

Chapter 621: Little White Tiger (3)

As the Blood Moon Elder looked at his Holy Lady talking to the Fiendcelestial Beast, a shudder ran through him. *This Fiendcelestial Beast would probably be unable to escape from Holy Lady's hands. With such intelligence, how dare it be crowned as a Fiendcelestial Beast...*

"Forget it, I'm still unwilling to kill... I'll let you say then. What must I do for you to let me go?" The little white tiger scoffed coldly.

"You're so adorable. Naturally, you should be my spirit pet," Ye Qingtang said it as if it was a matter of course.

"Adorable?" The little white tiger was stupefied as it shot a strange look at Ye Qingtang. "You said I'm adorable?"

"Very adorable." Ye Qingtang continued to pinch the little white tiger's nose.

"Ow... Don't touch my nose!" The little white tiger shouted. It opened its baby mouth and pointed at its sharp small tooth. "Do you know what this is? It's a fang. Even that king-level demonic beast whose body was impenetrable was pierced by my sharp fang. Aren't you afraid!"

"So cute..." Ye Qingtang stroked the little white tiger's tiny sharp tooth and even took the opportunity to touch its small pink tongue.

"... F*ck you..."

"You will follow me from now on. I can provide you elixirs and let you become an adult Fiendcelestial Beast as quickly as possible... There's even a possibility for you to become a full-form beast. How about that?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Fiendcelestial Beast in her arms and appealed to its emotions.

After hearing Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Elder wanted to cry. Why was this sentence so familiar? It seemed that his Holy Lady once promised him something similar and said the exact same thing!

But... where were his elixirs? Or his peak skills? They were all a trap!

"Pfft!" The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang in disdain. "You were born on this mainland. What capabilities can you have? Full-form my *ss... Do you know that a full-form Fiendcelestial Beast can easily destroy ordinary Perfected Gods and Heavenly Demons? Do you think I'm a fool!"

"You don't believe me?" Ye Qingtang curled her lips.

"I don't!" The little white tiger was very firm.

"Then how did your demonic aura get sucked away by me?" Ye Qingtang chuckled.

"..."

"And how were you defeated in my hands?" Ye Qingtang asked again.

“... F*ck you...”

“As a Fiendcelestial Beast, you should know what this is.” Ye Qingtang carried the little white tiger in one hand while a golden flame floated in the other palm.

The flame leaped in Ye Qingtang’s palm and subsequently condensed into a phoenix of flames.

“This... Could this be... Ultimate Origin...”

After feeling the aura of the golden flame in Ye Qingtang’s hand, the little white tiger was a little shocked.

“That’s right. This is the ... Ultimate Origin Skill...”

Ye Qingtang leaned down to the little white tiger’s ear and chuckled softly.

“Hmph. So what? I am a Fiendcelestial Beast...” The little white tiger seemed to not be bought over by Ye Qingtang’s act.

“Holy Lady, this thing does not know how to appreciate your kindness and does not have any combat ability. How about we tear it apart? The blood of a Fiendcelestial Beast is fiend blood, and its flesh is celestial flesh... After we consume it, our skills will definitely increase a lot!” the Blood Moon Elder said with a face full of smiles.

After hearing the Blood Moon Elder’s words, the Fiendcelestial Beast shuddered. “You all... lowly humans. How dare you think of eating me!”

“Pfft! So what if I eat you, fool?” The Blood Moon Elder retorted.

Seeing that the lady who spoke was so fierce and malicious, the little white tiger scoffed. “I will not argue with a human lady with long hair and short insight.”

“...” The Blood Moon Sect Elder stared at the little tiger.

Chapter 622: Master Or Servant

The Blood Moon Elder glared at the little white tiger in Ye Qingtang’s arms and scoffed coldly, not bothering with it anymore.

“How about this? I’ll make a deal with you,” the little white tiger said and looked at Ye Qingtang.

“Deal?” Ye Qingtang was stupefied and smiled right after. “What deal can you and I have? How about you tell me about it?”

“You’ll let me go, and I’ll become even stronger in this Hell of Avicinaraka. If there’s a day when you return to the outer world and have difficulties, you can tell me. I’ll definitely lend you a hand,” the little white tiger said.

After hearing the little white tiger’s words, Ye Qingtang curled her lips. This Fiendcelestial Beast really treated her as a fool. If she really went with what the little white tiger said, once it became even stronger in the Hell of Avicinaraka and returned to the outside world, it would not be for repaying kindness but for seeking revenge...

Ye Qingtang smiled faintly. She was not foolish, so why would she agree to such a request from the little white tiger?

“How is it? Aren’t you very moved by my suggestion?” The little white tiger added anxiously.

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head. “You only have two routes currently. The first is to submit to me, and the second is to be consumed by us. You’ll make your own decision as to which route you want to take.”

After hearing that, the little white tiger said in a childish tone, “I... wish to take the third route.”

“There isn’t any.” Ye Qingtang grinned.

“Little fellow, just submit already. Crickets and ants would save their lives, much less a Fiendcelestial Beast like you.” The Blood Moon Elder echoed.

The little white tiger was silent. These two people did not seem to be easy to deal with. If it did not agree today, it would probably lose its life here...

“F*ck you... You humans are too shameless...” The little white tiger cursed loudly. It was just his luck today.

“If you still don’t make your choice, I can only help you to choose.” Ye Qingtang laughed coldly.

“F*ck you... I’ll agree with you, is that fine? However, you must ensure my life and safety...” Seeing that Ye Qingtang was about to attack, the little white tiger yielded immediately. No matter what, its life was the most important thing.

“If you are my spirit pet, I’ll naturally protect you in the future.” Ye Qingtang immediately smiled when she saw that she got her way.

“Good!” The little white tiger nodded as if he had just made a huge decision. “Like this then. You and I will sign a master and servant contract. In the future, I am the master, and you are the servant. If anyone dares to bully you, I will rip them apart. How’s that? Loyal, ain’t it!”

“...”

The Blood Moon Elder said, “F*ck you...”

Could it be that this Fiendcelestial Beast still did not understand the situation now? It actually wanted Holy Lady to be its servant!

Ye Qingtang smiled as she shook her head. “We will indeed sign a master and servant contract, but from now on, I will be the master and you, the servant. Once the contract is forged, there shall be no regrets for life.”

After hearing that, the Blood Moon Elder was a little shocked. Holy Lady’s heart seemed to be too huge. From ancient times to now, it had not been heard that there was anyone who could sign a master and servant contract with a Fiendcelestial Beast. Given the Fiendcelestial Beast’s character, even if it was the one before them, there was no way they would agree...

As expected from the Blood Moon Elder, after hearing about the master and servant contract, the little white tiger's hair stood up all over its body as it shouted angrily. "F*ck you. How dare you wish to fix a master and servant contract with me! You're simply just daydreaming. I'll be the master, and you'll be the servant. That's more like it!"

Chapter 623: A Secret Hidden From The World (1)

"Oh..." Ye Qingtang's lips tugged up. "Are you really unwilling to do so? Even if you die?"

"Pfft. Even if I die, I will never sign a master and servant contract with you. Just kill that thought already!" The little white tiger looked as if he faced death with equanimity.

Ye Qingtang pondered.

She seemed to have stepped on the Fiendcelestial Beast's bottom line. Looking at the little white tiger, it would probably not agree to sign the master and servant agreement even if he were to die...

Ye Qingtang changed the track of discourse and said, "It's fine if we don't fix a master and servant contract. However, we should sign an equality contract at least so that we cannot betray each other."

After the little white tiger heard that Ye Qingtang changed her stance, the little white tiger's expression turned slightly better. The master and servant contract was impossible, but if it was an equality contract, it seemed to still be worth considering.

After thinking for a long time, it eventually nodded and agreed.

In no time, Ye Qingtang bit the tip of her finger to obtain a drop of fresh blood and obtained a drop of blood from the little white tiger to use for the contract ceremony.

In less than fifteen minutes, Ye Qingtang and the little white tiger signed the equality contract.

The so-called equality contract did not have any distinction between master and servant. Ye Qingtang and the Fiendcelestial Beast were equal and could not betray each other; otherwise, they would be engulfed by a mysterious force.

Once the contract was fixed, Ye Qingtang hugged the little white tiger in her arms once again and caressed it continuously.

The little white tiger had a look of despise on its face and immediately regretted fixing this equality contract.

"Holy Lady, I'll be on the lookout nearby." After seeing that Ye Qingtang settled the trouble with the Fiendcelestial Beast, the Blood Moon Elder left with big strides.

If others found out that the Fiendcelestial Beast's body returned to its infant form, it would definitely arouse the contention of the powerful figures from the super sects. Once that happened, he and the Holy Lady would fall into an extremely passive situation.

Once the Blood Moon Elder was far away, Ye Qingtang stared at the little white tiger in her arms.

"Earlier on, you said that this mainland was transformed by a Spiritual Abode... What exactly does it mean?"

Ye Qingtang still remembered that the little white tiger had said that earlier on. Currently, she and the little white tiger had fixed an equality contract. Thus, she naturally had to get to the bottom of it.

“Why? You don’t know?” The little white tiger shot a look at Ye Qingtang.

“I’m really not sure.” Ye Qingtang shook her head and spoke honestly.

In her previous life, after she discovered the Heart of the Demon God, she was chased after for her life by everyone and left this mainland not long later. Thus, she was not very clear of the situation of this mainland.

“F*ck. That is a shocking secret... It is understandable why you don’t know.” The little white tiger had a mysterious look.

“Oh?” After she saw the little white tiger’s behavior, Ye Qingtang’s interest was piqued suddenly. Could it be that this mainland had a secret hidden from the world?

After a long time, the little white tiger looked around and only looked back at Ye Qingtang after seeing that there was no one. “Do you know about the Fourth Domain that disappeared mysteriously?”

“I do know something about it,” Ye Qingtang said and nodded.

Initially, there were only three domains in this world. However, from some time ago, the so-called Fourth Domain appeared out of nowhere in what seemed like one night.

Ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortal existed in the Fourth Domain, and it was known as the most powerful domain.

However, for some reason, the Fourth Domain disappeared completely as though those ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals had never appeared in this world before.

While Ye Qingtang knew about the Fourth Domain, she was unclear how the Fourth Domain was related to the mainland.

The legendary Fourth Domain was a million miles away from this mainland. According to reason, the formation of this mainland should have absolutely nothing to do with the Fourth Mainland.

Chapter 624: A Secret Hidden From The World (2)

“Let me tell you a story,” the little white tiger said mysteriously. “A very very long time ago, the Fourth Domain appeared out of nowhere and became the strongest domain in this world. Countless of extremely powerful figures headed for it in adoration, but most of them could not find out how to get there. Only a few people entered the Fourth Domain by coincidence... And those ancient powerful figures who entered the Fourth Domain never came out after that... There was once a rumor that the Fourth Domain was the domain of death where strangers were prohibited from being anywhere near it. There was also another rumor that the Fourth Domain possessed the most advanced martial culture... When the Perfected Immortals and Ancient Buddhas disappeared in a night, no matter how many powerful figures chased after the traces of the predecessors and tried to find out the location of the Fourth Domain...”

“So... what has the Fourth Domain got to do with this mainland?” Ye Qingtang was confused, unclear of what the little white tiger wanted to say.

“Young man, haste makes waste. Listen to me slowly.” The little white tiger continued talking. “From ancient times till now, there was only... one extraordinary lady who truly entered and left the Fourth Domain alive. It is said that she possessed the bloodlines of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals. Thus... she could find the Fourth Domain and leave it safely... After that extraordinary lady left the Fourth Domain, she sealed everything she saw in the Fourth Domain in her Spiritual Abode. Eventually, after that genius lady died, her Spiritual Abode turned into this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm...”

After hearing the little white tiger’s words, Ye Qingtang was in deep thought.

That lady who possessed the bloodlines of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals should be the powerful figure whom the Xuanling Patriarch saved back then...

“But do you know that actually, this mainland that we are in right now is also formed by that lady...” The little white tiger would not stop saying anything shocking.

“What did you say?!” Shock flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes. She was in disbelief.

The mainland that she grew up in was actually formed by a powerful figure’s Spiritual Abode. How could this be?

The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang with an expression that read “I knew you would be like this” and said, “When that extraordinary lady came here, this mainland was only a deserted area. It did not have any martial culture, and order was absent. Everything seemed to be stuck in the primitive era. After seeing it, the extraordinary lady took pity and thus used her Spiritual Abode to turn into this entire mainland and led those human clans to slowly learn about the martial dao...”

“What happened afterward?” Ye Qingtang asked again.

“Afterward?” The little white tiger scoffed coldly. “That extraordinary lady used her powers to create this mainland and taught the humans on this mainland to use the martial dao. Initially, those humans were deeply grateful, but as the powers of that extraordinary lady thinned, the humans were gradually dissatisfied with the genius lady. They complained about her and even got furious... Ultimately, they actually joined forces to severely injure that genius lady and sucked all the last traces of powers in her body dry. Afterward, the extraordinary lady who was on the edge of death was saved by the Xuanling Patriarch but died a few days later.”

“What you mean is that that extraordinary lady had two Spiritual Abodes in her body?” Ye Qingtang asked in curiosity.

“That’s right. It’s said that the extraordinary lady is the descendant of an ancient Buddha and Perfected Immortal. She possessed the bloodlines of both Immortals and Buddhas and was extremely powerful. She possessed two Spiritual Abodes. One of them created this mainland while the other turned into this mystic realm.” The little white tiger nodded.

“That extraordinary lady is truly foolish.” Ye Qingtang could not help but sigh.

Chapter 625: Whose Heart Is It

Ye Qingtang did not have any suspicions about the little white tiger's words. Both of them had already signed an equality contract. Moreover, there was no reason for the little white tiger to lie.

"Furthermore, that extraordinary lady was a Miss of an ancient clan from the Central Dynasty in this domain..." The little white tiger added.

"Central Dynasty, ancient clan..." Ye Qingtang was in thought.

In this domain, the strongest mainland was the Central Mainland which had several large dynasties, with the Central Dynasty being one of them.

The Central Mainland could represent the peak of the martial cultivation in this domain, and those ancient clans were especially scary.

"Actually, that extraordinary lady is pitiful as well." The little white tiger sighed. "She was different from everyone else since birth, and it resulted in an anomaly in Heaven and Earth. When she became an adult and was discovered to possess the bloodlines of Buddhas and Perfected Immortals, the entire Central Mainland was shaken.

Afterward, there was internal chaos within the ancient clan. The extraordinary lady's father was the Clan Master of the ancient clan but was killed. Then, the entire Central Dynasty was searching for that extraordinary lady and wanted to eat her flesh to increase their own abilities. Helpless, that genius lady left the Central Mainland and searched for the origins of her bloodline, eventually finding the Fourth Domain...

It seemed that she returned to the First Domain after knowing some secrets regarding the Fourth Domain. She initially planned to conceal her identity but found this deserted area and created this mainland due to her kind nature. However, no one could have expected that she would eventually be killed by those ungrateful wretches. F*ck, it's truly a grievance."

"She truly is extraordinary."

Ye Qingtang sighed. She could only lament that fate made fools of people. As a descendant, how was she to make any judgments?

The ungrateful wretches that the little white tiger said indeed should die. But those batches of people had died from old age a long time ago. While the people on this mainland currently were the descendants, they were innocent...

Right and wrong—how could descendants like them comment on this...

As the little white tiger stared at Ye Qingtang, it grinned like a human and flashed a few tiny sharp teeth. "I see that you have some knacks as well. The thing that absorbed all of the demonic powers from my body just now should be the heart in your body, right?"

After hearing the little white tiger, Ye Qingtang was suddenly alarmed. Instinctively, she unsheathed the Demonic Blood Sword, and a deadly, cold glint flashed across her eyes.

"F*ck you... I've already signed the equality contract with you... What are you afraid of? Can I betray you!" The little white tiger was indeed frightened when it saw the glint in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

Clank!

The Demonic Blood Sword was kept back into its sheath by Ye Qingtang who locked her eyes on the little white tiger. "How do you know about my heart?"

"You wish to know?" The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang meaningfully.

"Say it quickly." Ye Qingtang frowned.

"It's not that I don't want to say... but currently, I've signed the equality contract with you already, and not saying is for your good. F*ck you, don't fail to appreciate my kindness." The little white tiger had a proud look on its face.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang held the Demonic Blood Sword against the little white tiger's neck.

"Cough cough... Actually, it's good to say it as well..."

The little white tiger moved its neck away and said, "I'll tell you honestly... My father once sparred with ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals. Thus, I am extremely sensitive to the powers of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals. That heart of yours has that aura. Although it's thin, it cannot escape from my nose."

After hearing that, Ye Qingtang rolled her eyes at the little white tiger. The heart in her body was the Heart of the Demon God. How could it be related to Perfected Immortals or even ancient Buddhas? Such a thing was definitely impossible.

Chapter 626: As A Chess Piece

"If my guess is right, you actually have the bloodline powers of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals in your body... Otherwise, your body would definitely be unable to contain that heart," the little white tiger said with certainty.

"My heart is the Heart of the Demon God." Ye Qingtang was helpless.

This little white tiger had a habit of lying with its eyes wide open.

"Heart of the Demon God?" the little white tiger said with a serious expression. "Demon God, Human Emperor, Fiend Honor. Although they are powerful figures at the emperor-level and have already reached an extremely high position to you humans, even the legendary gods might not be able to control the heart in your body. Hence, you said that that is the Heart of the Demon God?"

The little white tiger sighed. "I've heard about the Demon God for this generation. Although he is powerful... truth to be told, this heart may not belong to him. Even if he was the Demon God for this generation, he might not be able to control this heart... I think that it seems to belong to you."

When the little white tiger spoke to the end, a trace of seriousness flashed across its eyes. It was as though it knew something but kept mum about it.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang's brows were tightly furrowed. Looking at the little white tiger, it definitely did not seem that it was lying to her.

But if the little white tiger were speaking the truth... then what exactly was this Heart of the Demon God...

The Heart of the Demon God did not belong to the Demon God... but herself?

According to the little white tiger, to control this heart perfectly, one's body required the bloodline of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals... So what relation did she and the disappeared Fourth Domain have...

Presently, Ye Qingtang already knew that her birth parents were not from the Ye family...

The little white tiger said that her body possessed the bloodline powers of ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals. Speaking in another way, wouldn't she be a descendant of the Fourth Domain?

However... she had never been to the Fourth Domain and did not understand a thing about it.

For a moment, Ye Qingtang's heart could not help but shake.

It seemed that she had fallen into a huge scheme right from the start...

A pair of invisible hands were slowly controlling from the back while she was actually like an insignificant chess piece on the chessboard...

Why would her body have the bloodline power of the Fourth Domain, and how did she arrive in the Ye family...

"Mhm... Actually... I only heard about it from hearsay... All of this was told to me by my father and mother." The little white tiger added.

"Your father and mother?" Ye Qingtang said and looked at the little white tiger. "So where are they?"

Currently, Ye Qingtang desperately wanted to know exactly what happened. What was the Heart of the Demon God about also...

However, the moment Ye Qingtang mentioned the little white tiger's parents, a hint of blurriness emerged in its round eyes. "My parents..."

"What happened?" Ye Qingtang asked softly.

"Nothing..." The little white tiger licked its paws with its tiny pink tongue and subsequently rubbed its eyes.

Looking at the little white tiger, Ye Qingtang knew that this Fiendcelestial Beast also had its own story and past, and its parents seemed to be a hurtful memory for the little white tiger. Since it was unwilling to say, it was not right for Ye Qingtang to continue asking.

"Good... Since you are my spirit pet already, I'll definitely not let anyone bully you in the future..." Ye Qingtang could not help but hug the little white tiger tightly.

Although this white tiger's brain was not bright and assumed that anyone it saw wanted to kill it, as ridiculous as it sounded, thinking of it carefully...

It was away from its parents since it was an infant and had wandered outside. If it did not suffer endless humiliation and torture, how would it become like this...

As a Fiendcelestial Beast, it would command reverence from everyone if it grew up.

But if it did not grow and was only at its infant-form, it was only a magic elixir which had a taste that would linger in memory.

Chapter 627: Land of Inheritance

When Ye Qingtang saw that the little white tiger could not help but reveal a sorrowful expression upon mentioning its parents, she sighed softly and rubbed its furry chin.

“F*ck you. I’m not a dog.” The little white tiger’s hair stood up immediately after being teased by the Ye Qingtang, and its face was full of protest.

“No cursing...” Ye Qingtang berated.

“F*ck you...” the little white tiger said.

“...”

Ye Qingtang realized that she really did not know how to deal with the tiger after she signed the equality contract with this Fiendcelestial Beast, and it was not right for her to hit it as she wished. Since it liked to curse, then let it be.

“Who did you learn this from?” Ye Qingtang was a little curious.

“My father!” the little white tiger said. “My father scolds other Fiendcelestial Beast like this. Those Fiendcelestial Beasts did not even dare to retort, unlike you who even dared to hit me. F*ck you.”

“So that’s why.” Ye Qingtang finally understood.

This little white tiger’s cursing was probably just a form of yearning for its father.

However, it was just displayed through an exceptionally special method.

“Oh right.” The little white tiger suddenly thought of something and told Ye Qingtang. “The opening of this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm is the deliberate act of two people. One of them is very young while the other is completely wrapped in a wide black robe, and I can’t see his face clearly. Since you’re in this mystic realm, you must be more careful.”

“Black-robed person...” Ye Qingtang pondered.

That black-robed person had already appeared in the palace hall. He used an array formation which wiped out dozens of powerful figures from super sects. Only she and the Blood Moon Elder escaped using the talisman along with the Yuehua Sect Master, who also successfully escaped, while all of the remaining people died.

As for the young man that the little white tiger said, Ye Qingtang had no memory of him at all.

Until now, Ye Qingtang still did not understand why the mysterious black-robed person told her about the Space-Transfer Talisman at the critical moment. If the black-robed person did not say anything, she and the Blood Moon Elder would have also died in the palace.

Before Ye Qingtang said anything, there was a violent vibration in the sky ahead of them.

Extremely far away, a shadow of a large palace ascended into the sky. Below the palace, a lady slowly walked on the steps and walked to the palace.

“Ye You...”

A cold glint flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes when she saw the lady who was about to enter the palace in the sky.

“The land of inheritance in this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm...” The little white tiger clicked his tongue. “That lady’s luck is not bad. She actually found an inheritance in this dangerous mystic realm. She is really lucky.”

“What inheritance is that?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“One of the best inheritances on this mainland. Why? You have a grudge against that lady?” The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang with a strange expression.

“She... once dug my spirit root away,” Ye Qingtang answered honestly.

“F*ck her!” After hearing that, the little white tiger swore loudly. “Spirit roots are the foundation of cultivators. That slut dug your spirit root? That means she was simply wanting your life. I can still understand if that slut did not pay attention to you, but she actually did not attach importance to me?! How dare it bully my person!”

“...”

“Hmph!” The little white tiger scoffed coldly. “That inheritance is not the best in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. I know where the best inheritance is. What’s the big deal if she can find that inheritance? I can bring you to find an even better one!”

Chapter 628: Evil Spirits Realm

“An even better land of inheritance...” Ye Qingtang was in thought as she looked at the little white tiger.

The little white tiger had lived in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm for very long and should be familiar with this place. Thus, knowing an even better land of inheritance was reasonable.

At that instant, the little white tiger locked its eyes on the palace in the air and said, “Inside that palace is a blessed land of inheritance. Although it’s considered pretty good, I know an even better land of inheritance. I can bring you there.”

“What inheritance is it?” Ye Qingtang questioned.

“I’m not sure about that yet.” The little white tiger shook his head. “I can smell which land of inheritance is better with my nose, but I have never entered any before.”

Seeing that Ye Qingtang was silent, the little white tiger said impatiently, "Do you want to go or not?"

"Yes." Ye Qingtang eventually nodded and agreed.

Although the Hell of Avicinaraka was extremely dangerous, the inheritances and destinies here were very large as well. With such a chance, how would she give up easily?

"How long have you been in the Hell of Avicinaraka?" Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger in curiosity.

"How long?" The little white tiger pondered for a moment, seeming to be thinking about it seriously, but ultimately shook his head. "I don't remember clearly already... It has been too long, and exactly because of that, I'm very clear of everything in the Hell of Avicinaraka."

"Oh... So how dangerous is the land of inheritance that you mentioned just now?" Ye Qingtang asked again.

The little white tiger shot a look at Ye Qingtang. "Woman, since it's a land of inheritance, danger naturally exists. As for how dangerous it is, how would I know? I've never been in it before."

"You... know that I'm a female?" Ye Qingtang was stunned

"F*ck you." The little white tiger felt that it was humiliated. "That lady kept calling you Holy Lady just now. If you aren't disguised, then what could it be? Do you really think that I'm stupid?"

The lady that the little white tiger talked about naturally referred to the Blood Moon Elder.

Ye Qingtang was actually speechless after hearing that.

"Oh right, I see that there is a trace of demonic aura on you all. You all can't be related to that Blood Moon Sect, can you..." The little white tiger said meaningfully.

"How do you know about the Blood Moon Sect..." Ye Qingtang was stunned. In the little white tiger's mouth, the Blood Moon Aura on their bodies seemed to have become demonic aura...

"Hmph... I am a Fiendcelestial Beast. I know everything in the heavens above and the earth underneath. I also know everything from five thousand years ago and the happenings from now on. Is there anything else I don't know?" The little white tiger had a proud expression.

"So do you know that you will be injured in the future by talking like this?" Ye Qingtang smiled faintly.

"..."

"Hmph. Let's not talk about that... It seems that you're really the Holy Lady of that Blood Moon Holy Lord... But I'll advise you to stay away from the Blood Moon Sect, especially that Blood Moon Holy Lord. You better stay away from him as far as possible." The little white tiger pursed its lips.

"Blood Moon Holy Lord?" Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger. "What is the reason for that?"

The Blood Moon Holy Lord was her sworn younger brother. Why could she not be close to him?

“Forget it if you don’t listen.” The little white tiger seemed to be unwilling to be entangled on this topic and said, “Right ahead is the Evil Spirits Realm. After passing through, you can reach the land of inheritance that I said. Hurry on.”

Ye Qingtang carried the little white tiger in her arms and called for the Blood Moon Elder before heading towards the Evil Spirits Realm which the little white tiger spoke of.

Chapter 629: Two Spirit Pets

“F*ck you... Put me down...” The little white tiger struggled in Ye Qingtang’s arms.

However, there was no use in struggling as Ye Qingtang did not have any intention to let go.

“Of course, you will lead us there.” Ye Qingtang chuckled at the little white tiger in her arms.

“No, no, no. I’m not going... F*ck you, I’m not going...” The little white tiger panicked.

“F*ck you, f*ck you. Do you only know this one line? Can’t you change to something original?” The Blood Moon Elder, who followed behind Ye Qingtang, could not stop himself from asking.

“F*ck your father. F*ck your grandfather...” The little white tiger swore while struggling

“...” The Blood Moon Sect Elder stared blankly at the little white tiger.

“You must lead the way for us. Moreover, I will not leave you outside alone,” Ye Qingtang said.

“I’m already at the infant-form. It’s only a burden if you bring me along... If it was before, I would not fear the Evil Spirits Realm, but now...” The little white tiger was extremely unwilling to head there with Ye Qingtang.

“It’s fine. I don’t despise you.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

After struggling for a long time to no avail, it could only choose to relent. If it had to blame anyone, it could only blame its mouth. If it did not say anything about the land of inheritance, all these matters would not have been stirred up.

But the words were spoken, and there was no medicine for regret in this world.

“Eh... what is this...” In the process of struggling, the little white tiger accidentally crawled into Ye Qingtang’s arms and grabbed the little lightning dragon’s tail.

Before Ye Qingtang could stop it, the little white tiger, urged by its curiosity, pulled the little lightning dragon out at once.

At that instant, the little lightning dragon and the little white tiger stared at each other. The little lightning dragon was a little fearful after sensing the aura of a Fiendcelestial Beast, but when it saw the little white tiger near it, its eyes were full of curiosity.

“This is also my spirit pet,” Ye Qingtang said.

“Pfft.” The little white tiger had a proud expression as it looked at Ye Qingtang. “It’s only a little lightning dragon. Also... I am not your spirit pet. We signed an equality contract, not a master and servant contract. Both of us are equal.”

Then, the little white tiger no longer bothered with Ye Qingtang and poked the little lightning dragon non-stop with its two claws.

As it dragged on, the little lightning dragon seemed to be a little impatient and slapped its tail on the little white tiger’s face.

“F*ck you. How dare you hit me!” The little white tiger was in disbelief.

Even an adult king-level demonic beast had to avoid crossing paths with it, but this little lightning dragon actually dared to slap it with its tail!

“Don’t bully the little lightning dragon.” Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

“F*ck you!” The little white tiger swore angrily. “It clearly is the one who slapped me with its tail. Are you blind!”

“If you did not provoke it, would it slap you with its tail?” Ye Qingtang replied.

“Hmph!” The little white tiger scoffed coldly. “You already have me. What do you still need it for? You might as well let me eat it to increase my skills and let me grow faster!”

After hearing that the Fiendcelestial Beast wanted to eat it, the little lightning dragon seemed to be a little furious and slapped its tail on the little white tiger’s face once again.

“Ow! F*ck you, I’m going to fight it out with you!” The little white tiger flew into a rage. Before it could take any action, the little lightning dragon crawled into Ye Qingtang’s arms and disappeared from sight.

Ye Qingtang was rather helpless to see the little white tiger behaving this way. She carried it with a hand to stop it.

“I want to beat it until it dies!” The little white tiger lifted its head up and looked at Ye Qingtang.

“Settle down. The current you cannot defeat it either.” Ye Qingtang immediately poured cold water on the little white tiger.

Chapter 630: Welcome

Before the little white tiger could speak again, a deep voice suddenly reverberated around the entire place.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder scanned their surroundings instinctively but could not see the source of the voice.

“Look in the sky.” The little white tiger pointed to the air.

After hearing it, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder immediately looked up.

A huge shadow appeared in the sky.

Ye Qingtang was not unfamiliar with this shadow. It was the black-robed person who appeared in the mysterious palace not long ago.

Almost at the same time, thousands of people in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm gazed at the black-robed person in the sky.

“Everyone, welcome to the... Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm...” The black-robed person’s deep voice echoed quickly.

“All of you must be wondering who I am, why would I appear here, and what my objective is.” The black-robed figure chuckled lightly. “Actually, all of this is not important. I appeared only to divulge some information to you all.”

As the black-robed person finished his sentence, another image appeared in the air.

In the image, there was a male and a female walking together, and in the lady’s arm was a valiant and spirited little white tiger.

“This person is Ye Qingtang, a Xuanling Sect disciple. In her arms is the only Fiendcelestial Beast in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm... At this instant, they are heading to another land of inheritance.”

The black-robed person laughed lightly.

After seeing the illusionary image, everyone was shocked.

Ye Qingtang, who was disguised as a male...

The Yunxiao Sect masses, especially, clenched their teeth tightly after seeing Ye Qingtang and wished they could chop her into pieces.

Apart from Yunxiao Sect, powerful figures from the other super sects were interested in the Fiendcelestial Beast in Ye Qingtang’s arms.

“Who exactly are you? What is your objective of appearing here and telling us about this?!”

At that instant, a Falling Sky Valley warden shouted angrily at the image of the black-robed person in the sky.

“Haha...” The black-robed person laughed in a low tone. “Who I am is not important... What is important is the beast. Don’t you all want that Fiendcelestial Beast... and to obtain the inheritance in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm?”

Their initial objective of entering the mystic realm was to claim the Fiendcelestial Beast. Currently, the locations of the Fiendcelestial Beast and even two lands of inheritance were already known. As such, no one would be unmoved.

“Hmph. I cannot care for that Fiendcelestial Beast. but I want the inheritance in that land of inheritance!” A figure from a super sect scoffed coldly immediately and chased after Ye Qingtang.

“Haha... We only want the Fiendcelestial Beast. Whatever inheritance that is, we cannot care for it.”

As they spoke, more powerful figures sprinted towards the Evil Spirits Realm.

...

“Ha... I really did not expect Ye Qingtang to be so capable. Even that Fiendcelestial Beast signed an equality contract with her.”

In a certain corner of the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, a good-looking young man looked ahead with his hands behind him. The corners of his lips tugged up slightly.

Behind that man was the black-robed person.

“Ning Luo, we have already agreed back then to spare Ye Qingtang’s life. However, currently, after spreading the information...”

The black-robed person spoke after a long time, seeming to be unable to bear the thought.

“That Fiendcelestial Beast... knows too much...” Ning Luo’s eyes flickered. “If it tells Ye Qingtang about the Dimension Wall... Once an unforeseen event happens, our plan would fail.”

“The Fiendcelestial Beast does know about the Dimension Wall, but it is not clear about that Dharma treasure. There should not be a problem,” the black-robed person said.