

Chapter 631: Dimension Wall

“Ha...” Ning Luo’s lips curled up as he chuckled softly. “That Dharma treasure is being raised in the land of inheritance that Ye Qingtang is heading to. When we divulged the information, the cultivators who entered the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm would definitely scramble for it... Their sinned blood can be used to... replenish its nutrients!”

The black-robed person looked at Ning Luo and did not say anything else.

Outside the Evil Spirits Realm.

A streak of purple miasma appeared at the front.

“This is the Evil Spirits Realm?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“That’s right. After passing through this barrier, it will be the Evil Spirits Realm. However, there are unknown dangers in it.” The little white tiger nodded.

Previously, when the little white tiger’s demonic powers had not been sucked by Ye Qingtang’s Heart of the Demon God, it also did not dare to barge in casually.

Ye Qingtang was a little restless and uneasy then. The black-robed person suddenly appeared earlier on and notified the other powerful figures in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm about her location and identity.

Not mentioning the Yunxiao Sect disciples who would not let her off, just the news of her having the Fiendcelestial Beast was enough to attract the attention of thousands of people.

“Who exactly is that black-robed person... Why does he know my every movement and even my identity...” Ye Qingtang’s brows were deeply furrowed as she stood outside the Evil Spirits Realm.

It was as though there was an invisible pair of eyes in the sky that observed everything...

“Strange...”

The little white tiger mumbled, “According to what you said, that black-robed person told you about the Space-Transfer Talisman previously, which meant that he wanted to save your life... Now, he told everyone about you, which makes it seem like he does not want you to live... F*ck, I really don’t understand. You humans are too complicated already.”

Ye Qingtang was in thought.

The appearance of the black-robed person at the mysterious palace was equivalent to saving her. But currently, divulging her news was the same as wanting to kill her. This did not make sense...

“Could it be that...”

Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered.

After leaving the mysterious palace, she did a total of two things.

The first was to subdue the Fiendcelestial Beast, and the second was to head to the best land of inheritance in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

Could it be the black-robed person was determined to kill her because of either of these two things?

Ye Qingtang thought of two scenarios: it was either that the little white tiger and that black-robed person had some past, causing the black-robed person to be angered after she subdued the little white tiger; alternatively, there was something stored in the land of inheritance that she was heading to, causing the black-robed person to deliberately leak information of her so that others in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm could head there.

Apart from these, Ye Qingtang could not think of any other reasons.

Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger immediately with a serious expression. “Do you have any past with that black-robed person?”

“F*ck you. What has he got to do with me? He wrapped himself in a black robe. I don’t even know what he looks like.” The little white tiger puffed.

“Is there any possibility that you know something or that there is something in the land of inheritance that you’re leading me to...” Ye Qingtang asked again.

“I already told you long ago that I’ve never entered the land of inheritance before... I know something? I’ve already told you everything I know...” The little white tiger seemed to have thought of something at that point and spoke with a serious look. “F*ck you. The only thing left that I did not say is the Dimension Wall.”

“Dimension Wall?” Ye Qingtang was appalled.

“That’s right,” the little white tiger said and nodded. “Actually, this mainland is protected by a Dimension Wall. It’s nothing actually. It’s just that after that extraordinary lady died, she used the last trace of divine power in her body to form this Dimension Wall to protect this mainland.”

Chapter 632: The True Holy Mother

Ye Qingtang was shocked to hear that. “The people on this mainland joined forces to kill that extraordinary lady, yet she still thought of protecting everyone before she died?”

“Kind heart...” the little white tiger said.

Ye Qingtang was a little speechless. This was no longer because of a kind heart. This was a true holy mother...

“What’s the use of the Dimension Wall...” Ye Qingtang mumbled.

“It’s actually very simple. The people on this mainland could leave easily, but outsiders would not be able to enter. This is the use of the Dimension Wall,” the little white tiger said.

“That’s not right...”

Ye Qingtang shook her head. “If that’s the case, how did the Blood Moon Holy Lord pass through the Dimension Wall and enter this mainland?”

Calculating the time, it had been probably two thousand years since the death of that extraordinary lady.

It was said that the Blood Moon Holy Lord was an outsider who entered this mainland. If it was like what the little white tiger said, it should have been impossible for the Blood Moon Holy Lord to enter this mainland.

The little white tiger sighed. “I’ve told you eight hundred times to stay away from that Blood Moon Holy Lord. Do you think the Blood Moon Holy Lord that you see... Anyways, the Dimension Wall does not have any effect on the Blood Moon Holy Lord.”

The little white tiger stopped talking after that instant. No matter how Ye Qingtang pressed it for an answer, it kept its mouth shut and did not utter a single word.

“Little moron! How dare you insult the Holy Lord?!” The Blood Moon Elder looked as if he wanted to kill the little white tiger.

“F*ck you. When have I ever insulted the Blood Moon Holy Lord? Get lost, damn woman.” The little white tiger spat at the Blood Moon Elder.

The Blood Moon Elder hollered. “Fuck you!”

The little white tiger screamed. “Fuck you!”

Ye Qingtang stopped the human and tiger from swearing at each other and was in deep thought alone.

The Dimension Wall could prevent outsiders from entering this mainland...

Ye Qingtang racked her brains hard but still could not think of what this had to do with her and the black-robed person divulging news of her.

However, it was fortunate that those powerful figures were a distance away from the Evil Spirits Realm and still required a period of time to rush here.

Currently, Ye Qingtang only had two options.

The first option was to stay away from the land of inheritance.

The second was to continue heading toward the land of inheritance.

Logically, the proper thing to do was to stay away from this place now that her location was revealed.

But thinking from another perspective, if that was really the case, she would be further away from the truth. Perhaps, she might not even know why she died in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

Ultimately, Ye Qingtang decided to head to the land of inheritance. She believed that the black-robed person would appear again!

“Holy Lady, what’s there to be afraid of! Nowhere in this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm is safe. Let’s enter the land of inheritance first to obtain the inheritance and increase our skills. When those people come, we’ll kill all of them. Won’t that feel nice!” The Blood Moon Elder egged her on.

As an elder of Blood Moon Sect, the number one evil sect in this mainland, he naturally did not like those from the so-called righteous path and wished he could kill all of them.

“Go!” Ye Qingtang did not say anything else and entered the Evil Spirits Realm immediately with the Blood Moon Elder.

What laid ahead of them was a patch of blood-red. There was lots of mist inside, and the visibility was only several meters.

“Careful. The Evil Spirits Realm is the scariest place in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm,” the little white tiger suddenly said.

After hearing that, Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

She clearly remembered that this was not what the little white tiger told her initially...

“Be careful, Holy Lady. There is definitely something odd about this place!” the Blood Moon Elder said.

Chapter 633: Shen Qingyu

“I’m not blind.” Ye Qingtang shot a look at the Blood Moon Elder. The smell of blood at the place was so intense, and there were evil spirits everywhere. Anyone would have felt that there was something odd about this place.

Currently, Ye Qingtang had already returned to her female appearance. Her identity was already revealed by the black-robed person, and there was no point to continue disguising herself.

Before long, there were sounds of battle from ahead.

The Blood Moon Elder and Ye Qingtang walked forward in large strides, wanting to know what happened.

However, after walking a few steps, a shadow crashed on the Blood Moon Elder instantly.

“It’s you?!” The Blood Moon Elder was a little shocked to see the pale young man in front of him.

This young boy was the person whose body he wanted to possess back then. However, he was ultimately saved by Ye Qingtang, and the Blood Moon Elder did not get his way...

Looking at the body of this young boy and then at his current body... the Blood Moon Elder realized that he still wished to be a child...

“Shen Qingyu?” Ye Qingtang was shocked when she saw the young boy.

“You are...” When Shen Qingyu looked at Ye Qingtang, his pale face was suddenly agitated. “You are... sister Qingtang!”

It had been long since she saw Shen Qingyu, and he had grown taller.

“What happened?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“Sister Qingtang... I followed my sect to this mystic realm. Everyone was dispersed, so some senior brothers and sisters and I are looking around for the sect’s elders... However, we entered here by accident... More than half of... my senior brothers and sisters have died...” Shen Qingyu’s eyes were slightly foggy.

Although Shen Qingyu was not old, as a super genius of Wind Moon Sect who had been specially trained by the sect, he had entered many mystic realms before. However, it was the first time he entered a Hundred Level Peril mystic realm. He never knew that a mystic realm could be this scary!

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything again, when they stepped on the ground, a few decomposed hands that were leaking with blood suddenly stretched out from the ground.

“Arh!”

Shen Qingyu screamed in shock as both his legs were grabbed.

A massive force pulled Shen Qingyu downwards.

“Sister Qingtang... Save me...”

Horror and anxiety filled Shen Qingyu’s face. Many of his senior brothers and sisters were pulled into the ground by these ghost hands!

Clank!

With a crisp sound, the Demonic Blood Sword appeared in Ye Qingtang’s hand, and a blood-colored sword glint appeared with a wave.

Swoosh!

The ghost hand that grabbed Shen Qingyu was chopped by the sword glint.

As though it felt pain, the pair of decomposed hands released its grip slightly, and Ye Qingtang took this opportunity to pull the panic-stricken young boy over.

“Holy Lady, let it come at me!” Suddenly, the Blood Moon Elder’s eyes flickered, and a black fog emerged at his glabella.

In the next second, those ghost hands turned into blood water rapidly and were rapidly absorbed by the black mist at the Blood Moon Elder’s glabella.

“Hahaha. The demonic techniques that this lady cultivated are pretty good...” The Blood Moon Elder was glowing with health and was extremely satisfied.

Ouyang Qian’s demonic techniques could absorb the spirits of the dead to increase her skills, which currently benefited the Blood Moon Elder.

After absorbing all the spirits of the dead, the Blood Moon Elder’s skills increased further and faintly had a trace of breaking through to Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two.

“However, I can feel that there is an even stronger presence here. The deeper we go, the more dangerous it is...” The Blood Moon Elder had a serious expression.

Ye Qingtang could not help but be in deep thought.

“F*ck... Scared me to death!” The little white tiger crawled into Ye Qingtang’s arms.

Chapter 634: Parting

The little white tiger hid in Ye Qingtang’s arms and only revealed a pair of eyes which scanned the surroundings.

“They must have felt that the demonic powers in my body disappeared and that I returned to my infant form. That must be why they want to eat me!” the little white tiger said.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder exchanged a look.

Is this little white tiger’s... brain bad? What has this got to do with it?

The evil spirits in their surroundings struck fear in hearts. The ghost hands from the ground swayed. There was fog ahead of them, and it was as though something even scarier than this was hidden in it.

“Let’s leave!”

Ye Qingtang grabbed Shen Qingyu and left the place.

Miserable shrills and cries for help rang in the Evil Spirits Realm every now and then.

After hearing that, Shen Qingyu had an anxious and worried expression.

“Those... are my senior brothers and sisters...” His eyes started to fog up.

Over the past few days, if not for the protection of his senior brothers and sisters, perhaps he would have already died here.

Ye Qingtang was sympathetic but powerless to help.

The visibility in the Evil Spirits Realm was merely several meters, and there were all sorts of unknown dangers inside. Ye Qingtang did not have any special relationship with the Wind Moon Sect and naturally would not risk her life to go and rescue them.

“Sister Qingtang, just now the illusion of that black-robed person revealed your identity and location...” Shen Qingyu looked at Ye Qingtang and reminded.

“It’s fine.” Ye Qingtang smiled gently at Shen Qingyu.

“This young boy knows our location. Let me eat him!” Suddenly, the little white tiger peeked its head out from Ye Qingtang’s arms and locked its eyes on Shen Qingyu.

“Eat it?” The Blood Moon Elder was taken aback. “Why would you eat it? That’s too wasteful. Holy Lady... instead of letting it eat him, why don’t you give this young boy’s body to me...”

While the Blood Moon Elder's current body was pretty good, he was rather uncomfortable every time he thought that he had become a lady.

This young boy's current skills did not make the cut, but he had a deep potential. Most importantly, he was male at least...

Shen Qingyu looked at the little white tiger and the Blood Moon Elder in panic. His body trembled, and he could not help but squeeze Ye Qingtang tightly.

Ye Qingtang shot a look at the little white tiger and the Blood Moon Elder immediately. There was probably something wrong with the brains of both the man and the tiger.

The Blood Moon Elder originally wanted to say something more but was stopped by Ye Qingtang's glare.

"Young boy from the human clan, let me ask you. Did you guard here to block me intentionally? You must want to eat my flesh. F*ck you!" The little white tiger glared at Shen Qingyu.

After hearing that, Shen Qingyu waved his hands immediately. "No, no... You're mistaken..."

"Ignore them." Ye Qingtang told Shen Qingyu.

After saying that, Ye Qingtang looked behind.

Several strong martial auras were already extremely close to them. In no time, they would arrive at this Evil Spirits Realm.

"Qingyu, is that you?!"

Suddenly, several young men and women appeared behind and looked at the young boy beside Ye Qingtang with a frown.

"Senior Brother Li, Senior Sister Yu Er!"

Shen Qingyu shouted immediately when he saw those few sect disciples.

"Go meet your senior brothers and sisters. Not long later, powerful figures will come here. By then, you all will be safe." Ye Qingtang smiled at Shen Qingyu.

"But... what about you, sister Qingtang?" Shen Qingyu tugged on Ye Qingtang's sleeves, seeming to be a little unwilling to part.

Chapter 635: Crisis

"I still have matters to settle. You must live on. When you leave the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, you'll still meet me again in the future." Ye Qingtang patted Shen Qingyu's head.

"Sister Qingtang, you must be extremely careful... The black-robed person divulged your information, and you have the Fiendcelestial Beast with you. Many powerful figures from the super sects will definitely not let you off easily!" Shen Qingyu said.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang naturally knew about the situation without Shen Qingyu's reminder.

“Go ahead.” Ye Qingtang smiled and pushed Shen Qingyu forward gently.

When Shen Qingyu looked back, he realized that Ye Qingtang had already disappeared.

“Junior Brother Qingyu, was that lady previously Ye Qingtang?” A Wind Moon Sect disciple looked at Shen Qingyu and asked.

“Mhm...” Shen Qingyu nodded.

“It actually is her!”

The few Wind Moon Sect disciples had a shocked expression.

“Sister Qingtang saved me just now. If not for sister Qingtang, I would already be dead...” Shen Qingyu said in fear.

“Remember, we must keep our lips tight. We must not say that we saw Ye Qingtang before.” The Wind Moon Sect disciple in the lead spoke.

They originally had no grudges against Ye Qingtang and did not wish to obtain the Fiendcelestial Beast from her either.

Instead, ordinary sect disciples like them respected Ye Qingtang deeply. She dared to revolt against the super sects, once infuriated Yunxiao Sect, and was eventually listed in the Assassination Roll of which her rewards surpassed that of the number one on the Assassination Roll.

“Ye Qingtang is truly an extraordinary girl.”

A Wind Moon Sect disciple could not help but exclaim. “Xuanling Sect was almost annihilated, but she could appear outside completely unharmed and use her own method to seek revenge for Xuanling Sect... Currently, she has already entered the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three...”

“Sister Qingtang is really very powerful!” Shen Qingyu nodded in agreement.

As they spoke, the first batch of powerful figures in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm finally arrived at the Evil Spirits Realm. Dozens of powerful martial auras enshrouded the area.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang had already brought the Blood Moon Elder and the little white tiger and left far away.

According to the direction that little white tiger pointed in, Ye Qingtang almost avoided the most dangerous areas in the Evil Spirits Aura and walked straight to the land of inheritance.

“Fuck... I feel the aura of those human cultivators... They must be here to catch me!” The little white tiger was unknowingly nervous. Its eyes darted around as though it was a thief as it scanned the surroundings.

This time, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder did not retort that statement since there were indeed many cultivators who harbored thoughts for the Fiendcelestial Beast. Their objective of rushing here was partly for the little white tiger.

“You must protect me well.” The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang was speechless and shot the little white tiger a look. Who was the Fiendcelestial Beast here?

After seeing Ye Qingtang's expression, the little white tiger said proudly, "Isn't this all because of you? If the heart inside your body hadn't snatched away all my powers, would I still be scared of those useless humans?"

Ye Qingtang sighed. She could have signed a contract with a fake Fiendcelestial Beast. Currently, she had to protect it everywhere instead.

If this was told to the world, no one could probably believe it.

Before long, an exceedingly tall pagoda which seemed to have pierced into the sky stood ahead.

"What is that?" Curious, the Blood Moon Elder rushed forward to take a look.

Chapter 636: Slaughter

"This is the land of inheritance. I have come to this place a few times in the past and saw this pagoda. The pagoda of inheritance has three levels in total, but there seems to be strong energy turbulence on the third level, and the turbulence is very unstable."

"Pagoda of inheritance..."

Ye Qingtang pondered.

As the white tiger had said, she could sense the energy turbulence released from the third level even when she was a few thousand meters away from the pagoda.

"What is... inside the third level of the pagoda..." Glints flickered in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

Ye Qingtang felt that she was getting closer and closer towards the secret of the starting of the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka. Maybe she could find all the answers from the pagoda of inheritance, including... the identity of the black-robed man!

The starting of the Hundred Level Peril mystic realm was not simple. It seemed to be a trap from the beginning.

"Ye Qingtang!"

A few figures landed at that moment.

"You're Ye Qingtang?" A young man stared at Ye Qingtang and held a long sword in his hand.

Ye Qingtang sized up the crowd as she heard the voices.

There were a few Yunxiao Sect disciples and a few Yuehua Sect disciples in the crowd.

"F*ck?! How dare you come here to hunt me down? I am the Fiendcelestial Beast! Think for yourself again! If I reveal my true power, ordinary people like you will never be able to face the consequences!" The white tiger was lying in Ye Qingtang's arms, and its eyes stared at the crowd in anger.

The disciples from the two sects were shocked as they saw the white tiger in Ye Qingtang's arms.

"This is the legendary... Fiendcelestial Beast?!" One of the Yunxiao Sect disciples was very excited.

They only heard about the Fiendcelestial Beast in rumors. Today, they finally got the chance to see one in real life.

Ye Qingtang took a glimpse at the white tiger and said, "No one will treat you as a dummy if you don't talk."

"Ye Qingtang, hand over the Fiendcelestial Beast. Then, we will let you die in peace!" One Yunxiao Sect disciples shouted.

"There are only a few of you?" Ye Qingtang scanned the surroundings without any change in expression.

"What? Are the few of us here not enough to kill you?" The Yunxiao Sect disciple smiled coldly.

"He..." Ye Qingtang curled her lips. It seemed like these super sect disciples were just a leading team.

"It's all on you." Ye Qingtang looked towards the Blood Moon Elder.

"Rest assured, Holy Lady." The Blood Moon Elder smiled coldly and walked towards the super sect disciples.

"You are looking for your own deaths here..." The Blood Moon Elder stopped half-way and looked at them with interest.

Before those disciples could say anything, a few black rays came out of the Blood Moon Elder's body.

A few disciples were engulfed by the black rays after just a few seconds.

"Engulfing heretic skill... You are from the... Blood Moon Sect?!"

A Yuehua Sect disciple could not believe the situation happening in front of them. He remained confused until he was completely engulfed.

The few black rays returned to the Blood Moon Elder's body after a short while.

"A batch of trash..." The Blood Moon Elder sneered.

The Blood Moon Elder's ability had entered the peak stage of the First Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Three. He was able to reuse some of the heretic skills. He was confident that he could kill people of the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three as well.

"F*ck! How dare you to consume them alone?! At least leave one for me!" The white tiger protested against the Blood Moon Elder.

Chapter 637: Inner Pagoda

"Don't bullsh*t anymore. Let's enter the land of inheritance first."

Ye Qingtang frowned. The leading team had found her, and there would be more powerful people from the super sects that would find their way here. They could not stay at this place for long.

Ye Qingtang led the Blood Moon Elder and entered the giant pagoda in front of them.

“This place is...”

The Blood Moon Elder opened his eyes after a while and scanned around. He was slightly shocked.

The scene inside the pagoda was out of their expectations. There was a small world inside.

This was an ice field with a piercingly cold wind. There were stretches of icy mountains and glaciers.

It was just a giant pagoda from the outside, but when they entered the pagoda, it was a boundless small world.

“This should be the first level.” The white tiger stretched out its head from Ye Qingtang’s arm. It swung its head and sized up the surroundings.

There were three levels in the giant pagoda, and there was weird energy turbulence on the third level.

“Holy Lady, there are definitely treasures on the third level. Let’s rush to the third level and take that treasure!” the Blood Moon Elder said and smiled.

“How do we go to the third level?” Ye Qingtang did not bother about the Blood Moon Elder and looked towards the white tiger instead.

The white tiger was stunned and then said, “How will I know? How many times do I need to tell you that I have never entered the land of inheritance here!”

“For real?” Ye Qingtang did not totally believe it.

“F*ck you, why would lie to you!” The white tiger humphed.

Ye Qingtang could only believe its words and scanned through the surroundings.

Soon, she discovered that there was a staircase a few kilometers away.

The staircase was formed by ice and floating in mid-air, pointing towards the sky.

“That should be the path to the second level...” Ye Qingtang was in thought.

Ye Qingtang did not rush to the staircase. This place was full of danger, and she did not want to move around without caution.

Within half a day when Ye Qingtang was observing the first level, there were at least a thousand people who entered the land of inheritance.

Ye Qingtang hid in a cave and observed the situation for the whole day.

The first level of the pagoda was really like a small world. Nothing changed even after a few thousand people entered the place.

As the white tiger had said, this place was really a land of inheritance. Many people had found rare treasures and even some long-lost skills on the first level.

Of course, the greater the destiny, the higher the risks.

Within a day, there were more than ten people who had died on the first level.

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply in the cave.

From her one-day observations, the bodies of people who died fighting for the places of inheritance turned into blood and flew into the third level.

Ye Qingtang was sure that there must be a huge conspiracy on the third level of the land of inheritance.

However, she could not figure out what the conspiracy was about now.

The next day morning, Ye Qingtang kicked the Blood Moon Elder, who was guarding outside the cave.

“How dare you...” The Blood Moon Elder opened his eyes suddenly and shouted in anger.

However, he was stunned when he saw Ye Qingtang standing behind him.

“Fck you, how dare you to sleep when you’re asked to guard the cave!” The white tiger peeked its head out and looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

“...”

The Blood Moon Elder muttered. “How is it any of your business...”

Chapter 638: Blood Incantation Array Formation

“Haha, Holy Lady, I did not fall asleep. I was just resting with my eyes closed...” the Blood Moon Elder said and smiled.

Ye Qingtang did not bother to reply to him. She frowned and pointed towards the bottom of the cliff.

The Blood Moon Elder looked towards the direction she pointed at, and surprise emerged in his eyes.

There were many fierce beasts appearing on the first level.

There were blood-red giant mice that were a few meters tall and giant flying ants that seemed to be made from iron.

A few special plants that grew in the ice also seemed to begin their attacks.

There was a team of ten super sect disciples who were defending themselves under the cliff. However, they were bitten to death by the giant mice after a short while.

“What’s going on...” The Blood Moon Elder was shocked. Everything in the land of inheritance changed over the night, and so many unknown creatures appeared.

“It seems like my predictions are correct.” Ye Qingtang frowned deeply and murmured.

Ye Qingtang felt that it was peculiar when the mysterious black-robed man revealed her location earlier. He purposely mentioned that she was heading towards the land of inheritance.

Ye Qingtang suspected earlier that not only did the black-robed man target her, but he was also targeting everyone here. It seemed that he intended to attract everyone into the land of inheritance here.

Ye Qingtang was more sure that there was something on the third level that required cultivators' blood to nurture as the blood of the cultivators flew up and disappeared constantly.

"Is it possible that the black-robed man wants to use our blood to nurture something on the third level? That's why he started the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka and attracted everyone here?" Ye Qingtang looked towards upwards.

"F*ck, these creatures must be able to sense my presence as the Fiendcelestial Beast. That's why they appeared... They want to eat my meat and drink my blood!" The white tiger sized up the unknown creatures that clustered at the bottom. Its eyes were full of nervousness.

"Can you stop being so narcissistic? Their appearance is to kill the cultivators who entered this place. How are they linked to you?" The Blood Moon Elder looked at the white tiger and mocked.

Before the white tiger could say anything, the image of the black-robed man appeared in mid-air again.

"Guys... there are only a few days left till the closure of the Hell of Avicinaraka... Thus, I want to play a game with you."

The black-robed man's voice diffused through everywhere and traveled into everyone's ears.

The few thousand people who were scattered around all looked up instinctively as they heard the black-robed man's voice.

"The land of inheritance here is just a place of death... It's easy to enter but not so easy to leave... Then, I'll set a rule for this game... There's only one of you here who can walk out of the land of inheritance and the Hell of Avicinaraka alive... If no one meets my requirement within five days, I will turn on the Blood Incantation array formation and kill everyone here. You will decide your own fate now."

The black-robed man's image disappeared slowly as he finished his words.

"Who are you?!"

"Only one person can leave alive... You want us to kill each other?!"

"What a vicious bastard! Do you dare to reveal your true identity!"

Chapter 639: Unknown Ferocious Creatures

"How dare you to play with our destiny!" Some super sect figures shouted in rage towards the sky.

However, there was no reply from the black-robed man.

Ye Qingtang pondered at the top of the cliff.

The black-robed man's intentions were very clear. He wanted everyone to enter the land of inheritance and kill each other.

However, whether there was the blood incantation array formation that the black-robed man mentioned was still unknown. Maybe it was just to scare people.

"Holy Lady... I can sense that... there is really the blood incantation array formation under the ground!"

"Human's blood incantation array formation... It can only be refined by an array master. It is full of hatred energy from the blood incantation. Once it is turned on, everyone in the land of inheritance will die." It was rare that the white tiger analyzed the situation seriously.

"F*ck... Blood incantation array formation?! No no no, I'm still young. I don't want to die!" At the end of its analysis, its face suddenly changed.

Ye Qingtang looked upwards and pondered.

"The black-robed man should be on the third level," Ye Qingtang said.

"Holy Lady, how do you know that?" The Blood Moon Elder was confused.

"It's easy. The land of inheritance here is separated from the outside world and forms its own world. Voices from outside cannot travel here. Thus, the black-robed man must be inside the land of inheritance. The first level has been occupied by the unknown ferocious creatures now, and the third level has weird energy turbulence... If I were the black-robed man, as an audience, I will definitely watch the show from the third level and wait for the blood of the cultivators to nurture the thing in the third level.

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words, the Blood Moon Elder held his fists together and said, "That's brilliant, Holy Lady. Actually... that's what I thought as well."

Ye Qingtang looked towards the bottom of the cliff. Many people from the super sects did not seem to treat the black-robed man's words seriously. It seemed that they did not believe that there would be the blood incantation array formation under the land of inheritance.

Five days. We do not have much time left. I need to find a way to enter the third level. Ye Qingtang considered internally.

Ye Qingtang was not sure of the black-robed man's ability, but she had some predictions.

If the black-robed man was strong enough, why would he plan such a conspiracy? He could just kill everyone here to save the hassle.

Before they entered the mysterious palace, the aura that the black-robed man showed should be at the early-stage of Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Based on her Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three cultivation, it would be nearly impossible to win. Even if she used all her strength, she could not defeat a person at the early-stage of the Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

However, if she could suppress the black-robed man, all the dangers would disappear.

Ye Qingtang was not in a hurry even though there were only five days left. Her intention of entering the land of inheritance was to acquire the inheritance of Martial Qi to increase her abilities. If she could encounter some destinies, she would be able to break through the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three within a short period of time.

Roar!

A horrifying roar suddenly came from a nearby place.

There were seven to eight young people fleeing towards the cliff in shock.

From their clothes, the young people were not from the Formidable Heavens Dynasty but the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Ye Qingtang scanned through her surroundings. The cliff was surrounded by those flying giant ants, and there were ten more giant mice running towards her direction.

Chapter 640: Besiege (1)

There were more and more ferocious beasts surrounding the cliff, leaving no gaps at all. The few people fled in a hurry, and some of them were injured. Blood spurted out from their wounds and splashed onto the ground.

“Arh arh arh! Stupid humans. They still want to murder me at this point in time!” The white tiger stared at the people who were running towards it and shouted.

Ye Qingtang took a glimpse at the “narcissistic” white tiger but did not bother to reply to it.

Some of the Nine Nights Dynasty people were injured, and the smell of blood further agitated the ferocious beasts around. As they rushed towards the cliff, the giant ants and the mice also followed.

This was the real hell. No matter what their identities were outside the Hell of Avicinaraka, once they stepped into the land of inheritance, they were a step away from death.

The Blood Moon Elder’s face was slightly pale. When he saw those people attracting the ferocious beasts onto the cliff, he felt his brain buzz, and he wanted to kick those idiots down the cliff.

However...

Everything was too late.

“Holy...” The Blood Moon Elder was about to say something to Ye Qingtang, but her expression suddenly became very fierce. She pulled out the Demonic Blood Sword by her waist and rushed towards the group of people.

Those few people were totally terrified by the giant ants in the sky and the giant mice chasing constantly. They could not even defend themselves against the attacks of these ferocious beasts when

they were busy escaping. Everyone's hearts were in their throats as they saw a giant mouse which was just behind them rushing towards them with its body that was a few meters tall.

Were they going to die here today?

However, when they were immersed by desperation, a tiny figure suddenly swiped through their vision. Along with the figure, a glint chopped down towards the giant mouse!

The giant mouse shrieked instantly. A large amount of blood appeared on its grim face. Its nose was chopped off, and blood splashed out like raindrops.

As the blood splashed, the skinny figure landed. Those who were terrified now froze on the ground. Now, they noticed that there was a beautiful lady standing under the rain of blood.

Drops of blood landed on that pretty face.

"Holy... Holy Lady?" The Blood Moon Elder intended to discuss a plan to escape with Ye Qingtang. However... Ye Qingtang saved these people.

How come he did not know that his Holy Lady was so kind?

Ye Qingtang did not say anything. She swung her Demonic Blood Sword to remove the blood. She took a leap and landed in front of those people when the giant mouse was groaning.

"Pick up your weapon if you don't want to die." Ye Qingtang left a sentence coldly and jumped upwards to kill a giant flying ant dashing towards them.

Those who were in shock previously finally regained their consciousness. They were terrified by the danger in the land of inheritance and were shocked by those giant ferocious beasts. How could they use their full strength to fight