

Chapter 641: Besiege (2)

They were suddenly awoken by Ye Qingtang's words.

How could they escape from these ferocious beasts when they were trapped on the first level of the land of inheritance?

Running away because of fear would only lead them to death.

If they tried their best to fight, there might be a chance to survive!

They wiped off the blood on their faces immediately and tried to calm down as they held their swords tightly.

Ye Qingtang had killed a few flying ants at the same time. She took a glimpse at the Blood Moon Elder who froze on the ground. She frowned and landed beside the Blood Moon Elder.

"What are you doing? Do you really want to be their food?"

The Blood Moon Elder then realized what was going on. His eyes were filled with astonishment.

"Holy Lady... why did you save them just now..."

"..." Ye Qingtang stared at him.

Is this guy really an idiot...

"When did I save them? I was saving myself." She explained.

"Arh?" The Blood Moon Elder was confused.

"The ferocious beasts here will kill all humans here. If they died just now, we would be the next one they besiege. It adds a chance for us if they can kill one more beast."

She was not kind enough to save others under such a situation.

"Holy Lady, that's brilliant." The Blood Moon Elder then understood the situation. He pulled his sword out to join the fight immediately without any hesitation.

More and more ferocious beasts gathered at the cliff. Numerous giant ants covered up the sky like the dark clouds.

Ye Qingtang's shadow flicked around on the cliff. She waved her Demonic Blood Sword constantly and, together with the Blood Moon Elder, killed many giant ants dashing towards them.

As more and more corpses of giant ants dropped onto the cliff...

The white tiger who was left alone at the side stared at the corpses of the giant ants. "Creatures like you also dream to eat my flesh!"

Ye Qingtang was busy fighting the ferocious beasts when she heard the white tiger's "shameless" clamor. Her lips shivered, and she glanced at the white tiger. However, the scene that she saw next stunned her.

The white tiger who was standing on top of the corpses of the giant ants suddenly roared softly towards the sky, and at the next second...

It opened its little mouth towards the corpses under its feet and showed its little sharp teeth.

The moment it opened its mouth, the corpse of the giant ant under its claws seemed to be attracted by a strong force and turned into a black shadow, traveling into the white tiger's mouth!

The giant ant which was a few meters long was swallowed by the little white tiger entirely!

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder witnessed the shocking scene. If they did not see it with their own eyes, they would never believe that this little white tiger would be able to swallow the giant ant at one shot!

However, that did not bother the white tiger at all. It smacked its lips, and it did not seem to be satisfied.

"F*ck you! I will eat all of you here!"

The white tiger opened its mouth again and absorbed the corpses of the giant ants...

Chapter 642: Besiege (3)

"It... it's eating the corpses?" The Blood Moon Elder felt disgusted as the ferocious beasts were extremely ugly. The white tiger was still able to eat the disgusting corpses...

Ye Qingtang realized what was going on. Her eyes squinted as she stared at the white tiger who was eating the corpses continuously. She could clearly sense that the white tiger was regaining some sort of aura.

The aura was similar to the one it had when she first met it.

That aura belonged to the Fiendcelestial Beast, but it was much weaker than when they first met. However... as the white tiger swallowed more corpses, the aura was getting more intense.

"I understand," Ye Qingtang suddenly said.

"What did you understand?" The Blood Moon Elder stunned.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything. She flicked her wrist and chopped off one giant ant's head. She stamped the ground and kicked the giant ant's headless corpse towards the white tiger.

The white tiger just finished "eating" the corpses around it and saw a black shadow falling from the sky. Its body suddenly tensed. Along with a "boom," a headless giant ant's corpses landed in front of its claws.

"F*ck you!" The white tiger roared towards the Ye Qingtang who "ambushed" it.

“Don’t bullsh*t! Eat now!” Ye Qingtang said coldly.

She finally understood that the Fiendcelestial Beast could acquire energy from swallowing the corpses of these ferocious beasts. This was how the white tiger had obtained its giant body in the first place.

The Fiendcelestial Beast must encounter many ferocious beasts in the Hell of Avicinaraka and absorb the demonic aura from the corpses to strengthen itself. That was how it transformed from its infant body and obtained the giant body.

The demonic aura on the Fiendcelestial Beast was all absorbed by the Heart of the Demon God in her body. That was the reason why it returned to its original form. However, if this method worked, it would allow the white tiger to swallow more corpses of the ferocious beasts. When the energy swallowed accumulated to a certain level, it might be able to be stronger again.

Though it was a makeshift solution, Ye Qingtang had to grasp the chance.

Under the attack of so many ferocious beasts, it would be extremely difficult to escape.

If the white tiger could turn into the Fiendcelestial Beast again, the chances of escaping would be much higher.

The white tiger’s whiskers shivered as Ye Qingtang shouted at it. “F*ck you! How dare you command me!”

However, when it finished saying its words, the white tiger opened its mouth without any hesitation and absorbed the new corpse of the giant ant.

The Blood Moon Elder saw the scene happening in front of him and understood Ye Qingtang’s intentions. He did not have any chance to talk anymore. He used Ye Qingtang’s method and kicked all the corpses of the ferocious beasts he killed towards the white tiger so that it could acquire more energy in a short period of time.

The two people and one beast were now cooperating with each other on the cliff.

The people who regained their fighting spirit earlier by Ye Qingtang were still eventually torn into pieces by the giant mice as they were not strong enough to last for long.

Without their hindrance, the giant mice rushed towards the cliff!

Chapter 643: Demonic Force (1)

In at most ten breaths’ time, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder were encircled by the blood-colored giant rats.

The Blood Moon Elder could not help but shudder at the sight. Looking at the blood-red rats in their surroundings, he counted at least dozens of them.

It would be fine if there were merely fierce beasts on the land. However, there were still numerous, densely-packed flying ants in the sky.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had no means of escaping. Apart from thinking of a way to kill the blood rat and flying ants, there was no other way out.

“Holy Lady, I’ll cover you. You can escape first!” After killing a blood mouse, the Blood Moon Elder told Ye Qingtang.

However, there was no reaction from Ye Qingtang.

After a moment, Ye Qingtang finally spoke. “Leave with me!”

Then, Ye Qingtang grabbed the little white tiger which was still chewing happily and raced towards the cave ahead.

The Blood Moon Elder was stunned seeing that Ye Qingtang actually had run back into the cave they were previously hiding in.

There was only one exit for that cave, and it did not lead to anywhere. Why did Ye Qingtang not go to make a run for it instead of searching for a dead end?

However, the current Blood Moon Elder did not have time to overthink and followed behind Ye Qingtang instinctively.

“Holy Lady, if we hide in this cave, won’t we be like turtles in a jar that will certainly be caught? This is a dead end!” the Blood Moon Elder said immediately as he looked at the unhurried Ye Qingtang.

“Why are you so anxious?” Ye Qingtang asked calmly.

“Why am I so anxious?” The Blood Moon Elder looked out from the cave.

Currently, those blood mice had already swarmed up, which meant that they were trapped in the cave. Wasn’t this courting death...

“Holy Lady, those fierce beasts are here!” After a moment, the Blood Moon Elder was on guard for all possible dangers. Although he wanted to leave this cave, Ye Qingtang had not said anything, and he did not dare to leave.

As he saw that the blood rats closed in on them like the tide, the Blood Moon Elder’s forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

However, at this instant.

Boom, boom!!

A loud sound erupted.

All they saw was a blood rat charging into the cave instantly.

It was, however, that the size of the cave entrance was limited, and the blood rat’s body was too huge. Thus, only its upper body was able to fit through the entrance while its lower body was stuck outside the cave.

Although dozens of blood rats and flying ants surged toward them, they were all stuck outside the cave as they let out frightening cries.

Roar!

The blood rat which had its upper body stuck in the cave glared at Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder with eyes that invoked fear.

“This can also work...” The Blood Moon Elder was shocked.

The situation earlier on was urgent, and he could not think calmly. Yet, Ye Qingtang could still remain calm at this stage and even analyze that the beasts were too big to fit inside the cave.

“F*ck you... How dare you pieces of trash think of killing me?!”

Wagging its tail, the little white tiger strutted to the front of the blood rat and sized it up.

Roar!

The blood rat glared at the little white tiger fiercely while shouting. Its tiny paws scratched on the ground continuously, seeming to want to tear the little white tiger into pieces.

“Someone kill it. I have not eaten my fill!”

The little white tiger turned around to look at the Blood Moon Elder.

“Get lost!” The Blood Moon Elder scoffed.

“F*ck you! I signed an equality contract with your Holy Lady. You listen to her but dare not to listen to mine? Do you wish to die?” The little white tiger laughed coldly.

“You...”

The Blood Moon Elder pointed at the little white tiger. Before he could say anything though, a blood-colored sword shadow appeared behind him.

Chapter 644: Demonic Force (2)

Boom!

With a loud sound, the sword shadow chopped the blood rat’s head off instantly.

The little white tiger ran forward immediately, and in just a few moments, the entire blood rat was eaten up cleanly.

As the blood rat stuck at the cave entrance was eaten, more blood rats and flying ants surged in.

Ye Qingtang did the same thing, and in just half a day, all of the blood rats and flying ants were killed

As for the carcasses, they were naturally consumed by the little white tiger.

“How exactly... did your stomach do it...” The Blood Moon Elder commented as he eyed the little white tiger’s stomach.

A giant rat weighed at least several hundred pounds, but the Fiendcelestial Beast finished one in a mouth... It was truly an eye-opening sight that caused one to gasp in astonishment.

“What does this young lady know? I still can eat another ten times the amount,” the little white tiger said nonchalantly.

Fiendcelestial Beasts like them could turn food into energy. To Fiendcelestial Beasts, the amount and size of food did not matter.

“When can you become like when I first met you?” Ye Qingtang asked as she looked at the little white tiger.

If the little white tiger returned to its initial form, they would definitely be able to move around the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm as they wished.

“Almost.” The little white tiger sat on the ground and told Ye Qingtang. “However, the demonic force I stored is still not a lot... Even if I can return to my previous size, it will not be sustained for long.”

“How long can you hold it for?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“At most ten minutes.” The little white tiger replied.

“Ten minutes...” Ye Qingtang said thoughtfully.

To Ye Qingtang, a mere ten minutes was simply not enough.

“However, I can smell that those giant rats and flying ants from earlier on should be influenced by some demonic air. I can smell the exact location of that demonic air. If I can swallow that demonic air... the duration can be extended.” There was a rare look of seriousness on the little white tiger’s face.

“You really have a dog’s nose.” The Blood Moon Elder could not help but say.

“Rubbish,” the little white tiger said proudly. “My nose is better than a dog’s!”

The Blood Moon Elder nodded repeatedly. “Mhm... That’s about what I mean...”

“Lead the way,” Ye Qingtang said.

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly. There was not much time left, and they had to head to the third floor to find the black-robed person before the Blood Curse Array Formation started.

Very quickly, the little white tiger brought Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder out of the cave.

Currently, there were more and more fierce beasts on the first level, and almost half of the cultivators had died there.

After they died, their bodies turned into blood water and surged into the air.

The energy turbulence... in the third level is getting increasingly stronger...? Ye Qingtang pondered quietly.

Although she did not know what was being raised in the third level, one did not need to think much to know that it was definitely not a good thing.

Already, there was not much time remaining. Ye Qingtang could not help but quicken her footsteps at the thought of that.

There was quite a number of fierce beasts that attacked Ye Qingtang on the road, but they were all slaughtered by Ye Qingtang's Demonic Blood Sword.

Presently, Ye Qingtang's martial cultivation was already close to the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, and she naturally did not fear them.

About two days later, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder finally arrived near an icy lake under the little white tiger's guidance.

This place was a mountain valley that had been sealed by ice long ago, and ahead of them was a frozen island lake.

There was a large black ball above the island lake with black fog lingering around the black ball.

Chapter 645: Demonic Force (3)

"It should be that thing." The little white tiger's eyes landed on that black ball.

"So that's the case..." Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes in thought.

The demonic force in that black ball was tremendous. The ordinary fierce beasts nearby had long been infected by the demonic air. This was probably what caused the anomaly to happen.

Roar!!

A loud sound came from nearby.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder looked in the direction of the sound, but the sight dumbfounded them.

A huge, black tiger whose body seemed to be dyed in ink slowly walked out from behind the black ball.

That black tiger's body was unusually gigantic. It was at least over ten meters tall and was enough to cover the sky.

"F*ck..." The little white tiger's expression changed drastically after seeing that black tiger. "It must have sensed my noble aura and wants to consume my flesh!"

Ye Qingtang was a little helpless after hearing the little white tiger.

That huge, black tiger was evidently influenced by the demonic air of the black ball, causing it to change. In Ye Qingtang's opinion, the black tiger was probably an ordinary beast prior to this.

"Third Heaven of... Martial Qi Level Three... No... Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!" The Blood Moon Elder shuddered when he saw the extremely huge tiger before them.

Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord... This state was higher than the peak of the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. It was equivalent to having one foot stepped into the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state. Yet, people at that level were not a true Yin Yang Perfected Lord; thus, it was called half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Despite so, it was not to be trifled with!

“Run!” The Blood Moon Elder shouted loudly

Given their current skills, there was no way they could retaliate when they encountered a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Roar!!

As the black tiger roared, demonic air gushed out of its mouth. Then, its limbs moved, and it walked toward Ye Qingtang and the rest.

This is bad!

The Blood Moon Elder retreated backward instinctively.

Presently, the Blood Moon Elder had not reached the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three yet, and the black tiger which was a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord could rip him into pieces with just a claw.

The black tiger moved gradually as it sized up Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder interestingly as though these two humans were already rations in his stomach.

Ye Qingtang had a serious look. Given her current skills, she might not be able to defeat this black tiger either.

Then, the black tiger walked to the little white tiger, lowered its head immediately, and roared loudly.

A demonic wind rushed out of its mouth, and the little white tiger’s appearance resembled that of a lonely boat in a vast ocean.

“F*ck you!” As though it had received an extremely huge insult, the little white tiger roared furiously.

In the next second, the little white tiger’s body extended several meters and returned to the appearance it had when Ye Qingtang saw it for the first time.

The black tiger was stunned to see the little white tiger’s change.

However, just at this moment, the little white tiger leaped up and clawed at it.

“Hiss!”

The little white tiger leaped over ten meters and plucked out a big chunk of flesh from the black tiger’s abdomen immediately.

Right on the heels of that, the little white tiger bit the black tiger’s neck.

In an instant, large amounts of blood surged from the black tiger’s neck and dyed the icy lake into a shade of scarlet.

In at most ten breaths’ time, the black tiger which had a combat power of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord stage, however, had its throat ripped apart by the little white tiger and died.

Subsequently, the little white tiger opened its mouth wide and swallowed the black tiger’s body.

“How dare you useless trash insult me? F*ck you.” The little white tiger scoffed coldly as its body returned back to its infant-form once again.

Chapter 646: Demonic Force (4)

As the little white tiger spoke, its body transformed to its infant-form once again and was no longer as imposing-looking as before.

Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback to see it and asked the little white tiger in curiosity, “Why did you change back again?”

The little white tiger stared at Ye Qingtang with pride all over its face. “I only need ten or so breaths to settle this piece of trash. Do I need to waste the stored energy in my body just for this piece of trash?”

Ye Qingtang was in thought and asked subsequently, “You mean that you can control the amount of time that you turn big?”

“Not always.” The little white tiger shook his head. “It’s dependent on luck. If the energy is stored fully, it cannot be controlled, and I will always be in the enlarged form until the energy is completely depleted. However, if the stored energy is insufficient, it can be controlled.”

The Blood Moon Elder chipped in. “Holy Lady, with the skills of this brute’s enlarged form, we could probably be unrivaled in this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. If we let it absorb more energy, we don’t need to be worried about our lives anymore!”

Before Ye Qingtang could reply, the little tiger strutted to the Blood Moon Elder while wagging its tail and asked in a haughty manner, “F*ck you, lowly chap. Who are you calling a brute? Do you believe you’ll be the first I kill?”

“Kill me?” The Blood Moon Elder was about to say something nasty, but on another thought, the Fiendcelestial Beast only took ten or so breaths to enlarge, and there was probably quite some amount of energy left in its body that could sustain an enlargement again.

Immediately, he piled smiles on his face and said, “Lord Fiendcelestial Beast is mighty and powerful. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness or harbors grievance for past wrongs. I accidentally spoke nonsense earlier on... You are noble, supreme, and on an equal footing as Holy Lady. You will definitely not lower yourself to the same level as me.”

After hearing that, the little white tiger nodded. “Very well said. I have such a noble identity. How would I lower myself to the same level as you? However, pay attention to your attitude the next time you speak to me. Otherwise, I will take your lowly life if you make me unhappy.”

“Yes, yes, yes... You are right. I will definitely pay more attention from now on...” The Blood Moon Elder smiled as he nodded successively.

*F*ck you. Just you wait... Once the energy in your body is used up, watch how I will settle you.* While the Blood Moon Elder was full of smiles, he pondered secretly.

As said, discretion was the better part of valor. One had to know when to hold in and when to fold. The current little white tiger could transform into the enlarged form anytime, and he would only be a fool to offend it. Even that mutated beast whose combat power was similar to a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was killed by it in just ten or so breaths...

“Hahaha, noble Fiendcelestial Beast, what is this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm with you around! Even when we follow behind you, we will also be unrivaled and have nothing to fear.” The Blood Moon Elder grinned.

After hearing that, the little white tiger had an even prouder expression, and its tail curled up towards the sky.

Ye Qingtang was extremely helpless. However, she finally understood how exactly the Blood Moon Elder achieved his position as an elder of the Blood Moon Sect. If one said he was a bootlicker, no one would not believe it.

“Little thing, you like to speak the truth very much, and I admire you a lot. Rest assured. My identity is so noble and skills so powerful. If you follow behind me, I can guarantee that no one would dare to stop you even if you act in a tyrannous manner in this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.” The little white tiger was very pleased by the Blood Moon Elder’s bootlicking.

Chapter 647: Breakthrough

“Heh heh, it is my blessing to be able to follow behind you.” The Blood Moon Elder nodded repeatedly.

Before waiting for the little white tiger to continue saying anything, Ye Qingtang interrupted them impatiently and carried the little white tiger in her arms. She flew above the icy lake and walked towards the black ball that floated in the air.

“Eat.” Ye Qingtang spoke and quickly placed the little white tiger beside the black ball.

Without saying nonsense, the little white tiger opened its mouth wide and started to absorb the demonic aura on the black ball.

The black ball that was floating in the air was condensed by the demonic aura in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. It had enormous energy, and the little white tiger needed some time to absorb all of it.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang was in thought as she looked at the black ball.

Previously, the Heart of the Demon God in her body could absorb the demonic aura on the little white tiger, so could it absorb the demonic aura energy in the black ball as well?

At that thought, her heart moved at will.

Buzz!

The Heart of the Demon God started beating quickly.

In the next second, the Heart of the Demon God actually started to absorb the demonic aura of the black ball.

The little white tiger was stunned at the sight. It looked at Ye Qingtang and said in a panic, "F*ck you. You're even snatching my food. Are you human!"

"..." Ye Qingtang stared at the little white tiger blankly.

She only had this thought earlier on, but who knew that the Heart of the Demon God would act on its own and begin to absorb the demonic aura energy? It was not what she could control...

"Forget it that you're snatching my food... but you're absorbing it faster than me... What is the meaning of this? F*ck you!" At that moment, the little white tiger used all its energy desperately and began to suck the demonic aura of the black ball.

Yet, despite so, the Heart of the Demon God began to absorb even faster.

About fifteen minutes later, the Heart of the Demon God absorbed one-third of the demonic aura of the black ball and was in a saturated condition.

However, the saturated Heart of the Demon God crazily absorbed the demonic aura of the black ball which, through the Heart of the Demon God, evolved into spirit energy and entered Ye Qingtang's body.

"Slow down, will you! F*ck you!!" The little white tiger was anxious and furious. "You've absorbed it all. I only ate a tiny bit. Do you still have any humanity in you!!"

Ye Qingtang did not respond to the little white tiger as she was astounded when she felt what the Heart of the Demon God returned to her.

After sucking the demonic aura on the black ball until it was saturated, the Heart of the Demon God did not stop. Instead, it turned the demonic aura into spirit energy and delivered it into her body. This spirit energy was extremely magnificent and faintly gave her a trace of another breakthrough!

Before long, Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered, and the martial aura suddenly strengthened multiple times of that from before.

"Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three!" Ye Qingtang exclaimed.

In the blink of an eye, the spirit energy absorbed from this black ball allowed Ye Qingtang to rapidly reach the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three from the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, and there were no signs of it stopping.

"Mid-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three..."

"Late-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three..."

"Peak of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three..."

"Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!"

Elation emerged in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

In just fifteen minutes, her martial cultivation achieved a breakthrough from the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three to the peak of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three and even reached the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord state.

Then, the speed that the Heart of the Demon God was absorbing finally slowed down gradually until it stopped.

“F*ck you... Didn’t we agree to let me absorb it!” After absorbing the last trace of demonic aura on the black ball, the little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang with an indignant expression.

Chapter 648: Order A Change To The World

As the demonic aura in the black ball was completely absorbed away, the black ball that was initially floating in the air crushed instantly and turned into nothingness.

Although the demonic aura energy in the black ball was extremely magnificent, Ye Qingtang had absorbed three-quarters of it while the little white tiger merely absorbed one-quarter of it.

Ye Qingtang shot a look at the little white tiger. She did not do it intentionally as the Heart of the Demon God was not what she could control. Earlier on, she never thought of snatching the demonic aura on the black ball with the little white tiger. She could only say that the little white tiger had bad luck...

“Congratulations, Holy Lady. Your martial skills have improved further... You’re only days away from the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm. It is truly to be congratulated!” The Blood Moon Elder rushed up hurriedly and piled smiles on his face.

Although the Blood Moon Elder did not know how Ye Qingtang did it, he had long been accustomed to the various miracles that Ye Qingtang displayed.

“It’s the heart in her body again...” After calming down, the little white tiger’s eyes landed on Ye Qingtang’s chest subtly.

“Could it be that... the rumor that my father told me back then was all true... Could it... really be related to that Heavenly Emperor... If that was really the case... won’t... the history back then be repeated once again...” The little white tiger had a serious expression as it pondered to itself.

Ye Qingtang saw the little white tiger in deep thought from the corner of her eyes.

“Do you have anything hidden from me?” Ye Qingtang asked the little white tiger with a slight frown.

The little white tiger was a little taken aback by Ye Qingtang’s question. After it returned to its senses, it snorted coldly. “F*ck you. You absorbed my energy previously and absorbed three-quarters of the demonic aura energy in the black ball now... We clearly signed an equality contract, but my treatment is worse than what I’d have if we signed a master and servant contract...”

With a scoff, the little white tiger immediately looked away and seemed as if it did not wish to talk to her.

Ye Qingtang felt a little awkward to hear that.

What this little white tiger said made sense as well. She and the Blood Moon Elder only followed behind it, and the mutated beast which had the combat power of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was also killed by the little white tiger. She did not do anything at all yet reaped the largest gains...

“You are a Fiendcelestial Beast and have such a noble identity. How can you be so petty? At most, I’ll just compensate more to you.” Ye Qingtang promised ultimately.

“I don’t care. If you ever enter a mystic realm, land of inheritance, or a blessed Grotto-heaven in the future, all the treasures you obtain will be split fifty-fifty with me.” The little white tiger puckered its lips and put on an expression which read “I will not forgive you if you don’t agree.”

“Forty-Sixty.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“Okay.” The little white tiger nodded straightforwardly.

After witnessing the sight, the Blood Moon Elder could only sigh. Thinking about it carefully, he seemed to live a life even worse than that beast. To think that he was so powerful on this mainland a thousand years ago, but a thousand years from then on... the world had changed...

Ye Qingtang’s lips were curled up at that moment. Currently, she had finally entered the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord state, and it was only a matter of time for her to break through to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state...

In her previous life, she used a whole ten years to reach the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state with much difficulty...

“Give me some more time...” Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered. “Once I truly enter the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state... I will order a change... to the world!”

“My dear Fiendcelestial Beast, how is the energy stored in your body? How long can you sustain your enlarged form?” The Blood Moon Elder looked at the little white tiger and asked with a smile.

Chapter 649: Crazy Loot of the Meteoric Iron

Whether they could leave the Hell of Avicinaraka alive all depended on the Fiendcelestial Beast. That was the reason why the Blood Moon Elder was so concerned about it.

“F*ck, if she did not snatch three-quarters of the demonic energy, I would be able to last for at least ten to twelve hours... Now, maybe two hours.” The white tiger puffed.

“Yes yes yes, it’s all her fault. Dear Master Fiendcelestial Beast, don’t be angry.” The Blood Moon Elder smiled.

Ye Qingtang shot a look at the Blood Moon Elder. His sucking-up skills had reached the peak level.

“Master Fiendcelestial Beast, don’t be bothered by a young lady when we are all men...”

“All men...?” The white tiger sized up the Blood Moon Elder.

“...”

Before the Blood Moon Elder could say anything, Ye Qingtang went forward and kicked him. “What did you say just now?”

“Haha. Holy Lady, don’t be bothered by an animal...” the Blood Moon Elder said softly. He tapped his butt and went forward immediately.

“...” Ye Qingtang stared blankly at him.

The Blood Moon Elder was really skilled. No wonder he could take up the position as a Blood Moon Elder. She really looked down on him previously.

Ye Qingtang did not bother to talk to the Blood Moon Elder. She looked up into the sky.

As more and more cultivators died, more blood was rushing towards the third level.

She stared at the staircase in mid-air and said, “We shall go to the third level to take a look.”

She disappeared from the place she was at in the next second.

Ye Qingtang was on the staircase and climbing upwards after a short while.

There were others from the super sects who wanted to climb up the staircase to reach the second or the third level previously. However, before they could take a few steps, they were attacked by the mutated flying beasts. They either fell off from the staircase or were torn into pieces.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder who were climbing on the staircase also were not able to avoid the attacks.

The ferocious flying beasts rushed towards the staircase from all directions.

Ye Qingtang curled her lips and showed a cold smile.

Though the number of these ferocious flying beasts was large, their abilities could only match with someone at the First Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Three, though some could reach the early stage of the Second Heaven.

However, Ye Qingtang’s martial ability had entered the peak stage of the Third Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Three, which was known as a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. How could she be afraid of the mutated ferocious flying beasts?

“How dare you, weak bastards!” Ye Qingtang shouted coldly as the numerous ferocious flying beasts rushing towards her. She flicked her palm, and rays of golden flames rose towards the sky.

Any flying beast who was in contact with the golden flame was burned into ashes. Even those whose abilities matched with people at early-stage of the Second Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Three standard did not dare to approach anymore. It seemed that the lady was a ferocious god from Hell.

Ye Qingtang hugged the white tiger and led the Blood Moon Elder on the staircase. It took them only a short while to arrive at the second level.

Ye Qingtang overlooked the entire landscape of the second level on the staircase.

The second level of the land of inheritance was formed by iron mountains.

“Millennium Meteoric Iron?!”

Ye Qingtang was shocked by the scene.

The Millennium Meteoric Iron was an extremely rare material. It was hard to find it on this land.

When she was cultivating at the Falling Sky Valley in her previous life, her Master always told her that his biggest wish was to find five kilograms of meteorite iron to forge a black-level divine weapon!

Chapter 650: I'll Keep for You

Based on Ye Qingtang's observations, there were at least a few million kilograms of the Millennium Meteoric Iron on the second level.

"Oh my god!" The Blood Moon Elder exclaimed at the Meteoric Iron mountain below the staircase.

During the prime of the Blood Moon Sect a thousand years ago, the amount of the Millennium Meteoric Iron in the sect was only around ten kilograms...

Swoosh!

Ye Qingtang flew up and landed on the Meteoric Iron mountain in the next second.

Ye Qingtang was very swift as she put all the scattered Millennium Meteoric Iron into her space ring until the entire space was full.

"Around a hundred kilograms... It's a pity that the storage of my space ring is not enough..." Ye Qingtang sighed.

However, when she just turned over, she realized that the Blood Moon Elder was also continuously picking up and putting the Millennium Meteoric Iron into his space ring.

"Hahahahaha, I'm rich now... This is indeed the land of inheritance hahahaha. A hundred kilograms of Millennium Meteoric Iron!!" The Blood Moon Elder stared at his space ring and laughed constantly.

"Give it to me..."

Ye Qingtang smiled and walked towards the Blood Moon Elder.

The Blood Moon Elder was stunned.

"It's not safe on you. I'm stronger than you, so I'll keep it for you. If you need it... I'll return it to you." Ye Qingtang seemed to be caring for him.

"..."

"What? Don't you trust me?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"..."

"You're such a disappointment." Ye Qingtang sighed.

"..."

“Holy Lady, don’t... don’t cheat me...” The Blood Moon Elder had no choice but to give his space ring to Ye Qingtang.

“Why would I cheat you? It’s just some rotten Meteoric Iron. I’ll return it to you if you need it. Now, I’m keeping for you just in case.” Ye Qingtang took over the space ring and comforted the Blood Moon Elder.

Though her words seemed to be trustworthy, the Blood Moon Elder had the feeling that the one hundred kilograms of meteorite iron would never be on his hand again...

The Blood Moon Elder was not reconciled of his loss after passing his space ring to Ye Qingtang. He picked up another few kilograms of meteorite iron and placed them in his pockets before he felt satisfied.

“The few kilograms meteoric iron on you...” Ye Qingtang stared at the Blood Moon Elder.

“Holy Lady! They’re too heavy! I shall keep them personally,” The Blood Moon Elder said immediately.

“Hmm... Alright. But if you feel that they’re too heavy, just give them to me and I’ll keep for you...”

“F*ck you. What’s the point of fighting over the rotten iron.” The white tiger’s face was full of disdain.

The Millennium Meteoric Iron was totally useless to Fiendcelestial Beast.

Soon, after collecting the Millennium Meteoric Iron, Ye Qingtang stepped onto the staircase again unwillingly and climbed towards the third level.

They finally reached the third level after an hour.

It was another Small World on the third level. There was a giant palace at the center. The blood of the dead cultivators from the first level was flying towards the palace.

Weird energy turbulence came out from the palace.

“You stay here. I’ll go take a look at the palace,” Ye Qingtang said to the Blood Moon Elder.

The dangers inside the palace were unknown. It would be hard for the Blood Moon Elder to protect himself as he was still at the peak stage of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

The Blood Moon Elder understood Ye Qingtang’s intention. He did not say anything and chose to wait at the place.