

Chapter 651: It's Actually You (1)

Ye Qingtang disappeared and flew towards the palace instantly.

...

The temperature in the palace was extremely low. There was a divine sword formed by frost floating in mid-air.

The mysterious black-robed man was sitting under the divine sword.

Countless drops of blood were traveling into the palace, they were all absorbed by the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

Every time it absorbed blood, its energy was restored slightly.

Ye Qingtang hid in the corner and stared at the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

"That's a... Heaven-level divine weapon?!"

Ye Qingtang was appalled and could not believe what she saw.

The Heaven-level divine weapon only existed in tales and legends. There were almost no appearances of Heaven-level divine weapons in the First Domain.

Even in her previous life when she became the Holy Venerate after three hundred years, the divine weapon she had was just an Earth-level divine weapon, which was below the Heaven level.

"That's not right..."

Ye Qingtang shook her head secretly.

Though the Ice Frost Divine Sword was of the Heaven level, it did not seem to be in its complete form. Now, the most power it could show was similar to that of an Earth-level divine weapon.

However, despite that, it was astonishing!

"Hehe... Young one, show yourself."

Suddenly, the black-robed elderly who sat under the Ice Frost Divine Sword smiled and said.

Ye Qingtang frowned as she heard the voice. She had hidden her martial aura, but she was still discovered.

"Your perception is really amazing," Ye Qingtang said.

There was no point hiding anymore since she was discovered. Ye Qingtang walked out from the shadows immediately.

"Young one, you're indeed fascinating." The black-robed man stood up slowly and looked at Ye Qingtang, who was walking out from the dark.

“Senior, since we’re here now, we should not hide anything. I guess it’s you who is manipulating the Hell of Avicinaraka. May I know what your intentions are?” Ye Qingtang said and stared at the black-robed man.

The black-robed man smiled coldly. “That’s right. I am controlling the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka... As for my intention, can’t you see it?”

“You want to resurrect the Ice Frost Divine Sword... However, this will require everyone’s life here. Is that inappropriate?” Ye Qingtang said.

Actually, it did not bother Ye Qingtang at all when the black-robed man wanted to use others’ blood to resurrect the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

However, she was in the Hell of Avicinaraka as well. She did not want to die for the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

“Everyone here has sinned. It’s your honor to use your sinned blood to resurrect my Ice Frost Divine Sword. It’s my mercy as well.”

“You... you’re crazy.” A glint flickered in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

The black-robed man smiled softly. “Ye Qingtang, you were able to survive till now in the Hell of Avicinaraka... and be the only one who’s able to step into my palace on the third level. I’m very pleased.”

“That’s part of your effort as well. If you did not tell me about the Space-transfer Talisman, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to last till now. So... senior, I doubt that we know each other right,” Ye Qingtang said and looked at the black-robed man.

“Ye Qingtang, you’re brave and smart. I liked you all this time. However, you shouldn’t have entered the Hell of Avicinaraka.” The black-robed man shook his head and sighed softly.

“Who are you? Can you reveal your true identity?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“Who I am... That’s not important. Ye Qingtang, I’ll give you a chance. Leave the Fiendcelestial Beast and leave this piece of land alone,” the black-robed man said.

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The black-robed man stared at Ye Qingtang with his eyes that were shown and explained his offer.

“Bullsh*t! We did not even meet before, and I don’t owe you anything! F*ck you! Why do you want to leave me here?” The white tiger shouted in rage.

The black-robed man did not respond to the white tiger. He was just staring at Ye Qingtang and seemed to be waiting for her answer.

After a short while, Ye Qingtang’s face was calm, and she said slowly, “I’m curious. why do you want me to leave this piece of land?”

“Ye Qingtang, do you want to know the reason?” The black-robed man sneered.

"I'll listen to the story." Ye Qingtang nodded.

"It's because this piece of land is full of sin... It needs to be destroyed... However, I'm willing to offer you a chance to live. Leave this land alone. Are you willing to accept my offer?" the black-robed man said.

After hearing the black-robed man's words, Ye Qingtang sneered. "My parents and my siblings all live on this mainland... However, you want to kill all of them now and still ask me whether I'll accept your offer. Don't you think it's pretty ridiculous?"

"So, you do not accept." The black-robed man's voice was full of disappointment.

"The Fiendcelestial Beast had signed the equality contract with me, so I will not leave it here. As for this mainland... no one dares to destroy it!" Ye Qingtang said firmly.

"Then we can only be enemies." The black-robed man sighed.

"It seems that we will never be friends." Ye Qingtang's lips curled.

The black-robed man stood up slowly from the ground and swiped the dust on his clothes.

"Ye Qingtang, before you make your final decision, let me tell you a story first," the black-robed man said and looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang could not tell the martial aura of the black-robed man. Thus, she did not rush to attack.

"This mainland was just a small island in the past. There was a lady who came from the Central Dynasty, and she used her own Spiritual Abode to form the mainland. She led the ancestors of the people here now to live on the mainland and taught them the higher levels of martial culture. Thus, there were many loyal followers of her... However, things changed. The lady's strength was almost all used up as a result of forming the mainland... The greedy ancestors hurt the lady to acquire her last bit of energy. So, tell me. Do you think the people on this mainland deserve to die?"

Ye Qingtang had heard of the story from the white tiger before, so she did not have any feelings.

"No matter how many sins our ancestors had in the past, they're already dead. This has nothing to do with their descendants. Furthermore, not every cultivator took a part of that. Most of them are innocent." Ye Qingtang rebutted.

"Hehe... everyone on the mainland here shares the bloodline of the ancestors. So, no one is innocent." The black-robed man chuckled and shook his head.

"Just now you said there were a few loyal followers of the lady... So, are you a descendant of one of those followers?" Ye Qingtang probed.

However, the black-robed man did not seem to hide anything. He nodded and confessed. "That's right. My ancestor was the loyal follower of the lady, and it does not change to my generation."

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"I understand already." Ye Qingtang nodded as she looked at the black-robed person.

There would never be a conclusion if one were to debate over the right and wrong on this matter.

As a loyal follower of that extraordinary lady, the black-robed person wanted to avenge her, and there was nothing wrong with this.

If it were Ye Qingtang, she might not be any better than the black-robed person.

However, from another point of view, the predecessors who schemed against the extraordinary lady were almost all dead as time passed, and the people living on this mainland presently did not do anything wrong.

Ye Qingtang's foster father and everyone in the Ye family clan grew up in this mainland. Should they all die to return the blood debt of those damn predecessors whom they did not even know?

Who was right, and who was wrong? The right and wrong could no longer be judged.

From the black-robed person's point of view, there was indeed nothing wrong about seeking revenge. On the other hand, there was all the more nothing wrong with Ye Qingtang wanting to protect her foster father, the Ye family clan, Xuanling Sect... and even Falling Sky Valley.

Currently, arguing about right and wrong was out of the question, and they were only fighting for their beliefs.

"Actually, I'm very curious about how you can control this mystic realm," Ye Qingtang said.

Normally, only the owners of mystic realms could control the mystic realm, but this black-robed person was merely a follower of that extraordinary lady. How could he open this Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avincinaraka mystic realm?

"Ye Qingtang." The black-robed person shook his head and sighed. "You have too many questions... Since we are destined to be enemies, there's nothing much to say anymore."

"F*ck you." All of a sudden, the little white tiger shouted at the black-robed person. "Before that extraordinary lady died, she used the Dimension Wall to protect this mainland, which shows that she does not blame those who caused her death. As the descendant of a follower, what are you blindly worried over? If you have this extra time and energy, slaughter two cows and a few lambs and rest at home while savoring some wine."

"Shut up!" After hearing what the little white tiger said, the black-robed person was infuriated.

"F*ck you. How dare you talk so fiercely to me?!" The little white tiger revealed its pearly white, sharp teeth. "I'll kill you!"

"Really?" The black-robed person laughed coldly. "As a Fiendcelestial Beast, why don't you come and try?"

"F*ck you!" Provoked, the little white tiger immediately told Ye Qingtang. "Come. Put me down! If I don't kill him today, I'll go and eat sh*t!"

Seeing that the little white tiger was really enraged, Ye Qingtang casually threw it to the ground.

However, there was still no trace of change in the little white tiger after some time.

“Change,” Ye Qingtang said with a frown.

“Wait...” The little white tiger looked around the place and suddenly scolded loudly. “F*ck. There is an array formation bound here. The demonic aura in my body is suppressed. I can’t use it!”

“...” Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the little white tiger.

“Hahaha.” The black-robed person laughed coldly. “You could only transform in the first place not because of your own powers but because of the demonic aura that you plundered from the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. Actually, there’s no array formation. It’s just that this third level is special as it isolates the energy of the demonic aura.”

“F*ck you. I was joking with you just now...” the little white tiger said and looked at Ye Qingtang subsequently. “Oh right... I suddenly recalled that I still have some matters to settle. I’ll leave first.”

However, the moment it spoke, the little white tiger was carried into Ye Qingtang’s arms.

“Die!” The black-robed person bellowed sternly. He turned into a black shadow and skimmed towards Ye Qingtang immediately.

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Swoosh!

As the black-robed person slapped a hand out, a terrifying martial aura was instantly released like a rapid torrent, and it could not be countered.

After sensing the martial aura of the black-robed person, Ye Qingtang was slightly stunned.

This black-robed person was extremely powerful and had already entered the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state!

Fortunately, the elderly’s skills were only at the Yin Lord state of the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state and was at the First Heaven of Yin Lord.

If Ye Qingtang had not absorbed the demonic aura from the black ball and hastily fought with the black-robed person, she would probably have been easily killed within ten moves.

However, the current Ye Qingtang had also become a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. With the mental state and experience of a Holy Venerate in her previous life, she had no fear even if she faced an ordinary Yin Lord.

As the black-robed person landed an extremely powerful slap, Ye Qingtang did not retreat and charged forward instead. She raised her palm and slapped it out at the black-robed person as well.

Boom! Boom!

In the next second, a thunderous explosion rang in the palace. An invisible hurricane gushed in the surroundings with a horrifying sound.

“F*ck you!!”

The little white tiger in Ye Qingtang's arms initially peeked its head out to take a look. However, the force of the impact of the slap caused the little white tiger to be flung out from Ye Qingtang's arms.

In the next second, both Ye Qingtang and the black-robed person retreated several steps.

"You..."

The black-robed person steadied himself and looked at Ye Qingtang in extreme shock.

This girl had actually raised her martial skills to half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord in such a short amount of time. How exactly did she do it?!

No matter what encounters a cultivator had, they still needed to correspond and be compatible with their mental state.

If an ordinary Martial Qi Level One cultivator obtained a powerful destiny and leaped into the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state, the overly-fast advancement in cultivation state would result in frightening mental demons due to the incompatibility between one's mental state and martial skills. As a result, it would be easy to have Qi Deviation, and it could ruin the cultivator's foundation, causing all of their cultivation to be abolished. They might even drop dead on the spot if serious!

The logic was very simple: suddenly obtaining the skills of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord without the mental state of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord would cause an unforeseen accident.

However, Ye Qingtang was a Holy Venerate in her previous life, and her mental state was that of a Holy Venerate. No matter how fast her skills advanced, it did not matter even if she returned to her peak state as a Holy Venerate in a night.

However, the black-robed person knew none of that.

"Ye Qingtang... you're really a talented genius... If you can leave this mainland and properly cultivate, you will definitely become a true powerful figure one day. However, you chose to protect the source of this mainland's sin." The black-robed person sighed as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

"Protect the source of sin?" Ye Qingtang laughed coldly. "I am not as noble as you said. I'm only protecting my family, martial siblings, and masters."

What had the lives and deaths of others got to do with her? Even if this black-robed person killed all living things in the world, it had not a slight thing to do with Ye Qingtang.

However, if it implicated her family and friends, Ye Qingtang would stop it no matter the price. Even if she would fall into the lowest level of hell for eternity, she would turn into an evil spirit, crawl out from hell, and pull those people under the ground!

"Ye Qingtang, you're still so stubborn... I wanted to spare your life, but you wanted to court death. Don't blame me then." A cold glint flashed across the black-robed person's eyes.

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The black-robed person charged towards Ye Qingtang once again, wanting to take her life.

Ye Qingtang advanced as well and entered a brawl with the black-robed person.

Both of them exchanged blows. If it were other ordinary cultivators, they would have long died.

“F*ck you!” Suddenly, the little white tiger leaped up and bit the black-robed person’s calf.

Even if the current little white tiger could not use the stored demonic force in its body and had almost no combat power, it was, after all, a Fiendcelestial Beast. Its fangs were parallel to a divine weapon and could easily pierce through metal.

“F*ck you. I’m biting you to death!” As the little white tiger spoke, it bit down again.

Its sharp teeth pierced into the black-robed person’s calf, and blood oozed out instantly.

The black-robed person scoffed coldly and used the impact of his martial aura to throw the little white tiger several meters away.

However, the little white tiger had thick skin as a Fiendcelestial Beast and ran back quickly. “F*ck you. I have thick skin and can endure beatings. Even if it’s a Yang Lord, I can also let him hammer me a few times, much less a Yin Lord like you.”

Afterward, the little white tiger opened its mouth and charged toward the black-robed person.

This time, however, it was already kicked away by the black-robed person before it could touch him.

“Are you alright?”

Ye Qingtang’s brows were slightly furrowed as she looked at the little white tiger that was flung away. That black-robed person was, after all, a Yin Yang Perfected Lord, and his skills were undoubted. Even if the little white tiger was a Fiendcelestial Beast, it probably did not feel good to be beaten a few times.

“F*ck you...” The little white tiger crawled up from the ground staggeringly and stared at Ye Qingtang. “What do you mean... Are you looking down on me? You should ask whether his leg that kicked me is alright!”

“...” Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the little white tiger.

“I’ll kill you!” Suddenly enraged, the black-robed person walked toward the little white tiger.

“Wait...” The little white tiger’s hair stood up all over. “Big brother of the human clan, I was wrong. I still have something on. You all can fight first!”

After leaving that sentence, the little white tiger turned around and vanished without a trace.

It had been chased for years in the outside world, and its fleeing abilities were already at the peak of perfection.

“Ye Qingtang, if you awaken to your senses now, I still can consider sparing your life!” The black-robed person looked at Ye Qingtang once again after watching the little white tiger escape.

“It’s not that I’m not awakening to my senses. It’s that you’re too obstinate to be awakened,” Ye Qingtang said with a calm expression.

“Haha. Ye Qingtang, no matter what you do, the ending of this mainland has already been fixed. No one will be spared. Everyone will die.” The black-robed person laughed coldly.

“Given your skills, it is simply delusional if you wish to destroy this mainland... Or does this have to do with the Dimension Wall...” Ye Qingtang spoke slowly while looking at the black-robed person.

Given the black-robed person’s skills at the First Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord, how could he destroy this mainland?

The only thing that Ye Qingtang could think of was the Dimension Wall that the little white tiger mentioned previously.

After hearing Ye Qingtang mention the Dimension Wall, there was an evident change in that black-robed person’s voice. “That Fiendcelestial Beast... actually told you about the Dimension Wall as well...”

Originally, Ye Qingtang guessed that perhaps this black-robed person wished to use the blood of the thousands of cultivators in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm as a sacrifice to that Ice Frost Divine Sword.

But even if the Ice Frost Divine Sword resurrected, it was impossible to destroy a mainland if there was no corresponding level of skills.

As such, Ye Qingtang started to suspect the Dimension Wall.

If the Dimension Wall was damaged or disappeared, powerful figures from the outside world could easily come into here.

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However, Ye Qingtang could not understand something: even if the Dimension Wall disappeared, why would cultivators from the outside world come to this back to this mainland to incite trouble for no reason?

“What I know is that before that extraordinary lady died, she used her last trace of energy and turned it into a Dimension Wall... That so-called Dimension Wall was to prevent powerful figures from the outside world to intrude and plunder... Hence, I guessed that you attracted everyone into the mystic realm to use their blood to resurrect this Ice Frost Divine Sword and use its power to destroy the Dimension Wall. Am I right?” Ye Qingtang probed.

The black-robed person remained silent for a moment after listening to Ye Qingtang. He finally smiled in reply. “Ye Qingtang, you’re really very smart. You formed a rather complete clue just from a few messy pieces of information.... You’re right. Attracting those cultivators into the mystic realm was merely to use their blood to resurrect the Ice Frost Divine Sword. Once it is resurrected, it can easily destroy the Dimension Wall. By then, powerful figures would come and completely destroy this mainland.”

“Innocent.” Ye Qingtang laughed coldly. “This mainland’s martial culture is backward, and more so, one’s skills would be restricted to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state when they come here no matter how powerful they are because of the thin spirit energy. Since that’s the case, why would powerful figures take such a risk to come and destroy this mainland?”

If Ye Qingtang was a powerful figure from the outside world, she would definitely not head to a mainland with thin spirit energy and a backward martial culture.

“Ye Qingtang... it’s you who are too innocent.” the black-robed person said. “That lady’s body possessed a special bloodline, and her Spiritual Abode is extremely precious. The lady’s identity was the daughter of an ancient clan’s clan master in the Central Mainland. The special bloodline of that lady bred greed in the hearts of those clan members, resulting in a rebellion. They killed the lady’s parents and wanted to obtain that lady’s divine weapon... Afterward, although the lady fled away from the Central Mainland, those ancient clan rebels still searched for her in the surroundings and have not given up even now. If the Dimension Wall is broken and those rebels feel the aura of the lady’s Spiritual Abode, do you think those ancient clan rebels would let off this mainland which was transformed by the lady’s Spiritual Abode?”

Ye Qingtang was stunned after hearing the black-robed person speak.

If it was really as the black-robed person had said, the rebels from the extraordinary lady’s clan in the Central Mainland would definitely come to destroy this mainland and claim the extraordinary lady’s Spiritual Abode...

“You... truly calculated this well.” Ye Qingtang’s eyes were cold.

“Thus, the fate of this mainland has already been decided.” The black-robed person replied.

“That may not be so.” Ye Qingtang shook her head. “If the Ice Frost Divine Sword is unable to resurrect or if... the Ice Frost Divine Sword is not in your hands, you will not be able to destroy the Dimension Wall.”

The black-robed person was taken aback for an instant after hearing Ye Qingtang and instinctively turned around to look at the Ice Frost Divine Sword behind him.

However, the Ice Frost Divine Sword had already disappeared from its original location. All he saw was that the Fiendcelestial Beast had held the Ice Frost Divine Sword in its mouth from some time ago.

“How dare you!”

After noticing the situation, the black-robed person was enraged and chased after the little white tiger immediately.

Swoosh!

At the same time, a blood-colored sword aura slashed out and forced the black-robed person, who was cornering the little white tiger, to retreat.

In the next second, the little white tiger strutted to Ye Qingtang’s side with the Ice Frost Divine Sword in its mouth and threw it near her feet.

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Ye Qingtang kept the Demonic Blood Sword in its sheath once again and bent down to pick up the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

The moment her hands touched it, she was attacked by a coldness which caused her mind to be slightly dazed.

Ye Qingtang immediately used her primordial qi to isolate this coldness, and her complexion finally turned slightly better.

“You!”

The black-robed person glared at Ye Qingtang furiously.

“It’s you who is too careless.” Ye Qingtang’s lips curled up slightly as she held the Ice Frost Divine Sword. “I’ve signed an equality contract with this Fiendcelestial Beast, and we can communicate within our hearts. But you saw that it was an infant and never paid any attention to it. If you could be more cautious, even if it was just to be on your guard against this seemingly-useless Fiendcelestial Beast, I would not have obtained this Ice Frost Divine Sword so easily.”

“Give it to me.” The black-robed person stretched a hand out to Ye Qingtang.

“Ha...” Ye Qingtang chuckled. “Come and take it yourself if you want it.”

Then, the black-robed person indeed walked towards Ye Qingtang in large strides.

However, Ye Qingtang waved the Ice Frost Divine Sword in her hand before he neared her. In an instant, an extremely terrifying force of the ice frost froze the entire hall. Had the black-robed person not dodged in time, he would have ended up like this palace.

“Ye Qingtang, do you think that the Ice Frost Divine Sword belongs to you now that you obtained it?” The black-robed person asked.

“No matter whether it belongs to me or not, it definitely does not belong to you at this moment.” Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly.

Before waiting for the black-robed person to say anything again, Ye Qingtang waved the Ice Frost Divine Sword and flew towards him.

Although the Ice Frost Divine Sword was not yet resurrected, it was an authentic Heaven-grade divine weapon as in the legends, and the force of one strike was extremely frightening!

Facing Ye Qingtang who wielded the Ice Frost Divine Sword, the black-robed person could only dodge and did not dare to fight head-on.

“Ye Qingtang, why must you protect the sinners of this mainland!” The black-robed person inquired in a cold tone.

“Ha. You’re a coward who bullies the weak and is afraid of the powerful.” Ye Qingtang scoffed as she chased after the black-robed person.

“What did you say?!” The black-robed person hollered in fury.

“If you were true enough to that lady, what you should do is head to the Central Mainland and annihilate that ancient clan which mutinied! You should not think of how to destroy this mainland. If the Dimension Wall is really broken, powerful figures from that ancient clan would be attracted here. They would destroy this mainland and obtain the lady’s Spiritual Abode... Is this really what you wish to see? Those people are the ones who killed her clan and family, caused her to be homeless, and forced her to leave the Central Mainland. Are you... loyal or disloyal!”

The black-robed person was dumbfounded.

Ye Qingtang’s words seemed to have poured cold water on him.

Previously, he only thought that it was the people on this mainland who killed the lady. Thus, he wanted to seek revenge by using blood and misery to cleanse this mainland.

However, if that ancient clan obtained the lady’s Spiritual Abode...

Swoosh!

At this moment of trance, Ye Qingtang had already neared the black-robed person.

Ye Qingtang clutched onto his black robe, exerted force in her palms, and threw the black robe off.

However, after seeing the face of the black-robed person, Ye Qingtang’s eyes suddenly dilated. She was in extreme disbelief.

This was a face that Ye Qingtang was extremely familiar with, yet it appeared especially foreign right now...

Never had she expected that the black-robed person would actually be him.

“How can it be... Why is it you?!” Ye Qingtang took several steps back, unwilling to believe this reality.

Chapter 658: It’s Actually You (8)

Ye Qingtang was in utter disbelief as she stared at the black-robed person before her.

She had thought of everyone, but she never thought that it would actually be him...

“Qingtang, it’s been a long time,” the elderly said gently with a smile.

“I did not expect it to actually be you... Grand Elder.” Ye Qingtang’s heart was rather complicated as she looked at that familiar face.

This black-robed person was none other than Xuanling Sect’s Grand Elder...

“Qingtang, you still found out eventually.” Venerable Wu smiled after remaining silent for a moment.

“I should have realized a long time ago.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Grand Elder and continued. “Back when I pretended to be Blood Moon Sect’s Guardian, you exposed my identity with one sentence... Initially, I thought that you accidentally let it slip, but thinking about it now, I’m afraid you did it deliberately.”

“Grand Elder, the annihilation of Xuanling Sect should also be part of your plan right...” Ye Qingtang added.

The Grand Elder did not deny it. “Qingtang, you’re a really big wild card... Actually, according to the original plan, the Hell of Avicinarak would only start a few years later. However, you exposed Fu Lingtian’s identity and caused him to drag Ning Luo in... Thus, the annihilation of the sect had to be brought forward.”

“Grand Elder, you’re truly evil... You sacrificed so many innocent lives from Xuanling Sect just for this so-called plan!” Ye Qingtang said angrily. “Only by making Yunxiao Sect aware that Xuanling Sect knows of their scheme in seizing others’ spirit roots would they want to silence Xuanling Sect... And only when Xuanling Sect is annihilated would the inheritance mystic realm that belongs solely to Xuanling Sect become an owner-less mystic realm. This will allow everyone to let down their guard and enter the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avincinaraka defenseless. Grand Elder, you calculated and schemed this really well!”

The Grand Elder laughed coldly. “You still barely saved Xuanling Sect.”

“That’s right.” Ye Qingtang said and nodded. “I pretended to be a Blood Moon Guardian and brought the Blood Moon Sect members to the sect. I originally hoped that it could resolve the sect’s crisis, but you exposed my identity at the most inappropriate timing. Everything you did is for the events to happen according to your plan.”

“Qingtang, you’re indeed very intelligent.” Venerable Wu nodded and seemed to be rather gratified.

“Never had I expected that the person who caused Xuanling Sect to be annihilated to be you, Xuanling Sect’s Grand Elder... I wish to ask, when you saw those Xuanling Sect disciples who willingly gave up their lives in order to protect the sect, did your ruthless heart ache?!”

After hearing Ye Qingtang’s words, the Grand Elder was slightly taken aback. His calm eyes, however, had some fluctuations.

The scene from that day still lingered in the mind ...

It was as though he could still hear the screams of those hot-blooded boys.

“Grand Elder, you used Xuanling Sect’s blood for your ruthless plan. Does your heart really not hurt?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“Qingtang, don’t say any more rubbish.” The Grand Elder waved a hand and interrupted her. “I have been in Xuanling Sect since I was seven. I’ve been Xuanling Sect’s Sect Master and subsequently the Grand Elder. No one would have deeper feelings for Xuanling Sect than me. However, this mainland will be destroyed sooner or later. Why not, then, make Xuanling Sect’s destruction be more meaningful.”

Chapter 659: Who Are You (1)

After hearing the Grand Elder’s words, Ye Qingtang shook her head. Venerable Wu was still too obstinate to be awakened up now.

“Qingtang, some things have already been decided a long time ago. My ancestors pledged loyalty to that lady, and it is still the same way for me. This mainland is filled with sin... It must be destroyed. As for the central ancient clan that you said, we also have a plan,” the Grand Elder said calmly.

“We?” Ye Qingtang scanned Venerable Wu in thought. “In the ‘we’ that you said... one of them should be Ning Luo, right?”

“Oh?” The Grand Elder was slightly taken aback but did not deny it either. “How did you tell?”

“I did not suspect him much previously, but connecting the dots now, it must definitely be related to Ning Luo,” Ye Qingtang said. “Fu Lingtian was a spy and was brought back to Xuanling Sect while Ning Luo was also a Yunxiao Sect spy. According to logic, there should not be any conflict between intruding into the Hall of Justice to kill Fu Lingtian and leaving the sect. However, since he had already silenced Fu Lingtian, why must he flee Xuanling Sect... Ultimately, it is to aggravate the conflict between the two sects.”

Thinking about it now, there were too many clues. For example, when Ning Luo’s senior brother and senior sister rescued him, the Grand Elder completely had the ability to stop the three of them from leaving yet did not choose to do so...

“So, Ning Luo is also a follower of that extraordinary lady, or is he your one of your descendants?” Ye Qingtang asked.

However, Venerable Wu shook his head. “It is not a lie that Ning Luo calls me ‘grandfather.’ However, there are no blood ties between me and Ning Luo, and he is not the descendant of a follower either.”

“Since that’s the case, what is Ning Luo’s objective?” Ye Qingtang pursued.

If the Grand Elder was the descendant of a follower and schemed this for so long, she still could understand. But what was Ning Luo doing it for?

The Grand Elder shook his head and said, “Qingtang, there’s no meaning in knowing all of this.”

With things as such, Ye Qingtang did not utter a word further.

She had never thought that she would actually fight with Venerable Wu, even to the point of fighting to their last breaths.

“Since that’s the case, let’s fight then.”

Wielding the Ice Frost Divine Sword, Ye Qingtang looked at Venerable Wu.

Clank!

Venerable Wu unsheathed a sword.

Swoosh!

In the next second, both of them rose into the sky.

Venerable Wu’s skills were at the First Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Although he was half a state higher than Ye Qingtang, it was extremely difficult for him to defeat Ye Qingtang without the Ice Frost

Divine Sword. Furthermore, the current Ye Qingtang held the Ice Frost Divine Sword, and thus, Venerable Wu was not Ye Qingtang's opponent.

In just ten or so moves, Venerable Wu was already injured by Ye Qingtang with the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

A layer of icy frost extended on Venerable Wu's wound.

"Venerable Wu, if you repent in time, I will treat it as though I've never seen you!" Ye Qingtang said with a frown as she looked at Venerable Wu, who was frozen by the Ice Frost Divine Sword.

In Xuanling Sect, Venerable Wu indeed cared a lot for her.

Even in this Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, he turned into the black-robed person and still saved her using other methods.

Ye Qingtang did not wish to do anything to the Grand Elder, but the pretext was that he could let go of the grudge and stop thinking of destroying this mainland.

The icy frost on Venerable Wu's wound continued to spread. In just a short while, half of his body was already sealed in the frost.

"Qingtang..." Venerable Wu said and looked at Ye Qingtang. "There is a good saying... Legitimacy belongs to the victor."

Chapter 660: Who Are You (2)

Venerable Wu's lips curled up slightly. A faint smile emerged on his face as he looked at Ye Qingtang. "Actually, I forcefully advanced to Yin Yang Perfected Lord from the peak of the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, which caused mental demons. I don't have much time left. However, I am very gratified to witness your growth in my last moments. Qingtang, you are Xuanling Sect's pride..."

He shook his head and continued. "I really miss the times we refined weapons in Xuanling Sect..."

As Venerable Wu finished his sentence, he turned into a ball of bloody fog and instantly surged into the Ice Frost Divine Sword in Ye Qingtang's hands.

"Grand Elder..."

Ye Qingtang's brows were slightly furrowed. Venerable Wu forcefully advanced his cultivation state, which damaged his veins. He already had serious internal injuries, and after being wounded by the Ice Frost Divine Sword through their battle, nothing could be done to save him.

Boom!

Without giving time for Ye Qingtang to think further, the palace suddenly shook.

"F*ck. The Ice Frost Divine Sword deviated from its initial location. The third level is about to collapse!" the little white tiger said hurriedly.

After hearing that, Ye Qingtang immediately grabbed the little white tiger and fled away from the palace.

Seeing Ye Qingtang from afar, the Blood Moon Elder rushed forward hurriedly.

“Holy Lady, what happened?” The Blood Moon Elder scanned Ye Qingtang and asked.

“Leave this place first.”

Ye Qingtang could not be bothered to say any useless crap to the Blood Moon Elder. Since she had already obtained the Ice Frost Divine Sword, the Dimension Wall would not be broken, and the pressing matter was to leave the third level first.

Very quickly, the Blood Moon Elder followed Ye Qingtang and returned to the first level.

It was a boundless zone of ice.

Currently, the number of surviving cultivators in the first level was already less than one-third of the original number.

“Ye Qingtang, you’re indeed a huge wild card.”

When they reached the first level, they saw a Buddha statue moving with a young male on its shoulder.

The good-looking male was dressed in white, and his eyes landed right on Ye Qingtang.

“Ning Luo?”

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly as she looked at the male standing on the Buddha statue.

What exactly was Ning Luo’s identity for him to be able to control the fierce creatures in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm...

The demonized Buddha statue in front of them was extremely powerful, and one could not tell its exact level of skills. Its aura was even more terrifying than that of the previous Buddha statue in the blood-colored city.

“Ye Qingtang, perhaps I was too kind then...” Ning Luo shook his head. “This matter has nothing to do with you originally, but you had to intervene in it.”

“Ning Luo, who are you? What do you want?” Ye Qingtang asked with a calm expression.

“What do I want?” Ning Luo scoffed. “Naturally, it is to kill all of the sinners on this mainland.”

“Who exactly are you?” Ye Qingtang was rather confused.

“Who I am is not important.” Ning Luo shook his head, seeming to be unwilling to resolve Ye Qingtang’s confusion.

According to what Venerable Wu said, Ning Luo was not a descendant of a follower, yet why...

“Return the sword to me.” Ning Luo did not answer Ye Qingtang’s question and instead looked at the Ice Frost Divine Sword in her hands.

“Ha.” Ye Qingtang sneered coldly. “This sword is mine. Why should I give it to you?”

“This sword is yours?” Ning Luo’s face was emotionless as he stared at Ye Qingtang. “Why haven’t I heard about that?”

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything else, the Ice Frost Divine Sword flew out of her hands instantly.

When Ye Qingtang returned to her senses, the Ice Frost Divine Sword was already in Ning Luo’s hands.