

## Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 1 - 30

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain.

“A solitary bird flies, offering itself to a beautiful mate.

“After the alcohol had worn off, she was gone. It was all a dream.

“The enmity is over. The sabers and swords are gone.

“Alone in the cold boat, I drink to the rain falling on the river...”

Accompanied by the sound of singing, a young man in white appeared in the horizon. He held a wine pot in his hand while exuding a charming aura akin to a dragon or a phoenix. He was like an immortal that had come alive from a painting.

“Greetings, Uncle-Grandmaster.”

1

“Uncle-Grandmaster.”

Upon seeing this, the surrounding people immediately bowed respectfully to the youth.

“Right.”

The youth nodded and casually walked past everyone towards the main hall.

Everyone only dared to speak after the youth had left.

“Uncle-Grandmaster has returned!”

“His aura is like that of an immortal. He’s too charming!”

“As expected of Uncle-Grandmaster, we’re far inferior.”

“...”

Qin Jue didn’t care about what they were saying. Right now, he only wanted to quickly explain the matter of participating in the Demon-Slaying Gathering to his cheap senior brother and then sleep comfortably.

At this time, a handsome man suddenly walked out of the main hall and was slightly surprised to see Qin Jue. "Eh? Uncle-Master, you're back?"

"So it's Ji Chen. You seem to have become much stronger," said Qin Jue meaningfully after sizing up the handsome man.

"Uncle-Master, you must be joking. I still have a long way to go compared to you." The handsome man called "Ji Chen" sighed.

"Indeed, you still have a long way to go compared to me." Qin Jue nodded without any modesty.

The handsome man was speechless.

"I still have things to do with your master. Go do what you need to do." Qin Jue waved his hand impatiently.

"Yes."

The handsome man quickly retreated. He would probably die of anger if he chatted any longer with this Uncle-Master. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel sorry for his master.

The hall was unusually spacious. Upon entering, one could see two rows of lifelike white jade pillars with dragons carved out of them. It was exceptionally imposing. The floor was made of glazed glass, almost making the place look no different from an immortal's palace.

"Senior Brother, I'm back." Qin Jue took a sip of wine and raised his voice.

At the end of the hall sat a sage-like old man who exuded a powerful spirit energy fluctuation. He was Qin Jue's senior brother and also the sect master of Xuanyi Mountain Sect. He, Bai Ye, was the strongest expert within a thousand kilometers.

5

Upon hearing the youth's voice, the elder opened his eyes and said with a smile, "Good, good, good. Quickly come and tell your senior brother what interesting things have happened at this Demon-Slaying Gathering."

Hearing this, Qin Jue was rather speechless. Although this senior brother of his was already over eighty years old, he was always full of curiosity towards

new and interesting things. If he had not been occupied with other affairs, he would have already personally gone to participate in this Demon-Slaying Gathering.

Sighing, Qin Jue took a step forward and instantly sat opposite the old man. He said in a bored voice, "What could possibly happen? Isn't it just hunting a few fiend beasts? It's already been held more than ten times. Haven't you seen enough?"

"Uh... you're right." The old man was stunned for a moment and didn't know what to say. He could only change the topic. "What about the rankings of the four great sects?"

"Just like last year, first place was the Archaic Mysteries Sect. Second place was the Profound Yellow Sect. Third place was the Sword Sect, and fourth place was the Thunder Breeze Sect," Qin Jue answered casually.

3

"Then, hasn't the Archaic Mysteries Sect been number one for five consecutive years? This is not a good thing."

"Who cares if it's good or bad? It has nothing to do with us," Qin Jue said indifferently.

Compared to the four great sects, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was just an unremarkable small faction in the Southern Land. Apart from remembering to send an invitation letter every year during the Demon-Slaying Meet, people rarely thought about this place.

"Aye, I hope so." The old man sighed.

"Right!" Qin Jue seemed to recall something as his eyes suddenly widened.

"What is it?" the old man asked hurriedly.

"There was a very beautiful girl. I remember that she's the Holy Maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect. Tsk tsk, that figure of hers." At this point, Qin Jue couldn't help taking another sip of wine.

7

The old man was speechless.

Qin Jue stood up and said, “Senior Brother, is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to sleep first.”

“Alright, time to get lost! —Wait!”

“Anything else?”

“You should drink less.”

“Tsk.”

“...”

...

Walking out of the main hall, Qin Jue stretched his back comfortably and sighed with emotion. “Finally, I don’t have to face those annoying fellows anymore.

“My sword, where should it go? It’s hard to leave love and hate alone.

“My saber, it cuts through the sky. I do not know what is right or what is wrong.

“My pot of wine, it makes me drunk, and everything becomes blurred. Gratitude and resentment are only empty illusions.

“...”

As Qin Jue sang, he staggered out of the hall and soon arrived at his courtyard.

Despite being the youngest uncle grandmaster in the history of Xuanyi Mountain Sect — actually, the entire Spirit Central World — Qin Jue loved to drink, sing, and enjoy the scenery.

Therefore, the courtyard he lived in was built on the edge of a cliff, and because the terrain was rather remote, he didn’t have to worry about being disturbed.

“Hahaha, Little Qing, long time no see.”

Qin Jue laughed.

Little Qing wasn't a human or a pet, but a blue stone at the edge of the cliff. In the past, when Qin Jue was drunk, he would lie on the blue stone and sleep. As time passed, Qin Jue regarded it as a friend.

7

The blue stone couldn't speak, so the place naturally remained quiet.

Qin Jue flew up and landed on the blue stone. He leisurely said, "It still feels better here. No matter what happens in the future, I can't agree to Senior Brother's wishes and participate in such boring activities."

1

Perhaps it was because he was already used to the life here, Qin Jue didn't like crowded places now. Even if it was an internal meeting of Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would often be absent.

With this thought in mind, Qin Jue drained the wine in the pot, then lay down on his back, and slowly fell asleep.

In fact, there was a secret in Qin Jue's heart that he had never mentioned to anyone else.

Which was that he didn't belong to this world.

1

Like most transmigrators, Qin Jue came from Earth. Fortunately, on the second day of his transmigration, he was selected by the former sect master of Xuanyi Mountain Sect and accepted as his last disciple.

1

In the blink of an eye, 10 years had passed. Qin Jue's master had long since passed away. After the election, Qin Jue's senior brother, Bai Ye, finally took over as Sect Master, and Qin Jue had also leaped to become a respected Uncle-Grandmaster.

During this period, besides Bai Ye and the former sect master who had already passed away, basically no one knew about Qin Jue's exact strength. To be precise, even Qin Jue himself didn't know.

Because he simply was too powerful.

Even if Qin Jue didn't do anything, his strength would continue to grow as he grew older. A few years ago, Qin Jue might have known what realm he was at, but now, it had completely surpassed his understanding. Even if it was the most powerful cultivator in the Spirit Central World, Qin Jue could still kill him with a single punch.

5

Although he had invincible strength, he didn't want to become a "superhero" who maintained world peace. Every day, he would just drink wine, sing songs, and enjoy the scenery. No matter what earth-shattering event happened in the outside world, it wouldn't affect him.

3

If Bai Ye hadn't been unable to leave this time, Qin Jue wouldn't have participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering either.

Who said that the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility?

9

At least Qin Jue wasn't interested.

No one could force him to do that.

After an unknown period of time, when Qin Jue woke up, it was already late at night. The silver moon was like a plate, and the stars hung in the sky. The sight was incomparably gorgeous.

At this moment, Qin Jue's body seemed to be afloat in the starry sky, his body and mind particularly relaxed.

"Mm? What's that?"

Qin Jue looked up and suddenly saw a flash of light flying towards him.

"Meteorite?"

Qin Jue frowned slightly. With a wave of his hand, the light immediately turned in the air and flew elsewhere.

4

After doing this, Qin Jue clapped the dust off his hands and then returned to his room to continue sleeping.

1

Chapter 2: Qin Jue's Daily Life

The next day, Qin Jue had just climbed out of bed and had yet to wash up when he heard a series of happy laughs. Soon after, the old man named Bai Ye pushed open the door and entered.

“Hahaha, Junior Brother, Junior Brother, something big has happened.”

The old man still had the air of a transcendent being. He looked dignified without being angry, but his expression gave off a despicable feeling.

“Hey, can you knock before you come in next time?”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. If not for the fact that the old man was his senior brother, he would absolutely throw him out.

Bai Ye acted as if he didn't hear Qin Jue's words and said mysteriously, “Guess what happened last night.”

“What is it?” Qin Jue asked casually.

“Last night, the Stargate Sect Master was practicing the Star-Guiding Technique. The end result was that he was hit by a meteorite, and his entire hall was destroyed. The Stargate Sect Master was seriously injured and almost died on the spot. Ha ha ha! What a good Star-Guiding Technique! It actually attracted a star! Ha ha ha ha!”

5

Bai Ye was so happy his mouth remained open. He wished he could tell the whole world about this.

The Stargate Sect was the closest faction to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Both parties often had bad blood because they would compete for the same

cultivation resources. Therefore, the old man did not have a good impression of the Stargate Sect. Now that he heard this news, he was naturally very happy.

“What a pity. How great would it be if that old geezer, the Stargate Sect Master, were to die from the meteorite? Then, no one would be able to compete with us for cultivation resources in the future.”

Bai Ye couldn't help but sigh.

“...”

At this moment, Qin Jue was thinking that the meteorite that hit the Stargate Sect Master couldn't possibly be the one he waved off last night, right?

If that was the case, it would be awkward.

Sensing the change in Qin Jue's expression, the old man lowered his head and asked, “What is it?”

“Nothing.” Qin Jue hurriedly shook his head, pretending not to know anything. “Hahaha, how interesting. Senior Brother, can you leave now?”

Bai Ye: “...”

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't beat Qin Jue, Bai Ye really wanted to give him a punch.

“Hmph, I can't be bothered with you. I'd better go talk to someone else.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ye turned around and left. With this news in hand, he began to search for his next target. It was hard to imagine that such a funny old man was actually the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Sometimes, Qin Jue even wondered how Bai Ye became their master's disciple.

“Looks like I'll have to be more careful next time.”

After chasing Bai Ye away, Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

He had not taken the meteorite to heart last night and had only casually swatted it away. He had not expected it to hit the Stargate Sect Master.



Fortunately, it had only hit him and did not cause any other casualties. If it had hit any other place, it would probably have flattened a village.

This incident reminded Qin Jue that sometimes things that he didn't care about might cause unpredictable damage to others, so it was better to be careful.

2

After washing up, Qin Jue casually ate some food, took out a pot of wine, and walked out of the courtyard against the sunlight.

In fact, with his current cultivation, he didn't need to eat or rest at all, but he preferred to experience the feeling, so he ate and slept like an ordinary person every day, relaxed and content.

"Little Qing, good morning."

Qin Jue greeted the blue stone and then sat cross-legged on the grass.

In the early morning, the scenery of Xuanyi Mountain was the most beautiful, especially the cliff where Qin Jue was located. It was just right against the sunlight, so he could clearly see the entire process of the sun rising.

When Qin Jue felt bored, he would jump down to take a look at the jungle that was below the cliff, although nothing interesting would happen there either.

Qin Jue raised his head and drank a large mouthful of wine as he said carefreely, "The weather today is not bad. It's very suitable for drinking."

2

In his previous life, Qin Jue was a true alcoholic and remained so in this world. Compared to Earth, the wine in this world was undoubtedly purer and could easily be dozens or even hundreds of years old, with a sweet and delicious flavor.

Most importantly, the wine in this world was almost all brewed with all kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures, containing the dense spirit qi that was very helpful for cultivation. Therefore, there were quite a few people like Qin Jue who were addicted to wine.

1

However, this level of spirit qi was basically dispensable to Qin Jue. He drank because he simply liked to drink.

“Hmm? This is...”

Qin Jue raised his eyebrows after suddenly noticing a weed nearby.

“Interesting. It has gained sentience.”

Qin Jue observed for a moment and revealed an intrigued expression. “Is it because I often sing here?”

“...”

It was inconceivable for a weed to suddenly develop intelligence. Even Qin Jue couldn't help but be curious.

3

“Forget it, I don't care anymore. Since you've already gained sentience, I'll help you.”

1

As he spoke, Qin Jue stretched out his finger and tapped the tip of the plant.

1

Bzz.

Along with a flash of golden light, the weed trembled slightly and grew a lot taller.

1

“This is my Xuanyi Mountain Sect's cultivation technique, the Clear Void Scripture. If you cultivate it diligently, you should be able to successfully transform in a few centuries, or maybe even a few decades,” Qin Jue advised with a serious face.

3

As if it understood his words, the weed bent down to express its gratitude.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was slightly stunned. He had never seen such a scene before. He couldn't help but feel a trace of curiosity in his heart. What would happen if this weed really transformed into a peerless expert one day?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue's interest soared, so he picked up the wine pot and poured a few drops of wine onto the weed.

After absorbing the spirit qi from the wine, the weed grew taller, and the leaves became tougher, preventing them from being trampled to death easily.

Qin Jue laughed. "It seems that you are very talented."

To be able to grasp the Clear Void Scripture in such a short period of time and use it to absorb spirit qi, it could be seen that the cultivation talent of this weed was even better than that of most humans.

"Alright, from today onwards, you are my underling."

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue changed his words. "No, it should be a disciple."

As the saying went, teachings were not to be imparted lightly. Since Qin Jue had imparted the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's cultivation technique to the weed, it was equivalent to becoming its master. One had to know that in the Spirit Central World, cultivation techniques were extremely important. Otherwise, there wouldn't be countless people fighting to join a martial faction and learn higher-level cultivation techniques.

He didn't expect that he would be able to get a disciple even when doing nothing every day. Moreover, it was a disciple that he didn't have to worry about at all.

Qin Jue sighed with emotion.

"You're still too weak right now. You can't absorb too much spirit qi, or it'll easily affect your foundation. But don't worry, from today onwards, I'll pour you a few drops of spirit wine every day to help you cultivate," Qin Jue consoled as he patted the weed.

At this time, the weed bent its body towards Qin Jue again, as if it was acknowledging him as its master. It swayed three times in a row. It was hard to believe that a weed had intelligence.

4

In the next few days, Qin Jue would pour out a few drops of spirit wine to the weed according to the agreement. The weed, which had absorbed a large amount of spirit qi, also became more and more resilient, and even showed faint signs of advancing into a spirit herb.

On a certain day, Qin Jue finished his breakfast and was about to go out to pour wine for the weed when he suddenly found a figure sitting cross-legged on the blue stone.

4

Chapter 3: Mysterious Girl

Because of the remote terrain and the low concentration of spirit qi, people rarely came here. Apart from Bai Ye, this was the first time Qin Jue had seen anyone else here.

Said person seemed slightly thin and weak, with long hair draped over their shoulders. Qin Jue also noticed that the person was sitting cross-legged on the blue stone to cultivate.

Qin Jue narrowed his eyes and discovered that the other party was not absorbing spirit qi, but the sunlight that had just risen from the horizon instead.

Wasn't this the cultivation method of the Stargate Sect? It was just that they absorbed the power of the stars, while this person was absorbing pure Yang energy.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue frowned and lightly landed beside the blue stone. Only now did he realize that the other party was a female, and a young one at that.

The young lady could not be said to be devastatingly gorgeous, but her facial features were exquisite and pretty. She was very attractive and was definitely a beauty.

1

As if sensing Qin Jue's gaze, the girl suddenly opened her eyes and coldly demanded, "Who is it?!"

Qin Jue was slightly surprised, but he quickly calmed down and asked instead of answering, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is none of your business!" The girl stood up and stared at him as if she would immediately attack if he moved.

"Then why does it matter for you to know who I am?" Qin Jue laughed.

1

The girl was speechless.

For some reason, she suddenly had the urge to rush up and beat this guy up. Fortunately, she managed to endure it.

"I'll remember you."

With a cold snort, the girl threw down these vicious words, then jumped off the blue stone, and quickly disappeared from sight.

Qin Jue was speechless. He hadn't done anything, so why would she bother to remember him?

"Speaking of which, could she be a spy from Stargate Sect?"

Qin Jue looked thoughtful.

Since the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect had never been on good terms, they would often fight over cultivation resources, so both sides basically had spies sent by their respective sects. If the girl was really a Stargate spy, Qin Jue would have to notify his senior brother.

However, the young girl seemed to only be of the yellow grade. Even if she was a spy, he believed that she wouldn't be able to cause any big waves.

Moreover, Qin Jue couldn't be sure. After all, he had never heard of any cultivation technique that absorbed pure Yang energy in the Stargate Sect.

The cultivators of this world were divided into nine realms: the Yellow, Profound, Earth, Heaven, Supreme, Legendary, Saint, Grand Saint, and Great Sage stages.

4

Yellow Stage was the lowest, and Great Sage Stage was the highest.

Among small remote factions like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect, it was already considered very powerful to have a Heaven Stage-realm cultivator. For example, Qin Jue's senior brother was a peak Heaven Stage cultivator. Even so, disregarding Qin Jue, Bai Ye was already the strongest person within a thousand kilometers.

As for Supreme Stage-realm experts or even Legendary Stage-realm experts, their every move could cause the sky to collapse and the earth to crack. They were comparable to the immortals in the legends Qin Jue had read about in his previous life. Only top factions like the four major sects could have such experts.

The people further up the cultivation ladder were basically gathered at the Sacred Lands of the Central Continent and were extremely mysterious.

With the girl's yellow-stage strength, it was completely impossible for her to cause any damage to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Shaking off these boring thoughts, Qin Jue took out a wine pot and poured a few drops onto the weeds.

"It should be about time," Qin Jue muttered to himself.

As expected, the weed trembled slightly and instantly lit up with a milky-white light. Immediately after, the weed seemed to be plated with a layer of jade and looked incomparably tender and green. What was even more amazing was that a few golden lines actually appeared on the weed, looking extremely obscure. This was the sign that it was on its way to becoming a spirit herb!

In just a few days, the weed had evolved and advanced to the level of spirit grass. Although it was only the most ordinary spirit grass, it was already incredible.

“Looks like you can absorb more spirit wine in the future.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue poured a few drops of wine on the “weed” and quietly observed.

After it was upgraded to a spirit herb, the cultivation speed of this “weed” had obviously increased. It did not take long for the few drops of spirit wine to be completely absorbed and refined. The golden patterns also became brighter.

However, Qin Jue didn’t continue pouring the wine. Just as he had said before, cultivation wasn’t something that could be accomplished overnight. Haste made waste. Once the “weed” became dependent on the spirit wine, it would very likely be unable to cultivate in its absence. This was something Qin Jue didn’t want to see happen.

“Cultivate well.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue lay down on his back and continued his relaxed daily routine.

But what made him depressed was that the next day, he actually saw that girl again, still sitting cross-legged on the blue stone, absorbing pure Yang energy with a serious attitude.

“Don’t tell me she’s treating my place as a cultivation spot.”

Qin Jue speechlessly rolled his eyes. But then he thought about it. If the girl relied on absorbing pure Yang energy to cultivate, then this place was indeed the best place to cultivate. Not only was there no one to disturb her, but every morning was also when the pure Yang energy was the densest, so it was normal for the girl to cultivate here.

1

Sighing, Qin Jue slowly walked to the edge of the blue stone. This time, he made sure to conceal his presence. Even a Heaven Stage cultivator wouldn’t be able to detect it, let alone a young girl.

In Qin Jue's eyes, the sun on the horizon was like a huge energy reservoir that was endless, and the girl was like a vessel that was constantly pulling pure Yang energy into her body and refining it into spirit energy.

After repeating this several hundred times, the girl's aura gradually rose to middle-phase Yellow Stage.

Although a middle-phase Yellow Stage cultivator wasn't considered to be strong in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, however, for her age, she could already be considered a genius for being able to reach it so soon. If nothing went wrong, her future achievements would be at least the Heaven Stage.

"She's a good seed that can be nurtured. Should I tell Senior Brother?"

Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

If only the Xuanyi Mountain Sect specialized in nurturing young girls. With their help and her cultivation talent, she should be able to improve further and even surpass the Heaven Stage and step into the Supreme Stage Realm.

It was just that the young girl did not cultivate their sect's Clear Void Scripture, so Qin Jue wasn't sure if Bai Ye would still accept her.

Just as Qin Jue was seriously pondering this question, the girl had already ended her cultivation and opened her eyes.

Qin Jue subconsciously raised his head, and their eyes met. For a moment, the air froze, and the two were stunned.

In the next moment, the girl bounced off the blue stone and shouted angrily, "It's you again!"

Qin Jue blinked innocently.

Who else could it be other than me?

"What do you want?" the girl said coldly.

"Uh... Shouldn't I be the one to ask you that?"

Qin Jue pretended to be at a loss. "I've always lived here."

"You live here?"



The girl was stunned.

“Yes.” Qin Jue pointed to a courtyard not far away. “I live there.”

“Impossible!” the girl denied. “I’ve been here many times. No one lives there!”

“You’re talking about the recent past, right? I had something to do and left for a period of time. I’m back now,” Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

It was obvious that the young girl had entered Xuanyi Mountain while Qin Jue was participating in the Demon-Slaying Gathering. Otherwise, it was impossible for her not to know that he lived here.

Hearing this, the girl was immediately speechless. She looked at the courtyard and then looked at Qin Jue. Finally, she coldly snorted and turned to leave.

2

“Wait.” Qin Jue suddenly called out to the girl.

“What do you want?” the girl stopped and said warily.

“You’re not cultivating the Clear Void Scripture, right?”

Chapter 4: Pure Yang True Technique

In an instant, the girl felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave. She revealed a frightened expression, but her spirit energy immediately locked onto Qin Jue.

The girl had never mentioned her cultivation technique to outsiders, so when Qin Jue asked if she was cultivating the Clear Void Scripture, the first thing the girl thought of was to kill and silence him.

Otherwise, once her cultivation technique was exposed, she would attract a lot of danger.

“Hehe, before you make a move, aren’t you going to figure out your opponent’s strength first?”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and smiled.

“ ... ”

Only at this moment did the young girl seriously size up the youth in front of her.

At this moment, the clothes Qin Jue wore were as white as snow, and he had the aura of a dragon or a phoenix. He was like an immortal that had come alive from a painting. Whether it was his appearance or his temperament, they were both extremely extraordinary. One look and one could tell that he was not an ordinary person. Especially at this moment, Qin Jue deliberately exuded a valiant aura. If it were any other girl, they likely would have long been unable to resist falling in love with him.

2

On the other hand, such a young man was living on a cliff, and there was even a separate courtyard. It was obvious that his status was not low.

The young girl knew very well that she was absolutely not a match for this youth in front of her. However, she had never thought that there would actually be someone living here. Moreover, with a single glance, he could tell that she was not cultivating the Clear Void Scripture.

“Who exactly are you?” the young girl questioned in a low voice.

“You can call me Qin Jue.” Qin Jue smiled, not intending to tell the girl his true identity.

“Qin Jue...” The girl frowned slightly, as if trying to find this name from her memory.

“You still haven’t told me your name.” Qin Jue was nonchalant.

The girl hesitated for a moment before replying, “Luo Weiwei.”

It was clearly impossible for her to escape at the moment, so she could only wait for an opportunity.

“Luo Weiwei, right?” Qin Jue said. “You will answer whatever I ask next. If you perform well, perhaps I can let you go. How about it?”

Looking at the unfathomable youth in front of her, Luo Weiwei did not know what to do.

“What cultivation technique are you using?” Qin Jue asked casually.

“...”

Luo Weiwei was silent.

Seemingly seeing through the girl’s inner thoughts, Qin Jue said seriously, “Don’t worry. No matter what cultivation technique you are practicing, I will not snatch it from you, nor will I make it known to others.”

“Really?” The girl was slightly suspicious.

“Of course.”

1

Upon hearing this, the girl gritted her teeth and said, “Pure Yang True Technique. I cultivate the Pure Yang True Technique.”

Qin Jue didn’t expect the girl to believe his words so easily. Sure enough, girls were easy to deceive, no matter what world it was.

Wait!

Pure Yang True Technique?

Wasn’t that the rumored cultivation technique of a Pure Yang Saint?

Could this girl have obtained the Pure Yang Saint’s inheritance?

The Pure Yang Saint was a Great Sage Stage expert who lived several hundred years ago in the Southern Land. Qin Jue had once read about him in an ancient book. It was said that even the four major sects at that time were suppressed by him until they could not lift their heads. But later, for some reason, he suddenly disappeared, and no one saw him again.

4

It was no wonder the girl was so nervous. If outsiders knew that she cultivated the “Pure Yang True Technique”, not to mention small factions like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect, even the four major sects would not be able to resist taking action.

It had to be said that the girl was really too young and naive. She actually told him this secret so easily. If Qin Jue had other thoughts, then the girl would undoubtedly die.

Fortunately, he had no interest in the Pure Yang True Technique. After all, if he wanted to, he could obtain a higher-level cultivation method.

Qin Jue pondered for a moment before asking, “Where did you get the Pure Yang True Technique? Why did you join my Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

Compared to the Pure Yang True Technique, Qin Jue was more concerned about why the girl had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Seeing that Qin Jue’s expression didn’t change, the girl secretly heaved a sigh of relief. In fact, she had only heard of the Pure Yang Saint’s name. As for how strong this Pure Yang Saint was, the girl didn’t know.

Otherwise, she would definitely not have dared to reveal the technique’s name.

“My—my mother gave it to me before she died,” the girl said hesitantly. “The Xuanyi Mountain Sect is the only martial sect in this area. I wanted to become stronger, so I joined it.”

After listening to the girl’s circumstances, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. Although the girl had deliberately omitted many things, he was certain that she wasn’t a spy from the Stargate Sect. Well, that was enough for him.

Qin Jue was not worried that the girl was lying because if she lied, he could instantly tell.

As for how the girl’s mother had the “Pure Yang True Technique” and how it was related to the Pure Yang Saint, Qin Jue wasn’t interested in knowing. Moreover, the girl seemed to have the potential to be a “main character”.

“Alright, I’m satisfied with your answer. You can leave now.” Qin Jue took a sip of wine and waved his hand.

“Huh?” The girl was dumbstruck and could not react for a moment.

It ended just like that?

Qin Jue pondered for a moment and said, “By the way, don’t tell anyone about you cultivating the Pure Yang True Technique. Also, if you are willing, you can continue cultivating here.”

“Thank—thank you... Senior Brother Qin?”

With that said, the girl ran away without hesitation, as if she was afraid that Qin Jue would catch up and eat her.

Regarding this, Qin Jue was rather speechless. She had actually called him “Senior Brother”. Wouldn’t that make her the Martial Granddaughter of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

The next day, Qin Jue thought that the girl would be traumatized by yesterday’s incident and wouldn’t dare to come again.

But unexpectedly, when Qin Jue came out of the courtyard with a wine pot, the young girl was still sitting cross-legged on the blue stone, cultivating. For a moment, Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. He didn’t know whether to say that this young girl was innocent or careless.

Qin Jue didn’t disturb her. Instead, he found a place to sit down and poured some wine for the “weed”.

Not long after, the girl opened her eyes and saw Qin Jue squatting by the weed. She asked curiously, “What are you doing?”

Qin Jue turned around and said with a faint smile, “What? You’re no longer afraid of me?”

The girl blushed and summoned up her courage. “I don’t think you’re a bad person.”

1

Qin Jue: “???”

What did she base that on?

1

But in reality, he really wasn’t a bad person.

Although Qin Jue had already lived in this world for 10 years, his personality hadn't changed in all this time. Otherwise, why would he drink wine and sing every day and stay at Xuanyi Mountain Sect, unwilling to go anywhere?

Anyone else would have ruled the world long ago.

"Actually, I still have a question I didn't ask yesterday. Can you answer it?" Qin Jue said mysteriously.

"What question?" The girl was puzzled.

"Can you still cultivate this cultivation technique at night?"

Luo Weiwei: "..."

"Sure, but the cultivation speed will be greatly reduced. Usually, it's only in the morning when the pure Yang energy is the densest. At this time, my cultivation can be twice as fast with half the effort."

2

"So that's how it is." Qin Jue was suddenly enlightened. "In other words, cultivating here every morning is equivalent to lying in the Spirit Marrow Pool. No wonder you think I'm not a bad person."

"..."

The girl opened her mouth, speechless.

Chapter 5: Unreliable Senior Brother

Darkness dissipated as morning arrived. Warm sunlight shone down, illuminating the entire Xuanyi Mountain.

As usual, Luo Weiwei dressed and washed up before walking towards the cliff behind the mountain.

A month ago, Luo Weiwei's mother had unfortunately passed away due to a serious illness. Before she died, she handed the 'Pure Yang True Technique' to her. She also told her that she absolutely could not let outsiders know of its existence.

After her mother passed away, Luo Weiwei suffered cold treatment and bullying. From then on, she understood that if she wanted to be respected by others, she had to become a legendary cultivator.

Therefore, in order to become stronger, Luo Weiwei, who had nowhere to go, chose to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

With her powerful cultivation talent, she successfully passed the entrance examination.

As the Pure Yang True Technique had a very strong imitating function, even the teachers of Xuanyi Mountain Sect could not tell what cultivation technique she was cultivating.

It wasn't long before Luo Weiwei found a superb place to cultivate, a cliff.

This cliff faced the sun every morning. It was the place with the richest pure Yang energy in the entire Xuanyi Mountain. Cultivating here for one morning was equivalent to cultivating for half a month!

This was also the reason why Luo Weiwei was able to make successive breakthroughs in such a short period of time and step into the middle-phase Yellow Stage. After all, she had only cultivated for a month.

To be safe, Luo Weiwei carefully observed the surroundings around the cliff, including the empty courtyard. After confirming that no one would come, she began to cultivate in peace.

However, Luo Weiwei had not come for a few days because her mentor in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was teaching her Martial Dao lessons.

Unexpectedly, when she came here to cultivate again, a youth suddenly appeared, who looked about the same age as her.

At first, Luo Weiwei thought that he was also a disciple of the sect and was just passing by.

But on the second day, the youth appeared again!

What was even more unexpected was that with a single glance, he could actually see that the cultivation technique she cultivated was not the Clear Void Scripture. This was no less than a heavy bomb to Luo Weiwei.

Therefore, her first thought had been to kill and silence him.

Unfortunately, she was far from being the youngster's match.

The young man's name was Qin Jue, and he lived in the courtyard by the cliff. Although it was a little strange, the young man had let her go and specially warned her not to tell anyone about cultivating the Pure Yang True Technique and allowed her to continue cultivating there.

Ha, only a fool would continue to cultivate there!

...

However, after a night of thinking, Luo Weiwei finally decided to continue cultivating by the cliff.

5

Firstly, the pure Yang energy at the edge of the cliff every morning was too rich. It was not inferior to an ordinary Spirit Marrow Lake. She was unwilling to give this up so easily.

Secondly, Luo Weiwei really didn't think Qin Jue was a bad person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have let her go.

1

With this thought in mind, she cultivated by the cliff for several days. Although she didn't know Qin Jue's true identity, she was certain that he was definitely not an ordinary disciple.

After all, how could ordinary disciples do nothing all day long?

When she arrived at the blue stone, the sun had just risen, and Qin Jue had yet to wake up. Luo Weiwei sat cross-legged and began to cultivate.

The dazzling light shone on the girl's body, making her look exceptionally pure, almost blending into the surroundings.

The True Pure Yang Technique was known as a top cultivation technique that was very masculine. Although Luo Weiwei was a girl, she was very compatible with it. At every moment, large amounts of pure Yang energy would surge into her body before transforming into spirit energy.



Apart from those focusing on spirit qi, there were all sorts of strange cultivation techniques in the Spirit Central World. For example, the Star Guiding Art of the Stargate Sect could absorb the power of the stars for its own use, as well as some rumored demonic sects that could absorb the power of pure Yin.

In short, regardless of what sort of cultivation method it might be, it was all for the sake of becoming stronger.

As the sun gradually rose, the surrounding pure Yang energy became denser. Luo Weiwei was expressionless as she methodically circulated her cultivation technique. She remained motionless like an old monk in meditation.

Time flew by. After an unknown period of time, Luo Weiwei let out a turbid breath and opened her eyes. She found Qin Jue lying on the lawn like a few days ago, leisurely drinking wine.

“Finish cultivating?” Qin Jue asked without looking up.

The girl nodded, but she was worried that Qin Jue wouldn’t be able to see, so she responded with a “Yup”.

“See you then.” Qin Jue unceremoniously ordered the girl to leave.

Luo Weiwei: “...”

“Don’t you need to cultivate?” The girl did not leave but asked carefully.

“No need.”

Qin Jue was slightly surprised. Ever since he exposed the girl’s true thoughts last time, this was the first time she took the initiative to talk to him.

“Why?”

“Because I’m strong,” Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“How strong?” The girl looked curious.

“I don’t know.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“Hmph, forget it if you’re not willing to say.”

Qin Jue was very helpless about this. He really didn't know how strong he was.

After a long hesitation, the girl spoke, "Tomorrow, I'm going to the Black Forest with my mentor. I won't be coming for the next few days."

"Isn't the Black Forest very dangerous?" Qin Jue frowned.

The Black Forest was an enormous mountain forest, also known as the "Fiend Beast Mountain Forest". There were all kinds of strange fiend beasts living there, and some of them had even reached the Heaven Stage, making them extremely dangerous.

"Yes, but this trip is very important. All the new disciples have to participate. Elder Wu will personally lead the team, as well as several mentors," the girl said seriously.

"Elder Wu...?" Qin Jue frowned and pondered for a long time before remembering who the elder was.

Elder Wu Ying, one of Bai Ye's disciples. Qin Jue hadn't seen him for a long time.

After a long while, Qin Jue said, "I understand. Be careful."

Luo Weiwei: "..."

...

"Tai Chi flows from my left hand, and a sword thrusts from my right. My sweeping kick is called Clear Snow, and my qinggong is called Flying Swallow..."

Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and sang while drinking wine. He was extremely relaxed.

If all the transmigrators were compared, Qin Jue believed that he should be the one with the most comfortable life. Not only did he not need to cultivate, but he also inexplicably became the most powerful existence in this world.

Compared to those unlucky people who had to cultivate for thousands of years, who were forced to break off their marriages, were humiliated, or even lost their penises, Qin Jue was simply too lucky.

Just as Qin Jue closed his eyes and prepared to sleep comfortably, a shadow suddenly appeared in front of him.

“What is it?” Qin Jue subconsciously raised his fist.

“Wait! Junior Brother, it’s me!”

“Which shadow—!” Qin Jue’s fist froze. Only then did he clearly see that the shadow in front of him was actually Bai Ye.

“What are you doing here?” Qin Jue suddenly had a bad premonition.

“What are you saying? I’m your senior brother. Of course I have to visit you often. Otherwise, if you died here one day, no one would know,” Bai Ye sat down next to Qin Jue and said matter-of-factly.

Qin Jue: “...”

“If you have something to say, say it quickly!”

Bai Ye immediately said, “I have a disciple who accidentally ate the medicinal pill that I refined. He squatted in the toilet for three days and three nights and was completely exhausted...”

“What does this have to do with me?” Qin Jue couldn’t help but interrupt. Then he seemed to remember something and said in surprise, “This disciple you’re talking about, could it be Wu Ying?”

“How did you know?” Bai Ye was astonished.

Qin Jue: “...”

Qin Jue knew of Bai Ye’s pill refining skills, but he didn’t expect that the thing he refined could actually torture an Earth Stage cultivator until he collapsed.

Seeing Qin Jue’s silence, Bai Ye continued, “Originally, I wanted him to bring his disciples to the Black Forest to train, but now, he can’t even stand straight, and the others don’t have the time, so I want to ask Junior Martial Brother to...”

“No!” Qin Jue refused without hesitation.

“Junior Brother...”

“No means no.” He did not want to participate in such boring activities again.

Bai Ye gritted his teeth and shouted while blowing his beard and glaring, “Qin Jue! As the sect master of Xuanyi Mountain, I order you to lead the disciples to the Black Forest to train. Otherwise, I will punish you to face the wall for three years!”

“Hehe.” Qin Jue sneered, not taking Bai Ye’s threat to heart at all.

“Junior Brother, I’m begging you, okay?” Bai Ye instantly deflated as he cried.

“Where’s Zhang Jichen?”

“He also ate the pill that I refined...”

12

Qin Jue: “???”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Bai Ye hastily said, “The other elders are all in closed-door seclusion. Otherwise, I absolutely wouldn’t disturb Junior Brother. Please help me this time.”

1

Sighing, Qin Jue helplessly nodded. “Alright.”

Chapter 6: You Should Save It for Yourself

Because Elder Wu Ying and Elder Zhang Ji Chen “accidentally” ate the medicinal pills refined by Bai Ye, Qin Jue was forced to become the person in charge of this event.

In fact, Qin Jue didn’t want to agree at first, but he suddenly thought of that young girl called Luo Weiwei. Although the two of them rarely interacted, they could be considered to be acquaintances. In addition to Bai Ye’s pleading, he reluctantly agreed.

“Little fellow, I might have to leave for a period of time tomorrow. You should cultivate well,” Qin Jue said to the weed.

As if it could hear his words, “Weed” obediently bent over, indicating that it had understood.

“It is truly difficult to have such an unreliable senior brother.”

1

Sighing helplessly, Qin Jue opened the scroll Bai Ye gave him and began to read it seriously.

Although Qin Jue was the youngest Uncle-Grandmaster in the history of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and also had the title of Vice Sect Master, he had almost never participated in its internal meetings, let alone teaching Martial Dao courses and going out to train.

In fact, ever since Bai Ye became Sect Master, he had rarely even left the cliff.

After reading the scroll, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on with this adventure.

The path of the Martial Dao was like sailing against the current. If one didn't advance, then one would retreat. Besides cultivation, the most important thing was actual combat. Only by experiencing true life and death battles could one be considered a qualified cultivator.

Every year, the sect would organize new disciples to head to the Black Forest to train. According to the number of fiend beasts they hunted, the top three would obtain spirit energy empowerment that would greatly increase their strength.

The training period was three days. The disciples who hunted no more than three fiend beasts would enter the outer sect. If they hunted four or more, they would be directly promoted to the inner sect. The standard for the hunt was the low-level Yellow Stage fiend beast.

Although Qin Jue had replaced Wu Ying as the main person in charge of this adventure, his mission was very simple. He only needed to ensure the safety

of the disciples who went to the Black Forest. As for other matters, Qin Jue didn't need to worry. After all, there were several mentors with him.

"Think of it as a trip," Qin Jue consoled himself after putting away the scroll.

...

The Black Forest was over a thousand kilometers away from Xuanyi Mountain, and it would take at least half a month for them to arrive there on foot. Thus, they had to ride a specially trained griffin in order to arrive quickly.

What was worth mentioning was that the griffin wasn't really a fiend beast and also that it was large enough to carry dozens of people and travel thousands of kilometers in a day. It had always been a flying vehicle used by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. When Qin Jue had gone to participate in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, Bai Ye had given him one, but Qin Jue had refused in the end.

The next day, when Qin Jue arrived at the departure location, the several griffins were already filled with disciples. The ones in the lead were several Profound Stage mentors, while Bai Ye was waiting for him in the distance.

"Junior Brother, you're finally here!"

Seeing Qin Jue appear, Bai Ye immediately breathed a sigh of relief, wishing he could rush up and hug Qin Jue.

"This many people?" Qin Jue swept a glance and was very surprised.

"These are the new disciples we recruited this year. They are the future of our Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Junior Brother, I'll leave them to you," Bai Ye said solemnly.

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. "I know. Don't worry."

"Oh right, this is for you." Bai Ye took out a jade bottle and handed it to Qin Jue.

"What is this?"

"If any of the disciples are injured, you can get them to consume the pills that I've refined."

“Forget it, you should save it for yourself.”

“...”

After saying this, Qin Jue ignored Bai Ye and flew onto the head of one of the griffins.

“Uncle-Grandmaster.” The mentor standing on the griffin quickly bowed, causing an uproar.

“Yeah, let’s go.” Qin Jue sat cross-legged and drank a mouthful of wine.

“Yes!” the mentor immediately shouted. “Let’s go!”

Hu~ hu~ hu~

The griffins flapped their wings, creating a strong gust of wind. They quickly rose into the sky and flew towards the horizon.

“Sit tight. We’ll arrive at our destination in a day,” the mentor added.

What was worth mentioning was that there were more than two hundred new disciples participating in this experience, and they were divided into six griffins to ease their load. However, Luo Weiwei was not on the griffin that Qin Jue was riding.

“Hey, did you guys hear that? Just now, Mentor Chen called that person Uncle-Grandmaster. Could he be the Junior Brother of Sect Master?” someone could not help but whisper.

“I heard it too, but he looks about our age,” another person chimed in.

“What do you know? Cultivators can stay young forever. What if he just looks young?”

“Uh... you’re right.”

Many new disciples were discussing spiritedly. They had just joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and didn’t know Qin Jue, so they were full of curiosity.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this at all. After all, he had encountered similar scenes countless times. When he participated in the Demon-Slaying

Gathering before, there were people who treated him as a disciple of some sect.

At the same time, Luo Weiwei, who was sitting on another griffin, was looking over. She had noticed Qin Jue the moment he appeared, but she wasn't sure. Moreover, she was too far away and couldn't hear the mentor's words clearly, so she was at a loss.

"What is he doing here?" Luo Weiwei was puzzled.

2

With the strength Qin Jue displayed before, it was obviously impossible for him to be a new disciple. After all, how could a new disciple sit idle every day?

It was even more impossible for him to be a mentor. Luo Weiwei had basically seen all the mentors in the sect. Besides, even the mentors had not been able to see through her cultivation technique.

Luo Weiwei suddenly had a strange idea.

Could he be that Elder Wu who was in charge of leading the team?

But didn't they say that Elder Wu was temporarily unable to lead the team for some reason and had been replaced? Furthermore, one had the surname Wu, and the other had the surname Qin. The difference was like heaven and earth.

Thinking of this, Luo Weiwei suddenly reacted. Yes, there was a change. It was very likely that Qin Jue had replaced Elder Wu.

In other words, Qin Jue was at least an elder-level existence!

Luo Weiwei felt slight disbelief. This youth that seemed to be around her age and only knew how to drink and sleep every day was actually an Earth Stage expert?

As much as she was reluctant to accept it, it seemed to be the only explanation at the moment.

"Who exactly is he...?"

1



The girl bit her lip, her expression extremely complicated.

On the other side, Qin Jue was completely unaware that he was being stared at by the girl and was calmly drinking spirit wine.

The breeze blew on his hair, and his white clothes fluttered in the wind. His eyes were especially clear and deep, as vast as the starry sky.

Many of the female disciples sitting at the back revealed intoxicated expressions when they saw this scene. Although they couldn't see Qin Jue's appearance, his temperament was already too extraordinary, like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

This was also the biggest difference between Qin Jue and the other transmigrators. Who said that invincible people had to look ordinary?

8

Chapter 7: The Black Forest

“Green funeral smoke from the ancient alley. Dare I ask what year it is today?”

“Are you willing to go to Yanmen Pass with me in my dreams?”

“Blame the Senluo Palace. Or blame my reckless and frivolous words.

“Don't you see me stepping on the jade bridge...”

On the griffin, Qin Jue sang at the top of his voice, as if the people around him didn't exist. The several mentors seemed to have already become accustomed to it and acted as if nothing was happening.

1

Qin Jue's singing couldn't be considered angelic, but it was extremely pleasant to listen to. In addition to his arrogant and uninhibited free and easy manner, it could be said to have perfectly fused with this song, causing others to be unable to help but be intoxicated by it, even drawing the attention of the disciples on the other griffins.

“Who is that? He sings so well.”

“What song is this? Why haven’t I heard it before?”

“Did you guys notice that not only does that person sing well, he’s also very handsome!”

“You’re right. He’s so charming!”

“...”

1

Despite the excited discussion of the surrounding female disciples, Luo Weiwei was quite calm. She had heard Qin Jue sing before, so she wasn’t surprised.

But now she could confirm that the person was indeed Qin Jue.

After the song ended, Qin Jue raised his head and drank all the spirit wine in the pot. Then he lay down straight and fell asleep.

1

Everyone: “...”

6

The disciples who had been chosen to enter the Xuanyi Mountain Sect all had decent aptitude and talent. As the griffins continued to advance, many of the disciples entered a cultivation state. Otherwise, even though a day’s time was not considered long, it was still very difficult to endure, especially when it came to the griffins.

Luo Weiwei was no exception. Under her best imitation, the Pure Yang True Technique seemed almost no different from the Clear Void Scripture. Even the mentors could not tell. This was also the main reason why she had been able to easily conceal herself in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for more than a month.

In the blink of an eye, a day passed, and the griffin finally arrived at the Black Forest. Qin Jue stretched lazily and woke up soon after.

From afar, he could see a boundless forest at the end of his field of vision. Faint beast roars could be heard coming from the forest, making it seem intimidating.

Because there would be new disciples training in the Black Forest every year, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had specially set up a branch here. Under the control of the mentors, the griffins slowly landed outside this outpost, and the several cultivators stationed here immediately came forward to welcome them.

Swoosh!

Qin Jue hated dealing with this kind of situation the most. He simply leaped over several Xuanyi Mountain Sect cultivators and entered the branch hall by himself, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded disciples and mentors.

A cultivator guarding the branch blinked his eyes and asked blankly, “Just now... did something go over our heads?”

“I didn’t see clearly. It looked like a person?” another branch cultivator said with uncertainty.

Mentor Chen, who was on the same griffin as Qin Jue, jumped down and said, “It was just Uncle-Grandmaster.”

Upon hearing this, the branch’s cultivators were enlightened. “I see.”

They were all cultivators from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and naturally knew of Qin Jue. They immediately stopped talking. He was the sect master’s junior brother, after all.

“Right, where’s Elder Wu?” the division leader asked.

His name was Zhang Yue, and he was the branch’s hall master who was stationed here. He was in charge of receiving the mentors and disciples who had come to train.

“Elder Wu isn’t here.” Mentor Chen smiled bitterly and said, “Due to certain physical reasons, Elder Wu is unable to participate in this training. They had no other choice but to replace him.”

Zhang Yue was stunned. “Who did they replace him with?”

“You saw him just now.”

“Could it be... Uncle-Grandmaster?” Zhang Yue’s eyes twitched.

“That’s right.” Mentor Chen nodded.

“...”

It wasn’t that Zhang Yue had any complaints about Qin Jue, but his impression of Qin Jue was that he never cared about anything and liked to drink.

Could such an unreliable Uncle-Grandmaster really guarantee the safety of the disciples?

Zhang Yue felt a headache coming on. It seemed like he would have to spend more effort on this training.

“Hall Master Zhang, it’s best to arrange these disciples first.” Seeing Zhang Yue remain silent for a long time, Mentor Chen reminded him.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Zhang Yue suddenly woke up and quickly ordered, “Hurry up and arrange accommodation for these disciples. Also, mentors, please follow me.”

“Thank you, Hall Master Zhang.”

“Hahaha, you’re too polite. We’re all fellow disciples.” Zhang Yue waved his hand and forced a smile.

...

This branch hall had been built on the outskirts of the Black Forest. Although it wasn’t a large compound, it was certainly enough for several mentors and the over two hundred new disciples to live in. As for Qin Jue, he was currently lying on the roof of a building, being bored. He took out a pot of spirit wine from his storage ring and drank it in big gulps.

“From here, the scenery seems pretty good,” Qin Jue said with interest.

The reason why it was called the Black Forest wasn’t because the trees here were black. On the contrary, every tree here was incomparably green and full of vitality.

But at night, the Black Forest seemed to sever its connection with the outside world. It would become extremely cold, making ordinary people unable to endure it.

Therefore, living beings that could survive in the Black Forest for a long time were extremely powerful even if they weren't fiend beasts. Some fiend beasts in the depths of the Forest had even reached the Heaven Stage.

The training place for the new disciples of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was at the outermost edge of the Black Forest. After screening, there were basically only low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts left there. However, to be safe, they still needed the protection of high-level cultivators. Which was what Qin Jue and the several other mentors were here for.

"Hey, who are you? Come down!" At this time, a young man stood below and shouted at Qin Jue, his tone very angry.

"Why?" Qin Jue was unmoved.

"This is the Branch Hall Pavilion!" the young man chided.

"Oh." Qin Jue took a sip of wine and directly chose to ignore him.

"Do you have a death wish?" The young man was furious and was about to jump up to fight Qin Jue when Zhang Yue suddenly led several mentors over.

"What's going on, Ruocheng?" asked Zhang Yue with a slight frown.

"Hall Master." The young man suppressed his anger and pointed at Qin Jue on the roof. "I don't know who this person is, but he's actually lying on our Branch Hall Pavilion drinking wine. He simply doesn't respect our Xuanyi Mountain Sect!"

Zhang Yue looked closely and immediately recognized Qin Jue. He immediately smiled bitterly and said, "Forget it, don't worry about him."

Hearing this, the young man thought that he had heard wrongly. However, Zhang Yue's next words stunned the young man. "He is the junior brother of the sect master. According to seniority, we should call him Uncle-Grandmaster."

“Is he... the uncle-grandmaster who’s only in his teens?!” The young man gaped in disbelief.

“Who else could it be?”

The young man was speechless.

Although he had never seen Qin Jue before, the young man had long heard about the matter of the Sect Master’s Junior Brother being a teenager. He just didn’t expect that Qin Jue was actually so young!

“Don’t worry about him. Let’s go inside,” Zhang Yue said calmly.

The other mentors looked at each other and tacitly pretended not to see anything. In any case, they were already used to it. He was the junior brother of the sect master, after all.

Chapter 8: Training Begins

Although it had already been 10 years since Qin Jue had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, because he rarely appeared in crowded places, many cultivators dispatched to guard other places had never seen him, such as this young man, Zhao Ruocheng.

Zhao Ruocheng had only heard rumors about Qin Jue from other fellow disciples.

“What right does a teenager have to be an uncle-grandmaster?!” Zhao Ruocheng felt very unreconciled.

He had started cultivating at the age of six and only took 23 years to reach the late-phase of the Profound Stage. In the future, he even had a chance to step into the Earth Stage and become an elder of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. But now, he had to refer to a teenager as his uncle-grandmaster. On what basis? Did he have greater strength?

2

If Zhang Yue wasn’t here, Zhao Ruocheng would absolutely not have been able to resist directly challenging Qin Jue.

Zhang Yue did not know what Zhao Ruocheng was thinking. He was already discussing with a few mentors about the upcoming training. Since Elder Wu did not come, Zhang Yue had to be more cautious. After all, no matter how he looked at it, the uncle-grandmaster lying on the roof did not seem to have any intention of lending a hand.

As the branch hall master of the Black Forest Branch Hall, if something happened to the disciples, Qin Jue might be fine since he was the junior brother of the sect master, but he would definitely be in trouble.

After two hours of discussion, they finally decided to set the training period for tomorrow. After all, these new disciples had just experienced a day of flying. If they did not rest, it would definitely affect them.

When Zhang Yue and the others walked out of the main pavilion, Qin Jue, who was on the roof, had already disappeared. No one knew where he had run off to.

Zhang Yue suddenly had a curious thought. Although this uncle-grandmaster was very unreliable, for him to be accepted as the last disciple of the previous sect master, his talent must not be bad. "Mentors, do you know what level Uncle-Grandmaster is at now?"

"I don't know."

The mentors looked at each other and shook their heads.

"But since Uncle-Grandmaster is able to replace Elder Wu, I think he should have at least reached the Earth Stage," one of the mentors guessed.

"Indeed. Uncle-Grandmaster's temperament is so extraordinary. One look and you can tell that he's a top-notch expert," another mentor chimed in.

"Earth Stage?!" Zhang Yue widened his eyes in disbelief.

How could a dozen-some-year-old have possibly reached Earth Stage?

But on second thought, if Qin Jue had not reached the Earth Stage, how could he be assigned to replace Elder Wu?

“Impossible!” Zhao Ruocheng, who was at the side, suddenly shouted loudly, attracting everyone’s attention. At this, Zhao Ruocheng was instantly disconcerted. He didn’t realize he had actually shouted it out!

“Why wouldn’t it be possible, young man? Don’t sit in a well and look at the sky, or you’ll only appear ignorant,” the previous mentor said unhappily.

1

“That’s right, that’s right.” Another mentor agreed.

“ ... ”

“You—” Zhao Ruocheng was unable to restrain his anger and was about to speak when he was interrupted by Zhang Yue. “Shut up!”

Zhao Ruocheng was stunned, and then anger filled his eyes. However, he still obediently shut his mouth.

Just when the atmosphere had become somewhat awkward, there was a sudden ear-piercing sound in the distance. Qin Jue then lightly landed in front of everyone, still dressed in white and incomparably handsome.

“How is it? Has the training period been decided?” Qin Jue said drunkenly.

Suppressing his shock, Zhang Yue replied, “It’s... been decided. We’ll start tomorrow morning.”

If he wasn’t wrong, Qin Jue seemed to have flown over just now. And to fly in the air, one had to at least reach the Earth Stage.

In other words, Qin Jue was indeed an Earth Stage cultivator!

By the side, Zhao Ruocheng was already dumbstruck. He practically did not dare to believe his eyes.

As for the two mentors who previously said that Qin Jue was an Earth Stage cultivator, they had complacent expressions and didn’t forget to use their eyes to mock Zhao Ruocheng.

1

“Got it. Is there a place to sleep?” Qin Jue yawned sleepily.



The mentors were speechless. You've already slept for a day. Haven't you slept enough?

"Yes, yes, yes!" Zhang Yue nodded repeatedly. "Someone, quickly arrange a room for Uncle-Grandmaster. Wait, I'll do it myself!"

With that, he carefully led Qin Jue to his residence.

Originally, Zhang Yue had thought that Qin Jue was, at most, a Profound Stage cultivator and was only symbolically responsible for completing the mission, so he could return to the sect to receive the reward. But now, he had discovered that Qin Jue was a genuine Earth Stage cultivator!

1

As everyone knew, there was a heaven and earth difference between an Earth Stage cultivator and a Profound Stage cultivator. Even if Qin Jue didn't do anything but stand there, he could still intimidate others. How could Zhang Yue not be happy about this?

He quickly arranged for Qin Jue to stay in a separate courtyard, which was usually used for elders.

The courtyard was even next to a river. It was quite quiet, and the spirit qi was quite dense. However, Qin Jue wasn't in the mood to appreciate the scenery. After entering the courtyard, he went straight to his room and fell asleep.

He slept until the next day.

The next morning.

The sun rose, and the world livened up.

Qin Jue opened his eyes and stretched before opening the door in high spirits.

Dong!

The pleasant sound of a bell echoed throughout the entire compound.

Qin Jue looked over. He knew that the training was about to begin.

...

In a vast square, more than two hundred new disciples had gathered. They were crowded together, making it rather noisy.

“Silence!”

Zhang Yue stood at the front and raised his voice. “Disciples of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, I believe you all know that this training will determine your place in the Sect and your future.

“Remember, disciples who hunt three fiend beasts or fewer, regardless of their aptitude, can only enter the outer court. As for disciples who hunt four or more fiend beasts, they will be directly promoted to the inner court. With the fiend crystals of the fiend beasts as proof, the top three disciples with the most crystals will be rewarded with spirit energy empowerment.

“If there’s anyone who hides or who fails to hunt a fiend beast, I’m sorry, but you are not qualified to become a cultivator and will be eliminated.

“The training period is three days. In these three days, you are not allowed to form teams. You are not allowed to walk out of the designated area. You are not allowed to harm your fellow disciples. Otherwise, you will have to bear the consequences! In addition, if you encounter a high-level fiend beast or a life-threatening danger that exceeds the training level, place your hand on the jade tablet that was given to you before you came and inject your spirit energy into it. When the mentors sense this, they will immediately rush over to rescue you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Yue looked around and shouted, “Do you all understand?!”

2

“”Understood!””

All the disciples hurriedly responded.

“Very good, the training has officially begun!”

With a wave of Zhang Yue’s hand, the two hundred plus new disciples fell silent for a moment before rushing towards the nearby Black Forest, quickly disappearing into this endless forest.

“Mentors, please.” Watching all the new disciples enter the forest, Zhang Yue cupped his fists at the mentors.

“Hahaha, don’t worry, Hall Master Zhang.” The mentors smiled and then split off into different directions to infiltrate the Black Forest, secretly protecting those new disciples.

At this time, Qin Jue, holding a wine pot, finally arrived.

He took a sip of wine and casually asked, “The training has already begun?”

“Yes.” Zhang Yue then solemnly said, “Uncle-Grandmaster, please look after them.”

Although there were only supposed to be low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts in this area, the Black Forest was still too dangerous. No one could guarantee that a Profound Stage or even an Earth Stage fiend beast wouldn’t suddenly jump out.

These new disciples were the future fresh blood of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. If they were attacked by high-level fiend beasts, it would be a huge loss for the entire sect.

“No problem.” Qin Jue nodded and flew up. He sat cross-legged on a stone pillar at the edge of the square and continued to leisurely drink spirit wine.

Zhang Yue: “???”

The moment Luo Weiwei entered the Black Forest, she had a strange feeling. The pure Yang energy here seemed to be even richer than outside.

Although she did not know why it was so, Luo Weiwei naturally would not let go of this opportunity. She immediately found a safe place to sit cross-legged and cultivate.

1

As for hunting fiend beasts, the girl was not in a hurry. She had three days anyway.

But what frustrated the girl was that ever since she came to the branch hall, she had never seen Qin Jue again. She had originally wanted to ask Qin Jue about his identity, but unfortunately, she never had the chance.

But on second thought, even if she asked, Qin Jue might not necessarily tell her.

While the girl was cultivating diligently, the other new disciples began searching for fiend beasts everywhere. As they were not allowed to form teams, everyone acted alone.

In next to no time, the sounds of battle and beast roars rose and fell within the Black Forest, and things were extremely intense.

Compared to human cultivators, the attack power and defenses of fiend beasts were much stronger. But at the same time, other than special fiend beasts, most fiend beasts were slow and did not know any martial techniques. Therefore, within the same realm, very few fiend beasts could defeat human cultivators.

1

Of course, it might not be difficult to defeat these fiend beasts, but it was extremely difficult to kill them. Many fiend beasts would immediately choose to flee if they were outmatched. Even if they could not escape, they would still put their lives on the line attempting to do so. The final outcome was very likely that the fiend beasts would die, and the human cultivators that killed them would suffer heavy injuries.

Therefore, it was practically as difficult as ascending to the heavens for these new disciples to hunt more than three Yellow Stage fiend beasts within three days.

Bang!

With a loud bang, one of the new disciples slammed into a tree trunk and spat out blood. His face instantly turned extremely pale.

“Dammit! This fiend beast is so strong!”

The disciple gritted his teeth when he saw the fiend beast charging towards him. He took out his jade tablet and activated it.

Not long after, the mentor who sensed the spirit energy fluctuation rushed over and saved the new disciple.

More than that, similar scenes were occurring elsewhere, and they were happening more and more frequently.

This was despite the fact that only low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts were in this area as the rest had been filtered out. Even the weakest new disciple should have at least been able to handle their attacks. The reason why most of these new disciples lost was completely because they did not know how to properly use their spirit energy and martial techniques.

Thus, the purpose of this training was also to eliminate the new disciples who lacked comprehension.

After all, in order to become a cultivator, the most important thing besides talent was actual combat ability.

Just like that, the training continued for two days. During this time, more than one-third of the new disciples were either exhausted or unable to defeat the fiend beasts. They activated their jade tablets and were eventually rescued by the mentors.

Among these people, five of them had successfully hunted down a fiend beast each. Although these five people did not last until the end of the training, they had proven themselves. According to the rules, they could still enter the outer sect.

What was worth mentioning was that there was a new disciple who wanted to take advantage of the situation and snatch the spoils of war from other disciples. In the end, his actions were discovered by the mentors, and he was directly eliminated.

These mentors were all Profound Stage cultivators and had already cultivated their spirit senses. With the help of the branch hall cultivators, they didn't feel tired despite not having slept nor rested for two days straight. As long as no high-level fiend beasts appeared, protecting more than two hundred new disciples wasn't a problem at all.

"There's just one more day left."

Zhang Yue heaved a sigh of relief as he gazed at the endless Black Forest.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but look at Qin Jue, who was sitting cross-legged on the stone pillar. For the past two days, Qin Jue had been sitting there drinking in the daytime, and at night, he went back to sleep as if nothing had happened. He didn't seem to care about this training at all.

However, he was the junior brother of the sect master, and his cultivation had reached the Earth Stage. Zhang Yue did not dare to say anything.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Qin Jue opened his eyes and looked into the distance.

Sensing that something was wrong, Zhang Yue hurriedly asked, "What's wrong, Uncle-Grandmas—?"

Before he could finish speaking, Qin Jue had already flown out at an incomparably fast speed, heading straight into the Black Forest!

In an instant, Zhang Yue realized the seriousness of the problem!

8

...

Pfft.

The sharp wind from the fist struck the fiend beast's head, bringing with it a blazing aura. The fiend beast was instantly sent flying. It struggled for a moment before losing its life.

Luo Weiwei pulled back her fist, and her tense body relaxed.

Before she came to this training camp, she had already reached the middle-phase of the Yellow Stage. Dealing with these low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts could be said to be as easy as flipping her hand. This was already the sixth fiend beast that she had killed. If there were no accidents, she should be able to squeeze into the top three or even first place.

After living in the Black Forest for two days and two nights, Luo Weiwei had also roughly discovered the pattern here. The pure Yang energy in the Black Forest during the day was abnormally dense, about three times that of the outside world.

And at night, not only was the Black Forest exceptionally cold, but the pure Yang energy would also completely dissipate, replaced by pure Yin energy.

Unfortunately, Luo Weiwei was unable to absorb this energy, so she could only sigh in disappointment.

Taking out the fiend crystal of the fiend beast, Luo Weiwei wiped off the blood on it before storing it.

As only inner sect disciples had storage bags, Luo Weiwei could only use an ordinary bag.

“Mm? This aura is...” Luo Weiwei, who was about to leave, suddenly frowned and looked at the grove not far away.

“Roar!”

With a deafening beast roar, a huge wolf suddenly rushed out of the bushes and pounced at Luo Weiwei.

Before it even got close, the giant wolf spat out two wind blades that were as sharp as knives. If they hit her, the girl would definitely die!

In the nick of time, the girl circulated her spirit energy to the maximum and hurriedly retreated. Then, she leaped high into the air and jumped onto a nearby tree branch.

Pu! Pu!

The wind blades left two visible cracks on the rock behind the tree, almost splitting it.

“External discharge of spirit energy... This is a Profound Stage fiend beast!” Luo Weiwei’s mouth opened wide, revealing a shocked expression.

How could there be a Profound Stage fiend beast here?

1

Without waiting for the girl to figure it out, the giant wolf attacked again. It opened its bloody mouth as if it wanted to swallow the girl, making one shudder!

Although the young lady could easily kill low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts, she had no chance of winning against Profound Stage ones. She could not even escape. She could only take out her jade tablet and activate it.

Fortunately, a mentor happened to be nearby and rushed over almost the instant the girl activated her jade tablet.

“Low-level Profound Stage fiend beast, Wind Wolf!”

Seeing the huge wolf in front of him, the mentor was also stunned. There was actually a Profound Stage fiend beast!

Before he could think further, this mentor grabbed Luo Weiwei and took her away from the Wind Wolf’s attack.

“Dammit! How could there be a Profound Stage fiend beast?!”

The mentor’s expression was unsightly. He shot out three spirit blasts from his palm that managed to strike the giant wolf. The giant wolf howled and fell from the sky.

However, the giant wolf was truly worthy of being a Profound Stage fiend beast. Even though it was hit, it didn’t die. Instead, it became even fiercer.

“This is going to be troublesome. We have to inform the other mentors and Hall Master Zhang as soon as possible.”

Bzz. Bzz. Bzz.

At that moment, the sensor on his arm suddenly vibrated.

“Hmm?”

The mentor lowered his head and saw that more than ten new disciples had activated their jade tablets at the same time!

All of a sudden, the mentor had a bad feeling.

Could it be that there was more than one Profound Stage fiend beast?

Chapter 10: It’s Always Like This in the Novels

“Help! There’s a Profound Stage fiend beast here!”



Miserable screams echoed throughout the Black Forest, creating an atmosphere of intense fear.

“Are you kidding me? How can there be a Profound Stage fiend beast?!”

In the distance, another one of the new disciples exclaimed.

“I’m dead meat!”

“Run!”

“...”

In a short two minutes, more than a dozen Profound Stage fiend beasts suddenly appeared in this area. Furthermore, they were all aiming for these new disciples, as if they were deliberately targeting them.

1

Fortunately, the new disciples who were able to last until now were not too bad. Almost at the instant the Profound Stage fiend beast appeared, they activated their jade tablets and summoned their mentors.

Even so, there were still quite a number of new disciples that were affected and suffered heavy injuries.

1

“Dammit! Where did so many Profound Stage fiend beasts come from?!”

After a mentor saved the new disciple who was nearly torn apart by the fiend beast, he could not help but curse.

In the past, it was not that there were no high-level fiend beasts that entered by mistake, but there had never been so many of them at once.

Although their mentors were all Profound Stage cultivators with great strength, it was simply impossible to kill a single Profound Stage fiend beast under such circumstances, let alone more than ten of them.

“Quick, inform the Branch Hall cultivators and Hall Master Zhang!”

At this point, they had to first ensure the safety of the new disciples. As for why so many Profound Stage fiend beasts suddenly appeared, they could only investigate later.

Swoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, a shrill sound of air being torn apart suddenly came from the distance. Immediately after, this mentor saw that the fiend beast was hit by a beam of golden light. Then, its entire body exploded and turned into ashes. Not even a fiend crystal was left behind.

In just one strike, the Profound Stage fiend beast had been instantly killed!

“...”

Both the mentors and the new disciples were dumbfounded.

“Could it be... Uncle-Grandmaster?”

The mentor’s jaw dropped and looked up, only to discover that the source of the shrill sound had long since disappeared.

“How troublesome.”

At the same time, Qin Jue curled his lips and simply stopped in the air, waving a dozen golden lights. These golden lights fell in different directions, descending from the sky and instantly killing all the Profound Stage fiend beasts.

Compared to those protagonists who liked to deliberately hide their cultivation, Qin Jue didn’t care about exposing his strength. It was just that he had always stayed in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and didn’t have the chance to reveal his strength.

4

“Done.”

Clapping his hands, Qin Jue took out the wine pot and turned to leave.

As for the mentors and new disciples who witnessed this scene, they gaped in shock. It took them a long time to finally react.

Because of this sudden change of events, the training was ended.

Although Qin Jue made a move in time and killed more than a dozen Profound Stage fiend beasts, there were still many disciples who were injured. Especially now, they didn't know if more Profound Stage fiend beasts would jump out, so they had to be careful.

Before long, all the new disciples were safely evacuated from the Black Forest under the protection of their mentors, including Luo Weiwei. The injured disciples were sent for treatment, while the remaining disciples gathered on the square.

"What's going on?!" Zhang Yue asked.

With so many Profound Stage fiend beasts suddenly appearing, as the branch hall master, it would be hard for Zhang Yue to escape responsibility. Therefore, his current mood was extremely terrible.

If Qin Jue hadn't detected it in advance, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

1

"I don't know. We just checked a few days ago. There were no fiend beasts above the Yellow Stage in the vicinity..."

The cultivator from the branch hall was sweating profusely as he spoke fearfully.

"It has nothing to do with them." Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said, "Those fiend beasts were deliberately driven here."

"Deliberately driven here?" Zhang Yue was stunned for a moment before his expression changed drastically. "Could it be that someone is secretly targeting the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?"

One had to know that the Sect would organize new disciples to come to the Black Forest every year to train. To a Martial Dao sect, fresh blood was undoubtedly the most important. If someone were to attack these new disciples, then it would cause an extremely heavy blow to the sect and might even cause a generational gap in the sect.

It was precisely because of this that every year, the leader in charge of the new disciples' training was an Earth Stage elder to prevent any accidents from happening.

"So far, it appears to be so." Qin Jue nodded slightly.

"Then what should we do next?" one of the mentors couldn't help but ask.

This was only a branch hall, not the Xuanyi Mountain Sect base. If they were attacked by other factions, it would be difficult for them to defend themselves.

"Haha, let's wait for those fellows who are secretly making a move to come out. Since they did not succeed, they will definitely not let the matter rest so easily," Qin Jue calmly said.

Although Qin Jue's soul came from Earth, he had already lived in this world for 10 years. In addition to the state of mind brought by his invincible strength, he normally reacted very calmly to everything he encountered. This time was no exception.

After all, it was always like this in the novels.

"Should we inform the sect?" Zhang Yue said cautiously.

"No need," Qin Jue said indifferently. "As long as I'm here, it'll be fine"

Zhang Yue still wanted to say something, but when he recalled the scene of Qin Jue easily killing a dozen Profound Stage fiend beasts, he tactfully shut his mouth.

When the rest of the hall cultivators heard this, they all assumed a combat-ready posture, preparing to welcome the "enemy" Qin Jue spoke of.

Just as Qin Jue expected, not long after, more than a dozen Profound Stage fiend beasts appeared again in this Black Forest, and all of them had already reached the middle-phase Profound Stage!

This lineup was a force that couldn't be underestimated even in a Martial Dao sect. If they left the Black Forest, it would be enough to cause a calamity.

"Roar!"

Accompanied by a deafening beast roar, a fiend beast covered in scales was the first to rush out of the Black Forest. As though it had a clear goal, it headed straight for the branch hall, scaring many of the new disciples so much that they trembled and nearly turned to flee.

“Do you have a death wish?!”

A few cultivators guarding the branch hall immediately went up to welcome the beast. They were all Profound Stage cultivators and often fought together, so their coordination was extremely tacit. It would not be difficult for them to kill a middle-phase Profound Stage fiend beast.

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

However, right at this moment, another dozen or so middle-phase Profound Stage fiend beasts rushed out from the forest. All of them were fiendish and incomparably sinister.

“All branch hall cultivators, listen up! Follow me and exterminate these fiend beasts!” Zhang Yue yelled with an unquestionable tone.

“Yes!”

For a moment, regardless of whether it was the mentors or the cultivators guarding the branch hall, they all fought with the fiend beasts, erupting with layers of terrifying spirit energy ripples.

After advancing to the Profound Stage, regardless of whether it was cultivator or fiend beast, they could release their spirit energy and kill people without touching them. Therefore, Yellow Stage cultivators could not interfere in the battle between Profound Stage ones, let alone these new disciples who lacked actual combat experience. They could only watch from afar.

Zhang Yue was indeed worthy of being a peak Profound Stage cultivator. He held a big saber in his hand and took on three fiend beasts by himself. Moreover, he seemed to be at ease, steadily gaining the upper hand.

In the end, fiend beasts that had yet to reach the Earth Stage only had their strength to rely on. Compared to humans who had mastered various secret martial techniques, no matter how strong their defense might be, they were still far inferior.

Moreover, as the branch hall master who was stationed here, Zhang Yue often dealt with fiend beasts, so he was well aware of their weaknesses and how to kill them.

The battle only lasted for about thirty minutes. Being weaker in numbers and strength, more than a dozen Profound Stage fiend beasts were quickly killed. Only a few of the branch cultivators suffered minor injuries although most of the defending cultivators had used a lot of their energy and were somewhat weak.

“Hahaha, Hall Master Zhang is indeed formidable!”

Suddenly, strange laughter sounded.

Everyone turned toward the source of the voice in shock. They saw a black-robed man who had appeared out of nowhere and was looking over with a smile.

Chapter 11: Call Me Tyrant Daddy

“Long time no see, Hall Master Zhang.” The black-robed man placed his hands behind his back and smiled.

“It’s you!” Zhang Yue’s expression changed drastically.

“Hehe, how have you been?”

Upon closer inspection, one would discover that the black-robed man’s clothes were adorned with a few sparkling stars. That was the Stargate Sect’s emblem.

Moreover, only cultivators *above* the Profound Stage had the qualifications to wear such clothing.

“Who is he?” Qin Jue was rather puzzled.

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had always been at odds with the Stargate Sect, Qin Jue had never participated in the battle between the two, so he did not recognize the black-robed man in front of him.

“Reporting to Uncle-Grandmaster, he is the branch hall master of the Stargate Sect in the Black Forest, Wang Qingfeng!” Zhang Yue said through gritted teeth. It could be seen that he was extremely hostile towards this Stargate Sect Branch Hall Master.

In fact, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was not the only Martial Dao sect that allowed new disciples to train in the Black Forest. It was the same for the Stargate Sect. However, due to the enmity between the two sects, they had established their branch halls far apart from each other.

It was odd for Wang Qingfeng to appear here all of a sudden. He clearly didn't have good intentions.

At this thought, Zhang Yue's eyes widened. “Could it be that those fiend beasts...?”

“That's right. That is the 'gift' I prepared for Hall Master Zhang. How is it? Do you like it?” Wang Qingfeng said without hiding anything.

“Wang Qingfeng, are you declaring war on Xuanyi Mountain Sect on behalf of the Stargate Sect?” Zhang Yue said coldly.

“Sorry, don't misunderstand. I don't want to start a war.” Wang Qingfeng hurriedly shook his head, and then he changed the topic and said coldly, “I'm actually here to kill all of you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, over a hundred cultivators walked out from the Black Forest behind him. All of them were fully armed, and all of them had reached the Profound Stage. They began to confront the many Xuanyi Mountain Sect cultivators.

Seeing this, Zhang Yue said in a deep voice, “Looks like you came prepared.”

“Hehe, of course.” Wang Qingfeng continued matter-of-factly, “All of you will die here today.”

“Don't speak so soon. We still don't know who will win!” Zhang Yue snorted.

“Really?”

At this moment, a white tiger with wings suddenly approached from afar and landed in front of everyone, raising a cloud of dust.

On the back of the white tiger stood a tall and burly man with a fierce face. He was also wearing a black robe made of stars, but it was more detailed. He was the one who had just spoken.

“Elder Wei!” Wang Qingfeng immediately bowed.

“Right.” The burly man called Elder Wei waved his hand and said, “Are these all the cultivators from their sect’s Black Forest Branch Hall? They don’t look like much.”

“Earth—Earth Stage beast, Abyssal White Tiger!” The moment Zhang Yue saw the white tiger, his pupils shrank. This person was actually able to control an Earth Stage fiend beast!

“Oh? Not bad, you actually recognized my mount.” Elder Wei was rather surprised. “You’re the branch hall master stationed here, right? Peak of the Profound Stage, barely enough to care about...”

Everyone was left speechless. Peak of the Profound Stage was barely enough to care about?

Only Zhang Yue knew that the other party was not bluffing. How could a person who could control an Earth Stage fiend beast be some ordinary man?

At this moment, Zhang Yue finally understood why those Profound Stage fiend beasts would take the initiative to attack them. It was by the command of this Abyssal White Tiger.

Unlike humans, fiend beasts had absolute bloodline suppression. High-level fiend beasts like the Abyssal White Tiger didn’t even need to attack. They could use their bloodline to suppress fiend beasts of lower levels, making them obey their orders.

However, Zhang Yue had never heard of the existence of Elder Wei, who could control an Earth Stage fiend beast, in the Stargate Sect. He could not help but feel a little puzzled.



Glancing at the indifferent Qin Jue not far away, Zhang Yue raised his head and questioned, "Are you really going to declare war on our Xuanyi Mountain Sect?"

In the past, battles had broken out between the Stargate Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. However, they had all been fought over cultivation resources. Very few elders had participated in the battles. A sneak attack on a branch with the intention of killing all the cultivators had never happened before.

"All-out war?" Elder Wei sneered and said, "So what if we destroy a mere Xuanyi Mountain Sect?"

Pausing for a moment, Elder Wei continued, "Don't worry, you are only the first target. Soon, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect will end up like you."

At this time, Qin Jue, who had been watching coldly from the sidelines, suddenly said with interest, "Oh? Has the Stargate Sect Master recovered?"

1

It was only now that everyone noticed this handsome young man.

Although Qin Jue didn't have any presence before, the moment they saw him, they discovered that there was such an extraordinary youth present. Even the high and mighty Elder Wei was momentarily absent-minded.

"Who are you?" Wang Qingfeng was full of vigilance. The news of the Stargate Sect Master being heavily injured by a meteorite some time ago was no longer a secret, so it was not strange for Qin Jue to know.

However, according to the information Wang Qingfeng obtained, the person in charge of the safety of the new disciples should be Elder Wu. He had even seen Elder Wu before. He was definitely not the young man before him.

"You can call me Tyrant Daddy," Qin Jue said meaningfully.

"Tyrant Daddy?" Wang Qingfeng was stunned. What kind of name was that?

Zhang Yue was also stunned. Since when did Uncle-Grandmaster change his name to Tyrant Daddy?

"Correct." Qin Jue nodded.

“Hmph, I don’t care what your name is. You will die today!” Wang Qingfeng felt that something was amiss and could only change the topic.

“Really? With just you rotten fish and shrimps?” Qin Jue took a sip of wine and dissed them.

From beginning to end, Qin Jue didn’t put Wang Qingfeng and the others in his eyes, not even Elder Wei and that Abyssal White Tiger. *Think about it, would a god care about the threat of an ant?*

“Do you have a death wish?” Enraged, Wang Qingfeng was just about to make a move when he was stopped by Elder Wei.

“Boy, don’t you think you’re too arrogant?” Elder Wei narrowed his eyes and stared at Qin Jue.

“No, not really.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“Very well. If that’s the case, then die.” Elder Wei’s eyes were cold as he ordered, “Kill everyone here!”

“Yes!” Wang Qingfeng then shouted impatiently, “Attack!”

Immediately, all the Stargate warriors drew their weapons and attacked.

Whether it was Zhang Yue, the mentors, or the other cultivators of the branch hall, they had all just fought with fiend beasts and had consumed a large amount of their spirit energy. At this time, they were simply no match for the fully armed cultivators of the Stargate Sect.

Furthermore, the number of Stargate Sect cultivators far exceeded the people stationed at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect branch hall. The battle was almost one-sided. Many of the new disciples ran away when they saw this. If they still did not understand what was happening by now, they would be idiots.

This was especially true for those who had not passed the training. They no longer cared about their image and immediately scattered in all directions. Even some disciples who had passed the training hesitated for a moment before choosing to flee because they were worried about their own lives.

In the blink of an eye, only a few dozen people were left out of the two hundred plus disciples. As for the cultivators from the Stargate Sect, they had

no intention of chasing after those people. After all, it was not worth it for them to waste their energy on a group of new disciples.

1

Still standing on the square, Luo Weiwei hadn't chosen to run away. Instead, she subconsciously looked at Qin Jue. Although the situation was very critical, for some reason, she felt that this youth could create a miracle.

Clang!

Accompanied by an ear-piercing clash of metal, Zhang Yue and Wang Qingfeng exchanged blows and were both pushed back. Zhang Yue spat out a mouthful of blood, his face as pale as paper.

Both of them were at the peak of the Profound Stage and were evenly matched. However, Zhang Yue had consumed a large amount of spirit energy to kill the three Profound Stage fiend beasts by himself, so he was naturally unable to fight Wang Qingfeng head-on.

"Hall Master Zhang, it seems like you are doomed today." Wang Qingfeng grinned.

"Hmph! You talk too much!" Zhang Yue was expressionless as he swung his blade. Instantly, a terrifying spirit energy fluctuation was emitted, forming a green glow on the blade, as if it was tangible.

Clang!

With another crisp sound, Wang Qingfeng had raised the sword in his hand and easily blocked Zhang Yue's attack. He smiled with ease and said, "With your strength, there is no need for you to fight to the death. As long as you are willing to join the Stargate Sect, I will let bygones be bygones. How about it?"

"Wang Qingfeng, you underestimate me. Even if I die in battle, I will never betray Xuanyi Mountain Sect," Zhang Yue said coldly.

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!" As soon as Wang Qingfeng finished speaking, a strand of formidable spirit energy suddenly erupted from within his body, and it was vast and deep like the stars in the sky. It was precisely the cultivation technique of the Stargate Sect, the Star Guiding Technique.

“I’m not afraid of you!” Zhang Yue did not back down. A surge of spirit energy also erupted from his body, emitting a faint green light, the Clear Void Scripture.

Just as one of them was about to win, cries of surprise suddenly sounded from behind. The two of them looked at each other and simultaneously chose to pull away from each other, turning their heads to look.

Qin Jue, who had yet to make a move, started to walk forward. There were no fancy moves or earth-shattering special effects. He walked unhurriedly towards the Abyssal White Tiger and Elder Wei, but as he continued to advance, all the Stargate cultivators along the way exploded like ignited gunpowder. They exploded on the spot without any warning and then turned into a bloody mist and dissipated.

Yes, Zhang Yue was sure that he had not seen wrongly. Those Stargate cultivators had all exploded!

Those were Profound Stage cultivators!

Even Elder Wei couldn’t help but rub his eyes in astonishment.

What kind of martial technique was this?

Was this person really just an ordinary youth?

1

All of a sudden, the remaining Stargate Sect cultivators retreated in fear, lest they became the next unlucky person to explode.

“Who exactly are you?” Elder Wei felt his heart palpitate for no reason.

“I told you, you can call me Tyrant Daddy.” Qin Jue continued forward as if nothing had happened, as if the exploding Stargate Sect cultivators had nothing to do with him.

“Very well, Tyrant Daddy. You do have the right to be arrogant,” Elder Wei said gravely.

4

Hearing this, Qin Jue almost couldn't hold back his laughter. These guys from another world were really gullible.

"But that's the end of it." Elder Wei jumped down from the Abyssal White Tiger and pointed at Qin Jue. "Kill him, Little White."

1

"Roar!"

After receiving the order, the Abyssal White Tiger immediately looked up at the sky and roared. It spread its wings and created a huge storm, blowing Qin Jue's hair back. The other cultivators could hardly open their eyes.

This was the power of an Earth Stage fiend beast.

Compared to the Profound Stage and Yellow Stage fiend beasts, Earth Stage fiend beasts already possessed extremely high intelligence. Although they were unable to use martial techniques like humans, they still knew how to fight. In addition to their formidable attack power and defensive power, if a human cultivator didn't have a spirit artifact, it would be very difficult to contend against them.

However, when Qin Jue participated in the Demon-Slaying Meet, he had even seen Heaven Stage and Supreme Stage fiend beasts, let alone a mere Earth Stage fiend beast.

"Hu!"

The next moment, the Abyssal White Tiger opened its bloody mouth and spat out a cold stream towards Qin Jue.

As soon as the cold current touched the air, it condensed into ice crystals, causing the surrounding temperature to drop rapidly. Some cultivators with lower cultivation levels couldn't help but shiver and had no choice but to circulate their spirit energy to resist it.

Facing the Abyssal White Tiger's attack, Qin Jue's expression didn't change. His body had only slightly tilted to the side, and he directly dodged it.

1

Chi!

The cold stream landed on the ground far away and immediately spread crazily. Whether it was the plants or the rocks, they were all instantly frozen into ice sculptures. It was obvious that this Abyssal White Tiger was an ice-attribute fiend beast.

1

“Roar!”

The Abyssal White Tiger’s attack had missed. It roared angrily and spat out several streams of cold air in succession, trying to turn Qin Jue into an ice sculpture. But no matter how hard the Abyssal White Tiger tried, Qin Jue easily dodged it, as if the Tiger was deliberately avoiding him.

“Do you only know how to dodge?” Elder Wei’s face was gloomy. He felt that Qin Jue was completely playing with the Abyssal White Tiger.

1

As soon as he said this, Qin Jue actually really stopped and stood in place. He also took a sip of wine, as if he didn’t put the Abyssal White Tiger in his eyes.

“Hu!”

After being provoked, the Abyssal White Tiger was enraged. It immediately spat out another mouthful of cold air, and this time, it was even stronger than before. Even if an Earth Stage cultivator was struck, they would either die or be crippled!

“Uncle-Grandmaster, be careful!” Zhang Yue shouted.

However, Qin Jue still stood in place without moving, as if he didn’t hear Zhang Yue’s warning at all.

“Fool!” Elder Wei sneered coldly.

Seeing that the cold current was about to fall on him, Qin Jue suddenly raised his arm and lightly waved it.

Rip!

Everyone felt a strong gust of wind blowing past them, and the cold air that the Abyssal White Tiger had spat out dissipated into thin air.

“How is that possible?” Elder Wei muttered in disbelief.

With just a casual wave of his hand, he had dispersed a cold current that was enough to severely wound an Earth Stage cultivator. Just what sort of cultivation was this? Heaven Stage?

Without waiting for Elder Wei to figure it out, Qin Jue had already motioned with his backhand. In an instant, there seemed to be a flash of thunder in the sky, coloring the mountains and rivers in a tragic atmosphere.

When the ‘thunderclap’ fell, the upper half of the originally fiendish Abyssal White Tiger’s body had already disappeared, its blood having splashed out more than ten meters in a horrifying manner.

“Dead... dead?”

Thump.

The remaining four legs of the Abyssal White Tiger fell straight to the ground, as if telling others that it had indeed existed.

One strike to instantly kill an Earth Stage fiend beast!

There was dead silence!

Who would have thought that the insufferably arrogant Abyssal White Tiger would actually die just like that?

Although Zhang Yue knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, he didn’t expect him to be this powerful.

Zhao Ruocheng, who had previously wanted to challenge Qin Jue, was continuously rejoicing in his heart. How could he have provoked such an existence?

1

In the distance, Luo Weiwei’s mouth gaped slightly. She could hardly believe her eyes.

The other mentors and branch cultivators were also dumbfounded. This was Uncle-Grandmaster? No wonder he could become the junior brother of the Sect Master!

If Zhang Yue and the rest were only shocked, then Wang Qingfeng and the rest of the Stargate Sect cultivators were shocked *and* terrified!

This was especially true of Wang Qingfeng, who was trembling uncontrollably. He couldn't even stand up straight. He simply couldn't understand how things had come to this.

Of course, the person who was most shocked at this moment was none other than Elder Wei.

As the master of the Abyssal White Tiger, no one knew better than him how powerful the beast was. He had been able to take it as a mount only because of the help of his family's elders.

But now, he was killed by a single punch from this youth!

*Are you kidding me?*

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!" After a while, Elder Wei suddenly threw his head back and laughed. "Fake, it's all fake. Hahaha, absolutely impossible."

1

Everyone: "..."

Did this guy go crazy?

"It's your turn next." Qin Jue turned around and looked at Elder Wei.

The atmosphere instantly froze.

Chapter 13: I Even Treated You to a Meal

Outside the Black Forest, the atmosphere was exceptionally tense. Everyone held their breaths as they watched the two people on the field.



One was a young man with a tall and slender figure.

The other was a tall and muscular man.

Elder Wei, who was laughing at the sky, suddenly stopped. He said in fear, "Wh—what do you want?"

After personally witnessing Qin Jue insta-killing the Abyssal White Tiger, even if Elder Wei was an idiot, he would know that he was absolutely not Qin Jue's match.

Since Qin Jue could kill the Abyssal White Tiger with one punch, then he could undoubtedly kill him with one punch too!

Although Elder Wei was very unwilling to admit it, Qin Jue was very likely a Heaven Stage expert!

"To send you to see that beast," Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

After saying those words, he slowly raised his fist.

"No! You can't kill me!" Elder Wei suddenly shouted. He no longer had his previous high and mighty appearance.

At this point, nothing was more important than life, especially for someone like Elder Wei who came from an extraordinary background.

"Oh? Why?" Qin Jue asked with interest.

"I—I'm from the Wei Clan. If you kill me, then the Wei Clan will absolutely not let you off!" Elder Wei took a deep breath and moved out of the backstage.

"Wei Clan? Who are they??" Qin Jue looked confused.

Apart from the four major sects and the Stargate Sect, Qin Jue knew very little about the other Martial Dao factions, much less the Wei Clan.

However, from Elder Wei's tone, it seemed that he didn't belong to the Stargate Sect. This couldn't help but remind Qin Jue of those novels in his previous life where the stronger ones would come to avenge the weaker ones but would also ultimately be killed. This would continue on until the whole clan was finally wiped out. From the looks of it, the Wei Family seemed to be developing in this direction.

At this time, Zhang Yue, who was confronting Wang Qingfeng, seemed to have thought of something, and his expression changed drastically. “Wei Clan? Could it be the Wei Clan that can control fiend beasts?”

Recalling the scene of Elder Wei riding the Abyssal White Tiger, Zhang Yue hurriedly shouted, “Uncle-Grandmaster, you can’t kill him! He’s a member of the Wei Clan of Brilliance City!”

Zhang Yue finally understood why the Stargate Sect would suddenly have an elder capable of controlling fiend beasts. It turned out that he was from the Wei Clan of Brilliance City!

“Brilliance City? Wei Clan?” Qin Jue frowned slightly, his face still blank.

“Hahaha, did you hear that? You can’t kill me. Otherwise, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect will be buried with me!” Elder Wei smiled triumphantly. One might even think that he had the upper hand.

“So what if it’s the Wei Clan?” Qin Jue curled his lips and said no more. His fist soon followed.

Boom!

There was a sudden clap of thunder, and before Elder Wei could react, the terrifying fist wind had already engulfed him.

“No!” At the moment of death, Elder Wei cried out in despair. He had never imagined that Qin Jue would actually dare to kill him!

Pfff.

The fist wind left behind a hundred-meter-long trail on the ground that extended all the way to the Black Forest. As for Elder Wei, he had long since turned into a bloody mist and drifted away. He was deader than dead.

Another one-hit kill!

“Run!”

It was unknown who shouted this, but all the Stargate Sect cultivators immediately broke into a mad sprint. Even the Earth Stage Elder Wei and the Abyssal White Tiger had been killed. If they stayed behind, wouldn’t they be courting death?

“How did this happen?” Wang Qingfeng found this hard to accept. They had planned for several months and even asked the Wei Clan to help them launch a sneak attack, but it was actually destroyed by a single person?

Swoosh!

Beside him, Zhang Yue’s eyes flickered. He immediately seized the opportunity to slash at Wang Qingfeng’s chest.

“Ah!” Caught off guard, Wang Qingfeng was struck directly, a bloody wound splitting open on his chest, and even his internal organs almost flowed out.

“You!” Wang Qingfeng endured the intense pain and still tried to escape.

However, how could Zhang Yue let him off? He immediately followed up with an attack without any hesitation.

Wang Qingfeng, who was already injured, was in no mood to continue fighting. He was quickly heavily injured by Zhang Yue and fell to the ground.

Wang Qingfeng raised his hand and said, “Wait, wait. Don’t you remember? I even treated you to a meal.”

2

Before he could finish his sentence, Wang Qingfeng’s head flew high and landed a few meters away.

Not only Zhang Yue, but even the other branch cultivators were chasing after the Stargate Sect cultivators. Qin Jue had already killed many of the Stargate Sect cultivators, so the gap between the two sides was basically closed. Now that they were in high spirits, why would they show mercy?

1

In the end, out of the scores of Stargate cultivators, only a dozen or so had managed to escape. Even for the Stargate Sect, this result could only be considered a heavy loss.

After killing the Abyssal White Tiger and Elder Wei, Qin Jue sat in the square and continued to drink as if nothing had happened. He didn’t need to care about what would happen next.

As for those new disciples who didn't choose to run away, they all looked at Qin Jue with reverence and worship in their eyes. Some even wanted to rush up to him and ask for his autograph.

It couldn't be helped. He was handsome and powerful. Even a man would be tempted.

2

"It's all thanks to Uncle-Grandmaster this time around. Otherwise, I'm afraid that we would definitely have died." Zhang Yue bowed respectfully.

If Zhang Yue respected him before because of Qin Jue's identity, then now, it was completely from the bottom of his heart.

In the Spirit Central World, only the strong were worthy of respect.

"But..." Zhang Yue hesitated.

"Speak," Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

"The Wei Clan might take revenge on us."

"Oh?" Qin Jue raised his eyebrows and said meaningfully, "Just what is this Wei Clan?"

It didn't take long for Qin Jue to learn from Zhang Yue that the Wei Clan were the masters of Brilliance City that was thousands of kilometers away. They were one of the seven great clans and had great strength. It was even rumored that they had a Supreme Stage-realm expert overseeing them.

Moreover, the cultivation methods they practiced were extremely special, and they could sign contracts with fiend beasts. Thus, almost every Wei Clan cultivator had their own fiend beast mount.

Now that Qin Jue had killed a member of the Wei Clan, they would definitely not let the matter rest so easily. And with the current strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it was simply impossible for them to contend with the Wei Clan.

"I see." Qin Jue nodded and then said indifferently, "In any case, they have already joined forces with the Stargate Sect to deal with my Xuanyi Mountain Sect. So what if they take revenge?"

According to Qin Jue's many years of reading novels in his previous life, the Wei Clan would have definitely joined the battle anyway. It was just that there was now a legitimate reason for them to do so.

Hearing this, Zhang Yue was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

That's right. Elder Wei had already joined forces with the Stargate Sect to launch a sneak attack on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect branch hall, and he even said that he wanted to destroy the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Would the Wei Clan have let the matter rest so easily even if Qin Jue hadn't killed him?

"I was being too naive," Zhang Yue said with a bitter smile. He could not help but change his opinion of this young man.

Although Qin Jue always looked indifferent, everything seemed to be under his control. This feeling was simply too terrifying.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue commanded, "Pass down the order. Have all the cultivators from the branch hall pack up and set off for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect today."

"Return to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?" Zhang Yue was stunned and did not understand.

"If we don't return to Xuanyi Mountain Sect, are we supposed to wait here for the Stargate Sect to attack again? I don't have that kind of time." Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly.

"Uh... that's true." Zhang Yue rubbed his hands awkwardly.

"In addition, these new disciples who did not run away, regardless of their potential, should all be promoted to the inner sect."

4

Chapter 14: His Name Is Tyrant Daddy

7

Under Qin Jue's orders, the cultivators guarding the branch hall began to pack their things and prepare to leave.

It was only a matter of time before the Stargate Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect started fighting. It was too dangerous to continue staying here. Only by returning to the sect's base temporarily could they ensure their safety.

Thankfully, many of the new disciples had chosen to flee in order to save their lives. Now, the six griffins could easily carry the remaining people.

Qin Jue was not worried that the fleeing new disciples would leak the cultivation techniques of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. After all, they only learned about those relevant to the Yellow Stage, which was completely useless.

Hu!

The griffins flapped their wings and soared into the sky, flying towards Xuanyi Mountain.

Still sitting on the head of a griffin, Qin Jue leisurely sang:

“With an instrument in my hand, I quietly listen to the east wind on the tall spectator stand. A mouthful of turbid wine enters my throat. I continue to watch the wind and the flame float.

“The ordinary man still lingers on his mistakes. Mistakes that slowly become his internal demons. See me act upon all of my desires. No one will be able to put out my fire...”

Zhao Ruocheng and Qin Jue were riding on the same griffin. As he listened to Qin Jue singing, he couldn't help but be intoxicated for a moment. The disdain and jealousy he had for Qin Jue had long disappeared, replaced by an indescribable feeling.

2

Because of what had happened earlier, the new disciples had also learned that Qin Jue was the Junior Brother of the Sect Master, their Uncle-Grandmaster, so their respect for him grew even stronger.

Especially since Qin Jue had made an exception and allowed all of them to advance to the inner sect, apart from worship and respect for him, they were also deeply grateful.

“Uncle-Grandmaster sings really well!”

“From today onwards, Uncle-Grandmaster is my Prince Charming!”

1

“How great would it be if I could marry Uncle-Grandmaster? I want to bear his children!”

“Wait! Are—aren’t you a man?”

20

“...”

...

Because of the Stargate Sect’s sneak attack, everyone’s mood was rather heavy, but Qin Jue’s singing had unknowingly dispelled the gloom in their hearts, causing the atmosphere to gradually become lively.

“Uncle-Grandmaster is really like an immortal in the sky. I don’t think I’ll ever get to his level.” Seeing this, Zhang Yue couldn’t help but sigh.

“As expected of Uncle-Grandmaster!” Mentor Chen sighed.

Before he finished speaking, the singing stopped. Qin Jue lay down on his back and fell into a deep sleep.

Everyone: “...”

1

“...”

The day quickly passed. When the outline of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect appeared on the horizon, Qin Jue stretched lazily and opened his eyes.

“Hu, we’re finally here.” Qin Jue slowly stood up and said to Zhang Yue and Mentor Chen on the other griffin, “I’ll leave first. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue took a step forward, and his figure instantly disappeared in the air. No one was able to figure out exactly how he left.

Zhang Yue was already used to this and could only smile bitterly.

In the next second, Qin Jue came to the cliff of Xuanyi Mountain Sect. “Little Qing, I’m back.

“Oh, right. And you.” Qin Jue looked at the “weed” by the blue stone and smiled.

This “weed” had already grown to a height of more than thirty centimeters, and there were also more golden lines on the leaves. The entire plant now emitted a faint spirit energy that was completely different from before.

Qin Jue didn’t expect it to be able to cultivate at such a quick pace. It was worth mentioning that the spirit energy around this cliff wasn’t very rich. It was also simply inconceivable to him that a “weed” could cultivate so quickly.

2

“As compensation for the past few days, I’ll pour you a few more drops of spirit wine.”

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine from his storage ring and carefully poured it on the “weed”.

Other people’s storage rings would be used to store spirit stones and weapons, but Qin Jue’s storage ring only contained all kinds of spirit wine and immortal wine. It was almost no different than a moving wine cellar.

For some reason, Qin Jue suddenly realized that he was playing a “pet raising” game, but the thing he raised was not a pet or a loli, but a “weed”.

9

As for whether it could grow into a peerless expert, Qin Jue wasn’t sure.

After absorbing the large amount of spirit energy in the wine, a change occurred in the “weed”. Another golden line appeared on its emerald-green



leaves, and its spirit energy became even richer. Qin Jue could even smell a nice fragrance.

Then the “weed” waved its leaves and wrapped around Qin Jue’s thigh as if it was acting cute.

“Hahaha, little fellow, cultivate properly.”

Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and drank a mouthful of wine, relaxed and content.

At the same time, a thousand kilometers away, those lucky escapees from the Stargate Sect had already returned to the sect.

As the name suggested, the Stargate Sect was related to the stars.

Besides cultivation techniques, many buildings here were set up according to the Grand Astral Formation, and they were like stars that covered the sky and possessed unfathomable variations. Unfortunately, the main hall had been leveled by a meteorite not long ago and transformed into ruins, causing the overall beauty to be destroyed.

At this moment, in a side hall, more than a dozen injured Stargate cultivators were kneeling on the ground, drenched in sweat, not even daring to raise their heads.

“What happened to you all?!”

Standing in front of them was an old man in a black starred robe. His eyes were sunken, and he had a goatee, making him look rather sinister.

His name was Sun Ting, and he was the Law Enforcement Elder of the Stargate Sect. He was the one who had planned the sneak attack on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect branch hall.

They had sent out over a hundred Profound Stage cultivators and had even requested the powerful Wei Clan’s help, only to end up with more than a dozen people returning. One could easily imagine how terrible Sun Ting must be feeling at the moment.

“Elder... Elder, the other party is simply too powerful. We were no match for him at all...” one of the cultivators said with difficulty, his voice filled with fear.

“Where’s Elder Wei?” Sun Ting’s eyes narrowed as he questioned.

Compared to these Stargate cultivators, Sun Ting was most concerned about Elder Wei. After all, the other party was from the Wei Clan. If anything were to happen to him, he would also suffer.

“He’s dead,” the cultivator said bitterly.

“What?!” Sun Ting’s eyes widened, thinking that he had misheard.

“Elder Wei is dead.” The cultivator could only bite the bullet and repeat.

“Bullshit!” Sun Ting roared. “How is this possible? How could Elder Wei die?!”

According to the information he obtained, there was only a single Earth Stage expert, Elder Wu Ying, leading the new disciples of Xuanyi Mountain Sect this time, so how could Elder Wei have possibly died?

Moreover, Elder Wei had brought his Abyssal White Tiger with him.

“Pfft.”

These cultivators were already injured, and after being struck by Sun Ting’s spirit pressure, they immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards. Some of the weaker ones couldn’t withstand the pressure and directly fainted.

A cultivator wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said through gritted teeth, “Elder, we saw with our own eyes that Elder Wei and his mount were killed by a punch.”

“That’s right, that’s right.” The other cultivators nodded repeatedly.

“Who?! Who killed him?!” Sun Ting was furious. It even took him a while to reluctantly accept this fact.

“Tyrant Daddy!”

“Tyrant Daddy?”

“That’s right. It’s a guy named Tyrant Daddy. And he’s young.”

“Is there even anyone by that name in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?” Sun Ting fell into deep thought. If there were someone who could kill Elder Wei and the Abyssal White Tiger with a single punch in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would at least be a Heaven Stage expert, and it was impossible for Sun Ting not to know about him.

Could it be that... the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had been hiding its strength all along?

Thinking of this, Sun Ting became even more certain. He immediately rushed out of the side hall and flew towards the place where the Sect Master was recuperating.

Chapter 15: A Weapon That Can Fire Rapidly

5

What was happening in the outside world didn't affect Qin Jue at all, and he wasn't aware that someone was calling his “name” from thousands of kilometers away.

3

As for whether the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect were going to start a war, Qin Jue couldn't care less. He still ate, sang, drank, and slept as usual, as if nothing had happened.

Of course, if the Stargate Sect really declared war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue wouldn't mind casually helping the sect wipe them out.

He didn't want to participate in the matters of the outside world, but it didn't mean that the outside world could just bully the people around him at will. Even though his senior brother was very unreliable, he had always been very good to him since he was young, and they were like brothers.

2

Moreover, this was a place he had lived in for 10 years. How could he tolerate other people destroying it?

“Weird. When did I fall asleep?”

Qin Jue groggily woke up and found himself lying on the stone table in the courtyard. There were more than ten empty wine jugs lying around his feet, and he reeked of alcohol. It was obvious that he had drunk a lot last night.

Fortunately, at his level, he no longer needed to bathe because the dust could not even get close to him. He only needed to use his spirit energy to remove any impurities in his body. However, there were rarely any impurities in his body.

Soon, Qin Jue changed his clothes and walked out of the courtyard feeling refreshed. He was still holding a pot of wine in his hand, and his white clothes fluttered in the wind. If he was holding a sword, he would fully resemble the carefree and uninhibited Sword Immortal Drunk he had seen in a television series of his previous life.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, Qin Jue stopped. He noticed that the girl called Luo Weiwei had come again.

Unfortunately, the weather was not good today, and there was no sun, so the girl did not cultivate.

“You’re awake.” After a moment’s hesitation, the girl added, “Uncle-Grandmaster.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue was slightly startled, but after thinking it over, it was right for the girl to call him Uncle-Grandmaster.

Nodding his head, Qin Jue casually asked, “There’s no sun today, so why are you here?”

“I... I came to thank Uncle... Uncle-Grandmaster Qin,” the girl said in a low voice, her tone awkward.

“Thank me?” Qin Jue was puzzled. He didn’t seem to have helped the girl before, right?

“Yes. Thank you, Uncle-Grandmaster, for letting all the new disciples be promoted to the inner sect,” said the girl seriously.

Qin Jue suddenly understood and said indifferently, “They didn’t choose to escape in the face of a life and death crisis. It was what they deserved.”

1

To a Martial Dao sect, nothing was more important than loyalty. Otherwise, if everyone simply ran away when they encountered danger, who would be left to fight?

2

That was why Qin Jue made an exception and allowed the remaining new disciples to be promoted directly to the inner sect. As for those who had chosen to run away, Qin Jue didn’t blame them. After all, they had just joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for less than a month. However, one thing was clear: it was absolutely impossible for them to enter the Xuanyi Mountain Sect again.

“Your cultivation seems to have increased.” Qin Jue didn’t want to be entangled in this matter, so he had changed the topic.

“That’s right. Because I hunted six low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts, I obtained first place in this training and successfully broke through to the late-phase Yellow Stage through Spirit Energy Empowerment,” the girl explained.

Qin Jue wasn’t surprised by this. With the girl’s middle-phase Yellow Stage strength, it was very normal for her to get into the top three in the training. If it weren’t for the unforeseen event that happened midway, perhaps the girl could have hunted even more fiend beasts.

After hearing this, Qin Jue no longer paid attention to the girl. Instead, he went to the side of the blue stone by himself and poured the “weed” some more wine.

After a while, she broke the silence out of curiosity. “What are you doing?”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes. “Can’t you tell?”

“This doesn’t look like an ordinary weed.” The young girl jumped down from the blue stone and crouched beside the “weed” with Qin Jue, carefully observing.

“Of course, this is a ‘weed’ that has gained sentience. No, it’s a spirit herb now,” Qin Jue cheerfully said, as if introducing his son to others.

“Sentience?”

“It means brains.”

“I understand.” The girl nodded thoughtfully.

She had been cultivating here all along and had not noticed it.

Qin Jue: “...”

Do you really understand?

“Eh? It seems to be able to absorb spirit energy!” the girl exclaimed.

“Because I taught it the Clear Void Scripture.”

“Then can it also become a cultivator?”

“Uh... we’ll see.” Qin Jue was rather hesitant. After all, he had never encountered such a situation before.

The girl took a deep breath and said firmly, “Alright, from today onwards, I’ll take care of it!”

Qin Jue: “???”

What was going on?

Were the thoughts of all women so hard to predict?

Before Qin Jue could react, the girl had already stretched out her palm in an attempt to touch the “weed”. But at this moment, it suddenly dodged, as if unwilling to touch the girl.

The girl looked startled. “It doesn’t seem to like me.”

2

“Looks like it,” Qin Jue agreed.

“Fine.” The young girl retracted her hand in grievance and then solemnly vowed, “I won’t give up!”

Qin Jue: “...”

For the next few days, the young girl would come to the cliff every day to cultivate, just like before. However, the “weed” seemed to not welcome the young girl and was unwilling to let her touch it. It would even attack her, making the young girl very depressed.

7

On this day, the sun was shining brightly, and the blue sky was clear.

After the girl left, Qin Jue suddenly felt a bit bored, so he went to the armory and brought back a pile of materials to make a weapon.

In his previous life, the main characters in the novels basically all had their own weapon, so Qin Jue planned to make one for himself.

Qin Jue naturally looked down on ordinary weapons. Moreover, he didn’t have all that much knowledge of cold weapons, so he wouldn’t use them even if they were made.

After a period of careful consideration, Qin Jue finally decided to make a gun, one that could shoot out rapidly.

Fortunately, Qin Jue was a knowledgeable weapon fanatic in his previous life and was very familiar with the structure of many weapons. It wouldn’t be all that difficult to make those parts, not to mention that this was a highly skilled world with a lot of craftsmanship. Even if some things couldn’t be forged, they could still be made using spirit energy.

7

Even so, Qin Jue still underestimated the difficulty of forging a weapon. Although he used half a day to make the body of a gun, it still couldn’t shoot. Moreover, this was a high-level cultivation world, how could *ordinary* bullets cause any harm to cultivators?

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue found many books related to weapon forging from the Weapon Forging Pavilion and began reading them seriously.

Time flew by, and it was already late at night.

“I see.”

Qin Jue closed the book and revealed an expression of sudden realization. He picked up the body of the gun that had already been prepared, removed the excess parts inside, and then began to circulate his spirit energy.

In order to prevent the body of the gun from exploding, Qin Jue deliberately controlled his spirit energy carefully to avoid accidentally razing the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect to the ground.

As Qin Jue drew with his fingers, many silver lines gradually appeared on the body of the gun. These were runes that Qin Jue had seen in weapon forging books. According to the books, runes could add to the strength of a cultivator. Moreover, the more runes there were, the more powerful they would be. At the same time, there were also different levels of runes.

Although the runes drawn by Qin Jue were only of the lowest level, they were superior in numbers and almost covered the entire body of the gun.

Bzz!

At a certain moment, the body of the gun seemed to have finally reached the critical point, causing a tremor. Qin Jue hurriedly stopped channeling spirit energy as the body of the gun was already covered with silver runes, making it look exceptionally cool.

Chapter 16: Declaration of War

Qin Jue fell silent as he looked at the silver-white gun with flowing lines in his hand.

This should be the first weapon that transcended the times, right?

The combination of technology and spirit energy.

Qin Jue had made an “AK-47”, but compared to the AK-47 in his previous life’s memory, Qin Jue’s gun was very different. It didn’t have any cartridges or bullets. It was just a shell.



However, after Qin Jue enhanced it with runes, this “AK-47” had completed its transformation and entered the category of spirit weapon.

Since this was the first time Qin Jue had drawn runes, these runes that were created with Qin Jue’s spirit energy were quite simple. They only contained pure strength. If it was a specialized forger, they could even add different attributes into the runes to increase their power. Therefore, the status of a weapon forger in the Spirit Central World was very high.

“Let’s try it first.”

Qin Jue raised the “AK-47” and aimed at a rock under the cliff. Although the two were thousands of meters apart, this “AK-47” was driven by spirit energy, so there was no need to worry about shooting range.

Originally, Qin Jue wanted to test the limits of this gun, but on second thought, what if it was too powerful and accidentally blew up the Xuanyi Mountain Sect? Therefore, he would definitely have to suppress his spirit energy when using it.

2

The silver lines on the gun quickly lit up. With only one-tenth of the runes lit, the sight was already astonishingly dazzling.

Pfft.

A ball of golden light shot out and instantly hit the rock below the cliff.

Boom!

Accompanied by a deafening sound that startled countless birds, the entire rock disappeared and was replaced by a huge pit with a diameter of 10 meters.

And this was when they were a thousand meters apart. What if it was a hundred meters or even closer?

Perhaps even an all-out attack from an Earth Stage powerhouse would be nothing more than this. And this was with only a tenth of the silver runes lit up. If all of them were lit up, then the might of this attack would probably not be inferior to an ordinary Heaven Stage powerhouse, or even surpass that.

“It’s quite powerful.”

Qin Jue was quite satisfied.

Although this bit of destructive power was not worth mentioning compared to him, it was enough to deal with low-level cultivators. Anyway, there were no powerful cultivators here.

Uh... no. Strictly speaking, there shouldn’t be any powerful cultivators in the entire Spirit Central World.

...At least in Qin Jue’s opinion.

Most importantly, the materials needed to make this AK-47 spirit artifact were very ordinary. If it were handed over to a forger, they might be able to draw runes of various attributes, but they would absolutely not possess such tremendous might.

“Ha, it’s almost time to sleep.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue put away the AK-47 and then turned back to his room to sleep.

After spending half a day and reading a large number of weapon forging books, Qin Jue had finally managed to create this AK-47. At this moment, Qin Jue only wanted to sleep as soon as possible. He didn’t want to lose his hair because he had stayed up too late.

The next day, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect quaked.

After several days of silence, the Stargate Sect could no longer hold back and officially declared war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

Once the news was out, it immediately caused a huge uproar.

Bang!

Bai Ye slapped the black-iron armrest, and a clear handprint appeared on it.

“How arrogant!” Bai Ye shouted. “I haven’t even settled the score with them regarding the Black Forest, yet they dare declare war on my Xuanyi Mountain Sect!”

“Uh... Master, should we even accept this battle?” Zhang Jichen asked carefully.

As Bai Ye’s eldest disciple, Zhang Jichen’s cultivation had long since attained the Earth Stage, and he had a status similar to the elders’, so he naturally wouldn’t be absent on such an occasion.

However, because he had been forced to eat the “pill” refined by Bai Ye some time ago, he had been squatting in the toilet for two days and two nights. Until now, he still hadn’t recovered.

“What do you think, Master? Should we accept this battle?” Wu Ying chimed in.

Compared to Zhang Jichen, Wu Ying was in an even more miserable state and looked like he was on the verge of collapsing. If one didn’t know better, they would think that he had exhausted himself by doing it the entire night.

“Nonsense! Of course, we have to accept their battle!” Bai Ye shouted angrily. “When has my Xuanyi Mountain Sect ever been afraid of anyone?”

At this moment, First Elder, who had been silent all this while, spoke, “But... the Stargate Sect is backed by the Wei Clan.”

He was one of the only two Heaven Stage experts in the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect, and he belonged to the same generation as Bai Ye. Therefore, he possessed extremely high prestige and was only inferior to Bai Ye in the sect.

“Wei Clan? Brilliance City’s Wei Clan?” Bai Ye was stunned.

The instructors and Zhang Yue who had returned from the Black Forest hall branch had already reported the details of the Stargate Sect’s attack on them, including Elder Wei’s matter.

If it was just the Stargate Sect, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect might not have anything to fear. However, if the Wei family got involved, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had no chance of winning.

After all, the Wei Clan was one of the seven great clans, and they had an expert at the Supreme Stage realm holding down the fort. They also had numerous Heaven Stage experts, so destroying a small faction like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would be extremely easy for them.

“Qin Jue killed a member of the Wei Clan. The Wei Clan will definitely not let this go,” First Elder said in a deep voice.

“Wait!” Bai Ye suddenly interrupted the First Elder. “Old Wang, I might not know much, but don’t talk this way. It was clearly that idiot from the Wei Clan who led the Stargate Sect cultivators to sneak attack our hall branch before he was killed. Was Qin Jue supposed to just stand by and do nothing?”

“Furthermore, since the Wei Clan has already helped the Stargate Sect attack our Xuanyi Mountain Sect hall branch, even if we hadn’t killed that idiot, would the Wei Clan have just let us off so easily?”

“This...” The First Elder opened his mouth but was speechless.

“Master is right! The Wei Clan is obviously colluding with the Stargate Sect and wants to cause harm to us!” Zhang Jichen added.

Although this uncle-master was very young and pretty unreliable, he had still drunk wine and eaten meat together with Qin Jue before. At this time, he naturally had to speak up for Qin Jue.

Moreover, if it wasn’t for Qin Jue, all the new disciples and hall branch cultivators would have died in the Black Forest without anyone knowing.

First Elder sighed, not saying anything else.

“Don’t worry, Old Wang. Isn’t it just a Stargate Sect? What’s there to be afraid of?” Bai Ye consoled.

First Elder: “...”

He suddenly regretted recommending Bai Ye as the sect master. If the heavens could give him another chance, he would definitely recommend himself!

Initially, the two of them were both competing for the Sect Master position, and the First Elder was only nominating Bai Ye to be polite. In the end, he did not expect Bai Ye to accept it shamelessly!

2

Because of that, Bai Ye naturally became the Sect Master !

Seeing that the First Elder was still frowning, Bai Ye chose to ignore him and ordered, "Pass down my command. We're accepting this battle!"

"Yes!" Wu Ying immediately obeyed and was intending to leave. However, just as he stood up, his legs went weak, and he almost wound up kneeling on the ground.

"Hmph, how many times have I told you not to train so hard? Look at you. You can't even walk properly," Bai Ye said resentfully.

"..." At this moment, Wu Ying finally understood what it meant to be on the verge of tears. *If you hadn't given me that "Strength Pill", would I have become like this?*

Unfortunately, Bai Ye was his master. Wu Ying could only pretend that he didn't hear anything and obediently leave the hall.

As he watched his disciple, sometimes test subject, leave, Bai Ye turned to look in the direction of the cliff and thought to himself, *Junior Brother, it's all up to you this time.*

2

He was well aware of Qin Jue's strength. If the Wei Clan really chose to interfere, then only Qin Jue could resolve this crisis.

...

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect were just two insignificant factions in the Southern Land, they were still Martial Dao sects after all. Every move they made would receive attention.

Soon, everyone within a five-hundred-kilometer radius knew that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was going to wage war against the Stargate Sect!

## Chapter 17: Sorry, The Times Have Changed

At night, the sky was dotted with stars, and the moon was like a plate of food.

It had been three days since the Stargate Sect declared war on Xuanyi Mountain Sect. There was no confrontation between the two sides at the moment, and the Wei Clan also had not yet made an appearance. It was as if nothing had happened.

Many people even began to doubt the authenticity of the news.

Hu.

A gust of wind blew past, and three black figures silently appeared at the foot of Xuanyi Mountain. They were hidden in the shadows, and if one didn't look carefully, it would be almost impossible to notice them.

"Is this the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?" the leader of the men in black whispered.

"Boss, let's go in."

The man in black on the left was about to move when the 'boss' reached out to stop him. "Idiots, we're assassins, not warriors. How can we go through the front door? If there is an array formation or something, we will die."

1

"What then?"

"Come with me."

As he said that, the leader of the men in black went to the back of Xuanyi Mountain. The other two men followed closely behind him.

The three of them quickly arrived at the back of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. This was a cliff that was more than a thousand meters high. There were almost no footholds here, and even a Xuanyi Mountain Sect cultivator would not be able to climb it.

“Based on my years of experience, this is definitely the place with the least defense. Let’s go up from here,” the leader said.

2

“Boss is so smart. This place is so steep. The people from Xuanyi Mountain Sect would never expect us to sneak in and assassinate them. Hahaha.”

“As expected of Boss!”

The leader of the men in black enjoyed the praise from his two lackeys. “Be careful. We don’t want to mess it up since this will be our last job, understand?”

2

“Understood!” The two lackeys nodded repeatedly.

In fact, Liu Feng, the leader, was initially unwilling to accept the mission to assassinate the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, which was an orthodox Martial Dao sect. This was because it was too risky. If he failed, he would have offended two factions at the same time. However, the Stargate Sect’s offer was simply too good to resist.

He had already thought of an escape route. After killing the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would immediately flee to another place. With the strength of these three brothers, even if they did not become assassins, he believed that they could still make a name for themselves.

“Very well.” Nodding his head in satisfaction, Liu Feng placed his palms on the stone wall and swiftly climbed up like a gecko.

“Boss, why don’t we just fly up?” one of the lackeys couldn’t help but ask.

The three of them were all Earth Stage cultivators. Although the cliff was over a thousand meters high, it wouldn’t be difficult to fly up.

“Idiot! We’re here to assassinate the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. If we consume too much spirit energy, how are we going to attack later?” another lackey scolded.

“Uh... that’s true.”

If there were outsiders present at this moment, they would definitely recognize these three men in black. This was because they were the most famous assassin trio in recent years: the eldest, Liu Feng, the second, Xiao Yan, and the third, Lin Dong!

7

The three of them had always been known for their steadiness, accuracy, and ruthlessness. They had assassinated countless high-level cultivators and were widely praised in the industry. They could be said to be like the sun in the midday sky.

This time, the mission given to them by the Stargate Sect was to assassinate the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. As long as they could successfully kill more than three Earth Stage cultivators, they would be able to obtain incomparably generous rewards.

The Stargate Sect enacted this plan to weaken the strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect before the battle began and reduce their casualties. After all, even though they were willing to help, the Wei Clan did not care about their losses.

Among the three of them, Liu Feng's cultivation was the highest, having already reached the late-phase of the Earth Stage. Therefore, his speed was also the fastest, and it did not take long for him to reach the top of the cliff.

However, Liu Feng was shocked when the moment he jumped up, he saw a person sitting on a blue stone not far away. He was so frightened that he almost fell down the cliff!

*F\*ck, why is there someone here?!*

After Liu Feng calmed down, he immediately let out a sigh of relief when he noticed that it was only a young man sitting on the blue stone.

Even if this teenager started cultivating in his mother's womb, he would at most be at the Profound Stage. He was no one to fear.

1



At this moment, Xiao Yan and Lin Dong had also climbed up, one after another. When they saw the figure on the blue stone, both of them were shocked, but they quickly heaved a sigh of relief just like Liu Feng.

The four of them looked at each other in silence. The atmosphere was slightly awkward.

“Who are you people? What are you guys doing here?” The young man broke the silence first. There was no hint of panic in his tone.

Liu Feng and the others exchanged glances with one another and could not help but burst out laughing. Truly, like the saying went, newborn calves would not have learned to fear tigers.

“Brat, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being unlucky. You should have been sleeping this late in the middle of the night, but instead, you had come here to court death.” As soon as he finished speaking, a silver needle quickly appeared in Lin Dong’s hand, and he casually threw it. It instantly transformed into a sharp light that shot towards the young man.

Yet the young man looked up at the sky as if he had not seen Lin Dong’s attack. “The moon is dark, and the wind is strong,” he sighed. “It is perfect for killing.”

Originally, Qin Jue only came out here to relax because he couldn’t sleep; he certainly didn’t expect to run into these three uninvited guests. Moreover, judging from the situation, these three people clearly didn’t come with good intentions. They were probably assassins from the Stargate Sect.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the silver needle that Lin Dong had flung out disappeared into thin air.

The young man was still sitting on the spot unscathed.

“What happened?” Lin Dong was aghast.

“Wait, could there be an expert nearby?” Liu Feng said cautiously.

As soon as these words were spoken, Xiao Yan immediately withdrew a weapon from his storage ring, a black ruler.

2

“Who is it?! Come out!” Xiao Yan shouted angrily.

Thap!

“Boss, why did you hit me?” Xiao Yan covered his head with his hands and said gloomily.

“Idiot! We’re in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Are you tired of living by shouting so loudly?” Liu Feng said coldly.

Xiao Yan was startled and hurriedly shut his mouth.

After confirming that there were no spirit energy fluctuations in the surroundings, Liu Feng could not help but ask with a frown, “Third Brother, did you miss?”

“Impossible!” Lin Dong shook his head firmly, but on second thought, if he hadn’t missed, how could the silver needle have disappeared? “Why don’t I try again?”

“ ... ”

“Don’t worry, Boss. I won’t fail again!” Lin Dong said firmly.

To be safe, he directly threw out more than a dozen silver needles this time and shot them towards Qin Jue in different directions, sealing off all escape routes. Lin Dong believed that even a Profound Stage cultivator would die, without a doubt!

The strange thing was that the silver needles disappeared into thin air when they approached the young man. Even an idiot could tell that the problem was with the young man.

At the same time, the young man raised his right arm, and a strange-looking weapon appeared in his hand. He aimed it at the three of them.

“What’s that?” Liu Feng suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Before Liu Feng could react, a ball of golden light shot toward Lin Dong’s body!

Boom!

Terrifying spirit energy swept out, causing dazzling flames and dust that appeared especially gorgeous in the night.

Fortunately, Liu Feng, who was standing at the side, managed to defend himself with his protective spirit energy. Even so, he was still sent flying by the shockwave. On the other side, Xiao Yan had done the same.

When the flames and dust dispersed, Lin Dong was found kneeling on the ground with ragged clothes. His hair had already been burnt to ashes, and a charred black hole appeared on his chest. It was the size of a fist and looked as if it almost went through his entire body. This was even after he had used his spirit energy to offset most of the attack.

“Pfft!” Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Lin Dong’s head heavily slammed onto the ground. He was severely injured and on the verge of death!

“What... what is this weapon?” Liu Feng’s mouth was agape as he felt his throat dry up. Fear that he had not felt for a long time gradually surged into his heart.

On the blue stone, Qin Jue slowly stood up and indifferently said, “Sorry, the times have changed.”

Chapter 18: Great Meteorite Art

“Sorry, the times have changed.” Qin Jue turned the gun and aimed it at Xiao Yan.

“No! No!” Seeing this, Xiao Yan turned pale with fright. Even Lin Dong was heavily injured by a single shot. It would be the same for him.

Unexpectedly, Qin Jue did not shoot again but asked, “What are you here for?”

Hearing this, Xiao Yan subconsciously looked towards Liu Feng who was standing not far away.

Liu Feng’s face slightly changed as he clenched his teeth and nodded.

Xiao Yan immediately replied, “We’re here to assassinate the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

“Who sent you?” Qin Jue asked again.

Xiao Yan shook his head hesitantly. “Well... I can’t tell you tha—”

Before he could finish his sentence, another cluster of golden light flashed, and Xiao Yan fell down. The black ruler in his hand had broken into two and was inserted into the ground.

“Your turn.” Qin Jue looked at Liu Feng.

“Stargate! It’s the Stargate Sect! They sent us here!” Liu Feng hurriedly said.

Even though there were rules in the world of assassins that forbade them from revealing the name of the hiring party, his life was more important at the moment. Liu Feng couldn’t be bothered about it anymore. He didn’t want to die here!

Liu Feng found it hard to believe that a young man who appeared to be in his teens would be so powerful. Furthermore, why had he never seen the weapon in his hand before?

“Pfft.”

With a flash of golden light, blood spurted from Liu Feng’s mouth as he fell to the ground.

“I’ve already answered you. Why...?” Liu Feng was on the verge of death, and his expression was filled with unwillingness.

“Did I promise you that I wouldn’t shoot?” Qin Jue curled his lips.

Liu Feng: “...”

Boom!

With this last gunshot, the three of them completely disappeared from the world. Even their ashes were scattered.

Now, the most famous assassin trio in recent years had been completely wiped out. They hadn't even started their mission and didn't even see what the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect looked like.

1

"Stargate..." After dealing with the three unlucky assassins, Qin Jue's eyes flickered with killing intent.

Unexpectedly, although the Stargate Sect appeared calm on the surface, they actually sent assassins to kill the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect secretly. Fortunately, these three assassins decided to climb up the cliff and coincidentally met him. Otherwise, Xuanyi Mountain Sect would have definitely suffered heavy losses tonight.

These killers might not be a match for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect cultivators, but if they launched a sneak attack, they would most likely have succeeded. After all, this was inside the mountain gate of Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Most people would lower their guard and be less nervous.

"Alas, the trees desire silence, but the wind does not cease." Sighing, Qin Jue felt a headache coming on.

1

Even though he didn't like to cause trouble, trouble would eventually come knocking on his door. This made him very helpless.

"But this thing is quite useful."

He had only lit up two-tenths of the runes just now, yet he was already able to cause fatal damage to an Earth Stage expert. If he lit up all of them, then it wouldn't be a problem for him to deal with even a Heaven Stage expert. Moreover, as long as he had sufficient spirit energy, he would be able to launch them without end until he killed the enemy.

"Forget it. I'll deal with it after I wake up"

Qin Jue yawned, put away his AK-47, and prepared to go back to his room to sleep. Originally, he couldn't sleep, but now that he moved his muscles a little, he was actually a little sleepy.

As for the Stargate Sect, he had already mentally sentenced them to death. If they hadn't sent assassins to kill the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue might have waited a while longer, but now, there was no need.

What he could not accept the most was others attacking the people around him.

Just as Qin Jue entered his courtyard, a dazzling stream of light fell from the starry sky.

...

...

Stargate Sect, Side Hall

At this moment, almost all the higher-ups of the Stargate Sect had gathered here, where even the people seated at the outermost area had reached the Earth Stage. Sitting at the head of the table was an old man with a weak aura and a pale face.

He was the Stargate Sect Master, Song Yun. Compared to half a month ago, the current Song Yun seemed to have aged several decades.

Half a month ago, Song Yun had been cultivating with the Star-Guiding Technique in the main hall. He didn't expect that he would suddenly be struck by a meteorite that came from nowhere. Even with his peak-phase strength, he was still severely injured and hadn't fully recovered yet.

The reason why the Stargate Sect had hired assassins at a high price to kill the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was because Song Yun's injuries were too severe, and he would not be able to participate in the battle anytime soon. Thus, he could only weaken the strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

"Sect Master, it's been so long. Why haven't the three killers sent any news?" Law Enforcement Elder Sun Ting couldn't help but ask as he looked at the brightening sky outside.

"How should I know?" Song Yun snorted.

In fact, Song Yun was also very puzzled. Based on the strength of those three killers, even if the mission failed, it was impossible that they did not even have

a chance to escape. Could it be that they ran away because they were afraid of offending Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

At the moment, that seemed to be the only explanation.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Sect Master Song, why go through so much trouble? You can just lead all the cultivators to attack the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and wipe them out directly.”

The one who spoke was a young man. His brows bore some resemblance to Elder Wei from before, but his figure was much thinner and frailer. He looked like he had been hollowed out by something.

If Qin Jue was here, he would definitely ask why he had to have such a sinister smile, as if he was announcing to the world he was a villain. The smile was so twisted it made him seem like a mutated creature.

“Young Master Wei, it’s not that I don’t want to, but I’m injured right now. If I attack rashly, it might just benefit Xuanyi Mountain Sect.” Song Yun smiled bitterly. He was rather helpless towards this young man from the Wei Clan because he couldn’t afford to offend him.

“Alright, then we can only wait for Sect Master Song’s injuries to recover.” The young man shrugged nonchalantly. “By the way, I have already reported Wei Ping’s death to the clan. Soon, the clan will send powerful people to help.”

“Are you serious?” Sun Ting was overjoyed.

The rest of the higher-ups were also elated. After all, the Stargate Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had fought for many years and knew each other’s strengths very well. Both sides were basically equally matched, and if they really fought, both sides would most likely suffer heavy losses.

However, if the Wei Clan was helping them, the situation would completely change, especially now that there was a Heaven Stage expert hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Hehe, since our Wei Clan has already given our word to help you destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and become the strongest faction in this region, you can rest assured. We will definitely not go back on our word,” the young man said proudly.

As a direct descendant of one of the seven great clans, the young man was indeed worthy of his confidence.

“Thank you, Young Master Wei. We appreciate what the Wei Clan is doing for us.”

A smile appeared on Song Yun’s aged face. As long as they destroyed the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, no one would compete with them for cultivation resources in this area anymore. They could even use the protection of the Wei Clan to grow stronger.

Of course, according to the young man, the Wei Clan was not just helping the Stargate Sect unconditionally. The price was that the Sect had to become a vassal force of the Wei Clan. However, this did not matter to Song Yun.

“In that case, Sect Master Song, I will take my leave first.” After saying this, the young man stood up and walked out of the side hall.

“Hmm? What’s that?” Not long after he left the side hall, the young man subconsciously raised his head and saw a huge ball of light descending from the sky!

As it got closer, it revealed itself to be a meteorite!

Boom!

In an instant, the meteorite fell, and the sturdy side hall collapsed almost instantly. Then, a destructive shock wave spread out!

...

Chapter 19: Speaking of Song Yun...

“Hey! Have you guys heard?”

“What?”

“The Stargate Sect was hit by a meteorite!”



“Tch, it’s been half a month since that happened. Who doesn’t know about that?”

“Not half a month ago. This morning, the Stargate Sect was hit by an even bigger meteorite!”

“Seriously?”

“Of course, it’s true. The Stargate Sect Master died on the spot, and the entire mountain was razed to the ground. The higher-ups were almost completely wiped out!”

“What? It’s that serious?!”

“...”

Similar conversations took place everywhere, creating huge waves.

Originally, when the Stargate Sect declared war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, everyone was prepared to watch the show. However, they did not expect such a thing to happen all of a sudden. Without their sect master and many of the higher-ups, how was the Stargate Sect supposed to fight the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

“Heaven’s Wrath, this is Heaven’s Wrath!” an old man with a walking stick proclaimed.

After being hit by two meteorites in a row, with both hitting the head of the Stargate Sect Master, no one could restrain themselves from thinking it was divine intervention. Besides, this was a world of cultivation. Superstition was fully justified.

“The Stargate Sect Master must have done something utterly heartless!”

“Hmph! I knew it! Why would the Stargate Sect suddenly declare war on Xuanyi Mountain Sect? There must be something wrong here!”

“They deserved it! Deserved it! Hahaha!”

For a moment, the crowd was in an uproar as they discussed animatedly. Many people were even gloating, wishing that the Stargate Sect would be destroyed from this.

After all, the Stargate Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were the only two orthodox Martial Dao sects within a radius of a few thousand kilometers. It was inevitable that they would be compared to each other.

Among them, not only did the Stargate Sect plunder cultivation resources everywhere, but they also exploited ordinary cultivators. They even annihilated a few Martial Dao clans for no reason, causing public outrage.

2

On the contrary, although Xuanyi Mountain Sect could not be said to be bright and majestic, it had never attacked ordinary cultivators. Furthermore, it would often help the surrounding people get rid of fiend beasts. Therefore, it was privately known as “Holy Mountain”.

Usually, the Stargate Sect was high and mighty, so these people naturally didn’t dare to say anything, but now that the Stargate Sect had suffered a great loss and had declared war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, how could they resist from taking advantage of this situation?

In less than a day, storytellers already began to make up stories to entertain the public.

“What I want to tell you today is the story of Song Yun being raped by more than ten burly men.

3

“As for that, Song Yun was dragged into the mud one day by more than ten burly men. They even fed him sh\*t. He ate and ate happily...”

1

If the Stargate Sect Master, Song Yun, was still alive, he would definitely be in tears, protesting that those things had not happened to him...

In any case, because of this meteorite, the Stargate Sect had suffered heavy losses. The strongest person of the sect, Song Yun, had died on the spot. The vice sect master had been severely injured, and the few surviving elders had basically lost an arm or a leg or more. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that the Stargate Sect was no longer able to contend with Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before he threw his head back and roared with laughter. “Star-Guiding Technique! Hahaha! What a great Star-Guiding Technique! Eccentric Song, you finally went too far and got yourself killed! Hahahaha!”

2

Bai Ye wasn't the only one. The other higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were also grinning from ear to ear. Even the First Elder, who had been frowning earlier, was beaming with joy.

Who would have thought that just as they were prepared to receive the joint attack from the Stargate Sect and the Wei Clan, the enemy sect would just suddenly end up like this?

Would the Wei Clan still help the Stargate Sect that had lost its combat ability?

“Hahaha, as a celebration, I'll make an exception today and reward each of you with a pill that I refined.”

4

The laughter abruptly stopped.

1

“Oh, right! I have to inform Junior Brother about this as soon as possible.” Bai Ye happily ran out of the main hall, leaving behind a group of petrified higher-ups.

Not long after, Bai Ye arrived at the cliff where Qin Jue lived. From afar, he saw Qin Jue sitting on the blue stone drinking wine.

“Junior Brother! Junior Brother!” Bai Ye shouted loudly.

Hearing this voice, Qin Jue turned his head in confusion and immediately became alert. “What do you want?”

“Did you do that?” Bai Ye went straight to the point.

Others might not know, but Bai Ye knew that unless Qin Jue had secretly done something, it was impossible for there to be such a coincidence. This was also why he came to find Qin Jue.

“Do what?” Qin Jue was at a loss.

“Meteorite.” Bai Ye smiled slightly.

Qin Jue suddenly understood. “Yes, it was me.”

Before going to bed last night, Qin Jue had used the Great Meteorite Art to lock onto the Stargate Sect Master, Song Yun. It was just that he didn't expect the other higher-ups of the Sect to also be there. As a result, the entire Stargate's higher-ups were nearly wiped out.

However, Qin Jue would not feel guilty because of this. After all, the Stargate Sect had declared war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. He had already shown mercy by not directly razing that sect.

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue added, “By the way, assassins from the Stargate Sect came last night.”

“What? Assassins?” Bai Ye was shocked. He had no idea!

“Three Earth Stage ants. I killed them quite effortlessly!” Qin Jue casually said as if he had just done something insignificant.

“Earth Stage?” Bai Ye frowned in thought. “Could it be... those three?”

“Senior Brother knows them?” Qin Jue was surprised.

“Uh... I heard that one of the three assassins had a ruler as his weapon...” Bai Ye prompted hesitantly.

Qin Jue pondered for a moment before answering, “That's right. And there was another one that used silver needles.”

“It really is them!” Bai Ye gnashed his teeth and said, “They are the most famous assassin trio in recent years. I didn't expect that they would dare to try to kill someone from my Xuanyi Mountain Sect. They are really reckless!”

Many people had died mysteriously in the hands of this assassin trio, with even many Earth Stage cultivators among the victims.

The three of them had infiltrated the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, and their goal was obvious. Fortunately, Qin Jue had seen them, or else, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

“Junior Brother, it’s all thanks to you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t know what to do,” Bai Ye said with a smile, changing the topic. Coupled with his despicable expression, Qin Jue couldn’t help but shudder.

“Cut it out. Since you accepted the battle, weren’t you expecting to count on me anyway?” Qin Jue said speechlessly. No one knew his senior brother’s character better than him. He would never rashly take action unless he was confident.

“Haha, as expected of Junior Brother, I really can’t hide anything from you.” Bai Ye rubbed his hands awkwardly and smiled apologetically. “As a reward, you can drink the hundred-year-old wine in my wine cellar as you wish, how about it?”

1

“Really?” The originally indifferent Qin Jue’s eyes suddenly lit up, revealing a pleasantly surprised expression.

Apart from cultivating, his senior brother’s favorite thing to do was to collect and brew spirit wine. Many of the spirit wines in Qin Jue’s storage ring were given to him by Bai Ye. It was just that Bai Ye also had a private wine cellar and had never allowed Qin Jue to enter it. Qin Jue had long coveted it, but he didn’t expect Bai Ye to be so generous this time.

1

Bai Ye nodded confidently. “Of cour—!”

1

Before he finished speaking, Qin Jue had already disappeared from his original spot and was heading straight for the wine cellar.

Seeing this, Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before he quickly shouted, “Wait! I’m not done yet! You can only stay inside for one day at most! —No! Half a day!”

## Chapter 20: Wei Longtao

Compared to the joyous and harmonious Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Stargate Sect could be said to be in a dismal state.

If the meteorite that fell last time only destroyed the main hall and did not affect anything else, then the one that fell this time could be said to be devastating. Not only was the entire mountain flattened, the shockwaves that spread out had also destroyed a large number of buildings, causing dozens of deaths and hundreds of injuries.

Song Yun, who was in the epicenter of the impact, died on the spot. Not even his corpse was left behind. Vice Sect Master Mu Chen was also heavily injured, and many of the higher-ups didn't survive. The ones that did were all missing limbs.

The meteorite was still "embedded" in its original spot and did not move. It looked exceptionally magnificent.

Reality proved that in front of a true "natural disaster", even cultivators, who were known to defy the heavens, would not be able to resist. At the very least, a Heaven Stage cultivator would not be able to do anything.

As the saying went, everyone would kick a man who was down. Some of the Stargate Sect cultivators who sensed that the situation was not right decided to simply pack up and leave. After all, they were in a state of war with the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Staying behind was no different from waiting for death.

This was especially true for those genius disciples with extraordinary statuses. They were all taken away by the clans behind them, afraid that they would be too late if they were a step slower.

Of course, these people didn't leave with nothing. They also took away all the things that they could take away. The sect's cultivation-technique manuals, spirit artifacts, and medicinal pills were almost completely looted.

Initially, because of Song Yun's injuries, the people in the sect were worried about declaring war on Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Now that Song Yun was dead,

the Vice Sect Master was severely injured, and the higher-ups were almost completely wiped out, why would they choose to stay and defend the sect to the death?

In a short day, there were less than a thousand people left in the Stargate Sect that once had more than ten thousand disciples, and most of the people staying were old, weak, sick, or disabled.

Who would have thought that the powerful Stargate Sect that had occupied this region for hundreds of years would collapse just like that due to a meteorite?

“Vice Sect Master, you’re awake,” beside the ruins, a Stargate cultivator said respectfully.

1

Ever since he was hit by the meteorite, Vice Sect Master Mu Chen had been unconscious due to his serious injuries and had only woken up now.

Looking at the huge meteorite in front of him, the vice sect master had a sudden reality check. It took a while before he finally reacted and roared towards the sky, “Why?! Why?! Why did this happen?!”

Mu Chen was one of the only two Heaven Stage experts in the Stargate Sect. When the meteorite fell, he was the closest to Song Yun. Luckily, he had summoned a spirit energy shield in time and barely managed to survive. However, he wasn’t able to save his son, who was also a higher-up of the Stargate Sect. One could only imagine how he was feeling right now.

“Pfft!”

In his rage, Mu Chen spat out a mouthful of blood. His already weak aura became even more dispirited, and he nearly fainted.

““Vice Sect Master!””

The surrounding Stargate cultivators immediately surrounded him. At this moment, Mu Chen was their only hope. If anything happened to him, then they would really be done for.

“I’m fine.” Taking a deep breath, Mu Chen wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and took out a medicinal pill from his storage ring, starting his recovery.

Not long after, Mu Chen opened his eyes. Although his face was still pale, his aura had improved.

“Where’s the Sect Master?” Since Mu Chen had been unconscious, he did not know the current situation.

One of the elders braced himself. “Sect Master... is dead.”

At this time, he was the least injured among the higher-ups of the Stargate Sect as only his arms and chest were injured, and he could still move normally.

“What?” Mu Chen felt as if he had been struck by lightning when he heard this. His emotions that had just calmed down nearly erupted once more.

Song Yun was actually dead?!

Mu Chen seemed to have thought of something as he slowly stood up. He looked around and noticed that the entire Stargate Sect was filled with desolation.

Where was the flourishing appearance from before?

Wait a minute, why was the poisonous fruit he had planted being taken away?  
That thing can’t be eaten!

1

“It’s over...” Mu Chen fell to his knees with despair written all over his face.

“Hmph. I told you long ago that we should have attacked Xuanyi Mountain Sect directly. If that was the case, we wouldn’t have been wiped out by a meteorite.”

Hearing this, Mu Chen looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man covered in white bandages, who looked like a mummy, being pushed over.

“You are...?” Mu Chen was puzzled. He felt that this ‘mummy’ was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.



“I’m Wei Ling!”

“Young Master Wei? You’re still alive!” Mu Chen had been stunned for a moment before he rejoiced.

“What? Were you hoping I was dead?” Wei Ling said coldly.

In fact, with Wei Ling’s strength as an early-phase Earth Stage cultivator, if not for the fact that he had just left the side hall and saw the meteorite falling, he would have died long ago. Even so, he was still severely injured by the shockwave and ended up in his current state.

“No, no, no! Young Master Wei is blessed by the heavens. How could he possibly die?” Mu Chen shook his head. Although the Stargate Sect had suffered many casualties and was on the verge of collapse, as long as they clung onto the Wei Clan, they might have a chance to make a comeback.

Especially since Song Yun had fallen and he was the only Heaven Stage cultivator left in the Stargate Sect.

If the Wei Clan was willing to continue supporting the Sect, Mu Chen would definitely benefit the most and become the new Sect Master. Thinking about this, the despair in his heart was swept away, and he had even forgotten about his son being smashed to death.

“Hmph, I don’t need you to tell me!” Wei Ling pursed his lips and said gloomily, “I thought it was going to be an easy job. I certainly didn’t expect it to turn out like this.”

In Wei Ling’s opinion, helping the Stargate Sect eliminate a mere backwater faction should have been as easy as turning over his hand. And so long as he completed the mission, his status within the clan would have improved, and he would have been placed in some important position.

Who would have thought that because of a meteorite, the entire situation would change so drastically?

He himself was severely injured and almost lost his life.

Sighing, Wei Ling said seriously, “The experts sent by the clan will arrive today. Whether we can convince them will depend on Sect Master Mu’s performance.”

At this point, even Wei Ling wasn't sure if his clan would continue to help the Stargate Sect. After all, considering the current strength of the Sect, it simply wasn't worth supporting.

Before he finished his sentence, a black dot appeared on the horizon. It approached from afar and arrived above the Stargate Sect.

Everyone was shocked. When they focused, they saw that it was actually a huge ship floating in the air!

"It's our clan's Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship!" Wei Ling exclaimed.

The Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship was an air-transportation spirit artifact that could travel thousands of kilometers in a day. Furthermore, it possessed extremely powerful destructive capabilities. It was almost no weaker than a Heaven Stage expert!

Even Wei Ling did not expect the clan to send out the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship!

Just as everyone was in shock, four figures flew down from the spirit ship. Each of them had a deep aura that was as vast as an abyss. It had become suffocating.

"Such powerful spirit pressure!" Mu Chen hid his shock. He had only felt this spirit pressure from Song Yun at his peak.

The leader of the four was a handsome young man. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, red lips, and white teeth. Even though his aura was the weakest compared to the other three, they were still extremely respectful towards him.

Seeing the handsome young man in the lead, Wei Ling's pupils constricted. "Brother... why are you here?"

Wei Ling's tone was slightly trembling, and there was even a hint of fear.

Because the handsome young man before him was the strongest expert of the Wei Clan's younger generation — Wei Longtao!

Chapter 21: Brother, I'll Eat It Myself

As one of the seven great clans, what the Wei clan was most proud of was naturally the cultivation technique that allowed them to contract with fiend beasts. Thus, the actual combat strength of the Wei clan was generally stronger than how it appeared on the surface.

Among the younger generation of the Wei Clan, Wei Longtao was the only one who had stepped into the Heaven Stage before the age of forty and had contracted with a Heaven Stage fiend beast.

In comparison, even though Wei Ling was also a direct descendant of the Wei Clan, he still hadn't contracted a fiend beast of his own due to his early Earth Stage cultivation.

Wei Ling had always been extremely afraid of this older brother of his. Besides carrying out a mission, a large part of the reason he had traveled such a long distance to come here was to avoid Wei Longtao.

In the end, he didn't expect Wei Longtao to actually come here as well. However, this also proved that the clan attached great importance to this matter!

"This is the Stargate Sect? How did it become like this?" Wei Longtao looked down at everyone with a frown. He might have thought that this was a junkyard.

"Brother..." Wei Ling pushed the wheelchair forward carefully.

"Hmm? You are..." Wei Longtao was astonished. Where did this mummy come from?

"It's me... I'm Wei Ling," Wei Ling said awkwardly.

"Wei Ling?! Who injured you to such an extent?!" Wei Longtao's expression changed drastically, and his killing intent surged.

"Ah, so it's Little Master. Are you alright?"

"Who dared to hurt our Young Master Wei?!"

"Young Master, tell us who it is. We will avenge you!"

The other three experts who had followed Wei Longtao immediately stepped forward and spoke. They were all elders of the Wei Clan, and their auras were

profound. They had reached the Heaven Grade, and such a force was sufficient to do as they pleased in this area.

After a moment of hesitation, Wei Ling pointed at the huge meteorite not far away and said, "It... it was a meteorite."

Everyone: "..."

After that, Wei Ling told Wei Longtao and the others in detail what had happened here, including how the Stargate Sect Master Song Yun had been smashed to death and why the Stargate Sect was in disarray.

After hearing Wei Ling's description, Wei Longtao walked over to the meteorite with a grim expression and threw a punch!

Boom!

As his unparalleled spirit energy spread out, the entire meteorite shattered like a watermelon!

Many Stargate Sect cultivators who witnessed this scene were dumbfounded. Although this meteorite had already lost its kinetic energy, its size was enormous. Its diameter was several hundred meters, and it was abnormally sturdy. Even an Earth Stage expert wouldn't be able to move it in the slightest.

How could it be shattered by Wei Longtao's fist so easily?!

"So powerful..." Mu Chen's face was filled with shock. He was definitely not this youth's opponent.

"Humph, you actually dared to injure my younger brother," Wei Longtao retracted his fist and said expressionlessly.

Everyone: "..."

"..."

Others might not know, but the Wei clan knew that Wei Longtao had a brother complex, a true bro-con!

Initially, Wei Longtao was not among the experts sent by the Wei Clan to help the Stargate Sect eliminate the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. However, Wei Longtao had insisted on coming. With his status in the clan, no one dared to stop him from doing so. This was also the reason why the other three elders were so concerned about Wei Ling.

“How many times have I told you not to leave the clan? It’s too dangerous outside, but you refused to listen. In the end, you ended up like this. If there’s anything in the future, just leave it to me.”

After shattering the meteorite, Wei Longtao took out a medicinal pill from his storage ring and said gently, “Be good and open your mouth. This is the Great Essence Enhancing Pill. It can help you recover quickly.”

The three elders looked at each other, their hearts aching. That was a grade four healing pill! Even a Heaven Stage expert would be able to quickly recover from their injuries after consuming it, yet it was wasted on an Earth Stage cultivator.

“Brother, I’ll eat it myself.” Wei Ling’s face flushed red as he hurriedly raised his hand to receive the medicinal pill.

“Be good.” Wei Longtao’s tone was ice cold.

Wei Ling shivered and could only obediently open his mouth.

Wei Longtao flicked his finger lightly, and the pill immediately flew into Wei Ling’s mouth, turning into a stream of heat that flowed into his body.

After doing all this, Wei Longtao turned around and looked at Mu Chen. “You’re the vice sect master of the Stargate Sect?”

“Yes.” Mu Chen hurriedly nodded his head. The feeling this youth gave him was too terrifying.

“From today onward, there’s no need for the Stargate Sect to exist anymore,” Wei Longtao said coldly.

Before this, the Stargate Sect had a deep foundation, with two Heaven Stage experts holding down the fort. Back then, it was still of some value to the Wei Clan. But now, it had completely lost its value.

“???”

Without waiting for Mu Chen to speak, Wei Longtao continued, “This will be the Wei Clan’s hall branch in the future, and you will be the temporary Hall Master. How about it?”

Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. “It’s entirely up to Young Master Wei.”

If it was in the past, Mu Chen might have been able to raise some conditions. But now, neither he nor the Stargate Sect had any capital to trade. As long as he could remain in a position of authority, so what if the Stargate Sect became a Wei Clan hall branch?

“Very good. A wise man submits to circumstances,” Wei Longtao said with satisfaction. “However, I suggest that the name of the branch hall not have the word ‘star’ in it. Otherwise, I don’t know when it will be hit by a meteorite again.”

Mu Chen: “...”

After thinking about it, he was speechless.

Did Song Yun, that unlucky fellow, ask to be hit by meteorites twice in a row? Furthermore, it had killed so many people.

Thinking of this, Mu Chen gnashed his teeth in hatred. After all, his son was also killed by the meteorite.

“You’re injured, so stay here for now.” Not waiting for Mu Chen to respond, Wei Longtao instructed and turned around.

“Ah? Where is Young Master Wei going?” Mu Chen was stunned and instantly caught the main point in Wei Longtao’s words.

“Hehe, we’re going to destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, of course,” Wei Longtao replied matter-of-factly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Wei Longtao waved his hand and then swept Wei Ling up into the sky before entering the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship with the three elders. After that, they changed directions and swiftly left into the distance.

The purpose of their trip was to destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and to reduce the strength of the Stargate Sect. It would be best if both the Stargate Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect suffered heavy losses. However, now, there was no longer a need for them to reduce the strength of the Stargate Sect. As for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, they could only deal with it personally.

Four Heaven Stage experts were enough to flatten a mere Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

This was the confidence possessed by the members of one of the seven great clans.

...

“Ha.”

At the edge of the cliff, Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and yawned lazily.

The girl, Luo Weiwei, had already finished her cultivation and was training her martial techniques not far away. Although the two of them rarely spoke, they had gradually become familiar with each other. As for the girl, the time she spent here also began to expand.

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and turned around to admire the girl’s “martial” posture. After a long while, he suddenly remembered a song, so he started to sing, “By the bridge and underneath the sun, there was this maiden, a pretty one. She had a lock of long black hair, and her eyes were so fair...”

It had to be said that this song matched the girl perfectly, especially in terms of temperament. It had an aspect of purity to it, completely different from those flirtatious tramps outside.

It was only regrettable that the girl cultivated the Pure Yang True Technique, which was extremely masculine and far from gentle. Otherwise, she would have been even more attractive.

2

Chapter 22: Submit or Die

“Uncle-Grandmaster, what song did you sing just now? It was really nice.” The girl stopped what she was doing and wiped her sweat.

In the past, Qin Jue would sing wuxia songs that were free and unrestrained, and the girl had long gotten used to it. This time, he had suddenly changed his style, and this caught her attention.

“You wouldn’t know it even if I told you.” Qin Jue shook his head and did not answer her question.

The girl was speechless.

Apart from his unfathomable cultivation, this Uncle-Grandmaster, who was only in his teens, would often do strange things that were inconceivable. The young girl had never even heard of these strange songs.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, I still have a Martial Dao lesson today. I’ll go back first.”

The girl did not continue to pester him on this topic. She was now an inner sect disciple of Xuanyi Mountain Sect and needed to attend many lessons. Therefore, she could not stay here forever.

“Yeah, go ahead.” Qin Jue waved his hand.

Ever since his master passed away and Bai Ye became the Sect Master, he rarely left this cliff and didn’t like to participate in any activities. The girl’s presence helped Qin Jue feel young again... even though he was still 16 years old.

2

Qin Jue felt that he was just like Scarlett Johansson in the movie “Lucy”. He was exceptionally calm about everything and did not have many fluctuations in his emotions.

2

As long as people around him weren’t hurt, Qin Jue couldn’t care less.

“Little guy, I hope you can grow faster.”

Thinking of this, Qin Jue patted the “weed” on the side and smiled.



If he could grow this “weed”, that would be pretty good.

At the same time, the “weed” stretched out its leaf and wrapped coquettishly around Qin Jue’s finger, as if it was asking for something.

“Little fellow, I’ve already poured you some spirit wine today. You can’t be too greedy.”

Qin Jue put on a strict act.

Sometimes, he really suspected that this weed was a human transformed because other than being unable to speak, it was almost no different from a human. It even knew how to curry favor and act coquettishly.

After being reprimanded by Qin Jue, the weed immediately wilted. It obediently retracted its leaves and began to concentrate on absorbing spirit qi to cultivate.

It wasn’t that Qin Jue was unwilling to part with more spirit wine, but once the weed became overly dependent on outside resources, it was very likely to stop evolving. Only by becoming less dependent would it also be able to appreciate the treasures Qin Jue would give it in the future.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was very gratified. He raised his head to drink a mouthful of wine and praised, “As expected of Senior Brother’s hundred-year-old pure wine. The ones I drank before simply can’t compare.”

Because Bai Ye had promised Qin Jue that he could enter his wine cellar, Qin Jue almost swept away all the good wine inside, making Bai Ye so angry that he almost fought with his life. Bai Ye only had himself to blame for making the conditions so vague.

Besides, Bai Ye couldn’t beat him in a fight anyway.

“Hehe, I’ll find another reason to go in and get more next time,” Qin Jue said meaningfully.

“Hmm? What’s that?”

Sensing that something was wrong, Qin Jue raised his head to look at the horizon, only to see a ship flying in the air arrive in an instant at Xuanyi Mountain.

Immediately after, four figures flew down from the ship and headed straight for the main hall of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Upon closer inspection, Qin Jue noticed that one of them was carrying a mummy.

“I should go and take a look.”

Qin Jue felt that something was up, so he stood up and walked towards the main hall. He could feel the Heaven Stage aura from the four figures. Four Heavenly Stage experts were a force the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect couldn't defend against.

Of course, that was only if Qin Jue didn't interfere.

...

In the grand hall, Bai Ye was handling the affairs of the sect. Beside him was the First Elder, Wang Quan. Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying were also standing nearby.

Originally, they should have been nervously preparing for the war with the Stargate Sect. However, with Song Yun's death and the deaths of many of their higher-ups, that sect was no longer a threat.

It was no exaggeration to say that Bai Ye alone could easily destroy the current Stargate Sect.

Right at this moment, Bai Ye's expression suddenly changed as he looked up at the sky. “What a powerful aura!”

The First Elder beside him looked equally aghast. “And not just one.”

Before he could finish his sentence, four figures appeared outside the hall. Uh... with a mummy in a wheelchair...

2

Although Wei Ling had already consumed the Great Essence Enhancing Pill, it would still take some time for him to fully recover, so he could only stay in this appearance.

“Who is the Sect Master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?” the leading youth stepped into the hall and questioned.

“Who are you?” Bai Ye glanced at him and asked a question instead.

Of these four people, one was at the peak of the Heaven Stage realm; two were at the late-phase, and one was at the middle-phase. This lineup clearly didn't come with good intentions.

Moreover, the middle-phase Heaven Stage youth seemed to be the master of the group.

“Wei Clan, Wei Longtao,” the young man said proudly.

“Wei Longtao?!” The First Elder's eyes widened in shock.

“Old Wang, do you know him?” Bai Ye frowned slightly.

The First Elder swallowed his saliva and explained, “If I recall correctly, Wei Longtao should be the strongest expert among the younger generation of the Wei Clan.”

“I see.” Bai Ye remained calm. “I am Bai Ye, the Sect Master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Why has Young Master Wei come to our Xuanyi Mountain?”

Seeing Bai Ye maintain a calm expression, Wei Longtao was rather surprised, but he did not think too much about it. Instead, he went straight to the point and said, “Sect Master Bai, Wei Ping of the Wei Clan was killed by your Xuanyi Mountain Sect, correct?”

“Yes,” Bai Ye said indifferently, “he had colluded with the Stargate Sect and attempted to launch a sneak attack on my Xuanyi Mountain Sect Branch Hall. He deserved his death.”

At this moment, Bai Ye was finally displaying the demeanor of a sect master.

“I don't care what the reason was. Those who dare to harm my Wei Clan must pay the price.” Wei Longtao's eyes were cold and murderous.

“Is that so?” Bai Ye sighed. It seemed like he couldn't avoid it after all.

“But I can give you one chance,” Wei Longtao said arrogantly. “As long as you are willing to submit to the Wei Clan and provide us sixty percent of your

cultivation resources every year and hand over the person who killed Wei Ping, I can let bygones be bygones.”

“Screw you!” Zhang Jichen couldn’t help but curse out loud, turning into a madman.

Even an idiot would be able to tell that this wasn’t giving them a chance at all. He wanted to take over the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

“Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to speak here?” Wei Longtao *hmped* coldly, and then with a wave of his hand, a stream of spirit energy instantly shot toward Zhang Jichen!

However, before this ball of spirit energy could approach him, it was overtaken by another gentle spirit energy and dissipated.

“Young Master Wei, this is Xuanyi Mountain Sect, not the Wei Clan,” Bai Ye lowered his eyes and said in a deep voice.

“Young Master Wei, your demand is too much!” The First Elder shook his head furiously.

If they agreed to Wei Longtao’s request, it would be no different from giving up the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Despite his unwillingness to offend the Wei Clan, even the First Elder would not agree to such conditions.

1

“Hehe, I’m here to give you a chance, not to negotiate with you.” Wei Longtao sneered coldly. “Submit or die!”

Chapter 23: You’ll Only Be Safe if You Stay by My Side

“Submit or die!” Wei Longtao stood in the main hall with an overbearing and insufferably arrogant expression.

As soon as he finished speaking, the three elders from the Wei Clan immediately took a step forward and erupted with terrifying auras of spirit energy that shot into the sky!

“Heaven-class expert!”

Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying were both shocked. One had to know that even the Xuanyi Mountain Sect only had two Heaven Stage experts, yet the Wei Clan had actually dispatched three at once!

No, including Wei Longtao, there were four of them!

Only now did the two of them understand just how powerful the so-called Seven Great Clans were.

It was called the Heaven Stage because their abilities would no longer be limited to the physical body, and they could control the spirit energy between the heavens and the earth. Mu Chen was able to escape from the meteorite because he could mobilize the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth in time to create a spirit-energy shield, enabling him to barely survive.

In other words, it was utterly impossible for multiple Earth Stage cultivators to rely on their numbers to bridge the gap between them and the Heaven Stage experts. Otherwise, why would Wei Longtao so brazenly charge into the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

“Really?” Bai Ye remained calm and collected, without the slightest hint of panic.

In fact, with the current strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it was simply unable to contend with the Wei Clan. However, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had a trump card: Qin Jue.

Others might not know, but as Qin Jue’s senior brother, Bai Ye knew that Qin Jue’s true strength was absolutely not as simple as Earth Stage or Heaven Stage.

This was also the main reason why Bai Ye wasn’t afraid after learning about the alliance between the Stargate Sect and the Wei Clan.

It was worth mentioning that Bai Ye’s personality was actually very similar to Qin Jue’s. After he became the sect master of Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he never expanded the sect nor invaded other forces. He was content with just staying in this area.

However, if other forces were to invade Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye would definitely not back down even if the other party was one of the Seven Great Clans.

Seeing this, Wei Longtao's killing intent soared as he shouted coldly, "Wei Zheng!"

"Yes!" the elder with the strongest aura among the three immediately bowed and replied.

"Since they're unwilling to submit, let them die."

"Yes!" Wei Zheng grinned and looked at Bai Ye. "Sect Master Bai, apologies."

After he finished talking, Wei Zheng's figure turned from solid to illusory as he instantly disappeared from where he stood!

Bang!

Hurricanes immediately arose in the hall, blowing so hard that people could barely open their eyes. The solid glass floor was suddenly covered in cracks that spread outwards.

In the next second, Bai Ye and Wei Zheng appeared at the center of the hall, each backing off from the other's impact.

"Peak Heaven Stage?" Wei Zheng was slightly surprised. He never thought that there would be such an expert in such a remote place.

Bai Ye smiled and remained silent.

No matter what, he was still the second strongest person in this area. He was only half a step away from becoming a Martial Dao Supreme Stage cultivator. Even Song Yun was always suppressed by him when he was still alive. How could he be defeated so easily?

"Interesting," Wei Longtao said curiously. "Looks like I underestimated you. But it's alright— Wei Jia, Wei Yi!"

"Yes!"

The other two Wei Clan elders immediately surrounded Bai Ye, clearly planning to bully him with numbers.

"Despicable!" Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying gritted their teeth as they cursed, but there was nothing they could do. After all, no one had set a rule that they

had to fight one-on-one, especially when the other party had the absolute advantage.

“Don’t forget about me!” The First Elder leaped up, his hair and beard fluttering, and landed lightly beside Bai Ye, confronting the three Wei Clan elders.

“Old Wang, it’s been a while since we’ve exercised these old bones of ours,” Bai Ye said casually.

“It could be the last time.” The First Elder smiled bitterly.

“Don’t worry, it won’t be,” Bai Ye said meaningfully.

“I hope so.” The First Elder sighed.

“Oh right, this is a healing pill that I’ve refined. If you get injured later, you can take it.”

As if recalling something, Bai Ye took out a medicinal pill from his storage ring and tossed it to the First Elder.

First Elder: “...”

*Are you trying to intentionally harm me?*

“Forget it, you should keep it for yourself.” First Elder’s face darkened as he hurriedly threw the medicinal pill back.

What a joke. If he really ate this pill, he probably would die without even knowing the exact cause. He still remembered Wu Ying’s miserable appearance after eating one of Bai Ye’s pills.

“Tch, fine. I’ll give it to someone who appreciates my good intentions.” Bai Ye pursed his lips in displeasure.

First Elder: “...”

“Enough!” Wei Zheng interrupted the two of them and said coldly, “Do you think you can defeat us? With just the two of you?!”

With Wei Zheng's peak Heaven Stage strength, he had always had a high status, even in the Wei Clan. When had he ever been looked down upon like this? How could he tolerate this?!

"How will we know if we don't try?" Bai Ye thought otherwise.

Wei Zheng: "..."

"Alright, then let me see what kind of divine technique Sect Master Bai has to protect himself!" Taking a deep breath, Wei Zheng circulated his spirit energy, and his aura continued to rise, causing the entire hall to tremble slightly.

"Wait!" Bai Ye suddenly spoke.

"What now?" Wei Zheng felt suffocated. The spirit energy he had just activated almost got stuck, which would've caused a backlash.

"This is the main hall of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Can we fight outside?" Bai Ye said seriously.

These decorations were very expensive. What if they were broken?

Wei Zheng: "..."

"Xuanyi Mountain Sect will no longer exist after today. So what if we destroy this place?" suppressing the anger in his heart, Wei Zheng said impatiently.

"But—"

"Shut up!" Wei Zheng could no longer hold it in and punched out, sending out boundless spirit energy!

Boom!

Terrifying energy ripples exploded outwards. With the great hall as the center, they rapidly spread outwards, forming a ring of visible airflow that stretched out to 15 kilometers away.

Sensing this airflow, all the members of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect simultaneously looked towards the main hall on the mountain peak. "What a powerful spirit energy fluctuation! What happened there?" they wondered.

Boom!



With another loud bang, both sides continued fighting in the main hall. Among them, Bai Ye had to take on two of the Wei Clan elders. He was on par with Wei Zheng and Wei Jia, but it was a bit strenuous for him to keep up.

On the other side, the First Elder was equally matched with Wei Yi. He even had the upper hand.

Upon seeing this sight, Wei Longtao's face darkened. Three esteemed elders of the Wei Clan actually couldn't take down two Heaven Stage experts from a backwater faction!

Hu.

Right at this moment, a wave of spirit energy suddenly swept over, and Wei Longtao stretched out his hand to block it. However, Wei Ling who was sitting on the wheelchair next to him wasn't so lucky and was directly blasted flying by the spirit energy. He spat out a mouthful of blood and almost fainted.

"Brother!" Wei Longtao was shocked because he'd actually forgotten about Wei Ling!

He hurriedly rushed over to help Wei Ling up as he asked worriedly, "Brother, are you alright? Brother!"

"..."

At this moment, Wei Ling wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

*I was fine staying in the Stargate Sect, so why did you have to bring me along? If you've brought me here, you should at least be responsible and look after me. If not for the fact that I had consumed the Great Essence Enhancing Pill and had recovered from my injuries, I would have died from that surge of spirit energy!* Wei Ling thought to himself.

"I'm fine..." In the end, Wei Ling shook his head and said with difficulty, "Brother, why don't you send me back to the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship first?"

"No!" Wei Longtao immediately denied his request. "That's too dangerous. You'll only be safe if you stay by my side."

Wei Ling: "???"

## Chapter 24: Your Pets Were Too Rude

Boom!

The magnificent hall shook violently for a moment before a huge hole appeared at the top. Bai Ye flew out from the hole and floated in the air.

He was followed by the First Elder Wang Quan and the three Wei Clan elders.

Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying remained below and watched as they didn't dare to approach. Despite having already stepped into the Earth Stage realm, they still wouldn't be able to help in any way. If they rashly interfered, they would instead become a burden. Moreover, there was also Wei Longtao beside them.

"What should we do? If this continues, Master and the First Elder will definitely lose," Wu Ying said anxiously.

Even though the five of them seemed to be evenly matched, there was still Wei Longtao eyeing them covetously from the side. If Wei Longtao, a Heaven Stage cultivator, wanted to join the battle, there was no way for them to stop him.

"Quickly! Let's notify Uncle-Master and get him to help!" In a moment of desperation, Zhang Jichen had suddenly thought of that uncle-master who, despite being so young, could easily kill an Earth Stage cultivator. Now, they could only place their hopes on him.

"Ah! Right, how could I have forgotten Uncle-Master?!" Wu Ying slapped his forehead and hurriedly ran towards the cliff behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Wei Longtao paid no heed to this. As long as they killed Bai Ye and the First Elder, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would lose its ability to defend itself, and they would have nothing to fear.

Thinking up to this point, Wei Longtao raised his voice and said, "Elders, please end the battle quickly."

Wei Longtao absolutely could not tolerate his younger brother getting injured because of the shockwaves of the battle!

Hearing this, the three elders looked at each other, their expressions then becoming serious.

Although Wei Longtao's cultivation level was the lowest among the four, he was a genius that would only appear once in a hundred years in the Wei Clan. He was also the son of the Wei Clan Head, and he even had a chance to break through to the Supreme Stage realm. Therefore, the three of them had to listen to his orders.

"Sect Master Bai, you are indeed very strong. It's quite impressive that you were able to keep up for so long against two of us." Wei Zheng looked at the indifferent Bai Ye and said faintly, "However, this is the end."

Even someone as strong as Wei Zheng had to admit Bai Ye's strength, but unfortunately for Bai Ye, victory could only belong to them!

Bai Ye frowned slightly and immediately released his spirit sense to increase his vigilance.

Seeing Bai Ye's reaction, Wei Zheng laughed, "Hehe, Sect Master Bai, have you forgotten how our Wei Clan rose to power?"

"Fiend beasts..." Bai Ye's pupils constricted.

The most famous cultivation technique of the Wei Clan was the one that allowed them to contract with fiend beasts. Until now, no one knew how many fiend beasts the Wei Clan had contracted with. It was precisely because of this hidden power that no one dared to casually provoke the Wei Clan.

A thought worth pondering, after offending the Wei Clan, what would happen if thousands of fiend beasts jumped out and came after the offender?

"Just in case, we specially brought contracted fiend beasts on this mission. I didn't expect it to really come in handy." With a sigh, Wei Zheng's expression had turned ugly.

Initially, they thought that they would be able to easily destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. However, they did not expect that not only would the three of them fail to defeat two people, they would even have to use a fiend beast. To them, this was already very humiliating.

“I’ll give you all another chance. As long as you’re willing to submit to our Wei Clan, we will allow you to still enjoy a very high status. In fact, I can even lower the cultivation resources you need to give up to forty percent. What do you think?” Wei Zheng said lightly.

Now that the Stargate Sect had collapsed, it would be best if Bai Ye could manage this area. The Wei Clan only needed to control this area. As for whether the overseer was someone from the Stargate Sect or someone from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it did not matter to them.

“Sorry. No way.” Bai Ye firmly refused.

Putting aside the fact that he would never submit to the Wei Clan and give up their cultivation resources, it was impossible for him to hand over the person who killed Wei Ping. After all, the person who killed Wei Ping was Qin Jue.

“Since you’re so stubborn, don’t blame us for what we’re about to do to you!” Wei Zheng snorted and then made a strange sound as if he was summoning something.

For a Heaven Stage expert like Wei Zheng, the fiend beasts he contracted with would at least be Heaven Stage, not to mention the other elders who also had their own fiend beasts. Together, their strength was equivalent to six Heaven Stage experts. With such an advantage in numbers, no matter how strong Bai Ye was, they would still be able to crush him easily.

Wei Jia and Wei Yi also made strange sounds and summoned their contracted fiend beasts.

Surprisingly, however, some time had gone by, and they still hadn’t heard a response from the beasts, let alone their appearance. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward.

“What happened?” Wei Zheng raised his head in confusion.

Their fiend beasts were on the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship, so it was impossible for them to not hear it at such a close distance.

Right at this moment, a black figure suddenly fell out of the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship!

“It’s finally comi—” Wei Zheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Before he could finish his sentence, the black figure had already crashed into the ground, raising a cloud of dust.

Everyone focused their eyes and realized that it was indeed a fiend beast. However, only half of its body was left, and fresh blood that was scarlet and pungent was constantly flowing out.

“My Amethyst Lion King! It’s my Amethyst Lion King!” Wei Yi exclaimed in disbelief.

Even though only half of its body was left, one could still tell that it was a Heaven Stage Amethyst Lion King!

Before Wei Yi could react, two more black figures descended from the sky and landed beside the Amethyst Lion King.

“Our middle-phase Heaven Stage Fire Spirit Ape and late-phase Heaven Stage Black Scaled Python...” Bai Ye spoke one name after another, causing Wei Zheng and Wei Jia to fall into a daze.

2

Just like the Amethyst Lion King, these two fiend beasts had also lost half their bodies. Even their fiend crystals were completely shattered, and they were deader than dead.

“How could this be...?” Wei Zheng muttered to himself, unable to bring himself to believe what he was seeing.

The Black Scaled Python that he spent so much effort to subdue died just like that?

One had to know that the Black Scaled Python was known for its strong defense. Even he himself would be unable to kill it. Could there be a Supreme Stage cultivator hidden here?

*Are you kidding me?!*

Wu Ying, who had just run out of the main hall, heard the commotion and turned around. He had a blank look on his face, unaware of what had happened.

“Who?! Who did this?!” Wei Zheng roared towards the sky, his voice echoing for kilometers, piercing through gold and splitting stone!

“Hey, hey, hey, stop with the screaming. It’s so noisy.”

Suddenly, an impatient voice interrupted Wei Zheng. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a handsome youth dressed in fluttering white clothes flying down from the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship. He held a wine pot in one hand and was digging into his ears with the other.

“Who are you?” Wei Zheng was unable to restrain his anger. He stared fixedly at Qin Jue, his intuition telling him that this youth was very dangerous!

“I am the one who killed Wei Ping.” Qin Jue took a sip of wine and added, “Also, your three pets were too rude. I just went to the ship to take a look, but they attacked me before I could say anything. I had no choice but to kill them all.”

Wei Zheng: “...”

Everyone: “...”

Hearing these words, Wei Zheng’s first reaction was anger, but he quickly realized that something was wrong. If all three Heaven Stage fiend beasts were killed by this youth in front of him, then just how strong was he?

“You’re saying that... you *single-handedly* killed these three fiend beasts?” Wei Zheng’s voice was trembling.

“Obviously.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and smiled. “What? Do you want to avenge them?”

In an instant, Wei Zheng felt as though he had fallen into an ice cave. He could not help but shudder!

Chapter 25: Wrong Script

Wei Zheng wasn’t an idiot. As a peak Heaven Stage expert, his actual age was already over ninety. Thus, he understood this principle very well: there would always be someone better than oneself, especially in this world where the strong preyed on the weak.

Even though it was a bit hard to accept, the truth was right in front of their eyes. Three Heaven Stage fiend beasts had already died, and not even the fiend crystals were left behind. As for the culprit, it was the youth in front of them who only looked to be in his teens.

Most importantly, they didn't sense any spirit energy fluctuations from the beginning to the end. In other words, the three Heaven Stage fiend beasts were instantly killed without any ability to resist.

To Wei Zheng's knowledge, only a Supreme Stage cultivator could do something like this!

The reason why the Seven Great Clans could dominate a region and dominate other forces was not because they had many Heaven Stage experts, but because they all had at least a Supreme Stage expert holding down the fort!

Who would have thought that a Supreme Stage expert was hidden in the small Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

"Impossible, there must be a mistake somewhere..." Wei Zheng's expression was sluggish, his face full of disbelief.

An unparalleled expert was secretly hiding in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Why?!

It wasn't just Wei Zheng, but even the First Elder was dumbfounded. He had watched Qin Jue grow up with his own eyes and knew that ever since the previous Sect Master passed away, Qin Jue had rarely cultivated. He either drank wine or slept all day.

How could such a lazy fellow be a Supreme Stage expert?

Bai Ye was the only one who remained calm. His expression did not change at all, and he even felt like laughing.

"What's going on? Elders, why are your contractual fiend beasts all dead?"

At this moment, Wei Longtao flew out from the main hall below with the extremely depressed Wei Ling in his hand. He had no idea what was going on.

Wei Zheng did not answer Wei Longtao's question, but pointed at Qin Jue and said bitterly, "Young Master, this person... is very likely a Supreme Stage—"

"What?" Wei Longtao was stunned. He thought he had misheard. "Supreme Stage? Elder Wei Zheng, are you joking with me?"

After saying this, Wei Longtao finally realized that Wei Zheng's expression was abnormally grave. Even Wei Jia and Wei Yi were silent. Wei Longtao would have to be extremely stupid to not be able to tell that Wei Zheng was being serious.

However, why was there a Supreme Stage expert here?

In the entire Southern Land, all Supreme Stage cultivators were well known and ruled over large regions. Even the itinerant ones were well-known.

Moreover, Wei Longtao had seen Supreme Stage experts in person before. Although high-level cultivators could stay young forever, the feeling they gave others was completely different. No matter how one looked at it, Qin Jue didn't look like an old monster that had lived for more than a hundred years.

Wei Longtao knew that his talent was extraordinary as he was a genius of the Wei Clan that had not appeared in the world for a hundred years. Even so, he had still only stepped into the Heaven Stage after thirty years of age, and he was far from reaching the Supreme Stage.

Now, he was suddenly told that there was a Supreme Stage-realm expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, and on top of that, he was a youth? How could Wei Longtao bring himself to believe such news?

Wei Zheng was not surprised by Wei Longtao's reaction, because he had the same doubts. However, now was not the time to think about this.

After hesitating for a while, Wei Zheng spoke with an awkward tone, "Senior... we were wrong to be so rude. I hope Senior will forgive us and let us go."

Wei Zheng knew very well how terrifying Supreme Stage experts were, so he chose to lower his head without any hesitation. At the very least, he absolutely could not act tough in front of them now.

After all, even three Heaven Stage fiend beasts had been instantly killed, so what could they do?



Qin Jue: “???”

Why was it different from what was written in novels? Shouldn't villains be unwilling to believe in their opponent's strength and then fight it out, only to be slapped to death by him?

1

Why did he just admit defeat?

Did he get the script wrong?

Fortunately, Wei Longtao's reaction made Qin Jue heave a sigh of relief.

“Wait!” Wei Longtao interrupted Wei Zheng and said coldly, “Alright, say we'll give him the benefit of the doubt and believe that he's a Supreme Stage expert. But so what? So what if he is?”

“Young Master...” Wei Zheng panicked and wanted to stop Wei Longtao.

However, Wei Longtao didn't give him a chance to speak. “Our Wei Clan has more than one Supreme Stage expert. Why should we be afraid of him?”

“...”

*Hey, hey, hey, don't drag us into this. If you want to die then die alone! Wei Zheng really wanted to curse. Are you a pig? Can't you see our current situation?*

If it wasn't for Wei Longtao's extremely high status in the Wei Clan, Wei Zheng probably wouldn't have been able to resist the urge to charge up and give him a good beating.

Qin Jue threw his head back and laughed. “At least you didn't disappoint me.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out his “AK-47” from his storage ring. He had wanted to use this thing to fight a Heaven Stage cultivator for a long time, but unfortunately, there had been no targets for him to test it on? Now that he had the chance, how could he waste such an opportunity?

“Who wants to go first?”

Seeing this, everyone was stunned.

What kind of weapon was that? Why had they never seen it before?

“Hmph, I want to see just how powerful you are.” Wei Longtao wasn’t afraid in the slightest, and he tossed Wei Ling over to Wei Zheng before instructing, “Protect my younger brother.”

“Young Master...” Wei Zheng was truly speechless. Even our three contracted fiend beasts weren’t his match. Aren’t you courting death by going up?

Before he could finish his sentence, a ball of golden light suddenly attacked at an unbelievable speed!

“Be careful, Young Master!” Wei Zheng cried out anxiously.

Bang!

With a loud bang, a violent spirit energy swept out, making it difficult to look straight at it.

However, when the spirit energy dissipated, Wei Longtao was miraculously unharmed. His body was enshrouded in red light that formed an indestructible barrier.

“The Supreme Stage spirit artifact, Absolute Defensive Barrier!” Wei Zheng said in astonishment. “The patriarch actually gave this artifact to you?”

The other two elders were equally surprised. This Absolute Defensive Barrier was one of Wei Clan’s most valuable treasures. It could nullify any attack, and not even a Supreme Stage attack would be able to break it. No wonder Wei Longtao was so confident. With the Absolute Defensive Barrier, even if Qin Jue was a Supreme Stage expert, there was nothing he could do.

“Eh? He blocked it?” Qin Jue was slightly surprised. Although he had only lit up 50% of the runes, the power should be enough to injure an ordinary Heaven Stage cultivator.

“Junior Brother, he’s equipped with a Supreme spirit artifact,” Bai Ye reminded.

“I see.” Qin Jue was suddenly enlightened.

Similar to cultivators, there were also ranks for spirit artifacts. And the difference between a Supreme Stage cultivator who possessed a Supreme

Stage artifact and a Supreme Stage cultivator who did not could be said to be the difference between heaven and earth.

The fact that Wei Longtao was able to obtain a Supreme Stage spirit artifact at middle-phase Heaven Stage showed how much importance the Wei Clan attached to him.

“Since that’s the case, let’s go all out then.” Qin Jue grinned, revealing his white teeth.

Pu!

Another golden light shot out. This time, Qin Jue lit up all the runes!

Boom!

Dazzling flames erupted in the air, creating a violent storm of spirit energy. The expressions of Wei Zheng and the others changed slightly as they hurriedly retreated, afraid of being affected.

Soon, the fire dissipated, but Wei Longtao was still unharmed, standing there proudly. The red light around his body had also become thicker.

“It’s useless. Your attacks are useless against me.”

“Your attacks are useless against me,” Wei Longtao sneered. “Now it’s my turn.”

He stretched out a finger towards Qin Jue, and a pitch-black light lit up — which then turned into a black beam of light that was mixed with a terrifying aura of destruction — and shot towards Qin Jue. Everywhere it passed, even space showed signs of distortion.

If one took a closer look, one would notice that Wei Longtao was wearing a black bracelet on his arm, and the beam of light had shot out from the bracelet.

“It’s another Supreme Stage spirit artifact, the Death Spirit Ring!”

Wei Zheng couldn’t remain calm any longer. After all, every single Supreme Stage spirit artifact was extremely precious, and they were the most prized possessions of a clan. Even someone as strong as the Wei Clan only had three, and two of the three had already been given to Wei Longtao!

If Wei Zheng didn't remember wrongly, these two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts had always been kept by the patriarch, yet now, they were with Wei Longtao.

Moreover, he had both an attack artifact and a defense artifact. It was a perfect match. Coupled with Wei Longtao's middle-phase Heaven Stage cultivation, he did indeed possess the strength to fight a Supreme Stage expert!

Just as Wei Zheng and the others were exclaiming in surprise, the black beam of light had already arrived in front of Qin Jue. The power contained within this beam of light had already far surpassed the scope of Heaven Stage and had even reached the level of Supreme Stage. If the person controlling it was a Supreme Stage expert, it would be even stronger.

...Unfortunately, his opponent was Qin Jue.

Rip!

Without any warning, the black pillar of light suddenly split apart, perfectly avoiding Qin Jue and flying to both sides without even making a scratch on his body.

"What happened? What did he just do?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Is that all you've got? I got my hopes up for no reason." Shaking his head, Qin Jue didn't waste any more words. He raised the "AK-47" and directly drove it to its maximum power!

Tu tu tu tu!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of golden balls of light shot out from the muzzle of the gun and shot towards Wei Longtao.

If the gun was said to be like a revolver with single-fire before, it now resembled a fully automatic machine gun with unlimited bullets!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wei Longtao was unable to dodge and was struck by the dense golden balls of light. Even though he possessed the Absolute Defensive Barrier, he was

still blasted flying by the powerful impacts and smashed into a mountain in the distance.

Qin Jue swept his eyes over the mountain. After confirming that there were no Xuanyi Mountain Sect buildings there, he immediately continued to shoot wildly. Finally, all the balls of light connected together and turned into a golden light pillar, illuminating the mountains and rivers with a tragic brightness.

Rumble!

The mountain instantly crumbled under the impact of the golden pillar of light. It shook the heavens and the earth and attracted countless shocked gazes.

“Oh, no! Young Master is in danger!” Wei Zheng, who had shouted, wanted to help yet did not dare to approach. After all, that golden pillar of light looked thin, but it was actually extremely powerful. If he was hit by it, it would probably immediately take his life.

Just like how Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying were unable to interfere in the battle between Heaven Stage experts, Wei Zheng was similarly unable to interfere in the battle between Supreme Stage experts.

At the same time, Wei Longtao, who had already been shot into the ground by the golden light, was trying to activate the Death Spirit Ring to counter-attack. However, he discovered that the black light pillar shot out by the Death Spirit Ring was completely unable to resist the golden pillar of light.

What was even more terrifying for Wei Longtao was that he could see that the red light revolving around his body was already trembling slightly, as if it would shatter at any moment!

One had to know that the reason why Wei Longtao had dared to challenge Qin Jue was because he had confidence in this Supreme Stage spirit artifact. Even if he couldn't defeat him, at least he wouldn't lose.

But now it seemed that even the Absolute Defensive Barrier could not withstand Qin Jue's attack!

“No, I can't die here!” Wei Longtao roared. He was just about to release all of his spirit energy to fight when the golden pillar of light suddenly dissipated.

“What happened?” Wei Longtao was a little dumbstruck.

Before he could figure it out, an invisible hand suddenly grabbed him and forcefully pulled him out of the ground.

The originally huge mountain peak had already turned into ruins. There was also a bottomless pit.

“Tsk. Still alive.” Qin Jue smacked his lips and sighed. “It seems that the power of this gun is still too weak.”

It wasn't that Qin Jue didn't want to directly kill Wei Longtao, but this gun had reached its limit. If he continued to use it, it might explode.

It couldn't be helped. The materials Qin Jue used to forge this AK-47 were too poor and couldn't bear the burden of too much spirit energy. The reason why it was able to produce such a powerful attack was because of the number of runes he had drawn on it. Otherwise, this kind of low-level material could become, at most, a Yellow Stage spirit artifact.

“However, the two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts on you are pretty good.” Qin Jue looked thoughtful.

“What do you want?” Wei Longtao was shocked and immediately became vigilant.

These two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts were the clan's most prized treasures. Only when he was out would the patriarch make an exception and let him use them. If they were taken away, even if he was the Wei Clan's genius that had not appeared for a hundred years, he would still be punished.

“Senior, please show mercy and let Young Master off. Our Wei Clan would be eternally grateful!” Seeing this, Wei Zheng hurriedly stepped forward and begged for mercy. He also brought up the Wei Clan to intimidate Qin Jue.

At this point, even an idiot could see that even when Wei Longtao had two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, he was still no match for Qin Jue. Moreover, Qin Jue seemed to have a calm composure since the start of the battle. If this battle continued, Wei Longtao would undoubtedly die.

“Oh? If I were the one who lost, would you have given me mercy?” Qin Jue asked with interest.

“This...” Wei Zheng choked, not expecting Qin Jue to ask him this question.

If it was Qin Jue who lost, then there was no doubt that the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect would be destroyed. This was the purpose of their trip.

“I understand.” As if seeing through Wei Zheng’s inner thoughts, Qin Jue put away the AK-47, took a sip of wine, and indifferently said, “I’ve had enough fun. It’s about time to end it.”

The AK-47’s power had been tested, and it had no problem dealing with Heaven Stage cultivators, so Qin Jue planned to end this game.

As soon as the last word was spoken, Wei Longtao felt as if he had lost control of his body. Even the spirit energy in his body was unable to circulate, as if it did not belong to him.

Then, the Death Spirit Ring and Absolute Defensive Barrier seemed to separate from his body on their own and fell into Qin Jue’s hands.

“So these are Supreme Stage spirit artifacts?” Qin Jue was rather curious.

Their Xuanyi Mountain Sect only had a few Heaven Stage spirit artifacts, and he had never seen Supreme Stage spirit artifacts before. Among them, the Death Spirit Ring was a black bracelet that was crystal clear like glass. The Absolute Defensive Barrier was a red flexible armor that emitted a dense spirit charm. It was obvious at a glance that these were no ordinary items.

There was a golden rune at the center of both items. It was the symbol of a Supreme Stage spirit artifact.

“Give it back! Those are mine!” Wei Longtao roared hysterically. He no longer had the lofty and insufferably arrogant appearance from before. Only now did he realize how great the gap between him and Qin Jue was. This youth in front of him was simply a monster!

And that strange weapon. It clearly looked like an ordinary staff, but the power it released could even penetrate the Absolute Defensive Barrier.

What was wrong with this world? Why was it like this?

1

Wei Zheng braced himself and spoke, “Senior, these two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts are the prized treasures of our Wei Clan...”

At this moment, he wished that he could strangle Wei Longtao to death. If not for Wei Longtao, things wouldn't have turned out this way.

"Shut up!" Qin Jue casually waved his hand, and Wei Zheng immediately suffered a heavy blow, spitting out a mouthful of blood and flying backwards.

Qin Jue didn't have any good feelings towards these people who wanted to eliminate the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. He had already shown mercy by not directly killing Wei Zheng.

However, Wei Longtao wouldn't be as lucky.

Chapter 27: To the Wei Clan

"Senior Brother, take these two items first." Qin Jue raised his arm and threw the Absolute Defensive Barrier and Death Spirit Ring to Bai Ye.

"No problem." Bai Ye grinned from ear to ear.

With these two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, he could even contend against a Supreme Stage expert, let alone a Heaven Stage one.

"Return the spirit artifacts to me, or else, you'll feel the wrath of the Wei Clan!!!" Even though he was already under Qin Jue's control, Wei Longtao had still refused to give in.

In his opinion, he was the most prized member of the younger generation of the Wei Clan. Even if Qin Jue defeated him, he absolutely wouldn't dare to do anything to him. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't have stopped attacking just now.

*That's right, this was the feeling!*

The most commonly seen brainless supporting characters in online novels were actually quite "likable" sometimes. At least, it proved that they were NPCs that could be killed with good reason...

Thinking up to this point, Qin Jue flicked his finger lightly, and Wei Longtao's head instantly exploded with a bang, turning into a bloody mist that scattered in the air. Until his death, he didn't dare to believe that Qin Jue would really kill him.



Thump.

The lifeless Wei Longtao fell from the sky, deader than dead.

“Young Master!” Wei Jia and Wei Yi were horrified, similarly unable to believe that Qin Jue had really just killed Wei Longtao.

The Wei Clan’s most valiant genius in the last hundred years had actually died just like that.

“Brother!” Wei Ling yelled in a shrill voice.

Even though Wei Longtao had a brother complex and Wei Ling had always been tormented because of this, the other party was still his own brother, so how could Wei Ling remain calm at a time like this?

“I’ll kill you!” The angry Wei Ling suddenly erupted with a powerful spirit energy. Ignoring the injuries on his body, he broke free from Wei Zheng and rushed towards Qin Jue, showing a brave and fearless attitude.

Qin Jue didn’t think much of this. He casually waved his hand, and spirit energy swept out, instantly swallowing Wei Ling. When the spirit energy dissipated, Wei Ling had also disappeared.

“Little Master!”

1

In the blink of an eye, the two legitimate sons of the Wei Clan were all dead. Wei Jia and Wei Yi’s eyes were tearing up, but the intense fear made them stay rooted to the ground, not daring to move. After all, the difference between the two parties was too great. Even if they wanted to take revenge, they wouldn’t be able to accomplish anything and would only end up like Wei Longtao.

“Anyone else want to try to kill me?” Qin Jue swept his gaze over Wei Jia and Wei Yi, scaring them so much that they hurriedly lowered their heads and shivered.

“Indeed, you guys are not that stupid.” Qin Jue shook his head in disappointment.

Originally, he thought that the remaining two elders would also try to fight him, but he didn't expect these two old fellows to be so timid and even act as if they didn't see anything. Those who didn't know would probably think they had nothing to do with the two brothers and were only passing by.

Even Wei Zheng, who was the most active just now, became well-behaved after being hit by Qin Jue.

Reality proved that strength was the most important thing.

"Hehe, it's all thanks to Junior Brother. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know what to do." At this time, Bai Ye flew over with a smile.

The crisis that was originally enough to destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was easily resolved after Qin Jue made his move. He also obtained two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts along the way. It could be imagined how happy Bai Ye was.

First Elder: "..."

No wonder Bai Ye had been so calm from beginning to end. It turned out that he had always known Qin Jue's true strength.

Looking at Qin Jue not far away in his fluttering white clothes, looking like an immortal, the First Elder had a complicated look in his eyes. He couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. This was a true peerless genius!

Ten years ago, when Qin Jue first entered the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he had been an ignorant youth.

Ten years later, Qin Jue had become a Supreme Stage expert. This kind of cultivation speed was unprecedented here and perhaps even in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Moreover, the First Elder had never seen Qin Jue cultivate before.

If the First Elder found out that Qin Jue had actually far surpassed the Supreme Stage, who knew what he would think?

After hesitating for a moment, Wei Zheng forcefully endured the pain as he spoke, "Senior, we... we guarantee that we will not take revenge. We hope that Senior will spare us."

As for the two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, Wei Zheng could only choose to give them up temporarily. Otherwise, he would be the next one to die.

“Do you think I’d believe that?” Qin Jue sneered.

Although Wei Zheng had always been respectful to him, Qin Jue knew very well that it was because the other party feared his strength. Once Wei Zheng left, he would inevitably ask the Wei Clan’s Supreme Stage expert to take action.

Especially when Wei Longtao was killed and the two Supreme Stage spirit weapons were taken away by him, the Wei Clan would definitely not let the matter rest so easily.

Qin Jue didn’t want these annoying fellows to hinder his future life, nor did he want to wait for the experts of the Wei Clan to come knocking on his door one by one in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, so he decided to deal with the Wei Clan in one go.

“Then... what does Senior want?” For some reason, Wei Zheng suddenly had a bad premonition.

“Bring me to the Wei Clan,” Qin Jue said mysteriously.

“What?!” Wei Zheng’s complexion greatly changed. Could it be that Qin Jue wanted to directly attack the Wei Clan? How arrogant could he be?

“What? Can’t I?” Qin Jue asked back.

“Sure, of course!” Wei Zheng was overjoyed. Why would he refuse? As long as Qin Jue entered the Wei Clan’s sphere of influence, then Wei Zheng was confident that Qin Jue would die without a grave!

And after killing Qin Jue, wouldn’t the Xuanyi Mountain Sect be at their mercy?

How could Qin Jue not understand Wei Zheng’s inner thoughts?

But he didn’t care at all. Would a god be afraid of entering an ant’s nest?

“Junior Brother, are you going to the Wei Clan?” Bai Ye frowned.

“Yes.” Qin Jue nodded slightly but did not explain.

Hearing this, Bai Ye thought about it and surprisingly didn't stop him. "Alright, come back soon."

"Right."

*Come back? Haha, dream on!* Wei Zheng sneered in his heart.

"Right. One more thing." As if recalling something, Qin Jue sent a spirit energy sound transmission to Bai Ye.

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before revealing a strange expression. "Don't worry, leave it to me. Your senior brother is the most reliable."

Qin Jue: "..."

"Senior, when are we leaving?" Wei Zheng impatiently urged.

Hearing this, Qin Jue looked at Wei Zheng with a faint smile.

All of a sudden, Wei Zheng felt a chill run down his spine and straight up to his head. He was so frightened that his entire body trembled, and he did not dare to speak anymore.

After teaching Wei Zheng a lesson, Qin Jue faintly said, "Let's go now."

"Wait!" Bai Ye suddenly called out to him. "Do you want to bring the healing pills I refined?"

Qin Jue: "..."

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, Bai Ye tactfully looked at Wei Zheng and said, "Friend, I see that your injuries are not light. How about I give you these two healing pills?"

As he said that, Bai Ye flicked his finger, and two black pills immediately fell into Wei Zheng's hands.

Wei Zheng was stunned for a moment before quickly bowing to express his gratitude. He didn't expect Sect Master Bai to be so kind and generous to his enemies. Wei Zheng was extremely touched.

Seeing this scene, Qin Jue and the First Elder almost couldn't hold back their laughter. They believed that Wei Zheng would soon understand how terrifying the power of these two "healing pills" was.

After bidding farewell to Bai Ye, Qin Jue, Wei Zheng, and the others boarded the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

The Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship was a Heaven Stage air-transportation spirit artifact. It could travel thousands of kilometers a day. If nothing went wrong, it would only take one day to reach the Wei Clan.

Watching the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship leave, the First Elder couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Old Bai, isn't it too dangerous for Qin Jue to go to the Wei Clan alone?"

"Not at all." Bai Ye's tone was filled with confidence.

Although he didn't know Qin Jue's exact strength, he was certain that Qin Jue had already surpassed Heaven Stage seven years ago. How hard could it be for someone like him to deal with a mere Wei Clan?

Chapter 28: Would You Believe Me if I Said I Was Practicing My Sword?

The Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship was indeed a Heaven Stage air-transportation spirit artifact. Its speed had already broken through the sound barrier. In less than half a day, it had already left Xuanyi Mountain Sect and entered an even more prosperous area.

Apart from the last time he participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, Qin Jue had almost never left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Moreover, he had used his instant teleportation ability and had never seen the scenery. Now, looking at the rapidly passing vista around him, it interested him quite a bit.

On the other side, Wei Jia and Wei Yi were sitting nearby, bored. They were driving the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship.

As for Wei Zheng, ever since he had consumed the two healing pills Bai Ye had given him, his stomach had been in constant pain. He had been squatting in the toilet for a long time and had still not come out.

“I have with me the Guan Mountain wine. Which I shall pour into this throat of mine. Around me, I’m surrounded by clouds and snow.

“Even in a thousand miles, I am your friend still. Dressed in white, they call me Leader of the Green Hill. With a silver spear in my hand, others bend freely to my will.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue was lying at the top of the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship, basking in the sun while drinking wine and singing. Combined with his gentle and jade-like temperament, he seemed like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world, peerless and unrivaled.

Unfortunately, not long after, he was completely drunk and fell into a deep sleep.

After observing for a moment, Wei Yi whispered to Wei Jia, “Brother, he seems to be asleep.”

The two of them were twin brothers, so they looked extremely similar. Even their names were only a word apart.

“No sh\*t. I can see that for myself.” Wei Jia glared at Wei Yi and transmitted his voice. “What are you planning?”

“Big Brother, why don’t we kill him while he’s asleep?” Wei Yi transmitted his voice in a murderous tone.

“Let’s wait a little longer.” Wei Jia’s eyes flickered as he said patiently, “He is a Supreme Stage expert. How can he fall unconscious so easily?”

“Uh... Big Brother is right.” Wei Yi nodded in agreement. If Qin Jue was deliberately testing them, then they would be done for.

Before he finished speaking, the wine pot in Qin Jue’s hand suddenly fell to the ground with a *tinkk* sound, shattering into pieces, giving the two people a fright.

However, Qin Jue was still motionless, looking like he was in deep sleep.

“Big brother, should we attack?” Wei Yi immediately urged.

As the saying went, opportunity should not be lost. If it was lost, it would never come again. This was clearly the best opportunity to sneak attack Qin Jue. If they missed it, they feared that they would never have another chance.

Although Qin Jue was a genuine Supreme Stage expert, Wei Yi believed that he could seriously injure or even kill his opponent as long as the opponent was without any defense!

“I still think it’s too risky.” Wei Jia hesitated. For some reason, he felt that something was wrong.

“Brother, we can’t wait any longer!” Wei Yi gritted his teeth and took out a sword from his storage ring. It was a Heaven Stage spirit artifact!

Without waiting for Wei Jia’s reply, Wei Yi had already moved his sword that was releasing a dazzling light and stabbed towards Qin Jue!

The sword was 10 meters away from hitting Qin Jue, who remained fast asleep.

Five meters, still asleep.

One meter...

Seeing the sword edge getting closer and closer to Qin Jue, Wei Yi couldn’t help but reveal a crazy smile. He was about to kill a Supreme Stage expert, hahaha!

Finally, the sword blade pierced Qin Jue’s forehead.

Clang!

There was no scene of flesh and blood flying, nor was there any scream. Wei Yi felt as if he had stabbed a divine metal. No matter how hard he tried, he could not move an inch forward. Then, under Wei Yi’s shocked gaze, the sword blade cracked!

Wei Yi: “???”

Wei Jia: “???”

What was going on? The Heaven Stage spirit artifact was broken?

*Are you kidding me? Was this guy's body made of adamantium?*

1

At the same time, Qin Jue slowly opened his eyes. "Hmm?"

Looking at Wei Yi who was floating in front of him with the broken sword and the undulations of spirit energy around him that had yet to completely disperse, Qin Jue slightly frowned and instantly understood what was going on.

"Se—Senior." Wei Yi swallowed and said in a trembling voice, "Would you believe me if I said I was practicing my sword?"

1

"What do you think?" Qin Jue answered with a question.

Wei Yi: "..."

"Since that's the case..." Knowing that Qin Jue would not let him off, a trace of malevolence appeared on Wei Yi's face. "Then let's die together!"

In the next moment, the spirit energy in the world suddenly surged into Wei Yi's body, which began to expand rapidly.

He was going to self-destruct!

"No!" Wei Jia wanted to stop him, but it was too late!

Boom!

A terrifying spirit energy storm rapidly swept out with Wei Yi at the center. Wherever it passed, even space showed signs of distortion. The self-destruction of a Heaven Stage expert at close range was enough to injure a Supreme Stage expert!

However, at this moment, Qin Jue and the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship suddenly disappeared from their original location and then appeared 15 kilometers away in an instant. The originally terrifying explosion could only be seen from



the ship as a ball of fire, like the sun in the evening, without causing any damage to Qin Jue.

“This...” Wei Jia was dumbfounded; he even forgot about his younger brother’s self-detonation.

What just happened?

Teleportation?

Instant teleportation?

In fact, with Qin Jue’s strength, it would not be surprising if he could dodge the self-destructing Wei Yi. But what was surprising was that Qin Jue had also brought the entire Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship with him!

Could this be the legendary divine teleportation ability?

Wei Jia was shocked and fearful. Could the Wei clan really defeat such an existence?

Slap.

At that moment, Wei Zheng opened the door and walked out. “What’s going on? I think I heard an explosion just now.”

Qin Jue did not answer Wei Zheng’s question but lay down to continue his sleep. His body had long been immortal and indestructible. Not to mention Wei Yi, even if a Great Sage expert ambushed him, the result would be the same.

Wei Jia hesitated for a moment before telling Wei Zheng what had happened.

“He is definitely hiding something from us!” Wei Jia said with a decisiveness that could sever nails and chop iron.

Even a Supreme Stage expert wouldn’t be unscathed after a full-strength strike from a Heaven Stage powerhouse, all while being sound asleep and defenseless.

“Dammit! Then why didn’t you stop Wei Yi?!” Wei Zheng cursed angrily. These two useless teammates!

“I tried to stop him, but he wouldn’t listen.” Wei Jia was helpless.

“You...” Before he could finish speaking, Wei Zheng’s expression suddenly changed. He clutched his stomach and ran back to his room. “We’ll talk later!”

*Dammit, what was that healing pill that Sect Master Bai gave me? Why do I have diarrhea after consuming it?*

Wei Zheng was already injured, and now that he had been tortured by medicinal pills for half a day, even his bile was almost pooped out, causing him to walk a little unsteadily.

1

Wei Jia: “...”

After Wei Yi’s self-destruction, Wei Jia became completely upright and no longer had any thoughts of attacking. Although Wei Yi was his younger brother, he didn’t dare to take revenge as he would only end up like Wei Yi. He could only place his hopes on the Wei Clan’s patriarch.

In the blink of an eye, a day had passed, but Wei Zheng still hadn’t come out of the toilet.

Qin Jue woke up and stretched his body. He looked down at Wei Jia and asked, “Still not there?”

“It’s right ahead.” Wei Jia slowed down the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship and pointed ahead.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. Sure enough, he saw an enormous city that stretched as far as the eye could see. Just the city walls were over several hundred meters high. A large and unbroken stream of people entered and exited the city, which looked extremely prosperous.

On the city gate were two flamboyant words: *Brilliance City!*

To be able to become the owner of such a city, one could see how deep the Wei Clan’s foundation was. It was no wonder that they could be ranked as one of the Seven Great Clans.

“We’re finally here,” Qin Jue said faintly.

## Chapter 29: Patriarch Wei

Outside of Brilliance City, many cultivators held weapons in their hands as they guarded the city gates. Anyone who wanted to enter the city had to pay a certain fee in order to pass through. This was a rule that had existed for thousands of years.

What was worth mentioning was that although the Wei Clan was the master of Brilliance City, it wasn't the only Martial Dao faction there. However, the other factions were basically their subordinates and were controlled by them.

Because the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship had the Wei Clan's insignia on it, no one dared to stop it, and it entered the city without a hitch.

Wei Jia cautiously glanced at Qin Jue before controlling the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship to land in a courtyard below.

Suddenly, Wei Zheng's excited laughter could be heard. "Hahaha, you could have taken the road to heaven, but instead, you chose to barge into hell!" Immediately after, he broke through the wooden board and flew out of the room.

"I've already sent a voice transmission to the clan. You're dead!" Wei Zheng looked down at Qin Jue with a proud expression.

Although he had suffered the ravages of those two healing pills, at the same time, he had covertly used a secret technique to inform his clan of what had happened at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. At this moment, a net had already been set up in the city, and even if Qin Jue had wings, it would be difficult for him to escape!

And once he was killed, Wei Zheng planned to destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as soon as possible, especially that Sect Master Bai!

"Elder... Elder Wei Zheng." Seeing him floating in the air, Wei Jia spoke slowly with a strange tone.

"What is it?" Wei Zheng frowned.

"You... you forgot to bring your pants up," Wei Jia reminded.

Before he could finish speaking, Wei Zheng felt a cold sensation on his crotch. His legs trembled, and he almost fell from the sky.

Wei Zheng didn't have the time to think too much about it and hurriedly pulled up his pants while his face flushed red. He was a dignified peak Heaven Stage expert that had long since transcended the mortal world. But apparently, someone like him could also forget to pull up his pants because of diarrhea!

This was an utter humiliation!

Bzz!

At this moment, a visible barrier of spirit energy suddenly appeared above the city. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped the entire city, forming an indestructible "fortress".

This commotion immediately caused an uproar.

"What's going on? It seems like someone activated the Great City-Barrier Formation."

"Could it be that enemies are coming?"

"What kind of joke is that? This is Brilliance City. Apart from the Four Major Sects, who would dare to attack our city?"

All of a sudden, a hubbub of discussion erupted in every corner of the city. Some were confused; some were surprised.

After all, it had been several decades since the Great City-Barrier Formation had been activated. Since it was activated, it meant that something major had happened.

"Hahaha, you're dead meat!" seeing this, Wei Zheng said smiling as he hurriedly changed the subject to lessen his embarrassment.

Qin Jue ignored him and took out a pot of wine from his storage ring. After taking a sip, he said, "Since you're already here, show yourself, and we can fight openly."

" ... "

After a moment of silence, a voice filled with boundless dignity suddenly sounded. "You are indeed a Supreme Stage expert."

As soon as he finished speaking, a gray-robed old man with white hair but a young appearance suddenly appeared.

The old man's aura was faintly discernible, but it gave off an unparalleled feeling, as if even heaven and earth were prostrating before his feet.

"Patriarch!" The moment they saw the gray-robed elder, Wei Zheng and Wei Jia were overjoyed.

This gray-robed old man was the current strongest person in the Wei Clan. He was a super powerhouse who had stepped into the Supreme Stage a hundred years ago!

"You're the Wei Clan Patriarch?" Qin Jue sized up the gray-robed old man and revealed a thoughtful expression.

Strictly speaking, this was not the first time he had seen the gray-robed elder. When he had participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, this elder had also been present. It was just that Qin Jue had been standing in a corner, so the gray-robed elder didn't recognize him.

Compared to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Wei Clan was considered a reputable force even in the Southern Land. Naturally, they received more attention during the Demon-Slaying Gathering. Furthermore, the gray-robed old man was a genuine Supreme Stage expert.

"Haha, I thought that Wei Zheng was lying to me. I never thought that a mere Xuanyi Mountain Sect would actually have a Supreme Stage expert." The gray-robed elder sighed.

"Patriarch, the two young masters and Elder Wei Ping died by his hands, and he even took the two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts. You must take revenge!" Wei Zheng pointed at Qin Jue and shouted, his previous respectful appearance gone.

"Patriarch, please avenge the two young masters and my younger brother!" Wei Jia immediately chimed in.

The gray-robed old man seemed extraordinarily calm, and not the slightest bit of anger could be seen. However, the words he spoke were filled with killing intent. "Don't worry, he won't be able to leave here alive."

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of Heaven Stage cultivators suddenly appeared in the background and surrounded Qin Jue in multiple layers.

This was the foundation of the Wei clan. In other places, a Heaven Stage expert who was already strong enough to establish a sect elsewhere would only be an ordinary elder in the Wei Clan.

"Although I do not know how you managed to become a Supreme Stage expert at such a young age, I'm sure I'll soon find out all about it after I capture you." The gray-robed old man's eyes blazed with a deep meaning.

Clearly, he already regarded Qin Jue's capture as a done deal.

Unlike Wei Zheng, the old man was more concerned about Qin Jue himself. He could see that Qin Jue was definitely not an old monster disguised as a youth.

Originally, when he received the news from Wei Zheng, the gray-robed elder was unable to restrain his anger and planned to kill Qin Jue no matter what. But when he saw Qin Jue, he quickly gave up on this idea.

This was a Supreme Stage expert in his teens! If he could obtain Qin Jue's secrets, he might be able to break through the Supreme Stage realm and reach the Legendary Stage, or even the Saint Stage!

In comparison, the lives of Wei Longtao and the others, as well as the two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, were simply insignificant.

The gray-robed elder took a deep breath and suppressed the joy in his heart as he ordered, "Get into formation!"

"Yes!"

Dozens of Heaven Stage experts immediately formed seals with their hands, drawing in the surrounding heaven-and-earth spirit energy to quickly form a giant rune on Qin Jue's head.

“What is this?” Qin Jue was rather curious. This was the first time he had seen such an attack method. Shouldn’t runes be attached to spirit artifacts?

Before Qin Jue could figure it out, the huge rune had already fallen.

Hu.

The air froze, and the entire world fell silent.

“Hmm?” Qin Jue quickly realized that this rune could forcefully suppress the spirit energy in a cultivator’s body; however, it was useless against him.

“This is the Forbidden Spirit Rune of our Wei Clan. It’s condensed by thirty-two Heaven Stage experts, and even if you’re at the Supreme Stage, you’ll be affected as long as you’re within range of the rune markings.” The gray-robed elder raised his voice and added, “Yunge, it’s your turn! Remember, we want him alive.”

“Yes, Father!”

In the distance, a sharp sword intent, tyrannical beyond compare, rose up and slowly approached. From the moment it appeared, it had already locked onto Qin Jue.

“That’s... the Supreme Stage spirit artifact — Soul Devouring Sword!”

Everyone was shocked.

Among the Wei Family’s three Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, the Soul Devouring Sword’s destructive power was the strongest. Each of its users became extremely powerful and could rarely be matched by enemies of the same realm.

The current user was the second Supreme Stage expert of the Wei Clan, Wei Yunge!

In order to capture Qin Jue, the Wei Clan’s two Supreme Stage experts had spared no expense and decided to attack together!

“He’s dead meat!” Wei Zheng was ecstatic.

## Chapter 30: Crushed

The Soul Devouring Sword instantly crossed thousands of meters and arrived in front of Qin Jue. In an instant, an endless sword intent spread out. Even Wei Zheng and Wei Yi, who were standing at the outermost edge, felt suffocated.

This sword strike was sufficient to heavily injure any Supreme Stage expert!

In addition, the Wei Clan had already set up an inescapable net in the city and even activated the Great City-Barrier Formation to prevent Qin Jue from escaping!

However, what was surprising was that Qin Jue actually stood in place without dodging, allowing the attack to land on his body.

“Have you been scared witless?” The gray-robed patriarch shook his head.

As expected of a youth!

Even if he had already stepped into the Supreme Stage realm, his combat experience was still too lacking. Facing such a scene, he probably did not even know what to do.

Thinking of this, the gray-robed old man became even more excited. Qin Jue’s identity must not be known to anyone else!

At the same time, Wei Yunge smiled sinisterly.

He had seen similar scenes countless times, but he had never defeated a Supreme Stage expert head-on. If this matter were to spread, it would add another heavy stroke to his legendary life.

Clang!

In the next moment, a deafening sound resounded through the sky. It was as if both the sky and the earth were collapsing, and the ground within 15 kilometers shook.



Many low-level cultivators nearby immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and fell limply to the ground. Even the Heaven Stage experts were pale, and their breathing became unstable.

Hu!

Waves of wind violently blew Qin Jue's hair backwards. Even his clothes were wildly swaying, yet he remained motionless in place.

On the other hand, the Soul Devouring Sword in Wei Yunge's hand was breaking apart inch by inch, and Wei Yunge's entire body was sent flying backwards like a bullet. He crashed through more than ten walls before he finally came to a stop.

All the bones in his body were shattered into powder, and blood flowed from his seven orifices. Just before he fainted, Wei Yunge couldn't resist being angry at the situation.

Was a Supreme Stage expert really this strong?

Even a Legendary Stage— no, even a Saint Stage expert didn't have such exaggerated strength.

Who would have thought that the Wei Clan's Supreme Stage spirit artifact, the Soul Devouring Sword, which had been passed down for generations, would be destroyed in such a manner?

Furthermore, the user of the Soul Devouring Sword couldn't even manage to breathe properly.

The gray-robed elder: “???”

Wei Zheng: “???”

Wei Jia: “???”

“???”

What happened?

The Supreme Stage spirit artifact, the Soul Devouring Sword, had actually been broken?

The gray-robed elder subconsciously rubbed his eyes, feeling like he was dreaming.

That's right, it must be a dream!

If even the gray-robed elder behaved like this, then there was even less of a need to bring up the reactions of others. The 32 Heaven Stage experts were all so shocked that they were speechless. They were all shivering, wishing for nothing more than to find a hole to crawl into.

Especially Wei Jia. He suddenly recalled the scene of Wei Yi ambushing Qin Jue.

Could it be that Qin Jue was really unprepared at that time?

Otherwise, how could he explain the shattering of the Soul Devouring Sword?

Furthermore, Wei Yunge was clearly in a worse state than Wei Yi had been. He was directly turned into a cripple by the backlash. From the looks of it, he was only one step away from death.

But the question was, what sort of realm could Qin Jue possess to have such a powerful physical body?

At this moment, only Qin Jue remained calm and composed. He patted his chest with an innocent expression. He hadn't done anything.

Could it be that Wei Yunge didn't understand that every action had an equal and opposite reaction?

The reason why Wei Yi did not die when he ambushed him previously was because Wei Yi's attack had been too weak. The backlash he caused could not affect him.

But Wei Yunge was a genuine Supreme Stage cultivator, so the backlash was naturally much stronger. If Qin Jue hadn't stood still, Wei Yunge would have been shattered into pieces like the Soul Devouring Sword.

Despite that, Wei Yunge was still seriously injured and on the verge of death.

"Whatever. I'll start with you." Qin Jue yawned and looked at the stupefied Wei Zheng not far away.

Qin Jue had deliberately kept him alive for him to get the news out to the Wei Clan before they even arrived. If not for that, Qin Jue would have killed him long ago.

“No!” Seeing Qin Jue look over, Wei Zheng suddenly widened his eyes and turned to flee without thinking!

Qin Jue curled his lips and lightly flicked his finger. Wei Zheng, who was in the middle of his escape, immediately exploded into a beautiful bloody mist like a lit firework.

There was dead silence!

In an instant, Qin Jue had killed a peak Heaven Stage expert with just one move.

1

“What did you do to Yunge?” the gray-robed elder said in a deep voice.

He didn't believe that Qin Jue only relied on his pure physical body to severely injure Wei Yunge.

...Unless Qin Jue was really a Legendary Stage expert or even a Saint Stage one.

But the gray-robed elder didn't think this could be possible.

A Legendary Stage expert who was only in his teens? What a joke!

The only reason he could think of was that Qin Jue must have relied on some special external life-saving method!

Qin Jue did not answer the gray-robed old man but lightly stamped his foot.

Crack!

The Forbidden Spirit Rune that originally enveloped him suddenly shattered with a bang, dissipating all the surrounding lights. At the same time, the 32 Heaven Stage experts each spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

“Do you have a death wish?!” The gray-robed old man was furious, but due to the power Qin Jue had displayed just now, he didn’t dare to approach him so easily. He could only send out a strand of spirit energy through the air as he attempted to probe Qin Jue’s strength.

Unfortunately, this spirit energy disappeared before it could approach Qin Jue. If the old man didn’t know any better, he would have thought the youngster had yet to make his move.

“???”

Just as the gray-robed old man was in a daze, Qin Jue struck again and killed Wei Jia off in a single strike. At this point, all the Wei Clan members who had been to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were now dead.

It had to be known that the only reason Qin Jue bothered to travel thousands of kilometers to the Wei Clan was because he wanted to wipe them out all at once. Since they weren’t going to leave him or his sect alone, Qin Jue naturally wouldn’t hold back either.

From today onwards, only six of the Seven Great Clans would remain.

After this, Qin Jue took a step forward and walked towards the gray-robed old man not far away.

As long as he killed the two Supreme Stage experts and the Heaven Stage cultivators present, even if Qin Jue didn’t do anything after that, he believed that the Wei Clan would still be doomed as it would be torn to pieces by the enemies they had made.

Without their Supreme Stage experts and Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, they would be just like any other ordinary Martial Dao clan.

Seeing Qin Jue approaching without coming to a stop, the gray-robed old man finally felt a trace of panic. He opened his mouth and yelled out, “Stop! Don’t get any closer!”

Hearing this, Qin Jue had a strange expression. The other party’s reaction reminded him of a certain messaging-app emoticon from his previous life.

“Stop! Stop!” The gray-robed patriarch shot out more than ten attacks continuously in an attempt to stop him. However, when these attacks got

within 10 meters of Qin Jue, they all disappeared into thin air, leaving nothing behind.

“How could this be?” The gray-robed elder racked his brain but still could not figure it out.

What sort of technique was this?

Before the gray-robed old man could figure it out, Qin Jue was already in front of him. Upon closer inspection, the gray-robed old man noticed that the young man was actually very charming. His entire body was filled with an indescribable temperament, as if he was an immortal that had come out of a painting.

“Are you the reincarnation of an immortal?” the gray-robed elder said without thinking twice.

This seemed to be the only explanation for why Qin Jue was so powerful despite being in his teens.

Qin Jue was stunned. He didn't expect the gray-robed old man to suddenly say this.

“Now!”

The gray-robed old man's eyes flashed. He immediately punched Qin Jue in the chest with the power of heaven and earth. The action carried with it a majestic aura, as if he was striking a golden bell!