

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 121 – 150

Chapter 121: I Had Surpassed the Supreme Stage a Long Time ago

In the gorgeous palace, all the cultivators were stunned.

“You...”

Li Qiye said in disbelief, “Why?”

“Hehe, Qiye, didn’t I warn you? There’s a spy.”

Li Yunfei, who was supposed to be unconscious, was standing behind Li Qiye with a sinister smile. The sword in his hand had pierced through Li Qiye’s chest, causing blood to flow.

“Why?”

Li Qiye asked again.

“Why?”

Li Yunfei’s anger was ignited by Li Qiye’s question, and his expression instantly turned sinister. “You were the one who took away what should have been mine, and yet you’re still asking me why?”

“I’m clearly the Eldest Prince of the Divine Martial Empire!”

“If it weren’t for you, the title of the number one genius of the Divine Martial Empire would have been mine!”

“If not for you, the position of crown prince would have also been mine!”

“If it weren’t for you, the Saint Stage Clan would have valued me more!”

“No! The Saint Stage Clan should have valued me more either way!”

“Why do you get everything and I get nothing? Why?!”

Li Yunfei shouted hysterically with a crazy expression, as if he was eager to skin Li Qiye alive.

Hearing this, Li Qiye was stunned for a moment before he became puzzled. Finally, he fell silent for a moment and sighed. "I see. I understand."

Who would have thought that even after the heavens gave Li Qiye a chance to make a comeback, he would still end up being betrayed by the person closest to him? Li Qiye had never expected Li Yunfei to see him in this way.

"You don't understand at all!"

Li Yunfei roared, "You've taken everything from me. Now, I want to take them all back!"

"Tsk ts, this scene is really beautiful."

The black-robed old man smiled sinisterly, making one shudder.

"Hehe, no wonder Gu Cheng is here."

Li Qiye smiled bitterly. Since Li Yunfei was the Eldest Prince of the Divine Martial Empire, no one would have thought that Li Yunfei would become a spy.

In other words, with Li Yunfei's help, it couldn't have been easier for the Gu Clan experts to infiltrate the Divine Martial City.

"Aren't you afraid that the Luo Clan will be furious that you colluded with the Gu Clan?"

Li Qiye said faintly, as if he did not care about the injuries on his chest.

The Gu Clan was the Saint Stage Clan behind the Star Dou Empire, while the Luo Clan was the Saint Stage Clan behind the Divine Martial Empire. Both sides were like fire and water, irreconcilable enemies. Li Yunfei's collusion with the Gu Clan would undoubtedly anger the Luo Clan.

"You don't have to worry about that. With our Gu Clan supporting us, what can the Luo Clan do?"

The black-robed old man said meaningfully, "As long as we take down Divine Martial City, the Divine Martial Empire will have to submit to the Gu Clan, hahaha."

Li Qiye ignored the black-robed old man and continued to ask, "How are you going to explain this to Father?"

"Explain? What is there to explain? Hmph, I'm clearly the Eldest Prince of the Divine Martial Empire, but that old man handed over the position of Crown Prince to you. He deserves to die!"

"Also, don't think that anyone will come to save you. I have already sealed off the Hundred Spirit Island. Even if I kill you here, no one will know. Tomorrow, the Gu Clan will take over the Divine Martial City. I will be the new emperor of the Divine Martial Empire. If that old man dares to stop me, I will kill him too!"

Li Yunfei had already calmed down after saying this, as he was clearly prepared for this.

"Is this the condition the Gu Clan gave you? With your late-phase Supreme Stage cultivation?"

Li Qiye took a deep breath as disappointment flashed in his eyes. "Originally, on account of our past relationship, I intended to spare your life, but I didn't expect you to have fallen so far."

Hearing this, Li Yunfei was stunned. He said sternly, "Even if you're a peak Supreme Stage expert, you are still severely injured by my close-distance attack. Just how are you planning on killing me?!"

"Supreme Stage?"

Li Qiye shook his head, his eyes gradually becoming firm. "I had surpassed that long ago!"

In an instant, a terrifying spirit energy fluctuation erupted from Li Qiye's body and quickly swept through the entire palace.

Before Li Yunfei could react, he was sent flying by the intense spirit energy along with the sword in his hand. The wound on Li Qiye's chest healed at a visible speed until it disappeared.

"Legendary Stage! You've already advanced to the Legendary Stage. How is that possible?!"

Li Yunfei shouted in disbelief.

At this moment, Li Qiye's entire body emitted a soul-stirring aura that shot into the sky. If not for the fact that the Hundred Spirit Island was sealed off by a special method, the entire Divine Martial City would probably have sensed it.

Li Qiye looked down at Li Yunfei and said coldly, "Brother, this is the last time I'm calling you Brother. Goodbye."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Qiye grabbed Li Yunfei's head and activated his spirit energy!

"No! Elder Gu, save me!"

Li Yunfei shouted in fear and despair.

However, the black-robed elder stood rooted to the ground, as if he had not heard Li Yunfei's cry for help.

"Qiye, Qiye, don't kill me. I was forced..."

Bang!

A gorgeous flower of blood bloomed. Li Yunfei's head exploded, and he collapsed to the ground, completely lifeless.

Watching the entire process, the corner of Qin Jue's eyes twitched slightly.

"What's going on?"

I feel like I've been dragged into something strange again.

"It's your turn now."

Li Qiye shook off the blood in his hand and looked at the black-robed elder, as if he was not the one who was responsible for Li Yunfei's death.

In fact, he had deep feelings for Li Yunfei. After all, Li Yunfei was the person who took care of him the most in his previous life. However, he did not expect his own brother to turn on him just because they had conflicting interests.

From the moment Li Yunfei said that he wanted to kill their father, Li Qiye knew that he had fallen too far, so he killed him without hesitation.

Clap, clap, clap.

Unexpectedly, the black-robed old man began to clap. “Good, good, good. As expected of the number one genius of the Divine Martial Empire. Not only is your talent top-notch, but you are also a decisive man. With time, it will not be impossible for you to even reach the Saint Stage.”

“Only a genius like you is qualified to work with our Gu Clan.”

The black-robed old man spoke frankly and confidently. “As long as His Highness the Crown Prince agrees to help us deal with the Luo Clan, we will immediately leave Divine Martial City and are willing to provide you with all the cultivation resources for the next 10 years. How about it?”

Li Qiye did not answer the black-robed old man. Instead, he asked, “I want to know if you were the ones who approached Li Yunfei, or if it was the other way around.”

The black-robed old man frowned slightly and sneered, “Hmph, do you think we would approach trash like him? Of course he’s the one who came to us.”

At this point, the black-robed old man said thoughtfully, “I just didn’t expect him to hate you so much. He was actually willing to pay any price to kill you. Otherwise, how could the Star Dou Empire have planted so many spies in Divine Martial City?”

“Unfortunately, he’s too useless. Even with a sneak attack from behind, he still couldn’t seriously injure you.”

“But it doesn’t matter. He’s dead anyway.”

After hearing the black-robed old man’s words, Li Qiye laughed instead of being angry.

“In that case, you can die with him.”

Chapter 122: Protagonist’s Halo

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“In that case, you can die with him.”

Li Qiye’s expression was sinister, like a fiend from hell. That familiar aura of arrogance also spread out.

“You want to kill me?”

The black-robed elder was stunned as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. “Although you have already advanced to the Legendary Stage, I’m afraid your realm hasn’t stabilized yet, right?”

“So what?”

Li Qiye’s expression was calm. There was no hint of panic.

“Have you forgotten that I’m already at the middle-phase of the Legendary Stage?”

The black-robed elder’s eyes narrowed as they flickered with a dangerous light.

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As soon as he finished speaking, a vast and deep aura was emitted from the black-robed old man’s body, and it faintly surpassed Li Qiye’s.

Without a doubt, the black-robed old man had an absolute advantage in terms of cultivation.

“Hehe, is an old thing that has lived for hundreds of years worthy of being mentioned in the same breath as me?”

Li Qiye curled his lips in disdain, as if he did not put the black-robed elder in his eyes at all.

“Very good. Since you’re stubborn, I can only send you on your way first. A dead genius is worth nothing. But don’t worry, your loved ones will soon go down to accompany you.”

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the black-robed old man disappeared from his spot like a ghost and instantly appeared in front of Li Qiye.

“So fast!”

Everyone was shocked. They were all Supreme Stage cultivators, and some had even reached the peak of the Supreme Stage. Most of them were only

half a step away from the Legendary Stage. However, at this moment, they were completely unable to predict the black-robed old man's actions!

The black-robed elder punched out, wanting to defeat Li Qiye head-on and completely destroy this genius's confidence.

Unexpectedly, Li Qiye grabbed his fist with a backhand grip.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The ground under Li Qiye's feet exploded inch by inch. Even his legs sank more than half a foot into the ground, but he did not take a step back.

"That's all you got?"

Li Qiye sneered.

"How is this possible?!"

The black-robed elder's pupils constricted in shock.

Right at this moment, he suddenly recalled the rumor that Li Qiyue was invincible among his peers!

Could the rumors be true?

Without waiting for the black-robed elder to figure it out, Li Qiye's other hand suddenly passed through the gap between them and headed straight for the black-robed elder's heart.

"You're courting death!"

The black-robed elder was furious and hurriedly waved his hand to stop him.

Bang!

Under the clash of spirit energy, the black-robed elder revealed a shocked expression. He felt the blood and qi in his entire body surge, making him feel incomparably uncomfortable.

Did his opponent really just step into the Legendary Stage?

Rumble!

With Li Qiye and the black-robed elder at the center, the floor continued to shatter and spread. The entire palace shook violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Seeing this, everyone hurriedly left the palace to avoid being affected.

After all, this was a battle between two Legendary Stage experts. Once they attacked with their full strength, they were basically able to instantly kill anyone nearby.

Qin Jue and Su Yan also left the palace one after another. As for the drunk Yun Xi, Qin Jue put her in Su Yan's care.

Boom!

Finally, the palace could not withstand their spirit energy and collapsed, turning into rubble.

However, Li Qiye and the black-robed elder were still standing in the middle without moving. A huge pit had already formed in an area of 100 feet.

"Fool, if you fight me head-on like this, in less than half an hour, your spirit energy will dry up and you will die by my hands."

The black-robed elder said coldly.

He never expected that Li Qiye would dare to choose to fight him head-on. However, this was also good, as it would save him a lot of trouble.

"Is that so?"

A mocking smile appeared on Li Qiye's lips. His spirit energy suddenly increased, blooming like a fire in the night!

Boom!

Caught off guard, the black-robed old man was sent flying as if he had been struck by lightning, and he smashed fiercely onto the distant mountain peak, creating a large hole.

However, the black-robed elder quickly flew back, his appearance somewhat miserable.

“Brat, I want to see how much spirit energy you have left.”

The black-robed elder said coldly.

Although experts above the Supreme Stage already had the power of heaven and earth and could be said to be invincible, they were still only invincible against lower-level cultivators.

When two Legendary Stage experts fought, the party with the densest spirit energy would usually win. The black-robed elder believed that he was one level higher than Li Qiye, so he was full of confidence.

Li Qiye did not speak, but his aura became stronger and stronger without any signs of weakening.

Seeing this, the black-robed old man seemed to have realized something and frowned. “You want to use your spirit energy to attract the other experts of the Divine Martial City? Hehe, idiot, this floating island has long been sealed. Unless a Saint Stage expert comes, no one will be able to detect anything amiss.”

“You talk too much.”

Li Qiye snorted. His figure instantly produced a faint afterimage as he fought the black-robed old man again.

However, this time, Li Qiye seemed to be on steroids. Whether it was his strength or his speed, he completely occupied the upper hand and actually suppressed the breathless black-robed old man.

“Dammit! What secret technique is this fellow using!?”

The black-robed old man wanted to pull away, but Li Qiye did not give him the chance. Once the black-robed old man showed signs of retreating, Li Qiye immediately chased after him and attacked fiercely. The black-robed old man could neither retreat nor fight. It was extremely unbearable for him.

If this continued, he would probably be severely injured before Li Qiye’s spirit energy was exhausted.

A middle-phase Legendary Stage expert was actually suppressed by an early-phase Legendary Stage expert. One could only imagine how the black-robed old man felt at the moment.

“Gu Yao! Come over and help! How long do you want to drag this on?!”

Helpless, the black-robed old man could only choose to get backup.

“Hahaha, didn’t you say you could take him down yourself?”

The night sky suddenly twisted slightly and a stream of light lit up. It crossed thousands of meters and suddenly attacked Li Qiye.

As soon as the flowing light appeared, it extracted the spirit qi between heaven and earth. Wherever the light passed, sharp sounds of air being torn apart could be heard.

“Hmph.”

Li Qiye seemed to have expected this. With a light stomp of his foot, his domain spread out in all directions, forcefully slowing the stream of light for a moment.

At the same time, a golden rune appeared behind Li Qiye’s back. It was intricate and extremely obscure. Then, a ball of golden flames suddenly shot out, enveloping the flowing light and emitting a scorching temperature.

“This is... the Nine Netherworld Fire enhanced by the golden runes. You’ve actually been hiding your strength!”

A frightened scream sounded from the stream of light. Then, it retreated at an even faster speed, afraid of being tainted by the golden flames.

The Nine Netherworld Fire was an extremely destructive abnormal flame. With the enhancement of the golden runes, even a Legendary Stage expert would have to pay a price if they were harmed by it.

“What? I didn’t expect you to have the Nine Netherworld Fire!”

The black-robed elder gaped in disbelief, his mouth agape.

“Are you surprised?”

Li Qiye sneered and said, “How can a lowly cultivator like you understand what I am capable of?”

In the distance, Qin Jue was silent.

What a natural show-off. For some reason, he saw a bit of Long Aotian in Li Qiye as well as a dazzling “protagonist halo”.

Chapter 123: c

No one expected that Li Qiye would actually rely on his own strength to suppress two Legendary Stage experts.

It was only at this moment that the crowd realized that they had greatly underestimated Li Qiye.

With such talent, if he were to mature in time, not to mention the Saint Stage, he might even reach the Grand Saint Stage!

One had to know that in the current Spirit Central World, besides the Eight Great Sacred Lands, Grand Saint Stage experts were the top existences no matter where they went.

They could even crush a Saint Stage Clan like the Gu Clan with a single finger.

The black-robed elder’s eyes darkened.

This kid must die!

On the other side, witnessing this scene, Qin Jue’s face darkened.

Forget it, this had nothing to do with him. He should leave quickly.

In any case, all protagonists had an immortal halo that could keep them safe. He did not need to worry.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue whispered to Su Yan, “Let’s go.”

“Huh?”

Su Yan was stunned. She didn’t expect Qin Jue to leave at this time, but she quickly reacted and nodded.

Therefore, in this tense moment, Qin Jue and Su Yan slowly rose into the sky as if no one was around, and flew out of the Hundred Spirit Island.

“You want to leave? It won’t be that easy.”

Right at this moment, a cold laugh suddenly sounded from the stream of light that had ambushed Li Qiye.

“Rip!”

Spirit energy flashed and slashed towards Qin Jue and Su Yan like a blade.

“Be careful!”

Li Qiye’s eyes narrowed as he jumped towards Qin Jue.

“A good opportunity!”

The black-robed old man was overjoyed. He immediately condensed his spirit energy and shot it out.

Unexpectedly, Li Qiye did not choose to dodge but forcefully endured it!

“Argh!”

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Li Qiye didn’t even look at the black-robed old man and instantly went in front of Qin Jue to block.

“Break!”

Li Qiye’s tongue emitted spring thunder that shook the heavens and the earth. The Nine Netherworld Fire instantly transformed into a roaring dragon that devoured the spirit energy and disappeared.

“Pfft.”

Li Qiye spat out another mouthful of blood as his aura plummeted. He was clearly injured badly.

“Mr. Qin, are you alright?”

Li Qiye endured the intense pain and turned around.

Qin Jue :”...”

What was this guy doing?

Hero saving the beauty?

Wait... no, I'm a man.

Was this guy interested in men?

“I'm fine.”

After a long silence, Qin Jue sighed.

To be honest, Qin Jue was quite touched that Li Qiye was willing to get injured to help him, but... there was no need for that!

“It's good that you're fine.”

Li Qiye heaved a sigh of relief. “Sorry, Mr. Qin. It was my fault for implicating you in this matter.”

Li Qiye said this sincerely and apologetically.

Qin Jue :”...”

Facing such a “pure” Li Qiye, Qin Jue actually felt somewhat embarrassed for a moment.

In comparison, Ye Liangchen, the youth from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, did not resemble a main character at all.

“Hahaha, Li Qiye, you're dead meat!”

The black-robed elder laughed wantonly, feeling rather smug.

He never expected that Li Qiye would be willing to take his attack head-on just to save two insignificant fellows.

No matter how strong Li Qiye was, after being severely injured, he believed that it was impossible for him to contend against the two Legendary Stage experts anymore.

Hu.

In the sky, the streams of light dissipated, revealing the figure inside. He looked about the same age as the black-robed elder, but his cultivation was even deeper than the black-robed elder's.

“Li Qiye, I'll give you one more chance. Surrender to my Gu Clan. Otherwise, you must die.”

The old man named Gu Yao said in an unquestionable tone.

“Hehe, stop dreaming.”

Li Qiye sneered. “Don't think that you can defeat me just like that.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Qiye's originally weak aura actually rose steadily and reached its peak again. Clearly, he had used some kind of secret technique.

“How stubborn.”

Gu Yao snorted and was about to attack when Qin Jue suddenly stretched out his hand to stop Li Qiye and faintly said, “That's enough, leave these two guys to me.”

“Mr. Qin...”

Li Qiye was dumbfounded.

“Hai, I guess I'm unlucky.”

Qin Jue sighed, rather depressed.

Originally, Qin Jue didn't want to get involved, but now, not only was Li Qiye seriously injured, but he was even forced to use a secret technique. If Qin Jue continued to ignore them, it would be a little unreasonable.

Li Qiye opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, he tactfully shut his mouth. His intuition told him that Qin Jue was very strong.

This was certain from the first time he saw Qin Jue. Otherwise, Li Qiye wouldn't have invited him to the banquet.

As for how strong he was, Li Qiye wasn't sure.

The reason why he had helped Qin Jue block the attack, however, was actually completely because he had acted reflexively. This was also Li Qiye's usual style of doing things. Otherwise, how could he have made so many friends?

"Who are you?"

Gu Yao frowned and said coldly, "I suggest you stay out of this."

"Stay out of this?"

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. "You were just attacking me, and now you're asking me to stay out of this?"

Gu Yao : "..."

"Alright, let's end this quickly. I want to sleep soon."

Qin Jue yawned and said boredly.

If it weren't for Yun Xi, he wouldn't have participated in this banquet.

"Since you're courting death, I'll fulfill your wish."

Gu Yao didn't continue talking nonsense. He raised his hand and directly waved a strand of spirit energy towards Qin Jue.

Crack.

The strange thing was that before the spirit energy could approach Qin Jue, it hit an invisible wall and dissipated into thin air, leaving nothing behind.

"What happened?"

Gu Yao revealed an incredulous expression.

In the next moment, Qin Jue's fist also fell.

This punch looked ordinary and did not even cause any ripples. However, at this moment, Gu Yao's vision only contained that white, flawless, and well-defined fist. It was like a call from hell!

Die.

Boom!

In an instant, thunder seemed to flash in the horizon, illuminating the Hundred Spirit Island in a tragic light. Even space showed signs of distortion and collapse.

Pfft.

Under the terrifying fist wind, Gu Yao was like a small boat in a storm. He was unable to resist and was instantly submerged.

After an unknown period of time, perhaps a second, perhaps a quarter of an hour, everyone finally recovered, but Gu Yao had already disappeared.

Silence.

“...”

“Where’s that Legendary Stage expert from the Gu Clan?”

After a while, someone rubbed his eyes and said in astonishment.

“I think... he’s dead?”

Another person gulped and said bitterly.

As soon as these words were spoken, all the cultivators present subconsciously spread out their spirit senses in an attempt to find Gu Yao’s aura.

However... They couldn’t find anything.

There was nothing.

Not to mention his aura, not even a strand of his hair remained.

“...”

Silence fell again.

At this point, even an idiot would know that Gu Yao was dead.

The question was, how did he die?

Just because of that ordinary punch?

Are you kidding me?

Gu Yao :”...”

The black-robed elder called out, but there was no response.

Then, under the black-robed old man’s frightened gaze, Qin Jue punched him.

Chapter 124: Red-Haired Goth

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“No!”

The black-robed elder shouted without hesitation, “I surrender. Don’t kill me!”

Qin Jue: “???”

Was he so spineless?

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Boom!

The ground trembled. The entire Hundred Spirit Island couldn’t withstand this force and fell more than ten meters, almost collapsing into the land beneath it.

As for the place where the black-robed old man was standing, there was only a huge fist mark left. It was so deep that the bottom could not be seen, and it almost pierced through the entire Hundred Spirit Island.

As for the black-robed elder, he had already disappeared from this world just like Gu Yao..

“So powerful.”

Fang Yun muttered to himself with a blank expression.

Ye Qingming and Ye Jiangji exchanged glances and practically didn't dare believe their eyes. Were they drinking with such an expert just now?

The other cultivators were also dumbfounded, too shocked to speak.

Only a Saint Stage expert could kill two Legendary Stage experts with two punches, right?

When did Li Qiye have such a powerful friend?

In fact, Li Qiye was also very confused.

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

It was unbelievable that he could instantly kill two Legendary Stage experts in the span of a few breaths.

Just as Li Qiye thought that this assassination attempt on him had finally ended, Qin Jue suddenly said indifferently, his voice like thunder, "Hey, how long are you going to hide for?"

There was someone else?

Li Qiye was stunned. He quickly spread out his spirit sense and enveloped the entire Hundred Spirit Island, but he didn't discover anything.

With his cultivation, even a peak Legendary Stage expert should be revealed. Why could he not sense anyone?

Li Qiye was not the only one. Everyone was somewhat dumbfounded.

"Hehe, young friend, you're indeed powerful. You can even see through my secret technique, the Great Concealment Divine Technique."

Space distorted slightly as a tall, middle-aged man with red hair walked out.

The aura of the middle-aged man surged into the sky, and he was deep and solemn. He did not look as old as the black-robed old man or Gu Yao.

Moreover, from the moment the middle-aged man appeared, the world seemed to have fallen into his control. Whether it was Li Qiye, Fang Yun, or

the others, they were all unable to move. Even breathing was difficult for them.

“Saint Stage.”

Everyone gasped and were shocked.

Only a Saint Stage expert could possess such powerful spirit pressure!

“Gu Clan’s Grand Elder... Gu Yuan, I didn’t expect that even someone as powerful as you would make a move.”

Li Qiye opened his mouth and said bitterly.

As the Saint Clan behind the Star Dou Empire, the Gu Clan had a total of two Saint Stage experts. One of them was the current patriarch of the Gu Clan, who was known as the “Saint of the Blue Sun”. The other was the middle-aged man in front of him, the “Saint of the Origin”.

It was said that Gu Yuan had already stepped into the Saint Stage 200 years ago. His cultivation was unfathomable, and he rarely appeared in public. No one expected him to infiltrate Divine Martial City tonight.

“Interesting, you still have the energy to speak. No wonder Gu Cheng and Gu Yao, those two pieces of trash, couldn’t capture you after so long.”

The middle-aged man said with interest.

“But don’t misunderstand. I’m not here to kill you specifically. I’m here to deal with the other Legendary Stage experts of your Divine Martial Empire.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Li Qiye’s expression changed drastically. He was just about to circulate his spirit energy when Gu Yuan’s next words made him heave a sigh of relief. “Unfortunately, before I could make a move, I was attracted by the commotion here.”

At this point, Gu Yuan looked at Qin Jue. “To have such a cultivation at such a young age, I’m afraid you’re the true number one genius of the Divine Martial Empire.”

“Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have killed Gu Cheng and Gu Yao. Although these two pieces of trash have always been useless, they are still elders of my

Gu Clan. Now, I have to let you understand the price of becoming enemies with my Gu Clan.”

“Of course, if you’re willing to submit to the Gu Clan, perhaps I can consider changing my mind.”

Qin Jue :”...”

This fellow had a head of killer red hair, and he seemed like a goth. He had been chattering since the moment he appeared, and he was filled with bewildering confidence. He was simply an idiot.

Sighing, Qin Jue really couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath. He raised his hand and slapped him. Since this guy liked to talk so much, then he would just smash his mouth first.

Slap!

Before Gu Yuan could react, he felt a sharp pain on his face. Then, his entire body flew out uncontrollably. His teeth fell out from his mouth and rolled down his throat.

He was forced to swallow his own teeth.

When Gu Yuan stabilized himself with great difficulty, his entire face had already been distorted and deformed. It was so swollen that even his mother could not recognize him.

“What...”

Before he could finish speaking, Gu Yuan suddenly realized that he no longer had any teeth, so he could only use his spirit energy to condense his voice.

“What did you do?”

He didn’t see Qin Jue’s movements at all!

Hu!

Right at this moment, a strong sense of danger assaulted him. Gu Yuan raised his head in astonishment and saw a huge golden hand descending from the sky, instantly locking onto him!

“???”

Pfft.

As expected, the giant golden hand directly threw Gu Yuan to the ground below. Accompanied by an intense tremor, the Hundred Spirit Island fell by dozens of meters again, raising dust that filled the sky.

“Let’s go.”

Qin Jue didn’t even look at it before turning around and flying out of the Hundred Spirit Island.

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before hurriedly following. She knew Qin Jue’s strength, so she was still calm.

Crack!

After shattering the barrier that sealed the Hundred Spirit Island with a single punch, Qin Jue and Su Yan left gracefully, leaving behind a group of cultivators who had yet to recover from their shock. They nervously stared at the place where the golden hand fell, their hearts constantly beating.

After a long while, Li Qiye finally couldn’t help but wave his hand to disperse the smoke and dust. Then, he saw a huge handprint appear below, like a miracle.

On the other hand, Gu Yuan had ended up just like the other two. He had nothing left and was deader than dead.

This palm directly smashed through the Hundred Spirit Island!

Even though the Gu Clan had not hesitated to send out a Saint Stage expert and two Legendary Stage experts for a night attack, they had still completely failed!

“Coo.”

Li Qiye subconsciously gulped. He had never expected that the youth he had invited along the way would turn the tide and save his life.

However, when he regained his senses, Qin Jue and Su Yan had already left the Hundred Spirit Island and disappeared into the night.

...

“Senior, where are we going next?”

At this moment, in the forest a few hundred kilometers away from Divine Martial City, Su Yan hesitated for a moment and could not help but ask.

“Immortal Sacred Land.”

Qin Jue answered casually.

After a moment’s thought, he added, “I’m looking for someone.”

“Oh.”

Su Yan nodded and did not continue asking.

The two of them didn’t take the matter of the Hundred Spirit Island to heart. After all, Qin Jue had even destroyed the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans. So what if he had killed two Legendary Stage experts and a Saint Stage expert?

The only thing that interested Qin Jue was that Li Qiye seemed to have the potential to become a true protagonist. Perhaps in a few decades, Li Qiye would become the next Great Sage Stage expert of the Spirit Central World.

“Go to sleep, go to sleep. We still have to travel tomorrow.”

Qin Jue lay down on his back and quickly fell into a deep sleep.

Seeing this, Su Yan also placed Yun Xi on the side, then sat cross-legged and entered a cultivation state.

Chapter 125: Enter My Body

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

My name is Lei Long, and I am 367 years old. I am the strongest fiend beast within a thousand kilometers. Because I am very strong, the other fiend beasts respect me.

The wind ruffled my fur because it was also jealous of my beauty.

The sun was shining brightly today, and there were no clouds in the sky. It was a good day to break through. That's right, after 367 years of cultivation, I am finally about to become a Legendary fiend beast.

Hehe, by then, I'll be able to obtain the right to mate with that female beast and rise to the peak of beast life!

With this thought in mind, Lei Long prepared to find a place to break through.

Right at this moment, two tiny figures suddenly appeared in its spirit sense.

.

"Mm? Why are there humans here?"

Lei Long straightened its body, its face revealing a trace of disgust.

It didn't like humans. In its opinion, humans were all low-level creatures, so even though it was already at the Supreme Stage, it had never transformed into one.

"Hmph, who cares? Since you're here, you'll become food for my stomach."

Lei Long grinned.

This was already the middle area of the Demonic Beast Mountain Range. Usually, few humans dared to come here. These two fellows must be crazy to appear here.

"Roar!"

Without waiting for Lei Long to make a move, a Three-Headed Hound covered in killing intent had already blocked the two humans.

"Damn it, it's that smelly dog again."

Lei Long was stunned and gritted its teeth.

Although it was the most powerful fiend beast in a radius of 500 kilometers, it did not mean that no fiend beast dared to come to its territory to challenge it. For example, this annoying Three-Headed Hound would often come to pick a fight.

Although the winner was always Lei Long, Lei Long was also always unable to kill the other party. After all, the Three-Headed Hound was also a Supreme Stage fiend beast and was very fast.

“After I break through, I’ll take you as my advancement gift!”

Pursing its lips, Lei Long was about to turn and leave when it suddenly discovered, through its spirit consciousness, that the Three-Headed Hound had exploded.

It exploded.

Just like that?.

...

“???”

What happened?

Lei Long was dumbfounded. The Three-Headed Hound that had been pestering him for more than a hundred years had died just like that?

Lei Long continuously used its spirit sense to scan the remaining bone and flesh of the Three-Headed Hound. After repeatedly confirming, it was momentarily at a loss.

Perhaps it was because it did not hide its spirit sense, the two humans suddenly looked over.

In an instant, Lei Long felt as though it had fallen into an ice cave. It couldn’t help but shudder.

Without a doubt, since the other party could destroy the Three-Headed Hound, then they could also destroy Lei long!

Too terrifying!

Without waiting for Lei Long to break free from its fear, the two humans suddenly disappeared and appeared in front of it.

“Master, this big fellow looks quite delicious.”

Yun Xi, who was lying on Qin Jue's head, pointed at Lei Long.

"Yeah, I think so too."

Qin Jue nodded solemnly.

Just as Qin Jue was about to raise his fist, Lei Long suddenly regained its senses. Its four legs fell to the ground with a plop, and it shouted with tears in its eyes, "Don't kill me! I have parents and children to care for. And I love humans the most. I am your friend!"

Qin Jue : "..."

Was this thing really a fiend beast?

Why was it so skilled at begging for mercy?

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, Lei Long hurriedly continued, "Also, I don't taste good at all. I usually eat the feces of other fiend beasts and grew up with a poisonous body. If you don't believe me, ask the Three-Headed Hound."

"Who is this Three-Headed Hound?"

"The one you killed just now."

Qin Jue : "..."

How am I supposed to fact-check that when it's already dead...

"How disgusting, Master. I don't want to eat this anymore."

Yun Xi said disdainfully.

"Fine."

Qin Jue was helpless. Although he knew that Lei Long was most likely exaggerating, what if he wasn't?

Who knew if these fiend beasts had any special hobbies?

Qin Jue didn't want to eat "dung beetle".

Hearing this, Lei Long immediately heaved a sigh of relief. “My human friends, I know there are many spirit fruits here. If you don’t mind, I can bring you to eat that.”

To be safe, Lei Long still expressed its sincerity.

“Yeah, fine.”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

Lei Long hurriedly got up and walked towards the area it usually occupied.

The Demonic Beast Mountain Range was isolated from the world all year round, and many spirit herbs and spirit fruits that were not present in the outside world grew here. However, the fiend beasts here roamed freely, so almost no one dared to pluck the fruits. So, regardless of whether it was spirit herbs or spirit fruits, they had all already ripened at this moment and emitted an enticing fragrance.

The reason why Qin Jue and Su Yan entered the Demonic Beast Mountain Range was because on the way to the Immortal Sacred Land, they had to pass through the Demonic Beast Mountain Range. The mountain range was like a natural barrier for the Immortal Sacred Land.

If it were anyone else, they would very likely go around the central area and choose to go from the edge. But Qin Jue decided to travel to the Immortal Sacred Land in a straight path. In any case, these fiend beasts were not a threat to him.

“My friends, this is the place. If you like, you can eat as much as you want.”

Lei Long smiled. It no longer looked half disgusted by humans.

A huge fruit forest appeared in their vision, with all sorts of heavenly treasures. It was almost no less impressive than the foundation of a high-level faction.

No wonder the Demonic Beast Mountain Range was also known as the Spiritual Medicine Mountain Range. Moreover, this was only the territory of a single Supreme Stage fiend beast. It was hard to imagine what a higher-level fiend beast’s territory would be like.

“You’re not bad.”

To be honest, this was the first time Qin Jue had seen a fiend beast that was so afraid of death and so smart. It was simply no different from a human.

Lei Long lowered its head, not daring to respond. The dangerous instincts of a fiend beast told it that this youth was the same human who had killed the Three-Headed Hound.

“However, if there’s only spirit fruits and no meat, it’s a little boring.”

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

Lei Long suddenly looked up and found that it couldn’t move. Just as it thought that Qin Jue was about to attack it, Qin Jue suddenly flew up and disappeared from sight.

After a long while, Qin Jue flew back with a huge fiend beast in his hand. Its appearance was somewhat similar to Lei Long’s.

The moment Lei Long saw this fiend beast, Lei Long almost cried. This was because this fiend beast was the female beast that it had been eyeing for more than a hundred years!

At the same time, the shackles on Lei Long’s body were removed and it regained its mobility.

“This fiend beast should be one of your kind, right? I asked around. I don’t think this one likes to eat feces.”

Qin Jue smiled.

Lei Long :”...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you.”

Fifteen minutes later, Qin Jue finished dealing with the entire fiend beast and roasted it with spirit fire. Then he tore off a thigh and threw it to Lei Long. “This is for you.”

“ ... ”

Looking at the fragrant beast meat in front of it, Lei Long could not help but gulp. It kept telling itself that this was its own kind and that it absolutely could not eat it.

But... this was the meat of a Supreme Stage fiend beast!

Not only was it extremely helpful for cultivation, but it could also increase one's vitality and blood qi.

It was a fiend beast, why did it have to worry so much?

After hesitating for a long time, Lei Long finally made up its mind. It bit the beast meat. Since I can't enter your body while I'm alive, I'll let you enter my body now that you're dead!

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Chapter 126: Stone Village

"Master, why is it crying?"

Yun Xi tilted her head, not understanding why Lei Long was crying.

Shouldn't eating be a happy thing?

"..."

"Maybe it's crying because it's so delicious."

Qin Jue explained seriously.

"I see."

Yun Xi frowned slightly, then took a bite of the beast meat. She was immediately even more puzzled. "How come I'm not crying?"

Qin Jue : "..."

Why didn't he realize in the past that Yun Xi actually possessed such a sharp ability to retort?

"It's because... you've eaten too much good food, so you're already used to it."

Qin Jue could only continue to explain.

“Oh, I understand.”

Yun Xi came to a sudden understanding.

Qin Jue :”...”

What did you understand?

“Wuwuwu, I’ll remember you forever.”

Lei Long cried as it ate the beast meat, looking exceptionally comical.

Not long after, Qin Jue and the others were all full. They lay on the ground not far away and slept, relaxed and content.

Seeing this, Lei Long originally wanted to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack. However, after hesitating for a long time, it finally chose to give up.

Its intuition told it that even a sneak attack would be useless, and it might even lose its life.

Lei Long had always been cautious, so it was unwilling to take the risk.

“Shriek!”

Right at this moment, a large bird flew over from above, raising hurricanes, afraid that others would not be able to see it.

“Mm? Why did this guy come out?”

Lei Long’s expression changed drastically, and its body trembled slightly.

As a thunder beast, Lei Long possessed extremely powerful defense and attack power. It was rarely matched by fiend beasts of the same level, but it was naturally afraid of the Hell Bird, the huge bird above its head.

This was because the Hell Bird was one of the few divine beast descendants. It could ignore any physical defense and cause destructive damage to its target.

In a sense, the Hell Bird was the natural predator of thunder beasts!

Even at the same level, Lei Long was still far from being a match for it, let alone a Legendary Stage Hell Bird.

“Shriek!”

At the same time that Lei Long discovered the Hell Bird, it also noticed Lei Long. Its amber eyes looked at Lei Long like a hunter that had locked onto its prey. It instantly froze Lei Long in place.

“No!”

Lei Long had a look of despair. It had survived the hands of those two humans with great difficulty. Could it be that it was going to die for no reason?

“Shriek!”

The Hell Bird let out a long roar that echoed for hundreds of kilometers. It went through some obstacles before finally rushing towards Lei Long.

“How noisy.”

Qin Jue, who was sleeping, frowned and punched impatiently without even opening his eyes.

Pfft.

The golden current crushed over like a wave, instantly submerging the Hell Bird. Even heaven and earth dimmed at this moment.

The pitiful Hell Bird didn't even have the chance to struggle before it completely disappeared from the world.

“???”

Lei Long was puzzled.

What happened?

Did Qin Jue just casually kill a Legendary Stage Hell Bird with a single punch?

Am I dreaming?

Seeing a feather fall from the sky, Lei Long raised its claw to rub its eyes. It was finally convinced that it was not dreaming.

“Too... strong.”

Lei Long couldn't help but shudder again. It was suddenly glad that it didn't try to sneak attack Qin Jue while he was sleeping. Otherwise, it probably wouldn't even know how it died.

“This human must be a Saint Stage expert.”

Lei Long shivered and lay in a corner, not daring to think anymore.

To a fiend beast like Lei Long who lingered in the middle of the Demon Beast Mountain Range, the Saint Stage was simply an unparalleled existence.

This was especially true because there had always been a bloodline suppression between fiend beasts. Moreover, Saint Stage cultivators could already manipulate bloodlines. There was no need for them to attack. They could only use their bloodline suppression to instantly kill low-level fiend beasts.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Jue faintly woke up. It was already evening. The afterglow of the setting sun passed through thousands of kilometers and fell on Qin Jue, illuminating this incomparably handsome Uncle-Grandmaster like an immortal. For a moment, even Lei Long was dumbfounded.

“Ha, it's almost time to sleep.”

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and lazily said.

Su Yan had also ended her cultivation and slowly stood up.

Boom!

A loud bang suddenly sounded from afar, and the entire ground shook.

“What happened?”

Qin Jue frowned slightly, picked up Yun Xi beside him, and put her on his head before flying towards the direction of the loud bang. Su Yan followed closely behind.

Lei Long hesitated for a moment, not knowing if it should follow. But to be safe, it still followed carefully.

On the empty ground, a youth was skillfully tying a dead fiend beast with vines. Then, he carried it on his shoulder and walked forward step by step.

The youth's speed was not fast, but he was abnormally calm. He was constantly on guard against sneak attacks from fiend beasts.

If one looked carefully, they would discover that the one being carried by the youth was a Heaven Stage fiend beast.

In the distance, Qin Jue floated in the air and said in surprise, "There are actually other humans here?"

The Demonic Beast Mountain Range could basically be said to be the territory of fiend beasts, and it was countless times more terrifying than the Death Spirit Valley in the Southern Land. Why was this youth, who looked to be only around the Heaven Stage, wandering here?

Hearing this, Lei Long knew that its chance had come. It hurriedly stepped forward and explained, "He should be a cultivator from Stone Village."

"Stone Village?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"Yes, the only human village in the Demonic Beast Mountain Range. There is a stone tablet outside their village that can prevent high-level fiend beasts from approaching. Even I can't enter."

Lei Long said eagerly, "I've encountered this human a few times in the past. He was very cunning and stole many of my spirit fruits. He was lucky to escape every time."

After hearing Lei Long's description, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. This plot... seemed very familiar!

He had just gotten rid of one protagonist, and now another protagonist was coming?

What was this? The Avengers?

However, Qin Jue was still quite curious about this Stone Village.

“Alright, you can go back now.”

Qin Jue waved his hand.

Lei Long was stunned and didn't dare to disobey. It could only quietly retreat. At the same time, it had already made a decision in its heart. No matter what happened in the future, it absolutely couldn't lay a finger on the Stone Village. If it provoked Qin Jue because of this, wouldn't it be dead meat?

After Lei Long left, Qin Jue lightly landed on the ground, blocking the youth's path.

“Who are you?”

Facing the sudden appearance of Qin Jue, the youth was first stunned, but then the muscles in his entire body instantly tensed, as if he would attack at any moment.

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Yan flew over as well. The youth immediately became even more vigilant.

“Friend, we got lost by accident. We don't know if there's a place to stay. Do you know where we can rest for the night?”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

“I see.”

The young man nodded, but he did not immediately lower his guard. Instead, he said hesitantly, “Then come with me.”

“Thank you.”

Qin Jue changed the topic and asked, “By the way, may I know your name?”

“Shi Tian.”

Chapter 127: He's Definitely Not a Bad Person Since He's So Handsome

Under the lead of the youth named Shi Tian, Qin Jue and Su Yan quickly arrived outside a village.

Along the way, Shi Tian remained vigilant against Qin Jue and Su Yan and kept his distance from them. Also, his appearance was completely different from a teenager's.

In fact, if Qin Jue wanted to harm him, he wouldn't have needed to go through so much trouble and could have directly slapped him to death.

What puzzled Qin Jue was that if Shi Tian was so guarded against them, why would he still agree to take them to Stone Village?

But a moment later, Qin Jue understood what was going on.

Between the mountain range and the towering trees, the small village seemed exceptionally out of place, as if it was forcefully inserted into the forest.

There were only a few dozen households in the village. The houses were slightly rough, but they were quiet and peaceful, as if they were isolated from the outside world.

Logically speaking, such a place should have been destroyed by fiend beasts long ago. But the strange thing was that there was no sign of half a fiend beast within a five-kilometer radius.

"Look, Brother Shi Tian is back!"

"Brother Shi Tian hunted another Heaven Stage fiend beast. We have meat to eat today!"

"Brother Shi Tian."

At this moment, more than ten children ran out of the village. There were also men and women, but most of them were dressed simply and were wrapped in beast skin. They had happy smiles on their faces.

"Stop, don't move."

Shi Tian suddenly shouted, scaring all the children. They stood in their spots and did not dare to move.

"What's wrong, Shi Tian?"

A white-haired old man walked out with a walking stick and asked with a frown.

“Patriarch, two cultivators from the outside world have lost their way and want to stay in our village for the night.”

Upon seeing the old man, Shi Tian immediately explained respectfully.

Hearing this, the old man raised his turbid eyes and looked at Qin Jue and Su Yan. He couldn't help but praise, “What a handsome young man.”

“Shi Tian.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“Alright, back to business. Why did the two of you come to such a dangerous place?”

The old man coughed and asked.

It had to be known that this was the middle region of the Demon Beast Mountain Range. Even a Heaven Stage cultivator would die if they were careless. Qin Jue and Su Yan had appeared here for no reason, so the old man had to be cautious.

The reason why Shi Tian remained vigilant against the two of them was because the old man had once told him not to trust people outside easily.

“We were originally training outside the Demon Beast Mountain Range, but we accidentally lost our way and ran here.”

Qin Jue casually cooked up a story.

“I see.”

The old man looked thoughtful. “Shi Tian, come in first.”

“Yes.”

Shi Tian immediately passed the stone tablet outside the village and threw the fiend beast behind him to the ground, letting out a turbid breath.

Not only was this fiend beast's body huge, but it was also several hundred kilograms heavy. Even though Shi Tian was a Heaven Stage cultivator, he had still consumed a lot of energy because he had to carry this fiend beast while being on guard against Qin Jue and Su Yan.

“It is not that I am unwilling to help you. As long as you are able to walk past the stone tablet unscathed, I will agree to let you rest here for the night.”

The old man pointed at the stone tablet not far away and said solemnly.

In Qin Jue’s field of vision, he could tell that the stone tablet emitted a strange power that enveloped the entire Stone Village, preventing all living beings filled with malice from approaching.

“I expected it to be a willow tree.”

Qin Jue was rather surprised.

“Senior, there’s something strange about this stone tablet.”

Su Yan also discovered the abnormality of the stone tablet, but with her cultivation, she was still unable to see through the secret of the stone tablet.

“Yeah, I know.”

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else and walked towards Stone Village without hesitation.

In any case, this stone tablet only repelled living beings that had hostility towards Stone Village. Qin Jue didn’t have any hostility. Moreover, even if he did, this stone tablet wouldn’t be able to stop him.

Buzz.

The moment Qin Jue stepped into the range of Stone Village, a layer of black light suddenly enveloped him and Yun Xi, who was above his head.

The old man’s eyes narrowed as he stared intently at the dark light, waiting for something to happen.

However, the black light quickly dissipated, and Qin Jue entered Stone Village unscathed.

“You’re fine?”

The old man was stunned for a moment before he heaved a sigh of relief.

This stone tablet had protected their Stone Village for more than a hundred years. All creatures who bore hostility against them, no matter how powerful they were, would be stopped outside. There had never been any mistakes.

The old man had even seen with his own eyes that a Legendary Stage fiend beast was forced to retreat by the stone tablet. Therefore, in the old man's eyes, the stone tablet was a god-like existence.

Since Qin Jue could enter, it meant that the stone tablet had already acknowledged him.

At the same time, Su Yan also passed through the stone tablet and entered Stone Village. The black light also did not reject her.

"Looks like the two of you are honest people. In that case, you can stay here tonight."

The old man smiled.

"Thank you."

Qin Jue cupped his fists in gratitude.

Seeing this, Shi Tian also smiled and said, "I knew you were definitely a good person. It's impossible for a bad guy to be so handsome."

Qin Jue : "..."

What kind of strange logic was that?

"Eh, Shi Tian, you hunted a Kui Deer?"

Only at this moment did the old man notice the fiend beasts Shi Tian hunted.

The Kui Deer was a high-level Heaven Stage fiend beast. The two horns on its forehead could release powerful spirit energy, and even peak Heaven Stage cultivators would find it difficult to defeat it. The youth was only at the early-phase of the Heaven Stage, but he had actually hunted a Kui Deer. This was truly inconceivable.

Most importantly, the Kui Deer was covered in treasures. To a cultivator, it was even more precious than a grade four pill.

“Yes, this Kui deer was injured. I ambushed it from the side and spent a great deal of effort to kill it.”

Shi Tian said with a smile.

Although the youth made it sound easy, the old man knew how difficult it was to kill a Kui Deer. He looked at Qin Jue and then said to Shi Tian, “Go and call the others over. Tonight, we will hold a bonfire party to welcome the two guests who have come from the outside world.”

“Yes.”

Shi Tian immediately obeyed and left.

When the children heard about the bonfire party, they immediately jumped around happily because they knew they were about to eat a lot of delicious food.

In Stone Village, a bonfire party was no different from a “festival”.

Not long after, all the villagers of Stone Village arrived at the empty land. Although there were only a few dozen families, the elders, youths, and children here all seemed very average.

Moreover, perhaps because they lived in the Demon Beast Mountain Range, these people all had an indescribable fierce temperament.

Qin Jue roughly looked at them. Apart from the old man and Shi Tian, there were also a few Earth Stage and Profound Stage cultivators. As for those youths around Shi Tian’s age, they were basically all around the Yellow Stage.

If not for this stone tablet, they probably would have died long ago.

The old man explained their background to Qin Jue and Su Yan and then said, “In order to celebrate Shi Tian hunting a Kui deer and also entertain these two guests from the outside world, I’ve decided to hold a bonfire party tonight.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone exploded into an uproar.

“Guests from the outside world? Really?”

“Look, that youth is so handsome.”

“I’ve never left the Demonic Beast Mountain Range before. I wonder how the outside world is.”

“...”

Chapter 128: Find Him, Kill Him!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Night fell, and the moon resembled a hook.

Compared to other places, the nights in the Demon Beast Mountain Range seemed exceptionally cold.

From time to time, the roars of fiend beasts would ring out from afar, intimidating everyone.

However, at this moment, Stone Village was extremely lively. The enormous Kui Deer had long been broken down into countless pieces. Half of it was stored, and the other half was used to roast and cook soup, emitting an enticing fragrance.

Although this village was almost isolated from the world, its handling of food was not inferior to those chefs outside.

After all, living in such a place, besides having special requirements for food, there was nothing else to ask for.

Facing Stone Village’s enthusiastic hospitality, Qin Jue naturally didn’t want to eat and drink for nothing.. He took out spirit fruits and spirit wine from his storage ring and enjoyed them with everyone.

Most of these spirit fruits were only at level one or two, and the spirit wine was also only several dozen years old. He didn’t have to worry about their low cultivation and their inability to consume them.

“How powerful. He can actually create so many things out of thin air.”

“Yeah, yeah. Too strong.”

“Didn’t the patriarch say that only the legendary Saint Stage experts are capable of doing something like this? Could he be a Saint Stage expert?”

“What do you guys know? Didn’t you see that those things flew out of the ring? This is called a storage ring. There are many of them in the outside world, and they can be used to store things.”

“How do you know?”

“The patriarch told me, of course.”

Because of the protection of the stone tablet, besides hunting fiend beasts, these villagers had almost never left Stone Village, so they were unaware of what was happening in the outside world.

All the news regarding the outside world basically came from the old man. He was also the only person who had ever left Stone Village.

However, that was decades ago.

“Haha, Little Brother, what is your spirit wine made of? It’s countless times better than the wine we brewed ourselves.”

“That’s right, that’s right. And it even increases our cultivation.”

“It smells like spirit fruit.”

“ ... ”

After the burly men in the village drank the spirit wine, they gradually let loose and surrounded Qin Jue as they cheerfully said.

To be honest, Qin Jue was still quite uncomfortable being surrounded by a group of men. After all, he was an out-and-out straight man.

Moreover, he had collected these spirit wines from other places, so how could he explain how they were made?

Fortunately, Shi Tian ran over with a large piece of beast meat and broke the awkwardness. “Um... I still don’t know your name.”

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Qin Jue.”

“Oh.”

Shi Tian nodded and said seriously, “Can you tell me about the outside world?”

After saying this, Shi Tian had a hopeful expression, like a child who was thirsty for knowledge.

“Of course.”

Qin Jue agreed without hesitation. Firstly, it was to avoid those burly men. Secondly, in this situation, even an idiot could tell that Shi Tian was definitely not ordinary, right?

“What do you want to know?”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

“I want to know about everything out there.”

Shi Tian took a bite of the beast meat, his mouth full of oil.

“...”

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue sighed and said, “I come from the Southern Land, so I can only tell you some things about the Southern Land.”

In these half a month, Qin Jue had crossed half of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and come into contact with many forces and cities.

However, he had only casually browsed through most places. The region he knew best was still the Southern Land.

Therefore, Qin Jue started speaking frankly and confidently, telling the youth everything he knew. In fact, Qin Jue also knew very little about the Spirit Central World. After all, he did only stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for 10 years.

Unexpectedly, not only did Qin Jue’s description make Shi Tian listen with relish, but even other youths surrounded him, including the drunk burly men and the old man. They also sat down and listened patiently.

They had lived in the Demon Beast Mountain Range for decades. From the elders to the children, they were all filled with curiosity about the outside world. Now that they had finally met someone who came from the outside world, how could they miss this opportunity?

For a moment, Qin Jue felt as if he was a professor teaching students.

“So this is what the outside world is like? It doesn’t seem to be much safer than our Demonic Beast Mountain Range.”

An adult cultivator sighed.

“Yeah, yeah. It seems like it’s safer to stay here.”

Another person chimed in.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Even though he was a bit speechless, when he thought about it carefully, it did seem to be the case. Even though he had to constantly be on guard against fiend beasts here, as long as he entered the range of Stone Village, he would be absolutely safe.

In the outside world, however, if one was careless, they could be wiped out by other factions and die. Furthermore, they had no place to hide.

“I want to go out and take a look.”

At this moment, the youth’s firm voice sounded as if a new door had been opened to him. His tone was filled with anticipation.

In an instant, everyone looked at Shi Tian and said in surprise and uncertainty, “Little Tian, you want to go to the outside world? It’s very dangerous outside.”

“That’s right. This young brother also said that there are bad people everywhere in the outside world.”

“In my opinion, Little Tian is only 15 years old and is already the most powerful cultivator in our village. It might not be a bad thing for him to go out on an adventure.”

“Indeed. With Little Tian’s talent, he should be a super genius even in the outside world, right?”

Everyone discussed animatedly because of Shi Tian’s decision.

The residents of Stone Village were all very simple. A portion of them didn’t want Shi Tian to leave because they were afraid that he would encounter danger outside.

Another group that supported Shi Tian believed that he was talented and would not be in any danger.

In fact, no matter where one put him, a 15-year-old Heaven Stage cultivator would be a top genius, even in the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

At this moment, everyone still didn’t realize what impact Qin Jue’s words had on the youth, nor did they know what kind of a person the youth would become in the future.

“Silence!”

The old man tapped the walking stick in his hand and said seriously, “Shi Tian, are you sure you want to go to the outside world?”

Hearing this, Shi Tian did not hesitate at all and nodded heavily. “Yes!”

“Aren’t you afraid of the danger outside?”

“No!”

“Hahaha, good! As expected of a man of our Stone Village. That’s the right way to act!”

The old man said happily. Who would have thought that the old man had waited several years to hear Shi Tian say this!

Back then, the old man and a few experts from the village went out to travel. In the end, they suffered heavy casualties, and only he returned alive. He even fell ill.

For decades, the old man had never thought about revenge. Now, he finally saw hope!

“Shi Tian, I can agree to let you leave the village and head to the outside world, but I want you to promise me one thing.”

Taking a deep breath, the old man said solemnly.

The old man had buried this matter in his heart for decades and had never told anyone about it. Now, he wanted to say it in front of the entire village!

“What is it?”

Shi Tian said with a smile.

“Find a person named Chen Beixuan and kill him!”

The old man’s eyes were blood-red as he gritted his teeth.

Qin Jue: “???”

What was going on?

Why was the plot different from what he expected?

Did something go wrong?

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 128 - Find Him, Kill Him!

Chapter 128: Find Him, Kill Him!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

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However, at this moment, Stone Village was extremely lively. The enormous Kui Deer had long been broken down into countless pieces. Half of it was stored, and the other half was used to roast and cook soup, emitting an enticing fragrance.

Although this village was almost isolated from the world, its handling of food was not inferior to those chefs outside.

After all, living in such a place, besides having special requirements for food, there was nothing else to ask for.

Facing Stone Village's enthusiastic hospitality, Qin Jue naturally didn't want to eat and drink for nothing.. He took out spirit fruits and spirit wine from his storage ring and enjoyed them with everyone.

Most of these spirit fruits were only at level one or two, and the spirit wine was also only several dozen years old. He didn't have to worry about their low cultivation and their inability to consume them.

"How powerful. He can actually create so many things out of thin air."

"Yeah, yeah. Too strong."

"Didn't the patriarch say that only the legendary Saint Stage experts are capable of doing something like this? Could he be a Saint Stage expert?"

"What do you guys know? Didn't you see that those things flew out of the ring? This is called a storage ring. There are many of them in the outside world, and they can be used to store things."

"How do you know?"

"The patriarch told me, of course."

Because of the protection of the stone tablet, besides hunting fiend beasts, these villagers had almost never left Stone Village, so they were unaware of what was happening in the outside world.

All the news regarding the outside world basically came from the old man. He was also the only person who had ever left Stone Village.

However, that was decades ago.

“Haha, Little Brother, what is your spirit wine made of? It’s countless times better than the wine we brewed ourselves.”

“That’s right, that’s right. And it even increases our cultivation.”

“It smells like spirit fruit.”

“ ... ”

After the burly men in the village drank the spirit wine, they gradually let loose and surrounded Qin Jue as they cheerfully said.

To be honest, Qin Jue was still quite uncomfortable being surrounded by a group of men. After all, he was an out-and-out straight man.

Moreover, he had collected these spirit wines from other places, so how could he explain how they were made?

Fortunately, Shi Tian ran over with a large piece of beast meat and broke the awkwardness. “Um... I still don’t know your name.”

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Qin Jue.”

“Oh.”

Shi Tian nodded and said seriously, “Can you tell me about the outside world?”

After saying this, Shi Tian had a hopeful expression, like a child who was thirsty for knowledge.

“Of course.”

Qin Jue agreed without hesitation. Firstly, it was to avoid those burly men. Secondly, in this situation, even an idiot could tell that Shi Tian was definitely not ordinary, right?

“What do you want to know?”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

“I want to know about everything out there.”

Shi Tian took a bite of the beast meat, his mouth full of oil.

“ ... ”

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue sighed and said, “I come from the Southern Land, so I can only tell you some things about the Southern Land.”

In these half a month, Qin Jue had crossed half of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and come into contact with many forces and cities.

However, he had only casually browsed through most places. The region he knew best was still the Southern Land.

Therefore, Qin Jue started speaking frankly and confidently, telling the youth everything he knew. In fact, Qin Jue also knew very little about the Spirit Central World. After all, he did only stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for 10 years.

Unexpectedly, not only did Qin Jue’s description make Shi Tian listen with relish, but even other youths surrounded him, including the drunk burly men and the old man. They also sat down and listened patiently.

They had lived in the Demon Beast Mountain Range for decades. From the elders to the children, they were all filled with curiosity about the outside world. Now that they had finally met someone who came from the outside world, how could they miss this opportunity?

For a moment, Qin Jue felt as if he was a professor teaching students.

“So this is what the outside world is like? It doesn’t seem to be much safer than our Demonic Beast Mountain Range.”

An adult cultivator sighed.

“Yeah, yeah. It seems like it’s safer to stay here.”

Another person chimed in.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Even though he was a bit speechless, when he thought about it carefully, it did seem to be the case. Even though he had to constantly be on guard against fiend beasts here, as long as he entered the range of Stone Village, he would be absolutely safe.

In the outside world, however, if one was careless, they could be wiped out by other factions and die. Furthermore, they had no place to hide.

“I want to go out and take a look.”

At this moment, the youth’s firm voice sounded as if a new door had been opened to him. His tone was filled with anticipation.

In an instant, everyone looked at Shi Tian and said in surprise and uncertainty, “Little Tian, you want to go to the outside world? It’s very dangerous outside.”

“That’s right. This young brother also said that there are bad people everywhere in the outside world.”

“In my opinion, Little Tian is only 15 years old and is already the most powerful cultivator in our village. It might not be a bad thing for him to go out on an adventure.”

“Indeed. With Little Tian’s talent, he should be a super genius even in the outside world, right?”

Everyone discussed animatedly because of Shi Tian’s decision.

The residents of Stone Village were all very simple. A portion of them didn’t want Shi Tian to leave because they were afraid that he would encounter danger outside.

Another group that supported Shi Tian believed that he was talented and would not be in any danger.

In fact, no matter where one put him, a 15-year-old Heaven Stage cultivator would be a top genius, even in the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

At this moment, everyone still didn’t realize what impact Qin Jue’s words had on the youth, nor did they know what kind of a person the youth would become in the future.

“Silence!”

The old man tapped the walking stick in his hand and said seriously, “Shi Tian, are you sure you want to go to the outside world?”

Hearing this, Shi Tian did not hesitate at all and nodded heavily. “Yes!”

“Aren’t you afraid of the danger outside?”

“No!”

“Hahaha, good! As expected of a man of our Stone Village. That’s the right way to act!”

The old man said happily. Who would have thought that the old man had waited several years to hear Shi Tian say this!

Back then, the old man and a few experts from the village went out to travel. In the end, they suffered heavy casualties, and only he returned alive. He even fell ill.

For decades, the old man had never thought about revenge. Now, he finally saw hope!

“Shi Tian, I can agree to let you leave the village and head to the outside world, but I want you to promise me one thing.”

Taking a deep breath, the old man said solemnly.

The old man had buried this matter in his heart for decades and had never told anyone about it. Now, he wanted to say it in front of the entire village!

“What is it?”

Shi Tian said with a smile.

“Find a person named Chen Beixuan and kill him!”

The old man’s eyes were blood-red as he gritted his teeth.

Qin Jue: “???”

What was going on?

Why was the plot different from what he expected?

Did something go wrong?

Chapter 129: Sacred artifact

Late at night, the bonfire was extinguished. The residents of Stone Village had either gone back to sleep or closed their eyes to concentrate and began to cultivate.

To these inhabitants of the Demon Beast Mountain Range, strength was undoubtedly the most important thing. Otherwise, they would only be able to starve to death.

Although cultivators above the Earth Stage no longer needed to eat, not everyone could cultivate and reach the Earth Stage.

Moreover, the meat of fiend beasts contained a large amount of spirit qi that could increase a cultivator's cultivation.

This was also the main reason for their fierce temperament. Because they had eaten fiend beast meat for a long time, even if some of them were not cultivators, their physical strength would still far surpass that of ordinary humans. They could easily lift things that were several hundred kilograms.

If it was in the Southern Land, such a force would not be inferior to a small faction, let alone the fact that they had two Heaven Stage experts with them.

Hu.

A cold wind blew past, and the stone tablet stood silently outside the village, as if there was nothing special about it.

However, this stone tablet was the reason why nearby fiend beasts didn't dare to approach Stone Village.

Qin Jue and Su Yan each lived in a separate stone house. Yun Xi was still lying next to Qin Jue. Yun Xi had eaten very happily during this bonfire party. At this moment, her silly strand of hair clung tightly to Qin Jue's fingers as she fell asleep sweetly.

Ever since she followed Qin Jue out, Yun Xi had rarely cultivated, but a few days ago, she successfully broke through and advanced to a level three spirit herb.

This cultivation speed was simply unbelievable.

But according to Su Yan, this was because Yun Xi's physique had changed after bathing in the dragon blood.

After all, the Great Void Dragon was a super fiend beast with the bloodline of a divine beast. Although Yun Xi had only bathed in the dragon blood of a Supreme Stage Great Void Dragon, it had still changed her physique. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to manifest at just level two.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Yun Xi's current strength was already not inferior and perhaps even superior to an Earth Stage cultivator at all. Coupled with her small size and fast speed, even if she had never learned any martial techniques, she still couldn't be underestimated.

In the future, if Yun Xi was able to awaken a trace of the divine beast bloodline, she would be even stronger.

"Oh... it's so delicious."

In her sleep, Yun Xi sniffed as if she was smelling food.

Qin Jue : "..."

Not forgetting to eat even in her dreams... It truly made Qin Jue speechless.

"Master, this part is yours, and this part is mine."

Yun Xi muttered again.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was rather touched. He didn't expect Yun Xi to be thinking of him when she was eating.

"Hehe, I gave the butt meat to Master. I'm so smart."

Qin Jue : "..."

He suddenly wanted to strangle Yun Xi to death.

“Hai, I’ll sleep too.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue slowly lay down. Then he remembered what the old man had said to Shi Tian: Find a person named Chen Beixuan and kill him!

Shi Tian was supposed to kill Chen Beixuan?

This plot was too strange.

It turned out that when the old man and the experts of the village were traveling outside, they had fought with Chen Beixuan over an item.

As expected, Chen Beixuan won and killed all the other cultivators.

In the end, under the help of his companions, only the old man escaped.

It was also from that moment on that the old man suffered hidden injuries, and his body became weaker by the day. Even though he possessed a Heaven Stage cultivation, he didn’t dare to use it casually. Otherwise, he would cough up blood and suffer a backlash. At worst, he could directly die!

Fortunately, the old man had brought back the item that they had fought for with their lives. It was also the secret thing that allowed Shi Tian to step into the Heaven Stage at such a young age.

It was none other than a level five spirit herb that could change one’s physique, allowing its user to experience the same effect as bathing in dragon blood.

The difference was that the medicinal properties of the spirit herbs were more gentle.

After the old man returned, he planted the spirit herbs in his courtyard and waited until they were completely ripe.

In the beginning, the old man wanted to use the spirit herb on himself to treat his hidden injuries. However, with his cultivation, it was very likely that he would never be able to take revenge again.

At this moment, the cultivators in the village who were out hunting suddenly picked up an infant and decided to adopt it.

As this infant gradually grew, it actually revealed shocking martial talent. And the old man saw hope of seeking revenge through this child. Therefore, he named him Shi Tian, a name that was fit for someone who would carry on his responsibility. He also used spirit herbs on him and nurtured him with all his might.

After hearing this, the person who was most shocked was none other than Shi Tian. After all, the old man had never told him that he had actually been adopted from the outside world.

However, Shi Tian had heard of spirit herbs. This was because when he was six, the old man would often pull him away to take medicinal baths.

As for Shi Tian, he could clearly sense that his physique had changed after bathing. Whether it was his strength or his cultivation speed, they had both increased greatly.

Presumably, that was a medicinal liquid made of spirit herbs.

“Grandpa Patriarch, don’t worry. No matter where that person is, I will definitely find him and kill him!”

Shi Tian said firmly and agreed to the old man’s request.

...

Thinking of this, Qin Jue was rather looking forward to the fight between Shi Tian and Chen Beixuan.

“Hmm?”

Qin Jue frowned and quickly spread his spirit sense, detecting a trace of abnormality.

In the darkness, the old man walked out of the stone house with his walking stick. He went to the stone tablet and knelt down.

“Oh mighty Stone God, no matter what, please protect Little Tian’s safety.”

The old man pressed his hands together and said sincerely, “I shouldn’t be asking Little Tian to do such a thing, but I just can’t... let it go...”

The old man knew very well how powerful Chen Beixuan was. Now that decades had passed, he might even have stepped into the Supreme Stage.

However, revenge had long become the old man's obsession. Every time he had the time, he would think of his companions who had died tragically. He wished he could skin Chen Beixuan alive.

Unfortunately, with his cultivation, even if he was completely uninjured, he would still be completely helpless.

It was precisely because of this that the old man placed his hopes on Shi Tian.

However, after having lived together for more than 10 years, the old man had long treated this innocent youth as his own grandson. Although he was still unwilling to give up on revenge, he did not want to see Shi Tian get injured or die because of this.

Buzz.

As soon as he finished speaking, the stone tablet actually lit up with a black light, as if it was responding to the old man.

Seeing this, the old man was overjoyed and hurriedly bowed. "Thank you, mighty Stone God! Thank you, mighty Stone God."

After bowing for more than ten times, the old man stood up happily and returned to his room.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue pondered for a moment before his figure flashed and he brought Yun Xi to the side of the stone tablet.

Buzz!

Sensing Qin Jue, the stone tablet was about to release a black light when Qin Jue's palm suddenly lightly landed on it. In an instant, the stone tablet regained its calm and the black light was extinguished.

"Interesting. You should be a sacred artifact, right?"

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

In fact, Qin Jue didn't know much about sacred artifacts. It could even be said that he knew nothing about them.

However, there was still a sacred artifact that he had looted from the Spirit Clan lying in his storage ring. It was only a half-finished product and did not have an artifact spirit. It was a sacred artifact.

As for this stone tablet, it was more like a sacred artifact that truly possessed an artifact spirit.

“ ... ”

The stone tablet remained silent, looking ordinary. It was hard to imagine that this was actually a sacred artifact.

Chapter 130: You Should Change Back

“Since I can't get anything out of you, I guess I'll just have to go in and take a look myself.”

Qin Jue sighed.

“No! No!”

The originally calm stone tablet suddenly spoke in the human tongue, emitting a tender voice like a child.

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Am I imagining things?

Something about it seems strange...

“Who... who are you? Why did you come to the village?”

The stone tablet's tone was slightly panicked and filled with fear.

It couldn't help itself. The pressure Qin Jue gave it was too strong. However, the stone tablet had clearly used its ability to examine Qin Jue in the afternoon and did not notice any spirit energy fluctuations. So how did he suddenly become so powerful?

“I had only come here to spend the night.”

Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

In fact, if Qin Jue hadn't encountered Shi Tian had his interest piqued, he wouldn't have deliberately come here.

Unfortunately, this Stone Village was a bit different from what he had imagined. However, he still found it somewhat acceptable.

"Nonsense. You're so powerful. You don't have to rest here at all."

The stone tablet retorted.

"What does my strength have to do with me wanting to rest here?"

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly.

"..."

The stone tablet was instantly speechless. Wait, no... it didn't have a mouth.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to this village. If I wanted to get rid of this village, this village would have disappeared from the world long ago."

Qin Jue said indifferently.

"..."

The stone tablet fell silent again.

Indeed, since Qin Jue could easily suppress the stone tablet, he had already proved that his strength was far above it.

If even the stone tablet was unable to stop it, how could these low-level cultivators of Stone Village contend against it?

"You should be a sacred artifact, right?"

Qin Jue asked again.

This time, the stone tablet didn't choose to remain silent. Instead, it answered, "Yes."

Without a doubt, this was a sacred artifact that had already condensed an artifact spirit. Only sacred artifacts could possess an artifact spirit.

If it was in the outside world, any sacred artifact with an artifact spirit was already enough to make countless cultivators go crazy. Even the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans were no exception.

It had to be known that even the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, only possessed a few quasi-Saint artifacts.

As for a sacred artifact with an artifact spirit, its attributes and power was drastically higher in all aspects. It could be said to be devastatingly powerful.

Most importantly, it was no longer just a weapon. Just like how Yun Xi was a weed that had gained sentience, a sacred artifact with an artifact spirit had evolved into an individual life form.

In other words, even if no one was controlling it, it could still fight on its own. Moreover, its strength was not inferior to an ordinary Saint Stage expert. It could even contend against some high-level sacred artifacts and even Grand Saint Stage experts.

The reason why Stone Village was able to survive here for several hundred years was entirely because of the protection of the stone tablet. Otherwise, the village would have long been destroyed by the fiend beasts.

“I am under the orders of my master to guard this place. I cannot go anywhere until he returns.”

After a pause, the stone tablet continued, “I hope you won’t take me away.”

Under normal circumstances, even a Great Sage expert would be extremely envious of a sacred artifact with an artifact spirit, so the stone tablet was very worried that Qin Jue would forcefully take it away.

“Master? Who is your master?”

Qin Jue was puzzled. He didn’t realize that this stone tablet already had an owner.

“Uh... I forgot.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“But I remember him saying he would come back for me.”

“...”

“Fine.”

Qin Jue smiled bitterly. In any case, he wasn't interested in this stone tablet.

Moreover, once he took away the stone tablet, it would be equivalent to giving the remaining residents of Stone Village a death sentence. Qin Jue naturally wouldn't do that.

“By the way, can you transform into a human?”

Qin Jue asked curiously.

Logically speaking, a sacred artifact with an artifact spirit should be able to take human form like a fiend beast, so Qin Jue really wanted to know what the stone tablet would look like after taking human form.

“I can, but you have to remove your hand first.”

After a moment of hesitation, the stone tablet whispered.

From the moment Qin Jue appeared, he had completely suppressed its spirit energy. At the current moment, let alone taking human form, it couldn't even move.

Hearing this, Qin Jue immediately raised his arm.

Buzz!

In the next moment, black light lit up and enveloped the stone tablet, creating waves. Soon after, a naked boy with a head of silver hair appeared in front of Qin Jue. The boy looked as if he was a character from anime.

Especially those big eyes. They were clear and deep, like stars.

However, this scene... was too sinister!

“This is what I look like after I take human form.”

The stone tablet looked up at Qin Jue, its body about half of Qin Jue's height.

“ ... ”

“You should change back.”

Qin Jue’s face darkened.

Why are they always naked after taking human form? And it seemed like the kid had yet to realize this problem.

“ ... ”

The stone tablet scratched its head, not understanding what was going on. It could only turn back.

“Ha, guard this place well. I’m going to sleep.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to continue talking nonsense. His figure swayed and he disappeared from his original spot.

Seeing this, the stone tablet was stunned. It didn’t expect Qin Jue to really leave like this.

“This human... is so strange.”

The stone tablet had long lost its memories about its master and had only been silently guarding this village. Qin Jue should be the first human being it had come into contact with who was stronger than it.

But judging from Qin Jue’s behavior, it didn’t seem like he cared about it at all. Could it be that there were many sacred artifacts in the outside world now?

The stone tablet was puzzled.

The next day, sunlight shone through the clouds, and everything revived.

Qin Jue and Su Yan woke up one after another and prepared to leave. Their destination was the Immortal Holy Land, so they naturally couldn’t stay here for too long.

Moreover, Qin Jue only wanted to see what Stone Village looked like. Now that his goal had been achieved, there was no point in staying.

At this moment, everyone in Stone Village had come to the open space outside to send Qin Jue and Su Yan off.

The residents here were all simple folk. Although they had only interacted with Qin Jue for half a day, they were abnormally enthusiastic about him, like family.

“Qin Jue, are you from the Southern Land? I’ll go visit you in the future.”

Shi Tian’s expression was firm as he said firmly.

Ever since the old man told him about that incident last night, Shi Tian had made up his mind to head to the outside world to adventure. Apart from avenging the old man, he also wanted to become stronger.

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did it sound like Shi Tian wanted to visit Qin Jue to pick a fight with him?

“Sure, I’ll be looking forward to that.”

“Bye.”

“Bye.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue glanced at the stone tablet not far away and slowly rose into the air with Su Yan, flying into the distance.

At this moment, a fiend beast suddenly rushed out of the forest and opened its bloody mouth as it attempted to bite Qin Jue!

“Be careful!”

Shi Tian exclaimed.

Bang!

With a dull bang, the fiend beast that had just opened its mouth exploded like fireworks and turned into a bloody mist that scattered into the sky.

“???”

It wasn't only Shi Tian who was shocked by this. Everyone present was stunned. If they weren't wrong, that fiend beast should be at the Heaven Stage. Why did it suddenly disappear?

Qin Jue didn't care what they thought. The spirit energy under his feet turned into a horse that carried him and Su Yan and they quickly disappeared into the horizon, leaving behind the dumbfounded residents of Stone Village.

Chapter 131: Foodie Master and Foodie Disciple

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

To Qin Jue and Su Yan, the matter of Stone Village was just an interlude and they didn't take it to heart. Moreover, they had only visited the village because of Qin Jue's whim.

As for whether Shi Tian could grow into the protagonist Qin Jue imagined him to be, it would depend on Shi Tian's luck.

"Unfortunately, it doesn't seem like Shi Tian will reach the Supreme Stage anytime soon."

Qin Jue sighed, rather depressed.

However, even if he did, he still wouldn't be considered a peerless talent.

After all, Supreme Stage experts might be considered top-notch experts in places like the Southern Land, but they were quite ordinary in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Apart from small border cities like Dark Moon City, basically all the city lords of any city were at the Supreme Stage.

.

In the next few days, the two of them went deep into the Demonic Beast Mountain Range and saw many strange things. There was a beautiful valley as well as strange flowers and herbs could be seen everywhere. It was like a paradise.

There were also sinister and dangerous places where various poisonous insects, snakes, and ants shuttled through the forest. Fiend beasts roamed freely, and it caused others to shudder.

As they went deeper and deeper, the level of the fiend beasts continued to increase. In the end, they even encountered fiend beasts of the Saint Stage. With a casual roar, these Saint Stage fiend beasts could shatter the liver and gallbladder of a low-level cultivator, causing them to die.

Qin Jue had come to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent with the mentality of traveling, so he had a lot of fun along the way. He had also collected countless spirit fruits and spirit herbs, so he had no choice but to temporarily expand the space in his storage ring.

Although Qin Jue never cared much about cultivation resources, spirit fruits could be eaten directly. As for spirit herbs, Qin Jue planned to bring them back for Bai Ye to refine pills.

Speaking of which, when he returned, would Bai Ye still be alive? Or would he have already been dismembered by the ladies?

“Roar!”

As he was thinking about this, a vast aura suddenly rose from afar, mixed with endless anger. Even space distorted slightly.

In an instant, the world turned crimson as the boundless sky appeared.

It was obvious that only a Saint Stage fiend beast could cause such a phenomenon.

“Human! How dare you barge into my territory...”

Before it could even finish speaking, Qin Jue flicked his finger without even looking.

Pfft.

The golden light instantly pierced through the fiend beast’s jaw and then shot out from the back of its head, tearing its Essence Soul apart.

Hu –

The phenomenon between heaven and earth suddenly stopped and slowly dissipated, as if nothing had happened.

Boom!

The fiend beast's huge body fell from the sky like a meteorite, causing the ground to shake.

Seeing this, another fiend beast hidden in the distance immediately pissed itself in fear and turned to flee without hesitation.

"This human is too terrifying."

In fact, this was already the third Saint Stage fiend beast that Qin Jue had killed. One of the fiend beasts even had half its body blasted away, leaving nothing behind.

This should be one with the most complete corpse.

"I wonder what Saint Stage fiend beasts taste like."

Qin Jue motioned with his hand, and the mountain-like corpse of the Saint Stage fiend beast immediately passed through space and appeared in front of him.

Because the first two didn't look good, Qin Jue left the corpses alone. This one looked good to eat.

"Senior, at our current speed, we should be able to leave the Demonic Beast Mountain Range in about two days."

At this moment, Su Yan walked over and smiled.

At this moment, Su Yan had already removed her mask, and her peerlessly beautiful face was revealed. She had bright eyes and white teeth, looking like a painting. With her appearance, she could charm any man.

During the time she traveled with Qin Jue, Su Yan had also obtained a large number of spirit fruits and cultivation resources. Usually, she wouldn't even dare to imagine obtaining high-level spirit herbs, but in this Demon Beast Mountain Range, they seemed to be everywhere.

Occasionally, she would encounter fiend beasts guarding nearby heavenly treasures, but they would all be casually killed by Qin Jue and reduced to spoils of war.

"Yeah."

Qin Jue nodded and quickly cut off a piece of beast meat. Then he skillfully cleaned it and began to roast it.

“Roar, roar...”

In the sky, Yun Xi let out a “fierce” roar and flew over while smelling the fragrance. It was extremely cute.

Because she had already advanced to level three, Yun Xi could now fly for a short period of time, but her speed was a little slow.

“Didn’t I tell you not to run around?”

Qin Jue chided.

“Come on, I just learned to fly. I want to practice.”

Yun Xi grabbed her ears and landed on Qin Jue’s shoulders, saying guiltily.

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. With Yun Xi’s cultivation, running around in such a place was no different from courting death, so he had no choice but to use his spirit sense to follow Yun Xi just now.

“Master, what’s there to eat?”

Yun Xi shook her strand of hair and asked impatiently.

Seeing that Yun Xi had changed the topic, Qin Jue was rather helpless. “This is the meat of a Saint Stage fiend beast. You can’t eat it.”

“Why?”

Yun Xi instantly lowered her face when she heard this, and she was filled with grievance.

“We’ll talk about it after you advance to level five.”

Qin Jue said calmly.

If it was only the meat of a Supreme Stage fiend beast, Yun Xi could still absorb and refine it with her cultivation.

However, the Saint Stage fiend beasts was a different case. Whether it was their flesh, blood, or bones, they were all filled with tremendous spirit qi and vitality. Even after death, their corpse wouldn't decay for another hundred or even another thousand years.

Even if Yun Xi was at level four, it would still be very difficult for her to endure it. If she was careless, she could even explode from the pressure.

Even if Yun Xi's physique had been transformed by the dragon blood, how could the blood of a Supreme Stage Great Void Dragon compare to the blood of a Saint Stage fiend beast?

"Level five?"

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue's shoulder and counted with her fingers. "One, two, three, four, five. Won't that take a long time?"

Qin Jue : "..."

Of course. If it could be done in a short period of time, there would be level five spirit herbs everywhere.

However, if you continue with your current speed, it shouldn't take long, right?

In a short half a year, Yun Xi had advanced from a weed that had just gained sentience to a level three spirit herb.

In comparison, what were the likes of Shi Tian and Li Qiyue?

"Master, is there anything else to eat?"

Yun Xi was still unwilling to give up and continued to pester Qin Jue.

"Sigh, I'm really unlucky to have a disciple like you."

Qin Jue was speechless and could only take out a spirit fruit to keep her quiet.

"Hehe, Master is the best."

Yun Xi hugged the spirit fruit that was even bigger than herself and ate it happily.

Not long after, the beast meat was roasted. Qin Jue gave some meat to Su Yan for the first time, making her feel flattered.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Su Yan took the roasted meat and ate it carefully.

Just as Qin Jue had said, the meat of a Saint Stage fiend beast was far from what ordinary fiend beasts could compare with. Even though Su Yan was already a Supreme Stage expert, she still had to be careful.

On the other side, Qin Jue didn't have so many worries. In his eyes, there was only meat that tasted good and meat that tasted bad. As for spirit qi, it wouldn't affect him at all.

Just like that, two days passed. Qin Jue and Su Yan finally flew out of the Demonic Beast Mountain Range and arrived at a boundless plain.

Several tens of thousands of kilometers ahead was the territory of the Immortal Sacred Land.

Chapter 132: Two Immortal Sacred Masters

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Among the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans of the Spirit Central World, aside from the Spirit Clan that had already been destroyed by Qin Jue, the Immortal Sacred Land was the strongest and most recently established faction.

There were a total of eight Great Sage experts in the current Spirit Central World, and they each ruled over a sacred land.

As for the Sacred Master of the Immortal Sacred Land, he was publicly acknowledged as the strongest expert!

Back then, this Immortal Sacred Master had only used less than a hundred years to advance to the Great Sage Stage. The phenomenon created from his breakthrough had shocked the entire Spirit Central World. Furthermore, as soon as he had broken through, he had issued a challenge to the Peerless Sacred Master.

At that time, Peerless Sacred Master had the same status as the current Immortal Sacred Master. He was publicly acknowledged as the strongest person in the Spirit Central World.

After three days and three nights of battle, the two of them had destroyed countless mountains and rivers, causing heaven and earth to shatter. Even Grand Saint Stage experts were unable to approach them and could only watch from afar.

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In the end, the Immortal Sacred Master won with difficulty and became the new strongest expert of the Spirit Central World.

After that, this Immortal Sacred Master established the Immortal Divine Realm and gathered all the experts in the world.

Because of its powerful strength and incomparable pill refinement and weapon forging techniques, it attracted countless high-level cultivators to join it. The Immortal Divine Realm also quickly ranked among the top factions and became the Eighth Sacred Land.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of years had passed. No one knew how powerful the current Immortal Sacred Master was. Very few people even had the chance to see his true body.

They just knew that he would occasionally invent some strange things and announce them to the world, becoming a hot topic.

Aside from that, the Immortal Sacred Master would always use his incarnation to attend activities.

However, even his incarnation was not weaker than the Sacred Masters of the other Sacred Lands. Therefore, some people guessed that the Immortal Sacred Master had probably already broken through past the Great Sage Stage and transcended the limit of the Spirit Central World.

However, this was only speculation. After all, no one knew what realm was above the Great Sage Stage.

Unlike the Spirit Clan, the territory of the Immortal Sacred Land had many vassal forces surrounding and guarding it.

In other words, if anyone wanted to attack the Immortal Sacred Land, they had to first pass through this first “barrier”.

One should not underestimate these subsidiary forces. Almost every faction had a teleportation formation that could support each other at any time.

Moreover, there were countless Supreme Stage experts, Legendary Stage experts, and even several Saint Stage experts in these factions.

After all, who would refuse a chance to be associated with the Immortal Sacred Land?

At this moment, Qin Jue and Su Yan were standing outside the walls of a vassal faction called Heaven Ascension City, curiously sizing up this city.

It had to be said that the city was just as its name suggested. Just the city walls alone were a few hundred thousand feet tall, reaching into the horizon. It was almost impossible to see the end.

Qin Jue was very puzzled. What was the point of covering the city wall so high? It would still collapse with a single punch.

If outsiders knew Qin Jue’s thoughts, they would probably vomit blood from anger.

One had to know that this Heaven Ascension City was built with special stone materials. Every stone was engraved with runes. After being activated with spirit energy, it could quickly form a defensive formation that was indestructible. Even a Legendary Stage expert was helpless against it. Therefore, Heaven Ascension City was also known as the Heaven Ascension Stronghold. Aside from Qin Jue, no one could break it with a single punch.

Do you think everyone is as absurdly strong as you!?

“Hey, have you guys heard? The holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land came out of seclusion some time ago and has already successfully advanced to the Saint Stage!”

At this time, several cultivators walked past Qin Jue and Su Yan and discussed in low voices.

“I heard he’s only in his fifties. He’s too strong.”

“Heh, he’s the son of the Sacred Master. His talent is top-notch. Perhaps in a few decades, we will have our ninth Great Sage Stage expert!”

“Tsk tsk, with two Great Sage experts in the Immortal Sacred Land, will there still be any other forces in the Spirit Central World that can contend against them?”

“Tch, you make it sound like there are factions that can contend with the Immortal Sacred Land now.”

“ ... ”

A Saint Stage expert in his fifties?

Su Yan was in disbelief. She had cultivated bitterly for decades and had only just advanced to the Supreme Stage, yet this man had already stepped into the Saint Stage?

But on second thought, she had an even more terrifying existence by her side, so she wasn’t that surprised.

During this trip to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, Su Yan finally understood what it meant to be a true genius.

In comparison, as the so-called holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, she was simply not worth mentioning. And the Legendary Stage realm that she pursued seemed ordinary in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

However, this instead aroused Su Yan’s fighting spirit. Perhaps she didn’t have shocking talent or a Great Sage lineage...

However, the path of the Martial Dao was like sailing against the current. If she didn’t advance, she would retreat. Who could guarantee that she wouldn’t become a top expert in the future?

“Senior, what should we do next?”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan couldn’t help but ask. They had already stood here for a long time, but Qin Jue had no intention of speaking.

In fact, Qin Jue was using his spirit sense to penetrate the layers of array formations and restrictions to spy on the distant Immortal Sacred Land.

In his field of vision, there were many internal spaces hidden within the Immortal Sacred Land. They were scattered everywhere, and their size added up to no less than a Southern Land.

This was also the privilege of a Saint Stage expert. They could create a space out of thin air, such as the Wuji Mystic Realm.

“Shh.”

Qin Jue made a silent gesture and spread his spirit sense out in all directions.

He had not come to the Immortal Sacred Land to enjoy the scenery. Instead, he wanted to confirm if the Immortal Sacred Master was from Earth like him.

Finally, Qin Jue found the figure of the Immortal Sacred Master in a quiet bamboo forest.

It wasn't that Qin Jue knew which aura belonged to the Immortal Sacred Master, but he could tell that the aura of this figure was the most powerful. Apart from the Immortal Sacred Master, who else could it be?

“Hmm?”

At the same time, the Immortal Sacred Master suddenly turned around and looked at Qin Jue.

“I can't believe I was discovered.”

Qin Jue was rather surprised.

However, although the Immortal Sacred Master sensed his spirit sense, he did not know his exact location.

“Who is it?”

This was a man with a slightly tough appearance. His sharp brows were slanted, and his face was well-defined like a blade. He was lofty like an abyss, and he seemed dignified without being angry. Merely a single gaze of his was capable of giving others great pressure.

“Ahem, I'll come and find you tonight.”

After saying this, Qin Jue directly withdrew his spirit sense, leaving behind the dumbfounded Immortal Sacred Master.

“Alright, let’s enter the city.”

Qin Jue smiled.

It looked like that Immortal Sacred Master was not just a Great Sage Stage cultivator. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to discover Qin Jue’s spirit sense.

That made sense. The Immortal Sacred Master had already been a Great Sage thousands of years ago, so how could he still be stuck at the same level?

“Wow, is this Heaven Ascension City? It’s huge.”

Suddenly, a young man in black shouted excitedly like a child.

Qin Jue subconsciously glanced at the other party and was immediately stunned. Am I mistaken?

Wasn’t this the Immortal Sacred Master?

Qin Jue quickly realized that something was wrong. If the Immortal Sacred Master’s aura was calm and heavy, then the black-robed youth was relaxed and carefree. Moreover, his aura was far weaker than the Immortal Sacred Master. What was going on?

Chapter 133: My Name Is Long Aotian

Two Immortal Sacred Masters?

Qin Jue frowned slightly. He focused his eyes and realized that the black-robed youth’s strength had only just reached the Saint Stage and had yet to stabilize.

Recalling the conversation between those passerby cultivators just now, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. Could this person be the holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land?

Otherwise, why would he look so similar to the Immortal Sacred Master?

If that was the case, it would make sense.

“Senior, what’s wrong?”

Su Yan asked doubtfully, not understanding why Qin Jue suddenly stopped.

“Oh, nothing.”

Qin Jue shook his head and ignored the black-robed youth. He and Su Yan directly entered Heavenly Path City.

No matter who the black-robed youth was, it had nothing to do with him.

He had only come to the Immortal Sacred Land to confirm the identity of the Immortal Sacred Master. Qin Jue wasn’t interested in anyone else.

However, what Qin Jue didn’t expect was that when they finished touring Heaven Ascension City and were about to find a place to rest, they actually encountered the black-robed youth again.

“Eh? I think I’ve seen you guys somewhere before.”

The black-robed youth revealed a surprised expression and fell into deep thought.

“...”

“Ah, I remember now. Just now, outside the city gate!”

The black-robed youth slapped his head and said happily, as if he had seen his savior.

Qin Jue :”...”

Was this guy really a Saint Stage expert?

Was there a mistake somewhere?

“Hahaha, what fate. Um... since destiny had brought us together, can you help me pay for a room to nap in?”

The black-robed youth said with a smile. It was hard to imagine that this person would be the first among the younger generation of the Spirit Central World to step into the Saint Stage.

Qin Jue: “???”

What kind of request was that?

As if sensing that his words were inappropriate, the black-robed youth hurriedly added, “What I mean is that I want to sleep here, but I forgot to bring spirit stones. Can you help me pay? I will definitely pay you back ten, no, a hundred times tomorrow.”

Qin Jue :”...”

The dignified holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land didn’t even have the money to stay in a shop. Moreover, he was currently in his own subsidiary faction. Was there a mistake?

However, when he thought about it, it was understandable. It had been a long time since the Immortal Sacred Master had revealed himself. Moreover, the black-robed youth was a holy son. It was normal for these low-level cultivators to not have seen his face before.

“How dare you come to a store without spirit stones? Get lost, get lost!”

When the shopkeeper beside him heard that the black-robed youth did not have any spirit stones, he immediately revealed a disgusted expression and chased him away loudly.

“I’ll pay for his accommodation.”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Huh?”

The shopkeeper was stunned. Before he could react, a high-grade spirit stone had already fallen into his hand.

“Is that enough?”

“Yes, yes.”

The manager's expression changed as he smiled. "Please come in."

"..."

"Thank you. I'll definitely pay you back a hundredfold tomorrow."

The black-robed youth walked up to Qin Jue and said solemnly.

"Also, my name is Long Aotian. What about you?"

Qin Jue: "???"

Long Aotian?

Did I mishear?

"Uh... My name is Qin Jue."

Qin Jue's face darkened and he was rather speechless.

Was this the bad taste of the Immortal Sacred Master?

He actually named his son Long Aotian.

Wait, the Immortal Sacred Master's surname was Long?

"Qin Jue, that's a good name."

"Long Aotian" praised. "It sounds extraordinary. I can tell from your name that you're not an ordinary person."

Qin Jue : "..."

This flattery was too stiff!

Also, since you're the holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land, why do you still live in such a place?

Could it be that he had no freedom since he was young and then secretly ran out?

From Long Aotian's behavior just now, it was indeed possible.

In fact, Qin Jue was only half right. Long Aotian indeed didn't have freedom since he was young, but he didn't sneak out.

In the past, because he was not strong enough, his parents did not allow him to run around. Now that he had successfully advanced to the Saint Stage, the number of people who could kill him in the entire Spirit Central World could be counted on one hand. Therefore, he had been given the opportunity to travel outside.

Unfortunately, not long after leaving the Immortal Sacred Land, he encountered a problem. Not only had he forgotten to bring his spirit stones, but he had also left his storage ring at home!

Because of his dignity, Long Aotian could only ask Qin Jue for help. He also contacted his lackey in the Immortal Sacred Land and asked him to bring the storage ring tomorrow.

"Brother Qin, don't worry. I, Long Aotian, am a man of my word. I'll definitely repay you a hundredfold tomorrow."

Long Aotian patted his chest and said firmly.

Qin Jue : "..."

Was this guy a recorder?

After entering the guest room, Qin Jue directly threw himself on the bed, then took out a pot of spirit wine and leisurely drank it.

He was thinking about what he should ask when he went to find the Immortal Sacred Master tonight. If the Immortal Sacred Master was really from Earth like him, what should he do?

And the Incarnation Technique that he had been coveting for a long time. Should he steal that from him tonight?

Seeing this, Yun Xi obediently didn't pester Qin Jue but ran to the window and sat cross-legged to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, night arrived. Qin Jue raised his head and drank all the spirit wine. He looked at Yun Xi, who was still cultivating, and his figure slowly disappeared.

At the same time, outside the Immortal Sacred Land, Qin Jue's figure appeared again as he flew in.

There were originally many guards around, but they didn't seem to be able to see Qin Jue. Even the array formation and restrictions that could resist a Saint Stage expert were useless against Qin Jue.

Like this, Qin Jue easily passed through the layers of defense of the Immortal Sacred Land. From beginning to end, no one noticed him.

Compared to the outside, the spirit qi in the Immortal Sacred Land was undoubtedly much richer. Some places had even reached the point of condensing into fog. Perhaps this was the foundation of a Sacred Land.

No wonder Long Aotian could reach the Saint Stage at such a young age.

In such an environment, and with his father being a Pill Saint, even if Long Aotian didn't have the bloodline of a Great Sage, he would have still been able to advance to the Supreme Stage.

"Hu, we're finally done with patrolling."

"Yeah, let's get started."

"Here?"

"Don't worry, no one will come..."

"But what if Captain finds out..."

"What's there to be afraid of? It'll be quick."

"..."

As he passed by a jungle, Qin Jue unexpectedly saw two burly male guards in armor hugging and whispering sweet nothings to each other. He couldn't help but shudder and quickly leave.

Not long after, Qin Jue arrived at the bamboo forest where the Immortal Sacred Master was located. There was still a layer of restriction outside, but it was easily resolved by Qin Jue.

The inside of the bamboo forest was exceptionally quiet, completely unlike the place where a peak expert of the Spirit Central World lived. There were also many spirit herbs and herbs planted around the forest. A clear spring flowed nearby, emitting a dense spirit qi.

At this moment, the Immortal Sacred Master was sitting in the pavilion, holding a teacup in his hand, as if he was waiting for something.

“You’re here.”

The Immortal Sacred Master took a sip of tea and said calmly.

“How did you know?”

After a moment of silence, Qin Jue was slightly puzzled.

He was certain that he did not emit any spirit energy fluctuations. It was impossible for the Immortal Sacred Master to detect him.

“Instinct.”

The Immortal Sacred Master turned around and smiled.

Chapter 134: Transmigrated Somehow

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At night, the stars were like water, hanging on the horizon.

The Immortal Sacred Land was still brightly lit and bustling. Many buildings and facilities were filled with technology, making it seem out of place in this world.

At this moment, in the quiet bamboo forest, the Immortal Sacred Master was sitting upright in a pavilion. His bearing was deep and lofty, and he seemed dignified without being angry. However, he gave others a gentle feeling, and he could be said to be unpredictable.

Opposite him, Qin Jue had also sat down. The two of them had deep eyes and were full of curiosity about each other.

How many years had it been?

The Immortal Sacred Master sighed. Ever since he had advanced to the Great Sage Stage thousands of years ago, he had never encountered a worthy opponent again.. Now, even if the other seven Sacred Masters joined forces, they would still be far from being his match.

However, the spirit sense that suddenly appeared during the day had actually managed to pass through the countless array formations and restrictions of the Immortal Sacred Land. It was simply inconceivable.

When he heard that the other party would come to find him at night, he specially brewed a pot of tea and waited here.

To him, a hundred years passed in the blink of an eye. Why would he care about half a day?

Although he had long been mentally prepared, when the Immortal Sacred Master saw Qin Jue, he was still extremely shocked.

Wasn't he too young?

Although high-level cultivators could stay young forever, how could the Immortal Sacred Master not distinguish the difference between the two?

As for Qin Jue's cultivation, even the Immortal Sacred Master found it unpredictable and impossible to see through. The Immortal Sacred Master couldn't even sense any spirit energy fluctuations from Qin Jue's body. If it weren't for his sharp intuition, he probably wouldn't even know when Qin Jue had arrived.

It had to be known that there had been many array formations and restrictions set up in the Immortal Sacred Land . The perimeter of the bamboo forest was even isolated by special restrictions. Even if a fly flew in, he would be able to sense it.

However, Qin Jue had silently appeared. Just what level was this person at?

On the other side, Qin Jue was also sizing up the Immortal Sacred Master with interest. Was this the publicly acknowledged strongest expert of the Spirit Central World? He was indeed extraordinary.

What was certain was that the Immortal Sacred Master had already surpassed the Great Sage Stage. As for what level he had reached, Qin Jue

didn't know. After all, he had no idea what realm was above the Great Sage Stage.

"Hello."

The Immortal Sacred Master was the first to speak, breaking the silence.

"Hello."

Qin Jue responded.

"..."

Silence fell again.

"My name is Long Zhen. What about you?"

The Immortal Sacred Master added.

"Qin Jue!"

Qin Jue pondered. It seemed that Long Aotian was his son. But Qin Jue still found the name to be somewhat distasteful.

"So it's Brother Qin."

Qin Jue : "..."

Both father and son called him brother. How should this seniority be calculated?

"Do you want some tea?"

The Immortal Sacred Master gestured to the teapot.

"No, thanks. I prefer this."

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and placed it on the stone platform.

Seeing this, Long Zhen was slightly stunned before smiling. "In that case, I can only use tea as wine."

As the master of the Immortal Sacred Land, what Long Zhen drank was naturally not ordinary tea. It was brewed from a level seven spirit herb. Even a Legendary Stage cultivator would benefit greatly from a sip. It was even more precious than a thousand-year-old spirit wine.

“Brother Qin, why are you looking for me?”

“I want to know if you were the one who invented the spirit tablet.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said seriously.

“Spirit tablet?”

Long Zhen frowned. He didn’t expect Qin Jue to ask such an insignificant question. “I did invent it. What’s wrong?”

“Then do you know about Earth?”

Qin Jue added.

Buzz!

Hearing this, Long Zhen’s expression changed slightly. His spirit energy trembled, and the white jade teacup in his hand instantly turned to dust.

“How do you know about Earth?”

Long Zhen looked up in shock.

This was the greatest secret in his heart, and he had never mentioned it to anyone else. Could this person see through his heart?

Seeing this, Qin Jue smiled. It seemed that he wasn’t wrong. Long Zhen was also from Earth. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to have such a big reaction.

“Because I’m also from Earth.”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

“What?”

Long Zhen suddenly stood up, and the entire Immortal Sacred Land shook. It could be seen how disturbed his heart was.

To be honest, the word “Earth” was both familiar and unfamiliar to the current Long Zhen.

After all, he had lived here for thousands of years. Many things had long been buried in the depths of his memories. If it weren’t for Qin Jue mentioning it, perhaps Long Zhen would never think about it again.

“Are you really from Earth?”

“Yes.”

Qin Jue nodded.

“Hahaha, I knew it. I wasn’t the only transmigrator.”

Long Zhen threw his head back and laughed like a child.

Qin Jue :”...”

Now, he finally understood why Long Aotian was so unreliable. It was because of his genes.

As for Qin Jue, he had already mentally prepared himself when he came to find Long Zhen. Now that he had confirmed the other party’s identity, he naturally became much calmer.

After a while, Long Zhen finally calmed down and said with a smile, “Brother Qin, do you think if all the transmigrators from Earth combined their strength, would they be able to rule the universe together?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Was this really the unfathomable and lofty Immortal Sacred Master from just now? Why did it seem like the situation had suddenly changed?

As if seeing Qin Jue’s inner thoughts, Long Zhen explained with a bitter smile, “I’ve lived here for thousands of years and finally met a... friend. It’s inevitable that I’m a little excited. I hope Brother Qin can forgive me.”

The “friend” Long Zhen was talking about was naturally not an ordinary friend. It just meant that they were both from Earth.

“ ... ”

At the mention of this, Qin Jue thought of something. “By the way, when did you transmigrate?”

“Uh... around the year 2020. I was eating hot pot and singing. I don’t know what happened, but for some reason, I began to have a fever and cough. When I woke up, I was already here.”

Long Zhen pondered for a moment and said.

“ ... ”

“In other words, you and I transmigrated in the same year. How could you be thousands of years older than me?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

“Uh... I’m not sure.”

Long Zhen also just learned he had transmigrated thousands of years earlier than Qin Jue. What made him depressed was that despite both being transmigrators, why was it that he had arrived thousands of years earlier than Qin Jue but still weaker?

As a transmigrator, Long Zhen had always treated himself as the main character. In fact, this was indeed the case. He had become a Great Sage in the shortest time possible, swept through the Spirit Central World, and was invincible. If such a person wasn’t the main character, then who was?

But after meeting Qin Jue, he suddenly realized that he might really not be the main character.

Qin Jue thought for a moment but couldn’t figure it out. Fortunately, he decided to stop thinking about it, so he asked, “You’ve already broken through to the Great Sage Stage, right?”

“Of course.”

Long Zhen said proudly, “I broke through more than two thousand years ago.”

“What’s above the Great Sage Stage?”

Qin Jue immediately asked.

Even though he had searched the soul of the First Elder of the Spirit Clan before, he only knew that there was an even higher realm above the Great Sage realm. He did not know what it was exactly.

Perhaps Long Zhen could help him answer this question.

“Ten Great Void Stage.”

Author’s Note:

Chapter 135: Ten Great Void Stage

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

From Long Zhen, Qin Jue quickly learned what was going on with the Ten Great Void Stage.

The Ten Great Void Stage was in fact just the Great Void Stage. However, it was divided into ten realms.

If a Great Sage expert could cause the heavens to collapse and the earth to shatter with a single move, then the Great Void Stage expert was truly an existence that could pluck the stars and snatch the moon.

According to Long Zhen, every advancement of a realm in the Great Void Stage was no different from re-cultivating all the previous realms. It could be imagined how difficult it was.

Even someone as strong as Long Zhen, who had cultivated for more than two thousand years, was only at the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage now.

Of course, the Great Void Stage was not just about strength. A special ability would be awakened at random in every realm.

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Long Zhen, for example, had four special abilities now.

The sharp intuition that had sensed Qin Jue's arrival before was an ability that he had awakened in the Great Void Stage.

Although this ability wasn't lethal, it could help me detect many things in advance and help him avoid danger. However, other than Qin Jue, no one in the Spirit Central World could pose a threat to him now.

As for the other three abilities, they were: Formation Destruction, Heaven's Eye, and Barrier.

These abilities could be said to complement each other perfectly. Long Zhen even deliberately explained them to Qin Jue.

Formation Destruction allowed one to destroy any formation, provided that he or she was not two realms lower than the other party.

Heaven's Eye allowed one to open a third eye at the heart of one's brows, recognizing all things.

Barrier, on the other hand, allowed one to isolate spirit sense to defend from prying eyes.

This was also the reason why Long Zhen was shocked when he sensed that someone was using spirit sense to spy on him during the day. This was because Qin Jue had directly ignored his passive ability and was able to unscrupulously scan him.

Long Zhen wasn't sure if there were any higher realms after that. He had comprehended these realms himself. Until someone advanced to the tenth realm, unless an expert from the outside world appeared, no one in the entire Spirit Central World would ever know.

"What is Brother Qin's special ability?"

After saying this, Long Zhen asked curiously.

In his opinion, since Qin Jue could easily enter the Immortal Sacred Land and even he couldn't detect it, Qin Jue was clearly also in the Great Void Stage. He might even have reached the sixth or seventh realm.

"Me?"

Qin Jue was stunned. "I can do all the things you just listed."

Long Zhen :”...”

Qin Jue didn't want to continue on this topic and said, “Have you ever thought about returning to Earth?”

Seeing that Qin Jue was unwilling to reveal his strength, Long Zhen was also embarrassed to ask further. However, it wasn't that Qin Jue was unwilling to reveal it, but that Qin Jue himself didn't know what realm he was at.

“Return to Earth? Why?”

Long Zhen answered with a question, “That place can't withstand my current power. It would be gone with a slap.”

After a pause, he added, “Besides, even if I wanted to go back, I don't have the coordinates or the location. I would have to wander around.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. Indeed, even if there was a spatial channel like the one built by the Spirit Clan, what was the use if he did not know where Earth was?

Thinking like this, Qin Jue gradually became relieved. Why was he so obsessed with Earth previously?

In his previous life, he was just a working man who worked from nine to five, five days a week. He was not as free as he was now, let alone drink thousand-year-old spirit wine.

“I've lived here for thousands of years and have long since married and had children. To me, nothing is more important than them.”

Taking a sip of tea, Long Zhen regained his previously unfathomable appearance.

Qin Jue :”...”

So this is why you named your son Long Aotian?

“By the way, where do you live?”

Long Zhen asked as if recalling something.

“Southern Land.”

Qin Jue answered casually.

“Southern Land?”

Long Zhen’s eyes suddenly widened. He thought that he had misheard. How could such a place even give birth to an expert like Qin Jue? Was there a mistake?

However, what Long Zhen didn’t know was that Qin Jue didn’t cultivate at all. He had been cheating all this time. If Long Zhen found out, who knew what he would think?

“Are you interested in joining the Immortal Sacred Land?”

Long Zhen probed.

“No.”

Qin Jue shook his head and refused without hesitation. He had only come to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent to travel, so why would he join the Immortal Sacred Land?

“Fine.”

Long Zhen sighed regretfully.

However, with Qin Jue’s strength, there was indeed no need for him to join the Immortal Sacred Land. In any case, he was absolutely invincible wherever he went.

“Right. One more thing.”

Qin Jue suddenly said.

“What?”

“You should have a cultivation technique for cultivating an incarnation, right? I want to exchange techniques with you.”

“Incarnation technique?”

Long Zhen was stunned and frowned. “Yes, but my Incarnation Technique is somewhat special.”

Seeing Qin Jue's puzzled expression, Long Zhen explained, "The stronger the person who cultivates this cultivation technique, the weaker the incarnation they condense."

Qin Jue: "???"

There was even such a strange setting?

"The incarnation I created then was only at the Legendary Stage. It took me thousands of years of cultivation to get it to reach the Great Sage Stage."

Long Zhen spoke confidently. "If it was Brother Qin, the incarnation you would condense might only be around the Heaven Stage."

"..."

What was the use of a Heaven Stage incarnation?

"If Brother Qin wants it, I can give it to you."

As he spoke, Long Zhen's fingers moved slightly, and a jade slip immediately appeared in front of Qin Jue.

"Thank you."

Qin Jue didn't refuse and directly accepted it.

If he really happened to only be able to condense a Heaven Stage incarnation in the future, he could just forcefully inject spirit energy into it. It might explode but it might also just work/

"Alright, it's about time for me to leave." Qin Jue stood up and said.

"Huh?" "So soon?"

Long Zhen was stunned. It had not been easy for him to encounter a transmigrator like him. He had not even had the chance to communicate in detail with Qin Jue when he had already decided to leave.

"Well, I have other things to do."

Since Long Zhen's identity as a transmigrator had been confirmed, there was no need for Qin Jue to stay.

“Fine.”

Long Zhen was helpless. “I’ll always be here. If you need anything, feel free to come to me.”

“Yeah.”

Just as Qin Jue was about to leave, Long Zhen suddenly called out to him, “Wait!”

Qin Jue turned around in confusion, not understanding what Long Zhen wanted to do.

“I have something else for you.”

Long Zhen took out a jade tablet and handed it to Qin Jue. “This is the latest spirit tablet I’ve developed. The signal can cover the entire Spirit Central World. With this, you can contact me anywhere.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue almost forgot that Long Zhen was the cultivator who invented the tablet computer in another world. It was likely that the highly technological buildings outside were also created by him.

After thanking him again, Qin Jue took the spirit tablet and his figure disappeared from where he stood like a charm, as if he had never existed.

Even though Long Zhen had tried his best to search with his spirit sense and even activated the Heaven’s Eye between his brows, he still couldn’t extract any information from Qin Jue.

“Too... strong.”

For the first time in thousands of years, Long Zhen felt so weak. He even suspected that Qin Jue could kill him in an instant.

Chapter 136: Incarnation

Qin Jue didn’t tell Long Zhen anything about the Spirit Clan. Firstly, he couldn’t be bothered to tell him, and secondly, it was completely unnecessary.

In any case, it wouldn't be long before the other eleven sacred clans noticed the abnormality. After all, at that time, Qin Jue had not only killed the experts inside the Spirit Clan, but also those stationed outside.

As the saying went, if the roots were not removed, weeds would grow again when the spring breeze blew. So back then, how could Qin Jue show mercy?

When he left the Immortal Sacred Land, Qin Jue encountered the pair of lovey-dovey male guards again. At this moment, the two of them had already finished their business and were lying idly on the ground.

"They sure are fast."

Qin Jue sneered coldly and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

Not long after, Qin Jue returned to the inn. Yun Xi was still cultivating. Ever since she came out with Qin Jue, this was the first time Yun Xi had been so diligent.

However, the spirit fruits and beast meat she usually ate contained a large amount of spirit qi. After having absorbed all that spirit qi, the effect on her was no different from half a month of hard work and cultivation. Thus, it was normal for her not to work hard.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and found that Su Yan was also immersed in cultivation next door. On the other hand, Long Aotian was also doing something, muttering and fiddling with things, revealing an excited expression.

Retracting his spirit sense, Qin Jue sat cross-legged on the bed, took out the jade slip that Long Zhen had given him, and looked at it seriously.

"Immortal Glazed Body."

There were three small golden words written on it, giving off an extraordinary feeling.

"No wonder he's called the Immortal Sacred Master."

Qin Jue muttered to himself. It seemed that this Long Zhen had an entire cultivation technique system. Moreover, in the Martial Dao World, how could a cultivation technique containing the word "immortal" be simple?

The reason why Long Zhen became a Great Sage Stage expert in less than a hundred years was likely to be related to this cultivation technique. In fact, most of the main characters in stories relied on such cultivation techniques to successfully rise to the top.

As a transmigrator, Long Zhen clearly understood this principle, but he was still willing to give the Immortal Glazed Body to Qin Jue. This meant that he still trusted Qin Jue, this “friend” who he had only known for half a day.

Perhaps it was because the two of them were both from Earth!

“The Immortal Glazed Body uses spirit energy...”

Qin Jue read it carefully and then began to circulate his spirit energy according to the description on it to condense an incarnation.

Under normal circumstances, it would take at least half a year for one to condense an incarnation. Moreover, one had to constantly nourish it with spirit energy midway. Otherwise, it would be very easy to fail at the last moment.

The reason why the “Immortal Glazed Body” had a setting where the strength of the incarnation would be weaker if the main body was stronger was because it was a cultivation technique tailored for low-level cultivators!

In other words, it was equivalent to a cheating device designed for the useless main character in the early stages.

If a cultivator below the Heaven Stage cultivated this cultivation technique, then the incarnation condensed would be almost no different from the original body’s strength, or even stronger!

Furthermore, the time it took to condense an incarnation would also be decreased from half a year to three months.

Most importantly, the incarnation that was condensed would be just as strong as the main body. It could cultivate, but its cultivation talent would only be one percent of the main body’s.

This was also the reason why Long Zhen only cultivated this cultivation technique after reaching the Great Sage Stage. Otherwise, he might have had a powerful helper in the beginning, but in the later stages, this helper would basically become trash.

Even so, it took thousands of years for Long Zhen's incarnation to advance from the Legendary Stage to the Great Sage Stage.

"Three months..."

Of course, Qin Jue couldn't wait for three months. He frowned slightly before crazily circulating his spirit energy to forcefully condense an incarnation.

Buzz!

The terrifying spirit energy fluctuations caused space to constantly distort and shatter, showing signs of destruction. If this continued, it wouldn't be long before the entire room and even the inn would be devoured.

Seeing this, Qin Jue hurriedly waved his hand and set up a barrier, isolating himself from the surrounding environment.

Bang!

At the same time, the incarnation that had just condensed an embryonic form suddenly exploded like fireworks, forming a terrifying spirit energy storm.

Fortunately, Qin Jue had set up a barrier in advance. Otherwise, forget about the inn, even a 50-kilometer radius would have been razed to the ground.

"Looks like brute force won't do."

Waving off his spirit energy, Qin Jue pondered.

A moment later, Qin Jue read the "Immortal Glazed Body" two more times and tried again.

In fact, this cultivation technique was very simple and easy to understand.

But the problem was that if Qin Jue wanted to shorten the three months to dozens of minutes, it naturally wouldn't be so easy to succeed.

Next, Qin Jue hyped himself up by thinking about the time he refined the gold-plated Gatling gun and became even more serious.

Unfortunately, every time the incarnation condensed its embryonic form, it would suddenly explode uncontrollably.

After failing three times in a row, Qin Jue finally understood that this wouldn't work at all, so he decided to change his train of thought and try another method.

If he could not forcefully condense it, then what if he used himself as a carrier?

Thinking like this, Qin Jue had a flash of inspiration and quickly covered the surface of his body with a layer of spirit energy that faintly flickered with a golden light.

After a long while, this layer of spirit energy automatically separated from Qin Jue and perfectly outlined his appearance!

“Hahaha, I'm really a genius.”

Without any time to think, Qin Jue immediately continued to circulate his spirit energy, afraid that there would be a slight problem.

In the blink of an eye, an hour passed. A lifelike “Qin Jue” with a flash of golden light finally took shape. Apart from his lifeless eyes, he was almost no different from Qin Jue.

It seemed like he had succeeded.

Qin Jue was overjoyed.

“I'm only one step away.”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue pointed at the space between “Qin Jue's” eyebrows.

Hu!

As he injected his spirit sense, “Qin Jue” 's originally empty eyes gradually regained their vitality, as if they had been given life.

When Qin Jue retracted his finger, the golden light on “Qin Jue” also dissipated, replaced by a vast and deep aura, making it difficult to grasp.

The pupils of the incarnation shrank slightly before it slowly moved. The incarnation first raised his arm to look at his own body and then respectfully said to Qin Jue, “Master.”

Just now, Qin Jue had injected a portion of his spirit sense into “Qin Jue”, causing “Qin Jue” to become another version of him, just a low-level version.

He had finally succeeded.

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief.

However... What realm was this “Qin Jue” at?

Was he really only a Heaven Stage expert?

Unexpectedly, when Qin Jue checked the cultivation of the incarnation, he found that the other party had actually reached the Great Sage Stage!

Didn't they say that the stronger the cultivation of the main body, the weaker the incarnation would be?

Could it be that he had used himself as a vessel just now, causing the cultivation technique to change?

Thinking about it this way, it was indeed possible. After all, he had been instilling spirit energy into this incarnation for the past hour. Even a pig would have become a Saint Stage expert by now.

Rather than calling the incarnation the “Immortal Glazed Body”, it would be more appropriate to call him “Qin Jue's spirit energy incarnation”.

“Hahaha, an incarnation of a Great Sage. No matter what happens in the future, I will be able to rest in peace in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Qin Jue said happily.

Although he had learned from Long Zhen that there were still the Ten Great Void Stage above the Great Sage Stage, he still wouldn't have to worry as the Great Sage Stage was already the top existence in the Southern Land and even the Spirit Central World.

“I wonder if I can condense a few more?”

Qin Jue contemplated with a serious face.

“Forget it, forget it. I'll think about it tomorrow.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders, removed the barrier, and fell asleep.

Chapter 137: Master Is Master

“Ah!”

In the morning, an ear-piercing scream suddenly broke the silence, sounding exceptionally abrupt in the room.

“What? What’s wrong?”

Qin Jue groggily opened his eyes, revealing a blank expression.

“Master! There’s two masters!”

Yun Xi pointed at Qin Jue and said in disbelief, her small face full of great confusion.

Hearing this, Qin Jue finally remembered that he seemed to have refined an incarnation last night.

Then Qin Jue discovered that his incarnation was actually sleeping on the table beside him!

Are you kidding me? You’re my incarnation. Shouldn’t you be constantly vigilant and protect me?

Not only that, but there were also several pots of spirit wine beside the incarnation’s feet. It was unknown where he got them from, but it could be said that the incarnation perfectly inherited Qin Jue’s lifestyle.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue waved his spirit energy and directly woke “himself” up.

“Ah, Master...”

The incarnation suddenly woke up and was about to call Qin Jue master when Qin Jue stopped him with his spirit sense.

Then Qin Jue turned around and said in unison with his incarnation, “Yun Xi, can you recognize which one is the real master?”

“Huh?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Yun Xi immediately revealed a puzzled expression. She looked at Qin Jue and then at “Qin Jue”, her hair swaying in a daze as she fell into a dilemma.

“Which one is the real master...”

Yun Xi bit her finger, not knowing who to choose.

“If you choose correctly, I’ll reward you with a pot of 200-year-old spirit wine today.”

The two “Qin Jue” said in unison again.

“200-year-old spirit wine?”

Yun Xi’s eyes lit up and she immediately flew up, landing between the two “Qin Jue” as she carefully observed the two.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this. The incarnation was created with his true body as the carrier, so how could it be distinguished just because Yun Xi was close?

It wasn’t a game of “spot the differences”.

Moreover, because the incarnation was condensed from Qin Jue’s spirit energy, even its aura was identical. The only difference was probably its cultivation.

However, with Yun Xi’s current strength, she was far from being able to discern this.

“How strange. Why are there two masters?”

Yun Xi muttered as she observed the two of them.

Qin Jue and his incarnation stood motionless in place, maintaining the same expression, the same movements, and the same aura.

Not to mention Yun Xi, even if Bai Ye was here, he would probably be unable to distinguish which was real and which was fake.

After a long while, just as Qin Jue thought that Yun Xi couldn't tell and was about to give up, Yun Xi, who was originally in a dilemma, suddenly flew onto his shoulder, hugged his neck, and intimately shouted, "Master!"

"???"

"How could you tell?"

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded. He clearly didn't reveal anything to Yun Xi.

"Because Master is Master."

Yun Xi looked up and said seriously.

Qin Jue : "..."

He was speechless!

"Alright, you guessed correctly."

Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

"Hehe, I'm Master's disciple. How could I be wrong?"

Yun Xi rubbed against Qin Jue and said confidently.

"This is your spirit wine as promised."

Qin Jue was helpless and could only take out a pot of palm-sized spirit wine and hand it to Yun Xi.

It couldn't be helped. With Yun Xi's current cultivation, she could only drink so many 200-year-old spirit wines at once.

"Thank you, Master!"

Yun Xi happily took the wine pot and couldn't help but drool.

"By the way, Master hasn't told me why there are two masters."

Yun Xi said disdainfully.

“ ... ”

Why did this question sound strange?

“This is my incarnation.”

“Incarnation? What is an incarnation? Can it be eaten?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Do you know anything other than eating and drinking?

“He can’t be eaten.”

“Fine.”

Yun Xi was rather disappointed.

“ ... ”

This unfilial disciple even wanted to eat her master!

...

In fact, the reason why Qin Jue was so anxious to condense an incarnation was because he had something he wanted to confirm, but he didn’t want to make a special trip himself, so he planned to send an incarnation over.

This was also the thing he was most concerned about when he first learned of the Eight Great Sacred Lands. He wanted to find out whether the Pure Yang Sacred Land was related to Luo Weiwei.

According to the introduction on the Encyclopedia found in the spirit tablet, there were many cultivation techniques in the Pure Yang Sacred Land. One of the branches was called the ‘Pure Yang True Technique’.

In Qin Jue’s opinion, the Pure Yang Saint who had appeared in the Southern Land back then was very likely from the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

However, the Pure Yang Sacred Land was millions of kilometers away from the Immortal Sacred Land and this was an insignificant matter. Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to personally travel there. This kind of dirty work was most suitable for an incarnation.

“Don’t worry, Master. I’ll definitely complete the mission.”

“Qin Jue” said solemnly.

Qin Jue wasn’t worried about this. With his strength at the Great Sage Stage, he could almost do as he pleased in the Spirit Central World. Even if the Pure Yang Sacred Land discovered him, he could still retreat unscathed.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else. With a wave of his hand, he directly teleported his incarnation to the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

“Ha, it’s about time for me to leave too.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue pushed open the door and walked out, preparing to inform Su Yan and then leave together.

The reason why he came to the Immortal Sacred Land was to confirm Long Zhen’s identity. Now that he knew that the other party was also a transmigrator, there was no need for him to continue staying here.

In any case, Long Zhen had given him an idea. He could contact the other party at any time.

In addition, with Long Zhen holding down the fort in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, even if anything major happened in the future, there was no need for him to take action.

“Brother Qin!”

As soon as he went out, Long Aotian’s voice sounded from the side, giving Qin Jue a fright.

“Brother Qin, good morning.”

Long Aotian smiled.

Qin Jue :”...”

What was this guy up to?

“Brother Qin, I said that I would return the spirit stones from yesterday to you a hundredfold. Please count them.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Long Aotian took out a storage ring and handed it to Qin Jue.

Qin Jue swept his spirit sense over it and found that there were indeed 100 high-grade spirit stones inside. This Long Aotian didn't go back on his word, but he was being a little wasteful.

However, as the dignified holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land, there wasn't anything wrong with him being a little generous.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded and unceremoniously put away the storage ring.

At this moment, Su Yan finished her cultivation and walked out.

“Senior.”

Glancing at Long Aotian, Su Yan chose to ignore him directly.

Qin Jue knew that Long Aotian was Long Zhen's son, but Su Yan didn't.

“Let's go.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Alright.”

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before nodding slightly.

From beginning to end, she didn't know what Qin Jue was doing here, but now they were leaving after only staying for a day.

Although she was very puzzled, Su Yan did not ask further.

“Ah? Where is Brother Qin going? Can you bring me along?”

Long Aotian interrupted.

“No.” Qin Jue refused without hesitation.

“Why?” Long Aotian was anxious. “I'm very strong. I can protect you guys.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 138: I'll Let You Hit Me

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After leaving Heaven Ascension City, Qin Jue discovered that not only were there many technological buildings in the Immortal Sacred Land, but there were also many in Heaven Ascension City. These buildings had almost become some sort of a “fashion” style.

In addition, Qin Jue also learned that Long Zhen was not only the inventor of spirit tablets, but was also involved in pill refinement and weapon forging. However, unlike Qin Jue, he hadn't created an AK-47 and Gatling gun but instead created some strange little things.

For example, he made the Invincible Vajra Renal Pill, the Beast Formation Pill, and the Invisibility Pill.

He also made glasses that could see through clothes, bangles that could hide one's aura after wearing them, and air-transportation spirit artifacts in the shape of cars.

It was no exaggeration to say that Long Zhen's creations had changed the Spirit Central World, allowing many things that were impossible to appear here.

In fact, Qin Jue respected Long Zhen.

Although Qin Jue had always disapproved of the saying that the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility, he wasn't against other people acting this way.. Qin Jue would absolutely not mock or ridicule someone like Long Zhen.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue suddenly stopped and sighed.

How could such an impressive legend have such a funny son?

“Can you stop following us?”

Qin Jue's face darkened as he said speechlessly.

At this moment, Qin Jue and Su Yan were already far away from Heaven Ascension City and were preparing to change directions to look elsewhere. However, Long Aotian followed behind them like a shadow, unwilling to leave.

“Brother Qin, I am truly very powerful. No matter what happens, I will protect you all. I swear.”

Long Aotian spoke confidently with an extremely sincere tone, completely unlike the holy son of the Immortal Sacred Land.

“Why do you insist on coming with us?”

Qin Jue was speechless. You can't just follow me just because I paid for you once, right?

“It's... it's my first time out, so I want to team up with you.”

After hesitating for a moment, Long Aotian finally revealed the reason.

In fact, there was one thing that Long Aotian didn't say, and that was that he felt that Qin Jue was a good person. However, his father had once told him that he couldn't casually say such a thing to other people, so he ultimately suppressed it.

Who would have thought that this was actually his first time out...

The problem is, even if it's your first time out, what has it got to do with me?

Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

There are so many cultivators in Heaven Ascension City, why must they pester me?

Moreover, he had instantly revealed the fact that it was his first time going out. Wasn't he afraid that he would be cheated and robbed until he didn't even have his pants left?

“You say you can protect us?”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue decided to “educate” this famous Immortal Holy Son.

“That’s right. I’m very strong. As long as you’re willing to team up with me, I guarantee that no one will be able to hurt you.”

Long Aotian patted his chest and said firmly.

“Are you a Great Sage Stage expert?”

Qin Jue asked.

“Uh... no.”

Long Aotian shook his head.

“Then are you a Grand Saint Stage expert?”

Qin Jue asked.

“Not really.”

Long Aotian shook his head again with an awkward expression.

“If you’re neither of those things then how are you supposed to protect us?”

Qin Jue sneered.

Long Aotian :”...”

Why didn’t you stop at the Grand Saint Stage?

I’m a Saint Stage expert!

Although Saint Stage cultivators were not considered the top in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, they were still very powerful, alright?

Apart from the Twelve Sacred Clans and the Eight Great Sacred Lands, there were no experts from the other factions who had surpassed the Saint Stage. At most, they were only at the peak of the Saint Stage. Long Aotian believed that he was invincible among his peers and would definitely not lose to anyone below the Saint Stage.

Moreover, as long as he revealed his identity, who would dare to do anything to him?

“I-I’m at the Saint Stage now!”

Seeing that Qin Jue had stopped asking, Long Aotian immediately shouted.

Qin Jue :”...”

He didn’t expect that he would be able to trick this Immortal Holy Son so easily. If he had encountered someone other than Qin Jue, he probably would be robbed until not even his pants are left.

“Why should I believe you? Just because you said so?”

Qin Jue deliberately mocked.

“I’m definitely not lying to you!”

Long Aotian had never been looked down upon like this before. An aura suddenly erupted from his body and soared into the sky. In an instant, all things were dazzling and magnificent. It looked exceptionally shocking.

After witnessing this scene, the person who was most shocked was none other than Su Yan. This brat was actually a Saint Stage expert?

“Hehe, so this is the Saint Stage?”

Qin Jue’s face was still full of disdain. “I’ll stand here and let you punch me. If you can hurt me, I’ll agree to let you team up with us.”

“Are you serious?”

Long Aotian’s eyes lit up before he said hesitantly, “But... what if I kill you with a single punch?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Who gave you the confidence?

Kill me with a single punch?

Not to mention you, even your father wouldn’t be able to do it!

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.”

Suppressing the urge to beat Long Aotian up, Qin Jue smiled.

“Alright, you said it yourself.”

After being looked down on repeatedly, Long Aotian was also a little angry. However, when he punched, he still didn't use his full strength to prevent himself from accidentally killing Qin Jue.

Even so, this punch was still enough to severely injure an ordinary Legendary Stage expert.

Hu.

Wherever the fist wind passed, even space could not withstand it and distorted slightly, as if it would collapse at any moment.

In an instant, the fist landed on Qin Jue's body, raising a terrifying spirit energy storm. Even the world darkened at this moment!

Bang!

The moment Long Aotian's fist hit Qin Jue, an indescribable rebound force came. Before the pitiful Long Aotian could react, he was already sent flying. Then he slid several thousand meters back and stopped, creating a gulley.

“How is that possible?”

Long Aotian was dumbfounded and felt his fingers aching incomparably. It was as if he had struck a divine metal of the Nine Heavens. How could there be such a tough body in this world?

However, what he didn't know was that if Qin Jue hadn't deliberately removed the “repeling armor” ability. Otherwise, it was likely that at this moment, all the bones in his body would have shattered, and he would be lying on the ground unable to stand up.

“How is it? Do you admit defeat?”

Qin Jue took a step forward and appeared in front of Long Aotian. He looked down at him with an indifferent expression.

“I...”

Long Aotian opened his mouth and gritted his teeth. "I didn't use my full strength just now."

The arrogance in his heart made him unwilling to admit defeat so easily.

Unexpectedly, Qin Jue laughed instead of being angry. "In that case, I'll stand here and let you punch me again."

As he spoke, Qin Jue placed his hands behind his back, completely disregarding Long Aotian.

"Alright!"

Long Aotian slowly climbed up from the ground and exhaled as he circulated his spirit energy to the maximum.

Although he didn't know why Qin Jue's body was so tough, Long Aotian believed that as long as he used his full strength, he would definitely be able to break Qin Jue's defense!

As the saying went, everyone below the Saint Stage was an ant. At his realm, fists were no longer just fists. The entire world could be said to be in his hands. With a single punch, no one could stop him!

Dong!

Space shattered one after another and cracks spread outwards like a spider web. All the living beings within a radius of 5,000 kilometers were trembling in fear.

Seeing this, Su Yan hurriedly conjured a spirit energy barrier and retreated with Yun Xi.

This was the full-power attack of a Saint Stage expert. Just the shockwave alone could kill her.

The strange thing was that these energy ripples disappeared silently before they could approach Su Yan. One didn't need to think to know that it was definitely Qin Jue's doing.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the bones in Long Aotian's hand shattered inch by inch. They quickly extended to his entire arm and collapsed.

"Pfft."

At the same time, Long Aotian spat out a mouthful of blood and was blasted towards the sky. His aura fell in a straight line.

Although Qin Jue had already removed his "repeling armor", the backlash from Long Aotian's full-power attack still heavily injured him and made him extremely dispirited.

On the other hand, Qin Jue was still standing in place without moving a single inch, unscathed.

"Are you willing to give up now?"

Qin Jue patted his chest and said indifferently.

"..."

"I give up."

Long Aotian wanted to cry from the pain but had no tears to shed.!

Chapter 139: Strange Town

At this moment, Long Aotian felt incomparable pain throughout his body. His meridians had also been injured by the backlash and he was almost unable to circulate his spirit energy.

Long Aotian had never thought that he would one day be severely injured by such a backlash, let alone in a situation where the opponent had just been standing still!

Not even a Grand Saint Stage expert couldn't do it, right?

What kind of monster was this Brother Qin?

Enduring the intense pain, Long Aotian wanted to get up from the ground, but he realized that he couldn't use his strength at all, especially the arm that he had just punched. It was basically useless now.

With such heavy injuries, even if he was a Saint Stage expert, he would need at least half a month to recover.

Could it be that he now had to return home after having just left?

Buzz!

Right at this moment, a golden mist of light rained down on his body and fused with his skin.

These golden raindrops contained an unbelievable healing ability. His shattered bones began to connect at a visible speed, and his meridians quickly recovered to their original state. In less than a moment, Long Aotian had completely recovered.

“This...”

Long Aotian widened his eyes in disbelief, his heart filled with shock. He had actually recovered just like that?

“How did you do it?”

Long Aotian took a deep breath and couldn't help but ask.

It was too miraculous!

Even with Long Aotian's status, he had never seen such a technique before.

One had to know that his father was the current master of the Immortal Sacred Land, the most powerful existence in the Spirit Central World.

Even so, even his father couldn't help him recover in such a short period of time. Could it be that the other party was even stronger than his father?

Are you kidding me?

“You don't have to know that. Just remember, you lost fair and square. Now, you can stop following us.”

After saying this, Qin Jue ignored Long Aotian and directly turned to leave with Su Yan.

Watching Qin Jue leave, Long Aotian was stunned for a long time before he reacted. "Too powerful. Looks like I have to continue to cultivate diligently. However, one day, I will surpass you!"

At this point, Long Aotian's eyes became incomparably firm. He then changed directions and flew into the distance.

Since the other party was able to beat him just by standing still, how could he have the nerve to continue tailing?

...

After getting rid of Long Aotian, Qin Jue and Su Yan headed north. Perhaps it was because they were close to the Immortal Sacred Land, the surrounding cities were rather prosperous, and high-level cultivators could be seen everywhere.

It was even possible to see people killing each other to snatch treasures.

This was also a characteristic of the world of cultivation. In a world without rules, the strong would naturally oppress the weak. The situation would only be better if it was within the jurisdiction of a large faction.

The two of them stayed in a few large cities for a few days before continuing forward.

Ever since he confirmed Long Zhen's transmigrator identity, Qin Jue could be said to have become completely relaxed. As for the Pure Yang Sacred Land, since he had already handed the matter to his incarnation, he now only needed to focus on enjoying his travels.

On this day, the two of them passed through a city and arrived outside a boundless desert.

Unlike Earth, the desert here was filled with all kinds of huge plants, and danger was everywhere. If one was careless, they might be killed by poisonous insects that crawled out from the sand.

Therefore, to low-level cultivators, the desert was no different from a land of death.

"The Outer Realm Desert?"

Qin Jue took out the spirit tablet that Long Zhen had given him and quickly found the name of this desert.

However, he couldn't find anything else other than the name.

However, this was normal. After all, there were no satellites in this world that could accurately provide geographical information.

The reason why Qin Jue came here was actually because he didn't plan to go back the same way he came. That would be too boring, so he chose to take a detour.

He just forgot to check the information in advance and did not know that there was a desert in this direction.

Since he was already here, he might as well go in and experience the desert's charm.

He just didn't know if there were any Snake-People in this world's desert.

"Master, it's so hot here."

Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue's head, her little face drooping as she said lifelessly.

No matter what, she was still a manifestation of a spirit herb. Although she had already advanced to level three and was not inferior to a human Earth Stage cultivator, she would still be dispirited if she stayed in such a place for too long.

Qin Jue was stunned and almost forgot about this little fellow. He waved his hand, and a layer of golden light immediately wrapped around Yun Xi, emitting a dense spirit qi.

"Hiss."

Yun Xi was overjoyed and hurriedly took a deep breath, causing her spirit to recover.

"Senior, there's a city there."

Suddenly, Su Yan pointed into the distance.

With her cultivation at the early-phase of the Supreme Stage, the impact this harsh environment had on her was basically negligible. As long as her spirit energy was abundant, she could even stay here for decades without eating or drinking.

Hearing this, Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. Sure enough, he saw a city. However, instead of calling it a city, it was more like a small town because there were only a few dozen simple wooden houses.

“We should go and take a look.”

Qin Jue didn't think too much about it and flew towards the town.

Not long after, the two of them arrived at the town. However, the strange thing was that there was no one in the town. It was terrifyingly quiet.

“Is anyone here?”

Su Yan called out, but no one answered.

“Could this be an abandoned town?”

Su Yan frowned.

Creak.

Qin Jue casually pushed open a door and found that the things inside were all intact. There was no spider web, no dust, and even the ingredients were very fresh.

This meant that this place was not abandoned.

Since it wasn't abandoned, why wasn't anyone here?

Even if the inhabitants had gone out, it was impossible for them to leave no one behind, right?

Qin Jue pushed open a few more doors one after another. Just like the first room, the people here seemed to have evaporated into thin air, leaving nothing behind.

“Hmm?”

Qin Jue glanced at them from the corner of his eyes and suddenly discovered that there was a thin layer of sand on the floor of these rooms, but this was a desert, so it wasn't strange for there to be a layer of sand.

“Could they have been attacked by fiend beasts?”

Su Yan took a guess.

Apart from poisonous insects and snakes, there were also many fiend beasts in the desert. Furthermore, the outer armor of the fiend beasts here was extremely hard, allowing them to burrow into the sand to launch sneak attacks. They were extremely terrifying.

“Impossible. If it was a fiend beast, the entire town would have been razed to the ground. Moreover, there are no signs of battle here.”

“That's true.” Su Yan nodded slightly.

The fiend beasts weren't the type to show mercy.

“Let's wait and see.”

Finally, Qin Jue made a decision.

However, until the next day, no one appeared. Qin Jue and Su Yan could only leave, and this strange town regained its calm as if no one had ever visited it.

Over the next few days, the two of them saw the same town again. There was still no sign of anyone, but all the buildings were intact. It was simply too strange.

Clearly, something major had happened in this desert recently.

However, this had nothing to do with Qin Jue. Just as he felt a little bored and planned to directly teleport out with Su Yan. Before he could do that, however, an air-transportation spirit artifact appeared on the horizon and suddenly stopped when it passed by them.

Chapter 140: Sand Race

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

This air-transportation spirit artifact was completely black and had no decorations. It looked incomparably heavy, and its outer layer was even embedded with metal, giving off an indestructible feeling.

In the Outer Realm Desert, only such a sturdy air-transportation spirit artifact could be said to be safe. Otherwise, it would be unable to withstand the sandstorms.

“Are the two of you lost? Do you want to come with me?”

A green-robed man was standing on the air-transportation spirit artifact and asking with a smile.

Qin Jue and Su Yan looked at each other, both revealing astonished expressions. When did these people become so kind?

There were people willing to help wherever they went.

“In that case, thank you.”

.

Qin Jue cupped his fists impolitely.

Originally, he had planned to leave directly. Now that he had a free ride, why would he refuse?

This time, they wouldn't encounter that strange town again, would they?

Speaking of which, the green-robed man should be the first living person they had seen in the past few days.

After boarding the air-transportation spirit artifact, Qin Jue discovered that there were many goods piled up inside. There were also more than a dozen fully armed cultivators standing inside, staring vigilantly at him and Su Yan.

“Young Master, isn't it too much to rashly ask them to come up...”

The leader of the cultivators had a worried expression. Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by the green-robed man with a wave of his hand. “It's alright. These two were just lost here. It's alright to help them.”

“Moreover, with Uncle Kun around, we'll definitely be fine.”

“This...”

The cultivator known as Uncle Kun opened his mouth and was speechless, but his eyes were always on Qin Jue and Su Yan to prevent them from suddenly attacking.

Qin Jue didn't care about this. This Uncle Kun was only at the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage and was unable to discern Qin Jue's cultivation.

On the other side, Su Yan's aura had also been hidden with the mask on. With the other party's cultivation, it was impossible for him to see through it.

“Please sit. My uncle has always been cautious. Please forgive him.”

The interior of the air-transportation spirit artifact was very large. It could accommodate dozens of people without a problem. Furthermore, it was made of special metal and was indestructible.

It was no exaggeration to say that even if they encountered a large sandstorm, this air-transportation spirit artifact could still forcefully pass through it without being damaged at all.

“I am Ning Jie, and this is our clan's captain of the guards, Ning Kun. I have yet to ask for your names.”

“Qin Jue!”

Su Yan :” ...”

Seeing the other party being so polite, Qin Jue and Su Yan also acted in a refined and amiable way.

“Why are the two of you here?”

Ning Jie was slightly puzzled.

After all, to low-level cultivators, the Outer Realm Desert was no different from a land of death. Even Supreme Stage experts would die here if they were unfortunately ambushed by high-level fiend beasts.

Therefore, most cultivators would choose to team up or ride a specific air-transportation spirit artifact when they entered the Outer Realm Desert. This way, they could minimize the danger.

“Because we encountered a sandstorm, we accidentally got separated from our companions. If it weren’t for Brother Ning, I’m afraid both of us would have died here.”

Qin Jue revealed a grateful expression and casually cooked up a story.

“I see. In other words, are you guys going to Desolate City?”

Ning Jie did not doubt Qin Jue’s story as it sounded very natural to him.

“Desolate City?”

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he calmly said, “That’s right. Based on Brother Ning’s tone, I assume that you are also headed towards Desolate City?”

Although Qin Jue didn’t know what Desolate City was, it didn’t stop him from talking to Ning Jie, making Su Yan dumbfounded.

Was this what they meant by lying without thinking twice?

“Hahaha, of course. The leader of our Ning Clan and the Desolate City City Lord have known each other for generations. This time, in Desolate City...”

Before he could finish speaking, Ning Jie stopped abruptly. He had almost revealed his clan’s secret.

Seeing this, Qin Jue immediately changed the topic. “By the way, has anything major happened in the Outer Realm Desert recently?”

“Major?”

Ning Jie completed the switch very naturally. He pondered for a moment and shook his head. “No.”

“Strange. In the past two days, we’ve seen many villages and towns without a single person. It’s as if they disappeared into thin air. It’s too strange.”

Qin Jue frowned slightly.

Actually, Qin Jue didn’t want to care about this matter, but since he had encountered Ning Jie, he thought he might as well ask. He didn’t expect Ning Jie to not know either.

“What did you say?”

At this time, Ning Kun, who had been staring at Qin Jue, suddenly widened his eyes and asked, “Did everyone in the village disappear into thin air?”

Qin Jue didn’t expect Ning Kun to have such a big reaction, so he explained in detail, “That’s right. Apart from people, everything else is intact.”

“Did they leave any traces?”

“No... uh, there was a layer of sand on the floor. Does that count?”

Qin Jue said hesitantly.

“Could it be... they’re back?”

After hearing Qin Jue’s description, Ning Kun revealed a frightened expression.

“What’s wrong, Uncle Kun?”

This was the first time Ning Jie had seen Ning Kun so nervous, so he was very puzzled.

“Young Master, we have to send this shipment over as soon as possible and then leave the Outer Realm Desert!”

“What is happening?!”

Ning Jie finally realized that something was wrong.

Taking a deep breath, Ning Kun said faintly, “If I’m not wrong, the Sand Race might have returned.”

“Sand Race? What’s that?”

Ning Jie was stunned.

Qin Jue was also dumbfounded. Were they talking about racing in the sand?

“The Sand Race is a powerful race that used to live in the Outer Realm Desert. They can control the sand to silently kill their opponents!”

“Moreover, whenever they attack, apart from the disappearance of humans, everything else would be left untouched!”

Ning Kun said seriously, “If it really is the Sand Race, we have to leave the Outer Realm Desert as soon as possible. Otherwise, the consequences will be unthinkable!”

“But... Why have I never heard of the Sand Race?”

Ning Jie was at a loss.

As a direct descendant of the clan, Ning Jie was still stuck at the middle-phase of the Heaven Stage due to his poor talent.

Therefore, he didn't care much about cultivation. In his spare time, he would often read books and had a good understanding of the Outer Realm Desert, but he had never heard of any Sand Race.

“Of course you don't know, because the Sand Race was sealed by a supreme being more than two hundred years ago!”

Ning Kun smiled bitterly and said, “At that time, I was only in my twenties and was an ordinary guard. I also heard from others that the Sand Race had given birth to an emperor and caused a calamity in the Outer Realm Desert. They wanted to expand the Outer Realm Desert and swallow the surrounding territory.”

“Facing the powerful Sand Race, even after the several great clans joined forces, they still weren't a match against them. Just as the sandstorm was about to swallow all the alliance armies, a super expert who was passing by suddenly helped out.”

“Under the might of that super expert, the Sand Race was forced to retreat in defeat, and the emperor was even killed on the spot. However, that super expert was also injured, so he could only temporarily seal the remaining Sand Race experts.”

“More than two hundred years have passed since then. Whether or not the Sand Race has made a comeback, we have to inform the patriarch as soon as possible, just in case.”

At this point, Ning Kun's expression was incomparably solemn. He was clearly not making things up.

Chapter 141: Black Vortex Storm

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Qin Jue didn't expect such a thing to have happened in the Outer Realm Desert. Moreover, there was sand everywhere in the Outer Realm Desert. It was simply an advantageous battlefield for the Sand Race experts. No wonder Ning Kun was in such a hurry to leave.

If they encountered a Sand Race expert of the same realm here, they would undoubtedly die!

"Uncle Kun, where's the super expert who helped us seal the Sand Race back then?"

Ning Jie asked curiously, his voice full of anticipation.

"Heh, I don't know. After sealing the Sand Race, he left gracefully and never appeared again. Otherwise, the news would have spread to other places."

Ning Kun smiled bitterly.

.

If that super expert had stayed behind back then, the great clans probably wouldn't even be fighting for Outer Realm Desert anymore. Instead, they would have all been turned into vassal forces of that super expert.

One had to know that this super expert was a Saint Stage expert who could influence the area.

"I see."

Ning Jie was slightly puzzled.

"Fortunately, the emperor of the Sand Race is already dead. Even if the Sand Race really does break through the seal now, with the strength of the various great clans, I believe there is still a chance for them to be defeated."

Ning Kun said as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

For the past two hundred years, the various large clans had continued to develop, and experts had been appearing frequently. Apart from the fact that there were no Saint Stage experts, each clan had at least two or more Legendary Stage experts. If they formed an alliance army, they would definitely be able to completely wipe out the Sand Race.

Boom!

Right at this moment, the air-transportation spirit artifact suddenly shook violently, as if it had been hit by a huge object, and it almost fell sideways.

“What happened?”

Ning Kun was shocked. Could it be that they had really encountered a Sand Race expert?

“Captain, a black vortex storm suddenly appeared ahead!”

A guard rushed in and shouted.

“What?!”

Ning Kun hurriedly ran out and indeed, he saw a huge vortex at the end of his field of vision that was faintly black. The sand and dust that filled the sky were swept in, forming a terrifying hurricane that was rushing towards them!

“We actually encountered a black vortex storm!”

Ning Jie also followed out, his expression incomparably ugly.

“What’s a black vortex storm?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“The black vortex storm is the worst and most terrifying sandstorm. It’s rare and barely occurs once in a few decades. Even a Supreme Stage expert will have a hard time surviving it if he gets swept in.”

Ning Jie said quickly, his expression slightly nervous. He didn’t even question why Qin Jue didn’t know about the black vortex storm.

Although Heaven Stage cultivators could already control the spirit qi of the heavens and the earth, in front of such a natural disaster, a Heaven Stage

was extremely insignificant and was not even worth mentioning. Even Supreme Stage experts could only barely resist such a sandstorm.

At this moment, the world was in darkness, as if it was nighttime. Even though they were thousands of meters away from the sandstorm, they could still feel the tremendous suction force. Countless grains of sand hit the air-transportation spirit artifact, emitting popping sounds.

“Dammit! Why is there a black vortex storm here?!”

Gritting his teeth, Ning Kun shouted angrily, “Turn the power output to the maximum. We can’t get sucked in!”

“Yes!”

The several cultivators in charge of controlling the air-transportation spirit artifact immediately circulated their spirit energy crazily, attempting to push the air-transportation spirit artifact out of the range of the black vortex storm’s suction force.

However, they had still underestimated the black vortex storm. Although they had already maximized the power of the air-transportation spirit artifact, it was still difficult to break free. They could only watch helplessly as the air-transportation spirit artifact was gradually sucked into the sandstorm.

Seeing this, Ning Kun was anxious and shocked. He directly seized control of the air-transportation spirit artifact and forcefully activated it with spirit energy. Unfortunately, it was still useless, and the black vortex storm was getting closer and closer.

Knowing that it was already impossible to escape, Ning Kun directly activated the protective barrier of the air-transportation spirit artifact and then fell straight on the ground.

“Go back to your rooms!”

Ning Kun ordered.

The other cultivators naturally understood that they needed to seek cover at such a time. They all returned to their rooms and raised their protective spirit energy, preparing to resist the sweeping sand at any moment.

“Whether we can survive or not will depend on our luck.”

After doing this, Ning Kun sighed. He had already thought it through. If the air-transportation spirit artifact could not withstand this black vortex storm, then he would at least try to guarantee Ning Jie’s safety. As for the others and the goods they were carrying, there was nothing he could do about it.

Most importantly, he had to keep himself alive. Otherwise, news of the Sand Race’s return might not reach his clan.

Hu!

At the same time, the black vortex storm finally descended. It was as if the end of the world had arrived, as if the sandstorm was about to devour the heavens and the earth!

Thap thap thap!

Sand continuously slapped against the air-transportation spirit artifact’s barrier. Everyone held their breaths, not daring to breathe.

“Roar!”

In the distance, a gust of wind suddenly swept up a large area of sand, pulled out a fiend beast hidden below, and threw it into the sky.

“It’s a Flying Qilin Beast!”

Ning Jie exclaimed.

The Flying Qilin Beast was a high-level Heaven Stage fiend beast. It was known for its defense and speed. It could travel thousands of kilometers in the sand and was good at keeping itself alive even after losing battles. It was one of the most terrifying fiend beasts in the outer realm’s desert.

“Rip!”

A gust of wind blew past, and the Flying Qilin Beast was instantly torn in half. Before it could even cough up blood, it was already submerged in the sandstorm.

“This...”

Everyone was dumbfounded. That was a high-level Heaven Stage fiend beast, and it was known for having good defense. It actually died just like that?

Too terrifying!

Ning Jie couldn't help but shudder. This was the first time he felt death so close to him.

Although he had read about the black vortex storm in books, he only now understood how terrifying it was after witnessing it with his own eyes.

Crack!

As the black vortex storm approached, a gust of wind immediately hit the air-transportation spirit artifact with a shrill sound, leaving a visible crack on the barrier.

“This...”

“It's over...”

“We're dead meat!”

“How could this be...”

“...”

Everyone fell into despair.

No one expected that they would actually encounter a black vortex storm, something that only occurred once every few decades. Even a high-level Heaven Stage fiend beast that was known for its defense was instantly torn apart by this sandstorm, let alone them.

Seeing that more lethal damage was about to be dealt, everyone subconsciously closed their eyes, not daring to look.

Ning Kun hurriedly blocked in front of Ning Jie to prevent him from being swept away the moment the air-transportation spirit artifact shattered.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

The expected destructive storm did not descend. Even the surrounding chaotic sounds suddenly disappeared.

Could it be that... they were already dead?

However, when they opened their eyes, they realized that the black vortex storm that covered the sky and the sun had not disappeared. Instead, it seemed to have stopped and was frozen in place.

At this moment, the air froze and all things fell silent.

“How could this be?”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion and shock.

Anyone who saw this scene would be dumbfounded because it was just too shocking!

Hua!

Before everyone could react, an incomparable spirit energy suddenly rose, as if it wanted to shatter the sky.

After that, this spirit energy dispersed the black vortex storm with an all-powerful force. In an instant, the clouds retreated, and the heavens and the earth lit up. The brilliant might caused everyone present to almost be unable to restrain themselves from prostrating themselves.

Chapter 142: Desolate City

At this moment, it was like the sky had cleared up after the rain in the Outer Realm Desert, and everything looked especially nice.

The sandstorm that was wreaking havoc here just now instantly disappeared without a trace. A large number of plants and the corpses of fiend beasts fell from the sky, emitting muffled bangs.

Sunlight shone down again, causing the surrounding temperature to rise.

Everyone was stunned on the spot, dumbfounded.

“What happened?”

“Did I see wrongly? Did the black vortex storm actually disappear?”

“What was with that spirit energy just now? Could there be an expert nearby?”

“...”

Everyone was silent for a moment before intense discussion erupted. Shock was written all over their faces, and they almost couldn't believe their eyes.

That was the black vortex storm for crying out loud!

Even Supreme Stage experts would probably die if they were swept in. Was it really just forcefully scattered by spirit energy just like that?

Even a Legendary Stage expert couldn't do something like that, right?

Could it be that... a Saint Stage expert passed by here just now?

Everyone looked at each other in shock.

Ning Kun was even more dumbfounded, shocked and speechless.

As the captain of the guards who was in charge of escorting goods in the Outer Realm Desert every year, no one present knew better than him how terrifying the black vortex storm was.

Because this was not the first time he had encountered something like this!

However, the last time Ning Kun encountered it, he was still a Heaven Stage cultivator. If it weren't for the captain of the guards who decisively buried the air-transportation spirit artifact in the sand, he would have died long ago.

Even so, they still suffered heavy losses then. Among the dozens of people in the team, only five or six survived. The captain even lost an arm to protect them.

As for the black vortex storm just now, it was clearly several times more terrifying than the one Ning Kun had encountered previously. Otherwise, Ning Kun would not have planned to directly give up on the lives of other cultivators and decide on only ensuring Ning Jie's safety.

“Uncle Kun, could it be that the expert who sealed the Sand Race has returned?”

Ning Jie whispered.

After a long while, Ning Kun finally reacted and smiled bitterly. “This... I’m not sure, but what I can be sure of is that... there was indeed a Saint Stage expert helping us secretly just now.”

In fact, besides Saint Stage experts, Ning Kun could not think of a second possibility.

After all, only a Saint Stage expert could so casually disperse a black vortex storm with spirit energy.

“No matter what, we managed to survive.”

Relieved, Ning Kun continued, “We are not far from Desolate City. We should transport the goods first.”

Fortunately, only the barrier was damaged and the air-transportation spirit artifact itself was left unaffected. Otherwise, they would have had to fly back to Desolate City themselves.

After giving out instructions, Ning Kun’s expression turned solemn. He walked to the front of the air-transportation spirit artifact and bowed with cupped fists. “Thank you for saving us, Senior. We are eternally grateful.”

Ning Kun said this with his spirit energy, and it spread out in a mighty and deafening manner.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Seeing this, the other cultivators also shouted with extremely respectful attitudes.

“You’re welcome.”

Qin Jue responded silently in his heart.

How could a Saint Stage expert coincidentally pass by at this time? Of course, it was Qin Jue who had taken action to resolve this crisis. However, since he did all that while standing still, no one knew he was the one responsible.

Perhaps it was because of the black vortex storm, everyone had now fallen silent, including the most enthusiastic Ning Jie.

Qin Jue was naturally happy to see this happen, as it saved him from some trouble.

It wasn't long before the figure of a city appeared at the end of everyone's field of vision. Even though it couldn't compare to a colossal city like Heaven Ascension City, it was already an absolute "behemoth" in the Outer Realm Desert.

At least compared to the small town and village Qin Jue had encountered a few days ago, it was still a lot more prosperous.

"Finally, a city with humans."

Su Yan couldn't help but sigh.

"Mm? Didn't you know?"

Ning Jie revealed a puzzled expression.

"What is it?"

Su Yan was stunned.

"Desolate City is the largest city in the Outer Realm Desert. There are countless experts in the city, and the City Lord is also a Legendary Stage expert. No matter how strong the Sand Race is, it's impossible for them to devour a desert city in such a short period of time."

Ning Jie frowned.

Logically speaking, if Qin Jue and Su Yan were headed Desolate City like they said they were, it would be impossible for them not to know this.

Su Yan was rather stunned when she heard this.

She did not expect that a mere desert city would actually have a Legendary Stage expert. Was this the difference between the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and the Southern Land?

Before coming to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, Su Yan's lifelong pursuit was to reach the Legendary Stage. Now, she understood that in such a place, the Legendary Stage was not worth mentioning.

“Hehe, it’s just that we haven’t seen anyone in the towns and villages we visited in the past few days. She was just feeling emotional.”

Qin Jue said indifferently, easily dispelling Ning Jie’s doubts.

“Uh... okay.”

Ning Jie thought for a moment and did not continue asking.

Qin Jue and Su Yan had just experienced life and death with them. Although they weren’t exactly best friends, they still had some amount of trust for each other.

At the same time, two cultivators in battle armor flew out of Desolate City and welcomed them.

“Are you from the Ning Clan?”

“That’s right.”

Ning Kun responded.

“Please come in. The City Lord has been waiting for a long time.”

A moment later, the air-transportation spirit artifact landed in the city, and the cultivators on board immediately began to move the goods down.

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

Accompanied by a hearty laugh, everyone saw a tall man walk over. He was filled with dignity and had an extraordinary bearing. Clearly, he was not an ordinary person.

“City Lord!”

The surrounding Desolate City cultivators hurriedly bowed.

“Yeah.”

The tall man waved his hand casually.

“Uncle Liu!”

Seeing the tall man, Ning Jie also revealed a look of joy.

“Eh, where’s Little Xin? Didn’t she follow you?”

“Hahaha, you brat. Is your mind only filled with thoughts about Little Xin? I, an old fellow, came to pick you up personally. Is that not good enough for you?”

The tall man smiled.

Ning Jie blushed and rubbed his hands awkwardly, not knowing how to answer.

“Don’t worry, Little Xin only went to hunt fiend beasts. She’ll be back soon.”

How could Liu Qingbai not know about what was going on between Ning Jie and his daughter? However, aside from Ning Jie’s poor cultivation talent, he was pretty good in all aspects, so Liu Qingbai did not stop them from seeing each other.

Moreover, Ning Jie was a direct descendant of the Ning Clan.

“City Lord Liu.”

At this moment, Ning Kun stepped forward and bowed.

“Tsk, Captain Ning, your strength has increased by a lot again. Looks like it won’t be long before you break through to the Supreme Stage and step into the Legendary Stage.”

Liu Qingbai sized up Ning Kun and said meaningfully.

“City Lord Liu, you must be joking. I still have a long way to go.”

Ning Kun was stunned. He did not expect Liu Qingbai to suddenly say this.

Although there was only a difference of one realm between the Supreme Stage and the Legendary Stage, it was still like the difference between heaven and earth. Many Supreme Stage cultivators would not be able to cross this barrier even after trying for their entire lives.

If Ning Kun could easily advance to the Legendary Stage, he wouldn’t have been stuck at the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage for more than twenty years.

“By the way, Uncle Liu, we have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Chapter 143: So Handsome!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Without waiting for Ning Jie to speak, Ning Kun spoke first. “City Lord Liu, the Sand Race from more than two hundred years ago might have made a comeback!”

“???”

As soon as these words were spoken, the originally indifferent Liu Qingbai’s eyes suddenly widened. He thought that he had misheard. “What did you say? The Sand Race has made a comeback?!”

As the current City Lord of Desolate City, Liu Qingbai had already been a Supreme Stage expert for more than two hundred years. Therefore, he knew very well about the Sand Race. After all, he had also participated in that war.

If not for the death of the previous City Lord, he would not have become the new City Lord.

The reason why Liu Qingbai could break through to the Supreme Stage and step into the Legendary Stage was also largely related to that war.

In fact, before that war, the Sand Race and the human cultivators had always minded their own business.. They even had occasional dealings with each other. Although they didn’t get along well, they didn’t have any enmity with each other.

It was only after the Sand Race had given birth to a Saint Stage expert did things change. This expert used his supreme might to suppress the other tribes and ended up establishing a kingdom. After that, he became the emperor of the Sand Race and everything started to change after that.

Under the lead of that Sand Race Emperor, the Sand Race’s ambitions rapidly soared. They first destroyed the human-inhabited small cities and villages in the Outer Realm Desert. After that, they used the black vortex storm to attack Desolate City.

During the attack, it was unknown how many human cultivators had died. Left with no choice, the previous Desolate City City Lord had no other choice but to get Liu Qingbai and the others to retreat from the Outer Realm Desert and temporarily hide.

After that, the Sand Race continued to cause sandstorms that swept through the surrounding towns, intending to expand their territory and annex all the surrounding forces.

This action undoubtedly infuriated the other factions, causing the various large clans to form an alliance army full of experts to suppress the Sand Race.

The result was self-evident. The alliance army suffered a crushing defeat and the previous City Lord of Desolate City died on the spot.

Just as everyone fell into despair, thinking that they were definitely going to die, a super expert descended and turned the tide, saving them. Otherwise, the Desolate City and the various large clans would have ceased to exist. They would have all vanished long ago.

Therefore, Liu Qingbai had a deep-seated fear for the Sand Race.

“We can’t be sure yet, but we saved two lost cultivators on the way to Desolate City. According to them, the people in the nearby towns and villages have all disappeared into thin air, leaving behind only a layer of dust.”

At this point, Ning Kun pointed at Qin Jue and Su Yan not far away.

“Disappear into thin air...”

Liu Qingbai frowned and fell into deep thought.

This situation was indeed very similar to two hundred years ago. The question was, what was the Sand Race planning?

They had already lost their Saint Stage expert. Were they going to start a war with the humans despite having lost their expert?

After the initial shock, Liu Qingbai had already regained his senses. As long as there were no Saint Stage experts, so what if the Sand Race broke free from the seal?

However, this was a matter of great importance. Although the current Sand Race was still no match for Desolate City, Liu Qingbai naturally could not afford to be careless. He waved his hand and gave out orders to the subordinates beside him, "Investigate the situation in the surrounding towns. Get it done as soon as possible."

"Yes!"

The cultivator bowed slightly and obeyed.

"Did you inform the clan about this?"

Liu Qingbai asked with his hands behind his back.

"No."

Ning Jie shook his head. "We had just encountered a black vortex storm. We didn't have the chance."

"???"

Liu Qingbai was puzzled again. Did you say a black vortex storm?

Are you kidding me?

Liu Qingbai looked at the air-transportation spirit artifact not far away and then at the unscathed Ning Jie, feeling that it was somewhat absurd.

"Are you sure it was the Black Vortex Storm?"

As the City Lord of Desolate City, Liu Qingbai had seen a black vortex storm before. However, with Ning Kun and the others' cultivation, Liu Qingbai knew that if they had encountered a black vortex storm, it would be impossible for them to arrive here unscathed.

"It was indeed the black vortex storm."

Ning Kun explained, "But an expert helped us, saving our lives."

"Fine."

Liu Qingbai smiled bitterly and changed the topic. “The two of you have been on the move for several days. You should go to my residence to drink some tea. As for the Sand Race, I’ll think of a way to inform Brother Ning.”

Because there was no Spiritnet in the Outer Realm Desert, there was no way for them to use the spirit tablet. They could only use other methods to transmit information.

Unless they used Qin Jue’s spirit tablet, which had been specially modified by Long Zhen, they could only rely on more traditional methods.

Seeing this, Ning Jie nodded and said, “We’ll do as Uncle Liu says.”

“Right, as for these two...”

Suddenly, Ning Jie thought of Qin Jue and Su Yan, but when he turned around, he found that the two people who were standing there just now had disappeared!

...

At this moment, on the main street of Desolate City, Qin Jue and Su Yan were walking side by side, curiously observing the surrounding scene.

Perhaps it was because the city was in the desert, there were almost no luxury goods here. Most of the things sold in the shops were armor and spirit artifacts. Moreover, the appearance of the products was simple and crude, like defective goods made by the hands of ordinary craftsmen.

However, if one underestimated the power of these weapons because of appearance alone, he would be gravely mistaken.

Danger lurked everywhere in the Outer Realm Desert. High-level fiend beasts were hidden everywhere, and one could also be killed and robbed by other cultivators at any moment. These spirit artifacts looked rough, but their power was still astonishing. They were very popular among the many low-level cultivators.

“Hai, I thought there would be something fun here. I didn’t expect it to be so boring.”

After circling around, Qin Jue quickly got bored and sighed. “Forget it, let’s rest here for the night. We’ll leave tomorrow.”

“Yeah.”

Su Yan nodded slightly. In any case, she only needed to follow Qin Jue.

“Yeah, we’re finally leaving this damned place.”

Yun Xi shouted happily.

Although she had been wrapped in Qin Jue’s spirit energy these days and wasn’t affected at all, she still didn’t like this place!

Qin Jue :”...”

“Wow, what a beautiful woman!”

Right at this moment, an excited voice suddenly sounded from the side.

“Tsk tsk, this is the first time I’ve seen such a beautiful woman. If I can marry her, it would be worth it even if I die.

Another person chimed in.

Qin Jue was puzzled. Wasn’t Su Yan wearing a mask? Could the people see through her mask?

However, Qin Jue quickly knew that he had made a mistake.

A slender woman in a thin shirt was walking over from afar. Behind her were a few fully armed guards and a large carriage carrying the corpses of fiend beasts. It emitted a dense bloody smell.

“Hehe, are you guys new here? She’s the daughter of the City Lord. She’s only in her thirties and has already reached the late-phase Heaven Stage. If you want to live, you better shut your mouths in case you offend her!”

Someone reminded softly.

“The City Lord’s daughter?”

The expressions of the two people who had spoken previously changed slightly. They were so frightened that they did not dare to speak anymore.

In this Desolate City, City Lord Liu Qingbai was a godlike existence. How could low-level cultivators like them dare to have any thoughts about his daughter?

“So she’s Little Xin.”

Qin Jue pondered.

Strictly speaking, Liu Xin was indeed a top-notch beauty, but compared to Su Yan beside Qin Jue, she was still lacking.

While Qin Jue was sizing up Liu Xin, Liu Xin also subconsciously looked over. Then her eyes lit up, and there were only two words left in her heart: So handsome!

Chapter 144: Surging Undercurrents

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

So handsome!

This was Liu Xin’s first thought.

Because of the special location of Desolate City, Liu Xin rarely saw young geniuses who were the real deal. The people who came and went here were basically all fierce-looking old monsters who lived in the Outer Realm Desert and killed people without batting an eye.

This was the first time Liu Xin had seen a young man with an extraordinary temperament like Qin Jue.

However, she quickly realized that something was wrong and hurriedly retracted her gaze, pretending that nothing had happened.

She already had someone she liked. How could she covet someone else’s body just because he was handsome?

Thinking like this, Liu Xin immediately quickened her pace and quickly disappeared around the corner with the guards and the fiend beast corpses behind her, heading straight for the City Lord Residence.

Watching the woman leave, the surrounding people swallowed their saliva.. Although they did not dare to provoke this city lord's daughter, they could at least fantasize in their hearts, right?

On the other side, Qin Jue shook his head and didn't take it to heart.

In his eyes, Liu Xin was far inferior to Su Yan. She was utterly defeated in almost all aspects.

If he had to say one thing she beat Su Yan at, it was that her "that area" was slightly bigger.

"Let's go. Let's find a place to rest first."

Taking a sip of wine, Qin Jue said indifferently.

Even though Desolate City was known as the largest human city in the Outer Realm Desert, it wasn't actually that big. In fact, it was even smaller than Brilliance City.

However, in such a harsh environment, a city would be difficult to control if it was too big. It was understandable.

What was worth mentioning was that even though the Outer Realm Desert was very dangerous, cultivators still came and left the city continuously every day.

This was because there were strange energy stones to be found in the Outer Realm Desert. These stones could be used for cultivation or for weapon forging. Their value was above spirit stones.

Moreover, the spirit herbs that grew in the Outer Realm Desert were extremely precious. Any one of them could be exchanged for a large number of cultivation resources.

To an itinerant cultivator, besides being somewhat dangerous, the Outer Realm Desert was almost no different from heaven.

Even the large clans outside the desert, such as Ning Clan, would often use other things to exchange for energy stones and spirit herbs with the City Lord of the Desolate City.

Otherwise, why would Liu Qingbai be willing to succeed the position of City Lord in such a small city.

As the largest energy stone supplier in Desolate City, Liu Qingbai was a man with high status. Even those high and mighty patriarchs had to show him some respect.

In the end, Qin Jue and Su Yan found a relatively “thorough” inn to stay in. Even so, the decorations inside were still quite simple. Each room only had a bed, a table, and four walls.

After entering her room, Su Yan was not in a hurry to sit cross-legged on the bed and cultivate. Instead, she took off her mask, took out the bronze mirror Qin Jue had given her, and looked at herself a few times. After confirming that she was more beautiful, she put the mask back on and began to cultivate.

During the time she followed Qin Jue, Su Yan had benefited greatly.

Most importantly, her state of mind had undergone a huge change. She had broadened her horizon beyond the Southern Land and was even feeling a little enlightened.

Even the burden of reviving the sect seemed to have become much lighter now.

...

“I’m an arrogant young official. I don’t believe in ghosts or gods.”

“After taking over the world, I’ll return everything to you...”

At the same time, Qin Jue was leaning against the window, drinking wine and singing, looking relaxed and content.

In his visit to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, the Outer Realm Desert should be the most boring place Qin Jue had visited. There was almost nothing fun to do here.

This reminded him of his days in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Back then, apart from drinking and sleeping, he didn’t have to care about anything else.

Now, he also no longer needed to worry about not having enough spirit wine. After all, the spirit wine he had plundered from the Spirit Clan was enough for him to drink for several hundred years.

“I suppose it’s time to go back.”

Qin Jue lowered his eyes and sighed.

It had been almost a month and a half since he left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In the past month and a half, whether it was a small border city, a middle tier empire, or the most powerful Sacred Land, Qin Jue had basically visited them all.

He had even destroyed the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, for the sake of an Earth Stage cultivator. Some people might not even be able to achieve such a legendary feat even if they spent their entire lives trying.

It had to be known that Qin Jue’s original purpose in coming to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent was only to travel. Who would have thought that so many things would happen?

Among the people he had interacted with, the most unlucky ones were none other than the Spirit Clan and the Gu Clan. They had carefully planned for so many years, but in the end, all their efforts had been for naught because of a passerby like him.

If the Spirit Clan were still alive and found out that their plans were only spoiled because Ling Langtian killed a Heaven Stage cultivator, they would probably wish for nothing more than to rip Ling Langtian’s head off.

1

Unknowingly, the sky darkened and Desolate City fell silent.

The nights in the Outer Realm Desert were extremely cold. Even ordinary Profound Stage cultivators would be affected. Moreover, the Outer Realm Desert was the most dangerous at night. If one was careless, they would be killed by poisonous fiend beasts.

Therefore, once night fell, no matter what the situation was, the cultivators outside would all rush back. Even those villages and small towns with only a few dozen families would establish defensive measures.

“Ha, time to sleep.”

Qin Jue raised his head and drank the spirit wine. He stretched lazily and was about to lie down when Yun Xi suddenly flew over from the side and landed on his shoulder.

“Master, I want to sleep with you!”

Yun Xi raised her head and said sweetly.

Qin Jue :”...”

Am I imagining things? Why do I feel like there’s something wrong with this sentence?

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was helpless. It wasn’t the first time anyway.

“Hehe.”

Yun Xi immediately hugged Qin Jue happily.

Thus, the two of them fell asleep.

However, at this moment, no one noticed that on a sand dune 50 kilometers away from Desolate City, the Heaven Stage cultivator that Liu Qingbai had sent out to investigate the situation in the surrounding city was already dead. His face was filled with fear the moment he died, and there was a fatal wound on his neck that ran through his entire throat. His blood had long been frozen.

Chi!

At this moment, the nearby sand suddenly seemed to have a life of its own as it quickly gathered and rose. Then, two sand sculpture-like figures appeared on the sand dune.

The two figures’ appearances could not be discerned. Only their blood-red eyes seemed exceptionally sinister and strange in the night.

“Looks like they’ve already noticed.”

The sand sculpture on the left said.

“Yeah, we have to speed things up.”

The idiot on the right said, “Where are the other humans?”

This was a matter of great importance. Liu Qingbai naturally would not only send one person out to investigate. Furthermore, as a precautionary measure, he specially sent them off in different directions.

However, Liu Qingbai had never expected that the Sand Race had already been secretly observing Desolate City. The moment those cultivators left the city, they were pretty much sentenced to death.

“Don’t worry, I’ve dealt with all of them.”

The sand sculpture on the left pondered for a moment and said, “What did the First Elder say?”

“The First Elder asked us to take action tomorrow.”

“What? Are we in such a hurry?”

“Mm, if this continues, the humans will definitely start preparing. According to the First Elder, tomorrow should be the best time.”

“Haha, we can finally see His Majesty the Sand Emperor again.”

“Long live the Sand Emperor.”

“Long live the Sand Emperor.”

As soon as they finished speaking, the two figures turned into sand again, as if they had never existed.

Chapter 145: Colossal Sand Sculpture

The next morning...

At some point in time, a white fog had appeared outside the Desolate City. It was boundless, blocking one's sight. Even one's spirit sense was affected by this and could not penetrate far.

Moreover, it was clearly daytime, but the air was still exceptionally cold. It could be said to be an inconceivable phenomenon.

Even the Supreme Stage experts who had lived in Desolate City for more than a hundred years were confused by such strange signs. They had never seen such a thing before.

The lower-level cultivators looked at each other. No one dared to rashly leave.

What if there was a high-level fiend beast hidden in the fog?

“What is happening?!”

“Could this fog be a poisonous miasma?”

“But a poisonous miasma isn't able to isolate spirit sense.”

“I have an ominous feeling...”

“...”

Everyone discussed animatedly with slightly panicked expressions.

There were countless dangers hidden in the hinterlands of the Outer Realm Desert, and Desolate City was probably the safest place to be during normal times. Usually, they didn't have to worry about being attacked at all.

However, now that Desolate City was surrounded by the fog, it was equivalent to having their escape routes cut off. How could they not be nervous?

“Look, the vice city lord is here.”

Suddenly, someone shouted happily.

As soon as they finished speaking, a man flew over from midair and landed on the city wall. It was the current vice city lord of Desolate City—Zhu You. He was an expert who was only inferior to Liu Qingbai in Desolate City.

“It’s said that Vice City Lord Zhu has long reached the peak of the Supreme Stage and is only half a step away from the Legendary Stage.”

“Heh, I once saw Vice City Lord instantly kill a fiend beast of the same level with my own eyes.”

“I wonder if Vice City Lord Zhu can resolve this fog.”

“ ... ”

On the city wall, Zhu You’s gaze was deep, purple flames dancing in his eyes, as if he was going to see through the fog and see what was inside.

Purple Flame Demonic Pupil was Zhu You’s famous ultimate technique. It was also thanks to this ocular technique that Zhu You could become unparalleled in the world and rarely be matched by anyone of the same realm.

However, after five minutes, not only did Zhu You fail to see any clues, but he had also consumed more than half of his spirit energy. If this continued, he would collapse before he could find the problem.

“How is it? Did you find anything?”

Liu Qingbai’s figure flashed and appeared beside Zhu You.

Hua!

Liu Qingbai’s appearance caused another uproar. In Desolate City, Liu Qingbai could be said to be a god-like existence. Many cultivators treated him as an idol and aspired to be like him.

In an instant, everyone heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts, subconsciously thinking that Liu Qingbai would definitely be able to resolve this “crisis”.

“No.”

Zhu You wiped the sweat on his forehead and smiled bitterly.

Let alone making any discoveries, Zhu You’s field of vision hadn’t even exceeded five kilometers.

This layer of fog was too strange. Not only could it isolate spirit sense, but it could also greatly reduce the effect of Zhu You's ocular technique. Zhu You had never encountered such a situation before.

Liu Qingbai frowned tightly when he heard this. He was very clear about how powerful Zhu You's ocular technique was. Otherwise, he would not have let Zhu You take the initiative to appear.

Since even his ocular technique was useless, it seemed like he could only use his spirit energy to try.

Thinking like this, Liu Qingbai stretched out his palm and emitted a terrifying spirit energy.

Hu!

As soon as this spirit energy touched the air, it turned into a violent wind that blew sand and dust into the air, almost raising a sandstorm.

However, even so, the thick fog did not move at all, as if it was fixed there. It could not be moved or affected, making one shudder.

"Strange, how could this be?"

Liu Qingbai was puzzled. Even spirit energy was useless. What was this thick fog?

"Rip!"

Just as Liu Qingbai was pondering, a gust of wind suddenly blew over, carrying countless sand and dust. It hit Liu Qingbai and Zhu You like a sharp blade. Fortunately, the two of them managed to activate their protective spirit energy in time and escaped.

"What happened?"

Liu Qingbai was shocked.

"Black vortex storm, it's a black vortex storm!"

Zhu You suddenly shouted, unable to believe his eyes!

"What?"

Liu Qingbai's expression changed drastically. "Why is there a black vortex storm here!"

Before Liu Qingbai could figure it out, a pitch-black vortex had already rushed out of the thick fog and instantly swept through the entire Desolate City!

"Not good!"

Without any time to think, Liu Qingbai immediately awakened his spirit energy and activated the Great City Barrier Formation.

If the black vortex storm were to pass through Desolate City, at least half of the cultivators would die!

Dong!

In the next moment, the terrifying black vortex storm hit the Great City Barrier Formation and made it vibrate violently, causing the entire Desolate City to shake.

"Heavens, am I seeing things? It's actually the black vortex storm!"

Are you kidding me!

There were many special restrictions around Desolate City that could suppress sandstorms. However, sandstorms rarely appeared, let alone black vortex storms. This was also the reason why Liu Qingbai was so puzzled.

Dong!

The black vortex storm hit the Great City Barrier Formation again. The Great City Barrier Formation, which was designed to withstand the full-power attack of a Supreme Stage expert, was actually unable to withstand this force and a visible crack appeared.

Seeing this, everyone's faces instantly turned incomparably pale.

Once the Great City Barrier Formation shattered, they would face a calamity.

"How could this be..."

In the distance, Ning Jie muttered in disbelief.

Didn't they say that a black vortex storm was hard to come by in decades? Why did it appear again today when they had just encountered it yesterday?

Ning Kun was similarly dumbfounded. How could they be so unlucky?

Dong dong dong!

After three more collisions, countless gusts of wind bombarded the Great City Barrier Formation, and the crack began to expand until it covered the entire formation!

The only fortunate thing was that every time the black vortex storm struck, it would shrink a little. In the end, it almost disappeared.

Dong!

Accompanied by the last collision, the black vortex storm disappeared, and the Great City Barrier Formation shattered with a bang. Nothing was left behind, and the two seemed to have completely nullified each other!

“Hu.”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. As long as they could resolve the black vortex storm, it didn't matter if the formation disappeared...

“Something's wrong.”

Liu Qingbai's expression was grave as he sensed the abnormality.

First, there was a thick fog that could isolate spirit sense and restrict ocular techniques, preventing them from sensing the situation outside.

Immediately after, the black vortex storm just happened to disappear after breaking the Great City Barrier Formation. How could there be such a coincidence?

In an instant, Liu Qingbai thought of something. Could it be the Sand Race?

“Hahaha, Liu Qingbai, we meet again.”

A deafening laugh suddenly sounded from the fog.

After that, the fog retreated, and a sky full of sand enveloped Desolate City. Above the sand were dense figures that seemed like sand sculptures. As far as the eye could see, there were hundreds of thousands of them, and they were like divine artifacts from the nine heavens. They were extremely dignified.

“Sha Chen!”

Although more than two hundred years had passed, Liu Qingbai still instantly recognized the colossal sand sculpture that was the leader of the other sand sculptures.

One had to know that more than two hundred years ago, this colossal sand sculpture had defeated five Supreme Stage experts by itself.

One of them was Liu Qingbai.

“I haven’t seen you in more than 200 years. I didn’t expect you to have already advanced to the Legendary Stage. Interesting.”

The colossal sand sculpture’s tone was cold, its voice echoing for hundreds of kilometers, piercing through gold and splitting stone.

Chapter 146: Your Emperor Is Back!

“I didn’t expect you to have successfully advanced to the Legendary Stage after two hundred years. Interesting.”

The colossal sand sculpture looked down at Liu Qingbai from above. A pair of wings spread out on its back, covering the sky and sun.

The entire body of this colossal sand sculpture was molded from sand. It was thousands of feet tall, and with every move it made, wind and clouds surged. It looked exceptionally impressive, like a god.

“I didn’t expect you to break free from the seal so quickly and escape.”

Liu Qingbai swept his eyes over and heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that the colossal sand sculpture was only Legendary Stage expert.

“Hmph, if it weren’t for that nosy fellow, you all would have died long ago.”

The sculpture said coldly, "But this time, no one will interfere. No one can save you anymore."

"You think you can do it alone?"

Liu Qingbai sneered. "If it was more than two hundred years ago, perhaps I would be far from being your match. But now, are you sure you can still defeat me?"

Liu Qingbai had run Desolate City for more than two hundred years, and the Great City Barrier Formation was only the first line of defense. There were still many methods that he had yet to use. There were even some methods that were kept secret that only he knew about.

If there were two Legendary Stage experts present, Liu Qingbai might choose to avoid them temporarily. However, there was only one colossal sand sculpture and Liu Qingbai did not think that he would lose.

Even if he could not win in the end, he could still escape unscathed.

"How shameless!"

The colossal sand sculpture let out a furious roar that pierced through gold and cracked stone, as if it wanted to tear Liu Qingbai apart.

One had to know that more than two hundred years ago, this sand sculpture had once fought five enemies alone and defeated Liu Qingbai. How could he tolerate the other party's contemptuous attitude now?

Chi!

As the last word fell, sand and dust suddenly rose up in a 50-kilometer radius. It swept over like a wave, as if it wanted to drown the entire Desolate City.

"Child's play."

A vast aura rose from Liu Qingbai's body and soared into the sky. Then, boundless spirit energy instantly swept out, forcefully dissipating the sand and dust that filled the sky!

Immediately after, Liu Qingbai stomped his foot lightly. Countless runes appeared and revolved around him continuously. It was dazzling and incomparably gorgeous.

“It’s my turn now.”

Liu Qingbai’s expression was grave. He pointed his finger and the runes around his body immediately turned into a stream of light that shot towards the sand sculpture.

The colossal sand sculpture was fearless as it punched out, choosing to clash head-on with the rune stream of light.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the runes dissipated, and the fist of the colossal sand sculpture exploded, scattering in the air.

“Mighty City Lord!”

Seeing this, the cultivators in Desolate City immediately shouted in unison, their faces filled with excitement.

However, some of the cultivators who knew about the Sand Race had grim expressions, knowing that things were not going to be simple.

As expected, in the next moment, countless sand and dust gathered and condensed into a fist for the sand sculpture again. In the blink of an eye, it returned to normal.

“Even if you have already advanced to the Legendary Stage, it’s still impossible for you to defeat me in the Outer Realm Desert.”

The sculpture laughed.

“Is that so?”

Liu Qingbai suddenly flew out, and more runes appeared beside him as he rushed towards the sculpture.

“Good timing!”

The sand sculpture advanced instead of retreating and instantly clashed with Liu Qingbai.

In front of the thousand-foot-tall sand sculpture, Liu Qingbai seemed extremely small, as if he would be killed from a single slap.

But when they really fought, he was not at a disadvantage at all, he even suppressed the sand sculpture.

The sculpture was incomparably shocked. Was this guy really the same human it had looked down on more than 200 years ago? How could he have become so powerful?

Moreover, the sand sculpture noticed that Liu Qingbai's runes actually contained an indescribable ability. In the beginning, it didn't understand what use this ability had, but it quickly realized that it was making its "injuries" heal slower!

"Dammit! What kind of rune is this?!"

The colossal sand sculpture had always lived in the Outer Realm Desert and knew very little about runes. Now that it had been sealed for more than two hundred years, how could it have predicted Liu Qingbai to have such a strange rune?

In fact, Liu Qingbai had prepared this set of runes specifically for the Sand Race. However, he had not expected it to be used so soon.

Bang!

The right arm of the colossal sand sculpture exploded, but this time, it did not recover as quickly as before.

"Looks like the runes are working."

After calming the surging spirit energy in his body, Liu Qingbai smiled.

Under normal circumstances, he would definitely not be a match for the colossal sand sculpture in the Outer Realm Desert. However, with this rune, the recovery ability of the sand sculpture would be greatly reduced. This was also the reason why Liu Qingbai was so confident.

"It looks like I underestimated you."

The colossal sand sculpture retreated repeatedly. At this moment, many "wounds" had appeared on its huge body, and it was full of potholes. Even one of its wings had been broken.

If this continued, Liu Qingbai would destroy it completely sooner or later.

“But haven’t you noticed any changes around us?”

The sculpture said sinisterly.

Hearing this, Liu Qingbai realized that the dense fog that had retreated had appeared again at some point in time and had turned from white to blood!

“What happened?”

Liu Qingbai immediately gave up on chasing and retreated to Desolate City to avoid being ambushed.

After all, this layer of fog was too strange.

“Hahaha, while you were fighting me, the surrounding thousand kilometers had already been covered by the Blood Sacrifice Formation. In less than 15 minutes, all of you will die!”

The statue cried out excitedly as if it had gone crazy.

“Blood Sacrifice Formation?”

Liu Qingbai was stunned for a moment before he seemed to realize something and shouted in surprise, “You guys want to revive the Sand Emperor?!”

As soon as these words were spoken, not only Liu Qingbai, but even the expressions of all the cultivators who had heard of the Sand Race changed drastically.

Blood Sacrifice Formation was an extremely sinister formation. It could use living beings as sacrifices to revive people who had yet to die completely.

The colossal sand sculpture did not hesitate to use itself as bait to attract Liu Qingbai’s attention. It was clearly trying to revive an extremely important figure.

In the entire Sand Race, perhaps only the Sand Emperor had the qualifications to be revived in such a way.

The problem was, didn’t the Sand Emperor die more than two hundred years ago?

“Could it be that the Sand Emperor isn’t dead?”

Liu Qingbai’s eyes widened.

“Hehe, in this Outer Realm Desert, how could His Majesty, the Sand Emperor, die so easily?”

The sand sculpture sneered and said, “He had only exhausted his vitality and had temporarily fallen into a deep sleep. As long as we sacrifice all of you, His Majesty will be able to return!”

The reason why there was no one in the towns and villages Qin Jue and Su Yan passed by was because they had been captured by the Sand Race and were used as sacrifices.

Now, they were finally about to attack Desolate City!

Right at this moment, ripples suddenly appeared in the blood-red fog. A figure with scarlet eyes and enveloped in sand flew out, his entire body emitting a terrifying aura. He was a Legendary Stage expert.

“Sand Race’s First Elder, Sha Man!”

Liu Qingbai’s face darkened.

Originally, Liu Qingbai thought that this elder had died in the seal when he did not see him. He did not expect that he had been hiding in the distance and setting up the Blood Sacrifice Formation.

Sha Man did not even look at Liu Qingbai as it shouted excitedly, “Get ready, Outer Realm Desert, your emperor is back!”

In an instant, the blood mist soared!

Chapter 147: Your Emperor Is Gone Again!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Get ready, Outer Realm Desert, your emperor is back!”

Sha Man shouted towards the sky with a solemn posture, like a devout believer.

In an instant, the blood mist that spread outside the Desolate City soared, quickly enveloping the sky within a 500-kilometer radius like a dark cloud. Everyone could feel their heart beating faster due to the blood mist!

At this moment, the person who was most shocked was none other than Liu Qingbai. He had never expected the Sand Emperor to still be alive and had only fallen asleep all these years!

No wonder the colossal sand sculpture had been so confident the entire time.

Once the Sand Emperor was revived, even if the various large clans joined forces, they would definitely lose.

After more than two hundred years of being sealed, the Sand Race's strength had greatly decreased. Many of the older generation Legendary Stage experts had also lost their lifespans and died in the seal.

However, even if only the Sand Emperor was left, he alone would be enough to destroy Desolate City and the various large clans.. This was the difference between the Saint Stage and the Legendary Stage.

Rumble!

Seeing the blood-colored fog sweeping over, Liu Qingbai gritted his teeth and circulated his spirit energy in an attempt to block it.

Unfortunately, in front of the Blood Sacrifice Formation, Liu Qingbai's spirit energy was like a mayfly trying to shake a tree. It barely did anything.

The Sand Race's First Elder, Sha Man, who was controlling the Blood Sacrifice Formation, had already been at the peak of the Legendary Stage more than two hundred years ago. Even if he had not made any progress in the past two hundred years, Liu Qingbai was still no match for him with Sha Man's current cultivation.

“Long live His Majesty the Sand Emperor!”

Above the sandstorm, hundreds of thousands of Sand Race soldiers shouted in unison, their voices echoing through the sky as they prepared to welcome their emperor.

“Long live His Majesty the Sand Emperor!”

The colossal sand sculpture waved its remaining left arm and shouted.

Witnessing this scene, although some cultivators still did not understand what was going on, they were shocked by the scene in front of them and shivered in fear.

At this moment, the originally expanding blood fog suddenly stopped less than a hundred meters from Desolate City. It was as if it had hit an invisible wall and could no longer advance.

“What happened?”

Sha Man was stunned.

No matter how he controlled it, the blood fog did not move at all. It was unbelievable.

Of course, the blood mist couldn't enter the range of Desolate City because Qin Jue had set up a barrier outside the city.

“So this is the Sand Race? Doesn't seem to be anything special about them.”

Qin Jue yawned and said lazily.

He was sleeping just now and was woken up by the battle between the colossal sand sculpture and Liu Qingbai. He was rather impatient and happened to look up when he saw the bloody mist sweeping over, so he casually set up a barrier to isolate it.

“Master, what's that? It's so terrifying.”

Yun Xi curled up in Qin Jue's arms and pointed at the bloody mist in the distant sky, her small face full of fear.

“Don't worry, it won't get close.”

Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi's head and said indifferently.

This barrier couldn't be touched in any way and was indestructible. Furthermore, it only isolated the array formation. Even if the Sha Man broke through at this moment and stepped into the Saint Stage, it was still impossible for it to get the blood mist to pass through the barrier.

However, Qin Jue was in no hurry to interfere, because he sensed several unusual auras in Desolate City.

“What happened? What did you do?”

After a long while, Sha Man lowered his head and looked at Liu Qingbai, his scarlet eyes filled with shock.

This Blood Sacrifice Formation had already absorbed the blood qi of tens of thousands of living beings. Even a Legendary Stage expert would be helpless against it. How did Liu Qingbai do it?

Liu Qingbai was equally dumbfounded. He was just as clueless!

However, now was not the time to consider this. Since the blood mist could not enter Desolate City, it meant that the Sand Emperor could not be revived for the time being!

“Looks like your emperor is gone again.”

Liu Qingbai grinned and raised his voice. “Everyone! Since you’ve arrived, come out and show yourselves. Let’s not drag this on for too long!”

Everyone was stunned. Who was he talking to? Could there be other experts hidden in the Desolate City?

“Hahaha, City Lord Liu, I didn’t expect you to be able to stop the Blood Sacrifice Formation. I’m impressed.”

Accompanied by a hearty laugh, two figures suddenly appeared on the battlefield. Their auras were vast and connected to the heavens and the earth. Both of these figures had shockingly attained the Legendary Stage.

“It’s Father and the Grand Elder!”

Ning Jie was overjoyed.

“Why are the Patriarch and the Grand Elder here?”

Ning Kun was also very happy, but he was also very puzzled.

He had only told Liu Qingbai about the Sand Race yesterday. Even Legendary Stage experts couldn’t have arrived so quickly.

“Sand Race, your doomsday has arrived.”

“After losing the Sand Emperor, I want to see if the Sand Race can be as insufferably arrogant as they were two hundred years ago.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

As these words sounded, more and more Legendary Stage experts appeared and stood beside Liu Qingbai.

“Yue Clan, Li Clan, Mo Clan, Wei Clan... Heavens, the Legendary Stage experts of the five great clans are all here!”

Someone quickly recognized these experts and was dumbfounded.

The so-called five great clans were the five most powerful factions in the Outer Realm Desert. Each clan had more than two Legendary Stage experts, and there were more than ten of them in total. At this moment, all of them had come here to confront the Sand Race.

The Sand Race, which originally had the absolute advantage, instantly became the weaker party. Even if this was the Outer Realm Desert, it was still impossible for Sha Man and the colossal sand sculpture to be a match against the ten of them.

“How is this possible? I clearly intercepted and killed all the cultivators who left the city.”

The colossal sand sculpture said in disbelief.

“Hehe, idiot. I already left runes on the cultivators I sent out, allowing me to know instantly when they died.”

Liu Qingbai mocked, “After realizing that you guys were only sealed and not destroyed two hundred years ago, I set up several teleportation arrays in the Desolate City. As soon as you appear, I can immediately inform the five great clans and get backup!”

In order to prevent this secret from being leaked, Liu Qingbai had never told anyone about this and even kept Vice City Lord Zhu You in the dark. Otherwise, why would he dare to fight the colossal sand sculpture head-on?

After hearing Liu Qingbai's description, Ning Kun finally understood why the Patriarch and the Grand Elder could arrive in such a short time.

Seeing that the Blood Sacrifice Formation could not enter Desolate City, Sha Man could only grit his teeth and order, "Retreat!"

Although they had hundreds of thousands of sand sculpture warriors, these warriors were simply not worth mentioning in front of the ten Legendary Stage experts. If the Sand Emperor could not be revived, everything would be in vain.

"You want to run?"

The five patriarchs looked at each other and immediately split into different directions, surrounding the colossal sand sculpture and the Sha Man, cutting off the routes they would retreat from.

"This time, we will completely destroy the Sand Race!"

After these experts received Liu Qingbai's notice, they rushed over without hesitation. After all, if they did not eliminate the Sand Race, there would always be a hidden danger lurking around in the Outer Realm Desert.

"Damn it!"

Sha Man's eyes were cold. If they all died here, then the Sand Race would really be done for.

"Since that's the case..."

Taking a deep breath, Sha Man waved his hand and the bloody mist that had originally enveloped the sky actually swept back, pouncing on the hundreds of thousands of Sand Race soldiers!

"I can only sacrifice you guys."

Chapter 148: Sand Emperor

"Ah!"

Miserable screams echoed out. Under the corrosion of the bloody fog, these Sand Race soldiers were unable to resist at all. They were quickly devoured

and melted, turning into vitality that fused into the bloody fog. They couldn't even escape.

They never expected that the First Elder would actually sacrifice them!

"Brother, what are you doing?"

The colossal sand sculpture was equally shocked and in disbelief.

"Hmph! It's their honor to be used as a sacrifice to revive His Majesty."

Sha Man's tone was cold, and he had no intention of stopping.

It had to be known that many of these Sand Race soldiers were his own descendants.

The bloody mist was like a black hole as it devoured one Sand Race soldier after another at an incomparably fast speed. In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of Sand Race soldiers had been reduced to offerings.

"Not good, stop him!"

Seeing this, how could the Legendary Stage experts not understand what was going on? They hurriedly circulated their spirit energy and attacked Sha Man in an attempt to interrupt him.

Unexpectedly, Sha Man's figure flashed, and he actually escaped into the blood fog and disappeared.

The Legendary Stage experts of the five great clans were about to give chase when they were stopped by Liu Qingbai. "Don't go in. This layer of fog is too strange. Your spirit senses and ocular techniques will lose their effect inside. If even you guys are used as sacrifices, we will really be done for."

Hearing this, everyone's expressions turned slightly cold. This layer of fog could actually isolate spirit sense and ocular techniques?

At their level, spirit sense was often the most important thing in battle. It had even replaced their eyes in certain aspects.

If one's spirit sense and ocular technique were isolated at the same time, it would be equivalent to becoming blind. Therefore, rashly entering the fog was no different from being trampled on.

“Damn it, what should we do then?”

Patriarch Ning said anxiously.

If the Sand Emperor successfully revived, no one here would be able to escape.

Originally, they thought that by blocking the Blood Sacrifice Formation outside the Desolate City, they would be able to stop the Sand Emperor from being revived. Who would have thought that this Sha Man would be so crazy as to sacrifice his own people?

Once hundreds of thousands of Sand Race soldiers were sacrificed, the Sand Emperor would very likely be revived!

“I remember that Patriarch Mo has extremely high attainments in array formations. Can you see the weakness of this Blood Sacrifice Formation?”

Liu Qingbai pondered.

“Heh, City Lord Liu thinks too highly of me. Not only has this Blood Sacrifice Formation already taken shape, but it has also devoured at least tens of thousands of living beings. With my current cultivation, it will take at least half a day for me to discover its weakness. By then, it will probably be too late.”

The patriarch of the Mo Family sighed.

As more and more Sand Race soldiers were devoured, the blood-red fog became even thicker, almost turning into a sea of blood. At this rate, it would probably only take 15 minutes for the Sand Emperor to be revived.

For a moment, the dozen or so Legendary Stage experts stared at each other helplessly.

“Quick, protect those Sand Race soldiers!”

At this moment, the Patriarch Li, who had been silent all this while, suddenly attacked. He waved his spirit energy in an attempt to save the Sand Race soldiers who had been engulfed by the bloody mist.

It couldn't be helped. At the moment, this should be the most effective method.

Although the Sand Race was their enemy, this was the only way to prevent the Sand Emperor from being revived.

Seeing this, the others looked at each other and hesitated for a moment. In the end, they could only choose to momentarily protect their enemies.

However, why would Sha Man let them do as they wished?

“Get lost!”

Sha Man, who was hidden in the bloody mist, waved his hand, and the bloody mist that filled the sky immediately swept towards everyone.

Although the blood mist could not approach Desolate City, it did not mean that it could not affect the people who had left the city.

Hu la!

The air was torn apart and showed signs of distortion. Liu Qingbai and the others had no choice but to temporarily retreat.

The eleven Legendary Stage experts were actually all put into a sorry state just because of Sha Man’s Blood Sacrifice Formation...

“We can’t delay any longer!”

Patriarch Yue shouted angrily as powerful spirit energy immediately erupted from his body. He wanted to forcefully charge into the bloody mist and stop Sha Man.

However, the blood fog suddenly shrank on its own without any warning. Under everyone’s shocked gazes, it condensed into a ball that was beating like a heart.

In that moment, an indescribably terrifying aura was waking up!

“This...”

Everyone was stunned. Only then did they suddenly realize that the hundreds of thousands of Sand Race soldiers had all been devoured!

“How could it be so fast!”

Liu Qingbai's face instantly turned as pale as paper.

"It succeeded!"

Sha Man shouted excitedly, "Welcome back, Your Majesty!"

Even he did not expect it to be completed so quickly.

The colossal sand sculpture below was stunned for a moment before it immediately chimed in, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

Rumble!

In the next moment, the blood ball exploded and spread out like a wave. Whether it was Sha Man, Liu Qingbai, or the others, they were all pushed back by this force and trembled slightly.

When the bloody mist completely dissipated, a figure in golden armor and holding a spear appeared in the air. He did not look tall, but he gave off an indescribable pressure. Some cultivators with lower cultivation even found it difficult to breathe when he appeared.

"Ah, I have forgotten what it feels like to breathe..."

The golden-armored figure took a deep breath as wind and clouds surged, as if he wanted to swallow the entire world into his stomach.

"Your Majesty."

After calming down, Sha Man carefully stepped forward with an extremely respectful attitude.

"Hmm? So it's Little Man. Were you the one who revived me?"

The Sand Emperor glanced at him and asked.

As the Sand Race's First Elder, Sha Man's status in the Sand Race was extremely high and he was well respected. However, in front of the Sand Emperor, this peak Legendary Stage expert was as obedient as a child.

"Yes."

After a pause, the Sand Race First Elder continued, “However... because of a few humans, I had no choice but to use our own people as sacrifices to revive His Majesty...”

“It’s fine.”

The Sand Emperor did not care. As long as he could be revived, it did not matter how many of his men were sacrificed.

“How long has it been since I fell asleep?”

The Sand Emperor said indifferently as if he did not see Liu Qingbai and the others in the distance.

“Two hundred and fifty-six years.”

“Has it been so long?”

The Sand Emperor said meaningfully, “What about that Saint Stage human?”

“According to the investigation, he never appeared again after sealing us.”

“What a pity. I wanted his head as a token of celebration for my revival.”

At this point, the Sand Emperor stretched his body, and his aura rose steadily. Many low-level cultivators immediately could not withstand this spirit pressure and knelt on the ground.

Everyone below the Saint Stage was as weak as an ant.

Just spirit pressure alone could suppress all living beings below the Supreme Stage!

“But there are a few familiar faces here.”

The Sand Emperor slowly turned around and looked at Liu Qingbai and the others. At the same time, his domain fell from the sky and covered the earth.

In an instant, the eleven Legendary Stage experts were all frozen in place, unable to control their bodies.

This Sand Race emperor was even stronger than two hundred years ago!

“Let’s deal with these annoying fellows first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Sand Emperor stabbed out with his spear. Countless grains of sand gathered over and transformed into a sharp light that shot towards Liu Qingbai and the others, enveloping Desolate City as well!

At this moment, the Sand Emperor had yet to realize that he was making a stupid mistake...

Chapter 149: One Palm

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Rip!”

The sharp edge condensed from countless grains of sand swept across the sky and shot towards Liu Qingbai and the others. Wherever it passed, sharp sonic booms sounded. Even space was slightly distorted, as if it would shatter at any moment.

“Uh... I can’t move.”

Liu Qingbai and the others all had pale faces. They were unable to break free from the Sand Emperor’s domain and could only watch as the sharp light shot over.

Not only could this sharp light kill them, but it could even destroy the Desolate City behind them!

The might of a Saint Stage attack was as deep as an abyss!

Just as the sharp light was about to pass through the eleven Legendary Stage experts and land in Desolate City, a strange scene suddenly appeared.

Just like the blood-red fog before, the originally unstoppable sharp light suddenly froze in place, as if it was blocked by an invisible wall and could not advance an inch further..

At this moment, the sharp light was less than ten meters away from hitting Liu Qingbai and the others.

Hu.

The violent wind blew all their hair back and made their clothes flutter in the wind. At the moment, they were unable to fully open their eyes.

Fortunately, they were still alive.

After a while, Patriarch Mo gulped and said bitterly, "What... what's going on?"

After a moment of silence, everyone looked at Liu Qingbai. After all, this was Desolate City. If there was anything strange happening, Liu Qingbai should be the one with an explanation.

Moreover, this scene was too similar to the scene of the Blood Barrier Formation just now, so the first person they thought of was Liu Qingbai.

Facing everyone's puzzled gazes, Liu Qingbai also revealed a dumbfounded look, as if to say that he was equally as confused.

From the moment the Blood Sacrifice Formation was isolated outside the Desolate City, he had been confused. However, because he was facing a powerful enemy then, he did not have the time to think too much about it.

Now that the same situation had occurred, Liu Qingbai was even more at a loss than the others. If he could resolve the means of a Saint Stage expert, would he still be holed up here as the City Lord of Desolate City?

He would have long ruled over all the nearby factions!

"As expected of City Lord Liu, who is proficient in all kinds of runes. You must have set up many runes in the surroundings."

The Ning Clan Grand Elder sighed.

"Yeah, but why can't we see these runes?"

The Li Clan Patriarch chimed in.

"Tch, if we were able to see the runes, would it still be able to stop the Sand Emperor's attack?"

"..."

Liu Qingbai : "..."

Can you all stop offering your own explanations!?

I don't want to be targeted by the Sand Emperor!

In the distance, the Sand Emperor, who was hidden under the golden armor, frowned and said coldly, "Who's doing this? Come out!"

He naturally did not think that Liu Qingbai was the one who had blocked his attack. The difference between the two could be said to be like the difference between heaven and earth. Even if Liu Qingbai had grasped the most powerful rune of the Spirit Central World, he would still be no different from an ant in his eyes, someone who could be killed with a casual strike.

Hearing this, the experts of the five great clans finally realized that there was someone else!

No wonder they couldn't see runes.

Right at this moment, a handsome youth in snow-white clothes suddenly flew out from Desolate City.

The young man held a wine pot in his hand, and a palm-sized loli sat on his shoulder. He lightly landed on the Sand Emperor's sharp light and stomped his foot. Suddenly, it started exploding inch by inch, as if it had never existed.

After doing this, the youth took a sip of wine and said indifferently, "You're Azir?"

1

"Azir? What Azir?"

Although the Sand Emperor didn't sense any spirit energy fluctuations from Qin Jue's body, based on what Qin Jue just did, he could still tell that this was the man responsible for stopping his attack.

"It's him?"

Liu Qingbai was rather stunned when she saw Qin Jue.

"City Lord Liu knows this person?"

Patriarch Ning couldn't help but ask.

“Uh... no.”

After hesitating for a few breaths, Liu Qingbai said hesitantly, “I think he’s an acquaintance of your son.”

Patriarch Ning: “???”

“If I remember correctly, Little Jie brought him here.”

“Little Jie?”

The patriarch of the Ning Clan was stunned for a moment before recalling his third son, who had average talent but liked to read.

Because his cultivation was low, the patriarch of the Ning Clan had never paid him much attention. How could that son be an acquaintance of this super expert who could block the attack of the Sand Emperor?

“It’s quite simple, actually. The heavens must have sent another godly person to save us.”

Patriarch Yue said excitedly.

This scene was extremely similar to what happened two hundred years ago. Back then, when they were in a desperate situation, a super expert suddenly stood out and turned the situation around.

However, the super expert who saved them more than two hundred years ago was a middle-aged man, and now, it was a youth.

At the same time, Ning Jie was also shocked. He could hardly believe his eyes.

“Uncle Kun, am I hallucinating? I think I just saw Brother Qin.”

Ning Jie rubbed his eyes and said in disbelief.

“You’re not wrong. That’s indeed Qin Jue.”

Because Qin Jue’s temperament was too extraordinary, Ning Kun clearly remembered this name.

“How could this be? Brother Qin could actually neutralize the attack of the Sand Emperor. Could he be a Saint Stage expert?”

Ning Jie found it ridiculous.

No matter how one looked at it, Qin Jue didn't look like an old monster. He was even younger than him. So how could he be a Saint Stage expert?

Suddenly, Ning Jie seemed to remember something as his mouth gaped open. “Could it be that the expert who saved us yesterday... was that Brother Qin?”

Yesterday, they had encountered the black vortex storm and had expected to suffer heavy losses. Unexpectedly, the black vortex storm was suddenly scattered by a powerful spirit energy.

At that time, they all thought that a passing expert had saved them. Now it seemed that the expert was very likely Qin Jue!

If that was the case, it would make sense.

“I think so.”

Ning Kun nodded with a complicated expression.

If not for the fact that the truth was right in front of them, they would not have believed it.

...

“Since you're not Azir, you can die.”

Pursing his lips, Qin Jue slapped down. He had no interest in talking nonsense with an idiot.

“Heh, stupid humans...”

The Sand Emperor sneered and was about to say something when he suddenly realized that something was wrong and suddenly raised his head.

A golden palm that blotted out the sky had appeared at some point in time and was now falling towards the Sand Emperor, unstoppable!

“Break!”

The Sand Emperor shouted angrily and took out his spear. He brought up the sand within a thousand kilometers and turned into a sharp blade that faced the golden palm.

Rumble!

Finally, the golden palm collided with the sand blade, creating an intense tremor. Waves of energy spread out like waves, sweeping through the world.

In the next moment, the golden palm crushed the sand blade as if it was a blade of grass and smashed heavily onto the Sand Emperor!

Not only that, but the golden palm covered an extremely wide area. Whether it was the Sand Race’s First Elder or the colossal sand sculpture, they were all slapped into the ground by this palm!

Bang!

The ground shook, and countless cracks spread out, forming a huge pit. Now that the Sand Emperor’s Domain had been broken, Liu Qingbai and the others hurriedly retreated, afraid of being affected.

When the sand and dust dissipated, a handprint that was thousands of meters in diameter appeared on the ground. It was bottomless, and the entire world returned to calm.

Chapter 150: Gone For Good This Time

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the Outer Realm Desert, the sun hung on the horizon, and the air seemed very dry.

At this moment, Desolate City was absolutely silent.

This was especially true for the experts of the five great clans and Liu Qingbai. They were no longer shocked but were completely stunned!

It wasn’t that they hadn’t seen Saint Stage experts fight each other before...

More than two hundred years ago, that mysterious expert suddenly descended and began a shocking battle with the Sand Emperor. The battle swept through the entire Outer Realm Desert, causing the sky to darken and the sun and moon to dim. Many high-level cultivators had witnessed the fight with their own eyes.

The reason why Liu Qingbai was able to step into the Legendary Stage was also because he had comprehended his “Martial Dao” from that battle. He then entered seclusion for several years and broke through in one go, successfully advancing to the Legendary Stage.

However... that battle lasted for three days and three nights.. But this battle...

Instantly slapped to death?

Are you kidding me?

Everyone looked at each other with disbelief.

Slap!

Patriarch Mo punched himself and grimaced in pain. “Hiss, I can’t believe I’m not dreaming.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Indeed, it wasn’t a dream.

The question was, how did he do it?

His opponent was a genuine Saint Stage expert!

Moreover, the current Sand Emperor had clearly gotten stronger after being sealed for two hundred years. In addition, this was the Outer Realm Desert, so the Sand Emperor’s combat strength would have increased by at least thirty percent. Could it be that Qin Jue was a Grand Saint Stage expert?

Chi!

Before everyone could figure it out, a sand pillar suddenly rose from the bottomless palm print and shot into the sky, scattering like a fountain.

And in the sand pillar stood a figure. It was the Sand Emperor!

He wasn't dead!

However, the Sand Emperor looked rather miserable at this moment. The golden armor was cracked with dense lines that peeled off from its body. His spear had also broken into two and lost its luster.

Clearly, even if he wasn't dead, the damage this palm dealt to him was absolutely significant.

But the strange thing was that not only did the aura of the Sand Emperor not weaken, but it had somehow become stronger.

As for the Sand Race's First Elder and the colossal sand sculpture, they weren't so lucky. They were directly turned to ashes by this palm strike and were deader than dead.

"Mm? He's actually not dead."

Qin Jue was slightly surprised.

The power of his palm could definitely kill any Saint Stage expert. Could it be that the Sand Emperor was not a Saint Stage expert but a Grand Saint Stage expert?

Thinking of this, a golden light flashed in Qin Jue's eyes before he frowned. "Strange, he's clearly only at the Saint Stage."

The Sand Emperor didn't care about any of this. He casually threw away his spear and said coldly, "Human, you have angered me."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Outer Realm Desert suddenly shook violently, raising a sky full of sand. Several black vortex storms quickly condensed and swept towards Qin Jue from all directions.

In this Outer Realm Desert, the Sand Emperor was a godlike existence. As long as he wanted to, he could create a black vortex storm anywhere and at any time.

Seeing this, Qin Jue flicked his finger lightly, and the newly formed black vortex storm immediately exploded with a bang and dissipated with the wind.

Immediately after, Qin Jue slowly raised his arm, and another golden palm fell from the sky. The Sand Emperor didn't even have the time to dodge before it was slapped to the ground again.

Boom!

Under the astonished gazes of Liu Qingbai and the others, a second handprint appeared on the ground, covering an even larger area than before.

"He should be dead this time."

Qin Jue drank a mouthful of wine and muttered to himself.

"No, he's not dead yet!"

Liu Qingbai screamed.

Sand condensed and instantly turned into a colossal figure thousands of feet tall. It stood tall and upright as a terrifying pressure spread out. Even Liu Qingbai and the others found it difficult to breathe.

"Saint Body!"

Everyone was shocked.

As everyone knew, the Saint Body was the most powerful technique of any Saint Stage expert. Since the Sand Emperor had used this technique, it meant that he was really going all out.

Boom!

Another golden palm fell, and the Saint Body shattered with a bang. A third handprint shockingly appeared on the ground.

Everyone : "..."

Even the Saint Body of the Sand Emperor was destroyed instantly. Just what stage was this youth at?

However, soon, the Saint Body condensed again, with an aura that was no weaker than before.

In short, no matter how Qin Jue attacked, the Sand Emperor couldn't be flattened or smashed. In less than ten minutes, the ground had been destroyed beyond recognition, but the Sand Emperor was still in perfect condition.

“Hahaha! Even though I was asleep for the past two hundred years, my spirit energy was still able to infiltrate this area. So long as I'm in the Outer Realm Desert, no one can kill me!”

The Sand Emperor looked down at Qin Jue and said coldly, “So what if your strength is above mine? If this continues, you will sooner or later be killed by me.”

At this point, even an idiot could tell that Qin Jue was far stronger than the Sand Emperor and had even reached the Grand Saint Stage.

However, the Sand Emperor was not afraid because he had an immortal body. He would not die anyway.

At this point, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on. It was because of this sand.

This was actually not the first time Qin Jue had encountered such a situation. Back in the Wuji Mystic Realm, the Wuji Saint was the same and had fused with the Wuji Mystic Realm.

Which was why Qin Jue directly destroyed the Wuji Mystic Realm and captured the Wuji Saint's Essence Soul alive.

Of course, Qin Jue couldn't exactly destroy the Outer Realm Desert. But to kill the Sand Emperor, he also didn't really need to...

“Since I can't destroy your body, what if I destroy your Essence Soul?”

Qin Jue grinned, revealing a “friendly” smile.

Hearing this, the thousand-foot-tall Sand Emperor could not help but shudder. “What do you plan on doing?”

Before he could finish his sentence, Qin Jue motioned with his finger and the void shattered. The huge Saint Body of the Sand Emperor was instantly cut

into countless pieces. Then Qin Jue motioned with his hand, and one of the pieces immediately flew towards him.

“No! What are you doing?!”

The palm-sized piece of sand seemed to have a life of its own as the voice contained inside it screamed in fear. However, no matter how the Sand Emperor struggled, he could only obediently fall into Qin Jue’s hand.

Without the Sand Emperor’s control, the rest of the sand immediately fell from the sky, making popping sounds.

“Is this your Essence Soul?”

Qin Jue said with interest.

In his hand, the sand had already dissipated, revealing an illusory figure that was more than two fingers tall and looked like a chicken. Apart from the Sand Emperor, who else could it be?

“How... How did you find my Essence Soul?”

The Sand Emperor said in disbelief as he tried to use his spirit energy to escape. Unfortunately, even a Great Sage wouldn’t be able to escape from Qin Jue, let alone a Saint Stage expert.

“I don’t think I need to tell you that.”

“No, don’t kill me. I can be your servant...”

The Sand Emperor had never expected that he would encounter such a powerful human the moment he was revived!

Two hundred years ago, he had finally advanced to the Saint Stage with great difficulty and was prepared to expand his territory and annex the surrounding forces. In the end, he was killed by a passing human and fell into a deep sleep.

Two hundred years later, he thought that he had fused with the Outer Realm Desert and would never die again. In the end, an even more terrifying human had appeared!

What terrible luck!

“No need. You’re too weak.”

Qin Jue was expressionless. He lightly clenched his five fingers and directly crushed the Sand Emperor’s Essence Soul.

The Sand Race Emperor was gone for good this time.