

## Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 151 – 190

Chapter 151: Why Should I Explain It to You?

With the destruction of the Sand Emperor's body and soul, the calamity that was about to befall everyone had finally ended. The Sand Race, which had existed in the Outer Realm Desert for more than ten thousand years, had also completely disappeared from this world.

No one expected Qin Jue to be this strong.

At this moment, in the eyes of Liu Qingbai and the others, Qin Jue was no longer just a Saint Stage expert, but a Grand Saint Stage expert!

As for Qin Jue, he had planned to leave today, so he naturally wouldn't stay for long.

Almost right after killing the Sand Emperor, he directly teleported out of the Outer Realm Desert with Yun Xi and Su Yan, leaving behind countless dazed faces outside the Desolate City.

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At the same time, outside the Outer Realm Desert, the figures of Qin Jue and Su Yan silently appeared. In front of them was a field of green mountains and clear water. All kinds of strange flowers and herbs were quietly planted there, emitting a faint spirit qi, forming a sharp contrast with the endless desert behind them.

From above, it looked as if the two biomes had been forcefully severed, forming a scene of splitting.

Of course, Qin Jue didn't go back the way he came. They were now in another direction outside the desert. It was also the route he had originally planned to take to return to the Southern Land.

"I didn't expect this place to be like this."

Qin Jue was rather surprised.

"Senior, there seems to be a Spirit Gathering Formation here."

Su Yan reminded.

“Spirit Gathering Formation?”

Qin Jue was stunned. Could there be people living here?

As they were thinking, a figure suddenly flew over from the distant forest and landed in front of the two.

“Who are you? Why have you intruded into my residence?”

The person had black hair that draped over his shoulders, and his eyes emitted a green divine light. His skin was crystal clear, like the highest quality jade. He was so godlike and handsome that he could almost compare to Qin Jue.

“Is your name written here?”

Qin Jue curled his lips.

“...”

The person’s eyes twitched slightly. He didn’t expect Qin Jue to say such words and immediately said angrily, “Hmph, I’m not interested in bickering with you. You better leave quickly, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

For some reason, Qin Jue felt that this person was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before, so he asked, “What’s your name?”

Hearing this, the person was stunned. What was going on? Why was this person suddenly asking for his name?

What was this guy trying to do?

“Chen Beixuan.”

After a moment of hesitation, the person said.

Although he was very angry, he felt a strong threat from Qin Jue, so he didn’t dare to rashly attack.

“!”

Hearing this word, Qin Jue's eyes suddenly widened, revealing a startled expression. "So it's you!"

"Do you know me?"

Chen Beixuan was at a loss. He had been cultivating here for more than ten years and had never interacted with the outside world. How could anyone recognize him?

"So you're Chen Beixuan."

Su Yan was equally surprised.

Su Yan knew about Chen Beixuan from the Stone Village, but she didn't know about Chen Beixuan's other identity.

"Who exactly are you guys?!"

Chen Beixuan hurriedly retreated and revealed a vigilant expression. A powerful spirit energy fluctuation erupted from his body, revealing his peak Supreme Stage strength!

It seemed like it would take at least a few decades for Shi Tian to take revenge.

"Don't worry, we're not hostile."

Qin Jue said truthfully, "I just wanted to get to know you."

Although he knew that Shi Tian and Chen Beixuan had a life-and-death grudge, he didn't know what exactly happened between them as the old man had only told his side of the story. The old patriarch and Chen Beixuan were the only ones who knew what really happened.

Even if what the old man told them was true, it had nothing to do with Qin Jue.

Moreover, if he killed Chen Beixuan, who would Shi Tian seek revenge on in the future?

Chen Beixuan was skeptical. "You guys acted like you knew my name just now."

“I’ve only heard of your name in the past. Seeing you today, you seem to live up to your reputation.”

Qin Jue sized up Chen Beixuan and smiled.

Compared to Li Qiye, Chen Beixuan was undoubtedly more handsome.

Moreover, Chen Beixuan was unlike Li Qiye, who clearly had an aura of arrogance coming from his body...

Chen Beixuan :”...”

Why did he feel like something was wrong?

“Why should I believe you?”

Chen Beixuan took a deep breath and said coldly.

“Hehe, why should I, Qin Jue, explain anything to you?”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

“???”

Before Chen Beixuan could react, Qin Jue had already passed him and entered the forest.

“Stop right there, what are you doing?!”

Chen Beixuan was furious. Just as he was about to attack, he suddenly realized that his entire body had become extremely heavy. It was as if he was shackled by chains and could not move at all.

“How could this be...”

Chen Beixuan was shocked. He had never encountered such a situation before.

“I suggest you stay put.”

After saying this, Su Yan immediately followed Qin Jue into the forest.

At this point, even if Chen Beixuan was an idiot, he knew that the other party must have used some special method to hold him in place.

The question was, how did he do it?

Chen Beixuan believed that he was invincible among his peers and could even fight a Legendary Stage expert. However, the other party was able to easily hold him in place without having made a move the entire time. Could this person be a Saint Stage expert?

Thinking of this, Chen Beixuan was secretly shocked. Could it be that a Saint Stage expert had actually heard of his name? What was going on?

Could it be that someone was using his name to cause trouble everywhere outside?

After an unknown period of time, the sky gradually darkened. The afterglow of the setting sun passed through thousands of kilometers and shone on Chen Beixuan, dyeing his clothes red.

Finally, the power that bound him disappeared.

Without any time to think, Chen Beixuan immediately rushed into the forest and saw a scene that made him want to cry.

On the empty grassland, Qin Jue had started a fire. He was using a Supreme Stage spirit artifact to roast a large piece of beast meat and was even humming a little tune.

If Chen Beixuan was not mistaken, that fiend beast was the “Phoenix Bird” he had kept as a pet for more than ten years!

“You...”

Chen Beixuan opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

“You want to eat it too?”

Seeing Chen Beixuan staring at the roasted meat, Qin Jue said generously.

It wasn't that Qin Jue was deliberately trying to provoke Chen Beixuan, but he really didn't know that the fiend beast was actually Chen Beixuan's pet.

“...”

Chen Beixuan gulped and said weakly, “Can I?”

“Sure.”

With that, Qin Jue casually tore off a piece and threw it to Chen Beixuan.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Chen Beixuan took the roasted meat with trembling fingers and took a bite with tears in his eyes.

It would be a waste not to eat it!

One had to know that he had spent a large amount of resources to nurture this Phoenix Bird, hoping that it would one day awaken its phoenix bloodline and become his mount. Unexpectedly, because of this fellow who had suddenly barged in, it had become roasted meat!

When have I, Chen Beixuan, ever felt so aggrieved?

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't beat Qin Jue, Chen Beixuan would have fought Qin Jue to the death long ago.

“Master, why is he crying as he eats? He's just like that fiend beast from before.”

Yun Xi hugged a piece of beast meat with a mouth full of oil, full of confusion.

“I don't know either.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and then seemed to realize something. He looked at Chen Beixuan and asked, “Could this bird be your pet?”

Chen Beixuan raised his tear-filled face and nodded heavily.

Qin Jue :”...”

Would you believe me if I said I didn't do it on purpose?

## Chapter 152: Parting

Late at night, the moonlight shone down like thin veil silk covering the forest.

In the darkness, Chen Beixuan opened his eyes. His eyes were blood-red as he looked at the sleeping Qin Jue not far away with a cold killing intent.

“Should I just kill him?”

Chen Beixuan fell into deep thought.

At this moment, everything was completely silent. Qin Jue was lying on a rock sleeping, and Su Yan was also cultivating. It was obvious that the two of them wouldn't wake up for a while. It was the best time to make a move.

Not only did Qin Jue barge into his residence, but he also roasted the phoenix that he had kept for more than ten years. How could Chen Beixuan tolerate this?

However, his intuition told him that once he made a move, what awaited him was very likely death.

After some thought, Chen Beixuan slowly stood up and silently walked towards Qin Jue.

However, the closer he got to Qin Jue, the stronger his sense of death became. In the end, he couldn't help but tremble slightly!

“How could this be?”

Chen Beixuan was shocked.

He was Chen Beixuan and had never been afraid of any opponent. How could he be so frightened by a youth?!

Chen Beixuan believed that he was invincible among his peers. With his secret technique, as long as the sneak attack landed successfully, even if the other party was at the Legendary Stage, his chances of winning would be as high as 70%!

However, as Chen Beixuan raised his arm and was about to attack, the intense sense of danger finally reached its peak. His legs trembled and he almost knelt on the ground!

Chen Beixuan took a deep breath and tried to calm down, but it was useless. He could not control his spirit energy and almost exploded.

Too terrifying!

In an instant, Chen Beixuan's expression changed continuously. Finally, he let out a turbid breath and turned around to return to his resting place. He then sat cross-legged and continued to cultivate.

Yes, he had given up.

“What realm is this person at? How can he be so terrifying?”

Chen Beixuan was secretly shocked.

It had to be known that Chen Beixuan's intuition had helped him escape from his enemies many times.

However, Chen Beixuan never expected that Qin Jue could make him so afraid just by lying there and sleeping. It was simply inconceivable.

When Chen Beixuan entered his cultivation state again, Qin Jue, who was lying not far away, suddenly opened his eyes. He looked at Chen Beixuan and then closed them again.

If Chen Beixuan had really attacked him just now, then Chen Beixuan would have died before Shi Tian could take revenge.

Although Qin Jue didn't want to be nosy, it didn't mean that he would pretend that nothing had happened when he was ambushed.

However, from the looks of it, Chen Beixuan was indeed someone with the aura of a main character. He had sensed the danger in advance and stopped in time to save his life.

Otherwise, just the backlash alone would be enough to kill him.

The next day, sunlight passed through the leaves and dotted the ground.

Qin Jue stretched lazily and faintly woke up.

At the same time, Chen Beixuan had also ended his cultivation and was sitting in his original spot with a depressed expression. He was rather sad.



As the saying went: “the more you try to resist your anger, the more angry you get”.

After a night, Chen Beixuan suddenly felt extremely regretful. He felt that he should have done it last night.

What if he succeeded?

“What are you thinking about?”

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

“Huh?” “Nothing.”

Chen Beixuan shook his head.

Chen Beixuan might have thought of ambushing Qin Jue when he was asleep, but when he was awake, especially after witnessing the Qin Jue’s strength, Chen Beixuan absolutely didn’t dare to.

Qin Jue didn’t ask further. How could he not tell what Chen Beixuan was thinking? He just couldn’t be bothered to expose him.

No matter what, this was still a person with the aura of a main character. Qin Jue still wanted to see the scene of him and Shi Tian fighting.

“Thank you for your ‘hospitality.’ We should go.”

Qin Jue put Yun Xi on his shoulder and smiled.

Hearing this, the corner of Chen Beixuan’s eyes twitched slightly. He almost couldn’t help but rush up to hit Qin Jue.

In this half a month, Qin Jue had almost traveled half of the entire Sacred Land of the Central Continent. It was about time for him to return to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Otherwise, if too much time passed, who knew what would happen to the sect?

He just didn’t know if Bai Ye would still be alive when he returned. Would he have already been dismembered by Ye Yao and Yan Xi?

Wait, there should be more than just those. Maybe even a dozen?

Watching Qin Jue and Su Yan leave, Chen Beixuan secretly swore in his heart that he would one day become the most powerful person in the Spirit Central World. When that day comes, he will find Qin Jue and take revenge by eating Qin Jue's pet!

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In the following days, Qin Jue and Su Yan continued to advance. Apart from occasionally resting in a city, they basically didn't encounter anything special.

Just like that, five days passed, and the two of them returned to the outer perimeter of the Death Spirit Valley.

During this time, Qin Jue went to Dark Moon City and found that Yan Xiu had already advanced to the Heaven Stage with the help of his spirit energy and had become the new City Lord of Dark Moon City.

That's right. When he revived Yan Xiu back then, Qin Jue had deliberately stored a strand of spirit energy in Yan Xiu's Essence Soul.

As Yan Xiu cultivated, the spirit energy would gradually fuse into his limbs and bones until he stepped into the Supreme Stage.

As for Lu Qinghou's collusion with the Spirit Clan and the stolen souls of cultivators, no one knew anything about it. Naturally, everyone also didn't know where Lu Qinghou had "gone".

Yan Xiu might have guessed, but he was still uncertain. After all, Lu Qinghou was his savior. Unless there was concrete evidence, Yan Xiu wasn't willing to let his suspicions take over.

Before leaving, Qin Jue also left Yan Xiu dozens of pots of hundred-year-old spirit wine as gifts.

Strictly speaking, Yan Xiu should be the only "friend" he made on this trip. Qin Jue had always been very generous to his friends.

If it weren't for Yan Xiu's low cultivation and his inability to drink spirit wine that was too old, Qin Jue wouldn't have given him thousand-year-old spirit wine instead.

Another day passed, and the two of them easily passed through the Death Spirit Valley and arrived in the Southern Land.

Because Qin Jue had previously hunted here, there were almost no fiend beasts above the Heaven Stage in the current Death Spirit Valley. In other words, for the time being, the fiend beasts would no longer pose any threat to the Southern Land forces.

And it was finally time for Qin Jue and Su Yan to part.

“Senior, can I know where you live? I absolutely won’t tell anyone.”

After hesitating for a long time, Su Yan could not help but ask.

After more than a month of contact, perhaps even Su Yan herself didn’t realize that she had already developed an inexplicable sense of reliance on Qin Jue.

In this trip, Su Yan had felt extremely secure by Qin Jue’s side, as if she had nothing to fear as long as they were together. Su Yan had never felt such emotions before.

This was because from the moment she became the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, she had been under all kinds of pressure. Especially after the death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze, she had become the hope to revive the Thunder Breeze Sect.

The experience of the past month had made her feel very relaxed, so much so that she wished she could be with Qin Jue forever.

“I live in the Xuanyi Mountain...”

Qin Jue answered casually.

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect... If I have the time, can I go and visit you?”

“Of course.”

Qin Jue nodded.

Su Yan’s eyes lit up. “Then it’s settled.”

“Yeah.”

“ ... ”

## Chapter 153: The Tragic Bai Ye

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Bye.”

“Bye.”

After saying this, the two of them waved their hands and turned around to fly in different directions.

With Su Yan’s cultivation, she might have been a nobody in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, but in the Southern Land, besides the few Legendary Stage experts, she was one of the strongest existences. She did not have to worry about any danger on the way.

However, what Qin Jue didn’t notice was that not long after he left, Su Yan suddenly stopped and looked in the direction he had gone. She took out the bronze mirror from her storage ring with a rather complicated expression.

What was wrong with her?

She had visited the magnificent Sacred Land of the Central Continent and the resources currently stored in her storage ring were also enough for her to cultivate to the Saint Stage. Anyone else would be happy with this outcome, but why was she feeling so miserable?

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“Even in front of the endless mountains and rivers, the beauty in the mirror cannot be matched...”<segment 8756 ¶¶>

This sentence kept appearing in Su Yan’s mind and could not be dismissed.

After a long while, Su Yan faintly sighed and resisted the urge to chase after Qin Jue, her figure gradually disappearing from her original spot.

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On the other hand, Qin Jue didn’t think too much about it. After bidding farewell to Su Yan, he took Yun Xi straight to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

To be honest, after being gone for more than a month, Qin Jue really missed his life in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

His last long term trip was probably when he went out for the Demon-Slaying Gathering...

However, that trip only took more than ten days.

Qin Jue didn't stop on the way as he had gone out the same way when he left. At the very least, he did still enjoy the scenery along the way. In less than a day, he returned to the area where the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was located.

From afar, he could already see the familiar outline of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Perhaps it was because Bai Ye had advanced to the Supreme Stage, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had clearly expanded recently. All kinds of buildings had appeared on the surrounding mountains, some of which had yet to be completed.

With Bai Ye advancing to the Supreme Stage, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's status in the Southern Land could be said to have soared. Although its foundation still could not be compared to the Six Great Clans, it was still a faction that was only inferior to the Six Great Clans.

Most importantly, because Bai Ye withheld any intention of attacking Brilliance City, the Six Great Clans were naturally overjoyed. They specially sent many gifts to congratulate Bai Ye on his breakthrough and tactfully left this area.

After all, as long as there weren't any conflicting interests, everyone could be good friends.

And it wasn't like this area was some "prized possession" anyway. If Bai Ye could do them this favor, why wouldn't he?

"Ah, we're finally back."

Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue's head, shaking her hair happily.

In the next moment, Qin Jue lightly landed on the peak of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and walked towards the main hall in the center.

He wondered how Bai Ye was doing.

“Look, that looks like Uncle-Grandmaster!”

“Really? Wow, so handsome!”

“I heard Uncle-Grandmaster is a Heaven Stage cultivator.”

“As expected of Uncle-Grandmaster!”

“...”

Qin Jue’s appearance immediately attracted the attention of others. The cultivators who had seen Qin Jue before were especially excited and couldn’t help but exclaim.

It couldn’t be helped. Qin Jue was too handsome. Just one glance is enough to make a person remember him forever.

Qin Jue didn’t care about these discussions and was already used to them.

Soon, he arrived outside the main hall. Just as he was about to walk in, a mummy sitting in a wheelchair flew out.

The moment it saw Qin Jue, the mummy was clearly stunned for a moment.

“Who is this person? Why was he beaten up like this?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

At this moment, the mummy suddenly shouted excitedly, “Junior Brother, you’re back!”

“Junior Brother!”

Qin Jue’s eyes suddenly widened. He looked at the “mummy” again and said in disbelief, “You’re Senior Brother, Bai Ye?”

“Yeah, right.”

The mummy nodded excitedly.

“How did you end up like this?”

Qin Jue was stunned.

Did those women really attack Bai Ye?

But with Bai Ye's cultivation, he shouldn't be in such a miserable state.

Hearing this, "Bai Ye" suddenly fell silent, as if he had thought of something sad. Unfortunately, Qin Jue couldn't see his expression, or it would have been very interesting.

"Bai Ye, where are you going?"

Before Bai Ye could answer, another figure walked out of the hall. Her brows were like smoke, and her face wasn't tainted with a trace of rouge. She wore a light colored long robe, and she seemed like a celestial maiden that had descended to the mortal world, causing her to be peerlessly gorgeous.

"Cough cough, my junior brother is back. Let me welcome him."

Bai Ye coughed twice and sounded nervous.

It was hard to imagine that this was the once sage-like sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

"So you're Junior Brother Qin Jue."

The woman had also noticed Qin Jue at this moment and nodded. "You look every bit as handsome as how your senior brother described you."

Qin Jue : "..."

What was going on?

Where was Ye Yao? Where was Yan Xi?

What surprised Qin Jue the most was that this woman had actually reached the Supreme Stage!

Could it be that Bai Ye had also made promises to her?

"Junior Brother, this is a friend I made back when I was traveling with Master. Hiss..."

Before he could finish speaking, Bai Ye suddenly gasped and said with a trembling voice, "But she will soon be your sister-in-law."

Qin Jue :”...”

“Hello, I’m Mu Ziqi, your senior brother’s Dao partner.”

Mu Ziqi smiled.

“Uh... Hello, Sister-in-law.”

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded.

“Hahaha, you sure are a sweet talker. I heard from your senior brother that you went traveling. I didn’t expect you to come back at this time so I didn’t prepare anything. Take this spirit artifact as a gift.”

Mu Ziqi covered her mouth and chuckled. She immediately took out a dagger and handed it to Qin Jue.

Qin Jue focused his eyes. It was actually a Heaven Stage spirit artifact!

Although a heaven-grade spirit artifact was nothing in Qin Jue’s eyes, Heaven Stage spirit artifacts were still very precious in the Southern Land. For the woman to give it to someone she barely knew like this, it was clear that her status was extraordinary.

“Thank you, Sister-in-law.”

Qin Jue took the dagger and put it in his storage ring.

Seeing Qin Jue’s indifferent expression, Mu Ziqi was also quite surprised. This was a Heaven Stage spirit artifact that even Heaven Stage cultivators regarded as a peerless treasure, yet Qin Jue actually didn’t seem to care at all.

However, what Mu Ziqi didn’t know was that not only did Qin Jue have Supreme Stage and Legendary Stage spirit artifacts in his storage ring, but he even had a quasi-Saint artifact. So why would he be surprised to see Heaven Stage spirit artifact?

“Um... Sister-in-law, can I talk to Senior Brother in private for a moment?” Qin Jue asked.

“Of course.”



Mu Ziqi smiled and looked at Bai Ye who was in the wheelchair. She whispered, "Don't even think about escaping."

Hearing this, Bai Ye couldn't help but shudder and hurriedly said, "Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere."

Mu Ziqi nodded in satisfaction before leaving gracefully.

After a long silence, Qin Jue asked, "Senior Brother, who is this person? What's wrong with you?"

"Hai."

Bai Ye sighed. "A lot of things happened in the past month or so. Those women were crazy. They almost dismembered me."

"That was until Mu Ziqi appeared half a month ago."

At this point, Bai Ye trembled slightly. "She chased all those women away and then beat me up without saying a word. I am a man so I couldn't exactly hit a woman... And that's how I ended up like this. "

Bai Ye wasn't about to tell Qin Jue that he had actually fought the woman and even lost to her...

Chapter 154: Return of the Incarnation

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After talking to Bai Ye, Qin Jue quickly learned what had happened in the past month.

It turned out that Mu Ziqi did not belong to any factions like Ye Yao and Yan Xi. She was someone Bai Ye and his master had met in a city when they were traveling.

With their looks and talent, they could be said to be an immortal couple. After meeting her, Bai Ye also made a promise to her.

Just like all the other women Bai Ye had courted with, Bai Ye had promised Mu Ziqi that he would look for her after advancing to the Supreme Stage before leaving.

Bai Ye had used this method countless times and could be said to be very skilled at it.

However, he never expected that after he advanced to the Supreme Stage, Mu Ziqi would appear at his doorstep immediately.

Moreover, Bai Ye remembered that when he met Mu Ziqi, she was only around the early-phase of the Profound Stage.. At that time, Bai Ye was already at the middle-phase of the Earth Stage. The difference between the two was simply like the difference between heaven and earth.

In the end, after a few decades, Mu Ziqi had actually become even stronger than him. Even though Bai Ye had advanced to the Supreme Stage with perfection, he was still unable to fight back against Mu Ziqi and was almost beaten up the entire time. Otherwise, he wouldn't have become like this.

“Junior Brother, save me. Otherwise, I'll be killed by her sooner or later.”

Bai Ye cried without tears, looking incomparably miserable.

During this time, Bai Ye had tried to escape twice. The first time, his hands were broken, and the second time, his feet were broken.

If this happened again, Bai Ye would probably lose his “third leg”. One could only imagine how Bai Ye felt right now.

Although this bit of injury was nothing with Bai Ye's cultivation, it still hurt him!

“Uh...”

After hearing Bai Ye's description, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

He didn't expect that the woman who looked peerless just now was actually so powerful and could beat Bai Ye to such a state.

Although Bai Ye said that he hadn't fought back, Qin Jue was still well aware of Bai Ye's personality. He knew that Bai Ye had probably fought her and lost.

“Junior Brother, why don't you use your divine ability and send her somewhere else? Anywhere is fine. You can send her to the Eastern Land, the Western Land, or the Northern Land. The further the better. And make sure she doesn't return in a short amount of time...”

At this point, Bai Ye, whose face was covered in bandages, revealed a hopeful gaze that was filled with anticipation.

Qin Jue :”...”

To be honest, even Qin Jue wanted to beat up Bai Ye.

If you hadn’t made promises to so many people, how could you have attracted so much trouble?

Therefore, Qin Jue chose to refuse without hesitation. “No, she’ll be my sister-in-law in the future. How can I do this?”

“...”

“Junior Brother, you can’t be so heartless. When you were young, I was...”

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, Bai Ye suddenly flew backwards like a cannonball. The wheelchair behind him instantly exploded, and he slammed straight into the wall of the main hall.

“Don’t even bring that up...”

Qin Jue retracted his fist and said indifferently.

Bai Ye :”...”

“Aren’t you very confident in your pill refinement? You can refine pills to treat your own injuries.”

Qin Jue’s expression changed as he said with a faint smile.

Bai Ye :”...”

Ever since the “spirit qi” leakage incident, Bai Ye had never eaten the medicinal pills he refined again. After all, he did not want to die yet, so how could he refine pills to treat his injuries now?

“Junior Brother, can you really bear seeing me suffer like this?”

Bai Ye endured the intense pain and pulled himself out of the wall, trying to get Qin Jue to pity him.

“Of course.”

Qin Jue nodded indifferently. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue turned around and left without waiting for Bai Ye to speak.

Bai Ye :”...”

“By the way, this storage ring is for you. There are many cultivation resources, medicinal herbs, and some high-level cultivation techniques inside. It’s best if you keep it to yourself and not let outsiders know.”

Throwing down the storage ring, Qin Jue’s figure quickly disappeared from sight, leaving behind a dumbfounded Bai Ye.

At this moment, Mu Ziqi silently appeared. “What are you two talking about? Why did Junior Brother Qin Jue hit you?”

“No... nothing.”

Bai Ye calmly put away his storage ring and forced a smile.

“Really?”

Mu Ziqi was slightly suspicious.

“Of course.”

Bai Ye said seriously, “I was just fooling around with Junior Brother.”

“Fine.”

Mu Ziqi thought for a moment and did not say anything else.

She wasn’t an idiot, so how could she not tell that Bai Ye was lying to her?

Although she allowed herself to bully Bai Ye, restrict his freedom, and even beat him up, she drew the line for certain things. She didn’t want to be too imposing.

In any case, she had Bai Ye all to herself now.

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After returning to the cliff where he lived, Qin Jue noticed that Luo Weiwei wasn't there. He hadn't seen her for more than a month and didn't know how she was doing.

With Luo Weiwei's cultivation talent and the Pure Yang True Technique, it shouldn't be a problem for her to advance to the middle-phase of the Profound Stage, right?

However, after bathing in the dragon blood, the current Yun Xi had already far surpassed Luo Weiwei.

He just didn't know if Luo Weiwei could catch up to Yun Xi in the future.

Shaking off these nonsensical thoughts, Qin Jue stretched lazily, lay on the blue stone, and slept. He only wanted to rest well now.

At the same time, Yun Xi jumped down from Qin Jue's body and ran to the place where she used to grow. She said to the weed beside her, "Hehe, we meet again."

Unfortunately, this weed didn't have any intelligence and couldn't understand what Yun Xi was saying.

"This is for stealing nutrients from me in the past!"

As she spoke, Yun Xi stepped on the weed.

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In the past, she had yet to manifest and could not vent his anger. Now, she could finally take revenge on this weed that was stealing nutrients from her.

The weed: "..."

Although I'm just a weed and not even human, you're still...

Perhaps it was because of those spirit trees, the surrounding spirit qi was now much richer than before. After Yun Xi vented her anger, she also lay down lazily and unknowingly fell asleep.

Time flew by. When Qin Jue woke up, it was already evening. Just as he was about to get up, a voice suddenly sounded from the side. "Master, I'm back."

Qin Jue turned his head and saw a figure who looked exactly like him standing beside him. His eyes were deep and his attitude was extremely respectful.

Apart from Qin Jue's incarnation, who else could it be?

Damn, I almost forgot about this guy!

Fortunately, Qin Jue had deliberately given his incarnation a teleportation ability when he sent him away, allowing it to return to his side at any time. Otherwise, it would definitely take a few days.

"How did the investigation go?"

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and took a sip before asking.

"I've finished my investigation."

The incarnation raised its head slightly, and a golden light immediately shot out from between its eyebrows and entered Qin Jue's mind.

Because the intelligence of the incarnation was condensed by Qin Jue's spirit sense, Qin Jue could quickly learn everything the incarnation had done with his spirit sense.

As he looked at the images flashing in his mind, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. His incarnation was indeed worthy of being a Great Sage Stage expert. The incarnation easily infiltrated the Pure Yang Sacred Land as if it was entering an uninhabited place. Even the Great Sage Stage Pure Yang Sacred Master was unaware that the incarnation had entered the sacred land.

In addition, Qin Jue was able to confirm his suspicions, the Pure Yang True Technique did indeed come from the Pure Yang Sacred Land!

Chapter 155: Illusion

As one of the Eight Great Sacred Lands of the Central Continent, the Pure Yang Sacred Land had more than ten thousand years of history. Its

foundation was extremely deep, and its internal space was almost not inferior to the Southern Land.

As for the Pure Yang Sacred Master, he was also the oldest Great Sage in the Spirit Central World. His strength was ranked third among the eight Sacred Masters and was only inferior to the Immortal Sacred Master and Peerless Sacred Master.

Interestingly, this Pure Yang Sacred Master also liked to research things just like Long Zhen.

However, what he researched was not “technology”, but cultivation techniques.

Almost every so often, the Pure Yang Sacred Master would innovate and write new cultivation techniques for his descendants to use.

Therefore, not only did the Pure Yang Sacred Land have many cultivation techniques, but it also had countless branches.

The Pure Yang True Technique was one of them. This technique could maximize a cultivator’s absorption of pure Yang energy and increase one’s cultivation.

Many descendants of the Pure Yang Sacred Land would use this cultivation technique to establish their foundation when they were young.

And according to the investigation done by the incarnation, this “Pure Yang True Technique” was completely identical to the “Pure Yang True Technique” that Luo Weiwei cultivated. Even the aura of the two techniques were the same.

However, there was a restriction to this cultivation technique, and that was that one had to possess the bloodline of the Pure Yang Sacred Land!

Could it be that... Luo Weiwei was a descendant of the Pure Yang Sacred Land?

But wasn’t the difference between the two too great?

It was even possible that Luo Weiwei had never heard of the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

But combined with the sudden appearance and disappearance of the Pure Yang Saint who had also cultivated the Pure Yang True Technique hundreds of years ago, Qin Jue seemed to have figured out something.

He also found an explanation for Luo Weiwei's ability to cultivate the Pure Yang True Technique.

As Qin Jue continued to receive information from his incarnation, he realized that the incarnation had deliberately investigated this matter.

As expected, an expert did leave the Pure Yang Sacred Land a few hundred years ago. He only returned more than ten years ago.

In other words, the Pure Yang Saint had not suddenly disappeared. Instead, he had hidden in the Southern Land and lived the life of an ordinary person. Luo Weiwei was very likely his daughter.

After having received all this information, Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

Should he tell Luo Weiwei about this?

Also, did Luo Weiwei know that her father was a Pure Yang Saint?

Although Qin Jue didn't ask Luo Weiwei about her family back then, he could tell that Luo Weiwei had been honest with him, so it was very likely that even Luo Weiwei didn't know who her father was.

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue finally decided not to say anything for the time being. With Luo Weiwei's current strength, it was best if she didn't know anything.

He just didn't know if the Pure Yang Saint would one day decide to visit his daughter.

Of course, these were not things Qin Jue should consider now. He opened his eyes, took a sip of wine, and said to his incarnation, "You can find a place to stay at the foot of the mountain for the time being. If there's anything I need from you in the future, I'll find you."

From this mission, it could be seen that this incarnation was still very dependable. Even the Pure Yang Sacred Master was unable to detect him. As



long as the incarnation avoids Long Zhen, he could basically do whatever he wanted in the Spirit Central World.

Moreover, because Qin Jue was the one who bestowed the incarnation his intelligence, the incarnation absolutely wouldn't have any thoughts of rebelling and could even help Qin Jue resolve many problems.

"Yes."

The incarnation nodded but did not leave immediately.

"Anything else?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"Master, I want to drink."

The incarnation hesitated for a moment and said weakly.

"..."

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue flicked his finger and a storage ring immediately fell into the incarnation's hand.

"The spirit wine in this storage ring is enough for you to drink for a few years."

The incarnation was overjoyed. "Thank you, Master."

With that said, the incarnation was about to leave when Qin Jue suddenly called out to him, "Wait, remember to change your face. Otherwise, you'll attract too much attention."

It had to be known that this incarnation was created with Qin Jue as the carrier. Whether it was its appearance or temperament, the incarnation was identical to Qin Jue. If he doesn't wear a disguise, it would be difficult for others to not notice it.

"Yes."

The incarnation wiped his face with his palm and instantly turned into an ordinary youth. His aura had also been completely hidden. Even a Great Sage wouldn't be able to tell anything.

“Yeah, go ahead.”

After carefully observing for a moment, Qin Jue said with satisfaction.

Upon receiving the order, the incarnation swayed and disappeared from his spot.

“Sigh, I originally wanted to condense a few more incarnations to share my burden. But it looks like there won’t be a need for that.”

Qin Jue sighed helplessly.

Who would have thought that his incarnation could even inherit his love for alcohol? Fortunately, he had obtained a large amount of spirit wine when plundering the Spirit Clan. Otherwise, he probably wouldn’t have enough for himself.

If he condensed more incarnations, wouldn’t he have to compete with his incarnations for wine?

Therefore, Qin Jue very decisively gave up on the idea of condensing more incarnations.

“Argh!”

At this moment, Yun Xi, who was lying on the grass, suddenly woke up. She rubbed her eyes and stepped on the weed beside her again. Then she flew up and threw herself into Qin Jue’s arms.

“Master...”

Yun Xi rubbed against Qin Jue’s body and said sweetly.

“Alright, let’s go eat.”

Rubbing Yun Xi’s head, Qin Jue carried Yun Xi towards the courtyard.

There was not only spirit wine in his storage ring, but also many spirit herbs, spirit fruits, and beast meat. It was enough for him to eat for a month or two.

After dinner, Qin Jue sat by the cliff for a long time until it was late at night before returning to his room to sleep.

The next day, Qin Jue sleepily pushed open the wooden door and saw a familiar figure sitting cross-legged on the blue stone, facing the sun, her entire body emitting a faint spirit qi.

It was obvious that this person was Luo Weiwei.

Qin Jue didn't disturb the girl's cultivation. Instead, he went to the blue stone by himself and drank.

Yun Xi also entered a cultivation state just like the young girl.

Everything seemed to have returned to a few months ago and things seemed very harmonious.

After drinking the spirit wine and feeling bored, Qin Jue took out the illusionary cultivation technique he had plundered from the Spirit Clan and began to read it.

When he bought the Illusionary Time, he had wanted to take the time to learn illusions and construct more Illusionary Time devices to kill time. The cultivation technique came in handy at this moment.

Although the Spirit Clan was not known for their illusions, how could the illusions collected by such a huge alien clan be trash?

With his previous weapon forging and pill refinement experiences, Qin Jue believed that his talent in learning had been proved to be quite invincible. It shouldn't be difficult for him to learn illusions.

The so-called illusions were actually divided into two types. The first type was psychological illusions, created when cultivators used spirit sense to attack the enemy, causing the other party to be dazed and hallucinate.

The second type was projected illusions. Through spirit energy, one could create many scenes to confuse the enemy and cause visual confusion. It was somewhat similar to an array formation.

In comparison, psychological illusions were undoubtedly more powerful. In battle, they could often catch the other party off-guard. Even if one's cultivation was weaker, with the help of psychological illusions, one could still overcome the odds and win the battle.

However, projected illusions had many more uses. Apart from fighting enemies, they could also be used at other times. For example, Ma Huateng was able to use projected illusions to create fun experiences for people.

Qin Jue wasn't interested in the first type of illusion, so he directly skipped to read more about the second one.

## Chapter 156: Mastery

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Illusion, as the name suggested, were fake phenomena created by spirit energy.

Compared to psychological illusions, projection illusions were much simpler and were also the most common type of illusion.

Even cultivators who did not cultivate illusions usually knew one or two simple projected illusions.

According to the book, one needed to possess a deep spirit energy to cultivate an illusion technique. Otherwise, it was very likely that the spirit energy would be exhausted before the illusion could be condensed.

Although projected illusions were not as lethal as psychological illusions in battle, there were still some exceptions.

For example, in the case where one's opponent's spirit sense was extremely powerful, psychological illusions might very well lose their effect.

On the contrary, projected illusions could deceive the opponent and even disturb their spirit sense. Even if one couldn't win, he or she could still retreat unscathed..

Until now, Qin Jue had never encountered an enemy who used illusions to fight him, so he wasn't entirely sure.

However, he was certain that psychological illusions were useless to him.

"Depending on the surrounding environment, infuse spirit energy and then change the light in order to create an illusion that looks real..."

Qin Jue read it seriously.

He had already read several cultivation techniques related to projected illusion. Now, it was time for him to try and see if he could succeed.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue closed the book and first set up a barrier to isolate Luo Weiwei from the outside world. Then he closed his eyes and dispersed his spirit energy.

Because his spirit energy was endless, Qin Jue wasn't worried about failure at all. Moreover, he had set the range to a hundred meters from the beginning. This was something a beginner illusionist could only dream of accomplishing.

If those illusionists knew, they would probably think that Qin Jue was crazy.

But how could Qin Jue be compared to ordinary people?

Buzz!

As the boundless spirit energy fused into the surroundings, the entire space began to distort slightly, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Seeing this, Qin Jue hurriedly waved his hand to suppress it. After all, this was the first time and he had accidentally released too much spirit energy.

Perhaps it was because he had released too much spirit energy, the area within a hundred meters quickly fell under Qin Jue's control. Even Qin Jue didn't expect this to happen.

However, he then recalled that the book had once said that the more control one had over their surroundings, the easier it was to create illusions.

However, because spirit energy usually needed to be conserved, no one would do this unless there was an absolute difference in strength between the two sides.

Therefore, in the eyes of the illusionists, this method was very stupid and inferior.

True illusions should be created with the lowest consumption.

However, Qin Jue didn't care about this. After all, no matter who he faced, he had absolute strength to suppress them.

Moreover, Qin Jue didn't learn illusions to deal with enemies. He just wanted to make an illusionary virtual world to kill time.

“What should I make first?”

Qin Jue was rather conflicted.

Usually, one would start by creating illusions of inanimate objects, as they were the simplest. Then, one would slowly advance into making higher-level things.

Apart from consuming spirit energy, living beings also required illusionists to split their attention to control them. Otherwise, they would easily disappear.

But Qin Jue wasn't the kind of person who liked to progress gradually. Qin Jue didn't mind learning how to run before he had even learned how to walk.

Slap.

Qin Jue snapped his fingers, and a shadow suddenly appeared in the sky. Although it was a little rough, one could still tell that it was the figure of a Great Void Dragon.

“Roar!”

The “Great Void Dragon” roared towards the sky and pounced towards Qin Jue as if it was alive.

Slap.

Qin Jue snapped his fingers again.

“Bastard, you're courting death.”

A young man appeared and blocked in front of the “Great Void Dragon”. It was the Immortal Saint Son, Long Aotian!

Thap thap thap!

With every snap of Qin Jue's fingers, something would appear. Sometimes it would be fiend beasts, and other times it would be humans.

But because Qin Jue was still not skilled, the illusions condensed were very vague, and some couldn't even be distinguished.

However, Qin Jue wasn't in a hurry. He was only a beginner. It was already very exaggerated for him to be able to do this.

It had to be known that ordinary beginners could already be considered geniuses if they could create illusions of palm-sized inanimate objects in a month, let alone creating living beings in a single day.

Even the most powerful illusionary cultivator of the Spirit Central World would most likely drop his jaw in shock when he saw this scene.

Just like that, Qin Jue repeatedly condensed the things based on his memory. From the initial blur, as if it had been pixelated, his illusions gradually became clearer and he could start seeing what they were.

Qin Jue was improving at a visible speed.

If it were any other illusionary cultivator, they would have long lost their spirit energy and fainted.

It couldn't be helped. Being invincible meant that one could do whatever they wanted.

Finally, at a certain moment, Qin Jue suddenly opened his eyes. All the illusions around him immediately distorted at high speed, as if their resolution quality was being updated. They instantly became lifelike, and even their hair, skin, and pores could be seen clearly. They were almost no different from the real thing!

Not only humans, but even fiend beasts were the same. Apart from being several times smaller in size, there was no difference at all.

This was something that even illusionary cultivators above the Saint Stage would find difficult to achieve!

In just half a day, Qin Jue had grasped the supreme pursuit of all illusionary cultivators. It could be seen how terrifying he was.

Of course, this had been largely due to Qin Jue's complete control of the area thanks to his boundless spirit energy. Otherwise, how could he have lasted so long?

"Spring."

Swoosh.

On the empty cliff, as if everything had revived, trees rose from the ground and grew rapidly. In the blink of an eye, they were already more than ten meters tall. All kinds of strange flowers and herbs appeared one by one, as if Qin Jue had suddenly entered a primitive forest.

"Summer."

The fiery sun shone brightly in the sky and now hung above Qin Jue's head, emitting a dazzling light. Even though there was no temperature, it still made him feel hot.

"Autumn."

In an instant, leaves fell and the flowers withered. Many trees bore crystal clear fruits that looked delicious.

"Winter."

Cold wind whistled as snow covered the entire cliff. The whole mountain was wrapped in silver and some of the snow even melted when it fell on Qin Jue.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Jue had already transformed the scenery based on the four seasons. And it was extremely lifelike.

Then Qin Jue transformed many things in his mind with spirit energy, each one vivid and lifelike, no longer as vague as before.

"Hu, I finally succeeded."

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief.

In the eyes of others, this speed might be abnormal, but Qin Jue was still dissatisfied. He was a bit regretful for not having taken advantage of his skills in the past, whether it be weapon forging, pill refinement, or illusions.



In fact, learning to create illusions was only the first step. The most important thing was how to inject the world constructed by illusions into a virtual world and allow it to operate normally.

It had to be said that Ma Huateng was a genius. He had actually thought of such an unbelievable method to combine illusions with the idea of a virtual world to develop a "VR".

After retracting all the illusions, Qin Jue fell into deep thought again.

Because the Illusionary Time was invented by Ma Huateng, there were no records of it being mentioned in the books. Qin Jue could only rely on his own deduction to create his own Illusionary Time.

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, a pleasantly surprised voice suddenly sounded from the side. "Uncle-Grandmaster, you're back!"

Qin Jue looked up and found that Luo Weiwei had already ended her cultivation at some point and was looking at him happily.

"Yeah."

Qin Jue nodded and temporarily stopped thinking about the illusions.

"Eh, who's that?"

Luo Weiwei was about to say something when she suddenly noticed Yun Xi who was not far away and was rather surprised.

"Oh, she's Yun Xi."

Qin Jue explained, "The human form of Yun Xi."

"What? Yun Xi took human form?"

Luo Weiwei gaped in disbelief. Shouldn't Yun Xi be at least level five before she could manifest under normal circumstances? Could it be that Yun Xi was already level five?

Are you kidding me?

As if seeing Luo Weiwei's confusion, Qin Jue told her about Yun Xi bathing in dragon blood. It wasn't a secret anyway.

“I see.”

Luo Weiwei suddenly had a realization. If she had followed Qin Jue to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, she would have also become stronger, right?

Qin Jue thought for a moment but decided not to tell Luo Weiwei about the Pure Yang Sacred Land and the Pure Yang Saint.

This knowledge would only be harmful to Luo Weiwei for the time being. Moreover, with Luo Weiwei’s cultivation talent, she would be able to find out sooner or later. There was no need for him to say anything.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, can you tell me about the Sacred Land of the Central Continent?”

Luo Weiwei said in anticipation.

The Central Continent was considered to be a holy land in the hearts of all the cultivators in the Spirit Central World, and Luo Weiwei was naturally very curious about it.

“Of course.”

Qin Jue thought for a moment and recounted his experience in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, but he chose to skip over the events that happened at the Spirit Clan and the Immortal Sacred Land.

He only talked about the Divine Martial Empire, the Demonic Beast Mountain Range, and the Outer Realm Desert.

After all, those facts were simply too shocking, especially his and Long Zhen’s transmigrator identities. How could Qin Jue reveal any of that to Luo Weiwei?

Chapter 157: Seal

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In fact, in Qin Jue’s eyes, besides being bigger, having more experts, and having richer spirit qi, there was nothing special about the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

In any case, to him, there was no difference at all.

In particular, the experience in the Outer Realm Desert made Qin Jue feel very bored. It was actually the dangerous Demon Beast Mountain Range that had left a good impression on Qin Jue. After all, there was a lot of beast meat there for Qin Jue to eat.

The so-called “Sacred Land” was just an illusory title.

Although it was true that any middle-tier faction there could be ranked at the top in the Southern Land or even surpass the Three Major Sects, that was still not enough to convince Qin Jue...

However, Luo Weiwei disagreed.

After hearing Qin Jue’s description, the girl revealed a fascinated expression. “One day, I will also go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent to take a look..”

Hearing this, Qin Jue curled his lips. Don’t worry, you will definitely go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent in the future.

With Luo Weiwei’s cultivation talent, she would be able to advance to the Supreme Stage in at most ten years. Furthermore, she was cultivating the Pure Yang True Technique.

When her cultivation reached a certain level, even if she was still clueless about her bloodline, the Pure Yang Sacred Land will definitely still take notice of her.

After all, the prerequisite for cultivating the Pure Yang True Technique was that one had to possess the bloodline of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. How could a top faction like the Pure Yang Sacred Land, which stood at the peak of the Spirit Central World, not value bloodlines?

Moreover, Luo Weiwei’s father was a Saint Stage expert.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue suddenly realized that something was wrong. If Luo Weiwei had sacred blood flowing in her body, her talent should have been higher. She definitely wouldn’t have only stepped into the Profound Stage after half a year.

As everyone knew, after reaching the Saint Stage, one would already possess the ability to change one's bloodline, allowing their descendants to possess an absolute cultivation advantage.

The heirs of some powerful Saint Stage experts even had spirit energy that was not inferior to Profound Stage or Earth Stage cultivators when they were just born.

Not to mention that Luo Weiwei was a first-generation descendant. Before she advanced to the Supreme Stage, her cultivation speed should have been extremely fast.

Yun Xi was already able to manifest after bathing in the dragon blood of a Supreme Stage Great Void Dragon.

Let alone Luo Weiwei?

“Could it be...”

A golden light flashed in Qin Jue's eyes as his spirit sense silently entered the girl's body through her meridians.

After a long while, Qin Jue revealed an enlightened expression.

It turned out that someone had set up a seal in the girl's body, causing her cultivation speed to decrease drastically. Qin Jue hadn't noticed it before.

Even so, the girl still only used half a year to step into the Profound Stage. Thus, it could be seen how terrifying her talent was.

If not for this seal, the girl would have already reached the Earth Stage.

Of course, if that was the case, it was very likely that the girl would be targeted by others before she even entered the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

However, the girl was fortunate enough to have met Qin Jue. Otherwise, who could guarantee that no one in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would covet her?

Although this seal had reduced the girl's cultivation speed, it had also protected her. It was obvious that it was most likely set up by the Pure Yang Saint.

Qin Jue thought for a moment and decided to use his spirit sense to directly shatter this seal. In any case, it was useless now.

Crack.

With a crisp crack, the girl trembled and revealed a shocked expression.

“What is it?”

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

“I... I don't know. I feel like something on my body suddenly disappeared just now.”

Luo Weiwei attempted to circulate her spirit energy and realized that her speed was incomparably fast. Her entire body felt relaxed, as if she was able to fly at any moment.

Clearly, before this, Luo Weiwei didn't know that there was a seal on her body, and Qin Jue also didn't intend to tell her.

Without the restraints of the seal, the girl subconsciously entered a cultivation state. Although it was already evening and the pure Yang energy was slightly thin, the girl could still absorb spirit qi. It was just that it was slightly slower.

However, as Luo Weiwei circulated her cultivation technique, the surrounding spirit qi immediately swarmed over, turning into visible energy streams that surged into her body, instantly filling her meridians.

“How could this be...”

The girl was at a loss.

If she could absorb spirit qi so quickly, what would happen if she started absorbing pure Yang energy?

The girl did not dare to imagine.

Furthermore, this meant that even if she did not have pure Yang energy, her cultivation speed would not be slow in the future!

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue was rather satisfied. This was the cultivation talent the girl should have.

With the complete activation of the sacred blood, the girl had a chance to break through to the Heaven Stage and advance to the Supreme Stage within five years.

However, after reaching the Supreme Stage, the enhancement of the sacred blood would weaken. Whether she could break through to a higher level would depend on the girl's will and luck.

This was also the reason why most of the holy sons of the Eight Great Sacred Lands were only at the Legendary Stage. It was very rare for a peerless genius like Long Aotian, who was able to step into the Saint Stage within a hundred years, to appear in the Spirit Central World in thousands of years.

Five minutes later, the girl suddenly opened her eyes and jumped down from the blue stone. Crackling sounds could be heard from her slender body, as if she had been reborn.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, I feel like I'm about to break through.”

The girl said in disbelief.

One had to know that just a few days ago, she had already advanced to the middle-phase of the Profound Stage. Now, she was actually going to break through again. Even Luo Weiwei found it unbelievable.

Qin Jue didn't care about this. After all, this was only an eruption caused by the girl's meridians being sealed for too long.

This was likely to continue for a very long time. He believed that it wouldn't be long before the young girl would be able to step into the Earth Stage and be on par with Yun Xi.

Seeing that the sky was gradually turning dark, the girl chatted with Qin Jue for a moment before happily leaving, preparing to go back and directly advance to the late-phase Profound Stage.

Watching the girl leave, Qin Jue pondered for a moment before casting an illusion again and continuing to study.

He was unwilling to believe that he could not do what Ma Huateng had done.

“What should I experiment with?”

Qin Jue was rather conflicted.

After a long while, Qin Jue waved his hand, and a dense array of diagrams appeared in front of him. “The YouthYoung Cheng”, “Fiend Father”, and “Golden Scale” were all among them.

Qin Jue chose a picture book called the “Light Scripture” and began to construct illusions according to the plot.

Not long after, an illusion fragment had been created by Qin Jue. It was lifelike, and then Qin Jue tried to inject it into the Illusionary Time but failed.

After that, Qin Jue tried several more times and used various methods, but all of them failed without exception.

Every time the illusion came into contact with the Illusionary Time, it would immediately be reflected. In the end, the Illusionary Time would always fail to withstand the illusion and cracks would appear.

“Strange, why can’t I get it to work?”

Qin Jue was puzzled, so he decided to try a different approach.

Since he could not inject illusions into the Illusionary Time, what if he directly created illusions inside the Illusionary Time?

Unfortunately, he still failed in the end.

However, Qin Jue also realized a problem from this failure. It wasn’t that his illusions couldn’t be injected, but that this Illusionary Time simply wasn’t compatible with his illusions!

Chapter 158: Someone from the Mu Clan

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In any case, the Illusionary Time was only a Heaven Stage spirit artifact. Even a Saint Stage expert would find it difficult to handle his illusions, let alone the Illusionary Time.

It was like putting a rocket thruster into a toy car. The outcome was already pretty good considering that it didn’t collapse directly.

“Looks like I have to think of a way to upgrade this thing first.”

Qin Jue lowered his head and pondered.

The problem was that as the inventor, Ma Huateng had the refining methods while Qin Jue did not. So how was he going to upgrade the device?

“Forget it, I’ll try refining it the way I refined the gold-plated Gatling gun.”

Finally, Qin Jue made a decision..

Whether he could succeed or not would depend on his luck.

Hu!

In the next moment, boundless spirit energy enveloped the Illusionary Time and slowly fused into it.

At the same time, a silver line appeared on the Illusionary Time. It was the Five Elements Formation that Qin Jue had used to refine the gold-plated Gatling gun.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Jue was done. At the moment, the entire Illusionary Time had already turned silver, as if it was plated with a layer of paint.

“Did it succeed?”

Qin Jue was stunned. Just like that?

Buzz!

The spirit energy between heaven and earth suddenly gathered, and the silver runes on the Illusionary Time’s surface gradually turned golden!

As expected, the same scene as when he was refining the gold-plated Gatling gun appeared!

Soon, the Illusionary Time that seemed to be plated with silver turned completely golden.

In other words, the Illusionary Time had already upgraded from a Heaven Stage spirit artifact to a Supreme Stage, no, a Legendary Stage spirit artifact!



After all, these golden runes were far from what ordinary Supreme Stage spirit artifacts could compare with.

“Hahaha, it should be enough this time, right?”

As expected, when Qin Jue injected the illusion this time, the process was very smooth and none of the illusions were rejected.

Moreover, both the memory or the clarity had improved by leaps and bounds.

Qin Jue couldn't wait and quickly tried out the “Light Scripture”. Compared to the illusion created by Ma Huateng, what Qin Jue created was undoubtedly more realistic, making him feel as if he was in the real world.

Even Qin Jue himself almost couldn't tell if it was real or fake.

After a long while, Qin Jue let out a turbid breath. When he took off the Illusionary Time, he felt rather satisfied.

If he felt bored in the future, he could use this thing to kill time.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue created illusions from the “Fiend Father”, “Golden Scale”, and other diagrams and injected them into the Illusionary Time one after another.

It was not until night fell and the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect fell into silence that Qin Jue finally finished.

Glancing at Yun Xi who was still cultivating beside him, Qin Jue didn't disturb her. He put away the illusions and Illusionary Time device and got up to go back to his room to sleep.

The current Yun Xi was already not inferior to an Earth Stage cultivator. Perhaps she was still a nobody in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, but in this Xuanyi Mountain Sect, she was already an existence comparable to an elder.

Even if Qin Jue left her alone, not many people could do anything to harm her.

Time passed day by day. After successfully advancing to the middle-phase of the Profound Stage, Lup Weiwei still came to the cliff to cultivate every day.

As for Yun Xi, seeing that Luo Weiwei was about to catch up to her, she also cultivated with all her might and had stopped bothering Qin Jue.

In the end, Qin Jue was left with nothing to do all day. He either drank wine and slept, or used his Illusionary Time to pass the time.

What was worth mentioning was that Mu Ziqi had yet to leave. Bai Ye could only obediently stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Regarding this, the First Elder and the others naturally were glad to see Bai Ye suffer like this.

After Bai Ye advanced to the Supreme Stage, the First Elder had already completely let go of his obsession to compete with Bai Ye for the sect master position and was now content with his position as First Elder.

However... This did not stop him from laughing at Bai Ye!

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect this old fellow to have such a day.”

The First Elder was so happy that he always carried around a smile. He even wanted to hold a banquet and invite others to celebrate.

At the same time, Wu Ying also heaved a sigh of relief. Even though Bai Ye was suffering, he actually didn’t want Mu Ziqi to leave.

Because with Mu Ziqi around, Bai Ye wouldn’t have the chance to use him as a test subject for pill refinement anymore.

Mu Ziqi also had no intention of leaving. In fact, she had even been helping Bai Ye make decisions and manage the sect. She had already considered herself as the wife of the sect master.

To the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it was a good thing that Mu Ziqi could become the wife of the sect master.

With two Supreme Stage experts holding down the fort, even the current Six Great Clans would have to back down.

However, many people had forgotten one thing.

Mu Ziqi had reached the Supreme Stage at such a young age, and was even stronger than Bai Ye. How could she be an ordinary person?

...

On this day, Qin Jue was leaning against the blue stone to drink when he suddenly saw an air-transportation spirit artifact appear on the horizon and arrive at Xuanyi Mountain Mountain.

Qin Jue frowned slightly. He sensed three unusual auras from the air-transportation spirit artifact, all of which were at the Supreme Stage.

What was going on?

Did the Xuanyi Mountain Sect offend any forces recently?

Moreover, besides the Three Major Sects and the Thunder Breeze Sect, there should be no other faction in the Southern Land that could send out three Supreme Stage experts at once.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, more than a dozen figures flew out of the air-transportation spirit artifact.

The three people in the lead were shockingly three Supreme Stage experts. The rest of the cultivators were also at the Heaven Stage. They held weapons in their hands and were awe-inspiring.

This force was enough to flatten any one of the Six Great Clans.

“Mu Ziqi! I know you’re here. Come out!”

A sharp female voice echoed throughout the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In the main hall, Mu Ziqi, who was meditating, slowly opened her eyes and sighed. “I didn’t expect you to find me so quickly.”

“What is it?”

Bai Ye asked.

“Nothing. Don’t come out. It’s my own business.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman’s figure vanished, and she appeared in the sky above the hall to confront the three Supreme Stage experts.

The three Supreme Stage experts were two men and a woman. The one who spoke just now was a charming woman on the left. She was dressed in a red robe and had charming eyes.

Upon seeing the three of them, Mu Ziqi sneered. "Hehe, to think that you would send out such a huge force just to find me."

"Mu Ziqi, do you know your crimes?!"

The sinister man standing in the middle shouted.

Among the three of them, the sinister man had the deepest aura. The scene around him was warped and unpredictable, and it was filled with boundless killing intent that caused one to shudder.

"What a joke. What crime have I committed?"

Mu Ziqi said expressionlessly.

"As the holy maiden of the Mu Clan, you ran away on your own. Don't think that just because you're the holy maiden, the elders will not dare to do anything to you!"

The sinister man said coldly.

"Hehe, I think she's out to meet her lover," the charming woman said meaningfully.

Hearing this, Mu Ziqi looked at the charming woman and mocked, "Mu Qingyun, haven't you always wanted to be the holy maiden? In that case, I'll allow you to replace me as holy maiden."

As soon as these words were spoken, the charming woman's expression instantly became incomparably unsightly. She had indeed always wanted to be the holy maiden, but the last thing she wanted was to receive the position from Mu Ziqi. Mu Ziqi was clearly humiliating her!

"Mu Ziqi!"

The charming woman called Mu Qingyun's chest rose and fell continuously, and she barely stopped herself from attacking directly.

“Ziqi, the First Elder has already said that as long as you’re willing to go back, he can let bygones be bygones.”

At this moment, the green-haired young man on the right suddenly said, “Ziqi, come back with us.”

“Go back? Go back and continue being the holy maiden?”

Mu Ziqi sneered and said, “I’ll just end up being a puppet again.”

“How dare you!”

The sinister man’s aura rose steadily as his domain swept towards Mu Ziqi in an attempt to suppress her.

Seeing this, Mu Ziqi immediately spread out her domain, colliding with the domain of the sinister man.

Boom!

It was like a thunderclap that exploded in the horizon, and it shook the heavens and the earth for 50 kilometers!

Terrifying spirit energy fluctuations quickly spread out, forming energy ripples that spread out.

The two of them took a step back. They were actually equally matched!

“You’re already at the peak of the Supreme Stage?”

The sinister man was shocked and said in disbelief.

Mu Ziqi did not answer, but the aura rising from her body was not any weaker than the sinister man.

“How is this possible?!”

Mu Qingyun was equally shocked.

She originally thought that she was about to catch up to her childhood archenemy, but in the end, the other party had been hiding her strength all along?

“Uncle Gui, I won’t go back with you. You better not force me.”

Mu Ziqi’s expression was indifferent. She clearly did not plan to hold back.

“That’s not up to you.”

Mu Qingyun gritted her teeth and said, “We have three people. No matter how powerful you are, can you fight three alone?”

“What if I join the battle?”

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they saw a handsome man with sharp brows and bright eyes fly out from the main hall below. He stood beside Mu Ziqi without any fear.

At this moment, Bai Ye didn’t look like he was heavily injured at all. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and he had an imposing appearance that could charm countless women.

“Didn’t I tell you not to come out?”

Mu Ziqi frowned and whispered.

“What a joke. You’re the wife of the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. As the sect master, how can I stand by and do nothing?” Bai Ye pursed his lips and said matter-of-factly.

Mu Ziqi blushed. This was the Bai Ye she knew. He was a man who would just stand firmly on her side without asking any questions.

Otherwise, why would she have been willing to escape from her clan immediately after learning that Bai Ye had advanced to the Supreme Stage and “force” her way here from thousands of kilometers away?

Seeing Bai Ye, the green-haired youth’s expression changed slightly, and his tone was slightly bitter. “Is that the guy?”

“That’s right.”

Mu Ziqi nodded without hiding anything. “Yes, he’s the same guy from forty years ago.”

“Why? He’s just an ordinary cultivator in the outside world. He’s not worthy of you at all.”

Taking a deep breath, the green-haired man said indignantly.

“Well, he’s handsome.”

The green-haired youth :” ...”

Although he was very displeased, he couldn’t find any reason to refute. Bai Ye was indeed more handsome.

“Hmph, how can a dignified holy maiden be so superficial? Uncle Gui, what are you waiting for? Let’s capture her and bring her back to be punished!” Mu Qingyun shouted.

Mu Gui ignored Mu Qingyun and revealed a thoughtful expression. “So he was the one who broke your primordial Yin forty years ago.”

Forty years ago, Mu Ziqi had returned from a trip and her primordial Yin had been broken. It had shocked the entire clan, but she refused to say who did it.

Because of this, she had even angered the Elders Guild and almost lost her position as the holy maiden.

However, Mu Ziqi’s talent was too powerful. Even after what had happened, she was still the best among the younger generation and was unparalleled. Therefore, no one continued to pursue the matter.

As time passed, Mu Gui almost forgot about this matter. He didn’t expect that the man responsible for her escape this time was the same man from forty years ago.

“Perfect. We’ll capture him too.”

Chapter 159: Damn, Who Are You?

“Perfect. We’ll capture him too.”

Mu Gui said confidently, as if victory was already in his grasp.

“In that case, Uncle Gui, leave this person to me.”

The green-haired youth pointed at Bai Ye.

“Are you sure?”

Mu Gui frowned.

“He’s just an early-phase Supreme Stage cultivator. I can defeat him in less than ten moves.”

.

The green-haired youth snorted and said to Mu Ziqi, “I will let you see clearly how wrong your choice was.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the green-haired young man suddenly left behind numerous afterimages, and he charged towards Bai Ye like a wisp of green light. His speed was swift to the point it was utterly impossible to capture with the naked eye!

Unfortunately, the green-haired youth had completely underestimated Bai Ye. He was indeed the one with the lowest cultivation, but that did not mean he was the weakest.

Almost at the instant the green-haired youth moved, Bai Ye had also turned into a blue stream of light that collided with the green-haired youth. Facing the green-haired youth’s provocation, he actually chose to face him head-on!

Boom!

In an instant, countless spirit energy flashed, but the situation quickly calmed down after that. Then, the two of them suddenly separated. The green-haired youth even grunted and suffered minor injuries.

The commotion here had already drawn the attention of the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, but no one dared to approach. It couldn’t be helped. This was a battle between Supreme Stage experts, and even a peak Heaven Stage expert was unable to interfere, let alone Earth Stage cultivators like them.



Even First Elder was only at the late-phase of the Heaven Stage. If he rushed over, not only would he not be able to help, but he would also become a burden.

“How is this possible?!”

The green-haired youth’s eyes widened in disbelief. He had actually been injured by this cultivator from the outside world!

Although it was only an insignificant wound, the green-haired youth still found it absolutely intolerable.

“Very good. You’ve successfully infuriated me.”

The green-haired youth took a deep breath. Green flames suddenly ignited on his body, emitting a scorching temperature. Even space could not withstand it and distorted slightly.

“Heavenly Flint Flame?”

Mu Ziqi looked surprised. “The Elders Guild actually gave you the Heavenly Flint Flame.”

The Heavenly Flint Flame was an extremely strange Heavenly Flame. Although its destructive power could not compare to other Heavenly Flames, it was still a powerful illusionary flame!

As the Heavenly Flint Flame was activated, many abnormalities immediately appeared around the green-haired youth, and he even created more than ten illusory figures. It was impossible to tell which was real and which was fake!

The Mu Clan was originally an Illusionary Cultivator Clan. With the augmentation of the Heavenly Flint Flame, the green-haired youth’s strength would increase greatly!

“You can leave first. I’ll deal with him.”

Mu Ziqi’s expression was grave as she stared fixedly at the green-haired youth.

“Don’t worry, isn’t it just the Heavenly Flint Flame? I have a way to deal with him.”

Bai Ye waved his hand and said indifferently.

“How shameless!”

When had the green-haired youth ever been looked down upon like this? He instantly circulated his spirit energy to the limit and charged towards Bai Ye again.

“Hu la!”

In an instant, countless dazzling illusions appeared and enveloped Bai Ye. There were more than ten green-haired youths, and every illusion contained spirit energy fluctuations. It was almost impossible to distinguish them in such a short time.

Unexpectedly, Bai Ye did not even look at him and just stood straight in place, as if he could not be bothered to dodge!

“Have you been scared silly? Or are you putting on a show to confuse me?”

The green-haired youth was vigilant. He hid in the illusion and circled around Bai Ye to prevent himself from being plotted against.

However, he quickly discovered that Bai Ye was really not planning on moving.

“You’re courting death!”

The green-haired youth was furious. His palms passed through countless illusions and ruthlessly struck Bai Ye’s head. He wanted this outsider to pay the most painful price!

“Be careful!”

Mu Ziqi cried out in surprise. She was about to intervene when she was stopped by Mu Gui.

“Mu Yuan! If anything happens to him, I’ll kill you!”

Seeing that it was too late to stop him, Mu Ziqi could only grit her teeth and shout angrily.

Hearing this, the green-haired youth's movements paused for a moment before he fell with even more terrifying spirit energy!

Just as Mu Yuan's palms were about to hit Bai Ye's head, a layer of dazzling red light suddenly lit up, blocking Mu Yuan's attack!

"I found you."

Bai Ye looked up and grinned, revealing his white teeth.

Before Mu Yuan could react, Bai Ye's fist was already expanding in his field of vision!

Bang!

Mu Yuan felt his vision go black, and his entire body was instantly blasted flying. Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose, and his facial features had sunken in, almost being smashed apart.

"Don't think you're the only one with something up his sleeve."

Bai Ye pursed his lips and pursued without hesitation.

That layer of red light just now was one of the Supreme Stage spirit artifacts Qin Jue had snatched from Wei Longtao: Absolute Defensive Barrier.

With this defensive spirit artifact on him, Bai Ye was not afraid of being hit by Mu Yuan at all, so why would he bother doing anything fancy?

Mu Yuan also did not expect that Bai Ye actually had a Supreme Stage spirit artifact. Caught off guard, he was vulnerable to Bai Ye and was hit in the face.

However, with Mu Yuan's middle-phase Supreme Stage cultivation, how could he lose his combat strength with a single punch? He recovered in less than a few breaths, but Mu Yuan did not know that the real nightmare was only about to begin.

Because Bai Ye, who had a Supreme Stage spirit artifact, did not need to worry about defending and could focus on attacking.

Mu Yuan had never fought someone with such a shameless spirit artifact. He only took a few more hits until getting totally beaten up.

Even though he had the Heavenly Flint Flame and could create illusions, Bai Ye was like a maggot that clung to his bones. Bai Ye stayed close to him and did not give him any chance to create illusions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three muffled sounds, Bai Ye punched Mu Yuan's face three times in a row. The pitiful Mu Yuan's face started to swell up, causing him to be unable to even open his eyes. His teeth were even shattered and were swallowed into his stomach.

“Ultimate Divine Might Tyrant Fist!”

The upgraded version of the Divine Might Tyrant!

Bang!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook, and Mu Yuan fell from the sky like a meteorite. He directly smashed into the ground and created a huge hole dozens of meters in diameter, raising dust that filled the sky.

“Hu, on account of you and Ziqi being from the same clan, I'll be merciful and spare your life for now.”

Bai Ye retracted his fist and looked down. “Damn? Who are you? Did I hit the wrong person?”

“ ... ”

At this moment, Mu Yuan's face was bruised and swollen, his face beyond recognition. The Heavenly Flint Flame had long been extinguished, and he no longer had the handsome appearance from before. Even his body had become swollen, making him look fat and tragic.

After witnessing this scene, regardless of whether it was Mu Gui or Mu Qingyun, they were both shocked and speechless.

Mu Yuan had actually lost to an outsider cultivator, and even when the other party was one level lower than him?

“I didn't expect you to have a defensive Supreme Stage spirit artifact on you.”

Mu Gui's face darkened. "I only wanted to capture you back, but now that you've injured someone from my Mu Clan, no one can save you."

After saying this, Mu Gui took out a ball of white light from his storage ring and threw it at Bai Ye.

This ball of white light did not look strange at all, but after coming into contact with the air, it immediately began to crazily absorb the surrounding spirit qi.

When it arrived in front of Bai Ye, its power was already inconceivable!

"Move!"

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## **Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 160 - Hidden Clan**

Chapter 160: Hidden Clan

The white light instantly crossed a thousand meters and headed straight for Bai Ye. When it got close to him, its power was already comparable to the full-power attack of a Legendary Stage expert!

In fact, this ball of white light was indeed a technique passed onto Mu Gui by a Legendary Stage expert. Once it hit its target, it could kill any Supreme Stage cultivator.

At this moment, it was already too late for Bai Ye to dodge, and he could only face it directly.

However, Bai Ye had no intention of facing it directly. Instead, he suddenly shouted, "Junior Brother, save me!"

Everyone was stunned. Junior Brother?

Hu!

Before everyone could react, a large golden hand suddenly blocked in front of Bai Ye.

After the white light, which was comparable to the full-power attack of a Legendary Stage expert, touched the golden palm, it shattered like a bubble without raising any waves.

“???”

There was dead silence!

Mu Gui rubbed his eyes in disbelief, thinking that he was hallucinating.

The attack method First Elder gave him was actually resolved just like that?

Are you kidding me?

“Hehe, Junior Brother, you saved my life again.”

Bai Ye said nervously.

Before he could finish his sentence, a handsome youth with an extraordinary aura suddenly appeared on the field.

The youth looked at Mu Gui who was not far away and said indifferently, “Do you still want to continue?”

In an instant, Mu Gui felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave, and he felt a cold air surge from his feet to his head!

This feeling was too terrifying!

This person... was definitely not simple!

As one of the elders of the Mu Clan, Mu Gui knew very well how terrifying the First Elder was. That white light just now was an all-out attack condensed by the First Elder. No Supreme Stage cultivator would be able to withstand it.

In other words, this youth in front of him was at least a Legendary Stage expert!

The question was, why was there a Legendary Stage expert here?

Weren't the Three Major Sects the only ones in the Southern Land that had a handful of Legendary Stage experts?

Could the intelligence be wrong?

“No, no.”

Mu Gui didn't have the time to think too much about it as he shook his head repeatedly. No matter what, they treasured their lives more. Since the other party was able to deal with the white light so casually, it meant that he could also kill them easily.

Mu Gui had no doubt about this.

“However, are you sure you want to become enemies with my Mu Clan?”

Mu Gui's eyes narrowed as he threatened.

“Mu Clan? What Mu Clan? I've never heard of that name.”

Qin Jue wasn't impressed. He had even destroyed one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, the Spirit Clan. No matter how strong the Mu Clan was, how could they be stronger than the Spirit Clan?

Mu Gui :”...”

He had almost forgotten that their Mu Clan was a hidden clan that no one in the outside world had heard of!

“In that case, I hope you won't regret it.”

After saying these words, Mu Gui didn't say anything else. He picked up Mu Yuan from the pit and turned around to return to his air-transportation spirit artifact.

With a Legendary Stage expert like Qin Jue present, it was clearly impossible for him to take Mu Ziqi away.

Mu Gui was not a young and arrogant profligate person. If he continued to act tough at this time, he would most likely be directly killed.

So what if someone avenged him in the future?

He would still be dead, with nothing left.

Moreover, Mu Gui wasn't sure if the First Elder would continue to pursue the matter after learning that there was a Legendary Stage expert in the faction Mu Ziqi was involved with. What if he changed his mind?

“Uncle Gui...”

Mu Qingyun was slightly unwilling, but after being glared at by Mu Gui, she could only obediently shut her mouth.

The hierarchy of the Mu Clan was strict and unquestionable. Mu Ziqi dared to challenge the Elders Guild, but Mu Qingyun did not.

Watching the air-transportation spirit artifact leave, Qin Jue placed his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent.

The reason why Qin Jue did not give chase was mostly because these people were from the same clan as Mu Ziqi. Otherwise, why would he have spared them?

Moreover, he had already sent his incarnation to send them a “warning”.

He believed that after this “warning”, the Mu Clan would definitely not come looking for trouble again.

“Hehe, Junior Brother’s divine might is truly unparalleled in the world. It was settled so easily. As a reward, I will let you taste the pills I refine in the future.”

Bai Ye flew forward and said happily.

Qin Jue :”...”

For some reason, he suddenly wanted to beat up Bai Ye. In fact, that was exactly what he did.

Boom!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook again, but this time, the one who was beaten up was not the enemy, but Bai Ye.

“Hiss!”

Bai Ye drew a cold breath and grimaced in pain. “Junior Brother, are you trying to kill me?”



Qin Jue couldn't help but roll his eyes and couldn't be bothered with Bai Ye. His figure swayed and he directly disappeared from his original spot.

From beginning to end, Qin Jue did not put the so-called Mu Clan in his eyes. If not for that white light, he might not even need to take action.

Bai Ye : "..."

My junior brother is too cold-blooded!

"Are you okay?"

At this moment, Mu Ziqi flew over and asked.

"I'm fine."

Bai Ye got up from the rubble and patted his chest. He said indifferently, "I had a Supreme Stage spirit artifact on me, after all."

"Mu Ziqi!"

...

Just now, Qin Jue had only casually punched him without using any strength. Otherwise, Bai Ye would have been in a worse state.

"Is he really your junior brother? How could he be so powerful?"

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Ziqi could not help but ask.

In fact, the first time she saw Qin Jue, Mu Ziqi already felt that he was not simple. After all, she was from an Illusionary Cultivator Clan and her spirit sense was even sharper than ordinary cultivators.

She already found it strange that Qin Jue didn't react when he received the Heaven Stage spirit artifact. It was unlike the behavior of someone his age.

It was just that she never expected Qin Jue to be so powerful that he could even resolve the First Elder's attack.

No wonder Bai Ye had been so calm the entire time.

“Of course,” Bai Ye said proudly. “To have such a junior brother is the greatest pride... Uh, no, to have a wife like you is the greatest pride of my life.”

Seeing Mu Ziqi’s expression drop, Bai Ye hurriedly changed his words.

“Hmph, you did well today. I can give you a small reward tonight.”

“Really?”

Bai Ye was overjoyed.

“However... I’m worried that the clan will continue to send experts over.”

Mu Ziqi said worriedly.

“Don’t worry, they won’t.”

Bai Ye waved his hand casually.

Just now, Qin Jue had already told him he was going to send his incarnation through a spirit energy transmission, so Bai Ye wasn’t worried at all.

“Right, you still haven’t told me what’s going on.”

Bai Ye changed the topic.

One had to know that when he first got to know Mu Ziqi, he did not know anything about the Mu Clan, nor did he know that Mu Ziqi was a holy maiden.

“I...”

After hesitating for a while, Mu Ziqi finally revealed her identity.

It turned out that besides the Three Major Sects and the Six Great Clans, there were also many hidden clans in the Southern Land, such as the Mu Clan.

The Mu Clan was from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. Their ancestors had once produced a Saint Stage expert. However, after that Saint Stage expert died, the Mu Clan was forced to leave the Central Continent.

As for the current First Elder of the Mu Clan, his greatest wish was to bring his clan back to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and recover its former glory.

As the holy maiden of the younger generation of the Mu Clan, Mu Ziqi was naturally given the hope of reviving the clan. That was why she said that being a holy maiden was like being a puppet.

In addition, although the Mu Clan was a hidden clan, their strength was still above the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

## Chapter 161: Challenging the Entire Clan

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As everyone knew, the current Three Major Sects each had two Legendary Stage experts, while the Mu Clan had five!

As for why the Mu Clan had hidden itself from the world, a part of it had to do with them leaving the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

With the Mu Clan's current strength, even in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, they would not be inferior to middle-tier forces like the Divine Martial Empire and the Star Dou Empire.

However, the Mu Clan had once offended other Saint Stage clans. In order to prevent other clans from seeking revenge, they were forced to leave the Central Continent and hide in the Southern Land.

They had even acted coldly during the Plain Field War between the Southern Land and the Purple Demon Race and decided not to interfere.

If Mu Ziqi had not escaped this time, they probably would not have exposed themselves.

After hearing Mu Ziqi's words, Bai Ye was dumbfounded.

Although he was already mentally prepared, when he found out that he had actually "won the heart" of such a powerful holy maiden forty years ago, Bai Ye still felt that it was somewhat absurd..

He couldn't help but shudder.

At that time, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect didn't have an invincible expert like Qin Jue. If Mu Ziqi revealed his identity then, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect would probably be razed to the ground.

Thinking up to this point, Bai Ye's gaze became even gentler. It could be imagined how much pressure Mu Ziqi had to endure to get through this matter.

For the first time, Bai Ye felt like he was a jerk and that he owed Mu Ziqi too much.

"Don't worry, I won't let you leave again."

Bai Ye hugged Mu Ziqi and said firmly.

Mu Ziqi's face flushed red as she silently leaned on Bai Ye's shoulder. She had waited forty years for this sentence.

...

At this moment, the Mu Clan's air-transportation spirit artifact was flying swiftly in the sky. It was incomparably fast, but there was no noise. The silence on the air-transportation spirit artifact was also somewhat terrifying. Everyone fell silent and did not dare to speak.

No one expected that they would fail and even almost get killed after mobilizing such a huge force.

Especially Mu Gui, his expression was extremely gloomy. He was thinking about how he should explain this to the First Elder when he returned.

On the other side, Mu Yuan lay on the deck with a bruised face, wishing for nothing more than to find a hole to crawl into. He had actually lost to an outsider cultivator!

Although that outsider cultivator had a defensive Supreme Stage spirit artifact, he still felt extremely embarrassed to have lost to Bai Ye!

One had to know that illusionary cultivators had always been extremely proud. Moreover, Mu Yuan had the Heavenly Flint Flame!

"Hmph, when the First Elder finds out, he will definitely not let that slut off."

Mu Qingyun sneered in her heart, not realizing the seriousness of the problem.

In the blink of an eye, a day passed. The air-transportation spirit artifact crossed thousands of kilometers and arrived outside a mountain range. Then, it headed straight for a mountain peak!

Pfft.

The scene one would expect to see did not appear. The air-transportation spirit artifact directly passed through the mountain peak and disappeared.

These were all illusory formations set up by the Mu Clan outside. Even Supreme Stage experts could not detect them.

However, what Mu Gui and the others didn't notice was that at the same time they entered the illusory formation, a figure had silently followed behind without causing any commotion.

After passing through the illusory formation, the surroundings suddenly opened up. Green mountains, waterfalls, strange flowers, and herbs filled the surroundings. It was like a hidden paradise.

However, this was only what it looked like on the surface. In fact, it was filled with killing intent. If outsiders weren't careful when they entered this place, they would easily fall into a trap and never be able to escape.

The air-transportation spirit artifact did not stop for a moment and headed straight for a palace in the center of this hidden land.

After a day of treatment, Mu Yuan's injuries had mostly recovered. The three of them got off the ship one after another and arrived outside the main hall.

The main hall covered an extremely large area. One could not see the end from the entrance. It was filled with a faint spirit fog that was ethereal and mysterious.

"First Elder, we're back."

Mu Gui stood at the entrance of the hall and bowed.

Seeing this, Mu Yuan and Mu Qingyun hurriedly bowed.

“Come in.”

A calm voice sounded from the main hall.

“Yes.”

Mu Gui took a deep breath and walked into the hall.

Not long after, a sage-like old man with white hair and a youthful appearance appeared in front of the three of them.

The old man was expressionless, and his eyebrows drooped down to his shoulders. Even though he didn't say anything, he gave off a stifling feeling.

While the Patriarch was in seclusion, this First Elder had been the temporary leader of the Mu Clan.

“Where's Ziqi?”

The old man said coldly.

“Sorry, we failed.”

Mu Gui braced himself and answered.

“State your reason.”

“A Legendary Stage expert interfered.”

Mu Qingyun interrupted, “Not only did Mu Ziqi colluded with outsiders, but she even injured a member of our Mu Clan. Her crimes are unforgivable!”

“Oh? Really?”

The old man's pupils shrank as he looked at Mu Gui.

“Yes.”

Mu Gui nodded and said, “That Legendary Stage expert was very powerful and easily blocked the technique you gave us.”

Hearing this, the old man frowned. “Did you find her in the Archaic Mysteries Sect?”

The old man thought that the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect was probably the only person in the entire Southern Land who was able to block his technique.

“No, she had gone to an unknown small place. I think it’s called... Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

The old man muttered to himself. Although the Mu Clan had gone into seclusion, they still had specialized intelligence agencies investigating the outside world every year, but they had never heard of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Their sect master is the newly-advanced Supreme Stage expert who was mentioned in the news a while ago.”

After a pause, Mu Gui continued, “He was also the one who broke Mu Ziqi’s Essence Soul Yin forty years ago.”

“What?”

The old man’s expression changed drastically. “Are you sure?”

If not for the fact that her primordial Yin had been broken, Mu Ziqi would have already advanced to the Legendary Stage. Therefore, the old man absolutely hated the person who had broken Mu Ziqi’s primordial Yin!

After all, in his opinion, Mu Ziqi was the Mu Clan’s only hope in reclaiming their former position in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

“Yes!”

“Very good. Xuanyi Mountain Sect, right? I’ll make it pay the most painful price!”

The old man snorted and stood up. “Inform the Second Elder and Third Elder to follow me to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. I want to see who can stop us this time!”

Mu Gui did not expect the old man to have such a big reaction and hurriedly responded, “Yes!”

“Also...”

“That won’t be necessary.”

Right at this moment, a faint voice sounded, interrupting the elder.

In the next moment, a youth in snow-white clothes suddenly appeared in the main hall without any warning.

“Who are you?”

The old man asked subconsciously.

“It’s you!”

Mu Gui blurted out.

“You know him?”

The old man was stunned.

“He’s that Legendary Stage expert from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Mu Gui spoke bitterly.

They quickly figured out that Qin Jue had followed them here undetected.

However, what Mu Gui didn’t know was that the youth in front of him wasn’t Qin Jue himself, but an incarnation.

“How dare you trespass into our Mu Clan’s Illusionary Land. Are you trying to challenge our Mu Clan?”

The First Elder said coldly.

“No, no, no. I just came to inform you of something.”

The young man waved his hand and said seriously, “I wanted to give you this warning: Do not return to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

“Of course, if you won’t listen to me, I don’t mind challenging your entire clan.”

Chapter 162: Warning



Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“How dare you!”

The First Elder shouted angrily as soaring spirit energy suddenly rose from his body, firmly locking onto “Qin Jue”.

“You’re too arrogant!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful spirit energy immediately swept out towards “Qin Jue”.

How could the First Elder tolerate a stranger suddenly barging in and threatening to challenge their entire clan?

The strange thing was that before the spirit energy could approach “Qin Jue”, it seemed to be mysteriously resolved and silently dissipated without raising any waves.

The First Elder’s pupils constricted. “What’s going on?”

“I don’t suppose any of you will listen to me...”

Sighing, “Qin Jue” raised his finger and pointed.

Boom!

.

In an instant, the First Elder was sent flying like a cannonball. He directly smashed through the wall behind him, creating a thousand-foot-long crack in the ground.

Wherever he passed, everything was shattered, looking incomparably terrifying.

“Pfft!”

The First Elder spat out a mouthful of blood, his face instantly turning as pale as paper. If not for his powerful body, he would have fainted.

“What happened?”

“Could there be an enemy attack?”

“Let’s go take a look.”

“ ... ”

The commotion here quickly drew the attention of the other experts of the Mu Clan. It wasn’t long before over a hundred figures appeared in the surroundings, and many of them were cultivators that had already attained the Supreme Stage.

However, when they saw the scene in front of them, they all revealed expressions of disbelief.

“Am I seeing things? The one lying on the ground... seems to be the First Elder?”

“First Elder, are you alright?!”

Everyone looked at each other and hurriedly rushed up to help the First Elder up.

“Pfft!”

The First Elder spat out another mouthful of blood, his aura dispirited.

With a single strike, the First Elder, who was at the peak of the Legendary Stage, was severely injured!

Mu Gui and the other two, who had witnessed the entire process, subconsciously gulped. Their legs went weak, and they almost knelt down.

Too terrifying!

Only a Saint Stage expert could possess such power, right?

A Saint Stage expert was actually hidden in a small faction in a remote place like the Southern Land?

Was this world crazy?

One had to know that their Mu Clan had gone into seclusion here for many years, waiting for a Saint Stage expert to appear and lead them back to the Central Continent.

However, after hundreds of years, no one in their clan was able to reach the Saint Stage.

But what was going on now?

Wasn't the strength disparity simply too great?

On the other side, the First Elder was equally shocked.

He had stayed at the peak of the Legendary Stage for many years and knew his strength very well. Although it was impossible for him to break through to the Saint Stage, the First Elder believed that he was invincible among his peers and could only be matched by the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

"Qin Jue" had destroyed his protective spirit energy with a single flick of his finger and had seriously injured him. Apart from him being a Saint Stage cultivator, the First Elder couldn't think of a second reason.

No wonder Mu Gui had failed. With such an expert holding down the fort, Mu Gui had only been able to return alive because the other party had been merciful.

However, if he could be in this expert's good graces, would he still need to worry about not being able to return to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent?

"Are you willing to listen now?"

"Qin Jue" walked out of the shattered main hall with a calm expression, completely ignoring the huge crowd of Mu Clan experts in front of him.

"You!"

A higher-up of the Mu Clan was about to speak when he was interrupted by the First Elder with a wave of his hand. Then he smiled at Qin Jue and said, "I am willing, of course I am."

The First Elder was not an idiot, so how could he not be willing? Otherwise, the entire Mu Clan would probably be razed to the ground.

If even he was severely injured by a single move, what could the other experts of the Mu Clan do by joining forces?

They would probably only be able to take two more hits...

The First Elder's wish was to lead the Mu Clan to glory again, not to court death!

"Oh?" "Are you sure?"

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

"Senior, don't worry. We definitely won't go to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect again!"

The First Elder suppressed his injuries and said firmly.

Although he was very displeased in his heart, the First Elder absolutely did not dare to show it at this moment.

"Very good."

"Qin Jue" nodded and said, "I hope you won't go back on your word."

"But... if something happens to the Mu Clan, can we go and find Mu Ziqi?"

First Elder probed.

"No."

"Qin Jue" refused without hesitation. "If I see you in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, I will definitely kill you."

How could he not tell what the First Elder was thinking?

Once he agreed, it would probably be an endless demand. Therefore, how could "Qin Jue" accept it?

After saying this, "Qin Jue" didn't stay for long and directly flew away.

His purpose here was to warn the Mu Clan. Since they had already decided to compromise, there was no need for him to stay here any longer.

As for what would happen to the Mu Clan in the future, what did it have to do with him?

The “Qin Jue” had perfectly inherited Qin Jue’s personality and was not about to meddle in other people’s business.

He had already decided to spare Mu Gui and the others due to their relation to Mu Ziqi.

“ ... ”

The First Elder wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. He didn’t expect “Qin Jue” to refuse so bluntly. It seemed that he had failed to get any benefits from this expert for the time being.

His plan had failed.

...

At the cliff behind the Xuanyi Mountain...

Qin Jue raised his head and took a sip of wine, his eyes flashing slightly. Everything that had happened over at the incarnation’s side had already appeared in his mind.

Qin Jue was rather satisfied with the way the incarnation did things. Of course, he wouldn’t directly destroy the Mu Clan like how he destroyed the other clans. After all, it was Mu Ziqi’s clan, so he just needed to give them a warning.

This was probably the best outcome.

“Master...”

At this time, Yun Xi flew over from the side and threw herself into Qin Jue’s arms. “I’m so hungry.”

Qin Jue :”...”

You’re already at the Earth Stage, yet you still feel hungry?

However, on second thought, he felt the same way. He smiled bitterly and said, "Alright, we'll eat beast meat later."

"Hehe, Master is the best."

Yun Xi fiercely rubbed against Qin Jue like a kitten.

Just as Qin Jue was about to get up and roast the beast meat, the spirit qi between heaven and earth suddenly gathered in a direction, forming a visible vortex.

Qin Jue looked over and frowned slightly. Wasn't this a sign of someone advancing to the Heaven Stage?

Was someone from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect about to break through again?

The spirit qi vortex lasted for about ten minutes. For a cultivator who had just advanced to the Heaven Stage, this level was already considered top-notch.

"Heavens, someone is about to advance to the Heaven Stage."

"That seems to be the place where Elder Zhang is in seclusion!"

"I didn't expect Elder Zhang to succeed so quickly."

"..."

Elder Zhang?

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he remembered Zhang Jichen, who was still in seclusion. Could it be that he was the one who was breaking through?

Strictly speaking, Zhang Jichen was indeed the cultivator who was closest to the Heaven Stage among the current higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. It wouldn't be strange if it was him.

However, when he thought of the two meatballs in front of Zhang Jichen's chest, Qin Jue couldn't help but want to laugh.

He wondered if he could "remove" those two meatballs during this breakthrough.

## Chapter 163: Second Attempt

Hu.

The spirit qi vortex lasted for about ten minutes before finally dissipating.

At the same time, Qin Jue could clearly sense a powerful aura appear. It had shockingly reached the Heaven Stage.

“Hahaha, I finally broke through!”

Zhang Jichen’s excited voice echoed throughout the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Aside from Qin Jue, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect now had two Supreme Stage experts and two Heaven Stage experts.

Although their foundation was still not as deep as the Six Great Clans, they were not inferior to any clan, and might even surpass them.

Uh, right. There was also a Tam. It was also a Heaven Stage expert.

Bang!

The stone tablet shattered as Zhang Jichen broke out of the door. Spirit energy circulated around his body, and he was in high spirits. Even the two meatballs on his chest had become much smaller. He believed that it wouldn’t be long before he could slowly use his spirit energy to suppress them.

“Congratulations, Senior Brother.”

Wu Ying stepped forward and smiled.

“Congratulations, Elder Zhang.”

The other higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect chimed in.

Although Zhang Jichen’s chest was still somewhat strange and looked very comical, no one dared to laugh.

Now that Zhang Jichen was a Heaven Stage expert, how could they dare to joke around?

“Thanks. Where’s Master?”

Zhang Jichen nodded and asked impatiently.

“He should be in the main hall.”

Wu Ying was stunned, not understanding why Zhang Jichen was in such a hurry.

Before he could finish his sentence, Zhang Jichen had already disappeared from his original spot, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded higher-ups.

“As expected of my eldest disciple. You didn’t disappoint me.”

In the main hall, Bai Ye retracted his spirit sense and said cheerfully.

At this rate, even if they didn’t rely on Qin Jue’s strength, they believed that in a few decades, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would still become a famous large faction in the Southern Land.

If Mu Ziqi was able to advance to the Legendary Stage soon, it would even be possible for them to be ranked among the Four Major Sects.

After all, in the Southern Land, a Legendary Stage expert was enough to make up for any gap in foundation.

At that moment, Zhang Jichen suddenly rushed in and shouted, “Master, Master!”

“Mm? You’re here so soon?”

Bai Ye was surprised. He had seen Zhang Jichen retract his spirit sense after Zhang Jichen broke through, so he did not notice that Zhang Jichen was looking for him.

Shouldn’t he stabilize his cultivation first?

“Congratulations on successfully breaking through and stepping into the Heaven Stage.”

Seeing this, Bai Ye could not say anything and could only congratulate him.



Unexpectedly, Zhang Jichen acted as if he did not hear him. After looking around, he gritted his teeth and said, "Master, where's that frog?"

Bai Ye: "???"

"The frog... you mean Tam?"

"That's right!"

Zhang Jichen took a deep breath and continued, "I want to challenge it again to make up for my previous humiliation!"

"..."

Bai Ye was speechless.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

Zhang Jichen said firmly.

One had to know that the reason why he had chosen to enter seclusion back then was because he wanted to get stronger and avenge himself by defeating Tam after coming out.

Now that he had successfully broken through, although he had yet to stabilize his cultivation, Zhang Jichen did not think that he would lose to another frog!

Absolutely not!

"Uh... okay."

Bai Ye smiled bitterly. It seemed that the incident that day had given Zhang Jichen a very deep psychological trauma. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wanted to challenge Tam right after breaking through.

So Bai Ye shouted Tam's name.

Not long after, Tam's bloated figure arrived in the main hall. "Master, what's the matter?"

"Well, he wants to challenge you again."

Bai Ye looked at Zhang Jichen's chest and added, "Just like last time, you're not allowed to lick that area of his body."

"Yes," Tam responded like a robot.

"Hmph, I'll definitely defeat you this time!"

Zhang Jichen's eyes burned with flames. He wanted to repay the humiliation he had suffered back then to this perverted frog tenfold!

Under Bai Ye's management, the man and the frog arrived outside the main hall. A cool breeze blew past, as if two peerless experts were about to fight.

"Mm? What are you doing?"

Qin Jue walked over from afar, rather puzzled.

"Oh, Jichen wants a second attempt at challenging Tam and avenge himself."

Bai Ye casually said. Qin Jue knew what had happened before, so Bai Ye didn't explain much.

"I see."

Qin Jue nodded and said with interest, "Then it seems that Jichen will be disappointed."

"What do you mean?"

Bai Ye couldn't help but ask.

"He can't defeat Tam."

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

"Why?"

Bai Ye was puzzled.

Although Zhang Jichen had just broken through, he was still a human and even knew how to use martial techniques.

On the other hand, besides having a Heaven Stage cultivation, Tam didn't know how to fight at all, so even Bai Ye thought Zhang Jichen had better chances at winning.

"You'll know later."

Qin Jue didn't answer Bai Ye's question but said thoughtfully.

"Tsk."

Bai Ye pursed his lips.

At the same time, Zhang Jichen had already taken the initiative to attack Tam.

"Devil Piercing Finger!"

As soon as the fight started, Zhang Jichen used one of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's Earth Stage martial techniques. His aura was like a rainbow as he stabbed towards Tam.

The reason why Zhang Jichen was so confident was because he had grasped a large number of martial techniques.

Last time, because the difference in cultivation was too great, martial techniques could not make up for it, so he lost miserably.

Now that they were both at the Heaven Stage, Zhang Jichen could be said to be full of confidence.

However, Zhang Jichen had neglected one thing.

Tam had indeed been transformed from a frog. Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for Tam to understand martial techniques.

However, it had not transformed through conventional means and had only become like this after eating the medicinal pill refined by the Wuji Saint's Essence Soul.

Although Qin Jue had already erased the memories of the Wuji Saint, he hadn't erased everything.

For example... The intelligence and martial techniques of the Wuji Saint were still very much intact.

Swoosh!

Seeing that Zhang Jichen's attack was about to hit Tam, Tam suddenly moved half a meter and easily dodged.

"What?"

Zhang Jichen was stunned for a moment before he immediately chased with his other hand. He did not expect Tam to move back and dodge again.

Secret Technique: Repeated horizontal jump!

In the next second, Tam's tongue hit Zhang Jichen's face!

"Argh!"

Zhang Jichen felt a wet sensation and an indescribable softness. Then, Tam's tongue wrapped around his entire body, making him unable to move.

"Let go of me!"

A layer of spirit energy flames suddenly ignited on Zhang Jichen's body. Under the pain, Tam had no choice but to let go of his tongue and reveal a painful expression.

Heaven Stage cultivators could already mobilize a portion of the heaven and earth spirit qi, so Zhang Jichen naturally could not be easily restrained by Tam's tongue.

"Great Divine Might Tyrant Fist!"

Without any hesitation, Zhang Jichen punched out with a strong might.

This time, he blocked all of Tam's escape routes. No matter how Tam dodged, it would still be hit!

What surprised Zhang Jichen was that Tam had no intention of dodging at all. It stood there blankly and faced the attack head on.

Bang!

The ground shook as Tam retreated, leaving visible footprints on the ground.

Then, Zhang Jichen was shocked to discover that his fist had been sucked in by Tam's body!

Zhang Jichen tried to pull his fist out twice, but it would not budge.

"It's my turn now."

Tam revealed an anthropomorphic smile. For the first time, it did not use his tongue to attack Zhang Jichen, but its arm!

Bang!

In an instant, Zhang Jichen fell to the ground.

Chapter 164: Training

With just a slap, Zhang Jichen fell to the ground. If he had not summoned his protective spirit energy in time, Zhang Jichen would have surely fainted.

Even so, he could not even stand up.

Clearly, he had lost.

He had lost to this frog again.

How could this be?

Zhang Jichen found it hard to accept. How could this perverted frog know martial techniques?

Moreover, Tam's technique seemed to be several times stronger than the martial technique he used!

However, what Zhang Jichen did not know was that even though Tam had lost the memories of the Wuji Saint, it had not forgotten anything else, such as the martial techniques and combat experience.

How could Zhang Jichen compare to the martial techniques and combat experience of a Saint Stage expert?

Although Tam had not completely fused these things, it was still very much capable of dealing with Zhang Jichen, who had just broken through to the Heaven Stage.

“It’s over?”

Bai Ye was surprised. This was too fast!

He then sighed and said, “I can’t believe I forgot that Tam has the Wuji Saint’s martial technique. If so, it’s normal for Jichen to lose..”

To a cultivator, the most important thing was cultivation, followed by battle experience and martial techniques.

It was not impossible for a person who mastered powerful martial techniques to fight someone stronger than them. This was also the reason why Zhang Jichen was confident of winning previously.

However, he never expected that not only did Tam know martial techniques, but the level of Tam’s techniques was also far above his. Even if Zhang Jichen had reached the middle-phase of the Heaven Stage, he would still most likely not be a match for Tam.

The difference between the two was too great.

“Master, I won.”

Tam released Zhang Jichen’s fist and slowly retreated.

“Yeah.”

Bai Ye nodded and looked at Zhang Jichen who was lying on the ground. He sighed and said, “Jichen, looks like you still have a long way to go before you can take revenge.”

“ ... ”

After a while, Zhang Jichen got up from the ground and said firmly, “Master, I want to leave the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for the time being and go out to train!”

“Huh?”

Bai Ye was stunned. He did not expect Zhang Jichen to suddenly say this, so he was somewhat dumbfounded.

“Master, I want to go out and train.”

Zhang Jichen repeated.

“Why?”

Bai Ye frowned.

“I want to become stronger!”

Zhang Jichen gritted his teeth.

Most cultivators would choose to go out and train after reaching the Heaven Stage to search for their own opportunities.

Even if there were no opportunities in the outside world, one would still benefit from such a trip as it could change their state of mind. Shen Zhiwen and Su Yan were living proof of this.

After losing to Tam again, Zhang Jichen had also arrived at the same conclusion.

Bai Ye thought for a moment and intended to refuse when he heard this, but then he nodded and agreed in the end. “Alright, I can allow you to go out and train, but remember that you must choose to flee as soon as possible when you encounter danger, and you must not act rashly.”

“Thank you, Master.”

Zhang Jichen bowed slightly and looked at Tam before turning to leave.

Of course, he could not leave now. He had to stabilize his cultivation and make preparations.

“Never would I have thought that this matter would have such a huge impact on him.”

Watching Zhang Jichen leave, Bai Ye felt a headache coming on.

Although Bai Ye often bullied and ordered Zhang Jichen around, and even used his body to test medicinal pills, Bai Ye still... loved Zhang Jichen!

“It’s all your fault.”

As he spoke, Bai Ye raised his hand and slapped Tam.

Tam immediately looked aggrieved at his master's reprimand.

"But that might not be a bad thing for him."

Qin Jue said meaningfully.

It had to be known that when Bai Ye accepted Zhang Jichen as his disciple, it was because Zhang Jichen was the most talented disciple in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect besides Qin Jue.

However, his cultivation had rarely advanced and had always remained at the Earth Stage. It even took him quite a while to advance to the Heaven Stage.

Now, because of Tam, Zhang Jichen had actually successfully broken through in a few months. It could be seen that the main character template in the fantasy novels was implemented for a reason.

In the beginning of such templates, the main character would be forced to break off a romantic engagement or be humiliated by a large faction. Then, the main character would work hard and advance vigorously, beating all his enemies and finally taking revenge.

Although Zhang Jichen could not compare to those main characters, at this rate, it was not impossible for him to become a Supreme Stage expert in the future.

Sometimes, people needed to be pushed out of their comfort zone in order for them to find out their true strength.

"Uh... Yeah, that makes sense."

Bai Ye smiled bitterly.

Bai Ye was still very happy that his disciple could become stronger. If Zhang Jichen really became a Supreme Stage expert in the future, perhaps he would even consider passing the sect master position to him.

As for making Qin Jue sect master, Bai Ye didn't even think about it. With Qin Jue's personality, making him the sect master was probably harder to do than just killing him.

The two chatted for a while more before Qin Jue left gracefully.



Returning to the cliff, Qin Jue took out the fiend beast meat stored in his storage ring, raised spirit energy flames, and began to roast it.

Not long after, a dense fragrance spread out, and Yun Xi gulped as she drooled.

“Master, can we eat now?”

Yun Xi asked impatiently.

“Not yet.”

Several breaths passed.

“Can we eat it now?”

“No.”

Another few breaths passed.

“And now?”

Qin Jue :”...”

When did you become a recorder?

After eating and drinking their fill, the sky had already darkened. The drunk Qin Jue and Yun Xi lay on the grass and slept.

The next day, Zhang Jichen, who had already stabilized his cultivation, was about to leave the Xuanyi Mountain Sect when Qin Jue and Bai Ye rushed over to see him off.

After all, Qin Jue and Zhang Jichen had drunk together a few times before, and every time something happened, Zhang Jichen would inform him. The two of them had a good relationship.

What was worth mentioning was that Zhang Jichen had used some unknown method to hide the two meatballs on his chest.

Thinking about it, if Zhang Jichen did not hide that place, he would probably be laughed at to death by other cultivators.

“Remember, don’t act tough when you encounter danger, understand?”

Bai Ye said earnestly.

In Bai Ye’s opinion, Zhang Jichen’s safety was the most important, so he repeatedly advised him to stay safe.

In fact, with Zhang Jichen’s Heaven Stage strength, as long as he didn’t encounter a Supreme Stage expert, he would be able to escape even if he couldn’t win.

“Understood.”

Zhang Jichen was rather touched after realizing that his master still cared about him.

“Also, bring this bottle of healing pills with you. I specially refined it last night. Don’t worry, there won’t be any problems this time.”

Bai Ye handed Zhang Jichen a bottle of pills and vowed.

This bottle of pills was refined by Bai Ye with the various high-level medicinal herbs Qin Jue had given him. It condensed a large amount of spirit qi, so Bai Ye was very confident.

Zhang Jichen :” ...”

Why did he feel that it was not that simple?

“What? You don’t believe me?”

In order to confirm that the pill was fine, Bai Ye directly took out a pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Look, I told you it would be fine.”

Bai Ye grinned and said indifferently.

“Hmm?”

In the next second, Bai Ye suddenly frowned and revealed a strange expression.

“What’s wrong, Master?”

Zhang Jichen suddenly shivered. Fortunately, he was the one who had taken the pill.

“No... nothing.”

Bai Ye silently put away the medicinal pill and pretended to be calm.

Zhang Jichen :”...”

It was indeed not that simple!

Chapter 165: Junior Brother, Give Me a Kiss

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Take this. If you encounter any danger, use your spirit energy to activate it.”

Qin Jue handed a jade tablet to Zhang Jichen and said.

Qin Jue had already set up a barrier inside this jade tablet. As long as Zhang Jichen activated it with spirit energy, even a Great Sage expert wouldn’t be able to break the barrier. Moreover, it could be used more than once.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Jichen actually refused.

“Uncle-Master, I’m going out to train, not to experience life. I fear that I might gradually develop a sense of dependence if I bring this along. If that happened, there would be no meaning to my training.”

Zhang Jichen pushed away the jade tablet and said seriously.

Zhang Jichen was right about this. Many genius disciples of large factions would bring various life-saving methods as trump cards when they went out to train, just in case.

This also caused them to become arrogant, overbearing, and condescending when they encountered enemies. In the end, they would end up offending an existence they shouldn’t have provoked and die without a grave.

For example, Wei Longtao had only dared to provoke Qin Jue because he had two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts with him.

In the end, he didn't expect Qin Jue to be so powerful. Not only was he killed on the spot, even his entire clan was annihilated.

It was precisely because of this that Zhang Jichen chose to refuse. He didn't want to rely on others.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he patted Zhang Jichen's shoulder and smiled. "It's good that you have such awareness. In that case, be careful."

"Yeah."

Zhang Jichen nodded solemnly and said firmly.

He was determined to get stronger so that he could surpass Tam when he returned!

"Bye."

Qin Jue waved his hand.

"Bye."

Bai Ye chimed in, his expression still very strange.

"Goodbye, Master, Uncle-Master."

Zhang Jichen bowed and cupped his fists. His figure soared into the sky and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

"Follow him and keep him safe."

Qin Jue transmitted his voice.

"Yes."

Upon receiving the order, the incarnation immediately followed Zhang Jichen silently.

Although Zhang Jichen didn't want to be protected, that was his business. How could Qin Jue let him wander off unprotected? What if Ji Chen died outside?

Moreover, with the cultivation of the incarnation, it could completely protect Zhang Jichen without him even knowing.

Moreover, with the cultivation of the incarnation, it could completely protect Zhang Jichen without him realizing.

“Junior Brother...”

Qin Jue suddenly noticed that Bai Ye’s face was flushed red, and he was panting heavily as if he had some craving.

“???”

“Senior Brother, you...”

Qin Jue was stunned. What was wrong with Bai Ye?

Even if he had a craving for something, that something probably wasn’t Qin Jue, right?

“Could it be...”

Could it be caused by the pill?

But wasn’t that a healing pill?

As expected, a pill refined by Bai Ye would never work according to their expectation!

No wonder Bai Ye had been feeling uneasy since just now!

“Junior Brother, give me a kiss.”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Bai Ye had already pouted and moved closer. Qin Jue couldn’t help but shudder and punched Bai Ye in the face!

Boom!

In an instant, Bai Ye fell to the ground like a meteorite, creating a huge pit with a diameter of 10 meters.

“Ouch, it hurts.”

The intense pain finally allowed Bai Ye to regain some of his consciousness, but he quickly became dazed and flew towards Qin Jue once more.

Qin Jue : "..."

Are you kidding me? Just how effective is that pill?

It's even making him desire men!

Sighing, Qin Jue raised his finger and tapped the space between Bai Ye's eyebrows.

Buzz!

With a flash of golden light, Bai Ye's expression gradually returned to normal, and the flush on his face receded.

After a long while, Bai Ye blinked his eyes and said blankly, "What happened just now? Why do I feel incomparable pain all over my body?"

Qin Jue : "..."

"Don't give that healing pill to anyone in the future."

"Why?"

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before he seemed to have thought of something. He frowned and said, "Could it be that that medicinal pill has some strange effect?"

Because Qin Jue had forcefully erased the medicinal effect, Bai Ye had already forgotten what had just happened.

"..."

After hesitating for a while, Qin Jue decided to explain what had happened.

"What?"

Bai Ye was shocked. No wonder he felt incomparable pain throughout his body!

"Strange, how could this be?"

Bai Ye took out another medicinal pill and placed it in his palm, puzzled.

“I clearly refined it with healing herbs. Where did it go wrong?”

Qin Jue :”...”

If you were able to find out what was wrong with the pill, then you would not have failed at pill refining for so many years.

“There must be something wrong. I’ll go back and research.”

As if to resolve the awkwardness, after saying this, Bai Ye directly disappeared from where he stood, as if he was never here.

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and also returned to his cliff. In any case, it was Bai Ye who was beaten, not him.

At this moment, the sun was high in the sky, and the sky was clear for thousands of kilometers. Luo Weiwei was sitting cross-legged on the blue stone to cultivate. As for Yun Xi, she hadn’t woken up yet.

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and then took out the spirit tablet that Long Zhen had given him and began to read.

“Ding Dong!”

“Ding Dong!”

“Ding Dong!”

Three consecutive notifications rang out. Qin Jue focused his eyes. It was actually Long Zhen who had sent him a message.

Opening the dialog box, Qin Jue noticed that the app looked similar to QQ.

On top of that, Qin Jue noticed that Long Zhen even had his own personal profile picture.

“Are you there, Brother Qin?”

“The Spirit Clan has been destroyed.”

“Did you do it?”

These three messages were sent a few days ago. Unfortunately, Qin Jue hadn't seen them until now.

Ever since he returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue had basically been isolated from the world. If it weren't for the spirit tablet Long Zhen had given him, he probably wouldn't even know what had happened in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

It turned out that a few days ago, the Soul Clan, who had always been on good terms with the Spirit Clan, had discovered that the Spirit Clan had been destroyed.

Apart from the barrier outside, the entire Spirit Clan had been razed to the ground. All their clansmen had died without exception.

When the news spread, the entire world was shocked.

To the Central Continent, this news was like a super bomb that instantly detonated all the cultivators!

The Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, had been wiped out without anyone even finding out. This was simply inconceivable!

"The truth about the Spirit Clan being destroyed. Men will fall silent and women will weep after reading this."

"Very suspicious indeed. Who is the mastermind behind the destruction of the Spirit Clan?"

"The Vanishing of the Spirit Clan."

"No one understands the Spirit Clan better than me."

"..."

Looking at the various messy red words on the spirit tablet, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. The most exaggerated thing was that there were actually people who suspected that the Immortal Sacred Land was behind this and even listed dozens of reasons to support their claim.

It was true that in the entire Central Continent, only the Immortal Sacred Land was capable of accomplishing such a feat.



After all, although the Immortal Sacred Land only had one Great Sage expert, they also had Long Zhen's incarnation who was not weaker than a Great Sage.

Moreover, it had been many years since Long Zhen had revealed his true body. Some people had already guessed that he had already broken through past the Great Sage Stage and stepped into a higher stage. If that was the case, it would not be impossible for him to destroy the Spirit Clan without anybody finding out.

In addition, Long Zhen had yet to respond to the news. Even the cultivators who didn't believe it at first were starting to become suspicious.

"I did it."

Qin Jue typed without hiding anything.

If he had known things would turn out like this, he would have told Long Zhen directly.

Chapter 166: Earthquake in the Central Continent

The reason why he didn't tell Long Zhen about the Spirit Clan back then was firstly because he couldn't be bothered to tell him, and secondly, it was unnecessary.

Because Qin Jue felt that it wouldn't be long before the news of the Spirit Clan being destroyed spread. With the power of the Immortal Sacred Land, it would definitely be the first to know.

It was just that Qin Jue never expected that people would link this matter to Long Zhen and put the blame on the Immortal Sacred Land.

And it was likely that Long Zhen chose not to respond because he had already guessed that it was Qin Jue's doing. Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent a message to ask Qin Jue.

After all, in the entire Spirit Central World, besides Long Zhen, only Qin Jue could do this.

"I knew it."

“Why?”

Long Zhen quickly responded and asked.

It seemed that this Sacred Master of the Immortal Sacred Land had been waiting earnestly for Qin Jue’s reply next to his spirit tablet and didn’t care about what was going on in the outside world at all.

Although many people believed that the Immortal Sacred Land had destroyed the Spirit Clan, so what if they did? Were they going to just attack the Immortal Sacred Land and demand an explanation from the Spirit Clan?

It couldn’t be helped. Those with absolute strength could do as they pleased.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue decided to describe in detail how the Spirit Clan had come from the Asura World and used their Essence Souls to construct the Soul Tower, intending to open a spatial passageway to invade the Spirit Central World.

When Qin Jue destroyed the Soul Tower, he could already faintly sense the aura of another world. If the Spirit Clan had a few more days to work with, they would probably have been able to completely connect to the Asura World, allowing their army to arrive.

At that time, it would be a disaster for the entire Spirit Central World!

“What? The Spirit Clan is from another world?”

Long Zhen was very shocked. One had to know that the Spirit Clan had already occupied the Sacred Land of the Central Continent for thousands of years and had deep roots. Long Zhen now only realized that he had actually failed to discover a time bomb buried beside him.

“Yes, I only found out after searching their souls.”

“No wonder they rarely participate in any activities.”

Long Zhen had no doubts about Qin Jue’s words.

Although it was partially because they were both transmigrators from Earth and trusted each other...

The Spirit Clan was indeed the strangest of the Twelve Sacred Clans. They rarely participated in activities of the various Sacred Clans or Sacred Lands.

Even when they participated, they rarely attended activities that hosted Great Sage experts. Be it Long Zhen himself or his incarnation, he had never seen the higher-ups of the Spirit Clan.

In the past, he didn't think much of it, but now, it had naturally become obvious why they did that.

"In that case, leave the rest to me. I'll settle it."

After confirming the cause and effect of this matter, Long Zhen made a decision.

No matter what, the Spirit Clan was once one of the top existences among the Twelve Sacred Clans. Even if they were invaders from another world, he had to at least give an explanation to the rest of the world.

"By the way, Brother Qin, will there be a problem with the Soul Clan?"

Long Zhen suddenly recalled that among the Twelve Sacred Clans, the Soul Clan had a very good relationship with the Spirit Clan. Once a fight broke out, the two would often join forces to deal with other factions.

Moreover, the Soul Clan far surpassed the other sacred clans in terms of their skill in using Essence Souls. If they had decided to do what the Spirit Clan did, the outcome would be too dangerous.

"I don't think so."

According to Qin Jue's memories, the Spirit Clan had only befriended the Soul Clan to seek benefits.

The Spirit Clan had secretly gifted the Soul Clan many cultivation resources and heavenly treasures in order to learn from them the method of using Essence Souls as energy. Their relationship could be said to be purely based on profit and nothing else.

If the Soul Race found out that the Spirit Clan had used the Essence Soul to create a portal for an extraterrestrial army, they might even be the first to turn hostile.

“Then I’m relieved.”

Long Zhen heaved a sigh of relief.

“ ... ”

...

The next day, there was some commotion in the Central Continent because the Immortal Sacred Land’s official account had posted an announcement on the Spiritnet. It was only a few hundred words, and it was very brief.

But there was a crucial piece of information: the Immortal Sacred Land had admitted that they were the ones who had destroyed the Spirit Clan!

In an instant, the entire Central Continent was in an uproar.

Since the Immortal Sacred Land could silently destroy the Spirit Clan, didn’t that mean that they could also get rid of the other Sacred Clans?

Of course, the Immortal Sacred Land gave the reason for destroying the Spirit Clan: The Spirit Clan was an invader from the Asura World. They had planned to construct a Soul Tower, open a spatial passageway, and draw in an army from another world. Their crimes were unforgivable, and their entire clan was razed to the ground.

These words were undoubtedly the most shocking.

The Spirit Clan was actually an invader from the Asura World, and they wanted to bring an army from another world?

Are you kidding me?

Hasn’t the Spirit Clan existed in the Central Continent for thousands of years?

As expected, someone immediately stepped forward to question, “The Spirit Clan is one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, so how could they be invaders from some Asura World?”

“That’s right. I think the Immortal Sacred Land is just using a random reason to justify their actions!”

“Hmph, the Immortal Sacred Land has to give us a better explanation.”

“ ... ”

As more and more people joined in the debate on the Spiritnet, some cultivators gradually became arrogant. They actually tried to use public opinion to force the Immortal Sacred Land to give them an “explanation”.

Even the Sacred Clans were adding fuel to the fire. After all, for the Immortal Sacred Land to “destroy” the Spirit Clan for no reason was simply too shocking. How could they not be afraid?

What if the Immortal Sacred Master was unhappy one day and decided to destroy them too?

Interestingly, the other seven Sacred Lands acted as if they did not know about this from the beginning to the end and did not have the slightest intention of intervening.

Facing the doubts of the outside world, the Immortal Sacred Land quickly responded: Whoever doesn't find our explanation convincing can come to the Immortal Sacred Land themselves. We will give the answer in person. However, if anyone continues to spread rumors on the Spiritnet, they will be recognized as enemies of the Immortal Sacred Land.

As soon as these words were spoken, the originally bustling Central Continent seemed to have been splashed with cold water and the uproar was instantly extinguished.

This was equivalent to them telling everyone: “Yeah, even if we did destroy the Spirit Clan, so what? Shut up unless you want to get beat up.”

Who dared to oppose the Immortal Sacred Land?

Even if the remaining eleven Sacred Clans joined forces, they probably wouldn't even be enough to be the Immortal Sacred Land's match, let alone those “anonymous” people who only dared to speak arrogantly on the Spiritnet.

Seeing this, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. As expected of a transmigrator with a main character aura, he was indeed domineering.

Ding dong.

At this moment, Long Zhen sent a message:

“Brother Qin, I’ve been a little bored recently. I want to go over to your place to hang out for two days.”

“Uh... There isn’t anything fun here.”

“It’s okay. I just want to go out for a walk.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“Don’t worry, I will hide my cultivation well and not let anyone discover my identity.”

“ ... ”

...

Qin Jue had originally thought that Long Zhen was only joking, but a few days later, early in the morning, when he got up and came to the cliff, he actually saw Long Zhen chatting with Luo Weiwei!

“Hahaha, Brother Qin, we meet again.”

Long Zhen revealed a happy expression and said happily.

At this moment, Long Zhen was dressed in black, and he seemed to be more than ten years younger than the last time they met. He was like a big brother next door. It was difficult to imagine that this was an old monster that had lived for thousands of years.

“How did you know I was here?”

Qin Jue asked subconsciously.

He didn’t seem to have told Long Zhen his exact location.

But on second thought, Qin Jue realized that with Long Zhen’s fourth realm of the Great Void Stage cultivation, Long Zhen could scan the entire Southern Land with his spirit sense. It was not strange for him to find Qin Jue so easily.

## Chapter 167: Help Letter

At the cliff behind the Xuanyi Mountain.

Luo Weiwei closed her eyes and breathed steadily. Pure Yang energy constantly gathered and was sucked into the girl's body before transforming into scorching spirit energy that fused into her dantian.

Ever since Qin Jue removed the seal on Luo Weiwei's body, the girl's cultivation talent had multiplied.

In just half a month, she had already broken through successively and stepped into the late-phase Profound Stage.

At this rate, it wouldn't be impossible for her to break through to the Earth Stage in a few months.

Fortunately, Qin Jue had informed Bai Ye in advance to conceal this matter. Otherwise, with the girl's performance, she would have long shaken the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

"This girl's talent is very good, but the cultivation technique she cultivates seems to be related to the Pure Yang Sacred Land."

Long Zhen stood with his hands behind his back, deep in thought.

"Yes, she cultivates the Pure Yang True Technique."

Qin Jue nodded.

"I see."

Long Zhen understood.

With his knowledge, he naturally knew about the Pure Yang True Technique.

"Right, how's it going in the Central Continent?"

Qin Jue changed the topic.

"What can they do? Those guys don't have the guts to come to the Immortal Sacred Land."

Long Zhen pursed his lips.

Qin Jue :”...”

He had almost forgotten that this was a world where the strong were respected.

The reason why the other seven Sacred Lands chose to watch coldly from the sidelines was because they knew how terrifying the Immortal Sacred Land and Long Zhen were.

Especially those who were familiar with Long Zhen, they all knew that he was the type to seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

They also knew that anyone who dared to jump out at this time to “hit him while he was down” openly would end up becoming the next Spirit Clan.

Moreover, the Soul Clan had already stepped forward to confirm that the Spirit Clan had indeed learned the method to use the Essence Soul from them. The Soul Clan acted very impartially, supporting the Immortal Sacred Land.

As the first sacred clan to discover that the Spirit Clan had been destroyed, the higher-ups of the Soul Clan had personally seen the huge ravine that had razed the Spirit Clan to the ground. It was simply too terrifying, and this was even before the outer barrier had been destroyed.

How could the higher-ups not understand what the right thing to say was when they were facing such a powerful faction?

“I wonder if that so-called Asura World will continue to send troops over.”

This was what Long Zhen was most worried about.

After thousands of years of living, Long Zhen had long treated the Spirit Central World as his home and would never allow anyone to destroy it.

If the Asura World did send an army over, how strong would they be?

Although Long Zhen had already surpassed the Great Sage Stage and had stepped into the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage, who knew if there would be stronger existences in the Asura World?

“Don’t worry, even if they come, they won’t be a match for us.”



Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

Hearing this, Long Zhen was stunned for a moment before smiling casually.  
“That’s true.”

From Qin Jue’s previous performance, it was very likely that he had already reached the sixth or seventh realm of the Great Void Stage, or even stronger. They would be fine unless there was an existence at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage in the Asura World.

But if that was the case, why have they stayed quiet for thousands of years? Also, if they were so strong, would they still have to rely on the Spirit Clan to construct the Soul Tower to connect the two worlds?

Therefore, Long Zhen thought that he had worried too much.

“Did you cultivate the Immortal Glazed Body?”

Long Zhen asked as if recalling something.

The condition of this cultivation technique was very strange: the stronger the cultivator, the weaker the incarnation condensed would be.

Although this cultivation technique was very strange, the incarnation condensed from the technique could still cultivate on his own. Perhaps in a few thousand years, the incarnation would be able to become a Great Sage expert.

“I’ve already successfully condensed an incarnation.”

Qin Jue answered.

“What?” “So soon?”

Long Zhen was surprised.

“Well, it worked that night we met.”

“ ... ”

Are you kidding me?

The Immortal Glazed Body was already considered to be a method that required a very short amount of time. How could it be any faster?

“Where is your incarnation? Let me see.”

“I sent him out to protect a disciple-nephew.”

Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“Then what stage is your incarnation at?”

“Great Sage.”

“???”

Long Zhen thought that he had misheard and subconsciously asked again, “What stage?”

“Great Sage.”

Long Zhen :”...”

“Are you sure?”

“Of course.”

After a pause, Qin Jue explained, “The incarnation was condensed using my spirit energy as a carrier, so it is somewhat different from the Immortal Glazed Body.”

“I see.”

Long Zhen heaved a sigh of relief.

Wait!

Even so, wasn't this too exaggerated?

If an incarnation of the Great Sage Stage could be condensed from his spirit energy, then just what realm was his main body at?

Long Zhen didn't dare to imagine it. At the very least, he knew that he couldn't have done something like this.

They were both transmigrators, so why was their difference so great?

“Uncle-Master, Master said that he has something to discuss with you and wants you to go over.”

At this moment, Wu Ying walked over from afar and looked at Long Zhen before bowing.

Uncle-Master sure does have a lot of strange friends.

“What is it?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Uh... I don't know.”

“Alright, I understand.”

Nodding his head, Qin Jue turned around and said to Wu Ying, “Stay here and don't move. I'll be back soon.”

“It's fine, you don't have to bring me oranges.”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled simultaneously. Only Wu Ying was dumbfounded, not understanding what the two of them were talking about.

...

“What's the matter?”

Bai Ye was studying a pill refinement secret manual when Qin Jue walked in. Seeing Qin Jue come in, he immediately threw a letter over and said,

“Look at this.”

“What is it?”

Qin Jue opened the envelope and began to read.

“In the area previously controlled by the Stargate Sect, a faction has asked us for help. They said that high-level fiend beasts have appeared recently and they hope that we can help.”

Bai Ye said calmly.

After the disbandment of the Stargate Sect and Bai Ye’s advancement to the Supreme Stage, many forces that were originally loyal to the Stargate Sect had already surrendered to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and agreed to send 30% of their cultivation resources every year.

Now that they needed help, Bai Ye naturally couldn’t ignore it.

This was an unwritten rule of the Spirit Central World. It was just like how all the forces that were stationed in Brilliance City had to hand over a certain amount of cultivation resources, and in return they would also be protected by the Six Great Clans.

“So... you want me to go?”

Qin Jue grinned and said coldly.

Bai Ye couldn’t help but shudder as he hurriedly said, “Junior Brother, you know that I have many things to deal with recently, and I am too busy to leave. Old Wang is also in seclusion...”

“No.”

Qin Jue refused without hesitation.

“Junior Brother...”

Bai Ye was about to persuade him again when Qin Jue suddenly waved his hand and interrupted him. “Alright, fine, I agree.”

“Huh?”

Bai Ye was instantly dumbfounded. What was going on?

I don’t think I said anything yet.

He was even prepared to beg Mu Ziqi to go if Qin Jue refused again.

When did Junior Brother become so amiable?

Am I dreaming?

Thinking of this, Bai Ye rubbed his eyes hard.

In fact, if it were yesterday, Qin Jue would absolutely refuse, but just now, he suddenly thought of Long Zhen.

Since Long Zhen wanted to come out for a walk, why not bring him along? They were both transmigrators that came from Earth, so how could Qin Jue not take care of him?

He could also use him as a fighter.

He believed that in the Spirit Central World, besides Qin Jue, no one was Long Zhen's match. These so-called high-level fiend beasts would be reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye.

Until Qin Jue left the main hall, Bai Ye was still in a daze.

Chapter 168: Bring Me to Your Patriarch

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Southern Land, Stargate Sect.

Despite being the former ruler of this area, only broken walls and ruins remained of the Stargate Sect at this moment. All the buildings were exceptionally dilapidated, and the Central Great Hall had been smashed into pieces by a meteorite. It was extremely tragic.

In addition, because Mu Chen was afraid that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would take revenge on him, he had chosen to disband the Stargate Sect. Now, not a single person could be seen in the Stargate Sect, with weeds and plants growing everywhere. It no longer looked as glorious as before.

As the saying went, monkeys would scatter when the tree fell. With the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's rise in status, even the Six Great Clans did not dare to interfere in this area, so who would dare to jump out and court death?

"Why did you bring me here?"

Long Zhen swept his eyes over and was slightly at a loss.

Weren't we supposed to help some clan expel fiend beasts?

Could it be that the clan had already been destroyed by the fiend beasts and had become like this?

"Nothing. I just suddenly felt like it and wanted to come here to take a look."

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

To be honest, if he hadn't casually swatted away a meteorite at that time, Qin Jue probably wouldn't have thought of using the meteorite to attack the enemy.

But... where was the meteorite?

Qin Jue flew up and landed in the middle of the main hall of the Stargate Sect. He discovered that for some reason, the meteorite had been shattered.

Who was so bored to shatter the meteorite?

Strictly speaking, before this, Qin Jue had never been to the Stargate Sect. The first meteorite attack was purely an accident. The second time, he directly locked onto the Stargate Sect Master, Song Yun, from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and killed him.

If it weren't for the Wei Clan insisting on joining the battle later, Qin Jue might not have attacked again.

If that was the case, the Wei Clan wouldn't have been destroyed. If the Wei Clan hadn't been destroyed, Mu Chen wouldn't have been so frightened to disband the Stargate Sect and would not have fled overnight.

However, even if the Stargate Sect was still around, they would still have to submit to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. With two Supreme Stage experts holding down the fort in Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Stargate Sect was simply not worth mentioning.

"Alright, let's go."

Qin Jue turned around.

Not far from the Stargate Sect was a small city. What Qin Jue had been tasked to do this time was to help that small city expel fiend beasts.

As for the specific details, he would have to wait until he arrived to find out.

“I didn’t expect that I, the dignified Immortal Sacred Master, would actually have to help a small faction in a remote area expel fiend beasts.”

Long Zhen sighed as he followed Qin Jue.

If the Sacred Clans and Sacred Lands of the Central Continent learned of this, they would probably be shocked to the core.

In fact, Long Zhen had refused at first, but since Qin Jue had decided to come, Long Zhen couldn’t possibly stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect alone, right?

In the end, he could only agree.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to take a walk?”

Qin Jue said righteously, “I’m taking you out for a walk.”

Long Zhen :”...”

How kind of you!

...

Not long after, the two of them arrived outside the small city. This city’s size was about the same as Dark Moon City, but its strength was far inferior.

Although Dark Moon City already was only a city at the edge of the Central Continent, the City Lord was still a Heaven Stage expert.

On the other hand, the strongest person in this city would at most be an Earth Stage expert.

The two of them entered the city and looked around. Just as they were about to spread out their spirit senses to search for the clan mentioned in the envelope, a muffled sound suddenly came from the side. Immediately after, a figure flew past the two of them.

Thump!

A youth fell heavily to the ground, spitting out blood. His body quickly curled up, his face filled with pain. He was clearly injured badly.

“Stinking brat, how dare you block my path. You’re truly courting death.”

The person who spoke was a burly man with a fierce face. Despite that the youth was already lying on the ground, he was still unwilling to let him off and rushed up and beat him up again.

The surrounding passers-by immediately dispersed. They were all expressionless, as if they were already used to such scenes.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to...”

The young man covered his head and said weakly.

“F\*ck! How dare you talk back!”

The burly man kicked even more fiercely and was about to punch again when his arm was suddenly grabbed by something and he was instantly unable to move.

“Enough.”

Long Zhen said calmly.

As a main character who had been forced to break off his engagement and was humiliated, he would definitely not turn a blind eye to such matters.

“Who, who are you? How dare you stop me...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the burly man was sent flying backwards and hit the wall. Countless cracks appeared on his back.

“Pfft!”

The burly man spat out a mouthful of blood and fell like a rag doll. Fortunately, Long Zhen did not attack seriously. Otherwise, not to mention the burly man, even the entire city would be destroyed.

“You, you...”



The burly man's expression was sinister. He pointed at Long Zhen for a long time and said fiercely, "Just you wait. You're dead meat!"

After saying this, the burly man staggered up and ran into the distance.

If the burly man knew that the person who hit him was the publicly acknowledged strongest person in the current Spirit Central World, he would probably be able to brag about this fight for his entire life.

"Are you okay?"

Long Zhen helped the youth up and the spirit energy in his palm turned into a warm current that fused into the other party's body, not caring about the burly man's threat at all.

What a joke. He was the Immortal Sacred Master, a super expert at the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage. How could he be frightened by a Yellow Stage cultivator?

"I-I'm fine."

The youth timidly raised his head and quickly noticed that his injuries stopped hurting.

"What happened?"

"It's good that you're fine."

Long Zhen smiled and let go.

"You, you should run."

After hesitating for a moment, the youth said nervously.

"Why?"

Long Zhen was stunned.

"That person just now was a guard of the Yu Clan. He will definitely come to take revenge on you." At this point, the youth revealed a fearful expression.

"Yu Clan?"

Long Zhen was stunned and looked at Qin Jue.

Hearing this, Qin Jue's face also sank because the Yu Clan was the clan that had written to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for help.

"It's said that they have a Heaven Stage expert. No, that's not right. They're backed by a Supreme Stage expert. If we don't run now, it'll be too late."

The young man continued.

Supreme Stage?

It was naturally impossible for the Yu Clan to have a Supreme Stage expert.

The corner of Qin Jue's eyes twitched slightly. It seemed that the Yu Clan was using the name of Xuanyi Mountain Sect to intimidate others.

"Don't be afraid. It doesn't matter who they're backed by."

Long Zhen consoled.

"But..." The youth looked anxious. He wanted to say something else, but the burly man who had just escaped had already rushed over with a group of cultivators.

"Captain, it's him!"

The person known as the captain was a middle-aged man. When he saw Long Zhen, he frowned slightly. "You must be from another city."

"That's right."

"Then do you know the consequences of offending the Yu Clan?"

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed as they flickered with a dangerous light.

"I didn't know that."

"..."

"Hmph, beat him until he can't move."

The middle-aged man waved his hand and ordered.

Hearing this, Long Zhen had a strange expression. Beat him until he couldn't move?

Even if the seven Sacred Masters joined forces, they wouldn't dare to say such a thing, right?

"Yes!"

The cultivators who had come with the middle-aged man immediately drew their weapons and surrounded Long Zhen.

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly said, "Bring me to your patriarch."

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before he noticed Qin Jue beside him.

Qin Jue didn't answer the middle-aged man but flicked his finger.

Clap, clap, clap.

All the cultivators who were originally surrounding Long Zhen immediately collapsed as if they had suffered a heavy blow.

"Bring me to your patriarch."

Chapter 169: Yu Clan

Witnessing this scene, the middle-aged man was stunned on the spot, dumbfounded.

He wasn't an idiot. How could he not understand that he had kicked an iron plate?

Because the Stargate Sect had been disbanded, the Yu Clan had accepted many cultivators and had become the strongest Martial Dao faction in this area after the Stargate Sect. They were very arrogant.

Unfortunately, they didn't have a Heaven Stage expert holding down the fort, so they were unable to completely control this area.

After that, because the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had advanced to the Supreme Stage, the Yu Clan had no choice but to give up on becoming the second Stargate Sect and submit to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

However, relying on the might of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Yu Clan was still able to oppress everyone. Furthermore, they had been spreading rumors everywhere that they have a Supreme Stage expert behind them. Everyone in their clan looked down on the other factions and cultivators and the middle-aged man was naturally no exception.

It was just that he didn't expect to encounter an expert like Qin Jue in the city.

"W-what do you want?"

"For the last time, bring me to your patriarch."

Qin Jue said expressionlessly and coldly.

"Do you know who we are backed by? I'll scare you to death if I tell you, Xuanyi Mountain Sect!"

The middle-aged man braced himself and tried to intimidate Qin Jue with the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Hearing this, Qin Jue laughed and said, "Oh I forgot to tell you, I'm from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect."

The middle-aged man was completely dumbfounded.

This youth was actually from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

One had to know that compared to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, their Yu Clan was simply no different from an ant. Otherwise, why would they lower their heads and submit 30% of their cultivation resources every year?

The problem was that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was thousands of kilometers away from here. Why would Qin Jue come here?

As if recalling something, the middle-aged man's eyes suddenly widened as he said in disbelief, "You're the expert sent by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to help us expel the fiend beasts?"

"Why else would I be here?" Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“Please come with me.”

The middle-aged man didn't dare to speak anymore and hurriedly turned around to lead Qin Jue and Long Zhen towards the Yu Clan.

Ever since they accepted the cultivators that left the Stargate Sect, the Yu Clan had already expanded several times. At the moment, it looked no different from a palace.

Under the middle-aged man's lead, Qin Jue and Long Zhen quickly entered the Yu Clan and arrived at a luxurious living room.

“Please wait a moment. I'll go get the patriarch now.”

The middle-aged man shivered and quickly left the living room.

Not long after, a man with slightly white hair and sharp brows stepped into the living room and went straight to the point. “I am Yu Clan's patriarch, Yu Canghai. May I ask if the two of you are experts sent by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to help us expel the fiend beasts?”

Qin Jue didn't speak. He directly took out the envelope and threw it to the man.

Taking the envelope, Yu Canghai took a look and hurriedly bowed. “Seniors, welcome. Sorry for not coming out to welcome you. Please forgive me.”

Qin Jue waved his hand and sneered. “Patriarch Yu, you guys are really impressive. You actually dare to use the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's name to intimidate others. Do you really think the Xuanyi Mountain Sect wouldn't find out about this?”

Yu Canghai's body tensed up. Before he came in, he had already learned the entire story from the middle-aged man. Therefore, he gritted his teeth and said, “Sorry, I didn't expect these servants to be so arrogant. Senior, please give me a chance. I will definitely punish them severely.”

At this point, Yu Canghai shouted, “Bring Yu Shi here!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the burly man who had beaten up the youth on the street was immediately tied up and thrown in. “Patriarch, Patriarch, please spare me. I'm really not...”

Without waiting for the burly man to finish speaking, Yu Canghai pointed his finger at the burly man's forehead. The injured burly man immediately grunted and died on the spot!

After doing this, Yu Canghai ordered the entire guard team to face the wall for three months before he cupped his fists again and said, "I wonder if Senior is satisfied with this treatment."

"..."

Qin Jue never expected that this Yu Canghai would be so decisive and directly execute the burly man, not giving him any chance to plead.

No wonder the Yu Clan was able to become the most powerful Martial Dao faction in this area after the Stargate Sect. It was indeed not strange considering that they had such a patriarch.

"Cough, not bad."

Since the person in question had been killed, Qin Jue couldn't continue to investigate. He could only ask about serious business. "What's going on with the fiend beasts here?"

Seeing this, Yu Canghai heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, "Senior, since half a month ago, high-level fiend beasts have been appearing continuously in the Black Forest. Many villages nearby have already been brutally attacked. This place has also suffered two attacks, but we repelled them both. However, those fiend beasts are simply too powerful. If this continues, I'm afraid we won't be able to last for more than two months. Helpless, we can only seek your sect's help."

This city was very close to the Black Forest, so it wasn't strange for the fiend beasts to attack them.

In the past, with the Stargate Sect guarding it, fiend beasts below the Heaven Stage were less likely to come out. But with the disbandment of the Stargate Sect, the fiend beasts of the Black Forest had clearly gotten much more active, and the nearby villages and cities naturally became their first target.

"I see."

Qin Jue suddenly understood. "When do these fiend beasts usually appear?"

“Tomorrow!”

Yu Canghai said firmly, “According to our estimates, these fiend beasts will appear every three days. Tomorrow will be the third day, so they should appear again!”

“Alright, then we’ll wait until tomorrow.”

Qin Jue revealed an intriguing smile.

For some reason, seeing Qin Jue’s smile, Yu Canghai suddenly had a bad feeling, but he still continued, “Seniors, I’ve already prepared spirit wine and delicacies. Please come to the main hall to enjoy them.”

The Yu Clan was indeed worthy of being the strongest Martial Dao faction in this area. Whether it was the spirit wine or delicacies that they served, they were both extremely valuable. Unfortunately, in the eyes of Qin Jue and Long Zhen, they weren’t even worth mentioning.

This banquet lasted for less than two hours before it ended. Qin Jue and Long Zhen were also arranged to stay in the two most luxurious rooms, waiting for tomorrow to arrive.

After closing the door to the courtyard, the smile on Yu Canghai’s face instantly disappeared, replaced by a sinister and cold expression.

“Father...”

A voice sounded in the darkness.

“Shh.”

Yu Canghai stretched out a finger and interrupted the other party. “Let’s talk somewhere else.”

It was not until they passed through most of the Yu Clan and entered a secret room that Yu Canghai spoke. “Speak.”

“Father, are those two really experts sent by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

The young man walked out of the shadows and could not help but ask.

“Hehe, even I can’t see through their cultivation. How could it be fake?”

If not for the fact that he could not see through their cultivation, why would Yu Canghai kill Yu Shi on the spot and beg for forgiveness?

“Then the plan...”

“As usual.”

Yu Canghai said faintly, “We’ll just wait and collect our benefits.”

“But... what if they find out?”

The young man was slightly worried.

“Idiot, other than us, no one else knows about this. How could they discover it?”

Yu Canghai cursed. He was so smart, so how could he have such a stupid son?

“You’re right, father.”

The young man did not dare to refute.

“Hehe, we’ll soon know what’s inside.”

Yu Canghai said sinisterly.

At the same time, Qin Jue retracted his spirit sense and pondered. There was indeed something wrong with this Yu Clan.

Chapter 170: The Depressed Yu Canghai

In fact, the reason why Qin Jue agreed to expel the fiend beasts was entirely because he wanted to bring Long Zhen out for a walk.

However, he did not expect that he would encounter something like this.

The Yu Clan was clearly hiding something from them.

Qin Jue wasn’t anxious about this. The moment the Yu Clan did anything abnormal, he would immediately know what was going on.

After making up his mind, Qin Jue closed his eyes and lay down to sleep.



Because he was only gone for a while this time, Qin Jue didn't bring Yun Xi along. Instead, he told her to stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and focus on cultivating. With Luo Weiwei accompanying her, he believed that she wouldn't feel lonely.

The next morning...

Qin Jue stretched lazily and pushed open the door. He found that Long Zhen was already sitting in the pavilion in the courtyard, leisurely drinking spirit wine.

Ever since he learned that Qin Jue liked to drink, Long Zhen would also keep a pot of wine next to him from time to time. Moreover, the wine he drank were all thousands of years old, even more precious than the spirit wine Qin Jue had plundered from the Spirit Clan.

Seeing Qin Jue come out, Long Zhen smiled and said, "Brother Qin, would you like some wine?"

"Of course."

Qin Jue accepted without bothering to be polite.

Therefore, the two of them sat in the pavilion and drank wine.

Not long after, a crisp knock sounded outside the courtyard.

"Come in."

Creak.

The courtyard door opened and a figure walked in. It was the youth from last night.

"Greetings, seniors."

The young man lowered his head and bowed respectfully.

"What's the matter?"

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and casually asked.

“The fiend beasts have already appeared. My father is leading his clansmen there, so he sent me to ask the two seniors for help.”

“Oh?” “So soon?”

Qin Jue was slightly surprised and then asked, “What’s your name?”

“Huh?”

The young man didn’t expect Qin Jue to suddenly ask this question. After hesitating for a long time, he hesitantly answered, “Yu Ling.”

The young man looked to be about twenty years old, and his cultivation was already at the early-phase of the Profound Stage. In a place like this, he could be considered a genius.

What was worth mentioning was that the young man was once a core disciple of the Stargate Sect. However, after the Stargate Sect was disbanded, he returned to his own clan.

“Yeah, let’s go.”

Qin Jue put down his wine glass and said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Ling felt his vision flash, and by the time he reacted, he had actually arrived on the city wall.

What kind of technique was this?

Instant teleportation?

Yu Ling was dumbfounded.

“Roar!”

At this moment, a deafening beast roar sounded, waking Yu Ling up.

Outside the city walls, more than ten fiend beasts were rushing over crazily. Their eyes were scarlet red, as if they had lost their minds, looking sinister and terrifying.

“Fire!”

On the city wall, Yu Canghai, who was dressed in armor, waved his hand. Countless sharp arrows immediately tore through the air and shot towards the fiend beasts.

These sharp arrows were all attached with spirit energy and had extremely strong penetrative power. They might be useless against high-level fiend beasts, but against these low-level fiend beasts, they were a great killing weapon.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The arrow blades pierced into the fiend beasts. A few fiend beasts with weaker defenses fell on the spot and lost their vitality. Even if the other fiend beasts rushed over at the moment, these fiend beasts were still going to die.

“Patriarch is mighty!”

All the Yu Clan cultivators immediately shouted in unison.

No matter what, Yu Canghai was still a peak Earth Stage cultivator and was only a step away from the Heaven Stage. As long as it wasn't a Heaven Stage fiend beast, it basically wouldn't pose a threat to him.

“Are these the fiend beasts you mentioned?”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and broke the cheer.

“Senior, you're here.”

Yu Canghai was overjoyed.

“It doesn't look that bad.”

Qin Jue said faintly.

Yu Canghai's expression changed slightly when he heard this, and he hurriedly explained, “Senior, you might not know this, but this is only the first wave. There will be even stronger fiend beasts coming next.”

“Oh? Really?”

Qin Jue revealed an intriguing smile.

“Roar!”

As expected, at the end of his field of vision, waves of beast roars sounded out from the pitch-black forest again, causing him to shudder.

“It’s coming!”

Yu Canghai’s expression was solemn and was not the slightest bit suspicious.

If this world had an Oscar award for best actor, then he would surely win.

Qin Jue didn’t expose the other party. He wanted to see what Yu Canghai was planning.

“Roar!”

Another roar sounded as more fiend beasts rushed out of the Black Forest. Among them, there were even two Earth Stage fiend beasts.

“Not good!”

Yu Canghai was shocked and subconsciously looked at Qin Jue and Long Zhen, but the two of them had no intention of attacking. Seeing this, Yu Canghai could only grit his teeth and brace himself to fight.

Fortunately, the Yu Clan had more than one Earth Stage expert. Even though they were facing two Earth Stage fiend beasts, they still seemed to be at ease.

“These fiend beasts should have been affected by something and deliberately attracted over.”

Long Zhen transmitted his voice.

“You can tell?”

Qin Jue was rather surprised.

“Hehe, it’s just a small trick, something I used to play with.”

Long Zhen didn’t care.

As the first peerless genius to advance to the Great Sage Stage within a hundred years of the Spirit Central World, Long Zhen had encountered countless life and death crises. Many of them had been resolved by his use of fiend beasts, and he was extremely knowledgeable about such methods.

In addition, Earth Stage fiend beasts often already had a certain level of intelligence, but these two Earth Stage fiend beasts were exceptionally strange, as if they didn't know how to fight at all. Even if they didn't know any martial techniques, they shouldn't be like this.

“Rip!”

After cutting off the head of the Earth Stage fiend beast, Yu Canghai bit his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood, pretending to be injured.

After returning to the city wall, Yu Canghai spat out another mouthful of blood, afraid that Qin Jue had missed it the first time.

“Patriarch Yu, are you alright?”

Qin Jue was speechless. This guy really knew how to act.

“I'm fine, I'm fine. It's just a small injury.”

Yu Canghai waved his hand and said indifferently.

“I see. Since it's a small injury, I'm relieved.”

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

Yu Canghai :”...”

Are you kidding me? Are you really here to help us expel the fiend beasts?

“Roar!”

At this moment, the third wave of fiend beasts appeared. Yu Canghai immediately wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. If this continued, he would probably die of exhaustion before his plan could succeed.

At this moment, Yu Canghai could no longer be bothered. He fell to the ground with a plop and “fainted”.

“Patriarch, Patriarch!”

The other Yu Clan cultivators immediately surrounded him in panic and were at a loss. After all, Yu Canghai had never mentioned to them that he was going to do something like this.

Now that Yu Canghai had fainted, what were they supposed to do?

Another Earth Stage cultivator immediately understood and said, “Sigh, Patriarch only fainted because his spirit energy was exhausted and his physical strength was insufficient.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“Alright, leave these fiend beasts to me.”

At this point, it would be unreasonable for Qin Jue to not take action.

Moreover, Yu Canghai clearly planned to “act” until the end. Qin Jue couldn’t really ignore him, right?

Compared to the previous wave of fiend beasts, this wave was undoubtedly more powerful. The number of Earth Stage fiend beasts had also increased from two to three. If Qin Jue didn’t make a move, the Yu Clan most likely wouldn’t be able to hold on.

Boom!

A golden light flashed between heaven and earth, rushing out like a great river. It stretched for a thousand meters and instantly submerged all the fiend beasts.

When the golden light dissipated, the many fiend beasts also disappeared.

The entire place fell silent, as if all sounds had disappeared at this moment.

Chapter 171: Stargate Secret Treasure

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hu.

A gust of wind blew, and the grass swayed. Everything was silent.

The outside of the city that was originally filled with a large number of fiend beasts seemed abnormally empty at this moment. Not even scraps were left behind.

The strange thing was that there were no signs of destruction on the ground. Those fiend beasts seemed to have disappeared into thin air, as if they had never existed.

Apart from Long Zhen who remained calm and collected, everyone was dumbfounded. They could hardly believe their eyes.

Everyone was puzzled.

Was it an illusion?

Especially the other Earth Stage expert of the Yu Clan, his eyes almost popped out.

He couldn't even tell what Qin Jue had done. The fiend beasts that matched their entire clan's strength were gone just like that.

Even a Heaven Stage expert wouldn't be that powerful, right?

Could it be that this youth in front of him was a Supreme Stage expert?

Are you kidding me?

Without waiting for this higher-up to figure it out, Qin Jue clapped his hands and said casually, "Alright, it's over."

"What?" "So soon?"

Yu Canghai, who was "unconscious", suddenly opened his eyes in shock.

"Oh, is Patriarch Yu alright now?" Qin Jue said with a faint smile, as if he wasn't surprised that Yu Canghai had suddenly woken up.

Hearing this, Yu Canghai recalled that he had "fainted" just now.

This was awkward.

Because he was afraid of being discovered, he did not dare to use his spirit sense to spy on his surroundings. At the moment, he was unaware of what was going on.

In addition, it was simply too quiet just now, so Yu Canghai was very nervous, so after hearing Qin Jue's words, he directly couldn't help but "wake up".

"Cough cough, thank you for your concern, Senior. I just exhausted too much spirit energy and accidentally fainted. Now that my spirit energy has recovered a little, I'm fine again."

Helpless, Yu Canghai could only brace himself and casually make up an excuse.

Qin Jue : "..."

He could even smooth things over like this. He was truly impressive. It was simply too wasteful for him to be the master of a small Yu Clan.

"Right, where are those fiend beasts?"

Yu Canghai got up from the ground and pretended to be dumbfounded.

"Patriarch, those fiend beasts have all been wiped out by this senior."

The higher-ups of the Yu Clan smiled bitterly.

Yu Canghai was stunned. Weren't there three Earth Stage fiend beasts? Why was it that after lying down for less than a minute, all the fiend beasts were gone?

Originally, he thought that Qin Jue was at the Heaven Stage at most, but now it didn't seem to be as simple as he imagined.

Should they continue on with the plan?

What if they were discovered?

Yu Canghai fell into a dilemma.

"Alright, this mission is over. It's about time for us to go back."



Qin Jue didn't care about Yu Canghai. He stretched lazily and prepared to leave.

"Wait!" Before he could finish speaking, Qin Jue suddenly interrupted Wu Ying.

Seeing this, Yu Canghai was anxious and hurriedly called out to Qin Jue.

In the end, he decided to take a risk.

"What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Qin Jue smiled. He finally couldn't help it.

"There's... there's another fiend beast."

After hesitating for a long time, Yu Canghai gritted his teeth.

"Where?"

"In the Black Forest."

Afraid that Qin Jue would misunderstand, Yu Canghai immediately explained, "But that's a Heaven Stage fiend beast. It's very dangerous. These fiend beasts should be its subordinates."

"How did you know these fiend beasts were its subordinates?"

"Uh... this is only my guess. Because ever since that Heaven Stage fiend beast appeared, fiend beasts have constantly attacked the nearby villages and cities. I hope Senior can destroy it and save us."

"Alright, then bring us to find that Heaven Stage fiend beast."

Qin Jue didn't care.

Yu Canghai was clearly lying. Those fiend beasts were clearly attracted here by some special method. It was impossible for them to be the subordinates of some Heaven Stage fiend beast.

As for why he targeted a Heaven Stage fiend beast, Qin Jue would naturally know when he saw it.

“Yes!”

Yu Canghai was overjoyed. He then turned around and ordered, “All cultivators above the Profound Stage, bring your weapons and enter the Black Forest with me and the two seniors!”

Although from the strength Qin Jue displayed just now, he alone should be able to deal with that Heaven Stage fiend beast, but they still had to go together due to formalities.

Therefore, under Yu Canghai’s lead, everyone headed towards the Black Forest in a majestic manner.

Unlike the Death Spirit Valley, there were generally only Yellow Stage fiend beasts lingering around the outskirts of the Black Forest. Heaven Stage fiend beasts were already considered to be at the top.

According to Yu Canghai, that Heaven Stage fiend beast had suddenly appeared outside the Black Forest half a month ago. It had attracted the fiend beasts and attacked the nearby villages and cities, causing many cultivators to be killed.

One had to know that even Profound Stage fiend beasts were usually a rare sight in the outskirts of the Black Forest.

Now that so many high-level fiend beasts had suddenly appeared, it was simply no different from a calamity to those cultivators who were active around the outer perimeter of the Black Forest all year round.

Although Yu Canghai’s story was extremely realistic, Qin Jue and Long Zhen knew that these were just excuses Yu Canghai made up for himself.

As everyone continued to enter, the surrounding fiend beasts began to increase in numbers. Fortunately, they were all low-level Yellow Stage and Profound Stage fiend beasts that were easily dealt with by the Yu Clan cultivators. As for fiend beasts above the Earth Stage, they were never seen again.

Seeing that they were about to enter the central area of the Black Forest, Yu Canghai pointed at a cave ahead and said, “That Heaven Stage fiend beast is inside.”

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. He spread out his spirit sense and indeed found the figure of a Heaven Stage fiend beast in the cave.

However, when he saw the appearance of this fiend beast, he immediately revealed a strange expression.

“Are you sure this fiend beast is hostile?”

Qin Jue couldn't help but ask.

“I-I'm sure.”

Yu Canghai was shocked.

Did Qin Jue discover something?

In fact, that Heaven Stage fiend beast did not appear half a month ago at all. It had already been there 10 years ago.

If not for the treasure map they obtained from the Stargate Sect, the Yu Clan would not have set their sights on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and asked for them to help kill the fiend beasts.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

At this time, Long Zhen also revealed a strange expression and looked at Qin Jue. It was only when Qin Jue nodded that he confirmed that he hadn't seen wrongly.

“Roar ~”

As if sensing that someone was approaching, a roar sounded from the cave. Like a sharp blade, the sound spread out for five kilometers and pierced through everyone's ears.

In an instant, all the Yu Clan cultivators who had followed over trembled and subconsciously retreated. That was a Heaven Stage fiend beast!

It could easily crush any one of them!

“Roar ~”

Another long roar sounded, and two balls of sapphire blue light suddenly lit up in the pitch-black cave, looking incomparably strange.

“It’s coming out.”

Yu Canghai took a deep breath and was rather afraid.

Finally, the fiend beast walked out of the cave. It was over two meters tall and emitted a dense killing intent.

It had blue eyes, white brows, and black head. From its appearance, it looked very similar to a wolf, but it was not a wolf.

Yu Canghai and the others might not know what this was, but Qin Jue and Long Zhen knew very well.

Wasn’t this a husky?

Chapter 172: The Truth

Qin Jue never expected that he would actually see a husky in another world. Apart from its slightly bigger body, its appearance and expression were almost identical.

What else could it be?

The person who was most shocked was none other than Long Zhen. He had lived in this world for thousands of years and traveled extensively. What kind of fiend beasts had he not seen before?

But Long Zhen had never seen this one before!

“Roar, roar...”

The husky-like fiend beast looked up to the sky and roared, very dissatisfied with the intrusion of Qin Jue and the others.

“Human, it’s you again.”

The husky spoke in the human tongue, its tone cold as it stared at Yu Canghai with killing intent.

No matter what, it was still a Heaven Stage fiend beast. How could it tolerate being invaded by others multiple times?

“Hmph, you’re done for. I invited two Supreme Stage experts from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect just to destroy you!”

Although Yu Canghai didn’t know if Qin Jue and Long Zhen were Supreme Stage experts or not, it didn’t stop him from saying that to scare this Heaven Stage fiend beast.

“What?”

The husky was shocked. Then, under everyone’s shocked gazes, it turned around and ran back to the cave.

“ ... ”

“Wait, there’s only one Supreme Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. How could there be two?”

As if realizing something, the husky ran out of the cave after a while and said proudly, “I’m not an idiot. Don’t even think about lying to me.”

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Long Zhen :” ... ”

This guy... should be pure-blooded.

However, the husky was right about one thing. The outside world did not know of Mu Ziqi’s existence for the time being, so they all thought that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect only had one Supreme Stage expert.

“Human, if you leave now, perhaps I can spare your lives.”

The husky’s expression changed as it said fiercely.

Everyone couldn’t help but shudder and look at Qin Jue.

After all, in their opinion, only Qin Jue could stop this wolf-like Heaven Stage fiend beast.

“Hmm?”

The husky also noticed this and looked down at Qin Jue. “You’re their leader?”

“I guess so.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and didn’t deny it.

“You don’t look like much.” The husky said proudly, “Take your men and leave. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Bang!

At the next moment, The husky flew out and collided with the mountain wall behind it, embedded deeply into it.

“Ahhh!”

The husky screamed in pain. “Don’t kill me! No!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Was this thing really a Heaven Stage fiend beast?

Seeing Qin Jue walk over, the husky turned pale with fright, wishing it could crawl into the mountain wall. It no longer had its previous mighty and arrogant appearance.

“Don’t kill me. I’ve never hurt a human. Wuwuwu.”

At this point, a stream of heat spurted out from between the husky’s legs. It was so frightened that it pissed itself!

Hearing this, Qin Jue stopped and smiled. “Are you sure?”

“Wuwuwu, I’m sure.”

The husky nodded repeatedly, afraid that Qin Jue would punch it again.

“Patriarch Yu, you heard everything?”

Not far away, Yu Canghai’s body tensed up as he hurriedly shouted, “Senior, don’t listen to its nonsense. Those fiend beasts attacked the nearby villages and cities because of it.”

“Bullshit!”

The husky argued. “I’ve been here for 10 years and have never attacked humans. Don’t try to frame me!”

Yu Canghai panicked. If this continued, the husky would expose his lie sooner or later.

Without any time to think, Yu Canghai immediately pulled out the Earth Stage spirit artifact at his waist and transformed into an afterimage that stabbed towards the husky. “Bastard, die!”

Unfortunately, Yu Canghai had forgotten that the husky was a Heaven Stage fiend beast.

Although it seemed weak in front of Qin Jue, dealing with an Earth Stage cultivator was as easy as flipping its paw.

“Roar ~”

As expected, the husky raised its paw and slapped. The originally overbearing Yu Canghai immediately fell to the ground as if he had suffered a heavy blow. The spirit artifact in its hand was even covered in cracks and was almost broken.

However, because Qin Jue was beside it, the husky didn’t dare to continue attacking.

“You said you’ve been here for ten years?”

Qin Jue frowned slightly.

“Yeah.”

The husky nodded miserably. “During this time, I have never attacked any human.”

“Patriarch Yu, can you explain?”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and smiled.

“ ... ”

Yu Canghai lay on the ground without answering, trying to bluff his way through again.

“Since you want to play dead, I’ll send you to hell.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue slowly raised his palm.

“No!”

Yu Canghai suddenly “woke up”, his face full of fear.

He knew that his plan had failed in the end.

“Speak, what exactly is going on here?”

Qin Jue retracted his fist and said indifferently.

At this point, Yu Canghai could no longer hold up his lie. He could only brace himself and speak about the cause and effect.

It turned out that when the Stargate Sect was disbanded, Mu Chen had escaped overnight and did not take anything with him. Therefore, the resources of the entire Stargate Sect had been divided among the nearby Martial Dao factions.

The Yu Clan happened to be given a treasure map from the Stargate Sect. It recorded the exact location of the treasure in detail and indicated that a large number of cultivation resources were stored inside.

One had to know that Yu Canghai was only half a step away from the Heaven Stage. How could he not be tempted?

Unfortunately, when Yu Canghai followed the instructions on the treasure map and led his clansmen into the Black Forest, he discovered that there was actually a Heaven Stage fiend beast occupying the location of the treasure!

This was also the reason why the husky knew Yu Canghai. Yu Canghai had already visited this place before.

Facing a Heaven Stage fiend beast, even if the Yu Clan used all their strength, they would still be completely no match for it.



Just as Yu Canghai was at a loss and was about to give up, the news of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect Master advancing to the Supreme Stage suddenly spread.

Therefore, after some thought, Yu Canghai set his sights on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and surrendered 30% of his cultivation resources to become a vassal force of the sect.

Then, he used special methods to lure the fiend beasts to attack the nearby villages and cities so that he could ask for the help of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. This was how this scene unfolded.

“Treasure? What treasure?”

The husky was dumbfounded. Why didn't it know about the treasure?

“It's... underground.”

Yu Canghai's face turned ashen, and he almost cried.

He was filled with regret now.

If he had known earlier, he would have given the treasure map to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Perhaps they would have even received a reward. Now, not only was there nothing left, but he might even lose his life at any moment.

Boom!

Intense spirit energy fluctuations spread out, and soon after, a huge pit appeared and Qin Jue jumped down.

Seeing this, everyone hesitated for a moment before jumping down one after another, including Yu Canghai.

After falling for dozens of meters, an open space appeared in front of everyone. Qin Jue waved his hand, and beams of light lit up, enveloping the entire space.

However... It was empty.

That's right, let alone cultivation resources, there weren't even any ordinary spirit herbs.

“This is the secret treasure of the Stargate Sect that you mentioned?”

Yu Canghai :”...”

The projection was puzzled.

He had not hesitated to lure the fiend beasts and deceive the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. In the end, it was all for nothing?

Chapter 173: Punishment

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Yu Canghai waved his hands and shouted in disbelief, “The treasure map clearly stated that it was buried in this place!”

As he spoke, he withdrew a pale yellow piece of paper from his storage ring and took a closer look. He gritted his teeth and said, “This can’t be. Something must have gone wrong.”

“Right, a secret chamber. Is there another secret chamber here?”

Yu Canghai seemed to have gone crazy as he rushed into the space in front of him in an attempt to find the so-called secret chamber.

Boom!

The stone wall shook, but unfortunately, there was nothing.

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Yu Canghai repeated this sentence repeatedly with bloodshot eyes. He found the truth hard to accept.

He had not hesitated to lure the fiend beasts and deceive the Xuanyi Mountain Sect just to find an empty stone room?

Qin Jue ignored Yu Canghai. With a grab of his hand, the treasure map immediately appeared in his hand.

According to the instructions in the map, this was indeed the place where the Stargate Sect stored cultivation resources. Otherwise, it would be impossible for there to be such a large space here.

However, when Qin Jue scanned the space with his spirit sense, he found that things weren't that simple.

This was because this map was at least a few hundred years old. However, due to the special material it was made with, it was difficult for ordinary cultivators to tell how old it was.

In other words, this place that stored cultivation resources was actually used by the Stargate Sect hundreds of years ago. Now, the treasure was probably stored elsewhere. Thus, how could Yu Canghai possibly find any cultivation resources here?

“Patriarch Yu, did you deliberately cause those fiend beasts to attack the village?”

Qin Jue put down the treasure map and said indifferently.

As soon as these words were spoken, the originally crazy Yu Canghai instantly froze on the spot and shivered, as if his soul had been extracted.

“Because of your selfish desires, countless innocent people have been killed. Have you thought about how you plan on compensating them?”

Qin Jue said coldly.

In order to attract the attention of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Yu Clan deliberately attracted fiend beasts and attacked the nearby villages and cities, causing countless deaths and injuries. Many villages were destroyed.

They had even been using the name of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to act presumptuously. Thus, how could Qin Jue sit idle?

“Senior, I'm innocent. I've never done such a thing.”

Yu Canghai knelt on the ground with a plop and pointed at the husky not far away. “This fiend beast was the one who attacked the surrounding villages and cities. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Roar ~”

The husky threw its head back and roared. “Senior, don't listen to his nonsense. I've never done anything like this.”

Unknowingly, the husky had also started referring to Qin Jue as senior.

“Hmph, you’re a fiend beast. How can you not attack humans!”

“Ptui, don’t you dare frame me!”

“ ... ”

The man and beast began to curse like two shrews. If it weren’t for Qin Jue beside them, they would have already fought.

Of course, with Yu Canghai’s cultivation, he would most likely be torn apart by the husky.

“Enough!”

Qin Jue snorted and the entire place fell silent.

This youth in front of them could even defeat a Heaven Stage fiend beast. Who would dare to stand forward and court death?

“Patriarch Yu, did you really think I wasn’t going to know?”

Qin Jue’s eyes narrowed with killing intent.

“I heard your conversation with Yu Ling last night.”

Yu Canghai’s face instantly turned ashen when he heard this, and he was unable to refute any longer. No one knew better than him what he had done.

“Luring fiend beasts to attack civilians and deceiving the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. These two crimes are enough to kill you ten times over.”

Qin Jue was expressionless as he directly pointed his finger.

“No!”

Yu Canghai shouted in despair, but Qin Jue had no intention of stopping.

Bang!

In the next second, Yu Canghai exploded into a bloody mist that was as gorgeous as a flower.

“Is... he dead?”

The Yu Clan cultivators present looked at each other, dumbfounded.

Their patriarch was gone just like that?

“You... you killed Patriarch?” A higher-up of the Yu Clan said with a trembling body.

“What? Do you want to die and accompany him?”

Qin Jue laughed.

How could Qin Jue show mercy to this trash who had caused countless people to lose their lives for his own selfish desires?

It would have been fine if Yu Canghai had only deceived the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, but he should not have attracted fiend beasts to attack civilians and cultivators.

Moreover, the Yu Clan was now a vassal force of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Their actions now represented the sect.

This was especially true since the Yu Clan had publicly announced that their backer was the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. In fantasy novels, this was no different from courting death.

“No, no, no.”

The higher-up of the Yu Clan turned pale with fright and shook his head repeatedly. “This matter was planned by the Patriarch. It has nothing to do with me.”

From his proficiency, it was clearly not the first time he had betrayed his teammates.

“Is that so?”

Qin Jue said with a faint smile, “That’s not up to you to decide.”

From the performance of the Yu Clan cultivators, it wasn’t difficult for Qin Jue to tell that they knew what was going on, so Qin Jue didn’t plan on letting these Yu Clan cultivators off.

It just so happened that Yu Canghai had called over all the Yu Clan cultivators above the Profound Stage, saving him a lot of trouble.

Although the Yu Clan was the most powerful Martial Dao faction in the vicinity and had also handed over 30% of their cultivation resources every year, their resources were just a drop in the ocean for the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Soon, other Martial Dao factions would replace them.

“W-what do you plan on doing?”

The higher-ups of the Yu Clan finally realized that something was wrong. He wanted to retreat, but he realized that he could not move at all!

“This is the punishment you deserve.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue swept his spirit energy out. How could these Yu Clan cultivators, who had yet to reach the Heaven Stage or even the Earth Stage, withstand it?

In an instant, all the Yu Clan cultivators turned into a bloody mist that dissipated with the wind.

Witnessing this scene, the husky gulped and shivered. This human was simply too terrifying!

“Next...”

Qin Jue looked at the husky.

Thump.

The husky’s limbs went weak as it fell to its knees. “I... I haven’t hurt any humans. Please don’t kill me.”

Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you.”

“Really?”

“Of course.”

Qin Jue changed the topic and said, “But... are you willing to be my pet?”

“Huh?”

The husky was stunned for a moment before it said without hesitation, “Yes, of course!”

What a joke. If it refused, it would probably be directly blasted apart like those Yu Clan cultivators just now.

“Very good. Then let’s go.”

Qin Jue was rather satisfied with the husky’s reaction.

Although huskies had always been very unreliable, they were still rare to come across, so how could Qin Jue not take it as a pet?

If it ever became disobedient, he could just beat him up.

“Alright, you beat me to it.”

Long Zhen was helpless. If it weren’t for Qin Jue, he would definitely have taken the husky as a pet. After all, it was quite amiable to be able to see this thing in another world.

“I just don’t know what specific breed it belongs to.”

Long Zhen was slightly puzzled.

As the publicly acknowledged strongest expert of the Spirit Central World, Long Zhen had once gone deep into the Demonic Beast Mountain Range and killed countless fiend beasts. He had even fought a Grand Saint Stage fiend beast. However, he had never seen a fiend beast that looked so similar to a husky.

Chapter 174: Just Like That?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Roar ~”

“Roar ~”

In the Black Forest, a majestic fiend beast roared towards the sky. It was extremely arrogant, as if it was declaring its sovereignty, causing the nearby low-level fiend beasts to be fearful and scatter.

“Okay, stop screaming. We should probably get going.”

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

Although the current husky was a Heaven Stage fiend beast, its personality was no different from that of the husky on Earth. As expected of a beauty that was obtained by burning its intelligence through selective breeding.

“Yes, yes, Master is right.”

The husky grinned and stuck out its tongue. It was very obedient.

“Wait, I forgot something.”

As if recalling something, the husky bounced into the cave. Not long after, it ran out with a bone in its mouth.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Hehe, Master, this bone has accompanied me for decades. It’s as close as a brother to me. In the future, when I take human form, I’ll use it as a weapon.”

The husky licked the bone and said incoherently.

Qin Jue brushed his face with his palm and suddenly felt a little regretful.

Sighing, Qin Jue took out a white jade-like bone from his storage ring and threw it over.

This bone was about a meter long and was crystal clear. It emitted a gentle fluorescent light and the spirit qi within it circulated. It was not an ordinary item.

The husky subconsciously caught it and suddenly widened its eyes as if it had seen a rare treasure. “What a beautiful bone.”

Long Zhen was also slightly surprised because that was the bone of a Saint Stage fiend beast!

As everyone knew, the flesh and bones of ordinary Supreme Stage fiend beasts were already not inferior to heavenly treasures. They could be used to refine medicinal pills and spirit artifacts, let alone the bones of Saint Stage fiend beasts.



Even without the augmentation of the runes, its hardness was not inferior to a Supreme Stage or even a Legendary Stage spirit artifact. If refined with other materials, it would not be impossible for this bone to become a sacred artifact.

“This bone is yours.”

In fact, Qin Jue still had many similar bones in his storage ring. They were all bones that were left behind from the beast meat that he had eaten in the Demon Beast Mountain Rang. He even had the bones of a Grand Saint Stage fiend beast.

What was worth mentioning was that Qin Jue had erased the original fiend beast aura on the beast bone. Otherwise, even if it was a post-death aura, the husky wouldn't be able to withstand it.

After all, fiend beasts had always been particular about bloodline suppression.

“Really?”

The husky was overjoyed. Although it could not tell what level of fiend beast this bone came from, it could tell from its quality that it was definitely extraordinary. In comparison, its bone from before was simply trash!

Thinking of this, the husky spat its previous bone out without hesitation and kicked it away, making it disappear into the horizon.

Qin Jue :”...”

Didn't you say that the bone had accompanied you for decades and was as close as brothers with you?

“Roar, thank you, Master.”

The husky did not think too much about it. It licked its new bone fiercely, grinning from ear to ear.

At this moment, the husky felt that its decision was incomparably right. If it followed such a master, would it still have to worry about living a good life in the future?

In its eyes, Qin Jue was a god sent by the heavens that had come to “rescue” it.

“ ... ”

After Qin Jue had completely subdued the husky, this matter had completely come to an end.

As for the Yu Clan, after losing all the cultivators above the Profound Stage, it was almost impossible for them to rise again. He believed that they would soon be replaced by other nearby Martial Dao factions.

After leaving the Black Forest, Qin Jue wasn't in a hurry to return to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Instead, he took Long Zhen to stroll around. Since Long Zhen wanted to come out for a walk, then of course Qin Jue would follow through to the end.

In addition, because they had the husky, a Heaven Stage fiend beast, as a mount, ordinary cultivators did not dare to approach them at all.

Just like that, five days passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Qin Jue was sleeping on the husky when Long Zhen suddenly woke him up.

“Brother Qin, I'm going back.” Long Zhen said solemnly.

Hearing this, Qin Jue immediately realized that something was wrong. “What happened?”

“I just received news that a few days ago, a pit suddenly appeared in the Central Continent. It covered an area of 5,000 kilometers and formed a huge abyss.”

Long Zhen explained seriously, “Many cultivators were curious and went to investigate. However, none of the cultivators who entered the abyss came back out alive.”

After a pause, he added, “Including Saint Stage cultivators.”

“That powerful?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

Although the Saint Stage was nothing in front of him, besides the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans, the Saint Stage was already the

most powerful existence in the Spirit Central World. With a single move, they could cause the heavens to collapse and the earth to shatter.

In the history of the Spirit Central World, there had also been cultivators who chose to travel the galaxy and explore other worlds after advancing to the Saint Stage.

Long Zhen could also do this, but he was unwilling to leave because of his family.

In short, Saint Stage experts were extremely powerful. Even if they were no match for Qin Jue, it was still odd for them to die off so easily.

Long Zhen nodded. "That's not the point. The point is that my son went in too."

"???"

Qin Jue was puzzled

Qin Jue suddenly thought of that young man named Long Aotian and now understood why Long Zhen was so anxious.

"Brother Long, do you know what that huge pit is?"

Qin Jue frowned and asked.

If even a Saint Stage expert was unable to return after entering, this must be more than just a simple pit.

"I don't know."

Long Zhen smiled bitterly. "This is the first time I've encountered such a situation in thousands of years. I have to see for myself to determine the exact situation."

"In that case, I won't delay Brother Long any longer. If you need any help, feel free to contact me via the spirit tablet."

Qin Jue didn't plan to follow them. With Long Zhen's fourth realm Great Void Stage cultivation, there was almost nothing in the Spirit Central World that he couldn't deal with. Why should Qin Jue be a busybody?

“Yeah.”

After saying this, Long Zhen instantly disappeared from his original spot. The two of them were both transmigrators, so they understood each other and there was no need for them to say anything else.

“Howl, so fast.”

The husky jumped up in shock. Only now did it realize that Long Zhen was also so powerful.

Qin Jue stretched lazily and said, “Alright, let’s go back.”

Since Long Zhen had already left, it would be a waste of time for him to continue strolling around alone. He might as well go back.

“Roar ~ Master, where are we going?”

Hearing this, the husky instantly became energetic and wanted to use all the spirit energy in its body.

Seeing this, Qin Jue suddenly had a bad premonition. Could this guy end up tearing down his house?

“I live in the Xuanyi Mountain...”

“Ah, so Master really is from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. No wonder Master is so powerful. Master should be the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, right?”

The husky shouted excitedly.

It had finally found someone to rely on.

“No.”

Qin Jue shook his head.

The husky :” ...”

No?

Could there be two Supreme Stage experts in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

The husky was stunned for a moment before it became even happier. Didn't this mean that it had gained two powerful allies?

“Hahahaha.”

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain. With a slight movement of his spirit sense, the husky was immediately given the exact location of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.. Then it raised its forelimbs high into the sky like a rocket and flew towards the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

As the area continued to expand with new buildings, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was clearly much more lively than before. Many cultivators from other places even came to join the sect.

However, Bai Ye had never had any ambitions. He cherished his reputation and would rather have fewer people in the sect. After all, this was a world of cultivation. In front of absolute strength, numbers were useless.

For example, the Stargate Sect had more than ten thousand disciples, but were easily suppressed by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

All because Bai Ye was stronger than Song Yun.

If not for the Wei Clan backing them up, the Stargate Sect would definitely not have dared to declare war on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In the end, the monkeys scattered when the tree fell. After Song Yun and many other higher-ups died, the other cultivators immediately chose to flee without hesitation. However, when they left, they also didn't forget to plunder the entire Stargate Sect.

Especially after Bai Ye learned about the situation of the Yu Clan from Qin Jue, Bai Ye had even started refusing some of the Martial Dao factions that were willing to pay the Xuanyi Mountain Sect a portion of their cultivation resources.

In any case, the storage ring Qin Jue gave him had already contained a large amount of cultivation resources. It was enough for the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect to remain idle for more than a thousand years without worrying about cultivation resources.

At the same time, Qin Jue was also updated with the news of the Central Continent through the spirit tablet.

According to the Spiritnet, the abyss had suddenly appeared without any warning. All the living beings in the vicinity of the abyss, regardless of their levels, were devoured.

This matter caused a huge uproar in the Central Continent and was extremely shocking, which was why so many cultivators from all around the world had gone to investigate.

Long Aotian was one of such people.

However, no one expected Long Aotian to be so unlucky. Not only did he encounter Qin Jue after running away from home and suffered a beating, now he had even been swallowed by the abyss. It was unknown if he was still alive.

Perhaps he was the unlucky version of “Long Aotian”?

Of course, no one in the outside world knew that the son of the Immortal Sacred Master was also in the abyss. Otherwise, they would have been a lot more uproar long ago.

Even so, the popularity of this matter still far surpassed the destruction of the Spirit Clan.

It wasn't that the destruction of the Spirit Clan wasn't shocking, but from beginning to end, no one had seen the exact scene. They only knew that one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, the Spirit Clan, had been destroyed.

On the contrary, many people had witnessed the incident in the abyss with their own eyes. The pictures had also spread on the Spiritnet, so the visual impact it brought was naturally incomparable.

As time passed, people began to guess that there was hell below the abyss, since everyone who had entered had already died.

Some people guessed that there was another world below the abyss. They claimed that those cultivators were just trapped and could not escape.

For a moment, there were all sorts of opinions, but no one dared to enter the abyss again.

“I wonder if Long Zhen had gone in yet.”

Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

Although he did not know what this abyss was, from the looks of it, it was definitely not simple. It might really be a portal to another world.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue frowned slightly. Could it be the Asura World?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Wu Ying’s anxious voice suddenly sounded. “Not good, Uncle-Master, not good!”

“Why are you so nervous? Is Senior Brother eating his own pills again?”

“Uh... no, the fiend beast you brought back is fighting Tam.” Wu Ying was stunned and quickly said.

“???”

Qin Jue was stunned. Only then did he realize that the husky, who had been lying on the side, had disappeared at some point.

Boom!

Two spirit energies soared into the sky, causing the clouds to disperse, forming energy ripples that spread out.

“Roar ~”

A familiar roar echoed throughout the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“...”

Rolling his eyes, Qin Jue’s figure flashed and instantly arrived at the place where the husky and Tam were fighting.

A dog and a frog were entangled together, not retreating at all, as if they both wanted to devour the other party.

“Stop!”

Qin Jue snorted. Golden light spread out and forcefully separated the two.

Seeing Qin Jue, the husky was overjoyed. "Master, this frog is too much. You have to seek justice for me."

Qin Jue's face darkened as he questioned, "What happened?"

"It ambushed me when I wasn't paying attention."

The husky revealed a human-like expression and looked aggrieved.

"Is that true?"

Qin Jue looked at Tam.

"Uncle-Master Qin, don't listen to this nonsense. It was the one who tore down my house first."

Tam shivered and pointed to a ruin not far away.

Ever since Bai Ye advanced to the Supreme Stage, Tam had become the "divine beast guardian" of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. It had its own courtyard and its status was comparable to an elder's. How could it tolerate the husky tearing down its house?

"..."

Sure enough, no matter where it was, the husky was always an expert at tearing down houses. Originally, it had been very quiet these days, and Qin Jue thought that it had "turned over a new leaf". It seemed that he was thinking too much.

"Master, listen to my excuses... No, listen to my explanation. I didn't do it on purpose... Roar—"

With a scream, the husky was sent flying, leaving a crack on the ground as it gritted its teeth in pain.

Then... the husky lay on the ground motionless.

Yes, in order to avoid Qin Jue's continued beating, it chose to feign death.



Regarding this, Qin Jue was rather speechless. He waved his hand, and as if time was flowing backwards, the house that had originally been turned into ruins miraculously recovered without a trace.

“This...”

Tam gaped.

Although it knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, it didn't expect him to be so powerful that he could even restore a destroyed house.

“If you don't get up soon, I'll roast and eat you.”

After doing this, Qin Jue came to the husky and said indifferently.

“Roar ~”

Hearing this, the husky was so frightened that it hurriedly got up from the ground, afraid that Qin Jue would really roast it.

“I'll only do this once. If there's a next time, you're dead meat.”

As the saying went, if jade was not cut, it would not become a tool. If one did not learn, they would not know justice. Fiend beasts were no exception.

If he didn't discipline him well, who knew what the husky would do in the future? Tam had also learned discipline this way.

“I understand, Master.”

The husky lowered its head guiltily and did not dare to refute.

In the following period of time, the husky became much more well-behaved and started staying at the cliff without going anywhere. It even became good friends with Luo Weiwei and Yun Xi.

Qin Jue was slightly absent-minded. Unknowingly, this cliff had become so lively. If it were half a year ago, it would be hard to imagine such a scene.

On the other side, in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Long Zhen stood at the edge of the abyss. As far as the eye could see, the abyss almost had no end to it. It was also pitch-black below, sinister and strange.

Beside him, the seven Sacred Masters of the Sacred Lands had all gathered here. All of them were lofty and had solemn expressions.

“Sacred Master Long, did you discover anything?”

After a moment of silence, a silver-haired old man asked. He was the Sacred Master of the Primordial Chaos Sacred Land.

“No.”

Long Zhen sighed. If he had discovered something, would he still be standing here?

Before this, he had once entered the abyss. Unfortunately, he

Chapter 176: Hell World

“How could this be?”

Everyone was puzzled.

As the eight most powerful people in the Spirit Central World, when had they ever encountered such difficulty?

In the past, no matter what happened, as long as they made a move, the matter would usually be easily resolved.

But this time, they felt helpless.

“I’ll go down and take a look.”

After pondering for a moment, Long Zhen made a decision.

So far, only Long Zhen could return unscathed after going down. It wasn’t that the other seven Sacred Masters didn’t dare to go down, but they had their worries. If they were also devoured by the abyss, what would happen to the clans that relied on them?

In any case, Long Zhen had already gone down once and was the strongest among them. Now that he was taking the lead, naturally, no one would stop him.

“Sacred Master Long, be careful.”

Peerless Sacred Master cupped his fists with a grave expression.

“Sacred Master Long, be careful.”

Everyone chimed in.

“Yeah.”

Nodding, Long Zhen took a step forward and instantly disappeared into the abyss.

The so-called abyss was actually like a black hole. It was pitch-black inside, and nothing could be seen. All the living beings that entered would be devoured, and it was unknown if they were still alive.

This made Long Zhen think of a novel where the characters couldn't go outside after dark. Could there be a terrifying existence hidden in this abyss that he had yet to discover?

After all, the last time he came in, Long Zhen flew for millions of kilometers but did not reach the bottom. It was as if there was no end to it.

Thinking of this, Long Zhen spread out its spirit sense and tried to find clues.

Even though this layer of darkness had the ability to isolate spirit sense, it was useless against Long Zhen. Soon, his spirit sense covered an area of 50,000 kilometers, not letting go of any corner. It even pierced through the void.

Unfortunately, he still did not discover anything.

Could it be that those existences hidden in the darkness sensed that he was too powerful and hid?

Strictly speaking, it was possible.

In that case, he would continue searching the abyss bit by bit!

After making up his mind, Long Zhen maintained the range of his spirit sense and went hundreds of thousands of kilometers deeper.

However, no matter how he searched, he found nothing. If this continued, he would waste a lot of time.

Fortunately, Long Zhen had taken a strand of spirit energy from Long Aotian when he left. As long as that strand of spirit energy was not extinguished, it meant that Long Aotian was still alive.

“Damn it, how could this be?”

Just as Long Zhen was feeling a headache, an extremely weak spirit energy fluctuation suddenly appeared beside him.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, a pitch-black tentacle attacked and swept towards Long Zhen. Its power was enough to destroy a small mountain.

“Hahaha, I finally found you.”

Long Zhen smiled instead of getting angry. He turned around and grabbed the other party with his spirit energy hand. Then, spirit energy surged out in all directions and completely sealed the other party’s cultivation!

“Chee chee!”

The owner of the tentacle clearly realized this and screamed in panic. Long Zhen didn’t care about that. He swept his spirit sense around again and after confirming that there was no other aura, he flew out of the abyss.

...

Slap!

The octopus-like creature was fiercely thrown to the ground, attracting the astonished gazes of the seven Sacred Masters.

“What is this?”

Sacred Master Chi Qing was surprised.

“I don’t know. I caught it from the abyss. Because I can’t tell what it is, I wanted to bring it up for everyone to see.”

Long Zhen frowned slightly. Could it be that even these old monsters that had lived for more than ten thousand years didn’t know?

This monster had eight tentacles and was covered in barbs. It was about the size of a human, and its expression was sinister and terrifying. It did not look like a fiend beast nor did it look like it was from the Sea Clan of the Eastern Sea. It was simply inconceivable.

“I’ve never seen such a creature before.”

Sacred Master Tian Yuan smiled bitterly.

The other sacred masters shook their heads one after another.

“However, this thing seems to have reached the Legendary Stage.”

“If the creatures in the abyss are all so powerful, then it can be explained that those cultivators are unable to return after entering.”

Sacred Master Yao Li pondered.

If any random creature they captured from the abyss was already at the Legendary Stage, what about the stronger ones?

Saint Stage? Grand Saint Stage?

“Chee chee!”

The tentacle monster roared continuously, trying to break free from Long Zhen’s spirit energy seal. However, even a Great Sage Stage expert couldn’t break free from Long Zhen, so how could a Legendary Stage expert creature succeed?

“Why don’t... I try soul searching?”

Peerless Sacred Master suggested.

At the moment, this was the most reliable method.

“Wait, I think I’ve seen this creature somewhere before!” Suddenly, the silent Pure Yang Sacred Master stepped forward and said.

In the entire Spirit Central World, the Pure Yang Sacred Master should be the cultivator who had lived the longest. He could be said to be a living fossil.

At this moment, when he said this, everyone revealed hopeful gazes.

Pure Yang Sacred Master did not say anything else. He took out a stone tablet from his storage ring and carefully observed the tentacle monster for a moment. His expression revealed more and more shock. “It’s really them! They’re here!”

Everyone was puzzled. They looked at the stone tablet and realized that there were a few blurry patterns carved on it. One of them was almost identical to the tentacle monster in front of them.

“Old Luo, what is this?”

Long Zhen couldn’t help but ask.

In fact, he had already imagined all the plots in his mind.

It could be that this creature was from a certain race and had been sealed by an ancient mighty figure a long time ago. Now that it had broken through the seal, it had made a comeback and planned on taking revenge on the Spirit Central World.

After all, he had encountered similar situations more than ten times before.

“This should be a creature from the Hell World!” Taking a deep breath, Pure Yang Sacred Master said with a trembling voice.

“Hell World?”

Everyone looked at each other, not understanding what was going on. Even Peerless Sacred Master, who was only younger than the Pure Yang Sacred Master in age, had never heard of the Hell World.

“Yes, I also only know because I read it from an ancient stone tablet when I was young.”

The Pure Yang Sacred Master deliberated his words and explained, “The Hell World is also known as the Eternal Night World. It is another side of the Spirit Central World. Legend has it that every hundred thousand years, these two worlds will overlap once.”

“In that world, there is no light, only darkness. The spirit qi cultivated there is also worlds apart from ours. When human cultivators go there, their spirit energy consumption will be ten times faster than anywhere else. Moreover, besides taking pills, there is no way to make up for the difference.”

At this point, the Pure Yang Sacred Master’s expression was slightly complicated. “Especially us cultivators who cultivate pure Yang energy. We will basically be reduced to trash there.”

It had to be known that the battle power of Saint Stage experts usually relied on their control over the energy of Heaven and Earth. The richer the pure Yang energy, the stronger the cultivator who cultivated pure Yang energy would be.

On the other hand, the thinner the pure Yang energy, the weaker he would become.

In a world without any pure Yang energy, cultivators who cultivated pure Yang energy were like an energy reservoir without any supply.

After the energy in this energy reservoir was used up, besides from having stronger bodies, they were almost no different from ordinary people and could not use any spirit energy.

“What if we make them come to our world?”

Long Zhen was curious. It seemed that this matter was not as simple as he thought.

“It’s the same. In this world, their strength is also greatly reduced, and their reduction would be even worse than ours.”

Pure Yang Sacred Master continued, “However, I only read about this on an ancient stone tablet. I’m not sure if it’s true.”

“But what is certain is that the hundred-thousand-year overlap period... has arrived.”

## Chapter 177: Accompany Me to Hell

From the Pure Yang Sacred Master, everyone now learned that the abyss led to another world: the Hell World.

However, fortunately, they also learned that creatures there were unable to come to their world. Or rather, they didn't dare to.

Because of the difference in their cultivation environment, their strength would be greatly reduced once they entered the Spirit Central World.

Of course, the cultivators of the Spirit Central World could not enter the Hell World either. Otherwise, they would similarly be restricted by all sorts of restrictions and become meat on the chopping block.

According to the ancient books, the overlap of the two worlds would last for three months. After three months, they would separate again.

The next overlap would take another hundred thousand years. As for why, no one knew.

In other words, as long as one didn't court death and jump into the abyss within these three months, nothing would happen.

This was undoubtedly the best outcome for the Sacred Masters. In any case, there was no danger. Apart from the unlucky fellows who had been devoured at the beginning, this matter would not affect them at all.

Later on, they could just set up a defense line around the abyss in the name of the Eight Great Sacred Lands. Who would dare to barge in?

If there was really someone who was not afraid of death and insisted on going in to take a look, then it would have nothing to do with them.

"Then... how should we deal with this monster?"

Sacred Master Chi Qing pointed at the tentacle monster.

Now that they had learned about the Hell World, this tentacle monster had lost its function.

"Let's just kill it."



Sacred Master Primordial Chaos was about to raise his hand when Long Zhen interrupted him.

“Don’t kill it. I have a use for it.”

“Uh... okay.”

Sacred Master Primordius was stunned and shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

“What is the Sacred Master Long planning on doing with this monster?”

The Pure Yang Sacred Master was puzzled.

“Soul Search.”

Everyone was surprised. Wasn’t this matter already over? Why was there a need to search his soul?

“My son is inside. He shouldn’t be dead yet, so I want to search deeper.”

Hearing this, everyone understood.

Long Zhen had always loved his son. Otherwise, Long Aotian wouldn’t have been able to step into the Saint Stage in a few decades and become the strongest person among the younger generation of the Spirit Central World.

However, why was Long Aotian in the abyss?

Long Zhen did not explain this. After all, Long Aotian’s outing was considered a secret and no one in the outside world knew about it.

“I hope you guys won’t spread rumors about this and cause trouble.”

The meaning of this sentence was obvious. The seven Sacred Masters were all old monsters who had lived for more than ten thousand years, so how could they not understand?

Putting aside the fact that Long Zhen was someone who could freely enter and leave the abyss with his cultivation, even if something really did happen to him, he still had a Great Sage Stage incarnation holding down the Immortal Sacred Land. How could they provoke him for no reason?

“Don’t worry, Sacred Master Long. We will definitely not tell anyone about this.” The Peerless Saint Master said righteously.

“The Hell World is sinister and strange. It also restrains our spirit energy. Sacred Master Long, you have to be careful.”

“That’s right. I hope Sacred Master Long can return safely.”

The other Sacred Masters chimed in.

“Thank you, everyone.”

With that, Long Zhen grabbed the tentacle monster’s head and began to search its soul.

If he hadn’t searched the monster’s soul, he wouldn’t have known. But when he did, he was shocked. It turns out the Hell World that the Pure Yang Sacred Master mentioned was nothing more than a drop in the ocean!

While it was true that after entering the Spirit Central World, the living beings from Hell World would have a reduction in strength and suffer more restrictions than human cultivators...

However, their strength far surpassed everyone’s imagination!

Unlike the Spirit Central World, the Hell World was a “whole” world.

For example, the Central Continent itself was already divided into the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans as well as smaller factions, let alone the separation between the Eastern, Southern, and Northern Lands.

However, in the Hell World, there was only one faction, the Eternal Night Empire!

According to the tentacle monster’s memories, the Eternal Night Empire was vast and boundless. There were a total of two sacred ancestors and ten supreme kings. All living beings in the Hell World had to obey their orders.

In addition, every supreme king expert was at the Great Sage Stage. As for the level of the two sacred ancestors, the tentacled monster wasn’t sure. However, Long Zhen guessed that they had most likely reached the Great Void Stage. Otherwise, how could they have suppressed the ten Great Sage Stage experts?

It was just that he did not know which specific realm of the Great Void Stage they were at. However, just this power alone was already enough for them to destroy the entire Spirit Central World.

Uh... no, there's still Qin Jue. With him around, as long as those two sacred ancestors weren't in the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage, it was basically impossible for them to destroy the Spirit Central World.

Moreover, there was a natural barrier separating the two worlds in the middle.

Thinking of this, Long Zhen's eyes lit up. He was only at the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage at the moment. It was too dangerous for him to rashly enter the Hell World alone. But what if he brought Qin Jue along?

In any case, he wasn't planning to take on the Eternal Night Empire. He just needed to find Long Aotian and bring him back. He might not even get a chance to encounter the ten supreme kings and the two sacred ancestors.

After making up his mind, Long Zhen hurriedly threw away the tentacle monster and prepared to contact Qin Jue.

The only regret was that Long Zhen did not find any memories of Long Aotian from the tentacle monster. Therefore, even after entering the Hell World, he could only search aimlessly.

This tentacle monster was just like the Spirit Central World cultivators from before. It also became curious about the abyss and had jumped in.

In the end, the tentacle monster didn't expect to run into Long Zhen. It had planned to launch a sneak attack, but it was no match for him and was directly brought here to have its soul searched.

If it had known in advance that this would happen, it probably wouldn't have jumped down.

"Brother Qin, are you there? I have something I need your help with."

"What is it?"

"Accompany me to hell."

"..."

“Sorry, I wasn’t talking about that hell.”

Long Zhen hurriedly explained the situation in the Hell World to Qin Jue in detail.

“ ... ”

“Alright, I understand. Wait a moment.”

“ ... ”

Long Zhen was dumbfounded. Did he agree or not?

Sigh, never would he have thought that after so many years had passed, he would one day ask others for help because he was worried that his strength would be insufficient.

At this moment, someone suddenly patted his shoulder. Long Zhen subconsciously turned around and was stunned.

“Is this the Hell World you were talking about?”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and looked thoughtfully at the endless black abyss in front of him.

“You... arrived so fast?”

The corner of Long Zhen’s eyes twitched slightly. Even with his cultivation and intelligence, he couldn’t help but be dumbfounded.

It wasn’t just Long Zhen. The other Sacred Masters were also incomparably shocked when they saw Qin Jue suddenly appear.

What was going on? Who was this person?

They did not notice him coming at all.

“Weren’t you in a hurry to save your son?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

In fact, when Long Zhen asked for help, Qin Jue had already locked onto his exact location. After that, he only needed to use a teleportation divine ability to get there.

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Long Zhen nodded repeatedly as he reacted. He pointed at the abyss and said, “The Hell World is below. Let’s go.”

“Yeah.”

Without any nonsense, the two of them jumped down under the stunned gazes of the seven Sacred Masters.

“Who... was that person just now?”

Peerless Sacred Master was dumbfounded.

“I don’t know, but he seems powerful.”

“Could there be another powerful existence hidden in the Spirit Central World that we don’t know about?”

The sacred masters looked at each other and fell into deep thought.

...

“It’s so dark. I can’t see anything.”

As soon as he jumped into the abyss, Qin Jue frowned slightly and complained.

Without waiting for Long Zhen to speak, a beam of light suddenly bloomed and extended infinitely. It instantly lit up the entire abyss and soared into the sky!

Long Zhen :”...”

...

## Chapter 178: Fight Our Way To Him

A dazzling light bloomed like a sun, extending endlessly and quickly enveloping the entire abyss.

Wherever the light passed, the darkness dissipated and everything was as bright as day.

At this moment, it could no longer be called the Dark Abyss, but the Light Abyss!

Long Zhen :”...”

Although he had always known that Qin Jue was very powerful, only now did he realize that he had still far underestimated Qin Jue.

“Where is this Hell World?” Qin Jue looked around and asked.

“Uh... Wait, let me try to find it.”

Long Zhen had already learned from the tentacle monster that the reason why he was unable to discover the Hell World before was because there was a powerful expert from the Hell World who had covered the entrance. Moreover, the higher one’s level was, the harder it would be for him to pass through.

This was also why Long Zhen was fine when he went down, but the other cultivators disappeared for no reason.

The entrance allowed creatures from the Hell World to pass through, but not the other way around. After all, the experts there did not know the strength of the Spirit Central World and naturally had to be careful just in case.

In fact, with Long Zhen’s cultivation, if he wasn’t in a hurry to find his son, he wouldn’t have been so easily deceived. Perhaps even he didn’t realize this.

But this time, Long Zhen would not fail again.

Not long after, Long Zhen arrived at a seemingly ordinary space. Then, he stretched out his palms and pulled forcefully!

“Rip!”

Intense spatial fluctuations spread out, and a crack was forcefully torn open by Long Zhen, forming visible energy ripples that were sufficient to kill cultivators below the Saint Stage.

Hu!

The moment the spatial entrance opened, dense dark spirit qi immediately spread out crazily, as if it wanted to swallow everything.

However, under the illumination of the light, the dark spirit qi immediately sizzled and melted like ice, quickly disappearing.

“This dark spirit qi is too strange.”

Long Zhen frowned deeply.

Even with his cultivation, he could still sense the obvious effects. If he entered the Hell World, the effects would definitely be even greater.

“I see. Then let’s light up the entire Hell World.”

Qin Jue said indifferently.

Long Zhen :”...”

Qin Jue made it sound like it was an easy thing to do.

“No need. I’m just going in to find my son.”

Long Zhen shook his head with a bitter smile, thinking that Qin Jue was joking.

Using spirit energy to illuminate the entire Hell World was simply unbelievable.

“ ... ”

Hearing this, Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

After all, just as Long Zhen had said, he was only going to find his son. There was no need for him to treat the entire Hell World as an enemy.

After passing through the spatial passageway, the world fell into darkness again, and they couldn't see anything. Before the two of them could move, an angry shout suddenly sounded from ahead. "Stop, who are you?"

Long Zhen was stunned. Only then did he remember that the Hell World had arranged many experts to guard the surroundings of the abyss. It was impossible for them not to notice the huge commotion just now.

However... Why did the other party speak the same language as them?

Indeed, after learning the lingua franca, one wouldn't be afraid even if they traveled the world!

"It seems to be a living being from the other side."

Another voice sounded with killing intent.

"The higher-ups have instructed us to kill all living beings that come from the other side!"

As soon as he finished speaking, more than a dozen figures instantly surrounded Qin Jue and Long Zhen. Each of them had reached the Legendary Stage and had a vast aura that soared into the sky.

"Are these the living beings of the Hell World? They're so ugly."

Qin Jue curled his lips in disdain.

These living beings from the Hell World were just like the ghosts and monsters from Hell. All of them had sinister expressions and were extremely ugly. It was difficult to imagine that they were Legendary Stage experts.

"You're courting death!" The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

The dozen or so experts of the Hell World looked at each other in incomparable anger and immediately rushed towards Qin Jue.

"Brother Qin, remember to leave one alive."

Long Zhen reminded.

"Oh, got it."



Qin Jue nodded slightly and raised a finger.

Boom!

Their field of vision widened as a golden light lit up and disappeared in an instant.

When the golden light was extinguished, there was only one expert from the Hell World left in front of Qin Jue. He looked around in confusion, as if he didn't understand what was going on.

Long Zhen didn't care about that. He directly used a soul search on this expert from the Hell World to search for Long Aotian's memories.

Thump.

After a long while, Long Zhen threw away the Hell World expert in disappointment and sighed. "This fellow just started work yesterday and doesn't know anything."

Qin Jue : "..."

" ... "

"Looks like we will have to do more searching."

After eliminating the experts from the Hell World who were responsible for guarding the abyss, the two of them quickly left. The abyss that connected the two worlds also regained its calm.

Although Long Aotian had already been in this world for several days, he had prepared a large number of medicinal pills he refined himself in his storage ring, so he didn't have to worry about his spirit energy drying up.

As long as they didn't encounter a Grand Saint Stage expert, there shouldn't be any problems.

In fact, that was indeed the case. Apart from being slightly weak, Long Aotian's spirit energy did not show any signs of being extinguished. At least, his safety was temporarily guaranteed.

After the two of them circled around the area, they realized that there was really no light in this world. Everything was black.

This applied to buildings, clothing, and weapons. In short, this was a colorless world.

Furthermore, the surrounding dark spirit qi was like maggots in one's bones, constantly corroding their spirit energy.

If it was a cultivator below the Supreme Stage, they would probably have their spirit energy exhausted in less than a day and become meat on the chopping block.

Fortunately, the Immortal Divine Scripture that Long Zhen cultivated was very powerful. Although the environment here had an effect on him, that effect was very limited.

In fact, over time, Long Zhen could even absorb the dark spirit qi and transform it into another kind of energy, causing the light and darkness of the spirit energy to intersect and the Yin and Yang to connect, allowing him to rise to a higher level.

This made Long Zhen wild with joy, because he seemed to have seen hope of advancing to the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

As for Qin Jue, his body had already stepped into the realm of invulnerability and indestructibility. No attack could harm him, so what was this bit of dark spirit qi?

Unknowingly, the two of them had already spent two days in the Hell World. They had searched an area with a radius of 500,000 kilometers, but they had yet to find Long Aotian.

“Damn it. If this continues, I don't know when we'll be able to find him.”

Long Zhen gritted his teeth. The more time passed, the more dangerous Long Aotian would be. This was definitely not the outcome Long Aotian wanted to see.

“Actually, I have an idea.”

Qin Jue looked up and took a sip of wine.

“What idea?” Long Zhen hurriedly asked.

“Have you ever thought that maybe he was already captured by a high-level expert of this world?”

Long Zhen was stunned and somewhat at a loss.

“With Long Aotian’s cultivation, if he discovers that something is wrong with this world, he definitely won’t leave the abyss too far. Those dozen or so Legendary Stage guards also wouldn’t have been able to stop him.”

Qin Jue faintly said, “So the answer is obvious. He was captured long ago.”

After hearing Qin Jue’s analysis, Long Zhen suddenly understood.

Indeed, the cultivators of the Spirit Central World could not come over, but the living beings here could leave if they wanted to. Long Aotian probably only stayed behind because he was captured and could not leave. That was why he could not be found even within a million kilometers.

“Then what should we do next?”

“The answer is simple. We’ll fight our way to him.”

Chapter 179: Nine Nether

“The answer is simple. We’ll fight our way to him.”

Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

Since Long Aotian was very likely to have already been captured by the high-level experts of this world, the only solution was naturally for them to fight the living beings here one by one until they struck fear into their hearts.

And such a simple and crude method was often most effective.

Qin Jue believed that they would know where Long Aotian was in less than a day.

“Fight our way to him...”

Long Zhen muttered to himself in a dilemma.

After all, he still didn’t know what realm those two sacred ancestors were at. It was too dangerous to attack rashly. If he was careless, he would die.

After pondering for a moment, Long Zhen suddenly took a deep breath and finally made up his mind. "Alright, then let's do it!"

If Long Aotian was really captured by the high-level experts of this world, it would be impossible for him to avoid fighting even if he wanted to. He might as well be more decisive and save himself some trouble.

"Haha, I've been waiting for you to say this for a long time."

Qin Jue raised his head and drank the spirit wine in the pot. He laughed and said, "Then let's begin."

"Wait, let's determine who's the strongest nearby first." Long Zhen said solemnly.

This was a matter of great importance so they had to be careful.

"That's simple."

Qin Jue opened his palm, and a golden light immediately soared into the sky, instantly illuminating a thousand kilometers like sunlight.

Not only that, but there were also dense spirit energy fluctuations contained in the golden light. He believed that any cultivator from the Hell World in this area could sense it.

For the first time in thousands of years, such a dazzling light had appeared in the Hell World!

"What's that?"

"How terrifying. I feel like all the spirit energy in my body is flowing away."

"How could this be?"

"Run!"

"..."

In an instant, all the living beings within a five-hundred-kilometer radius fled in all directions, afraid that they would be melted by the golden light if they were any slower.

One had to know that the two worlds only overlapped once every one hundred thousand years, and it was only for three months.

Whether it was the Spirit Central World or the Hell World, both sides knew very little about the other party, let alone these living beings at the bottom of the Hell World. They didn't even know what light was.

After all, light had never appeared in their world.

Of course, as these low-level living beings fled, many experts of the Hell World also noticed this, but they still did not know what that layer of golden light was.

But this did not stop them from coming over to take a look.

Not long after, more than ten figures appeared outside the golden light. Qin Jue and Long Zhen were already relatively close to the center of the Hell World, so there was a Saint Stage expert among the experts who had come to investigate. The other experts had also reached the Legendary Stage.

However... they still looked very ugly.

No, it wasn't that they were ugly. Instead, they just didn't look human at all.

Qin Jue finally understood why this world was pitch-black. It matched the lyrics to that song he knew: If the world was pitch-black, I too would be beautiful!

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" The leading Saint Stage expert did not dare to enter the golden light and shouted from afar.

"If you want to know, come closer to talk."

Qin Jue didn't want to talk from thousands of kilometers away. He waved his hand, and the Saint Stage expert who was originally standing outside the golden light immediately passed through space and appeared in front of him.

"???"

Everyone was puzzled.

For a moment, he forgot who he was and where he was.

The Saint Stage expert was dumbfounded and could not react.

“Is there anyone stronger than you in this area?”

“No, no.” The Saint Stage expert said subconsciously, but he immediately regained his senses. He was about to circulate his spirit energy to counterattack when Long Zhen had already used a Soul Search on him.

“What are you planning on doing?”

The Saint Stage expert tried to resist, but he realized that he could not move!

After a moment, Long Zhen retracted his spirit energy and said in a deep voice, “He really isn’t lying. This is an area under the jurisdiction of one of the supreme kings of the Eternal Night Empire. He is the leader of this area.”

“In that case, let’s go find that supreme king expert.”

Qin Jue indifferently said, “Aren’t there only ten supreme kings? They should know about Long Aotian. Perhaps they’re the ones who captured him.”

“Yeah.”

Nodding, Long Zhen didn’t hesitate and immediately flew towards the supreme king expert with Qin Jue.

A Saint Stage expert knew far more than a Legendary Stage expert. Thus, Long Zhen had now also gained a better understanding of the Hell World.

The reason why they didn’t kill these experts from the Hell World was because Qin Jue and Long Zhen were outsiders and there was no need for them to do so.

It would be like if aliens suddenly barged into the Spirit Central World and decided to kill everyone without saying a word. It would simply be too overbearing.

They were only here to save Long Aotian. As long as the other party didn’t attack them, they wouldn’t kill the innocent.

...

In the Eternal Night Empire that ruled the Hell World...

All living beings in the Hell World, regardless of their cultivation, had to listen to orders of the supreme kings and sacred ancestors. Otherwise, they would suffer a calamity.

Actually, tens of thousands of years ago, the Hell World was not like this. It was basically no different from the Spirit Central World. Factions used to be divided, and outstanding heroes fought among themselves.

That was until the two sacred ancestors appeared.

In just a few decades, all the forces of the entire Hell World had been swept away by these two sacred ancestors. They would either submit or be destroyed. Then, these two sacred ancestors established the Eternal Night Empire and united the Hell World.

Among the current ten supreme king experts, besides the three new ones, the other seven had all chosen to submit after being defeated by the sacred ancestors.

As for Nine Nether, he was very lucky as he was one of the newly chosen supreme kings.

Because of this, he was put in an important position.

At this moment, Nine Nether was sitting on his pitch-black throne as he listened to his subordinate's report. "Your Highness, the Revolving King has already invaded our two regions and snatched a large number of cultivation resources. Many leaders are complaining incessantly. If this continues, I'm afraid our losses will continue to increase."

As everyone knew, when a faction loses its external enemy, the people within the faction would become each other's enemies.

Although there was only one Eternal Night Empire in the Hell World, the supreme kings of the various factions were not good brothers. If it weren't for the two great mountains pressing down on them, they would have already started fighting.

Even so, battles would often break out over cultivation resources.

The ten supreme king experts were roughly divided into three factions. Among them, Nine Nether and the other two new supreme king experts belonged to

the same faction. The Revolving King's faction also had three king tier experts, and the last four were neutral, forming a balance.

Nine Nether slammed the armrest a few times and coldly said, "Hmph, I have already endured him for a long time. Since he wants a yard after taking an inch, then I also won't back down anymore!"

"Yes!"

The leader in charge of reporting was overjoyed. With this order, he could openly start a war with the other party.

"Right, Your Highness, the abyss that appeared in Blackflow District..."

"Don't worry about it. It'll disappear automatically in three months."

Nine Nether had already learned about the abyss leading to another world from the sacred ancestors. He also knew that that world would restrict his strength, so he was not interested in it at all.

"Yes."

"..."

After giving his instructions, Nine Nether slowly stood up and prepared to leave.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Nine Nether sensed something amiss. "What a powerful spirit energy fluctuation."

Boom!

Chapter 180: Why Did You Have to Do This?

Boom!

The sturdy door instantly turned into dust that scattered with the wind.

"Is this the lair of that supreme king?" Qin Jue said indifferently.



“According to my memories, it should be here.”

Long Zhen answered.

For some reason, the environment here always gave off an uncomfortable feeling, as if there were secret observers in the background. It was extremely strange.

“Hu la!”

Right at this moment, a gust of cold wind blew past, and dozens of sinister and terrifying spirit energy auras that could make an ordinary cultivator shudder instantly appeared nearby the two of them.

“Who are you? How dare you trespass into Nine Nether City!” The Hell World expert hidden in the darkness raised his voice and said vigilantly.

Long Zhen felt that this place was strange, but the other party also found Long Zhen and Qin Jue to be equally as strange.

After all, they had never seen such spirit energy fluctuations before and did not dare to approach it casually.

“Nine Nether City?”

Qin Jue looked around and found that it did look like a “Nine Nether City”.

After all, they were in the Hell World.

“Who are you guys?” The person asked again but still did not dare to approach.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He pressed his palm lightly, and the nearby experts of the Hell World were immediately trapped in place, unable to move or even open their mouths.

After doing this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly found the palace where the Nine Nether Supreme King was located. After that, he and Long Zhen flew towards the center of Nine Nether City.

Nine Nether City was abnormally huge. To get there without using a transmission formation, even Supreme Stage experts would need to fly for a few days.

However, this was nothing to Qin Jue and Long Zhen.

Because they did not try to hide their auras, they encountered many experts from the Hell World who jumped out to stop them along the way. However, they were all quickly suppressed and were not very troublesome to deal with. Even the Saint Stage experts were no exception.

“Stop!”

Finally, as they approached the palace, an incomparable aura rose, burning with black flames. Even in the darkness, the aura seemed exceptionally strong.

Amidst the black flames, a huge figure with the head of a bull and the body of a human walked out. It had a devilishly huge body and was hundreds of thousands of feet tall.

It was the Saint Body that only experts above the Saint Stage could use!

“Which supreme king do you serve? Do you know that barging into Nine Nether City is a capital offense?!”

The minotaur looked down at the two of them. The spirit energy in his body was as vast as the sea. He had shockingly reached the Grand Saint Stage!

He was also the first Grand Saint Stage expert Qin Jue and Long Zhen had encountered since coming to this world.

“I don’t know.”

Qin Jue shook his head.

The minotaur was speechless.

“Hehe, Old Bull, why waste your breath on them? Just kill them.”

Another aura rose from the side, and it was actually on par with the minotaur. However, the one who walked out was a horse-headed man. He was also 30,000 meters tall, like a giant pillar that held up the sky.

A bull and a horse?

Qin Jue and Long Zhen looked at each other with strange expressions.

Hu!

In the next moment, the horse-headed man waved his fist, bringing with it boundless spirit energy as he smashed it towards Qin Jue and Qin Jue. The entire world shook under this fist, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Not only that, but the surrounding space had also been completely sealed. Clearly, the horse-headed man had no intention of holding back.

Seeing that the meteor-like fist was about to land, Qin Jue sighed and flicked his finger.

Pfft.

With a light sound, a weak golden light welcomed the fist.

Compared to Qin Jue's attack, the horse-headed man's attack was simply insignificant. When the golden light touched the horse-headed man's fist, it easily tore it apart with spirit energy, then instantly passed through his entire arm and shot out from his shoulder!

Hua!

As the golden light lingered, it exploded like fireworks, dazzling and resplendent.

At the same time, the horse-headed man collapsed, crushing countless buildings. His body quickly shrank until his Saint Body disappeared.

This was even after Qin Jue had stopped attacking. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been as simple as losing an arm.

"How is that possible?"

On the other side, the minotaur was already dumbfounded. His mountain-like face was filled with shock.

Defeating the horse-headed man with one move?

As an old friend who had lived with him for more than ten thousand years, the minotaur knew very well how powerful the horse-headed man was. He knew that the horse-headed man was at the peak of the Saint Stage and knew all kinds of combat techniques.

Even though it was difficult for one to reach the Great Sage Stage due to their talent and lifespan, they were still invincible among Grand Saint Stage experts.

In other words, besides the Great Sage Stage, no one could defeat him.

Thinking of this, the minotaur was even more shocked. Could this strange-looking creature be a Great Sage Stage expert?

Before the minotaur could figure it out, a mighty roar suddenly sounded from the palace behind him. "How dare you!"

Boom!

After witnessing the horse-headed man being "insta-killed", Nine Nether could no longer sit still.

In an instant, within a radius of 5,000 kilometers, dark spirit qi surged, as if something was awakening. All the living beings in Nine Nether City sensed it and looked over.

In the Hell World, high-level experts had a natural advantage.

This was especially true after reaching the Great Sage Stage. A Great Sage Stage expert could completely control the power of the Hell World and suppress all low-level living beings.

This was also the reason why the Eternal Night Empire was so powerful and could remain for so long.

Even if the ten supreme king experts joined forces, they still wouldn't be a match for the two sacred ancestors.

Similarly, with ten supreme king experts holding down the fort, no one dared to resist.

Nine Nether stepped on the black flames and flew out of the palace. Four wings spread out from his back, covering the sky.

As soon as he came up, Nine Nether revealed his true body because he sensed an extremely dangerous aura from Qin Jue.

"You guys came from another world, right?"

Nine Nether was a Great Sage Stage expert after all, so he instantly recognized Qin Jue and Long Zhen's identities.

"That's right."

Long Zhen didn't try to hide it. In fact, he couldn't hide it either. His spirit energy attribute was too obvious, like a light in the night. With Nine Nether's cultivation, it was impossible for him to not notice it.

After a pause, Long Zhen added, "We have no ill intentions. We just want to find our companion who entered this world before us."

Long Zhen didn't mention that the companion was actually his son because he thought it would be too dangerous and that such information could be used against him.

"I see."

Jiuyou's lips curled into a sinister smile. "But why should I tell you where he is?"

"..."

Sighing, Long Zhen looked slightly helpless. "Looks like I can only use the soul searching technique."

Hearing this, Nine Nether was stunned for a moment before he laughed. "Soul Search? You want to use Soul Search on me? Hahaha."

"Do you know where this is?!"

With a cold snort, Nine Nether's tone suddenly turned cold as his spirit energy swept out in all directions, forming many abnormalities that resonated in the Hell World.

"You barged into Nine Nether City and injured my protector. Do you really think you can just do whatever you want in the Hell World?"

In Nine Nether's opinion, no matter how strong the other party was, they would at most be at the same stage as him. If he fought with two Great Sage Stage experts normally, he would definitely have no chance of winning.

However, this was the Hell World, and the other party's strength would definitely be greatly reduced. Therefore, Nine Nether was filled with confidence.

Hearing this, Long Zhen couldn't help but roll his eyes. Sigh, why bother? Why force me to attack?

...

Chapter 181: Just Needed To Be Reckless

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

If it were those sacred ancestors, Long Zhen might still be slightly afraid. However, Nine Nether was only a Great Sage Stage expert.

In the eyes of others, Nine Nether was a top expert, but in front of Long Zhen, he was no different from a child. He could be strangled to death with a single hand.

Moreover, Long Zhen had already gradually adapted to the environment of this world. Not only was he no longer being affected, but there were even faint signs of a breakthrough. Once he broke through, he would experience a qualitative leap in strength.

However, Nine Nether did not know this. The four wings on his back started slowly flapping, raising a whistling Yin wind that made it hard for nearby people to open their eyes. Then, he stretched out his hand and pointed.

Crack!

Black lightning that was dozens of feet thick immediately fell from the sky, turning into a roaring dragon that rushed towards Long Zhen.

The energy contained in the black lightning was enough to kill any Grand Saint Stage expert!

Unfortunately, before it could approach Long Zhen, the black lightning was scattered.

"I'll give you one more chance. Now tell me where my companion is, and maybe you can avoid the pain of soul searching." Long Zhen said expressionlessly.

“Hehe, don’t get cocky. The battle has just begun.”

Nine Nether sneered.

Boom!

In an instant, more black lightning fell from the sky like a waterfall. Clearly, Nine Nether was serious this time.

“Rip!”

The black lightning waterfall struck Long Zhen’s spirit energy barrier, forming visible energy ripples. Even the minotaur had to dodge to avoid being affected.

Unfortunately, it did not cause any harm to Long Zhen.

At the same time, Nine Nether continued to “pursue”. His four wings shot out dense feather blades, sealing off all of Long Zhen’s escape routes.

“Hai.”

Sighing, Long Zhen was rather helpless. Since he couldn’t avoid it, he might as well end it quickly.

Thinking of this, Long Zhen stomped his foot lightly, and the spatial domain that belonged to the Great Void Stage quickly spread out.

Yes, after reaching the Great Void Stage, the domain was no longer as simple as a domain. It was basically a “small world”!

If the domain of a Great Sage Stage expert was said to allow one to control a part of the world, then the domain of a Great Void Stage expert would be able to create a small world that replaced the current world.

And in this small world, Long Zhen was the absolute ruler!

Therefore, Nine Nether’s domain was easily shattered and almost completely destroyed. The black lightning dissipated directly, and the rain blades that filled the sky stopped in the air. The surrounding thousands of kilometers instantly fell into Long Zhen’s control.

“How is this possible?!”

Nine Nether widened his eyes in disbelief as he frantically flapped his four wings in an attempt to escape. Unfortunately, it was too late.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The terrifying pressure smashed onto Nine Nether like a mountain, causing his entire body to emit a clear bone-cracking sound. Then, his legs went weak, and he almost knelt down.

“How is this possible...”

Nine Nether spat out a mouthful of black blood and muttered to himself, finding it hard to accept the reality before him.

“You’re an expert of the Great Void Stage...”

As if he had sensed something, Nine Nether’s face was ashen as he spoke with a bitter tone.

Long Zhen did not answer. He directly released his spirit energy and used the soul searching technique on him.

He had already given Nine Nether two chances. Since Nine Nether was unwilling, then he could only take action himself.

As one of the Ten supreme kings of the Eternal Night Empire, Nine Nether should have more information about the Hell World, right?

After a long while, Long Zhen released his grip and retracted his domain. Nine Nether lay down with a painful expression, his Essence Soul severely injured.

Although Long Zhen had already stopped and did not deliberately try to destroy Nine Nether’s Essence Soul, the soul searching technique was still capable of painfully torturing Nine Nether or any other high level cultivators.

If Long Zhen had not shown mercy, Nine Nether would have died long ago.

After standing in place and digesting Nine Nether’s memories for a moment, Long Zhen revealed a thoughtful expression.

At this moment, he could be said to know the Hell World like the back of his hand. Apart from the two mysterious sacred ancestors, he knew about everything else, including the other nine supreme king experts.



He even knew what Nine Nether liked to do on a daily basis.

Indeed, soul searching was the simplest and most effective method.

Most importantly, Long Zhen had found information about Long Aotian from Nine Nether's memories!

It wasn't exactly Long Aotian. After all, Nine Nether didn't know Long Aotian personally.

Strictly speaking, he was given the information regarding all the human cultivators who had entered the Hell World before them.

It turned out that after the two sacred ancestors of the Eternal Night Empire learned about the incident in the abyss, they directly dispatched experts to capture the human cultivators who had entered the Hell World and ordered them to be brought to the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire. As for why, Nine Nether wasn't sure.

After all, Nine Nether had not participated in this matter from the beginning to the end. He had only heard about it because of his high status.

"How is it? Any clues?" Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and asked.

It was good to have such a godlike teammate. At least Qin Jue didn't have to do everything himself.

"Yeah."

Long Zhen nodded and said, "Tian'er should be in the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire."

"How did he get there?"

Qin Jue was surprised.

Long Zhen smiled bitterly and could only explain what he had learned from Nine Nether.

"I see."

Qin Jue suddenly understood. He took a sip of spirit wine and said, "There's no time to lose. Let's go to the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire."

It couldn't be helped. Being invincible meant that one could do whatever they wanted.

Others would need a few months or even a few years to "clear this dungeon", but Qin Jue and Long Zhen only needed a few days to clear it.

In short, they just needed to be reckless.

Moreover, they were here to save people, not to take a vacation. Long Aotian's life was in danger at any moment, so they naturally couldn't delay it for too long.

...

Ten breaths later, Qin Jue and Long Zhen crossed a million kilometers and arrived outside the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire.

In front of them was a stone bridge. Under the bridge, black water surged, hiding terrifying creatures.

This stone bridge was not considered long, but sinister winds blew in waves. It was even more terrifying than Nine Nether City.

"This seems to be the Bridge of Helplessness," Long Zhen said.

"The Bridge of Helplessness?"

Qin Jue was stunned.

"Well, there's a supreme king on the bridge. Let's go over there."

With that, Long Zhen boarded the Bridge of Helplessness first.

As soon as he stepped onto the bridge, the surroundings immediately changed. Thick fog filled the air, and in the fog, there seemed to be ghosts hidden. Faint screams sounded, as if someone was playing terrifying music.

Long Zhen didn't care. With his realm, how could he be frightened by ghosts?

"Mm? Where's Brother Qin?"

Long Zhen turned around and found that Qin Jue had disappeared.

Without any time to think, Long Zhen hurriedly spread out his spirit sense to search for Qin Jue, but he seemed to have disappeared into thin air and couldn't be found.

“Did I get hit?”

Long Zhen was shocked. However, according to Nine Nether's memories, there was only one supreme king expert overseeing this place. How could he have been affected?

Unless there was a special formation here that he had accidentally activated.

Right at this moment, Long Zhen felt his shoulder shake. Someone was patting him!

Subconsciously, Long Zhen turned around and punched.

Bang!

The fist that was enough to destroy an asteroid was grabbed by five slender fingers. Then Qin Jue said speechlessly, “What are you doing?”

Long Zhen :”...”

Can you not sneak up behind me?

Also, why couldn't I find you just now?

Chapter 182: Meng Po

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Where did you go just now?” Long Zhen questioned.

“I've always been here.”

Qin Jue was speechless.

If not for his fast reaction and timely grab, Long Zhen would have been severely injured by this punch and might even have died on the spot.

“Then why wasn't I able to find you?”

The corner of Long Zhen's eyes twitched slightly.

Before he finished speaking, he realized that even though Qin Jue was standing in front of him, he couldn't sense his aura. What was going on?

It seemed to be the same when he first saw Qin Jue.

"Uh... I just think it's too dark here and I've isolated myself."

Qin Jue explained with a bitter smile.

At this moment, in Qin Jue's field of vision, this world was bright and he could see everything. It saved him a lot of trouble.

Isolate himself?

Long Zhen was stunned. What kind of technique was this?

One had to know that the domain of a Great Void Stage expert only allowed the cultivator to create a small world that replaced the real world.

And yet Qin Jue could actually isolate himself from the real world? Didn't that mean that he could ignore any domain?

Was Qin Jue really only in the Great Void Stage?

Long Zhen was suspicious for the first time.

Qin Jue didn't think too much about it. He released his fingers and smiled. "Let's go. If this continues, your son will be killed."

Long Zhen : "..."

Next, the two of them walked for a long time. There was still thick fog around them, and they could not see anything.

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded from the side. "Are you guys going to cross the bridge?"

The two of them looked over and saw an old woman with white hair and a face like leather boots standing by the bridge. Her teeth were sharp, and her pupils were dark. She looked exceptionally terrifying.

“She is the supreme king that guarded this stone bridge, Meng Po.”

Long Zhen transmitted his voice.

The ten supreme kings of the Eternal Night Empire were divided into three factions for some reason.

Meng Po was the only neutral party without her own jurisdiction. Unless there were special circumstances, she would never leave the stone bridge.

What was worth mentioning was that Meng Po’s strength was extremely formidable, and she was ranked in the top three among the ten supreme kings. She was only half a step away from the Great Void Stage.

“Are you guys going to cross the bridge?” The old woman asked again.

“Yes.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly.

He wanted to see what the Meng Po of this world was like.

“Then drink this bowl of soup first.”

The old woman picked up two bowls of turbid soup and handed them to Qin Jue and Qin Jue.

“No problem.”

Qin Jue smiled and said, “But I want to know what this soup tastes like.”

Hearing this, the old woman was stunned and hesitated. She subconsciously picked up the spoon and took a sip. She said in satisfaction, “Don’t worry, it tastes very good.”

Before she could finish speaking, the old woman suddenly revealed a blank expression and looked at Qin Jue and Su Yan. “Are you guys going to cross the bridge?”

“Hmm, what does this soup taste like?” Qin Jue suppressed his laughter and asked again.

So the old woman picked up her spoon and tasted it again. “It tastes good.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Then, an extremely comical scene appeared on the Bridge of Helplessness. The old woman continuously picked up a spoon to taste the soup beside her, revealing a satisfied expression. It repeated over and over again, forming a cycle.

“I didn’t expect this to work...”

Long Zhen was dumbfounded.

One had to know that this Meng Po was a Great Sage Stage expert, and she was several times stronger than Nine Nether. Since she was able to forget what had happened before, it meant that the pot of soup was obviously not simple. But... wasn’t this too stupid?

Long Zhen even suspected that Meng Po was really a Great Sage Stage expert?

Was there a mistake somewhere?

...

After passing through the Bridge of Helplessness, a huge city appeared in front of the two of them. It stretched straight to the horizon and couldn’t be seen. It was even bigger than the Heaven Ascension City Qin Jue had seen before.

“Are the two sacred ancestors inside?” Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

“Yeah.”

Long Zhen nodded and said, “They should be experts of the Great Void Stage. We have to be careful.”

Qin Jue didn’t care about this. Before he knew Long Zhen, he didn’t know about the so-called Great Void Stage at all. But after knowing Long Zhen, Qin Jue realized that the Great Void Stage was only so-so.

As long as he was willing, he could strangle Long Zhen to death at any time.

It had to be known that Long Zhen was already at the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage, so Qin Jue never thought that the Great Void Stage was very powerful.

However, the appearance of Qin Jue and Long Zhen quickly attracted the attention of the experts in the city. After all, the attributes of their spirit energy were too obvious, especially when Long Zhen wasn't trying to hide it at all.

In fact, there was no need to hide it anymore.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Hundreds of experts from the Hell World flew out of the imperial capital. All of them were above the Saint Stage. They floated in the air and looked down at them.

The leader was a Grand Saint with a tail like a fiend beast. He slowly spoke with a thunderous voice, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Long Zhen did not answer. He directly used his domain to suppress all the experts of the Hell World.

Some with lower cultivation levels immediately fell from the sky and hit the ground.

Ever since he stepped into the Great Void Stage, Long Zhen rarely made a move again, and no one in the Spirit Central World dared to provoke him.

For the first time in thousands of years, Long Zhen felt eager and wanted to fight those two sacred ancestors.

Qin Jue and Long Zhen entered the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire as if no one was around and headed straight for the location of the sacred ancestors.

Wherever they passed, no matter what stage the Hell World experts were at, they were all easily suppressed by Long Zhen's domain.

In addition, because the other supreme king experts were stationed elsewhere, they didn't encounter any more Great Sage Stage experts.

Not long after, the two of them arrived outside a pitch-black mountain. Two terrifying auras were emitted from the mountaintop. Without needing to think, they knew that it was definitely those two sacred ancestors.

“Tian’er is indeed here.”

Sensing that the strand of spirit energy Long Aotian left behind suddenly resonated, Long Zhen couldn’t help but sigh.

Qin Jue’s method was indeed simple and effective. Previously, they had searched for two days but found nothing. Now, they had directly arrived at the imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire and found what they were looking for in less than a day.

If he had known earlier that this method would be so successful, Long Zhen wouldn’t have been so conflicted.

Hu.

At this moment, many dazzling abnormalities suddenly appeared in the surroundings, surrounding the two of them and constantly spinning, trying to confuse them.

“What is this?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Formation. It’s a formation.”

Long Zhen’s expression was grave. He immediately spread his spirit sense to avoid a sneak attack.

Hearing this, Qin Jue curled his lips and flicked his finger. The thousands of phenomena instantly shattered and turned into smoke. The array formation also collapsed and everything regained its calm.

Long Zhen :”...”

Sure enough, Qin Jue’s methods were always so simple and crude!

...

“Rip!”



Space tore apart as a pitch-black beam of light suddenly fell from the sky, attacking Qin Jue and Su Yan. Even a Great Sage Stage expert would find it difficult to resist such a powerful attack.

However, in front of Qin Jue and Su Yan, the attack seemed ordinary.

Bang!

Long Zhen casually waved his hand, and the pitch-black pillar of light immediately melted and shattered like ice. Immediately after, Long Zhen waved his hand again, and endless spirit energy surged towards the mountaintop, even drawing in the dark spirit qi!

Boom!!

A shiny light lit up like the rising sun. It was very dazzling, as if it wanted to swallow up all the darkness!

Chapter 183: Sacred Ancestors of the Yin Mountain

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

On the towering mountain, a ball of dazzling light suddenly lit up, like a blazing sun that wanted to swallow the darkness.

The energy contained in it was enough to level an area of 5,000 kilometers.

Seeing that the black mountain was about to be submerged by the light, a terrifying dark spirit energy suddenly erupted. With the mountain as the center, it quickly spread out, turning into a roaring beast that collided with the light.

The strange thing was that there were no energy fluctuations between the two. They just offset each other, leaving nothing behind.

“I didn’t expect such a powerful creature to exist in another world.”

In the darkness, a cold voice sounded with killing intent.

“Likewise.”

Long Zhen retracted his palm and said indifferently, "We have no ill intentions. As long as you are willing to let go of the cultivators you captured some time ago, we will immediately leave the Hell World and never come back."

Silence fell. After a moment, another shrill voice said, "What if I say no?"

Before coming, Long Zhen had already known that the two sacred ancestors of the Eternal Night Empire were a man and a woman, so he was not surprised.

"Then I guess I'll have to offend you."

Long Zhen smiled without fear.

"Oh? You want to snatch them by force?"

The other party was slightly surprised. "Do you know that we are in the Hell World?"

"Of course I do."

Long Zhen placed his hands behind his back and spirit energy circulated around his body. He was calm and lofty. Just by standing there, he gave off an unparalleled feeling.

Ever since he had come into contact with the dark spirit qi, Long Zhen's stagnant cultivation had been slightly loosened. Now, the dark spirit qi could no longer affect him. Once he completely mastered it, he would even step into the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

Long Zhen even suspected that the reason why his cultivation had stagnated in recent years was because he had not come into contact with the dark spirit qi.

"Since you know, why do you still dare to fight us here?"

The other party sneered.

They had lived in the Hell World for tens of thousands of years. Not only did they have a natural advantage, but they could also control the dark spirit energy and constantly corrode the spirit energy of outsiders.

In this situation, how could Long Zhen be their match?

“So what?” Long Zhen was full of disdain.

“How dare you!”

Long Zhen’s tone instantly infuriated the other party. “Don’t think that you’re invincible just because you’ve stepped into the Great Void Stage!”

Hearing this, Long Zhen couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

He had already stepped into the Great Void Stage for thousands of years. No matter how he looked at it, it couldn’t be considered a “just now”, right?

But on second thought, these two sacred ancestors had already advanced to the Great Void Stage tens of thousands of years ago. In that case, they seemed to be right.

However, who said that strength was determined by the amount of time one spent cultivating.

One had to know that when Long Zhen rose to power, he had only used less than a hundred years to advance to the Great Sage Stage, breaking countless records and ruling over the Spirit Central World.

After that, he directly challenged Peerless Sacred Master and won.

At that time, in front of Peerless Sacred Master, he was basically no different from a newborn baby.

Reality proved that strength was the most important thing.

Previously, Long Zhen was still very afraid of these two sacred ancestors. But now, Long Zhen didn’t think that he was weaker than them, even if it was one against two.

“Sorry, Invincible people really can do whatever they want.” Long Zhen shrugged his shoulders and said annoyingly.

As soon as these words were spoken, the air fell into a dead silence again. Qin Jue immediately retreated tactfully, took out spirit wine, spirit fruits, and beast meat, and then sat on the side. He looked on with interest and became a bystander.

“You’re courting death!” The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

With a cold shout, two figures hidden under black robes instantly appeared in front of Long Zhen, but their faces could not be seen.

The Sacred Ancestors of the Yin Mountain, the two most powerful existences in the Hell World, a man and a woman, had attacked at the same time. This had not happened in the Hell World for tens of thousands of years.

Long Zhen swept his eyes over the two of them. Both of them were at the second realm of the Great Void Stage and could be considered invincible in the Hell World. Unfortunately, they had encountered him.

“The two of you can attack together.”

After knowing the strength of these two sacred ancestors, Long Zhen was no longer bothered. As long as he was willing, he could kill them instantly at any time.

“You!”

The two sacred ancestors were furious. As the rulers of the Hell World, when had they ever been looked down upon like this?

“Since you’re asking for death, we’ll fulfill your wish.” The male sacred ancestor took a deep breath and said.

“Let’s end this quickly.”

Swoosh!

The two of them instantly disappeared from their original spot and merged into the surrounding darkness.

“Hmm?” “Interesting.”

Long Zhen was slightly surprised because their auras had completely disappeared.

“But... this is useless against me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a dazzling light suddenly erupted from Long Zhen’s body and shot into the sky.

Since they were hiding in the darkness, couldn't he just drive the darkness away?

In the blink of an eye, the area within a thousand kilometers became as bright as day. The two sacred ancestors hiding in the darkness also revealed their true forms.

“ ... ”

The two sacred ancestors looked at each other, somewhat dumbfounded. Their special abilities had been resolved just like that?

“I almost forgot. You're a creature from another world.”

The male sacred ancestor gritted his teeth and immediately spread his domain in an attempt to devour the surrounding light. However, he quickly discovered that his domain was useless!

How was this possible?

Although he knew that Long Zhen was very powerful, the sacred ancestor called Huang Quan had never expected it to be this powerful. Could it be that the other party had already reached the third realm?

“Have you finally discovered it?”

Long Zhen stretched lazily with a faint smile.

Originally, he thought that it would be an evenly matched battle that could properly test his strength. But now, it seemed that he had been thinking too much.

It was not challenging at all.

“Hmph, don't get cocky too soon.”

Huang Quan made a hand sign, and dense black fog immediately spread out from under his feet. It had actually forcefully opened up a space in Long Zhen's Light Domain.

At the same time, the female sacred ancestor named Wang Chuan also made a hand sign and also formed a ball of black fog. It was mysterious and ever-changing.

Under the enhancement of the black fog, the auras of the two of them soared, and they were already faintly approaching the third realm of the Great Void Stage.

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that both Wang Chuan and Huang Quan were not affected by the Light Domain!

Didn't they say that the living beings of this world were very afraid of the spirit qi of the Spirit Central World?

As if realizing something, Long Zhen's expression changed slightly. He said in shock, "You are not creatures of this world!"

Tens of thousands of years ago, two sacred ancestors suddenly appeared in the Hell World without any warning. They swept through all the factions and established the Eternal Night Empire. It could be said to be inconceivable.

However, if they did not belong to this world, things could be explained clearly.

"Hehe, that's right. We're indeed not native to the Hell World."

Huang Quan grinned and said sinisterly, "If not for absorbing the dark spirit qi, it would have been impossible for us to step into the second realm of the Great Void Stage so quickly."

Long Zhen : "..."

Do you all have any misunderstandings about being quick?

He had only stepped into the second realm after cultivating for tens of thousands of years. How could their speed be considered quick?

"Where exactly are you guys from?" Long Zhen said solemnly.

"Just like you, the Spirit Central World." Huang Quan said faintly.

Huang Quan smiled.

Chapter 184: Untitled

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Just like you, the Spirit Central World." Huang Quan said faintly.

Hearing this, Long Zhen's pupils suddenly constricted. "Spirit Central World? You came to this world a hundred thousand years ago?"

As everyone knew, the Spirit Central World and the Hell World would only overlap once every one hundred thousand years, and each time, it would only last for three months.

If the two of them were from the Spirit Central World, then they could have only arrived a hundred thousand years ago. It couldn't have been two hundred thousand years ago as they couldn't have lived that long given their cultivation.

"That's right."

Huang Quan nodded and smiled. "Therefore, the spirit energy of the Spirit Central World is useless against us."

Although Long Zhen could use his domain to expel the darkness and cause their movement techniques to fail. However, they were also unaffected by Long Zhen's spirit energy.

They could even use special methods to forcefully increase their strength and become infinitely close to the third realm of the Great Void Stage.

This was the benefit of cultivating two different spirit energies.

On the other hand, Long Zhen would definitely consume a lot of spirit energy to maintain such a huge Light Domain. He believed that it wouldn't be long before he would be dragged down by them.

At least, that was what Huang Quan thought.

"Oh? Do you think you're the only one who can use dark spirit energy?"

Long Zhen smiled instead of being angry. He grabbed with his hand, and a ball of spirit energy that was as black as an abyss instantly condensed in his palm. It was even purer than the dark spirit energy emitted by the body of the Huang Quan.

"How is this possible?!"

Huang Quan suddenly widened his eyes in disbelief.

One had to know that all the living beings of the Spirit Central World that entered the Hell World would be restricted greatly, and their strength would decrease greatly.

Back then, it had taken them more than a thousand years just to grasp the basics of dark spirit energy. It had also taken them more than a thousand years to master it.

It hasn't even been 10 days since Long Zhen came to this world, right?

After all, the two worlds had only been connected for about 10 days.

How could Long Zhen control dark spirit energy?

“Are you surprised?”

Long Zhen thought nothing of it and subconsciously glanced at Qin Jue, who was sitting in the distance watching the show. Compared to Qin Jue, what was his little ability?

Before knowing Qin Jue, Long Zhen had always thought of himself as a hacker and was invincible. No matter who it was, he could easily surpass them and was full of confidence.

After knowing Qin Jue, Long Zhen realized that he was at most a paying player.

However, even though the paying players could not compare to the hackers, it was still very easy for them to beat ordinary players.

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Huang Quan still found it hard to accept the reality in front of him. He instantly circulated his spirit energy to the limit and rushed towards Long Zhen.

Seeing this, Wang Chuan immediately followed closely from the other side. With the strength Long Zhen had displayed just now, if the two of them did not join forces, there was almost no chance of winning.

“Hehe.”

Long Zhen sneered and condensed a ball of dazzling spirit energy in his palm again. It fused with the dark spirit energy and in an instant, combining black



with white. One was Yin energy and one was Yang energy. Spinning crazily, the two energies formed a taiji diagram.

“Go.”

Long Zhen flicked his finger lightly, and the two spirit energies that were like the taiji diagram instantly swept towards Huang Quan and Wang Chuan. Everywhere they passed, they ceaselessly extracted the surrounding spirit qi and grew stronger.

This was the first time Long Zhen had used such an attack method, so he was relatively unfamiliar with it. Even so, it could not be underestimated.

“What is this?”

Huang Quan was stunned. He had studied the dark spirit qi for a hundred thousand years and had developed countless offensive, defensive, and fleeing combat techniques. He had never seen such a technique before.

It couldn't be helped. In some aspects, transmigrators were indeed more advantageous than the natives of the other world. Moreover, Long Zhen's cultivation was far higher than Huang Quan.

“Move!”

Without any time to think, Huang Quan hurriedly retreated. The feeling that spirit energy gave him was too terrifying!

Before he could finish his sentence, the two spirit energies suddenly reached a critical point. They exploded like fireworks, creating energy ripples that instantly turned into endless spirit energy waves that devoured Huang Quan and Wang Chuan!

Boom!

A dazzling light lit up, and in an instant, everything was covered in light. Space twisted and shattered continuously, revealing a terrifying hole.

Long Zhen retracted his finger and frowned. “Looks like this move is a little too powerful. We have to be careful next time.”

“ ... ”

The explosion lasted for about three minutes before finally dissipating. Apart from Qin Jue and Long Zhen, everything in the surroundings, including buildings, were all razed to the ground, including the black mountain peak.

“Come out. I know you’re not dead.” Long Zhen placed his hands behind his back and said calmly.

“Pfft!”

Black fog surged, and Huang Quan spat out a mouthful of blood. His aura plummeted, and his realm almost fell.

On the other hand, Wang Chuan was not feeling well either. Her clothes were ragged, revealing her slender and delicate body. She looked even more miserable than Huang Quan.

With one strike, the two sacred ancestors of the Yin Mountain were severely injured!

“How could this be...”

Huang Quan muttered to himself with disbelief written all over its face. Only now did he realize that Long Zhen was not at the third realm of the Great Void Stage at all, but the fourth realm!

How could there be such a powerful existence in the Spirit Central World?

The reason why they had left the Spirit Central World and come to the Hell World was because they were unable to break through in the Spirit Central World and could only rely on the power of the dark spirit qi.

In the end, an existence stronger than them had appeared from the Spirit Central World.

Are you kidding me!

Long Zhen didn’t care about that. He instantly crossed a thousand meters and grabbed Huang Quan’s head, pressing it into the ground!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The ground shook, and shattered rocks flew everywhere. The intense spirit energy fluctuations seemed to want to tear the entire Hell World apart. Long

Zhen only let go of his finger when Huang Quan completely lost consciousness.

“Alright, I don’t have time to play with you guys anymore.”

After saying this, Long Zhen spread out his spirit sense and began to search for Long Aotian’s location.

As expected, Long Aotian was imprisoned underground. There were also a few cultivators from the Spirit Central World with him. All of them had reached the Saint Stage. Presumably, those cultivators below the Saint Stage had already been killed.

Until now, Long Zhen still couldn’t figure out why the Huang Quan wanted to imprison these Spirit Central World cultivators. What was the point?

If he had let them go earlier, the situation would not have developed to this point.

Sighing, Long Zhen raised his fist and punched heavily.

Boom!

“Pfft!”

The unconscious Huang Quan spat out another mouthful of blood and smashed through the ground for dozens of meters until he landed in a vast secret room.

“Tian’er, I’m here to save you.”

At this moment, an indescribable spirit energy fluctuation suddenly rose from the secret room and shot towards Long Zhen!

“Not good!”

At the critical moment of life and death, Long Zhen instantly raised his spirit energy and turned it into layers of barriers that blocked in front of him.

However, that spirit energy was like an endless sharp blade that easily tore through all the barriers and hit Long Zhen!

Chi!

An ear-piercing burning sound rang out. Long Zhen seemed to have suffered a heavy blow as his face instantly turned as pale as paper. However, those spirit energy barriers still proved effective and he wasn't severely injured.

"Who is it?!" Long Zhen took a deep breath and said solemnly.

Taking a deep breath, Long Zhen gritted his teeth.

He did not sense the other party's existence!

Could there be an existence stronger than the sacred ancestors of the Yin Mountain in the Hell World? Why did Nine Nether's Essence Soul not have any memories about this?

"Eh? He's not dead?"

A strange voice sounded.. It was majestic and deafening, as if a god had descended to the mortal world.

Chapter 185: Eternal Night Emperor

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Interesting, you're still alive."

The voice came from the secret room, filled with surprise.

"Who is it?!" Long Zhen took a deep breath and said solemnly.

At this moment, Long Zhen was covered in sweat, and the clothes on his chest had long been burned to ashes, revealing his jade white skin. There was even a charred wound near his heart, and it was a horrifying sight.

If Long Zhen had not reacted quickly, this attack would have pierced through his heart.

Despite having used a sneak attack, for the opponent to break through Long Zhen's layers of defense, he had to at least be an expert at the fourth realm of the Great Void Stage!

But... weren't the sacred ancestors of the Yin Mountain the two most powerful people in this world?

“Your Majesty!”

The distant Wang Chuan suddenly lowered her head and bowed respectfully.

“Yeah.”

The voice sounded again, like an emperor that had descended to the world, filled with disdain.

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure silently appeared on the field. He was dressed in black, had black hair, and had a handsome appearance. He was almost comparable to Qin Jue, and in this generally ugly world, he seemed out of place.

“Never would I have thought that such a powerful cultivator would appear in the Spirit Central World after a hundred thousand years.”

The person placed his hands behind his back and sized up Long Zhen with a smile.

“You’re also from the Spirit Central World?” Long Zhen was stunned.

“Of course.”

The black-robed man said matter-of-factly, “I am the Eternal Night Emperor, the true ruler of the Eternal Night Empire, and also the Demon Saint of the Spirit Central World. Strictly speaking, I should be considered your senior.”

In fact, not even the ten supreme kings knew that the people controlling the Eternal Night Empire were not the two sacred ancestors of the Yin Mountain, but this black-robed man who had never appeared before.

This was also why Long Zhen did not find any memories of the black-robed man from the Nine Nether Essence Soul.

“Since you’re our senior, then how about you release those cultivators from the Spirit Central World.”

The man in black was speechless.

“What? You’re unwilling?”

Long Zhen sneered.

After pondering for a moment, the black-robed man who called himself the Eternal Night Emperor said, "Sure, but I have a condition."

"What condition?"

Long Zhen frowned.

"If you're willing to become my tonic, perhaps I can consider letting those ants go."

The Eternal Night Emperor smiled.

Long Zhen: "???"

"If I can refine a fourth realm expert of the Great Void Stage who was born in the past one hundred thousand years, my cultivation talent will definitely improve."

At this point, the Eternal Night Emperor's eyes burned with desire, wishing he could swallow Long Zhen whole.

Hearing this, Long Zhen's pupils constricted. "Could it be that you captured those Spirit Central World cultivators because..."

"Hehe, that's right."

The Eternal Night Emperor licked his lips without hiding anything. "It's been a hundred thousand years since I've tasted a cultivator from the Spirit Central World."

At this moment, as if recalling something, the Eternal Night Emperor said meaningfully, "Speaking of which, one of those Spirit Central World cultivators seems to look a lot like you."

Long Zhen's heart tightened, but his face remained expressionless.

"You're in such a hurry because you want to save your son, right?"

"This has nothing to do with you." Long Zhen said coldly.

"How so?"

The Eternal Night Emperor said coldly, "As long as I eat both you and your son, I can directly advance to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage."

"So you're cultivating an evil technique."

Long Zhen's tone was cold.

He finally understood why the other party was unwilling to let him go.

There were many cultivation techniques in the Spirit Central World that were all-encompassing. Naturally, there were also good techniques and evil techniques. Just the evil techniques that Long Zhen knew about were already numbered in the tens of thousands, let alone all the other techniques.

Over the past thousands of years, Long Zhen had encountered many evil cultivators. Without exception, they had all become stronger by plundering other people's spirit energy and talent.

This method was simple and effective, and it was also fast.

Many cultivators who had just come into contact with cultivation would go astray for this reason, and they would advance by leaps and bounds in a short period of time, far surpassing their peers.

However, if one cultivated in such a way for a long time, their spirit energy would become chaotic, and they would eventually lose control. In fact, they might even explode and die.

The Eternal Night Emperor had not died after so long, so it could be seen that the evil technique he cultivated was extremely powerful. However... he had only reached the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage after hundreds of thousands of years. So could this speed really be considered as fast?

"No, no, no. evil techniques are just labels some weaklings came up with to hide their incompetence. Don't forget, this is a world where the strong are respected."

The Eternal Night Emperor spoke frankly and confidently. "A hundred thousand years ago, I was invincible in the Spirit Central World and devoured countless cultivators. If it weren't for the sake of breaking through, I wouldn't have come to this world."

A hundred thousand years ago, his cultivation had stagnated. When the two worlds merged, he had brought Huang Quan and Wang Chuan to the Hell World to search for an opportunity to break through.

In the beginning, the three of them could only secretly hide and study the dark spirit qi.

Although the Eternal Night Emperor had already reached the Great Void Stage at that time, his strength had suffered a great loss due to the influence of the dark spirit qi. Without knowing the exact strength of the cultivators of the Hell World, he naturally did not dare to rashly jump out and court death.

Fortunately, he had a special cultivation technique and quickly adapted to the environment here. His two types of spirit energy gradually combined and he also successfully advanced to the second realm of the Great Void Stage.

However, he was in no hurry to attack the cultivators of the Hell World. Instead, he continued to cultivate until Huang Quan and Wang Chuan stepped into the Great Void Stage one after another.

After that, the “sacred ancestors of the Yin Mountain” appeared out of nowhere and quickly swept through all the factions in the Hell World, establishing the Eternal Night Empire. He also became the master behind the scenes.

Originally, the Eternal Night Emperor had thought that he could cultivate to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage in the Hell World before breaking through and heading to a higher-level world.

Unfortunately, ever since he stepped into the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage, he had not improved at all. No matter how much dark spirit qi he absorbed or how many living beings he devoured, it was useless.

That was even after he had absorbed the spirit qi of a Great Sage Stage expert who had just advanced.

In fact, the Eternal Night Emperor knew very well that this was his limit. Unless his talent and physique changed, it was impossible for him to make another breakthrough.

At this moment, the two worlds overlapped again.



Therefore, the Eternal Night Emperor didn't hesitate to order all the human cultivators who had come to the Hell World to be captured to see if he could find any other way to break through.

He didn't expect to encounter someone like Long Aotian, a cultivator with a perfect body and extraordinary talent. His only regret was that Long Aotian was still too weak.

Just as the Eternal Night Emperor was about to devour Long Aotian and turn his talent into his own, Long Zhen arrived.

Long Zhen had a better body and stronger talent. Moreover, he had a fourth realm Great Void Stage cultivation.

Most importantly, Long Zhen was actually able to grasp the dark spirit qi in such a short time!

One could only imagine how the Eternal Night Emperor felt right now.

“Hehe, no matter how well you put it, evil is evil. It will never change.”

Long Zhen sneered.

The Eternal Night Emperor's expression darkened. “Hmph, in that case, I'll let you taste the power of the Spirit Devouring Art.”

With that, the Eternal Night Emperor finally stopped talking nonsense. His domain that belonged to the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage quickly spread out. At the same time, Long Zhen's Light Domain also started to break. In less than ten breaths, darkness returned to the surroundings.

It was obvious that the Eternal Night Emperor had the absolute advantage in a domain battle.

“In the Hell World, I am the will of heaven, and I am the ruler. Now, give up your body!”

Boom!

Endless darkness spread out and instantly devoured Long Zhen's Light Domain. Even Long Zhen himself was suppressed, and his aura fluctuated for a moment.

Given that he was able to crush Long Zhen in terms of domain, it could be seen that the Eternal Night Emperor had indeed stepped into the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

However, although he was completely defeated in terms of domains, Long Zhen's methods were not limited to domains, especially since he had already grasped dark spirit energy.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In the next moment, Long Zhen forcefully broke free from the suppression and erupted with an incomparable spirit energy that pierced straight into the horizon. Even the Eternal Night Emperor's domain was slightly pushed back, revealing a blank space.

At the same time, the charred wound on Long Zhen's chest squirmed slightly and began to heal at a visible speed. In the blink of an eye, it had already recovered to its original state.

No matter what, Long Zhen was a transmigrator who carried the aura of a main character. How could he lose so easily?

Moreover, the Immortal Divine Scripture that Long Zhen cultivated could be said to be invincible among his peers. Even against the Eternal Night Emperor who was a fifth realm Great Void Stage expert, he still had the strength to fight back.

"Your Majesty, be careful. This person's spirit energy is extremely strange. He was able to heavily injure Huang Quan and me in an instant. We can't underestimate him."

Wang Chuan reminded from afar.

The Eternal Night Emperor didn't think much of this. No matter how strange Long Zhen's spirit energy was, could it be more strange than his?

He had long fused his dark spirit energy into his bones and blood, combining it with the spirit energy he had cultivated before. With the two combined, his strength had increased several times.

Until now, the Eternal Night Emperor was still incomparably happy about his decision to pass through the spatial passageway and arrive in the Hell World. Otherwise, he would at most be at the second realm of the Great Void Stage.

He had already come up with a plan. After devouring Long Zhen and Long Aotian, he would sacrifice all the living beings in the entire Hell World and then return to the Spirit Central World. Then, he would sacrifice all the living beings in the Spirit Central World as well.

In any case, with his current cultivation, he would be able to do well wherever he went.

However, he quickly realized that he had underestimated Long Zhen.

Swoosh!

Long Zhen flicked his finger and a ball of black and white spirit energy immediately shot toward the Eternal Night Emperor. However, it didn't look special at all.

The Eternal Night Emperor paid no heed to such a weak attack. He casually waved his hand, intending to destroy it.

Unexpectedly, that ball of spirit energy suddenly erupted and increased exponentially, instantly swallowing him!

The Eternal Night Emperor's expression changed slightly as he finally realized the danger. He immediately circulated his spirit energy and transformed it into a large net in an attempt to envelop it. Unfortunately, it was too late.

Boom!

Terrifying spirit energy fluctuations spread out. Wherever it passed, space shattered one after another, showing signs of collapse.

Seeing that he was about to be submerged by the spirit energy tide, the Eternal Night Emperor suddenly shone with scarlet light!

"Don't think that only you can use two types of spirit energy!" The Eternal Night Emperor shouted.

In an instant, two spirit energies, one red and one black, lit up and intertwined in the air, forming several barriers.

Bang!

The first two barriers shattered almost instantly, but Long Zhen's attack was also relatively weakened. Then, Long Zhen's attack continued to pass through two more barriers in a row. The explosion created by the black and white spirit energy was finally exhausted and gradually dissipated.

Without waiting for the Eternal Night Emperor to heave a sigh of relief, Long Zhen's figure flashed and charged forward.

“Rip!”

The air was torn apart as Long Zhen appeared behind the Eternal Night Emperor like a ghost. He punched out, shaking the heavens and the earth!

For the first time in thousands of years, Long Zhen used his full strength!

As if he had expected this, the Eternal Night Emperor turned around and grabbed Long Zhen's fist with his five fingers!

Bang!

With the two of them at the center, a vast aura swept out in all directions. The ground cracked like a spider web and continued to spread out.

The Eternal Night Emperor was indeed worthy of being an expert at the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage. Even though he was caught off guard and was attacked by the “taiji spirit energy”, he was still able to quickly react and receive Long Zhen's full-power attack.

If it were an ordinary fourth realm Great Void Stage cultivator, he or she would have been instantly killed.

“Is this your trump card? It's nothing much.”

The Eternal Night Emperor pursed his lips in disdain.

“Ah!”

The intense pain distorted the Eternal Night Emperor's expression. He suddenly lowered his head and saw that his toe had been flattened!

Are you kidding me? What kind of attack is this?

Just as the Eternal Night Emperor was in a daze, Long Zhen landed a heavy kick on his body!

Bang!

Before the pitiful Eternal Night Emperor could figure out what was going on, he had already been sent flying, leaving a hundred thousand-foot-long crack on the ground that formed a huge gully.

Immediately after, Long Zhen followed up with several balls of “taiji spirit energy”, sealing off all of the Eternal Night Emperor’s escape routes.

At this moment, Long Zhen had already circulated his spirit energy to the maximum and intended to end the battle quickly. Otherwise, he would be the one to suffer.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire shook as well. A large area of space shattered, as if the void was hanging upside down, sinister and terrifying.

The unconscious Huang Quan was buried alive by the rubble. Wang Chuan retreated repeatedly, afraid of being affected.

It couldn’t be helped. A battle of this level was no longer something she could participate in.

On the other hand, Long Zhen didn’t stop at all. He forcefully endured the explosion and rushed into the place where the Eternal Night Emperor was located. Then, waves of spirit energy shockwaves came from inside, suppressing Wang Chuan to the point where she almost couldn’t breathe.

Just the aftershock alone made her feel so uncomfortable. It could be imagined how intense the battle between the two was.

Dong!

With a dull bang, the Eternal Night Emperor was sent flying again, leaving a second gully in the ground.

Hu!

Long Zhen flew out from the dust and smoke, and then punched out again. Black and white spirit energy was faintly visible, its might astonishing.

Before the punch could hit the Eternal Night Emperor on the head, black-red spirit energy suddenly appeared. No matter how hard Long Zhen tried, he could not move an inch forward.

“Are you done?”

The Eternal Night Emperor wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked up.

“I admit I underestimated you, but... this ends now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Eternal Night Emperor stood up, and his aura soared as he completely suppressed Long Zhen. “It’s my turn now.”

Hu –

He threw an obvious punch and did not try any tricks. He wanted to let Long Zhen know it was pointless to dodge.

“Pfft.”

Long Zhen spat out a mouthful of blood and was smashed to the ground like a kite with a broken string. Immediately after, the Eternal Night Emperor grabbed Long Zhen’s neck and continued to smash him across the ground for more than a thousand meters before stopping.

It turned out that the Eternal Night Emperor had not used his full strength just now!

In the face of absolute strength, even if Long Zhen cultivated the Immortal Divine Scripture and knew all kinds of martial techniques, it would still be difficult for him to make up for their difference.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you so quickly. I’ll leave a perfect body like yours for later use.”

The Eternal Night Emperor licked his lips sinisterly.

“Idiot.”

Lying in the rubble, Long Zhen couldn't help but sneer. “Do you think you've won just because you defeated me?”

The Eternal Night Emperor was stunned. “What do you mean?”

“What I mean is that there's another person.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and sighed indifferently.

He didn't expect that he would have to take action personally in the end.

Chapter 187: I Surrender!

In fact, Qin Jue could sense that Long Zhen wasn't the Eternal Night Emperor's match, but he didn't expect the difference to be so great.

With Long Zhen's main character aura, shouldn't he be able to easily defeat those with higher levels?

“Who are you?”

The Eternal Night Emperor was shocked. He actually didn't notice Qin Jue's existence.

In the Eternal Night Emperor's field of vision, Qin Jue seemed to be an ordinary person without spirit energy. He felt as if Qin Jue was right in front of him yet incomparably distant.

It was as if Qin Jue did not belong to this world at all. It was simply inconceivable.

“You don't have to know that.”

Qin Jue raised his head and drank the spirit wine. He indifferently said, “In any case, you will die soon.”

“You want to kill me?”

The Evernight Emperor seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world. “I'm just afraid you don't have the ability...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the Eternal Night Emperor felt his vision go black. His entire body suddenly fell to the ground, and his head was deeply inserted into the soil.

“...”

Everyone was puzzled.

The Eternal Night Emperor pulled his head out of the ground, his face blank.

“Did you just...”

Bang!

The Eternal Night Emperor’s head stabbed into the soil again, this time burying his entire upper body.

“...”

“Ahhh!”

“Bastard, I’ll make you pay the most painful price!”

The Eternal Night Emperor soared into the sky, the spirit energy in his body boiling like an ocean. Even the surrounding space was slightly distorted.

At this moment, the Eternal Night Emperor had finally revealed his true strength.

“Is that all?”

Qin Jue was slightly disappointed.

The Eternal Night Emperor’s eyes twitched slightly when he heard this. What do you mean “is that all”?

After releasing all his spirit energy, he could even match an expert at the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage. However, this youth was still unimpressed?

“I think you must have made a mistake somewhere.”

The Eternal Night Emperor’s eyes flickered with a scarlet light as he locked onto Qin Jue.



No matter what, he wanted this arrogant fellow to experience what pain was!

With this thought in mind, the Eternal Night Emperor took a deep breath. The dark spirit qi between heaven and earth immediately gathered madly, and even Wang Chuan was almost sucked in uncontrollably. She was forced to move a distance of three meters.

Only Qin Jue stood in place without moving. Even the corner of his clothes were fine.

“Hu!”

Immediately after, the Eternal Night Emperor heaved a sigh of relief. Wang Chuan was pulled for another three meters before revealing an excited expression. “His Majesty is serious this time. This guy is dead meat.”

Just as Wang Chuan had said, the Eternal Night Emperor no longer intended to hold back. He wanted to use his absolute advantage to crush this idiot who had provoked him!

Buzz!

The Eternal Night Emperor’s hands gathered together as two spirit energies, one red and one black, appeared. They looked exceptionally charming.

Although the feeling Qin Jue gave him was very strange, the Eternal Night Emperor didn’t think that there would be an existence stronger than him in the Spirit Central World in the past hundred thousand years.

Unfortunately, he had overestimated himself and underestimated Qin Jue.

“Kill!”

The two balls of spirit energy turned into two streams of light that shot towards Qin Jue. They quickly fused in the air and their power increased greatly.

In fact, this was only a test. The Eternal Night Emperor wanted to see what level Qin Jue was at. Then, he saw Qin Jue casually wave his arm.

Yes, the Eternal Night Emperor was certain that he hadn’t seen wrongly. Qin Jue only waved his arm.

Then, the ball of light that had fused with the two spirit energies instantly turned into countless specks of light and dissipated like a fragile bubble.

“???”

The Eternal Night Emperor subconsciously rubbed his eyes.

Was I dreaming?

Qin Jue didn't care what the Eternal Night Emperor thought. He bent his finger and lightly flicked it.

Boom!

In an instant, there seemed to be a flash of lightning. The Eternal Night Emperor immediately acted as if he had been struck by lightning, spitting out blood. He was incomparably shocked in his heart, but he forced himself to remain calm. “That's all you got?”

“Your Majesty...”

At this moment, Wang Chuan in the distance spoke slowly with indescribable fear.

“What is it?”

The Eternal Night Emperor frowned. Can't you see that I'm fighting someone?

“You...”

Wang Chuan pointed below the Eternal Night Emperor and said carefully.

“What are you trying to say...”

The Eternal Night Emperor subconsciously lowered his head and was stunned. Holy f\*ck, where's my lower body?

The Eternal Night Emperor's body had disappeared completely from below the chest, leaving behind a gully that stretched to the end of his field of vision.

One had to know that the Eternal Night Emperor was a super expert at the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage. His body was indestructible and was even sturdier than a sacred artifact. Even if he allowed others to attack him without

defending himself, it would be impossible for him to be destroyed. Without a cultivation level above the third realm of the Great Void Stage, it would be impossible to even hurt him. Moreover, he had a layer of protective spirit energy.

How did Qin Jue do it?

“Ahhh!”

The Eternal Night Emperor let out a painful shriek and only reacted now.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, they would have died long ago with such heavy injuries. However, the Eternal Night Emperor was still in the Great Void Stage. As long as his Essence Soul was not destroyed, he would not die.

But since Qin Jue could destroy most of his body with a flick of his finger, didn't that mean that he could also easily crush his Essence Soul?

Without any time to think, the Eternal Night Emperor hurriedly shouted, “Surrender, I surrender!”

However, Qin Jue acted as if he didn't hear this sentence. With another flick of his finger, the Eternal Night Emperor, whose might shook the entire Hell World, completely disappeared from this world.

Witnessing this scene, Wang Chuan was shocked. She turned around and fled, not even caring about the unconscious Huang Quan.

Without even looking, Qin Jue immediately raised his spirit energy and chased after her.

Several breaths later, a dazzling light lit up in the sky.

When the light was extinguished, the aura of Wang Chuan also disappeared.

If it was a native creature of the Hell World, Qin Jue might have let the other party go, but the Eternal Night Emperor was an evil cultivator who specialized in devouring living beings. As the subordinate of the Eternal Night Emperor, Wang Chuan also deserved to die.

“Hahaha, as expected of Brother Qin. You're too powerful.”

Beside him, Long Zhen crawled up from the ground and could not help but exclaim in awe.

He had fought for so long but still suffered a crushing defeat in the end, while Qin Jue had only flicked his fingers twice and had already resolved the matter. It could be seen how great the difference in strength between the two was.

“Hehe, hurry up and save your son.”

“Ah, I almost forgot about him.”

Long Zhen slapped his head and hurriedly flew towards the pit.

“ ... ”

Just as Qin Jue was about to follow, the space beside him suddenly distorted. Then a fist passed through the void and heavily hit him!

Dong!

There were no spirit energy fluctuations. Under the intense backlash, the fist broke inch by inch, and the owner of the fist appeared. It was the Eternal Night Emperor who had been instantly killed by Qin Jue!

“How is this possible?!”

Blood sprayed from the Eternal Night Emperor’s mouth and nose as his face was filled with shock. “Is your body made of Nine Heavens Divine Metal?”

It was clearly his sneak attack, but he was almost killed by the backlash. Was there a mistake?

“Ah? You’re not dead?”

Qin Jue was very surprised.

“ ... ”

The atmosphere became awkward for a moment. The Eternal Night Emperor didn’t know how to answer, so he could only force a smile. “Can you spare my life?”

Even so, the Eternal Night Emperor didn't hold much hope. After all, it didn't even work when he surrendered just now.

Unexpectedly, Qin Jue nodded and said, "Sure."

"Really?"

The Eternal Night Emperor was overjoyed.

"But you have to tell me why you're not dead."

"..."

Chapter 188: I Haven't Gotten On Yet

Qin Jue was certain that he had definitely not been affected by the illusion just now and had really killed the Eternal Night Emperor. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him not to have noticed.

Moreover, with the Eternal Night Emperor's cultivation, it was impossible for him to condense an incarnation at the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

But why had the Eternal Night Emperor appeared before him unscathed?

Could it be that he had an immortal body just like the previous Sand Emperor?

"If I tell you, will you guarantee not to kill me in the future?"

The Eternal Night Emperor asked carefully, afraid that Qin Jue would suddenly punch him.

Originally, he thought that he could seriously injure Qin Jue with a sneak attack, but he didn't expect it to backfire and injure him instead. It was only at this moment that he realized how big the gap between him and Qin Jue was.

"This human is too terrifying."

"You have no right to negotiate with me now. You can either tell me or die."

Qin Jue raised his finger and pointed it at the Eternal Night Emperor, as if he would attack if the other party hesitated for even a moment.

"No, no, no. I'll tell you."

The Eternal Night Emperor was horrified. "It's because of the cultivation technique I cultivate!"

"Cultivation technique?"

Qin Jue was stunned and even more puzzled.

Wasn't the Eternal Night Emperor cultivating an evil cultivation technique?

"Yeah."

The Eternal Night Emperor looked at Qin Jue and explained, "The Spirit Devouring Art is divided into five stages. One ability will be awakened at each stage. The ability at the fifth stage is... the Three Source Bodies."

At this point, the Eternal Night Emperor secretly glanced at Qin Jue and continued, "After cultivating to the fifth stage, this body will be split and produce two incarnations with the same strength. The one you just killed was one of them."

The so-called Three Source Bodies simply meant that the three bodies would derive their power from the same source.

In other words, the other two incarnations were almost identical to the original body. Each of them had 100% of the original body's strength.

A cultivation technique was already considered top-notch if the produced incarnation could possess one-tenth of the original body's strength. However, the Spirit Devouring Art could even create two incarnations of the same strength as the original body. It was simply unbelievable.

The reason why the Eternal Night Emperor had chosen to cultivate the Spirit Devouring Art back then was because of the various inconceivable abilities inside. In a sense, it was not inferior to the Immortal Divine Scripture that Long Zhen cultivated.

Unfortunately, the Eternal Night Emperor's talent was limited, and he couldn't unleash the Spirit Devouring Art to its maximum potential. Otherwise, he would have been even stronger.

After hearing the Eternal Night Emperor's words, Qin Jue suddenly understood and then revealed a thoughtful expression. "In other words, you're also an incarnation?"

The Eternal Night Emperor's body stiffened when he heard this, and he could only brace himself and say, "That's right."

Qin Jue was speechless. It turned out that from beginning to end, he had never seen the true body of the Eternal Night Emperor. The body Qin Jue had destroyed previously as well as the current body were all only incarnations.

"Don't kill me... I can bring you to my original body."

Seeing Qin Jue's gloomy face, the Eternal Night Emperor said fearfully, choosing to betray his original body without hesitation.

Qin Jue: "???"

Wasn't he an incarnation of himself?

An incarnation is capable of betrayal?

As everyone knew, the sentience of the incarnation usually came from the original body. No matter what happened, the incarnation was not supposed to betray the original body. So what was going on now?

However, what Qin Jue didn't know was that because the Eternal Night Emperor's two incarnations had the same strength as his original body and the cultivation technique he used was special, these incarnations had long since gained sentience. As time passed, they would naturally be unwilling to submit to the original body.

Although the original body had a natural suppression of the incarnations, it did not stop them from turning against the original body when they encountered danger.

Otherwise, this "Eternal Night Emperor" wouldn't have surrendered.

"Oh? Where is your original body?"

Qin Jue asked with interest.

Qin Jue couldn't locate the Eternal Night Emperor's original body in the entire imperial capital. It was obvious that the other party had already hidden himself.

No wonder no one knew who the actual ruler of the Eternal Night Empire was. It was probably to prevent such a situation from happening. It could be seen how cautious this Eternal Night Emperor was.

"Yes!"

Before he could finish his sentence, a scarlet light suddenly pierced through the Eternal Night Emperor's forehead and passed through his body.

Thump.

The "Eternal Night Emperor" fell heavily to the ground with a lifeless expression.

"..."

Seeing this, Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before he shrugged his shoulders. Since the incarnation wasn't killed by him, Qin Jue had kept his word.

...

"There's no need to search. I'm already here."

In the distance, another Eternal Night Emperor appeared and looked straight at Qin Jue without fear.

"You're the original body?"

Qin Jue sized up this "Eternal Night Emperor" with suspicion.

According to what the "Eternal Night Emperor" had said just now, the Spirit Devouring Art could produce two incarnations. Now that both incarnations had died, as expected, the one in front of him should be real.

"Yes."

The Eternal Night Emperor nodded indifferently.



“I didn’t expect you to come out on your own.”

Qin Jue sighed. He thought that this Eternal Night Emperor was very cautious, but he didn’t expect him to suddenly jump out and court death.

At this moment, Long Zhen had already flown out from underground with the imprisoned cultivators. He was slightly stunned when he saw the Eternal Night Emperor. “Didn’t he die?”

The Eternal Night Emperor ignored Long Zhen and said faintly, “From the moment I saw you instantly kill my incarnation, I knew that I wouldn’t be able to escape no matter what.”

Qin Jue didn’t think much of this. The Eternal Night Emperor was right. Even without knowing about the so-called Three Source Body, Qin Jue would still be able to sense the aura of the Eternal Night Emperor if he appeared in the Hell World again.

Even so, Qin Jue was still very surprised that the Eternal Night Emperor dared to jump out on his own.

At the same time, the Eternal Night Emperor suddenly revealed a strange smile. “That’s why I plan to die with you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Eternal Night Emperor suddenly raised his palm and slapped it on the ground!

Buzz!

In an instant, countless runes spread out from under the Eternal Night Emperor’s feet, forming dense lines that instantly covered the entire Hell World.

He had actually set up a grand formation in the Hell World!

“Explode!”

Under the Evernight Emperor’s control, all the runes immediately emitted a dazzling light that lit up the pitch-black Hell World. Berserk spirit energy surged as if it wanted to tear heaven and earth apart.

Seeing that the array formation was about to explode, Qin Jue punched out. The laughing Eternal Night Emperor immediately turned into dust and dissipated with the wind.

At this point, the once invincible Eternal Night Emperor who ruled over the Hell World had completely fallen, along with his two incarnations.

Rumble!

Although the Eternal Night Emperor had already died, the runic formation still exploded, drawing in the spirit qi of heaven and earth and sweeping through the Hell World.

The ground shattered as energy ripples surged into the sky. Wherever they passed, countless living beings were devoured, including Saint Stage experts.

In order to perish together with Qin Jue, the Eternal Night Emperor had actually chosen to detonate the entire Hell World!

“What is happening?”

Long Zhen was dumbfounded. Until now, he still didn’t understand what was going on.

“No time to explain. Get on.”

Qin Jue’s spirit energy transformed into a horse that carried everyone towards the abyss that led to the Spirit Central World.

“Wait, I haven’t gotten on yet.”

Just as Qin Jue and the others were about to leave, a figure flew out of the ground and screamed in fear.

“...”

Chapter 189: Something Must Be Wrong

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Wait, I haven’t gotten on yet.”

From underground, a figure unexpectedly rushed out and screamed in fear. If he had been any slower, he would probably have died in the Hell World.

Rolling his eyes speechlessly, Qin Jue grabbed with his hand, and the figure immediately passed through space and appeared on the spirit energy horse.

“Thank you, thank you, Senior!”

The person was stunned for a moment before feeling grateful.

Although he didn't know Qin Jue, he wasn't an idiot. He could tell that Qin Jue had saved him just now.

Otherwise, with such a terrifying destructive force, even if he was a Saint Stage expert, he would definitely die if he stayed behind.

Rumble!

More and more energy pillars shot out from the ground, tearing space apart and spreading out.

The imperial capital of the Eternal Night Empire, which was at the center of the explosion, was destroyed immediately. The living beings inside were almost instantly engulfed by the spirit energy storm. Whether it was the Saint Stage experts or the Grand Saint Stage experts, they all died on the spot, including the unconscious Huang Quan.

No one had expected the Eternal Night Emperor to set up such a huge array formation that could detonate the entire Hell World. Moreover, it was so powerful.

Originally, Qin Jue and Long Zhen didn't plan on killing the living beings of this world. However, now that the Eternal Night Emperor's runic formation had been activated, all the living beings of this world would probably die with him.

Swoosh!

The spirit energy horse was incomparably fast. In the blink of an eye, it crossed millions of kilometers and arrived outside the Dark Abyss.

However, due to the runic formation, the spatial passageway was clearly affected. It showed signs of collapse, as if it would disappear at any moment.

Long Zhen stretched out his hands without hesitation and attempted to tear open the spatial passageway again. However, he quickly discovered that he was unable to do so!

“What is happening?”

Long Zhen was stunned.

“Let me do it.”

Qin Jue swiped his finger, and the spatial passageway that was about to disappear was immediately enlarged, becoming abnormally stable.

At the same time, the explosion behind them swept over like a primordial beast, wanting to swallow Qin Jue and the others.

“Let’s go.”

Qin Jue lightly stomped his foot, and the spirit energy horse immediately rushed into the spatial passageway, taking them out of the Hell World.

At this moment, an invisible hand suddenly grabbed Qin Jue and forcefully pulled him off the spirit energy horse like a vine!

“Brother Qin!” Long Zhen exclaimed.

“Don’t come over.”

Seeing that the explosion was about to pass through the spatial passageway, Qin Jue frowned slightly. He clenched his fist and directly closed the spatial passageway!

Rumble!

“Brother Qin!” Long Zhen exclaimed.

Long Zhen’s expression changed drastically. He was about to rush over when the spatial passageway completely closed, leaving behind the Dark Abyss lit up by Qin Jue’s golden light.

“How could this be...”

Long Zhen’s face was ashen as he muttered to himself.

Hu.

The spirit energy horse flew out of the Dark Abyss and slowly dissipated. Everyone lightly landed on the ground.

“Father, do you know that person just now?”

Long Aotian couldn't help but ask.

“Of course. He's my friend. He had only gone to the Hell World with me to save you.”

Long Zhen gritted his teeth, his face full of guilt.

In his opinion, he was the one who was responsible for Qin Jue's death.

“So he's Father's friend.”

Long Aotian looked enlightened. “No wonder he's so powerful.”

“You know Brother Qin?”

Long Zhen was surprised.

“Yeah.”

Long Aotian immediately told him about his encounter with Qin Jue.

After all, the impression Qin Jue left on him was too deep. He could recognize Qin Jue even if he turned into ashes.

“Bro... Uncle Qin is very powerful. He'll definitely be fine.”

Long Aotian continued. He was about to call Qin Jue Brother Qin, but he chose to change his words in the end.

After hearing Long Aotian's words, Long Zhen was first stunned before he heaved a sigh of relief. “That's true. With Brother Qin's cultivation, he should be fine.”

After a pause, he added, “I hope so...”

...

At the same time, the terrifying spirit energy storm continued to attack Qin Jue's protective barrier, emitting dull sounds. The entire Hell World had long turned into a sea of flames that was incomparably hot.

However, Qin Jue's protective barrier was as solid as a rock. No matter how the spirit energy storm destroyed it, he remained motionless.

"How troublesome."

Sighing, Qin Jue took out a spirit wine and drank it as usual. He planned to tear open space again after the explosion ended and return to the Spirit Central World.

In fact, if it weren't for the Eternal Night Emperor's remaining will forcing him back, Qin Jue wouldn't have been stuck in the Hell World.

As for the Eternal Night Emperor's remaining will, it had completely disappeared after pulling Qin Jue back.

It seemed like this Eternal Night Emperor was determined to die with him, and was keen on following through with his plan even after death.

However, the Eternal Night Emperor had completely overestimated the power of this Runic Formation.

Although the energy needed to detonate a world was enough to severely injure any expert below the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage, it did not have an effect on Qin Jue.

At this moment, the spirit energy of the Hell World was wreaking havoc. Large tracts of space were shattered, and it wouldn't be long before the entire Hell World was reduced to ashes.

When Qin Jue finished the spirit wine in the pot, the explosion finally ended. The surroundings gradually calmed down and turned into a vast void.

However, when Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense, he was somewhat dumbfounded and momentarily forgot where he was.

He had been drinking just now and had not noticed that he had left his previous spot!

Thinking of this, Qin Jue used his spirit sense to carefully search the surrounding environment, even more certain that he had left the “Hell World” because he couldn’t find the spatial passageway that connected the two worlds!

Logically speaking, even if the Hell World had been blasted to pieces, it shouldn’t have been like this.

It seemed like he had accidentally been moved elsewhere by the spatial turbulence.

“Mm? There’s a continent over there.”

Just as Qin Jue was feeling a headache, he suddenly discovered that not far away, there was an endless piece of land. From its appearance, it was almost comparable to the Spirit Central World.

Therefore, Qin Jue planned to go over and take a look first.

Several breaths later, Qin Jue passed through the outer layer of the realm and appeared in a city on the continent. He was about to ask the people here where he was.

However, what puzzled Qin Jue was that this world... seemed to be somewhat different from what he expected.

Perhaps it was because of the hot weather, many of the women here were actually walking on the street naked!

How was someone like that supposed to teach Wu Ying?

Does such an open-minded world exist?

Of course, this was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that all the men were effeminate and moved with feminine charm.

Qin Jue was puzzled

“Oh, what a handsome boy.”

“Tsk tsk, how beautiful. You must be a descendant of some large clan.”

“I wonder what b\*tch will get to take advantage of this one.”

“If I can marry such a handsome boy, even losing ten years of my life would be worth it.”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue’s appearance quickly attracted the attention of the pedestrians on the street. Some women even stopped and began to comment openly. They looked like they wanted nothing more than to swallow Qin Jue whole.

As for the men, they all cast a jealous gaze, as if Qin Jue had snatched their wives and was about to fight Qin Jue to the death.

Qin Jue :”...”

No, no, something must be wrong!

Chapter 190: Profound Mysteries World

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Could this be a world where women were superior to men?

As a transmigrator, Qin Jue remembered that in his previous life, there had been a period where it was the trend in online literature for men and women to switch social positions. It was a very popular trend.

However, when such a scene actually became reality, one couldn’t help but feel dumbfounded.

Without any time to think, Qin Jue hurriedly turned around to leave. Even with his state of mind, he still found it difficult to all of a sudden handle being judged by so many women.

Crossing the street, Qin Jue quickly avoided the crowd and arrived at an alley.

“After following me for so long, it’s time for you to come out.”

“Eh? I was actually discovered. Looks like you’re a cultivator too.”

Not far away, a tall woman flashed out and stared at Qin Jue with blazing eyes. “Hehe, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen such a handsome little boy. Come quickly and let this Big Sister check your body.”



Qin Jue :”...”

Indeed, there were all kinds of strange people in the world.

He didn't expect that one day, he would be sexually harassed by a woman.

Moreover, she was a tough woman who looked like a King Kong Barbie.

With her size, she could probably even kill some weaker boys just by sitting on their laps.

In that case, there was no need for Qin Jue to show mercy.

Just as the tall woman slowly approached and was about to attack, Qin Jue suddenly released a strand of spirit energy and used a soul searching technique on her.

Before the poor tall woman could react, her eyes rolled back, and her body trembled. She fell to the ground boringly.

The strength of the tall woman was only around the Earth Stage. She was simply unable to withstand the pain brought by the soul search. Even if she survived, she would most likely become an idiot by the time she woke up.

A moment later, in an inn, Qin Jue took out a spirit wine and sat by his bed to organize the memories of the tall woman.

Just as Qin Jue guessed, this was a world where men were inferior to women, and it was a place called the Profound Mysteries Realm.

In this world, cultivators who stood at the peak were basically all women. Male cultivators were generally weak and could not contend with women at all. They could only be reduced to vassals.

Whether it was the leader of a sect or the patriarch of a clan, they were all women. Even the characters from myths and legends were mostly female.

As for men, due to the environment and their physique, their cultivation speed was far lower than that of female cultivators. They had to constantly protect themselves carefully to avoid being robbed, harassed, or humiliated.

Even fiend beasts and other races were female-dominant.

In short, this was a society completely dominated by females. Women could marry and take concubines, and they had many male pets.

Men had to be clean and keep their chastity. Otherwise, they would be regarded as a slut.

This was also the reason why women were so open-minded while men were so effeminate.

In such a world, Qin Jue was simply an existence akin to a peerless beauty. It was no wonder he was targeted by others.

Sighing, Qin Jue was rather speechless. He didn't expect that he would end up in such a place.

Dong dong dong!

"Who is it?"

Qin Jue frowned.

"I'm here to bring you food."

A woman's sweet voice sounded from outside.

"No need."

Qin Jue refused. He wasn't in the mood to eat now.

There was a moment of silence outside the door. "Yes," The person said disappointedly.

Then, the footsteps gradually disappeared.

In fact, the woman outside the door looked alright. If it were a man who had just transmigrated, he might be very happy and allowed her in.

But Qin Jue knew that the women in this world were the same as the men in other worlds. They often went around looking for the opposite sex and doing indescribable things.

Qin Jue was not interested in exploring bodies or any related activities with others.

However, from the tall woman's memories, Qin Jue learned that he was currently in the Eastern Region of the Profound Mysteries Realm, which was also the most powerful region. There were three super factions and nine top factions.

Even though the Profound Mysteries Realm was a women's society, their accumulative strength was not inferior to the Spirit Central World at all. Because there were actually six Great Sage Stage experts holding down the fort among these three super factions!

The other nine top factions also had three Great Sage Stage experts and many Grand Saint Stage experts.

Without considering Long Zhen and Qin Jue, it would even surpass the Spirit Central World in strength.

"I wonder how far the Spirit Central World is from here."

Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

Although this world was basically a paradise for men, Qin Jue didn't want to stay here at all.

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue decided to go to those three so-called super factions tomorrow and take a look to see if he could find a way to return to the Spirit Central World.

Although the probability was slim, it was still better than searching aimlessly in the void.

The night passed uneventfully. The next day, Qin Jue faintly woke up. He opened his eyes and silently left the inn, leaving the city.

The morning sun passed through thousands of kilometers and fell on him. At this moment, Qin Jue was like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world, untainted by the mortal world. His temperament was extraordinary and incomparably handsome.

If the outside world saw this, countless women would go crazy.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a woman walked out of the grass in front of him, holding a weapon. There was a scar on her face, making her look sinister and terrifying. She blocked Qin Jue's path.

Qin Jue : "..."

No way, he encountered another sexual predator?

At this time, more than a dozen figures also jumped out from the nearby bushes one after another. They were all female cultivators, and all of them were fiendish as they surrounded Qin Jue.

"What's the matter?" Stretching lazily, Qin Jue said indifferently.

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent.

"Heh, you want to leave after killing a member of our Fish Dragon Gang? You're too naive."

The leader of the scar-faced women sneered.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned. He had never even heard of the Fish Dragon Gang, so how could he have killed a member of the Fish Dragon Gang?

However, Qin Jue quickly understood what was going on. The woman with the scar waved her hand, and a corpse immediately appeared in front of Qin Jue. It was the tall woman whose soul Qin Jue had searched yesterday.

Unexpectedly, the other party died before she could even wake up.

"Leader, I saw Hall Master Yang enter the alley with him yesterday with my own eyes. By the time I entered, Hall Master Yang was already dead."

A woman with thick eyebrows and big eyes pointed at Qin Jue and said, her eyes incomparably hot. She looked as if she wanted to eat Qin Jue alive.

"Did you hear that?"

The scar-faced woman looked at Qin Jue.

"I did kill her."

“Do you know what happens when you offend the Fish Dragon Gang?”

The scar-faced woman said coldly with a dark expression.

“I don’t know.”

Qin Jue shook his head. “But I know that you will all die soon.”

“Hehe, what shameless boasting. If you’re willing to obediently kneel and kowtow to apologize... oh, and also accompany me for a month, perhaps I can consider sparing you.”

The scar-faced woman licked her lips and said coldly.

“...”

Qin Jue’s face darkened. In the end, it turned out the other party was still craving for his body.

How despicable!

“Stop! What are you doing in broad daylight?!”

At that moment, an angry roar suddenly sounded from the distance.. It was mighty and sounded like a bolt from the blue. It echoed for hundreds of kilometers and was deafening!