

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 201 – 230

Chapter 201: Void Beast

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Crack!

A bolt of lightning fell from the sky with a scary force that seemed to be able to tear the sky apart.

At the edge of the Profound Mysteries Realm, storms constantly blew past, wreaking havoc in this area.

Wherever Qin Jue looked, he could only see cliffs along the way. Not a single blade of grass grew, and he couldn't see any living beings.

If one looked at Qin Jue up close, he would see spirit energy circulating around Qin Jue's body, forming a barrier that isolated him from all danger as he flew towards the depths.

From here, Qin Jue could already vaguely see the void outside the realm. If he continued on like this, it wouldn't be long before he left the Profound Mysteries Realm.

At this moment, Qin Jue finally saw the spatial passageway.

Although the Asura World experts had deliberately used illusions to conceal it, in Qin Jue's eyes, it was like a fire in the night and was exceptionally obvious.

“Rip!”

Qin Jue casually wiped away the illusion outside the spatial passageway and lightly landed.

To be honest, this was the first time he had seen a spatial passageway. He was rather curious.

This spatial passageway was about a hundred meters in diameter. It was like a round moon that slowly spun without an end in sight.

After a while, Qin Jue retracted his spirit sense and pondered.

The spatial passageway was indeed still connected to the Asura World and it was likely that more cultivators would pass through if they did not hear from Luo Jie for an extended period of time.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue took a step forward and entered the spatial passageway.

Hu –

As soon as he entered the spatial passageway, the surroundings changed drastically and fell into a deathly silence.

The so-called spatial passageway was actually a bridge built by a divine ability to allow cultivators between the two worlds to quickly pass through.

Only by reaching the Great Void Stage could one achieve this, and the further the distance, the more difficult it would be to construct.

Otherwise, they could only slowly connect the two worlds through special means, which was what the Spirit Clan did.

In addition, unlike teleportation arrays, spatial passageways were relatively unstable.

This was especially true when there was any spatial distortion or spatial turbulence. Even Saint Stage experts would find it difficult to resist them. Otherwise, the cultivators Asura World would not have failed to invade the Spirit Central World.

This was because once one was swept away by spatial turbulence, even if one didn't die, it would be very easy to get permanently lost in the vast void.

However, even with the risk, the cultivators from the Asura World still continued to invade other worlds and plunder their cultivation resources.

From Luo Jie's memories, Qin Jue had already learned that the current strongest existence in the Asura World was an expert at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage. Many distant spatial passageways had been built by him.

The Asura World had also been relying on the cultivation resources that they plundered to nurture more experts.

In the past ten thousand years, countless worlds had been destroyed by their hands. They could be said to be invincible.

But unfortunately, they encountered Qin Jue this time.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the entire spatial passageway shook. For some reason, cracks began to appear in the originally stable passageway!

“What’s going on?”

Qin Jue was slightly stunned. Wasn’t he fine just now?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, a spatial turbulence had already flown out of the rift and hit him.

Pfft.

It was like a cool breeze that lightly blew at Qin Jue, not affecting him at all. However, the cracks in the spatial passageway continued to increase, showing signs of collapsing at any moment.

No way. So unlucky?

Rolling his eyes, Qin Jue’s figure flashed. Just as he was about to pass through the spatial passageway, a vertical eye opened in the rift!

“???”

In the next moment, five stone pillar-like giant claws tore through the spatial passageway and slapped towards Qin Jue, bringing about a shrill sound as they tore through the air, unstoppable!

Was this... a void beast?

Without any time to think, Qin Jue slashed through the air.

Chi!

With a sound like a blade hitting a rock, the five “stone pillars” instantly exploded inch by inch and turned into nothingness.

“Roar!”

Unexpectedly, the creature hiding outside the spatial passageway seemed to not feel any pain and attacked Qin Jue again. It was the same stone pillar claw, but this time it was even more powerful than before.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue realized that the other party had several hundred stone pillar limbs. No wonder it didn't care.

The living being hidden outside the spatial passageway had now completely appeared in front of Qin Jue. It was a monster that was thousands of meters tall and its entire body was covered in eyes and arms, looking especially sinister and terrifying.

“It is indeed a void beast.”

Qin Jue frowned slightly.

Void beasts had always been the most terrifying existences in the void. They were known for their strong defense and strength. Even the most ordinary void beasts were not inferior to Great Sage Stage experts when they matured.

Furthermore, void beasts could sense the danger in the void in advance and easily dodge it. Therefore, fighting void beasts in the void was basically no different from courting death.

The one in front of Qin Jue had already reached the Great Void Stage. Otherwise, it wouldn't have discovered the spatial passageway.

But... I didn't offend you. Why did you have to provoke me?

Shaking his head, Qin Jue was rather helpless.

Seeing that the spatial passageway was about to collapse, Qin Jue casually slapped his hand and his figure instantly disappeared from his original spot.

The moment Qin Jue left, the huge void beast also collapsed...

...

Crack! Crack! Crack!

“Hmm, what's going on?”

Outside the spatial passageway, a fully armed soldier turned around, not understanding what was going on.

“Oh no, the spatial passageway is about to collapse!”

Seeing this, the other warrior hurriedly retreated and screamed.

“What?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the surrounding warriors changed drastically, and they all dispersed.

The vortex created by the collapse of the spatial passageway was enough to swallow all of them. If they didn't run now, they would surely die. And who would want that?

Just as these warriors scattered, the spatial passageway finally couldn't withstand it anymore. It twisted into a ball and completely collapsed.

Boom!

Terrifying spatial fluctuations spread out, raising dust that filled the sky. Wherever it passed, spatial cracks would appear. If not for those warriors escaping quickly, they would have already been dismembered.

“Hu, that was close.”

The warrior who spoke previously heaved a sigh of relief.

“Damn it, why did the spatial passageway suddenly collapse?”

“I'm not sure. Could Elder Luo and the others have failed?”

“How is that possible? With Elder Luo's strength, he should be able to win easily.”

“ ... ”

Everyone discussed animatedly without end. At the same time, the smoke and dust that covered the sky slowly dispersed, revealing the scene inside.

The originally deep spatial passageway had already disappeared, leaving behind a circular pit, as if it had been hit by a meteorite. It was a horrifying sight.

Seeing this scene, everyone could not help but gasp. It was too terrifying!

“Forget it, I should inform the Elders Guild quickly.”

Just as they were about to leave, one of the warriors pointed at the pit. “Wait, I think there’s someone over there.”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and indeed saw a handsome youth in snow-white clothes.

“This...”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Could this person have come out of the spatial passageway just now?

Are you kidding me?

...

“How unlucky. I actually encountered a void beast.”

Patting his sleeves, Qin Jue was rather speechless.

However, this was also good news. Now, he no longer needed to go through the trouble of closing the spatial passageway again.

If that void beast was still alive just now, it would definitely feel wronged and jump out to shout: I was the one who was unlucky!

“Cough cough, is this the Asura World?”

Qin Jue looked around in surprise.

Although he already knew what the Asura World looked like from Luo Jie’s memories, he was still somewhat surprised.

Chapter 202: Asura Sacred Mountain

In Qin Jue's opinion, the Asura World should be an extremely dilapidated place with a harsh environment.

After all, the Asura World had already exhausted its spirit qi ten thousand years ago and had entered the Cultivationless Age.

However, what appeared in front of Qin Jue's eyes was a luxuriant and beautiful scene. It was even more beautiful than the Spirit Central World.

The reason for this was because the Asura World experts had used the cultivation resources they had plundered to nourish this place, causing the spirit qi to recover and gradually recover to its previous state.

As for why they did this, it was because they loved this land. Qin Jue knew this because he had accessed Luo Jie's memories. Therefore, no matter how rich in cultivation resources the other worlds were, they would only choose to plunder it and leave.

Otherwise, with the current strength of the Asura World experts, they could go anywhere they wanted.

"Ha, the air is nice."

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue slowly rose into the sky and looked into the distance.

The place Qin Jue was currently at belonged to the center of the Asura World. Almost all the experts of the Asura Race were gathered here, including the strongest patriarch. This was convenient for Qin Jue, as it was easier for him to kill them.

Of course, some of the Asura World experts were busy invading other worlds at this moment, but it didn't matter. Qin Jue had plenty of time.

Previously, he had been slightly anxious because he did not know the exact location of the Spirit Central World.

But now, as long as he captured that Asura Race Patriarch, it was very likely for him to learn the exact location of the Spirit Central World. Qin Jue naturally felt much more relaxed.

Moreover, even if those experts decide to not return from the other worlds, Qin Jue still had a way to kill them.

Under normal circumstances, Qin Jue wouldn't casually attack creatures of other worlds.

However, the Asura World was a special case. They had already invaded other worlds for more than ten thousand years. If it weren't for Qin Jue coincidentally descending to the Profound Mysteries Realm, the Profound Mysteries Realm would have been destroyed.

Moreover, the Asura World could invade the Spirit Central World at any moment. How could Qin Jue ignore such a potential threat?

After all, when the Asura World experts attacked the Spirit Central World, it would still be up to him in the end. If that was the case, why not just deal with them all at once?

Just as Qin Jue was about to leave for the Asura Sacred Mountain, a voice suddenly sounded from below. "Stop, who are you?!"

"..."

Qin Jue had heard this question countless times.

Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and saw more than ten Supreme Stage cultivators holding weapons, staring at him as if they were facing a great enemy. It seemed that they were prepared to attack the moment he moved.

Seeing that Qin Jue didn't answer, the Asura World warrior who had just spoken said, "Who exactly are you? If you don't say anything, don't blame us for being impolite!"

In the history of the Asura World, there had been cases where outsiders would pass through the spatial passageway and arrive here. Therefore, these Asura World warriors were still relatively calm.

Qin Jue : "..."

Silence fell.

To be honest, he really wanted to see what these Asura World warriors could do to him.

After a long while, the captain of the peak Supreme Stage warriors finally couldn't help but speak out, "This person is very likely an enemy from another world. Quickly inform the Elders Guild. Leave this to me for the time being!"

"Captain..."

The expressions of the other warriors changed slightly and were rather hesitant.

"Don't worry, no matter how powerful he is, it's impossible for him to kill me in an instant."

After saying this, the warrior captain tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and his figure immediately rushed towards Qin Jue like a cannonball at an incomparably fast speed.

"Captain's fighting him head-on!"

"As expected of Captain!"

Everyone sighed with emotion.

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, Qin Jue flicked his finger, and this "captain" with a fierce aura immediately exploded into a bloody mist that lightly fell.

"..."

???

The warriors were puzzled for a moment as they wondered where their captain had disappeared off to.

"Run!"

It was unknown who shouted this, but all the warriors immediately turned around and fled without hesitation. If even their captain had been instantly killed, wouldn't it be no different from courting death if they stayed any longer?

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Qin Jue threw out several spirit energies in succession. The dozen or so warriors were killed before they could even escape further than a thousand meters. Even their Essence Souls were shattered, and they were deadlier than dead.

These Asura World cultivators had killed countless living beings from the outside world in the past. It would have been fine if Qin Jue hadn't encountered them. But now that he had, how could he show mercy?

At the same time, the commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the other Asura World experts, who quickly rushed over from all directions. There were more than a hundred people, and they stood opposite Qin Jue, emitting a dense killing intent.

"You..."

One of the Asura World experts was about to speak when Qin Jue punched. He didn't want to hear the same boring lines again.

Hu!

In an instant, strong winds whistled and turned into a golden river that surged forward. Over a hundred Asura World experts were unable to react in time and were engulfed by the golden light, leaving nothing behind.

Qin Jue didn't even bother to look at what happened next. His figure moved slightly and instantly disappeared from his original spot.

...

The Asura World was vast and boundless. Its territory was enormous, and even at one third of its size and without considering its hidden spaces, it was still not inferior to the Spirit Central World.

It was precisely because of this that the Asura World could produce experts in large numbers and continuously invade other worlds.

What was worth mentioning was that the Asura World and the Hell World were both similar in the way that they were united as a whole. It was just that

the Eternal Night Emperor had forcefully suppressed the Hell World with his two subordinates and established the Eternal Night Empire.

As for the Asura World, there was only a single race, the Asura Race.

In fact, a long time ago, the Asura World also had thousands of factions and many races.

However, as cultivation resources became scarce, the other races were gradually eliminated, leaving only the Asura Race.

The Asura Race had always been bloodthirsty and warlike. They were filled with aggression. In addition, they were always in need of more cultivation resources. That was why they had invaded other worlds.

As of now, the Asura World no longer lacked cultivation resources, but this did not stop them from continuing to wage dimensional wars and strengthen themselves.

Because this was their nature.

After quickly passing through this area, Qin Jue finally arrived outside the Asura Sacred Mountain.

Before he even approached, he could already sense a terrifying aura that would cause the hearts of ordinary cultivators to palpitate and stop them in their tracks.

According to Luo Jie's memories, the Asura Sacred Mountain was the place with the densest spirit qi in the Asura World, and it hid many secrets.

Whether it was the Asura Race Patriarch or the elders, they all lived here.

From the outside, the Asura Sacred Mountain seemed to pierce straight into the horizon, with no end in sight. There was only a stone staircase that stretched into the clouds, and it was unknown how far up it went.

Qin Jue easily broke through the array formation restriction on the outer perimeter of the Asura Sacred Mountain. Qin Jue rushed in openly and landed on the stone steps.

Such unrestrained behavior was immediately detected by the existences on the Asura Sacred Mountain.

“Who is it?! How dare you barge into the Sacred Mountain!”

The first to jump out were two white-robed cultivators who had shockingly reached the Legendary Stage. It was obvious that they were the guards of this mountain.

Qin Jue ignored them and walked towards the mountaintop step by step, as if he was here to enjoy the scenery.

“Stop!”

Being ignored, the two white-robed cultivators were furious. They immediately took out their weapons and stopped Qin Jue.

At this moment, a golden light flashed on Qin Jue’s body and disappeared in an instant.

“Ah...”

The two white-robed cultivators immediately froze in place. Their weapons began to explode inch by inch before the explosion started spreading throughout their bodies until nothing was left.

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and continued to walk towards the mountaintop as if nothing had happened, as if he had just done something insignificant.

Chapter 203: Killing His Way Up

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the Asura World, other than the trusted guards of some elders, only experts at the Great Void Stage were qualified to step foot on the Asura Sacred Mountain. Also, the experts here were divided into seven floors based on their cultivation.

The higher Qin Jue went, the denser the spirit qi and the heavier the pressure.

This stone staircase seemed to be simple on the surface, but it actually contained endless pressure and restrictions. Without strength, it was impossible for one to go far.

Therefore, the guards could only stay at the bottom, below the first floor.

As for Luo Jie, who had the strength of the second realm of the Great Void Stage, he had previously stayed at the second floor.

Only one person stayed on the top floor. That person was the current Asura Race Patriarch.

Strictly speaking, Qin Jue should be the first person in ten thousand years who dared to barge into the Asura Sacred Mountain.

As the two Legendary Stage guards died, there were immediately sounds of air being torn apart as more guards jumped out.

The guards that were allowed to enter the Asura Sacred Mountain had either earned the trust of the higher ups or were direct descendants of the elders.

Usually, no one in the Asura World dared to offend them, so they were rather arrogant.

At this moment, these guards blocked Qin Jue one after another and said condescendingly, "Those who trespass on the Asura Sacred Mountain shall die!"

Qin Jue raised his head and swept his eyes around. There were a total of 13 people. Among them, there were 9 Saint Stage cultivators, 3 Grand Saint Stage cultivators, and 1 Great Sage Stage expert.

If such a lineup was placed in the Spirit Central World, they would be no less powerful than the entire Sacred Land.

"Is this everyone?"

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and found that there were many other spirit energy auras nearby, but they were all around the Legendary Stage.

Perhaps it was because they had witnessed Qin Jue insta-killing the two guards just now, these Legendary Stage guards didn't dare to step forward.

"Hmph, die!"

Seeing Qin Jue's indifferent appearance, a Saint Stage guard opposite him had felt insulted. He punched Qin Jue in the chest, causing a storm!

What surprised him was that Qin Jue didn't dodge and simply stood in place expressionlessly, as if he had not noticed the attack.

"You're courting death!" The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

As the son of an elder, how could Luo Lou tolerate such provocation and disdain?

Therefore, he immediately circulated all his spirit energy and vowed to kill Qin Jue in one move!

Bang!

Finally, Luo Lou's fist landed on Qin Jue's body, and he couldn't help but smile.

This is what happens when you underestimate me!

He was expecting to see the scene of Qin Jue exploding into a bloody mist.

But in next to no time, this smile started to freeze and warp. Then, the smile turned into disbelief, then shock, and finally to fear!

Bang!

With a dull bang, Luo Lou exploded into a bloody mist. The sigh was exceptionally gorgeous and the blood also splattered onto the other guards behind him.

Only Qin Jue's clothes were still as white as snow, without a trace of blood.

"..."

The remaining twelve guards looked at each other in confusion, not even caring about the blood on their bodies.

Luo Lou was dead?

How did he die?

It didn't seem like Qin Jue had done anything from beginning to end...

In fact, Qin Jue hadn't even used his spirit energy, let alone an attack. He had just been standing there.

His spirit pressure couldn't have been that terrifying, right?

Moreover, they did not sense any spirit energy fluctuations at all.

“Could it be... a backlash?”

After a long silence, someone finally spoke.

“???”

Backlash? What a joke!

Even a Great Void Stage expert would not be able to cause such a powerful backlash, right?

Qin Jue didn't care what these guards thought. He slowly raised his arm, and several golden lights bloomed from his palm and headed in different directions.

“What is he doing?”

Everyone subconsciously took a step back, afraid that they would explode on the spot like Luo Lou.

After all, the scene just now was too strange.

If Qin Jue had only instantly killed Luo Lou, they might not have found it strange, because even an ordinary Grand Saint Stage expert could do such a thing.

However, Qin Jue had killed Luo Lou without moving a single inch. Anyone would be afraid of such an existence.

“I think he also killed all those low-level guards!”

“What?”

Everyone was shocked. Indeed, they realized that the Legendary Stage guards hiding in the dark were all dead!

One had to know that those were not just simple guards.

Apart from some of them being descendants of elders, there were also some who were top geniuses and were considered the future hope of the Asura Race. Qin Jue had shown no mercy and had slaughtered them all.

“You, you, you...”

The Great Sage Stage leader pointed at Qin Jue for a long time, his anger overflowing, but he didn't dare to go forward, making him look very comical.

“It's your turn now.”

Qin Jue smiled.

In an instant, everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave!

Hu –

Qin Jue took a step forward and instantly passed through the remaining twelve guards and continued forward.

“Is... is he letting us go?”

A Saint Stage guard muttered to himself and heaved a sigh of relief.

Only when he turned to look at his companions did he realize that he was wrong.

“Your body!”

Everyone quickly discovered that their bodies were slowly disappearing!

“No!”

The Great Sage Stage expert let out a despairing cry and could only watch helplessly as he disappeared from the world.

...

After dealing with the guards at the bottom, Qin Jue quickly arrived at the first floor of the Asura Sacred Mountain.

He saw many courtyards on both sides of the staircase. However, there were only four people.

It was likely that the others who were supposed to be on this floor were currently busy leading armies and invading other worlds.

Because the four of them were cultivating in seclusion, they didn't notice Qin Jue.

In that case, Qin Jue decided that he would kill the ones present first.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue waved his hand, and golden light swept out. Wherever it passed, space would shatter, and even the courtyard and the four Great Void Stage experts inside would be devoured.

Until their deaths, these four Great Void Stage experts probably didn't even know what was going on.

The strange thing was that the golden light swept back after swallowing the four Great Void Stage experts and fell into Qin Jue's hand.

A moment later, Qin Jue crushed the golden light in disappointment. Unfortunately, the Essence Souls of these four Great Void Stage experts obtained through the golden light didn't have any memories regarding the Spirit Central World.

Shaking his head, Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and continued to stroll up the stairs.

On the second floor, Qin Jue saw the courtyard where Luo Jie used to live. It was very quiet, and there was even a condensed fog as the spirit qi here was much richer than on the first floor.

There were even fewer people on this floor. There was only one cultivator present, but judging from the number of courtyards, it seemed that the Asura World had at least ten second realm Great Void Stage experts.

No wonder the Asura World could continue invading other worlds for more than ten thousand years without losing a single battle. With such powerful strength, how could they possibly fail?

However, their success could no longer be maintained now that they had provoked Qin Jue.

Unfortunately, the Great Void Stage expert on this floor also still didn't have any memories about the Spirit Central World and was directly killed by Qin Jue.

On the third floor, the number of people increased. Qin Jue looked out and spotted five people.

Presumably, the numbers have increased because the cultivators at this level no longer needed to personally lead armies into battles, which was why they stayed behind.

"Mm? Who are you? Why haven't I seen you before?"

At this time, an old man with long hair and a fierce face walked out of the courtyard and stared at Qin Jue.

Finally, someone who wasn't cultivating in seclusion.

"Oh, me? I came to kill you.." Qin Jue grinned and said coldly.

Chapter 204: A Family Should Always Be United

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Oh, me? I came to kill you." Qin Jue grinned and said coldly.

Qin Jue grinned.

Because there were special array formations and restrictions between every floor of the Asura Sacred Mountain, the Asura Race experts thought it was impossible to barge in without causing any waves. And since Qin Jue had killed his way up so easily and quietly, they weren't aware of what was going on below.

"How dare you!"

Luo Yan was furious. Boundless spirit energy immediately swept out in all directions with him at the center, forming a domain that enveloped Qin Jue.

In the next moment, many illusions that resembled bloodthirsty fiends appeared in his domain, making one shudder.

He did not expect the Asura Race Patriarch to actually be an illusionary cultivator.

“Hmph, whatever, I don’t care who you are. Since you dare to say something so presumptuous, then die.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Yan waved his hand and directly controlled the huge domain to suppress Qin Jue.

After reaching the Great Void Stage, the difference between each realm could be said to be like the difference between heaven and earth. Even someone as strong as Long Zhen would find it difficult to defeat someone of a higher realm, let alone others.

Therefore, even the second realm Great Void Stage expert could not withstand the domain pressure of a third realm expert.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In the blink of an eye, the domain had already enveloped Qin Jue, emitting a crisp shattering sound.

However, what shattered was not Qin Jue, but the domain!

Luo Yan, who was initially indifferent, suddenly widened his eyes after witnessing this scene, thinking that he was hallucinating.

“How is that possible?”

Before Luo Yan could react, the intense backlash had already spread through his entire body through the domain.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

What shattered this time was not his domain, but Luo Yan’s entire skeleton!

“Pfft!”

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Luo Yan fell to the ground. Blood flowed from his nostrils, eyes, and ears one after another, making him look incomparably miserable.

He had never thought that he would one day be severely injured by the backlash of his domain.

On the other side, Qin Jue was frowning in thought, completely unaware of Luo Yan's miserable state.

"Strange, why do I feel like I've seen him somewhere before?"

Qin Jue thought seriously.

After a long while, Qin Jue slapped his head and finally remembered where he had seen him before!

The young man who had punched him and exploded looked exactly the same as the old man before him!

"Mm? Where is he?"

Qin Jue looked up and found that Luo Yan was already lying on the ground, bleeding from his seven orifices and unconscious.

Qin Jue was puzzled

Qin Jue was slightly dumbfounded.

However, a family should always be united.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue raised his palm, preparing to give Luo Yan one last strike.

At this moment, a voice suddenly interrupted Qin Jue. "Stop, what did you do to Luo Yan?!"

A graceful, noble, and picturesque woman appeared in front of Qin Jue. She was using spirit energy to protect Luo Yan, full of vigilance.

Qin Jue sized up the woman and found that she was somewhat similar to Luo Lou. Could it be that the two of them were Luo Lou's parents?

It seemed like their family was really going to be united this time.

However, compared to Luo Lou and Luo Yan, the woman in front of him was undoubtedly much more cautious. She didn't attack rashly but first used a spirit energy voice transmission to inform three other experts before quietly circulating her spirit energy to guard against Qin Jue.

Not long after, three Asura World experts living on this floor flew out of the courtyard and surrounded Qin Jue.

At their level, they no longer needed to lead troops and also rarely went into seclusion to cultivate. Otherwise, the woman wouldn't have been able to summon the other experts so easily.

However, what these Asura World experts didn't know was that Qin Jue could hear their spirit energy voice transmissions. He had been aware the entire time and was not surprised at all.

"Is Old Yan alright?" One of the elders asked.

"His meridians are all broken, and his bones are shattered!" The woman said solemnly.

"What? It's that serious?!"

They had actually been staying alert all along, but no one expected Luo Yan to be so heavily injured.

Who is this person?

Everyone had the same thought.

"I'm here to avenge the worlds that were destroyed by you."

As if he could read everyone's minds, Qin Jue said indifferently.

"You're from the outside world?!"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He raised his hand and punched.

Boom!

The Asura Sacred Mountain shook, and all that was left was a huge fist print where the woman and Luo Yan were standing. It almost pierced through the entire Asura Sacred Mountain, making it seem bottomless.

As for the woman and Luo Yan, they had already completely disappeared from this world.

“ ... ”

The remaining three Asura World experts gulped and felt as though something unimaginable had happened.

To have been able to cultivate to their level, these experts were all nothing less than extraordinary. Almost any one of them could easily dominate the entire Profound Mysteries Realm.

But at this moment, they all felt like they were dreaming.

They looked at each other and could see the fear in each other's eyes.

How many years had it been?

They had almost forgotten what fear was.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, the three of them disappeared from their original spots and chose to escape.

In any case, their lives were more important.

However, they were quickly stunned because no matter what method they used to escape, they were still forced to return to their original spots. Even when they had teared up space, they still could not escape. It was simply inconceivable.

“Are you guys done?” Qin Jue picked his ear and said indifferently.

“ ... ”

“You can't kill us, or the Patriarch won't let you off!”

Seeing that they could not escape, the three of them could only brace themselves and say.

“Don’t worry, he’ll accompany you guys soon enough.”

Before Qin Jue finished speaking, a golden light lit up and directly devoured the three Asura World experts, then turned into a stream of light that returned to Qin Jue’s palm.

However, Qin Jue was still disappointed as these three elders still didn’t have any memories of the Spirit Central World.

It seemed that the invasion of the Spirit Central World was highly classified information, and not many people knew about it.

However, for some reason, the Asura World had chosen to give up on the invasion.

Could it be because of Long Zhen’s main character halo?

After all, if the Asura World didn’t give up, as the strongest expert, Long Zhen would most likely be the first to bear the brunt of the attack.

...

Next, Qin Jue quickly passed through the fourth and fifth floors.

Whether it was experts of the fourth or fifth realm of the Great Void Stage, they were all easily killed by Qin Jue.

Just like that, more than half of the top forces of the Asura World died at Qin Jue’s hands.

Finally, when he reached the sixth level, two ruddy old men with dignified auras blocked in front of him, as if they had long been waiting for him.

“Let’s end this here.” The old man on the left said.

Among these two old men, one was the Asura Race First Elder, and the other was the Second Elder. They were also the two strongest existences besides the Asura Race Patriarch. It was not strange for them to discover Qin Jue in advance.

But what made Qin Jue speechless was that since they had already discovered him in advance, why did they have to wait for his “teammates” to die before arrogantly jumping out?

What did they want to convey?

Reality proved that stupid teammates were more terrifying than godlike opponents!

“Brother, leave him to me.”

The old man on the right rubbed his fists in anticipation.

“Yeah, remember to keep him alive. I want to know where he came from.”

The First Elder nodded. He was very confident in his younger brother.

“Hehe, don’t worry, Brother. I’ll deliberately keep his Essence Soul.”

The Second Elder smiled.

Qin Jue :”...”

He had killed a family of three just now, was he supposed to kill a pair of brothers now?

However... these two should know something about the Spirit Central World, right?

Chapter 205: Premonition

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Facing the aggressive “Second Elder”, Qin Jue’s expression was normal. He took out a pot of spirit wine, opened it, and drank it as if no one was around, making it seem obvious that he did not care about the other party at all.

If even these two old fellows didn’t know about the Spirit Central World, then it would mean that only the mysterious patriarch knew.

Seeing Qin Jue being so indifferent, the Second Elder was slightly stunned and surprised, but he wasn’t angry. Instead, he revealed a smile. “Foolish outsider, you will soon pay the price for your arrogance.”

After saying this, the Second Elder took a deep breath. The spirit qi between heaven and earth immediately gathered crazily. In an instant, the clear sky turned black, and the void hung upside down. Endless spirit qi poured down and poured onto the Second Elder.

At the same time, the Second Elder's aura also began to rise continuously without end. In the end, it was as if the entire world was under his control.

As everyone knew, there was a huge difference between each realm of the Ten Great Void Stage. This was especially true for experts that were stepping into the sixth realm, as there would be a qualitative change between the fifth and sixth realms.

It was also the difference between the upper and lower realms.

The first five realms were called the lower realm, and the next five realms were called the upper realm.

The reason why it was difficult for the Eternal Night Emperor to break through after stepping into the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage was not only because of his talent, but also because the difference between the upper and lower realms was too great. It was useless even if he sacrificed the entire Hell World.

This was also the reason why he was abnormally excited after discovering Long Aotian and Long Zhen. Only by devouring Long Aotian and Long Zhen could he break through.

Strictly speaking, the Second Elder should be the strongest person Qin Jue had seen so far. Uh... no, the First Elder beside him was clearly stronger.

But it didn't matter. They would die soon.

"Are you done?" Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

"Alright, come on."

At this moment, the Second Elder's strength had finally increased to its peak. His eyes emitted a dazzling divine light, and his aura was shocking. It caused the surrounding space to distort slightly, as if the world would collapse at any moment.

“Boring.”

Pursing his lips, Qin Jue completely lost interest. He raised his head, drank all the spirit wine, and casually threw the wine pot over.

“Hehe, don’t tell me you want to use this wine pot to smash me to death?” The Second Elder couldn’t help but sneer. He couldn’t even be bothered to use his hand to block it.

In his opinion, Qin Jue’s attack was just an insignificant fit of anger.

Bang!

In the next second, the wine pot smashed into the Second Elder’s protective spirit energy and exploded into countless pieces. The sturdy protective spirit energy did not fluctuate at all.

Just as the Second Elder was about to mock him, his body suddenly shook, revealing a shocked expression.

“Impossible!”

The Second Elder opened his mouth, his face full of fear, and then fell heavily.

“???”

“Brother, are you alright?”

The First Elder hurriedly went forward, but he quickly realized that the Second Elder had already lost his life. Even his Essence Soul had disappeared completely, leaving only a body!

“You...”

The First Elder looked up in disbelief. He knew very well how powerful his younger brother was.

As sixth realm Great Void Stage experts, they had very few opponents. In the past, when the Asura World encountered powerful enemies, the Second Elder was always the one to deal with them.

But now... he was smashed to death by a wine pot?

The First Elder found it a little funny. That's right, it was funny.

Because this was impossible!

Hu!

Qin Jue didn't waste his breath. The moment the First Elder was stunned, he directly grabbed his head and used Soul Search.

After a long while, Qin Jue released his hand and continued to go up the floors.

Behind him, the First Elder also fell to the ground, dead.

He didn't even have the chance to use his ultimate technique before he died.

...

Qin Jue never expected that someone as strong as the First Elder and Second Elder would actually not know about the Spirit Central World.

Logically speaking, these experts of the Great Void Stage had lived for more than ten thousand years. It was impossible for them to not know what had happened thousands of years ago. How could he not find any information?

"Now, only the Asura Race Patriarch is left on the mountaintop."

Qin Jue muttered to himself.

If even the Asura Race Patriarch didn't know later, Qin Jue would really start having doubts about his life.

After dealing with all the elders, no one could stop Qin Jue along the way, so it wasn't long before he arrived at the top of the Asura Sacred Mountain.

Unexpectedly, the top of the Asura Sacred Mountain was exceptionally calm. As far as the eye could see, fragrant flowers bloomed and water flowed.

There were no gorgeous palaces and no fiendish beasts. If one didn't know better, they would think that this was a paradise.

Looking around, Qin Jue slowly walked forward, passing through the grass, the sea of flowers, and the river.

Finally, he saw a thin, white-haired old man in a bamboo forest. He was sitting cross-legged in the air, faintly discernible and mysterious.

Sensing Qin Jue, the old man slowly opened his eyes. He looked ordinary. No matter how one looked at him, he just seemed like an ordinary person on the verge of death. It was hard to imagine that he would be the patriarch of the Asura Race, an expert at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage.

“There you are.” The old man spoke without any teeth and seemed to know that Qin Jue would come.

“Do you know me?”

Qin Jue frowned.

“No.”

The old man shook his head. “But I had a premonition.”

“Since you have a premonition, why haven’t you escaped yet?” Qin Jue was not in a hurry to attack but said with interest.

“Hehe, if I could escape, I would have done so long ago.”

The old man said faintly, “After advancing to the Great Void Stage, the first special ability I awakened was the premonition of danger. With this ability, I avoided countless deaths and led my people to invade worlds that were weaker than us. I plundered cultivation resources and continued to grow stronger.

After a pause, the old man continued to tell his story, “But three thousand years ago, I had a sudden premonition that the Asura World would be destroyed in the hands of a world we had invaded.”

“Since then, every time we invaded a world, we left no survivors. I thought that would make that premonition go away, but as time passed, that premonition grew stronger...”

At this, the old man awoke from his memories:

“Since you’re here, Luo Wei and the others should be dead by now.”

Luo Wei was the First Elder’s name.

“That’s right. Are you going to avenge them?” Qin Jue said openly.

“Of course. I’m their patriarch.” The old man said proudly.

“But before that, I want to know which world you’re from.”

“Spirit Central World.”

Hearing this, the old man’s pupils constricted. “Is it that world where the spatial passageway suddenly collapsed?”

Seeing the old man’s expression, Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief. Clearly, the other party knew about the Spirit Central World.

“I was careless. I was too careless. I actually forgot about that world.”

The old man naturally knew about the Spirit Central World because he had personally created the spatial passageway that led to it.

However, because it was the first time he had opened a long-distance spatial passageway, the passageway was very unstable.

In the end, Long Zhen happened to break through and affected the spatial passageway, causing it to collapse midway.

Originally, he thought that the entire army had died in the void, but that didn’t seem to be the case.

Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn’t have come knocking on their door.

However, what the old man did not know was that if the other party had not been blasted to the Profound Mysteries Realm and had not coincidentally encountered the invasion of the Asura World, he would not have been interested in the Asura World at all.

However, this also proved that the old man’s premonition was indeed very accurate.

Chapter 206: I Will Decide My Own Fate

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hai, I was too careless.”

The old man sighed.

He was the only one in the entire Asura World who knew about the Spirit Central World.

Because the spatial passageway had collapsed, the old man thought that the army had already been completely wiped out, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

In addition, the Spirit Central World was too far away, so he gave up on the invasion.

And now, thousands of years had passed. If Qin Jue hadn't mentioned it, even the old man would have forgotten about it.

Thinking about it now, his premonition that the Asura World would be destroyed only came about after that.

After hearing the old man's description, Qin Jue was rather surprised. He didn't expect that there was such an ability in the world. If you were to advance that ability to the next level, wouldn't you be able to foresee the future?

No wonder the Asura World did not suffer any backlash even after thousands of years of war. It turned out that they had been able to avoid worlds that were stronger than them.

"Forget it, forget it. Since I can't run from it, I can only face it."

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, the old man slowly stood up.

In the next moment, the old man's figure grew explosively, and his thin body suddenly bulged. Cracking sounds came from the bones all over his body, and his white hair fell off, replaced by long black hair. Even his teeth grew out.

In the blink of an eye, the old man who was on the verge of death had already transformed into a handsome middle-aged man. His skin was like the highest quality jade, crystal clear, and emitted a faint glow.

At this moment, the old man finally revealed his true body.

The current him was the invincible seventh realm expert of the Great Void Stage, Luo Change, a shocking existence in the entire Asura World.

“You’re not my match.” Qin Jue placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently.

“Hehe, how would I know if I don’t try?”

Luo Changge was fearless. “Although my premonition is always accurate, this time...”

“I will decide my own fate!”

After he spoke, Luo Changge broke through again, reaching the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage!

“ ... ”

To be honest, Qin Jue never expected that an “old monster” who had lived for tens of thousands of years would actually act so stupidly. With his aura, people who didn’t know better would probably think that he was the main character.

However, strictly speaking, Luo Changge was indeed the main character of the Asura World. Unfortunately, he had encountered Qin Jue.

In Qin Jue’s eyes, no matter what realm his opponent was in, there was no difference.

Boom!

At this moment, the Asura Sacred Mountain shook. Four stone walls stretched out from around Qin Jue, and then another huge rock fell from above, completely sealing him off.

“Hahaha, the Asura Sacred Mountain is made of celestial stone and is indestructible. Even if you are the Great Void...”

Before he could finish speaking, there was a bang as the stone wall suddenly turned into powder and fell. Then Qin Jue walked out expressionlessly.

Luo Changge :” ... ”

“Is this your trump card?”

Qin Jue was rather disappointed.

“It’s not over yet.”

Seeing that his move was useless against Qin Jue, Luo Changge hurriedly pulled away and slapped the ground.

“Rip!”

The ground cracked, and the entire bamboo forest collapsed. Just as Qin Jue was puzzled, a light suddenly flew out from below and landed in Luo Changge’s hand.

The light dissipated and an exquisite silver spear appeared.

The silver spear was about two meters long, had dragons and phoenixes carved on it, and was incomparably sharp. It pierced one’s eyes with its shine, making it difficult to look straight at it.

Even if Qin Jue didn’t know anything about weapons, he could still tell that this silver spear had far surpassed a sacred artifact and had even given birth to an artifact spirit.

“Jingye, we’re going to fight together again.”

Luo Changge grabbed the silver spear and said affectionately.

“???”

Qin Jue was sure that he wasn’t hallucinating. Luo Changge seemed to be treating the silver spear as his own lover and even kissed it.

But soon, Qin Jue understood what was going on.

“Master, I’ll always be with you.”

The silver spear emitted a soft sound. It was actually a woman!

Qin Jue: “???”

In his previous life, he had seen fierce people who liked foxes, snakes, and even ghosts, but this was the first time Qin Jue had seen someone who liked spears!

Although sacred artifacts could already take human form, it still felt wrong when the other party was a spear.

“Alright! Then let’s fight together!”

Luo Changge threw his head back and roared with laughter that shook thousands of kilometers.

Swoosh!

A cold light flashed and directly tore space in half. Luo Changge stabbed out with his spear and instantly crossed a thousand meters to arrive in front of Qin Jue!

This move was enough to severely injure any expert at the eighth Stage of the Great Void Stage.

Seeing that the tip of the spear was about to land on Qin Jue, Qin Jue stretched out his hand and the silver spear immediately stopped and couldn’t advance any further.

“Explode!”

Luo Changge smiled and made the silver spear erupt with a terrifying spirit energy hurricane, like a primordial beast that wanted to swallow Qin Jue.

However, with a flick of Qin Jue’s finger, the spirit energy hurricane that had just erupted was immediately suppressed by the supreme power and dissipated.

“How is that possible?”

Luo Changge was stunned. He knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, or else it would have been impossible for him to reach the top of the Asura Sacred Mountain, but he didn’t expect him to be so powerful.

Not only could the other party block his weapon with his bare hands, but he could also forcefully suppress the hidden force attached to his spear.

It was only at this moment that Luo Changge realized that he had vastly underestimated Qin Jue.

Crack!

Qin Jue didn't waste his breath. He raised his hand and slashed. The silver spear immediately broke into two pieces, emitting the painful screams of the artifact spirit.

Without waiting for Luo Changge to react, Qin Jue pulled out the remaining half of the silver spear and gently pushed the two ends together. The silver spear that was enough to kill a Great Void Stage expert was turned into a pile of scrap iron by Qin Jue and thrown to the ground.

“Jingye!”

After a long while, Luo Changge finally regained his senses. He looked at the silver spear that had become scrap iron and was dumbfounded.

“I'm going to kill you!”

Luo Changge was unable to restrain his anger and stared fixedly at Qin Jue.

“Oh? I didn't know that you were capable of getting angry...”

Qin Jue sneered. “Hmph! Do you know how desperate those living beings you destroyed were before they died?”

Along the way, Qin Jue had searched the Essence Souls of all the experts and learned that the Asura World had destroyed countless worlds.

Therefore, when he killed those Asura World experts, Qin Jue didn't show any mercy because this was only their retribution.

“Die!”

Luo Changge's face was sinister as he suddenly leaped towards Qin Jue. The spirit energy in his body boiled like an ocean. He actually planned to die with Qin Jue!

Qin Jue didn't think much of this. He pointed at the air and Luo Changge was instantly frozen in the air, unable to move. Even the violent spirit energy in his body gradually stabilized until it calmed down.

He had yet to search his soul. How could he let Luo Changge die so easily?

“No! What are you doing?!”

Realizing that something was wrong, a trace of fear finally appeared on Luo Changge's face.

Ever since he advanced to the Great Void Stage, he had never experienced fear. However, at this moment, it was so clear that his limbs were cold and his body was trembling.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to answer. His spirit sense directly entered Luo Changge's Essence Soul to search for memories regarding the Spirit Central World.

Two minutes later, Luo Changge fell to the ground with a painful face and almost lost consciousness.. Qin Jue had also found the answer he wanted.

Chapter 207: Immune to All Techniques

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At the Asura Sacred Mountain.

A cool breeze blew, and the bamboo leaves fell and landed on Luo Changge.

At this moment, the native residents of the Asura World did not realize that their higher-ups had already been completely wiped out, leaving behind only a half-dead patriarch.

And soon, Luo Changge would also disappear from this world.

"I see."

After scanning through Luo Changge's memories, Qin Jue finally understood why the Asura World had not invaded the Spirit Central World for thousands of years.

It was because the distance was too far!

In addition, Luo Changge did not care about the Spirit Central World at all. No wonder the Spirit Clan could only use such a clumsy method to construct a spatial passageway.

"Hu, I can finally go back."

Since he had figured out the exact location of the Spirit Central World, the hardest part was now over.

However, right now, he still had to deal with this Asura World first.

If he continued to let them launch more dimensional wars, who knew how many more worlds would be destroyed?

As the saying went, if the roots were not removed, weeds would grow again when the spring breeze blew.

Back then, Qin Jue even razed the entire Spirit Clan to the ground, so how could he show mercy now?

“Ahem.”

At this moment, Luo Changge spat out two mouthfuls of blood. He endured the intense pain and got up from the ground trembling.

“Do you still want to resist?”

Qin Jue frowned.

Unexpectedly, Luo Changge fell to his knees.

“...”

“Even if you beg for mercy, I won’t let you off.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“I know.”

At some point in time, Luo Changge had regained his old appearance. His eyes were turbid, as if he would die at any moment.

The difference between the two was very obvious. How could Luo Changge not understand that he was absolutely not Qin Jue’s match?

“I still can’t escape it...”

Luo Changge smiled bitterly.

What do you mean “decide your own fate”? It’s all a bunch of baloney.

In front of absolute strength, his level of cultivation which he was once proud of was simply not worth mentioning. He was like an ant that could easily be crushed.

From beginning to end, Qin Jue didn't even fight seriously. He even suspected that Qin Jue was a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert.

Taking a deep breath, Luo Changge begged, "I was already prepared to die. I only hope that Senior can spare the other living beings of the Asura World."

"And if I say no?"

"I forgot to tell Senior... cough cough!"

Luo Changge spat out two more mouthfuls of blood. His head hurt so much that he almost collapsed again.

After a while, Luo Changge continued, "When I advanced to the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage, I awakened a special ability..."

"You're talking about that Soul Devouring Blood Curse?"

Qin Jue pondered.

"How did you find out?"

Luo Changge was stunned, but on second thought, he remembered that Qin Jue had just searched his Essence Soul, so it wasn't strange for him to know about the Soul Devouring Blood Curse.

The so-called Soul Devouring Blood Curse was actually a powerful curse technique. It could turn into a black seal that could attach to the enemy's body and gradually corrode their Essence Soul until they were beyond redemption.

However, the Soul Devouring Blood Curse could only be used once, and the user had to pay with his life.

Luo Changge believed that even if Qin Jue was at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage, if he was hit by the Soul Devouring Blood Curse, he would still be slowly corroded. Even if Qin Jue didn't die, he would definitely be injured.

"Since Senior knows about the Soul Devouring Blood Curse, you should know its effects."

Under normal circumstances, no one would be willing to take such a risk, so Luo Changge wanted to use this to threaten Qin Jue.

But Qin Jue was not an ordinary person.

“Go ahead. I want to see how well it works.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

Luo Changge: “???”

Why don't you act according to my expectations?

For a moment, he did not know how to answer.

“Don't force me!” Luo Changge gritted his teeth and said.

“If you want to do it, then do it. Why waste your breath?”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

Hearing this, how could Luo Changge not understand that Qin Jue wasn't afraid of his threat at all? In that case...

“Soul Devouring Blood Curse, activate!”

In an instant, the flesh and blood on Luo Changge's body quickly dried up, as if his body had been sucked dry by something. Everything crazily gathered towards the center and emitted a strong murderous aura.

Even if he were to die, he would at least try to deal some damage to Qin Jue!

In a few breaths, Luo Changge turned into a black light and shot towards Qin Jue at an incomparably fast speed.

Finally, Luo Changge sacrificed his life and successfully activated the Soul Devouring Blood Curse!

Unfortunately, Qin Jue's body was already impervious to all techniques. All curses and spirit energy were useless against him. In other words, he was immune. So how could the Soul Devouring Blood Curse possibly cause him any harm?

Therefore, before the black light could approach Qin Jue, it was forcefully repelled. Then it twisted and squirmed in the air, turning into a human face. It was Luo Changge's face.

"Impossible!"

Luo Changge found it unbelievable. He had already sacrificed his body, leaving only his remnant soul to fuse with the Soul Devouring Blood Curse. In the end, it was useless against Qin Jue?

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain. He raised his hand and clenched his fist.

Pfft.

The black light dissipated, and even Luo Changge completely disappeared from this world.

At this point, besides the Great Void Stage experts who were invading the other worlds, all the higher-ups of the Asura World had died.

Then Qin Jue slowly rose into the air and punched.

Boom!

Wherever the fist wind passed, everything was shattered, including the Asura Sacred Mountain. In the end, only a bottomless fist print was left behind.

After doing this, Qin Jue stretched lazily and took out a few storage rings to look at his spoils of war.

He was not interested in cultivation resources, but that did not mean that he was not interested in spirit wine.

One had to know that these were all old monsters who had lived for tens of thousands of years. If there was spirit wine, it would at least be a thousand years old or even more than ten thousand years old.

As expected, Qin Jue found many thousand-year-old spirit wines in two storage rings, but unfortunately, he didn't find any spirit wine that was over ten thousand years old.

"It's time for the remaining fellows." Qin Jue said meaningfully.

According to the operation pattern of the Asura World, if they weren't completely destroyed, it wouldn't be long before more experts would be born, causing more trouble in the future.

Therefore, after some thought, Qin Jue finally decided to destroy the entire Asura World. This was also the most straightforward method.

After making up his mind, Qin Jue's body emitted golden light that was dazzling and resplendent. It was like a sun hanging in the sky, blinding everyone.

Soon, these golden lights passed through the nearby spatial passageway and entered other worlds, directly killing all the other Great Void Stage experts of the Asura World.

To be honest, Qin Jue had never destroyed an entire world before.

This reminded him of a villain in a comic he read before which had a similar plot. In the end, that villain was killed because he let a low-level warrior go.

The difference was that the great villain was afraid of retribution, while Qin Jue simply felt that it was troublesome and wanted to deal with it in one go.

Moreover, the Asura World experts were clearly the villains in this scenario.

After killing all the Great Void Stage experts outside, the golden light on Qin Jue's body swept back and fell to the ground.

Rumble!

In the dazzling flames, spirit qi burned, and the entire Asura World began to collapse.

At the same time, Qin Jue left without looking back.. He also sealed this space to prevent anyone from escaping.

Chapter 208: Return

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

To Qin Jue, the matter between the Profound Mysteries Realm and the Asura World was just an interlude and didn't matter to him at all, so he didn't take it to heart.

Since he already knew the exact location of the Spirit Central World, it was time for him to return.

At this moment, in the vast starry sky, Qin Jue stood gracefully and looked into the distance. The Asura World behind him was still burning, and he believed that it wouldn't be long before it turned to ashes.

These flames were not ordinary flames, but flames that were condensed by Qin Jue's spirit energy. They possessed extremely strong destructive power. Before everything was burned, they would absolutely not be extinguished. Even a Great Void Stage expert would not be able to withstand them.

Moreover, there were no Great Void Stage experts left in the current Asura World.

What was worth mentioning was the Asura World was not the only world in this void. It was just that the other worlds had long been reduced to ruins, leaving nothing behind.

It was obvious that the other worlds had been attacked by the Asura World.

Qin Jue circled the surroundings and confirming that no one had escaped, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly navigated through the endless void according to Luo Changge's memories to search for the aura that belonged to the Spirit Central World.

In the next moment, Qin Jue's figure lengthened infinitely and he instantly disappeared from his original spot.

...

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain.

"Strange, where did Junior Brother go these past few days? Why didn't he tell us where he went? He just disappeared without a trace."

Bai Ye frowned slightly and was rather worried.

"Don't worry. With Junior Brother Qin's cultivation, he should be fine."

Mu Ziqi sat beside Bai Ye and consoled him.

Ever since the incident with the Mu Clan last time, Mu Ziqi had already realized that Qin Jue was absolutely not as simple as he seemed.

Mu Ziqi was certain that Qin Jue must have been a Saint Stage expert for the stubborn First Elder to give up so easily.

As long as such an existence lives his life without offending the top factions of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, his life would definitely not be in any danger.

“I hope so.”

Bai Ye smiled bitterly.

Bai Ye wasn't worried about Qin Jue's safety. With Qin Jue's strength, he basically had no opponents in the Spirit Central World, so how could he encounter danger?

But in the past, Qin Jue would always tell him in advance every time he left, but this time, he didn't. That was the main reason why Bai Ye was so concerned.

As the saying went, an elder brother was like a father, even though Bai Ye was only a senior brother and was very unreliable.

But in this world, he was absolutely the one who cared about Qin Jue the most. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't have been able to stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for ten years without caring about anything.

...

At the same time, in the Immortal Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Long Zhen stood by the side of a spirit spring and waved his hand to scatter the spirit food. Immediately, many fish fought over it.

After doing this, Long Zhen dusted his hands and said faintly, “I wonder how the Xuanyi Mountain Sect is doing?”

“Sacred Master, after our warning, no faction in the Southern Land would dare to provoke the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future.” A figure in a black robe said as he bowed.

“Mm, very good. Remember, you have to ensure the safety of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Nothing can go wrong.” Long Zhen said seriously.

“Yes!”

The black figure slowly distorted and gradually disappeared from his original spot.

...

“Sigh, Brother Qin, I wonder where you are now.”

Sighing, Long Zhen looked up at the sky with a slightly melancholy expression.

Ever since Qin Jue was devoured by the explosion of the Hell World, Long Zhen had been extremely guilty, thinking that he was the one who had harmed Qin Jue.

Therefore, he had specially sent people to protect the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to prevent the sect from encountering danger.

But for some reason, he felt that Qin Jue wasn't dead and was constantly paying attention to the realm space of the Spirit Central World, hoping that Qin Jue would return one day.

Thinking of this, Long Zhen took out a pot of spirit wine and went to the pavilion beside him to pour himself a cup.

It had to be said that the trip to the Hell World had benefited him greatly. Not only had he grasped dark spirit energy, but he had also mastered how to combine the two and was faintly showing signs of breaking through.

If nothing went wrong, he should be able to advance to the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage in half a year.

At that time, even if the Eternal Night Emperor was revived, Long Zhen was confident that he could still defeat him.

“However, compared to Brother Qin, I'm still far inferior.”

He still remembered the scene of Qin Jue easily beating the Eternal Night Emperor, making it seem as simple as crushing an ant.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, Long Zhen frowned slightly. He sensed waves of fluctuations coming from the realm space of the Spirit Central World, as if someone was passing through the endless void and heading here.

He had always been observing the realm space of the Spirit Central World with his spirit sense, so the moment the spatial fluctuation appeared, he had already accurately captured its exact location.

“Could it be Brother Qin?”

Long Zhen was stunned for a moment before being overjoyed.

Without any time to think, Long Zhen took a step forward and rushed towards the place where the spatial fluctuation came from.

Western Land, Black Sun City.

Strictly speaking, besides the Central Continent, the Western Land should be the most powerful region in the Spirit Central World. Otherwise, the Purple Spirit Race would not have been willing to hide in the border of the harsh environment and not dare to step foot into the Western Land.

As for Black Sun City, it could only be considered an extremely ordinary city in the Western Land. The strongest person in the city was only at the Heaven Stage. However, because the cultivation resources in the vicinity were relatively abundant, the city was very prosperous.

At this moment, in the sky above Black Sun City, space was torn apart, forming a huge vortex that covered an area of 50 kilometers. Lightning continuously fell, as if the sky was hanging upside down. It was a horrifying sight.

All the cultivators in Black Sun City looked up at the spatial vortex and shivered, not knowing what to do.

After all, they had never encountered such a situation before.

“What is this?”

“I don’t know. It’s terrifying.”

“Could it be caused by a battle between high-level cultivators?”

“ ... ”

Everyone discussed animatedly, and they were both afraid and curious. They didn't understand what was going on.

At this moment, a stream of light flew over. One second, it was still far away, and in the next second, it had already appeared above Black Sun City.

Apart from Long Zhen, who else could it be?

The originally excited Long Zhen immediately realized that something was wrong when he saw the spatial vortex in front of him. “What's going on? This isn't Brother Qin's aura.”

Before he could finish his sentence, a pitch-black beam of light suddenly shot out from the spatial vortex. The energy contained in it was enough to destroy ten Black Sun City cities.

Fortunately, Long Zhen arrived in time. Otherwise, the Black Sun City would have disappeared forever.

Long Zhen spread his arms and approached the spatial vortex at a constant speed. Then, the black pillar of light with a diameter of ten meters seemed to be forcefully sucked over and flew towards Long Zhen before shrinking crazily.

Its diameter shrank from ten meters, to five meters, then to two meters, and finally to half a meter. when it fell into Long Zhen's palm, the diameter was only as wide as a marble.

In the eyes of the Black Sun City cultivators below, such means seemed incredibly holy and impossible to achieve.

“You can go back to where you came from.”

Long Zhen flicked his finger and the black “marble-diameter” light immediately shot back at an even faster speed.

Since it wasn't Qin Jue, then Long Zhen had nothing to worry about.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion swept out, spreading out layer by layer with the spatial vortex at the center.

The strange thing was that the spatial vortex was not affected at all. It remained very stable. It was simply inconceivable.

Soon, Long Zhen understood what was going on. It turned out that a shield had blocked the explosion.

As for Long Zhen, he finally saw who the other party was.

Chapter 209: Mechanical Lifeform

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

To be honest, for a moment, Long Zhen thought that he had transmigrated again.

This was because the being in front of him was neither a powerful human from another world nor a peerless fiend beast.

It was a golden battleship that looked indestructible!

Qin Jue was puzzled

Wasn't this the world of martial arts?

Before Long Zhen could figure it out, the battleship had already flown out of the spatial vortex and was floating above Black Sun City.

This battleship was thousands of meters long and covered the sky. It was equipped with all kinds of technological weapons. Without a doubt, the black beam of light just now was sent out by this battleship.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Suddenly, the flank of the battleship opened, and more than ten tall figures flew out and surrounded Long Zhen.

These dozen or so tall figures were not humans, but mechas made of metal!

Long Zhen never expected that he would see a mecha in the world of martial arts one day.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

“What a powerful lifeform.” The leading mecha glanced at Long Zhen and exclaimed.

This was a silver-white mecha that was somewhat similar to a Gundam. There were two wings on its back that were formed by blades. They flickered with a terrifying cold light and were exceptionally gorgeous.

“Captain, should we kill him?” Another mecha asked.

“I’ve never seen such a powerful lifeform before. Let’s capture him and bring him back first.” The silver-white mecha instructed.

“Yes!”

After receiving the order, the other mechas immediately pounced on Long Zhen, preparing to take him down.

Seeing this, Long Zhen frowned. Although he did not understand where these things jumped out from, he was certain that they clearly did not have good intentions.

In that case, Long Zhen also wasn’t going to be polite.

These mechas were at most equivalent to Heaven Stage cultivators, so how could they be Long Zhen’s match?

With a cold snort, Long Zhen directly ignored all the attacks and inserted his hand into the interior of one of the mechas!

Bang!

Under the intense spirit energy impact, this mecha instantly shattered into pieces, leaving only the core area in the middle.

Unexpectedly, he did not see any pilots inside the mecha. Yes, this was a pure machine.

“Long-distance controlling?”

Long Zhen was surprised.

“Heavens, he actually destroyed No. 10 with a single punch.”

“Even the Captain can’t do that.”

“How terrifying!”

Witnessing this scene, the remaining mechas retreated one after another, not daring to attack again.

It was hard to imagine that these mechas were controlled from afar when they seemed so afraid of death.

Long Zhen finally realized that something was wrong. This was because these mechas’ actions and tone were completely unlike machines!

Coupled with the fact that they aren’t being controlled by any operators or pilots, Long Zhen suddenly had a bold idea.

Could these mechas be similar to the Transformers in the movies of his previous life? Were they mechanical lifeforms?

“A bunch of trash!”

The silver-white mecha braced itself and stepped forward. “Low-level lifeform, die!”

“ ... ”

Hey, hey, hey, didn’t we agree to capture him alive!

Shaking his head, Long Zhen planned to directly use the soul searching technique to see where these mechas came from. But on second thought, did machines even have souls?

It seemed like he could only enter the battleship to take a look.

Clang!

Right at this moment, the silver-white mecha suddenly moved. The wings on its back turned into countless sharp blades that shot out and pierced towards Long Zhen. There was a shrill sound of air being torn apart.

Compared to other mechas, this silver-white mecha was undoubtedly much stronger. In a way, its combat strength was not even inferior to a Supreme Stage expert.

However... mechas were still mechas. No matter how strong they were, there were limitations to their strength.

On the other hand, humans not only had unlimited potential, but they were also not bound by their bodies.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Facing the earth-shattering blades, Long Zhen stood in place and did not move. He allowed the blades to land on his body before being repelled by the protective spirit energy, breaking into countless pieces.

In the blink of an eye, the silver-white mecha's blade wings had all been shattered, leaving only two mechanical skeletons frames behind its back. It was like a drenched chicken with its feathers plucked out, very comical.

"Monster..."

The silver-white mecha's tone sounded as if he was trembling with fear. Apart from the lack of expression, it was almost no different from a human.

"As expected of a mechanical lifeform."

Long Zhen confirmed his speculation.

This world was really full of strange things, but Long Zhen was very puzzled. How did these mechanical lives come to be?

"Retreat! Retreat!"

The silver-white mecha turned around and fled without hesitation, afraid that it would be torn apart by Long Zhen if it was any slower.

Since even the captain had escaped, why would the remaining mechas stay and wait for death? They hurriedly followed behind and flew towards the battleship.

Long Zhen was expressionless. His figure flashed and he instantly appeared in front of the silver-white mecha.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As more than ten flames lit up, all the mechas exploded and fell from the sky.

Just as Long Zhen was about to enter the interior of the battleship not far away, another spatial fluctuation suddenly appeared beside him, attracting his attention.

However, the spatial fluctuation this time was much calmer. It was not as intense as before, but it was more stable.

“This is...”

Long Zhen’s eyes widened in disbelief.

He sensed a very familiar aura from this spatial fluctuation!

Hu.

Soon, a spatial passageway appeared in front of Long Zhen. Then, a handsome youth in snow-white clothes walked out.

“Eh? Brother Long, why are you here?”

Seeing Long Zhen, the youth was slightly surprised. It was Qin Jue, who had just returned from the Asura World.

The reason why Qin Jue had chosen to enter from this location was because he had discovered spatial fluctuations in this area when he had found the Spirit Central World. Therefore, he decided to come and see what was going on.

“Brother Qin!” Long Zhen exclaimed.

Long Zhen was overjoyed. He didn’t even care about the battleship and directly rushed up to hug Qin Jue.

“Wait!” Before he could finish speaking, Qin Jue suddenly interrupted Wu Ying.

Qin Jue hurriedly dodged. He didn’t want to be hugged by a man.

“Hahaha, I’m so glad you’re fine.”

Long Zhen awkwardly rubbed his hands, his eyes shining. His appearance was as if he wanted nothing more than to eat Qin Jue.

During this time, he had always felt that he had harmed Qin Jue, so he blamed himself very much. Now that he saw that Qin Jue was fine, it could be imagined how happy he was.

“Why are you here?” Qin Jue asked again.

“Oh, I sensed spatial fluctuations over here. I thought it was Brother Qin, so I came over. In the end, when I arrived, I saw that thing.”

Long Zhen pointed at the battleship not far away and explained.

“Is that... an interstellar battleship?”

Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice, the corner of his eyes twitching slightly.

“I think so.”

Long Zhen nodded and explained what had happened in detail.

“Mecha? Transformer? Mechanical lifeform?”

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded. What kind of nonsense was this?

Fortunately, Qin Jue was also a transmigrator. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't understand what Long Zhen was saying at all.

No wonder he could sense spatial fluctuations in this area. So that was why.

Qin Jue, however, desperately wanted to rest.

He was just an ordinary geek with sharp brows, bright eyes, and unparalleled handsomeness!

Why did he have to endure such pressure at his age?!

“Hai, let's go in and take a look.”

Qin Jue sighed helplessly.

“Yeah.”

After hesitating for a moment, Long Zhen could not help but ask, “Where has Brother Qin been these days?”

“I’ll tell you later.”

Waving his hand, Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

It was impossible to explain what happened in the past few days with just a few words.

...

Chapter 210: Wave After Wave

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Spirit Central World, Western Land, Black Sun City.

As the spatial fluctuation spread, the commotion here quickly attracted the attention of many Western Land experts.

They rushed over from all directions and stood in the distance to watch. They had puzzled expressions, not understanding what that huge iron block floating in the sky was.

“It can actually tear through space. Could that thing be a sacred artifact?” a Legendary Stage expert said.

In their understanding, Saint Stage experts were basically unparalleled existences and high-level sacred artifacts were not inferior to Saint Stage experts or even Grand Saint Stage experts.

Moreover, judging from its appearance, that battleship could only be described as a sacred artifact. After all, they had never seen high-tech weapons before.

“It’s possible!”

Another Legendary Stage expert chimed in.

“Then what should we do now?”

“ ... ”

Everyone looked at each other, but no one dared to step forward.

Right at this moment, the hundreds of thousands of residents of Black Sun City suddenly passed through space and appeared below without any warning.

“Eh, what happened?”

“Why am I here?”

“God, it must be god...”

“ ... ”

At this moment, the hundreds of thousands of residents of Black Sun City were all dumbfounded, not understanding what was going on.

All of this was naturally the result of Long Zhen’s work. Before he entered the battleship, he had moved the residents of Black Sun City away to avoid any accidents.

On the other side, Qin Jue and Long Zhen had already entered the interior of the battleship. They went through the same entrance the silver-white mecha had used to come out and were observing the surroundings.

“She’s so beautiful.”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but praise.

It had to be said that the interior of the battleship was very beautiful. It was not filled with machinery and metal like the battleships in most science fiction movies. Instead, it looked more like a palace.

Qin Jue could even see all kinds of flowers, flowers, trees, and blue stones. There was even flowing water at the end of his field of vision. It didn’t look like a place where mechanical lives lived.

“Beep! Beep! Foreign creatures have invaded. Alert!”

“Foreign beings have invaded. Alert!”

As the ear-piercing alarm sounded, more than a dozen mechanized weapons immediately stretched out from the calm corridor and instantly locked onto Qin Jue and Qin Jue.

“Hmph, stupid low-level lifeform. You actually dared to barge into the Celestial King. You’re really courting death.”

At this moment, a complicated-looking robot suddenly flew over from a distance and landed in front of Qin Jue and Su Yan.

This robot was only two meters in size, but be it in terms of toughness or attack power, Qin Jue could tell that it was superior to the mecha from before.

“So this battleship is called the Celestial King.”

Qin Jue pondered.

“Destroy the target!”

The robot waved its hand, and the weapon that had originally locked onto Qin Jue and Qin Jue immediately shot out more than ten destructive beams of light. The power was astonishing, and even a Supreme Stage expert would find it difficult to withstand it.

Boom!

The battleship shook violently, and then the weapons that had attacked Qin Jue and Qin Jue just now, along with the robot, disappeared. Only a huge fist print that almost pierced through the entire battleship was left behind.

“Uh... I accidentally used too much strength.” Qin Jue retracted his fist and said awkwardly.

Long Zhen :”...”

“Alright, let’s continue forward.” Stretching lazily, Qin Jue urged.

Right now, he only wanted to quickly settle the matters here and then return to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to sleep.

“Yeah.”

Nodding, Long Zhen took the lead and flew straight to the battleship control room.

In order to speed up, the two of them did not walk along the usual path. Instead, they created their own path.

Wherever they passed, Long Zhen would destroy any mecha that dared to jump out, regardless of their level.

Facing an expert like Long Zhen, these mechas were no different from scrap metal. They could only bully low-level worlds like Earth and were not a threat to the Spirit Central World.

Even if they could use technology to open a spatial passageway, against a world of cultivation, any Saint Stage—no, any Grand Saint Stage expert—could easily deal with them.

In the countless dimensional wars that the Asura World experts waged throughout the years, they had already come across worlds with mechas and had destroyed them.

Compared to powerful individuals, these mechas that depended on technology could rarely put up a fight.

Therefore, when the two of them arrived at the center of the battleship, more than ten thousand mechas had already been destroyed by Long Zhen. The battleship had also been destroyed beyond recognition. Most of the systems had lost their effect and the battleship itself almost fell from the sky.

Every part of a battleship like this was very important. It would collapse if anything went wrong.

If not for the fact that the Celestial King was built with sturdy material, it would have exploded long ago.

Boom!

The ten-meter-tall iron gate shattered. The two of them casually walked into the central control room and saw hundreds of mechas holding guns and cannons waiting for them.

“Fire!”

In an instant, countless energy pillars shot out and landed on the two of them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At the same time, two beams of light, one white and one gold, suddenly lit up, blocking all of the energy pillars and causing them to freeze in place.

Immediately after, Long Zhen's spirit energy swept out, and the mechas that were attacking crazily immediately shattered into pieces. Only one golden mecha remained standing in place, safe and sound.

This golden mecha was about three meters tall. Not only did it have a smooth silhouette, but its body was also filled with a metallic texture. One look and one could tell that it was not an ordinary mecha. Long Zhen had deliberately left it alone.

"Ha, so boring."

Qin Jue yawned and lazily said, "I'll leave this to you. I'll go back first."

After saying this, Qin Jue turned around and left without hesitation, not giving Long Zhen a chance to speak.

Originally, he thought that some very powerful existence was about to invade the Spirit Central World. In the end, they were all rotten fish and shrimps. In that case, there was nothing for him to do. Long Zhen alone could deal with it.

"..."

Boom!

Just as Qin Jue was about to leave the battleship, a strong wind surged. Then Long Zhen hit the wall in front of him like a cannonball and was deeply embedded in it.

Qin Jue : "..."

Long Zhen : "..."

No way. You can't even defeat a mechanical lifeform. Are you sure you're a Great Void Stage expert?

"Ahem, that was just an accident."

As if seeing Qin Jue's inner thoughts, Long Zhen gritted his teeth and immediately flew back at an even faster speed.

After a long while, Long Zhen finally turned the tables and smashed the golden mecha into the wall. Half of its mechanical body disappeared and it was on the verge of being destroyed.

"Hehe, how could it be my match?"

Long Zhen smiled.

Qin Jue : "..."

"Speak, what are you guys doing here?!" Long Zhen stepped on the remaining half of the golden mecha's body and questioned.

"Foolish low-level lifeform... Ah!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Long Zhen directly removed the other arm of the golden mecha. It was in so much pain that the golden mecha trembled and could not help but scream.

Yes, a machine could actually feel pain.

"Hmph, even if you destroy me, I will never betray the Titan World!" The golden mecha said firmly.

Titan World?

What kind of place was that?

"So you're from the Titan World."

Qin Jue frowned.

One wave had just settled when another wave came.

"How did you find out?"

The golden mecha was shocked.

" ... "

Qin Jue opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

Chapter 211: Titan World

“ ... ”

So even robots could be stupid.

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly.

“For the last time, what are you guys doing here?!” Long Zhen asked again.

He was actually not interested in the so-called Titan World at all.

However, Long Zhen had to be cautious after all that happened. After all, the battleship did immediately start attacking after appearing out of nowhere.

Fortunately, the other party was only a mechanical lifeform and was not too dangerous, so Long Zhen was relatively relaxed.

“Hehe, I will never betray the Titan World.” The golden mecha repeated.

“ ... ”

To be honest, Long Zhen felt really helpless against such a mechanical lifeform.

After all, the golden mecha did not have an Essence Soul. If it refused to tell him, there was nothing Long Zhen could do.

“Since that’s the case...”

Qin Jue, who had planned to leave, suddenly grinned and said, “Then we’ll capture all the surviving mechanical lifeforms on this battleship and ask them one by one.”

“It’s best if they can see their leader get destroyed with their own eyes.”

At this point, Qin Jue looked at the golden mecha.

Currently, on this battleship, the golden mecha was undoubtedly the strongest. If those low-level machines saw the golden mecha being destroyed, they would definitely give up information out of fear.

“Uh... that’s true.”

Long Zhen was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

Although these mechanical lifeforms did not have Essence Souls and could not have their souls searched, they could still feel pain and fear. As long as Qin Jue and Long Zhen grasped this “weakness”, it would be very easy for them to find out more about the Titan World and their purpose of visit.

It was just a little troublesome.

However, there was no other choice. They could only give it a try.

Therefore, not long after, Long Zhen grabbed all the mechas on the battleship and asked them the same questions.

These mechas looked at their companions and then looked at the golden mecha not far away. Although their expressions did not change, they did not dare to speak.

Clearly, even though only half of the golden mecha’s body was left, they were still very afraid.

Long Zhen was not surprised as if he had already expected this. He smiled and went up to the golden mecha. “Are you still not willing to tell me?”

“Hmph, despicable low-level creature, I won’t submit!”

Before the golden mecha could finish its sentence, the metal floor under the golden mecha suddenly collapsed. Then, a spherical object suddenly wrapped around it and instantly ejected from the battleship, flying towards the spatial vortex above!

“You think you can escape?”

Long Zhen sneered. With a grab of his hand, the spherical object that was about to fly into the spatial vortex suddenly disappeared from its original spot and returned to the battleship.

“???”

The golden mecha was instantly stunned when it had its glory moment cut short. It was full of question marks and thought that it was hallucinating.

Everyone was puzzled.

Didn't it escape in the escape pod?

"If you're willing to tell me now, perhaps I can consider sparing your life." Long Zhen said calmly.

If it wasn't for the fact that the golden mecha clearly had a higher status and knew more, Long Zhen would have destroyed it long ago.

Hearing this, the golden mecha finally regained its senses. It hesitated for a moment before saying firmly, "No..."

"Rip!"

Long Zhen finally lost its patience. With a slash of its finger, he directly cut off the golden mecha's head.

Slap!

After the golden mecha's head fell to the ground and rolled a few times, it said intermittently, "No... don't kill me, I'll tell you everything..."

After saying this, the light in the golden mecha's eyes gradually disappeared until it was completely extinguished.

Long Zhen: "???"

Are you kidding me? Why didn't you just finish your sentence? If you had just done that, I wouldn't have misunderstood!

If the golden mecha was still alive, it would definitely retort in tears, "If you would only let me finish!"

"Captain!"

The other mechas hid in a corner, shivering in fear.

"Ahem."

After coughing awkwardly, Long Zhen turned around and said, "Can it still be saved?"

The mechas looked at each other and shook their heads.

At this moment, a mecha summoned its courage and stood up. "I can tell you about the Titan World."

"Number Six, you traitor!" Another mecha shouted angrily and was about to pounce over when it was destroyed by Long Zhen's finger.

"Anyone else want to intervene?" Long Zhen said indifferently.

After witnessing the captain and their companion being destroyed with their own eyes, the remaining mechas didn't dare to jump out and court death. Some of them even wanted to cut in line and tell Long Zhen about the Titan World first.

Next, the two of them quickly understood what was going on based on what the mecha told them.

It turned out that the Titan World was a very large world with four major mechanical races.

They were the Mecha Race, the Machine Beast Race, the Machine Carrier Race, and the Machine King Race.

Among them, the Machine King Race was the strongest and ruled the Titan World. The other three mechanical races were subordinates of the Machine King Race and were at their disposal.

This time, they had received the order from the leaders of the Machine King Race to pilot the battleship to other worlds to collect the genes of powerful living beings. That was why they had come here.

As for why they had to collect the genes of powerful living beings, these mechas did not know.

As for the golden mecha that Long Zhen had killed just now, it was one of the three great leaders of their Mecha Race.

Hearing this, Long Zhen heaved a sigh of relief. Even the three leaders were trash, so how strong could the other machines be? They did not pose a threat at all.

"I... I've already told you everything I know..."

“Yeah, so you can die in peace.” Long Zhen said matter-of-factly.

“No!”

Bang!

A terrifying spirit energy storm swept out, spreading layer by layer. The battleship could not withstand this energy and exploded with a bang, turning into a ball of fire that fell from the sky.

When it landed on the ground, there was nothing left. The spatial vortex in the sky slowly closed and disappeared.

In the distance, Qin Jue and Long Zhen silently appeared with their hands behind their backs.

“Brother Qin, you were the one who saved me in the Hell World last time. Leave this matter to me.” Long Zhen said confidently.

Qin Jue :”...”

In fact, the two of them did not take the Titan World or their experts seriously because they were too weak and not worth fighting over.

“By the way, Brother Qin, you still haven’t told me where you’ve been these past few days.” Long Zhen asked as if recalling something.

“Asura World...”

“What?!”

Long Zhen gaped in shock, thinking that he had misheard.

“Is it that Asura World you spoke of before?”

“Yes.”

Nodding his head, Qin Jue pondered for a moment before telling Long Zhen about his experience over the past few days.

In the beginning, Long Zhen couldn’t help but laugh. After all, the incident in the Profound Mysteries Realm was really funny.

But as Qin Jue continued to tell his story, Long Zhen became more and more shocked. In the end, he was almost stunned on the spot.

The Asura World that he had been worried about for so long was actually destroyed by Qin Jue just like that?

“In other words, did you come directly from the Asura World?” Long Zhen was dumbfounded.

“Yeah, if it weren’t for that Luo Changege, I don’t think I would have found the Spirit Central World so quickly.”

“ ... ”

Chapter 212: The Shocked Bai Ye

After bidding farewell to Long Zhen, Qin Jue impatiently returned to the Southern Land.

However, to be safe, Qin Jue deliberately set up a barrier outside the Spirit Central World to prevent the Titan World from using large-scale weapons to attack from afar when it descended again.

Although the strength of the Titan World alone was far inferior to that of the Spirit Central World, it was hard to guarantee that they did not have weapons capable of planetary destruction. It was always better to be cautious.

As for the rest, with Long Zhen keeping watch, Qin Jue didn’t need to worry at all.

After all, with Long Zhen’s fourth-stage Great Void Stage cultivation, destroying the experts of the Titan World would be as easy as flipping his hand.

It all depended on whether the experts of the Titan World would continue to send itself to death.

At this moment, the people who were the most dumbfounded were the residents of Black Sun City and the experts of the Western Land. This was because until the end of the entire incident, they had yet to figure out what was going on.

For a moment, they could neither advance nor retreat. They could only stay where they were and watch.

...

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

Space distorted slightly as Qin Jue appeared and looked down at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect below, sighing with emotion.

Strictly speaking, Qin Jue had not left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for long this time. It had only been five or six days, but it was the furthest he had ever been from home.

If not for the fact that the Asura World had just happened to invade the Profound Mysteries Realm, it would probably take at least a month or two for him to return.

In addition, Long Zhen also told Qin Jue what he had done in his absence. He told Qin Jue how he had dispatched experts to secretly protect the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and had also warned all the powerful factions in the Southern Land not to mess with the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In other words, no one in the Southern Land would dare to offend the Xuanyi Mountain Sect now.

Qin Jue was speechless.

In fact, with two Supreme Stage experts overseeing the sect, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's strength and status were almost second only to the Thunder Breeze Sect. Among them, Mu Ziqi was even at the peak of the Supreme Stage and was far superior to the Six Great Clans. As long as the Three Major Sects did not take action, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would basically not be in any danger.

Moreover, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had always been aloof from worldly affairs. Who would go out of their way to pick a fight with them?

Moreover, Qin Jue himself had also left his Great Sage Stage incarnation in the Southern Land, who had been busy following Zhang Jichen around.

If the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was really in danger, his incarnation would definitely arrive to help as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue suddenly slapped his head. Damn it, how could he have forgotten about his incarnation!

One had to know that his spirit sense was connected to his incarnation. He could sense it no matter how far away he was.

With his incarnation, he could easily travel through the endless void with a thought and return to the Spirit Central World. He wouldn't have needed to go through so much trouble.

Unfortunately, Qin Jue had actually forgotten about his incarnation.

Fortunately, he did not delay for too long and even resolved the hidden danger of the Asura World. In the end, it turned out well.

...

For the Southern Land, these past six months would definitely be recorded in the history books.

The first major event to have happened was Wei Clan's destruction after the disappearance of a higher-up.

Immediately after, the Purple Demon Clan made a comeback. Patriarch Thunder Breeze died, and the Thunder Breeze Sect fell out of the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

Then, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect inexplicably rose to power. From a small border faction, they became the absolute ruler of the entire region.

If not for the fact that the truth was right in front of them, no one would have believed it.

"Hai."

Sighing, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and slowly landed on the peak of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, before walking towards the main hall.

Now that he was finally back, he naturally had to meet up with Bai Ye first.

What was worth mentioning was that the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect was clearly much more lively than before. Especially after the destruction of the Stargate Sect, the Martial Dao factions in this area could only seek the protection of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Therefore, large amounts of cultivation resources would be sent over every once in a while as “tributes”.

However, ever since the incident with the Yu Clan, Bai Ye had rarely accepted the tributes of those Martial Dao factions.

In any case, the cultivation resources Qin Jue gave him were already enough for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to use for more than a thousand years, or even longer. He didn't want to let the Xuanyi Mountain Sect become a “fiendish existence” in the eyes of ordinary people for the sake of those cultivation resources.

“Mm? When did they expand it?”

Qin Jue was slightly surprised to find that the main hall was much wider and more gorgeous than before.

No matter what, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was now considered a reputable faction in the Southern Land. Of course, it could no longer maintain its previous “shabby” appearance. Therefore, under Bai Ye's orders, all the buildings were expanded without restraint, looking incomparably imposing.

In fact, Qin Jue knew very well that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would rise sooner or later. Even without him, with Bai Ye's cultivation talent, Qin Jue knew that he would be able to reach the Legendary Stage in his lifetime.

Moreover, Bai Ye was cultivating with high-level cultivation techniques now.

After entering the main hall, the first thing that greeted Qin Jue's eyes were two rows of white jade pillars carved with dragons. They were lifelike and emitted a bright light.

Qin Jue immediately saw Bai Ye sitting cross-legged at the end of his field of vision, reading a book.

The moment Qin Jue saw Bai Ye, Bai Ye also subconsciously looked up.

“Junior Brother?!”

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before his eyes widened in pleasant surprise.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Bai Ye pounced over and said excitedly, "Junior Brother!"

Bang!

Soon, Bai Ye flew backwards at an even faster speed and smashed into the wall behind him.

Bai Ye : "..."

Retracting his fist, Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and took a step into the depths of the hall. He sat down and said, "I told you not to hug me."

"..."

Forcefully pulling himself out of the wall, Bai Ye rubbed his hands and said awkwardly, "Junior Brother, where have you been these past few days? You didn't even tell me you were leaving. I was so worried."

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to repeat his story, so he flicked his finger and directly transmitted the memories of the past few days into Bai Ye's mind.

After a long while, Bai Ye's eyes gradually regained clarity, and his face was filled with shock. "You went to another world?"

Qin Jue : "..."

Didn't you say you were worried about me?

Was that what you were focused on?

"However, even the experts of the Great Void Stage are not your match. You're too powerful. Hahaha, it seems that my worries were unnecessary."

Bai Ye smiled.

Qin Jue : "..."

For some reason, he suddenly wanted to punch Bai Ye again.

“Wait, Great Void Stage?” As if realizing something, Bai Ye’s expression changed drastically. “There are actually beings stronger than the Great Sage Stage experts in this world?”

In the past, Bai Ye only knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, but he didn’t know exactly how powerful he was. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so worried when he asked Qin Jue to deal with the Purple Spirit Race experts.

Only now did Bai Ye understand how powerful Qin Jue truly was!

Even though they had been together for ten years, Bai Ye still found it absurd.

“Ahem, if there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to sleep first.” Stretching lazily, Qin Jue said indifferently.

After several days of rushing around and fighting, Qin Jue only wanted to rest and have a good sleep and then eat something. He had no interest in continuing to chat with Bai Ye here.

“Uh... go ahead.”

After recovering from his shock, Bai Ye nodded repeatedly.

Qin Jue was not surprised by Bai Ye’s reaction.

When Bai Ye knew that Qin Jue had broken through to the Heaven Stage, he also had the same expression. But in the end, he completely forgot about it in a few days and continued on with his life.

There were several more similar situations like this, so Qin Jue was already used to it.

After returning to the cliff, Qin Jue took a deep breath and felt his body and mind relax. There shouldn’t be any more trouble this time, right?

Chapter 213: Even More Unbeatable

“Roar ~”

“Roar ~”

Just as Qin Jue was sighing, a black figure suddenly rushed over and hit him like a cannonball.

Bang!

Qin Jue's body felt a weight on him and his feet immediately sank into the ground, leaving two footprints.

“Roar ~”

The other party fiercely rubbed against Qin Jue, its tail wagging wildly. Apart from the husky, who else could it be?

Such an “enthusiastic” hug could have broken ten of an Earth Stage expert's ribs.

“Master, you're back.” The husky stretched out its tongue and said happily.

“...”

Qin Jue didn't speak. He directly grabbed the thick front limb of the husky and threw it over his shoulder!

Bang!

The ground shook, and then the screams of the husky echoed.

“Don't hug me again.” Qin Jue dusted his hands and said indifferently.

“Roar, got it, Master.”

The husky nodded repeatedly. It felt wronged and wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

“Master...”

At this time, Yun Xi also flew over from afar and pounced straight into Qin Jue's arms, fiercely rubbing against him.

“Master, where did you go? I miss you so much.”

Yun Xi raised her head, and her eyes were blurred with tears, causing others to be unable to help but want to pity her.

Witnessing this scene, the husky sneered in its heart and was waiting for her to get beaten like him.

Thinking like this, the husky immediately got up from the ground and was ready to gloat, preparing to witness Yun Xi's miserable state to feel better.

However, after waiting for nearly five minutes, Qin Jue didn't make a move. He even rubbed Yun Xi affectionately, his face full of smiles.

“???”

Qin Jue was puzzled

It clearly remembered Qin Jue saying that hugging was not allowed.

At this point, how could the husky not understand that Qin Jue was clearly targeting... no, despising it?

The husky wondered if this was hell, and if things could get any worse...

The husky wondered how it could ever please Qin Jue as tears flowed down its face.

Wuwuwu.

...

A moment later, at the cliff of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Qin Jue sat by the blue stone, picked up a piece of roasted beast meat, and stuffed it into his mouth, eating it in big mouthfuls.

Yun Xi sat on Qin Jue's shoulder and hugged the beast meat that was even bigger than her. She nibbled on it until her lips became oil and was extremely happy.

Not far away, the husky was also very lucky to have obtained a piece of beast meat. It wolfed it down, no longer caring about the difference in treatment. It wished it could stuff the entire bone into its mouth.

In front of them, a fiend beast several meters in size had already been roasted and dismembered, emitting an enticing fragrance.

This fiend beast was caught by Qin Jue at the last minute from another place. It had already reached the Heaven Stage and was very helpful for Yun Xi and the husky's cultivation.

As for Qin Jue, he was just eating because he thought that the beast meat was delicious.

“Hu.”

After eating and drinking his fill, Qin Jue stood up and said, “Alright, I’m going to sleep.”

After saying this, Qin Jue stretched lazily and turned around to return to the courtyard.

After the lesson from last time, the husky no longer dared to attack any buildings. Otherwise, this courtyard would have long been torn down.

“Strange, Master is so powerful. Why does he still need to sleep?”

Seeing Qin Jue enter the courtyard, the husky was rather puzzled.

Under normal circumstances, an Earth Stage cultivator could rely on absorbing spirit energy to maintain their body’s circulation. They didn’t need to eat or rest.

Unless the food was made from special ingredients, such as the fiend beast meat they were eating now.

Qin Jue was already so powerful and yet he still ate and slept every day. It was simply inconceivable.

“Uh... with your intelligence, it’s hard to understand.”

Yun Xi wiped her mouth and said seriously, “Master is actually following a special cultivation method that allows him to quickly increase his cultivation. It’s extremely formidable.”

“I see.”

It dawned on the husky. “No wonder Master is so powerful. No, I have to try too.”

After making up its mind, the husky went to sleep. Its tongue stretched out, looking incomparably comical.

Yun Xi :”...”

Actually, Yun Xi didn't know why Qin Jue was sleeping at all. She was just pretending to be profound and casually making things up.

Unexpectedly, the husky fell for it!

That's right, she had completely overestimated the husky's intelligence.

How did this one become a Heaven Stage fiend beast?

Yun Xi was puzzled.

...

Time passed as the Moon fell and the Sun rose from the east. Soon, it was dawn and the second day had arrived.

Qin Jue faintly woke up. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw that there was a thick fog outside the window at some point, covering an area of 50 kilometers. He couldn't see anything more than 10 meters away.

The strange thing was that there was a large amount of spirit qi mixed in the fog, and they were all gathering towards one direction.

As expected, this thick fog was condensed from spirit qi.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over, discovering that the center of the fog was actually Bai Ye's usual residence.

"Could it be that Senior Brother is about to break through again?"

Qin Jue was stunned.

He had just seen Bai Ye yesterday, and Bai Ye was only at the early-stage of the Supreme Stage.

Putting aside the fact that it would be impossible for him to achieve a breakthrough within a short period of time, even if he did, it would not cause such a huge commotion.

"Right."

Qin Jue suddenly thought of Mu Ziqi, the woman who had completely fallen for his senior brother despite being stronger.

Qin Jue remembered that Mu Ziqi seemed to be at the peak of the Supreme Stage. If it wasn't Bai Ye who broke through, then it could only be her.

Only by breaking through to the Legendary Stage could one cause such a huge phenomenon.

But... wasn't this too fast?

One had to know that Mu Ziqi was even younger than Bai Ye.

However, what Qin Jue didn't know was that the reason why Mu Ziqi could break through so quickly was actually because of the storage ring Qin Jue had given to Bai Ye.

There were all kinds of heavenly treasures and cultivation resources inside. It was thanks to a thousand-year-old spirit plant that Mu Ziqi was able to reach the next ceiling so quickly and attempt to break through to the Legendary Stage.

Once she succeeded, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would definitely be promoted to the Four Major Sects, becoming on par with the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the Profound Yellow Sect, and the Sword Sect.

However, no one in the outside world knew of Mu Ziqi's existence yet, so when the news spread, it would definitely cause a commotion in the Southern Land.

Hu!

Right at this moment, the thick fog that spread out in a 50-kilometer radius suddenly shrank and crazily surged into the courtyard where Bai Ye usually lived. The vast spirit qi even suppressed the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect's cultivators to the point that they could not breathe.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know. I think someone's breaking through."

"Could it be the sect master?"

"It can't be. It's only been a few months since the Sect Master advanced to the Supreme Stage."

“ ... ”

Many higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect discussed spiritedly and were filled with doubts.

“Ahem, I think the Sect Master’s wife is advancing to the Legendary Stage.”

First Elder Wang Quan, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke up.

“What?”

Everyone was shocked and revealed expressions of disbelief.

To these higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Heaven Stage cultivators were already considered extremely powerful existences, let alone Supreme Stage experts.

After all, half a year ago, there were only two Heaven Stage experts in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Now, they were being told that someone was breaking through to the Legendary Stage. Moreover, it’s not even their sect master but his wife instead? Was there a mistake?

...

“Senior Brother, what’s wrong?”

After sensing the abnormality, Qin Jue rushed over from the cliff to make sure there weren’t any accidents. On his way, however, he saw Bai Ye sitting outside the courtyard with a worried frown, as if he was owed money and could not collect his debt.

“Your sister-in-law is about to break through,” Bai Ye sighed.

“I know.”

Qin Jue nodded. Wasn’t this something to be happy about?

“I won’t be able to beat her in the future.”

“ ... ”

So that's what you're worried about?

Chapter 214: Shock in the Southern Land

Rumble!

The Xuanyi Mountain shook violently. The thick fog that filled the sky began to swirl at a speed visible to the naked eye, surging into the courtyard where Bai Ye lived.

At the same time, an indescribably powerful aura rose. In an instant, multicolored light circulated, and auspicious signs appeared.

All the cultivators present were dumbfounded as they stared at the phenomenon. For a moment, they were unable to breathe!

In hundreds of years, this should be the first time such a shocking phenomenon had appeared in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In the Central Continent, Legendary Stage experts might not be considered much, but in the Southern Land, they were the top existences.

Even if it was an extremely ordinary faction, if it had a Legendary Stage expert holding down the fort, it could still be ranked on par with the Three Major Sects.

It was no exaggeration to say that a Legendary Stage expert was enough to change the entire situation in the Southern Land.

For example, the Thunder Breeze Sect's loss of Patriarch Thunder Breeze was enough to cause them to fall out of the Four Major Sects.

Another example was the Archaic Mysteries Sect. The reason why they were ranked at the top of the Four Major Sects was because Tian Jizi was rarely matched by anyone in the Legendary Stage and was technically the strongest person in the Southern Land.

In short, if Mu Ziqi successfully broke through, then the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would directly replace the Thunder Breeze Sect and become the new four major sect!

"Hai."

Sighing, Bai Ye felt extremely conflicted.

He could almost imagine his “tragic” fate in the future.

He was already struggling with fighting her and now, all hopes of defeating her were gone.

Moreover, judging from the situation, it would probably be very difficult for him to surpass Mu Ziqi in his lifetime.

It was a difficult situation!

Regarding this, Qin Jue naturally had an attitude of gloating.

Qin Jue thought it was well deserved since Bai Ye had flirted with so many women without thinking about the consequences.

Just as Bai Ye was feeling depressed, the phenomenon above suddenly changed. Then, a white light shot into the sky, creating a magnificent sight.

In the middle of the white light, Mu Ziqi’s figure was faintly discernible. She was like a goddess descending to the mortal world, peerless in beauty.

Seeing this, everyone immediately held their breaths and quietly watched.

To cultivators below the Heaven Stage, being able to personally witness a Supreme Stage expert break through to the Legendary Stage was no different from a fortuitous encounter.

If they were lucky, they might be able to comprehend something from it and use it to break through.

Therefore, a few higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect sat cross-legged and entered a cultivation state.

Even the First Elder, Wang Quan, revealed a thoughtful expression, seemingly having understood something.

Hu –

After an unknown period of time, the phenomenon finally dissipated, leaving Mu Ziqi floating in the air. Her aura was deep and unfathomable.

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing if she had succeeded.

The commotion here had already attracted the attention of the other factions, including the spies planted by the Six Great Clans.

Although they did not know who Mu Ziqi was, their hearts were in their throats as they waited for her to continue.

“She succeeded.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Really?”

Bai Ye was happy for a moment before his face started to droop, looking incomparably comical.

“I’ve sat here watching for half a day. I’m so tired. I’m going back to sleep.”

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else to Bai Ye. Instead, he stretched lazily and sleepily walked towards the cliff.

Since Mu Ziqi had already successfully broken through, then he had nothing to do here.

In the sky, Mu Ziqi suddenly opened her eyes and shot out two divine lights that stretched out for hundreds of meters. She released her aura without holding back and spread out layer by layer, as if there was no end to it.

“Such powerful spirit pressure!”

Bai Ye’s expression changed slightly, becoming even uglier.

If even Bai Ye was like this, then how would the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect react?

Some with lower cultivation were unable to withstand the pressure and fell to their knees, nearly spurting blood.

Fortunately, Mu Ziqi retracted her aura in time. Otherwise, just the pressure alone would have caused the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect to suffer heavy casualties.

“Tomorrow, the name of our Xuanyi Mountain Sect will shock the entire Southern Land.”

The First Elder stroked his long beard and sighed with emotion.

Now, he finally realized the gap between him and Bai Ye. Apart from not being as talented or as shameless as Bai Ye, there was also the fact that he wasn't good at flirting like Bai Ye!

How was he supposed to compete with someone with a Legendary Stage expert as his wife?

It wasn't just the First Elder who thought this way. All the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect understood that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was really going to rise up this time.

Although the current foundation of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could not compare to the Thunder Breeze Sect or even the Six Great Clans, this was no longer a problem now that Mu Ziqi had advanced to the Legendary Stage.

As long as the news spread, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would definitely replace the Thunder Breeze Sect and become the new fourth major sect.

It was like how Long Zhen established the Immortal Sacred Land and made it one of the Eight Great Sacred Lands by relying only on his own strength.

As for foundation, with a Legendary Stage expert holding down the fort, the sect would inevitably accumulate it.

Most importantly, Mu Ziqi was very young. Even the current eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect, Shen Zhiwen, who was publicly acknowledged as the leader of the younger generation in the Southern Land, could not advance to the Legendary Stage before he reached her age.

...

At night, the stars were dazzling and hung on the horizon like silk.

At this moment, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was brightly lit and extremely lively. Everyone was currently celebrating Mu Ziqi's successful breakthrough.

At the same time, outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, a cultivator was hiding in the bushes. He took out a spirit tablet and muttered to himself, "I've secretly discovered that there's a Legendary Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!"

After doing this, the cultivator immediately ran without hesitation, afraid of being discovered.

Similar situations continued to occur elsewhere. In a few hours, almost half of the Southern Land found out that there was a Legendary Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In fact, Qin Jue had long noticed these hidden cultivators, but he chose not to intervene. In any case, it wasn't a bad thing.

As the news spread, the entire Southern Land was in an uproar.

“Shocking! A remote faction actually has a Legendary Stage expert holding down the fort!”

“There was a natural phenomenon at dawn today. It's suspected that someone broke through to the Legendary Stage!”

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect, a mysterious sect.”

“ ... ”

Not long after, various titles appeared on the Spiritnet, occupying all the boards and becoming a hot topic.

There were two key words: Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Legendary Stage.

In conclusion, there was a Legendary Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Really? How come I've never heard of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?” Someone questioned.

“It's a faction located in the area around Brilliance City. Some time ago, the sect master had just stepped into the Supreme Stage.”

“Oh, I remember now. Did that sect master break through again?”

“I'm not sure, but I don't think they're the same person.”

“Everyone, I was near the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and saw it with my own eyes. It was a woman!”

“What?”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

It had been more than a hundred years since anyone had broken through to the Legendary Stage in the Southern Land. After the Plain Field War, they had even lost a Legendary Stage expert.

Therefore, when a topic related to Legendary Stage experts appeared, it could be imagined how shocking it was.

This was especially true for the Three Major Sects and the Six Great Clans. They almost immediately sent experts to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to confirm.

After all, if it was true, regardless of whether it was the Three Major Sects or the Six Great Clans, they would have to reconsider how they should deal with this remote faction that had suddenly risen to power.

Chapter 215: Promotion to the Four Major Sects

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After repeated confirmation by the Three Major Sects and the Six Great Clans, they finally concluded that there was indeed a Legendary Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect who had just broken through.

Ever since the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had become the most powerful faction in the vicinity of Brilliance City, there had been more and more cultivators in that area. The area had gotten extremely prosperous, so there were quite a few cultivators who had seen the phenomenon.

Even if the Six Great Clans did not plant any spies, this matter would quickly be exposed on the Spiritnet.

If someone had said half a year ago that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could rival the Three Major Sects, they would have been treated as idiots.

After all, half a year ago, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was still an unknown small faction with only two Heaven Stage experts.

Not to mention the Four Major Sects, even the Seven Great Clans could have casually destroyed the Xuanyi Mountain Sect then.

However, now, not only did the Xuanyi Mountain Sect have a Supreme Stage expert, but they also had a Legendary Stage expert.

When they received this news, the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans simply couldn't believe their ears.

They had occupied the Southern Land for more than a thousand years and were in control of a large amount of cultivation resources. Their statuses were high, but they were never able to produce any Legendary Stage experts. Thus, it could be seen how difficult it was to step into the Legendary Stage. Otherwise, the Thunder Breeze Sect would not have fallen out of the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

In the end, a small remote faction actually produced a Legendary Stage expert.

How was someone like that supposed to teach Wu Ying?

As they did not know Mu Ziqi's background, the first thing these patriarchs thought of was that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect must have found some ancient ruins or a huge opportunity.

This was the only way to explain why there were so many high-level cultivators in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Therefore, they simultaneously had an idea: to snatch this opportunity away from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

If the opportunity had really helped a small remote faction could rise up in such a short period of time and even produce a Legendary Stage expert, wouldn't they become even more powerful after having gained this opportunity?

Don't forget that this was a world of cultivation. Killing and plundering were almost commonplace here.

Although the Six Great Clans were willing to stand up to the Purple Demon Race in the Plain Field War, it did not mean that they were good people.

This was obvious from the way they had divided Brilliance City.

However, they quickly gave up on this idea.

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect now had a Legendary Stage expert holding down the fort. Even if the Six Great Clans were to band together, they still wouldn't be a match for him. So how were they supposed to snatch the opportunity?

They would probably be beaten to death.

In the entire Southern Land, only the Three Major Sects had the strength to do so. However, with the strength and status of the Three Major Sects, they absolutely would not do so. At least not on the surface.

Moreover, a few mysterious experts had specially warned them not to provoke the Xuanyi Mountain Sect some time ago. They did not want to court death.

In addition, it was no longer a question of whether they would attack Xuanyi Mountain Sect or not. It was a question of whether the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would attack them.

If the Xuanyi Mountain Sect wanted to take control of Brilliance City at this time, then the Six Great Clans would have no choice but to retreat.

...

At the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

"Is the news accurate?" Ye Qing said solemnly with his hands behind his back.

"Yes, absolutely." Below, a cultivator bowed and said.

"Alright, I understand."

Ye Qing nodded and the cultivator immediately retreated.

"A new Legendary Stage expert..."

Ye Qing narrowed his eyes that flickered with a strange light.

As the current sect master of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, besides his high cultivation, Ye Qing also had two extremely talented sons. They were the twins who had appeared in the Wuji Mystic Realm.

However, as Shen Zhiwen and Su Yan stepped into the Supreme Stage one after another, the prestige of the two famous twins fell drastically, and they no longer dominated the younger generation of the Southern Land like before.

“It’s a pity that the patriarch is in seclusion. Otherwise, I could have asked him.”

Ye Qing sighed, not knowing how to deal with this matter.

It wasn’t just Ye Qing. The sect masters of the Profound Yellow Sect and the Sword Sect were also in a dilemma.

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect already possessed the strength to become one of the Four Major Sects, they still needed to be acknowledged by the other Three Major Sects before they could officially become the fourth major sect.

They had also gone through the same process for the Wei Clan and the Thunder Breeze Sect.

However... were they really going to let a small and remote faction without any foundation become the new fourth major sect?

Ye Qing suddenly recalled the mysterious expert who had warned him not to provoke the Xuanyi Mountain Sect some time ago. The feeling that the other party gave him was too terrifying. He had never told anyone about this.

Could it be that some faction from another place was supporting the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

...

In the discussion hall of the Profound Yellow Sect.

Many higher-ups were discussing the Xuanyi Mountain Sect when a figure suddenly barged in.

“Mm? Little Wenzhi, why did you come in?”

The sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect, Xu Xiao, was slightly surprised.

“Master, elders.”

Shen Zhiwen cupped his fists and bowed before saying solemnly, “I hope you can agree and acknowledge the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as the new fourth major sect.”

Hearing this, the sect master was stunned and subconsciously asked, “Why?”

“Just trust me, Master!”

Shen Zhiwen looked serious.

He had promised Qin Jue before, so he naturally wouldn’t reveal anything about Qin Jue, but there was no problem with beating around the bush.

This was the first time Xu Xiao had seen Shen Zhiwen reveal such a serious expression, so he pondered for a moment and nodded. “Alright, I believe you.”

“Sect Master...”

The other elders were shocked and were about to speak when Xu Xiao waved his hand and interrupted, “Stop talking. I’ve already made up my mind. We’ll do as Little Wenzhi says.”

“This...”

“What? You all want to disobey my orders?”

Xu Xiao frowned.

“I wouldn’t dare.”

The elders hurriedly shook their heads.

“Then get lost.”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

“...”

“Thank you, Master.”

Watching the elders leave, Shen Zhiwen heaved a sigh of relief.

Others might not know, but he knew what kind of existence was hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Although Shen Zhiwen was also very puzzled about who had advanced to the Legendary Stage, he did not care. All he needed to do was support them.

“Hahaha, you’re my only disciple. Who would I believe if not you?”

Xu Xiao laughed.

In fact, there was something Xu Xiao did not say. He had also been warned by a mysterious expert before. Moreover, Xu Xiao was certain that the mysterious expert was definitely stronger than him!

Therefore, Xu Xiao had also speculated that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was probably supported by a major faction.

In addition, Shen Zhiwen seemed to also know some inside information, so why would Xu Xiao hesitate?

In any case, there was nothing to lose by acknowledging the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as the new four major sect. So why wouldn’t Xu Xiao agree to it?

Fifteen minutes later, on the Spiritnet, the Profound Yellow Sect’s official account released an announcement that shocked the Southern Land. It basically meant that they had acknowledged the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as the fourth major sect.

No one expected the Profound Yellow Sect to make their decision so quickly and directly acknowledge the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as the fourth major sect!

Once this news was out, it immediately caused a huge uproar. Originally, there were still people who doubted the appearance of a Legendary Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, but now, they were basically certain!

Seeing that the Profound Yellow Sect had made the first move, the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the Sword Sect immediately followed suit and posted their announcements.

As a result, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had inexplicably become one of the Four Major Sects of the Southern Land.

Chapter 216: Congratulations From Everywhere

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In fact, the Three Major Sects and the Six Great Clans had all been warned by the mysterious experts sent by Long Zhen.

Therefore, the Profound Yellow Sect's decision to acknowledge the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had also made things easier for the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the Sword Sect.

After all, there wasn't anyone who would be willing to offend a Legendary Stage expert for no reason.

Especially since it was very likely that there was a powerful faction backing this Legendary Stage expert. If they were careless, they would be doomed.

As long as the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had no intention of becoming enemies with them, they could all become good friends.

At the cliff of the Xuanyi Mountain.

When he saw the news on the Spiritnet, Qin Jue was rather speechless.

In fact, neither Bai Ye nor Mu Ziqi had any intention of becoming one of the Four Major Sects.

As mentioned before, Bai Ye's personality was similar to Qin Jue's. Apart from pill refinement and cultivation, he basically did nothing. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been complacent staying in the area after advancing to the Supreme Stage.

If it weren't for Bai Ye's personality, the Six Great Clans would not have been able to take over Brilliance City.

As for Mu Ziqi, she was originally from a hidden clan and did not pay much attention to the outside world. Now that she had gotten what she wanted after leaving the Mu Clan to look for Bai Ye, why would she bother caring about such titles?

In any case, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had now replaced the Thunder Breeze Sect and had become the new fourth major sect. The Spiritnet's initial doubts had also turned into "congratulations".

In the beginning, people had doubts because they did not believe that a Legendary Stage expert would suddenly appear in a place like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

But now, even the Three Major Sects had acknowledged it, so who else dared to say anything?

Two days later, the Six Great Clans sent envoys to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and announced their withdrawal from this area. They also handed over Brilliance City.

This decision was made by the six patriarchs after much hesitation.

It couldn't be helped. If the Xuanyi Mountain Sect only had one or two Supreme Stage experts, they might be able to rely on their own foundation to act like nothing happened and continue to stay in Brilliance City.

However, since the Xuanyi Mountain Sect now had a Legendary Stage expert, they could no longer stay there and not do anything. If they did not leave in time, who knew what would happen? They didn't want to risk being attacked by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

One had to know that even if the Six Great Clans joined forces, they would still not be a match for one Legendary Stage expert.

They might as well be tactful and leave a good impression. Perhaps the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would give them some benefits in the future.

Although Bai Ye didn't have any interest in Brilliance City, he also did not plan on refusing something that was gifted to him so easily.

Not only was Brilliance City the largest city in a radius of 5,000 kilometers, but its location was also special. Cultivators often passed by there.

Controlling Brilliance City was equivalent to controlling all the Martial Dao factions in this area.

As such, the First Elder, Wang Quan, quickly represented the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and took over Brilliance City from the Six Great Clans.

With the Xuanyi Mountain Sect behind his back, First Elder Wang Quan believed that no one would dare to make things difficult for him.

Moreover, Bai Ye had specially asked Tam to accompany and help out the First Elder.

As for Qin Jue, he had been staying at the cliff during this period. Every day, besides drinking and singing, he would sleep and occasionally chat with Luo Weiwei. His days were relaxed and comfortable.

What was worth mentioning was that Luo Weiwei's cultivation speed was becoming faster and faster. Furthermore, she also claimed to have been experiencing an indescribable feeling recently, as if something was about to awaken in her.

Qin Jue didn't pay much attention to this. He dismissed it as a change in physique due to her bloodline being sealed for too long.

On this day, the sun was bright and the wind was gentle.

Qin Jue was lying on the edge of the cliff sleeping when he suddenly sensed someone approaching. He opened his eyes and found that it was Bai Ye.

"What's the matter?" Stretching lazily, Qin Jue said indifferently.

In his impression, Bai Ye would only come to find him when he had encountered something he could not handle.

"Um... You should know that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect is now part of the Four Major Sects, right?"

Bai Ye rubbed his hands and sat next to Qin Jue.

"Yeah, I'm well aware."

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and nodded slightly.

"In two days, the sect masters of the Three Major Sects will come. So will the leaders of many other factions. As the honorary vice sect master, will you make an appearance?" Bai Ye probed.

"What is their purpose for coming here?"

Qin Jue frowned.

“Uh... they said they wanted to congratulate Ziqi for advancing to the Legendary Stage.”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue found it to be unnecessary.

“Alright, I understand.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue quickly understood what was going on.

Rather than saying that they were here to congratulate Mu Ziqi on her breakthrough, it would be more appropriate to say that they were here to probe the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Those low-level factions might not have any ideas, but the sect masters of the Three Major Sects definitely had ulterior motives.

It was just like how after their visit to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and realizing the lack of foundation in the sect, the Six Great Clans were unwilling to let go of Brilliance City even though they had declared their intention to leave this area.

If it weren't for the fact that the strength of the Legendary Stage was too great, they probably wouldn't have been willing to leave Brilliance City.

Bai Ye wanted Qin Jue to appear only to prevent any accidents from happening.

However, what Bai Ye did not know was that the sect masters of the Three Major Sects had already been warned by an expert that was likely to be from a large faction in the Central Continent. After that, how could they dare to act rashly?

At most, they would just check for any special spirit energy fluctuations nearby.

“Thank you, Junior Brother!”

Bai Ye was overjoyed. He didn't expect Qin Jue to agree so readily.

“Yeah, I have to go back to sleep.”

With that, Qin Jue directly lay down on his back and ignored Bai Ye.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Two days quickly passed. In the blink of an eye, it was time for the various factions to visit the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Before dawn, many air-transportation spirit artifacts had already started appearing in the horizon. At first, only low-level factions arrived, but as time passed, the ranks of the factions who came to congratulate them grew higher and higher. By then, the Six Great Clans had also arrived.

Fortunately, Bai Ye had already made preparations. He had temporarily built a courtyard that was used to receive guests. And it was enough to accommodate more than a thousand people.

“Congratulations on the promotion of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to the Four Major Sects. This is a congratulatory gift from our Dark Abyss Valley.”

“This is our Pan Gate’s congratulatory gift.”

“And...”

“ ... ”

In an instant, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect became extremely lively. Many leaders of the factions sent congratulatory gifts one after another. They treated Bai Ye so affectionately it seemed as though they were Bai Ye’s brothers.

Their goal was very obvious. They wanted to cling to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and cozy up to that Legendary Stage expert.

However, up until now, no one had seen Mu Ziqi.

Suddenly, three powerful auras appeared in the distance and quickly swept over. It was as if more than a thousand kilograms worth of weight had dropped from the sky!

“It’s the three sect masters!” Everyone gasped and thought at the same time.

In fact, many of the leaders present were vassals of the Three Major Sects.

It was no exaggeration to say that at least half of the high-level cultivators of the Southern Land were gathered here.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, three tall figures appeared outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. All of them had heavy auras that were deep and vast, and they gave off an unparalleled feeling.

Apart from the sect masters of the Three Major Sects, who else could it be?

At this moment, an aura also rose from within the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. The owner of the aura looked at the three of them from afar, and was not any weaker than the three of them!

Chapter 217: Role Model

Compared to the three sect masters, the aura inside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was much more feminine. However, it was still tough and could not be underestimated.

As this aura rose, some cultivators who were still suspicious had their doubts erased.

Not only did the Xuanyi Mountain Sect have a Legendary Stage expert, but from the looks of it, this expert was not weaker than any of the three sect masters.

Everyone was shocked. They knew that with such an expert holding down the fort, no one could stop the rise of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

The three sect masters were equally shocked.

It had to be known that they had already stepped into the Legendary Stage for more than a hundred years and had reached the middle- or even late-phase. However, this person had just broken through and already had such a powerful aura. It was simply inconceivable.

Unless the other party was a super genius.

Only some top geniuses could far surpass their peers when they just broke through.

The three sect masters were also like this before they stepped into the Legendary Stage.

The reason was very simple. The Legendary Stage was already their limit. Whether they could break through again now depended on luck.

And this Legendary Stage expert from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect clearly had greater potential. It was not impossible for her to even reach the Saint Stage in the future!

No wonder there were large factions supporting the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in secret. A Saint Stage expert was an important presence even in the Central Continent.

It was an existence that one could not afford to provoke!

Thinking like this, the three sect masters immediately restrained their auras in unison to prevent the other party from misinterpreting their intentions.

“Sect Masters, you have traveled thousands of kilometers to come here. Please forgive me for not coming out to welcome you.” At this moment, Bai Ye stepped forward and said expressionlessly.

Even though he said all that, Bai Ye actually did not feel like welcoming these people. In his opinion, none of them had good intentions coming here.

“Are you Bai Ye, the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

The Sword Sect Master’s gaze was like a bolt of lightning as he sized up Bai Ye.

In terms of offensive strength, the Sword Sect should be the strongest among the current Three Major Sects.

This was especially true since the sect master of the Sword Sect, Song He, was peerless in the Southern Land when it came to swordsmanship. His entire body emitted a powerful sword intent that pierced the eyes of others and caused them to feel pain.

“That’s right.”

“Hahaha, good. As expected of a man of fame and honor!”

Song He’s expression changed as he laughed.

Bai Ye: “???”

When did Bai Ye become famous?

Bai Ye was fine with being praised but he didn’t like it when they were lies.

Also, Bai Ye was not familiar with this man at all.

Bai Ye was dumbfounded, not understanding why Song He was acting this way, as compared to before.

“Sect Master Bai.”

Ye Qing and Xu Xiao looked at each other respectfully.

The two of them weren’t like Song He who liked to look at others with judgmental eyes.

“Uh... this way, please.”

Bai Ye suddenly regained his senses and turned sideways.

“Thank you.”

Under Bai Ye’s lead, Ye Qing and the others quickly entered the courtyard below. However, Mu Ziqi had yet to appear, so the cultivators present were not sure if the other party was really a female cultivator as the rumors said.

And none of them dared to use their spirit sense to find out. They didn’t want to court death.

In fact, Bai Ye had no intention of getting Mu Ziqi to make an appearance.

What a joke. Mu Ziqi was so beautiful. What if she was targeted by someone with ill intentions?

“Sect Master Bai, congratulations on advancing to the Legendary Stage. This is a congratulatory gift from our Archaic Mysteries Sect.”

Ye Qing took out a storage ring and handed it to Bai Ye with a faint smile.

Seeing this, Bai Ye accepted it without hesitation.

Ye Qing was indeed worthy of being the sect master of the Archaic Mysteries Sect. The gifts he casually gave out were all extremely generous. It was obvious how rich he was. No wonder the Archaic Mysteries Sect could stand at the peak of the Southern Land.

However, ever since Qin Jue handed the cultivation resources he plundered to Bai Ye, Bai Ye had never worried about cultivation resources again, so these cultivation resources were nothing in his eyes.

Then, Xu Xiao and Song He also gave out congratulatory gifts one after another and said hesitantly, "Sect Master Bai, may I know which expert of your sect has advanced to the Legendary Stage? Can you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Bai Ye interrupted him with a wave of his hand. "Sorry, because my wife has just broken through not long ago and her realm hasn't stabilized yet, it's not convenient for her to come out."

Xu Xiao : "..."

Song He : "..."

Was there a mistake? The energy contained in that aura just now did not look unstable at all.

However, the two of them also captured an important piece of information from these words. The person who had broken through was the wife of Sect Master Bai!

However, Bai Ye should only be at the early-phase of the Supreme Stage, right?

How did he manage to marry a Legendary Stage expert?

The two of them couldn't help but sigh. Indeed, Bai Ye was worthy of being the role model of their generation. With such a wife, one could save himself hundreds of years of hard work!

...

Because Mu Ziqi did not appear, everyone gradually lost their interest. After giving the gifts, they chatted with the other cultivators for a moment and prepared to leave.

Bai Ye had not expected for it to end so easily. Not only did no one cause trouble, but even the three sect masters behaved according to expectations.

It seemed like he had worried too much.

Bai Ye sighed.

On the other side, Qin Jue welcomed a “friend” he hadn’t seen for a long time.

It was a stretch for Qin Jue to refer to him as a friend, but he was also the first person outside the sect to have found out about Qin Jue’s strength. It was Shen Zhiwen.

“Senior.”

Shen Zhiwen stood uneasily in the distance, holding two pots of hundred-year-old spirit wine. He was neither crying nor laughing, making him look very comical.

Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and waved his hand.

Shen Zhiwen’s eyes immediately lit up as he jogged over and said, “Senior, this is a gift I prepared for you.”

If it were in the past, Qin Jue would be very happy, but now, the hundred-year-old spirit wine was nothing in his eyes.

“You came with your master?”

“Yeah.”

Shen Zhiwen figured he should explain himself, so he hurriedly put down the spirit wine and explained, “Because Master wanted to come to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to give his congratulations, I also followed along to visit Senior.”

Not long after returning from the Wuji Mystic Realm, Shen Zhiwen had officially stepped into the Supreme Stage and became the leader of the

younger generation of the Southern Land. It was only when Su Yan had also stepped into the Supreme Stage that he finally had someone to compete with.

But at this moment, standing in front of Qin Jue, Shen Zhiwen had an indescribable feeling. It seemed that the stronger he became, the smaller he would be when facing Qin Jue. In front of Qin Jue, he was like a grain of sand in the starry sky, insignificant.

“Right, the first person to acknowledge the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as one of the Four Major Sects should be the Profound Yellow Sect, right?” As if recalling something, Qin Jue said.

“Yes, I was the one who persuaded Master to admit it.”

After a pause, Shen Zhiwen was afraid that Qin Jue would misunderstand, so he added, “But Senior, don’t worry. I absolutely didn’t tell anyone about you.”

“Hehe, do you think that your master is an idiot?” Qin Jue sneered.

Shen Zhiwen was stunned, not understanding what Qin Jue meant.

“Of course not...”

“Since he’s not an idiot, wouldn’t he be suspicious if you spoke up for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for no reason?”

Hearing this, Shen Zhiwen was stunned. Yes, why didn’t he think of this?

Qin Jue was speechless. If it weren’t for the fact that Long Zhen had already sent experts to warn the various forces in the Southern Land, Qin Jue would have definitely erased Shen Zhiwen’s intelligence, turning him into an idiot. Unfortunately, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already become a powerful existence that people no longer dared to provoke.

Chapter 218: Hand Her Over

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In fact, Qin Jue quite admired Shen Zhiwen.

In such a world where the strong preyed on the weak, it was very admirable that Shen Zhiwen could persist in protecting the weak.

This was also the reason why Qin Jue never did anything to Shen Zhiwen. Otherwise, with Shen Zhiwen's "actions", Qin Jue would have turned him into an idiot long ago.

Seeing Shen Zhiwen's dumbfounded expression, Qin Jue knew that Shen Zhiwen did not have the same foresight he did.

Sometimes, being too naive could make one seem foolish.

However, the sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect had lived for hundreds of years, so it was impossible for him not to notice. After all, the Profound Yellow Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had never had any relationship. Since Shen Zhiwen was speaking up for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would easily figure out that something was up.

Coupled with the fact that Long Zhen had sent experts to warn them some time ago, it was obvious what was going on in that sect master's head.

"Sorry, Senior..."

Shen Zhiwen finally realized the seriousness of the problem and looked ashamed.

"Forget it, Just be more careful in the future."

Qin Jue waved his hand helplessly.

In any case, because of Long Zhen, it was no longer possible for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to stay as a small remote faction like before.

Moreover, with Mu Ziqi advancing to the Legendary Stage, it was only right for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to become the fourth major sect. There was no need to deliberately hide it.

Qin Jue didn't want to reveal his strength, but that didn't mean he wanted to stop the Xuanyi Mountain Sect from becoming stronger.

Although Qin Jue felt this way, Shen Zhiwen still felt that he had done something wrong. He quietly stood in place and didn't dare to speak again.

At this moment, Luo Weiwei suddenly woke up from her cultivation. When she saw Shen Zhiwen beside her, she was slightly puzzled.

However, Luo Weiwei was already used to Qin Jue bringing back some strange figures, so she didn't ask any more questions. Instead, she jumped down from the blue stone and began to practice her martial techniques.

With Luo Weiwei's current cultivation talent, she believed that it wouldn't be long before she could break through. If there were no accidents, she would be the fastest disciple to step into the Earth Stage, after Qin Jue.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Qin Jue frowned and looked into the distance.

"What is it?"

Shen Zhiwen asked subconsciously.

"There are a few auras approaching." Qin Jue said seriously.

Before he could finish his sentence, a strange air-transportation spirit artifact appeared at the end of his field of vision. It was extremely fast. One second, it was still far away, and the next, it had already arrived above the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

...

"What's that?"

At the same time, the leaders of the various factions also began to notice the air-transportation spirit artifact.

Qin Jue wondered who it could be since even the three sect masters had arrived. Could it be that there were still other Martial Dao factions in the Southern Land that had not appeared?

"What powerful spirit energy fluctuations!"

"One, two, three... Heavens, there seem to be five Legendary Stage experts!"

"What is happening?"

The three sect masters looked at each other and could see the shock in each other's eyes.

No single faction in the Southern Land could send out five Legendary Stage experts at once. Even the Three Major Sects had to join forces to send out such a force.

Could it be the faction behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

Before the three of them could figure it out, more than a dozen figures flew out of the air-transportation spirit artifact and floated above their heads.

As expected, the five people in the lead were all Legendary Stage experts. They emitted a dense pure Yang aura that was like a scorching sun in the sky, making it difficult to look straight at them.

Most importantly, three of the five Legendary Stage experts had already reached the peak of the Legendary Stage. Such a huge force was enough to sweep through the Southern Land!

The other cultivators were also Supreme Stage experts. All of them had scorching spirit energy that spread out and sealed off the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

The leaders of the various factions who were prepared to leave were forced to retreat and could only stay and watch.

“Is this the location indicated on the spirit tablet?” Luo Feng looked around and said indifferently.

“That’s right.”

“Very good, let’s go down and take a look.” Luo Feng’s expression was cold as he said condescendingly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the five Legendary Stage experts in the lead slowly descended, and they didn’t conceal their auras at all, as if they wanted others to know that they were very strong.

“Who is the master of this place?”

Luo Fengyang said.

“It’s me.”

After a moment of hesitation, Bai Ye stepped forward and said, “May I ask who you are and what’s the matter?”

For some reason, he felt that the other party had ill intentions.

“Hand her over.”

Luo Feng said coldly.

Hearing this, Bai Ye was stunned. “Who?”

“Since you’re so stubborn, don’t blame us for what we’re about to do to you!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Feng directly slapped out with his palm, causing vast spirit energy to surge towards Bai Ye!

Facing the attack of a Legendary Stage expert, Bai Ye had no time to react at all. He could only watch helplessly as the spirit energy attacked.

“Hu!”

Just as the spirit energy was about to land on Bai Ye, another strand of spirit energy shot out from behind and arrived first, forming a barrier that blocked the attack.

Boom!

Terrifying energy ripples spread out continuously on the spirit energy barrier. However, the spirit energy barrier remained as firm as a rock, not moving at all.

Mu Ziqi also silently appeared beside Bai Ye with a grave expression.

When the energy ripples dissipated, the spirit energy barrier finally shattered with a bang and turned into specks of light that dissipated.

“Oh? Interesting. A mere early-phase Legendary Stage cultivator can actually block my attack.”

Luo Feng was slightly surprised.

Seeing this, the cultivators present looked at each other, not understanding what was going on. In particular, the three sect masters even thought that they had seen wrongly.

Shouldn't these experts be from the forces behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect? Why would they attack their own people?

Did they get it wrong?

"Who exactly are you?" Mu Ziqi frowned and said coldly.

"Hehe, is she your trump card?" Luo Feng answered with a question.

"No wonder you dared to act so presumptuously."

Bai Ye : "..."

What was this guy talking about?

Was there something wrong with his head? Was he going around taking revenge on society?

"I'll say it one last time. Hand her over. Otherwise, no one can leave here today." Luo Feng said unquestionably.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. If he had only come to cause trouble for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, then they wouldn't have any complaints.

But why should they also suffer?

After all, those were five Legendary Stage experts!

Immediately, a faction leader stepped forward and said, "Sect Master Bai, what exactly did you do? Hurry up and hand her over."

Bai Ye looked in the direction of the voice. He remembered that this person had been very respectful to him just now and wanted to worship him like his own father. He didn't expect this person to be the first to stand forward.

However, Bai Ye wasn't angry. At a moment of life and death, no one had the time to think about things like that.

However, it would be absolutely impossible for him to rely on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future.

“Yeah, Sect Master Bai, quickly hand that person over.” Soon, someone else chimed in.

“For the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to rise in such a short period of time, they must have done something shameful.”

“Hmph, I suspected it long ago.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

In the blink of an eye, everyone’s attitude changed drastically. They all began to blame Bai Ye, no longer having the congratulatory tone they had before.

Only Bai Ye remained calm and collected.

Because he knew very well that the strongest person in the Spirit Central World was in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. So no matter where these fellows came from, it would be them who would eventually have to pay the price!

Chapter 219: Sacred Land Envoy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

If it were in the past, Bai Ye might have been worried, but ever since Qin Jue showed Bai Ye his experience in the Profound Mysteries Realm and the Asura Realm, he had understood something.

Even if all the experts of the Spirit Central World joined forces, they still wouldn’t be Qin Jue’s match. Qin Jue could even easily crush them all with a single hand.

Therefore, Bai Ye was not the slightest bit afraid of the menacing and unreasonable Luo Feng.

It couldn’t be helped. After all, he was the one with a powerful junior brother.

“Sect Master Bai, quickly hand over the person he wants. Are you trying to kill us all?” Finally, the Wang Clan Master could not help but speak out.

With him taking the lead, the other patriarchs of the five great clans immediately chimed in, frantically criticizing Bai Ye.

They looked as if he wanted to personally take action and capture Bai Ye, then force him to hand over the person that Luo Feng wanted.

In the eyes of the Wang Clan Master and the others, they didn't doubt the fact that there was a faction supporting the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

But now, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had clearly offended an even stronger faction. Otherwise, why would they be besieged by five Legendary Stage experts?

However, in fact, Bai Ye had no idea who Luo Feng wanted him to hand over. He had been staying in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect recently and had not gone anywhere, so how could Bai Ye know what he meant?

Only Ye Qing and the other two remained silent and chose to watch coldly from the sidelines.

Unlike the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans, they had already discussed before coming and knew that the faction standing behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was definitely not simple. Therefore, unless the situation was completely urgent, they would absolutely not take sides.

What if the faction behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect suddenly jumped out and instantly killed Luo Feng?

This was also the reason why they could become the three sect masters. Whether it was their strength or their foresight, they far surpassed the other cultivators present.

“What? Still unwilling to hand her over?”

Luo Feng narrowed his eyes with killing intent.

Bai Ye :”...”

It's not that Bai Ye didn't want to hand the person over. He simply didn't know what the other party was talking about.

“Seems like you want to do this the hard way!”

Luo Feng waved his hand. “Destroy this place!”

“Yes!”

Hearing this, the other four Legendary Stage experts immediately circulated their spirit energy and prepared to attack.

“No!”

The patriarch of the Wang Clan was shocked. “Sect Master Bai! Quickly hand him over!”

Bai Ye was expressionless, as if he had not heard the Wang Clan Master’s words. He took a deep breath and decided to use his trump card.

“Junior Brother, help me!”

Before he could finish speaking, a ball of spirit energy suddenly blocked his mouth, followed by Qin Jue’s impatient voice. “Alright, stop shouting.”

In the distance, Qin Jue held a wine pot in his hand, his white clothes fluttering as he walked over like an immortal. His temperament was peerless, and his appearance was extremely handsome. Even a man would be dazed for a moment when he saw him.

Seeing this, Bai Ye rubbed his hands awkwardly and pointed at Luo Feng. “Junior Brother, I don’t know where these guys came from, but they insisted that I hand over someone and even attacked me. I don’t even know what’s going on.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Who was the senior brother here?

Why did his senior brother sound as though he was a little kid that was complaining to his parents?

Uh... Speaking of which, this didn’t seem to be the first time this had happened.

...

“It’s him!”

Seeing Qin Jue, Ye Qing was stunned for a moment before revealing an unbelievable expression.

Not only Ye Qing, but Xu Xiao and Song He were also shocked.

Because they had seen Qin Jue before!

They had seen him in the Plain Field War a few months ago.

At that time, Qin Jue was like a god that had descended to the mortal world. He could even kill Legendary Stage experts with a single punch. Even the Great Void Dragon was instantly killed. In the end, he turned the tide and saved the Southern Land.

Because Qin Jue didn't deliberately hide his appearance, the three of them knew what he looked like and had a deep impression of him.

"I can't believe he's here."

Ye Qing finally understood why the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could rise so quickly. With such an expert holding down the fort, how could they not rise?

With the strength Qin Jue had displayed in the Plain Field War and the fact that he had easily killed the Wuji Saint in the Wuji Mystic Realm, he was very likely a Saint Stage expert!

To a Saint Stage expert, everyone below the Saint Stage was as weak as an ant.

If Qin Jue was a Saint Stage expert, then even in the Central Continent, he couldn't be underestimated, let alone the Southern Land.

No wonder Bai Ye had been so fearless since the beginning.

Thinking of this, Ye Qing and the other two couldn't help but sigh with emotion again.

Originally, they thought that it was already very lucky for Bai Ye to have a Legendary Stage wife who had saved him a few hundred years of hard work.

In the end, they did not expect that he even had a junior brother at the Saint Stage who could save him from thousands of years of hard work!

“Who are you?”

Luo Feng frowned.

For some reason, he couldn't see through Qin Jue's cultivation.

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

Qin Jue drank a mouthful of wine and said drunkenly.

“...”

“Forget it. I already know where you're from.”

Qin Jue continued, “I didn't expect the experts from the Pure Yang Sacred Land to find us so quickly.”

“You know about the Pure Yang Sacred Land?”

Luo Feng's expression changed drastically.

“Of course.”

Qin Jue said meaningfully, “I think that our Xuanyi Mountain Sect shouldn't have offended the Pure Yang Sacred Land, right?”

It wasn't that Qin Jue knew a lot about the Pure Yang Sacred Land, but the cultivation techniques they cultivated were just too special. He could tell at a glance.

From the Pure Yang Sacred Master to Luo Weiwei, they were all easily discernible.

“Since you know who we are, hand her over.” Luo Fengyang said.

“If you want her, ask your master to get her himself.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“How dare you!”

Luo Feng was furious. “Don't think that you're invincible just because you have some strength.”

“That’s right. I am indeed invincible. How did you know?”

“ ... ”

Luo Feng opened his mouth, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

“You’re courting death!” The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

The Legendary Stage expert who followed Luo Feng snorted coldly. His figure flashed and instantly disappeared from his original spot.

In the next second, this Legendary Stage expert appeared behind Qin Jue and punched!

He wanted to make this shameless youth pay the price!

“Junior Brother Qin, be careful!” Mu Ziqi cried out in surprise.

Bang!

With a dull bang and the sound of bones breaking, that Legendary Stage expert immediately fell like mud, bleeding from his seven orifices, and ended up unconscious.

Mu Ziqi :” ... ”

Luo Feng :” ... ”

Everyone :” ... ”

There was dead silence!

Everyone was puzzled.

They were puzzled as to who injured the Legendary Stage expert, since none of them saw Qin Jue move.

...

“Are you in such a hurry to die?”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

“ ... ”

“What did you do to Luo Qu?”

After a while, Luo Feng finally reacted and gritted his teeth.

“Don’t worry, it’s your turn next.”

Qin Jue grinned and flicked his finger.

Boom!

The air exploded as a spirit energy shaped like a semicircle instantly crossed a thousand meters and hit Luo Feng!

Pfft.

Before the pitiful Luo Feng could figure out what was going on, he exploded into a bloody mist that scattered down lightly. He was deader than dead.

Luo Feng didn’t show any mercy when he attacked Bai Ye just now, so Qin Jue naturally wouldn’t show any mercy now.

Chapter 220: Get Lost

The air froze, and the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect fell silent.

After being struck once, the peak Legendary Stage expert had been killed.

Qin Jue was puzzled

They all looked at each other, feeling unrealistic.

This was especially true for the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans. They were so frightened that they almost fell to the ground, their faces as pale as paper.

They weren’t part of the top combat circle during the Plain Field War, so they didn’t know Qin Jue.

However, the scene in front of them told them what kind of existence was hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!

As Supreme Stage experts, they knew very well how terrifying the Legendary Stage experts were. After all, despite their talent, it was very likely that they would never be able to reach it in their entire lives.

Otherwise, the Four Major Sects would not have dominated the Southern Land for thousands of years.

Among them, the Thunder Breeze Sect had directly been demoted after losing their Legendary Stage expert.

Therefore, it could be seen how difficult it was to advance to the Legendary Stage.

However, the youth in front of him had easily killed a peak Legendary Stage expert in a single move.

Were they dreaming?

The six patriarchs looked at each other and shivered.

They suddenly recalled what they said just now. What if Bai Ye decided to pursue the matter?

Would they end up like Luo Feng?

If even the patriarchs of the Six Great Clan were like this, then there was even less of a need to talk about the cultivators from the Pure Yang Sacred Land who had come with Luo Feng. They were all dumbfounded and frozen in place.

Because the mission location was in the Southern Land, only five Legendary Stage experts had come.

In the blink of an eye, one had died and one was injured. As for the other party, all he did was flick his finger.

How were they supposed to fight against someone like this?

If Qin Jue flicked his finger a few more times, they would all die here.

How could there be such a terrifying expert in the Southern Land?

Hu!

At this moment, Luo Feng's blood that was scattered by the wind suddenly swept back and condensed into a body in the air. However, its aura had clearly decreased greatly and had almost fallen out of the Legendary Stage.

"How dare you kill me!" Luo Feng's expression was ugly as he said in disbelief.

If not for the fact that he had a special secret technique that allowed him to condense his flesh and blood again, he would have been directly wiped out by that strike.

"Eh? You're not dead?"

Qin Jue looked confused.

Luo Feng : " ... "

Luo Feng wondered if Qin Jue had heard what he said.

"Hmph, even if you're a Saint Stage expert, the Pure Yang Sacred Land will definitely not let you off if you kill me!"

Luo Feng gritted his teeth.

No matter what, he was still at the peak of the Legendary Stage. Since Qin Jue could kill him in an instant, it meant that Qin Jue had clearly transcended the Legendary Stage and reached the Saint Stage.

However, to other factions, the Saint Stage might be a supreme existence, but to the Eight Great Sacred Lands, it was nothing.

Not to mention a Saint Stage expert, even a Grand Saint Stage expert would definitely have to pay the price if they killed someone from the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

There was once a Grand Saint Stage expert who had secretly killed a Supreme Stage cultivator from the Pure Yang Sacred Land. In the end, they found out about it and he was chased all the way to the edge of the Spirit Central World. He was shockingly killed and had his head hung outside the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

It could be seen how protected the members of the Pure Yang Sacred Land were.

Furthermore, Luo Feng's identity was special and his talent was extraordinary. Moreover, he was very likely to step into the Saint Stage in the future. If he was killed, the Pure Yang Sacred Land would definitely not let the matter rest.

Unfortunately, he shouldn't have provoked Qin Jue.

"Oh? So what?" Qin Jue's expression was calm, without any hint of panic.

"..."

Luo Feng opened his mouth and was speechless for a moment.

In the past, it was not that Luo Feng had never encountered a life-and-death crisis, but as long as he revealed his identity as a member of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, the other party's attitude would definitely take a 180-degree turn.

This was the first time Luo Feng had encountered someone as indifferent as Qin Jue.

After a moment of silence, Luo Feng finally braced himself and said, "You're too arrogant!"

"Is that so?"

A mocking smile appeared on Qin Jue's lips. "Weren't you the one who attacked from the beginning just because you thought you were stronger?"

"..."

Luo Feng was speechless again, unable to refute.

Indeed, from the moment he arrived at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he had maintained a condescending attitude. After all, in his opinion, it was simply impossible for there to be an existence stronger than him in this place.

In his eyes, it was extremely easy for him to flatten this place.

That was until Qin Jue appeared.

"Alright, I won't pursue the matter of you severely injuring Luo Qu. As long as you give us the person we want, we'll leave immediately!" Luo Feng took a deep breath and made a concession.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was speechless. Did this guy not understand the situation?

“I told you to get your master to come personally.”

Qin Jue raised his eyes and said indifferently, “Also, there’s no need for you to go back.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue pointed at the air.

“No!”

As if realizing something, Luo Feng’s eyes suddenly widened, revealing a frightened expression.

Bang!

With a dull bang, Luo Feng exploded into a bloody mist again.

Without waiting for the blood mist to condense, a golden light flashed and directly devoured it. This time, Luo Feng could no longer be revived.

Qin Jue had never been merciful towards people like him.

After dealing with Luo Feng, Qin Jue looked at the other three Legendary Stage experts. “Do you want to continue?”

The three of them immediately recovered and shook their heads.

“Then get lost.”

Qin Jue’s voice was like spring thunder, piercing through gold and splitting stone. It shook all the cultivators present until they were dizzy and almost fainted.

“Hmph, when Elder Luo arrives, you won’t even know how you died!” A Legendary Stage expert whispered with a sinister gaze.

Bang!

With another dull bang, the Legendary Stage expert immediately turned into a bloody mist, as gorgeous as fireworks.

Everyone :”...”

Wasn't it too terrifying to be destroyed just for saying a few words?

Seeing this, the remaining two did not dare to say anything else. They hurriedly brought Luo Qu, who had been severely injured by the backlash, and boarded the air-transportation spirit artifact with a few Supreme Stage experts and hurriedly left.

It was only when the air-transportation spirit artifact completely disappeared into the horizon that everyone regained their senses. They still found the whole situation somewhat absurd.

A force that could sweep through the Southern Land had fled just like that?

“Junior Brother is mighty!” Bai Ye ran over happily and shouted.

“What a pity. Those two didn't have anything good on them.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“By the way, what did they want from us?”

Bai Ye had been confused the entire time and did not know what the other party was talking about.

“Hehe, they're cultivators from one of the Eight Great Sacred Lands of the Central Continent. They're just here to find someone.”

“Who are they looking for?” Bai Ye asked.

“You know, the champion of the Mountain Gate Tournament.”

In fact, from the moment Luo Feng and the others appeared, Qin Jue had already understood what was going on.

Coupled with the strange feeling Luo Weiwei was feeling some time ago, it was obvious that the Pure Yang Sacred Land had used some method to sense her bloodline, so they had sent people to investigate.

Perhaps the person who sent Luo Feng was the Pure Yang Saint, Luo Weiwei's father himself.

Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't have asked them to tell their master to come personally.

In fact, with the strength of Luo Feng and the others, they could indeed sweep through the Southern Land.

However, never in a million years would Luo Feng expect to encounter someone like Qin Jue and lose his life.

"It's that girl?"

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before nodding. "That's true. She really doesn't cultivate our Xuanyi Mountain Sect's cultivation technique. Furthermore, her aura is very similar to those people just now."

Chapter 221: Background

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

With Luo Feng's death and the disappearance of all the cultivators from the Pure Yang Sacred Land, it also meant that the matter had come to an end.

As for whether the experts of the Pure Yang Sacred Land would continue to send people over, that was another matter.

Ye Qing and the other two sect masters looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they had been calm just now and were not in a hurry to take sides. Otherwise, they would probably be in trouble now.

But the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans weren't so lucky. At this moment, they were all shivering with their heads lowered, not daring to speak, afraid that Qin Jue would turn around and punch them.

No, even Mu Ziqi could easily kill them without Qin Jue even needing to do anything.

If even the patriarchs of the Six Great Clans were like this, then there was even less of a need to talk about those ordinary factions. This was especially true for the faction leaders that had been the most aggressive. All of their faces were as pale as paper, and they didn't know what to do.

After offending such an expert, would they still have a foothold in the Southern Land in the future? Could they be able to leave this place in one piece?

At this moment, Ye Qing suddenly stepped forward and said,

“Senior, these factions have all contributed to the Plain Field War. Although their words just now were very infuriating, it was still a small mistake. Senior, please let them off.”

At this point, Ye Qing bowed and cupped his fists with an incomparably sincere attitude.

As soon as these words were spoken, the faction leaders who were originally ashen-faced immediately looked at Ye Qing with grateful expressions.

At this time, Ye Qing’s willingness to stand up for them was no different from saving their lives, so how could they not be grateful?

Witnessing this scene, Xu Xiao and Song He couldn’t help but curse in their hearts. How could they not understand that Ye Qing was trying to win favors and increase his prestige?

If the leaders of these factions could walk out of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect alive today, they would definitely be grateful to Ye Qing, and the power of the Archaic Mysteries Sect would also rise to a higher level.

Even if Qin Jue was ruthless and killed all these leaders, Ye Qing wouldn’t suffer any losses. It could be said that there were only benefits and no harm to his move.

Xu Xiao and Song He also planned on doing the same thing, but they had hesitated for a few seconds and Ye Qing beat them to it.

“That’s right, Senior. These factions have all contributed to the Plain Field War. I hope Senior can show mercy.”

Xu Xiao gritted his teeth and agreed.

Although he didn’t get the initiative, he couldn’t let Ye Qing take all the advantage.

Seeing this, Song He immediately followed closely behind. “That’s right. Senior, please show mercy.”

Everyone was overjoyed. The sect masters of the Three Major Sects had spoken up for them at the same time. Would Qin Jue let them off this time?

“Oh? Are you telling me what to do?”

Qin Jue smiled.

Hearing this, the three of them were shocked and hurriedly shook their heads.
“We wouldn’t dare.”

It definitely wouldn’t be worth it for them to lose their lives because of these guys.

“Is that so?”

How could Qin Jue not see what the three of them were thinking? But he actually had no intention of killing these leaders.

The strong had always been feared in the world of cultivation. These faction leaders did not owe the Xuanyi Mountain Sect anything, so it was normal for them to have acted that way.

If Qin Jue hadn’t appeared in time, Ye Qing and the others would probably have switched to Luo Feng’s side.

After all, there was no need for them to pay with their lives for a faction they were not familiar with.

However, it would be impossible for the leaders of these factions to befriend the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future.

In any case, there was no need for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to be nice to them now. After all, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect just needed to develop in peace.

“Forget it, I won’t pursue the matter.” Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

“Huh?”

Ye Qing was stunned.

Qin Jue was puzzled

“What? Would you rather I pursue it?” Qin Jue narrowed his eyes and smiled.

“Did you hear that? Hurry up and leave!”

Stunned, Ye Qing turned around and shouted angrily.

“Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, Senior, for sparing our lives.”

With these words, everyone immediately scattered like birds and beasts, feeling as if they had just survived a calamity. Then, they boarded their air-transportation spirit artifacts and quickly left, wishing that they could get as far away as possible.

“Thank you, Senior.”

In fact, Ye Qing did have the intention of winning favors and increasing his prestige, but it was not limited to that.

It had to be known that more than half of the high-level cultivators of the Southern Land had gathered in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect today. If all of them died here, who knew what kind of upheaval it would cause? Therefore, in order to stabilize the situation, Ye Qing had to step forward.

“What about you guys?”

Qin Jue frowned. “Do you want to be invited to stay for dinner?”

“Uh... no.”

Ye Qing originally wanted to say more, but seeing Qin Jue’s impatient appearance, he could only forcefully endure it and fly away with Xu Xiao and Song He.

Since Qin Jue had already ordered them to leave, it would be rude of them not to leave now.

However, the three of them knew that from today onwards, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would become the supreme existence of the Southern Land. Even if the Three Major Sects worked together, they would still be incomparable!

...

The celebration that lasted for half a day finally ended. Things in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect returned to normal.

Qin Jue stretched lazily and leisurely returned to the cliff. He no longer needed to care since Bai Ye had said he would handle the rest.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, what happened just now?” Luo Weiwei could not help but ask.

Even Luo Weiwei, who was only at the Profound Stage, had been able to sense the powerful spirit energy fluctuations.

Beside him, Shen Zhiwen also cast a curious gaze. He originally wanted to go over and take a look, but he was afraid that Xu Xiao would discover him, so he could only obediently stay behind.

“Oh, someone came for you, but I chased them away.”

Qin Jue didn't plan to hide it from Luo Weiwei. It was time to tell her.

“Looking for me?”

Luo Weiwei was at a loss. Her only relative in this world was her mother, who had already passed away. Apart from her mother, who else would come to find her?

Without waiting for Luo Weiwei to speak, Qin Jue asked first, “Do you still know what your father looks like?”

“My father?”

Luo Weiwei shook her head, feeling even more at a loss.

“I haven't seen Father since I can remember.”

To the girl, the word “father” was very unfamiliar and did not ring any bells. Even her own mother never mentioned it in front of her, so when Qin Jue mentioned her father, Luo Weiwei was a little dazed.

“Oh? Then did your mother tell you the secret of the ‘Pure Yang True Technique’?” Qin Jue said meaningfully.

“The secret of the ‘Pure Yang True Technique’?” Luo Weiwei muttered to herself.

In the past half a year in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, she had already learned that the “Pure Yang True Technique” was a cultivation technique cultivated by a Saint Stage expert.

Regarding this, Luo Weiwei was also very puzzled. Her mother was only an ordinary person, so how could she have the Pure Yang True Technique?

Seeing that Luo Weiwei still couldn't figure it out, Qin Jue simply went straight to the point and said, “Actually, the Pure Yang Saint is your father.”

“What?!”

Luo Weiwei's eyes suddenly widened, thinking that she had misheard.

“The Pure Yang Saint is your father.” Qin Jue repeated.

“How is that possible?”

Luo Weiwei found it unbelievable. Her father was a Saint Stage expert?

What a joke!

If that was the case, why would her mother die of illness?

And if so, she never would have taken the path she took. After all, Luo Weiwei only risked her life to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect because she used to be bullied and wanted to become stronger.

“Do you really think it's impossible?” Qin Jue answered with a question.

“I... don't know.”

After a moment of silence, Luo Weiwei's face was filled with hesitation.

Chapter 222: Sensation

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

To be honest, it wasn't like Luo Weiwei hadn't fantasized about her father.

However, she just always imagined her father to be a bad person. Otherwise, how was she supposed to explain why he abandoned his wife and daughter?

And her mother also never mentioned this matter to her, acting like nothing ever happened.

Therefore, Luo Weiwei was very unfamiliar with her father. She did not hate him, but she absolutely did not have any feelings for him.

Now that Qin Jue suddenly told her that her father was a Saint Stage expert, it was really hard for her to accept it.

But if what Qin Jue told her was true, it would also explain why her mother had the 'Pure Yang True Technique'.

Luo Weiwei wondered if... her father was really that Pure Yang Saint whose name shook the Southern Land hundreds of years ago?

In the end, Luo Weiwei still found it unbelievable.

If her father was really the Pure Yang Saint, why did he abandon the two of them? She still remembered how painful her mother looked when she was sick.

"Hai."

As if seeing through the girl's inner thoughts, Qin Jue sighed and said, "In fact, your father is not just a Pure Yang Saint."

"What do you mean?"

Luo Weiwei was puzzled.

"Do you still remember the Eight Great Sacred Lands of the Central Continent that I told you about?"

"I remember."

The girl nodded.

The Eight Great Sacred Lands of the Central Continent were the eight most powerful Martial Dao factions in the Spirit Central World. And any one of the high-level cultivators from those factions could easily dominate the Southern Land.

“Your father is from one of the Eight Great Sacred Lands, the Pure Yang Sacred Land.”

Qin Jue said faintly.

“???”

1

Without waiting for the girl to speak, Qin Jue continued, “Several hundred years ago, your father left the Pure Yang Sacred Land and came to the Southern Land. He swept through all the experts and suppressed the Four Major Sects.”

“However, not long after that, he mysteriously disappeared. I think it’s very possible that he met your mother after that.”

“But... my mother was just an ordinary person.” Luo Weiwei said bitterly.

“It was precisely because of this that he chose to conceal his identity and suddenly disappeared.”

Qin Jue said meaningfully, “I think it’s to avoid the experts from the Pure Yang Sacred Land.”

“Of course, this is only my speculation. As for the truth, I’m afraid only your father knows.”

As a transmigrator, Qin Jue had seen similar plots countless times. It was similar to those novels with tyrannical and dominant leading characters he had read in his previous life.

Those novels usually feature a high and mighty second-generation heir who fell in love with an ordinary woman. In the end, due to family disagreement, the male lead would turn against his family and leave home.

But in the end, the couple would still be discovered by the male lead’s family and be forcefully separated, leaving behind a bitter mother and daughter.

If such a novel was made into a television drama series, it would be at least 80 episodes long.

“How is this possible...”

Luo Weiwei muttered to herself and could not help but ask, “Was it my... father who came to find me just now?”

“No.”

Qin Jue answered truthfully, “But he should be here in a few days. You can ask him yourself.” As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue said no more.

After all, this matter was too shocking for the girl and would definitely be difficult to accept in a short period of time. It was better for her to slowly digest it.

At the same time, the corner of Shen Zhiwen’s eyes twitched after hearing the entire conversation. This girl was actually the Pure Yang Saint’s daughter?

No wonder she could step into the peak of the Profound Stage at such a young age. Was this the effect of her bloodline?

In addition, Shen Zhiwen had also heard of the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

It was no exaggeration to say that in front of the Eight Great Sacred Lands, the Profound Yellow Sect was basically no different from an ant. No, it should be said that the entire Southern Land was as weak as an ant to the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

And the Pure Yang Saint had actually come from one of these sacred lands, the Pure Yang Sacred Land!

Uh... strictly speaking, it should be obvious that the Pure Yang Saint would come from the Pure Yang Sacred Land, but it was just that no one ever made the connection.

Just as Shen Zhiwen was feeling shocked, the news of everything that had happened on Xuanyi Mountain had spread to the Spiritnet, causing a commotion.

“Why did five mysterious Legendary Stage experts appear and threaten to flatten the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

“Exclusive news! There might be a Saint Stage expert hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!”

“According to the cultivators at the scene, one of the five Legendary Stage experts died and another was injured. They fled in a sorry state...”

“Shocking! The Yun Clan Patriarch personally admitted that there is indeed a Saint Stage expert holding down the fort in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!”

“Shocking inside information. Xuanyi Mountain Sect...”

“The three Sect Masters...”

“ ... ”

In an instant, countless news regarding the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were released, instantly occupying all the headlines. The uproar it caused was even more explosive than during the Plain Field War.

Ever since the Pure Yang Saint disappeared, there had been no more Saint Stage experts in the Southern Land. Therefore, everyone naturally understood what this meant.

...

“Is this real? Is there really a Saint Stage expert hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect? Are you kidding me?”

“It’s true! I saw it with my own eyes. He killed a Legendary Stage expert with a single flick of his finger!”

“I was at the scene too, I can testify!”

“What’s going on? Didn’t a Legendary Stage expert appear a few days ago? Why is there another Saint Stage expert?”

“Hehe, think about it. How could a Legendary Stage expert suddenly appear in a place like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect? There must be some faction secretly supporting them!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Many cultivators began to argue fiercely on the Spiritnet. Some expressed their doubts, while others were filled with suspicion.

There were also some who believed that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was being backed by some powerful faction. They believed that it was the only explanation as to why such a tremendous change could occur in just half a year.

As for the leaders who had personally witnessed Qin Jue insta-killing Luo Feng, they straight up described him as an omnipotent god.

In any case, as time passed, the news that there was a Saint Stage expert hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect gradually became confirmed.

After all, more than half of the high-level cultivators of the Southern Land were present at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect that day. With so many witnesses, how could it be fake news?

In other words, from today onwards, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would become the supreme existence of the Southern Land, surpassing even the Three Major Sects!

...

The next morning, at dawn.

Qin Jue opened his eyes and found that he had fallen asleep on the blue stone at some point. Shen Zhiwen had already left, and Luo Weiwei had also returned to her residence. Only the husky and Yun Xi were left cultivating in the distance.

“Ha.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue slowly stood up, his entire body immediately emitting cracking sounds.

“I wonder if that Pure Yang Saint is going to come.”

After stretching his muscles a little, Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

No matter what, he had already known Luo Weiwei for half a year. Although the gap in their seniority was huge, they could still be considered friends.

According to Qin Jue’s speculation, the Pure Yang Sacred Land should have sensed Luo Weiwei’s bloodline and sent people to investigate. However, Qin Jue was uncertain as to why he didn’t just come personally.

It was also because of this reason that Qin Jue refused to let the cultivators from the Pure Yang Sacred Land take Luo Weiwei away yesterday. What if the other party wasn't sent by the Pure Yang Saint or had an ulterior motive?

He clearly remembered the story of how a certain genius's talent had been plundered by his clansmen when he was young.

With Luo Weiwei's cultivation talent, it was not impossible for her to experience the same thing.

"Forget it, I'll eat first."

Qin Jue decided that he would just deal with the matter later when it arose.. By then, Luo Weiwei would decide on her own whether or not she wanted to leave.

Chapter 223: Old Man, Die!

Central Continent, Pure Yang Sacred Land.

In the entire Spirit Central World, the Pure Yang Sacred Land should be the Martial Dao faction that had existed for the longest time to date.

Not only did they have a deep foundation, but their experts were also incomparably ferocious in battle. Even if one of their experts was slightly weaker in cultivation, they would still be able to rely on their imposing aura to deter the other party and obtain victory.

Take Luo Weiwei's performance in the Mountain Gate Tournament as an example. Every single move she made seemed to carry a superior aura that formed a sharp contrast to her appearance.

If not for the maintained body size, she would probably be no different from a King Kong Barbie.

Furthermore, the Pure Yang Sacred Land had always been very protective of its clansmen. As long as their clansmen were harmed, experts would be sent to chase the other party to the ends of the world. Therefore, almost no one dared to provoke the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

As time passed, it also caused many members of the Pure Yang Sacred Land to act high and mighty whenever they went out to train. Unless they

encountered experts from the Immortal Sacred Land, they would absolutely not lower their heads.

At this moment, inside the Pure Yang Sacred Land, the two Legendary Stage experts who had gone to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect previously were trembling as they walked into a pavilion. Their faces were filled with anxiety.

This pavilion was rather gorgeous and was filled with dense spirit qi. It was like a paradise, giving off an ethereal and boundless feeling.

As soon as the two of them stepped into the attic, a voice sounded in their ears, startling them so much that they almost fell to the ground:

“Why are there only the two of you? Has the mission been completed?”

“Coo.”

The two of them swallowed and braced themselves. “The mission failed.”

“What?!” The voice from before sounded again, this time mixed with anger.

“A bunch of trash. You can’t even handle such a small matter.”

“Where’s Luo Feng? I want to see him!”

As soon as these words were spoken, both of them revealed bitter expressions as they said with trembling voices, “Luo Feng is dead.”

The entire pavilion fell silent.

After a while, a ruddy old man in a wide robe appeared in front of the two of them, his expression incomparably cold.

“What did you say?”

The old man had long brows and shoulders. His arms were long, and his entire body emitted a faint fluorescent light. He had a rather sage-like aura.

However, when the two Legendary Stage experts faced the old man, they were covered in sweat and had no choice but to circulate their spirit energy to barely stay conscious.

“Luo Feng is dead.” The Legendary Stage expert gritted his teeth and repeated.

Hu!

In an instant, vast spirit energy swept out, and the two Legendary Stage experts were immediately sent flying. They both spat out a mouthful of blood, their faces as pale as paper.

Just the spirit energy fluctuations alone was enough to injure two Legendary Stage experts. It could be seen how terrifying the old man was.

“How did that happen?”

The two of them tensed up. They did not have the time to treat their injuries and hurriedly explained the details of what had happened in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

They told him how Qin Jue had killed Luo Feng and another Legendary Stage expert with only a flick of his finger, as well as how Qin Jue had seriously injured Luo Qu without having to do anything.

“Insta-killing Luo Feng?”

The old man frowned slightly.

He knew Luo Feng’s strength very well. There was almost no one who could match him in the Legendary Stage, unless... the other party was at the Saint Stage!

“Elder Luo, he asked us to return to you...”

“Trash!”

The old man snorted, and the two immediately turned even paler. They did not dare to speak anymore.

“This Luo Xun... I didn’t expect him to find a Saint Stage expert to be his lackey. It must be nice!”

The elder was unable to restrain his anger. “But since this Saint Stage expert dares to attack the people of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, no one can save him now!”

At this point, the old man instructed, "Report this matter to the Law Enforcement Hall. I want to see what Luo Xun will do!"

"Yes."

The two of them looked at each other and were about to turn around to leave when an angry shout sounded.

"Old man, you're courting death!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the heavens and the earth dimmed while thunder rumbled. Before the two poor people could react, they were struck by a strand of spirit energy, causing blood to spray from their mouths and noses, and they fell unconscious.

In the next moment, a tall figure suddenly appeared in the pavilion and stood opposite the old man.

The man was dressed in white and had white hair. His features were well-defined, and he was extremely handsome. If Qin Jue were here, he would definitely discover that this person looked somewhat similar to Luo Weiwei.

Unlike the old man, the man's aura was filled with violence and killing intent, as if he had just crawled out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, making one shudder.

Seeing the man, the old man's pupils constricted.

"How dare you! Luo Xun, what are you doing?!"

"Old man!"

The man called Luo Xun cursed, "How dare you secretly send people to the Southern Land!"

"How did you find out?"

The old man was surprised. Apart from him and the people he sent, no one should know about this. How could Luo Xun come knocking on his door so quickly?

"Old man, what did you do to my daughter?!"

Luo Xun's expression was sinister, wishing he could tear the old man into pieces.

"Hmph, are you finally willing to admit that you have a bastard child outside?"

The old man sneered.

"You're courting death!" The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

Luo Xun's killing intent was revealed as he threw a punch that was unstoppable!

"How dare you!"

The old man didn't expect Luo Xun to be so unscrupulous to actually attack him here, and he hurriedly raised his arm to block.

Boom!

The two spirit energies collided and turned into countless wind blades that spread out. The pavilion was almost instantly cut into pieces, and even their clothes were ripped.

"Wu!"

The old man grunted and retreated repeatedly, leaving a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth that was suffused with a faint golden light.

He didn't expect Luo Xun to use his full strength right from the start. If not for his timely defense, he would have been severely injured.

Even so, the old man was still severely injured.

Compared to the old man, the two unconscious people were in an even more miserable state and barely escaped death. Their clothes had been torn and they were lying on the ground naked. Even their bodies were covered in injuries as their blood flowed continuously.

"Luo Xun, do you know what you're doing?!" The old man said coldly.

"Cut the crap, old man. I've tolerated you for a long time. Hand over your life!"

Ignoring the old man, Luo Xun's aura instantly rose to the limit as he punched again.

Just as he had said before, the battle style of the Pure Yang Sacred Land had always been unparalleled. Once he started, he would be unable to stop, which meant that Luo Xun had made up his mind.

Anyone who dared to touch his daughter would die!

"Don't think that I'm really afraid of you!"

The old man knew that he absolutely could not be timid at this moment, or else he would definitely be pursued fiercely. Therefore, he immediately urged his spirit energy to continue colliding with Luo Xun.

Boom!

How terrifying were the energy ripples created by the battle between two Saint Stage experts?

The surroundings were affected as dense spatial cracks appeared.

Many nearby cultivators saw this scene and their expressions changed drastically. They hurriedly escaped, afraid of being affected.

"What happened?"

"I'm not sure."

"Could it be an enemy attack?"

"No, it seems like Elder Luo Cheng and Elder Luo Xun are fighting."

"???"

Why are they fighting amongst themselves?

Qin Jue was puzzled

Before they could figure it out, a shrill sound of air being torn apart sounded. Then, a black figure smashed into a distant mountain peak at a speed that broke through the sound barrier. The thousand-meter-tall mountain peak instantly shattered and turned into ruins.

“How is this possible...”

The old man lay in the rubble, looking miserable. He no longer had the sage-like appearance from before.

He had actually lost, and he had lost so quickly!

“Old man, die!”

Luo Xun followed closely behind. His fist wind rushed down from the sky, intending to crush the old man.

At that moment, a hand stretched out and blocked the attack.

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 224 - Targeting the Southern Land

Chapter 224: Targeting the Southern Land

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Space trembled and showed faint signs of distortion.

Just as Luo Cheng was about to be crushed by the fist wind that fell from the sky, a hand suddenly stretched out and blocked the attack.

Bang!

Just like a rock falling into a quagmire, Luo Xun’s fist wind was instantly resolved without causing any waves.

At the same time, Luo Xun’s expression changed slightly as he hurriedly controlled his figure to retreat. Standing afar, he asked, “First Elder, why have you come?”

A middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance had appeared in front of Luo Cheng at some point in time. He had tied up hair, wore a jade crown, and looked dignified without being angry. He was the person who had blocked Luo Xun’s attack just now.

“If I had arrived any later, I’m afraid you would have torn this place apart.” The First Elder said expressionlessly.

“Uh...”

Luo Xun smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to respond.

“First Elder, you saw it all, right?”

Luo Cheng finally reacted and hurriedly climbed up from the ground, pointed at Luo Xun, and screamed, “This fellow is becoming more and more lawless. He actually wants to kill me. First Elder, you must punish him severely this time. Otherwise, he might do even more crazy things in the future and might even be disrespectful to you!”

Hearing this, the First Elder frowned and looked at Luo Xun. “What happened?”

In the Pure Yang Sacred Land, other than the Sacred Master, the First Elder was the strongest existence. He had already stepped into the peak of the Grand Saint Stage a thousand years ago.

In the entire Spirit Central World, the number of Grand Saint Stage experts that could contend with him could be counted with one hand.

Luo Xun didn’t dare disobey and could only tell him everything.

In any case, now that the matter had developed to this point, it was already impossible to hide it any longer. Rather than letting Luo Cheng tell the story and add fuel to the fire, it was better for him to explain it himself.

At most, he would only sever his connection with the Pure Yang Sacred Land. In any case, he absolutely would not allow anyone to harm his daughter.

However, because Luo Xun didn’t know about the death of Luo Feng and the others, up until now, he was under the impression that Luo Cheng had already captured his daughter. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been in such a hurry to confront Luo Cheng with killing intent.

“You have a daughter we don’t know about?” The First Elder said solemnly.

“That’s right. If Luo Cheng doesn’t hand over my daughter today, I’ll definitely kill him!”

Luo Xun was neither servile nor overbearing. His eyes were as sharp as blades, making it hard to look at him.

Even with his cultivation, Luo Cheng could not help but feel afraid for a moment.

After all, those who were familiar with Luo Xun knew that he was a man of his word.

Furthermore, a few hundred years ago, Luo Xun was the holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. His potential was limitless, and he even had a chance to advance to the Grand Saint Stage.

On the other hand, although Luo Cheng was also at the Saint Stage, it was basically impossible for him to break through again. This could be seen from the battle just now. Whether it was the density of his spirit energy or his aura, Luo Cheng was far inferior to Luo Xun.

“How dare you!”

The First Elder snorted and the spirit pressure immediately spread out in all directions, hitting Luo Xun.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Luo Xun’s legs immediately sank deep into the ground. The surrounding dozens of meters collapsed, forming a huge pit.

“Don’t think that just because you’re an elder now, you are allowed to do whatever you want.”

The First Elder said coldly, “If you continue to be so impudent, I might lock you up for another ten years.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Luo Xun’s expression finally changed, and he fell silent.

It wasn’t that he was afraid of being locked up, but once he was confined, it meant that he would completely lose contact with the outside world. At that time, what if someone attacked Luo Weiwei again?

Seeing this, the First Elder nodded in satisfaction and said to Luo Cheng, “Did you really capture his daughter?”

“First Elder, don’t listen to his nonsense!”

Luo Cheng suddenly regained his senses and gritted his teeth. “I did send people to capture that bastard, but two of the five Legendary Stage experts I sent out died and one was injured. They suffered heavy losses and did not manage to capture her at all.”

“What?”

The First Elder was surprised. “His daughter is that powerful?”

“No, it was Luo Xun’s hired fighter who chased them away. He’s very likely a Saint Stage expert!”

After a pause, Luo Cheng continued, “This person has killed cultivators from our Pure Yang Sacred Land. We absolutely can’t let him off!”

Since the other party had been willing to offend the Pure Yang Sacred Land to protect Luo Xun’s daughter, Luo Cheng was certain that he had been hired by Luo Xun.

“Bullshit!”

After listening to what Luo Cheng said, Luo Xun couldn’t help but curse. “A Saint Stage hired fighter? What are you talking about?!”

“Hmph, we will find out soon enough. First Elder, please investigate this matter!”

Luo Cheng was full of confidence.

“There’s no need to investigate. Where is this person staying? I’ll go visit him personally,” First Elder said indifferently.

Luo Cheng was overjoyed. “He’s in a faction called the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the Southern Land. Luo Xun’s daughter is also there.”

“Very good. Prepare an air-transportation spirit artifact immediately. I will personally head to the Southern Land.”

“Yes!”

Luo Cheng was incomparably excited. He didn't expect that under a freak combination of factors, the First Elder would personally take action. This time, that hired fighter was dead for sure.

“First Elder...”

Luo Xun was about to speak when the First Elder interrupted him with a wave of his hand. “Come with us and see how your daughter is doing outside.”

Luo Xun :” ...”

He knew that he couldn't change the First Elder's mind, so he could only act according to the situation.

As everyone knew, after reaching the Saint Stage, one's descendants would possess the bloodline of the Saint Stage, allowing them to benefit endlessly. After all, these descendants were born with a cultivation talent that far surpassed others.

Therefore, be it the Eight Great Sacred Lands or the Twelve Sacred Clans, they all valued bloodlines. This was especially true for the cultivators of the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

As the Martial Dao faction that had existed for the longest time in the Spirit Central World, there were two reasons why the Pure Yang Sacred Land had always remained powerful. Firstly, the Pure Yang Sacred Master had stayed alive all these years. Secondly, their cultivators never marry outsiders.

All descendants of the clan, regardless of their status, had to obey the arrangements of the Elders Guild. Furthermore, in order to maintain the purity of their bloodline, they could only marry members of the same clan.

1

Even if Luo Xun was the previous holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, he still did not have the slightest choice when it came to selecting his mate.

However, Luo Xun broke the rule by disregarding the Elders Guild's arrangements and even escaped from the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

Although he was eventually captured and his status as the holy son was abolished, his “protest” proved to be effective. The Elders Guild did not continue to arrange a partner for him.

After all, Luo Xun was a direct descendant of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. He had advanced to the Saint Stage when he was only a hundred years old and could be said to be the future hope of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. There was no need to make things too awkward for him.

However, now, the First Elder had suddenly learned that Luo Xun had a daughter outside.

How could the First Elder tolerate this?

“Dammit! I clearly set up a seal. How did that old geezer Luo Cheng find Weiwei?”

Luo Xun was puzzled.

He couldn’t understand why Luo Cheng said that he had hired a Saint Stage fighter.

Given Luo Cheng’s personality, it wasn’t likely for Luo Cheng to lie to the First Elder.

Could it be true?

The problem was, why didn’t he remember anything about hiring a Saint Stage fighter?

Moreover, would a Saint Stage expert be willing to be hired as a fighter?

After a while, an air-transportation spirit artifact flew out of the Pure Yang Sacred Land and transformed into a stream of light that disappeared into the horizon, heading straight for the Southern Land.

Chapter 225: Look Away

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At this moment, Qin Jue was unaware of what had happened in the Pure Yang Sacred Land. He was leisurely sitting by the cliff, drinking spirit wine and reading a picture book to pass the time. He looked relaxed and content.

In the distance, the husky looked up at the sky with a blank expression, thinking about who knows what.

Ever since Qin Jue taught it a lesson, the husky had become much more well-behaved. Most days, it would either cultivate or be in a daze. In any case, it was behaving like an obedient pet.

Qin Jue was rather satisfied with the husky's performance, so he would occasionally reward it with some cultivation resources or high-level fiend beast meat.

Therefore, it was clear that the husky's strength was constantly increasing. Perhaps it would become the second Supreme Stage expert after Bai Ye.

"Master, what are you looking at?"

Yun Xi tilted her head and flew to the picture book in Qin Jue's hand, her strand of hair swaying in confusion.

"..."

Qin Jue was speechless. He directly stretched out his hand and grabbed Yun Xi's hair, lifting her up and placing her beside him. "Look away, this book isn't meant for children."

"Why?"

Yun Xi was puzzled.

Qin Jue : "..."

"It just isn't meant for you."

"Fine."

Yun Xi pursed her lips and ran away with an aggrieved expression and went looking for the husky.

"Big doggy, let's play together."

"Roar ~"

The husky looked up to the sky and roared, saying seriously, "I'm not a big dog. I'm a Blue-Eyed Black Beast!"

Black beast?

Qin Jue had a strange expression. Why did it seem like he had heard it somewhere before?

Speaking of which, this was the first time he heard the husky call itself "black beast".

"Okay, big doggy." Yun Xi said happily.

The husky : "..."

Hmph, if you weren't Master's disciple, I would have eaten you long ago.

Thinking like this, the husky grinned and said, "What do you want to play?"

Before he could finish speaking, Yun Xi suddenly leaped up and jumped onto the husky's head. "Let's go take a look nearby."

"Sure, sure."

The husky immediately nodded impatiently. It had long wanted to go out and move around. Suddenly, it thought of Qin Jue and immediately hesitated.

"Go ahead."

Qin Jue warned, "But don't run too far."

With the husky's Heaven Stage cultivation, other than Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi, no one within a thousand kilometers should be able to do anything to it. Even if they encountered someone they couldn't defeat, they still had the strength to escape, so there was no need for Qin Jue to worry.

Moreover, if there were any spirit energy fluctuations, Qin Jue would definitely sense it immediately.

"Yes, Master."

The husky was overjoyed. It could finally go out and play!

“Wait.”

Just as the husky was about to leave, Qin Jue called it back.

“What else, Master?”

The husky felt uneasy.

“Don’t tear things apart.”

“ ... ”

“Yes.”

“ ... ”

Watching the husky and Yun Xi gradually leave, Qin Jue closed the picture book and took out his spirit tablet to read.

Although he was already mentally prepared, Qin Jue was still shocked when he read the news.

Over the past few days, the Spiritnet of the Southern Land had basically been filled with news about the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. All kinds of rumors were spreading.

This discussion had already lasted longer than the discussion of the Plain Field War.

There were even people who speculated that the faction behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was from the Central Continent and had a Great Sage Stage expert holding down the fort. Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

Just how creative were these guys?

But then again, the mysterious experts who had warned the Three Major Sects and the Six Great Clans back then were indeed from the Central Continent. It was just that they had not been sent by a Great Sage Stage expert, but by a Great Void Stage expert.

After reading the spirit tablet again, Qin Jue felt speechless, so he drank all the spirit wine in the pot and laid down on his back.

Now, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was already the supreme existence of the Southern Land. Moreover, with a Legendary Stage expert like Mu Ziqi holding down the fort, Qin Jue believed that as long as one wasn't an idiot, they wouldn't come to court death. Therefore, Qin Jue wasn't worried at all.

“Ha.”

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue narrowed his eyes and fell asleep drunk.

Eating, drinking, and having fun were his favorite activities in his daily routine.

After an unknown period of time, the sky gradually darkened. When Qin Jue woke up, the evening light passed through thousands of kilometers and shone on his body. His body looked red, as if he was covered with a layer of blood.

The husky and Yun Xi still had not returned.

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and found that the husky and Yun Xi were actually roasting in the forest at the foot of the mountain!

These two gluttons!

Indeed, no matter where they went, they would never forget to eat.

Qin Jue helplessly shrugged his shoulders and got up to return to the courtyard. He was a little hungry and wanted to make something to eat.

The day passed in boredom.

The next day, when Qin Jue pushed open the courtyard door, the husky and Yun Xi had already entered a cultivation state. Fortunately, Qin Jue had planted a few spirit trees before. Otherwise, the spirit qi here would have long been sucked dry, leaving nothing behind.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue took out a few spirit herbs from his storage ring and planted them. He also used his spirit energy to accelerate their growth.

In the blink of an eye, a hundred-year-old spirit plant grew to a thousand years old, emitting a dense spirit qi.

“It should be fine now.”

Brushing the dust off his hands, Qin Jue revealed a satisfied smile.

After doing this, Qin Jue went to the blue stone again as usual.

Perhaps it was because she was still bothered by what Qin Jue told her, Luo Weiwei had not come to cultivate for the past two days.

However, Qin Jue didn't disturb her. After all, she needed time to accept the fact that the father that abandoned her was actually a Saint Stage expert.

“Hmm?”

As soon as he sat down, Qin Jue raised his eyebrows as if he had sensed something and looked towards the horizon.

Over there, several powerful auras were rapidly approaching. One of them had even far surpassed the Saint Stage and had reached the Grand Saint Stage.

“Has he finally decided to come?”

Qin Jue muttered to himself.

...

At the same time, on the air-transportation spirit artifact, Luo Shan had his hands behind his back. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through space and was incomparably deep. “Is that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

“That's right.”

After suffering the attacks of both Luo Cheng and Luo Xun, these two Legendary Stage experts looked a little miserable. Nevertheless, they were still forcefully pulled over by Luo Cheng to lead the way.

“Are you sure there are Saint Stage experts here?”

Luo Shan's spirit sense repeatedly swept across the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and said coldly, “There's only one Legendary Stage expert and Supreme Stage expert.”

“This... We did encounter a Saint Stage expert. He was a very handsome youth,” the two of them hurriedly explained.

Hearing this, Luo Shan used his spirit sense to scan the Xuanyi Mountain Sect again. He still did not discover anything. However, he did sense a familiar bloodline aura.

“Oh? Interesting.”

Luo Shan said with interest, “That should be your daughter, right?”

At the same time that Luo Shan sensed Luo Weiwei, Luo Xun also noticed her. Although he had never seen her before, Luo Xun recognized her at a glance.

This was because Luo Weiwei looked almost identical to her mother!

Right at this moment, the air-transportation spirit artifact suddenly stopped, unable to move.

“What is happening?”

Luo Shan frowned.

“First Elder, it seems like there’s some kind of a barrier.”

Luo Cheng, who was controlling the air-transportation spirit artifact, said.

No matter how he circulated his spirit energy, the air-transportation spirit artifact remained motionless.. It was simply inconceivable.

Chapter 226: Let’s Start With You

Buzz!

The air-transportation spirit artifact shook violently and froze in the air. It was as if it was grabbed by an invisible hand and could not move. No matter what Luo Cheng did, it still remained motionless in the air.

“Strange, it seems like there’s some kind of a barrier.”

Luo Cheng was covered in sweat. Even with his Saint Stage cultivation, he was unable to do anything.

And for some reason, he even felt frightened.

Hearing this, Luo Shan spread out his spirit sense again, but he still did not detect any spirit energy fluctuations. It was simply inconceivable.

Just as he was puzzled, a voice sounded faintly. "There's no need to search for me. I'm here."

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and only now realized that a youth in snow-white clothes was inside the air-transportation spirit artifact. He had the aura of a dragon or a phoenix, and he looked like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world. There was not a trace of dust on his body.

"That's him!"

Seeing this, the two Legendary Stage experts were shocked and pointed at Qin Jue as they screamed.

"Mm? The two of you are here again." Qin Jue said with interest.

Being stared at by Qin Jue, the two of them couldn't help but shudder and almost couldn't control themselves from kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy.

However, when they recalled that the First Elder beside them was a Grand Saint Stage expert, the two of them immediately summoned their courage and said, "Hmph, you're dead meat for sure now that the First Elder has come personally!"

"That's right!"

"First Elder?"

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before turning to look at Luo Shan. "You're the First Elder of the Pure Yang Sacred Land?"

Luo Shan did not answer but revealed a vigilant expression.

Because from beginning to end, he hadn't been able to sense Qin Jue's existence!

Even though Qin Jue was standing in front of him at this moment, Luo Shan still had an illusory feeling, as if Qin Jue didn't belong to this world.

Secret technique? Martial technique?

Or was it some special ability?

Luo Shan had never encountered such a situation, so he was being very cautious.

Seeing that Luo Shan was silent, Qin Jue simply ignored him and said to Luo Xun, "You should be Luo Weiwei's father, right? It took you long enough to show yourself."

Although Luo Weiwei looked more like her mother, she still looked somewhat similar to Luo Xun, so Qin Jue could tell at a glance.

"You know my daughter?"

Luo Xun was stunned.

However, on second thought, since the other party could appear silently in the air-transportation spirit artifact, it was evident that his strength was extraordinary.

Coupled with what Luo Cheng said before, could this youth be the Saint Stage expert who killed Luo Feng and the others?

No, if he was a Saint Stage expert, then he would have been able to see through his cultivation. Unless... Unless Qin Jue had used some secret technique to hide his aura.

But what kind of secret technique could allow him to silently approach so many of them so easily?

And based on the First Elder's reaction, it seemed that even the First Elder failed to notice.

"Of course." Qin Jue smiled.

"Thank you!"

Luo Xun suddenly bowed and cupped his fists, his voice filled with gratitude.

"Huh?"

Qin Jue was stunned and somewhat puzzled.

“Thank you, Brother, for not letting my daughter be captured by this old man!”

Luo Xun’s gaze was as sharp as a blade as he stared at Luo Cheng.

Luo Cheng, who was already injured, was immediately frightened and retreated behind Luo Shan, afraid that Luo Xun would suddenly rush up and punch him.

Because it was the First Elder who took action personally this time, Luo Cheng did not bring anyone else with him. Along with the other two Legendary Stage experts, there were only five people in total.

If Luo Xun suddenly attacked, Luo Cheng might very well be the first to get severely injured. Therefore, how could he not be afraid?

“Luo Xun, what are you trying to do?” Luo Shan chided.

“First Elder, I don’t want to become enemies with the Sacred Land, but I also hope that you will leave my daughter alone.” Taking a deep breath, Luo Xun said coldly.

Actually, during the time that he wasn’t imprisoned, Luo Xun had always been secretly paying attention to Luo Weiwei.

However, in order not to arouse the Elders Guild’s suspicion, Luo Xun never dared to leave the Pure Yang Sacred Land. He could only send some trusted aides to secretly investigate. Through these investigations, he had also found out about Luo Weiwei’s mother’s death as well as Luo Weiwei’s induction into the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Even though he felt extremely guilty, Luo Xun could only spy on his daughter secretly and pretend that he didn’t know anything.

Now, the anger that he had suppressed for many years finally exploded. No matter what, he would absolutely not allow any harm to come to his daughter!

Even if it meant falling out with the other experts of the Pure Yang Sacred Land!

“And if I say no?”

The middle-aged man’s eyes narrowed as they flickered with a dangerous light.

“Then you will have to do it over my dead body!” Luo Xun said firmly.

“Alright, very well!”

Luo Shan was furious. “How dare you provoke us for a bastard child!”

“Looks like the previous ten years of confinement didn’t work on you. In that case, when I flatten this place, I’ll capture you and imprison you for another hundred years. That should be enough time for you to properly reflect on yourself!”

No matter what, Luo Xun was still the previous holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Both his cultivation talent and status were extremely impressive and he was not to be underestimated. Thus, it was naturally impossible for Luo Shan to just kill him. At most, Luo Shan could only imprison Luo Xun.

However, facing Luo Shan’s threat, Luo Xun did not back down. He knew very well how pedantic these old fellows were and that they would do anything to ensure the purity of their bloodline.

In the history of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, there had been similar situations before.

According to Luo Xun’s knowledge, these descendants of “mixed blood” would usually be refined into blood essence and would be given to the other “pure-blooded’ clansmen to increase their cultivation talent.

Luo Xun was not planning on letting his daughter be refined into blood essence?

...

On the other hand, Qin Jue also understood what was going on.

Two days ago, those Pure Yang Sacred Land cultivators that arrived indeed had other plans and were obviously not sent by Luo Weiwei’s father.

Fortunately, Qin Jue didn’t hand Luo Weiwei over that day. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

“Friend, I have a request.” Luo Xun transmitted his voice.

“What is it?”

“I’ll try my best to hold the First Elder and the others back. I hope you can leave this place as soon as possible with my daughter. The further you run, the better!”

Luo Xun knew very well how powerful Luo Shan was, so he planned to stall the other party and let Qin Jue escape with Luo Weiwei. Moreover, Luo Shan wouldn’t dare to kill him anyway.

With the concealment ability Qin Jue had just displayed, Luo Xun believed this plan would work since even Luo Shan would have a hard time discovering him.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes!”

Luo Xun gritted his teeth and said, “Also, help me tell Weiwei that Father has wronged her.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Xun was about to rush up when a hand suddenly placed on his shoulder, causing him to be instantly frozen and unable to move.

“You should say this to her yourself.”

Without waiting for Luo Xun to react, Qin Jue had already walked forward and said, “Then do you plan on coming one by one or coming together?”

“How dare you!”

Luo Cheng clearly did not realize the seriousness of the problem. He hid behind Luo Shan and shouted, “You killed the experts of our sacred land and even spoke arrogantly. Your crimes are unforgivable. Prepare to die!”

“Oh? Then I’ll start with you.”

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath. With a grab of his hand, Luo Cheng, who was originally hiding behind Luo Shan, immediately passed through the space and appeared in front of him.

“What?”

In an instant, Luo Cheng felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. What kind of technique was this?

Bang!

With a dull bang, Luo Cheng's head exploded with a bang, and his Essence Soul was destroyed. Until his death, he still did not understand what was going on.

Since the other party had already declared that he would flatten this place, Qin Jue could no longer show mercy?

Chapter 227: You're Too Weak

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Thump!

As Luo Cheng's headless corpse fell, everyone finally recovered.

They couldn't believe that Luo Cheng had died.

The two Legendary Stage experts looked at each other and subconsciously pinched their arms.

"Hiss!"

It was true!

"How is this possible..."

One had to know that although Luo Cheng was injured, he was still a Saint Stage expert. Moreover, he had already stepped into the late-phase of the Saint Stage and had grasped many martial techniques and secret techniques.

Luo Xun might have been able to defeat Luo Cheng in a short period of time, but it definitely wasn't easy to kill him.

And yet Qin Jue had insta-killed him!

Wait, I think I've seen this scene somewhere before?

Didn't the same thing also happen when Qin Jue killed Luo Feng?

Then the question was... just what level was Qin Jue at?

Thap thap thap!

Right at this moment, Luo Shan suddenly started clapping, giving the two Legendary Stage experts a fright.

“I never thought that there would be Grand Saint Stage experts hidden in such a place. Looks like I underestimated you.”

Luo Shan did not even look at Luo Cheng on the ground and said indifferently, “However... you will soon pay the price for your arrogance and ignorance!”

Before he could finish his sentence, a stream of spirit energy suddenly rose from Luo Shan’s body and pierced through the ceiling above his head, rushing into the sky.

In an instant, the clouds dissipated, and the world lit up. The entire Southern Land could almost feel this powerful aura, making everyone feel fearful.

After reaching the Saint Stage, one would no longer use pure spirit energy to fight. Instead, they would use the power of heaven and earth.

Back then, Long Zhen only relied on spirit energy because he had entered Hell World, which was completely different from this world.

This was especially true for Grand Saint Stage experts.

In his anger, Luo Shan didn’t hold back at all. He directly raised his aura to the limit, wanting to kill off Qin Jue as soon as possible.

As the First Elder of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, Luo Shan was extremely confident!

“Young man, prepare to die.”

Luo Shan’s hair and beard fluttered as he looked down at Qin Jue with killing intent.

“Uh... that’s it?”

Qin Jue curled his lips in disdain.

Although Qin Jue had killed more than ten Great Void Stage experts and was usually unimpressed, in Qin Jue's opinion, Luo Shan was simply too weak.

Even the Spirit Clan's patriarch, Ling Di, was stronger than this.

"Hmph, sharp-tongued brat."

Luo Shan's expression was ugly. He didn't say anything else. His figure flashed and he arrived beside Qin Jue like a ghost. His fist swept up endless energy and smashed towards Qin Jue.

Because the cultivation techniques of the Pure Yang Sacred Land were special, all cultivators of the Pure Yang Sacred Land preferred to fight in close combat. And they got used to their tempo, they would become fiercer the more they fought until they defeated their enemies. Luo Shan was no exception.

Seeing that Luo Shan's fist was about to land on Qin Jue's head, Qin Jue suddenly stretched out his well-defined finger.

Bang!

For a moment, Luo Shan felt as if he had struck an indestructible divine iron.

Immediately after, a powerful backlash spread out, quickly affecting his meridians and bones.

"Wu!"

Luo Shan retreated continuously. His legs went weak as he knelt on the ground.

"What did you do?" Blood flowed from Luo Shan's eyes, nose, and mouth as he said in disbelief.

Qin Jue retracted his finger and stood in place without moving. He looked casual, as if he had just done something insignificant.

"Nothing. You're just too weak."

Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

To be honest, even he did not expect Luo Shan to be so weak.

This reminded Qin Jue of the classic line: “You lost before I even got to do anything impressive”.

“ ... ”

Luo Shan :” ... ”

Although he was very displeased, he couldn't exactly refute.

Just the backlash from just now had almost severely injured him. In comparison to Qin Jue, he was indeed weak.

But the question that should be asked was: why was Qin Jue so strong?

Could it be that Qin Jue was not a Grand Saint Stage expert but a Great Sage Stage expert?

Are you kidding me?

Currently, there should only be eight Great Sage Stage experts in the Spirit Central World, and Luoshan had seen most of them.

He even knew what the other ones looked like. And he was certain that there was absolutely no one as young and handsome as Qin Jue!

Not even that Immortal Sacred Master!

Moreover, the phenomenon caused by advancing to the Great Sage Stage would spread throughout the entire Spirit Central World. If there was a new Great Sage Stage cultivator, it was impossible for Luo Shan not to know about it.

What was going on?

Luo Xun was puzzled.

“First Elder...”

At this moment, the two Legendary Stage experts were the most frightened. They had never expected that the First Elder would actually kneel down in an instant. Was there a mistake?

Was this still the same invincible First Elder in their memories?

If they had known this would happen, they wouldn't have come back even if they were beaten to death!

"Alright, it's about time to end this." Stretching lazily, Qin Jue said boredly.

"What do you plan on doing?"

Realizing that something was wrong, the First Elder finally revealed a trace of panic.

"I'll send you off so you can reunite with that other guy." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"No! I'm the First Elder of the Pure Yang Sacred Land. If you kill me, Sacred Master will definitely not let you off."

For the first time in thousands of years, Luo Feng felt fear. He had almost forgotten this feeling, but it was suddenly so strong now.

"Why? Before you die, do you want to drag the entire Pure Yang Sacred Land down with you?" Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

Qin Jue could never understand why these "villains" liked to drag down their own people.

"You..."

Luo Shan was stunned and did not know how to answer.

"Go in peace."

Qin Jue slowly raised his arm.

"No!"

Luo Shan's hands instantly formed several hand signs as he attempted to use a secret technique to escape.

Unfortunately, Qin Jue had already sealed off this space. No matter how Luo Shan struggled, he could only flash in place until Qin Jue's palm fell.

Pfft.

With a light sound, the insufferably arrogant Luo Shan was instantly destroyed in both body and soul. The entire air-transportation spirit artifact dissipated with the wind, leaving only Qin Jue and Luo Xun.

After a while, Luo Xun opened his mouth and said in disbelief, “You killed the First Elder?”

Luo Xun was barely able to accept the fact that Qin Jue had insta-killed Luo Cheng before. But now, after seeing that Qin Jue had insta-killed Luo Shan, Luo Xun had become a little frightened.

Luo Xun looked at Qin Jue in disbelief, wondering if he was still human.

Luo Xun wondered if he had gone crazy.

It had to be known that the First Elder’s strength was only inferior to the Pure Yang Sacred Master in the entire Pure Yang Sacred Land. He could be said to be second only to one person and above all others. He was also the person who was actually in charge of the Elder Guild and had absolute authority. With a single word, he could determine the life and death of countless people.

However, at this moment, he had inexplicably died at the hands of an unknown youth in the Southern Land.

Even though Luo Xun was displeased with the First Elder, he still found it hard to accept.

“What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to see your daughter?”

Qin Jue didn’t care what Luo Xun thought and reminded.

“Huh?”

Luo Xun suddenly regained his senses. “Yes, yes, yes!”

After thinking for a moment, he asked, “Can I?”

Qin Jue: “???”

Qin Jue was speechless after hearing that question. He wondered why he was being asked that question.

“Yes.” Qin Jue said as he rolled his eyes.

“Thank you. Thank you.”

Luo Xun was overjoyed and hurriedly flew towards the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Wait.”

Luo Xun’s body froze as he turned around with difficulty. “What’s wrong?”

“Are you going to tell her that you’re her father, just like that?”

“How... how else?”

“...”zc

Chapter 228: Father And Daughter Meet

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the sky, Qin Jue placed his hands behind his back and looked at Luo Xun, who was flying towards the Xuanyi Mountain Sect after dressing up. After that, Qin Jue took out his spirit tablet from his storage ring.

“Are you there?”

“What is it, Brother Qin?”

“Do me a favor.”

“Brother Qin, I’ll do anything for you.”

“...”

“...”

After a long while, Qin Jue put away the spirit tablet with a meaningful expression, declaring to himself that this matter was completely over.

Originally, Qin Jue didn’t want to ask Long Zhen for a favor, but if the Pure Yang Sacred Land continued to cause trouble, the Spirit Central World would probably end up losing another Sacred Land.

Therefore, Qin Jue decided to ask Long Zhen to help.

With Long Zhen's strength, even the Sacred Master of the Pure Yang Sacred Land would have to oblige.

Moreover, Long Zhen had seen Luo Weiwei before and knew what Qin Jue wanted him to do.

Qin Jue believed that with Long Zhen's warning, even if Luo Xun and Luo Weiwei returned to the Pure Yang Sacred Land in the future, no one would dare to make things difficult for them.

"Ha, I'm going to sleep."

Leaving behind a spirit sense on Luo Xun to prevent any accidents from happening, Qin Jue directly returned to the cliff and prepared to rest for a moment.

...

Dong dong dong!

"Who is it?" Wu Ying could not help but ask.

1

Luo Weiwei was puzzled.

Apart from Qin Jue, she basically didn't have any friends in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. And she also didn't have any visitors since Qin Jue never came to visit her.

She wondered if it was her mentor or an elder of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Dong dong dong!

The person outside the door did not answer and knocked again instead.

"Strange, who could it be?"

After thinking for a moment, Luo Weiwei stood up and went to the door, opening it gently.

A tall and handsome man with well-defined facial features was standing outside the door. His hands were placed by his sides helplessly, and his face was filled with anxiety.

Although he had already mentally prepared himself after being reminded by Qin Jue, Luo Xun still couldn't suppress the nervousness in his heart.

After all, this was the first time they had met.

Seeing the man, Luo Weiwei was stunned. "Who are you?"

Although she had never seen the man before, for some reason, Luo Weiwei felt a sense of familiarity from him.

This feeling was very strange, making Luo Weiwei feel warm and confused.

"It's... it's me."

The man was clearly flustered and did not dare to face the girl. He also stuttered as he spoke.

It was hard to imagine that this was a Saint Stage expert.

Luo Weiwei : "..."

Luo Weiwei felt speechless at the man after he stated the obvious.

She wondered if there was something wrong with this guy's brain.

"Weiwei, I'm your... mother. Ah, no, no. I'm your mother's father. Uh... no."

Luo Xun's mind went blank, not knowing what he was saying.

"???"

"You're crazy!"

With a bang, the girl closed the door.

Luo Xun : "..."

Had he ruined their first meeting just like that?

He wondered what he should do at this moment.

Luo Xun slapped himself hard. Why couldn't he speak properly at this critical moment?!

Dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong!

Dong dong dong!

"What are you trying to do?! If you continue to spout nonsense, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Luo Weiwei couldn't stand it anymore and opened the door.

Taking a deep breath, Luo Xun's expression was serious as he said word by word, "Weiwei, I'm actually your father."

"..."

Dead silence.

Luo Weiwei stood in place, dumbfounded.

After a moment, she said in a trembling voice, "What did you say?"

"I am your father." Luo Xun repeated.

"Why should I believe you?"

Luo Weiwei gritted her teeth and glared at Luo Xun.

After a moment of silence, Luo Xun took out a jade pendant with the word "Wei" carved on it. "This is the token of love between your mother and I. You should have one with you, right?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Luo Weiwei had already taken out a similar jade pendant from her chest, but the word "Luo" was carved on it.

"Luo is my surname, and Wei is your mother's name."

Luo Xun explained, "That's why you're called Luo Weiwei."

Boom!

Like a bolt from the blue, Luo Weiwei was stunned on the spot. Her arm trembled, and the jade pendant almost fell to the ground.

“ ... ”

“Are you really my father?”

Luo Weiwei looked up, her expression filled with hope and confusion. Anyone who saw this scene would feel their heart ache.

“That’s right.”

Suppressing his tears, Luo Xun nodded solemnly.

Hu!

At this moment, Luo Weiwei suddenly rushed towards Luo Xun.

Seeing this, Luo Xun hurriedly opened his arms and prepared to welcome his daughter.

Bang!

The girl punched Luo Xun in the face with all her might.

Luo Xun :” ... ”

“Bastard, bastard, bastard, bastard, get lost!”

Luo Weiwei’s fists continued to land on Luo Xun. She used all her strength with every punch, as if she wanted to kill Luo Xun.

Luo Xun was speechless and could only let the girl “hit” him, revealing a guilty expression.

One had to know that Luo Xun was a Saint Stage expert. Even a Legendary Stage expert wouldn’t be able to break his defense, let alone Luo Weiwei, who was only at the Profound Stage.

Luo Xun did not even dare to move, afraid that he would accidentally release a trace of spirit energy that would cause harm to the girl.

After an unknown period of time, the girl finally stopped, exhausted.

Although Luo Xun had already done his best to restrain his strength, he still had the body of a Saint Stage expert. Even if he did not do anything, it still caused the girl's hands to tremble incessantly, and blood was seeping out faintly.

“Are you okay?”

Luo Xun panicked.

“Don't get any closer!”

Luo Weiwei said angrily, “I don't need your fake concern!”

“I...”

Luo Xun opened his mouth but was speechless.

“Are you a Saint Stage expert?”

“Huh?”

Luo Xun was stunned. He did not expect the girl to suddenly ask this question. He hurriedly said, “That's right.”

“Looks like Uncle-Grandmaster really didn't lie to me...”

Unknowingly, Luo Weiwei's face was already covered in tears. “As a dignified Saint Stage expert, how could you abandon your own wife and daughter! I hate you!”

Luo Xun :” ...”

“I'm sorry. It was my fault, but it's not what you think.”

“Then what?”

“Let me explain.”

“I won't listen, I won't listen!”

Luo Xun :” ...”

“I’ve never seen you since I was born. You weren’t around when my mother was severely ill, and you weren’t around when she passed away. In that case, why did you still come to find me?!”

Luo Weiwei shouted loudly, as if she wanted to blurt out all the grievances she had suffered in the past six months.

Luo Xun was speechless. No matter what, what the girl said was true. He had no way of refuting it.

Just as Luo Xun was at a loss and did not know what to do, Luo Weiwei suddenly hugged him and cried.

“This...”

Women change faster than flipping a book.

After hesitating for a moment, Luo Xun hugged Luo Weiwei and consoled her. “Don’t worry, from today onwards, I’ll absolutely not allow anyone to harm you. If anyone dares to bully you, I’ll beat him up for you!”

“Really?”

Luo Weiwei wiped her tears and looked up.

“Really!” Luo Xun said firmly.

“Alright, I want you to help me beat someone up right now.” Luo Weiwei said.

“Who is it?”

Luo Xun thought to himself, It can’t be that youth from just now, right? As long as it’s not him, anyone else would be fine.

“You...”

Luo Weiwei stretched out her finger and pointed at Luo Xun.

Luo Xun :” ...”

Chapter 229: Luo Xun’s Decision

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

The Sun fell in the west, emitting a blood-red light on the Xuanyi Mountain cliff as it passed through thousands of kilometers.

Qin Jue lay on the husky as stretched lazily before opening his eyes.

“Ha, that feels good.”

Patting the husky, Qin Jue couldn't help but praise.

As expected of a Heaven Stage fiend beast, its body was so comfortable for sleeping. Perhaps in the future, he could consider doing this often.

Glancing up at the sky, Qin Jue prepared to get up and cook something to eat. Then, he planned on killing some time before continuing to sleep.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the distance and headed straight for Qin Jue.

When the figure got closer, Qin Jue realized that it was Luo Xun.

However, the current Luo Xun was indeed a little miserable. His face was bruised and swollen, almost no different from a pig's head. He also had two panda-like dark eye circles, making him look exceptionally comical.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was dumbfounded. “What's wrong with you?”

Before he finished speaking, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense, but he couldn't find any aura fluctuations that belonged to a Saint Stage expert.

Could it be that the other party was killed by Luo Xun?

No, even if the other party had been killed, Qin Jue should still be able to sense it.

But if there were no other Saint Stage experts, how could Luo Xun have been beaten up like this?

Qin Jue knew it definitely wasn't caused by Luo Weiwei.

After all, Luo Weiwei was only at the Profound Stage. Even if Luo Xun removed all his defenses and stood there motionless, it was impossible for Luo Weiwei to cause him any harm.

“Um... I was the one who caused these injuries.”

Rubbing his hands, Luo Xun said awkwardly.

Qin Jue: “???”

Qin Jue was puzzled

He beat himself up?

Did Luo Xun have such a hobby?

“Senior, don’t misunderstand. It’s actually because...”

Seeing Qin Jue’s strange expression, Luo Xun hurriedly explained the cause and effect.

“I see.”

Qin Jue was suddenly enlightened.

Qin Jue was glad that Luo Xun did not have masochistic tendencies.

“But why are you here?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

Shouldn’t Luo Xun be with Luo Weiwei at this time, discussing their relationship as father and daughter?

“I promised Weiwei that I would protect her well, so...”

Taking a deep breath, Luo Xun said solemnly, “I want to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect!”

“???”

Qin Jue was stunned and thought that he had misheard.

Luo Xun wanted to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

“Aren’t you at the Saint Stage?”

“Yeah.”

“...”

“I asked Weiwei. She doesn’t want to leave this place for the time being, so I also want to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Is that alright?”

“In addition, if Senior has any requests, I will definitely do as you say and won’t have any complaints.” Luo Xun probed.

If it were any other factions, they would definitely agree without even thinking if a Saint Stage asked to join them.

But in Qin Jue’s eyes, whether the other party was the Yellow Stage or the Saint Stage, there was no difference.

Moreover, with Luo Xun’s strength, how could he possibly join a “remote” faction in the Southern Land over such a matter. Was he really willing to be controlled by others?

“I think you just don’t want to return to the Pure Yang Sacred Land.” As if seeing through Luo Xun’s thoughts, Qin Jue said meaningfully.

After all, Luo Xun did not know that Qin Jue had already asked Long Zhen to warn the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

After witnessing Qin Jue’s strength with his own eyes, Luo Xun knew very well that his safest choice was to stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for the time being.

“I knew I couldn’t hide it from Senior.”

Luo Xun smiled bitterly.

“Okay, I’ll allow it.”

Qin Jue changed the topic and nodded.

Although he knew that Luo Xun was doing this to avoid returning to the Pure Yang Sacred Land, he wasn’t going to chase him away either.

“Huh?”

Luo Xun was stunned.

He agreed just like that?

Without any time to think, Luo Xun immediately bowed and said, "Thank you, Senior!"

"Yeah."

Nodding his head, Qin Jue said seriously, "From now on, you're a member of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, but there are a few things I have to tell you in advance."

"Senior, please speak." Luo Xun said seriously.

"Firstly, you are not allowed to act impulsively... cough cough, what I mean is that you have to obey the Sect Master's orders."

"Secondly, you are not allowed to attack our sect's cultivators without permission."

"Thirdly, and most importantly, don't cause any trouble."

"..."

After hearing Qin Jue's words, Luo Xun was slightly surprised. "That's all?"

Compared to the Pure Yang Sacred Land, these three rules were nothing.

"That's all."

"Don't worry, Sect Master, I will definitely not violate these three rules!"

Luo Cheng was full of confidence.

"Wait, you are mistaken. I'm not the sect master."

Qin Jue interrupted Luo Xun with a wave of his hand.

"Ah? Senior isn't the sect master?"

Luo Xun's eyes widened.

If someone as powerful as Qin Jue wasn't even the sect master, then how just powerful was this sect master?

Luo Xun wondered if he was a peak Great Sage Stage expert, or perhaps someone even stronger than that...

Luo Xun didn't dare to imagine it.

"Then... May I see the sect master?"

"Oh, no problem. I'll call him over now."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue gestured with his hand, and Bai Ye instantly passed through space and appeared in front of the two.

"???"

Bai Ye's hands were spread out in front of him, emitting spirit energy. It seemed as if he was in the middle of refining pills. However, at this moment, only the person had been transported and not the furnace.

"He's the sect master. Did you get a good look?" Qin Jue said indifferently.

"Yeah."

Luo Xun was stunned. This sect master didn't seem to be anything special. He was just an ordinary Supreme Stage expert.

Luo Xun started to suspect that the reason he couldn't tell was probably because the other party had deliberately concealed his cultivation.

In fact, he was certain that was the reason.

Thinking like this, Luo Xun couldn't help but sigh.

Luo Xun was shocked by the number of powerful experts in an insignificant place like the Southern Land and started thinking that this sect might even be on par with the Immortal Sacred Land.

As expected, no matter how strong one became, there would always be someone better. Luo Xun had finally understood this, after having dominated over the Southern Land in the past.

However, what Luo Xun didn't know was that when he dominated the Southern Land, Qin Jue and Bai Ye weren't even born yet.

"Junior Brother..."

Bai Ye blinked in confusion and was about to speak when Qin Jue waved his hand. Immediately, Bai Ye returned to the main hall.

Boom!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook. Then, a ball of black smoke rose from the direction of the main hall, looking sinister and terrifying.

"..."

"..."

Without a doubt, the furnace must have exploded.

Qin Jue mourned in his heart. How could he have known that Bai Ye was actually refining pills.

He hoped that everyone was alright.

"Alright, stay near Luo Weiwei for now." Qin Jue ordered.

"Yes."

Luo Xun hesitated for a moment but did not leave.

"If there's anything else, just say it." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"Thank you for taking care of Luo Weiwei during this period of time, Senior. I'm eternally grateful!"

Unlike before, Luo Xun was now thanking him from the bottom of his heart.

Luo Xun had already learned from Luo Weiwei that a large part of the reason why she had been able to advance so quickly and successfully over the past six months was because of Qin Jue's protection.

Now, Qin Jue had even killed the First Elder and helped him reunite with his daughter. So how could Luo Xun not be grateful?

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

After Luo Xun left, the cliff returned to normal. However, soon, a dusty figure in ragged clothes ran over.

Upon closer inspection, it was none other than Bai Ye!

“Ahhh! It’s all your fault. My ‘Supreme Pill of the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths’ was destroyed. You have to compensate me!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 230: Mission

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Boom!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook. Then, a ball of black smoke rose from the mountaintop. It was sinister and terrifying, making one shudder.

“What happened?”

“Look, that ball of black smoke is so terrifying!”

“Could it be that a poison master is nearby?”

“ ... ”

Many disciples who had just joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect screamed in panic, wishing they could find a hole to hide in.

Coincidentally, a disciple who had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect half a year ago passed by and calmly explained, “Don’t be afraid. That’s just the sect master researching a new cultivation technique.”

“I see.”

“Hu, no wonder Sect Master could step into the legendary Supreme Stage. He’s too powerful.”

“As expected of the sect master. We can’t catch up to him!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

In fact, similar things happen almost every year. It was just that they were especially frequent this year.

“Hai, I failed again.”

Sighing, Bai Ye’s face was filled with disappointment.

He had clearly followed all the steps recorded in the book and made no mistakes. So why couldn’t he do it?

“It’s all your fault!”

Thinking of this, Bai Ye glared at Qin Jue.

“ ... ”

“If it weren’t for you, I would have succeeded just now!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue doubted that.

“You have to compensate me!” Bai Ye continued shamelessly.

Rolling his eyes, Qin Jue was rather speechless. “Let’s not talk about this first. I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

Bai Ye waved his hand and blew away the black smoke, preparing to deal with the next “explosion” scene.

“There’s a cultivator from the Central Continent who wants to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. I’ve already agreed to it. It was the guy you saw just now.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“What guy?”

Bai Ye frowned and pondered for a moment before coming to a realization.
“You mean the white-haired man from just now?”

“That’s right.”

“Alright, I understand. Is he your new friend?”

“No, he’s Luo Weiwei’s father.”

“Huh?”

Bai Ye was stunned for a moment before the corner of his eyes twitched slightly. “In other words, he’s from the Pure Yang Sacred Land?”

“Yes.” Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“Then what stage is he at?”

Bai Ye asked casually as he picked up the pill furnace fragment.

“Saint Stage.”

“Okay.”

Bai Ye nodded casually.

“Wait, what did you say?”

After a while, Bai Ye suddenly reacted and widened his eyes.

“His name is Luo Xun, and he’s a Saint Stage expert.”

Bai Ye: “???”

Did I mishear?

“No.”

“...”

Under Qin Jue’s explanation, Bai Ye quickly understood the cause and effect, but he still found it hard to accept.

Did the Xuanyi Mountain Sect suddenly gain a new Saint Stage expert?

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother. He promised me that he would definitely not dare to disobey your orders.”

Qin Jue smiled.

“Are you sure?”

“Of course.”

“That’s good then!”

Bai Ye sighed.

Qin Jue :”...”

So that’s what you were worried about the entire time.

...

After leaving the main hall, Qin Jue returned to the cliff and casually made something to eat. He then looked at the picture book until the Moon rose and the stars hung high in the sky. Then he lay down and continued to sleep.

Qin Jue slept until noon the next day, and as expected, Luo Weiwei didn’t come to cultivate.

Spreading out his spirit sense, Qin Jue discovered that Luo Xun was teaching Luo Weiwei cultivation techniques and martial techniques.

As the previous holy son of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, Luo Xun had grasped countless cultivation techniques and martial techniques.

The ‘Pure Yang True Technique’ was only the main cultivation technique he used back then. He still had many supporting cultivation techniques and various special abilities that helped him circulate his spirit energy. With the help of those techniques, he could push his talent to the extreme.

If Luo Weiwei only cultivated one Pure Yang True Technique, it would very likely cause a large number of her meridians to be wasted.

Therefore, the first thing Luo Xun did was teach Luo Weiwei more cultivation techniques.

He wanted to let those pedantic fellows in the Elder Guild see that even the “mixed blood” children would one day become powerful!

“Looks like you won’t need to come to my place in the future.”

With Luo Xun around, Luo Weiwei no longer needed to worry about the problem of the pure Yang energy not being dense enough.

Even a bit of casually condensed pure Yang energy condensed by Luo Xun would be enough for Luo Weiwei to cultivate for half a month or even longer.

But this was good. Once again, Qin Jue was alone on the cliff... Never mind, he still had a dog and a weed.

This reminded Qin Jue of a saying he had seen somewhere in his previous life: “You start with not equipment, but a dog.”

In any case, Qin Jue didn’t need any equipment.

...

In the following days, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and even the entire Southern Land fell silent. Nothing significant happened.

As expected, Luo Weiwei didn’t come to the cliff to cultivate again. Qin Jue did not mind this as he was just happy to be idle. He ate and drank every day without any melancholy.

After all, he was already used to this kind of life.

As for the situation with the Pure Yang Sacred Land... Almost after receiving Qin Jue’s request, Long Zhen didn’t hesitate and went straight to the Pure Yang Sacred Land to talk to the Pure Yang Sacred Master.

Although the Pure Yang Sacred Master was extremely angry when he learned that the First Elder had died, he immediately agreed to a compromise after Long Zhen revealed his strength, which had far surpassed the Great Sage Stage.

It couldn't be helped. In front of absolute strength, even a Pure Yang Sacred Master could only lower his head.

Of course, Long Zhen was not completely unreasonable. As compensation, he had given the Pure Yang Sacred Master a large amount of cultivation resources, enough to nurture a Grand Saint Stage expert.

With this compensation, how could the Pure Yang Sacred Master dare to say anything else?

“Thank you.”

“Hahaha, you're too polite. Let's drink together when you're free.”

“...”

It was hard to imagine that the seemingly deep and lofty Long Zhen would have a shift in attitude and act so unrestrained in front of his acquaintances.

What was worth mentioning was that ever since they destroyed that battleship last time, the Titan World had not sent any more mechas over. The Black Abyss that connected the Hell World previously had also disappeared along with the Hell World, leaving nothing behind.

On this day, Qin Jue pushed open the door and unexpectedly discovered that Luo Weiwei had once again appeared on the blue stone. He swept his spirit sense around, but could not find Luo Xun anywhere.

Luo Weiwei seemed to be waiting for Qin Jue. When she saw him, she hurriedly greeted, “Uncle-Grandmaster, good morning.”

“Yeah. Where's your father?”

Qin Jue frowned.

“Oh, the sect master sent him out on a mission.”

“???”

“What mission?”

After more than ten days of contact, Luo Xun and Bai Ye had gradually become familiar with each other, but Qin Jue didn't expect Bai Ye to send Luo Xun out on a mission so soon.

"It's the same mission you went on before, Uncle-Grandmaster. Sect master had asked him to supervise the training of the new disciples in the Black Forest."

Qin Jue : "..."

In the whole Spirit Central World, Bai Ye was probably the only one who was shameless enough to send a Saint Stage expert to supervise the training of new disciples.

But on second thought, Qin Jue was even stronger than Luo Xun. And didn't he also ask Qin Jue to do the same thing previously?

From the looks of it, Bai Ye should be the most powerful existence in the Spirit Central World.

Qin Jue wondered what Luo Xun was thinking at this moment.