

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 231 – 260

Chapter 231: Black Forest Explosion

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Uncle-Grandmaster, look.”

Luo Weiwei stretched out her palm and condensed a milky-white flame that emitted a scorching aura. Even the surrounding temperature increased.

“What is this?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Pure Yang True Flame.”

The girl said proudly, “It’s a Heavenly Flame Father gave me. It can temper pure Yang energy and speed up cultivation.”

“It can also be used to attack enemies.”

As she spoke, the girl waved her hand, and milky-white flames immediately swept out, directly burning a stone to ashes.

“Pfft.”

In the next moment, the flames suddenly extinguished, and fine sweat seeped out from the girl’s forehead.

Clearly, controlling the Pure Yang True Flame consumed a lot of her energy.

“I haven’t fully mastered it yet, so I’m a little out of practice.” Luo Weiwei wiped her sweat and said helplessly.

“Take your time. There’s no hurry.”

Qin Jue shook his head indifferently.

Unlike most web novels, there was no ranking for special flames in this world. Many of the special flames were even developed by humans.

For example, the Pure Yang True Flame was actually a flame that Luo Xun had forcefully condensed with the spirit energy in his body. Furthermore, only cultivators who cultivated the Pure Yang True Technique could use it.

When Luo Weiwei cultivated to the Legendary Stage, the Pure Yang True Flame would automatically transform into spirit energy that fused into her dantian to help her break through to the Saint Stage.

Luo Xun had put in a lot of effort for his daughter's cultivation.

Under his nurturing, he believed that it wouldn't be long before Luo Weiwei could step into the Earth Stage or even the Heaven Stage.

The two of them chatted for a moment longer before Luo Weiwei gradually entered a cultivation state. Qin Jue continued to sit by the cliff and drink as usual.

"Master, I want to drink too."

At this time, Yun Xi flew over and blinked her two beautiful big eyes, staring straight at Qin Jue. She looked as if she was going to cry if Qin Jue didn't give her a drink.

After a while, Qin Jue finally couldn't take it anymore and could only take out a pot of spirit wine and hand it to Yun Xi.

"Thank you, Master!"

Yun Xi hugged the wine pot that was even bigger than her and smiled.

"..."

Ten minutes later, Yun Xi lay next to Qin Jue drunk as mud and fell asleep. The strand of hair on her head swayed left and right, making her look exceptionally cute.

"What are you thinking about when you're asleep?"

Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

According to his knowledge, Yun Xi's strand of hair would only sway left and right when she was pondering something. In other words, Yun Xi was very likely dreaming right now.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

Qin Jue drunkenly opened the spirit tablet and prepared to update himself with the recent situation in the Southern Land.

Ever since news of a Saint Stage expert spread from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, all cultivators would descend from the sky when they passed by this place and choose to walk instead to show their respect.

Although Qin Jue never cared about this, in the eyes of others, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already become the “sacred land” of the Southern Land. If it weren't for Bai Ye's strict screening, who knew how many people would have joined.

Even so, there were still many martial arts clans that traveled thousands of kilometers to send their geniuses over.

Among them, many of the new disciples escorted by Luo Xun were from Martial Dao clans.

Of course, this didn't affect Qin Jue at all.

This was because he had long used his status as the honorary vice sect master to list the cliff as a forbidden area. Without his permission, no one was allowed to approach.

Therefore, it was basically impossible for someone else to barge in, like how Luo Weiwei once did.

Opening the Spiritnet's Southern Land panel, five words appeared in front of Qin Jue: “The Black Forest has exploded!”

“???”

Explosion in the Black Forest?

The first thing Qin Jue thought of were those new disciples who had gone to the Black Forest to train. He wondered if they were fine.

In addition, why did the Black Forest explode in the first place?

In the Southern Land, the Black Forest was equivalent to the Demon Beast Mountain Range of the Central Continent. Not only was it huge, but it was also extremely dangerous.

Many itinerant cultivators and low-level factions would go there to train.

This was especially true for itinerant cultivators. Whenever they lacked cultivation resources, they would often choose to enter the Black Forest to pluck spirit herbs or hunt fiend beasts in exchange for cultivation resources.

If the Black Forest exploded, it would probably affect half of the Southern Land.

But soon, Qin Jue understood what was going on.

So the so-called explosion was another type of explosion.

“You might not believe me, but I was fighting a Heaven Stage fiend beast in the Black Forest just now. Suddenly, a wave of spirit energy passed through, and that Heaven Stage fiend beast was instantly destroyed, leaving only its head. Even its fiend crystal was shattered into pieces.”

A cultivator posted.

“Me too. However, I had slightly better luck and my fiend beast’s fiend crystal wasn’t destroyed.”

Another cultivator replied with two shocked expressions.

Too terrifying!

“How did that happen?”

“I saw it with my own eyes...”

“...”

“...”

Almost all the comments were discussing the spirit energy, and many cultivators even said that they had witnessed it.

Some said that it was caused by a fight between high-level cultivators, while others said that it was a phenomenon of heaven and earth. There was even speculation that it was caused by a secret treasure that had suddenly appeared.

In short, there were all sorts of opinions.

That was until a picture of the Black Forest appeared.

It was a picture that was shot from above and was very clear.

In the picture, a wide path in the middle of the endless Black Forest could be seen. Wherever it passed, regardless of whether it was the mountains, rocks, or trees, everything was wiped out, forming a visible gully that stretched into the horizon.

It had to be known that not even a Legendary Stage expert could achieve something like this.

“How terrifying!”

“Heavens, is this really something a human is capable of?”

“Good thing I got out fast or I would have died.”

“Wuwuwu, my new mount was killed.”

“...”

Almost the moment he saw this picture, Qin Jue knew that it was Luo Xun’s doing, because there were clearly charred marks on both sides of the gully that matched Luo Xun’s spirit energy attributes.

Coupled with the fact that Luo Xun was currently protecting the new disciples in the Black Forest, who else could it be other than him?

He just didn’t know why Luo Xun would do such a thing.

After thinking for a long time, Qin Jue couldn’t figure it out. He simply passed the picture to Luo Xun and then asked, “Did you do it?”

The two of them had added each other as friends on their spirit tablets, so they could contact each other at any time.

After a while, Luo Xun replied, "Yes."

Without waiting for Qin Jue to continue asking, Luo Xun continued, "Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. A Profound Stage fiend beast appeared and was attacking the new disciples. In a moment of desperation, I punched it. I didn't expect to have used that much strength, and this was the result."

Qin Jue : "..."

In a moment of desperation, he punched through the entire Black Forest...

Who knew how many unlucky people died because of this punch...

If this had happened in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the outcome would be unimaginable.

"Ahem, be careful next time."

Qin Jue was speechless.

"Yes, Senior."

"..."

In fact, Qin Jue had experienced a similar situation five years ago. At that time, his strength had suddenly increased greatly and he couldn't control it.

In the end, he had to use restrictions to forcefully seal his strength before he could get used to it.

This matter reminded Qin Jue that even if Luo Xun was willing to take orders, he was still a "time bomb" that could explode anytime. He had to think of a way to restrict his strength.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

Chapter 232: Long Time No See

Strictly speaking, with Luo Xun's cultivation, such a situation shouldn't have happened. After all, he had cultivated to the Saint Stage normally, unlike Qin Jue, whose strength increased dramatically.

However, no matter what, Luo Xun was still a Saint Stage expert, and his combat style had always been unparalleled. Therefore, it was normal for him to use too much strength in a moment of desperation.

However, if such a thing were to happen in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Therefore, Qin Jue had to think of a way to restrict Luo Xun.

Thinking like this, a ball of golden runes appeared on Qin Jue's palm. He planned to wait for Luo Xun to return before injecting it into Luo Xun's body.

The function of this rune was very simple: It could restrict the spirit energy Luo Xun used in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and was free of any negative effects.

In other words, as long as Luo Xun was within the range of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Luo Xun would be unable to use powers that surpassed the Supreme Stage without Qin Jue's permission.

Of course, after Luo Xun gradually adapted, Qin Jue could consider removing this rune.

As for the incident in the Black Forest, although it caused a huge uproar in the Southern Land, fortunately, no ordinary cultivators were injured or killed. Everyone could only sigh at how terrifying this spirit energy was.

However, there were still people who guessed that this spirit energy came from the Saint Stage expert from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Regarding this, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. After all, he hadn't done anything.

The next day, Luo Xun returned from the Black Forest with many new disciples. After witnessing the scene of Luo Xun splitting open the sky with a single punch, those new disciples had long treated Luo Xun as an idol. They cheered for him constantly, wishing that he could take them in as disciples. Even Bai Ye did not expect this.

"Senior, why are you looking for me?" After finally escaping from those new disciples, Luo Xun arrived at the cliff and said carefully.

"Hu."

Before Luo Xun could finish his sentence, a ball of golden light shot into Luo Xun's body and disappeared.

"This..."

Luo Xun was shocked and confused.

He felt that most of the spirit energy in his body was "flowing" away as he gradually lost control.

"Don't be afraid. It's only temporarily restricting your spirit energy. Once you leave the range of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it will automatically remove the seal on your spirit energy. Consider this your punishment." Qin Jue said indifferently with an expressionless face.

"Ah... yes."

Luo Xun was stunned and did not dare to refute.

It couldn't be helped. After all, he had made a mistake by accidentally using too much strength.

Luo Xun wasn't an idiot, so how could he not understand why Qin Jue restricted his strength? Therefore, he didn't have any complaints.

However, he found it unbelievable that Qin Jue could actually restrain most of his spirit energy with a flick of his finger. He suddenly realized why Qin Jue was able to kill the First Elder so easily.

Luo Xun became increasingly convinced that Qin Jue was a Great Sage Stage expert.

In the days that followed, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect regained its calm.

Qin Jue drank and slept as usual every day, occasionally playing with Yun Xi or the husky, relaxed and content.

Luo Weiwei cultivated diligently under Luo Xun's guidance and successfully stepped into the Earth Stage.

Bai Ye was also happily refining pills, but his furnace still exploded frequently.

Ever since Qin Jue handed over the cultivation resources he plundered to Bai Ye, Bai Ye had never had to worry about gathering medicinal herbs for pill refinement again. It could be said that he was having a great time.

In short, everyone had something to do. Nothing earth-shattering happened, and no enemies invaded.

Compared to running around before, Qin Jue preferred this kind of life. He could finally rest well.

Time flew, and the sun and moon alternated their positions. Unknowingly, the weather had already become somewhat cold. Withered yellow leaves gradually fell and covered the ground, looking exceptionally beautiful.

However, the cliff where Qin Jue lived still felt like spring all year round without any changes.

It had to be known that Qin Jue had planted a large number of spirit trees at the cliff, so how could it be affected by the weather?

Moreover, what was worth mentioning was that during this period of time, the husky had advanced from the middle-phase to the late-phase Heaven Stage, and Yun Xi had also successfully stepped into the middle-phase of the Earth Stage with boundless potential.

Together with Luo Weiwei, Mu Ziqi, and the others, Qin Jue could start seeing a promising future for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Perhaps in the end, Bai Ye would end up being the weakest one.

At the same time, Bai Ye seemed to have realized that his “status” was being threatened. One day, he suddenly announced that he was going to enter seclusion to cultivate.

In Qin Jue’s opinion, this was simply inconceivable.

This was because ever since he had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he had never seen Bai Ye enter seclusion. He had even rarely cultivated.

In fact, Qin Jue actually didn’t know Bai Ye very well. Although the two of them were sect brothers and had interacted for 10 years, Qin Jue knew nothing about Bai Ye’s past.

If he hadn't encountered Ye Yao and Yan Xi at the banquet of the Six Great Clans last time, Qin Jue probably wouldn't have known that Bai Ye was deliberately suppressing his cultivation and disguising as an old man.

But what was certain was that Bai Ye's cultivation talent was not bad at all. Even though he rarely entered into seclusion to cultivate and had even forcefully suppressed his cultivation, he was still not inferior to those core disciples of the large sects. In fact, he even surpassed some of them. This obviously showed how formidable his natural talent was.

"Junior Brother, I'll leave the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to you now." Patting Qin Jue's shoulder, Bai Ye said earnestly.

Qin Jue : "..."

Based on his tone, if one didn't know better, they would think that Bai Ye was about to die.

"Cut it out. You know I'm not interested in such things."

"Hahaha, what I mean is that if the Xuanyi Mountain Sect encounters any trouble during this period of time, I'll leave it to you."

Bai Ye smiled.

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue somehow felt like Bai Ye was treating him like an errand boy.

Speaking of which, what trouble would the Xuanyi Mountain have? After all, there wasn't anyone who dared to provoke them.

Even without Qin Jue making a move, Luo Xun alone would be enough to handle enemies.

"How long are you going to be in seclusion for?" Qin Jue asked.

"Two months to half a year." Bai Ye pondered for a moment before replying.

He was preparing to break through to the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage this time around, so it would take at least a few months.

This was only possible because he had suppressed his cultivation for many years and possessed an enormous amount of cultivation resources. If it were anyone else, it would be basically impossible.

“That long?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

“What? Are you going to miss me?”

“No, I was just thinking that I could finally get some peace and quiet now and not have to listen to explosions everyday.”

Bai Ye :”...”

Although he was very displeased, he couldn't exactly refute.

Two days later, Bai Ye officially entered seclusion. Because the First Elder was in Brilliance City, Mu Ziqi was temporarily placed in charge of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Fortunately, Mu Ziqi had already begun to handle the affairs of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect before this. She was rather skilled with it and there was nothing for Bai Ye to worry about at all.

Most importantly, Mu Ziqi was a Legendary Stage expert. Even if she encountered some troublesome matters, she could rely on her strength to forcefully deal with them. With Luo Xun's help, it basically made no difference whether Bai Ye was around or not.

Hu.

A cool breeze blew past, and the sky was slightly gloomy. A thin layer of fog had appeared around Xuanyi Mountain Sect at some point in time, faintly discernible. From afar, it emitted an indescribable and hazy beauty.

Qin Jue rubbed his eyes and pushed open the door in a daze.

“Hmm?”

The originally lazy Qin Jue suddenly opened his eyes and was stunned in place, almost thinking that he was hallucinating.

“Senior, long time no see.”

Chapter 233: Strategy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Senior, long time no see.”

At the edge of the cliff, the woman’s clothes were as white as snow as she stood gracefully like a fairy that had walked out of a painting. She was peerlessly gorgeous, causing others to be unable to help but be infatuated with her.

Even someone like Qin Jue became absent-minded for a moment.

“Why are you here?” After a while, Qin Jue finally reacted and subconsciously asked.

“Didn’t Senior say that I could come and find you?” The woman stuck out her tongue and said playfully.

The person who came was none other than Su Yan, who had once gone to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent with Qin Jue. It had been several months since they last saw each other.

At this moment, Su Yan was undoubtedly much gentler than when they first met. She no longer had the cold indifference that kept people at arm’s length. The spirit energy in her body was also faintly suffused with the aura of wind and lightning. Clearly, she had improved again.

“Uh... that’s right.”

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before remembering that he had promised her that she could visit him at any time.

It was just that so much time had passed that Qin Jue had almost forgotten.

“Actually, this isn’t my first time here.”

The woman covered her mouth and chuckled. “But Senior wasn’t here the last time I was here,” she said.

Hearing this, Qin Jue smiled bitterly and said, "I probably went out to do something."

If there were no accidents, when Su Yan came last time, he had probably left the Spirit Central World and was likely to be in either the Hell World or the Profound Mysteries Realm. Thus, it was normal for the other party to have missed him.

"How long have you been waiting here?"

Qin Jue changed the topic to avoid awkwardness.

"Uh... about an hour."

Su Yan pondered.

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief, feeling glad that she hadn't waited too long.

Nowadays, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already become the "sacred land" of the Southern Land, and no high-level cultivators dared to provoke it casually.

Therefore, Qin Jue didn't pay much attention to the outside world. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him not to notice the woman.

"By the way, Senior, this is a gift I prepared for you."

As if recalling something, Su Yan took out two pots of spirit wine from her storage ring and handed them to Qin Jue.

"Mm? Thousand-year-old spirit wine?"

Qin Jue was surprised. "Where did you get these?"

Even the spirit wine in the Archaic Mysteries Sect's wine cellar was only a few hundred years old. So where did Su Yan get the thousand-year-old spirit wine from?

"Our previous sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect likes to drink. He left these spirit wines behind in the past."

In fact, there were some details that Su Yan left out. Even though she was the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, she still needed the current sect master and elders' permission to obtain these two pots of spirit wine.

Fortunately, after she advanced to the Supreme Stage, her status soared, and no one deliberately made things difficult for her.

“In that case, I'll take these off your hands.”

Qin Jue took the spirit wine and took a deep breath, revealing an intoxicated expression.

“Smells good.”

Even before opening it, Qin Jue could already smell the rich fragrance inside. Unable to help himself, he quickly opened it and took a sip.

Unlike the thousand-year-old spirit wine in the Wuji Mystic Realm and the Spirit Clan, this pot of spirit wine was even more mellow and fragrant, with an endless aftertaste. It was also very sweet and tasted like fruit wine.

Even people who didn't like to drink would be able to enjoy it. However, they probably wouldn't be able to handle it.

“How is it?”

“Very good.”

Qin Jue nodded solemnly.

“Haha, I knew it.”

Su Yan jumped up happily, her beautiful face full of joy.

If those Thunder Breeze Sect disciples knew that their goddess became so happy after hearing the praise of some man, who knew what they would think?

“Why don't you have a sip too?”

Qin Jue smiled.

“Sure.”

Su Yan's eyes lit up as she nodded repeatedly.

Qin Jue : "..."

Suddenly, Qin Jue felt strange.

He felt as if he was leading a "little kid" astray.

However, since he had already offered it, how could Qin Jue go back on his word? He could only let Su Yan take a sip.

"So sweet."

Su Yan was slightly surprised, as if she did not know that the spirit wine tasted like this.

"Yes, it should be brewed with spirit fruits." Qin Jue said indifferently.

Although he did not know how to brew wine, no one could match Qin Jue's ability to discern wine. No matter what wine it was, as long as he took a sip, he would be able to figure out the rough composition.

"I see."

Su Yan suddenly understood.

"Ah, it's you? Why are you here?"

At this moment, Yun Xi ended her cultivation and flew over from the side, her tone filled with hostility.

"Little fellow, I also prepared a gift for you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yun Xi immediately rushed in front of Su Yan. "What gift?"

"Of course it's spirit wine!"

Su Yan took out two pots of spirit wine again and enticed.

Compared to the spirit wine given to Qin Jue, these two pots of spirit wine were only about a hundred years old, but they still emitted a nice fragrance.

“Wow, thank you!”

Without waiting for Su Yan to let go, Yun Xi directly seized two pots of spirit wine that were even bigger than her and ran to the side to drink it happily.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue realized that Yun Xi was a living example of how he had once led a “little kid” astray.

If the heavens could give Qin Jue another chance, he would absolutely not water Yun Xi with spirit wine again.

...

“Is there a reason for your visit?” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders helplessly and asked.

“Yes... um, no?”

“...”

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded, not knowing what Su Yan meant.

“No, no. No reason at all.”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan shook her head and said, “I came out this time just to see Senior.”

1

“...”

For a moment, Qin Jue didn’t know how to answer and could only change the topic again.

“Ahem, I have something for you too.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out a jade bracelet and handed it to Su Yan.

“What is this?”

Su Yan blushed and couldn't help but think of the bronze mirror Qin Jue had given her last time.

"Legendary spirit artifact."

Qin Jue explained, "If you wear it on your hand, it can help you resist three full-power attacks of a Legendary Stage expert. Every time it's activated, the jade bracelet will send you hundreds of kilometers away from danger."

Qin Jue had plundered this Legendary spirit artifact from the Spirit Clan. Since it was useless to him, he had always kept it in his storage ring. Now, it could be given to Su Yan.

"Ah! It's too precious. I can't take it."

Su Yan was shocked. There were only two Legendary spirit artifacts in the entire Thunder Breeze Sect. How could she casually accept such a generous gift?

"Do you think I have the need for something like this?"

"This..."

Su Yan was suddenly speechless.

"Put it on."

"..."

After hesitating for a long time, Su Yan finally accepted the jade bracelet and wore it.

With this Legendary spirit artifact, as long as the other party was not at the Saint Stage, it basically meant that Su Yan would have an additional three lives.

"Thank you, Senior."

Taking a deep breath, Su Yan said seriously, "Um... I'll cook something for you to eat."

"Huh?"

Qin Jue was stunned. Why did the conversation suddenly shift to food?

“Uh... sure. I haven't had breakfast yet anyway.” Qin Jue said muddle-headedly.

1

As soon as he finished speaking, a set of kitchen supplies and various fresh ingredients suddenly appeared in front of Su Yan. Clearly, she had come prepared.

In Qin Jue's impression, as the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect and a high-level cultivator, it was likely that Su Yan was someone who didn't know how to cook.

This was obvious from the time they spent in the Central Continent.

But what Qin Jue didn't know was that after Su Yan returned to the sect this time, besides working hard in cultivation, she even deliberately learned how to cook in secret to woo Qin Jue!

2

Chapter 234: Teleportation Passageway

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At the cliff of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, a dense fragrance spread out, making one's appetite whet.

Smelling the fragrance, the husky and Yun Xi both came over. They stared at the food in front of them and could not help but drool.

Ever since it followed Qin Jue and tasted the delicacies of cooked meat, the husky had become like Yun Xi and was now an out-and-out foodie.

If not for Qin Jue's presence and Su Yan's dangerous aura, it would have rushed up and directly snatched the meat.

It had to be said that Su Yan's cooking skills had improved noticeably. Before this, she only knew how to roast meat.

Now, she could make a dozen different dishes, each one of them fully capable of emitting enticing fragrances. Clearly, she had worked hard in this aspect.

Although it was true one's body's muscles could be maintained by spirit energy after reaching the Earth Stage, sects still needed chefs.

After all, a Martial Dao faction like the Thunder Breeze Sect would often have to entertain cultivators from other places. Therefore, it was impossible for them not to hire chefs in the sect.

Su Yan had only been able to obtain her current culinary skills after learning from one of the chefs.

One should not underestimate these chefs because many of the ingredients they used were very precious. Therefore, if one wanted to become a chef in the Thunder Breeze Sect, they would need at least the strength of a Heaven Stage expert.

In addition, these chefs could also make different types of spirit foods that complemented the different types of cultivation techniques cultivators used.

In a sense, chefs were somewhat similar to pill refiners.

The difference was that the pills refined by pill refiners usually only needed a moment to take effect. As for spirit food, its effects were subtle and could not be noticed in a short period of time.

Cultivators below the Earth Stage that consumed spirit food for a long time could gradually cleanse their bodies and even expand their meridians.

As such, top chefs had the ability to increase the cultivation talent of a low-level disciple to a whole different level and played an important role in large Martial Dao factions.

...

"How is it?"

Su Yan's beautiful eyes were wide open, and her face was full of anxiety. Her expression was exactly the same as when she asked Qin Jue about the spirit wine just now.

Opposite him, Qin Jue picked up a piece of spirit food and stuffed it into his mouth. After a long while, he said in surprise, "Delicious."

To be honest, Qin Jue never expected that Su Yan could actually make such delicious food. Was this still the same holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect he knew?

"Yay!"

Su Yan jumped up happily again, revealing dense joy.

In any case, her months of hard work had not been in vain.

One had to know that after returning from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, Su Yan had specially taken time out of her cultivation routine to secretly learn cooking. She had worked very hard.

In the end, all that hard work was exchanged for a single praise from Qin Jue. But in Su Yan's opinion, it was all worth it.

"By the way, Senior, what's that?"

Su Yan had originally planned to give some to Yun Xi as well, but she was slightly stunned when she suddenly noticed the husky beside her.

"Oh, that's my husky. He's my pet." Qin Jue casually explained.

"Roar ~ Master, I'm a Blue-Eyed Black Beast."

The husky looked up to the sky and roared, wanting to save itself from embarrassment. He didn't understand why Qin Jue always called itself "husky".

"If I say you're a husky, you're a husky. Also, stop yelling like that. Otherwise, I'll castrate you." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"Okay."

The husky was so frightened that it hurriedly lowered its head and admitted defeat. It did not want to become a fiend beast with no dignity.

Uh... actually, it seemed to have already lost its dignity.

“Senior’s pet? It’s so cute.”

Su Yan reached out to rub the husky’s head and smiled.

“Roar ~”

The husky immediately retreated, unwilling to let Su Yan pet it.

“Hahaha, don’t be afraid. I’ll give you something to eat.”

Su Yan picked up a piece of beast meat and enticed.

Seeing this, the husky had a look of disdain. After all, it was a proud Blue-Eyed Black Beast, so how could it be bought over by a little food?

Even if it had to starve to death, it would definitely still not take a bit out of that food!

...

Gobble gobble...

As the husky gulped down large mouthfuls of beast meat, it lay on the ground and allowed Su Yan to “ravage” it.

Not only did it not have any disgust, but it even revealed a look of enjoyment. It no longer had the arrogance from before.

Qin Jue :”...”

After all, no one could resist being bought over by delicious food.

As he thought about how useless the husky was, Qin Jue casually pulled off a piece of fragrant beast meat and stuffed it into his mouth.

1

After five minutes, Qin Jue was full from drinking and eating. He couldn’t help but praise, “I didn’t expect that in just a few months, your cooking skills had actually improved so much. If only I could eat the meals you cooked every day.”

As someone who liked to stay at home, it was natural for Qin Jue to want somebody to serve him when it came to these things.

“If you want, I can cook for Senior every day.” Su Yan blurted out.

“???”

“Uh... what I mean is... if Senior wants to eat, you can contact me anytime.” Su Yan was embarrassed and hurriedly explained.

“I wouldn’t want to trouble you.”

Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was now one of the Four Major Sects and was even known as the “Sacred Land” of the Southern Land, its territory was still remote and was hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the Thunder Breeze Sect.

Even a Supreme Stage cultivator would need to spend several days to pass through if they didn’t use a teleportation formation. Thus, how could Qin Jue have the nerve to let Su Yan run back and forth over such a small matter?

“That’s true.”

Su Yan was slightly disappointed when she heard this, but then she said, “Wait, Senior should have spatial divine abilities, right?”

As someone who had personally witnessed Qin Jue insta-killing one of the Saint Stage experts, Su Yan knew very well how powerful Qin Jue was. Qin Jue was even capable of razing the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans. Thinking like this, Su Yan wondered if there was really anything that Qin Jue wasn’t capable of doing.

“I do. Why?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“If Senior doesn’t mind the trouble, you could construct a teleportation passageway between the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Thunder Breeze Sect. This way, I can often come and cook for Senior.” Su Yan suggested.

“???”

Qin Jue was stunned. Why did he feel that something was wrong?

2

“You’re right, that would work.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue said, “But are you sure you have that much free time?”

“Don’t worry, Senior. After advancing to the Supreme Stage, I am already on par with the elders. I have plenty of time.” Su Yan said sincerely.

“...”

“Fine.”

Sighing, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly confirmed the location of the Thunder Breeze Sect. After that, he searched for Su Yan’s aura and found the place where she lived.

Buzz!

In the next moment, Qin Jue’s body lit up with a dazzling golden light as he escaped into the void in a mysterious and unfathomable manner.

The golden light lasted for about three seconds before gradually dissipating. However, there were no changes to the surroundings.

“Alright. All done.” Qin Jue faintly said.

“So soon?”

Su Yan blinked with a blank expression. But where was the teleportation passageway?

“Take a step forward and try circulating your spirit energy.”

“Okay.”

Su Yan obeyed and took a step forward, attempting to circulate her spirit energy.

Buzz!

In an instant, Su Yan felt her vision go black, and she felt dizzy and almost fainted.

When she woke up, she had already appeared in the Thunder Breeze Sect. Even if Su Yan knew that Qin Jue was very strong, she still found it unbelievable.

Did she really cross hundreds of thousands of kilometers just like that?

“How was it? See? I was telling you the truth.”

The space beside Su Yan distorted slightly and Qin Jue’s figure appeared.

Chapter 235: Meeting

In the central area of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Qin Jue stood in the courtyard where Su Yan lived with his hands behind his back. He looked around with a meaningful expression.

Although the Thunder Breeze Sect had already fallen out of the Four Major Sects, it had still been around for more than a thousand years. They had a deep foundation and occupied extremely abundant cultivation resources.

Whether it was strength or prestige, they far surpassed the Six Great Clans.

In Qin Jue’s field of vision, he could see that the Thunder Breeze Sect was sitting in a mountain range. All kinds of strange flowers and herbs could be seen everywhere. They were lush and green, and most of them were spirit herbs.

Clear spring water flowed, turning into a silver river that fell, creating layers of ripples.

In the distance, a gorgeous pavilion stood between the mountains. The spirit qi was abnormally dense there, and it was almost no different from a paradise.

If it weren’t for the withering of geniuses in recent years, the Thunder Breeze Sect probably wouldn’t have fallen to such a state.

Fortunately, Patriarch Thunder Breeze had died to resist the Purple Spirit Race and thus the sect became protected by the other three major sects. As long as another Legendary Stage expert was born during this period of

protection, the Thunder Breeze Sect would be able to return to the Four Major Sects.

Uh, no, if it did return, they would then be part of the Five Major Sects.

However, from the looks of it, this burden was most likely going to fall on one woman.

“The scenery is not bad...” Qin Jue muttered to himself, his eyes deep.

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already become the supreme existence of the Southern Land, due to its remote location and relatively shallow foundation, it was still unable to compare with the Thunder Breeze Sect and other Martial Dao factions.

The only advantage the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had was probably Qin Jue and Luo Xun, these two super experts who absolutely surpassed all of the other experts of the Southern Land.

Of course, at the current rate of development, even without Qin Jue and Luo Xun, Qin Jue believed that it wouldn't be long before the Xuanyi Mountain Sect became like the Thunder Breeze Sect.

On the other side, Su Yan finally reacted. “Thank you, Senior.”

“Hehe, why are you thanking me? I should be the one thanking you.” Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

“By the way, under my setting, only the two of us can activate this teleportation passageway. It's best not to tell anyone else about this.”

“Yeah.”

Su Yan nodded repeatedly. She had hoped to keep this matter hidden, so why would she ever tell anyone about it?

This was a secret between the two of them!

At most, the husky and Yun Xi could be included.

What was worth mentioning was that the courtyard Su Yan lived in was extremely vast and was thousands of square meters wide. Within it, there was a garden, a pool, a cultivation room, and everything one could think of. There

was even a Spirit Gathering Formation set up, and the spirit qi there was ethereal like smoke. Just cultivating in that formation for a few minutes was no different from cultivating in the outside world for half a day.

Moreover, because of Su Yan's special identity, there were many elders stationed nearby to prevent any accidents from happening to her.

After all, it was no exaggeration to say that Su Yan was the future hope of the Thunder Breeze Sect. Especially after she advanced to the Supreme Stage, her status had basically become second only to the sect master.

However, at this moment, no one had noticed Qin Jue's arrival.

"Senior, do you want to take a look around?" After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan said.

"Huh?"

Qin Jue was stunned and said mindlessly, "Alright."

Then, under Su Yan's lead, the two of them passed through the fake mountain and the garden and arrived in front of a two-story wooden house.

From its appearance, the wooden house couldn't be said to be luxurious or grand. It was even somewhat simple and crude and was worlds apart from the scene Qin Jue imagined.

It was hard to imagine that the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect would actually live in such an ordinary place.

After entering the wooden house, Qin Jue noticed that the interior was still very simple and crude. However, it did give off an indescribable feeling.

Qin Jue frowned and spread out his spirit sense, finally discovering something wrong.

"This is... a spirit artifact?"

Qin Jue was slightly stunned.

"Hehe, I suppose I can't hide anything from Senior."

Su Yan smiled and said, "This wooden house is called the 'Thunder Breeze Pavilion'. It's one of the two Legendary spirit artifacts of our Thunder Breeze Sect. It's currently in an ordinary state. However, when it's switched to its combat form, it can cause large-scale destruction. It's very powerful."

According to Su Yan, only the holy maiden or the holy son had the qualifications to use the "Thunder Breeze Pavilion".

However, they were still not allowed to casually bring it out of the range of the Thunder Breeze Sect unless they obtained the approval of the sect master and the elders.

In fact, with Su Yan's current cultivation, she was still unable to skillfully control the "Thunder Breeze Pavilion".

Moreover, when it was kept within the range of the Thunder Breeze Sect, the strength of the Thunder Breeze Pavilion's array formation would be greatly enhanced. Its power was even equivalent to half a Legendary Stage expert. Thus, it was reasonable for Su Yan to keep it within the Thunder Breeze Sect.

"This is where I usually cultivate. I can get twice the results with half the effort inside." Su Yan added.

Indeed, Qin Jue could clearly feel that the spirit qi in the wooden house was even richer than outside, and it was faintly suffused with the aura of wind and thunder. There were also many strange and obscure runes carved on the walls.

At Su Yan's level, she no longer needed to rest and spent most of her time cultivating instead. Therefore, Qin Jue did not expect her to have a resting area like he did.

Unexpectedly, Su Yan quickly surprised Qin Jue when she brought him to her place of rest, an exquisite and fresh courtyard.

It was somewhat similar to the courtyard Qin Jue lived in at the cliff, but it was planted with a large number of flowers and plants that looked very beautiful.

Creak.

Pushing open the door, Su Yan introduced, "This is the room I use to rest when I'm tired from cultivating."

Strictly speaking, this should be Qin Jue's first time entering a girl's room. There was no tacky pink, nor were there any make-up tables. Instead, the whole room was faint white. Qin Jue liked this style very much.

Just as Qin Jue was about to open his mouth and speak, he suddenly saw the bronze mirror placed by the bed. He immediately shut his mouth and fell silent.

Su Yan didn't seem to realize this and continued to bring Qin Jue around in high spirits. Ten minutes later, the two of them passed through the teleportation passageway again and returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

At night, Su Yan made another delicious meal. Only when Qin Jue was full and decided to sleep did she reluctantly leave.

Watching Su Yan disappear into the teleportation passageway, Qin Jue sighed. Even an idiot could realize that Su Yan had been behaving abnormally the entire day and was completely unlike her usual self, the high and mighty holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

But... it was also true that she was only 16 years old!

On Earth, she would still be underage!

In fact, Qin Jue didn't have any requirements for age. After all, this was a world of cultivation. As long as one was strong enough, they could live for as long as they wanted.

Even if the age gap between the two was decades, centuries, or even thousands of years, it would still be fine.

As one of the cartoons in his previous life had said, "In a million years, you'll only be slightly older than him, right?"

In fact, Qin Jue did not like thinking about such things. He preferred his previous lazy life and wanted to eat and drink without any burden.

Shaking off these random thoughts in his mind, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine, drank it all up, and lay down to sleep drunkenly.

The next day, Qin Jue was woken up by a fragrance. As expected, Su Yan was cooking again.

What made Qin Jue even more speechless was that Luo Weiwei had actually come at this time.

“Eh? Uncle-Grandmaster, who is she?” Luo Weiwei frowned and asked.

“Uh... a friend of mine.”

“She’s so beautiful.”

Qin Jue :”...”

At the same time, Su Yan also noticed Luo Weiwei and looked over.

Chapter 236: Missing

“Hello, my name is Luo Weiwei.”

“Hello, my name is Su Yan.”

“Sister is so beautiful.”

“Hehe, actually, I’m not that old. Just call me Su Yan.”

“Really? You must be older than me.”

“...”

Su Yan and Luo Weiwei chatted happily.

But for some reason, Qin Jue felt that the two of them seemed to be opposing each other. Was it an illusion?

Qin Jue reassured himself and thought that he was probably overthinking. After all, this should be the first time the two of them had met, so why would two girls without enmity oppose each other?

“Senior, the food is ready. Come and eat.”

Su Yan waved her hand.

“Coming!”

Qin Jue regained his senses and nodded.

“Would you like some?” Su Yan turned around and said to Luo Weiwei.

“No need. I still need to cultivate.” Luo Weiwei refused expressionlessly.

“That’s a shame.”

Su Yan sighed.

“...”

With a cold snort, Luo Weiwei flew up and sat cross-legged on the blue stone beside her. She quickly entered a cultivation state and ignored Su Yan.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue’s face darkened. As expected, he hadn’t been overthinking.

Women were indeed strange creatures.

“Roar ~”

At this moment, the husky, who had smelled the fragrance, ran over from afar. When it saw Su Yan, it immediately crouched down obediently, rolled over, and stuck out its tongue, looking like it would let Su Yan pet it however she wanted.

“...”

The husky had been bought over with just a single meal.

It seemed to no longer care about its dignity as a fiend beast.

“Hahaha, don’t worry. I made a lot today. You can eat as much as you want.”

Su Yan rubbed the husky’s chin and smiled.

“Roar ~”

Hearing this, the husky’s eyes lit up. It immediately rubbed against Su Yan happily, wishing it could crawl into her arms.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Me too, me too!”

Yun Xi flew over from afar and landed on the table filled with food, drooling.

Qin Jue :”...”

His disciples and pets seemed to have all been bought over by Su Yan.

“ ...”

A moment later, the man, the beast, and the weed all burped in satisfaction. After that, they all lay on the ground and slept.

As for Su Yan, she had no choice but to leave temporarily because something had happened in her sect. Before she left, she deliberately looked at Luo Weiwei, who was still cultivating. After confirming that the other party was not paying attention, she circulated her spirit energy and passed through the teleportation passageway.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Jue suddenly opened his eyes, frowning as he looked towards the horizon, as if he had seen something incredible.

“Uh... what’s wrong, Master?” Yun Xi asked in a daze when she noticed the commotion.

“Nothing. I need to go out for a while.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue slowly stood up and was about to use his teleportation divine ability when Yun Xi suddenly hugged him. “Where is Master going? I want to go too!”

Qin Jue was speechless. “The place I want to go is very dangerous.”

“Liar! With Master around, how could it be dangerous!”

Yun Xi curled her lips and hugged Qin Jue tightly, unwilling to let go.

“ ...”

Although it sounded a bit embarrassing, Yun Xi was right.

“Alright, fine, I’ll bring you along.”

Qin Jue was helpless.

“Hehe, I knew Master wouldn’t leave me behind.”

“ ... ”

“Remember, don’t run around when we get there, okay?” Qin Jue grabbed Yun Xi by her strand of hair and said sternly.

“I know, I definitely won’t run around.”

Yun Xi nodded repeatedly to display that she understood.

“By the way, Master, you still haven’t told me where we’re going.”

Qin Jue didn’t answer. Instead, his figure flashed and disappeared from his original spot.

“Roar ~”

On the other side, the husky raised its head in confusion. It looked confused as it wondered where everyone had gone.

...

Hu.

A cold wind as sharp as a blade blew past. Even though winter had yet to come, this plain field was already exceptionally cold and was one step away from turning into a forbidden land that no one dared to approach.

Interestingly, from above, this plain field looked as though it had been cut in half. Half of it was extremely flat, but the other half was filled with potholes with criss-crossed ravines everywhere that looked like ugly scars. It was extremely sinister and terrifying.

This was also the place where the many Martial Dao factions in the Southern Land had fought the purple fiends and fiend beasts. Those pits and ravines were naturally left behind by Qin Jue’s fist and the gold-plated Gatling gun.

Further ahead was the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land. In the past, it had also been the place where the purple fiends had lived for 300 years. However, it had now been razed to the ground by Tian Jizi and had turned into ruins.

Accompanied by a violent spatial fluctuation spreading out, Qin Jue walked out from the void. He looked around with Yun Xi sitting on his shoulder.

“Hiss, it’s so cold.”

Yun Xi couldn’t help but shudder, and she hurriedly raised her protective spirit energy to resist the cold.

In reality, the cold environment wasn’t affecting her at all. After all, she was still an Earth Stage cultivator.

“Where is this?”

After setting up the barrier, Yun Xi looked around curiously.

“Ahem, come on out.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

Hu.

Space distorted in front of him, and then a youth who looked exactly like Qin Jue appeared. He bowed. It was the incarnation Qin Jue had condensed with the Immortal Glazed Body.

Back then, because Zhang Jichen wanted to go out to train, Qin Jue had sent his incarnation out to secretly protect him.

It was precisely because he had received the news of the incarnation that Qin Jue had rushed over.

“Ah, two masters! Just like last time!”

Yun Xi was surprised.

“Why did you call for me?”

Qin Jue frowned.

“Zhang Jichen... has gone missing.” The incarnation said bitterly.

“What did you say?”

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment before his expression instantly became as cold as water. “What’s going on?”

With the strength of a Great Sage Stage expert, it was actually quite difficult for the incarnation to find a worthy opponent in the entire Spirit Central World. Apart from Long Zhen, no one could take away Zhang Jichen in front of him. However, they would never need to worry about that.

Qin Jue immediately realized that there must be another reason.

“I don’t know either. He suddenly disappeared after entering a cave and didn’t even leave any traces.” The incarnation paused and quickly explained the entire situation.

A day ago, Zhang Jichen had flown thousands of kilometers and arrived at this area to rest.

However, after entering a cave, he suddenly disappeared for no reason.

No matter how the incarnation searched, it could not find him. It even forcefully broke through space, but it could still not find any clues.

Left with no choice, the incarnation could only ask Qin Jue for help. Otherwise, the longer this dragged on, the more dangerous Zhang Jichen would be.

“Where is that cave?” Qin Jue pondered for a moment before asking.

“Over there.”

Under the lead of his incarnation, Qin Jue quickly saw a pitch-black mountain peak that pierced into the sky.

Beside the mountain peak was a clearly visible giant palm print, as well as the remains of many buildings. This should have been where the Purple Demon Race cultivators lived. As for that palm print, it should have been Tian Jizi’s doing.

Before approaching, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense to envelop the mountain peak.

Just as the incarnation had said, there were no spatial fluctuations within a thousand kilometers, and the cave was also empty. If it weren’t for Qin Jue’s powerful spirit sense, he probably wouldn’t have even been able to tell that Zhang Jichen had been here.

“How could this be?”

Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

Chapter 237: Young Man, Do You Want to Become Stronger?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Although Zhang Jichen was several times older than Qin Jue, the two of them had a pretty good relationship and even drank together often.

Now that Zhang Jichen was missing, how could Qin Jue not care?

However, no matter how Qin Jue searched, he couldn't find anything. It was simply inconceivable.

Ten minutes later, Qin Jue retracted his spirit sense and frowned in deep thought.

What was certain was that there was absolutely no teleportation formation or spatial passageway set up here. Otherwise, Qin Jue would have definitely been able to detect it.

So what was the problem?

Qin Jue had never encountered such a situation before.

“Forget it, I'll go in and take a look.”

After making up his mind, Qin Jue flew down and arrived outside the cave.

The cave was about three meters tall and two meters wide. It was pitch-black inside and nothing inside could be seen. It could not be said to be vast, but it was big enough to accommodate more than ten people.

In fact, Qin Jue had already used his spirit sense to scan the cave just now. Even though he had found nothing special, he still decided to take a look himself.

Snap.

With a snap of his fingers, a dazzling golden light immediately lit up in the cave, expelling the darkness.

“How terrifying!”

Yun Xi gulped and shivered.

“What do you mean?”

Qin Jue was stunned. Why didn't he feel anything?

“I'm not sure. It just made me feel terrified.”

Yun Xi shrank her head and burrowed into Qin Jue's arms but kept her head poking out so her eyes were exposed. After that, she still used her hands to cover her eyes.

“Strange...”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

Could it be that he was too strong? Was that why he could not sense any danger?

Thinking back, that did seem to be the case.

To him, any opponent would feel ordinary and insignificant like a fly. Therefore, how could he sense danger?

Similarly, since his incarnation had the strength of a Great Sage Stage expert, the incarnation was also unable to sense anything.

On the other hand, Yun Xi was only at the middle-phase of the Earth Stage. She was naturally different from the two of them.

Stepping into the cave, the temperature plummeted. If it were an ordinary person, they would probably freeze to death on the spot. However, under the golden light, this chill quickly dissipated, and the entire cave became warm.

“These symbols...”

Qin Jue stood in front of the left stone wall and discovered that there were all kinds of strange symbols carved on it. They covered most of the cave and looked complicated and obscure, but they were completely different from regular runes.

“These symbols were left behind by the purple fiends.”

The incarnation explained, “I also found many of these symbols in the ruins nearby.”

“Is that so...” Qin Jue muttered to himself, lost in thought.

As everyone knew, the purple fiends relied on strength and rarely studied other things. By relying on their powerful attack and defense, they did not even need to use spirit artifacts. Could it be that these symbols were really left behind by the purple fiends?

At this moment, Yun Xi, who was hiding in Qin Jue’s arms, suddenly erupted with spirit energy, blowing Qin Jue’s clothes and hair into the air.

“Master, the symbols here are so powerful!” Yun Xi shouted.

“Huh?” “How come?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

“I tried to circulate my spirit energy according to the symbols on it just now. I didn’t expect it to work so smoothly.”

Yun Xi smiled happily and said, “It’s countless times faster than cultivating the Green Void Scripture.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue was even more surprised. These symbols could assist cultivation?

Could it be a purple fiend cultivation technique?

But why were they carved in this cave?

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Don’t use these symbols to cultivate first.”

“Why?”

Yun Xi puckered her lips and was rather puzzled.

“If you continue to use these symbols, you’ll become ugly.” Qin Jue threatened.

It wasn’t that Qin Jue wanted to stop Yun Xi from becoming stronger. It was just that he was worried that if she rashly cultivated an unknown cultivation technique, she might eventually lose control.

“How ugly?”

Yun Xi’s expression changed slightly.

“Uh... as ugly as Tam.”

Yun Xi knew what Tam looked like, so she immediately stopped circulating her spirit energy after hearing this. She didn’t want to become as ugly as Tam.

Seeing this, Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief and then began to use his spirit sense to scan these symbols bit by bit, trying to figure out what was so mysterious about them.

However, he still did not know whether Zhang Jichen had circulated his cultivation technique according to the symbols on the cave when he entered.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue flicked his finger and directly poured his spirit energy into the symbols on the stone wall.

Buzz!

In an instant, all the symbols lit up, shooting out red lights that outlined an image.

Qin Jue didn’t expect that his casual action would unexpectedly activate these symbols!

However, what surprised Qin Jue was that the image outlined by these symbols was not an image of a purple fiend, but the image of a creature he had never seen before!

“What is this?”

Qin Jue became more and more dumbfounded.

Red light condensed and transformed into a figure that floated in the air, sacred and solemn.

From its appearance, this figure looked no different from a human, but there were two wings on its back that flapped slowly, emitting a dense pressure. Under this dense pressure, even a Legendary Stage expert would struggle just to look at it.

And this was only a projection.

“Why did you take so long to come this time? How was it? Did you succeed in your revenge?” The projection placed its hands behind its back and said condescendingly.

But when he saw Qin Jue’s appearance, he was instantly stunned. “Who are you? Where’s Zi Kui?”

Qin Jue was also stunned. He did know who the projection was talking about.

Could it be that this Zi Kui was actually a king tier purple fiend?

Therefore, Qin Jue answered without hesitation, “Dead.”

“What?” “How is that possible?”

The projection was shocked and revealed an incredulous expression. “You killed him?”

“If this person you’re talking about is a king tier purple fiend, then it’s true.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“Looks like I underestimated the power of this world.”

The projection sighed. “If you can kill Zi Kui, it means you’re qualified to speak to me.”

At this point, the projection sized up Qin Jue and said, “I can tell that you have a good figure, and I also see that a spirit light is spurting out from the top of your head. Young man, do you want to become stronger?”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue was speechless. Where did this joker come from? Why did he sound like a swindler?

“No!”

“ ... ”

This time, it was the projection’s turn to be speechless. This was the first time the projection had encountered someone who did not want to become stronger.

“Then do you want to rule the world?”

The projection changed its words.

“No!”

“What about immortality?”

“Not interested.”

“ ... ”

“Hmph, young man, don’t think that you’re really invincible just because you killed Zi Kui! In my eyes, you’re just an ant!” The projection finally lost its patience and said coldly.

“Is that so?”

Qin Jue laughed instead of being angry. “Those purple fiend king tier experts were probably nurtured by you, right?”

Three hundred years ago, the Purple Demon Race was defeated by the combined forces of the Four Major Sects. They had no choice but to flee to the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land to survive.

Because the environment here was harsh and the spirit qi was scarce, the Four Major Sects thought that it was impossible for them to stay here for a long time. Therefore, the Four Major Sects did not continue to pursue them, thinking that the Purple Demon Race would perish on their own.

However, after 300 years, not only did the purple fiends not die, they became even stronger. Four Legendary Stage purple fiend experts appeared out of thin air.

Before this, Qin Jue and many other Southern Land cultivators didn't understand the reason. But now, Qin Jue finally understood.

However, that was all unimportant. The important thing was, where was Zhang Jichen?

Chapter 238: Heavenly Palace

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

If there was no teleportation formation or spatial passageway, then how did Zhang Jichen disappear?

Moreover, it seemed that the projection in front of Qin Jue had not appeared for a long time and did not even know about the destruction of the purple fiend race. Thus, Qin Jue ruled out the possibility that the projection had killed Zhang Jichen.

Moreover, if Zhang Jichen had used his spirit energy to activate the symbols and draw out the projection, it would have been impossible for the incarnation to not have noticed.

Could it be that Zhang Jichen had discovered that Qin Jue's incarnation was secretly protecting him and had deliberately used some method to escape from the incarnation?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue couldn't help but laugh.

With Zhang Jichen's early-phase Heaven Stage strength, he couldn't even defeat Tam, so how could he have discovered an incarnation with the cultivation of the Great Sage Stage?

It was unbelievable.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to continue thinking, the projection in the air suddenly opened its mouth and said, "That's right. Those guys were indeed nurtured by me. Otherwise, how could a group of barbaric low-level creatures rise so quickly?!"

Qin Jue :”...”

Three hundred years... was considered to be quick?

In the Central Continent, that amount of time was probably enough for many geniuses to cultivate to the Saint Stage.

In comparison, the purple fiends’ rise just couldn’t be considered as a true rise in power.

It was only because they had joined forces with the fiend beasts of the Death Spirit Valley that they even stood a chance against the Four Major Sects. Otherwise, even with five Legendary Stage experts, they were still no match.

“See that? I created these symbols myself.”

The projection spoke confidently and continued, “That group of low-level creatures only became stronger with the help of these symbols. Unfortunately, their talent is just too poor and they failed to reach a higher realm. Otherwise, how could they be killed by you?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did he feel that this projection was an idiot?

In fact, he was a very narcissistic idiot.

“Hahaha, are you afraid now?”

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, the projection laughed and said, “It’s not too late to change your mind!”

“Foolish low-level creature, as long as you’re willing to accept me as your master, I’ll teach you more things until you end up ruling this world!”

The projection became more and more excited. In the end, it even went a little crazy!

“Hai.”

Sighing, Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath. He grabbed with his hand, and the originally high and mighty projection immediately lost control and flew towards Qin Jue’s hand.

“You’re courting death!” The projection said as Qin Jue grabbed his head.

The projection was furious. Just as it was about to resist, it realized that its entire body was out of control and it could not move!

The projection was puzzled.

“Uh... what do you plan on doing?”

The projection finally realized that something was wrong and revealed a trace of fear.

Even though he was only a projection, because it had been too long, he had already gained intelligence. Although he still obeyed the original body’s orders, it did not mean that this projection was not afraid of death.

“Nothing. I just wanted to see your memories.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

Since he couldn’t find any traces of Zhang Jichen, he could only use Soul Search on the projection to see if there were any clues.

“What? You want to search...”

Before he finished speaking, Qin Jue had already forcefully entered the projection’s mind.

“Ah!”

In the next second, a shrill scream erupted from the projection, echoing throughout the cave.

Given that he was projection, he was already very vulnerable and afraid of soul attacks. Now that his soul was being searched, one could only imagine how painful it was.

“Stop!”

The projection seemed to go crazy as it tried to break free from Qin Jue’s shackles. Unfortunately, in front of Qin Jue, he couldn’t do anything other than scream.

After a long while, Qin Jue loosened his grip, and the illusory body of the projection began to gradually dissipate. “I won’t let you off...”

After saying this, the projection completely disappeared. Following that, the many symbols on the stone wall also disappeared.

The “I” he was talking about naturally referred to his original body.

“I see.”

Qin Jue didn’t care about the projection at all and muttered to himself, “Heavenly Palace...”

Just as Qin Jue guessed, the projection indeed didn’t know anything about Zhang Jichen. However, Qin Jue did capture an important piece of information from the projection’s memories.

Apparently, this mountain did not belong to the Spirit Central World. Instead, it came from a place called the Heavenly Palace.

However, it was still unclear as to what the Heavenly Palace was, since the projection himself did not know much about it.

However, what was certain was that the original body of the projection was an expert who had come from the Heavenly Palace.

Unfortunately, many of the memories projected were too vague and could not be seen clearly. Qin Jue couldn’t tell where the original body was or what his name was.

However, Qin Jue was interested in seeing what this so-called Heavenly Palace looked like.

In addition, Qin Jue found out that the reason why the projection was in the cave was because the original body had given the projection a mission to rule the Spirit Central World.

However, after leaving the projection in the Spirit Central World, the original body had never appeared again.

So many years had passed since then.

Therefore, the threat of the projection was almost non-existent. In fact, the original body might even be dead by now.

However, this had nothing to do with Qin Jue. The most important thing now was for him to find Zhang Jichen.

After reviewing the projected memories again, Qin Jue unhurriedly arrived at the depths of the cave.

According to the memory description of the projection, Qin Jue learned that this mountain was actually very magical. It could switch spaces around without leaving any traces.

In the past, many cultivators and purple fiends who had entered this cave by mistake had been teleported elsewhere and disappeared.

However, that could only happen if the cultivators cultivated with those symbols on the cave walls for more than an hour. Moreover, there was a distance restriction.

If Qin Jue hadn't stopped Yun Xi just now, then Yun Xi might have also been moved away.

In other words, Zhang Jichen was very likely still in the Spirit Central World. However, his incarnation had only searched in this area, which was why it had not been able to find Zhang Jichen.

As for why this mountain peak possessed such an inconceivable ability, perhaps only the mysterious projection's original body knew the answer.

"Interesting."

Qin Jue smiled with interest. His figure flashed and he appeared outside the cave, his incarnation following closely behind.

"Perhaps I can refine this mountain peak and use it as a weapon."

Before this, Qin Jue had only made an AK-47 and a gold-plated Gatling gun. Unfortunately, they weren't imposing enough. If he used this mountain peak to make a weapon, it might turn out pretty good.

After making up his mind, Qin Jue's body flickered with golden light that quickly enveloped the mountain peak.

Rumble!

In an instant, the ground shook as wind and clouds surged. The sky seemed as if it was about to be torn apart.

At the same time, the pitch-black mountain peak began to shrink at a visible speed. In less than half a minute, it turned into the size of a fist. After it fell into Qin Jue's palm, it was put into Qin Jue's storage ring.

If other cultivators saw such a shocking divine ability, they would probably be shocked to the core.

After doing this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense, making it flow out endlessly.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Jue's eyes narrowed. He finally found Zhang Jichen in a corner of the Northern Land.

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Zhang Jichen was a Heaven Stage expert. Although he had been teleported so far, he was still temporarily safe.

It turned out that it was a false alarm all along.

However, Qin Jue also considered it to be a reminder. Even though he had resolved the issues of the Asura World and the Hell World, it still didn't mean that the Spirit Central World was entirely safe.

There were still many existences stronger than the Eternal Night Emperor and even Luo Changge. Who could guarantee that they wouldn't come rushing over after discovering the Spirit Central World?

Chapter 239: Invincibility Is Just Too Boring

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Finally, Qin Jue used his spatial divine ability and directly sent his incarnation to Zhang Jichen's side to continue secretly protecting him.

He also deliberately left a spirit sense on Zhang Jichen to prevent similar situations from happening again.

At this moment, the person who was the most dumbfounded was none other than Zhang Jichen. From the beginning to the end, he didn't know what had

happened. He only knew that he had accidentally ended up in the Northern Land and was having a headache over how to return.

After doing this, Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief. He circled the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land a few more times. After confirming that there were no similar caves around, he returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“That’s it? It ended so quickly.” Yun Xi jumped out of Qin Jue’s arms and said reluctantly.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue was wondering about what Yun Xi just said and felt a little strange.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, where did you go?” At that moment, Luo Weiwei ran over and asked curiously.

She was already used to Qin Jue disappearing for no reason, so she wasn’t surprised.

“Oh, I just left to deal with some small things.” Qin Jue answered casually.

“Elder Wu came to find you just now. Seeing that you weren’t around, he left again.”

“Elder Wu? Wu Ying? Why does he want?”

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned and couldn’t help but roll his eyes.

Ever since Zhang Jichen went out to train, Wu Ying had always been the one to inform him if anything happened. Every time Wu Ying came, it would usually mean that trouble had arrived.

“I don’t know.”

Luo Weiwei shook her head.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was helpless and decided to go ask Wu Ying himself.

He had only rested for a few days and now so many things had come up again.

Sighing, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and opened it before walking towards Wu Ying's residence.

As Bai Ye's final disciple, Wu Ying's natural talent couldn't be said to be shocking and was even somewhat mediocre. Up until now, he was still at the middle-phase of the Earth Stage and was struggling to improve. It was very likely that he wouldn't even be able to defeat the current Luo Weiwei.

Even though he was extremely diligent and spent most of his time cultivating every day, the path of the Martial Dao couldn't be made up for with effort alone. Otherwise, there wouldn't be any weaklings in this world.

Perhaps it was because Bai Ye had discovered his conscience, he had given Wu Ying a large number of cultivation resources before he went into seclusion. After consuming many heavenly treasures, one's cultivation talent could be forcefully increased.

Therefore, in the past few days, Wu Ying rarely went out and had been staying in his courtyard.

Dong dong dong!

"Who is it?" Wu Ying could not help but ask.

Wu Ying, who was training his battle technique, frowned slightly and was rather displeased. He hated being disturbed at this time.

"Who do you think?" Qin Jue's indifferent voice came from outside the door.

"Uncle-Master!"

Wu Ying was overjoyed and hurriedly rushed over to open the door.

"Uncle-Master, you're here!"

"Yeah."

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said, "What did you want to see me about?"

“Hehe.”

Wu Ying scratched his head and said apologetically, “I would like to ask Uncle-Master a question regarding cultivation.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“You bothered me for something like that?”

“Sorry, Uncle-Master.”

Wu Ying looked nervous and thought that Qin Jue was unwilling to help.

“...”

Qin Jue was speechless. He didn’t expect Wu Ying to be so nervous.

He suddenly recalled the reason why Bai Ye had chosen Wu Ying as his final disciple. It was because Wu Ying was an honest man.

Uh... no, regardless of whether it was Zhang Jichen or Wu Ying, they could both be considered to be extremely patient and accommodating. If it were anyone else, they would have long chosen to rebel after being tortured by their master’s poorly made pills.

However, what Qin Jue didn’t know was that after witnessing him defeat a Legendary Stage expert with his own eyes, Wu Ying’s attitude towards him had long changed. He now treated Qin Jue as a god and didn’t dare to offend him in the slightest.

“It’s okay. I just expected there to be trouble again.”

Waving his hand, Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Right, what’s the question?”

Seeing that Qin Jue wasn’t angry, Wu Ying secretly heaved a sigh of relief and said, “These two days, when I was cultivating the Clear Void Scripture...”

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

“No need to ask anymore. I can tell you that I don’t know the answer.”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue really didn't know.

In fact, Qin Jue had been so focused on other things just now that he had momentarily forgotten that he knew nothing about cultivation.

After all, he had only cultivated the Clear Void Scripture for a few months. And now that so many years had passed, he had already completely forgotten about it. He only remembered the basics, so how could he answer Wu Ying's question?

“But I can find someone to answer it for you.”

“Who is it?” Wu Ying could not help but ask.

“Come with me.”

After a while, the two of them stopped outside a simple courtyard.

“Strange, this is...”

Wu Ying was a little puzzled. He had never seen a courtyard here before.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to raise his hand, Luo Xun had already walked out. “Senior, what's the matter?”

“Ahem, I have a disciple-nephew to introduce to you.”

Pointing at Wu Ying, Qin Jue went straight to the point.

“Disciple-Nephew?”

Luo Xun was stunned. He looked at Wu Ying, not understanding what was going on.

“If you have any cultivation problems in the future, you can ask him.” Qin Jue said as he turned around and faced Wu Ying.

“ ... ”

“Senior...”

Luo Xun opened his mouth and was about to say something when a golden light suddenly lit up on Qin Jue's fingertip and shot into Luo Xun's body.

In an instant, many dense words appeared in front of Luo Xun, emitting a faint green light.

"This is the entire cultivation technique of the Clear Void Scripture. I'll leave Wu Ying to you in the future."

With Luo Xun's cultivation, he didn't need to cultivate the Clear Void Scripture at all to be able to discern the problems within. In Qin Jue's opinion, he was the best person to answer Wu Ying's questions.

Although Luo Xun spent most of his time guiding Luo Weiwei, he just needed to spare a bit of time for Wu Ying and it would be fine.

"Uncle-Master..."

The corner of Wu Ying's eyes twitched slightly. After all that, it turned out that the other party had just come into contact with the Clear Void Scripture?

How was someone like that supposed to teach Wu Ying?

Because Wu Ying had been busy cultivating and was absent from the last mission, the two of them didn't know each other, especially since Luo Xun had a special identity.

"Don't worry."

As if seeing through Wu Ying's inner thoughts, Qin Jue explained, "He is a Supreme Stage expert."

Wu Ying's eyes widened when he heard this, thinking that he had misheard. When did the Xuanyi Mountain Sect have another Supreme Stage expert?

Luo Xun was naturally not a Supreme Stage expert, but because of Qin Jue's seal, Luo Xun could only use the strength of a Supreme Stage expert within the range of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, so Qin Jue didn't tell Wu Ying Luo Xun's exact strength.

"How is it? Is there a problem?" Qin Jue added.

Luo Xun finally recovered and realized that Qin Jue wasn't joking, so he nodded and said, "No problem."

"Thanks for the help."

Qin Jue patted Luo Xun's shoulder.

"Senior, you're too polite."

Originally, Luo Xun wanted to refuse. However, after pondering for a moment, he realized that since Wu Ying was only an Earth Stage expert, it wouldn't affect him too much.

Moreover, Qin Jue had saved both his and his daughter's lives before, so how could Luo Xun refuse?

...

"Alright, tell me what your problem is."

"I'm cultivating..."

"..."

After leaving Wu Ying to Luo Xun, Qin Jue raised his head, took a sip of spirit wine, hummed a song, and leisurely returned to the cliff.

A cool breeze blew past, and his white clothes fluttered in the wind.. Being invincible was just too boring.

Chapter 240: Foreign Thing

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At night, the starlight was dazzling and hung on the horizon like silk, giving off a very relaxed and happy feeling. One couldn't help but enjoy this simple calm.

A cool breeze blew and brushed past Qin Jue's long hair. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

At this moment, Qin Jue was sitting cross-legged on the blue stone, his expression indifferent, as if he was thinking about something.

Luo Weiwei had long left, and Su Yan had not come again because of the internal affairs of the sect.

The husky and Yun Xi had also entered a cultivation state and were slowly absorbing the surrounding spirit qi.

After a long while, Qin Jue opened his palm, and the fist-sized mountain peak appeared.

Although Qin Jue used his divine ability to forcefully shrink this mountain peak, its weight didn't change. If thrown out, it could easily kill a Supreme Stage expert.

Even a Legendary Stage expert could be severely injured if they were careless with something like this.

And this was even before the enhancement of spirit energy.

At this moment, Qin Jue planned to refine it into a weapon.

In fact, with Qin Jue's strength, he didn't need a weapon at all. In any case, no one could withstand his punch.

However, wouldn't that be a little too monotonous? Just think about how handsome it would be if he suddenly took out a huge mountain while fighting others.

In fact, Qin Jue didn't know much about weapon forging.

Although he had successfully refined two super spirit artifacts, he had only used the simplest "Five Elements Formation" to refine both the Supreme Stage weapon and the sacred artifact. In fact, both weapons had been refined with forceful condensations of spirit energy. Even now, Qin Jue lacked much of the basic knowledge.

Therefore, Qin Jue planned to learn a few more runes this time.

Thinking of this, several more books appeared in front of Qin Jue. They were all secret rune manuals he had plundered before.

Compared to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the runes and cultivation techniques possessed by the top experts were undoubtedly of a higher level. These top

experts would even use many golden runes and even sacred runes used to refine sacred artifacts.

Next, Qin Jue began to read the books seriously.

After an unknown period of time, when Qin Jue closed the last secret rune manual, countless complicated and obscure lines had already been outlined in his mind. In his mind, each line was unpredictable, as if they contained infinite power.

Buzz!

In the next moment, the black mountain in Qin Jue's palm was suddenly wrapped in golden light. Many dense golden lines appeared and emitted powerful energy fluctuations, causing space to slightly distort, as if it would collapse at any moment.

In the end, even the ground could not withstand this force and began to tremble.

Helpless, Qin Jue could only use a barrier to isolate himself to avoid affecting the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was already late at night. The moonlight passed through thousands of kilometers and shone on Qin Jue's body, making it seem like he was covered in a thin white veil.

At this moment, there was a dull bang as the golden light shattered, revealing the pitch-black mountain peak inside. There seemed to be no changes.

But Qin Jue knew that he had succeeded.

At this moment, there were at least a dozen runes condensed in this fist-sized pitch-black mountain, including the sacred runes used to refine sacred artifacts!

In a way, it was even stronger than a sacred artifact. It was just that Qin Jue had yet to give it a soul.

“Now, I just have to find a place to try it out.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue once again arrived at the plain field at the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land. Because of the

destruction caused by the gold-plated Gatling gun, there were pitfalls everywhere and no living beings. It was simply the perfect place for testing the power of newly-refined weapons.

With a light wave of Qin Jue's palm, the pitch-black mountain immediately flew out and quickly enlarged, turning into a huge mountain that blotted out the sun as it fell heavily!

Boom!!

In an instant, the ground within the surrounding 50,000 kilometers shook. The aftershock could be felt everywhere in the Southern Land and the Western Land, startling countless birds, beasts, and cultivators.

Then, the ground trembled as cracks appeared. These cracks continued to spread further and further. The originally devastated plain field instantly collapsed, forming a bottomless pit.

If Qin Jue hadn't pulled back in time, the mountain peak would have continued to smash down until it pierced through the entire Spirit Central World.

Such power could be said to be incredibly shocking. Qin Jue believed that even a Saint Stage, no, a Grand Saint Stage expert, wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Most importantly, Qin Jue had never activated the runes from beginning to end. It was the weight of the mountain alone that had caused this. Qin Jue suddenly wondered how terrifying it would be if he activated the runes.

In any case, he was certain that this mountain peak was definitely stronger than the gold-plated Gatling gun. Qin Jue looked forward to using it when the time came.

"Right, I'll need to give it a name first."

Qin Jue fell into a dilemma. He had always struggled with names. After hesitating for a long time, he finally said, "I'll call you Black Mountain!"

"..."

If the Black Mountain was alive, it would definitely rise up and fight Qin Jue to the death. What kind of name was this?

However, Qin Jue didn't care about this. He directly put away the black mountain and disappeared.

Not long after he left, there was suddenly a series of air-piercing sounds in the distance. Then, more than ten high-level cultivators rushed over. When they saw the scene in front of them, they were immediately dumbfounded and stunned on the spot.

“Did... a god pass by here?”

“ ... ”

...

The next day, sunlight shone down, illuminating the Xuanyi Mountain Sect as the living beings started waking up. Thousands of disciples all got out of bed one by one and were full of vitality.

As the saying went, the plan for the day lay in the morning. The morning was the best time of the day for cultivators to increase their blood qi, allowing them to speed up the growth of their muscles and bones.

The low-level disciples were especially alert and did not dare to slack off in the slightest, or else they would very likely be left far behind by their peers. Many of them had on serious expression, worrying that they would become laughing stocks if they lagged behind.

Only the cliff remained as quiet as usual.

“Master, Master, wake up.”

“Uh... what's wrong?”

Qin Jue groggily woke up and frowned.

“I'm hungry.” Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue's chest and pouted as she said aggrievedly.

Qin Jue :”...”

For some reason, he felt like he was Yun Xi's nanny instead of her master. When she was hungry, he would cook for her and when he was thirsty, he

would give her water to drink. Qin Jue wondered if there was any justice left in the world.

Suddenly, Qin Jue realized that Yun Xi had just eaten last night. He was puzzled at how quickly Yun Xi got hungry given that she was an Earth Stage cultivator.

Seeing that Qin Jue was silent, Yun Xi hurriedly rubbed her head fiercely. "Master, I'm hungry."

"..."

Sighing, Qin Jue helplessly said, "Alright."

Because Su Yan didn't come today, Qin Jue had no choice but to do the cooking himself. Not long after, a large piece of roasted meat was made. Qin Jue divided it into three portions. One serving for the husky, one serving for Yun Xi, and one for himself.

Just as Qin Jue was about to take out the spirit wine and drink it alongside his meal, the distant sky suddenly turned crimson!

Qin Jue was puzzled

Without waiting for Qin Jue to react, a large amount of flames turned into a stream of light that fell from the sky, emitting a blazing temperature. Even though this all happened 10,000 meters away, the heat was still unbearable.

Mu Ziqi and Luo Xun sensed the commotion and immediately flew up, their faces filled with shock.

"What is happening?"

"I don't know. My spirit sense can't approach it."

"What a terrifying spirit energy fluctuation!"

"..."

It was not only Mu Ziqi and Luo Xun. All the Southern Land cultivators raised their heads and looked over. This aura was even more terrifying than the energy that erupted from the First Elder of the Pure Yang Sacred Land, Luo Shan!

Boom!

Amidst the flames that filled the sky, a dazzling white light suddenly fell, shaking the heavens and the earth!

Chapter 241: Martial Sacred Hall

Boom!

As a stream of air swept out, countless rocks flew out, raising dust that filled the sky.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Flames fell like raindrops, setting fire to the mountain rocks and trees and burning everything to ashes.

Fortunately, the place where the white light and the flames were located was more than 10,000 meters away from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Otherwise, without Qin Jue around, the entire sect would probably be destroyed.

“What was that?”

Mu Ziqi and Luo Xun looked in the direction in shock.

“Stay here and don’t move. I’ll go take a look.”

Putting down the roasted meat in his hand, Qin Jue ordered.

“Yes!”

The two of them were stunned for a moment before nodding.

Qin Jue was the strongest person present, so it was safest for him to investigate.

...

“Cough cough!”

In the bottomless pit, a figure stood up with difficulty and spat out two mouthfuls of blood. Her aura plummeted, and she almost fainted.

This was a young girl in white-scaled chainmail. She had large eyes, but her pupils were white, looking strange and unfathomable. It was as if her eyes could pierce through space, making it very uncomfortable for anyone to have eye contact with her.

The girl was extremely beautiful and was as exquisite as a porcelain doll. She was perfect and flawless except for the blood she was covered in at this moment. A large part of her white-scaled chainmail had been shattered, and was dyed red. She looked a little sorry.

Apart from that, the girl also had two dragon horns that were like white jade on her head. They emitted a faint fluorescent light and were extremely magical.

“Long Xiaoyu, surrender now. Perhaps I can consider letting you die a faster death.”

A cold voice sounded, and then a tall and muscular man appeared in the pit. His hands were hanging by his side and the word “Martial” was embroidered on his clothes near the chest area with golden thread. It was exceptionally eye-catching.

“Hmph, don’t even think about it!”

The girl named Long Xiaoyu gritted her teeth and said angrily, “The outcome of our battle is still undecided!”

Before she even finished her sentence, Long Xiaoyu disappeared from her spot.

“Stubborn.”

The tall man was expressionless as he raised his hand and punched.

Boom!

Another horizontal fist print immediately appeared in the originally sunken pit, with no end in sight.

“Pfft!”

The girl spat out another mouthful of blood and revealed her figure.

Although she reacted quickly and dodged in time, she was still hit by the fist wind.

Fortunately, the white-scaled chainmail on her body helped her block most of the power, preventing her from being seriously injured.

“With another strike, your “sacred armor” will shatter. I want to see how long you can last.” The tall man said faintly.

“Shi Ying, you ambushed the White Dragon guard and snatched the dragon pearl. Your crimes are unforgivable. The White Dragon Race will absolutely not let you off!”

Wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth, Long Xiaoyu’s expression was firm and fearless.

After ambushing the White Dragon guard, Shi Ying had been pursuing Long Xiaoyu for more than ten days.

In the past dozen or so days, Long Xiaoyu had fought and retreated. In the end, she was still no match for Shi Ying and was struck down when she passed by the Spirit Central World.

The heavenly fire just now was the aftermath of their clash.

“Hehe, do you think I’m afraid of them?”

Shi Ying sneered and said, “You’re the genius with the purest bloodline in the younger generation of the White Dragon Race. If I kill you, I’ll have the support of the Martial Sacred Hall. The White Dragon Race might be strong, but do you really think that they’re capable of going up against the mighty Martial Sacred Hall?”

“In addition, after absorbing your blood essence, my strength will definitely increase greatly and I’ll escape into the vast void. At that time, the White Dragon Race might not even be able to locate me.

“You!”

Long Xiaoyu was speechless.

Just as Shi Ying had said, if he had the backing of the Martial Sacred Hall, even the White Dragon Race wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Moreover, even if the Martial Sacred Hall chose to stand by and do nothing, it would be very difficult for the White Dragon Race to find Shi Ying if he chose to stay hidden.

“Besides, do you think I would dare to attack a White Dragon guard and a White Dragon Race divine maiden if I was working alone?”

Shi Ying smiled. “Have you ever wondered how I was able to pinpoint the White Dragon guard’s exact location? Heck, I even found your location!”

As soon as these words were spoken, Long Xiaoyu’s eyes suddenly widened, and her snow-white pupils suddenly turned vertical!

“There’s a traitor in the White Dragon Race!”

“Hehe, do you finally understand? You have more enemies than you think. Unfortunately, you realized it too late.”

As he spoke, Shi Ying raised his palm and endless spirit energy condensed, forming a ball of light. “Prepare to die.”

Shi Ying had used his full strength in this strike, which was sufficient to completely destroy the white-scaled chainmail and kill Long Xiaoyu.

Of course, this area would also be flattened and not a blade of grass would grow in a hundred years.

“Am I going to die?” Seeing this, Long Xiaoyu muttered to herself with a lonely expression.

She was not afraid of death, but she did not want to die yet.

Seeing that the ball of light was about to land, Long Xiaoyu took a deep breath and prepared to use her true body to fight.

Right at this moment, a youth in snow-white clothes suddenly appeared in front of her.

Bang!

The youth waved his hand, and the ball of light that contained tremendous energy immediately turned into countless fragments and dissipated, not causing any waves.

The attack that was enough to kill Long Xiaoyu was easily resolved just like that.

At the same time, Qin Jue was also a little depressed. He had been watching from the side and didn't want to interfere, but the power of this ball of light was just too great. If he didn't stop it, the surrounding thousands of kilometers would probably turn into ruins, including the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

"Who are you?"

Devouring Shadow's expression changed slightly as he revealed a shocked expression.

That was his full-power attack, yet it was casually dispersed by this youth in front of him. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Shi Ying absolutely wouldn't believe it.

Before entering this world, he had already confirmed that this was a low-level place. How could there be experts above the Great Void Stage?

"Uh... it doesn't matter who I am, but I think you better get out of here."

What Qin Jue meant was that he wanted to take the fight out of the Spirit Central World, but it was obvious that Shi Ying thought Qin Jue wanted to save the girl.

"Do you know the consequences of going against the Martial Sacred Hall?"

Shi Ying narrowed his eyes and emitted a dangerous aura as he attempted to intimidate Qin Jue with the Martial Sacred Hall.

"Martial Sacred Hall? What's that?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

He had just learned about the Heavenly Palace yesterday, and now, he was finding out about the Martial Sacred Hall.

Shi Ying : "..."

On the other side, Long Xiaoyu finally reacted as if she had seen a life-saving straw. She hurriedly shouted, "Friend, I'm the White Dragon Race's divine

maiden. As long as you can help me chase this fellow away, I can agree to any of your requests!”

“Dragon Race?”

Hearing this, Qin Jue turned around and noticed that the girl had two dragon horns on her forehead.

The Great Void Dragon Qin Jue had seen before was a Western Dragon. This woman, on the other hand, seemed to be descended from an Eastern Dragon.

“Be careful!” Just as Qin Jue was thinking, the girl suddenly reminded him.

“Die!”

Shi Ying had a sinister expression as his aura that belonged to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage soared into the sky. At the same time, his fist carried boundless spirit energy as it instantly crossed a thousand meters and hit Qin Jue!

Even the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage would not be able to withstand this punch without being prepared!

Dong!

In an instant, strong winds wreaked havoc and the ground shook. Even someone as powerful as Long Xiaoyu was forced back.

When the wind calmed down, Qin Jue still stood in place without moving. On the other hand, the sinister expression on Shi Ying’s face had already frozen, making him look rather comical.

“What are you doing?”

Qin Jue was stunned.

He was a little dumbfounded.

I only asked you to leave. I didn't say I wanted to kill you. So why did you have to court death?

Shi Ying :” ...”

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Shi Ying's tall body cracked like glass and shattered!

Chapter 242: Change!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hu.

A cool breeze blew past, and Shi Ying's tall body immediately transformed into countless fragments that dissipated. The intense backlash directly caused his body to break and his soul to be destroyed.

Until his death, Shi Ying still could not figure out what was going on.

Qin Jue was clearly unprepared and didn't even use his spirit energy. How could he cause such a terrifying shockwave?

Even the seventh, no, eighth realm Great Void Stage experts couldn't do it, right?

Unfortunately, Shi Ying would never be able to find out the answer.

Silence.

With the death of Shi Ying, the dark pit instantly became silent. It was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

The originally furious girl was now speechless, thinking that she was hallucinating.

She could not understand how the insufferably arrogant fellow ended up dying.

Long Xiaoyu found it ridiculous.

Because she had been chased for more than ten days, she knew very well how powerful Shi Ying was. He was definitely one of the top existences among his peers at the Sixth Great Void Stage.

If Shi Ying hadn't been so strong, with her talent and many augmented weapons, even if there was a realm difference, it would be impossible for her to be completely helpless.

In fact, when facing Shi Ying, she could do nothing but run. In the end, she was still severely injured and fell into this world.

Thinking of this, Long Xiaoyu blinked her eyes and even momentarily forgot the pain in her body.

She was certain that Qin Jue hadn't done anything other than receive Shi Ying's attack.

In other words, Shi Ying was very likely to have died from the shockwave.

Just what realm was this man at?

Long Xiaoyu did not dare to imagine it.

At the same time, Qin Jue was also somewhat depressed. He had never thought of killing Shi Ying at all. He only wanted him to leave the Spirit Central World to fight elsewhere.

Unexpectedly, Shi Ying suddenly ambushed him and committed suicide.

Why was the "villain" always so confident in themselves?

Qin Jue decided to stop thinking about it. After all, Shi Ying was already dead.

Shaking his head, Qin Jue looked at Long Xiaoyu.

Sensing his gaze, Long Xiaoyu immediately reacted and said, "Senior, I was just passing by. I don't have any ill intentions."

Long Xiaoyu even started addressing Qin Jue as "Senior".

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue said, "Come with me."

He had originally planned to let Long Xiaoyu leave directly, but he suddenly thought of a few questions to ask Long Xiaoyu.

"Yes."

Long Xiaoyu didn't dare to disobey and could only endure her injuries and fly out of the deep pit with Qin Jue.

Not long after, many Southern Land cultivators arrived. They surrounded the huge pit and discussed.

Since the place where the heavenly fire fell was extremely close to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, these cultivators tried to keep a low profile to avoid accidentally provoking that legendary Saint Stage expert.

“What terrifying destructive power. What happened here?”

“I don't know, but from the looks of it, it should be caused by a high-level cultivator.”

“Let me tell you something. Something similar happened on the plain field close to the Western Land last night.”

“What?”

“ ... ”

...

At the cliff of the Xuanyi Mountain.

Qin Jue sat cross-legged on the blue stone, his fingers tapping the wine pot as if he was thinking about something.

Next to him stood a nervous Long Xiaoyu, who was afraid that Qin Jue would suddenly punch her.

“What's your name?” After a long while, Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and asked.

“Long... Long Xiaoyu.” The girl gulped and answered truthfully.

“Are you really from the Dragon Race?”

Qin Jue frowned.

Qin Jue started wondering if Long Zhen was also from the Dragon Race...

But Qin Jue quickly dismissed this idea. If Long Zhen was from the Dragon Race, it was impossible for him not to know. Moreover, Long Zhen didn't have any horns on his head.

As soon as these words were spoken, Long Xiaoyu couldn't help but shudder and was extremely nervous. "Yes... that's right."

As everyone knew, the Dragon Race had always been famous for their arrogance and nobility. They regarded all other races as low-level creatures and were thus very unpopular with the other races.

Most importantly, the flesh and blood of every dragon was very precious, not inferior to top-notch heavenly treasures. The Great Void Dragon's body, for example, was very valuable.

The blood of a mixed-blood dragon descendant at the Supreme Stage was already enough to change Yun Xi's physique. Thus, one could only imagine how terrifying a high-level dragon was.

Moreover, the Great Void Dragon was a Western Dragon and was far inferior to the Eastern Dragon Race when it came to purity of dragon blood. In addition to being an Eastern Dragon, Long Xiaoyu was also the divine maiden of the White Dragon Race.

2

This was also the reason why Shi Ying was unwilling to give up after chasing her for more than ten days.

If he could absorb Long Xiaoyu's blood essence, not only would his strength increase greatly, but his physique and talent would also improve greatly. It would not be impossible for him to reach or even surpass the tenth Great Void Stage in the future.

Therefore, Long Xiaoyu was very afraid that Qin Jue would covet her like Shi Ying did.

"Then show me your true body." Qin Jue said with interest.

"Huh?"

Long Xiaoyu was stunned. What kind of request was that?

“Transform. Quickly.”

“Okay.”

Long Xiaoyu was helpless. She was about to use her spirit energy to transform into her true body when she suddenly grunted and spat out blood. The world spun around her and she almost fainted.

Originally, before she was saved by Qin Jue, Long Xiaoyu had wanted to transform into her true body to fight Shi Ying. Now, after relaxing her body, she finally reached her limit after suppressing her injuries for so long. The moment she tried to transform, she suffered an immediate backlash.

“Senior, I...”

Long Xiaoyu opened her mouth and felt her entire body become incomparably heavy. Let alone transforming into her true body, even walking would be difficult for her.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a golden fog scattered down and landed on Long Xiaoyu’s body, fusing with her skin.

This golden fog contained boundless vitality that directly entered Long Xiaoyu’s limbs and bones. In an instant, regardless of whether it was her internal injuries or her external injuries, they were all healing at a visible speed.

In the blink of an eye, Long Xiaoyu had recovered to her peak state.

“Done.” Qin Jue retracted his fist and said indifferently.

“This...”

Sensing the abundant spirit energy in her body, Long Xiaoyu widened her eyes in disbelief.

What kind of technique was this?

No matter what, she was still at the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage and it would take at least half a month for her to recover from such a heavy injury.

However, Qin Jue had helped her recover after only a few seconds. If Long Xiaoyu hadn't experienced it for herself, she absolutely wouldn't believe it.

This youth was too terrifying!

"Go ahead and transform." Qin Jue urged.

"Okay."

Long Xiaoyu was puzzled. Why did Qin Jue want to see her true body so much? Could it be that he had some special hobbies?

In the next moment, Long Xiaoyu slowly rose into the sky. Her figure continued to grow, and many dense snow-white scales appeared and quickly covered her entire body.

In next to no time, an extraordinary white dragon that was three kilometers long appeared in the sky above the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, covering the heavens and the earth. With a breath, wind and clouds surged, and a powerful dragon might spread out, enveloping an area of five thousand kilometers.

"Roar ~"

In the distance, the husky was laying on the ground. Upon hearing the roar, it revealed an especially comical expression. It was filled with fear and could not even stand up.

As for Yun Xi, her eyes had already rolled back into her head, and she was unconscious.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue realized that Long Xiaoyu was a Great Void Stage expert. The dragon might she emitted was extremely terrifying.

This effect was especially strong on living beings such as fiend beasts. To them, this was simply a disaster.

Without thinking any further, Qin Jue waved his hand and hurriedly used his divine ability to cover Long Xiaoyu's dragon might.. Only then were the living beings in a radius of five thousand kilometers able to catch their breath.

Chapter 243: Answer

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“What was that just now? I felt like a huge mountain was pressing down on me. It was so terrifying.”

“Me too. I almost couldn’t breathe and died of anger.”

“How terrifying!”

“It seems to be coming from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

“...”

Around the deep pit, many cultivators looked at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in unison and shivered.

A three kilometer long colossal dragon that seemed to possess boundless strength was entrenched in the sky above the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Its snow-white scales flickered with a dazzling cold light that caused others to not dare look straight at it. This colossal dragon looked extremely powerful, as if a flip of its body was enough to crush half of the Southern Land.

“What’s that?”

“Heavens, am I seeing things?!”

“Divine Dragon! It’s a divine dragon!”

“!!!”

Everyone looked at each other with disbelief.

They all suddenly realized that they absolutely could not provoke the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future!

...

“Tsk tsk, as expected of the legendary White Dragon. How handsome.” At the cliff, Qin Jue smacked his lips and praised.

Strictly speaking, this was the first time Qin Jue had seen an Eastern Dragon. The holiness and dignity in its bones were absolutely not something ordinary fiend beasts could compare with. This was also why Qin Jue was so eager to see Long Xiaoyu’s true body.

If only he had such a mount. Unfortunately, Long Xiaoyu was a girl. Otherwise, he would have made her his mount.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue looked at the shivering husky not far away. They were all “beasts”, so why was the difference between them so great?

“Is it alright for me to transform back now, Senior?”

The white dragon slowly opened its mouth and let out a deafening sound.

“Yes.” Qin Jue said mysteriously.

Hu.

As soon as he finished speaking, the white dragon’s huge body quickly shrunk and transformed back into the porcelain doll-like girl.

“Thank you for healing my injuries, Senior.” Long Xiaoyu cupped her fists and said respectfully.

Based on the strength Qin Jue had displayed just now, Long Xiaoyu could tell that he was at least a tenth realm expert.

Even in the White Dragon Race, only the higher-ups would possess such strength. Therefore, Long Xiaoyu did not dare to be disrespectful in the slightest.

“You’re welcome. I still have a few more questions for you.” Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Long Xiaoyu frowned slightly and was slightly hesitant.

“Don’t worry, it has nothing to do with your White Dragon Race.” Seeing Long Xiaoyu’s conflicted expression, Qin Jue added.

How could he not tell that Long Xiaoyu was worried?

“Really?” “That’s a relief.”

Long Zhen heaved a sigh of relief.

She was indeed very grateful to Qin Jue, but she absolutely wouldn't reveal any internal information about the White Dragon Race just because he had helped her.

However, now that the other party told her that it had nothing to do with the White Dragon Race, she was relieved.

Just as Qin Jue was about to ask, the space beside him suddenly distorted slightly and split apart.

“Who is it?!”

Long Xiaoyu's eyes turned cold as she punched!

At this moment, Long Xiaoyu's injuries had all been healed, and she was at her peak state, so this punch was terrifyingly powerful.

Wherever her fist passed, space would constantly collapse and shatter, forming a pitch-black hole that seemed to tear heaven and earth apart.

Fortunately, Qin Jue reacted in time and used his spirit energy to seal this space. Otherwise, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect would have been devoured.

However, the person who walked out of the spatial crack was not so lucky. He almost faced this fist head-on, unable to dodge!

“Damn, what's going on?!”

The person was shocked and hurriedly raised his hands. Two spirit energies of different attributes, one white and one black, instantly appeared in his palm and condensed into a Taichi pattern that collided with Long Xiaoyu's fist!

Boom!

The impact was like a thunderclap that shook a hundred kilometers. The person that just appeared immediately flew back into the spatial crack behind him and disappeared.

“Hmph, don't even think about escaping!”

Long Xiaoyu was about to give chase when Qin Jue suddenly stretched out his hand to stop her. “No need to chase. That person just now is my friend.”

“Ah!”

Long Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment before her expression changed drastically. “Sorry, Senior, I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“It’s alright. This level of attack can’t hurt him.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Cough cough, Brother Qin, what do you mean? Do you really think I’m invincible like you?”

Accompanied by a light laugh, Long Zhen walked out of the spatial crack again. Although he was not injured, his ten fingers were trembling slightly.

“Oh? You successfully broke through?”

In Qin Jue’s field of vision, the spirit energy in Long Zhen’s body was boundless and was divided into two types. Long Zhen was clearly several times stronger than when he had dealt with the golden mecha some time ago.

“Hehe, I was just lucky.”

Long Zhen smiled and said, “I have already completely grasped the dark spirit energy. It’s a pity that the Hell World is destroyed. Otherwise, I would have been able to improve even more.”

If he had not successfully stepped into the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage, Long Zhen would not have been able to take Long Xiaoyu’s punch head-on without being on guard and the damage would have been much more severe.

“Sorry, sorry, sorry...”

At this moment, Long Xiaoyu suddenly rushed up and bowed to Long Zhen in apology. She looked extremely cute like a chick pecking at rice.

Originally, Long Zhen was somewhat displeased, but after seeing this scene, he was too embarrassed to pursue the matter. He could only say as if nothing had happened, “It’s alright, but don’t make such a mistake again.”

“Yeah.”

Long Xiaoyu nodded repeatedly, still feeling guilty.

“By the way, Brother Qin, you haven’t introduced her to me yet.” Long Zhen turned around and said.

“Why did you come?”

Long Zhen was stunned. “I sensed a very powerful spirit energy fluctuation here just now...”

At this point, Long Zhen’s eyes suddenly widened. “Could it be her? No, I clearly sensed two auras.”

“One of them is dead.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and immediately explained the entire matter, including Long Xiaoyu’s identity.

It was good that Long Zhen was here. It would save him the trouble of explaining the situation later.

“White Dragon Race?”

Long Zhen was surprised. “She’s a dragon? No wonder she’s so powerful.”

“Speaking of which, my surname is Long too. We are probably related, hahaha.”

“Huh?”

Long Xiaoyu was dumbfounded, not understanding what Long Zhen was talking about.

“Ignore him. Tell me what the Martial Sacred Hall is first.” Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered with Long Zhen and asked.

“Senior, you don’t know about the Martial Sacred Hall?”

Long Xiaoyu was surprised.

The Martial Sacred Hall was one of the most powerful forces in this void. Even the White Dragon Race didn’t dare to rashly wage war against them. Long Xiaoyu wondered how it was possible for someone like Qin Jue to not know about them.

“I don’t.”

Qin Jue shook his head.

“Martial Sacred Hall? What’s that?”

Long Zhen was equally puzzled.

Although he had transmigrated to this world for thousands of years and had long advanced to the Great Void Stage, he had never left the Spirit Central World. Naturally, he had never heard of the Martial Sacred Hall.

“Uh...”

Long Xiaoyu was speechless. It was hard to imagine that the two people in front of her were actually Great Void Stage experts.

After a long hesitation, Long Xiaoyu said after some deliberation,

“The Martial Sacred Hall was also known as the Martial Expert Sacred Hall a long time ago. It is a place where various experts of the Great Void Stage are gathered and is one of the most powerful factions in this void. The guy who ambushed Senior just now, uh... Shi Ying... he was from the Martial Sacred Hall.”

“However, the Martial Sacred Hall doesn’t have a good relationship with our White Dragon Race.. We often have conflicts, which was why Shi Ying was chasing after me.”

Chapter 244: Dimensional Difference

As Long Xiaoyu spoke, Qin Jue and Long Zhen quickly learned about the Martial Sacred Hall.

It turned out that the Martial Sacred Hall did not occupy a world like the other factions. Instead, it was located in the void.

Apparently, Shi Ying was only an ordinary member and there were stronger higher-ups in the Martial Sacred Hall. They also learned that the Martial Sacred Hall was a faction with enormous power, able to destroy an entire realm with little effort.

As for why they had become enemies with the White Dragon Race, it was naturally because they wanted to compete for cultivation resources. Just like how Xuanyi Mountain Sect and the Stargate Sect had once competed for resources.

However, at their level, the cultivation resources they needed were far from what a single faction could provide. Therefore, they often fought each other for control of an entire realm.

Moreover, in the eyes of many cultivators, the Dragon Race could be said to have an abundance of treasures, especially blood essence. Blood essence was extremely precious as not only could it be used to increase one's cultivation, but it could also change one's physique and increase one's talent.

There was once a higher-up of the Martial Sacred Hall who was approaching the end of his lifespan so he went and killed a White Dragon Race elder. This higher-up then refined the other party's flesh and blood into medicinal pills and turned the bones into weapons. After that, the higher-up's strength instantly rose explosively, and he became invincible among those of the same realm.

If not for the fact that he had been targeted and killed by experts of the White Dragon Race, he would have been able to become even stronger and live for tens of thousands of years.

Ultimately, this matter made other cultivators realize the value of the dragon race's flesh and blood. From then on, the White Dragon Race and the Martial Sacred Hall also became enemies.

If members of the two factions were to meet, a fight would be inevitable. In short, one of the two sides needed to die.

As the divine maiden of the White Dragon Race, Long Xiaoyu was the descendant with the purest bloodline in the White Dragon Race for almost a thousand years. Her natural talent was top-notch, and her potential was limitless. Someone like her was very likely to change the situation in this void in the future, so she was inevitably targeted by the Martial Divine Hall.

This time, she had been ambushed by Shi Ying and all of her White Dragon Guards were killed. If it weren't for Qin Jue, Long Xiaoyu would most likely have died as well.

At this point, Long Xiaoyu said gratefully again, “Thank you, Senior, again, for saving my life.”

After listening to the girl’s description, Qin Jue pondered.

The relationship between the White Dragon Race and the Martial Sacred Hall was actually like the relationship between the Spirit Central World’s fiend beasts and the human cultivators.

Even if fiend beasts hid in the mountains and did not come out, human cultivators would still think of ways to get to them to obtain their fiend crystals. The Demon-Slaying Gathering, for example, would be held by the Four Major Sects every year.

If not for this, the fiend beasts of the Death Spirit Valley would not have needed to join forces with the Purple Demon Clan and launch an attack against the Four Major Sects.

The difference was that the White Dragon Race was a divine beast and was even more noble. They were born with intelligence that was not inferior to humans.

On the other hand, fiend beasts could only barely compare to humans after advancing to the Supreme Stage.

Perhaps Qin Jue wasn’t interested in fiend crystals, but he had eaten countless fiend beasts in the past. When he went to the Central Continent, he even deliberately passed through the Demonic Beast Mountain Range. It was unknown how many fiend beasts had died to fill his stomach.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue subconsciously looked at Long Xiaoyu. To be honest, he was quite interested in finding out what dragon meat tasted like.

Sensing Qin Jue’s gaze, Long Xiaoyu shivered for no reason and hurriedly revealed a sweet smile in an attempt to resolve the awkwardness.

“ ... ”

“Never would I have thought that there would be such a powerful existence in this void.”

Long Zhen exclaimed in surprise. Then, as if recalling something, he frowned and said, "That's not right. If there were really so many powerful factions, why would they tolerate the Asura World plundering the cultivation resources of other worlds?"

"Eh? You know about the Asura World?"

Long Xiaoyu was stunned.

"Of course."

Long Zhen pointed at Qin Jue and said matter-of-factly, "This person sitting in front of you has personally gone to the Asura World."

"Seriously?"

Long Xiaoyu was even more surprised. "According to what I know, there should be an expert at the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage in the Asura World."

"You also know about the Asura World?"

Qin Jue raised his eyebrows. "To be precise, he was at the Eighth Great Void Stage, but he's dead now."

After a pause, he added, "The entire Asura World is gone as well."

"What?"

Long Xiaoyu's expression was sluggish. She could not help but ask, "Were you the one who caused it?"

"Mm."

Qin Jue nodded indifferently, as if it was an insignificant matter.

"..."

Taking a deep breath, Long Xiaoyu found it difficult to calm the shock in her heart. This was definitely the day that her expression had changed the most in nearly a thousand years.

After a long while, Long Xiaoyu finally recovered and said, "In fact, the Asura World has long attracted the attention of top factions, but since they only invade low-level dimensions..."

"Low-level dimensions?"

Without waiting for Qin Jue to ask, Long Xiaoyu immediately said, "By low-level dimension, I'm referring to a realm without a Great Void Stage expert."

"In addition, worlds with experts below the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage are called intermediate-level dimensions. And worlds with experts above the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage are called high-level dimensions."

"Although the Asura World is a high-level dimension, it only invades ordinary low or intermediate-level dimensions. Therefore, no faction has ever been bothered by it. I didn't expect it to be destroyed by Senior."

To those top factions, only high-level dimensions were important, so why would they care about low-level dimensions?

"I see."

Long Zhen understood.

On the other side, Qin Jue fell into silence. After all this time, if it weren't for him and Long Zhen, the Spirit Central World would at most be considered a low-level dimension.

It seemed that the vastness of this void was far from what he imagined.

"One last question. Do you know about the Heavenly Palace?" Qin Jue finally asked the question he cared about the most.

"Heavenly Palace?"

Long Xiaoyu pondered for a moment and shook her head. "I've never heard of it."

Hearing this, Qin Jue frowned. Even Long Xiaoyu didn't know. It seemed that the Heavenly Palace very likely didn't belong to this void.

"Heavenly Palace? What Heavenly Palace? Brother Qin, what are you talking about?"

Long Zhen had a blank expression. Qin Jue had never told him about the Heavenly Palace.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain. He flicked his finger and a golden light immediately shot into the space between Long Zhen's eyebrows, sharing with him the memory of the bird projection.

"This..."

After a long while, Long Zhen said in a deep voice, "Are we being targeted by this Heavenly Palace?"

"Not necessarily."

Qin Jue analyzed seriously, "According to Long Xiaoyu, the Spirit Central World is only a low-level dimension and it wouldn't be worth it for them to travel such a long distance."

"Perhaps the Heavenly Palace has already been destroyed."

"Uh..."

Long Zhen was speechless, but after thinking about it carefully, it was indeed possible. If the Heavenly Palace had long been destroyed, it would make sense for Long Xiaoyu to not know anything about it.

In any case, no matter what that Heavenly Palace was, as long as Qin Jue was here, there was no need for them to be afraid!

"Senior..." At this moment, Long Xiaoyu spoke weakly.

"Alright, you can leave now."

Qin Jue looked up and waved his hand.

"Huh?"

Long Xiaoyu was stunned.

He wanted her to leave just like that?

"What? Don't you want to go back?"

“No, I...”

Long Xiaoyu hesitantly took out a jade tablet from her storage ring and handed it to Qin Jue. “This is my keepsake. If Senior wants to find me, you can use this tablet to enter the White Dragon World.”

Chapter 245: You Can Act As My Shield

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Long Xiaoyu, who had recovered from her injuries, naturally could not continue to stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. After all, she was carrying the Dragon Pearl with her this time.

Moreover, she had lost contact with the others for so long. It was unknown what kind of commotion she had already aroused.

With those elders’ personalities, if they knew that something had happened to her, they would probably immediately blame the Martial Sacred Hall and start a large-scale war. Therefore, she had to return quickly.

Another thing was that Long Xiaoyu had learned from Shi Ying that there was a traitor in the White Dragon Race. Therefore, she was eager to find the traitor.

After handing the jade tablet to Qin Jue, Long Xiaoyu immediately flew up, turned into a stream of light, and soared into the sky, disappearing.

With the death of Shi Ying, no one knew her exact location anymore. There was no need for her to worry about being attacked by another expert of the Martial Sacred Hall midway.

Watching Long Xiaoyu leave, Long Zhen was slightly worried.

“Are we letting her go just like that?”

“What else can we do? Kill her?” Qin Jue asked back.

“Uh... not really. But if she goes back and exposes us, wouldn’t it be very troublesome?”

“Hehe, don’t worry. I’ve already reminded her.”

Qin Jue played with the jade tablet and said meaningfully, “If she doesn’t keep her promise, then her memory about us will be forcefully erased.”

When Long Xiaoyu left, Qin Jue deliberately used a spirit energy transmission to tell her not to speak of this matter. He also left his spirit sense on her.

If Long Xiaoyu returned and wanted to tell the others about Qin Jue, then Qin Jue’s spirit sense would directly erase the relevant memories, leaving nothing behind.

“Hahaha, as expected of Brother Qin. You’re indeed powerful.” Long Zhen praised.

Qin Jue :”...”

“However, speaking of which, there are actually so many experts in this void. I should start cultivating properly.”

Ever since he stepped into the Great Void Stage, Long Zhen had never had an opponent in the Spirit Central World until Qin Jue appeared.

For thousands of years, besides being restricted by the environment of the Spirit Central World, Long Zhen had been quite relaxed. He was obsessed with tinkering with new things and rarely went into seclusion.

Even so, after refining the dark spirit energy, he still advanced to the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage. It could be seen how terrifying his talent was.

It was fine if he didn’t want to improve in the past. However, now that so many powerful experts suddenly appeared, if Long Zhen didn’t work hard, he would probably become a burden for Qin Jue.

However, it is important to remember that before Qin Jue appeared, Long Zhen was the absolute main character of the Spirit Central World.

“Haha, it’s good that you have such thoughts.”

Qin Jue smiled.

After all, the stronger Long Zhen was, the easier Qin Jue’s life would be.

“Here, this is for you.”

Qin Jue flicked his finger and a storage ring fell into Long Zhen's hand.

"What is it?"

Long Zhen was curious.

"Inside, you will find some cultivation resources that will be helpful to you."

"Cultivation resources?"

Long Zhen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "No need. I have a lot."

"Is that so? These cultivation resources were used by an eighth realm Great Void Stage expert." Qin Jue said indifferently.

"What?" "Really?"

Long Zhen was overjoyed.

He indeed had many cultivation resources, but because his realm was too high, those cultivation resources were already of little use to him.

If it was the cultivation resources of an eighth realm Great Void Stage expert, it would definitely be very helpful for his cultivation.

"Wait, could this storage ring be from the Asura World?"

"Of course. That Luo Changge is the strongest person I've encountered so far." Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

"..."

"Hehe, in that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

After a few seconds of silence, Long Zhen grinned.

With these cultivation resources, he was confident that he could break through to the sixth Great Void Stage in a short period of time.

"You're welcome. If there's anything in the future, you can just act as my shield."

Long Zhen was speechless.

At the same time, outside the Spirit Central World.

Hu!

Long Xiaoyu was incomparably fast. She instantly passed through the boundary of the Spirit Central World's realm and arrived in the void.

Looking at the Spirit Central World, Long Xiaoyu circulated her spirit energy and drew a mysterious rune in front of her. She planned to inform the elders in advance to prevent any accidents from happening again.

This was a special method of contact for members of the White Dragon Race. They could communicate no matter how far away they were, but it would take a long time for them to draw the runes. If not for how long it took, Long Xiaoyu wouldn't have been pursued by the Shi Ying for more than ten days.

Buzz!

Ten minutes later, the rune finally took shape, turning into light that fused into the void. One side was connected to Long Xiaoyu, and the other side led to an unknown place.

Before Long Xiaoyu could speak, an extremely anxious voice sounded from the other end. "Xiaoyu? Is it Xiaoyu?"

Clearly, the other party was very excited.

"Grandpa Yan, it's me." Long Xiaoyu answered.

"Are you okay?" The other party asked.

"I'm fine."

"Hu, it's good that you're fine. Where are you now? I'll send someone to pick you up immediately."

Long Yan heaved a sigh of relief.

"No need. I'll be back soon."

"Alright, where have you been for the past ten days? Why haven't we been able to contact you? The Patriarch and the other elders are about to die of anxiety. They almost went to the Martial Sacred Hall to ask for you."

The White Dragon Race had always been enemies with the Martial Sacred Hall. The moment any important figures of the two factions went missing, they would basically immediately assume that it was the other party's doing. This time was naturally no exception.

"Sorry, I was ambushed by an expert of the Martial Sacred Hall. All the White Dragon Guards have died, and I'm the only one left." Long Xiaoyu said helplessly.

At this, Long Yan shouted:

"What? And yet you told me you were fine? Tell me where you are!"

"Grandpa Yan, don't worry. The Martial Divine Hall expert who ambushed me... has already been killed by me."

After hesitating for a long time, Long Xiaoyu finally chose not to say anything about Qin Jue. She thought that she should keep her promise.

However, what Long Xiaoyu didn't know was that because of this decision, she had inadvertently prevented her memories from being erased.

"Are there any other experts from the Martial Sacred Hall around?"

"No, the reason why I contacted Grandpa Yan was because I had something to tell you."

"What is it?" Qin Jue said impatiently.

"Do you know who else knows about my whereabouts this time?"

"Why are you asking this?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Long Yan's expression changed and he said in a shocked tone, "You mean there's a traitor in the clan?"

Long Yan wasn't an idiot, so how could he not understand the meaning behind Long Xiaoyu's words? As the divine maiden of the White Dragon Race, there were very few people who knew of her whereabouts. Moreover, everyone who knew were all higher-ups of the White Dragon Race. If not for a traitor helping them out, how could the experts of the Martial Sacred Hall have accurately ambushed her?

“That’s right. I hope that Grandpa Yan can inform Grandpa Patriarch and investigate this matter thoroughly.”

Long Xiaoyu’s expression was cold as she said this.

“Hmph, I hate traitors the most. I will definitely investigate this matter to the end. The moment I find out who it is, no matter who the traitor is, this traitor will definitely die!”

Long Yan said firmly, “What else do you need me to do?”

“There’s nothing else, but other than the patriarch, don’t tell anyone else about this for now, lest we alert the enemy.” Long Xiaoyu reminded.

1

“No problem.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

After severing her connection with the Long Yan, Long Xiaoyu was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, she continued to draw another rune to contact the next elder...

Chapter 246: Barrier

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Originally, Long Xiaoyu had planned to investigate the traitor after returning.

But now, she suddenly thought of a very good method to capture those traitors faster and uproot them.

However, this method was very dangerous. She had to use herself as bait to lure the traitors out.

Therefore, Long Xiaoyu continued to inform the other elders to see their reactions.

If that traitor knew that she wasn't dead, the traitor would definitely make a follow-up move. This traitor might even set up an ambush outside the White Dragon World.

Despite the danger, Long Xiaoyu still decided to give it a try.

Although Long Xiaoyu could only be considered a young girl based on the lifespan of a dragon, she had actually lived for thousands of years and was not an ignorant child who had to listen to the arrangements of others.

Therefore, Long Xiaoyu knew what she was doing.

Moreover, she also planned on telling the patriarch about this plan to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

Unless even the patriarch was a traitor.

But that was impossible.

Otherwise, why would the Martial Sacred Hall need to fight with the White Dragon Race? If the patriarch was on their side, they might as well just send an army to suppress and occupy the White Dragon Race.

Of course, the most important thing was that the current patriarch of the White Dragon Race was Long Xiaoyu's grandfather!

...

Four hours later, Long Xiaoyu finally finished informing all the elders and then told the patriarch of the entire plan. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders.

"I didn't expect there to be traitors!"

The White Dragon Race Patriarch's face darkened. "Hmph, what a disgrace to our White Dragon Race."

As everyone knew, the Dragon Race had always been arrogant and never took other living beings seriously.

But now, he had learned that there was a traitor. As the patriarch of the White Dragon Race, how could he tolerate this?

“Right, Grandpa, is Father still not out of seclusion?”

Long Xiaoyu changed the topic.

“No, he’s currently at the critical moment of attempting to break through to the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage. He won’t be coming out for the time being.”

After a pause, he continued, “Xiaoyu, I still think your plan is too dangerous. Why don’t I send someone to protect you?”

“No need, Grandpa. You just have to watch over those elders and wait for them to reveal themselves.” Long Xiaoyu said calmly without any hint of panic.

The people who knew of her whereabouts this time were basically all the higher-ups of the White Dragon Race, so she naturally had to start with these elders.

“Alright, be careful.”

“Mm.”

“...”

After doing this, Long Xiaoyu looked at the Spirit Central World below with a complicated expression and leaped into the distance.

...

Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

After sending Long Zhen off, Qin Jue played with his jade tablet and fell into deep thought.

According to Long Xiaoyu, those top factions weren’t interested in a low-level dimension like the Spirit Central World. However, what had happened recently still made Qin Jue somewhat worried.

Take what happened today for example. If not for Qin Jue, the battle between Shi Ying and Long Xiaoyu would have easily destroyed half of the Southern Land.

“It would appear that there’s a need to set up a barrier outside the Spirit Central World to prevent future troubles.”

In fact, before this, Qin Jue had similar thoughts, but he didn’t take any action. Now, he decided not to delay any longer.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue’s figure flashed and he instantly appeared outside the Spirit Central World.

Hua!

In the next moment, a dazzling golden light lit up. With Qin Jue at the center, it continued to spread out and spread, quickly enveloping the Spirit Central World like a colorful cloud.

“What’s that?”

In the Spirit Central World, someone raised his head and saw the golden light above.

“I don’t know, but it looks so beautiful.”

“It should be a void phenomenon.”

“...”

The golden light came and went quickly. Before everyone could react, it had already dissipated without leaving any traces.

However, what they did not know was that from now on, all experts that surpassed the Great Sage Stage would no longer be able to enter the Spirit Central World.

Unless the expert was someone who originally belonged to the Spirit Central World, such as Long Zhen.

“In the future, such a situation shouldn’t happen again.” Qin Jue said with satisfaction.

This should be the first time Qin Jue had built such a huge barrier. Not to mention the Great Void Stage experts, even an existence that surpassed the Great Void Stage would absolutely not be able to break it.

However, although doing so ensured the safety of the Spirit Central World, it also severed its connection with the outside world. Uh... no, given the current strength of the Spirit Central World, there was no contact with the outside world to begin with.

Moreover, due to the environment restriction, unless one had extraordinary talent and had a main character aura like Long Zhen, it would be very difficult for anyone to advance to the Great Void Stage again.

Especially after the destruction of the Hell World, it was almost impossible for anyone to advance past the Great Sage Stage.

This was also the difference between a low-level dimension and a high-level dimension. After all, the starting conditions often determined the results.

In short, the Spirit Central World was now completely safe. They no longer had to worry about a crazy fellow suddenly dropping down and destroying the Spirit Central World with a single punch.

As for the Martial Sacred Hall and the Heavenly Palace, Qin Jue wasn't interested at all. As long as these factions didn't provoke him, he wouldn't find trouble with them for no reason.

If not for Shi Ying's attack just now, he would not have died for no reason.

"When I have the time, perhaps I can get a mount from the White Dragon Race."

Qin Jue thought.

He just didn't know if those arrogant dragons were willing to serve as his mount.

...

Although Qin Jue made a move in time, the heavenly fire incident still caused a huge uproar in the Southern Land, causing a large number of cultivators to travel thousands of kilometers to watch.

After all, Southern Land cultivators had never seen such a shocking scene.

In addition, what was worth mentioning was that along with the heavenly fire incident, there were also rumors spreading about the appearance of a divine dragon in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Compared to the heavenly fire, the news of the appearance of a divine dragon was undoubtedly even more shocking. After all, it was a legendary existence that surpassed the Great Sage Stage.

However, because there were too few witnesses and there was no evidence, many people were unwilling to believe it.

Qin Jue didn't care about this and continued to live his lazy and leisurely life.

As for the White Dragon Race, he wanted to wait until Bai Ye came out of seclusion before going to take a look.

In any case, he already knew the exact location of the White Dragon Race and also had the jade tablet Long Xiaoyu gave him. He could go anytime he wanted.

On this day, Qin Jue was lying on the blue stone drinking when a spatial fluctuation suddenly came from not far away. It was Su Yan.

Strictly speaking, Long Xiaoyu and Su Yan should be the two most beautiful women Qin Jue had ever seen, but their styles were completely different.

If Long Xiaoyu was the youthful type, then Su Yan was the mature type.

“Senior.”

Because of the internal affairs of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan had not come for a long time. At this moment, she was full of smiles, clearly in a very good mood.

“Oh, why are you in such a good mood?” Qin Jue asked casually.

“Hehe, the sect master and the elders have finally agreed to let me enter the Thunder Breeze Pool.”

“Thunder Breeze Pool? What's that?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“The Thunder Breeze Pool is the ‘forbidden area’ of our Thunder Breeze Sect. Because it is extremely dangerous, only Supreme Stage experts are allowed to enter.”

Su Yan explained, “But after entering, if you can walk out from inside, your cultivation will increase greatly.”

Chapter 247: There Are Six More Like Him!

As suggested by its name, the Thunder Breeze Pool contained wind and lightning elemental forces.

It was built by the first sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect using various heavenly treasures as well as his own spirit energy. After that, he would inject a large amount of wind and lightning elemental forces into it every year until now. This tradition had lived on for more than a thousand years since then.

After the Thunder Breeze Sect disciples advanced to the Supreme Stage, as long as the sect master and the elders agreed, they could enter the Thunder Breeze Pool to cultivate.

However, because there was too much lightning and thunder forces condensed in the Thunder Breeze Pool, it had become extremely dangerous now. If one was careless, one would suffer a backlash and even die inside.

Therefore, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect forbade Su Yan from entering the Thunder Breeze Pool to prevent her from getting injured and affecting her foundation.

This time, at the sect meeting, however, Su Yan had defeated a middle-phase Supreme Stage elder in front of many higher-ups with her early-phase Supreme Stage strength. Only then did she finally obtain the permission of the sect master and the elders.

In fact, almost every Martial Dao faction had a place like the Thunder Breeze Pool. For example, the Heaven Amplification Formation of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the Door of Life and Death of the Profound Yellow Sect, and the Sword Tomb of the Sword Sect.

Even the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had its own Spirit Marrow Lake.

Back when Luo Weiwei became the champion of the Mountain Gate Tournament, she had entered the Spirit Marrow Lake to cultivate.

However, compared to the Four Major Sects, the Spirit Marrow Lake of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was much more inferior.

“I see.”

Qin Jue was suddenly enlightened. Then he smiled and said, “Congratulations, I hope you can break through soon.”

Hearing this, Su Yan blushed, not knowing how to answer.

In the end, it was Yun Xi who flew over from the side to break the silence. “Hey, Sister Su Yan. When did you arrive? Did you bring anything nice to eat?”

“???”

Qin Jue remembered that Yun Xi was very hostile towards Su Yan back then. Why was she calling her sister now?

Long Zhan wondered if he was seeing things correctly.

Did Yun Xi change her attitude just because she got treated to a few meals?

Indeed, foodies are unreliable!

You could never know when they would be won over by the fragrance of food.

“Don’t worry, Big sister will make it for you later.”

Su Yan rubbed Yun Xi’s head and smiled.

“Mm, Sister Su Yan is the best!”

Yun Xi pounced into Su Yan’s arms and rubbed against... her chest.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue wondered why what Yun Xi said sounded so familiar.

He quickly realized that was what Yun Xi always said to him.

“What does Senior want to eat?”

“Oh, I don’t care.”

After thinking for a moment, Qin Jue added, “Sorry to trouble you.”

Su Yan covered her mouth and chuckled without saying anything.

...

Three days later, Su Yan entered the Thunder Breeze Pool and temporarily left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Luo Weiwei also cultivated diligently under Luo Xun’s arrangements.

On the other hand, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was operating in an orderly manner as usual. The only difference was that there was no longer the sound of Bai Ye’s pill furnace exploding.

It had to be said that ever since Bai Ye entered seclusion, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had lost a lot of fun and had become somewhat boring.

Qin Jue was undoubtedly still the most leisurely person in the sect. He was waiting for Bai Ye to come out of seclusion so that he could change his identity and visit the White Dragon Race to get himself a mount.

However, this wait lasted for two months.

During this time, Su Yan also never left the Thunder Breeze Pool. She had broken all the records and became the most talented disciple in the history of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

Qin Jue wasn’t surprised by this. After all, at their level, any seclusion would take a year and a half, so how could they come out so quickly?

It was even possible for cultivators above the Saint Stage to enter seclusion for a hundred years.

Unknowingly, the weather became colder and colder, and winter gradually arrived.

On this day, Qin Jue got up from the bed and subconsciously looked out the window, only to discover that it was all white outside.

Long Kun was dumbfounded.

Qin Jue frowned and pushed open the door.

Hu –

A cold wind blew in, and many snowflakes hit Qin Jue before quickly melting.

Qin Jue wondered if it was snowing.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. He saw that the courtyard was covered in silver and white snow.

At the same time, snow continued to fall from the sky, looking exceptionally beautiful.

For a moment, Qin Jue felt relaxed and happy.

“Roar ~”

At this moment, the husky’s happy roar and a dull-sounding collision suddenly came from outside.

What was this guy doing?

Qin Jue put on his robe and walked out of the courtyard.

“Roar ~”

In the distance, the husky leaped high and smashed into the snow. It rolled around and revealed a human-like smile. It was very happy.

Due to the special environment of the Black Forest, the forest never experienced any changes throughout the four seasons, so this should be the first time the husky ever saw snow.

Beside the husky, Yun Xi was also playing happily. She used the snow to pile up into various delicacies while drooling...

“...”

Seeing them behave this way, Qin Jue felt speechless.

He started feeling that his job of raising them was simply too hard.

Qin Jue couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

“Master, you're awake.”

Seeing Qin Jue, Yun Xi's eyes lit up. “Let's make food-shaped snow together.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue wasn't really interested in food.

However, it was rare for him to see snow, so he inadvertently thought of his childhood and started rolling up his sleeves to pile snow with Yun Xi.

Of course, he wasn't shaping the snow to look like food.

“Eh? Master, what are you making?”

Yun Xi was rather curious.

“You'll know later.” Qin Jue said meaningfully.

Not long after, a snowman that was half a meter tall and had a gourd on its head appeared in front of Yun Xi. It had a cool posture and looked quite good.

If Long Zhen was here, he would definitely recognize the snow sculpture Qin Jue as the gourd kid from the famous Chinese television show.

“Master, what is this? Can it be eaten?” Yun Xi bit her finger and shook her strand of hair as she asked again.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue wondered if there was anything else Yun Xi thought about other than food.

“He is called Dawa and he's not edible.” Qin Jue rolled his eyes and said speechlessly.

“Gourd kid?”

Hearing the words “not edible”, Yun Xi’s face immediately drooped and she lost interest.

“ ... ”

“Cough cough, don’t underestimate this Dawa. Not only does he have boundless strength, but he can also change the size of his body at will. He’s very powerful.” Qin Jue explained seriously.

“Really?”

“Of course.”

Qin Jue continued, “In addition, there are six others that are just as powerful as him!”

“Wow, so many.”

No matter what, Yun Xi was only “one-year-old” and her interest was immediately piqued by Qin Jue’s words. “Then what are the other six called?”

“The second one is called Erwa. He is a clairvoyant...”

As Qin Jue spoke, he piled up the appearance of Erwa.

“Third Brother’s name is Sanwa. He has a head of bronze and an iron arm. He’s invulnerable.”

“Siwa can breathe fire...”

“Wuwa...”

Not long after, the seven gourd kids were all piled out by Qin Jue. Then he simply sat cross-legged and told Yun Xi the story of the gourd kids, as well as recalling his childhood.

On the other side, the husky also stopped rolling and was attracted over.

“ ... ”

Then Qin Jue casually told a few more stories, piling up all kinds of strange mythical figures.

In the end, Qin Jue finally recovered. The entire cliff was already filled with snowmen, and his body was also covered in snowflakes that “dyed” his hair white.

Chapter 248: Bai Ye Exits Seclusion

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Hu.

A cold wind blew, sweeping up countless snowflakes that fell lightly to the ground like petals.

It continued to snow for three days and three nights. At this moment, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect was covered in white snow, as if it was wrapped by a layer of cotton.

In fact, large Martial Dao factions like the Archaic Mysteries Sect all had their own mountain-protecting formation that could isolate the sect from the outside weather, making it feel like spring all year round.

However, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect did not have that kind of mountain-protecting formation yet.

Moreover, whether it was Qin Jue or Bai Ye, neither of them liked that feeling. In the future, even if they built a mountain-protecting formation, they would absolutely not use it to isolate the sect from the outside weather.

After removing the snow on the blue stone, Qin Jue sat cross-legged, took out a pot of spirit wine, and began to roast some meat to eat.

He could sense that the spirit qi at the place where Bai Ye was cultivating in seclusion had been very unstable recently.

After waiting for more than two months, was Bai Ye finally going to break through?

Strictly speaking, Bai Ye had already been in seclusion for nearly half a year. With a large amount of resources, it was indeed time for him to break through.

After all, Bai Ye had forcefully suppressed his cultivation for more than a decade before he advanced to the Supreme Stage, and he had long since attained a flawless state.

Once he stepped into the Supreme Stage, he would accumulate strength and be able to increase greatly in a short period of time.

With the cultivation resources and high-level cultivation techniques provided by Qin Jue, Qin Jue believed that in ten years, Bai Ye would have a chance to reach the Legendary Stage.

In the Central Continent, a Legendary Stage expert might not be considered much. However, in the Southern Land, an expert at that level was already considered as an invincible existence.

With Mu Ziqi around, even if Qin Jue and Luo Xun left the sect in the future, no one would dare to do anything to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, a red light suddenly rose from the distance and soared into the sky, stirring up a sky full of snowflakes. The light and the snow complemented each other and were exceptionally gorgeous.

It was the cultivation technique that Bai Ye was currently cultivating, "Rainbow Split".

At the same time, Mu Ziqi, who had sensed the commotion, raised her eyebrows slightly and instantly appeared outside Bai Ye's secret room.

"That idiot took so long." Mu Ziqi muttered to herself and couldn't help but grumble.

On the other side, Qin Jue walked over unhurriedly with a roasted meat in one hand and a wine pot in the other. "Sister-in-law, it's been hard on you during this time."

Although Qin Jue was the honorary vice sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he had never cared about anything. The First Elder, Wang Quan, had also been transferred to Brilliance City. Therefore, all the affairs of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect basically fell on Mu Ziqi, who was the pride of the Mu Clan.

Hearing this, Mu Ziqi hurriedly shook her head and said, "It's alright. It's my responsibility, after all."

Ever since she saw Qin Jue kill a Legendary Stage expert with a single punch, Mu Ziqi had firmly believed that Qin Jue was a Saint Stage expert and was rather respectful to him.

Although she was very puzzled as to why Bai Ye had a junior brother at the Saint Stage, Mu Ziqi never asked too many questions. She was not the kind of person who would use her status to take advantage of others. Otherwise, she would not have chosen Bai Ye as her romantic partner back then.

Before she could finish his sentence, the red light in the secret room became stronger and stronger. In the end, it enveloped an area of fifty kilometers like the sunset. Even the snow was dyed red.

Swoosh!

After an unknown period of time, the red light shrank at an even faster speed. The spirit qi between heaven and earth also surged into the secret room crazily, turning into visible energy flows.

Rumble!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect suddenly shook three times. Many low-level disciples felt an ethereal feeling in their hearts.

“Hahahaha.”

In the next moment, Bai Ye’s excited laugh could be heard. “I finally succeeded!”

Bang!

The door to the secret room suddenly exploded, and Bai Ye walked out with his long hair fluttering in the wind. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a handsome appearance. He had already stepped into the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage.

“Eh, why are you two here?”

Seeing Qin Jue and Mu Ziqi, Bai Ye was surprised.

“Idiot, why did you take so long?”

Mu Ziqi did not say anything and directly stepped forward to grab Bai Ye’s ear.

“Aiya, it hurts, it hurts!”

Bai Ye gasped and hurriedly said, “Let go, my junior brother is still here.”

“Uh... it’s okay. I don’t care.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and looked up at the sky, pretending not to see anything.

Bai Ye :”...”

Long Zhan wondered if he was seeing things correctly.

1

Left with no choice, Bai Ye could only explain, “Because I just switched to “Rainbow Split” not long ago, I encountered a lot of trouble during the charging phase. Otherwise, I should have been able to advance half a month earlier.”

To a cultivator, the higher the level, the more difficult it was to change cultivation techniques. The difficulty would only be lower if the two techniques were part of a complete cultivation system.

For example, although there were various cultivation techniques in the Pure Yang Sacred Land, all the different techniques belonged to the same cultivation system. If one were to switch to another cultivation technique within the same cultivation system, the change would happen naturally and one’s foundation would remain unaffected.

As for Bai Ye, he had only changed his cultivation technique after advancing to the Supreme Stage. Moreover, he had switched to a cultivation technique that was completely different from the Clear Void Scripture. Therefore, it could only be imagined how difficult it was for him.

Fortunately, Bai Ye had been immersed in the Heaven Stage for many years, causing his foundation to be deep, so he only experienced some mild effects.

If it were anyone else, forget about breaking through, it would already be pretty good if they could stabilize their realm.

“I see. I almost forgot about that. Fine, I’ll reluctantly forgive you.”

Mu Ziqi suddenly understood and let go of Bai Ye’s ear.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

For a moment, the atmosphere was awkward.

“Eh, it’s snowing. It’s so beautiful.”

Rubbing his ears, Bai Ye changed the topic in an attempt to resolve the awkwardness.

“By the way, Junior Brother, you must have a reason for coming to find me, right?”

“Mm.”

Qin Jue ate the last piece of roasted meat and drank all the spirit wine before saying, “I’m preparing to go out for a while.”

“Out? Where?” Bai Ye asked.

“Uh... I don’t know. In short, it’s a place that’s very far away and not in the Spirit Central World.” Qin Jue said after carefully choosing his words.

It was difficult for him to explain the Martial Sacred Hall and the White Dragon Race in a few words, so Qin Jue simply skipped over them.

Moreover, Bai Ye had no need to know this.

“Not in the Spirit Central World? How long will that take?”

He knew Qin Jue’s strength, so he wasn’t worried about his safety.

“About ten days.” After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue answered.

He only wanted to go to visit the White Dragon World to get a mount and take a look at what those top factions looked like. It would take at most ten days.

“I see. I understand.”

Bai Ye nodded slightly. “When are you leaving?”

“Tomorrow!”

“ ... ”

...

The next day, it snowed heavily before dawn.

Qin Jue put on his clothes and casually made some food. He said to the husky beside him, "Do you want to become stronger?"

"Huh?"

The husky was stunned and hurriedly nodded.

It had to know that the reason why it was willing to be Qin Jue's pet was not only because it was afraid of death, but also because it wanted to become stronger.

"Very good."

Qin Jue smiled and said, "I have something to do during this time. Stay here and don't run around. When I come back, I'll make you stronger."

"Really?"

The husky was overjoyed. "I will definitely do as Master says and won't go anywhere!"

"Master, Master, where are you going?"

Yun Xi grabbed Qin Jue's arm and said coquettishly.

"Don't worry, I'll bring you along." Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi's head and said indifferently.

"Hehe, I knew Master wouldn't leave me behind."

Yun Xi immediately revealed a happy smile.

Qin Jue : "..."

...

Chapter 249: White Dragon World

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After eating, Qin Jue stood up and said, "Alright, let's go."

"Mm."

Hearing this, Yun Xi immediately jumped onto Qin Jue's shoulder and asked curiously, "By the way, Master, you still haven't told me where we're going."

"Remember that girl who could turn into a white dragon?" Qin Jue said meaningfully.

"I remember."

At the mention of Long Xiaoyu, Yun Xi couldn't help but shudder. How could she have forgotten?

The dragon might Long Xiaoyu emitted directly knocked her unconscious. It could be said that the memory was still fresh in her mind.

"We're going to visit her now."

Qin Jue smiled.

"What?"

Yun Xi was shocked and hurriedly crawled into Qin Jue's arms. "Master, can we not go?"

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue was shocked to find out that there were times when Yun Xi would be afraid.

"Ahem, don't worry. Master will protect you." Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi's head and said indifferently.

"But..."

Yun Xi lowered her face, still looking unwilling.

Seeing this, Qin Jue helplessly said, "In that case, why don't you stay behind with the husky?"

"Sure, sure."

The husky's eyes lit up and it was extremely happy.

However, in the next second, Yun Xi shook her head and refused.

“No! It's too stupid.”

The husky: “???”

The husky was puzzled at Yun Xi's accusation.

It felt wronged.

“...”

“I'll just go with Master.”

After hesitating for a long time, Yun Xi decided.

“Hahaha, you decided it yourself. Don't regret it when the time comes.” Qin Jue teased.

“No regrets!”

Yun Xi shrank her head and braced herself.

Regarding this, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He waved his hand and condensed an invisible barrier around Yun Xi's body. Only then did he fly up and break through the clouds against the snow and wind, entering the void.

With Yun Xi's current cultivation, she was still unable to survive outside the realm, so Qin Jue had to use a spirit energy barrier to ensure her safety.

Soon, Qin Jue carried Yun Xi into the void. The entire world instantly quietened down, and then what greeted his eyes was the sky full of stars and the dark and boundless void.

Wherever he looked, there was no end to it. He couldn't even tell where he was going.

This was the first time Yun Xi had left the realm, so she couldn't help but feel slightly nervous. However, when she saw the scene before her, she was instantly stunned.

“How beautiful!”

Yun Xi shouted, no longer looking afraid.

No matter who it was, seeing all the stars at such a close distance, they would not be able to help but praise.

However, Qin Jue was already used to it. He took out the jade tablet and inserted his spirit energy. The exact location of the White Dragon World was immediately depicted.

“So far...” Qin Jue played with the jade tablet and muttered to himself.

Even when he was accidentally blasted to the Profound Mysteries Realm and returned from the Asura World, the distance he traveled wasn't even as long.

In other words, what if Long Xiaoyu still hadn't returned by the time he arrived at the White Dragon World?

Wouldn't that be awkward?

One had to know that there was no spatial passageway between the Spirit Central World and the White Dragon World. One had to cross it by oneself.

Qin Jue might be able to easily cross it, but Long Xiaoyu wasn't capable of doing the same. Let alone two months, she might even have to fly for two years to cover such a distance.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue determined the direction and spread out his spirit sense, trying to find Long Xiaoyu's aura.

Unexpectedly, he did not find it.

In other words, it was very likely that Long Xiaoyu had already returned to the White Dragon World. In that case, he could rest assured.

“Are you ready?” Qin Jue whispered.

“Uh... I'm ready.”

Yun Xi retracted her gaze and shrank into Qin Jue's arms, afraid that she would fly out accidentally.

“Hahaha, there’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

How could Qin Jue not tell what Yun Xi was thinking? He raised his hand and waved it. A dazzling golden light lit up and formed a dazzling door in the void.

Qin Jue raised his foot and stepped through the door. His figure lengthened infinitely and he directly arrived outside the White Dragon World. The golden gate immediately turned into specks of light and dissipated, leaving nothing behind.

If those Great Void Stage experts saw such a divine ability, they would probably be shocked.

“Is this where the White Dragon Race is located?”

Looking at the huge realm that occupied the entire field of vision not far away, Qin Jue pondered.

Compared to the Spirit Central World, the White Dragon World was undoubtedly more vast. Moreover, it had many hidden spaces. In fact, the White Dragon World was so big it could probably even fit two Spirit Central Worlds. Perhaps this was the difference between a low-level and a high-level dimension.

Not only that, but the realm was almost filled with green mountains and clear waters. The spirit qi here was also incomparably dense, and it was simply not inferior to the immortal realm.

Qin Jue saw countless white dragons from above, making him not know which one to choose as his mount.

Just as Qin Jue was about to enter the White Dragon World, an air-transportation spirit artifact suddenly flew over from afar and stopped in front of him.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into the realm of the White Dragon Race!”

Several fully-armored White Dragon Race experts flew down from above and surrounded Qin Jue, waiting solemnly. All of them had reached the Saint Stage and were emitting powerful spirit energy fluctuations.

Because of the Martial Sacred Hall, the White Dragon Race hated humans greatly, so how could they not be suspicious when Qin Jue suddenly appeared here?

It was already very polite of them not to attack immediately.

“Everyone, don’t misunderstand. I am the friend of your divine maiden, Long Xiaoyu.” As he spoke, Qin Jue picked up the jade tablet and said indifferently.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the White Dragon Race experts instantly changed drastically.

“What? Your Highness the Divine Maiden’s friend?”

To these guards, their divine maiden was practically a godlike figure, unapproachable and could only be observed from a distance. The aura she casually emitted could make them kneel.

But now, a human had come and said that he was the divine maiden’s friend?

What a joke!

How could a divine maiden have human friends?

The leader of the White Dragon Race experts used his spirit sense to scan the jade tablet and said in astonishment, “That is indeed the Divine Maiden’s identity jade tablet.”

“What? No way?”

“What do we do then?”

The White Dragon Race experts looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

This jade tablet looked ordinary, but it was Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet. Since Long Xiaoyu was willing to give this person her identity jade tablet, it was obvious that they had a deep relationship.

In the end, it was still that White Dragon Race expert who spoke first. “Since you’re Her Highness’s friend, please follow us.”

The White Dragon Race's internal hierarchy was strict. Although Qin Jue was a human, with Long Xiaoyu's identity jade tablet, these White Dragon Race experts could only put down their weapons and respectfully bow to him.

Therefore, under the other party's invitation, Qin Jue boarded the air-transportation spirit artifact and flew towards the White Dragon World.

Not long after, the air-transportation spirit artifact landed on a mountain peak that reached into the clouds. There were more than a dozen mountains beside it, making it look exceptionally magnificent.

"What dense spirit qi."

Yun Xi stretched out her head from Qin Jue's arms, full of curiosity.

Qin Jue didn't care and asked, "Where's your Divine Maiden?"

Logically speaking, after these White Dragon Race experts learned that he was Long Xiaoyu's friend, they should have informed Long Xiaoyu first. But now, they had brought him to such a place.

"Sorry, our Divine Maiden is currently not in the White Dragon World." The leading White Dragon Race expert explained.

"???"

Chapter 250: Conflict

"Sorry, our Divine Maiden is currently not in the White Dragon World." The leading White Dragon Race expert explained.

The leading White Dragon Race expert smiled bitterly.

"???"

Long Kun was dumbfounded.

He had clearly used his spirit sense to search for Long Xiaoyu before, but there was no sign of her along the way. Shouldn't she have already returned?

Did she encounter another accident midway?

If the Martial Sacred Hall discovered her whereabouts, it was indeed possible.

After all, Long Xiaoyu was the divine maiden of the White Dragon Race, a super genius who could change the situation in this void in the future. The Martial Sacred Hall would be willing to sacrifice any number of Great Void Stage experts just to kill her.

Most importantly, other than Long Xiaoyu, there were practically no other outstanding individuals among the younger generation of the White Dragon Race.

Killing Long Xiaoyu was equivalent to indirectly injuring the White Dragon Race.

The White Dragon Race might not decline because of this, but they would definitely experience a long period of vacuum.

This was also the reason why the White Dragon Race elders were extremely nervous after hearing that Long Xiaoyu had been ambushed.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, the White Dragon Race expert continued, "Because we have received news that there is a traitor among us, the patriarch temporarily took Her Highness the Divine Maiden to another place to cultivate. If you want to see her, you might have to wait for a while."

At this point, the White Dragon Race expert couldn't help but reveal an indignant expression. Of course, he wasn't angry at Qin Jue, but at those traitors.

News of Long Xiaoyu being ambushed by the Martial Sacred Hall and the divine maiden almost losing her life had long since spread throughout the White Dragon World, causing a huge uproar.

Who would have thought that a traitor would appear in the White Dragon Race, a race that was full of pride and arrogance. Moreover, the traitor was an elder!

Under Long Xiaoyu's plan, the traitor elder had indeed contacted the Martial Sacred Hall again and exposed himself. He was captured on the spot by the White Dragon Race Patriarch, who had already made preparations. The traitor was directly restrained by the patriarch's spirit energy and had been kept in a prison ever since.

After that, the patriarch used all sorts of torture and even soul searching techniques to finally find all the other traitors hidden in the White Dragon Race and uproot them. Only then did this matter die down.

Even so, for the sake of Long Xiaoyu's safety, the White Dragon Race Patriarch still chose to temporarily bring Long Xiaoyu to another place to cultivate.

As for the exact location, given this White Dragon Race expert's status, it was naturally impossible for him to know.

Putting aside the fact that this expert was only a guard, even the White Dragon Race elders were currently unaware of Long Xiaoyu's whereabouts.

"I see."

Qin Jue nodded and said, "In that case, I'll wait a few days."

In any case, he was only here to find a mount. It didn't matter if Long Xiaoyu was here or not.

Perhaps when Long Xiaoyu returned, he would have already left.

Hearing this, the White Dragon Race expert hurriedly said, "Alright, Senior."

Long Ao didn't know how to address Qin Jue, but he was worried that he would accidentally offend him, so he decided to call him "Senior".

Then, he said to the other White Dragon Race experts, "Continue patrolling."

"Yes!"

The other White Dragon Race experts looked at each other before boarding the air-transportation spirit artifact again and disappearing into the horizon.

"Senior, please follow me."

As he spoke, Long Ao led the way down the mountain.

Qin Jue looked around thoughtfully before his figure floated up and lightly followed behind Long Ao.

What puzzled Qin Jue was that although this mountain peak was clearly more than 10,000 meters high, Long Ao still walked on foot. Although Long Ao was very fast, wouldn't he find it troublesome?

Not long after, the two of them arrived at the foot of the mountain. Long Ao turned around and said, "Senior..."

At this moment, he suddenly saw Qin Jue's feet leave the ground and float in midair!

"How is this possible?"

Long Ao subconsciously rubbed his eyes, his mouth agape.

"Senior, did you fly down just now?"

Long Ao heavily emphasized the word "fly" and looked like he was in disbelief.

"What's wrong?"

Qin Jue was stunned.

No matter what, Long Ao was a Saint Stage expert. It was impossible for him to not know how to fly, right?

"Coo."

Long Ao gulped and said bitterly, "How did you do it? There's a flight forbidding array formation on this mountain. Apart from those air-transportation spirit artifacts with special runes carved on them, even ordinary Great Void Stage experts are unable to fly on it."

"Uh... Well, it's very simple."

Qin Jue didn't expect there to be a flight forbidding array formation on the mountain, so he could only answer casually.

After all, he couldn't exactly say that he was too strong and could not feel the effect of the flight forbidding array formation.

That would be too arrogant.

Long Ao : "..."

Long Ao was in disbelief.

According to Long Ao's knowledge, even an expert at the third realm of the Great Void Stage would have to consume a large amount of spirit energy to fly on this mountain. Only then would they be able to barely resist the flight forbidding array formation. It was absolutely not as simple as Qin Jue said it was.

Unless... Qin Jue had surpassed the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage.

Thinking of this, Long Ao was aghast. He finally no longer had any doubts that Qin Jue was indeed qualified to be friends with their divine maiden.

"Eh, where did this human come from?"

Just as Long Ao was in shock, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

In the next second, three figures appeared on the side and stared at Qin Jue.

Because of the Martial Divine Hall, the White Dragon Race experts hated humans greatly. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Qin Jue was the first human to enter the White Dragon World in nearly a thousand years, so he immediately attracted the attention of the nearby White Dragon Race experts.

"Long Ao, what are you doing? How dare you bring a human in?" One of them said solemnly. His entire body emitted a blazing aura and killing intent.

"Long Qing, don't be rude. This is Her Highness the Divine Maiden's friend."

Long Ao frowned slightly.

"What? Your Highness the Divine Maiden's friend?"

The man named Long Qing was stunned for a moment before he sneered. "How could Her Highness the Divine Maiden have a human friend?"

After a pause, he added, "Could it be that you're also one of those traitors?"

"How dare you!"

Long Ao was furious. "Long Qing, don't push your luck!"

"Hehe, the truth is right in front of you. You still want to deny it?"

“You!”

Long Ao took a deep breath and turned to Qin Jue. “Sorry, Senior. This guy has always been at odds with me...”

“It’s okay.” Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

He could almost imagine what was going to happen next. If there were no accidents, this Long Qing would definitely attack him for no reason.

As expected, Long Qing waved his hand and ordered, “Leave Long Ao to me. The two of you take down that human!”

“Remember, leave them alive. We will have accomplished a great deed by capturing them alive.”

“Yes!”

The two White Dragon Race experts looked at each other and their figures flashed. They immediately surrounded Qin Jue from the front and back, cutting off all the routes he could take to retreat.

These two White Dragon Race experts were also at the Saint Stage and were skilled in joint attack techniques. When they joined forces, they could even contend against a Grand Saint Stage expert.

“Stop! What are you doing?!”

Long Ao did not expect Long Qing to be so fearless. “Long Qing, do you know the consequences of offending Her Highness the Divine Maiden’s friend?”

“Hmph, don’t use Her Highness to pressure me. If he was really Her Highness’s friend, why would he be with you?”

Long Ao :” ...”

What kind of crazy logic was that?

At the same time, Qin Jue was also somewhat speechless. If you want to condemn someone, you can always find excuses. This fellow seemed to not care about hiding his true intentions.

“Cut the crap. I’ll capture you first!”

Long Qing shouted coldly.

Chapter 251: Resolve

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rip!

The air was torn apart, and Long Qing instantly crossed a hundred meters and arrived in front of Long Ao. White flames spat out from Long Qing's mouth and swept out.

In an instant, the surrounding temperature rose abruptly as the flames continued to spread out. All the flowers and trees within a five-kilometer radius were turned to ashes by this heat wave. Even space could not withstand it and was slightly distorted.

“Long Qing, you forced me to do this!”

Long Ao could no longer tolerate it. Boundless spirit energy suddenly erupted from his body, blocking the white flames.

“Hmph, it's not over yet.”

Long Qing had a calm expression, as if he was not surprised that Long Ao could block its attack. He then took a step forward, and his entire right hand suddenly turned into a huge claw that slapped towards Long Ao!

“I'm not afraid of you!”

Facing the overbearing Long Qing, Long Ao finally stopped retreating and chose to fight back!

Boom!

The ground shook as the two spirit energies continued to clash and collide, raising dust and rubble that filled the sky. Soon, it attracted even more attention from the other White Dragon Race experts.

The two of them were old rivals to begin with, and they each cultivated fire-attribute and ice-attribute cultivation techniques respectively. It was clearly impossible to determine the victor in a short period of time.

Witnessing this scene, the other two White Dragon Race experts said simultaneously, "We'll capture this human first before helping Boss."

No matter how strong Long Ao was, it was impossible for him to deal with three Saint Stage experts at the same time.

After making up their minds, the two of them started to slowly approach Qin Jue.

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue wondered if he really looked like a weakling.

Hai, it couldn't be helped. He couldn't keep a low profile even if he wanted to.

"Human, take this!"

The White Dragon Race expert on the left was the first to attack. Because he wasn't sure of Qin Jue's strength, he was very cautious. A wisp of spirit energy quickly condensed in his palm as he attempted to probe Qin Jue.

However, before he could attack, Qin Jue suddenly waved his hand. The spirit energy that he had just condensed immediately shattered. Immediately, the White Dragon Race expert that attacked spat out blood from his mouth and nose and fell to the ground, unconscious from his heavy injuries.

"..."

Dazed and confused, the other White Dragon Race expert wondered if he was hallucinating.

"You... What did you do to Long Jie?"

Qin Jue didn't answer but waved his hand again.

"Pfft!"

The other White Dragon Race expert also fell unconscious.

However, Qin Jue didn't kill either of them. He only seriously injured them so that they would have to lie in bed for a few months at most.

After all, he was here to find a mount, not to seek revenge. There was no need for him to start a massacre over such a small matter. Otherwise, even if he did not come here as an enemy, he would eventually become one.

After doing this, Qin Jue flicked his finger lightly. Long Qing, who was fighting Long Ao, immediately seemed to be hit heavily, and his movements paused for a moment.

Then, Long Ao punched Long Qing mercilessly in the chest!

Bang!

With a dull bang, Long Qing was instantly sent flying. He hit the distant mountain like a meteor and was buried under the rubble.

“This...”

Long Ao was shocked. He had fought with Long Qing several times, and each time, they were evenly matched. Why had Long Qing lost so quickly this time?

However, when he saw the two Long Qing’s lackeys lying on the ground unconscious not far away, he immediately understood what was going on.

He almost forgot that Qin Jue was an expert above the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage. For someone like him, dealing with two Saint Stage ants was as easy as flipping his hand. It was probably because of Qin Jue that Long Qing lost to him so easily.

“Thank you, Senior.”

Long Ao cupped his fists in gratitude.

He had long been unhappy with Long Qing. How could Long Ao not be happy for the opportunity of beating up Long Qing with Qin Jue’s help?

At the same time, more White Dragon Race experts were attracted by the battle just now and appeared nearby.

“Look, there’s a human over there!”

“Eh, isn’t that Long Jie and Long Jun? Why are they both lying on the ground?”

“It must be caused by this human!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Seeing this scene, the White Dragon Race experts rushing over were furious. They took out their weapons and aimed them at Qin Jue.

In an instant, Qin Jue became the target of everyone!

Seeing this, Long Ao panicked and hurriedly explained, “Everyone, you’re mistaken. This senior is a friend of the Divine Maiden.”

“What? Your Highness the Divine Maiden’s friend?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone looked at each other with surprise and bewilderment.

Boom!

At that moment, with blood hanging from the corner of his mouth, Long Qing rushed out of the rubble and gritted his teeth. “Everyone, don’t listen to his nonsense. Her Highness the Divine Maiden is high and mighty. How could she have human friends?”

“Indeed. Since when did Your Highness have a human friend?”

“By the way, Long Ao, why are you with a human?”

“Are you an accomplice of this human?”

“ ... ”

Everyone immediately turned their attention to Long Ao. If Long Ao continued to remain silent, he would definitely be seen as a traitor and attacked from all sides.

Because the incident of the traitors that happened some time ago had caused an uproar, all the members of the White Dragon Race were extremely sensitive at this time. They weren’t even willing to believe their own kind, let alone a human like Qin Jue.

Seeing this, Long Qing smiled and added, “Long Ao colluded with humans and injured experts of our race. He must be a traitor sent by the Martial Sacred Hall. Everyone, don’t let him off!”

“Long Qing, you!”

Long Ao was unable to restrain his anger. He had not expected Long Qing to be so crazy.

“Long Ao, hurry up and surrender. Otherwise, don’t blame us for being heartless!” A Grand Saint Stage expert stood forward and said indifferently.

“That’s right, Long Ao. Do you think we’re all idiots? How could we believe your nonsense so easily?”

Long Ao :” ...”

Long Ao could not help but think that the other party was actually an idiot.

“Long Ao, you keep saying that this human is the Divine Maiden’s friend. Do you have evidence?”

At this moment, almost all the White Dragon Race experts present had already believed that Long Ao was colluding with the Martial Sacred Hall.

As for Qin Jue, they had no question that he was a spy sent by the Martial Sacred Hall.

Regarding this, Qin Jue was rather helpless. He could only take out Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet again and say, “See for yourself.”

Hearing this, everyone looked in the direction of the voice, and their expressions instantly froze, becoming extremely interesting.

At their level, how could they not detect the aura that belonged to Long Xiaoyu on that jade tablet?

One had to know that regardless of which dragon it was, bloodline was extremely important. As the purest descendant of the White Dragon Race in the past thousand years, Long Xiaoyu innately possessed bloodline suppression towards experts of the same race.

Even a casual aura of hers could make these experts below the Great Void Stage tremble.

This was also the reason why Long Ao remained firm. As long as he swept his spirit sense over the jade tablet, he could tell that it was absolutely impossible for it to be fake.

“Heavens, it’s really the Divine Maiden’s identity jade tablet.”

“But, how could Her Highness the Divine Maiden have human friends?”

“Do you think I know the answer to that question?”

“ ... ”

Everyone was dumbfounded and did not know what to do.

Among them, the one who was most afraid was none other than Long Qing. He never expected that Qin Jue would actually have Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet!

Damn!

Long Qing wanted to ask why Long Ao hadn’t brought it out earlier.

Wiping the blood from the corner of its mouth, Long Qing wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

“What happened?”

In the distance, a grand voice sounded. It was vast and mighty, piercing through gold and splitting stone. It shook everyone to the point of feeling dizzy and extremely uncomfortable.

“It’s the elders!” Someone shouted.

Chapter 252: Apology

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“The elders are here!”

Everyone hurriedly dispersed.

Although the prestige of the Elders Guild had decreased because of the traitor, every elder still had the strength of the Great Void Stage. Thus, these Saint Stage experts had no choice but to be respectful towards them.

If it were anywhere else, they might be the top experts of a realm, but in the White Dragon World, these experts were only ordinary guards.

Moreover, they had just “offended” the friend of the Divine Maiden. It was simply for the best for them that the elders appeared at this moment.

“Why are there so many people gathered here? What happened?”

This was a middle-aged man with a pale face and no beard. His figure was tall and straight, and he had a dignified aura without being angry. His eyes were pure white, just like Long Xiaoyu’s. He looked exceptionally strange.

It had to be known that only the experts of the White Dragon Race above the Great Void Stage had pure white eyes. The eyes offered them a unique ability and allowed them to see through the other party’s moves in advance. It was very powerful.

Of course, if the other party’s strength was far superior, then their pure white eyes also became useless.

“Elder, there’s a human here. He claims to be a friend of the Divine Maiden.” The Grand Saint Stage expert from before stepped forward and said.

“What? A human?”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man’s face darkened. “Ridiculous! How could Her Highness the Divine Maiden have a human friend?!”

After saying this, the middle-aged man’s eyes moved sideways and finally fixed on Qin Jue. At the same time, he saw the jade tablet in Qin Jue’s hand.

“???”

Long Zhan’s eyes suddenly widened. He even thought that he was hallucinating.

“Isn’t... isn’t that the Divine Maiden’s identity jade tablet?”

“Yes.”

The Grand Saint Stage expert braced himself and said, "We already confirmed that."

As soon as these words were spoken, Long Zhan fell into silence.

Not an illusion?

But the problem was, why would the identity jade tablet of the Divine Maiden appear in the hands of a human?

Could it be that the Divine Maiden was also colluding with the Martial Sacred Hall?

Long Zhan felt that it was impossible.

After all, the one who was ambushed and almost died was Long Xiaoyu herself. If she had colluded with the Martial Sacred Hall, why would she then proceed to uproot the traitors of the clan?

After all, before Long Xiaoyu brought the matter up, no one even knew that there was a traitor within the White Dragon Race.

Moreover, if the Divine Maiden was indeed colluding with the Martial Sacred Hall, the White Dragon Race would have been done for long ago.

For a moment, Long Zhan actually did not know what to do.

Due to the rules, any White Dragon Race expert who advanced to the Great Void Stage could become an elder as long as they passed inspection.

Therefore, there were also different levels of elders. A first realm Great Void Stage expert like Long Zhan could only be considered as the most basic type of elder. Therefore, Long Zhan could not afford to provoke the Divine Maiden's friend.

What was worth mentioning was that the elder who had colluded with the Martial Sacred Hall was at the eighth realm of the Great Void Stage. Not only did he have a high status, but he also had deep seniority.

As for why such an elder had colluded with the Martial Sacred Hall, no one knew other than the patriarch.

"..."

After being silent for a moment, Long Zhan took a deep breath and said with a smile, "So you're Her Highness the Divine Maiden's friend. It's all just been a misunderstanding. It's all a misunderstanding."

Qin Jue : "..."

Finally, someone with some brains came. Qin Jue was really afraid that the other party would act shamelessly and accuse him of stealing the identity jade tablet.

At that time, even if he did not want to kill, there would still be people rushing to their deaths.

"What are you guys waiting for? Apologize!" Long Zhan shouted.

He was not an idiot, so how could he not tell what had just happened here? Although he was unable to confirm that this youth in front of him was definitely a friend of the Divine Maiden, he could not go wrong by getting everyone to apologize first.

Everyone looked at each other, their expressions hesitant. They wondered if they really had to apologize to a human.

Although they were very unwilling, they could only bow and shout, "Sorry!" After all, the White Dragon Race's internal hierarchy was strict and no one dared to disobey the orders of a higher-up.

Long Qing especially wished he could bury his head in the ground, afraid that Qin Jue would notice him as he apologized.

The situation had developed to such an extent that it had completely exceeded Long Qing's expectations. He only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

...

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue wondered why it felt a little awkward.

"Alright, disperse. You guys have nothing to do here anymore," Long Zhan said unquestionably.

“Yes.”

Everyone looked at each other again and immediately flew in different directions. No one even cared about their two companions who were lying on the ground.

“Cough cough, this... Senior, are you here to find Her Highness the Divine Maiden?”

After a pause, Long Zhan continued, “I’m sorry, Her Highness the Divine Maiden is not around for the time being. You...”

Before he could finish, Qin Jue interrupted with a wave of his hand. “Yes, I already know. It’s alright. I can wait a few days.”

He still hadn’t decided on which white dragon he wanted as his mount, so how could he leave now?

However, at the moment, Long Xiaoyu still seemed to be the most suitable choice.

Not only was her talent top-notch, but her true body was also very beautiful. If she hadn’t been White Dragon Race’s divine maiden, Qin Jue would have considered it.

“Uh... okay.”

Long Zhan was helpless. “Senior, please follow me.”

Therefore, Qin Jue went from following Long Ao to following Long Zhan.

Finally, under Long Zhan’s arrangements, Qin Jue was moved to an exquisite courtyard to live in. Inside, birds sang and flowers bloomed and there were mountains and rivers. It was simply not inferior to a small world.

As expected of one of the most powerful factions in the void. Even the place used to entertain guests was so luxurious. It was hard to imagine what the core area of the White Dragon World was like.

“Senior, because most of our White Dragon Race experts despise humans, we hope that Senior won’t go out casually before Her Highness the Divine Maiden returns.” After hesitating for a moment, Long Zhan warned.

“No problem.”

However, if Qin Jue wanted to leave, how could they possibly detect him?

Hearing this, Long Zhan heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank you for your cooperation, Senior. In addition, if there’s anything, you can activate this jade slip. I’ll rush over as soon as possible.”

As he spoke, Long Zhan took out a jade slip and handed it to Qin Jue.

“Mm.”

Nodding his head, Qin Jue accepted the jade slip and turned to enter the courtyard.

Only when the door to the courtyard closed did Long Zhan retract his gaze. Then, his eyes flickered as he flew up and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

...

“What did you say? There was a human who had possession of the jade tablet of the Divine Maiden and claimed to be her friend?”

In the main hall, an old man frowned slightly with a gloomy expression.

“That’s right.”

Long Zhan nodded and said, “I can’t tell that human’s cultivation, but that jade tablet indeed has the aura of Her Highness the Divine Maiden.”

“Strange, why does the Divine Maiden have human friends...”

The old man pondered for a moment before saying, “Send someone to keep an eye on him. We’ll know everything when Her Highness the Divine Maiden returns.”

Although the old man didn’t know why Qin Jue had Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet, at this moment, he was sure that Long Xiaoyu should be by the Patriarch’s side. No matter how strong Qin Jue was, it was impossible for him to snatch Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet in front of the Patriarch, right?

It was precisely because of this that the old man did not rashly attack.

In any case, he would know what was going on when Long Xiaoyu returned.

During this time, they only needed to monitor Qin Jue closely and not let him act rashly.

“Yes!”

Long Zhan obeyed and left.

...

Chapter 253: Choice
White Dragon World.

The sky was clear and cloudless.

Sunlight scattered down lightly, illuminating the ground. The entire courtyard was peaceful and filled with vitality.

The news that Qin Jue was Long Xiaoyu’s friend had already spread throughout half of the White Dragon World and even alarmed a high-level elder.

But because of that identity jade tablet, no one dared to deliberately come over to make things difficult for Qin Jue for the time being.

At this moment, Qin Jue was sitting in a pavilion in the middle of the lake, leisurely drinking spirit wine, relaxed and content.

The lake water was so clear that one could see the bottom. One could even see the fish inside. On the surface of the water, lotus flowers bloomed one after another, emitting a dense spirit qi. It was like a paradise.

In fact, these lotus flowers were no ordinary lotus flowers. They were all level six spirit herbs that were very helpful for cultivation. However, such precious herbs were abundant here and could be seen everywhere.

Not only that, but there were also various other heavenly treasures in the distance, as if they were free. All of them had reached level five and above.

Perhaps this was the foundation of the White Dragon World!

Taking a sip of the spirit wine, Qin Jue retracted his spirit sense and pondered.

Just now, he had already used his spirit sense to scan the entire White Dragon World and saw countless white dragons. However, he couldn't find a mount that satisfied him.

In short, they were either too old, too young, too weak, or not handsome enough. They were simply unable to compare to Long Xiaoyu.

In addition, Qin Jue had long discovered the White Dragon Race experts lurking around and secretly monitoring him.

However, if Qin Jue wanted to leave, how could they possibly detect him?

However, up until now, Qin Jue had no intention of leaving.

"Master, Master, what is this? Can it be eaten?" Yun Xi flew over from afar with a fruit in her arms and said with anticipation.

"..."

Qin Jue wondered if there was anything else Yun Xi thought about other than food.

"You can't."

Qin Jue snatched the fruit away and shook his head.

"Why?" Long Zhui wanted to shake his head and refuse Qin Jue, but he couldn't help but ask.

Yun Xi's face instantly fell.

"This is a level six spirit fruit. You can't handle it yet. We'll talk about it after you advance to level five."

As he spoke, Qin Jue stuffed the fruit into his mouth and took a fierce bite.

"..."

"Is it nice?"

Yun Xi couldn't help but gulp.

"Delicious."

Qin Jue nodded.

"Wu... I want to eat it too."

Yun Xi scratched her head in frustration and her hair swayed. "No, I have to cultivate properly."

If she was strong enough, she wouldn't have to worry about not being able to endure it when eating!

Thinking up to this point, Yun Xi immediately leaped onto a lotus leaf and sat cross-legged to cultivate.

"Heh, this little fellow..."

Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

In the entire Spirit Central World, no, in the entire void, Yun Xi should be the first person to work hard to become stronger for the sake of food.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Qin Jue raised his eyebrows and looked at the horizon.

He actually sensed an aura that was very similar but also very different to Long Xiaoyu's aura.

If it weren't for Qin Jue's extremely sharp spirit sense, the aura would have been very difficult to discover.

Long Kun was dumbfounded.

"Let's go take a look."

After making up his mind, Qin Jue's figure slightly distorted, leaving behind an afterimage and aura in the courtyard. His real body instantly appeared thousands of kilometers away.

...

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud bang, a crack was forcefully smashed open on the enormous mountain peak, causing dust to rise into the sky and shake the heavens and the earth.

In the sky, a man with a flame mark between his brows sneered. “Long Zhui, you lost.”

The man stood proudly with his hands behind his back, looking down at the ruins with disdain.

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, rubble flew everywhere as the man named Long Zhui flew out. He was covered in blood and his aura was extremely weak, as if he would faint at any moment.

“No, I haven’t lost yet!”

Long Zhui gritted his teeth.

“Hehe, do you have a death wish?”

The man narrowed his eyes with killing intent.

“Long Zhui, stop fighting!”

At this moment, a young man suddenly jumped out from the side and stopped Long Zhui.

“Stop fighting. You’re not Long Zichen’s match.”

“Move.” Long Zhui said expressionlessly.

“If this continues, you’ll die!”

“Even if I die, I will make him pay the price!”

Long Zhui was fearless as he circled around the young man who just warned him and continued to face Long Zichen in the sky.

“Hmph, since you’re courting death, I’ll send you on your way!”

Long Zichen's expression was cold. He had no intention of holding back.

With his status, even if he killed the trash in front of him, he would at most be confined for two months and would not be affected in the slightest.

In the next moment, violent fire spirit energy erupted from Long Zichen's palm, transforming into a monstrous sea of fire that swept towards Long Zhui.

"Watch out!" The young man exclaimed.

Seeing that he was about to be engulfed by the sea of fire, the originally weak Long Zhui suddenly widened his eyes, his pupils faintly turning white!

In an instant, a white pillar of light soared into the sky and collided with the sea of fire!

Boom!

The collision of the two spirit energies instantly caused layer after layer of energy ripples to spread out crazily. Everywhere it passed, space would ceaselessly distort and shatter, as if it was being swallowed by a black hole.

Long Zichen's expression finally changed as he revealed a shocked expression. He hurriedly raised his spirit energy shield to resist.

On the other hand, Long Zhui's white pillar of light seemed to have drained all the spirit energy in his body. He was directly sent flying by the energy ripples and smashed into the rubble below.

The explosion lasted for about five minutes. When Long Zichen removed his spirit energy shield, he felt exhausted and his palm was trembling slightly.

He wondered how it was possible for that trash to release such a powerful attack just now.

In addition, he seemed to have seen Long Zhui's eyes turn white. Was it an illusion?

One had to know that only experts of the White Dragon Race at the Great Void Stage could awaken their white eyes.

Long Zichen thought that it must have been an illusion!

Crack.

To Long Zichen's surprise, Long Zhui stood up again.

He wasn't dead!

"No, I haven't lost yet!"

Long Zhui's hair was disheveled, and he refused to fall.

For some reason, Long Zichen felt fear from the bottom of his heart as he looked at that figure.

This trash terrified him?

What a joke!

Long Zichen absolutely could not tolerate this!

Just as he circulated all the spirit energy in his body to prepare to deal a fatal blow to Long Zhui...

Slap!

Suddenly, Long Zhui's body shook as if he had suffered a heavy blow. Before he could react, Long Zhui's vision darkened and he fell heavily to the ground.

"We're done, we're done. We're not fighting anymore."

The young man retracted his arm and waved at Long Zichen.

At the critical moment, Long Zhui was ambushed by the youth and fainted.

Long Zichen was stunned when he heard this. He originally intended to continue, but there were still many White Dragon Race experts paying attention to this area. Since the other party had already fainted, then attacking again would probably annoy the others. He could only immediately say coldly, "Alright, I'll spare his life. If there's a next time, don't blame me for being impolite!"

After saying this, Long Zichen looked at Long Zhui again before turning to leave.

Watching Long Zichen disappear from sight, the young man heaved a sigh of relief. He picked up the fainted Long Zhui and said, "Tell me, did you have to go all out against Long Zichen for a small fiend beast?"

"But speaking of which, your figure just now seemed quite handsome..."

"..."

At the same time, Qin Jue, who had witnessed the entire process, smiled.

He seemed to have found another good choice.

Chapter 254: Be My Mount

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Argh!"

In a simple room, Long Zhui slowly opened his eyes with a blank expression.

"Where is this?"

Long Zhui clearly remembered that he was in a fight with Long Zichen.

He wondered what was going on.

Countless scenes flashed in front of Long Zhui's eyes as his anger soared. He was just about to sit up when he realized that his entire body was in incomparable pain, as if it was being pricked by needles. The pain was unbearable. Not to mention sitting up, even moving was difficult.

"Lie properly. Most of the bones in your body have been broken, and your meridians have been severely injured. Even if you consume a grade eight healing pill, it will still take two to three days for you to completely recover."

Right at this moment, a voice suddenly sounded from the side, attracting Long Zhui's attention.

"Long Ming?"

Long Zhui turned around with a stunned expression.

"What are you looking at? Don't you recognize me?"

Long Ming rolled his eyes and chided, "If I hadn't knocked you unconscious, you would have died."

Hearing this, Long Zhui fell silent.

How could he not understand that Long Ming was doing this for his own good? Not only had the two of them played together since they were young, but even now, when they went on missions, they often teamed up and would never abandon each other. They were like brothers.

If Long Zichen had not ambushed him and knocked him unconscious, he might have really died at Long Zichen's hands.

Still... Long Zhui felt annoyed.

If it happened again, Long Zhui would still not admit defeat. No matter what, he would make Long Zichen pay the price!

As if seeing through Long Zhui's inner thoughts, Long Ming sighed and said, "Little Zhui, give up. Long Zichen is the son of an elder. He has stepped into the Great Sage Stage at the age of 500. He's not someone we can provoke."

Unlike humans, the White Dragon Race was born with a long lifespan. Even the most ordinary existence could live for more than 1000 years. To them, a 300 year old was still considered as a youth.

With Long Zichen's talent, if nothing went wrong, he would definitely be able to join the Elders Guild in the future and reach the Three Great Void Stage or above.

"So what?"

Long Zhui said coldly, "One day, I will avenge Little Fiend!"

Little Fiend was Long Zhui's pet. It was a Legendary Stage fiend beast and was very cute.

However, because it was unwilling to approach Long Zichen, it was directly killed. It was precisely because of that that Long Zhui challenged Long Zichen.

"Sigh, is it worth it for a small fiend beast?"

Long Ming said helplessly, "It's impossible for you to defeat Long Zichen."

The current Long Zhui was only at the late-phase of the Grand Saint Stage. It was already a miracle that he could withstand Long Zichen's attacks several times in a row, so how could he possibly defeat Long Zichen?

Moreover, regardless of status, talent, or cultivation resources, the two of them were worlds apart. The distance between them would only grow further and further.

"If I was killed by Long Zichen, will you avenge me?" Long asked.

"Did you even have to ask? Of course!"

Long Ming was furious. "If that fellow dares to kill you, even if I have to pay with my life, I'll tear off a piece of meat from his body!"

The two of them had gone through thick and thin together many times, and they had long since treated each other as their own brothers. If Long Zichen had killed Long Zhui just now, Long Ming would definitely have rushed up and fought with his life.

"Little Fiend is my second friend besides you. You should understand." Long Zhui said indifferently.

"..."

Long Ming was stunned. He opened his mouth but was speechless.

Indeed, as Long Zhui's brother, how could Long Ming not know the relationship between Long Zhui and that little fiend beast? After all, Long Ming often played with that little fiend beast.

However, he really did not want to watch Long Zhui die for nothing.

After a long silence, Long Ming sighed and said, "You should rest here and recover."

After saying this, Long Ming didn't say anything else. He stood up and pushed open the door, and the room fell silent.

After a long while, Long Zhui gritted his teeth and muttered to himself, "No, I'm too weak. I have to become stronger!"

At this point, Long Zhui gradually calmed down. He knew that even if he went all out against Long Zichen, he would only be courting death. He had to cultivate diligently and surpass Long Zichen in order to have a chance at revenge!

Although this hope was very slim, he could not give up!

Thinking of this, Long Zhui endured the intense pain and sat up on the bed. He began to circulate his cultivation technique to absorb the spirit qi.

“Hu.”

Space distorted slightly as Qin Jue walked out with a wine pot in his hand.

“Interesting.”

Qin Jue smiled meaningfully.

He was sure that he had not seen it wrongly. There was an aura on Long Zhui that was extremely similar to Long Xiaoyu's, but also completely different. Even an expert of the higher realm of the Great Void Stage would find it difficult to notice it.

However, the strange thing was that Long Zhui's cultivation talent was far inferior to Long Xiaoyu's. Something seemed to be restricting him.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and directly entered Long Zhui's mind.

Long Zhui, who was cultivating, trembled. An unfathomable, ethereal voice sounded in his mind. “Young man, do you want to become stronger?”

Qin Jue didn't expect that he would say this to someone else one day, especially to an “old monster” several hundred years older than him.

“Who! Who did this!”

Long Zhui was shocked.

Someone had actually entered his mind!

It had to be known that regardless of whether it was human cultivators or other races, the most vulnerable place was always the soul. This was always

true unless one had specially cultivated some special cultivation technique that could make the soul stronger.

Despite the fact that Long Zhui had cultivated a soul cultivation technique before, the other party was still able to enter Long Zhui's mind without him noticing. Clearly, the other party's strength far surpassed Long Zhui's.

In other words, the other party could kill him at any moment!

"There's no need for you to know I am. Tell me, do you want to become stronger?" Qin Jue repeated.

"Become stronger?"

Long Zhui subconsciously asked, "Can you make me stronger?"

"Yes, but you have to follow me."

"Follow you?"

Long Zhui was somewhat dumbfounded, not understanding what was going on.

"I lack a mount. As long as you're willing to be my mount, I can make you strong enough to take revenge." Qin Jue said casually.

"???"

Long Zhui was stunned for a moment before laughing angrily. "You want me to be your mount?"

No matter what, Long Zhui was still a member of the White Dragon Race. He had a bone-deep arrogance, so how could he be willing to be someone's mount?

Wait!

As if realizing something, Long Zhui said in a deep voice, "You're a human?"

After all, only humans would use them as mounts.

But the question was, why would a human appear in the White Dragon World?

“That’s right.”

Qin Jue didn’t hide anything.

“Hmph, even if I die, I will never associate with humans!” Long Zhui said coldly.

“Is that so?”

Qin Jue was in no hurry. He patiently guided Long Zhui. “Do you know that with your current talent, it’s simply impossible for you to take revenge?”

“This…”

Long Zhui was unable to refute.

Although he was very displeased, Long Zhui knew that with his current talent, unless he encountered a huge opportunity, it would be almost impossible for him to surpass Long Zichen.

Could it be that the human in front of him was his opportunity?

Long Zhui suddenly had a ridiculous idea.

What a joke!

Seeing Long Zhui’s conflicted expression, Qin Jue knew that it was time to strike while the iron was hot, so he added, “There’s also one more thing. In fact, your talent isn’t that simple.”

“What do you mean?”

Chapter 255: I Am Willing

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“The answer is simple. You’re actually a super genius.” Qin Jue said faintly.

“Me? Super genius?”

Long Zhui had a strange expression, as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. “Do you think I look like an idiot?”

“Not really.”

“Then why are you trying to lie to me?”

“I’m definitely not lying to you!”

“Hehe, if I were a super genius, would I have been beaten up by that bastard Long Zichen?”

Long Zhui sneered.

Qin Jue :”...”

Being beaten up by Long Zichen, what has that got to do with you being a super genius?

However, what Qin Jue didn’t know was that all members of the White Dragon Race had to undergo a bloodline examination when they were born. According to the purity of their bloodline, they were judged to be of five grades: low-grade, middle-grade, high-grade, heaven-grade, and divine-grade.

To the White Dragon Race, whose bloodlines were extremely important, the difference between each level could be said to be like the difference between heaven and the earth. In other words, most descendants of the White Dragon Race already had their statuses decided at birth.

Low-grade and middle-grade bloodlines could at most be considered mediocre.

Only by reaching the high-grade or even the heaven-grade would they be valued by the higher-ups.

For example, Long Zichen possessed a high-grade bloodline and was also the son of an elder. He was far from being comparable to others.

As for the divine-grade, Long Xiaoyu had been the only one with such a bloodline for tens of thousands of years.

Of course, bloodlines did not always remain the same. Every white dragon had a chance to awaken a new one when they reached adulthood.

In the history of the White Dragon Race, there had been cases where someone who was born with a low-level bloodline later awakened a heaven-level bloodline and became a peerless genius.

However, such lucky people were very rare.

Long Zhui's bloodline was only at the middle-grade and he was already past the age of awakening. No matter how hard he cultivated, he would at most become a Great Sage. Unless he obtained some great opportunity, it was almost impossible for him to step into the Great Void Stage.

However, now, Qin Jue had told him that he was actually a super genius, so how could Long Zhui believe him?

It was unbelievable.

"Human, you don't understand the White Dragon Race at all."

Long Zhui was neither servile nor overbearing. "It's up to you to kill or torture me. In short, I won't be a mount for a human."

"Oh? What if I tell you that I'm a friend of your Divine Maiden?" Qin Jue said with interest.

"What? Your Highness the Divine Maiden's friend?"

Long Zhui was stunned for a moment before saying in surprise, "You're the human from yesterday..."

The news of the Divine Maiden having a human friend had already spread throughout most of the White Dragon World, and Long Zhui had naturally heard of it.

He finally understood why there was a human in the White Dragon World.

"Why should I believe you?"

Although he already knew the answer, Long Zhui still expressed his doubts.

"Hehe, you'll know when you open your eyes."

Qin Jue smiled.

Long Zhui was stunned again and immediately stopped circulating his cultivation technique. He opened his eyes and saw a handsome youth in fluttering white clothes standing by the bed, leisurely drinking spirit wine.

“You are...”

“I am the owner of the voice in your head just now.”

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and took out Long Xiaoyu’s identity jade tablet. He indifferently said, “I’m also the friend of your Divine Maiden.”

Seeing this, Long Zhui swept the jade tablet with his spirit sense and found that there was indeed an aura on it that made him tremble. Who else could it be other than the Divine Maiden?

“So? Do you believe me now?”

“Hmph, so what? Even if you’re the Divine Maiden’s friend, I won’t be your mount.” Long Zhui said firmly.

This was his dignity as a member of the White Dragon Race. How could he lower his head to a human?

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue felt fine when he said it himself, but when he heard Long Zhui say the words “I won’t be your mount”, he couldn’t help but feel awkward.

Especially since the other party was a man.

“Don’t be anxious. Don’t you want to know why I said you’re a super genius?”

Qin Jue changed the topic.

“Why?” Long Zhui wanted to shake his head and refuse Qin Jue, but he couldn’t help but ask.

Indeed, no one could escape the seduction of power.

Qin Jue had a meaningful expression as he spoke tirelessly. “Because your bloodline has been sealed, your cultivation talent has been greatly reduced. But as long as you remove the shackles, you can immediately surpass that

Long Zichen and become a peerless genius second only to the Divine Maiden of the White Dragon Race.”

“Really?”

Long Zhui’s eyes lit up and he almost jumped out of bed. However, he accidentally hurt his wound and grimaced in pain.

“Of course. Didn’t you notice that you would feel sluggish every time you cultivate?” Qin Jue pretended to be profound.

Long Zhui’s pupils constricted when he heard this. This problem had indeed accompanied him for hundreds of years. Moreover, not only was it difficult to cultivate, but it was also even more difficult for him to learn cultivation techniques and circulate spirit energy.

Long Zhui had gotten his body specially checked, but he could never find anything wrong with it. In the end, even Long Zhui himself had given up.

Long Zhui started wondering if he was really the super genius Qin Jue said he was.

At the same time, Qin Jue changed the topic. “But it’s alright. I can help you remove these shackles.”

“The condition is that you have to be my mount.”

“What if I don’t agree?”

“Then continue to be trash and be killed the next time you challenge Long Zichen.” Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently.

If Long Zhui insisted on refusing, Qin Jue wouldn’t force him, but he absolutely wouldn’t help remove the shackles.

“ ... ”

Long Zhui was silent.

He did not want to continue being trash, but even if he was willing to become a mount for a human, the Elders Guild would probably treat him as a humiliation and kill him.

Moreover, from beginning to end, he couldn't be sure if what Qin Jue said was true or false.

Long Zhui fell into a dilemma, not knowing what to do.

As if seeing Long Zhui's inner thoughts, Qin Jue added, "Don't worry, as long as you're willing to be my mount, no one can hurt you, including the White Dragon Race."

The corner of Long Zhui's eyes twitched slightly. He said, "Do you know how humiliating it is to be a mount for a human as a member of the White Dragon Race? If I do agree, even Her Highness the Divine Maiden won't be able to protect me."

In Long Zhui's opinion, the reason why Qin Jue was so confident was entirely because of his relationship with the Divine Maiden. However, even if the Divine Maiden decided to help him out, it would be useless.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain. He raised his hand and waved it. A dazzling golden light lit up and directly entered Long Zhui's body.

Long Zhui, who was originally severely injured, felt an indescribable spirit energy surge into his limbs and bones. Then, his broken bones and injuries began to heal at a visible speed.

In less than a few breaths, Long Zhui recovered to normal, as if nothing had happened.

"This..."

Long Zhui looked at himself and then looked at Qin Jue. What kind of technique was this?

No matter what, he was still a Grand Saint Stage expert. And yet, Qin Jue was actually able to instantly heal him. It had to be mentioned that even a Great Void Stage expert was incapable of doing something like this.

"This is the last time I'll be asking. Are you willing?"

If Long Zhui refused again, Qin Jue would choose to leave without hesitation. After all, he was only here to find a mount, not to beg. There was no need for him to lower himself.

If it weren't for the shackle on Long Zhui's body attracting his attention, Qin Jue wouldn't have taken a second look.

"I... am willing."

Unexpectedly, Long Zhui nodded.

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 256 - No One Can Escape the Seduction of Power

Chapter 256: No One Can Escape the Seduction of Power

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Even Long Zhui did not understand why he would suddenly nod in agreement.

He did not want to be a mount at all.

Could this be what they meant by "your mouth says no but your body says yes"?

2

"Very good."

Qin Jue took him seriously and cheerfully said, "From now on, you're my mount."

"Huh?"

Long Zhui was stunned. Just like that?

Without waiting for Long Zhui to react, Qin Jue suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed.

In an instant, Long Zhui felt an invisible force pass through his body and take something from his mind.

"What did you do to me?"

Long Zhui was shocked and looked up at Qin Jue.

“It’s nothing. I just took away part of your soul.” Qin Jue clenched his fist and said casually.

Long Zhui: “???”

Long Zhui wondered how that could be considered as “nothing”.

“Don’t worry, this part of the soul is not very dense. It won’t affect you at all.” Qin Jue added.

To living beings, their souls were undoubtedly the most important thing. Once their souls were injured, it was basically very difficult for them to recover.

Under normal circumstances, if a part of the soul was removed, the owner of the sou; might very well become an idiot or lose some ability.

However, not only did Long Zhui not feel uncomfortable, but he was even full of vitality.

Did Qin Jue really take away a part of his soul?

“Although the part of the soul I took from you won’t affect you, if you want to deceive me or betray me in the future, I can use the soul I took to kill you at any time.” Playing with the misty soul in his hand, Qin Jue warned.

He was not a saint and he wasn’t interested in playing nice. Qin Jue needed to have full control of Long Zhui’s life in order to make this proud white dragon submit completely.

Otherwise, it would be like putting a time bomb by his side.

After all, Long Zhui was not like the husky, who was only at the Heaven Stage and could not cause any huge impact. Instead, Long Zhui was a genuine Grand Saint Stage expert. With a single move, Long Zhui could cause the heavens and the earth to collapse.

In the Spirit Central World, besides the Eight Sacred Masters and Qin Jue’s incarnation, there was almost no one who could match Long Zhui’s strength.

“Isn’t this a soul contract?”

Long Zhui was surprised.

A soul contract was an extremely powerful contract that had to be accepted by both sides at the same time.

After the contract took effect, the contractor could control the soul of the contractee. If the contractor wanted to, he could even kill the contractee at any time. Moreover, if the contractor died, the contractee would also die.

Therefore, many experts would choose to sign a soul contract after subduing their enemies or fiend beasts to prevent betrayal.

In addition, according to Long Zhui's knowledge, the process of signing a soul contract was very troublesome. But he noticed that Qin Jue had actually completed it with a casual grab of his hand.

"I understand."

Long Zhui opened his mouth and finally chose to accept his reality.

Since he had agreed to be someone's mount, then he had to start coming to terms with it. Otherwise, it would all be for nothing.

Long Zhui knew this very well.

"When... are you going to help me remove the shackles?"

Although he found it somewhat absurd, Long Zhui was still full of anticipation.

"Now."

Qin Jue smiled and put away the part of Long Zhui's soul he took from Long Zhui. Qin Jue flicked his finger, and the room immediately lit up with dazzling golden light again.

At the same time, Long Zhui grunted as his entire body suddenly shook as if he had suffered a heavy blow. He spat out a ball of black blood and almost fainted!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As soon as the black blood landed on the ground, it erupted with a strong corrosive effect, instantly leaving a fist-sized pit on the ground that was bottomless.

Immediately after, Long Zhui's eyes widened in disbelief.

"What's going on... Why do I feel like my meridians and bones are so relaxed..." Long Zhui muttered to himself. He felt as if he had been reborn. Even the blood in his body was filled with energy.

"Alright, I've already removed the shackles on your body. Try circulating your cultivation technique." Qin Jue reminded.

Hearing this, Long Zhui hurriedly closed his eyes and entered a cultivation state.

Hu!

As Long Zhui circulated his cultivation technique, the spirit qi between heaven and earth immediately crazily gathered over, forming a visible energy vortex above his head. If Qin Jue hadn't used his divine ability to suppress it, the entire room would have been torn apart by this spirit qi.

Sensing the majestic spirit qi flowing through his meridians, Long Zhui was incomparably excited. Not only had the sluggish feeling disappeared, but his cultivation speed had also increased greatly. It was countless times faster than before.

At this rate, not to mention the Great Sage Stage, Long Zhui was confident that he could even break through to the Great Void Stage!

After a long while, Long Zhui took a deep breath and ended his cultivation. He slowly stood up and jumped down from the bed. Then under Qin Jue's calm gaze, he fell to his knees with a plop.

"Thank you, Master!"

Long Zhui said this with extreme sincerity. He even started referring to Qin Jue as "Master".

At this moment, Long Zhui was completely convinced.

Such a method could be said to be world shocking!

“Hehe, you’re welcome.”

Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently, “You deserve this.”

Long Zhui was stunned. He subconsciously looked at the deep pit on the ground and could not help but ask, “But... why are there such shackles on my body?”

“Where are your parents?” Qin Jue answered with a question.

“They’re all dead.” Long Zhui said hesitantly.

How did they die?

“Father died in the war with the Martial Sacred Hall.”

At this point, Long Zhui paused for a moment and continued, “Mother was also injured in the war with the Martial Sacred Hall. She died after giving birth to me.”

After hearing Long Zhui’s explanation, Qin Jue suddenly understood. No wonder Long Zhui was unwilling to be his mount in the beginning. Qin Jue believed that anyone who had an experience like this would hate humans to the bone. Considering that he did not directly fight Qin Jue to the death, Long Zhui was already very restrained.

Unfortunately, no one could escape the seduction of power.

“The shackles on your mother must have been transferred to you.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue made a judgment.

“The shackles on my mother?”

Long Zhui was shocked.

Long Zhui didn’t realize that a thing like that could be transferred.

“So far, it appears to be so.”

Qin Jue faintly said, “Of course, we can’t rule out the possibility that it was done by an expert from your White Dragon Race.”

Even the elders had colluded with the Martial Sacred Hall to ambush the Divine Maiden. At this point, anything was possible.

“ ... ”

Long Zhui became silent and fell into deep thought, as if he was recalling something.

Qin Jue didn't care about that and continued, “The shackles have just been removed, and your blood vitality hasn't reached its peak yet, so it's best not to let anyone know. Adapt to it for a few days first. I'll come again after a while.”

After saying this, Qin Jue's figure flashed and instantly disappeared from his original spot, leaving behind a confused Long Zhui who thought he was dreaming.

It wasn't that Qin Jue was in a hurry to leave, but he suddenly sensed that someone was approaching the courtyard he lived in and had to go back to deal with it.

After an unknown period of time, Long Zhui finally reacted. He looked at the place where Qin Jue had disappeared and whispered, “In any case, I must grasp this opportunity well!”

Chapter 257: The Return of the Divine Maiden

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Senior, are you there?”

Long Zhan stood outside the courtyard and raised his voice.

However, no one responded.

“Senior?”

Long Zhan frowned.

Still, no one responded.

Immediately, Long Zhan had a bad premonition.

Long Zhan wondered if Qin Jue had left.

However, he quickly realized that was impossible. After all, he had already arranged for more than ten Great Sage Stage experts to monitor the place Qin Jue lived at. How could Qin Jue be able to leave without alerting anyone?

Just as Long Zhan was about to rush in to investigate, Qin Jue's lazy voice suddenly sounded. "What's the matter?"

Long Zhan was stunned for a moment before heaving a sigh of relief. Looks like he was thinking too much.

"Senior, I just received news that Her Highness the Divine Maiden will be back in ten days, so I specially came to inform you."

"Ten days?"

In the pavilion, Qin Jue thought for a moment and said, "Alright, I understand. Thank you."

With that said, Qin Jue ignored Long Zhan and took out a pot of spirit wine to drink.

Originally, Qin Jue didn't plan to wait for Long Xiaoyu at all, but because of Long Zhui, he needed to stay for a few more days and wasn't in a hurry to leave.

"..."

On the other hand, Long Zhan was rather depressed. He didn't expect that from beginning to end, Qin Jue had no intention of letting him in. He could only slowly retreat.

However, after retreating out of the courtyard, a black figure immediately appeared beside him and said, "Elder!"

"Did you find anything?"

Long Zhan asked.

"No."

The black figure shook his head and said, "From yesterday until now, that human has not taken half a step out of the courtyard."

“Continue monitoring. Inform me immediately if anything happens.”

Long Zhan instructed.

“Yes!”

The black figure distorted slightly and gradually disappeared.

After a long silence, Long Zhan muttered to himself, “Strange, could it be that Her Highness the Divine Maiden really has a human friend?”

Even though he personally saw the identity jade tablet in Qin Jue’s hand, Long Zhan was still full of doubts and unwilling to believe it.

This time, he only told Qin Jue that Long Xiaoyu was returning in ten days to test Qin Jue’s reaction.

If Qin Jue had lied about being Long Xiaoyu’s friend, Long Zhan believed that Qin Jue would definitely be afraid after hearing the news of Long Xiaoyu’s return. Long Zhan thought that Qin Jue might even flee through the night to avoid being exposed on the spot and dying without a grave.

But Qin Jue’s tone did not sound panicked at all. It was as if he had heard something insignificant.

Even if he didn’t see Qin Jue’s expression, Long Zhan could tell that he was definitely very indifferent.

“We can only wait for Her Highness the Divine Maiden to return.”

Long Zhan sighed.

To a Great Void Stage expert like him, ten days would pass in the blink of an eye. Most importantly, Long Zhan didn’t know what Qin Jue’s cultivation was, so there was no need for him to take any unnecessary risk.

In the next few days, Qin Jue stayed in the courtyard and didn’t go out. He either slept or drank wine. Occasionally, he would catch a few fish and small beasts to roast. He felt relaxed and content living here, making him almost not want to leave.

In the meantime, Qin Jue had also been using his spirit sense to pay attention to Long Zhui.

It had to be said that Long Zhui was very cautious. He didn't even tell Long Ming about his meeting with Qin Jue and continued to pretend that he was severely injured to prevent anyone from detecting anything amiss.

After a few days of adaptation, Long Zhui's blood qi had finally reached its peak. He seemed to be able to control the spirit qi of the world with his every move.

If not for the fact that he was unwilling to expose himself, Long Zhui really wanted to run to the Elders Guild to test what level his bloodline had reached.

Unknowingly, ten days passed quickly. During this time, Qin Jue went to find Long Zhui and directly helped him advance from the late-phase to the peak of the Grand Saint Stage. After that, Long Zhui was so happy that he danced with joy and almost couldn't help but hug and kiss him.

On this day, Qin Jue woke up and found that Yun Xi had actually fallen asleep on his body. This little fellow had been cultivating diligently recently. He didn't expect that she would run over and pester him as soon as her cultivation ended.

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue put Yun Xi aside and then stood up to leave.

As usual, the spirit qi in the courtyard was ethereal, making it feel like a paradise. In these ten days, Qin Jue had already explored the entire place and lost interest.

"Ha, I'll eat something first."

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue focused his attention on a rabbit in the distant forest.

Just as he had said before, there were mountains and rivers in this courtyard, so there was naturally no lack of animals. Moreover, these weren't ordinary animals. Any small rabbit here had the strength that was comparable to an Earth Stage fiend beast.

Not long after, the cute rabbit was skinned and pulled out by Qin Jue. He roasted it on the fire, emitting an enticing fragrance.

Unfortunately, before Qin Jue could taste it, Long Zhan's voice suddenly sounded from outside. "Senior, are you there?"

“What is it?” Qin Jue said impatiently.

“Her Highness the Divine Maiden has returned.”

Qin Jue was stunned. Thinking about it, it had indeed been ten days. Therefore, his figure flashed and he appeared in front of Long Zhan with the roasted rabbit.

“Let’s go.”

Qin Jue tore off a piece of rabbit meat and stuffed it into his mouth.

Since she was back, there was no harm in meeting her.

Long Zhan was dumbfounded. He looked at the roasted meat in Qin Jue’s hand and then looked at Qin Jue. “This is…”

“Oh, I caught a rabbit from inside. Why? Do you want to eat it too?” Qin Jue said casually.

Long Zhan was perplexed.

The corner of his eyes twitched slightly. If he didn’t remember wrongly, there were indeed many rabbits in this courtyard, but weren’t they meant for admiring?

He couldn’t believe that Qin Jue had roasted one and was currently eating it.

Long Zhan wondered if he was seeing things correctly.

“Cough cough, Senior, please follow me.”

Long Zhan forced a smile and lowered his head.

No matter what, Long Zhan was still a Great Void Stage expert. There was no way he would eat the rabbits that were meant for admiring.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this and continued to eat his roasted meat.

Under Long Zhan’s lead, the two of them quickly landed on a stone platform. This was a high-level teleportation array formation that could help them cross millions of kilometers in an instant.

Because the White Dragon World was too huge, even a Great Void Stage expert would need a long time to travel around. Therefore, teleportation array formations were set up everywhere to shorten time needed to travel long distances.

The area Qin Jue was currently in belonged to the border area of the White Dragon World. In other words, the two of them had to take several teleportation arrays before they could get to where Long Xiaoyu was.

After all, Long Xiaoyu was the Divine Maiden of the White Dragon Race, so she naturally lived in the core area of the White Dragon World.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly captured Long Xiaoyu’s aura and exact location. Then he grabbed Long Zhan and directly disappeared from his original spot.

When Long Zhan regained his consciousness, he felt his legs go weak and almost knelt on the ground.

For a moment, he forgot who he was and where he was.

He was puzzled.

Long Zhan opened his eyes in confusion, not knowing what to do.

“Mm? Who are you guys?”

A voice filled with endless dignity suddenly exploded in Long Zhan’s ears. The pitiful Long Zhan had yet to react to what was going on when his vision darkened and he fainted.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue was confused as to why Long Zhan fainted.

Speechless, Qin Jue looked up at the person who had just spoken. He was a handsome and refined middle-aged man. His figure was tall and straight, deep and vast. Just by standing there, he gave off an unparalleled feeling.

The last time Qin Jue encountered such a situation was when he met Long Zhen.

However, Long Zhen had the aura of a main character, but the man in front of him did not.

“Eh? Senior, you’re here!”

Chapter 258: Misunderstanding

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Eh? Senior, you’re here!”

As a pleasantly surprised voice sounded, Long Xiaoyu suddenly jumped out from the side. Her white clothes were as white as snow, and her exquisite appearance did not look any different from two months ago.

The only difference was that Long Xiaoyu had already advanced to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage and had become stronger.

“Xiaoyu, do you know him?”

The middle-aged man was surprised.

“Mm.”

Long Xiaoyu nodded and said, “His name is Qin Jue, a friend I made when I was out training.”

Because Qin Jue had specially reminded Long Xiaoyu earlier, Long Xiaoyu didn’t say anything about Shi Ying and the Spirit Central World.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man frowned slightly and looked at Qin Jue. “A human?”

“Yes.”

Long Xiaoyu explained, “But don’t worry, Father. He has no ill intentions towards our White Dragon Race.”

“Hehe, no ill intentions huh…”

The middle-aged man sneered. “Xiaoyu, have you forgotten what I told you before? You can’t trust humans.”

As soon as he finished speaking, an indescribably powerful spirit energy suddenly erupted from the middle-aged man's body. It instantly locked onto Qin Jue and fell like the sky, vast and boundless!

"Father, stop!"

Long Xiaoyu was shocked. She didn't expect that the middle-aged man would directly use his dragon might to suppress Qin Jue without saying a word.

She knew that her father had just ended his seclusion and successfully stepped into the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage. The dragon might he casually emitted could severely injure experts below the third realm of the Great Void Stage.

Long Xiaoyu wasn't worried that Qin Jue would be injured. After all, according to her deduction, Qin Jue was very likely to be in the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage.

However, if the middle-aged man "attacked" the moment Qin Jue arrived, it would inevitably cause a misunderstanding.

Facing the middle-aged man's dragon might that covered the sky and the earth, Qin Jue didn't move at all, but the surrounding floor couldn't withstand it. Cracks spread out inch by inch like a spider web.

Bang!

In a moment, with Qin Jue at the center, the entire hall shook violently, collapsing into a pit that was shaped like a hemisphere.

However, Qin Jue still stood calmly in place, and only the floor under his feet remained unscathed. The unconscious Long Zhan was also not affected.

Strictly speaking, the middle-aged man, who was at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage, should be the strongest expert Qin Jue had seen so far.

Compared to him, even the Asura World Master Luo Changge was no different from an ant.

After all, after the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage, the difference between each realm could be said to be like the difference between heaven and earth.

Unless one had some special physique to enhance their strength, it was possible for them to challenge those in a higher realm.

Even Long Xiaoyu was incapable of fighting someone above her realm.

If it were anyone else, they would probably have been scared silly by the middle-aged man's dragon might.

Unfortunately, to Qin Jue, the so-called dragon might was useless.

"How is this possible?"

Seeing this, the middle-aged man's pupils constricted as he revealed an unbelievable expression.

"Ahem."

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly coughed twice. The middle-aged man's dragon might around him immediately melted like solid ice, leaving nothing behind.

On the other side, the middle-aged man felt a metallic taste in his throat and almost vomited blood, but he forcefully suppressed it.

"Do you still want to continue?"

"..."

The middle-aged man was shocked. Qin Jue had easily resolved his dragon might and even caused him to suffer a backlash. The middle-aged man couldn't help but wonder what kind of technique Qin Jue was using.

Although this was partly because he had underestimated his opponent, at least it could be proved that Qin Jue had definitely reached the tenth Great Void Stage like him!

The middle-aged man started wondering where Xiaoyu met this person.

One had to know that even factions as powerful as the White Dragon Race and the Martial Divine Hall only had a handful of tenth realm Great Void Stage experts. Furthermore, all of them were top-notch higher-ups.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the middle-aged man basically knew every single tenth realm Great Void Stage expert of the Martial Sacred Hall. Qin Jue was definitely not one of them!

"Sorry, I was rude."

Taking a deep breath, the middle-aged man cupped his fists apologetically.

Although he couldn't confirm Qin Jue's identity, at least for the time being, he was certain that the other party shouldn't have any hostility. Otherwise, with the strength Qin Jue had displayed just now, if he had any ulterior motives, it would be impossible for Long Xiaoyu to come back alive.

"It's okay." Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

In fact, he could understand the middle-aged man's feelings.

However... Didn't you just say that you shouldn't trust any humans? Don't you think it's a little strange for you to suddenly change your mind?

"Mr. Qin, right? My name is Long Kun, and I am Xiaoyu's father."

1

To prevent any awkwardness, the middle-aged man changed the topic and introduced himself.

"Mm."

Qin Jue nodded in response.

"..."

For a moment, the atmosphere fell silent.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue had the time to observe this hall. It was actually made of spirit stones and crystals!

The entire hall had two rows of crystal pillars and had lifelike dragons and phoenixes carved on them. These pillars stretched all the way to the end of one's field of vision, and they were simply no different from works of art.

At this moment, they were deep in the main hall, and Long Kun was sitting in front of the throne above. His expression was slightly awkward, as if he didn't know what to do.

In the end, it was Long Xiaoyu who broke the silence. "Sorry, Senior. My father was injured by an expert of the Martial Sacred Hall in the past, so he despises humans."

"Hey, hey, hey. Xiaoyu, what are you talking about? What do you mean I was injured by an expert of the Martial Sacred Hall? We were clearly both injured!"

Long Kun said proudly, "Moreover, that fellow was in an even worse state. He fell to a lower realm of cultivation on the spot and never recovered."

"..."

Long Xiaoyu rolled her eyes and whispered, "One more thing. My father is a very proud man!"

Qin Jue : "..."

That much was obvious.

"By the way, Senior, did you need something from me?" Long Xiaoyu asked.

"Nothing much. I just wanted to come out and take a look. I also wanted to find out what the strongest factions in this void look like." Qin Jue answered casually. Of course he wouldn't tell Long Xiaoyu that he had come here looking for a mount.

"I see."

Long Xiaoyu came to a realization, and her eyes lit up as she said, "In that case, Senior, come with me to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering. All the most powerful factions in this area will be there."

"Divine Seal Gathering? What's that?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"The Divine Seal Gathering is the largest distinguished meeting in this void. It will only be held every 300 years, and the genius disciples of the various factions will participate."

Long Xiaoyu continued, "In half a month, it will be the day of the next Divine Seal Gathering."

The reason why Long Xiaoyu was brought to another place by the White Dragon Race Patriarch to cultivate this time was because she wanted to prepare for the Divine Seal Gathering.

Fortunately, the heavens didn't disappoint those who worked hard. Long Xiaoyu had successfully advanced to the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage. She believed that among the participants of the Divine Seal Gathering, no one in the younger generation would be able to contend with her this time.

After hearing Long Xiaoyu's description, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. Was he about to embark on a new journey?

He wondered if he should follow along and take a look.

Right at this time, the unconscious Long Zhan woke up. "Wu... where is this..."

"Your Highness?"

After Long Zhan saw the scene in front of him clearly, he was instantly stunned.

Wasn't he preparing to use the teleportation array formation? How did he arrive here so quickly?

Thinking of this, Long Zhan subconsciously looked at Qin Jue, dumbfounded.

Chapter 259: Departure

After a short daze, Long Zhan finally remembered what was going on. If he didn't remember wrongly, Qin Jue should be the one who brought him here.

But Long Zhan quickly realized there was something wrong. After all, even a spatial passageway wouldn't have brought them here so quickly.

Unless Qin Jue was an expert who had surpassed the Great Void Stage!

But Long Zhan didn't think that it was possible.

Long Zhan felt that it was somewhat absurd.

“You are...”

Long Xiaoyu was puzzled. Although Long Zhan knew who she was, she did not know who Long Zhan was.

The Elders Guild had many members. Apart from a few high-level elders, Long Xiaoyu basically did not know anyone else, let alone a first realm Great Void Stage elder like Long Zhan.

Seeing Long Xiaoyu look over, Long Zhan suddenly regained his senses and hurriedly said, “Your Highness, I am the elder guarding the eastern region, Long Zhan.”

“Elder of the eastern region?”

Long Xiaoyu frowned and asked, “What are you doing here?”

“...”

Opening his mouth, Long Zhan pointed at Qin Jue and said, “This human has your identity jade tablet and claims to be your friend, so I brought him here to confirm.”

“I see.”

Long Xiaoyu finally understood what was going on. “He is indeed my friend. You can go back now.”

“Huh?”

Long Zhan was stunned, his face full of confusion.

Because he fainted just now, Long Zhan did not know what happened.

However, now that the Divine Maiden herself had verified it, how could Long Zhan dare to continue doubting? He could only lower his head and quickly leave the main hall. From beginning to end, he did not dare to look at Long Kun above him.

Watching Long Zhan leave, Long Xiaoyu asked again, “What about it? Are you interested, Senior?”

Long Xiaoyu was full of anticipation as she said this. She was exceptionally cute and looked like a child waiting for an adult to give her a reward.

“Fine.”

After a moment of thought, Qin Jue made a decision.

In any case, besides looking for a mount, he also planned to take a look at the top factions. However, he might have to go back on his word. After all, he had told Bai Ye that he would only be gone for ten days.

At this rate, he would only be able to return after at least another month.

“Yeah.”

Long Xiaoyu was overjoyed. Then, she turned around and said to Long Kun, “Father, if Senior is going, there shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

“Uh... no problem.” After hesitating for a moment, Long Kun answered.

To be honest, Long Kun was still very worried.

No matter what, Qin Jue was still a human, and he also had the strength of a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert. If he wanted to kill Long Xiaoyu, it would be as easy as flipping his hand. How could Long Kun not be worried?

Suddenly, Long Kun realized that he had to accompany them personally!

Thinking like this, Long Kun said, “It just so happens that I have time too. When the time comes, we can all go together.”

“Father, you’re going to go too?”

Long Xiaoyu was stunned. “Didn’t you say that you wanted to stabilize your realm?”

“Stabilize my realm? Did I say that?”

Long Kun pretended to be at a loss. “You must have remembered wrongly.”

Long Xiaoyu :” ...”

At any rate, she was also in the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage. How could she have remembered wrongly?

However, Long Xiaoyu was not an idiot. She knew very well why Long Kun had suddenly changed his words. However, in her opinion, she believed her father had no reason to worry.

After all, if Qin Jue had wanted to kill her, she would have died long ago.

Moreover, the person in charge of leading the team to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering this time was a super expert only inferior to her Grandpa Patriarch. Moreover, Grandpa Patriarch himself would also secretly observe to ensure that nothing went wrong.

Whether Long Kun went or not made no difference.

“Senior, we’ll leave in ten days. You can stay here for the time being.” Long Xiaoyu said.

In this way, Qin Jue was arranged to stay near the main hall by Long Xiaoyu’s order. The new place Qin Jue would stay at was an even more luxurious courtyard than the one he lived in before. The spirit herbs inside the new courtyard were now level eight instead of six. The whole place was like a world that could only be found in a painting.

Qin Jue first used his divine ability to transfer Yun Xi over before continuing to eat, drink, and play.

Unknowingly, another ten days passed, and Long Xiaoyu arrived as scheduled.

“Senior, we should leave now.”

“Mm.”

Picking up Yun Xi, who was wolfing down some roasted meat, Qin Jue and Long Xiaoyu left the courtyard and boarded the White Dragon Race’s air-transportation spirit artifact.

Rather than calling it an air-transportation spirit artifact, it was more appropriate to call it a “warship”. All kinds of spirit energy weapons were installed on it, making it look like a sinister and terrifying prehistoric beast.

One should not underestimate these spirit energy weapons. The more spirit energy the weapon was injected with, the more powerful the weapon would be.

If it was activated by a Great Void Stage expert, it could even easily destroy a small planet.

The arrival of Qin Jue and Long Xiaoyu immediately attracted the attention of the other White Dragon Race experts on the air-transportation spirit artifact. All of them had strange expressions and they all stared at Qin Jue as if they wanted to eat him alive.

“Is that guy the rumored human friend of the Divine Maiden?”

“Hehe, besides being quite handsome, there doesn’t seem to be anything special about him.”

“Why would Her Highness the Divine Maiden make friends with humans?”

“Could it be because he’s handsome?”

“Nonsense, how could Her Highness the Divine Maiden be so superficial!”

“Who cares? This is our territory anyway. If he dares to act rashly, we’ll just kill him.”

“ ... ”

Everyone whispered among themselves, but they deliberately raised their voices, not caring whether or not Qin Jue heard them.

The experts who were able to board this air-transportation spirit artifact and participate in the Divine Seal Gathering were basically all famous geniuses of the White Dragon Race. They were all arrogant and untamed characters, so why would they care about a human like Qin Jue?

Qin Jue didn’t care about this, but Long Xiaoyu couldn’t tolerate it.

“Shut up! All of you!”

“If anyone dares to speak nonsense again, I’ll beat him up into a pig’s head!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire air-transportation spirit artifact fell silent.

Those who were familiar with Long Xiaoyu knew that she had always kept her word. There were a few unlucky people present who had been taught a lesson by Long Xiaoyu. At this moment, they hurriedly shut their mouths because they were afraid of being targeted.

Seeing this, Long Xiaoyu said in satisfaction, "That's more like it."

"..."

Everyone looked at each other and couldn't help but shudder.

"Xiaoyu, you guys are here."

At this moment, Long Kun walked out from inside. He had actually arrived early.

"Isn't that Elder Long Kun?"

"That's right. It's said that Elder Long Kun has already stepped into the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage. This is going to be a good show."

"What do you mean?"

"Idiot, Elder Long Kun is the biological father of Her Highness the Divine Maiden!"

"..."

Everyone was gloating as they awaited Long Kun's next move.

"Father."

Long Xiaoyu revealed a sweet smile in front of her father and slightly restrained herself.

"Mr. Qin."

Long Kun nodded slightly at Qin Jue.

"Mm." Qin Jue said in response.

“???”

Witnessing this scene, everyone was in an uproar.

“Am I seeing things? Elder Long Kun actually addressed that human as “Mr. Qin”!”

“Crazy, this world must be crazy!”

“Am I dreaming?”

“...”

Everyone could not believe their eyes and ears.

They had never thought that the tenth realm Great Void Stage elder of their race would actually address a human as “Mr. Qin”.

Most importantly, this elder was the son of the current patriarch and the biological father of the Divine Maiden!

One could only imagine how shocked these White Dragon Race experts were.

However, the truth was right in front of them. They had no choice but to accept reality.

Chapter 260: Above the Great Void

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

White Dragon World, Central Region.

At this moment, the many White Dragon World experts on the air-transportation spirit artifact called “Celestial Qilin” had fallen silent. They were incomparably shocked.

If even Long Kun had to call Qin Jue “Mr. Qin”, then just what realm was Qin Jue at?

Although they were arrogant and unruly, it did not mean that they were idiots.

Even if they were clueless, they could obviously still tell that Qin Jue was at least a tenth realm Great Void Stage expert. Otherwise, with Long Kun's status, why would he be so polite to him?

Most importantly, besides the few high-level elders and Long Xiaoyu, most of the other geniuses of the White Dragon Race were only the second or third realm of the Great Void Stage. The strongest among them was only in the fourth realm.

Facing an expert at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage, they were almost no different from ants. They could be crushed to death with a flick of the other party's fingers.

After coming to this realization, no one dared to speak nonsense anymore. They all shut their mouths and pretended nothing had happened.

No matter where it was, the rule of respecting the strong would not change.

If Qin Jue was only an ordinary Great Sage or a first realm Great Void Stage expert, then even if he was Long Xiaoyu's friend, no one would take him seriously.

But now, not only was Qin Jue Long Xiaoyu's friend, he was also very likely to be an expert at the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage. Thus, everyone's attitude immediately changed.

They might still be full of hostility towards Qin Jue in their hearts, but they absolutely wouldn't antagonize him openly as they did just now.

"The Dragon Elder has arrived."

After greeting Qin Jue, Long Kun placed his hands behind his back and looked into the distance.

As the word "arrived" was still being spoken, an indescribably powerful aura suddenly rose from the end of his field of vision. The aura connected the heavens and the earth and created countless phenomena. Just the remnant might emitted by this aura was already unbearable for the White Dragon Race experts present. Some with lower cultivations even almost knelt down.

Only Qin Jue remained expressionless, unsurprised.

During the time he lived in the White Dragon World, Qin Jue had already used his spirit sense to scan the entire White Dragon World several times.

He naturally knew that the aura in front of him came from an expert who had surpassed the Great Void Stage.

Before this, Qin Jue didn't know the other party's identity. He didn't expect it to be the White Dragon Dragon Elder.

There were a few similar auras, but the owners of the auras seemed to all have been in seclusion. It was precisely because of these top experts that the White Dragon Race could become one of the most powerful factions in this void.

Hu –

Strong winds blew past. In the next moment, a white-haired old man with an extraordinary aura appeared on the air-transportation spirit artifact. His eyes were snow-white, and he seemed to be able to see through space. Spirit energy circulated between his every move, and he seemed like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world. It caused others to be unable to help but want to prostrate themselves in worship.

Behind the old man was a circle of light that emitted a faint light. It looked exceptionally sacred.

“Dragon Elder!”

Long Kun immediately stepped forward and bowed.

“Dragon Elder!”

The other White Dragon Race experts hurriedly lowered their heads respectfully.

One had to know that this old man in front of him was an existence only inferior to the Patriarch of the White Dragon Race. His strength was unfathomable, and his might had already shaken this expanse of the sky tens of thousands of years ago.

This Dragon Elder had even managed to turn the situation around at a critical moment, defeating the Martial Sacred Hall army head-on. He was a true hero

of the White Dragon Race. Many of the White Dragon Race's geniuses had grown up listening to his heroic stories.

"Mm."

The old man nodded slightly and looked at Qin Jue. "Xiaoyu, is this the human friend you were talking about?"

"Yes, Grandpa Dragon Elder."

Hearing this, Long Xiaoyu was slightly nervous. She was afraid that the old man would act like her father and attack without saying a word.

"Interesting."

The old man's eyes flickered as he revealed a surprised expression. He couldn't tell Qin Jue's cultivation!

The old man absolutely didn't believe that Qin Jue was stronger than him, so he was under the impression that Qin Jue was probably a high level expert with some kind of a special technique that could conceal his cultivation.

"Uncle Dragon Elder, you..."

Seeing that the old man was silent for a long time, Long Xiaoyu became even more worried. She subconsciously stood in front of Qin Jue to prevent him from suddenly attacking.

Although Qin Jue wasn't afraid of the old man, Long Xiaoyu was still worried for him.

"Hahaha."

How could the old man not tell what Long Xiaoyu was thinking from her reaction? He immediately smiled and said, "Don't worry, Xiaoyu. Since he's your friend, he's also a friend of our White Dragon Race. As long as this young friend doesn't do anything to harm the White Dragon Race, I won't act rashly."

1

"Thank you, Grandpa Dragon Elder!"

Long Xiaoyu heaved a sigh of relief.

“Eh? Long Kun, you’re also going to participate in the Divine Seal Gathering?”

It was only at this moment that the old man noticed Long Kun.

“...”

Long Kun wondered if his aura was truly that weak.

After all, he did greet him just now.

“Uh... I also want to go take a look.” Long Kun forced a smile.

The old man looked at Long Xiaoyu and then at Long Kun thoughtfully.

“Alright, it’s about time to leave.”

Without further ado, the air-transportation spirit artifact gradually rose into the sky under the old man’s orders. Then, it activated a spatial leap and disappeared from the White Dragon World.

As the White Dragon World’s most powerful air-transportation spirit artifact, not only did “Celestial Qilin” possess terrifying destructive power, but it could also travel through space at will. At full speed, even ordinary Great Void Stage experts would not be able to catch up to it.

Also, the interior space of the Celestial Qilin was extremely large, almost no less than a small world. There were all kinds of pavilions and palaces, and it was even more luxurious than the courtyard Qin Jue had lived in before.

With the speed of the Celestial Qilin, they would arrive at the location of the Divine Seal Gathering in about three days. Everyone took advantage of this time to cultivate with all their might and strive to become stronger before participating in the Divine Seal Gathering.

To these White Dragon Race geniuses, the Divine Seal Gathering was an opportunity for them to improve themselves. Whether they could advance further would depend on their performance at the Divine Seal Gathering.

The so-called Divine Seal Gathering was actually a battle between the younger generation of the top factions in this void.

From Long Xiaoyu, Qin Jue learned that the Divine Seal Gathering was held on a continent known as the "Divine Realm". Every 300 years, the Divine Realm would open and a Divine Seal Stage would rise. Only Great Void Stage experts were allowed to step foot on it.

If one was able to pass through layer upon layer of tests and ascend the Divine Seal Altar, then it would represent a chance to reach the True God Stage.

Above the Great Void Stage were two realms: Half God Stage and True God Stage.

The old man from before was a genuine Half God Stage expert!

Until now, all the existences that had been able to ascend the Divine Seal Altar had all successfully become True God Stage experts without exception, including Long Xiaoyu's grandfather, the White Dragon Race's patriarch.

Even if one didn't ascend the Divine Seal Altar, one would still benefit endlessly. Long Kun, for example, received great benefits from the Divine Seal Altar.

Back then, because his aptitude was slightly inferior, he was unable to reach the Divine Seal Altar. However, he had still successfully stepped into the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage and was only a step away from becoming a Half God Stage expert.

With the long lifespan of the dragon race, if Long Kun could obtain a great opportunity in the future, he might even be able to advance to the True God Stage. Even though the chances of this happening were very slim.

Long Xiaoyu was the person with the highest chance of ascending the Divine Seal Altar among the younger generation of the various large factions. It was precisely because of this that the Martial Divine Hall had thought of ways to assassinate her and even colluded with the White Dragon Race's elders.

Unfortunately, all of their plans had been destroyed by Qin Jue.