

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 301 – 319

Chapter 301: Everything Is For Food!

To Qin Jue, what happened outside the Divine Realm was just an interlude. He quickly returned to the Spirit Central World.

It had only been less than three days since Long Xiaoyu came to ask for help, causing Qin Jue to kill his way to the Heavenly Palace and bring Feng Xi to the Divine Realm to be dealt with by the Heavenly Emperor.

Qin Jue had met up with Bai Ye before he left. However, since Bai Ye usually left Qin Jue alone, it was as if Qin Jue had never left.

As soon as Qin Jue landed on the cliff, Yun Xi knocked into Qin Jue's arms with a bang and rubbed against him hard. She looked up and said, "Master, I miss you so much."

Qin Jue : "..."

Was there a need to be so exaggerated?

Seeing this, Long Zhui immediately left tactfully and found a place to sit cross-legged to cultivate.

After witnessing the consecutive battles between high-level experts and experiencing the environment of the God Realm, Long Zhui had benefited greatly. Cultivating at this time would definitely make his speed twice as fast with half the effort.

"Do you miss me or do you just miss eating meat?"

Qin Jue rolled his eyes, rather speechless.

"Both!"

Yun Xi nodded repeatedly, not trying to hide anything.

Qin Jue : "..."

"We're not eating meat today."

Qin Jue picked up Yun Xi's hair and put her on his shoulder.

“Then what are we eating?”

Yun Xi was filled with anticipation.

“Uh... fruits.”

Qin Jue casually plucked a fruit from the spirit tree beside him and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Huh?”

Yun Xi had a disappointed expression. She was tired of eating these spirit fruits and did not have an appetite for them at all.

In a while, Qin Jue finished the two spirit fruits and yawned. “I’m going to sleep. You can play by yourself.”

As he spoke, he stood up and walked towards the courtyard.

Originally, Qin Jue wanted to return to sleep after resolving the White Dragon Race’s crisis, but he didn’t expect to get involved with the Outer Realm Heavenly Palace. After being delayed for so long, he could finally rest properly now.

Yun Xi was helpless and could only fly away to find something to eat.

With Yun Xi’s current cultivation, as long as she wasn’t facing a Legendary Stage expert, she was basically invincible, so Qin Jue wasn’t worried about her safety.

Moreover, Yun Xi was extremely cautious and absolutely wouldn’t travel too far away from Xuanyi Mountain Sect. This was also the reason why she was depressed. The surroundings of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were only filled with low-level Yellow Stage fiend beasts, so how could her appetite be satisfied?

Unfortunately, she could only fill her stomach first, even though it was fine for her not to eat.

At the same time, Qin Jue had already returned to his room to sleep.

Qin Jue slept until noon the next day. Looking at the bright sunlight outside after waking up the next day, Qin Jue stretched lazily and immediately heard a crackling sound.

Walking out of the room, sunlight immediately shone down. Perhaps it was because winter had just passed, the sunlight made him feel very warm.

“Master, you’re awake.”

Yun Xi sat on the blue stone and took two bites of a piece of roasted meat. It tasted like wax and she revealed an aggrieved expression.

“What are you eating?” Qin Jue casually asked.

“I don’t know. It looks like a big tiger.”

Yun Xi pondered seriously for a moment before she answered.

“...”

“Alright then.”

Qin Jue was helpless. “I’ll catch two fiend beasts for you later.”

Originally, he thought that he was already considered a super glutton. However, compared to Yun Xi, the difference between them was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

Qin Jue couldn’t figure out why a manifestation of a spirit herb liked to eat meat so much.

“Really? Master treats me the best!”

Yun Xi’s eyes lit up. She directly threw away the roasted meat in her hand and pounced towards Qin Jue.

“Wait, don’t come over!”

Qin Jue hurriedly stopped Yun Xi. At this moment, Yun Xi’s hands were full of oil. If she pounced over, she would probably cause his entire body to be covered in oil.

What was worth mentioning was that because almost all the high-level fiend beasts in the Southern Land had been eaten by them, Qin Jue could only go elsewhere to take a look.

Just as Qin Jue was about to move, spatial fluctuations suddenly came from not far away. Immediately after, a pure and elegant beauty in a white dress walked out. Her appearance was cold and beautiful, giving off a cold and penetrating feeling.

The woman was slender and elegant, peerless among her peers. Her every move faintly emitted a shocking aura of wind and lightning. Apart from Su Yan, who else could it be?

“Sister Su Yan!”

Yun Xi, who was about to act coquettishly towards Qin Jue just now, immediately wiped her hands and flew into the woman’s arms.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue felt that reality was really cruel.

“Haha, long time no see.”

Su Yan rubbed Yun Xi’s head and revealed a sweet smile. Only when she came here could she feel joy from the bottom of her heart.

Compared to a few months ago, not only had Su Yan’s cultivation improved greatly, but she had also reached the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage. Even her physique had changed, and her talent was even greater.

In the past few months, she had been cultivating in the Thunder Breeze Pool, breaking all the records since the establishment of the Thunder Breeze Sect, causing many abnormal phenomena and shocking the Southern Land.

In the entire Thunder Breeze Sect, she can basically defeat anyone except for three experts, one of which was the sect master. Even some of the elders who were higher-ups were still not her match.

At this rate, Su Yan would probably step into the Legendary Stage in less than a hundred or even thirty years and bring the Thunder Breeze Sect back to the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

As for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, because it was too powerful, it had already surpassed the Four Major Sects and was listed as a Sacred Land.

“Hehe, Sister Su Yan, I miss you so much.”

Yun Xi rubbed against Su Yan’s chest and her little face was filled with happiness. After all, Su Yan’s appearance meant that she could have a big meal again.

Qin Jue :”...”

“ ...”

“Eh?”

Suddenly, Su Yan’s eyes narrowed as she said in disbelief, “You’re already at the Supreme Stage?”

It was only natural for Su Yan to be shocked. After all, when she saw Yun Xi for the first time, Yun Xi had yet to take human form and was only around the Profound Stage. When they parted the last time, she was only at the Earth Stage. It hasn’t even been that long yet.

Even if Yun Xi took pills every day, Su Yan still felt that it was unnatural for her to advance so fast.

“Sure!”

Yun Xi’s little mouth raised slightly as she said proudly, “How is it? I’m very powerful, right?”

“This...”

Su Yan opened her mouth, not knowing how to answer. The pride in her heart immediately disappeared.

“Hehe, Sister Su Yan, actually, my Master was the one who helped me.”

Yun Xi leaned over to Su Yan’s ear and whispered, “If Sister Su Yan continues to cook by Master’s side, you’ll definitely be even stronger.”

“Really?”

Su Yan hesitated.

“Of course.”

Yun Xi patted her chest and said firmly, “When have I, Yun Xi, ever lied to anyone?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue had heard everything.

He knew very well Yun Xi was only saying this so that Su Yan could cook for her in the future.

However, Yun Xi’s words still reminded Su Yan. Indeed, Su Yan knew very well that she could quickly become stronger if she followed Qin Jue.

However, Su Yan wasn’t Qin Jue’s disciple. Previously, she had followed Qin Jue to travel to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and had pushed her limits. Now, even if she could cook for Qin Jue, she still didn’t feel like she could bother Qin Jue by following him around.

“Since I told you all this, quickly go and cook! I’m starving.” Yun Xi urged.

Su Yan :”...”

Qin Jue :”...”

Indeed, Yun Xi only wanted to eat.

Chapter 302: Would You Like Some Spirit Wine?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

Perhaps it was because they had taken in more disciples, the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect was clearly much more lively than before.

Everywhere one looked, one could see young boys and girls who were diligently cultivating. All of them had firm expressions and were sweating profusely.

Although the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was now the holy land of the Southern Land and was above the Three Major Sects, it was still very lacking. Aside from their top combat strength, they were inferior to the Three Major Sects in all other aspects.

This was especially true for the cultivation of their basic-level disciples. The majority of Xuanyi Mountain Sect's disciples had always been around the Yellow Stage and the Profound Stage and were simply unable to compare with the Three Major Sects.

This was also the reason why Bai Ye agreed to recruit more disciples. Although he was not interested in ruling the Southern Land, with the current strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it was almost impossible for the sect to stay hidden in remote areas like before. Therefore, Bai Ye had to constantly develop and strengthen it.

“Sect Master, these are cultivation resources handed over by the internal factions of Brilliance City. Please take a look.”

First Elder Wang Quan took out a storage ring and placed it in front of Bai Ye.

Ever since the Six Great Clans had voluntarily left Brilliance City and handed it over to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the First Elder had become the new owner of Brilliance City in name.

Throughout the thousand years of Brilliance City's history, the First Elder should have been the first Heaven Stage City Lord. Even so, no one dared to disobey him. They even had to pay 30% of their cultivation resources to him as “protection fees”.

This was not something the First Elder or the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had forced them to do. Instead, the factions of Brilliance City had insisted on paying because they were worried themselves.

Naturally, the First Elder also wouldn't refuse such a strange request.

“Yeah.”

Bai Ye nodded and said meaningfully, “Old Wang, how are you doing in Brilliance City?”

Strictly speaking, before Bai Ye became the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the two of them should have been enemies.

Not only had both sides suffered heavy losses in the Mountain Gate Tournament decades ago, but they had also fought for the position of sect master in the past.

However, relying on his usual shameless style, Bai Ye successfully rose to the top.

Reality proved that although Bai Ye was very unreliable at times, he was indeed more suitable to be the sect master than the First Elder.

At least in terms of cultivation talent, Bai Ye far surpassed the First Elder and had stepped into the Supreme Stage long ago.

On the other hand, the First Elder had long given up on the position of sect master and was no longer as jealous and resentful as before.

In short, the two of them were more like friends now, and there was no strict hierarchy between them.

“It’s alright I guess.”

After that, the First Elder immediately revealed a happy smile. “You might not know this, but every time the leaders of those factions of Brilliance City meet me, they want nothing more than to bury their heads in the ground. Hahaha.”

As the saying went, when a person attained the Dao, even the nearby chickens and dogs would rise to the sky.

Even though the First Elder was only at the Heaven Stage, because he had the Xuanyi Mountain Sect behind him, even Supreme Stage experts had to be respectful to him. This was also why those brainless geniuses dared to act so recklessly despite their inferior cultivation.

The young master of the Wei Clan was one of such geniuses.

However, the First Elder was not so stupid. As long as no one found fault with him, he would be fine. He also wouldn’t do anything out of line to avoid attracting trouble.

After all, he knew his status in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect very well. Although he was the First Elder and was almost only inferior to the sect master, his strength was almost not even in the top five in the sect.

Moreover, Bai Ye had always hated people who caused trouble. Bai Ye had specially reminded the First Elder of this when he took over Brilliance City.

“Oh, really?”

Bai Ye said indifferently, “In that case, keep these cultivation resources for yourself.”

“Huh?”

The First Elder was stunned and thought that he had misheard. “What did you say?”

Bai Ye smiled bitterly. “I said, keep these cultivation resources for yourself.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ye flicked his finger, and the storage ring immediately flew over to the First Elder.

“This...”

The First Elder looked hesitant, not understanding what Bai Ye meant.

“Don’t worry. The sect doesn’t lack cultivation resources now. In any case, you’ll be in charge of Brilliance City in the future. You will need it.”

After a pause, he added, “You don’t want to stay at the Heaven Stage forever, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the First Elder, who had a hesitant expression, immediately put away his storage ring and cupped his fists. “Thank you, Sect Master!”

After all, all cultivators yearned to become stronger.

This was especially true now that the First Elder was in charge of Brilliance City. Although he had the support of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, if he could step into the Supreme Stage, it would definitely be more convenient for him to handle affairs. He also wouldn’t have to worry about people talking behind his back.

“Hahaha, what are you thanking me for? You’re too polite.”

Bai Ye stood up and patted the First Elder’s shoulder. He smiled and said, “You’re leaving tomorrow. Have a drink with me.”

“Sure!”

The First Elder nodded heavily.

Not long after, Bai Ye prepared some food and drank with the First Elder in the main hall.

“Wu!”

Suddenly, the First Elder frowned and put down his wine cup.

“What’s wrong?”

“My... my stomach hurts.”

The First Elder looked up with a painful expression.

“Your stomach hurts?”

Bai Ye was surprised. “That shouldn’t be the case. I only added some medicinal powder to the wine.”

“???”

“What powder?” The First Elder endured the intense pain and asked.

“Oh, I added the powder of a grade four spirit herb that I created myself. It’s called the Exploding Spirit Pill. It can improve the cultivation of a Heaven Stage cultivator. I crushed it into powder and poured it into wine.” Bai Ye explained.

“Then why are you fine?”

The First Elder wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

When he heard the words “created myself”, he knew that he was done for.

“Because this spirit herb is only useful to Heaven Stage cultivators. That’s why I didn’t add it to my drink.”

“ ... ”

It was only at this moment that the First Elder noticed that he and Bai Ye were not drinking from the same wine!

Too cunning!

The First Elder never expected that Bai Ye would actually extend a fiendish claw at him. No wonder Bai Ye had given him so many cultivation resources just now!

“How is it? Do you feel spirit qi traveling through your body?”

Bai Ye was full of anticipation.

First Elder :” ... ”

The First Elder almost cursed out at Bai Ye.

Right at this moment, the First Elder’s expression changed slightly. He felt an indescribable gas flowing through his body. In the next moment, this gas suddenly rushed towards his lower body!

In an instant, the First Elder thought of Bai Ye’s tragic state a few months ago!

“Not good!”

The First Elder was aghast, and his face flushed red. He hurriedly circulated his spirit energy to suppress this gas and roared at Bai Ye, “Ahhh! I want to kill you!”

Boom!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook violently, forming visible spirit energy ripples that spread out, attracting the puzzled gazes of many higher-ups.

“This is... the First Elder’s spirit energy aura?”

“And the aura of Sect Master.”

“What’s going on?”

“They should be sparring, right?”

“...”

Everyone discussed animatedly and were puzzled.

At this moment, above the main hall, Bai Ye fled in a panic. He turned around and said, “Stop it, stop chasing me! I did that for your own good.”

“Cut the crap. Today, I will... Wu!”

Before he could finish his sentence, the First Elder could no longer hold it in. He clutched his stomach and quickly disappeared from sight. He did not want to lose face in front of so many people like Bai Ye.

“Hai, looks like I failed again.”

Watching the First Elder leave, Bai Ye sighed.

Bang!

A loud bang suddenly sounded from the horizon, shaking the heavens and the earth. Even the clouds dispersed, looking exceptionally terrifying.

Su Yan, who was cooking for Yun Xi at the cliff couldn’t help but look in the direction of the noise and was rather curious. “I wonder what’s wrong?”

“...”

“Ahem, it should be fine.”

1

Qin Jue rolled his eyes and changed the topic. “Do you want to drink some spirit wine...”

Chapter 303: I Want to Fight Bai Ye to the Death!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hu, as expected of Sister Su Yan. The food you make is so delicious.”

Yun Xi lay on the blue stone with her stomach raised and said in satisfaction.

In the distance, Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and was slightly speechless.

It was difficult to imagine that Yun Xi could actually eat so much despite her small body.

It seemed that ever since Yun Xi obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, her appetite had increased greatly. She could easily eat half a cow, which was even more than what Qin Jue could eat.

Fortunately, Yun Xi could circulate her cultivation technique to resolve the energy from her food. Otherwise, she would have probably become as fat as a ball long ago.

“Senior.”

At this time, Su Yan finished packing the cutlery and walked over. She hesitated for a moment before gently sitting beside Qin Jue.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue didn't care. Instead, he raised his head and drank the spirit wine in the pot before asking, “Has anything happened in the Thunder Breeze Sect recently?”

He was very bored now, so he could only find a random topic to talk about.

Hearing this, Su Yan was stunned. She didn't expect Qin Jue to mention the Thunder Breeze Sect in front of her and hurriedly answered, “No, nothing.”

Because of the death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze, the Thunder Breeze Sect was now very low-profile. Their territory had also shrunk greatly. It was basically impossible for them to recover their former glory before the next Legendary Stage expert appeared.

“Oh.”

Qin Jue nodded, took out another pot of spirit wine, and continued to drink.

“...”

Silence fell.

Su Yan opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say. She simply sat quietly like this, forming an absolutely beautiful scene with Qin Jue.

Unknowingly, the Sun set in the west and the Moon rose. Night fell like a thin veil. At the same time, a sky full of stars gradually appeared and hung on the horizon like a white satin, making one feel fascinated.

"So beautiful..." Su Yan muttered softly, her eyes extremely bright.

Because she had become the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect since she was young, Su Yan spent most of her time cultivating and almost had no childhood to speak of.

This was the first time she had truly calmed down to appreciate the night. It was simply breathtaking.

"Beautiful?"

Qin Jue looked up at the starry sky and felt nothing special.

However, this was normal. After all, he had already seen this scene for ten years. No matter how beautiful the scenery was, he should have long gotten tired of it.

Just as Qin Jue was about to get up and sleep, Su Yan, who was originally sitting next to him, tilted her head and leaned on his shoulder.

What was going on?

Qin Jue looked down and found that Su Yan's eyes were closed and the corner of her mouth was raised. She had actually fallen asleep!

Qin Jue was simply baffled.

Wasn't Su Yan a Supreme Stage expert?

How could a Supreme Stage expert, who doesn't need to sleep, fall asleep so easily?

Could it be that Su Yan had suddenly relaxed because she was too tired and could not control herself all of a sudden?

At the moment, this seemed to be the only explanation.

However, Su Yan did look a little cute. Moreover, there was an indescribable fragrance on her body that was very alluring.

1

After all, Su Yan was one of the three most beautiful women Qin Jue had ever seen. At this moment, she had a cute and helpless appearance that no man would have the heart to disturb.

Sighing, Qin Jue could only pretend that nothing had happened and continue to sit in place. It seemed that he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight.

The next morning...

The first sunlight of dawn broke through the darkness and lit up at the end of the horizon. It was not dazzling, but it was exceptionally warm.

Thick fog filled the peak of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, wetting the flowers, trees, and Qin Jue and Su Yan's clothes.

"Ah..."

Su Yan groggily opened her eyes and felt that her entire body was abnormally relaxed. She did not feel any burden, as if she had just soaked in a spirit spring and was refreshed.

"Ah, when did I fall asleep?"

Su Yan suddenly woke up and found herself leaning on Qin Jue's shoulder!

"You're awake?"

Sensing Su Yan's movements, Qin Jue immediately looked down.

"Sorry, Senior."

Su Yan blushed and hurriedly stood up to apologize.

Even she did not expect herself to fall asleep.

But... the feeling she felt was so comfortable.

"It's okay." Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently.

Qin Jue waved his hand and said indifferently, "I thought that high-level cultivators really didn't need to sleep. Also, you're very cute when you sleep."

As soon as these words were spoken, Su Yan's face instantly turned even redder, and her ears even started to flush like a steam engine.

For no reason, Su Yan suddenly thought of the bronze mirror Qin Jue had previously given her and the "love poem" he said to her: Even in front of the endless mountains and rivers, the beauty in the mirror cannot be matched.

"No... no, it's because I just came out of the Thunder Breeze Pool not long ago, so..."

Su Yan was indeed not lying. After several months of high-intensity cultivation in the Thunder Breeze Pool, her body and mind were exhausted. Furthermore, she had come to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect before stabilizing her realm, causing her to directly enter a resting state when her mind relaxed.

Otherwise, how could a Supreme Stage expert fall asleep so easily?

"Hahaha, why are you so nervous? It's not like I'm going to eat you." Qin Jue teased.

Su Yan : "..."

1

"Right, you haven't been back all night. Is it alright for you to be out for so long?" As if recalling something, Qin Jue reminded.

"Ah, I can't believe I forgot!"

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before hurriedly circulating her spirit energy to activate the teleportation passageway and prepare to return.

She had just come out of the Thunder Breeze Pool not long ago and was currently very valued by the elders. Although no one dared to barge into her residence, if she had not appeared for too long, who knew what crazy actions those elders would take?

Su Yan was now the only hope of the Thunder Breeze Sect. Her status was inferior only to the sect master, and the Thunder Breeze Sect absolutely could not allow anything to happen to her.

Seeing that the teleportation passageway was about to open, Su Yan suddenly took a deep breath and summoned up her courage. "Senior, I... I like..."

1

Before she could finish speaking, space distorted slightly, and Su Yan instantly disappeared from her original spot.

2

Qin Jue : "..."

What did she like?

Qin Jue was frustrated.

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, a figure suddenly flew over from the horizon, swaying as if he would fall at any moment.

Qin Jue focused his eyes. It was actually First Elder Wang Quan!

However, the First Elder looked rather miserable at this moment. He was yellow, thin, and his aura was dispirited. He no longer had the youthful appearance from yesterday. It was a miracle that he could even fly so far.

Qin Jue started to wonder if this was all caused by his senior brother's spirit herbs.

It had to be known that the First Elder was a late-phase Heaven Stage expert!

On second thought, Qin Jue realized it was reasonable. After all, even that peak Heaven Stage expert from the Wei Clan couldn't withstand Bai Ye's medicinal pills, let alone the First Elder?

"First Elder, are you alright?"

Qin Jue flew up to the First Elder.

"Oh, it's Junior Brother Qin."

The First Elder coughed twice and gritted his teeth. "Don't stop me. I am going to fight that old thing, Bai Ye, to the death!"

Wang Quan had never expected that he would one day be tortured to such an extent by “spirit qi” and diarrhea. Most importantly, he had struggled for an entire night!

It was absolutely intolerable!

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue didn’t understand how the First Elder planned to fight Bai Ye in his current state.

“Old man, I’m going to kill you...”

The First Elder staggered to the front of the main hall and into the main hall, as if he was facing death head-on.

“ ... ”

Chapter 304: Decision

Boom!

The Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook violently. Accompanied by a shocking spirit energy fluctuation, vibrations spread out, raising a violent wind that filled the sky, blowing the grass and leaves crazily.

“Old Wang! What are you doing? Don’t hit my face... Ah!”

“Bai Ye, stop right there!”

“Stop fighting, stop fighting. If you continue fighting, you’ll become stupid!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

This day would be recorded in the history books of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect because the First Elder had actually fought with the Sect Master.

In the end, Bai Ye was embarrassed to fight back and was beaten up by the First Elder.

As the only audience present who had witnessed the entire process, Qin Jue was rather emotional. It was hard to imagine that the First Elder, who had already become like that, could actually release such powerful spirit energy in a battle. It was simply inconceivable.

From this, it could be seen how much the First Elder hated Bai Ye.

The price was that the First Elder directly fell unconscious the next day. If it weren't for Qin Jue healing him, the First Elder would probably have fainted for at least half a month before waking up.

“Old Wang, don't be so angry. I did it for your own good.”

Bai Ye said earnestly, “Although the Exploding Spirit Pill does have many drawbacks, I could still tell that you were already close to the peak of the Heaven Stage when you fought me yesterday. This proves that the Exploding Spirit Pill is still very useful.”

At this moment, Bai Ye's face was bruised and swollen, like a pig's head. Especially his two eyes, they had completely turned black, making him look exceptionally comical.

It couldn't be helped. Bai Ye was in the wrong and was too embarrassed to fight back, so he was beaten up like this.

First Elder :”...”

First Elder was baffled.

“Here, this is the Exploding Spirit Pill powder that I refined overnight. I even specially improved it, and there are absolutely no side effects this time. As long as you consume this Exploding Spirit Pill powder before cultivating, you will definitely be able to step into the peak of the Heaven Stage in less than three months.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ye withdrew a jade bottle with a solemn expression and placed it in front of the First Elder.

“...”

Taking a deep breath, the First Elder directly raised his hand and punched!

Fortunately, Bai Ye reacted quickly and dodged in time.

“Hey, Old Wang, don’t push your luck. Don’t think that I’m really afraid of you!”

“Get lost!” The First Elder shouted angrily.

“Hmph, so be it.”

Bai Ye pursed his lips.

“Also, take this bottle of medicinal powder with you!”

“What? You really don’t want it?”

“Get lost!”

“ ... ”

Helpless, Bai Ye could only put away the jade bottle and turn to leave.

“Hu, Hu, I’m so angry!”

Watching Bai Ye leave, the First Elder slapped the table beside him in anger.

Crack!

The stone table that was enough to withstand the full-power attack of an Earth Stage cultivator collapsed with a bang, turning into countless fragments that fell to the ground.

“Cough cough, First Elder, you should be fine now, right?”

At this moment, Qin Jue, who had been standing aside silently, suddenly asked.

“Ah, I’m fine. I’m fine. Thank you, Junior Brother Qin.”

The First Elder was stunned for a moment before remembering that Qin Jue was also in the room. “If it weren’t for Junior Brother Qin, I’m afraid I would have been in a coma for at least half a month.”

The reason why the First Elder was able to release spirit energy that was close to the peak of the Heaven Stage yesterday was indeed because the Exploding Spirit Pill powder did have a slight effect.

Most importantly, the First Elder's anger towards Bai Ye had already reached the limit. When he fought Bai Ye yesterday, he was basically sacrificing his health.

It was precisely because of this that the First Elder fell into a coma. If it weren't for Qin Jue nourishing him with spirit energy, his foundation might have even been shaken.

"You're welcome. It was nothing."

Qin Jue waved his hand and changed the topic. "By the way, when is First Elder planning to return to Brilliance City?"

"Hai, maybe tomorrow."

The First Elder sighed. "It's all Bai Ye's fault. Otherwise, I would have gone back yesterday."

Qin Jue : "..."

"Cough cough, First Elder, please accept this."

"What is it?"

Puzzled, the First Elder took the storage ring Qin Jue handed over.

First Elder was immediately shocked when he opened it. It was filled with all kinds of high-level cultivation resources. First Elder had never even seen some of the items before.

In comparison, the "protection fees" paid by Brilliance City were no different from trash.

"This... this is..."

The First Elder's hands trembled and he was dumbfounded. For a moment, he did not know how to describe his feelings.

Qin Jue was not surprised by the First Elder's reaction. He indifferently said, "These are all cultivation resources for the First Elder. In addition, there's something I hope the First Elder can cooperate with."

"What is it?"

The First Elder gulped and said bitterly, "Let's make this clear first. I will definitely not betray the Xuanyi Mountain Sect."

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned and couldn't help but smile bitterly. "First Elder, you're thinking too much. How could I ask you to betray the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?"

After considering his words, Qin Jue explained, "I want you to resign from your position as the City Lord of Brilliance City."

"What?"

The First Elder was stunned and thought that he had misheard. "Why?"

It had to be known that Brilliance City occupied an extremely important geographical location within a radius of 5,000 kilometers. Not only was its cultivation resources extremely abundant, but it was also a place that many factions had to pass through. Otherwise, the Six Great Clans wouldn't have been so eager to build stations in the Brilliance City.

Unfortunately, with the rise of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Six Great Clans could only choose to give up.

"Mm... we might be moving out of this area after a while." Qin Jue answered.

"Huh?"

First Elder subconsciously asked, "Where are we moving to?"

"I'll tell you when the time comes."

In fact, Qin Jue had already thought of this long ago. Originally, he planned to find a place by himself and directly move the Xuanyi Mountain Sect over.

But after hearing that the Heavenly Emperor wanted to rebuild the Heavenly Palace, Qin Jue suddenly felt that he might be able to move to the Heavenly Palace, so he asked the Heavenly Emperor to save him a place.

The environment there was not inferior to the White Dragon World at all, and might even be better.

As the saying went, people should aim higher.

No matter what, the Spirit Central World was only a low-level dimension.

In the past, Qin Jue might not have cared so much. However, as he started to interact with higher realms, he gradually realized that a Great Sage Stage expert could only barely be considered as strong.

In a place like this, unless one had the destiny of a protagonist like Long Zhen, one would never have a chance to advance to the Great Void Stage. For most people, the Great Sage Stage was the end.

And even Long Zhen had stayed in the lower realm of the Great Void for thousands of years because of the environment restriction.

With the talent of Bai Ye and the others, they might not be considered much in that void. However the Heavenly Palace still had dozens of ancient True God Stage remnant souls. With their help, Bai Ye and the others would have nothing to worry about.

“Fine, but you have to give me some time.”

After pondering for a moment, the First Elder nodded slightly.

The factions in Brilliance City were complicated and involved many people. Even if the First Elder wanted to “resign”, it would at least take him ten days.

“No hurry.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“Does... that old man Bai Ye know about this?” As if recalling something, the First Elder asked hesitantly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll tell him.”

Qin Jue stood up and said, “First Elder, rest well. I’ll see you later.”

“ ... ”

Chapter 305: Absolutely No Problem!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Regarding the migration of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue had only decided on it. As for when the plan would be implemented, it would depend on when the Heavenly Emperor would finish building the new Heavenly Palace.

Although it was easy for the Heavenly Emperor to do this with his divine ability, one had to remember that the Heavenly Emperor had just recovered and was still in the state of a remnant soul.

Before constructing the Heavenly Palace, he would definitely reconstruct his body first. Thus, it would take a long amount of time, so Qin Jue wasn't in a hurry.

Walking out of the courtyard where the First Elder lived, Qin Jue headed straight for the main hall. There, he saw Bai Ye sitting on the ground, fiddling with various heavenly treasures with a serious expression.

Above each heavenly treasure was a note, indicating the treasure's age, effect, and function. It seemed exceptionally professional.

"Ah, Junior Brother, you're here."

Bai Ye grinned and asked, "Is Old Wang alright?"

"He's fine."

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and indifferently said, "His body has already recovered, but his spirit hasn't. He'll be fine after resting for two days."

"Hu, then I'm relieved."

Bai Ye heaved a sigh of relief.

Originally, he was full of confidence in his pill this time and thought that it would definitely be fine. He wanted to give the First Elder a surprise, but he did not expect it to really become a "surprise".

"What are you doing?" Qin Jue pointed at the heavenly treasures on the ground and asked.

Most of these heavenly treasures were around level four. If they were placed in other factions in the Southern Land, they might be considered good things. However, to the current Xuanyi Mountain Sect or Bai Ye, they were only ordinary.

"Oh, these are the herbs needed to refine the Exploding Spirit Pill. I'm thinking of ways to improve the Exploding Spirit Pill." Bai Ye explained casually.

Qin Jue: “???”

Didn't you just say that you had already improved it and that there were no side effects?

Fortunately, the First Elder did not accept Bai Ye's "good intentions". Otherwise, he would probably have to fight it out with him again.

“Hehe, based on my observations over the past few days, I finally understand why I failed every time I refined pills in the past.” Bai Ye said proudly.

“How can you tell?”

Qin Jue was rather curious.

Could it be that Bai Ye had really found the correct method to refine pills?

“Although I always follow every step of the pill formula without any mistakes, it's very easy for me to lose control of the fire during the fusion, causing the furnace to often explode or the medicinal effect to become strange.”

Bai Ye spoke confidently with the bearing of a pill refinement grandmaster. “In other words, as long as I can master the fire control during the fusion, there will absolutely be no problem!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue felt that it would be so simple.

If his only problem was fire control, then how did he manage to refine healing pills into laxatives?

Qin Jue clearly remembered that after a mountain-protecting fiend beast ate the medicinal pill refined by Bai Ye, it struggled for three days and three nights until it died.

Seeing Qin Jue's doubtful expression, Bai Ye immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation. “Hmph, I'll show you what true pill refinement is!”

As he spoke, a ball of transparent flames suddenly appeared in Bai Ye's palm. It looked like crystal, but it emitted a scorching temperature.

“This is... a Heavenly Flame?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

“That’s right.” Bai Ye said proudly. “I found this Heavenly Flame in the storage ring you gave me last night. It’s called the ‘crystal flame ‘and can grow continuously. It’s also at the fourth level. With it, I won’t have to worry about losing control when the spirit medicine fuses.”

Qin Jue :”...”

The storage ring Qin Jue gave Bai Ye when he returned from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent was from the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans. There were indeed a few Heavenly Flames inside. If Bai Ye hadn’t taken it out, Qin Jue would have forgotten about it.

Wait, so the so-called control of fire was just changing flames?

The corner of Qin Jue’s eyes twitched slightly. He felt that his senior brother was becoming more and more unreliable.

1

“Watch carefully.”

Bai Ye didn’t care about what Qin Jue was thinking. With a wave of his hand, a pitch-black pill furnace appeared in the main hall.

Hu.

In the next moment, under Bai Ye’s control, the crystal-like flames instantly entered the pill furnace and lit up the surrounding runes.

Bai Ye flicked his finger, and the medicinal herbs on the ground immediately flew into the pill furnace one after another. They were refined by the crystal flames, leaving only pure energy.

With the help of the Heavenly Flame, Bai Ye’s refining speed was indeed much faster than before. Not long after, the dozen or so medicinal herbs were all refined and began to fuse.

In order to prevent any accidents from happening and cause awkwardness, Bai Ye did not refine the Exploding Spirit Pill. Instead, he refined another grade four pill that was similar to the Exploding Spirit Pill.

The difference was that the formula for this medicinal pill was created by someone else.

“Hu...”

As the various spirit herb energies began to fuse, gusts of wind gradually sounded in the pill furnace. It was the collision caused by the energy fusion.

If Bai Ye was a high-level pill refiner, he could often use a special pill refinement technique to resolve this unnecessary collision. However, Bai Ye did not do this. Or rather, he did not care about this at all.

“It’s over.”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but roll his eyes and hurriedly waved his hand to set up a barrier in front of him.

At the same time, Bai Ye’s expression changed drastically as he screamed, “What’s going on?”

Before he could finish his sentence, the pitch-black pill suddenly shook violently, erupting with violent energy fluctuations!

“Not good!”

Without any hesitation, Bai Ye’s figure flashed, and he charged out of the hall in a very skilled manner!

Boom!

After the last collapse, Bai Ye had already built the main hall to be even sturdier. Therefore, even though the energy that erupted was comparable to a Heaven Stage expert’s attack, it didn’t cause any substantial damage to the main hall. Moreover, with Qin Jue around to make sure everything was alright, only a few balls of smelly black smoke floated out.

Several breaths later, Bai Ye, who discovered that the explosion didn’t spread out, quietly ran into the main hall again. He met Qin Jue’s faint smile and his face immediately flushed red in embarrassment.

“Senior Brother, didn’t you say that it would definitely be fine this time?”

Qin Jue smiled.

“Ahem, this was just an accident.”

Bai Ye calmly put away the pill furnace fragment and changed the topic. “You must have another purpose for coming to visit me, right?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Indeed, nothing had changed!

Bai Ye was still so unreliable!

Helpless, Qin Jue could only tell Bai Ye about the decision to move the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

He naturally had to inform Bai Ye in advance. After all, Bai Ye was the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Heavenly Palace? Where is that?”

Bai Ye was surprised. He had never thought of moving to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so indifferent about Brilliance City when he advanced to the Supreme Stage.

“A very powerful faction.”

Qin Jue patiently said, “In short, going there will only benefit the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

“But...”

After hearing Qin Jue's description, Bai Ye was still slightly hesitant. He had lived in the Spirit Central World for nearly a hundred years, so how could he accept Qin Jue's sudden decision to move the sect?

As if seeing through Bai Ye's inner thoughts, Qin Jue smiled and said, “Senior Brother, don't worry. I can construct a spatial passageway between the two places. You can travel freely and can return at any time.”

To Qin Jue, constructing a spatial passageway could be said to be as easy as flipping his hand. Moreover, Qin Jue himself was a little unwilling to part with his cliff.

Hearing this, Bai Ye smiled.. “In that case, I agree.”

Chapter 306: Goodbye Old Friend

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

During the day, the sky was clear and the wind was pleasant. Sunlight shone down, making it exceptionally warm.

“Shocking! The inner sect disciple of the Nine Nether Pavilion has defected and killed the holy son!”

“Half of the higher-ups of the Nine Nether Pavilion have been dispatched, but they still haven’t found the traitor!”

“Unbelievable. The Legendary Stage Nine Nether Holy Son was actually killed by a Supreme Stage inner sect disciple!”

“ ... ”

As soon as Qin Jue opened the spirit tablet, he saw overwhelming news being updated, all of which were in striking red words, giving Qin Jue a fright.

“What’s going on?”

Strictly speaking, it had been several months since Qin Jue had used the spirit tablet. If it weren’t for the fact that he was a little bored today, he probably wouldn’t have thought of using this thing.

Because it was a spirit tablet given to him by Long Zhen, most of the news inside were about the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Among them, the Nine Nether Pavilion was a top faction only inferior to the Eight Great Sacred Lands in the Central Continent. It had two Grand Saint Stage experts holding down the fort. If not for its lack of foundation, it would have already replaced the Spirit Clan and become the new twelfth Sacred Clan.

Now, an inner sect disciple had suddenly defected and killed the holy son. It could be imagined how explosive the news was.

Of course, this wasn’t the main point. The main point was that Qin Jue saw a familiar name in the news about the defected disciple.

Shi Tian.

Qin Jue pondered for a moment, his expression slightly stunned. Could it be that youth from Stone Village?

As he continued to read, Qin Jue suddenly understood.

Although the Nine Nether Pavilion tried their best to hide it, the news was still dug out by some top factions with the backing of the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

Three months ago, an elder of the Nine Nether Pavilion who was out traveling suddenly brought a youth back. After checking the youth's cultivation, they realized that he had a super strong cultivation talent. Therefore, this youth directly skipped many procedures and became the last disciple of that elder.

As for the youth, it was none other than Shi Tian, who had just escaped from the Demon Beast Mountain Range.

In the next two months, Shi Tianyong improved greatly, increasing his cultivation rapidly. In the end, he stepped into the late-phase of the Supreme Stage, shocking the Nine Nether Pavilion.

At this speed, if nothing went wrong, he might even advance to the Saint Stage within half a year!

Therefore, sensing the danger, the Nine Nether Holy Son began to make things difficult for Shi Tian. He even mobilized the forces of the outside world to assassinate Shi Tian!

This kind of situation was actually very common among many large factions. After all, it was only natural for other disciples to get jealous and try to inflict harm.

The only difference was that the Nine Nether Holy Son had messed with the wrong person!

After all, Shi Tian was someone who had the destiny of a protagonist. How could he be killed so easily?

In the end, the Nine Nether Holy Son was miserably killed and died without a grave.

On the other hand, not only had Shi Tian successfully escaped, but even the Nine Nether Pavilion failed to find him.

However, in Qin Jue's opinion, even if the Nine Nether Pavilion found Shi Tian, he believed that they wouldn't do anything to him. They might even make him the new holy son.

One had to know that this was a world where the strong were respected, and dead people were worthless.

No matter how powerful the Nine Nether Holy Son was when he was alive, he was already dead. Despite his strength, he was still killed by a youth whose cultivation was lower than his. As long as the higher-ups of the Nine Nether Pavilion were not idiots, they would definitely not attack Shi Tian.

Unfortunately, Shi Tian did not think of this and chose to flee.

However, as someone with the destiny of a protagonist, Shi Tian seemed to have done what he was supposed to do. If the higher-ups of the Nine Nether Pavilion ended up offending Shi Tian because of this, it was not impossible for them to be destroyed by Shi Tian, who will definitely make a comeback in the future.

Qin Jue wondered how Shi Tian would feel when he finally met Chen Beixuan one day.

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Qin Jue glanced over and saw a familiar name.

The Divine Martial Empire's monarch, Li Qiye, had launched a large-scale war and launched a surprise attack from thousands of kilometers away. He defeated the enemy army and successfully annexed the Star Dou Empire, shocking the entire world.

Although compared to the Nine Nether Pavilion, the Divine Martial Empire could only be considered a middle-tier faction, the talent that Li Qiye displayed was not inferior to those geniuses from the Sacred Lands. In the future, he would definitely be able to stand at the peak of the Spirit Central World.

Turning off the spirit tablet, Qin Jue sighed with emotion. With the rise of so many "protagonists", those old factions would start facing a lot of trouble.

However, speaking of which, the Spirit Central World was clearly only a low-level dimension. How was it possible for so many “protagonists” to appear one after another?

First, it was Long Zhen. Then, it was Li Qiye, Shi Tian, Chen Beixuan... There were so many of them they could even play a game of mahjong together.

Of course, the most exaggerated one was still Qin Jue himself. If an ordinary “protagonist” could be said to rise with the speed of a rocket, then Qin Jue could basically be seen as a hacker with completely unreasonable strength.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue couldn't help but laugh. Just as he was about to get up and cook something to eat, Wu Ying walked over from afar.

“Uncle-Master, there's someone outside looking for you.”

After Luo Xun's many guidance, Wu Ying was clearly much stronger than before. He was only half a step away from the Heaven Stage and looked rather reliable.

“Someone's looking for me?”

Qin Jue was stunned. Could it be Shen Zhiwen?

In the entire Southern Land, besides the members of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and Su Yan, Qin Jue only knew the middle-age youth, Shen Zhiwen. Su Yan had a teleportation passageway, so there was no need for her to come in from the outside.

Therefore, Qin Jue could only think of Shen Zhiwen.

“Yes, he's a very cute youth. But because I've never seen him before, I didn't let him follow me in.”

Wu Ying pondered.

Qin Jue frowned after hearing this. Coupled with the news he had just seen, an unbelievable idea suddenly appeared in his heart. He immediately spread out his spirit sense and locked onto his target.

Indeed!

Qin Jue rolled his eyes and his face darkened. He didn't understand how this youth had arrived here.

In Qin Jue's spirit sense, a slightly tender youth in beast skin was standing outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, curiously observing the surrounding environment without any fear.

Although the youth had changed greatly after half a year and his cultivation had also reached the Supreme Stage, Qin Jue still recognized him at a glance. It was none other than Shi Tian!

Sighing, Qin Jue waved his hand lightly, and the youth immediately passed through space and arrived at the cliff.

"Ah!"

The youth screamed and hurriedly assumed a defensive posture, preparing to enter a combat state at any moment.

"Brother Qin?"

In the next moment, the youth was overjoyed. "I finally found you!"

"..."

"Why are you looking for me?"

Qin Jue was speechless.

"Didn't Brother Qin say that I could come and find you one day?"

The youth was stunned and revealed a blank expression.

Qin Jue : "..."

He did seem to have said this before. However, he should have only told the youth that he was in the Southern Land.

"Ahem, what I mean is, how did you find me?"

Qin Jue hurriedly changed his words.

"Your smell."

Hearing this, the youth pointed at his nose and said proudly, “My nose can distinguish anything, including Brother Qin’s smell.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue was baffled.

It almost sounded as if Qin Jue had bad body odor.

“By the way, I brought Brother Qin a gift.”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to react, the youth suddenly took out a large piece of beast meat from his storage ring. Because he had grown up in the Demon Beast Mountain Range, food was the most precious gift in the youth’s eyes.

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 307: Heaven Ascension Gate

Hu.

The flames burned, emitting a blazing temperature. A few drops of oil fell, emitting sizzling sounds.

Qin Jue sat on the blue stone and raised his hand. With a wave of his hand, he cut the huge beast meat into several pieces and distributed them to Shi Tian, Yun Xi, and the distant husky. Finally, he gave a piece of meat to himself.

As for Long Zhui, the arrogance in his bones made it very difficult for him to accept food made from low-level fiend beast meat. Moreover, ever since he returned, Long Zhui had been cultivating, so Qin Jue didn’t care about him.

“Smells good!”

Yun Xi couldn’t help but praise.

It had been a long time since Yun Xi had eaten a Supreme Stage fiend beast!

Although Shi Tian was only at the Supreme Stage, the beast meat he brought was also at the Supreme Stage. Moreover, the important part was not damaged at all. He had insta-killed the fiend beast.

No wonder he could defeat the holy son of the Nine Nether Pavilion.

With Shi Tian's current strength, he could basically defeat anyone in the same realm except for Yun Xi.

One had to know that Yun Xi possessed the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor and would definitely be able to step into the Half God Stage in the future. On the other hand, Shi Tian basically had nothing. Just how terrifying was his talent?

Perhaps this was what it was like to have the destiny of a protagonist.

"What's going on with the Nine Nether Pavilion?" Qin Jue took a bite of the beast meat and asked.

"Brother Qin, have you also heard about it?"

Shi Tian was surprised.

"Yeah."

Qin Jue nodded slightly.

Although there were many reports on the Spiritnet, many details were omitted, especially since the Nine Nether Pavilion had deliberately concealed it.

As one of the people involved, Shi Tian was undoubtedly the person with the most information.

"Hmph, that so-called holy son went too far. Not only did he target me every time, but he even hired assassins to assassinate me. If I hadn't sensed the danger in advance, I would have died long ago."

Shi Tian gritted his teeth and said, "I originally thought that he would give up after the assassination failed. In the end, he pushed his luck and actually ambushed me while training!"

A Legendary Stage expert had ambushed a Supreme Stage expert. It could be seen how worried the Nine Nether Holy Son was about his status.

"After that... I just killed him!"

At this point, Shi Tian's eyes flickered and he was exceptionally calm. "After I killed him, to avoid the pursuit of the Nine Nether Pavilion, I had no choice but to flee into the Demon Beast Mountain Range. I took a long detour before arriving at the Southern Land."

"..."

After hearing Shi Tian's description, Qin Jue was rather speechless. As expected of a youth who had walked out of the Demonic Beast Mountain Range. His style of doing things was indeed unrestrained, without any fear.

If it were anyone else who provoked the Nine Nether Pavilion, they would probably wish for nothing more than to find a hole to hide in and never come out again.

"Why did you join the Nine Nether Pavilion?" Qin Jue asked again.

"Master brought me there."

At the mention of his master, Shi Tian sighed. "I wonder how Master is doing."

It turned out that not long after leaving the Demon Beast Mountain Range, Shi Tian had encountered an elder of the Nine Nether Pavilion.

At that time, because he had accidentally provoked a faction, Shi Tian was besieged by more than ten Heaven Stage experts. The situation was critical, and it was the elder from the Nine Nether Pavilion who saved him.

Under the lead of that Nine Nether Pavilion elder, not only did Shi Tian join the Nine Nether Pavilion, but he also directly became his master's last disciple. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to break through continuously in such a short period of time and reach the late-phase of the Supreme Stage.

Therefore, Shi Tian respected his master very much.

"I see."

Qin Jue suddenly understood what had happened.

"If they dare to make things difficult for Master, I will definitely not let them off!" Shi Tian said angrily.

Qin Jue :”...”

It seemed like the Nine Nether Sect would be in trouble in the future.

“...”

After a moment of silence, Shi Tian adjusted his emotions and said, “Actually, I came to the Southern Land to find Brother Qin for another matter.”

“What is it?”

Qin Jue was curious.

Shi Tian didn’t answer. Instead, he directly took out a map and placed it in front of Qin Jue.

This map looked somewhat old. It was unknown what material it was made of, but every path on it was very clear. At the center was a red circle with four small words: Heaven Ascension Gate.

“Heaven Ascension Gate? What is this?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“This is what Village Chief handed to me before he left. Village Chief said that this is an ancient ruins that contains ultimate power.” Shi Tian explained.

Ancient ruins? Ultimate power?

Qin Jue’s expression was strange as he faintly said, “In that case, aren’t you afraid that I’ll kill you and snatch this map?”

“No.”

Shi Tian shook his head without hesitation. “Brother Qin is so handsome. You’re definitely not a bad person!”

Qin Jue :”...”

What kind of logic was that?

However, on second thought, Shi Tian seemed to have said something similar the last time they met. Indeed, nothing had changed.

“Do you know where this red dot is marked on the map?”

Seeing that the other party trusted him so much, Qin Jue couldn't say anything else.

However, Qin Jue didn't care much about the so-called ancient ruins and ultimate power.

After all, the times were improving, and so was the Martial Dao. Everyone was becoming stronger, so how could there be a fixed ultimate power?

Unless the spirit qi suddenly dried up or a cataclysm occurred.

However, the Spirit Central World had never experienced such a thing.

Strictly speaking, this should be the most powerful era in the history of the Spirit Central World. How strong could the “ultimate power” contained in the ancient ruins be?

“I don't know.”

Shi Tian shook his head without hesitation again.

Qin Jue :”...”

“But it should be in the Southern Land.” Shi Tian continued.

“How can you tell?”

“I can smell it.”

Shi Tian pointed at his nose.

“???”

Qin Jue was simply baffled.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes!”

Qin Jue :”...”

“Cough cough, I’ll try injecting some spirit energy first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue flicked his finger, and a golden light bloomed like raindrops on the map.

“It’s useless. I’ve tried this method before. There was no reaction,” Shi Tian said helplessly.

“Really?”

Qin Jue didn’t think much of it and continued to circulate his spirit energy into the map.

Buzz!

Not long after, the originally gray and old map suddenly lit up with lights that soared into the sky!

“What’s happening?”

Shi Tian was shocked. He had injected spirit energy into the map several times, but there was no reaction. Could it be because his spirit energy was too weak?

Without waiting for Shi Tian to figure it out, the light in the sky suddenly distorted slightly, changing as it pointed in a direction.

“That should be the location of the Ancient Ruins, right?” Qin Jue looked over and said meaningfully.

Pu.

Before Shi Tian could react, the light had already dissipated, and the map had returned to its old and gray appearance.

“...”

“Don’t worry, I know where it is.”

Qin Jue said indifferently, “I’ll take you there after we finish eating.”

“Oh.”

Only then did Shi Tian remember that he was still holding a piece of beast meat in his hand. He hurriedly wolfed it down.

Not long after, Qin Jue was full. He clapped his hands and said, "Let's go."

"Yes."

Shi Tian hurriedly stood up and followed behind Qin Jue.

"Me too!"

Yun Xi hugged Qin Jue, unwilling to be left out.

Swoosh!

In the next second, the three of them disappeared from their original spots.

Chapter 308: Spirit Extinguishing Sea

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Spirit Central World, Southern Land.

Just as Shi Tian had said, the location indicated on the map was indeed in the Southern Land. However, it was a very remote place that was already close to the border of the Spirit Central World.

Everywhere one looked, one could almost see the raging void storm and turbulence. Bolts of lightning struck down, making one feel fearful.

Swoosh!

Space distorted as Qin Jue and Shi Tian instantly appeared in this area. Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue's shoulder, her little face full of curiosity.

"Is this the place marked on the map?"

Shi Tian was stunned.

"That's right."

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and smiled. "It's right below."

Because this area was close to the edge of the Spirit Central World, it caused the spirit qi to be scarce, causing one to be unable to cultivate here at all. Moreover, it was filled with danger. If one was careless, one would be swept away by the spatial turbulence and die.

Therefore, even Supreme Stage experts were unwilling to come unless necessary.

Shi Tian lowered his head and looked over. He only saw an ocean that was boundless. There was nothing else.

“This is the Spirit Extinguishing Sea of the Southern Land.”

Qin Jue faintly said, “Once you enter, your spirit energy will be greatly reduced and you will lose control. How about it? Are you afraid?”

The Spirit Extinguishing Sea could be said to be one of the most dangerous forbidden places in the Southern Land. It was even more terrifying than the Death Spirit Valley.

After all, there were only high-level fiend beasts in the depths of the Death Spirit Valley. As long as one did not intentionally court death, one would be fine.

On the other hand, the Spirit Extinguishing Sea was different. Cultivators below the Supreme Stage were simply unable to fly from above.

In addition, if one soaked in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea for too long, their spirit energy would gradually lose control, eventually breaking through their internal organs and erupting.

This was also the most terrifying part of the Spirit Extinguishing Sea.

To low-level cultivators, falling into the Spirit Extinguishing Sea was almost equivalent to death.

“I’m not afraid!”

Shi Tian shook his head firmly and conjured a spirit energy barrier. He was fearless and was prepared to enter the Spirit Extinguishing Sea at any moment.

Seeing this, Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. “Let me help you.”

As he spoke, a golden light suddenly shot out from Qin Jue's fingertip and enveloped Shi Tian, dazzling like glass.

Although Shi Tian could jump ranks to defeat the Nine Nether Pavilion's holy son, who was at the Legendary Stage, he was still only a Supreme Stage expert. If he stayed in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea for too long, he would most likely die.

With this layer of golden light protecting him, even if Shi Tian lived in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea from now on, he would not be affected at all.

"Thank you, Brother Qin."

Shi Tian was overjoyed.

Although he didn't know what realm Qin Jue was at, before he arrived at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Shi Tian had already heard that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was the holy land of the Southern Land.

Coupled with the fact that Qin Jue had easily activated the map just now without any sluggishness, Shi Tian speculated that Qin Jue was very likely a Saint Stage expert!

He believed that the spirit energy shield of a Saint Stage expert would definitely ensure his safety!

After doing this, Qin Jue enveloped himself with golden light again before lightly landing in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea.

As soon as he entered the Spirit Extinguishing Sea, a strong binding force gathered from all directions and smashed onto Qin Jue's body from all directions. Fortunately, the golden light was sufficiently firm. Not only was it able to nullify the effects of the Spirit Extinguishing Sea, but there were also no fluctuations inside.

"Coo."

Witnessing this scene, Shi Tian gulped. He instantly had a new understanding of Qin Jue's strength.

"Brother Qin, where is the Heaven Ascension Gate?"

After hesitating for a moment, Shi Tian could not help but ask.

“At the bottom.” Qin Jue answered.

Therefore, the two of them continued to go deeper, and their surroundings gradually darkened. During this time, various strange creatures swam past from afar, but none of them dared to approach them, as if they were afraid of the golden light.

The strange thing was that the lower one went, the lighter the spirit energy restriction was. Towards the end, the restrictions almost disappeared and were replaced by extremely dense spirit energy. It was simply inconceivable.

Just as the two of them passed 50 kilometers and were about to approach the bottom of the sea, a light suddenly lit up from the darkness and shot towards the two of them!

Hu!

Wherever the light passed, the seawater boiled. The few unlucky undersea creatures were directly melted by the light, leaving nothing behind.

“Not good, Brother Qin, dodge!”

Sensing danger, Shi Tian’s figure swayed and he hurriedly retreated.

The reason why Shi Tian was able to remain unscathed after being ambushed by the Nine Nether Pavilion’s holy son was largely because he could foresee danger and could act decisively.

His intuition told him that he could not withstand the power contained in this light!

However, Qin Jue seemed to not have heard Shi Tian’s words. He still stood motionless in place, as if nothing had happened.

Pu!

Finally, the light hit Qin Jue. However, Qin Jue’s golden light only flickered slightly. It had actually blocked it!

“How is this possible?”

Shi Tian was dumbfounded. He subconsciously looked at the golden light beside him. Was Qin Jue’s golden light so powerful?

“How dare you, arrogant bastards! How dare you barge into the Sacred Tomb! Considering that your cultivation is pretty good, I advise you to leave quickly. Otherwise, I’ll kill you without mercy!”

In the darkness, a vast and dignified voice sounded. It approached from afar, piercing through gold and splitting stone!

As the last word fell, a creature with a human upper body and a fish lower body suddenly appeared in front of Qin Jue and Shi Tian. He was covered in scales and held a long halberd. His appearance could not be seen clearly, only its two scarlet pupils were exposed, giving off a sinister and terrifying feeling.

Not only that, but there were thousands of similar-looking creatures behind him, each holding a weapon. They quickly surrounded Qin Jue and Qin Jue, as if they would attack if Qin Jue chose to stay.

“Merfolk?”

Qin Jue’s expression was slightly strange. He didn’t expect there to be merfolk in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea!

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that the leading merfolk had actually reached the Saint Stage!

Who would have thought that there would be a Saint Stage expert in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea at the edge of the Southern Land?

If even the guards outside were at the Saint Stage, then how strong were the cultivators inside?

Qin Jue pondered and realized that things might not be as simple as he thought.

“Human, leave quickly. This is not a place you should be!” The leading merfolk shouted angrily.

“Sacred Tomb...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself and then smiled. “Interesting.”

“Brother Qin, what should we do?”

Shi Tian took out a fiend beast bone and waited solemnly.

Hearing this, Qin Jue didn't answer but raised his hand.

In an instant, golden light bloomed and spread out continuously, suppressing all the "merfolk" present and making them unable to move.

It was very normal for there to be guardians outside the ruins, so Qin Jue didn't make things difficult for them and only suppressed them.

Unless they wanted to court death.

"Hmm, what happened?"

The leading merfolk was shocked, and his scarlet pupils were filled with panic.

"Stop! You can't approach the Sacred Tomb..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the merfolk felt his mouth turn cold and was directly sealed in place by spirit energy!

Qin Jue didn't even look at the other party and quickly landed at the bottom of the sea.

"This is..."

Shi Tian was surprised. Under their feet, a strange-looking stone stood silently. There were many runes carved on it. It was unknown how many years had passed, but it was still clearly visible and complicated.

"Heaven Ascension Gate.." Qin Jue said indifferently.

Chapter 309: Ancient Ruins

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the dark seabed, water surged, cold and bone-chilling. A few ugly creatures seemed to sense something and quickly burrowed into the soil and disappeared.

In the distance, two balls of golden light were faintly discernible, as if they would be extinguished at any moment. However, they gave off an extremely reassuring feeling.

The light appeared more stabilized up close. Within the two balls of golden light was Qin Jue and Shi Tian.

At this moment, the two of them were standing on a stone that was about ten meters in diameter. There was nothing else nearby, so the stone seemed exceptionally out of place.

It was obvious that this stone in front of him was definitely related to the Heaven Ascension Gate. Moreover, Qin Jue could sense a faint spirit qi fluctuation from the stone.

The stone was square in shape, like a boxing ring. All kinds of strange runes were carved on it, changing unpredictably and unpredictably.

Logically speaking, the Spirit Central World in the ancient era should not have had runes. Even if it did, it would not have been so complicated.

However, these runes were abnormally obscure and inconceivable.

One had to know that the runes had only started coming into use tens of thousands of years ago. After tens of thousands of years of evolution, they had finally reached their current level of complexity.

How could there be such complicated runes in the ancient era?

Unless this stone did not belong to the Spirit Central World or the runes were done by an expert from the outside world.

Coupled with the “sacred tomb” the merfolk mentioned just now, perhaps this was the tomb of an expert from the outside world?

Pu!

At this moment, a black figure suddenly shot out of the soil not far away at an incomparably fast speed, heading straight for Qin Jue.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

When the black figure touched the golden light, he immediately melted like snow and ice. The figure erupted with a scream and disappeared.

“What is it?”

Shi Tian had a shocked expression. He did not notice at all.

“Nothing. Just a reckless little thing.” Qin Jue said casually.

Shi Tian :”...”

Although Qin Jue said it casually, Shi Tian knew that if that black figure had chosen to attack him just now and he didn't have the golden light to protect himself, he would have died.

For the first time, Shi Tian felt so weak. Even when he faced the pavilion master of the Nine Nether Pavilion and a Saint Stage expert, he had never felt this way.

It was only at this moment that Shi Tian realized that Qin Jue's strength far surpassed his imagination!

“Show me the map.”

Qin Jue didn't care what Shi Tian was thinking and ordered.

“Yes.”

Shi Tian was stunned and hurriedly took out the map.

Qin Jue took the map and observed for a moment before coming to the center of the stone platform.

“Eh, there's a gap here.”

Shi Tian was shocked.

The runes on the stone platform that were closer to the center were all broken, as if they had been cut open by a blade. It was very strange.

“Yeah, the gap is this map.”

Qin Jue waved his hand lightly, and the map immediately lightly landed on the gap. It landed perfectly, and even the lines drawn on the map were connected to the runes.

Buzz!

In the next moment, the map lit up with a dazzling light again. With that red circle as the source, it spread out in all directions. Wherever it passed, every rune was activated and quickly spread to the entire stone platform!

Rumble!

The Spirit Extinguishing Sea shook, startling countless living beings and raising shocking waves.

The expressions of the merfolk experts suppressed by the golden light changed drastically when they saw this scene.

“The Sacred Tomb has opened!”

“Dammit! Those two humans actually have keys!”

“No, we have to stop them!”

“...”

In an instant, everyone activated their spirit energy in an attempt to break free.

Unfortunately, not to mention that they were only Supreme Stage and Legendary Stage experts, even the strongest Saint Stage leader would not be able to succeed.

Rumble!

As the runes on the stone platform were all activated, the stone platform that had been “embedded” for an unknown period of time suddenly spun!

Seeing this, Qin Jue frowned and immediately grabbed Shi Tian and flew up.

“What’s happening?”

Shi Tian was puzzled.

“The Heaven Ascension Gate is about to open.”

Before he could finish his sentence, intense spatial fluctuations suddenly spread out, forming countless hurricanes and turbulence, tearing space apart. It was incomparably terrifying.

Fortunately, the two of them retreated in time and were not affected.

Although Qin Jue had the golden light protecting him and did not have to worry about being injured by the hurricane and turbulence, Qin Jue was still worried. After all, if he was accidentally swept into a spatial rift, he would very likely be teleported elsewhere.

Qin Jue might not be affected, but Shi Tian would be in trouble.

Seeing that the “Door to Heaven” was about to open, another black figure shot out from below. However, the black figure was targeting Shi Tian this time!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

However, this black figure faced the same outcome as the previous black figure.

From beginning to end, Shi Tian did not manage to see what these black figures looked like.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

However, what followed was like a fuse that was lit. More and more black figures flew out and shot towards the two of them from all directions, as if they were moths to a flame and were fearless of death.

Clearly, these black figures were the protectors of the “Sacred Tomb” just like the merfolk above.

Qin Jue lightly stomped his foot, and the black figures that filled the sky immediately froze in midair. This time, Shi Tian finally saw what they looked like.

They were nothing like the creatures he had seen before. They were only the size of a finger, and their bodies were covered in a layer of scales. They were also covered in spikes that were extremely sharp and flickered with a cold light.

Such a small thing could actually erupt with such powerful strength?

How could she not be interested in a level twelve spirit herb, the Profound Yin Grass?

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At the same time, the surging seawater suddenly calmed down, and the spatial fluctuations gradually shrank until they finally dissipated.

As for the stone platform, it had become a spatial gate about ten meters in diameter. No one knew where the other end led to.

“Let’s go.”

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and lightly flew into the spatial gate, disappearing.

Shi Tian hesitated for a few seconds and hurriedly followed.

Hu.

As soon as the two of them entered, the spatial door slowly closed and transformed back into the stone platform, as if nothing had happened.

...

After passing through the spatial gate, the first thing that greeted Qin Jue’s eyes was a vast land with no end in sight. Apart from the mountains and forests, there were no buildings. It was simply like an abandoned wasteland.

The only difference was that the spirit qi here was extremely dense. Even when compared to the White Dragon Race, it was not at all inferior!

Qin Jue was rather surprised by this. After all, the White Dragon World was an impressive place.

It was one of the most powerful factions in the Inner Realm and had a True God Stage expert holding down the fort!

On the other hand, the Spirit Central World, excluding Qin Jue and Long Zhen, could at most be considered a low-level dimension. How could some ancient ruins from the Spirit Central World be comparable to the White Dragon World?

It seemed that the so-called ancient ruins did not belong to the Spirit Central World after all.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue looked down and found that he was standing on an identical stone platform. He raised his arm, and the map in the center instantly fell into his hand.

Now, what Qin Jue was most puzzled about was how the village chief had obtained this map.

“Argh!”

Beside him, Shi Tian felt dizzy. It took him a while to adapt. “Brother Qin, where are we?”

“Inside the ancient ruins.”

“Huh?”

Shi Tian blinked his eyes in confusion as he looked around.

He felt that the ancient ruins didn’t look like anything special.

However, he could tell that the spirit qi here was very dense.. Shi Tian almost couldn’t help but sit cross-legged and cultivate.

Chapter 310: The Secret of the Ruins

Hu.

A cool breeze blew past, stirring the grass and making it sway gently.

The so-called ancient ruins were actually just a small world. It was just that it was far bigger than the Wuji Mystic Realm.

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and roughly estimated that this “ancient ruins” was almost the size of the Spirit Central World. Moreover, the environment was even more beautiful, and there were even living beings here.

Who exactly could create such a huge small world and leave it in the Spirit Central World as a tomb?

A True God Stage expert?

Why would an expert of that level bother leaving the entrance in the Spirit Central World?

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Brother Qin, what should we do next?” Shi Tian asked carefully.

This was the first time Shi Tian had truly left the Spirit Central World. Therefore, he could not help but be afraid.

“Let’s go take a look over there.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue tapped the stone platform with the tip of his foot and flew in a direction.

Although this small world was abnormally vast and contained countless heavenly treasures, buildings were extremely rare. At this moment, Qin Jue was headed towards a ruined palace.

As for the map, Qin Jue temporarily put it away. After all, he still needed to use it when he returned.

“Hiss, what dense spirit qi. Master, there must be many delicious things here!”

Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue’s shoulder, her eyes shining, and crystal saliva couldn’t help but flow from the corner of her mouth.

According to Yun Xi’s deduction, wherever the spirit qi was dense, there would definitely be delicacies!

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue wondered if Yun Xi ever thought about anything other than food.

“Ahem, let’s talk about that after we’re done.”

Qin Jue was helpless. After all, he was the one who agreed to take Yun Xi in as his disciple.

In addition, Qin Jue had indeed seen many high-level fiend beasts and spirit herbs just now, so he did not refuse Yun Xi directly.

“Sure!”

Yun Xi nodded and was filled with anticipation.

“Master, be careful!” Suddenly, Yun Xi reminded.

Boom!

The ground shook and countless rocks cracked open. Then a huge object covered in a black carapace rushed out from the ground and smashed into Qin Jue with a shrill sound!

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the huge black object was immediately sent flying at an even faster speed, creating a huge pit on the ground. Its carapace cracked inch by inch and blue blood flowed out. Its entire body directly changed from a three-dimensional to a flat surface, deader than dead.

“ ... ”

What the hell was that?

Qin Jue focused his eyes and found that it was a strange creature very similar to a beetle. The difference was that its body was thousands of times bigger than a beetle. If it were an ordinary cultivator, they would probably have been smashed into meat paste by this creature.

“Hu, that scared me.”

Yun Xi heaved a sigh of relief.

“You can see it?”

With Yun Xi’s strength at the Supreme Stage, it should be impossible for her to notice this “beetle”.

“Hehe, doesn’t Master remember?”

Yun Xi pointed at her left eye and smiled. “I can see through spirit energy.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue suddenly understood.

He almost forgot that after obtaining the inheritance of the Heavenly Emperor, Yun Xi could see through any spirit energy. It wasn't strange for her to be able to notice the beetles.

"Master, can this big fellow be eaten?"

Yun Xi stared at the "beetle" below and gulped.

"No, it's too disgusting."

Qin Jue hurriedly shook his head.

Qin Jue wasn't interested in any "insect" food.

"Alright then."

Yun Xi was slightly disappointed.

Qin Jue : "..."

Beside him, Shi Tian was silent and subconsciously approached Qin Jue.

It couldn't be helped. This world was too dangerous. Who knew if another similar beetle would jump out and kill him later?

Shi Tian was not confident that he could resolve it alone.

Under Qin Jue's lead, the two of them quickly arrived at the ruined palace. As far as the eye could see, there were broken walls and dilapidated buildings everywhere.

Many buildings had already collapsed and were overgrown with weeds. The buildings did not look like a "Sacred Tomb" at all.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Shi Tian's eyes twitched slightly.

Shouldn't the ancient ruins be filled with spirit qi and treasures everywhere?

Let alone treasures, even iron swords could not be seen here.

Had they gone to the wrong place?

“There’s no need to doubt it. This is the location of the ancient ruins, and it’s relatively ‘complete’.”

As if seeing through Shi Tian’s inner thoughts, Qin Jue explained.

Although there were only a few ruined buildings here, most of them were still rather mysterious. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn’t have chosen this place.

“ ... ”

“Could the ultimate power Village Chief mentioned be fake?”

Shi Tian sighed.

“No, it’s real.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“What?”

Shi Tian was stunned, thinking that he had misheard.

“I sense a very powerful spirit energy fluctuation.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue took a step forward and instantly appeared outside a palace, revealing a thoughtful expression.

Seeing this, Shi Tian hurriedly followed and asked, “What’s wrong, Brother Qin?”

“That spirit energy fluctuation is inside.”

Compared to other buildings, the palace in front of him was undoubtedly somewhat special. Not only was the door tightly shut, but only a few walls had fallen off. It was extremely sturdy.

Coupled with the surrounding environment and decorations, this palace clearly had more to it.

What puzzled Qin Jue was that the spirit energy fluctuation was clearly lifeless. However, he could still sense it. What was going on?

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to think too much about it. He raised his hand and punched.

Buzz!

In an instant, hundreds of array formations were activated, enveloping the palace in an attempt to stop Qin Jue.

No wonder this palace was so sturdy. It turned out that it was protected by an array formation. Unfortunately, the array formation had encountered Qin Jue.

Boom!

The first wind swept over like a wave, instantly destroying all the array formations and crushing the palace door!

Immediately after, an indescribable smell spread out. Before it could approach the two of them, Qin Jue waved his hand and blew it away.

Then, they saw a man with his eyes closed sitting on the throne at the end of the hall!

The man had a head of white hair and was as thin as a match. His eyes, nose, and mouth were all bleeding with frozen blood, looking sinister and terrifying!

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that there was a sword stabbed into the man's chest. It directly pierced through his body and the throne, emitting endless killing intent!

It was obvious that the man was already dead. However, the spirit energy in his body was sealed by the sword and had not dispersed. This was the reason why Qin Jue felt that it was lifeless.

“What a powerful pressure.”

As the array formation was destroyed, Shi Tian also began to gradually sense the spirit energy fluctuations on the man's body. His breathing became sluggish.

Even though the man had been dead for countless years, Shi Tian could not help but tremble!

Just as Shi Tian was about to collapse from the pressure, the golden light from before bloomed again. The suffocating pressure immediately disappeared.

Qin Jue didn't continue to care about Shi Tian and directly walked into the palace.

Buzz!

Hundreds of array formations were activated again, but this time, it was not defensive array formations but offensive array formations!

Swoosh!

In the empty palace, sword lights appeared and shot towards Qin Jue from all directions. Wherever they passed, space would be torn open!

Chapter 311: Revival!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Rip!”

Space tore as countless blue sword lights appeared out of thin air. Then, with incomparable destructive power, they charged towards Qin Jue!

Shi Tian, who had just entered the palace, was frightened out of his wits when he saw this scene. He hurriedly retreated.

As stated previously, Shi Tian was good at sensing danger ahead of time. To him, the blue sword light was basically a death sentence. Once he was hit, he would definitely die!

At the same time, the blue sword light had already formed a roaring dragon that fell on Qin Jue from all directions!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

As it approached Qin Jue, the blue sword light was blocked by Qin Jue's invisible barrier and shattered into pieces. It was completely unable to cause any damage to Qin Jue.

However, these sword light fragments didn't dissipate just like that. Instead, they condensed again and continued to attack Qin Jue. The power became stronger and stronger each time.

“Interesting.”

Qin Jue smiled with interest.

He had never seen such an array formation before. At this rate, even experts above the seventh realm of the Great Void Stage would start to struggle.

From this, it could be seen that the person who set up the array formation had very likely reached the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage or even the Half God Stage.

“Since that’s the case...”

Qin Jue lightly stomped his foot, and the entire palace immediately shook three times. Several loud bangs sounded, deafening. It was the sound of the array formation’s foundation exploding.

The blue sword light that was constantly descending suddenly froze in the air before turning into countless specks of light that dissipated.

At this point, the array formations inside and outside the palace had all been destroyed by Qin Jue, and nothing was left behind.

After doing this, Qin Jue patted Yun Xi’s head and walked towards the throne.

Although it was unknown how many years the man on the throne had died, his powerful spirit energy fluctuation still made one’s heart palpitate. It was as if he would open his eyes and wake up at any moment.

Clang!

Suddenly, the sword inserted in the man’s chest let out a cry, emitting endless killing intent, as if warning Qin Jue not to get any closer.

Without a doubt, this was a weapon that had already produced an artifact spirit. As for its level, Qin Jue didn’t know.

However, what was certain was that it absolutely surpassed a sacred artifact.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this and continued to walk towards the throne.

So what if it was a divine artifact?

Clang!

Seeing that Qin Jue didn't retreat, the sword immediately released an even stronger killing intent, directly condensing several sword qi to stop Qin Jue.

Pu.

Without waiting for these sword qi to attack, Qin Jue casually waved his hand and directly blew them away. Then he flicked his finger lightly, and golden light flickered as he suppressed the sword.

The entire process took less than three seconds.

“ ... ”

Finally, Qin Jue arrived beside the throne and carefully observed the man in front of him.

The dead man had a head of white hair and was as thin as a match. There was no vitality in his body, but his body was indestructible. This proved that he was at least a True God Stage expert.

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This was because only divine bodies could stay indestructible even after the soul was destroyed.

However, how could a True God Stage expert be killed here?

Coupled with the strength of the array formations and the sword just now, could it be that the person who killed the man was also a True God Stage expert?

At the moment, this was the only explanation.

“Brother Qin, look, what's that...”

At this moment, Shi Tian, who had been standing outside the palace, suddenly shouted.

Hearing this, Qin Jue frowned and instantly arrived outside the palace.

“What's wrong?”

“Brother Qin, what is that?”

Shi Tian pointed into the distance.

Qin Jue looked in the direction Shi Tian pointed at and saw a ten-meter-long bronze coffin quietly placed there. It was covered in dust and many weeds. It was unknown how many years it had been since it was placed there.

The bronze coffin was simple and unadorned, filled with an ancient feeling. There were dense lines carved on it that were somewhat similar to the runes on the stone platform. The difference was that these lines no longer had any spirit qi and had completely lost their effect.

Strange, the man had clearly died in the palace, so why did he leave the coffin outside?

Unable to figure it out, Qin Jue simply stepped forward and opened it.

Bang!

Qin Jue pushed open the coffin lid that weighed more than five thousand kilograms, revealing the scene inside.

Therefore, another man with closed eyes and bleeding from his seven orifices appeared in front of Qin Jue.

“???”

What was going on?

There was actually more than one dead person?

The difference was that this man was not armed or injured, so his spirit energy had long dissipated. However, judging from the strength of his body, he should also be a True God Stage expert.

Could it be that these two fellows fought and ended up dying together?

Qin Jue had a strange expression. Although it sounded absurd, it was indeed possible.

After all, the vitality of a True God Stage expert was extremely tenacious. Unless one was instantly killed, even if one suffered a fatal blow, one could rely on their spirit energy to survive for a long time.

Perhaps the man in the palace was killed by this man in the coffin. After that, the injured killer could only lie in the coffin and wait for death.

In a while, Qin Jue had already imagined all the plots to explain the story here.

However, Qin Jue quickly dismissed this idea. Although the man in the bronze coffin had no injuries, Qin Jue still sensed a trace of killing intent.

That's right, the killing intent coming from that sword!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. In other words, the two True God Stage experts were very likely killed by that sword. The only question now was... who wielded the sword?

The whole thing was getting stranger.

Crack!

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, there was a light sound under his feet, as if he was stepping on something. Looking down, he saw that it was an unlucky little bug.

“Right!”

Qin Jue suddenly reacted. Didn't that sword already have an artifact spirit?

As long as he used Soul Search on that sword, wouldn't he figure out everything?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue immediately returned to the palace, grabbed the sword he had suppressed, and slowly pulled it out of the man's body.

It had to be said that this sword was extremely beautiful. Not only was it covered in many patterns, but it also revealed a dark red color. It was simply like a work of art that caused others to be unable to part with it.

Clang!

The sword cried out again, trying to break free from Qin Jue, but unfortunately, it was useless.

Several breaths later, Qin Jue completely pulled out his sword and lightly waved it.

Rip!

The palace shattered, directly drawing a twenty-foot crack on the ground. It broke through the wall and stretched to the end of one's field of vision, almost splitting the entire small world in half!

“Good sword.”

Qin Jue couldn't help but praise. It might be good to use as a weapon in the future.

“Hm?”

In the next moment, Qin Jue realized that something was wrong.

As the sword left the white-haired man, an indescribably dense vitality suddenly erupted from the white-haired man's body and quickly surged into his limbs and bones!

Not only that, but the white-haired man's originally thin body suddenly expanded, and the sword wound on his chest healed. Powerful spirit energy soared into the sky, piercing through the roof of the palace and into the clouds!

Boom!

In less than a minute, the corpse that had remained lifeless for an unknown period of time had already become full of vitality, no longer having any lifeless aura.

Among these phenomena, the white-haired man's eyeballs moved slightly as he opened his eyes!

Chapter 312: Killing Dao Sword

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Boom!

Almost at the moment the man opened his eyes, the entire small world shook. It was as if thunder had flashed, illuminating the mountains and rivers in a tragic manner.

At the same time, the palace instantly turned into countless fragments that scattered. Even the throne under the man cracked and collapsed.

In the sky, wind and clouds surged, and the heavens and the earth dimmed. A vortex faintly formed, as if the end of the world had arrived.

Crack!

Another thunderclap fell, illuminating the man and Qin Jue. It was especially intimidating.

In the distance, Shi Tian was dumbfounded, almost unable to believe his eyes. If it weren't for Qin Jue standing in place without moving, he would have long been frightened away.

Clang!

The sword shook slightly and the killing intent was retracted, replaced by dense fear!

That's right, a sword could actually feel fear!

"It's over."

The sword sighed helplessly.

Just as Qin Jue expected, the sword had already given birth to an artifact spirit. At this moment, it finally spoke.

"He's not dead?"

Qin Jue was also slightly surprised.

No wonder the spirit energy of this corpse was condensed and did not disperse. It turned out that it was more complicated and not just restricted by the sword.

"This is..."

The white-haired man looked at his hands in confusion and then at his surroundings, somewhat puzzled.

Suddenly, the white-haired man seemed to have thought of something and suddenly laughed towards the sky. His voice shook thousands of kilometers, piercing through gold and splitting stone.

“Hahaha, finally... I have been awakened!”

The white-haired man’s aura continued to rise. In the blink of an eye, he had already broken through the Great Void Stage and stepped into the realm of the True God Stage. He caused many dazzling heavenly phenomena.

A True God Stage expert who had been “asleep” for an unknown period of time had been revived.

“Were you the one who saved me?”

After calming down, the white-haired man finally noticed Qin Jue beside him. His eyes flickered with unknown intentions.

“Uh... I guess so.”

Qin Jue nodded.

From the current situation, it seemed that the sword had only sealed the white-haired man instead of killing him. Qin Jue pulling out the sword was equivalent to helping the white-haired man undo the seal, thereby saving him.

As for how the white-haired man protected his life force, Qin Jue didn’t know.

“Thank you!”

Hearing this, the white-haired man immediately cupped his fists at Qin Jue.

Qin Jue :”...”

Why was it different from what he imagined?

He thought that the white-haired man would directly attack and silence him.

“I am Yin Tianxing. May I know who you are...”

The white-haired man didn’t know what Qin Jue was thinking and went straight to the point.

“Qin Jue!” Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“So it’s Brother Qin.”

The white-haired man grinned and said as if he was very familiar with Qin Jue, “Thank you, Brother Qin, for saving my life. I will never forget your kindness!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did it sound strange, as if the white-haired man wanted to seek revenge on him?

“Don’t be fooled by him. He’s a fiend.”

At this moment, the sword suddenly spoke in the human tongue and shouted angrily.

If it weren’t for Qin Jue holding it in his hand, the sword would have already rushed up to fight the white-haired man to the death.

“Mm? Killing Dao Sword?”

Yin Tianxing frowned slightly as killing intent flashed in his eyes. “You’ve sealed me for so long, but you still haven’t resolved the hatred in your heart?”

Although Yin Tianxing concealed it very well, Qin Jue still noticed his killing intent. He immediately understood that things weren’t that simple.

However, this sword was actually called “Killing Dao”?

No wonder the killing intent was so strong.

“Ptui, I’ll kill you one day and avenge everyone!”

The sword shouted.

“In that case, I’ll destroy your artifact spirit today!”

As he spoke, Yin Tianxing immediately stretched out his hand to snatch the sword, but Qin Jue dodged sideways.

“Sorry, this sword is mine now.” Qin Jue said expressionlessly.

Yin Tianxing was stunned and said in a deep voice, "Brother Qin, you might not know this, but the killing intent of this sword is too dense. If I don't destroy the artifact spirit, it will probably cause endless trouble in the future."

"I said, this sword is mine now." Qin Jue repeated.

"..."

For a moment, the atmosphere fell into silence and hostility, as if even the air had frozen.

After a while, Yin Tianxing changed the topic and smiled. "Since Brother Qin was the one who pulled out this sword, then this sword should indeed be Brother Qin's. I was rude."

As soon as he finished speaking, he actually retracted his arm and stopped fighting.

It was hard to imagine that such a person would be the fiendish demon mentioned by the Killing Dao Sword.

Of course, Qin Jue wasn't a child and was deceived in a few words, so he didn't take Yin Tianxing's words to heart at all.

It was obvious that a True God Stage expert who had been sealed for countless years would not lower his head so easily.

In any case, since Yin Tianxing didn't continue to attack, Qin Jue couldn't say anything else and could only focus on the Killing Dao Sword.

He had originally planned to use a soul search on the Killing Dao Sword to investigate the situation here. In any case, he had only saved Yin Tianxiang by accident.

Just as Qin Jue was about to use the soul searching technique, Yin Tianxing suddenly took a step forward and arrived beside the bronze coffin outside the palace.

Seeing the figure lying in the coffin, Yin Tianxing was stunned for a moment before he threw his head back and laughed. "Hahaha, Tianchou, you still lost to me."

Tianchou?

Yin Tianchou? Yin Tianxing?

Qin Jue pondered.

In that case, the man in the coffin was indeed somewhat similar to Yin Tianxing. Could it be that the two of them were brothers?

“What? Master is dead?”

Hearing Yin Tianxing’s words, the Killing Dao Sword immediately struggled crazily, wanting to go over and take a look. Unfortunately, Qin Jue was grabbing it and it couldn’t move at all.

In fact, the Killing Dao Sword had long known about its master’s death. It was just unwilling to accept it. Otherwise, why would it be left here for so many years? After all, its bloodline connection had already been severed.

...

So the man in the coffin was the owner of the Killing Dao Sword.

Qin Jue suddenly understood why the man in the coffin had the killing intent of the Killing Dao Sword.

In other words, the man was not killed by the Killing Dao Sword.

“Hahahaha!”

Yin Tianxing seemed to have gone crazy, and he was even happier than when he had just revived.

It could be seen that the two of them must have had a poor relationship when they were alive.

“Alright, alright, alright.”

In the next moment, Yin Tianxing suddenly raised his palm and slapped down heavily!

Boom!

Berserk spirit energy swept out, instantly splitting the coffin into pieces. The remaining force continued to hit the ground, raising dust that filled the sky.

Seeing this, Qin Jue frowned and immediately flew into the sky with Shi Tian.

When the dust and smoke fell, the entire ruined palace had already turned into a bottomless pit. Nothing was left except for the man lying in the coffin.

This was the power of a divine body. Even though the person had already died, the body was still indestructible.

“Hehehe, don’t worry, I won’t destroy your body so easily. Since you weren’t willing to listen to my orders when you were alive, I’ll refine you into a puppet and let you serve me in death.”

Yin Tianxing muttered to himself, making one shudder.

Then Yin Tianxing looked up at Qin Jue and revealed an extremely abnormal smile.

Since Yin Tianchou was already dead, he had nothing to worry about.

He was not planning on letting anyone leave here alive!

Chapter 313: Splitting the Heavens with a Sword!

Hu!

A cold wind blew, and the originally bright sky suddenly darkened. Dark clouds covered the sky, blocking the sunlight.

Yin Tianxing’s eyes were like lightning as he looked straight at Qin Jue with killing intent.

From the moment he woke up, Yin Tianxing was most worried about whether the younger brother he hated and feared was still alive.

Back then, it was precisely Yin Tianchou who had sealed him with the Killing Dao Sword.

If not for the fact that Yin Tianxing had a divine ability that allowed him to sleep for a long time, he would have died long ago.

Even so, he was still pinned to the throne for countless years and could not move.

Therefore, Yin Tianxing was very afraid that he would be sealed again by Yin Tianchou after waking up. After all, his strength had yet to recover to its peak.

Moreover, even at his peak state, he would most likely not be able to defeat Yin Tianchou. Otherwise, why would he be sealed in the first place?

Although Yin Tianxing had also severely injured his brother before this, Yin Tianxing had no idea how injured his brother was at this moment

Unexpectedly, Yin Tianchou had died!

No wonder Yin Tianchou only sealed him and did not kill him. It turned out that the other party also could not hold on any longer.

When he saw Yin Tianchou's corpse, Yin Tianxing was extremely happy.

Because that meant that no one could restrain him anymore!

Therefore, in order to celebrate, he would first kill these two fellows who did not know what was good for them.

A wisp of a smile appeared on Yin Tianxing's face, and it was sinister and terrifying.

Although he couldn't see through Qin Jue's cultivation, Yin Tianxing didn't care. After all, he didn't believe that Qin Jue could be stronger than him.

Ever since the Heavenly Palace was destroyed, he and Yin Tianchou had become the most powerful living beings in this void. They dominated the world and were invincible.

Now that Yin Tianchou was dead, who else could stop him?

In his eyes, he was the Heavenly Dao! He was the absolute ruler!

The only thing that made Yin Tianxing slightly vigilant was that Qin Jue was capable of pulling out the Killing Dao Sword, which proved that he was at least a Half God Stage expert.

However, a Half God Stage expert was still no match for him.

Also, he had to destroy the artifact spirit of the Killing Dao Sword to prevent future troubles!

...

At this moment, Yin Tianxing still didn't know that hundreds of thousands of years had passed since he was sealed. The world in the Inner Realm had long been turned upside down, and even more True God Stage experts had been born.

And now, standing in front of him was an invincible existence that even the Heavenly Dao had to bow down to.

"Hm?"

Sensing Yin Tianxing's murderous gaze, Qin Jue was slightly stunned. What was going on? Wasn't he fine just now?

Why did he suddenly turn hostile?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Yin Tianxing's body slowly rose into the air and stopped as he got to the same level as Qin Jue. "Hand over the Killing Dao Sword and perhaps I can let you die more easily."

From the beginning to the end, Yin Tianxing was most afraid of the Killing Dao Sword because it was a genuine divine artifact!

If Qin Jue was a Half God Stage expert and had the support of the Killing Dao Sword, he would be even more troublesome to deal with.

"Really?"

Qin Jue laughed instead of being angry. "Alright, come and get it yourself."

Although he didn't understand why Yin Tianxing suddenly turned hostile, Qin Jue never showed mercy to people who wanted to kill him.

"You're courting death!"

Yin Tianxing was stunned, and his eyes were cold to the bone.

As soon as his last word fell, Qin Jue could clearly feel the surrounding environment distorting and deforming, like a cage trying to imprison him.

"This world was created by me and my younger brother. As long as you're in this world, it's impossible for you to defeat me."

Taking a deep breath, Yin Tianxing said with a look of enjoyment.

Numerous spirit qi pillars of light landed on Yin Tianxing's body. Then, three flowers bloomed on his head, and nine lotuses appeared under his feet. They were unpredictable, and he was like an immortal that had descended to the world, causing all the living beings in the small world to be unable to breathe.

Some fiend beasts with slightly lower cultivation realms were even lying on the ground shivering, not daring to move.

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue had expected this. It was the confidence of a villain.

For a moment, Qin Jue felt sorry for him. After all, Yin Tianxing was only just revived after so long.

"Soon, you will regret not handing over the Killing Dao Sword."

Sensing the strength that was gradually filling his body, Yin Tianxing became even more confident. He slowly clenched his fist, and the surrounding space immediately began to collapse and collapse, turning into a huge black hole that wanted to swallow Qin Jue.

Clang!

At that moment, the Killing Dao Sword let out a light hum. "Run, I can help you slash open the spatial cage!"

Hearing this, Qin Jue pondered and raised his hand.

"Rip!"

Sword light flashed, and the spatial cage that originally wanted to imprison Qin Jue was immediately cracked and could not be recovered.

This was the most terrifying aspect of the Killing Dao Sword. Once an attack landed, this sword would cause continuous damage to prevent the opponent from recovering. If it weren't for the fact that it was missing its master, Yin Tianxing wouldn't have been able to survive until now.

"What are you waiting for? Run, or it'll be too late!"

Seeing that Qin Jue was still motionless, the Killing Dao Sword couldn't help but remind him.

“Run? Why?”

Qin Jue didn't care and raised his hand to slash.

“Rip!”

This time, the spatial cage was directly cut in half. Not only that, but the sword light's aftershock did not stop. Wherever it passed, space shattered one after another, extending all the way to the end of one's field of vision.

From afar, it looked like he was splitting the sky. It looked extremely impressive!

“ ... ”

The Killing Dao Sword fell silent. In the instant just now, it felt an incomparable spirit energy surge into its body before shooting out quickly without any hesitation.

It felt extremely comfortable, even more so than when it was being controlled by its master.

Could it be that this youth in front of him was also a True God Stage expert?

As a witness of Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou's battle, the Killing Dao Sword knew very well that Yin Tianxing had been sealed for hundreds of thousands of years. It was not strange for a new True God Stage expert to appear in the outside world.

Coupled with the fact that Qin Jue had easily suppressed it just now and looked fearless, the Killing Dao Sword was incomparably excited.

If Qin Jue was really a True God Stage expert, then perhaps it could even use his strength to avenge its master!

Thinking of this, the spirit of the Killing Dao Sword soared. Without saying anything else, it immediately cooperated with Qin Jue and prepared to fight at any moment.

At the same time, Qin Jue also realized the change in the Killing Dao Sword and couldn't help but smile bitterly. Once again, he realized that strength was the only thing that mattered.

Strictly speaking, this should be Qin Jue's first time using a sword. Unfortunately, he didn't know any moves and could not swing it elegantly. Otherwise, he would have been even more handsome.

On the other hand, Yin Tianxing's expression darkened slightly as he said coldly, "Hmph, what shameless boasting."

In an instant, an invisible force fell from the sky and hit Qin Jue. It was the power of laws of this small world!

Although only God King Stage experts could grasp the power of laws, Yin Tianxing was the creator of this small world, so he naturally could control it freely.

"Die!"

Yin Tianxing seized the opportunity and condensed all the spirit energy in his body to attack. Before his attack could even approach Qin Jue, the entire small world had been sealed shut.

This attack looked very ordinary. It was neither earth-shattering nor colorful.

It was like the release of a Profound Stage cultivator's spirit energy. It was ordinary, but its speed was unbelievably fast!

It was precisely because of this move that Yin Tianxing was able to severely injure Yin Tianchou and ultimately kill him.

Yin Tianxing believed that even if Qin Jue held the Killing Dao Sword, it was still absolutely impossible for him to withstand it!

Facing Yin Tianxing's full-power attack, Qin Jue was fearless. He raised his sword and swung it straight out. Qin Jue's attack was also silent, like a cool breeze that instantly arrived!

Crack!

Chapter 314: God Slaying!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Without any hesitation, the two forces instantly crossed a thousand meters and collided!

Crack!

With a crisp sound, heaven and earth trembled slightly. Then, the sword light cut through the spirit energy with a destructive force and headed straight for Yin Tianxing!

“How is this possible?!”

Yin Tianxing was dumbfounded and could hardly believe his eyes.

That was his full-power attack, yet it was actually resolved so easily?

Without any time to think, Yin Tianxing hurriedly circulated the power of laws of the small world and condensed a shield in front of him in an attempt to block the sword light.

Unfortunately, Yin Tianxing had completely underestimated the power of this sword light. His barrier did not even last for a second before it was shattered by the sword light.

At the critical moment of life and death, Yin Tianxing knew that there was no way for him to retreat, so he could only forcefully move his body to avoid being hit.

Pfft.

Sword light streaked past, bringing with it golden divine blood as it quickly disappeared into the horizon, dazzling and resplendent.

As everyone knew, one's bloodline could already be affected after reaching the Saint Stage, let alone the True God Stage.

Under normal circumstances, a casual drop of divine blood would be able to allow a Great Void Stage expert to advance several levels, and it was even more precious than many heavenly treasures. However, at this moment, it seemed as if it was free and scattered, as if even the sky was dyed golden.

“Ah!”

At the same time, Yin Tianxing let out a painful scream. His entire left arm was severed at the shoulder, causing his expression to become slightly distorted and sinister.

The reason why divine bodies were called divine bodies was precisely because they were sufficiently sturdy and difficult to destroy.

For example, even though Yin Tianchou had died hundreds of thousands of years ago, it was still not easy for his body to be destroyed

Yin Tianxing had never imagined that his arm would be chopped off one day, and it only took one move!

Most importantly, the Killing Dao Sword could cause continuous damage, causing him to be unable to nourish it with spirit energy for the time being. It was simply torture.

Although Yin Tianxing had already been stabbed by the Killing Dao Sword for hundreds of thousands of years before this,

However, the Killing Dao Sword at that time had no owner. Coupled with the fact that Yin Tianxing had entered a deep sleep and could not feel pain, his situation right now was completely different.

“Impossible! Impossible!”

Yin Tianxing seemed to have gone crazy as he roared hysterically, “Who exactly are you? How can you be so strong?!”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to answer, Yin Tianxing seemed to have understood something and suddenly shouted, “I know, you’re Tianchou!”

Qin Jue: “???”

What was this guy thinking?

“No wonder you were able to enter the Yin World so easily and control the Killing Dao Sword.”

Yin Tianxing gritted his teeth and said, “This should be your new body, right?”

In Yin Tianxing's opinion, Qin Jue was the younger brother he hated and feared. He deduced that his brother abandoned his original injured body and started cultivating in a different body.

This was the only explanation he could come up with to justify Qin Jue's strength.

“ ... ”

Hearing this, Qin Jue rolled his eyes, rather speechless.

It had to be said that Yin Tianxing's imagination was really impressive. Was it because he had felt the fear of death and had lost his mind?

“Are you really Master?”

After hearing Yin Tianxing's description, even the Killing Dao Sword couldn't help but waver.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Tianchou, you've already sealed me for so long. Aren't you going to let me off?”

After a pause, Yin Tianxing continued, “No matter what, I'm still your brother.”

“ ... ”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue raised the Killing Dao Sword and indifferently said, “Firstly, I'm not Tianchou, and I am definitely not your younger brother.”

“Secondly, you're courting death.”

As soon as the last word was spoken, the sword light bloomed again, rising like a rainbow and disappearing in a flash!

“No!”

Yin Tianxing was shocked. Before he could react, the sword light had already passed through his body, turning into countless specks of light that disappeared.

“Mm? I'm fine?”

Several breaths passed. Yin Tianxing tried circulating his spirit energy and found that he was completely unscathed.

“Hahaha, so you’re just bluffing.”

Yin Tianxing heaved a sigh of relief. “That strike just now should have consumed quite a bit of your energy, right?”

“Whether you’re Tian Chou or not, don’t even think about...”

Before he could finish speaking, Yin Tianxing suddenly realized that something was wrong. Why was the scene his eyes were seeing suddenly going up and down, and the distance between them was getting bigger and bigger?

Wait!

Yin Tianxing’s heart trembled as he slowly lowered his head. Then, he felt as if he had cracked.

That’s right, he had indeed cracked.

Snap.

As expected, Yin Tianxing split in half and fell.

Coincidentally, half of Yin Tianxing’s body fell beside Yin Tianchou, and the other half fell into the distant rubble.

“Impossible... Impossible...”

Although he had been split in half, Yin Tianxing did not die immediately. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Shouldn’t a True God Stage expert be the strongest existence in this world?

How could this be?

Yin Tianxing believed that he wasn’t considered invincible among the True God Stage, but he was definitely one of the best. Even if he wasn’t a match for Qin Jue, he wouldn’t be instantly killed.

Even someone as strong as Yin Tianchou had to rely on the Killing Dao Sword to seal him back then. Just what kind of monster was this youth in front of him?

“How powerful!” The Killing Dao Sword exclaimed.

Qin Jue didn't care about that. With a grab of his hand, Yin Tianxing's soul immediately left his body and appeared in his palm.

Originally, Qin Jue wanted to use the soul searching technique on the Killing Dao Sword, but it seemed that he didn't need to.

At the True God Stage, even Yin Tianxing's soul was abnormally powerful, so Qin Jue directly imprisoned Yin Tianxing to prevent him from escaping.

“What are you doing?”

Sensing Qin Jue's unfriendly gaze, Yin Tianxing hurriedly said, “Brother Qin, savior, this is all a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding.”

“Oh? A misunderstanding?”

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“That's right, it's a misunderstanding.”

Yin Tianxing's expression changed as he said firmly, “I treated you as my younger brother just now, that's why I acted rashly. I hope Brother Qin, no, I hope Senior can forgive me and spare my life.”

Facing death, even a True God Stage expert like Yin Tianxing would find it difficult to stop the fear in his heart and start frantically begging for mercy.

After all, Yin Tianxing had just revived and had yet to see the outside world. How could he be willing to die like this?

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue found it hard to imagine how this idiot had cultivated to the True God Stage. No wonder even his own younger brother wanted to kill him.

“Senior, don't be deceived by him!”

The Killing Dao Sword hurriedly reminded, afraid that Qin Jue would really let Yin Tianxing off.

Of course, Qin Jue wouldn't believe Yin Tianxing's nonsense. He lightly clenched his palm and directly used the soul searching technique.

After a long while, Qin Jue released his fingers. Yin Tianxing's soul had already been destroyed, leaving only two corpses lying below, completely dead.

"Hahaha, he's finally dead."

Witnessing this scene, the Killing Dao Sword was definitely the happiest.

No matter what, it had finally avenged its master and its companions who had been killed by Yin Tianxing!

As for Qin Jue, he was expressionless. To him, he had only casually killed an idiot who wanted to court death.

"I see."

A moment later, Qin Jue, who had finished scanning through Yin Tianxing's memories, muttered to himself thoughtfully.

Chapter 315: Fall

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rumble!

Along with Yin Tianxing's death, waves of thunder suddenly sounded in the entire small world, faintly mixed with sorrow, as if the small world was mourning for Yin Tianxing.

After all, Yin Tianxing was one of the creators of this small world. His death would naturally affect the world and cause abnormal phenomena.

Fortunately, the Yin World had existed for hundreds of thousands of years and had become very perfect in all aspects. It would not directly collapse because of Yin Tianxing's death. Otherwise, all the living beings in the world would probably die with Yin Tianxing.

At the same time, the power of laws pressing on Qin Jue's body slowly disappeared and fused into the world.

Without Yin Tianxing's control, the power of laws naturally wouldn't keep attacking Qin Jue.

"Interesting..."

After reading Yin Tianxing's memories, Qin Jue's expression was strange and thoughtful.

As previously stated, Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou were indeed brothers. Among them, Yin Tianxing was the older brother, and Yin Tianchou was the younger brother.

The two of them were born in a low-level dimension and had cultivated together since they were young. Even their cultivation techniques were the same.

Relying on their peerless talent and incomparable willpower, the two of them rose step by step and finally ruled over the Inner Realm, advancing to the True God Stage!

They could be said to have the destiny of a protagonist.

What surprised Qin Jue was that the two of them had actually personally experienced the rise and destruction of the Heavenly Palace. However, they were only spectators.

Because of the betrayal of Feng Xi, almost all the True God Stage experts of the Heavenly Palace had died. As the only two True God Stage experts besides the Heavenly Palace, Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou had undoubtedly become the strongest existences in the World.

Because of this, the two started to develop conflicting opinions.

Without the Heavenly Palace holding down the fort, Yin Tianxing wanted to expand his faction and rule the world. He wanted to obtain more resources and replace the former status of the Heavenly Palace.

On the other hand, Yin Tianchou was the complete opposite. In his opinion, the two of them had already reached the True God Stage, so there was utterly

no need for them to compete with those low-level living beings for cultivation resources. It was better for them to stand to the side and silently observe.

In fact, although the two of them had conflicting opinions, they still didn't fight each other and were not enemies.

However, Yin Tianxing's actions were too radical. Almost all the races and factions that were unwilling to submit to him had been razed to the ground. He had even destroyed an entire world for fun.

Yin Tianchou, who couldn't stand it any longer, advised against his actions many times and saved several worlds from Yin Tianxing. In the end, he was hated by the arrogant Yin Tianxing and viewed by him as a stumbling block.

Therefore, a crazy idea appeared in Yin Tianxing's mind. He wanted to kill Yin Tianchou and become the true ruler of the Inner Realm!

In this aspect, Yin Tianxing was very similar to Feng Xi. The difference was that Yin Tianxing was Yin Tianchou's older brother, and Feng Xi was the Heavenly Emperor's disciple.

Back then, the pitiful Yin Tianchou was still unaware that his brother was already thinking of ways to kill him.

One day, Yin Tianxing took advantage of Yin Tianchou's departure to directly kill Yin Tianchou's friends and subordinates. Then, he set up an array formation and waited for Yin Tianchou.

Unexpectedly, Yin Tianchou sensed something when he returned. When he saw the scene in front of him, he was immediately unable to restrain his anger and began to fight Yin Tianxing.

In order to prevent others from ambushing them during their fight, the two of them chose to enter the world they had created, which was also this small world called the Yin World.

The final outcome was obvious. Yin Tianxing was sealed and Yin Tianchou died. Yin Tianxing's memories also ended here.

As for why the Yin World appeared in the Spirit Central World and why a map that allowed people to enter and leave freely, only Yin Tianchou knew.

Unfortunately, Yin Tianchou had died long ago, and what happened after that had become a complete mystery.

“I didn’t expect to encounter something like this twice in a row.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Whether it was Yin Tianxing or Feng Xi, their hearts were clearly twisted. One wanted to kill his younger brother to rule the Inner Realm, while the other had killed his master because of jealousy.

Such actions were unforgivable.

“Thank you, Senior, for avenging Master!”

The Killing Dao Sword was incomparably excited. If Qin Jue wasn’t still grabbing it, it would have directly transformed.

“No need to thank me. From now on, I’m your new master.”

After using it just now, Qin Jue found that the sword was more convenient than other weapons, so he decided to keep it.

“Huh?”

Hearing this, the Killing Dao Sword was stunned as it subconsciously said, “I already have a master.”

“Are you talking about the corpse?” Qin Jue said indifferently.

“...”

Seeing the Killing Dao Sword remain silent, Qin Jue didn’t continue speaking. Instead, he grabbed Yin Tianchou’s corpse from afar.

“What are you doing?”

The Killing Dao Sword was shocked. “Don’t hurt Master’s corpse. I’m willing to follow you!”

Witnessing the scene of Qin Jue easily killing Yin Tianxing just now, the Killing Dao Sword knew very well that Qin Jue could absolutely destroy Yin Tianchou’s corpse.

“Oh?” “Are you sure?”

Qin Jue smiled.

“Yes!”

Thinking that Qin Jue wanted to destroy Yin Tianchou’s corpse, the Killing Dao Sword could only lower its head.

“Alright then.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and continued to wrap Yin Tianchou’s corpse with spirit energy and fly into the distance.

Seeing this, the Killing Dao Sword was incomparably anxious. “Didn’t you promise me that you wouldn’t hurt Master’s corpse?”

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue said meaningfully, “But when did I say I was going to hurt his corpse?”

The Killing Dao Sword: “???”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

After a long while, in a beautiful place with clear mountains and clear waters, Qin Jue casually blasted out a small pit and threw Yin Tianchou’s corpse in. Then he covered it with mud and deliberately erected a sign with Yin Tianchou’s name carved on it.

After learning about Yin Tianchou’s experience, Qin Jue was rather sympathetic and respectful towards this True God Stage expert who had been killed by his brother. Now that the bronze coffin had been destroyed, it was better to bury the corpse here.

“You... wanted to bury Master?”

The Killing Dao Sword was slightly stunned.

“What else could I do with the corpse?”

Qin Jue smiled and said, "Don't forget your promise."

The Killing Dao Sword : "..."

Although it felt like it had been tricked, the Killing Dao Sword fell into a dilemma after thinking about it.

In the past, because it wanted to seal Yin Tianxing and avenge its companions, the Killing Dao Sword was unwilling to leave. But now both Yin Tianxing and Yin Tianchou were dead, it could not stay in this world forever.

Coupled with the strength Qin Jue had displayed just now, it seemed to be good for it to follow this new master?

"How is it? Have you made up your mind?" Qin Jue asked.

After hesitating for a moment, the Killing Dao Sword said respectfully, "Master!"

"Hahaha, alright."

Qin Jue nodded and said, "Show me your human form first."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue released the Killing Dao Sword.

"Yes."

The Killing Dao Sword didn't dare to disobey. Layers of light lit up, turning into a figure that appeared in front of Qin Jue.

However, when he saw the appearance of the Killing Dao Sword, Qin Jue was stunned.

"A woman?"

Qin Jue thought that he was hallucinating.

That's right, the Killing Dao Sword had become a woman!

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Moreover, she was an extremely beautiful woman. She had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a heroic spirit. In a way, she was not inferior to Su Yan.

“Master.”

The Killing Dao Sword bowed towards Qin Jue, but her voice was still no different from a man’s.

1

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 316: New Master

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded.

He had never expected that the Killing Dao Sword would be a woman!

Let alone a beautiful woman!

Was there a mistake somewhere?

“Master.”

The Killing Dao Sword didn’t know what Qin Jue was thinking and bowed anyway. Its voice was still that of a man. Coupled with its absolutely beautiful appearance, it seemed exceptionally awkward.

“ ... ”

“Ahem, are you a man or a woman?” After a moment of silence, Qin Jue couldn’t help but ask.

The Killing Dao Sword was stunned, not understanding why Qin Jue asked her this question, but she still answered, “Women.”

“ ... ”

Was she really a woman?

Qin Jue had a strange expression and was slightly suspicious. Could she be a man pretending to be a woman?

As if seeing Qin Jue’s confusion, the Killing Dao Sword continued, “I looked like this the first time I took human form. If you don’t believe me, Master, look.”

As she spoke, the Killing Dao Sword was about to remove her clothes.

After all, a sword had no shame.

“Wait!”

Seeing this, Qin Jue hurriedly waved his hand to stop the Killing Dao Sword. “I understand. I believe you.”

The Killing Dao Sword only stopped when she heard this.

Qin Jue :”...”

If the Killing Dao Sword showed him something he did not want to see, wouldn't it be very awkward?

However, Qin Jue could still reluctantly accept the explanation of the Killing Dao Sword.

After all, there were indeed many women who looked beautiful on the surface but had extremely unpleasant voices. It was just that the voice of the Killing Dao Sword sounded very manly.

Thump.

Right at this moment, the Killing Dao Sword suddenly knelt down and kowtowed three times to Yin Tianchou's tombstone. She said seriously, “Master, I have already helped you take revenge with the help of my new master. I hope you can forgive me for following my new master in the future!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Alright, even her way of doing things was very similar to men.

Miraculously, as soon as the last word was spoken, an invisible force peeled off from the Killing Dao Sword. It was the mark Yin Tianchou had left behind when he was alive!

“Thank you, Master!”

The Killing Dao Sword was overjoyed. She did not expect for her last bloodline imprint to be removed.

This meant that she could now sign another bloodline connection with others!

In a way, bloodline connections and soul contracts were somewhat similar, but the former could be considered to have more equality.

If the soul contract was purely a master to servant relationship, then the bloodline connection was more like a friend to friend relationship. Even if one party died, it wouldn't affect the other party at all. Just like how the Killing Dao Sword wasn't affected when Yin Tianchou died.

On the other hand, once the master died in the soul contract, the other party would also die with him. As long as the master was willing, he could even kill his servants at any time, just like Qin Jue and Long Zhui.

"Thank you, Master!"

After bowing twice to Yin Tianchou's tombstone, the Killing Dao Sword impatiently stood up and said, "Master, let's sign the bloodline connection!"

"Uh, okay."

Stunned, Qin Jue nodded.

Buzz!

In the next moment, two balls of blood light appeared on the palm of the Killing Dao Sword, slowly forming an obscure pattern that floated in front of Qin Jue.

"Master, you just have to place your right hand on it."

Qin Jue didn't hesitate and immediately stretched out his palm, doing as he was told.

Pu.

With a dull bang, the obscure pattern instantly turned into a red light that swept back and fused into the space between the sword's brows.

At the same time, Qin Jue felt an indescribable feeling rise in his heart, as if he was faintly connected to the Killing Dao Sword and had established a certain relationship.

That was it?

“From now on, you are my new master.”

The Killing Dao Sword revealed a sweet smile that caused the heavens and the earth to lose color. However, her voice made one not dare to have any improper thoughts.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Master, what should we do next?”

After sealing Yin Tianxing for hundreds of thousands of years, the Killing Dao Sword had long wanted to go out and see the outside world.

No matter what, she was still a divine artifact. How could she hide away forever?

“Uh... Wait, where’s Shi Tian?”

Just as Qin Jue was thinking, he suddenly discovered that Shi Tian had disappeared.

When Qin Jue returned to the place where the battle had taken place, he finally saw Shi Tian wrapped in golden light in the distance.

“Brother... Brother Qin...”

Shi Tian forced a smile. “I thought you had forgotten about me.”

Qin Jue :”...”

He had indeed forgotten about Shi Tian.

...

...

Boom!

The ground shook, and rubble flew everywhere, raising smoke and dust that covered the sky.

In an instant, a mountain peak collapsed and turned into ruins.

In the distance, Niu San retracted its fist in satisfaction and grinned. "I'll definitely defeat that fat pig this time!"

After half a year of bitter cultivation, Niu San finally successfully broke through and stepped into the peak of level seven. Now, it was time for it to seek revenge on that damned fat pig!

After making up its mind, Niu San immediately soared into the sky and flew towards the horizon.

Not long after, Niu San arrived above a mountain range. It was about to shout when it suddenly realized that something was wrong. Why was it so quiet?

Could it be that the fat pig knew it was coming and ran away in advance?

No, it had to go down and take a look first to avoid alerting the enemy.

Niu San knew that although that fat pig looked bloated, it was actually incomparably agile. If it was careless, the fat pig would escape.

Thinking like this, Niu San hurriedly hid its figure and secretly landed in the mountain range below.

"Strange, why aren't there any fiend beasts nearby?"

Niu San was puzzled. Even though this was the territory of that fat pig, there should still be some low-level fiend beasts active here. At this moment, not to mention low-level fiend beasts, there was not even a bug.

"Mm? There seems to be some movement over there."

Sensing the faint spirit energy aura, Niu San frowned slightly. Its tall figure immediately approached like a ghost.

Then, Niu San smelled a dense meat fragrance. Even with its peak level-seven strength, it almost could not help but drool.

"What's going on?"

Niu San suddenly had an ominous feeling, but it braced himself and continued forward.

Finally, a scene appeared in front of Niu San.

On the empty ground, golden flames burned fiercely, emitting a scorching temperature that distorted the air slightly.

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was the roasted meat hanging above the flames!

Wasn't that the fat pig Niu San was looking for?

"How is this possible..."

Niu San opened its mouth in disbelief and retreated continuously.

Crack.

In its panic, Niu San had completely forgotten to hide itself. In the end, it accidentally stepped on a branch beside it and made a sound.

"Eh? Master, there's a big bull here."

Niu San looked in the direction of the voice and saw a palm-sized figure pointing at it and shouting. Her small face was filled with anticipation.

Although that figure was only at level five, there was only one word in Niu San's mind at this moment: Run!

The further the better!

Without any hesitation, Niu San turned around and ran crazily. It used its hands and feet, wishing it could grow two more legs.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wherever it passed, everything was shattered by Niu San. In the blink of an eye, Niu San had already rushed thousands of kilometers away, leaving the mountain range far behind.

"Hu Hu, Hu, Hu. I should be fine now, right?"

Niu San said while panting.

Before Niu San could finish speaking, someone suddenly laughed from above. “Where do you think you’re going?”

In an instant, Niu San’s expression froze as if it had fallen into an ice cellar.

Chapter 317: Spatial Turbulence Realm

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The sun was bright and cloudless.

The wind blew the grass and leaves, making one feel exceptionally comfortable.

In the forest, flames flickered. A fiend beast that was dozens of feet tall was being roasted on the flames, emitting a dense fragrance.

Shi Tian sat cross-legged beside this fiend beast, his eyes burning. He could not help but gulp.

As a youth who had walked out of the Demon Beast Mountain Range, even though Shi Tian had already reached the Supreme Stage and no longer needed to eat anything, he still liked delicacies, especially fiend beast meat.

Birds of a feather flock together. Perhaps this was the fate between Qin Jue and Shi Tian.

“Um, what’s your name?”

Suddenly, the Killing Dao Sword broke the silence.

“Shi Tian.” Shi Tian said without raising his head.

“What’s your relationship with Master?”

“Master? You mean Brother Qin?”

Shi Tian was stunned and did not know how to answer. After a long while, he hesitated and said, “We should be considered friends.”

“Friend...”

The Killing Dao Sword muttered to itself before smiling. "Hello, my name is Killing Dao."

Killing Dao?

Shi Tian was dumbfounded. What kind of name was that?

"Hello."

Before he could finish his sentence, a deafening bang suddenly sounded from behind.

"What's wrong?"

Shi Tian was shocked and hurriedly turned around. He saw a huge bull-shaped fiend beast lying on the ground with lifeless eyes.

"This is..."

Even though the bull-shaped fiend beast in front of him was already dead, Shi Tian could still sense the powerful spirit energy fluctuations in its body. It had shockingly reached the Saint Stage!

"A prey that has delivered itself to my doorstep. We'll eat this tomorrow." Qin Jue descended from the sky and said indifferently.

Since he had agreed to capture some fiend beasts for Yun Xi after finishing his business, Qin Jue naturally wouldn't go back on his word.

Moreover, it had been a long time since Qin Jue had eaten a high-level fiend beast. This fiend beast was just enough to satisfy his appetite.

Shi Tian : "..."

Shi Tian couldn't help but feel that Qin Jue was too terrifying. After all, that was a Saint Stage fiend beast he just killed.

However, on second thought, the strength Qin Jue displayed when he fought Yin Tianxing just now was countless times more terrifying than that of a Saint Stage expert. Compared to that, killing a Saint Stage fiend beast seemed insignificant.

The pitiful Niu San didn't expect to be so unlucky until its death. It just happened to encounter Qin Jue, who wanted to eat beef.

"Hehe, Master is so powerful."

Yun Xi flew over and circled around Niu San before happily landing on Qin Jue's shoulder, her face full of anticipation.

Next, Qin Jue cut the roasted fiend beast meat into three pieces: Shi Tian, Yun Xi, and himself.

As for the Killing Dao, she was a divine artifact and did not care about eating fiend beast meat, so Qin Jue didn't force her.

"Master, when are we leaving?" After hesitating for a long time, Killing Dao could not help but ask.

"Tomorrow!" After thinking for a moment, Qin Jue answered.

The reason why he wasn't in a hurry to leave was not only because he wanted to taste the "delicacies", but also because Qin Jue was considering whether he should bring this world back to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

After all, the density of spirit qi in this small world was not inferior to the White Dragon Race's. It was an extremely valued treasure.

The question was how to take this world away.

Should Qin Jue forcefully use his divine ability to teleport?

Qin Jue was worried that it would affect the normal operation of the entire world, which would be a loss for him.

Of course, if there was really no other way in the end, Qin Jue could only rely on this method.

"Oh."

Killing Dao was slightly disappointed. Although she urgently wanted to leave, she didn't dare to disobey Qin Jue's orders.

After eating the beast meat, Qin Jue looked through the remaining ruins of the Yin World, but he didn't find anything.

The next day, the two of them finished the beef and prepared to leave.

Arriving at the familiar stone platform, Qin Jue took out a map. As if recalling something, he said to Shi Tian, "I almost forgot. There doesn't seem to be the ultimate power you mentioned here."

Shi Tian was stunned and shook his head indifferently. "It's alright. If it weren't for Brother Qin, I wouldn't have been able to enter this place, let alone witness such an interesting battle."

In fact, from beginning to end, Shi Tian did not have any thoughts about the so-called ultimate power. He knew his strength very well. Even if he really obtained this so-called ultimate power, he probably would not be able to withstand it.

"..."

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and didn't think too much about it. He directly activated the map and threw it on the stone platform.

"I can finally see the outside world."

Killing Dao was very excited.

Buzz!

Just like before, the stone platform emitted a dazzling light and quickly spun, forming a spatial gate that was deep and dark.

"Master, will we come here again?" Yun Xi said reluctantly.

"We will."

Qin Jue smiled and flew in first. Shi Tian and Killing Dao followed closely behind and instantly disappeared through the spatial gate.

The strange thing was that the spatial gate did not immediately close this time. Instead, it shook violently, even creating waves of turbulence and hurricanes, as if it wanted to tear heaven and earth apart!

As soon as he entered the spatial gate, Qin Jue realized that something was wrong. He hurriedly used golden light to envelop Shi Tian and Killing Dao to prevent them from being swept away by the turbulence.

Clearly, they had not passed through the spatial gate but had arrived at a place with no end in sight.

“What’s going on?”

Shi Tian was stunned.

“It’s the Spatial Turbulence Realm. We fell into it.”

Killing Dao’s face was pale as he subconsciously approached Qin Jue.

“Spatial Turbulence Realm?”

Shi Tian was puzzled. He had just come out of the Demon Beast Mountain Range not long ago and had only stayed in the Nine Nether Pavilion for a few months. Therefore, he did not know many things.

“The Spatial Turbulence Realm is one of the most dangerous calamities when traveling through space.”

Qin Jue was expressionless as he explained, “Once you fall into the Spatial Turbulence Realm, your perception will be severed and you will forever be lost inside.”

“What? Then what should we do?” Shi Tian was shocked.

“Damn it, why is there a Spatial Turbulence Realm?”

Killing Dao gritted her teeth and spread out her spirit sense, but she realized that she could not see her surroundings clearly.

One had to know that the Killing Dao was a divine artifact. Even without anyone controlling her, her strength was not inferior to an ordinary Half God Stage expert. If even she was unable to see through the Spatial Turbulence Realm, it could be imagined how strange it was.

“In that case, let’s forcefully charge out.” Qin Jue said faintly.

“But... There’s no end to the Spatial Turbulence Realm. How do we get out?”

After leaving the Yin World with great difficulty, Qin Jue had fallen into the Spatial Turbulence Realm again. The current Killing Dao was extremely depressed.

“We’ll just have to forge a path out.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue raised his arm and punched.

Breaking through the Spatial Turbulence Realm?

How was that possible?!

Not even a True God Stage expert could do something like this!

Just as Killing Dao felt that it was somewhat absurd, an explosion suddenly sounded from the Spatial Turbulence Realm!

What was going on?

Did it really work?

Before Killing Dao could react, the Spatial Turbulence Realm instantly shattered like a mirror!

“It... succeeded?”

Taking a deep breath, Killing Dao could hardly believe her eyes.

Qin Jue could actually rely on brute force to break through the Spatial Turbulence Realm. What kind of monster was Qin Jue?

In an instant, Killing Dao gained a new understanding of Qin Jue’s strength.

“Brother Qin, we don’t seem to be in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea...” Shi Tian said weakly.

“...”

...

Chapter 318: Another Dimension

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Brother Qin, I don’t think we’re in the Spirit Extinguishing Sea.” Shi Tian said carefully.

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“Indeed.”

Qin Jue looked around and nodded slightly.

“Spirit Extinguishing Sea? What’s that?”

Killing Dao was puzzled.

“You don’t know?”

Qin Jue was surprised, but on second thought, it was normal for her not to know since Killing Dao had sealed Yin Tianxing for hundreds of thousands of years.

After all, judging from the current situation, it should have been Yin Tianchou who had transferred the Yin World to the Spirit Central World before his death. Back then, the Killing Dao Sword was still inserted into Yin Tianxing’s body.

Moreover, the name Spirit Extinguishing Sea probably did not exist hundreds of thousands of years ago.

“Rip!”

At that moment, a void hurricane swept past and instantly landed on Shi Tian!

Fortunately, Qin Jue had wrapped Shi Tian in golden light in advance, preventing him from being injured. Even so, Shi Tian still couldn’t help but tremble slightly.

One had to know that with Shi Tian’s Supreme Stage cultivation, it was impossible for him to survive in the void under normal circumstances, let alone withstand the void hurricane.

That’s right. The three of them were currently in an endless void. Everywhere they looked, starlight flickered. It was incomparably gorgeous, but there was no sign of the Spirit Central World at all.

This was also one of the most terrifying things about the Spatial Turbulence Realm. Even if one successfully escaped from inside, they would still be sent to an unfamiliar environment.

If one was lucky, one might be sent to a spot near one's original location. If one was unlucky, one might even fall into another space-time.

"Forget it, let's go back first."

Shaking his head, Qin Jue closed his eyes and began to sense the location of his incarnation.

As long as his incarnation was in the Spirit Central World, Qin Jue could return at any time.

However, not long after, Qin Jue opened his eyes in disbelief because he couldn't sense the aura of his incarnation!

He wondered what was going on.

There were only two possibilities for such a thing to happen:

Either the incarnation was dead or...

They were no longer in the Inner Realm.

Although Qin Jue's incarnation was only at the Great Sage Stage, he was still a top presence in the Spirit Central World. Apart from Long Zhen, there was absolutely no one who could kill him.

Moreover, if his incarnation was destroyed, how could Qin Jue not notice?

Therefore, the possibility of his incarnation dying could basically be ruled out.

Therefore, only possibility two was left.

They were not in the Inner Realm!

"What's wrong, Brother Qin?"

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent for a long time, Shi Tian couldn't help but ask.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue indifferently said, "We might not be able to return to the Spirit Central World for the time being."

"What?"

Shi Tian was shocked. "Then... then what should we do?"

Originally, he only wanted to come out to train, but in the end, he couldn't go back?

"Don't worry, I'll think of a way." Qin Jue consoled.

What troubled Qin Jue the most now was that he didn't know where he was at all. If he wanted to find the Inner Realm, it would be no different from searching for a needle in a haystack.

The only thing that was certain was that this was neither the Inner Realm nor the God Realm.

"Wait."

Suddenly, Qin Jue realized that something was wrong. "The environment here seems to be somewhat similar to the God Realm."

Sensing the spirit qi floating in the void and the more solid spatial barrier around him, Qin Jue pondered.

According to Feng Xi's memories, besides the God Realm and the Inner Realm and Outer Realm, there were actually many worlds of various sizes. Perhaps this world was like the God Realm and belonged to a high-level dimension.

He just didn't know if this world was connected to the God Realm.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, a stream of light suddenly appeared in the distance at an incomparably fast speed. One second, it was still far away from the end of Qin Jue's field of vision, and the next second, it had already arrived in front of Qin Jue and the others.

"Hm?"

When the light passed Qin Jue, the flowing light trembled slightly and actually stopped.

The light dissipated, and a man with thick brows, large eyes, and a righteous face walked out. His aura was calm and heavy, as majestic as a mountain!

When he saw Qin Jue and Killing Dao's appearance, the tall man was rather surprised. Then he enthusiastically said, "Are the three of you lost?"

Hearing this, Qin Jue and Killing Dao looked at each other. In a way, they were indeed no different from being lost.

"I am Xiao Dang. If the three of you don't mind, you can leave with me on the void ship over there." The tall man continued.

A void ship?

Qin Jue was stunned and quickly spread out his spirit sense. Sure enough, he saw a huge ship in the distance.

Rather than calling it a spaceship, it was more appropriate to call it a battleship because it was loaded with various weapons that Qin Jue had never seen before. It was like a void beast, sinister and terrifying.

Qin Jue wasn't surprised by this. It had to be known that the void was filled with danger. If the ship wasn't strong enough, it would be very easy to destroy it.

After all, high-level cultivators might be able to barely protect themselves without a strong ship, but low-level cultivators would almost certainly die.

Near the ship, there were still many figures moving. Most of them were humans, but there were also some transformed fiend beasts and other races. They looked happy and harmonious.

"How about it?" The man named Xiao Dang asked.

"Uh... in that case, thank you."

After thinking for a moment, Qin Jue nodded in agreement.

In any case, he didn't know where he was now, so it wouldn't hurt him to follow Xiao Dang and take a look.

"Haha, no need. It's nothing."

Xiao Dang grinned and laughed. Then, as if recalling something, he added, "Do you have spirit stones on you? You have to pay a certain amount of spirit stones to board the void ship."

“Will this do?”

Qin Jue immediately took out a spirit stone from his storage ring.

“What dense spirit qi!”

Xiao Dang’s eyes widened.

Just like medicinal pills, spirit stones were also divided into different grades. However, this spirit stone Qin Jue just took out was not an ordinary top-grade spirit stone, but something he had plundered from Feng Xi.

One had to know that Feng Xi was a high-level God King Stage expert. How could the spirit stones he used to cultivate be ordinary?

“Put it away!”

Xiao Dang hurriedly waved his hand and set up a barrier. He looked around as if he was afraid of others noticing.

“What’s wrong?”

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded, but he still put away the spirit stone.

“There’s no need for such a high-grade spirit stone. Just a few low-grade spirit stones will do.”

Seeing this, Xiao Dang heaved a sigh of relief.

“Alright then.”

Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

It could be seen that this person had a good personality. Not only did he not have the intention to snatch it, but he even helped Qin Jue conceal it.

“Right, I still don’t know your name.”

To avoid awkwardness, Xiao Dang changed the topic.

“My name is Qin Jue. This is my... friend, Killing Dao, and Shi Tian.”

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Jue introduced.

“Brother... Brother Qin, this should be your first time out, right?”

In Xiao Dang’s opinion, only disciples of large clans who went out for the first time would take out such good things so easily without any scruples.

In addition, among the three of them, Killing Dao was clearly the one with the strongest aura, but Qin Jue was the leader. This undoubtedly proved Qin Jue’s identity as a descendant of a large clan.

Xiao Dang was actually very unwilling to deal with such a proud descendant who was likely to be arrogant. However, at this point, he couldn’t just turn around and leave, right?

Most importantly, Qin Jue didn’t act high and mighty, so Xiao Dang didn’t hate him.

“Uh... yeah.”

Although he guessed that Xiao Dang might have misunderstood, Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to explain. In any case, this could save him a lot of trouble.

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Author’s Note:

Chapter 319: Humiliation

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the dark void, three lights flashed and instantly crossed a distance of 10,000 meters, appearing above a vast continent.

Although it was called a continent, it was actually only a few thousand kilometers in size. High-level cultivators could even destroy it with a single strike.

“We’re here.”

Xiao Dang pointed at the “floating continent” below.

Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and found that there was a visible barrier outside the floating continent. It was like an indestructible guardian.

Otherwise, this floating continent would have been destroyed by meteorites long ago.

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that the spirit qi in the floating continent was ethereal, like a paradise. All kinds of heavenly treasures could be seen almost everywhere, as if they were free.

In comparison, even Yin World was far inferior.

“How is it? Not bad, right?”

Xiao Dang smiled and said, “This place is about to open later. Do you want to team up?”

Hearing this, Qin Jue raised his eyebrows slightly. Only then did he notice that there were more than a hundred auras hidden nearby. All of them had reached the Great Void Stage, but the strongest was only at the fourth realm.

“I see.”

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

No wonder Xiao Dang was not in a hurry to return to the void ship and had instead brought them here. It turned out that he had come to compete for the heavenly treasures.

It was obvious that the aura hidden in the surroundings had definitely come from that void ship.

“Alright.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue nodded in agreement.

Seeing how enthusiastic the other party was, he decided to help him.

“Really?”

Xiao Dang was overjoyed. He didn't expect Qin Jue to agree so easily. He thought that Qin Jue would hesitate for a long time or refuse.

After all, in Xiao Dang's eyes, Qin Jue was a noble young master from a large clan. Who knew if someone like that would be willing to risk his life for a little heavenly treasure?

The reason why he wanted to team up with Qin Jue was because Xiao Dang had sensed an extremely powerful aura from Killing Dao.

Although he did not know how powerful Killing Dao was, Xiao Dang guessed that the other party had at least reached the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage!

If Xiao Dang didn't remember wrongly, among the experts who were riding the void ship this time, only three were at the fifth realm of the Great Void Stage. Moreover, they had all gone to different places.

In other words, with Killing Dao around, there was no need for him to worry about safety!

Regarding this, Killing Dao naturally wouldn't refute. In any case, she had already left the Yin World, so it didn't matter where she went next.

As for Shi Tian, did he have a choice?

Buzz!

At this moment, the floating continent suddenly shook violently, and the barrier suddenly weakened, as if it would disappear at any moment.

"A good opportunity!"

Xiao Dang's eyes narrowed as he immediately rushed towards the floating continent at an incomparably fast speed.

As an itinerant cultivator, Xiao Dang mostly relied on cultivation resources to be able to cultivate to the second realm of the Great Void Stage. Of course, he also had top-notch talent.

Therefore, Xiao Dang had experienced similar situations countless times and would definitely not hesitate!

Seeing this, Qin Jue immediately followed with Shi Tian, and Killing Dao followed closely behind.

Swoosh!

In an instant, over a hundred auras erupted from the void and flew towards the floating continent from all directions, unwilling to be outdone.

When the barrier of the floating continent reached its weakest point, everyone rushed in!

Hu!

Shi Tian felt his vision go black. By the time he reacted, he had already entered the interior of the floating continent.

“What dense spirit qi.”

Shi Tian was shocked. Then, his cultivation technique began to circulate on its own, crazily absorbing the surrounding spirit qi. Without him doing anything, the spirit energy started to fuse into his dantian.

Shi Tian had never encountered such a situation before.

“Wow, such dense spirit qi. There must be something delicious here.”

Yun Xi crawled out of Qin Jue’s arms, drooling.

Qin Jue :”...”

“It’s the Profound Yin Grass!”

Suddenly, Xiao Dang exclaimed.

Profound Yin Grass, a level twelve spirit herb!

Without any time to think, Xiao Dang instantly transformed into numerous afterimages and pounced over. He also spread out his spirit sense, looking around and listening in all directions to prevent anyone from approaching.

It was only when he removed the Profound Yin Grass and stored it into a jade box in his storage ring that Xiao Dang heaved a sigh of relief.

“I didn’t expect to get the Profound Yin Grass I need the most right after coming in.”

Xiao Dang was incomparably happy.

With two Profound Yin Grass and several other herbs, he would be able to refine the Nine Revolutions Profound Yin Pill and break through to the third realm of the Great Void Stage!

After doing this, Xiao Dang suddenly remembered that he was not alone now. How could he keep these two Profound Yin Grass all to himself?

Although his heart ached a little, Xiao Dang had never been the kind of person who liked to take advantage of others. Therefore, he could only bear the pain and give up his treasure. He took out his jade box and said, "Brother Qin..."

"Mm? What's wrong?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

"This Dark Yin Grass is for you."

Xiao Dang was about to hand one of the Profound Yin Grass to Qin Jue when he was suddenly interrupted by Qin Jue with a wave of his hand. "What are you talking about? Isn't there still a lot over there?"

"Huh?"

Xiao Dang was stunned and hurriedly turned around, instantly dumbfounded.

Not far away, there were more than a dozen milky-white Profound Yin Grass growing on the ground, emitting dense spirit qi. Moreover, they were countless times purer than the two he had plucked just now.

"..."

The corner of Xiao Dang's eyes twitched slightly, and he was speechless for a moment.

What was going on?

How could there be so many Profound Yin Grass?

That was a level twelve spirit herb!

"Look! There's Profound Yin Grass over there!"

Just as Xiao Dang was in a daze, a pleasantly surprised voice suddenly sounded from the distance. Immediately after, several figures instantly arrived and appeared in front of Qin Jue and the others.

“Hahaha, it’s really the Profound Yin Grass. There are a dozen here. We’re rich!”

The person was extremely excited and rushed towards the Profound Yin Grass without hesitation, but he was blocked by Xiao Dang.

“Mm? Who are you?” The person frowned and said angrily.

This was an insect cultivator that was only half a meter tall. He had two pairs of transparent wings on his back and had a pungent smell. It was disgusting, but his cultivation had reached the second realm of the Great Void Stage.

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Behind him were four people, three men and one woman.

Three of the men were at the second realm of the Great Void Stage, while the woman was at the third realm. Clearly, they were a small team like Qin Jue and the others.

“We saw these Profound Yin Grass first.” Xiao Dang said solemnly.

“So what if you saw it first? Does it have your name written on it?” The insect cultivator curled his lips and sneered.

Xiao Dang :” ...”

“Move aside obediently. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

The insect cultivator swept his gaze over and said condescendingly, “Do you think you guys are qualified to snatch our things?”

“You!”

Xiao Dang was furious.

“What? Do you want to fight?”

The insect cultivator was fearless.

Putting aside the fact that there was almost no match for insect cultivators of the same realm, even if he really could not win, he still had four companions behind him.

On the other hand, besides Killing Dao who looked quite powerful, the other two youths in Xiao Dang's team were basically no different from trash.

This was especially true for that little fellow in beast skin. He was actually only at the Supreme Stage and could not even be considered an ant.

“Hehe, don't even think about the Profound Yin Grass. However, I can give you some other things as compensation. How about it?”

One of the elegant men smiled.

“ ... ”

Seeing Xiao Dang remain silent, the elegant man raised his hand and waved it. He directly threw a few level four spirit herbs to the ground. “Take these things and get lost.”

It was pure humiliation!

“You've gone too far!”

Xiao Dang finally couldn't help but explode!