

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 31 - 60

Chapter 31: The Wickedness of Human Nature...

The punch of the gray-robed old man shook heaven and earth. His aura was majestic, and his strength was boundless, as if he could wipe everything out.

Relying on this fist technique, the gray-robed old man had once killed a Supreme Stage fiend beast head-on. It had extremely strong penetrative power.

Even if Qin Jue really had some mysterious way to keep himself alive, it was impossible for him to be unscathed by this attack!

Boom!

Finally, the gray-robed old man's fist hit Qin Jue's chest.

There was no storm, nor was there any spirit energy wreaking havoc.

After a brief moment of silence, the gray-robed elder raised his head with difficulty and spat out three words, "This is impossible..."

Before he finished speaking, a crack that was visible to the naked eye appeared on his fist. Following that, the crack continued to spread out like a web, quickly crawling up his entire arm and finally covering his entire body.

It was only at this moment that the old man understood that they had been wrong from the very beginning. Qin Jue was not a Supreme Stage expert at all, but an existence that surpassed Supreme Stage and even Legendary Stage!

At this moment, a gust of wind blew past, and this gray-robed elder instantly turned into dust that was scattered by the wind.

"Uh... I haven't even gotten to do anything yet." Qin Jue was rather depressed.

The punch from the gray-robed elder just now was even more powerful than Wei Yunge's attack with the Soul Devouring Sword. Furthermore, Wei Yunge

had the Soul Devouring Sword as a medium, while the gray-robed elder had nothing in between. Naturally, he was turned into scraps by the backlash.

If Qin Jue had made the move instead, perhaps there would still be half a corpse left.

“Almost time to go back.” Stretching lazily, Qin Jue looked around and slowly rose into the air. He raised his arm and slapped down.

Boom!

A formless shock wave spread out, raising dust that filled the sky and shaking the surrounding 50 kilometers.

When Qin Jue had raised his palm, a giant handprint hundreds of meters in diameter had appeared above. Whether it was the 32 Wei Clan Heaven Stage experts or the close-to-dying Wei Yunge, all of them were obliterated in an instant by this palm.

Then, Qin Jue smashed the Great City-Barrier Formation, which was said to be able to withstand the full attack of several Supreme Stage experts, with a single punch. After that, he vanished in an instant.

The Wei Clan’s higher-ups had already all been completely wiped out.

As for what would happen to the remaining Wei Clan members, Qin Jue had no interest in knowing.

If it wasn’t for Qin Jue’s strength, Xuanyi Mountain Sect would have taken the place of the Wei Clan and would have been destroyed.

...

“What’s going on now? The Great City-Barrier Formation seems to have been broken!”

“Heavens! It can’t be a Legendary Stage expert, could it?!”

“There was a huge commotion over there just now.”

“Eh? Wasn’t that place sealed off by the Wei Clan?”

“I saw a Wei Family Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship land there. I wonder what happened.”

“Could it be that the Wei Family is fighting with a high-level expert?”

Some experts with higher cultivation bases relied on their strength and carefully arrived at the place where the Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship had landed. However, all they saw was a bottomless giant handprint.

“Oh my! What happened here?” The expert hadn’t even finished speaking when a roar suddenly echoed out from the distance. It was clear and bright, and resounded throughout the city.

Immediately, everyone saw a fiend beast fly into the sky and disappear in the blink of an eye.

“If I’m not wrong, that seems to be the Wei Clan Patriarch’s contracted fiend beast, the Heaven Devouring Horned Dragon...”

“This fiend beast has been guarding the Wei Family for more than fifty years and has never left.”

Everyone knew that the most famous cultivation technique of the Wei Clan allowed them to contract with a fiend beast. However, if the cultivator who contracted with the beast died, the contract would automatically be terminated. The Heaven Devouring Horned Dragon had already guarded the Wei clan for more than fifty years, and now, for it to suddenly leave...

A bold idea suddenly entered everyone’s mind.

“Roar!”

At this moment, another deafening roar rang out. Another fiend beast appeared in the distance and flew in the same direction as the Heaven Devouring Horned Dragon.

Without waiting for the crowd to react, fiend beasts flew up one after another. About thirty of them followed closely behind the dragon, and each of them had at least reached the Heaven Stage.

“This...”

Everyone looked at each other, dumbfounded.

What was going on?

“Two Supreme Stage and over thirty Heaven Stage fiend beasts... Could it be...?”

Everyone looked down at the bottomless giant handprint and gulped.

...

At the same time, Qin Jue, who was responsible for all that, was unaware of what was currently happening in Brilliance City as he was on his way back to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

It wasn't that he didn't want to eradicate the roots and eliminate those fiend beasts that had contracted with the Wei Clan, but he... had forgotten.

However, those fiend beasts had originally been forced to contract with their masters anyway. Now that their masters were dead and the contracts had been terminated, they couldn't be happier, so why would they seek revenge on Qin Jue?

The reason why Qin Jue didn't directly teleport back to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was because he wanted to take a look at the scenery along the way. And from his encounter with the Wei Clan this time, he had also come into contact with some new things that he had never seen before. For example, the rune that could restrict a cultivator's spirit energy but didn't need to be attached to a spirit artifact.

The Southern Land was vast and boundless. According to Qin Jue's estimation, it should be about five or six times the size of Earth's surface. Previously, for the Demon-Slaying Gathering, he had simply used teleportation to travel across half of the Southern Land to head to the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

If it were an ordinary Heaven Stage cultivator, even if they were to use a transmission formation for part of the way, they wouldn't be able to reach it without two months of travel unless they were riding a Heaven Stage or even higher leveled flying spirit artifact.

Although Qin Jue didn't use teleportation this time, he was still moving pretty fast. After all, he liked to stay at home and didn't want to be outside for too

long. Also, he was traveling high in the sky, so no one noticed him along the way.

On the afternoon of the second day, Qin Jue could already see the Xuanyi Mountain Sect from afar, so he slowed down, took out a pot of wine, and hummed a song as he landed on the mountaintop.

Subsequently, Qin Jue discovered that there was now a stone tablet erected outside the main hall.

On it was written: *The Sect Master's strength is unparalleled, greatest in the world.*

What the hell?

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

In truth, all of this was related to the battle between Qin Jue and Wei Longtao two days ago.

With a mountain peak pulverized, the battle had been extremely destructive. Therefore, it had alarmed all the cultivators of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

On the other hand, when they found out that the sect master had displayed his might and defeated the invading enemies, all of them were wild with joy and felt a wave of pride.

With such a powerful sect master holding down the fort, who would dare to offend the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future?

Among them, there was even a cultivator who had carved a stone tablet to praise the great deed Bai Ye had accomplished. The sect master was, naturally, very happy about it and simply erected the stone tablet outside the hall.

No doubt about it. In order to prevent anyone from “disturbing” Qin Jue, Bai Ye had shamelessly taken all the credit.

“Ah! Junior Brother, you’re back! I knew you’d be fine, hahaha.” Seeing Qin Jue, Bai Ye immediately walked out of the hall with a smile.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes. “The Wei Clan’s matter has already been resolved. We shouldn’t have troublesome visitors in the future anymore.”

“I know, I know!”

Bai Ye nodded repeatedly and took out a jade tablet. “Look, the Spiritnet has already reported it.”

Qin Jue looked down and indeed saw a line of blood-red words: *Shocking! The Wei Clan’s two Supreme Stage experts and several Heaven Stage cultivators suddenly disappeared, and their high-level fiend beasts all left one after another. Is it the wickedness of human nature, or...*

Qin Jue: “???”

Who would have thought that there would be online news columns in this world?

Chapter 32: Qin Jue Is Getting Married!

“What is this?” Qin Jue was puzzled. Although he didn’t know what it was, the more he looked at it, the more it looked like a tablet computer from his previous life.

“Oh, this is called a Spirit Tablet. It’s a high-end product passed down from the Sacred Lands of the Central Continent. It can be connected to the Spiritnet. Without even leaving your house, you can read about what happens in other places in the Southern Land at any time. I bought it with great difficulty,” Bai Ye explained.

Qin Jue: “???”

Was it really a tablet?

And it could even go online?

Was he not the only transmigrator in this world?

“In addition, I can learn a lot of interesting knowledge here.” As he spoke, Bai Ye entered the word “livestream” and pressed search.

Qin Jue: “...”

How are you so skilled with this?

Soon, more than ten small squares appeared on the screen. The picture on each square was different, but it could be seen that they were all occupied by beauties.

Bai Ye clicked on one of the squares, and the image instantly turned into a woman in fiery-red clothes. Even though she was wearing a veil, one could still tell that she was very beautiful.

The red-clothed woman’s face looked as smooth as silk as she danced along to the music. She was extremely moving, especially her slender waist that tempted grasping. The audience couldn’t help but feel their mouths go dry.

“How is it? Isn’t it nice?” Bai Ye revealed a meaningful smile. “This is called a livestream. Many cultivators watch this, and they can even give gifts. It’s a pity that the gifts are so expensive. Us lowly cultivators can’t afford it.”

“...”

Qin Jue never expected that livestreams would be so popular even in another world.

But... what kind of person created this thing?!

“Do you want one, Junior Brother?” Seeing Qin Jue remain silent for a long time, Bai Ye smiled.

“|—”

Just as Qin Jue was about to speak, Bai Ye suddenly changed the topic and seriously said, “This time, you defeated the invading enemies, annihilated the Wei Clan, and saved the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. You have made great contributions. As the Sect Master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and someone who has always been clear about rewards and punishments, I shall reward you with this incredible Spirit Tablet.”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to refute, Bai Ye directly shoved the jade tablet into his hand.

Qin Jue: “???”

When did you become so generous?

No, there must be something wrong!

As expected, Bai Ye continued, “However... in order to prevent you from being disturbed by outsiders, I’ve decided not to keep the *truth* to ourselves, and I’ll be the one taking all the credit for what has happened!” Bai Ye spoke impassioned and righteously, as if he was doing all this for Qin Jue’s sake.

I see!

Qin Jue instantly understood what was going on and could only smile bitterly at this.

However, he was never one to be interested in credit. Being able to get such a “tablet computer” had already been a pleasant surprise.

Having accepted the tablet, Qin Jue said helplessly, “Alright, then I’ll go back first.”

“Wait, I have something to ask you,” Bai Ye said mysteriously.

“What is it?”

“What’s your relationship with that girl?”

“...” Qin Jue suddenly regretted telling Bai Ye about this matter via spirit-energy transmission before he left.

Originally, he had wanted Bai Ye to help take care of Luo Weiwei, to prevent others from treating her as a spy if it was discovered that she wasn’t cultivating the Clear Void Scripture.

But he had failed to account for Bai Ye’s curiosity.

“No comment!” Glaring at Bai Ye, Qin Jue strode away.

“Tsk, forget it then.” Bai Ye pursed his lips.

“ ... ”

Seeing Qin Jue walk away, Bai Ye smiled and took out a similar jade tablet from his storage ring. With this, he wouldn't feel bored even if he only stayed in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future.

“Good thing I bought two.”

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At this moment, Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying walked out of the hall one after another. “Master, what were you talking about with Uncle-Master just now?”

“It's nothing. Your Uncle-Master has recently fallen in love with a girl,” Bai Ye answered casually before turning around and entering the hall.

Zhang Jichen: “???”

Wu Ying: “???”

What? Uncle-Master actually had a girl he fancied?

The two of them looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes. But on second thought, Qin Jue was an existence that was able to kill a Heaven Stage expert with a single strike. Therefore, the girl he fancied must also be extremely extraordinary. She might even be the holy maiden of some large sect!

When they thought of this, the fire of gossip in their hearts burned fiercely, and they had even temporarily forgotten about all the things that had happened with the Wei Clan.

This is very shocking news, the two of them thought at the same time. Then, as if they understood each other's intentions, they went off in different directions.

Before long, Zhang Jichen arrived at a place where many higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were gathered.

He got straight to the point. “Hey, did you guys know? Uncle-Master Qin has fallen in love with the holy maiden of some large sect!”

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they exploded!

“What? Seriously?”

“It can’t be. Has Uncle-Master ever left Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

“How is that possible? Uncle-Master Qin is always either drinking or singing. It’s been almost half a year since I even last saw him. How could he suddenly develop an interest in the holy maiden of some large sect? I don’t believe it.”

“That’s right, that’s right. You must be wrong.”

Most of these higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were of the same generation as Zhang Jichen. It could be said that they had watched Qin Jue grow up and had a good understanding about his way of doing things, so they were extremely doubtful about what Zhang Jichen had just told them.

Moreover, Qin Jue spent most of his time holed up at the cliff and never went anywhere. How could he fall in love with some great sect’s holy maiden if he had never even seen one?

Faced with doubt, Zhang Jichen had a calm expression. “My master told me this himself. Have you all forgotten that Uncle-Master just participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering some time ago?”

The words left everyone speechless. They began to waver.

“Hmm. That is true...”

“Uncle-Master rarely leaves the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. But it would make sense if he had met her at the Demon-Slaying Gathering.”

“It could be true. After all, he’s still young.”

“It reminds me of that day when I ran under the setting sun. Sigh... My lost youth.”

“ ... ”

The higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect began to spread rumors. Since they had nothing to do, they might as well gossip.

Ten minutes later, these higher-ups left one by one due to various matters. Some left to teach their disciples lessons; some went home to rest, and others went to discuss cultivation with their friends.

At the same time, Wu Ying was going through the same process.

And the two people who were responsible for spreading this “explosive” news also heaved a sigh of relief in satisfaction. This kind of thing was not meant to be kept to oneself, or else it would just be too suffocating!

1

Soon, one by one, astonished voices sounded within the sect.

“Have you heard? Uncle-Grandmaster is dating the holy maiden of a certain large sect!”

“Not only that, that large sect might very well be the Thunder Breeze Sect!”

“What? Uncle-Grandmaster is dating the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect?”

“Thunder Breeze Sect? Isn’t that one of the Four Major Sects?”

“Heh heh, don’t you know what kind of a person our Uncle-Grandmaster is? So what if she’s the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect? It probably wasn’t hard for someone like Uncle-Grandmaster to woo her. If you don’t believe me, then ask the sect master yourself!”

“Incredible news! Incredible news! Uncle-Grandmaster is going to marry the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect soon!”

“Heavens, Uncle-Grandmaster is getting married! The other party is the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect!”

“ ... ”

As the rumors continued to spread, this matter became more and more exaggerated. In the end, it was almost rumored that Qin Jue was going to marry the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect tomorrow.

Many of the new female disciples who were full of admiration for Qin Jue were heartbroken. They lost their desire to cultivate and only wanted to be as idle as salted fish.

Qin Jue, who was at the back of the Xuanyi Mountain, was completely unaware of what was happening. He was lying on the blue stone and leisurely drinking spirit wine.

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 33

Chapter 33: I Definitely Didn't Do It!

At the cliff behind the Xuanyi Mountain.

The sky gradually turned bright. Qin Jue got up early, stretched, and then went to the blue stone in high spirits.

“Little fellow, get ready for your dose of the spirit wine today.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and poured a few drops onto the “weed”.

After absorbing the spirit qi in the wine, the Weed suddenly became spirited. It stretched out its leaves and rubbed against Qin Jue's body, acting coquettishly.

Qin Jue suddenly laughed, feeling whimsical. “Hahaha, how about I give you a name?”

Although Weed didn't have a human form, it still had sentience and could be considered half a disciple of Qin Jue. Having a name would be more convenient.

Unexpectedly, Weed actually nodded his head in agreement.

“Then... how about ‘Lil' Weed’?” Qin Jue said hesitantly.

Weed was speechless.

“Don't like that one? Then... ‘Big Weed’?”

Weed was speechless.

“What about ‘Spirit Leaf’?”

Weed was speechless.

“Um... ‘Green Grass’?”

“...”

In the end, Weed couldn’t stand it any more. It used the tip of his leaf to write two words on the ground: *Yun Xi*.

“Yun Xi... What a good name!” Qin Jue’s eyes lit up, and he couldn’t help but agree, but... why did this name sound like a girl’s name?

1

But he quickly realized something was wrong. “Wait, you can write?”

Weed was speechless.

It was unbelievable that a weed that had just gained sentience not long ago was already able to write.

It had to be known that when Qin Jue imparted the cultivation technique to the weed, he did so by directly infusing it with spirit energy. The weed only needed to comprehend it and didn’t need to read through the words.

Then when and how did the weed learn to write?

“Did someone teach you?” Qin Jue frowned and pondered. No way, who was bored enough to do something like that?

“Forget it, forget it. Since you like this name, then I’ll call you Yun Xi from now on.”

Qin Jue thought for a long time but couldn’t think of anything. In the end, he decided to give up. In any case, this was a fantasy world, and anything could happen. Maybe the weed was gifted and learned to write by itself.

Of course, there was another possibility. The weed had transmigrated here just like him. However, this possibility was rather low.

Who would be so unlucky as to transmigrate into a weed?

“Cultivate well, Yun Xi.” After this, Qin Jue stopped thinking about the matter altogether. He leaned sideways against the blue stone and leisurely drank his wine.

His personality had always been like this. He never delved into things that he wasn't interested in, just like with how he treated Luo Weiwei previously.

However, the name Yun Xi was quite poetic...

Soon, the sun rose, and the young girl arrived as scheduled. When she saw Qin Jue leaning against the blue stone, her expression was slightly strange.

“Here to cultivate?” Qin Jue raised his eyes slightly.

“Yup.” The girl opened her mouth and couldn't help but ask, “I heard you're getting married?”

“Pfft!” Qin Jue had just taken a sip of wine when he heard this sentence and spat it out.

“What did you say?!” He was somewhat dumbfounded.

Upon seeing this, the young lady appeared somewhat hesitant as she said with a complicated gaze, “Everyone else has been saying that you're getting married. They say you're marrying the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect.”

“Getting married? Holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect??” Qin Jue was stunned.

He suddenly recalled the absolutely stunning woman he saw at the Demon-Slaying Gathering. Although she was really beautiful, when did he say he was going to marry the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect?

“Where did this rumor come from?!” Qin Jue solemnly said.

The young girl was startled by him and hesitantly answered, “I think... it was the sect master?”

She remembered that the person who leaked the news told her firmly that the sect master had personally said this.

“Bai! Ye!” Before the word “Ye” fell, Qin Jue had already soared into the sky and flew towards the main hall of the sect!

“What... what’s wrong?” The girl looked confused, not understanding why Qin Jue had such a big reaction.

...

“Ladies and gentlemen, I will now be performing a special dance — Rainbow Feathers.”

On the screen, a woman in light clothing covered her mouth and chuckled. She looked shy and pure like a lotus flower.

“Tsk tsk, as expected of a female disciple of the Freezing Moon Palace. Any one of them is beautiful.” Bai Ye smacked his lips and continued watching with relish.

Right at this moment, Bai Ye suddenly heard someone shouting his name, and it was extremely loud, causing the entire hall to shake.

Immediately after, he felt an incomparably powerful force rapidly approaching!

“What’s going on?” Bai Ye was shocked.

Before he could figure it out, Qin Jue had already appeared in the main hall, his speed unbelievably fast!

“What... what’s wrong, Junior Brother?” Bai Ye forced a smile.

“Are you the one who spread the rumor about me getting married?” Qin Jue asked.

“Married? What marriage? I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Bai Ye was at a loss. He had been staying in the main hall since yesterday and didn’t know what was happening outside.

“Hmph! You still want to lie to me!” Qin Jue’s fingers cracked as he walked towards Bai Ye.

“Wait! Junior Brother, listen to my excuse— No, listen to my explanation. I really didn’t say anything.” Bai Ye retreated continuously until he was stuck to the wall of the main hall, unable to retreat anymore.

“Who else could it be?” Qin Jue gritted his teeth.

“Junior Brother, you have to believe me! I definitely didn’t do it!” Bai Ye wanted to cry but had no tears. Up until now, he didn’t even know what had happened.

Who?! Who was framing me behind my back?!

“You know how much I trust you, right?” Qin Jue grinned and slowly raised his fist.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook three times as if it was hit by a huge object.

“What happened?” a higher-up of the sect ran out of his room and exclaimed.

“”What happened?”” The other higher-ups were equally confused.

“Could it be that another enemy has invaded?”

“Let’s go take a look.”

Everyone headed to the main hall on the mountain peak. Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying were among them.

Two minutes later, everyone arrived outside the main hall. During this time, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook a few more times. It seemed like the battle was extremely intense. However, what puzzled everyone was why there were no spirit energy fluctuations at all.

Just as everyone was preparing to enter the main hall, a figure suddenly walked out of the main hall. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and his dragon and phoenix charisma seemed otherworldly.

Besides Qin Jue, who else could it be?

Qin Jue was slightly startled when he saw the many higher-ups of the sect outside the hall. "What are you all doing here?"

Everyone: "..."

Shouldn't we be asking you this?

Finally, Zhang Jichen, who was the most familiar with Qin Jue, stepped forward and said, "We heard the commotion and came over. Uncle-Master, what were you doing inside?"

Qin Jue suddenly understood and waved his hand. "Don't worry, it's nothing."

With that said, he passed everyone and disappeared from sight.

"..."

Not long after, another figure walked out of the hall. When it got closer, everyone realized that it was Bai Ye!

However, Bai Ye no longer had his usual sage-like appearance. His face was bruised and swollen, making him look extremely miserable.

"Sect Master, you..."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Oh, I was studying a cultivation technique I came up with just now. When I was circulating my spirit energy, I accidentally made a mistake and caused my face to swell up." Bai Ye pretended to be profound.

"But surely, it wouldn't be to the point where your eyes turned green..."

"Hmph! What do you know? My Heaven Stage cultivation isn't for nothing. There's naturally some profundity within it."

After saying this, Bai Ye didn't give the crowd a chance to ask any more questions. He turned to Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying and said, "You two, come in with me."

The two of them looked at each other and had a bad feeling.

Chapter 34: Dissolution of the Stargate Sect

The next day, Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying appeared in front of everyone with bruises all over their faces. Especially noticeable were their two dark eye circles, which made them look like pandas. They looked especially comical.

Originally, Bai Ye didn't understand what was going on, but when he was beaten up by Qin Jue, he suddenly remembered that he had casually mentioned to his two disciples that Qin Jue liked a girl yesterday. The problem was obviously with the two of them.

As a result, Bai Ye called Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying into the main hall to interrogate them. As expected, it was the two who spread this matter, and the more it spread, the more outrageous it became. In the end, people were saying that Qin Jue was planning to marry the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

Of course, that was not the main point.

The main point was that everyone believed that Bai Ye was the one who said it!

No wonder Qin Jue would question him for no reason.

Bai Ye wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

He had just casually said something, but who would have thought that the rumors would be exaggerated to this extent?

And all of this was because of his two disciples!

The result was self-evident, so Bai Ye had vented all his anger on Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying, resulting in this scene.

"Elder Zhang? What's wrong?" someone asked curiously.

"It's nothing. Something went wrong when I was studying a cultivation technique last night. My face got swollen because of it." Zhang Jichen brought up the explanation Bai Ye had used.

"And Elder Wu?"

“I also accidentally made a mistake while studying a cultivation technique.”
Wu Ying smiled awkwardly.

“The two of you were studying the same cultivation technique?”

Zhang Jichen: “...”

Wu Ying: “???”

“...”

...

“Ninety-nine percent of the people don’t know where the Wei Clan experts went.”

“The fiend beasts left, and the Great City-Barrier Formation was destroyed. What exactly happened?”

“In the past, the enemies of the Wei Clan had never done anything like this.”

“Shocking! The Wei Clan has been removed from the list, and only six of the Seven Great Clans remain! Could the Wei Clan, which has lost its Supreme Stage experts, still have a foothold in Brilliance City?”

“Tonight, let us enter the Wei Clan to find out more about the mysterious disappearance of the Wei Clan’s experts...”

“According to the speculation of a cultivator specialist, evidence from the scene suggests that it was very likely that the higher-ups of the Wei Clan had not disappeared but were instead killed by a mysterious high-level expert. The preliminary conclusion is that this mysterious expert is at least at the Legendary Stage realm!”

“Who is this mysterious expert? What was his motive for attacking the Wei Clan?”

“Who was the mastermind behind all this? Could it be the doings of the Four Major Sects?”

“...”

Qin Jue was speechless as he flipped through the spirit tablet, reading the news about the Wei Clan.

This “online” news was incredibly similar to that of the Earth.

But now, Qin Jue had finally learned about what had happened after he left.

It turned out that after he had killed the Wei Clan’s two Supreme Stage experts and all of their higher-ups, the fiend beasts that had contracted with them had all left Brilliance City, causing a huge commotion.

Even though some people were hopeful, they still did not dare to challenge the Wei Clan out of the blue.

It was only when an impatient enemy of the Wei Clan attacked them that everyone realized that they no longer had a single expert above the Heaven Stage!

It had to be known that the Wei Clan had ruled over Brilliance City for over a thousand years and had collected countless heavenly treasures. They also had all sorts of cultivation techniques and secret manuals. In particular, they had the extremely coveted unique cultivation technique that allowed one to contract with a fiend beast.

In the past, the Wei Clan had a deep foundation and an abundance of experts. Naturally, no one dared to have any ideas about these things then.

However, what if the Wei Clan didn’t even have a single Heaven Stage to protect themselves?

Even if one had a butt for a brain, he could still easily guess what was going to happen.

Subsequently, as expected, the Wei Clan was removed from being one of the Seven Great Clans and was besieged, and its resources were divided among various forces. Among these besieging powers, there were even quite a few subsidiary forces of the Wei Clan.

In a single night, the Wei Clan had disappeared from Brilliance City, as if it had never existed. Even its many hall branches had been uprooted.

However, the Wei Clan was, after all, one of the most powerful clans in the Southern Land, second only to the Four Major Sects. In each of its generations, there had been at least one Supreme Stage expert, especially in this generation. With two Supreme Stage experts, it could be said that they were like the sun in the midday sky.

Now that the high-level cultivators, including the two Supreme Stage experts, had suddenly gone missing and had not returned even when Wei Clan was being destroyed, naturally, people found it to be very strange.

Therefore, after an investigation by a cultivator specialist, he deduced that the higher-ups of the Wei Clan might not have gone missing but were instead killed by a mysterious Legendary Stage expert. In the Southern Land, only the Four Major Sects had Legendary Stage experts and above.

As a result, the Four Major Sects had somehow become responsible for this incident.

“Indeed, specialists are always unreliable, whether it’s here or on Earth.” Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

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But strictly speaking, this matter could not be blamed on that cultivator specialist. After all, Qin Jue had deliberately erased all traces when he left. Even if the Four Major Sects investigated, there would have been no results.

Although Qin Jue wasn’t worried about his strength being exposed, he also didn’t want to be disturbed by outsiders.

Why couldn’t they just let him live in seclusion and peace in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

Turning off the spirit tablet, Qin Jue raised his head and took a sip of wine. Then he laid on the grass and leisurely basked in the sun. Based solely on this scene, no one would associate him with the mysterious expert who had single-handedly killed the Wei Clan’s higher-ups.

At this moment, if one were to ask who was the most dumbfounded by all this, it would definitely be the Stargate Sect’s Vice Sect Master, Mu Chen.

Originally, after witnessing the strength of Wei Longtao and the others, he thought that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would definitely perish and that he would undoubtedly become the new owner of this area.

In the end, the news that came a few days later was that the Wei Clan had been destroyed, and Xuanyi Mountain Sect was safe and sound.

Although he did not know what had happened, his instincts told him to run! The further the better!

Therefore, he disbanded the Stargate Sect overnight and escaped from this area with his belongings.

He planned to hide his identity and never return!

Of course, Qin Jue didn't know about this matter yet.

In any case, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had become the absolute ruler of this region, at least for the time being.

Hu.

At that moment, the pure Yang energy in the world suddenly began to gather on a large scale, forming visible beams of light.

Qin Jue's expression changed slightly. He looked up at the girl sitting cross-legged on the blue stone, deep in thought.

At that moment, the girl was frowning as a powerful suction force had erupted from her body. She was crazily absorbing the surrounding pure Yang energy, and her aura was rising continuously, as though she was attempting a breakthrough.

At a certain moment, the pure Yang energy finally approached a critical point. The air fell into a momentary silence. Then, the faint sound of a barrier shattering could be heard. The girl's aura also increased dramatically, instantly reaching the peak Yellow Stage.

After breaking through, the girl was not in a hurry to end her cultivation; she wanted to test the fruits of her labor. Instead, she continued to circulate her cultivation technique to stabilize her realm.

At times like these, she couldn't afford to be anxious. Fortunately, she was able to remain calm.

Ten minutes later, the girl let out a breath of turbid air and opened her eyes. There seemed to be a flash of divine light in her bright eyes, which were exceptionally gorgeous.

"Congratulations." Qin Jue laughed.

The girl blushed. "I was just lucky."

It must be said that the young girl's cultivation talent was extremely abnormal. It had not even been half a month since the last Spiritual Energy Empowerment, yet she had already broken through again. Moreover, there were no signs of instability. She was almost as strong as those core disciples of the large sects.

If she were to be properly nurtured, the girl's future achievements should not be anything less than the Supreme Stage.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue suddenly became curious.

What would Bai Ye do if he knew?

After all, he had only told Bai Ye about Luo Weiwei's cultivation technique. He had not mentioned her cultivation talent.

Chapter 35: Qin Jue Forges

"Yun Xi? You named it Yun Xi?" The girl crouched next to the weed.

"Why does it sound a little like a girl's name?" she asked suspiciously.

Qin Jue: "..."

Indeed, he was not the only one with such thoughts.

"Or maybe, it was a girl all along?" The girl tilted her head and observed carefully, trying to find some clues.

Qin Jue: "..."

Don't you know that weeds are generally unisex?

1

Uh... Speaking of which, if Yun Xi really took human form in the future, would it be male or female?

Thinking of this, even Qin Jue couldn't help feeling a little curious.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, "Yun Xi" waved a blade of grass and stabbed it towards the young girl, bringing about a sharp sound as it tore through the air. Fortunately, the young girl reacted quickly and immediately dodged it.

With the toughness of Yun Xi's body, the attacks it sent out were almost no weaker than swords and sabers. Ordinary people would be easily pierced through; fortunately, the young girl was not an ordinary person.

"Why does it hate me so much?" The young girl was very depressed.

1

In fact, Qin Jue also found this fact very strange. The young girl probably never did anything to offend Yun Xi, yet it always seemed to be full of hostility towards her.

"I don't know. Maybe... it doesn't like women?" Qin Jue made a guess.

1

"???"

"Hmph, forget it. I should focus on cultivating." The young girl curled her lips and continued to sit cross-legged to cultivate. She had no lessons today and had just broken through. Rather than competing with a weed, she might as well focus on cultivating.

Seeing this, Qin Jue helplessly shrugged his shoulders. He simply took out the spirit tablet to play with it again.

After a day or so of research, Qin Jue almost had a thorough understanding of the spirit tablet now. This thing was indeed similar to the tablet computers in

his previous life. The only difference was that it couldn't play games, but it could connect to the Spiritnet to search for news and to watch livestreams. It even had chat functions.

Of course, the most important thing was that every user could put what they wanted to buy or sell on the homepage for others to browse. It was equivalent to a huge online store platform.

This was undoubtedly much more convenient for the world of cultivation.

In addition, top forces like the Four Major Sects had their own official accounts. Qin Jue looked through them and found that most of their posts were about some "inspection", some "gala", or "communication" activities. They were basically no different from those companies on Earth.

As for Xuanyi Mountain Sect, it was located in a remote area and was relatively insignificant, and in addition, it was Bai Ye's first time coming into contact with a spirit tablet, so naturally, they didn't have an official account set up yet.

On the other hand, the Wei Clan still had an official account, but it only existed in name.

A moment later, Qin Jue felt a little bored, so he opened the livestream interface.

Actually, the livestreams were not just limited to dancing. There were also many technical categories such as weapon forging and pill refinement. It was exceptionally rich.

As Qin Jue had created an "AK-47" before, he was most interested in weapon forging and directly clicked into one of the weapon-forging livestreams.

In fact, he knew very little about forging. When he was forging the AK-47, he had relied on improvisation and basic foundational knowledge. Even the runes used were the lowest-level ones without any attributes.

However, he was simply too strong. Even if it was just a "half-finished product" that he casually created, its power was still tremendous, comparable to an ordinary Supreme Stage spirit artifact. If he had better material, it might have been even more powerful.

“Everyone, watch carefully. Next, I will use the Three Primordial True Fires to temper this piece of red iron,” said the host on the screen.

The so-called Three Primordial True Fires were actually the fire spirit energy of an Earth Stage cultivator. Thus, if one wanted to become a weapon forger, they had to be at least an Earth Stage cultivator. Otherwise, they wouldn't even be able to reach the threshold for the task.

Red iron, on the other hand, was a very ordinary forging material. According to the introduction in “Basic Knowledge of Weapon Forging”, red iron was blood-red in color and could only be refined into a Yellow Stage spirit artifact at most, unless one could draw out a large number of runes at once like Qin Jue did and forcibly increase its grade.

In other words, this broadcaster should be refining a Yellow Stage spirit artifact, which belonged to the elementary level.

If it were anyone else, they might not even bother to look at it. After all, a Yellow Stage spirit artifact was complete trash in the eyes of a high-level cultivator, but Qin Jue watched it with relish.

As the saying went, people generally aimed too high.

Although Qin Jue had refined an AK-47 that could kill a Heaven Stage cultivator, strictly speaking, his attainments in weapon forging were not even comparable to a Yellow Stage weapon forger.

Besides, every weapon forger had his or her own secrets, so how could they show their true ability in a livestream?

The streamer in front of him was obviously the same. His technique was very skillful, and he refined the red iron not long after.

“Next, I'll shape it while drawing runes. This set of runes is the Five Elements Formation from the ‘Book of Dao Runes’, and it can greatly increase the might of spirit artifacts. Moreover, it possesses the enhancement of the five elements — metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The “Book of Dao Runes” was one of the most widespread weapon-forging books in the Spirit Central World, and the Five Elements Formation recorded within it was the earliest rune-making secret technique that was enhanced by the power of the five elements. Unfortunately, with the passage of time, more

and more formidable runes had appeared, and the Five Elements Formation gradually became ordinary and, basically, a common commodity.

Half an hour later, the man on the screen shouted softly. After a series of buzzing sounds, a red long sword that was as clear as a crystal gemstone had been forged. There were five silver runes wrapped around the sword. They seemed complicated and obscure. This was the Five Elements Formation.

“Hu, Yellow Stage spirit artifact, Red Sword, completed!”

The man heaved a sigh of relief. “How is it? Not bad, right? If you like what you see, don’t forget to click the subscribe button.”

2

“ ... ”

After watching the whole process of the man forging the red sword, Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

So... forging weapons was this simple?

Since he was tempted, he might as well take action.

Qin Jue immediately got up and went to the Weapon Forging Pavilion and found the “Book of Dao Runes”. He then used his identity as the vice sect master to obtain a pile of high-grade materials and prepared to personally forge a spirit artifact.

Just like last time, Qin Jue still decided to forge a firearm. With higher-level materials, he believed that the weapon he forged this time would far surpass that AK-47.

“The Five Elements Formation was the first rune markings to be discovered that were enhanced by five elements...”

After carefully studying the Five Elements Formation for a while, Qin Jue casually laid down a barrier to isolate all sounds and prevent them from affecting the young girl cultivating beside him.

Although these materials were extremely sturdy and even Heaven Stage experts would find it difficult to destroy, Qin Jue melted them easily in less than a second and then slowly molded the weapon in his memory.

About two minutes later, a rough-looking object with six barrels was in Qin Jue's hands, weighing hundreds of kilograms. If an Earthling were here, they would definitely recognize that Qin Jue had made the Gatling gun!

Of course, what he refined was only the shape of one. After all, runes were the main part.

“Five Elements Formation...”

Qin Jue's fingers moved slightly as he carefully controlled his spirit energy and began to draw runes on the Gatling gun.

Chapter 36: Unintentionally Forging a Divine Artifact

Under normal circumstances, if a cultivator wanted to become a weapon forger, besides needing the strength of an Earth Stage or above, he would have to be taught by a master teacher and learn the basic knowledge for a few years. After that, he would slowly comprehend the rune markings and grasp the profundities within until he became proficient.

Even geniuses would usually need a few months before they were able to start forging.

Therefore, no matter where one was, the status of a weapon forger was extremely high. A high-level weapon forger could even increase the strength of a faction by several times.

Except for the last time when he was refining the “AK-47”, Qin Jue had almost never come into contact with weapon forging, let alone learning the basics for several years. Therefore, he could only skip this process and perform the most difficult rune outline.

Although “Book of Dao Runes” had become a common commodity, the Five Elements Formation was still the first rune markings to have the five elemental attributes. Compared to the low-level runes used when Qin Jue refined his AK-47, it was many times more complicated.

Of course, Qin Jue also had an overwhelming advantage, which was that his spirit energy was endless. He didn't even need to worry about failure because

even if he failed, he could still use his divine ability to forcefully erase and then start anew.

With this thought in mind, Qin Jue began to outline the Five Elements Formation.

As expected, he failed the first time.

Perhaps it was because Qin Jue was too strong, but even though he failed, the runes still covered the body of the Gatling gun, plating it with a layer of silver, which reminded him of a game he had played in the past.

But it wasn't a complete failure, because Qin Jue had completely outlined the Five Elements Formation. Only the earth and wood augmentation runes hadn't activated.

After seriously thinking for a moment, Qin Jue wiped off the runes on the gun and started again.

The second time, Qin Jue still failed, but the earth augmentation runes were successfully activated, leaving only wood.

As the saying went, if you shot for the moon, even if you missed, at least you would land among stars.

Qin Jue shook off his previous thoughts and became even more focused.

After an unknown period of time, along with a faint sound, the weapon shook slightly and then emitted a dazzling light. Qin Jue had finally activated all the attribute runes!

And the moment he finished, the spirit energy between heaven and earth suddenly and crazily gathered towards the Gatling gun, giving him a fright.

What was going on?

The book did not say that such a thing would happen.

Fortunately, he had set up a barrier in advance and did not affect the young girl who was cultivating.

Under Qin Jue's astonished gaze, more and more spirit qi gathered and poured into the Gatling gun. As this spirit qi poured in, the bright silver lines gradually turned golden!

Wait!

Weren't golden runes the symbol of a spirit artifact of the Supreme Stage and above?

There were different grades of spirit artifacts, and rune markings were naturally no exception. Among them, silver-colored markings were called "silver runes." Even the highest grade silver runes could only be refined into Heaven Stage spirit artifacts.

On the other hand, golden rune markings were called "golden runes", and they could become spirit artifacts of the Supreme Stage and above. Not only were their attributes greatly enhanced, they were even capable of condensing the energy of the heavens and the earth.

For example, Wei Longtao who had utilized the Death Spirit Ring and Absolute Defensive Barrier before he died was clearly only at the middle-phase of the Heaven Stage, yet he was able to surmount a realm and rival a Supreme Stage expert. This obviously showed how formidable golden runes were.

However, golden runes were extremely rare, and most of them had been lost. They were extremely difficult to master, and only a few high-level weapon forgers knew how to make them. Therefore, every weapon forger who could refine a Supreme Stage spirit artifact had a status that was not inferior to a Legendary Stage expert.

Qin Jue was somewhat stupefied. He hurriedly picked up the "Book of Dao Runes" and took a look.

Right, the Five Elements Formation were only silver runes and couldn't even be considered top-notch among silver runes!

So... what was going on?

Did the Five Elements Formation level up on its own?

The problem was, if the Five Elements Formation could level up on its own, why was it considered a common item?

Besides, the streamer he was watching just now didn't get the same result.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, the entire Gatling gun had already turned golden. If it was placed in the game, it would definitely be another expensive item that required real money to unlock.

This somehow reminded Qin Jue of the fear of being dominated by a penguin in his previous life.

When the Gatling gun completely turned golden, the spirit qi between heaven and earth gradually calmed down.

Qin Jue looked at the golden Gatling gun in front of him, not knowing what to do for a moment.

This was probably the most luxurious golden-runed spirit artifact in the history of the Spirit Central World, right?

Qin Jue clearly remembered that whether it was the Death Spirit Ring or the Absolute Defensive Barrier, there had only been one golden rune. Therefore, his creation was simply worlds apart.

“Uh... Did I unintentionally forge a divine artifact?”

After a long while, Qin Jue composed himself and picked up the golden Gatling gun, preparing to test its power.

On second thought, what if the power was too great and blew up the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

Left with no choice, Qin Jue could only execute his teleportation divine ability and change location.

In the next second, he appeared in a vast wilderness. The spirit energy here was exhausted, and resources were scarce. Not to mention a village, there was not even a shadow of a person.

Qin Jue raised the Gatling gun and aimed it at a distant mountain peak. Then he circulated his spirit energy and lit up the runes.

To be safe, Qin Jue didn't activate the five-elemental-attributes augmentation and only lit up one-tenth of the runes.

Da da da!

The six barrels spewed out dazzling blue light as they spun rapidly; the light beams landed on a distant mountain peak.

Boom!

In an instant, countless rocks cracked, and a terrifying spirit energy storm swept out, with the mountain as the center. Furthermore, it continued to spread outwards. The mountain, at the center of the impact, instantly turned into ashes as it was devoured by heaven and earth.

"Damn, so powerful?"

Stunned, Qin Jue hurriedly stopped shooting and retreated.

The explosion lasted for almost a minute, forming a huge mushroom cloud as it shook the surroundings.

When the dust and smoke dissipated, it was not only the mountain peak, but even the entire mountain range had been razed to the ground, which had been gouged out by more than ten meters.

This power was almost comparable to the full-power attack of a Legendary Stage expert!

And this was only lighting up one-tenth of the runes!

If he lit up all of them or activated the five elemental attributes, the damage would be unimaginable.

Fortunately, Qin Jue had changed to this place in advance. Otherwise, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would have disappeared.

"As expected of a gold-plated Gatling gun!"

Qin Jue smacked his lips in satisfaction.

He didn't think that he would be able to casually forge a divine artifact that surpassed a Supreme Stage or even a Legendary Stage cultivator. If those

weapon forgers who had researched for over a hundred years and could only refine Earth Stage or Heaven Stage spirit artifacts were to find out, who knew how they would feel about this.

However, although this gold-plated Gatling gun was powerful, it was also an out-and-out spirit-energy black hole. According to Qin Jue's deduction, even a legendary Stage expert would not be able to use it unless they had infinite spirit energy like him.

"Almost time to go back."

After testing the power of the gold-plated Gatling gun. Qin Jue once again teleported and disappeared from the wilderness.

Not long after he left, two figures in ragged clothes and dust rushed out from the ruins below. Their auras were incomparably weak.

The two of them looked at each other, then at their surroundings, their faces full of confusion.

"What just happened?" one of them said with a muddled voice.

"I don't know, but... I think we're saved."

1

Chapter 37: Purple Fiends

Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi were core disciples of the Sword Sect, one of the Four Major Sects of the Southern Land. Both of them had reached the Heaven Stage and were absolute geniuses.

The two of them had traveled thousands of kilometers away from their sect because they had heard that a secret treasure was about to appear in the wilderness of the Western Land.

After two months of waiting, the secret treasure finally appeared. Then, in order to snatch the secret treasure, cultivators from all over started fighting without hesitation. The scene was extremely tragic.

Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi were no exception.

At this moment, disaster struck.

A group of experts of another race suddenly appeared out of nowhere and attacked them without saying a word. Because everyone had already been fighting over the treasure, there were already countless deaths and injuries. The remaining cultivators were either injured or had exhausted too much of their spirit energy.

How could they be a match for these experts?

The battle was almost one-sided.

Thankfully, Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi reacted quickly and fled using their sect's escape technique.

However, those experts didn't give up because of this, and they actually pursued them for three days and three nights. All along the way, the two of them fought and retreated, and their injuries grew even heavier.

Just as they passed through this mountain range and were about to be caught by their pursuers, the mountain range behind them suddenly exploded...

? ???

Yes, Zhao Tiezhu was certain that he had not seen wrongly. It was like the end of the world. The experts that were chasing after them were instantly devoured by the light, leaving not even their bones. If not for Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi leaving the mountain range and going underground at their fastest speed, they would have died together with the experts.

Even so, the two were still injured and almost lost their lives.

"Are you okay?" Zhao Tiezhu looked at his junior brother.

"I'm fine." Wang Erxi shook his head. It was already extremely fortunate that they were able to keep their lives, so this bit of injury was nothing.

Both of them looked at the devastation in front of them and gulped.

"This..." Zhao Tiezhu was shocked speechless.

What kind of existence could cause such shocking destruction?

“Did a Supreme Stage expert pass by here just now?”

“No, it should be a Legendary Stage expert,” Wang Erxi said firmly.

As soon as these words were spoken, the air fell silent.

In the entire Southern Land, even the Four Major Sects didn't possess more than ten Legendary Stage experts, and every single one of them was renowned and feared.

1

Why would a Legendary Stage expert suddenly appear here? And why would he destroy this mountain range for no reason?

Or perhaps, the other party had intended to make a move against those experts that were chasing after them, but he went too far and accidentally destroyed the mountain range as well?

“Regardless, this Legendary Stage expert shouldn't be an enemy.” Zhao Tiezhu forced a smile.

“I think so too,” Wang Erxi agreed.

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tiezhu pulled himself together and said, “We should inform the sect as soon as possible. The sudden appearance of experts of another race must mean there's a conspiracy.”

The Spiritual Central World was vast and boundless. It was filled with all kinds of living beings. Naturally, there were not only humans.

The experts that had chased after Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi were a race with purple skin. They were known as “purple fiends”. All of them were tall and sturdy, and possessed boundless strength. Even their females were no exception. Because of the violent nature of the purple fiends, they also enjoyed fighting a lot.

Three hundred years ago, they had been jointly expelled from the Southern Land by the Four Major Sects. They were forced to live an ignoble existence at the border between the Western Land and the Southern Land. The environment there was harsh, and resources were scarce.

1

As time passed, everyone thought it was only a matter of time before they would die out. Therefore, the Four Major Sects did not continue to persecute them. Unexpectedly, they had made a comeback.

“Well, let’s get out of here before we run into any more purple fiends.” Wang Erxi finished speaking and was about to move when his face suddenly turned pale; he even spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Junior Brother!” Zhao Tiezhu was shocked and quickly went forward to support Wang Erxi. “Junior Brother, your injuries are too serious. Let me carry you.”

Hearing this, Wang Erxi’s face turned slightly red, but he did not refuse. “Okay.”

Zhao Tiezhu was secretly delighted. After experiencing this life-and-death situation, their relationship had improved. He immediately carried Wang Erxi on his back and flew towards the nearest city.

After the two of them left, the wilderness had completely recovered its calm. However, after an unknown period of time, an ear-piercing sound of air being torn apart suddenly resounded from afar, and then, over ten figures that seemed like giants appeared. Most importantly, all of them had purple skin.

The dozen or so purple fiends seemed to be searching for something. When they saw the ruins of the mountain range, they immediately stopped.

A purple fiend bowed and said with a trembling voice, “Your Majesty, His Highness’s aura disappeared from here.”

Anyone would be able to tell that the odds were against this so-called “Highness” surviving.

“...”

The purple fiend who was referred to as “Your Majesty” was a burly male who was more than two meters tall. His chest was bare, and his nipples were exposed. He was wearing the fur of a fiend beast, and his entire body was covered in scars. He looked fierce.

“I can’t believe that a Legendary Stage expert from the Human Race has taken action!” the purple-skinned burly male said solemnly.

“”What?”” The dozen or so purple fiends who were accompanying the purple-skinned burly male changed their expressions drastically and revealed frightened expressions.

“Hmph, what’s there to be afraid of? So what if he’s a Legendary Stage expert? The Purple Spirit Race has returned this time to wash away the shame from three hundred years ago and let the Four Major Sects know the pain we’ve suffered over these years!”

The burly male said coldly, “Contact the other tribes. The war between us and the humans begins now.”

1

“”Yes!””

“ ... ”

...

At this moment, Qin Jue still didn’t know that he had unexpectedly saved two Sword Sect disciples. What he didn’t know was that his actions had inadvertently sped up the war between the Purple Spirit Race and the Human Race.

By the time he returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the sky was already dark. Qin Jue put away the gold-plated Gatling gun and found that the girl had just finished her cultivation and was about to leave.

The girl was surprised to see Qin Jue. “I thought you went to sleep.”

“ ... ”

Do I look like I enjoy sleeping that much?

Uh... that did seem to be the case...

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, the girl waved her hand and said, “I’m leaving. See you tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow.”

This place had become a training ground for the young girl. As long as she had no lessons, she would come here every day.

Just as Qin Jue was about to cook some delicacies to reward himself, a deafening explosion suddenly sounded in the main hall. He then saw a ball of black smoke rise high into the sky and condense into a terrifying skull that was sinister and horrifying.

“???”

Could it be another idiot looking for trouble?

Without time to think, Qin Jue quickly arrived outside the main hall. Before he could enter, he saw a black figure leaving the hall.

Qin Jue focused his eyes. It was none other than the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye!

“Senior Brother, you...” The corner of Qin Jue’s mouth twitched slightly, not understanding what was going on.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

At this moment, Bai Ye’s face was covered in dirt, and he was in a sorry state. There was no trace of his usual sage-like appearance.

Being stopped by Qin Jue, Bai Ye awkwardly rubbed his hands and said, “Haha, it’s nothing. It’s just that I didn’t control the fire properly when I was refining the pill just now and accidentally... blew up the furnace.”

Qin Jue: “...”

Chapter 38: Sect Master’s Unparalleled Divine Might!

Despite being the sect master of Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye had two hobbies: brewing wine and refining pills.

When it came to brewing wine, Bai Ye could be said to be a master. Many professional wine brewers were far inferior to him. Therefore, when Qin Jue

had entered the wine cellar last time, he couldn't resist snatching all the good wine inside.

However, in pill refining, Bai Ye was a complete noob. No, calling him a noob was too kind; calling him trash would be more appropriate.

Until now, none of the pills that Bai Ye refined had been edible.

Not a single one!

Those who were familiar with Bai Ye knew that he had kept many pets in the past. Some of them had even reached the Profound Stage and were very impressive as mounts.

But ever since Bai Ye fed the medicinal pills he refined to those pets, Qin Jue had never seen them again.

1

It was said that one of the pets suddenly turned into a stallion after eating the pills refined by Bai Ye. It then fought for three days and three nights until it died.

Another suffered half a month of diarrhea. Even its intestines were pooped out. It died with its eyes open.

1

There was another one that was luckier. It just had crazy hair growth everywhere, including in its nose...

1

...

All in all, in order to save their own lives, the remaining pets had all escaped from Xuanyi Mountain Sect overnight. If it weren't for the First Elder intervening, even the griffin raised by the Sect would have fled. Because of this, a fight almost broke out between Bai Ye and the First Elder.

After this incident, Bai Ye had reached out to his two disciples...

Fortunately, Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying had both reached the Earth Stage and had spirit energy protecting their bodies. Even though they were tortured beyond words, they did not die.

In fact, Bai Ye originally wanted Qin Jue to test the pill for him, but all he got from Qin Jue was a beating. He could only choose to give up that idea in the end.

In conclusion, what Bai Ye refined were not pills but poisons!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying feared for their lives every time Bai Ye refined pills.

This time, it was even more exaggerated. The furnace had actually exploded!

"What were you refining?" Qin Jue was speechless.

"Nothing much. It was just an ordinary grade four pill." Bai Ye pretended to be relaxed.

"Grade four?" Qin Jue could not help but roll his eyes. *You can't even refine a first-grade medicinal pill, yet you're trying to refine a grade four one? No wonder the furnace exploded!*

However, looking at it from another perspective, the medicinal pill that Bai Ye refined was able to hurt even Heaven Stage experts. In a way, it did reach the grade four.

In comparison, although Qin Jue had never refined a spirit artifact, he had succeeded twice in a row. The second time, he had even refined a gold-plated Gatling gun. Perhaps this was the so-called difference in talent.

"I was just trying. I didn't think this pill would be so complicated. I'm glad I ran fast and didn't get blown up. You don't have to worry," Bai Ye patted his chest and said indifferently.

Qin Jue: "..."

When did I say I was worried about you?

"What happened?" At this time, the First Elder had also heard the explosion and rushed over with a solemn expression. When he saw Qin Jue, he was surprised. "Junior Brother Qin Jue, you're here too?"

The First Elder already knew about the Wei Clan's higher-ups being wiped out. He didn't need to use his brain to figure out that it was definitely Qin Jue's doing, so now that he faced Qin Jue, it all felt surreal to him.

It was something like one's childhood friend suddenly telling one that he was the king of some country. It would just be hard for anyone to accept it.

"Yup." Qin Jue nodded and didn't say anything more. Since no one had come to cause trouble, then there was no need for him to stay here any longer.

"..."

Watching Qin Jue leave, the First Elder turned his head and asked, "What's going on?"

"I accidentally blew up the furnace when I was refining a pill."

"???"

"..."

...

At night, the stars twinkled in the sky, and the silver moon revealed itself in the shape of a hook.

Qin Jue was lying on the bed and sleeping soundly when he was suddenly awakened by a loud noise.

"What was that?!" Qin Jue walked out of the courtyard impatiently and saw a mass of black smoke rising from the direction of the main hall. Without a doubt, Bai Ye's furnace must have exploded again.

Such a huge commotion, especially during nighttime, quickly alarmed the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Countless lights lit up, as if the starry sky had been brought down to the ground.

"Everyone, don't be afraid. It was just me, Sect Master Bai Ye. I was just studying a self-created martial technique..."

Bai Ye's voice echoed throughout the sect as he shamelessly chose to hide the truth.

“So the Sect Master is creating his own martial technique. You work so hard, Sect Master!”

“Even Sect Master is working so hard to protect us at such a late hour. I won’t let the Sect Master work hard alone. I, too, have to work hard in my cultivation!”

“Wuwuwu, Sect Master is so noble. Truly a role model for us cultivators.”

“Sect Master’s divine might is unparalleled in this world!”

“Sect Master’s divine might is unparalleled in this world!”

“...”

The shouting lasted for ten minutes or so before stopping. Immediately after, all the disciples began to cultivate excitedly, treating Bai Ye as their idol.

Perhaps even Bai Ye himself hadn’t imagined that a random excuse he’d made up would actually cause so many disciples to strive for success. Sure enough, the power of imagination was the most terrifying.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue was stupefied.

It could even end up like this?

Shaking his head, Qin Jue casually set up a barrier to isolate sounds from the outside world before returning to his room to sleep. He didn’t want to be woken up by Bai Ye again.

The next morning.

Qin Jue stretched lazily and groggily woke up. Then he carried the wine pot to the cliff and prepared to pour a few drops of spirit wine for Yun Xi as usual...
—Wait!

Where was Yun Xi?!

Qin Jue was startled. He saw that on the green field, the sentient “weed” had disappeared as if it had never existed.

“Could it be that it was taken away by someone?”

Qin Jue was stunned, but he quickly dismissed this idea. Putting aside the fact that normally no one besides him and Luo Weiwei would come here, even if someone really pulled Yun Xi away, he would be able to tell. Since there was no aura left behind by anyone else here, that shouldn't be the case.

Just as he was about to cast a divine ability to figure out what was going on, something suddenly touched the corner of his clothes.

Qin Jue subconsciously lowered his head and saw a one-foot-tall weed standing next to him.

It was Yun Xi who had disappeared!

"You..." Seeing this, Qin Jue was first stunned, but then he asked in surprise, "You can leave the soil?"

The weed named Yun Xi nodded its head in affirmation.

Qin Jue: "!"

Although he had already been in this world for 10 years, he had never seen a weed that could walk before.

Could this be the difference between having sentience and not having it?

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Right at this moment, Yun Xi raised its roots and ran towards the blue stone. It skillfully inserted itself into the soil and returned to its previous appearance.

Qin Jue pondered. It seemed that although Yun Xi could leave the soil, there was a time limit, and it couldn't stay outside it for too long.

But one had to know that Yun Xi was only a level one spirit herb now.

What would happen if it reached level two or level three?

Qin Jue revealed a smile. His spirit wine had not been wasted on nothing.

Chapter 39: My Senior Brother Is Too Unreliable!

Because of the Wei Clan's destruction and the disbandment of the Stargate Sect, Qin Jue's life quickly returned to normal.

As a result, one could often see a certain scene from the cliff behind the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. A youth's white clothes would flutter in the wind as he lay on the ground in a relaxed and comfortable manner. Beside him would be a weed that emitted a faint spirit qi. And not far away on the blue stone would be a beautiful young girl, sitting cross-legged, immersed in cultivation.

Although this combination was a little strange, it did not seem out of place at all. Instead, it would make people feel strangely warm.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, with Qin Jue living the same life every day. If it were anyone else, it would be pretty soon before they were unable to take it any longer, but Qin Jue was already used to it. Anyways, as long as there was wine to drink, he would be fine.

On this day, Qin Jue was sleeping on the lawn when the sky suddenly darkened as if it was going to rain.

He looked up at the girl who was still cultivating and casually punched out.

There was no sound, just like with the autumn wind sweeping away the fallen leaves. The dark clouds in the sky had dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the originally gloomy sky quickly became bright and sunny, even a little hot.

After doing this, Qin Jue retracted his fist as if nothing had happened.

At that moment, Luo Weiwei, who was cultivating, was very puzzled. She had clearly sensed that the surrounding pure Yang energy had suddenly decreased greatly.

Why did it seem like it had inexplicably recovered?

After pondering for a moment, the girl could not figure it out. In the end, she chose to let the thought go and continued to cultivate seriously.

“Uncle-Master... Uncle-Master... Something’s wrong!” Just as Qin Jue was about to go to sleep, Zhang Jichen had suddenly rushed over with a nervous face.

“What is it?” Qin Jue frowned and slowly stood up.

“Master... Master has been unconscious for half a day and has yet to wake up,” Zhang Jichen said worriedly.

“???”

“What happened?!” Qin Jue questioned.

With Bai Ye’s peak Heaven Stage cultivation, how could he have fainted for no reason?

“Master, he...” Zhang Jichen hesitated, not knowing how to explain.

“Speak!”

With a sigh, Zhang Jichen could only tell the truth. “Master... ate the medicinal pill that he refined himself and had fallen unconscious until now.”

Qin Jue: “???”

Ever since the last time the furnace exploded, Bai Ye seemed to have been refining pills at will and would cause a furnace to explode every once in a while.

Qin Jue roughly estimated that Bai Ye’s furnace had exploded at least thirty times in the past half month, twice a day on average.

Later on, even the new disciples had gotten used to it and lost their initial excitement.

But he had gotten even bolder now, even having the guts to eat the medicinal pill that he refined!

“Take me to him.” Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

“Yes.” Zhang Jichen breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly led Qin Jue to the place where Bai Ye’s unconscious body was lying.

At this moment, Bai Ye was lying on the floor of the main hall, his face expressionless, as if he had fallen asleep. However, he was not breathing.

If he was an ordinary person, they could already start arranging his funeral. However, Bai Ye was not an ordinary person. As long as his aura was still present, it meant that he was still alive.

Seeing Qin Jue coming over, Wu Ying, who was beside Bai Ye and watching over him, hurriedly stood up and said, "Uncle-Master!"

"Umm-hmm." Qin Jue nodded as a golden light flashed in his eyes.

"I see." Qin Jue looked enlightened.

Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying looked at each other in confusion.

"That pill has blocked his meridians." Qin Jue helped Bai Ye up and then slapped his shoulder.

"Pfft!"

Bai Ye, who had been unconscious, suddenly opened his eyes wide and spat out a sticky black liquid, instantly waking up.

Chi!

As soon as the black liquid touched the ground, it emitted an ear-piercing corrosive sound and burned a hole in the glazed floor. Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying both shivered. Luckily, it wasn't them who had eaten this medicinal pill; otherwise, they probably would have died without even knowing the exact cause of their death.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Bai Ye coughed a few times, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders. "Huu, that's nice. I feel so much better now."

Qin Jue: "..."

After calming himself down, Bai Ye smiled in embarrassment. "Junior Brother, you saved my life again."

"What kind of pill did you take?" Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

“Supreme Stage Pill, I wanted to see if I could break through to the Supreme Stage realm. Looks like I failed,” Bai Ye said awkwardly.

Qin Jue: “???”

Supreme Stage Pill? Wasn't that a grade five pill?

Even the top-notch pill-refiners in the Southern Land would find it difficult to refine it, right? You actually dared to refine such a pill and even went as far as to try it yourself?

For a moment, Qin Jue was at a loss of words.

Hai, my senior brother is too unreliable!

“Pfft.”

“Mm? What sound is tha—?” Zhang Jichen asked doubtfully.

Before he could finish his sentence, another “pfft” was heard. It was several times louder than the previous one.

The three of them simultaneously looked at Bai Ye.

“It seems to be coming from behind Master.” Wu Ying hesitated.

Before they could figure out what was going on, a thick stench filled the air. It was even worse than a manure pool.

“Hmm...? What's that smell? It stinks.” Zhang Jichen hurriedly covered his nose.

As if realizing something, Qin Jue immediately set up a spirit energy barrier to isolate himself.

“Master, did you poop in your pants?” Wu Ying could not help but ask.

1

As someone who had suffered from diarrhea before, Wu Ying knew very well how terrifying the medicinal pills refined by Bai Ye were.

Seeing that there was no way to hide it, Bai Ye could only brace himself and say, "My meridians had been blocked for too long. Coupled with the side effects of that pill, I might have accidentally discharged some spirit qi."

A cultivator's expelled gas wasn't a fart! It was spirit qi! Spirit qi!

"Pfft~~"

However, this was just the beginning. Soon after, another long squeak was heard. There was even an extra sound at the end. If one didn't know better, one would think someone was playing an instrument.

"I can't take it anymore!" Zhang Jichen shouted and immediately ran outside.

Seeing this, Wu Ying quickly followed behind. If they continued to stay here, they might even start foaming at the mouth.

Bang!

At this moment, a figure suddenly streaked past them and flew out first.

Before the two of them could react, an indescribable stench suddenly surrounded them. Fortunately, the two of them circulated their spirit energy to resist it in time and barely escaped.

The two of them focused their gazes and realized that the figure flying past them was actually Bai Ye!

However, Bai Ye did not rush out on purpose. Instead, he was forcefully pushed out by his so-called "spirit qi"!

"Make it stop..." Bai Ye's face flushed red. He had never imagined that the side effects of the pill would be so exaggerated. And this was even after his meridians were blocked and he had only absorbed a small portion.

What if he had absorbed all of it?

At this moment, he finally understood how his two disciples usually felt.

"Not good!" Right at this moment, Bai Ye suddenly felt an indescribable force gathering down below!

Booooot!

1

The entire Xuanyi Mountain trembled. Then, under Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying's shocked gazes, Bai Ye soared into the sky!

2

Chapter 40: Invasion from Another Race

In midair, Bai Ye immediately circulated his spirit energy to forcefully suppress the force coming out from within his body.

Relying on his powerful spirit energy, he quickly took control of it. Just as he let out a sigh of relief and began to descend from the sky, an even more ferocious power suddenly came out from within his body!

"Ahhh! What's going on?!" Bai Ye's eyes widened, revealing a tragic expression.

"Ohhh... I..."

All of a sudden, Bai Ye was covered in sweat, as if he was suffering from immense pain.

"I can't hold it in anymore!"

Booooot!

Bai Ye, who had yet to land on the ground, suddenly rose up once again. His speed was even faster than before, disappearing into the clouds in an instant.

"Where's Master?" Zhang Jichen asked as he looked up into the sky.

"I don't know." Wu Ying shook his head.

"..."

...

From that day on, Bai Ye became a merciless fart machine. No matter what he did, he was constantly emitting “spirit qi”, and it was smelly and voluminous. It was even more terrifying than biochemical weapons.

After some time, no one even dared to approach the main hall anymore. Even someone as powerful as the First Elder could only choose to take a detour. From time to time, he would be able to see Bai Ye soaring into the sky. It could be said that Bai Ye was the first in history to do something like this.

In short, no matter how Bai Ye used his spirit energy to try to suppress it, nothing changed. In fact, the more he suppressed it, the more violent the eruption would be. There was even a time when the eruption hit the floor so hard more than ten cracks appeared.

Of course, this had no effect on Qin Jue. He directly set up a barrier outside the cliff to prevent the “poisonous gas” from being blown over by the wind and then continued his boring life.

After half a month, Bai Ye had finally resolved the side effects of the pill and returned to normal. Even so, no one dared to approach him out of fear that he would release another one.

After this incident, Bai Ye felt extremely ashamed. Thus, he made up his mind to never refine pills again!

When Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying heard this news, they were overjoyed. It was said that the two of them were completely drunk that day. They hugged and cried not because they were sad, but because they were too happy!

In fact, Qin Jue felt it was a bit of a pity. After all, Bai Ye’s pills were very “potent”. It was just that he was unaware that he had been refining “poison pills”.

If Bai Ye were to consider becoming a poison master, he might be able to achieve decent results.

...

“Uncle-Grandmaster! Uncle-Grandmaster! Wake up! Wake up!”

Qin Jue, who was sleeping, suddenly heard someone calling him, so he dazedly opened his eyes and realized it was Luo Weiwei.

“What’s the matter?” Qin Jue stretched lazily and kicked the wine pot by his feet. Only then did he remember that he had actually fallen asleep while lying here drinking last night.

“Yun Xi has vanished,” the girl said anxiously.

“Yun Xi?” Qin Jue was stunned. He turned around, and sure enough, he didn’t see that weed.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be back soon,” Qin Jue said indifferently.

Ever since Yun Xi could leave the soil, it would often go to places dense with spirit qi to cultivate. After all, what it cultivated was not the Pure Yang True Technique. Since it couldn’t absorb pure Yang energy to increase its cultivation, it naturally had to find a place where the spirit qi was denser instead.

As they were talking, Yun Xi had already run over from afar. A few blades of grass swayed with the wind, looking especially comical.

Seeing this, the girl was shocked and said in disbelief, “Didn’t you say that spirit herbs can only escape the soil when they’re past level four?”

“It developed sentience in advance. Of course, it’s different from other spirit herbs,” Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

Under normal circumstances, only spirit herbs at level five and above had the possibility of developing sentience and leaving the soil to move freely. If it wasn’t for Yun Xi possessing sentience beforehand, it would absolutely be impossible for it to run around now.

At the same time that the young girl saw Yun Xi, Yun Xi also saw the young girl. It had never had a good impression of the young girl, so it pretended not to see anything and walked past the young girl and then inserted itself into the ground.

The girl was speechless.

She was being ignored by a weed!

“Hmph, I won’t care about you anymore.”

After being “neglected” time and time again, Luo Weiwei was a little angry.

Didn't all girls think they were precious princesses? So why should Luo Weiwei always give in to the weed?

Thinking up to this point, the young girl made an ugly face at Yun Xi, jumped onto the blue stone, and started cultivating by herself.

Regarding this, Qin Jue was quite speechless. Yun Xi seemed to have a grudge against Luo Weiwei and would deliberately target her every time they met. Qin Jue even suspected that Yun Xi was also a girl because only girls would hate girls this much.

Just as he was in a daze, Yun Xi suddenly stretched out a blade of grass to touch him. Qin Jue understood and immediately took out a pot of spirit wine.

As Yun Xi continued to grow stronger, the amount of spirit wine it could absorb also increased. Qin Jue was already considering whether he should go somewhere else to get more wine. Otherwise, he would sooner or later finish all the wine in his storage ring.

Seeing that Yun Xi and Luo Weiwei had both entered a cultivation state, Qin Jue let out a sigh of relief. He raised his head, drank the remaining spirit wine in the pot, and opened his eyes to look.

Because he had already refined a gold-plated Gatling gun, Qin Jue no longer needed to watch any forging livestreams at all, so he simply searched for recent interesting stories.

Even though more than a month had passed since it had been destroyed, the Wei Clan had still been one of the Seven Great Clans, and the chain reaction its ruination had caused was still ongoing. Brilliance City had also become the target of the other six great clans.

It had to be known that under the Wei Clan's thousands of years of management, Brilliance City had long since become a true colossal power. Whether it was because of its Martial Dao strength or its geographical location, it was considered to be a significant force.

In particular, the cultivation resources in the vicinity of Brilliance City could be said to be extremely abundant. How could the Six Great Clans not covet them?

Even the Four Major Sects were stirring.

There were also many anonymous cultivators who revealed in private that the Archaic Mysteries Sect had already taken away the Wei Clan's inheritance technique that allowed them to contract with fiend beasts. As for whether this was true or not, Qin Jue wasn't sure.

As the current leader of the Four Major Sects, the Archaic Mysteries Sect had a deep foundation with many experts. Even if they were to take away the Wei Clan's inherited cultivation technique, no one would dare to say anything about it.

In short, all of the top factions in the Southern Land had become active because of the destruction of the Wei Clan, and it seemed as if they would start fighting over Brilliance City at any moment.

Qin Jue continued to scroll down. Suddenly, he saw a serious news piece in the corner: *Invasion from Another Race? Purple fiends are making a comeback. Several cities have fallen, and the Southern Land is in danger!*

Although the title was red, there were only a dozen replies. Most of them commented that the article was only written to attract attention and didn't take it seriously.

"Purple fiends?" Qin Jue was stunned.

How come he had never heard of them before?

With this thought in mind, Qin Jue entered the words "purple fiend" and clicked the search button.

Very soon, news about purple fiends appeared.

Purple fiends, also known as the Purple Spirit Race, were a race that had lived in the Southern Land 300 years ago. They were known for being violent, bloodthirsty, and warlike. They had often waged war against humans, causing lives to be lost and corpses to be strewn everywhere.

In the end, the coalition forces of the Four Major Sects had driven the Purple Spirit Race out of the Southern Land. The defeated Purple Spirit Race could then only hide in the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land to survive. After 300 years, according to the specialists, it was very likely that the Purple Spirit Race had already perished.

At this point, Qin Jue fell into deep thought. It was obvious that this Purple Spirit Race was extremely dangerous and had a blood feud with the Four Major Sects. The only question was, was this news real or fake?

2

Chapter 41: Mountain Gate Tournament

According to historical records, the Purple Spirit Race had a total of three major tribes, and the leaders of each tribe were all Legendary Stage experts.

Three hundred years ago, the Purple Spirit Race fought the coalition forces of the Four Major Sects and suffered heavy losses. Two of their leaders died on the spot, and only one survivor managed to escape.

Later, the Purple Spirit Race was forced to leave the Southern Land and hide in the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land. The environment there was harsh, and resources were scarce. There was almost no spirit qi there. No matter what race lived there, they would eventually be forced to perish.

In the blink of an eye, three hundred years had passed. Even if the Purple Spirit Race had not perished, they would have at least become much weaker. How could they have made a comeback and encroached on the Southern Land?

This was also why the comments on the article believed that the title was only written to attract attention. Most people believed that the so-called Purple Spirit Race was nothing to fear. After all, it had been three hundred years.

Qin Jue continued to read and found many pictures of the Purple Spirit Race. He immediately revealed a strange expression.

Each of these purple fiends had a sturdy body, and they had a tough build. They were like giants, and even their females were no exception. They could be nicknamed King Kong Barbies.

But most important of all was that their skin was purple.

One had to know that on Earth, purple represented more than just a color.

This made Qin Jue recall a king tier expert who liked to wrestle.

“I wonder if this news is true.”

Qin Jue was rather curious.

The current Four Major Sects were no longer the same Four Major Sects three hundred years ago. They occupied a large amount of cultivation resources and would produce countless experts every year. Experts were now as common as the clouds, and even if the Purple Spirit Race had already recovered, they were still far from being able to match the strength of the Four Major Sects.

Unless the Purple Spirit Race had gone through some sort of fortuitous encounter and their strength increased greatly, otherwise they would only be courting death by provoking the Four Major Sects.

“Heh, why am I thinking about this? It has nothing to do with me anyway.”

Shaking his head, Qin Jue laughed.

He didn't want to be some savior. Moreover, with the Four Major Sects' strength, he wouldn't have to worry either.

Qin Jue spent the rest of the day reading the spirit tablet. It had to be said that besides not being able to play games, this device was basically no different from a tablet. Moreover, it didn't need to be charged. It only needed an input of spirit energy. It was extremely convenient.

The only regrettable thing was that there were regional restrictions on spirit tablets, so Qin Jue could only read about things that happened within the Southern Land. However, Qin Jue still wanted to know about the things going on in other places.

In fact, with Qin Jue's strength, it would be extremely easy for him to go anywhere, but he was just too lazy. If he was given the choice of sitting or standing, he would always choose to sit. And if the choice was between sitting down and lying down, he would always choose lying down. Otherwise, why would anyone in their right mind choose to stay in Xuanyi Mountain Sect for 10 years?

If it were anyone else, they would probably be ruling the world and showing off.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, I’m participating in the sect competition tomorrow. Will you come and watch?”

After the girl finished her cultivation, she said to Qin Jue, her small face revealing a trace of hope.

She didn’t have many friends in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, and Qin Jue was the only person she was familiar with.

“Mountain Gate Tournament?”

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment. It took him a while to remember that the Mountain Gate Tournament was a tournament that was always held by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Whether it was an inner or outer sect disciple, as long as they were under the age of 25, they could participate. Many elders, including the sect master, would also spectate the tournament and recruit outstanding talents to nurture.

In addition, the top ten would receive generous rewards. It was somewhat similar to the training in the Black Forest. The difference was that the training in the Black Forest was to hunt fiend beasts, while the Mountain Gate Tournament was to compete with fellow disciples.

When Qin Jue was six years old and had just been accepted as a disciple by the previous sect master, he had participated in the tournament once and easily beat everyone and obtained first place. After that, he never competed again. As time passed, Bai Ye also stopped informing him about the tournament.

Qin Jue did not expect that tomorrow would be the day of the sect tournament.

Luo Weiwei had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for less than three months and was still considered as a new disciple. If she was a normal girl, she would have been eliminated in the first round, but the girl’s talent was top-notch. In just three months, she had already stepped into the peak of the Yellow Stage. If nothing strange happens, it would not be a problem for her to squeeze into the top ten or even the top five.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue asked, “Won’t your cultivation technique be exposed?”

“Not as long as I don’t use my full strength.”

The girl said confidently.

“Alright.”

Qin Jue nodded.

Although Qin Jue had already informed Bai Ye, he still thought that he should personally go and take a look for himself just to be safe.

“Hehe, I knew Uncle-Grandmaster would be fine with it.”

After saying this, the girl happily ran away, leaving Qin Jue speechless.

The next day, the pleasant sound of a bell echoed throughout the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, indicating that the sect’s tournament was about to begin.

“Master, it’s time for your announcement.”

Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying lowered their heads and said. Every year’s Mountain Gate Tournament was hosted by the sect master, and this time was naturally no exception.

“Alright, I got it.”

Bai Ye opened his eyes and nodded.

“But before that, I have a question for you two.”

“Master, please speak. We will definitely tell you everything we know.”

The two of them said in unison.

“Why... are you guys so far away from me?”

“...”

Bai Ye was sitting cross-legged at the end of the hall, looking sage-like. Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying were standing outside the hall, more than a hundred meters away.

“Uh... This is because we’re worried that we will affect Master’s cultivation.”

Zhang Jichen hurriedly replied.

“Me too.”

Wu Ying nodded repeatedly.

“...”

“Hmph! A bunch of disloyal brats!”

Bai Ye snorted. “Don’t think I don’t know the real reason you’re standing so far away!”

“...”

The two of them were silent and did not dare to refute.

“Let’s go.”

Bai Ye did not continue to pursue the matter. Ever since he had experienced the power of that pill, he already understood the difficulties these two disciples faced. Or perhaps, it could be said that it was already extremely fortunate for Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying to be able to survive until now.

“Yes.”

The two of them looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

The location where the Mountain Gate Tournament was held was a vast square that could accommodate thousands of people. Four battles could be held simultaneously there.

When Bai Ye and his two disciples arrived, the square was already filled with people. On the high platform beside them were many higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. The First Elder, Wang Quan, was also among them.

“Greetings, Sect Master.”

“Greetings, Sect Master.”

Everyone immediately bowed.

“Greetings, Sect Master!”

“Greetings, Sect Master!”

The disciples below shouted as well.

At this moment, Bai Ye was standing in the sky, and he seemed lofty like a mountain. Coupled with his sage-like appearance, he could be said to possess an imposing aura.

However, when Bai Ye sat down, the people closest to him clearly moved their buttocks, revealing their intentions to stay away.

It couldn't be helped. In these half a month, the psychological trauma that Bai Ye had left them was too great. Previously, an elder had almost fainted because of Bai Ye. Even though Bai Ye had returned to normal now, they still subconsciously chose to avoid him.

“Sect Master, the first round of drawing has ended. We can begin.”

The First Elder reported.

“Alright.”

Bai Ye nodded and raised his voice, “I hereby announce that the Mountain Gate Tournament has officially begun...”

Before he could finish speaking, Bai Ye's eyes suddenly widened as he looked into the distance with an expression of disbelief.

Everyone sensed the abnormality and followed Bai Ye's gaze. They saw a handsome youth dressed in snow-white clothes who walked over unhurriedly. He held a pot of wine in his hand, and he seemed like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

In an instant, the entire square fell silent. Soon after, someone shouted, “Uncle-Grandmaster! It's Uncle-Grandmaster!”

Chapter 42: Undermined Main Character

“So handsome!”

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

“By the way, didn’t you say Uncle-Grandmaster was going to marry the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect?”

“Tch, Elder Zhang and Elder Wu have already refuted the rumors. How could Uncle-Grandmaster fall for some holy maiden?”

“This is great! I want to bear children for Uncle-Grandmaster!”

“ ... ”

Everyone was talking at once, their faces full of excitement. They wished they could rush up to Qin Jue and ask for his autograph.

These people who were speaking were basically the new disciples who had experienced the incident in the Black Forest. Therefore, they were all very excited. Even Luo Weiwei, who was standing in the corner, revealed a smile. It was as if Qin Jue’s entrance had made the clouds suddenly disperse, making them look extremely stunning.

As for the disciples a few years older, they didn’t have any impression of Qin Jue. They only knew that he was an Uncle-Grandmaster in his teens, but they didn’t know what he looked like. But now that they saw Qin Jue, they also screamed one after another:

“Is this Uncle-Grandmaster? Heavens, he’s like an immortal.”

“No wonder he was accepted as a disciple by the previous sect master. Even his footsteps are extraordinary.”

“He looks so handsome when he’s drinking.”

“Heavens, he’s looking at me. Ah, I’m dead!”

“ ... ”

Although Qin Jue didn’t do anything, his temperament had already convinced people to fall for him. Perhaps this was the trouble that came with being handsome.

For a moment, the focus of the entire hall was on Qin Jue. Even the many elders sitting on the high platform didn’t expect that Qin Jue, who never participated in any activities, would actually appear here. This was also why Bai Ye was so surprised.

Just as everyone was in a daze, Qin Jue had already walked to the side of the tall platform. They saw him jump up before landing gracefully on the seat between Bai Ye and the First Elder.

Then Qin Jue seemed to remember something. Suddenly, he raised his hand and waved it, setting up an invisible barrier between him and Bai Ye to prevent Bai Ye from suddenly emitting his “spirit qi.”

“...”

Taking a deep breath, Bai Ye could only pretend that he did not see anything and continued, “I hereby announce that the Mountain Gate Tournament has officially begun!”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone reacted, and the referee hurriedly shouted the names of the disciples who participated in the first round.

“Arena No. 1, Fang Yan, Chen Yang.”

“Arena No. 2, Luo Zicheng, Huang Tao.”

“Arena No. 3...”

Qin Jue wasn't interested in this and continued to drink his spirit wine. He had only come to see Luo Weiwei anyway. The so-called Mountain Gate Tournament was basically no different from a fight between insignificant ants in his eyes.

However, when Qin Jue heard the names of the two disciples fighting in arena four, he was suddenly stunned.

“Arena number four, Ye Liangchen, Zhao Hao.”

“Disciples with the above names, please enter the arena quickly.”

Qin Jue: “???”

Ye Liangchen, Zhao Hao (Zhao Ritian)?

Why did the name sound so familiar?

What made Qin Jue even more speechless was that when the referee announced Ye Liangchen's name, waves of ridicule immediately sounded from the crowd below.

"Hehe, that trash, Ye Liangchen, actually dared to participate in the Mountain Gate Tournament. He's truly courting his own humiliation."

"After joining the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for three years, he has remained at the early-phase Yellow Stage. This is simply the shame of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect."

"In comparison, Zhao Hao is at the late-phase Yellow Stage, and he loves to torture his opponents. Looks like Ye Liangchen is going to be in trouble."

"Hmph, the mentor should have expelled him long ago."

"At least we can be assured that we won't be ranked at the bottom with him in the tournament."

"..."

It was obvious that no one thought highly of Ye Liangchen. They felt that he would definitely be beaten up by Zhao Yao.

Qin Jue's interest immediately soared. Wasn't this the typical plot of an undermined main character?

In that case, wouldn't this so-called "main character" later show off his might, shock everyone, and then win everyone's hearts and walk to the peak of life?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue immediately sat up straight and watched with interest.

"I can't believe I got to see you in the first round. What luck."

On stage four, Zhao Hao rubbed his fists and grinned.

Relying on his late-phase Yellow Stage strength, he was able to squeeze into the top hundred among disciples under the age of 25. Facing the early-phase Yellow Stage Ye Liangchen was equivalent to automatically advancing to the second round, so how could Zhao Hao not be happy?

"We still don't know who will win."

Ye Liangchen sneered.

This was a skinny youth with an ordinary appearance. His gaze was firm, as if flames were burning in his eyes. From the beginning to the end, he had a calm and composed appearance, as if he did not put Zhao Hao in his eyes at all.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be so anxious to win. I’ll beat you until you kneel and beg for mercy.”

Zhao Hao licked his lips and said cruelly.

“Idiot, this is the sect tournament. Whoever loses only needs to surrender. Do you think this is a life and death battle?”

Ye Liangchen mocked. If not for the rules that forbade Zhao Hao from killing the idiot, he would have killed him long ago.

Hearing this, Zhao Hao was stunned for a moment before he said angrily, “Cut the crap, take this!”

Before Zhao Hao finished his sentence, he used his palm to slash at Ye Liangchen’s head. His strength was enough to shatter the stone tablet!

Faced with Zhao Hao’s ferocious palm strike, Ye Liangchen was expressionless. His body tilted slightly, and he immediately raised his arm to punch Zhao Hao in the chest!

Bang!

Zhao Hao felt his vision blur for a moment before he flew out of the ring like a kite with a broken string. He fell to the ground and fainted.

There was dead silence!

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief and were dumbfounded. This was especially true for those who knew Ye Liangchen well. They even thought that they were hallucinating.

“Arena No. 4, winner – Ye Liangchen.”

The referee announced.

Hua!

“How could this be possible? Did I see wrongly? Ye Liangchen actually defeated Zhao Hao?”

“And he only used one punch!”

“Then does this mean he has already stepped into the peak of the Yellow Stage?”

“Could it be that Ye Liangchen has been hiding his strength all along?”

“Impossible! Absolutely impossible! It must be fake... Ow! Why did you pinch me?”

“Did it hurt?”

“Of course!”

“That’s good. Then you’re not dreaming.”

“ ... ”

...

Because Ye Liangchen had revealed strength that could be said to be capable of sweeping through all enemies, everyone’s attitude towards him had obviously changed. After all, Ye Liangchen was only 20 years old. If he had really stepped into the peak of the Yellow Stage, then it was very likely that he would be able to advance to the Profound Stage before the age of 25. In the eyes of these ordinary disciples, the Profound Stage was already an extremely formidable existence.

Even the elders on the high platform nodded slightly with expressions of admiration.

“Hmph, a bunch of trash.”

Ye Liangchen felt disdain in his heart. He inadvertently glanced at the young girl standing in the corner from the corner of his eyes, and he was rather disappointed when he saw that the young girl didn’t even look over.

“Interesting. Looks like this guy might actually be the ‘main character’.”

On the other side, Qin Jue couldn't help but laugh.

At the moment, Ye Liangchen's experience was basically similar to those undermined main characters. It would be even more perfect if there was an old grandpa character.

Soon, the outcome of the other three stages was decided. The referee called out another eight disciples and continued with the tournament.

There were more than five hundred disciples participating in the sect tournament. However, the first round went by very fast, and half of the participants were quickly eliminated. Especially those new disciples who had just joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect this year, they were basically unable to fight back.

"Arena No. 1, Wang Chen, Luo Weiwei!"

Finally, it was the girl's turn!

Chapter 43: The Powerful Luo Weiwei

"Arena No. 1, Wang Chen, Luo Weiwei!"

"Arena No. 2..."

"..."

"Disciples with the above names, please enter the arena quickly."

As the referee's voice fell, the girl walked out from the corner and immediately attracted countless gazes.

"What a beautiful girl!"

"Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"She seems to be a new disciple who just came this year. It's said that she obtained first place in the training."

"Wow, she must be a genius then."

"It's a pity that she ran into Wang Chen."

“ ... ”

As Luo Weiwei usually spent most of her time cultivating at the cliff other than studying Martial Dao lessons, few people knew her. Only at this moment did they realize that there was actually such a beautiful girl inside the sect.

Unlike other girls, although Luo Weiwei looked exquisite and beautiful, she was still tall and heroic. Therefore, many boys immediately whistled to attract the girl's attention.

“Hehe, a toad lusting after swan meat.”

Ye Liangchen sneered. Why would a young girl fancy trash like you?

It wasn't long before Luo Weiwei and the disciple named Wang Chen arrived on stage one and stood opposite each other.

Seeing that his opponent was a girl, Wang Chen shook his head and said, “You can go down yourself. I don't hit women.”

Wang Chen was a famous figure in the inner sect. He had already stepped into the peak of the Yellow Stage half a year ago. Now, he was only half a step away from the Profound Stage. He was definitely one of the top ten existences of the younger generation.

“Hmph.”

Being looked down on, the girl's face turned cold and she rushed up without saying a word.

“How stubborn.”

Wang Chen sighed and circulated his spirit energy to the maximum, planning to take down the girl directly.

However, Wang Chen quickly realized that something was wrong.

“Rip!”

The air whistled, leaving behind afterimages. The girl instantly arrived in front of Wang Chen!

“So fast!”

Wang Chen was shocked and hurriedly dodged, but the girl had no intention of letting him off. She immediately followed up with a punch!

The girl's seemingly thin body contained unparalleled strength, making Wang Chen's eyebrows jump. Was she really just a new disciple?

Without any time to think, Wang Chen immediately shouted and crossed his arms to forcefully receive the girl's fist.

Bang!

In the clash of spirit energy, Wang Chen felt as if he was being burned by flames. He gritted his teeth in pain. Without waiting for him to resolve this force, the girl followed up with another punch!

Facing the girl's attack, Wang Chen suddenly realized that the martial techniques he was so proud of were all useless at this moment. He could only take the attack head-on!

The girl's attack method was actually very simple. It was just an ordinary straight punch without any changes, but it was fast, accurate, and heavy!

In the face of absolute power, fancy techniques were of no use.

Seeing the girl's fist getting closer and closer, Wang Chen started to get a feeling that he was unable to defeat her. He could only subconsciously choose to retreat.

It was very difficult to imagine that such a beautiful girl's combat method would actually be so overbearing!

Hu.

The girl threw out several punches in a row, but Wang Chen dodged all of them. Just as he was about to retreat again, he suddenly lost his footing and almost fell off the stage. It turned out that he had already retreated to the edge of the stage!

"Damn it!"

Wang Chen had never thought that he would be forced into such a sorry state by a new disciple. Seeing that he had no way to retreat, Wang Chen gritted

his teeth and could only forcefully circulate his spirit energy to raise his fist to clash with the girl!

Bang!

Wang Chen's expression changed slightly when he felt the familiar burning sensation. His body seemed to be grabbed by an invisible hand as he was forcefully pulled several meters away, barely escaping death.

"Is... is she really a new disciple?"

Wang Chen complained incessantly in his heart. From the strength the girl displayed, she should at least be at the peak of the Yellow Stage. Moreover, her spirit energy was extremely strange, making it impossible to guard against.

Wang Chen couldn't imagine that someone could reach peak Yellow Stage after only joining the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for less than three months. He, on the other hand, had only reached the peak Yellow Stage after joining the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for nearly seven years.

Just as Wang Chen was in a daze, the girl's storm-like attacks swept over again, not giving him a chance to catch his breath.

Finally, after holding on for five minutes, Wang Chen could no longer keep it up. He spat out a mouthful of blood, turned around, and jumped off the ring!

"No more fighting! No more fighting! I surrender!"

Wang Chen shouted as if he was afraid that the girl would chase after him.

If this battle continued, Wang Chen felt that he would definitely be beaten up. Rather than being beaten down in public and losing face, he thought it was better for him to tactfully admit defeat.

However, Wang Chen had never thought that he would actually be eliminated in the first round. His goal was to get into the top ten!

"Arena No. 1, winner – Luo Weiwei."

The referee announced.

Everyone :"..."

Wang Chen actually lost?

And he had lost to a new disciple?

Are you kidding me?

Even though it was a little hard to accept, the truth was right in front of their eyes. They had seen the entire battle. Wang Chen was suppressed and beaten almost the entire time, without any ability to fight back.

First it was Ye Liangchen, and now it was Luo Weiwei. Were there so many dark horses this year?

“I didn’t expect this girl to be so powerful. Even the peak Yellow Stage Wang Chen lost to her!”

“The new disciples this year are too terrifying!”

“I hope I don’t run into her in the next round.”

“Perhaps only those two can defeat her...”

“...”

After winning, Luo Weiwei was still expressionless, but when she raised her head, she revealed a stunning smile in Qin Jue’s direction.

Qin Jue smiled and nodded in response.

Among everyone present, perhaps only Qin Jue knew the girl’s strength well, so it was not surprising to Qin Jue that she had won.

After witnessing this scene, Ye Liangchen who had been staring at the young girl frowned slightly. He had a feeling that there seemed to be an indescribable relationship between Qin Jue and Luo Weiwei.

“Tsk tsk, no wonder you came to watch the battle for the first time today. It’s because of this girl.”

Bai Ye transmitted his voice meaningfully.

Qin Jue :”...”

“However, why doesn’t it seem like she’s cultivating the ‘Pure Yang True Technique’?”

Bai Ye was slightly puzzled.

“Are you sure?”

Qin Jue was surprised.

“Of course. If you hadn’t told me before, I would have thought that she cultivated the Clear Void Scripture.”

Bai Ye said seriously, “If you don’t believe me, look at Old Wang. He hasn’t even noticed it until now.”

Qin Jue was slightly stunned. Indeed, he hadn’t told the First Elder about this matter. If the First Elder had noticed something amiss, he absolutely wouldn’t have remained silent.

No wonder the girl was so confident yesterday. It seemed like she had definitely learned how to hide herself.

“What a pity. If it weren’t for you, I would have accepted her as my last disciple.”

Bai Ye sighed.

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 44: I Definitely Won’t Surrender!

The sky gradually darkened, and the first round of the battle had finally ended. There were only around two hundred people left. The finals were to be held in about three days.

Under everyone’s gaze, Luo Weiwei was also embarrassed to talk to Qin Jue, so she could only follow the crowd and leave the square.

“There are quite a few good seedlings this year.”

The First Elder stroked his beard and said with a smile, “If that girl is able to enter the top fifty of this Mountain Gate Tournament, I can consider taking her as my disciple.”

“Old Wang, stop thinking about it. That girl has nothing to do with you.”

Bai Ye interrupted the First Elder.

The First Elder was stunned. “What? You want to take her as your disciple too?”

“Not me, but my junior brother.”

Bai Ye pointed at Qin Jue and said meaningfully.

“What? Junior Brother Qin wants to take in a disciple?”

The First Elder was shocked.

Ever since he saw Qin Jue kill a Wei Clan Heaven Stage expert with a flick of his finger, the First Elder had understood how powerful this youth was. Especially when he learned of the Wei Clan’s destruction, he was even more shocked.

Who wouldn’t be tempted by the recruitment offer of an existence like Qin Jue? If not for his own status, even the First Elder would want to be taken in as a disciple by Qin Jue.

“I guess.”

Bai Ye shrugged.

“Since Junior Brother Qin has taken a fancy to it, I’ll forget about it.” The First Elder smiled bitterly.

“Hehe, actually, that disciple called Ye Liangchen is not bad. You can consider him.”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue naturally heard the two’s conversation, but he didn’t care. With the girl’s cultivation, as long as nothing went wrong, she would almost certainly enter the top ten or even the top five. Now that Bai Ye had mentioned Qin Jue’s interest in the girl with the First Elder, he had prepared him from getting overly shocked by her strength in the future.

After bidding farewell to Bai Ye and the others, Qin Jue returned to his courtyard and casually made some food. He then sat on the blue stone and leisurely drank spirit wine.

“Uncle-Master, I’ve already done what you asked. Please take a look.”

At this time, Zhang Jichen hurriedly ran over, took out a document, and handed it to Qin Jue.

The information in the document was none other than Ye Liangchen.

“Thank you.”

Qin Jue patted Zhang Jichen’s shoulder.

“Uncle-Master, you’re too polite. As long as you say the word, I’ll do anything for you!”

Zhang Jichen said sincerely.

Qin Jue :”...”

“But...”

After hesitating for a moment, Zhang Jichen could not help but ask, “Uncle-Master, why are you investigating this outer sect disciple?”

“Hehe, you’ll find out soon.”

Qin Jue said mysteriously.

“Alright.”

Seeing that Qin Jue was unwilling to answer, Zhang Jichen stopped asking. The two chatted for a while longer before Zhang Jichen turned around and left.

“Ye Liangchen...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself and opened the information in his hand.

Ye Liangchen was twenty years old. He had joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect with his childhood lover three years ago. Because he had not advanced for

the past three years, he was eventually abandoned by his lover, who had fallen into the arms of another. After that, Ye Liangchen would often do strange things. And now, he had shocked the sect with a single brilliant feat during the Mountain Gate Tournament.

After reading this, the corner of Qin Jue's eyes twitched slightly. Wasn't this plot exactly the same as those undermined main characters?

Perhaps Ye Liangchen had a secret old grandpa mentor tutoring him.

"Interesting."

Qin Jue tapped the blue stone with his fingers, deep in thought.

He just didn't know if Ye Liangchen would end up like the main character written in the novels in his previous life and advance to the peak. In such novels, the main character would usually spend three years to reach Heaven Stage, five years to reach Legendary Stage, ten years to reach Great Sage Stage, and eventually end up controlling the myriad realms, becoming immortal and indestructible.

If it were anyone else who had found out that Ye Liangchen was very likely to be the main character of this world, they would probably have already run over to befriend him.

But Qin Jue didn't have such thoughts. No matter how skilled Ye Liangchen was, how could he possibly surpass Qin Jue?

Qin Jue had always been someone who walked his own path. Even if Ye Liangchen's cultivation speed could be said to be unprecedented and unparalleled in the world, as long as Qin Jue was willing, he could swat Ye Liangchen to death at any time.

The reason why he asked Zhang Jichen to investigate Ye Liangchen was because he wanted to know if this so-called Ye Liangchen was really a "main character".

At least for now, Ye Liangchen completely matched the conditions to being an undermined main character. Even the part about the childhood lover and their three years of life matched the life of a true main character. If he could obtain first place in this sect tournament...

Wait! No, according to the plot of such novels, he should suddenly be targeted by an elder just as he was about to win. Then, he would break off relations with the sect and then be sent out of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. He would then be pursued for thousands of kilometers.

A few years later, not only would Ye Liangchen survive, he would even return with a large group of experts and brazenly destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

And with the destruction of Xuanyi Mountain Sect, even more powerful forces would be involved...

Thinking like this, Qin Jue's expression was slightly strange. If this plot were to develop like this, shouldn't he kill Ye Liangchen at this moment to prevent all that from happening?

"We'll see tomorrow."

Of course, Qin Jue couldn't really plan on killing Ye Liangchen because of this idea. In any case, Ye Liangchen wasn't a threat to him.

However, if Ye Liangchen really stood against the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the future, Qin Jue would absolutely kill him without hesitation. Although he was not afraid of the main character, it did not mean that he could let him grow strong and act presumptuously.

The night passed quickly, and the Mountain Gate Tournament was resumed. Because the first round had already been completed yesterday, they had to draw lots again to determine their opponents for the second round.

Warm sunlight shone down, illuminating the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Qin Jue was sitting next to Bai Ye's just like yesterday. His eyes were narrowed and he had already fallen asleep.

Those who were able to pass the first round were basically all inner court disciples, and most of their cultivations were above the middle-phase Yellow Stage. Therefore, a tie would often occur in the second round of the battle, and the outcome would be determined several times slower than yesterday.

"Arena No. 2 – Luo Weiwei, Xu Lang."

In the evening, the girl boarded the arena. Her opponent was a man with eyes shaped like triangles. This person was also a peak Yellow Stage like Wang Chen, and had a similar strength to him.

At the same time, Qin Jue slowly opened his eyes.

“Although I don’t know how you defeated Wang Chen, I’m not that simple to deal with. Furthermore, I will definitely not surrender.”

Xu Lang said proudly.

Before he could finish his sentence, he had already gathered his spirit energy and tried to punch her in the chest. It was the same as yesterday.

However, when he waved his fist, there was a faint sound of wind and thunder in the air!

Xu Lang was shocked and hurriedly retracted his arm to block.

“Fool.”

Below the stage, Wang Chen mocked.

Xu Lang had made the same mistake as him—choosing to fight the girl head-on.

As expected, there was a dull bang and Xu Lang’s arms lost feeling in an instant. There was a burning sensation and he had to retreat several meters before he could stabilize himself.

“What the hell? Is she really a girl?!”

Xu Lang was shocked and his mind went blank. Only now did he understand why Wang Chen was being suppressed by the girl!

She was simply too terrifying!

Therefore, what everyone saw next was almost the same scene as yesterday. No matter what martial technique Xu Lang used, the final outcome was that he was struck by the girl’s fist. It was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him, making him feel despair.

“No more fighting! I surrender!”

After a while, Xu Lang cried out heart-wrenchingly.

Chapter 45: Don't Look Down on Someone When He's Still Young!

“No more fighting! No more fighting! I surrender!”

Bang!

“Ah!”

Xu Lang screamed and flew off the ring, landing heavily on the ground.

“Wuwuwu, I already said I would surrender. Why did you have to keep hitting me?”

Xu Lang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and cried out in grievance.

He finally understood how Wang Chen felt yesterday. How was this a girl? She was clearly a monster!

What kind of a girl would fight like this? And that strange spirit energy even burned his scalp. What kind of martial technique was that? Why had he never heard of it before?

“Uh... Sorry, I didn't expect you to surrender, so I couldn't hold back for a moment.”

The girl scratched her head, feeling rather depressed.

You just said that you would never surrender. It's only been three minutes. You didn't even last as long as Wang Chen.

Xu Lang :” ...”

“Arena No. 2, the winner is Luo Weiwei!”

By successively defeating two peak Yellow Stage experts, Luo Weiwei had proved that as long as she didn't encounter those two existences in the sect tournament, she would absolutely be able to be ranked in the top ten!

Apart from Qin Jue from 10 years ago, it was the first time that a new disciple could enter the top 10 in his or her first sect tournament!

“This girl’s future is limitless.”

An elder sighed.

“Yea, it’s so terrifying!”

Another elder chimed in.

“As expected of the first place winner of this year’s training.”

“ ... ”

Many of the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could not help but praise her. They all looked as if they intended to take the girl as their disciple. However, they knew very well that they would definitely not be able to keep the girl as their disciple for long. Among those present, they knew that only the sect master and the First Elder were qualified to be the girl’s master.

“Arena No. 2, Ye Liangchen, Xiao Chixun.”

As the outcome of the other three arenas had yet to be decided, the referee could only place the next battle on arena two again.

After hearing the voice, Ye Liangchen walked out of the crowd and boarded the stage expressionlessly. Standing opposite him was a charming woman. Although she was far inferior to Luo Weiwei, she was already considered to be pretty good.

Others might not know, but Ye Liangchen knew very well that this woman before him was his childhood lover. However, that was no longer important to him.

“I didn’t expect you to enter the second round.”

The woman said coldly with a cold expression.

“I was just lucky,” Ye Liangchen said calmly.

“On the account that we’ve known each other for many years, I do not wish to attack you. You should admit defeat yourself.”

The woman called Xiao Chixun said.

“Heh, given your strength, I don’t think I will.”

Ye Liangchen sneered. “Are you still the same woman who wants men to bow down to her?”

“Ye Liangchen!”

Xiao Chixun was furious. “Don’t think that just because you defeated Zhao Hao, you’re invincible!”

“Really?”

Ye Liangchen didn’t think much of it. “I think it shouldn’t be a problem for me to defeat you too.”

“Alright, don’t blame me for what happens!”

Xiao Chixun’s chest trembled as she tapped the ground with the tip of her foot and rushed out.

A wisp of disdain flashed in Ye Liangchen’s eyes when he saw this. He didn’t retreat but advanced instead, and his fist struck first!

Bang!

In front of Ye Liangchen’s attack, Xiao Chixun was like a small boat in the middle of a raging storm. She was unable to resist and was directly hit by Ye Liangchen’s fist, causing her to fly out of the ring!

Another single-punch victory!

“Xiao Chixun, the wheel of fortune turns. I am no longer the old me. Don’t look down on someone when he’s still young!”

Ye Liangchen stood on the arena and looked down at the woman. His tone was cold.

“How... how is this possible...”

Xiao Chixun’s face was pale as she spoke in disbelief. How did this trash suddenly become so powerful?

At this moment, a handsome young man with a handsome face walked out from the crowd and arrived beside Xiao Chixun.

“Xun’er, are you alright?”

The young man looked worried.

“I’m fine, Brother Lin Xiu.”

Xiao Chixun blushed and shook her head.

The two of them seemed to act intimately. Clearly, they had a special relationship.

The young man called Lin Xiu helped Xiao Chixun up and said to Ye Liangchen who was on the ring, “Ye Liangchen, you better hope you won’t encounter me in the upcoming round.”

“Hehe, I should be the one saying that to you.”

Ye Liangchen refused to back down. The atmosphere instantly became confrontational, and it seemed as if they would start fighting at any moment.

“On Arena No. 2, the winner is Ye Liangchen. Um, if there’s nothing else, please leave. The next match is about to begin.”

The referee interrupted at an inappropriate time.

Ye Liangchen :”...”

“ ... ”

In the next two days, the number of people participating in the Mountain Gate Tournament continued to decrease. Luo Weiwei and Ye Liangchen had also entered the top twenty and became the two most dazzling disciples in this Mountain Gate Grand Competition.

Among them, Luo Weiwei’s formidable combat style caused others to shudder, and she was like a female version of the war god. On the other hand, no matter who his opponent was, Ye Liangchen would instantly kill all of them with a single punch, even if they were at the peak of the Yellow Stage.

Therefore, in private, people could not help but guess that Ye Liangchen was already a Profound Stage cultivator. Otherwise, how could he have instantly killed a peak Yellow Stage expert with a single punch?

“Today is the finals, who do you all think will win?”

“Hehe, of course it’s Senior Brother Lin Xiu. He has already stepped into the Profound Stage. Won’t it be as easy as flipping his hand for him to win?”

“That might not be true. Senior Brother Jiang Ye has also stepped into the Profound Stage. In any case, one of them will be the champion.”

“Don’t forget about Ye Liangchen. He might also be a Profound Stage cultivator...”

“ ... ”

Similar discussions sounded in every corner. The sect’s Mountain Gate Tournament was one of the most important activities in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect every year. Those who could enter the top ten would not only receive generous rewards, but they would also be heavily nurtured by the sect and even have a chance to become a future elder.

Therefore, before the sun rose, the square was already filled with people, patiently waiting for the remaining twenty people to fight.

The disciples who were able to reach this step were basically all at the peak of the Yellow Stage. Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye were even publicly acknowledged to be the only two Profound Stage disciples, so today’s match would be the most exciting one.

Qin Jue yawned as he sat on the high platform. It was finally about to end.

“Arena No. 1, Lin Xiu, Nie Ying.”

“Arena No. 2...”

“Arena No. 3...”

“Arena No.4, Luo Weiwei, Lu Ren.”

“ ... ”

Not long after, a scholarly man and Luo Weiwei arrived on Arena No.4 with a paper fan in hand. The man sized up the girl with interest.

Just as the girl was about to attack, the man suddenly stretched out his hand and interrupted her. "Wait, I'm just a passerby. Don't hit me."

The girl was stunned and did not understand.

"I don't think I can beat Wang Chen and Xu Lang. I only came up to take a closer look at the beauties."

As he spoke, the man shrugged and jumped down from the ring. "I lost. I surrender."

Luo weiwei : "..."

The referee was speechless.

Everyone : "..."

Did he really just do that?

Chapter 46: Main Character BUFF

Therefore, Luo Weiwei achieved a strange victory and entered the next round without any effort.

The following battle continued until noon before it ended. Ye Liangchen still defeated his opponent with a single punch, and he seemed to be at ease, causing countless exclams of surprise.

"I never expected that Ye Liangchen had been hiding his strength all along!"

"Looks like he has indeed reached the Profound Stage!"

"Tsk tsk, to have arrived the Profound Stage in three years, he must be a true genius!"

"In that case, wouldn't that new female disciple named Luo Weiwei be even more terrifying?"

"..."

After a short break, the remaining ten people also began to draw lots to determine their opponents.

Luo Weiwei was luckier and drew the weakest one out of the ten. As for the disciple she drew, he had a bitter expression on his face. The impression the girl had left on everyone these past few days was too deep. She was like a female version of the God of War, crushing everyone the entire time. Moreover, as long as they didn't surrender, Luo Weiwei would definitely not stop attacking. There were two disciples after Xu Lang who didn't believe in the girl's strength and were eventually beaten unconscious by the girl.

The disciple who was currently facing her also wanted to resist, but when he saw the girl rush up, his legs instantly went weak, and he almost sat on the ground. "Surrender, I surrender!"

Hu!

With a surge of spirit energy, the girl's fist stopped in front of the disciple, only 0.01 centimeters away from his head.

Even so, the wind from the punch still blew this disciple's hair back, almost making him unable to open his eyes.

"Gulp."

Cold sweat flowed down his forehead. The disciple swallowed his saliva and sat on the ground with a plop, his face pale from fright.

"Hai, why is it another surrender?"

Sighing, the girl looked slightly disappointed.

"..."

Of course he would surrender. If he had not surrendered just now, he would have been beaten to death!

"On Arena No. 3, the winner is Luo Weiwei!"

After two consecutive defeats by her opponent, the girl immediately became the center of attention. However, every time she won, she would smile at the high platform, which the others found to be quite strange.

In the end, besides Luo Weiwei, the other four winners were Ye Liangchen, Lin Xiu, Jiang Ye, and a disciple called Qian Xukun.

This Qian Xukun was also a famous figure in the inner sect, and he was only inferior to Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye. It was said that his weapon was an iron ball that could be controlled at will, and it was extremely formidable.

As the five of them could not fight at the same time, one of them would be left out. And after drawing lots, Luo Weiwei was once again lucky enough to become the one who was left out.

The remaining four people would be Lin Xiu versus Jiang Ye, Ye Liangchen versus Qian Xukun.

Originally, everyone thought that the final battle would be between Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye, but now it seemed like it was clearly impossible.

“I hope you won’t be eliminated.”

Lin Xiu glanced at Ye Liangchen and spoke coldly.

“Hehe, don’t worry. I’ll make it to the next round. I just don’t know if you will be qualified to advance.”

Ye Liangchen said disdainfully.

The two of them opposed each other with hostility. If not for the tournament, they would have already fought.

“Hmph, you only know how to talk big. Soon, I will let you understand that Xun’er’s choice was right.”

Killing intent flashed in Ye Liangchen’s eyes when he heard this, and he had decided that he would give Lin Xiu a death sentence.

“ ... ”

As the two strongest people in name for this Mountain Gate Tournament, the battle between Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye was naturally the most anticipated. Even the many elders on the high platform were filled with anticipation.

Since the two of them were able to reach the Profound Stage before the age of 25, their talent in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could already be considered

top-notch. They even had a chance to become elders in the future. How could they not receive attention?

“Brother Lin, I never thought that the two of us would encounter each other so soon.”

The young man named Jiang Ye sighed.

With their strength, they should have entered the finals at the same time.

“Brother Jiang, make your move.”

Lin Xiu cupped his fists.

“In that case, I’ll do as you say.”

Jiang Ye smiled and didn’t speak any further. He instantly started fighting with Lin Xiu.

On the other side, Ye Liangchen had already started fighting Qian Xukun. Even though they were both at the peak of the Yellow Stage, Qian Xukun was clearly much stronger than the two opponents Ye Liangchen had encountered before. Qian Xukun was also only half a step away from the Profound Stage.

This was especially true for the iron ball in his hand. It was unpredictable and impossible to guard against.

Unfortunately, his opponent was Ye Liangchen, the “main character”.

This was the first time Ye Liangchen had used two punches instead of one to defeat his opponent since the start of the competition.

The first punch sent Qian Xukun’s iron ball flying.

The second punch sent Qian Xukun flying.

“The winner is Ye Liangchen!”

Hua!

“Heavens! Even Qian Xukun was defeated by two punches!”

“He’s definitely already at the Profound Stage!”

“This is going to be interesting. No matter who wins, Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye will have to face another Profound Stage cultivator, hahaha.”

“ ... ”

Everyone discussed animatedly with varying expressions. Some disciples that had once ridiculed Ye Liangchen now wished for nothing more than to bury their heads in the ground.

At the same time, the elders on the platform began to praise loudly.

“This kid actually managed to endure and hide his strength for three years. He will definitely become accomplished in the future.”

“His disposition is far from what other disciples can compare to.”

“In comparison, Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye are a little too showy.”

“Looks like my Xuanyi Mountain Sect is very likely to give birth to another Heaven Stage expert.”

“ ... ”

Listening to the conversations of the surrounding elders, Qin Jue couldn't help but roll his eyes. These elders were like NPCs in a game, and all of them would eventually become Ye Liangchen's "lackeys" in the future. As expected of the man with the main character BUFF. As long as these NPCs were within 10 kilometers of such a main character, their intelligence would be halved.

“Mm? The cultivation technique of this kid doesn't seem to be the Clear Void Scripture?”

Right at this moment, Bai Ye suddenly frowned and spoke hesitantly.

“I sensed it too.”

The First Elder nodded.

“Indeed not.”

Qin Jue asserted.

From the moment Ye Liangchen appeared, Qin Jue knew that he wasn't cultivating the Clear Void Scripture. Putting aside the fact that Ye Liangchen didn't have a old grandpa mentor tutoring him, even if he did, it would be impossible for him to hide it from Qin Jue.

As for what Ye Liangchen was cultivating, Qin Jue wasn't sure. After all, he wasn't omnipotent and omniscient.

However, it could be seen that the cultivation technique Ye Liangchen cultivated had a formidable explosive force because Ye Liangchen's strength would multiply every time he attacked. This was also the reason why he was always able to instantly kill his opponent. In fact, Qin Jue could tell that he hadn't attained the Profound Stage and was only at the peak of the Yellow Stage.

"Is this another one of your people?"

Bai Ye was curious.

"No, it wasn't."

Qin Jue was speechless. What do you mean by my people? I'm not interested in men!

"Since he's not yours, don't blame me for keeping an extra eye on him."

The sects have always been particular about orthodoxy. Ye Liangchen, a disciple of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect who did not cultivate the Clear Void Scripture, was a threat in the eyes of the sect master. Who knew if he was a spy sent by another faction or if he had an ulterior motive?

No matter how talented he was, he was still a time bomb that could explode at any moment. He was filled with danger.

Bai Ye might not do anything to Ye Liangchen for now, but at least he had to figure out his motive.

"Don't worry, let's talk after the tournament ends."

Qin Jue said faintly.

"That's true. I want to see what other trump cards this kid has." Bai Ye thought for a moment and agreed.

Chapter 47: Basic Operation

The battle between Lin Xiu and Jiang Ye continued for almost four hours, and they were still evenly matched. When they were about to continue for even longer, Lin Xiu suddenly used a martial technique that forcefully severed Jiang Ye's spirit energy and punched him in the chest!

"Pfft!"

Jiang Ye spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated repeatedly, falling from the ring.

"Divine Might Tyrant Fist! You actually mastered it!"

Jiang Ye shouted, disregarding his own injuries.

"That's right."

Lin Xiu had a calm expression, as if he was not surprised by Jiang Ye's reaction.

The Divine Might Tyrant Fist was a high-level Profound Stage martial technique. It could increase one's speed and forcefully sever the opponent's spirit energy to cause damage. However, it was extremely difficult to master. Therefore, very few Profound Stage cultivators would cultivate this fist technique.

Lin Xiu had also learned it with difficulty. If not for Jiang Ye's strength, he would not have revealed this trump card.

"I lost."

Jiang Ye's expression changed continuously before he finally sighed.

"The winner is Lin Xiu!"

The referee raised his voice.

"Too exciting! As expected of two Profound Stage cultivators!"

"Lin Xiu has actually grasped the Divine Might Tyrant Fist. Looks like the champion of this Mountain Gate Tournament is definitely going to be him."

“That’s right. The Divine Might Tyrant Fist is one of the most tyrannical fist techniques among Profound Stage martial techniques. Once Lin Xiu executes it, even a middle-phase Profound Stage cultivator would not be able to block it.”

“No matter how strong Ye Liangchen is, it’s impossible for him to have already reached the late-phase of the Profound Stage, right?”

“...”

Seeing Lin Xiu defeat Jiang Ye, everyone was incomparably shocked. Even the surrounding mentors who were watching could not help but be speechless. Most of these mentors were Profound Stage cultivators, so they knew very well the difficulty of learning the Divine Might Tyrant Fist. For Lin Xiu to be able to grasp the Divine Might Tyrant Fist, it was equivalent to him surpassing them in certain aspects.

After Lin Xiu won, he did not immediately start the next round of battle. Instead, he rested for half an hour until his spirit energy had completely recovered.

“Next, let’s draw for the last round.”

As there were still three people left, they had to draw another lot to decide their opponent. Among the three, one of them would be left out.

As expected, after drawing lots, Luo Weiwei was once again left out, and Lin Xiu was to fight against Ye Liangchen.

Seeing this, the girl’s little face was rather depressed. She had originally wanted to fight with a Profound Stage cultivator and show off in front of Qin Jue. But she didn’t expect that she would actually have two consecutive empty rounds and directly enter the finals.

“Ye Liangchen, I will defeat you in front of all the disciples and let you understand that Xun’er’s choice was right!”

Lin Xiu said firmly.

Compared to Ye Liangchen, Lin Xiu was indeed a truly handsome man. Moreover, he had already stepped into the early-phase of the Profound Stage

at the age of 23, and was considered a top existence amongst the inner court disciples of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

The reason why Xiao Chixun had abandoned Ye Liangchen back then was because she wanted to throw herself into Lin Xiu's arms.

On the high platform, Qin Jue shook his head. Silly child, the one standing opposite you is the main character. If you just use your brain, you would discover that the one who will lose would definitely be you.

Especially since you had snatched away the main character's childhood friend. This was the worst thing a villain could do.

However, Qin Jue did not dislike Lin Xiu. Firstly, Lin Xiu had never made any outrageous remarks from beginning to end, unlike the villains in fantasy novels who wanted to destroy the main character for no reason.

Secondly, this was a world of cultivation. No one had set a rule that stated that the female childhood lover had to always stay loyal to the main character, especially when Ye Liangchen had been stagnant for three years. Xiao Chixun was not an idiot. Why couldn't she pursue someone better?

Right at this moment, Ye Liangchen spoke slowly with a disdainful tone. "Haha, only you would treat such trash like her as a treasure. No matter who she chooses, she'll only be trash, and it has nothing to do with me."

At this point, Ye Liangchen subconsciously looked at Luo Weiwei, who was in the corner of the crowd, and thought that only a girl like her is worthy of him.

Lin Xiu was furious when he heard this. "You are not allowed to insult Xun'er!"

"You're the trash! You trash! Trash!"

As if he had struck a soft spot, Ye Liangchen roared with laughter and said, "Hahaha! Truly, trash deserves trash."

"Do you have a death wish?!"

The furious Lin Xiu could no longer endure it. A faint green light suddenly lit up on his body, and he immediately pointed his finger.

This action seemed to be gentle, but the green light at the tip of his finger shot out like a bullet towards Ye Liangchen!

Profound Stage cultivators could already release their spirit energy. If one was hit by such energy, it would be no different from being pierced by a sharp blade.

However, Ye Liangchen didn't retreat. He raised his fist and chose to clash head-on!

Bang!

The green light hit Ye Liangchen's fist and turned into spirit energy streams that dissipated. Ye Liangchen was unharmed.

"So you haven't reached the Profound Stage at all."

After his attack was neutralized, not only was Lin Xiu not angry, he even revealed a smile. "Although I don't know what method you used to defeat Qian Xukun, the gap between the Yellow Stage and the Profound Stage is something that you can't bridge no matter what you do."

Originally, Lin Xiu thought that Ye Liangchen had already stepped into the Profound Stage, so he was very cautious. However, the collision from before allowed him to find out that Ye Liangchen hadn't attained the Profound Stage and was at most at the peak of the Yellow Stage.

"Just the strength of the Yellow Stage is enough to deal with you."

Ye Liangchen didn't think so.

"Hmph, what shameless boasting."

Lin Xiu's face was dark as he circulated his spirit energy to the maximum and charged forward.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them had already exchanged blows several times. Although Ye Liangchen was able to handle Lin Xiu's attacks, it could be seen that he was always at a disadvantage and was almost suppressed the entire time.

Lin Xiu clearly didn't plan on delaying any longer. He found an opportunity to directly use the Divine Might Tyrant Fist, cutting off Ye Liangchen's spirit energy, and intended on winning with a single punch.

However, right at this moment, Lin Xiu suddenly saw a smile lift up the corners of Ye Liangchen's mouth.

"Not good!"

Suddenly, Ye Liangchen dodged Lin Xiu's fist at an unbelievable angle. His figure tilted lightly, and his five fingers heavily streaked across Lin Xiu's throat!

Although Lin Xiu had already reacted quickly, he was still hit. If he had not pulled back in time, he would have died.

"He actually broke the Divine Might Tyrant Fist!"

Someone below the stage exclaimed.

If Lin Xiu wasn't wrong just now, then it meant that Ye Liangchen had dismantled a high-grade Profound Stage martial technique with a Yellow Stage cultivation!

"How is that possible?"

Jiang Ye widened his eyes in disbelief and muttered to himself.

As someone who had experienced it for himself, Jiang Ye knew very well how terrifying the Divine Might Tyrant Fist was. Even if one put all his effort into defense, it would be very difficult to withstand it. Now, it was actually easily dismantled by a Yellow Stage cultivator?

Are you kidding me?

At this moment, only Qin Jue remained calm on the high platform. After all, this was only the basic operation of the main character.

"Ahem."

Lin Xiu coughed twice and realized that blood had spurted out from his mouth. His throat was in extreme pain, and he was unable to speak for a moment!

At the same time, Ye Liangchen pounced forward!

Lin Xiu raised his hand and was about to counterattack when a strand of spirit energy suddenly stretched out from his throat, causing his movements to freeze.

In the next moment, Ye Liangchen's fist smashed heavily onto Lin Xiu.

Bang!

“Argh!”

Lin Xiu grunted while his entire body was blasted flying like a rag doll. He'd never imagined that Ye Liangchen would actually leave a strand of hidden force at his throat without him noticing!

Chapter 48: Ye Liangchen's Trump Card

After being hit twice in a row, even someone as strong as Lin Xiu was severely injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood and climbed up from the ground with difficulty, almost losing his footing.

However, Ye Liangchen had no intention of stopping. He continued to move towards him.

“I...”

At this point, Lin Xiu clearly knew that it was impossible for him to defeat Ye Liangchen. The hidden force hidden at his throat had completely destroyed his ability to resist.

This hidden force might not be fatal, but it caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable, and he had to circulate his spirit energy to resist it at all times. If he didn't do this, he would quickly slow down like he did just now and become an easy target.

Dammit! What kind of technique was this!?

Just as Lin Xiu was about to surrender unwillingly, he was shocked to discover that he could not speak at all!

“Hehe, do you want to surrender?”

Ye Liangchen grinned and said sinisterly, “I won't agree to that.”

“Uh... cough cough!”

Lin Xiu wanted to speak, but the pain in his throat made him cough continuously, unable to say anything.

Meanwhile, even the disciples below the arena had realized that something was wrong. Ye Liangchen clearly didn't intend to let Lin Xiu off.

Bang!

Before everyone could recover from their shock, Ye Liangchen threw another punch that directly knocked Lin Xiu to the ground, and then he stepped on his face.

“Weren't you very arrogant before?”

Ye Liangchen said mockingly, “Unfortunately, I have defeated you in front of all the disciples. This proves that Xiao Chixun's choice was wrong.”

As he spoke, Ye Liangchen bent down and raised his fist to strike at Lin Xiu's stomach. He was actually intending to cripple Lin Xiu's dantian!

“No! What are you doing?!”

Lin Xiu wildly roared in his heart, finally revealing a frightened expression. To a cultivator, losing his dantian was equivalent to becoming a cripple!

This was absolutely unacceptable to Lin Xiu!

Seeing that Ye Liangchen's fist was about to land again, a hand suddenly grabbed Ye Liangchen's fist. No matter how hard he tried, Ye Liangchen could not move an inch forward.

“Who is it?!”

Ye Liangchen's expression changed slightly. He raised his head and saw that it was actually the referee.

“Enough is enough. You've already broken the rules.”

The referee said calmly.

“What if I refuse to stop?” Ye Liangchen's expression was cold.

He believed that with the talent he had displayed, the referee could not do anything to him.

After being provoked by a disciple, the referee's eyes narrowed as he announced loudly, "The winner is Lin Xiu!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the surroundings went into an uproar!

"What happened? Didn't Ye Liangchen win?"

"Hehe, you're not familiar with the rule, right? You're not allowed to break the rules during the sect competition. Once you break the rules, all your achievements will be canceled immediately. This has always been the rule of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect."

Someone explained.

"Seriously?"

"Of course."

"Ah, then it looks like Ye Liangchen did all that for nothing."

"He deserved it. He deserved it."

"..."

On the other hand, Ye Liangchen was stunned when he heard this. He questioned, "On what basis?"

"I already warned you that you broke the rules."

The referee said indifferently.

"You're obviously targeting me!"

Ye Liangchen said in a low voice, "Why didn't you stand forward when he made a move just now? But now, you're protecting him!"

The referee: "???"

What are you talking about? Weren't the two of you sparring normally just now? If you hadn't broken the rules, I wouldn't have stood forward either.

"As expected, the climax is coming."

Qin Jue smiled. The plot he expected to see had finally happened. Will he break off relations with the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and then flee for thousands of kilometers before finally leading a large group of experts to make a comeback?

Taking a deep breath, the referee enunciated each word clearly. "Because you broke the rules, no matter what the outcome of the match is, you will automatically be disqualified."

"Bullshit! You're clearly targeting me!" Ye Liangchen gritted his teeth and said.

The referee was speechless.

Is this guy an idiot? Can't he understand what I'm saying?

"Listen, you..."

"I won't listen, I won't listen!"

Ye Liangchen shook his head repeatedly.

For some reason, the referee suddenly wanted to kill the youth in front of him, in such a way that not even his ashes would remain.

Right at this moment, Ye Liangchen's eyes flashed as he swiftly passed the judge and punched towards Lin Xiu who had just gotten up.

"How dare you!"

On the high platform, a wave of spirit energy swept over and slapped Ye Liangchen, directly pushing him out of the arena.

"Heavens, it's the First Elder!"

The entire place fell silent. No one dared to say anything else.

"Hmph, you're so young, but you're so vicious."

The First Elder took a step forward and arrived on the arena. He asked Lin Xiu, "Are you alright?"

Lin Xiu wanted to answer, but he opened his mouth, but no sound came out.

Seeing this, the First Elder casually waved his hand, and a layer of light mist immediately appeared in the air. It transformed into droplets of rain that merged into Lin Xiu's body. Soon, Lin Xiu sensed the intense pain in his throat quickly disappearing.

"Thank you, First Elder. I'm fine."

Lin Xiu said in pleasant surprise.

Originally, the injuries on his body would need at least half a month to recover, but under the nourishment of the First Elder's spirit energy, he had recovered by more than half in the blink of an eye. How could Lin Xiu not be happy?

"Alright."

The First Elder nodded and looked at Ye Liangchen who was nearby. "Ye Liangchen, are you aware of your crimes?"

Faced with the First Elder's question, Ye Liangchen was neither servile nor overbearing. "What a joke. What crime did I commit?"

"You clearly already won, but you still want to forcefully cripple your fellow disciple's cultivation. Do you know that you have already broken our sect's rules?!"

"Hehe, the strong prey on the weak. Since he can humiliate me, why can't I cripple him?"

Ye Liangchen was indifferent.

In his opinion, he had already shown mercy by not trying to kill Lin Xiu.

"Ridiculous!"

The First Elder shouted angrily, "Originally, on account of your decent talent, as long as you're willing to admit your mistake, we were prepared to let you off the hook. But you're too much!"

"If you want to condemn someone, you'll always find a way to do so. Is this how the Xuanyi Mountain Sect treats their disciples?!"

Ye Liangchen was fearless as he confronted the First Elder.

“Damn, is this guy crazy?”

“Idiot, no one can save him now.”

“The First Elder is known for being strict. Previously, there was a person who violated the sect’s rules and has been doing odd jobs in the outer sect for thirty years!”

“ ... ”

Everyone discussed in low voices. Some were shocked, some were gloating. They were all waiting for the First Elder to do something.

“Alright, very well!”

The First Elder laughed from extreme anger and said, “Ye Liangchen, you deliberately injured a disciple of the same sect with sinister intentions. You have broken the 132th sect rule of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Someone, capture him and send him to the cave to face the wall for three months!”

“Hehe, in that case, there’s no need for me to stay any longer. Why don’t you just kick me out of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?”

After saying this, Ye Liangchen turned around and walked out of the square without hesitation.

He had only treated this place as a stepping stone to greater heights to begin with, and he did not have the slightest reluctance to leave.

“Stop! Where do you think this is? Do you think you can come and go as you please?”

Two mentors immediately blocked Ye Liangchen’s path. They split into two sides and prepared to capture him.

“If I want to leave, no one can stop me!”

Ye Liangchen roared as his aura suddenly rose, and he actually instantly broke through from the Yellow Stage!

At the same time, Qin Jue yawned. Was this guy finally going to reveal his trump card?

Chapter 49: I'll Seek Ten Times the Revenge for What Happened Today!

"I didn't expect it to actually turn out like this."

Qin Jue sighed helplessly.

Initially, he wanted to see what exactly would happen to Ye Liangchen. In the end, it was exactly the outcome he had predicted previously.

If Ye Liangchen escaped, he would probably return as a stronger Supreme Stage cultivator a few years later.

Just as Qin Jue was feeling disappointed, Ye Liangchen below had already broken through the Yellow Stage, Profound Stage, and Earth Stage successively and stepped into the Heaven rank. Before the two instructors could react, they were blasted far away.

However, at this moment, Ye Liangchen's aura was vast and boundless. Even his hair had turned silver. It was very obvious that this power did not belong to him.

"Hmph, I want to see who can stop me!"

The person who was currently inhabiting Ye Liangchen's body had a tone that was insufferably arrogant.

"You're finally willing to reveal yourself."

The First Elder's expression did not change, as if he had already expected this.

"Oh? Late-phase Heaven Stage? Not bad. You can already be considered a top-notch expert in a small place like this. But in my eyes, you're no different from an ant."

"Ye Liangchen" glanced at the First Elder and said disdainfully, "What? You want to stop my disciple from leaving?"

Looking at "Ye Liangchen"'s current aura, temperament, and arrogance, Qin Jue was now absolutely certain that Ye Liangchen was backed by some hidden grandpa.

However, why was Ye Liangchen starting to seem more like a villain rather than a heroic main character?

“Since this person is your disciple, why did you let him join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in the first place?”

First Elder was still calm and collected, there was no hint of panic.

If it was in the past, the First Elder might have some scruples, but now, there was a super expert that could even annihilate the Wei Clan standing behind him, so why would he be afraid of this “Ye Liangchen” who stood before him?

“Why should I tell you?”

“Ye Liangchen” sneered. “It is your Xuanyi Mountain Sect’s honor to have my disciple join you.”

The First Elder’s face darkened. “Aren’t you being too arrogant?”

“Arrogant? You weren’t even born when I dominated the Spirit Central World.”

“Ye Liangchen” ‘s eyes were deep, as if he was recalling something.

“Is that so? Then how come you’re dead?” First Elder sneered.

“...”

“Hmph! Cut the crap. I don’t have the time to waste on you. I’ll remember what happened today. I’ll definitely seek ten times the revenge for what happened today!”

These words basically meant that he won’t stop until the sect was annihilated, so how could the First Elder let him go so easily?

“In that case, let me have a good taste of your strength.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the First Elder took the initiative to attack. His spirit energy swept towards Ye Liangchen like a stream that covered the heavens and the earth, and he didn’t have the slightest intention of holding back.

“Child’s play.”

“Ye Liangchen” pursed his lips as a dazzling white light suddenly erupted from his body, illuminating the square in a tragic manner. At the same time, “Ye Liangchen” clenched his five fingers, and it was as if the heavens and the earth had been grabbed into his palm. The attack that the First Elder had sent out was instantly resolved, leaving nothing behind.

“Am I seeing things correctly? Was Ye Liangchen actually able to block First Elder’s attack!”

“How is this possible? Could he also be a Heaven Stage expert?!”

“I must be dreaming!”

“...”

Even though many higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already discerned that this force did not belong to Ye Liangchen, the other disciples still could not tell. At this moment, they only knew that Ye Liangchen was standing in midair and had forcefully blocked the First Elder’s attack!

“Peak Heaven Stage?”

The First Elder had a solemn expression. At this moment, he’d already discerned that “Ye Liangchen” had shockingly attained the peak of the Heaven Stage.

“Do you still think you can stop me now?”

“Ye Liangchen...” He placed his hands behind his back and said disdainfully.

Before he could finish his sentence, a long laugh suddenly sounded from the high platform. “What would happen if I joined the fight?”

In the next moment, Bai Ye appeared on the spot, and his aura was profound and was able to actually faintly suppress Ye Liangchen.

“Peak of the Heaven Stage?” Ye Liangchen’s expression finally changed.

“I don’t care who you were in the past. Since you’ve infiltrated our Xuanyi Mountain Sect and deliberately injured our disciples, you will have to pay.”

Bai Ye’s expression was calm as he spoke with an unquestionable tone.

It was only at times like these that Bai Ye would reveal his might as the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“What do you want?” “Ye Liangchen” remained vigilant.

“It’s very simple. Cripple your cultivation and stay in the cave for three months.”

Bai Ye said matter-of-factly.

Since the other party was already prepared to fight to the death, how could Bai Ye be merciful?

“What if I don’t agree?”

“Then don’t blame us for bullying you with numbers.”

“Hehe, I’m afraid you don’t have the ability.”

“Ye Liangchen” said coldly.

With the strength of Bai Ye and First Elder, it might not be difficult to defeat him, but it was absolutely impossible for them to keep him here.

Bai Ye didn’t continue to waste his breath on Ye Liangchen. Instead, he directly activated the energy of the heavens and the earth to suppress Ye Liangchen.

One had to know that Bai Ye had once fought two strong enemies all by himself. Even then, he wasn’t at a disadvantage despite having fought a peak Heaven Stage expert and a late-phase Heaven Stage expert. Moreover, he had the enhancement of a Supreme Stage spirit artifact. So unless “Ye Liangchen” was able to surpass the Supreme Stage, he didn’t stand a chance against the two of them.

However, “Ye Liangchen” had no intention of attacking at all. He practically soared into the sky the instant Bai Ye attacked and flew into the distance.

He wasn’t an idiot, so he naturally wouldn’t fight Bai Ye in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“You sure run fast.”

Bai Ye snorted and was about to give chase when “Ye Liangchen”, who had originally disappeared into the horizon, suddenly reappeared on the square.

Everyone: “???”

What was going on?

At the same time, “Ye Liangchen” was also dumbfounded. What was going on? He had clearly used a secret technique and instantly flew more than five kilometers away. Why had he returned?

“Impossible!”

‘Ye Liangchen’ gritted his teeth and executed the secret technique again, instantly disappearing on the spot.

However, two seconds later, just like before, “Ye Liangchen” reappeared in the square again.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Was this guy trying to be funny?

“Damn it!” “How could this be?”

“Ye Liangchen” roared in disbelief, and then he hurriedly executed another secret technique to change directions and flee. However, he still ended up returning to his original spot.

“Hu hu, how could this be...”

“Ye Liangchen” breathed heavily. More than half of his spirit energy had been consumed. Under normal circumstances, he should be thousands of kilometers away by now, but the reality was that he hadn’t even left the square.

Could there be a spatial array formation set up here?

“Ye Liangchen” found this to be a little absurd. How could such a small and remote faction possibly have a spatial formation?

Witnessing this scene, Bai Ye and the First Elder were first stunned, but then they simultaneously looked at Qin Jue on the high platform. Although Qin Jue was leisurely drinking spirit wine at this moment, as if nothing had happened,

both of them knew that Qin Jue must have done something, causing “Ye Liangchen” to keep on turning in place.

“Looks like you’re not going anywhere.”

Bai Ye stroked his beard and smiled.

Chapter 50: How Can You Defeat an Expert in a Higher Realm?

“What exactly did you do?”

“Ye Liangchen” gritted his teeth and said.

Both the spatial divine power and the spatial array formation should only be available to experts above the Saint realm. How could there be a Saint Stage expert in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect?

Unless this world had gone crazy!

After all, even “Ye Liangchen” himself was only at the Legendary Stage when he was alive.

“Why should I tell you?”

Bai Ye sneered.

“ ... ”

“Hmph, my disciple only injured a piece of trash. Why must you kill him?”

Taking a deep breath, ‘Ye Liangchen’ attempted to change the topic to resolve this battle.

It couldn’t be helped. He had already consumed more than half of his spirit energy when he had executed the secret technique just now. If he were to fight two more Heaven Stage experts, even he wouldn’t have any chance of winning.

Originally, “Ye Liangchen” thought that as long as he gave in, Bai Ye would definitely give him a way out and then naturally sit down and shake hands.

After all, Lin Xiu was only a Profound Stage disciple, and there was utterly no need for him to offend a Heaven Stage expert because of him.

Unexpectedly, Bai Ye said fiercely, “Trash? I think you’re the one who’s trash!”

“Ye Liangchen” was stunned and actually forgot to refute for a moment. He had never imagined that Bai Ye would say something like this.

“Since you’ve entered our Xuanyi Mountain Sect, then you’re a disciple of our sect. No matter who it is who injures our disciples, they will have to pay the price. Even the heavenly gods are no exception!”

Bai Ye’s voice was like thunder in spring, piercing through gold and splitting stone. It spread throughout the entire square in a majestic manner.

All the disciples were extremely touched when they heard this, and they all straightened their chests and felt proud of themselves for being disciples of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Lin Xiu even left behind two streams of tears as he shouted loudly, “Thank you, Sect Master, for upholding justice for your disciple!”

“Thank you, Sect Master!”

Everyone cheered.

“Sect Master’s divine might is unparalleled in this world!”

“Sect Master’s divine might is unparalleled in this world!”

“ ... ”

Seeing this, Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. Bai Ye was indeed more suitable for a position like the sect master’s. If it were him, he would at most just slap Ye Liangchen to death.

From the looks of it, Bai Ye seemed more like the main character. It was a pity that his strength was a little lacking.

Actually, Bai Ye’s thoughts were very simple. Even though “Ye Liangchen” was a Heaven Stage expert, it wasn’t difficult to discern from his attitude just now that he had only taken the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to be a stepping stone. Moreover, he even said that he would take revenge for what had happened today. Even if Bai Ye was an idiot, he knew what the outcome would be if he let Ye Liangchen go.

Moreover, Bai Ye had heard some strange stories from Qin Jue before, and was familiar with such a plot.

Punishing Ye Liangchen was only an excuse. Even if he was willing to cripple his cultivation and stay in the cave for three months, Bai Ye would still make him disappear from this world without a trace.

Bai Ye did not think of himself as a saint. He was the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. His first priority was to ensure the safety of the sect. It was naturally best if he could eliminate such a potential threat in advance.

“Don’t think that I’m really afraid of you!”

With a cold snort, ‘Ye Liangchen’ took out a medicinal pill from his storage ring and consumed it. He actually forcefully increased his spirit energy and was prepared to gamble with his life.

Seeing this, Bai Ye’s expression was rather grave. If “Ye Liangchen” were to really go all out, then it would probably be quite troublesome.

Just as Bai Ye was about to evacuate the students below and have a good fight with Ye Liangchen, an incomparable force suddenly appeared above their heads!

In an instant, wind and clouds surged within a 50-kilometer radius as spirit energy surged.

Everyone looked up and saw a huge spirit energy handprint descending from the sky. At the other end of the handprint was Qin Jue, who was sitting indifferently on the high platform.

Almost at the instant the spirit energy handprint appeared, Ye Liangchen’s expression changed drastically. However, before he could react, the spirit energy handprint had already descended!

There was no earth-shattering commotion, nor was there any intense resistance. It was as if the air had stopped as the spirit energy handprint silently passed through Ye Liangchen and slowly dissipated like starlight.

“This... Impossible...”

“Ye Liangchen” muttered to himself, his eyes rapidly dimming until they lost their luster.

Pfft.

In the next moment, like the handprint of spirit energy, Ye Liangchen transformed into specks of light that dissipated with the wind.

Everyone was shocked!

Poor Ye Liangchen. He probably didn’t even understand what was going on until he was about to die. After all, he didn’t have control over his body until just now.

“Is... he dead?”

After a long while, a disciple said bitterly.

That was a Heaven Stage cultivator, yet he was instantly killed?

“So Uncle-Grandmaster is that powerful.”

Another disciple exclaimed.

The new disciples who had experienced the Black Forest incident immediately worshiped Qin Jue even more. He could even kill a Heaven Stage cultivator in an instant. They couldn’t help but wonder what realm he was at.

“Sigh, seriously. I haven’t even activated my cultivation technique. Why did you intervene?”

Bai Ye said unhappily, “If I were to circulate my energy, I would have definitely finished him in three moves.”

Qin Jue :”...”

“Ye Liangchen has infiltrated our sect for three years with wicked intentions. He even injured one of our sect’s disciples during the Mountain Gate Tournament and refused to be punished. His crimes are unforgivable and he deserves to have been killed on the spot.”

First Elder raised his voice and announced the result of this matter.

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly grabbed with his hand. The place where Ye Liangchen died suddenly lit up and instantly fell into Qin Jue's hand.

"I almost let you run away."

Qin Jue said with interest.

"Ahhh! Let go of me!"

The light struggled with all its might, but it was useless. Moreover, an old figure the size of a fist was faintly visible within the light. It was precisely the "grandpa" who had inhabited Ye Liangchen's body.

When the spirit energy handprint fell just now, he had actually chosen to abandon Ye Liangchen's body and flee into the void. If Qin Jue hadn't noticed in time, the grandpa probably would have been able to run away.

"It would appear that I have overestimated you all."

Shaking his head, Qin Jue sighed.

Originally, he thought that he had met an undermined main character, but he did not expect for him to have been a villain.

In fact, if it weren't for Qin Jue, Ye Liangchen would most likely have been able to escape. Moreover, many years later, he would probably return with a large group of experts and destroy the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Unfortunately, he had encountered Qin Jue, a true expert.

To put it simply, how could one defeat an expert in a higher realm?

"Let go of me! I can give you anything. I was a Legendary Stage expert when I was alive..."

The old figure in the light begged bitterly, no longer having the insufferably arrogant appearance from before. However, before he could finish speaking, Qin Jue clenched his fist and crushed him!

"Wait!"

At this time, Bai Ye's voice sounded, as if he wanted to stop Qin Jue.

Seeing that the light was destroyed, Bai Ye had a regretful expression. “That was the Essence Soul of a Legendary Stage expert. If it’s used to refine pills, it will definitely work twice as well with half the effort.”

Qin Jue: “???”

“Didn’t you say that you’re not going to refine pills anymore?”

“Did I? When did I say that?”

Bai Ye pretended to be at a loss.

Not far away, Zhang Jichen and Wu Ying shivered and revealed frightened expressions.

Chapter 51: The Real Main Character

Because of what had happened to Ye Liangchen, the sect tournament had been forced to end early.

What was worth mentioning was that because Ye Liangchen was dead and Lin Xiu’s injuries had not completely recovered, Luo Weiwei naturally became the champion of this Mountain Gate Tournament.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue was suddenly enlightened. With the girl around, how could Ye Liangchen ever be the main character?

Not only did she cultivate the Pure Yang True Technique, but she also had an invincible Uncle-Grandmaster. She had even inexplicably become the champion of the sect’s Grand Competition. She was simply like a female version of Long Aotian who had made great progress without any obstacles.

She was the true main character, right?

“I didn’t expect that the champion of this year’s sect tournament would be a new disciple.”

“It’s a good thing she’s a beauty. Otherwise, there would definitely be people who won’t be happy with the results.”

“I noticed something was wrong with that Ye Liangchen since a long time ago. Now we know that he was actually a spy who had been hiding in our sect.”

“Speaking of which, what realm is Uncle-Grandmaster at? He can even kill a Heaven Stage expert instantly.”

“Could Uncle-Grandmaster already be a Supreme Stage expert?”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue didn't know what happened afterwards in the square. At this moment, he had already returned to the cliff and was lying on the blue stone, leisurely drinking spirit wine.

He had no interest in participating in such an event to begin with. If not for the girl's invitation, he absolutely would not have gone to watch the battle. Now that the matter was resolved, he naturally would not stay any longer.

However, if he had not gone to watch the battle, he would not have known that there was actually an undermined main character with a grandpa hidden in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Although this main character was slapped to death before rising up, Qin Jue felt glad to have witnessed the scene with his own eyes. It was a pity that this “youth” would never have the chance to grow.

Shaking his head, Qin Jue took out a spirit tablet and prepared to see what had happened in the Southern Land recently.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he opened the search interface, a few striking headlines popped up:

“This is extremely urgent! The Purple Spirit Race's army has attacked. They destroyed sixteen cities in a row and declared war on the Four Major Sects!”

“Three hundred years have passed. Why is the Purple Spirit Race so strong and not weak?”

“After being besieged by the Purple Spirit Race, the Cloud Sea Pavilion suffered a crushing defeat. The pavilion master died.”

“ ... ”

In the few days since the sect competition had been held in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the Purple Spirit Race had already led an army into the Southern Land and occupied a large area of land close to the Western Land. They had even flattened more than ten factions of all sizes.

The previously unremarkable titles instantly became reality.

As everyone knew, the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land was already drained of spirit energy and resources were scarce. Therefore, there were very few high-level cultivators. The Martial Dao factions that lived there were basically at the bottom of the Martial Dao World. They were even inferior to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, so how could they be a match against the Purple Spirit Race's army?

Even a faction like the Cloud Sea Pavilion, which was only inferior to the Six Great Clans, was unable to resist the besiegement of the Purple Spirit Race's army and was miserably destroyed.

There were also rumors that the Purple Spirit Race now had five great tribes instead of three. They possessed five Legendary Stage experts and were very powerful. Their strength could rival that of the Four Major Sects!

At once, everyone was panicked and terrified.

No one knew if the Purple Spirit Race would continue south and swallow the entire Southern Land.

With the situation developing to this point, it was obviously impossible for the Four Major Sects to sit back and do nothing. After all, they had jointly expelled the Purple Spirit Race from the Southern Land 300 years ago. Now that the Purple Spirit Race had made a comeback and declared war on them, how could they retreat?

As for fighting over Brilliance City, they could only put it behind them for the time being.

According to the news, the Four Major Sects had already dispatched experts to the border between the two realms to fight. Among them, the Thunder Breeze Sect had arrived first because they were closer.

As expected of one of the Four Major Sects. Even though it had been on the verge of decline in recent years, it had still managed to defeat the Purple Spirit Race and even successfully killed a Supreme Stage expert.

When the news spread, the morale of the Southern Land cultivators soared. As a result, the reputation of the Thunder Breeze Sect soared and almost surpassed that of the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

When the other three sects saw this, they naturally understood that this was a good opportunity to increase their might. They immediately increased their speed and impatiently began to fight the Purple Spirit Race army.

After 300 years, the Four Major Sects had once again joined forces to resist the Purple Spirit Race. It had been the hottest topic for decades. Countless cultivators paid attention to it every day, and it almost caused the Spiritnet to explode.

There were even some cultivators with impressive strength who voluntarily joined the alliance army and headed into the wilderness to resist the Purple Spirit Race.

The Purple Spirit Race probably never expected that their attack would cause the originally scattered human cultivators to instantly gather together and become even more united.

This was the charm of the human race.

Just like how the Purple Spirit Race now had five great tribes, the Four Major Sects were also no longer the same Four Major Sects from three hundred years ago. Even the declined Thunder Breeze Sect was only weaker relative to the other clans, and had grown in strength over the span of three hundred years.

The times were improving, and so was the Martial Dao. The situation of strength in the past and weakness in the present would only appear in novels. Unless there was some great calamity midway that caused the inheritance to be severed, such a thing would basically not happen.

Qin Jue looked at the latest news. As expected, under the attack of the Four Major Sects and many cultivators, the Purple Spirit Race quickly showed signs of defeat, and the territory they had just occupied quickly shrank.

He believed that it would not be long before the Purple Spirit Race would be expelled from the Southern Land again. Furthermore, as a precautionary measure, the Four Major Sects might very well directly eliminate them for good this time.

“Looks like I don’t have to do anything.”

Qin Jue raised his head and took a sip of wine. He felt relieved that he could lie at home without going anywhere.

In fact, Qin Jue didn't want to care about this kind of thing. He wasn't a superhero that had to save the world.

However, if the Purple Spirit Race really ruled the Southern Land, then the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would definitely not be able to escape.

Fortunately, the Four Major Sects were at the frontlines, saving Qin Jue a lot of trouble.

“Thunder Breeze Sect...”

At the mention of the Thunder Breeze Sect, the first thing Qin Jue thought of was that absolutely stunning and hot Holy Maiden. It was said that she was only half a step away from the Supreme Stage. She should be accompanying the experts of the Thunder Breeze Sect to the wilderness to fight the Purple Spirit Race.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue picked up the wine pot but found that it was already empty. He looked at his storage ring and saw that there was not much left in it, so he decided to go to Bai Ye's wine cellar and take out some more.

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue stood up from the blue stone and walked towards the wine cellar.

At this moment, a bird flew past Qin Jue's head.

Puji.

Qin Jue's figure moved, barely dodging the descending bird poop.

Puji.

Puji.

The bird left into the distance, as if it couldn't control its buttocks and eyes. It kept dropping excrement down until it disappeared into the horizon.

Qin Jue was dumbfounded. What kind of a bird was this?

For no reason, Qin Jue thought of Bai Ye. Could it be that he was responsible?

Was he using little animals as test subjects?

Chapter 52: A Talking Frog

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, another bird flew towards him. But this time, it wasn't dropping excrement, but... spinning?

Qin Jue was sure that he wasn't hallucinating. This bird seemed to be swirled in by a tornado, constantly spinning. Even without flapping its wings, it could still fly in the air, and... its speed was quite fast.

"What is happening?!"

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue shook his head. "It must be Senior Brother's doing again."

Thinking like this, Qin Jue felt rather helpless and continued to walk towards the wine cellar.

"Hmm? It's locked?"

Seeing the black iron gate in front of him and the spirit artifact lock with silver markings on it, Qin Jue had a depressed expression. How could this be? How could his Senior Brother not trust him?

Am I, Qin Jue, someone who would steal?

Boom!

The iron gate exploded with a bang, shattering into pieces on the ground.

I've always done things openly!

With the destruction of the iron gate, a rich wine fragrance immediately drifted out, mixed with a faint spirit qi. If an ordinary disciple cultivated in the wine cellar for a day, it would probably be no different from cultivating outside for half a month.

After entering the wine cellar, Qin Jue's eyes immediately lit up. Last time he came, he had almost swept away all the good wine inside, leaving only some newer ones. But now, the cellar was full, and most of the wine bottles were decades or even centuries old. He didn't know where Bai Ye got them from.

However, this was not something Qin Jue should bother with. With a wave of his hand, more than half of the wine in the wine cellar was immediately put away into his storage ring. Then he casually picked up a pot and leisurely left.

"Hahaha, nice."

Qin Jue raised his head and took a big sip as he laughed carefreely.

The reason why Qin Jue was addicted to wine was because he was a true alcoholic in his previous life. Otherwise, he wouldn't have inexplicably transmigrated here.

Compared to Earth, the spirit wine here was countless times better. How could Qin Jue not thirst for it?

"Haha, I succeeded!"

Suddenly, a strange sound attracted Qin Jue's attention. Then he saw a frog running over from afar. Most importantly, this frog was walking on two legs!

"Haha, I succeeded!"

The frog cried out again. It was the one who had just spoken.

Qin Jue: "???"

What was going on?

A frog that could walk upright and speak?

"Haha, I succeeded!"

The frog shouted.

"Hey, where did you come from?"

Qin Jue thought that since this frog could speak, they should be able to communicate.

Unexpectedly, after hearing Qin Jue's words, the frog paused and said, "Hey, where did you come from?"

Qin Jue : "..."

"Hey, where did you come from?"

"Hey, where did you come from?"

The frog continued to repeat these words as it gradually disappeared into the distance.

" ... "

Sighing, Qin Jue was rather helpless. "What kind of pill did Senior Brother refine? He even managed to turn a frog into a recorder."

"I'll go to the main hall to take a look. I don't want him to cause any more trouble."

" ... "

...

At the same time, the frog had already arrived at the area where the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect lived. It was passing by a courtyard.

"Hey, I have something to tell you guys. Please don't tell anyone."

"Yesterday, when I peeked at Elder Zhu bathing, I realized that he was actually wearing a woman's undergarment. Hahaha."

Before he could finish his sentence, a strange voice sounded outside.

"Yesterday, when I peeked at Elder Zhu bathing, I realized that he was actually wearing a woman's undergarment. Hahaha."

Upon hearing this, the people in the courtyard were shocked. They hurriedly ran out, only to see a two-legged frog disappearing around the corner. It kept repeating, "Yesterday, when I peeked at Elder Zhu bathing, I realized that he was actually wearing a woman's undergarment. Hahaha."

"Ahhh! Quickly capture him, or Elder Zhu will kill me!"

The person who spoke previously shouted.

“ ... ”

“Hehe, Old Yan would never have thought that I was the one who ate his spirit pills. I, Chen Xiu, am too smart.”

In the room, the man named Chen Xiu chuckled.

Suddenly, a ‘person’ shouted from outside the door, “Hehe, Old Yan would never have thought that I was the one who ate his spirit pills. I, Chen Xiu, am too smart.”

“Who is it?!”

Chen Xiu was aghast. By the time he rushed out, the voice had already gone far away and was still repeating what he had just said.

“Stop right there!”

Chen Xiu trembled in anger and hurriedly chased after him.

...

“Senior Brother Mu, stop it. I’m going to scream...”

“Go ahead and scream. No one will care even if you scream your throat out.”

“I’ve been too tired from teaching recently. Looks like I need to find time to go to the Thousand Phoenix Pavilion at the foot of the mountain to relax.”

“Hey, you definitely wouldn’t expect that Elder Shi actually likes men!”

“Sigh, Master seems to be refining pills again. We’re dead meat.”

“ ... ”

Initially, the frog could only repeat one sentence. However, as time passed, more and more sentences could be repeated, and they became longer and longer. It had become a portable recorder that was eventually chased after by more than half of the higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Unexpectedly, the frog's speed was incomparably swift, as if it had eight legs instead of two. With a flash, it disappeared. Even if these elders were already Earth Stage experts, they were still helpless and couldn't catch up.

"Let's check if it's over there."

"Damn it, where did it go?"

"Hmph, who is the owner of this frog?!"

"It better hope to not be captured by me. Otherwise, it will definitely be cooked and eaten."

"Count me in!"

For a moment, the crowd was furious, they gritted their teeth, wishing they could chop the frog that had leaked their secrets.

"Eh? Elder Zhu, why are you here? Elder Zhu, what are you doing? We're fellow disciples... Ah!"

"Old Yan, Old Yan, listen to me. This is all a misunderstanding. That frog is slandering me. It's slandering me!"

"..."

Just as many elders of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect were fighting over the secrets the frog had leaked, the frog had already passed through the high-level area and entered the residence of the inner sect disciples.

Immediately after, along with the higher-ups, strange sounds echoed here.

"Senior Brother Liu, you have to believe me. I, Lin Yue'er, will only love you in this life."

"Stop talking, I believe you."

"..."

"It has been several days since junior sister Yue'er has come to find me. Could it be that she has some sort of difficulty?"

“Hehe, let me tell you a secret. I added laxatives to my mentor’s teacup yesterday. They’re super strong.”

“This female outfit is so beautiful. And this one, this one...”

“...”

After causing trouble for the inner sect disciples, the frog quickly arrived at the outer sect disciples’ area...

In an instant, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect was in chaos. Countless disciples and elders picked up their weapons and chased after the frog crazily.

Chapter 53: The Tragic Zhang Jichen

“Senior Brother, what medicinal pill are you refining this time?”

Qin Jue stepped into the main hall and felt a bit dumbfounded.

“Junior Brother, you’re here. Hahaha, I finally succeeded!”

Bai Ye’s excited voice sounded.

“You succeeded? What are you talking about?”

Qin Jue was stunned. He suddenly remembered that this was the sentence that the frog was repeating when he first saw it.

“I finally succeeded in refining a medicinal pill!”

Bai Ye danced with excitement.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Caw, caw, caw!”

“Chirp, chirp, chirp.”

“Chee, chee, chee.”

Suddenly, the cries of various animals could be heard.

Qin Jue looked over and found several iron cages not far away. They were filled with all kinds of animals, including frogs and birds.

“These are...”

Qin Jue was stunned.

“Oh, these are all the test subjects that I caught from outside. In order to wash away the shame of my previous failures, I started using an entirely different pill refining technique this time. After feeding these animals the medicinal pills refined in the first few furnaces, not a single one of them died.”

“...”

You seem pretty proud of yourself?

“Right, just now, a frog ate my pill and not only became able to walk upright, but it even learned how to talk. But I didn’t think anything of it, so I let it go.”

Qin Jue :”...”

It seemed like the frog Bai Ye was talking about was the one Qin Jue had seen just now.

“Let’s not talk about that for now. Come, come, come. Look, it’s my first successfully refined medicinal pill.”

Bai Ye impatiently pulled Qin Jue over and pointed at the jade box on the stone table.

Qin Jue focused his eyes and saw a crystal clear medicinal pill lying in the jade box. It looked like glass and even emitted a pill fragrance. It was indeed similar to other spirit pills.

Although Bai Ye could refine pills in the past, most of them only turned out to be black lumps. This was the most normal looking one to date.

But for some reason, Qin Jue felt that something was wrong.

“What kind of pill is this?”

“Grade four pill, Heaven Soaring Pill!”

Grade four pill?

Qin Jue couldn't help but roll his eyes. If he didn't remember wrongly, the Heaven Soaring Pill seemed to be a pill used by Earth Stage cultivators to attack the Heaven Stage. It could increase the probability of success by more than 70% and was very precious.

He finally understood what was wrong. How could a fellow who could not even refine a grade one pill possibly refine a grade four pill?

Therefore, there must be something wrong with this medicinal pill!

"What? You don't believe me?"

Seeing Qin Jue's expression, Bai Ye was quite displeased.

"I do. I do."

Qin Jue nodded repeatedly. He was very helpless against this senior brother of his. This senior brother was simply too unreliable!

This senior brother had actually forgotten what he had experienced a few days ago!

"Since you believe me, then eat it."

Bai Ye said righteously.

Qin Jue: "???"

What the hell?

"I'm not an Earth Stage cultivator, why would I eat it?"

Suppressing the urge to beat up Bai Ye, Qin Jue retorted.

Putting aside the fact that the pills refined by Bai Ye should not be eaten at all, even if it was really a Heaven Soaring Pill, it would only be useful for Earth Stage cultivators.

"Uh... that's true."

Bai Ye was stunned. He pondered for a moment and sighed. "I had no choice but to call Zhang Jichen over."

"..."

The corner of Qin Jue's eyes twitched slightly as he silently mourned for Zhang Jichen.

Not long after, Bai Ye used a spirit energy transmission to call Zhang Jichen over. Zhang Jichen seemed to have had a premonition long ago, and his legs were already trembling when he entered.

"Why is it so noisy outside? What happened?"

Bai Ye frowned.

"No... nothing."

Zhang Jichen forced a smile and did not say anything about the frog.

Hearing this, Bai Ye did not ask any more questions and said with a smile, "Ji Chen, have I always been good to you?"

Tears welled up in Zhang Jichen's eyes, but he still braced himself and said, "Yes, Master has always treated me very well."

"Haha, Master really didn't dote on you for nothing."

Bai Ye waved his sleeve and handed the jade box to Zhang Jichen. "In that case, eat this pill."

"What... what kind of pill is this?"

Zhang Jichen couldn't help but shudder as he looked at the pill lying in the jade box.

"This is a Heaven Soaring Pill. It can help you step into the Heaven Stage and allow you to increase your strength. You will be reborn. I only have one, so I've decided to give it to you. You must not tell Wu Ying about this."

Bai Ye said seriously. His tone and attitude almost made Jichen believe in the pill.

“Thank... Thank you, Master.”

Zhang Jichen wanted to cry but had no tears. He said weakly, “But I don’t have any plans to break through yet. Is it alright with you if I don’t eat it?”

“No!”

Bai Ye immediately refused without hesitation.

Zhang Jichen :” ...”

What did I do wrong? Why are you treating me like this?

“Don’t worry, there’s nothing wrong with the pill. I’m certain.”

Pausing for a moment, Bai Ye continued, “Besides, your Uncle-Master is also here. Even if there’s really a problem, he can still save you.”

“ ...”

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Jichen summoned his courage and said, “Alright!”

With that said, Zhang Jichen picked up the Heaven Soaring Pill and threw it into his mouth, looking like he was prepared to die.

Unexpectedly, the medicinal pill melted as soon as it entered his mouth and turned into spirit qi that surged into Zhang Jichen’s limbs and bones. Although this spirit qi was not enough to support his breakthrough, at least it proved that this was indeed a medicinal pill that worked!

“Master! You succeeded!”

Zhang Jichen’s eyes widened as he shouted excitedly. Finally, he no longer needed to suffer after eating his master’s strange pills!

“Hahaha, I knew it. I knew that I wouldn’t fail this time.”

Bai Ye was also overjoyed. He had been obsessed with pill refinement for several years and had finally succeeded for once!

However, Qin Jue, who had seen what had happened to the frog and bird, felt doubtful. He thought that it was odd that nothing was happening...

“Wait!”

At this moment, Zhang Jichen suddenly revealed a strange expression.

“What is it?”

Bai Ye asked impatiently, thinking that this pill had some other effect.

“I... I feel an itch in my chest, like something’s trying to rush out.”

Before he finished speaking, Zhang Jichen’s chest began to grow at a speed visible to the naked eye. Then, under Bai Ye and Qin Jue’s shocked gazes, his chest forcefully burst open his clothes and was exposed.

Silence. Dead silence.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Zhang Jichen let out a scream that sounded like a pig being slaughtered. It spread throughout the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“How could this be?”

...

“Eh, I think it’s Elder Zhang’s voice.”

“Wasn’t Elder Zhang called away by the sect master?”

“Screw it, I’ll keep looking for that frog!”

“Yes!”

“ ... ”

...

“Master, Master, how could this be?!”

Zhang Jichen was on the verge of breaking down. He didn’t even dare to lower his head to look at his chest. Wasn’t it supposed to be the Heaven Soaring Pill? How did it turn out like this?

“Uh... this, this...”

Bai Ye dodged his gaze, not knowing how to respond for a moment. How could he have thought that the pill he refined would have such an effect? If he had known, he would have found a female elder.

“Wuwuwu, Master, how am I supposed to face anyone now?”

Zhang Jichen did not know how long it had been since he last cried, but he really wanted to cry now!

“Junior Brother, do you think... there’s a way?”

Bai Ye was helpless and could only look at Qin Jue.

Beside him, Qin Jue was already dumbfounded. It took him a while to react before he hurriedly shook his head and said, “No, I don’t know how to fix this.”

Chapter 54: The Chaotic Xuanyi Mountain Sect

Qin Jue really had no choice. If Zhang Jichen fainted or got injured like Bai Ye did after eating the medicinal pill, Qin Jue might be able to forcefully help him with spirit energy.

But now that Zhang Jichen had grown something strange and now had two balls stuck to his chest, Qin Jue was at a loss. He couldn’t just cut them off, right?

But then again, his chest does look pretty nice.

Hearing this, Zhang Jichen’s face was filled with despair. He circulated his spirit energy to try to suppress the two meatballs on his chest, but it was useless. He even felt a little... comfortable?

“Master... Master... What should I do, wuwuwu...!”

Zhang Jichen’s snot and tears made him look incomparably miserable, especially the two meatballs on his chest that were constantly swaying with his movements, making one not know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Ai, Ji Chen, I didn’t expect this to happen either. Looks like there must have been a mistake in the refining process.”

Sighing, Bai Ye patiently consoled, "How about this, I'll refine another furnace of pills to treat the illness and see if I can cure your... chest muscles?"

Zhang Jichen's expression changed drastically. "No need, no need. I'll think of something myself."

As he spoke, Zhang Jichen immediately ran out of the hall quickly, afraid that Bai Ye would catch up to him.

If the pill refined by Bai Ye had another strange effect, wouldn't that be even worse?

Despite wanting to get rid of his two meatballs, he absolutely could not eat the medicinal pills refined by his master again!

"Ji Chen, remember to use something to cover that place. Otherwise, others might misunderstand if they see it."

Bai Ye reminded.

Zhang Jichen : "..."

Qin Jue : "..."

How can you be so shameless to say that!

" ... "

"What went wrong? How could this be?"

Bai Ye was puzzled.

"I think... Senior Brother, you're not suitable for refining pills."

Without waiting for Bai Ye to refute, Qin Jue continued, "You are more suitable to refine poison pills. If Senior Brother is willing to work hard, sooner or later, you will become a poison master whose name will shake the entire Spirit Central World."

" ... "

"Nonsense!"

Bai Ye denied immediately. "I just haven't grasped the trick yet. Give me a few more months, no, a few days, and I'll completely grasp it!"

Qin Jue : "..."

Why did this sentence sound so familiar?

Oh, I remember now. That's what Bai Ye said five years ago.

Qin Jue was rather helpless against this senior brother of his. He could only shrug his shoulders and say, "Alright, as you wish."

After leaving the main hall, Qin Jue prepared to return to his courtyard first. However, he hadn't walked far when he discovered that the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect had already become a mess. A dense crowd of people, which even included many higher-ups of the elder level, was shuttling back and forth in various places, as if they were searching for something.

"Could this all be because of that frog?"

Qin Jue suddenly thought of that frog that could walk on two legs who had been repeating sentences like a recorder. What did it do to deserve being hunted down by so many people?

As he was thinking this, the frog, which was walking upright, suddenly jumped out of the way and shouted:

"Yesterday, when I peeked at Elder Zhu bathing, I realized that he was actually wearing a woman's undergarment. Hahaha."

"Hehe, Old Yan would never have thought that I was the one who ate his spirit pills. I, Chen Xiu, am too smart."

" ... "

In an instant, Qin Jue understood what was going on. This frog had actually exposed the secrets of many people. No wonder they were chasing after it.

However... why the hell was Elder Zhu wearing a woman's undergarment? And did Elder Shi actually like men?

Most importantly, did someone actually peep on Elder Zhu bathing?

Was there anyone sane left in the sect? Qin Jue had never realized that there was so much going on.

“I found it! It’s over here!”

Suddenly, a disciple pointed over and shouted.

“What? Where is it?”

“Catch it! We can’t let it escape again!”

“Watch me, Xuanyi Sword Technique!”

“Divine Might Tyrant Fist!”

“Devil Piercing Finger!”

“ ... ”

Almost at the instant that disciple finished speaking, countless martial techniques swept over, attacking the frog from all directions.

“What? Where is it? Catch it! We can’t let it escape again!”

The frog repeated their words as it easily dodged all the attacks and then quickly disappeared from sight.

Was this really a frog?

Qin Jue was dumbfounded. What did his senior brother give it to eat? It could actually toy with so many cultivators. If one didn’t know better, they would think it was some high-level fiend beast.

“Damn it! Chase after him!”

“Damn!”

“We can’t let it escape!”

“ ... ”

Accompanied by deafening shouts, many elders and disciples ran past Qin Jue and continued to chase after the frog.

Qin Jue :”...”

If they knew that Bai Ye was the one who created this frog, who knew what they would think?

Shaking his head, Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to care anymore. He turned around and returned to the cliff. As for whether these people caught the frog in the end, Qin Jue didn't know.

That night, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was extremely lively. Countless disciples were searching for the frog outside, as if they had entered a state of combat readiness. Even the elders were no exception. They patrolled the area constantly.

As for the culprit, the frog had already run to a corner to sleep.

The next morning, at dawn, Qin Jue groggily woke up from the blue stone, his body emitting a dense alcoholic smell.

Because he had been completely drunk yesterday, he had accidentally fallen asleep on the blue stone.

Waving off the dew on his body, Qin Jue stretched lazily and decided to make something to eat first.

“Puji.”

At this moment, a pile of bird shit fell from the sky. Fortunately, Qin Jue reacted quickly and dodged it in time.

“Is that bird back?”

Soon, Qin Jue dismissed this idea, because when he raised his head, he saw a group of birds circling above his head!

“!!!”

“Puji.”

“Puji.”

“Puji.”

In an instant, countless bird poop fell like rain!

Seeing that these bird poop were about to hit his body, Qin Jue suddenly raised an invisible spirit energy barrier, blocking all the bird poop falling on him.

However, these birds only stayed above Qin Jue's head for more than ten seconds before leaving. They then scattered all over the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Wherever they passed, bird poop would fall with a swish. It could be said that they were genuine manure-making machines. One didn't need to think twice to know that it was definitely Bai Ye's doing.

Not long after, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect fell into chaos again...

A youth who was drinking tea in the courtyard had just picked up his teacup when a pile of bird poop fell into the teacup. It was extremely smelly.

On the other side, an elder was angrily searching for the whereabouts of the frog when a bird poop bomb suddenly fell from the sky, instantly turning him into a "poop person".

Another disciple finished cultivating and yawned towards the sky. Then, a few lumps of bird poop fell into his mouth accurately...

"Ahhhhh, who did this? I want to kill him!"

"Heavens, what happened to my flowers..."

"My clothes!"

"..."

Chapter 55: We Must Not Let Them Know!

In less than half an hour, the birds had made a huge lap around Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Everywhere they went, bird poop fell, and an awful stench filled the air.

"Who?! Who did this? I want to kill him!"

"That frog and these birds must be the doing of the same person. Since we can't catch that frog, let's roast these birds!"

“You’re right. That person better hope we don’t find out who he is!”

“ ... ”

Although these birds flew high in the sky, Xuanyi Mountain Sect was still a Martial Dao sect. Even ordinary outer sect disciples were at the early-stage Yellow Stage and were more than capable of dealing with birds.

Soon, all the birds were caught. Compared to that frog, this group of birds were only dung-making machines, completely unable to escape the pursuit of cultivators.

Originally, they planned to roast all these birds, but because they would be shot in the face with poop before they even got close, they had no choice but to find a cage to lock them up.

“Hmph! Exactly who was it that caused us to be in such a miserable state?”

“This is too despicable. Let’s inform the sect master.”

“That’s right. The sect master’s might is unparalleled in this world. With his help, we’ll definitely be able to find this guy who’s up to no good.”

“ ... ”

Therefore, after a discussion, the elders decided to ask the sect master to take action.

At this moment, Bai Ye still didn’t know what was happening outside. Sitting cross-legged in front of the pill furnace, Bai Ye was busy controlling the flames and refining his pills.

As for the animals that had eaten his pills, after confirming that they were not dead, Bai Ye had let them go. He had never expected that a frog and a couple of birds could cause such a huge commotion.

“Sect Master, we have something to report.”

At this moment, a few elders arrived outside the main hall and bowed.

“Yeah, come on in.”

Bai Ye nodded casually, looking exceptionally focused. At this moment, his hands were still controlling the flames.

After obtaining permission to enter, the elders looked at each other and immediately stepped forward. "Sect Master, a talking demonic frog appeared out of nowhere yesterday and has been spreading rumors everywhere. It made us suffer indescribably."

"That's right, that's right. Also, a group of birds flew over this morning. They're pooping everywhere. The entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect is about to become a mountain of bird poop."

"We suspect that someone in the sect is deliberately playing tricks on us. We hope Sect Master can find him."

"Sect Master, please help us!"

After hearing the elders' report, Bai Ye was stunned. A demonic frog that can speak? Birds that are pooping everywhere? Could it be those animals that I released?

Thinking of this, Bai Ye's fingers trembled as he suddenly lost control of his spirit energy.

"Not good!"

Sensing the temperature inside the pill furnace was rising rapidly, Bai Ye hurriedly shouted, "Run!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ye's figure flashed and vanished on the spot.

Boom!

Accompanied by an intense tremor, thick smoke spread out from the hall, forming a sinister-looking skull. Bai Ye stood outside the hall and heaved a sigh of relief. "Hu, fortunately, I was fast enough to escape."

From the looks of it, he had already expected for the explosion to happen.

After a while, a few ragged and black figures walked out, giving Bai Ye a fright. "Who are you guys?"

“Sect Master, it’s me, Shi Yao.”

One of them spoke, revealing his white teeth.

“Oh, so it’s Elder Shi.”

Bai Ye’s lips twitched. He had almost forgotten about these people.

Fortunately, they were all Earth Stage cultivators. Although they didn’t manage to escape, they weren’t injured.

“Ahem, I know what you guys just said. You guys can go back first. I’ll investigate.”

In order to resolve the awkwardness, Bai Ye could only change the topic.

As for the frog and the bird, Bai Ye naturally wouldn’t tell them the truth.

“Thank you, Sect Master.”

Even though they were slightly depressed, since Bai Ye had already made a promise, they could not say anything else and could only leave.

“Sigh, I absolutely can’t let them know that I, the sect master, was responsible for that frog and the birds. Otherwise, wouldn’t I be beaten to death?”

After saying this, Bai Ye was about to sweep the pill furnace fragments in the main hall when a strange voice suddenly sounded from the side. “Sigh, I absolutely can’t let them know that I, the sect master, was responsible for that frog and the birds. Otherwise, wouldn’t I be beaten to death?”

“???”

Bai Ye looked in the direction of the voice and indeed saw the frog he had let loose yesterday.

Before Bai Ye could react, the frog had already burrowed into the grass and disappeared. One could faintly hear it repeating Bai Ye’s words.

“Ahhh! Stop right there!”

Bai Ye quickly recovered from his surprise and joined the chase.

...

At this moment, the calmest place in the sect should be the cliff. In order to prevent the birds from barging in again, Qin Jue had specially set up an airtight barrier. Once the birds approached, they would be immediately forced to the ground.

Perhaps it was because the girl had just won the sect competition yesterday, she didn't come today. Qin Jue sat on the blue stone and drank spirit wine while humming a song. Coupled with his immortal-like temperament, he was unbelievably handsome.

"Hmm? What's that?"

Suddenly, Qin Jue looked up and saw a black dot approaching from afar.

It looked like... a person?

The black figure was extremely fast and arrived above Qin Jue's head in the blink of an eye. Just as he was about to fly over the Xuanyi Mountain Sect...

Thump.

Without any warning, the black figure paused for a moment and suddenly fell from the sky, landing beside the blue stone.

Qin Jue : "..."

"Ouch. That hurt. What happened?"

Qin Jue saw a young man in black clothes and black hair get up from the ground. He bared his teeth and said, "Strange. Why did I suddenly fall?"

Qin Jue was silent. There was an airtight barrier here, so of course you would fall.

At the same time, the black-clothed youth also saw Qin Jue and awkwardly said, "Sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. I'll leave now."

With that, the black-robed youth exhaled and jumped five to six meters high. However, he quickly fell back down, making the atmosphere even more awkward.

“ ... ”

“That shouldn’t have happened.”

The black-robed young man could not figure out why no matter how hard he racked his brains. He changed more than ten positions to jump up and down, but all of them were useless. Instead, he just felt more and more awkward.

Just as Qin Jue was about to remove the airtight barrier and let this fellow who had flown over from god knows where quickly leave, the black-clothed youth suddenly slapped his head and revealed an expression of sudden realization. “I understand!”

As he spoke, the black-robed young man quickly arrived at the edge of the cliff and said firmly, “It must be because of the special environment and the insufficient height. If I jump down from here, it will definitely be possible.”

“???”

“Wait...”

Before he could finish speaking, the black-robed youth had already leaped down. Unfortunately, he still did not fly.

A few seconds later, a deafening sound came from below.

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 56: Youth With Eighth Grade Syndrome

Under the thousand-meter-tall cliff, countless cracks spread out like a spider web. At the center was a human-shaped hole more than ten meters deep.

The black-robed youth was lying in the pit, bleeding from his seven orifices, unconscious. Fortunately, his body was tough enough and he did not die on the spot. Even so, he was still severely injured, with countless bones broken.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue was rather speechless. Was this guy an idiot? Could he not see what the problem was?

Shaking his head, Qin Jue lightly waved his arm, and the black-robed youth lying in the pit was immediately grabbed by an invisible hand and lightly landed back on the cliff.

In any case, this guy had been repeatedly injured because of him, so Qin Jue naturally couldn't sit idle.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue's palm suddenly lit up with a golden light. This golden light continued to expand, landing on the black-robed youth and enveloping him.

Under the golden light's bath, the injuries on the black-robed youth's body began to rapidly recover. Even his broken bones had recovered to their original state. In a short two minutes, the black-robed youth opened his eyes as if nothing had happened, revealing a dazed expression. The golden light also dissipated.

"Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?"

The young man in black was dumbfounded. It took him a while to recover. "Right, didn't I jump down from here? Was I hallucinating?"

The black-clothed youth only remembered that he seemed to have jumped down a cliff, and then he lost consciousness, not knowing anything that happened after that.

Shouldn't he be severely injured and on the verge of death? Why was he unscathed?

Even if he had tempered his body before, it was impossible for nothing to happen to him if he fell from such a high place.

"What's your name?"

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and asked.

Ever since the disbandment of the Stargate Sect, other than Qin Jue, only Bai Ye and the First Elder were the only experts left in this area. This black-robed youth in front of him was also a Heaven Stage expert, so he obviously did not belong here.

"Huh?" "I..."

The young man in black was stunned. Only then did he remember that there was another person beside him, so he hurriedly said, "My name is Shen Zhiwen."

After a pause, he continued, "Sorry, I was just passing by. I don't know why I suddenly fell from the sky..."

Qin Jue : "..."

It was hard to imagine that this was a Heaven Stage expert. If it were someone like Wei Longtao or Ye Liangchen, they probably wouldn't even bother looking at Qin Jue. After all, Qin Jue had already deliberately concealed his aura at this moment, and there were no spirit energy fluctuations coming from his body.

"I am a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect. Because I received news that the sect was waging war against the Purple Spirit Race, I decided to go and provide support."

The young man dressed in black named Shen Zhiwen did not seem to be afraid of revealing his identity. He spoke freely and without hesitation.

Qin Jue quickly learned that this person was actually a disciple of one of the Four Major Sects, the Profound Yellow Sect. His cultivation had already reached the peak of the Heaven Stage and was only half a step away from becoming a Supreme Stage expert. Therefore, this person had always been training outside in search of an opportunity to break through.

This time, the Purple Spirit Race had made a comeback. The Four Major Sects had joined forces again after 300 years and had alarmed the Southern Land. Shen Zhiwen naturally received the news and decided to go and provide support. If he was lucky, he might be able to break through in this war.

However, because he had been training in a place close to the Eastern Land, it would take a long time for him to arrive. During this time, he happened to pass by the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and bumped into Qin Jue's forbidden air barrier, which was why this scene unfolded.

"My master said that the blood of the strong flows for the weak. Protecting the Southern Land is the responsibility of us cultivators. As long as I am alive, I will definitely not let the Purple Spirit Race occupy the Southern Land!"

Shen Zhiwen clenched his fists tightly and impassionedly, with the aura of a man who could hold back ten thousand enemies. Unfortunately, the one standing opposite him was not the Purple Spirit Race, but Qin Jue.

“...”

Did the blood of the strong really flow for the weak?

Qin Jue pondered. Qin Jue didn't agree with this idea, but he respected it.

The person in front of Qin Jue was like those soldiers in Qin Jue's previous life. They were willing to sacrifice their lives to protect the weak and advance with a heavy burden.

But this wasn't Earth, nor were there any properly formed countries, so Qin Jue never had the chance to become a noble soldier. Moreover, he only wanted to stay at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and slack off at home. Unless the Four Major Sects really lost to the Purple Spirit Race, Qin Jue absolutely wouldn't interfere.

“By the way, what's your name?”

Shen Zhiwen suddenly realized that he did not know this youth's name yet.

“Qin Jue!”

Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“So it's Brother Qin Jue.” Shen Zhiwen grinned very familiarly and then hesitated. “Um... Did you see me jump down from here just now?”

“No.”

Qin Jue shook his head and decided not to tell Shen Zhiwen the truth.

“Really?” Shen Zhiwen was stunned. He wondered if he was really hallucinating...

“Really.”

“Strange, I clearly remember jumping down.”

Shen Zhiwen frowned slightly.

“I think you remembered wrongly. After you fell, you fainted straight away. You only woke up just now and didn't do anything.”

Qin Jue's expression was as usual and revealed nothing new.

"That's true. If I really jumped down from here and fell I should be half-dead by now. How could I be safe and sound?"

After thinking for a long time, Shen Zhiwen had no choice but to accept this "reality".

"It must be because I've been traveling through the night for the past few days and consumed too much spirit energy, causing me to lose my mind and hallucinate."

Qin Jue : "..."

After thinking for a while, Shen Zhiwen said apologetically, "Brother Qin Jue, can I rest here for a moment?"

"Sure."

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

"Thank you!"

Shen Zhiwen was overjoyed. He immediately sat cross-legged and began cultivating as if no one was around.

Qin Jue was rather speechless. Was this guy really a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect? Wasn't he too careless?

As Shen Zhiwen entered his cultivation state, the spirit energy between heaven and earth began to gather towards him, forming a visible spirit energy vortex above his head.

Not long after, Shen Zhiwen ended his cultivation and stood up. The spirit energy in his body had recovered by more than half and he was in high spirits.

"Thank you, Brother Qin Jue. My master said that a drop of water should be repaid with a spring. This is a cultivation technique I obtained while training. I'll give it to you now. I hope Brother Qin Jue can become a cultivator soon."

As he spoke, Shen Zhiwen took out a book and handed it to Qin Jue.

Qin Jue: "???"

What was going on?

I don't think I did anything.

Uh... no, Qin Jue did save his life. But Shen Zhiwen didn't know about this. Was he giving Qin Jue the book just because he was allowed to rest here?

"If fate wills it, I'll meet Brother Qin Jue again. I'm going to kill the alien races and save the Southern Land now."

With these words, Shen Zhiwen soared into the sky. Qin Jue had already removed the airtight barrier, so this time, Shen Zhiwen finally took off.

Qin Jue : "..."

Although it was a little strange, Qin Jue found the guy to be quite interesting. It was just that he seemed to be slightly affected by the Eighth Grade Syndrome.

...

"Aye, I wonder if I can make it before the war is over."

In the sky, Shen Zhiwen sighed and was slightly worried. Recently, there had been successive reports from the frontlines, saying that the Purple Spirit Race was about to be utterly defeated. With his current speed, the war would probably end before he could arrive.

Just as Shen Zhiwen was about to speed up, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

"Mm? What happened to my injuries?"

Shen Zhiwen was stunned. He quickly reached out to feel his chest and realized that his hideous scar had disappeared!

Some time ago, he was injured while training and had a scar on his chest that had yet to recover. Every time he circulated his spirit energy, he would feel pain there, but it was gone now.

"Could it be..."

Shen Zhiwen suddenly turned his head and revealed an unbelievable expression.

Chapter 57: The Death of a Legendary Stage Cultivator

A cool breeze blew past, and the grass swayed slightly. Yun Xi stretched its body and absorbed the spirit qi in the surroundings. The weather today was very good, but Yun Xi wasn't in a good mood because that woman had come again.

"Recently, there has been a talking frog running around. It has even infuriated many mentors and elders, hahaha."

The girl sat on the blue stone and smiled.

"However, it's said that this frog was created by the sect master, so the elders will probably want to beat the sect master to the death."

On the other side, Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and gloated. "I suppose the day has finally come."

Based on what Bai Ye had done, if he wasn't the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would have already been beaten to death long ago.

"Uncle-Grandmaster, why do you like to drink so much?"

The girl suddenly changed the topic and asked curiously.

Ever since she met Qin Jue, he had been drinking almost every day and most of the time, always looking drunk.

Qin Jue was silent. He couldn't exactly say that it was because he was an alcoholic in his previous life, could he?

After a long while, Qin Jue answered, "I enjoy the feeling."

Yes, Qin Jue did enjoy the feeling.

In fact, with Qin Jue's cultivation, alcohol didn't affect him at all, but he liked the feeling, so he wouldn't use his spirit energy to interfere with the alcohol every time he drank. Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, he was an out-and-out alcoholic. If it weren't for the fact that he had killed Wei Longtao in front of everyone, even the First Elder would only think of him as an alcoholic bum.

“Alright.”

The girl was slightly disappointed that she did not get the answer she wanted.

“What do you want to know?”

As if seeing through the girl’s inner thoughts, Qin Jue smiled.

“No... nothing.”

The girl blushed and shook her head.

Originally, she thought that Qin Jue had a sad backstory, which was why he was addicted to wine, but now it seemed that wasn’t the case.

“Hahaha, focus on your cultivation. Don’t worry about me.”

Taking a sip of wine, Qin Jue laughed.

Some people drank to drown their sorrows, some people drank because they were in a bad mood, and some people might be trying to numb themselves, but Qin Jue was different. He simply liked to drink, and he believed that he wasn’t the only one like this in the world.

“Alright.”

Nodding, the girl closed her eyes and gradually entered a cultivation state.

Now was the time when the pure Yang energy was the densest, so the girl’s cultivation could be said to be twice as fast with half the effort. In addition, because she was the champion of the sect’s Grand Competition, she could make an exception and enter the Spirit Marrow Lake when she advanced to the Profound Stage. To a Yellow Stage cultivator, this was no different than eating ten Profound Break Pills.

Seeing this, Qin Jue smiled with satisfaction and then took out his spirit tablet to scroll through the news.

It had been three days since Shen Zhiwen had fallen here. No one knew if he had made it to the battlefield yet, but news of victory from the Four Major Sects had been spreading lately. They believed that it wouldn’t be long before the Purple Spirit Race would be completely wiped out.

However, when Qin Jue opened the search page, he saw a shocking title: The fall of a Legendary Stage expert!

This news almost blew up the news panel, and the comments reached up to a million. Even all the reports below were related to this title.

Qin Jue frowned and continued to read. He finally understood what was going on.

The patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect was dead.

Yes, Qin Jue was sure that he had not read wrongly. The patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect, a Legendary Stage expert with the title of Thunder Breeze, had died.

Ever since he had stepped into the Legendary Stage four hundred years ago, there had been no more Legendary Stage experts in the Thunder Breeze Sect. This was also the main reason why the sect had gradually declined.

When Qin Jue participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, he had once seen the patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect. He was a rather amiable old man. In the past four hundred years, the reason why the Thunder Breeze Sect hadn't fallen out of the Four Major Sects was almost entirely thanks to him.

The Thunder Breeze Sect were the first to attack the Purple Spirit Race and were at the frontlines. As the patriarch of the sect, the man known as the Thunder Breeze was naturally no exception.

Under his leadership, the Thunder Breeze Sect dominated over their enemies. They defeated the Purple Spirit Race and forced them to flee and retreat continuously. Logically speaking, with his strength at the Legendary Stage, it was simply impossible for him to die in this war.

However, no one expected the Purple Spirit Race would work with fiend beasts.

During a pursuit of the Purple Spirit Race army, Master Thunder Breeze was ambushed by both the fiend beasts and the experts of the Purple Spirit Race. In order to allow for the retreat of the others, Master Thunder Breeze had no choice but to sacrifice himself.

It was said that wind and lightning surged that day, and spirit energy wreaked havoc. One could see the figure of Master Thunder Breeze fighting even from 500 kilometers away. At the moment he died, the sky was dark, and a storm poured down. It seemed as if even heaven and earth mourned his death.

“Revenge for Patriarch Thunder Breeze!”

“Dammit! The fiend beasts have actually joined forces with the Purple Spirit Race. We must kill them all this time!”

“Kill!”

“...”

All the commenters were venting the anger in their hearts, wishing that they could tear the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race apart. At this time, the sudden death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze had truly ignited the spirits of the people in the entire Southern Land.

Compared to other experts, Patriarch Thunder Breeze was a truly legendary figure. Three hundred years ago, he was the one who had first issued the order to join forces with the other three major sects to expel the Purple Spirit Race from the Southern Land.

Among the current Legendary Stage experts, Patriarch Thunder Breeze was considered to have the highest seniority. Many cultivators even treated him as an idol.

Whether it was the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Profound Yellow Sect, or Sword Sect, all of them made their stance clear at this moment. They wanted to avenge Patriarch Thunder Breeze and send more experts to the battlefield.

Seeing this, Qin Jue frowned slightly. The Purple Spirit Race had actually joined forces with a fiend beast. This matter didn't seem to be as simple as he imagined.

Should he go take a look?

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue decided to wait and see for a few more days. His idea was very simple. If the other three great sects could deal with it, he would turn a blind eye. If they couldn't, then he would take action.

After all, his soul did not belong to this world. Although he felt some regret at Patriarch Thunder Breeze's death, it did not affect him much.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed. Without waiting for Qin Jue to check the latest news, Bai Ye suddenly called him to the main hall.

At this moment, Bai Ye's expression was solemn. However, the bruises on his eyes and face seemed slightly comical.

Because the frog had accidentally "leaked" his "secret, Bai Ye had been beaten up by many elders, and Bai Ye was also too embarrassed to fight back, resulting in his current appearance.

"What is it, Senior Brother?"

Qin Jue suppressed his urge of laughing and sat opposite Bai Ye. After thinking for a while, he set up a barrier between him and Bai Ye.

"..."

Taking a deep breath, Bai Ye said solemnly, "I've received an invitation from the Four Major Sects. They wish for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to participate in this war and resist the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts together."

"What?"

Qin Jue was stunned. The Four Major Sects would actually invite a small force like them to participate in a war?

"It seems that the Southern Land... is really in danger this time."

Bai Ye sighed.

Chapter 58: I Used to Hug You When You Were Young

The Spirit Central World was vast and boundless. Even the land of the Southern Land alone was about five to six times the surface area of Earth.

The Four Major Sects were able to become the four most powerful Martial Dao factions in the Southern Land not only because they had Legendary Stage experts holding down the fort, but also because they had a deep foundation and hundreds of thousands of other disciples.

In comparison, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was just an unremarkable small faction in the Southern Land. If it weren't for Qin Jue's existence, it would have long been casually destroyed by the Wei Clan.

Now, the Four Major Sects had actually invited the Xuanyi Mountain Sect to participate in the war. Thus, it could be seen how serious the situation had become.

"What exactly happened?"

Qin Jue frowned slightly. He had not read the news on the spirit tablet these days, so he didn't know the exact situation.

Originally, he thought that the Four Major Sects would definitely win. He definitely did not expect it to turn out like this.

"The Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts had joined forces and launched a large-scale beast attack, defeating the Thunder Breeze Sect, which had lost its Legendary Stage expert. After the Thunder Breeze Sect was defeated, the Four Major Sects have also become more exposed to danger."

Bai Ye explained slowly, "The Sword Sect was the first to bear the brunt of the attack, and they suffered heavy casualties. The two Legendary Stage experts were even besieged, and both of them were injured. Immediately after that, the Profound Yellow Sect and the Archaic Mysteries Sect also suffered casualties..."

Because of the addition of the fiend beasts, the war had been completely turned around. The Four Major Sects had suffered heavy losses, and countless high-level cultivators had died. They had no choice but to temporarily retreat from the wilderness.

Now that the matter had developed to this point, it was obvious that the strength of the Four Major Sects alone could no longer stop the enemies. They could only seek help from other factions. The six great clans had long been summoned over. Now, even a small and unknown faction like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had been invited.

In reality, everyone knew that if even the Four Major Sects could not stop them, the situation had truly become hopeless. And no matter how many cultivators joined, they would only last a few more days.

That was why Bai Ye said that the Southern Land was really in danger this time.

Even so, it was impossible for the Four Major Sects to retreat. Otherwise, the Southern Land would definitely fall.

“Junior Brother, I know you don’t like to be a busybody, and I’ve never asked you to help me before. But this time, I hope you can save the Southern Land.”

At this point, Bai Ye’s expression was abnormally grave.

Unlike Qin Jue who had transmigrated, Bai Ye was born in the Spirit Central World and had different emotions towards the Southern Land. If he wasn’t forced to, he wouldn’t have troubled Qin Jue.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was speechless. He had originally planned to take action if the Four Major Sects of this world couldn’t deal with him. Now that even Bai Ye had requested for his help, how could he refuse?

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother. Leave it to me.”

Qin Jue nodded solemnly.

“Hehe, I knew Junior Brother would definitely not refuse.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Bai Ye immediately hugged Qin Jue in excitement, wishing he could just kiss him.

Bang!

“Ah!”

With a scream, Bai Ye’s entire body was embedded into the wall behind him, his face filled with pain.

“What did you do that for? I used to hug you when you were young,” Bai Ye said gloomily with an aggrieved face.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue was expressionless as he slowly raised his fist.

“Wait! Wait! My bad. I won’t hug you anymore.”

Bai Ye was shocked and quickly screamed.

A minute later, Bai Ye pulled himself out of the wall and asked with a smile, "Junior Brother, when do you plan on going?"

"Now."

In the past, Qin Jue had only been watching because he had decided not to interfere. Now that he had decided to help, he would definitely not hold back.

"Huh?"

Bai Ye was stunned. Before he could react, Qin Jue had already disappeared from where he was standing.

...

At the same time, on a plain more than 50,000 kilometers away, the war between the Four Major Sects and the Purple Spirit Race was in full swing. Intense spirit energy fluctuations could be sensed in an area of 5,000 kilometers. All sorts of spirit artifacts collided, shaking the heavens and the earth as if the sky was about to be torn apart.

Although the Four Major Sects had suffered heavy losses under the siege of the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts, and even a few Legendary Stage experts were severely injured, they were still the Martial Dao factions with the deepest foundation in the Southern Land after all. With the help of cultivators from all over, even though they were defeated, they were still not completely helpless.

It was just that no one expected the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts to be so persistent in their pursuit, as if they planned on wiping them out in one go.

"Dammit! These fiend beasts just keep coming. We can't kill them all no matter what!"

A disciple dressed in the attire of a Sword Sect disciple controlled his flying sword to continuously kill the fiend beasts that were charging towards him. However, these fiend beasts seemed to be unafraid of death. No matter how many were killed, more would immediately rush forward.

“I never expected the Purple Spirit Race to ally with the fiend beasts!” Zhao Tiezhu gritted his teeth as he cursed. A few days after he and Wang Erxi had escaped from the wilderness, they had returned to the Sword Sect to report this matter. However, no one believed them then. Only when the Purple Spirit Race army broke through sixteen cities did the Four Major Sects finally react.

Zhao Tiezhu had originally thought that with the strength of the Four Major Sects, they could easily defeat the Purple Spirit Race, but now, they were surrounded by fiend beasts. It could be imagined how depressed Zhao Tiezhu was.

He had yet to have in-depth discussions with his junior brother. How could he die here?

“If this continues, we’ll be done for sooner or later.”

Another Archaic Mysteries Sect disciple said miserably, drenched in blood.

As far as the eye could see, fiend beasts and purple fiends were everywhere with their overbearing numbers.

The higher-ups of the Four Major Sects were also being besieged by high-level fiend beasts and the experts of the Purple Spirit Race and were unable to protect themselves. From time to time, a few figures would fall from the sky and die.

At this moment, a purple light suddenly shot towards the Archaic Mysteries Sect disciple. It shot just in the right angle and headed straight for his vital points!

“Not good!”

Seeing that this Archaic Mysteries Sect disciple was about to be severely injured, a black light flew over from afar and offset the purple light.

This Archaic Mysteries Sect disciple was immediately overjoyed. He raised his head and realized that the person who had helped him was a tall and handsome young man in black.

“Thank you, Senior Brother from the Profound Yellow Sect!”

The disciple of the Archaic Mysteries Sect quickly thanked him.

The black-robed youth, who was referred to as the Senior Brother of the Profound Yellow Sect, did not even spare a glance at the person he just saved. His hands danced, leaving behind afterimages. Not only did he kill all the fiend beasts and Purple Spirit Race warriors that approached him, but he also took the time to help other cultivators.

This person was Shen Zhiwen, who had just arrived at the battlefield.

“Eldest Senior Brother, you’re consuming too much spirit energy fighting like this.”

The Profound Yellow Sect disciples beside him could not help but remind him.

This was a battlefield, not a training ground. Expending too much spirit energy would only result in death.

“My master said that the blood of the strong flows for the weak. If not to help the weak, what’s the point of having so much spirit energy?”

Shen Zhiwen said expressionlessly.

Before he could finish speaking, a dazzling fire light suddenly lit up. Accompanied by waves of spirit energy hurricanes, a cry of surprise sounded, “Senior Sister, are you alright?”

Shen Zhiwen raised his eyes and looked over. He saw that the person who just spoke was a disciple of the Thunder Breeze Sect. Standing in front of that disciple was a beautiful woman. Although she was seriously injured, she did not back down. She could be said to be peerless in beauty.

“It’s the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan.”

Shen Zhiwen immediately recognized the other party.

The Thunder Breeze Sect had suffered the most losses in this battle. He believed that even if the humans could ultimately defeat the Purple Spirit Race, their sect would definitely fall out of the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

Moreover, due to the death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze, almost the entire Thunder Breeze Sect had been charging at the front with fearless determination as they wanted to seek revenge. Even the holy maiden was no

exception. Countless experts from the Thunder Breeze Sect had died in battle.

Boom!

At this moment, the absolute beauty was fighting an expert of the Purple Spirit Race. Perhaps it was because she was injured, but she quickly vomited blood and retreated, her face as pale as paper.

Seeing this, Shen Zhiwen rushed over without thinking.

Hu!

Wherever he passed, regardless of whether it was the Purple Spirit Race warriors or fiend beasts, they were all knocked over by Shen Zhiwen. There was a faint aura of superiority coming from his body!

Chapter 59: Even the Tallest Mountain Won't Stop the Flood

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shen Zhiwen's body lit up with a dazzling black light. He charged forward like a primordial beast and arrived in front of the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect in the blink of an eye.

"Are you okay?"

Shen Zhiwen asked as he waved his hand to repel the Purple Spirit Race expert.

"You are... the eldest senior brother of the Yellow Profound Sect, Shen Zhiwen?"

The woman was stunned for a moment before she said in astonishment.

The Profound Yellow Sect never had any holy sons or daughters. Instead, they only had an eldest senior brother. Su Yan had seen this young man before him once, so she quickly recognized him.

"Haha, that's right."

Shen Zhiwen laughed and asked again, "Are you alright?"

“I’m fine.”

Su Yan shook her head, her expression changing slightly. “Be careful!”

Shen Zhiwen did not turn around. His palm instantly emitted a dazzling black light that devoured the fiend beast behind him.

As the current eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect, Shen Zhiwen’s cultivation was only half a step away from the Supreme Stage. In the situation that there was no other Supreme Stage expert or Legendary Stage expert present, he was one of the strongest existences on the battlefield.

At the current moment, the Supreme Stage experts and Legendary Stage experts were all busy fighting high up in the sky to avoid affecting the army below due to their strong destructive power.

In fact, Su Yan’s strength was about the same as Shen Zhiwen’s, but she was simply outnumbered. After several days of battle, she had already suffered heavy injuries. This was why she was defeated by a random expert from the Purple Spirit Race.

“Your injuries are too serious. You should retreat to the back first.”

Shen Zhiwen said seriously.

“No, I want to avenge Sect Master!”

Su Yan gritted her teeth and said firmly.

At this point in the battle, both sides were fighting fiercely and with killing intent, wishing they could tear the other party apart. Under such circumstances and given the death of the patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect, how could Su Yan retreat?

Right at this moment, a Thunder Breeze Sect disciple rushed towards the fiend beast army like a moth to a flame. The moment he was about to be submerged in the sea of opponents, a dazzling light suddenly lit up on his body, creating a terrifying spirit energy storm!

This disciple had chosen to self-destruct at the last moment of his life!

Immediately after, as if a fuse had been lit, the Thunder Breeze Sect disciples self-destructed one after another and perished together with the fiend beast army.

“Hahaha, bastards, die!”

“I’ll show you how powerful I am!”

“Die!”

Seeing this, the disciples of the other sects also joined in the self-destruction, creating spirit energy hurricanes on the plains, and perished together with the fiend beast army and the purple fiends.

“Stop! What are you guys doing?”

Shen Zhiwen’s eyes were tearing up. He wanted to stop this.

“Eldest Senior Brother, I’ll leave the Profound Yellow Sect to you in the future!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect suddenly passed by Shen Zhiwen and charged into the fiend beast army, then exploded like a bomb.

“No!”

Shen Zhiwen’s expression was sinister. He suddenly recalled a poem his master had once read: “Even the tallest mountains won’t stop the flood, only flesh and blood can be piled into a dam. I will not be back, may the heavens rest my soul...”

In the past, Shen Zhiwen did not understand the meaning of this poem, but now he finally understood.

Just as Shen Zhiwen was about to release all his spirit energy and fight his way into the fiend beast army, a mighty roar suddenly sounded from the sky: Retreat!

Although it was only one word, Shen Zhiwen could still tell that the owner of the voice was the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Tian Jizi. He was publicly acknowledged as the strongest expert of the Human Race in the Southern Land!

Boom!

In the next moment, a huge beam of spirit energy fell from the sky. Even space was distorted. It hit the enemy camp and instantly devoured countless fiend beasts and Purple Spirit Race warriors.

Only experts above the Legendary Stage could achieve such power.

“Retreat!”

Before Shen Zhiwen could react, someone suddenly grabbed his shoulder and retreated.

“Uncle-Master?”

Shen Zhiwen was stunned when he saw the person’s face.

“Uncle-Master, what happened?”

“No time to explain. Let’s get out of here.”

The person said expressionlessly with blood hanging from the corner of his mouth.

“But the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect is still here...”

Shen Zhiwen turned around, but he did not see Su Yan.

“Heh heh, she’s the future hope of the Thunder Breeze Sect. You don’t have to worry about her.”

As he spoke, the person pointed ahead. Only then did Shen Zhiwen realize that Su Yan had already been rescued by a higher-up of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

Some cultivators with quick reactions immediately turned around and left after hearing the word “retreat”. They did not hesitate at all. As for those who were slow to react, they hurriedly retreated after being reminded by their companions.

As soon as this word was spoken, the originally intense battle immediately became one-sided. No one expected the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect to order a retreat.

As for the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race, they clearly did not intend to let go of this opportunity and decided to pursue the enemy. They followed closely behind the Four Major Sects. Fortunately, due to the previous beam of spirit energy, the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race army had fallen into a brief period of chaos and were slightly slower. Even so, there were still quite a few cultivators who had been caught and besieged.

“Uncle-Master, if this continues, we’ll all be wiped out.”

Witnessing this scene, Shen Zhiwen gritted his teeth and said. He did not understand why they had to retreat. Once they retreated, it would be equivalent to the Southern Land falling!

“If we stay, we’ll really be wiped out.”

Uncle-Master Shen Zhiwen was a tall, middle-aged man. Although he was already old, one could tell that he was definitely a handsome man when he was young.

“What exactly happened?”

Shen Zhiwen couldn’t help but ask again.

“There are too many high-level experts from the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race. If this continues, everyone will die here. If it weren’t for those Legendary Stage experts delaying the battle, none of us would have been able to escape.”

The middle-aged man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sighed.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a deafening roar sounded. All the cultivators below the Heaven Stage felt as if they had been struck by lightning, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

The clouds dispersed, and a huge dragon that was as deep as obsidian flew down from the sky. Its wings were spread out, covering the sky and raising strong winds.

“The true body of the Great Void Dragon?”

Seeing this, Shen Zhiwen was shocked. He finally understood why the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect had given the order to retreat.

That was a super fiend beast with the bloodline of a divine beast. Even in the Legendary Stage, it was rarely matched by enemies. It was said that it had been living in the Death Spirit Valley for thousands of years and was the strongest fiend beast in the Southern Land. They had not expected for it to also participate in this war!

“Hu!”

The Great Void Dragon opened its bloody mouth and spat out a stream of pitch-black flames that swept towards the human cultivators. At the same time, a beam of spirit energy fell from the sky and blocked the pitch-black flames. This prevented any casualties for the human cultivators.

“It’s the Great Void Dragon! Run!”

Everyone turned pale with fright. Facing a Legendary Stage fiend beast, no matter how many people there were to fight against it, they would only be courting death. Only a Legendary Stage cultivator could resist a Legendary Stage fiend beast.

“Is the Southern Land really doomed this time?”

Despair appeared on Shen Zhiwen’s face. It was the first time he felt this weak.

Suddenly, Shen Zhiwen saw a figure moving in the opposite direction of the crowd.

What the hell?

Rubbing his eyes, Shen Zhiwen was sure that he had not seen wrongly. He saw that on the plains below, a slightly thin figure in white clothes was slowly moving towards the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race army. He looked out of place with all the retreating human cultivators.

“Hey! Run, don’t go over there!”

Shen Zhiwen shouted loudly, but the person acted as if he didn’t hear him and continued forward.

In a daze, Shen Zhiwen felt that he had seen this figure somewhere before.

Chapter 60: Ten Thousand Troops Escaping

“Tsk tsk, so many fiend beasts. No wonder the Four Major Sects lost.”

Smacking his lips, Qin Jue sighed. “And that dragon. One look and I can tell that it’s not an ordinary breed.”

“Hey! Run, don’t go over there!”

Qin Jue naturally heard this, but he didn’t care. His purpose here was to end this war, so why would he run away?

Among the thousands of human cultivators, Qin Jue seemed out of place, and seemed extremely insignificant. All the cultivators were desperately retreating, so apart from Shen Zhiwen, almost no one noticed him.

“Wait, why is this figure so familiar?”

Suddenly, Shen Zhiwen felt that this figure was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

At the same time, Qin Jue had already arrived at the open area between the two armies. In front of him were the earth-shattering fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race’s army. Behind him were the retreating Four Major Sects. From afar, a split could be seen from the two groups.

“Who is that? Does he want to die?”

“Still trying to act tough at a time like this!”

“He seems to be an itinerant cultivator. He really doesn’t know what’s good for him.”

“No one can save him now.”

“...”

Soon, the others also gradually noticed the situation here. It couldn’t be helped. The current Qin Jue was really too noticeable. As long as one wasn’t blind, they would be able to see him.

In the distance, the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race army charged over. The low-level fiend beasts at the approached Qin Jue in the blink of an eye and waved their sharp claws to tear him apart.

Seeing that the fiend beast's sharp claws were about to land on Qin Jue, a golden light suddenly appeared. In an instant, the world turned golden, and a shocking phenomenon spread out.

Immediately, regardless of whether it was the human cultivators, the fiend beasts, or the Purple Spirit Race army, all their eyes were all blinded by endless golden light!

In the next moment, the golden light turned into a golden current. With Qin Jue as the source, it instantly engulfed the fiend beasts in front of it and shot into the dense army ahead.

Boom!!

The entire plain shook as if it was going to collapse. Even the Legendary Stage experts who were fighting in the sky felt their hearts skip a beat.

“What happened?”

When the golden light gradually faded, an arc-shaped gully impressively appeared in front of Qin Jue, piercing through the entire fiend beast and the Purple Spirit Race army. Wherever it passed, no matter what level of fiend beast or purple fiend beast it was, nothing was left behind. It actually forcefully opened up a wide path!

This was not all. The gully extended all the way to the end of the field of vision. The few mountains in the middle seemed to have been dug away by a spoon. They were either broken in the middle or had a piece chopped off. It looked extremely strange.

With a single punch, tens of thousands of fiend beasts and purple fiends lost their lives. Some of them were even at the Heaven Stage.

Silence.

Whether it was the human cultivators, the fiend beasts, or the Purple Spirit Race, all of them held their breaths at this moment. Their mouths were agape as they fell into a dead silence.

What kind of destructive power was this?

Legendary Stage?

No, not even a Legendary Stage expert could do something like that, right?

Could it be... the Saint Stage?

Everyone subconsciously had this thought.

“So he’s wasn’t just acting tough...”

A human cultivator gulped his saliva and was dumbfounded.

“Who is this person? How could he be so powerful?”

Even Shen Zhiwen’s uncle-master stopped and said with a shocked expression.

“Could it be...”

Although he could not see the figure’s face clearly, for some reason, Shen Zhiwen suddenly thought of the youth he had encountered when he fell from the sky a few days ago.

Originally, Shen Zhiwen thought that the other party was just an ordinary person without any cultivation, but by the time he discovered that the scar on his chest had disappeared, he knew that things were not that simple. However, because he was in a hurry to the battlefield, Shen Zhiwen did not go back to confirm his guess.

“Roar!”

In the dead silence, the roar of the Great Void Dragon echoed for hundreds of kilometers, piercing through gold and splitting stone.

“Human, you’re dead meat.”

The Great Void Dragon spoke in human tongue. It was majestic and contained boundless dignity.

As a super fiend beast with the bloodline of a divine beast, the Great Void Dragon could fight more than two Legendary Stage experts alone. This was

also the main reason why it appeared on the battlefield. The two Legendary Stage experts it was fighting with were already heavily injured. They were no longer able to fight. Otherwise, Tian Jizi wouldn't have given the order to retreat so quickly.

“What a big guy.”

Qin Jue clicked his tongue. “Shame it has to look so much like a lizard.”

Compared to this kind of black Western Dragon, Qin Jue preferred the kind of Eastern Dragon that was full of holiness. In his eyes, this dragon in front of him was just an enlarged lizard with wings.

“Hu!”

The Great Void Dragon opened its bloody mouth and spat out another pitch-black flame. This time, there were no more spirit energy pillars descending from the sky. It was obvious that the Legendary Stage experts were in trouble.

Qin Jue naturally didn't want the Legendary Stage experts of the Four Major Sects to be troubled. He slowly raised his arm and punched again.

There was no change that occurred from this punch, nor was there any dazzling golden light from before. However, the moment it was thrown, everyone's eyes were only on that fist, nothing else!

Boom!

The invisible fist wind easily pierced through the black flames and headed straight for the Great Void Dragon, unstoppable!

Qin Jue's intention was very simple. He wanted it to understand that his attack could not be avoided.

Pfft.

Finally, under the Great Void Dragon's incredulous gaze, the fist wind instantly entered its mouth, shattered all its teeth, and then pierced through its head, straight into the sky. In an instant, the clouds in a thousand kilometers quickly dissipated, and the world lit up.

At the same time, scarlet blood sprayed out from the head of the Great Void Dragon, falling like rain. However, this “rain” was corrosive and extremely hot.

Thump.

The huge body of the Great Void Dragon fell from the sky and hit the ground heavily. Some unlucky fiend beasts and purple fiends were crushed into meat paste before they could escape.

“ ... ”

Everyone looked at each other and were speechless.

The Great Void Dragon, which was said to possess the bloodline of a divine beast and could rival two Legendary Stage experts, was killed with a single punch?

“How is that possible?”

An expert of the Purple Spirit Race muttered with a dry throat, his face full of shock.

As for those sentient fiend beasts, their limbs were trembling, and they couldn't help but flee. Compared to humans, the Great Void Dragon was considered by the fiend beasts to be their god, an invincible existence. But now, it had been killed with a single punch. One could only imagine how afraid they were.

“Who exactly are you?”

After all, the Great Void Dragon was a Legendary Stage fiend beast. Although its body had lost its vitality, its Essence Soul did not dissipate. A human-shaped Essence Soul that was more than three meters tall crawled out from the corpse of the Great Void Dragon, looking both shocked and angry.

Fiend beasts above the Supreme Stage could already take human form, and the Great Void Dragon was no exception. He had only revealed his true form when he was fighting the two Legendary Stage experts. However, he had never expected such a shocking expert to exist among the humans!

Qin Jue didn't have the time to explain to a lizard. Since his first punch didn't kill it, then he would just punch it again.