

# Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 384 - Yang Clan Meeting

Chapter 384: Yang Clan Meeting

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the depths of the void, in an unremarkable corner.

With a flash of light, the figures of Yang Potian, Yang Yan, and Qin Jue appeared. This place was cold and sinister, without any spirit qi. No cultivator was willing to approach.

“Rip!”

After confirming that there was no aura of life in the surroundings, Yang Potian raised his hand and lightly waved it, setting up a barrier. The void in front of him immediately began to distort violently, forming a passageway with a diameter of ten meters. It was filled with a mysterious feeling.

Yang Potian led Yang Yan and the others through the passageway. A tremendous change suddenly occurred in front of their eyes as they entered another world.

At the same time, the passageway slowly closed and disappeared.

This world was created by Yang Potian when he established the Yang Clan. Not only was it extremely vast, but the spirit qi was also extremely dense.

Over the hundreds of thousands of years, as Yang Potian’s cultivation continued to grow, this world also continued to expand. At this point, it was no longer inferior to the previous Heavenly Palace.

At this moment, in the Yang Clan Sacred Hall.

Yang Potian sat high on the throne and looked down at the three people kneeling on the ground. No one could tell what he was feeling right now. There were also many elders beside him who had all reached the True God Stage.

As soon as he returned, Yang Potian gathered the clan for a meeting and dealt with Yang Yan and the other two in front of all the higher-ups of the Yang Clan.

“Yang Yan, do you know your crimes?” Yang Potian glanced at him and said indifferently.

“Yes. Patriarch, please punish me.”

Yang Yan admitted his mistake very quickly. However, hesitating for a moment, he said, “But this matter has nothing to do with Yang Gang and Yang Men. I hope Patriarch doesn’t implicate them. I will bear all the punishments alone.”

“Bear all the punishments alone?”

Yang Potian sneered. “If I were any slower, would you all have survived? How are you planning to bear the punishments?”

“...”

Yang Yan opened his mouth but was speechless.

Yang Potian continued, “Hmph, you disobeyed my orders and put the clan in danger. According to the clan rules, you should be executed!”

Hearing this, the elders were shocked and shouted in unison.

“Patriarch, you can’t!”

“First Elder and the others didn’t do it on purpose. Patriarch, please reconsider!”

“Patriarch...”

“...”

In an instant, all the elders knelt down to plead for Yang Yan and the others, incomparably anxious.

One had to know that during the time that Yang Potian was in seclusion, Yang Yan had completely taken charge of the Yang Clan. Whether it was strength

or status, he was only inferior to the patriarch, Yang Potian, and was respected by countless experts of the Yang Clan.

In addition, because the Yang Clan never interfered in the affairs of the outside world, there were almost no internal struggles. The elders had very good relations, so how could they just watch Yang Yan and the other two be executed?

Seeing this, Yang Potian frowned and said, “Yang Yan, on account of your many contributions to the clan, I’ll spare your life for now.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders heaved a sigh of relief.

“However... you will have to spend the next thousand years in the Spirit Restriction Tower.” Yang Potian added.

To high-level cultivators, a thousand years was actually nothing. However, the Spirit Restriction Tower was a place that the Yang Clan specially used to punish clansmen who had committed crimes.

As the name suggested, there was no spirit qi inside the Spirit Restriction Tower and one could not cultivate there. To a True God Stage expert like Yang Yan, living for a thousand years inside was simply a form of torture.

“Thank you for your kindness, Patriarch.” Yang Yan said respectfully.

This time, no one begged for mercy. The thousand-year-old confinement was clearly Yang Potian’s bottom line. If they continued to plead, it would only backfire.

“As for Yang Gang and Yang Men...”

Yang Potian looked at the other two. “You know that Yang Yan has done wrong, but you didn’t stop him. You’re accomplices. After your injuries recover, go to the Spirit Restriction Tower and stay there for five hundred years.”

“Yes!”

The two of them lowered their heads and accepted their punishments.

“Do you have any objections to your punishments?” Yang Potian said meaningfully.

“We wouldn’t dare.”

The three of them shook their heads.

“Heh heh, as expected.”

As if seeing through their thoughts, Yang Potian sneered. “You guys were probably very displeased when I asked you to kneel and apologize to that divine artifact, right?”

“ ... ”

The three of them were silent.

Indeed, they originally thought that after the patriarch appeared, they could hold their heads high. Unexpectedly, the situation became even more depressing. However, because of Yang Potian’s strength and status, they did not dare to say anything.

After all, besides being the patriarch, Yang Potian was also their ancestor.

“Do you know who you’ve provoked?” Yang Potian asked with a smile.

“We don’t know.”

The three of them were stunned for a moment before they became curious.

Could it be that the other party had a great background? Or could he be from a hidden clan like them?

“I don’t know either.”

Yang Potian shrugged his shoulders.

“ ... ”

“But it’s precisely because I don’t know him that I am more afraid of him.”

Yang Potian said faintly, “That divine artifact is clearly only a lower realm True God Stage expert, but it can fight the three of you at the same time. What do you think makes this possible?”

“ ... ”

The three of them blushed and were too ashamed to speak.

It was simply humiliating for the three of them to almost be wiped out.

Hearing this, the elders' faces were filled with shock. They only knew that Yang Yan and the other two had broken the clan's rules and fought with the experts of the outside world, but they did not know that it was actually three against one!

It was fine if it was Yang Gang and Yang Men. They were all newly-advanced True God Stage experts and had yet to completely stabilize their strength for the past hundred years. However, Yang Yan was a peak lower realm True God Stage expert, a super expert only inferior to Yang Potian in the Yang Clan. Yet, even he could not defeat the divine artifact?

“Even a divine artifact is so powerful, let alone its master?”

Yang Potian said seriously, “The reason why I asked you to kneel and apologize is because I can't see through that youth's cultivation!”

“What?!”

Everyone was shocked.

If even Yang Potian could not see through the other party's cultivation, then how powerful was he?

“Could it be that he used some secret technique to hide his cultivation?”  
Someone whispered.

“Yeah, right.” Another person chimed in.

Before he could finish his sentence, Yang Potian directly denied, “Impossible. As long as he's weaker than me, he will definitely be unable to escape the prying eyes of the ‘Heavenly Flint Demon Eyes’.”

The Heavenly Flint Demon Eyes was the divine ability that Yang Potian was most proud of. With this divine ability, he could see through everything in the world, especially spirit energy. If it lost its effect, the only explanation was that the other party's cultivation was above his.

“ ... ”

Everyone fell completely silent. Yang Yan and the others displayed lingering fear all over their faces. The grievance in their hearts disappeared, and they were no longer displeased.

Yang Potian was very satisfied with the elders' reaction, so he struck while the iron was hot and ordered, "The clan meeting is over. From today onwards, if anything similar happens again, no matter who it is, I will kill him without mercy!"

"Yes!"

"..."

After a long while, the elders left, and the Yang Clan Sacred Hall regained its calm. Only Yang Po Tian was left alone.

"Looks like I still have a long way to go..." Retracting his gaze, Yang Potian clenched his fists and muttered to himself.

Every time he thought that he was going to be invincible, an even stronger existence would jump out and shatter the pride in his heart.

Fortunately, Yang Potian was cautious enough to survive.

Of course, it was also because of this that Yang Potian became more and more cautious, forming a cycle.

"This time, I must step into the God King Stage!"

Taking a deep breath, Yang Potian's figure flashed and he entered seclusion again.

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Chapter 385: I'll Give You the Last One

Qin Jue didn't know anything about the Yang Clan. At this moment, he was lying on the cliff drinking wine. He was relaxed and content without any worries.

As for Killing Dao, it had already been put into the small world and was cultivating diligently, preparing to break through to the upper realm True God Stage.

In the past, it would have been almost impossible for Killing Dao to advance to the upper realm True God Stage without tens of thousands of years. However, now that she had enough high-level divine fruits, the time it took for her to advance to the upper realm True God Stage would be greatly reduced.

Even so, it would still take a few years, or even longer.

Regarding this, Qin Jue was naturally happy to see it happen. After all, once Killing Dao broke through, he wouldn't have to worry about Killing Dao continuing to run around and cause trouble for him.

Although very few factions in the Inner Realm were currently capable of dealing with Killing Dao.

Crack.

Suddenly, a figure walked over and sat beside Qin Jue. What followed was a faint fragrance that was as quiet and noble as a rose.

Qin Jue turned around and saw that it was Su Yan.

For some reason, every time the two of them met, they would have an indescribable feeling.

“Hehe, Senior, I'm here again.”

Su Yan smiled.

Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and casually asked, “How have you been?”

“Not bad. How about Senior?” Su Yan answered seriously.

“Same as before.”

After pondering for a few breaths, Qin Jue asked again, “Do you want to become stronger?”

“Of course!”

Su Yan said firmly, “Then we can lead the sect back to the ranks of the Four Major Sects.”

To Su Yan, being able to lead the Thunder Breeze Sect back to the ranks of the Four Major Sects was already her dream.

“ ... ”

“The Four Major Sects...”

Qin Jue sneered. “Too weak.”

Su Yan :” ... ”

“What I mean is, do you want to become a lot stronger?”

“A lot stronger?”

Su Yan was at a loss.

“That’s right. I can help you become stronger than a Grand Saint Stage or even Great Sage Stage expert.”

Qin Jue guided patiently.

“How is that possible?”

Although Su Yan had once traveled the Central Continent with Qin Jue, she still felt that the Saint Stage was already an unreachable existence, let alone a Grand Saint Stage expert.

In this world, was there anyone stronger than a Great Sage Stage expert?

“Why not?” Qin Jue asked back.

“ ... ”

Su Yan was instantly speechless.

“As long as you’re willing, I can give you a chance to surpass the Great Sage Stage.” Qin Jue smiled.

“Really?”

Su Yan’s beautiful eyes widened as she said without hesitation, “I’m willing!”



“Very good.”

Qin Jue opened his palm, and a ball of light slowly condensed, emitting a powerful energy fluctuation. It was the only True God Stage inheritance he had left.

After thinking about it, Qin Jue finally decided to give this True God Stage inheritance to Su Yan as a reward for cooking him many meals.

“What is this?”

Sensing the energy fluctuations emitted by the light, Su Yan was rather curious.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to explain, so he simply fused the information about those above the Great Sage Stage into Su Yan's mind.

After a while, Su Yan opened her eyes in disbelief. “Senior, was all of that true?”

“Of course.”

Qin Jue flicked his finger and handed the light in his hand to Su Yan. “This thing can give you a chance to reach the True God Stage. As for whether you can succeed or not, it'll depend on yourself.”

Looking at the dazzling light in front of her, Su Yan felt dizzy and had an unrealistic feeling, as if she was dreaming.

Could this thing really allow her to surpass the Great Sage Stage?

Taking a deep breath, Su Yan took the light with her hand and chose to believe Qin Jue.

The reason was very simple. Su Yan had once personally witnessed Qin Jue easily flattening one of the Twelve Sacred Clans of the Central Continent, the Spirit Clan. With Qin Jue's cultivation, there was no need for him to lie to her!

Buzz!

Unexpectedly, after the light touched Su Yan, layers of ripples actually appeared, as if it was cheering for her.

“Ah...”

Su Yan was shocked and almost threw the light out.

“This is...”

This was the first time such a situation had happened. Even Qin Jue was somewhat surprised. “Resonance?”

As everyone knew, all inheritances were able to choose a successor that was compatible with them. However, because the previous True God inheritances had been suppressed by Qin Jue, they were unable to choose their own inheritors.

However, this ball of light actually resonated with Su Yan, proving that Su Yan was a true successor!

As expected, in the next moment, a shocking power of wind and lightning erupted from the light, constantly revolving around Su Yan and raising a violent wind.

Clearly, the owner of this ball of light had also cultivated the power of wind and lightning when he was alive!

Seeing the power of wind and thunder released by the light becoming more and more violent, Qin Jue frowned. A golden light shot out from his fingertip and forcefully stabilized the power of wind and thunder until it disappeared.

“Alright, no problem.” Qin Jue raised his head and took a sip of spirit wine.

It was simply for the best that Su Yan was compatible with the inheritance. If nothing went wrong, she should be the first person to completely absorb the True God Stage inheritance.

“...”

“Thank you, Senior.” After hesitating for a long time, Su Yan said solemnly.

From the power of wind and lightning just now, it was not difficult to tell that Qin Jue was indeed not lying to her. Although she couldn't understand how powerful someone above the Great Sage Stage was, she just needed to thank him first.

“No need. Speaking of which, I’m a little hungry.” Qin Jue coughed twice and said meaningfully.

“Senior, what do you want to eat? I’ll make it.”

Su Yan immediately understood.

“Uh... whatever.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

“Alright.”

Su Yan put away the light, took out the prepared fiend beast meat and many kitchen utensils, and began to cook by the cliff.

Not long after, a dense fragrance spread out, attracting Yun Xi and the husky.

“Wow, it’s Sister Su Yan!”

Yun Xi was overjoyed and suddenly pounced into Su Yan’s arms.

“Hahaha, little fellow, long time no see.”

Su Yan rubbed Yun Xi’s head and revealed a happy smile.

“Sister Su Yan, you’re finally here. Master’s roasted food is too disgusting.”

Yun Xi pursed her lips and cupped her fists.

Actually, Su Yan had come once before this. However, Yun Xi was cultivating at that time, so she didn’t know.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Haha, little fellow, you’re not allowed to speak ill of Master.” Su Yan flicked Yun Xi’s head.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to sigh, Su Yan added, “Although Senior’s food is indeed not very delicious.”

Qin Jue: “???”

After all, that was not what Su Yan said to Qin Jue when they were traveling the Central Continent!

Strictly speaking, although the food Qin Jue made couldn't be considered a top-notch delicacy, it still wasn't bad. It was just that compared to Su Yan who had specially learned how to cook, it was a little inferior.

An hour later, Qin Jue was full and lay comfortably on the blue stone. Su Yan also returned to the Thunder Breeze Sect with the True God inheritance.

Because of the golden light's suppression, Qin Jue wasn't worried that the True God Stage inheritance would leak out. Otherwise, Su Yan wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Unknowingly, ten days passed.

On this day, Qin Jue hummed a song as he walked out of the courtyard. Just as he was about to leave, he saw someone sitting by the blue stone. The person's white clothes were as white as snow and emitted a sharp power of wind and lightning. Apart from Su Yan, who else could it be?

Although he had already mentally prepared himself, Qin Jue still didn't expect that Su Yan would successfully absorb the True God Stage inheritance in only ten days!

"Eh? Senior, you're awake."

Sensing the commotion behind her, Su Yan turned around and smiled.

"Yeah."

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and sat down against the blue stone. "Have you finished absorbing the True God Stage inheritance?"

"Yes."

At the mention of this, Su Yan couldn't help but reveal a sweet smile. "Thank you, Senior. I feel full of strength now."

In a short ten days, not only had Su Yan successfully absorbed the True God Stage inheritance, but her cultivation had also skipped two levels in a row and stepped into the peak of the Supreme Stage. The once unreachable

Legendary Stage had instantly become very close to her. It could be imagined how happy Su Yan was.

All of this was because the owner of that inheritance happened to also cultivate the power of wind and lightning and had an extremely high compatibility with Su Yan. Otherwise, Su Yan would at most advance by one level like Bai Ye and Mu Ziqi.

Now, in the entire Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan was already the absolute strongest expert. Even the sect master and the Grand Elder were far from being her match.

The higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect were naturally full of doubts about Su Yan's sudden increase in cultivation. In the beginning, they thought that Su Yan had gone astray and cultivated an evil cultivation technique.

However, after their examination, they found out that the power of wind and lightning in Su Yan's body did not have any impurities at all. In addition, the stronger Su Yan was, the quicker it would be for the Thunder Breeze Sect to return to the Four Major Sects. Thus, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect did not continue to ask.

After all, who didn't have a few secrets?

Most importantly, they couldn't beat Su Yan at all!

Of course, in order to prevent this matter from being leaked and causing others to covet, the Thunder Breeze Sect chose to seal the news and planned to announce it to the world after Su Yan advanced to the Legendary Stage!

"Hehe, I'm only giving you a chance. As for whether you can become stronger, that will depend on yourself." Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine and said casually.

Even so, Su Yan knew that if she didn't have the True God Stage inheritance, not to mention ten days, even ten years would not be enough for her to step into the peak of the Supreme Stage.

Cultivation was secondary. The increase in physique and talent was the key.

After absorbing the True God Stage inheritance, Su Yan had basically reconstructed her body. Whether it was her talent, physique, or meridians, they had all soared by dozens of levels.

In the past, Su Yan's upper limit was only at the Legendary Stage or the Saint Stage.

The current Su Yan could be considered a top genius even in the God Realm. Her upper limit had also reached the upper realm True God Stage!

The difference between the two could be said to be like the difference between the heavens and the earth!

...

"Right." As if recalling something, Su Yan said, "Senior, I specially prepared a lot of ingredients today. I'll make you a feast later!"

"Oh? Really?"

Qin Jue's eyes lit up.

Strictly speaking, the ingredients Su Yan used to cook each time were not of a high level. However, it couldn't be helped. After all, with Su Yan's current cultivation, she could at most hunt some Supreme Stage fiend beasts.

Fortunately, the taste was rich. With her cooking skills, even the most ordinary Heaven Stage fiend beast could be made into top-grade delicacies. Thus, Qin Jue was very excited.

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly froze and frowned.

"What's wrong, Senior?" Su Yan asked.

"Uh... someone wants to come out."

Qin Jue was speechless.

"???"

Without waiting for Su Yan to react, a ball of light suddenly appeared in Qin Jue's palm, and then a figure flew out.

“Ha, it’s still more comfortable outside.”

Killing Dao took a deep breath and smiled.

“Mm? Who is she?”

In next to no time, Killing Dao noticed Su Yan.

At the same time, Su Yan also looked at Qin Jue with a “curious” gaze.

Uh... rather than calling it “curious”, it was more like a “questioning” gaze?

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A familiar scene appeared.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue didn’t expect Killing Dao to choose to come out at this time.

What happened to cultivating in seclusion to break through to the upper realm True God Stage?

“Ahem, she’s the incarnation of the weapon I just took in, Killing Dao.”

Qin Jue was the first to introduce Killing Dao’s identity. Then he explained to Killing Dao, “This is my friend, Su Yan.”

Wait, why did he have to explain?

He didn’t do anything wrong!

“Oh, so it’s a Supreme Stage ant.” Killing Dao glanced at Su Yan and said disdainfully.

“At least I’m not a ‘weapon’.”

Su Yan sneered and deliberately emphasized the word “weapon”.

“What did you say?”

Killing Dao was furious.

“What’s wrong?”

Su Yan was fearless.

Qin Jue :”...”

What was going on?

Why were they opposing each other?

“You’re courting death!”

Killing Dao slapped down, raising an endless energy storm that instantly enveloped the entire space, covering the sky and sun!

Under the lock of the Killing Dao aura, Su Yan’s face was filled with fear and she was shivering. For a moment, she could not even move.

It was only at this moment that Su Yan realized how powerful Killing Dao was!

“How dare you!”

Seeing that the energy storm was about to descend, Qin Jue shouted angrily. He pierced through gold and cracked stone, forcefully dissipating the energy storm.

“Killing Dao, what are you planning on doing?” Qin Jue said coldly.

“I...”

Killing Dao suddenly regained her senses and hurriedly lowered her head to apologize. “Sorry, Master!”

Even Killing Dao didn’t understand why she was so angry just now.

One had to know that Killing Dao had always been proud of its identity as a divine artifact and had never hidden it. What was going on?

“Hmph, if there’s a next time, I’ll take away your human form.”

Killing Dao’s attack just now was enough to level an area of 5,000 kilometers. If it were anyone else, Qin Jue would have suppressed them long ago.



“Yes!”

Hearing this, Killing Dao couldn't help but shudder. This was what she was most afraid of.

On the other side, Su Yan heaved a sigh of relief. In that instant just now, she actually felt as if she was facing a god. Could it be that this “weapon” in front of her was a True God Stage expert?

Wait!

How powerful was Qin Jue to be able to subdue a True God Stage weapon?

If that was the case, it would explain why Qin Jue had given her the True God Stage inheritance. Because to Qin Jue, the so-called True God Stage inheritance was useless.

Qin Jue didn't know what Su Yan was thinking and said in a deep voice, “Didn't you want to enter seclusion to try to break through to the upper realm True God Stage? Why did you come out now?”

“I... felt a little uncomfortable inside.” Seeing that Qin Jue didn't continue to punish her, Killing Dao was secretly happy and hurriedly answered.

Perhaps it was because she had stayed in the Yin World for hundreds of thousands of years, once Killing Dao entered the small world for too long, she would have an indescribable feeling. In the end, she was unable to restrain herself and ran out.

After hearing Killing Dao's description, Qin Jue was helpless. “Then what do you plan on doing?”

“I want to go somewhere else and continue my seclusion.” Killing Dao said carefully.

“In that case, go ahead.”

Sighing, Qin Jue warned, “Remember what I said. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite.”

“No hurry, no hurry.”

Killing Dao shook her head. “I want to stay with Master for a while.”

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Qin Jue: “???”

“Can’t I?”

“Uh... you can...”

“Great!”

Killing Dao immediately cheered. She no longer had the destructive appearance from just now. She also did not forget to cast a provocative gaze at Su Yan.

Qin Jue :”...”

“ ...”

Chapter 387: Dark Cuisine

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the following period of time, Killing Dao was indeed in no hurry to leave. She stayed in the courtyard and did nothing. She drank, ate, and slept with Qin Jue, just like an ordinary person.

Of course, the two of them slept in different rooms.

To be honest, Killing Dao had never experienced such a life before. From the moment she developed spirit sense, she was already a divine artifact, high and mighty, looking down on all living beings.

After that, she was subdued by Yin Tianchou and fought everywhere, so she didn’t have the time to think about anything else.

Now that she suddenly lived like an ordinary person, Killing Dao immediately had an indescribable feeling. Although there were no passionate battles and everything was very ordinary, Killing Dao quite liked it.

The only thing that displeased Killing Dao was that Su Yan came every day and would chat and laugh with her master every time. They were incomparably intimate.

The main point was that the owner also liked the food Su Yan made!

As her master's weapon, how could Killing Dao lose to that vixen!

Killing Dao suddenly decided to cook for her master too.

After making up her mind, Killing Dao got up early. At dawn, before Qin Jue woke up, she went to the Central Continent to capture a Saint Stage fiend beast.

"This thing should taste good, right?"

Because Killing Dao had never eaten anything else besides top-notch heavenly treasures like divine fruits, her knowledge was extremely lacking in this aspect.

Who would have thought that a dignified divine artifact would one day worry about cooking?

"Forget it, I'll try it first."

After making up her mind, Killing Dao cut the fiend beast open and cleaned it. Then, she casually refined a few kitchen utensils and poured the beast meat into the pot according to the method she learned from observing Su Yan yesterday. She added a few spirit herbs and divine fruits and began to roast them with flames.

A moment later, an indescribable strange smell came from the pot and dissipated with the wind.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp."

Suddenly, a small bird flew past. When it smelled this strange smell, its entire body twitched and it fell from the sky.

"Wu..."

The husky, who was cultivating, smelled this strange smell and suddenly widened its eyes. Even with its Heaven Stage cultivation, it could not withstand it and fell heavily, foaming at the mouth.

Not only that, but the surrounding flowers and trees withered one after another. Even the spirit fruits Qin Jue had planted before retracted their leaves and entered a “defensive” state.

If it weren't for the fact that Long Zhui was used to setting up barriers outside his body when he was cultivating, he would probably have also been unable to escape from this smell.

Soon, this strange smell enveloped the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“What's that? It smells so bad.”

“Damn, could it be that the sect master is refining pills again?” Someone exclaimed.

“I don't think so. I didn't hear anything just now.” Another person retorted.

One had to know that the last time Bai Ye “refined pills”, it could be said to be world-shaking. It was impossible for it to be so silent.

“Wu... Even if the sect master is refining pills, it won't smell that bad.”

The higher-ups of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had painful expressions as they discussed animatedly.

Fortunately, they were relatively far away and could barely use their spirit energy to resist. Otherwise, they would definitely have fainted like the husky.

If even the elders were like this, then there was even less of a need to talk about the others. Immediately, more than half of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect disciples could not withstand the influence of this strange smell. They foamed at the mouth and fell to the ground, unable to get up.

“Ahhh, who, who is it?!”

Bai Ye cursed as he ran out of the main hall. Behind him, Mu Ziqi frowned slightly and covered her nose. She had no choice but to raise her spirit energy barrier in an attempt to isolate that strange smell.

Even so, she could still faintly smell the disgusting smell.

At the same time, Luo Xun also rose from the courtyard in an attempt to find the source of the strange smell.

Clearly, even someone as strong as Luo Xun could not stand it.

Not long after, everyone simultaneously arrived outside the cliff and fell silent as they looked at the skull-shaped gas that was circling above.

“What’s going on? Is Uncle-Master refining poison?”

Zhang Jichen could not help but break the silence first.

“Why don’t we go take a look?” Wu Ying suggested.

“Sure, go ahead.”

Bai Ye nodded without hesitation.

Wu Ying: “???”

Standing here was already very strenuous for him. If he went over, he would probably immediately faint from the stench.

“I think I should go.” Luo Xun said after hesitating for a few breaths.

His cultivation was the strongest here, and he had the highest chance of staying conscious after approaching the cliff. If it were anyone else, they might have fallen unconscious before they even got there.

As soon as he finished speaking, Luo Xun set up a barrier and walked step by step towards the edge of the cliff, as if he was facing death with equanimity.

As Luo Xun approached the cliff, the strange smell became richer and richer, like a ferocious beast that wanted to swallow him!

...

Qin Jue had never thought that he would one day be awakened by a “stench”.

Yes, even in his sleep, Qin Jue still couldn’t tolerate that strange smell and was forced to wake up.

“What the hell?”

Opening his eyes, Qin Jue subconsciously held his breath. If it weren't for the fact that he was still lying on the bed, Qin Jue would have thought that he was sleeping in a manure pit.

Without any time to think, Qin Jue instantly rushed out of the room. He wanted to see who was behind this!

“Ah, Master, you're awake.”

Seeing Qin Jue, Killing Dao smiled. “Master, look, I've prepared food for you.”

As he spoke, Killing Dao pointed at the thing in front of her.

Hearing this, Qin Jue looked in the direction of the voice and saw a pot of beast meat mixed with spirit herbs being boiled. The strange smell came from the pot.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Are you sure this is prepared for me?”

“Yeah, why?”

Killing Dao said shyly, “This is the first time I've tried cooking. I hope Master likes it.”

“...”

How is this food? This is clearly poison!

“Could it be that... you don't realize that something was wrong?”

The corner of Qin Jue's eyes twitched slightly, not knowing what to say for a moment.

“No, what's wrong?”

Killing Dao was curious.

“...”

“Wait!”

Finally, Killing Dao realized something.

Because of her high cultivation and her focus on figuring out how to cook just now, Killing Dao wasn't affected by the strange smell. At this moment, after Qin Jue's reminder, she finally revealed a surprised expression.

"What an awful smell. Where is it coming from?"

Qin Jue : "..."

"Eh, it seems to be..."

Killing Dao's gaze moved and was instantly stunned.

"How could this be..."

After a while, Killing Dao frowned and said, "What kind of beast meat is this? Why does it smell so bad?"

Qin Jue : "..."

Qin Jue wanted to tell her that the fiend beast meat was not the problem.

Thump!

With a light sound, Luo Xun, who had just arrived at the edge of the cliff, fell to the ground and lost consciousness.

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" ... "

...

Ten minutes later, the strange smell dissipated. Seeing this, Bai Ye and the others all ran to the cliff to see what was going on.

"Sorry, I didn't expect it to have such a huge impact."

Killing Dao's face flushed red. For the first time, she was ashamed.

"Is this the source of the strange smell?"

Looking at the iron pot sealed by golden light not far away, Bai Ye sighed. "Too powerful. Such a small thing actually has such power. Looks like I still have much to learn!"

1

Everyone : "..."

In fact, under normal circumstances, no matter how bad Killing Dao was at cooking, it should have been impossible for her to cause such a huge commotion. After all, even if a Saint Stage fiend beast's meat was poisonous, it would at most affect the consumer's mind.

However, Killing Dao had tried to be creative and added a few divine fruits. These divine fruits just happened to be incompatible, so a terrifying pot of dark cuisine was born!

Chapter 388: Success!

As Qin Jue sealed the dark cuisine, the strange smell finally dissipated, and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect gradually regained its calm.

In the past hundred years, this should be the first time the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had encountered such a "crisis".

Who would have thought that the current Sacred Land of the Southern Land would almost be destroyed by a pot of dark cuisine?

"Hu, you scared me to death. I thought Uncle-Master was refining poison."

Zhang Jichen heaved a sigh of relief.

"Yeah, yeah. Too terrifying." Wu Ying chimed in.

Qin Jue : "..."

" ... "

After sending Bai Ye and the others off, Qin Jue sat cross-legged on the blue stone. He flicked his finger and directly destroyed the pot of dark cuisine.

"Sorry, Master. I just wanted to cook for you. I didn't expect this to happen."



Killing Dao lowered her head. Her face flushed red and her expression extremely nervous.

“ ... ”

Opening his mouth, Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

In any case, Killing Dao had indeed become like this because she wanted to cook for him. It was not intentional.

However... although Killing Dao had a good motive, judging from the situation just now, her food was undoubtedly more like poison. Qin Jue really couldn't imagine himself eating that pot of dark cuisine.

“Ahem, you better not do it again. I'm afraid I won't have the fortune to enjoy it.”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes.

Strictly speaking, Bai Ye was actually even crazier than Killing Dao. However, Bai Ye's strength was limited. Even though he had already reached the Supreme Stage, the medicinal pills he refined could at most affect cultivators below the Legendary Stage.

On the other hand, Killing Dao was a genuine lower realm True God Stage expert. With a single move, the heavens and the earth would collapse. If she was careless, she could destroy the entire Southern Land and even the Spirit Central World.

How could Qin Jue let Killing Dao mess around like this?

“No!”

Unexpectedly, Killing Dao shook her head in refusal.

“I must make delicacies that satisfy Master!”

“ ... ”

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Killing Dao continued,

“Don't worry, Master. I will set up a spirit formation in advance next time. This will definitely not happen again.”

“ ... ”

After a long silence, Qin Jue helplessly said, “Alright, as you wish. If there are any accidents...”

“I will never take human form!” Killing Dao said firmly.

Killing Dao had even learned to steal Qin Jue’s lines.

“You said it yourself.”

Qin Jue nodded in satisfaction.

With Killing Dao’s cultivation, as long as she set up an enchantment in advance, there shouldn’t be any problems. As for the “delicacies” she made, Qin Jue wouldn’t eat them.

At this moment, space distorted as Su Yan walked out in snow-white clothes.

“Eh? Senior, you’re awake so early today.”

Seeing Qin Jue sitting on the blue stone, Su Yan was slightly surprised.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue felt that he was probably the first person to be woken up by dark cuisine.

Sensing that the atmosphere was not right, Su Yan asked carefully, “Senior, what happened?”

“Uh... nothing.”

Qin Jue didn’t tell Su Yan about Killing Dao, but changed the topic. “I was bored, so I wanted to take a look at the scenery.”

Hearing this, Killing Dao immediately revealed a grateful expression. Her master had finally not embarrassed her in front of this vixen!

Killing Dao suddenly decided that she needed to learn how to cook well and replace this vixen!

In the next few days, Killing Dao had been secretly observing Su Yan's actions and methods when she cooked. She also collected a large pile of books regarding delicacies from all over the Spirit Central World and read them seriously. She had already forgotten about her seclusion cultivation.

On this morning, Killing Dao believed that she had completely grasped the essence of cooking, so she captured another fiend beast and dismembered it to prepare a sumptuous breakfast.

As a precautionary measure, the first thing Killing Dao did was set up a barrier. Then, according to the process described in the book and the method she had learned from Su Yan, she placed the ingredients into the pot one by one. After learning the lesson from last time, she did not add any divine fruits.

As expected, Killing Dao went very smoothly this time. A few minutes later, a dense fragrance emitted from the pot.

"Hahaha, I succeeded!"

Killing Dao danced happily, wishing she could inform everyone immediately.

"Wait, don't be anxious. Don't be anxious. There's still the most important step."

Suppressing the excitement in her heart, Killing Dao condensed a strand of spirit energy on her fingertip, turned it into a rune, and fused it.

Killing Dao had read about this method in books. It could greatly increase the taste and energy of food. Even the most ordinary food could instantly become comparable to heavenly treasures.

Unfortunately, Killing Dao had underestimated her cultivation.

Bang!

In the next moment, the huge pot that Killing Dao had temporarily refined exploded, forming invisible ripples that spread out. Even space could not withstand it and quickly collapsed!

Fortunately, Killing Dao had set up a barrier in advance and did not cause any damage to the surrounding environment. Otherwise, she would definitely be done for.

After witnessing this scene, Killing Dao was stunned on the spot. She was clearly about to succeed, so how could this be?

Could it be that... the spirit energy she injected was too powerful?

Thinking back carefully, Killing Dao felt that the problem should be with that strand of spirit energy rune and could only start over.

Not long after, Killing Dao carefully controlled her spirit energy in the same pot of fiend beast meat, afraid that it would explode again.

Killing Dao was a True God Stage expert after all, and her control of her spirit energy had already reached a perfect level. She quickly successfully controlled the spirit energy rune until it could be fused.

Buzz!

In an instant, a dazzling light lit up like the sun.

When the light disappeared, the entire pot of fiend beast meat sublimated, looking tender and delicious.

She had succeeded!

Killing Dao was overjoyed.

Her efforts over the past few days had not been in vain!

“Hehe, that vixen definitely can’t compare to me now.”

Killing Dao was extremely confident.

Through her observations over the past few days, Killing Dao was certain that Su Yan had only used the most ordinary method to cook. On the other hand, Killing Dao had flipped through all kinds of food books and grasped countless secret techniques, such as the spirit energy rune just now.

In terms of food alone, Killing Dao had already far surpassed Su Yan!

With this thought in mind, Killing Dao planned to compete with Su Yan. Unfortunately, Su Yan did not come today.

...

“Uh... did you make this?”

Looking at the fiend beast meat filled in the jade bowl in front of him, Qin Jue’s face was filled with disbelief.

“Of course!”

Killing Dao revealed an expectant expression. “Master, try it.”

“...”

Although the fiend beast meat in front of him did look fine, Qin Jue still felt that something was wrong. Was it an illusion?

After hesitating for a long time, Qin Jue picked up the jade bowl and took a sip of soup.

“How is it? Are you satisfied?” Killing Dao asked impatiently.

“Not bad.”

Until this moment, Qin Jue still had an unrealistic feeling. Killing Dao had actually made edible food that tasted very good!

Thinking of Bai Ye, Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh with emotion.

Perhaps this was the difference in talent.

Although pill refinement was countless times more difficult than cooking,

“Yay!”

Killing Dao flew up excitedly and patted her chest heavily. She vowed, “From today onwards, I am Master’s personal chef!”

Qin Jue :”...”

Chapter 389: I’ll Help You Kill Them!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Killing Dao was indeed not lying. For the next five or six days, she cooked for Qin Jue and had already become his personal chef.

Moreover, the meals she cooked were different every time. Her methods became more and more skillful, not inferior to Su Yan at all.

However, Su Yan had not come again during this period of time, making Killing Dao, who was eager to show off, feel as if she had punched cotton and was incomparably depressed.

Helpless, Killing Dao could only ask Qin Jue.

“She probably has something to do in the Thunder Breeze Sect. I forgot to tell you that she’s the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect.”

Qin Jue didn’t care.

Ever since she stepped into the peak of the Supreme Stage, Su Yan had become the strongest expert in the Thunder Breeze Sect. The reason why she could come often a few days ago was most likely because of her status. However, she couldn’t completely ignore the Thunder Breeze Sect, right?

Therefore, Qin Jue wasn’t surprised.

“Holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect?”

Killing Dao was stunned and slightly disappointed. “I see. I understand.”

Seeing this, Qin Jue frowned. “Do you have a reason to be looking for her?”

In Qin Jue’s impression, the two of them should be very hostile towards each other. When did Killing Dao become so concerned about Su Yan?

“Huh? Not really. It’s fine.”

Killing Dao shook her head repeatedly. She didn’t want Qin Jue to know that she was looking for Su Yan to show off her cooking skills.

Qin Jue :”...”

Even an idiot could tell that there was definitely something wrong with Killing Dao.

However, Qin Jue didn’t continue to ask. After all, women had always been fickle-minded. Who knew if those two had already become good friends in private?

“Um, what does Master want to eat today? I’ll make it.”

Afraid that Qin Jue would sense something, Killing Dao changed the topic.

“Uh... make something more bland this time.”

These days, Killing Dao had prepared multiple feasts. Qin Jue had also gotten tired of it.

“Alright, no problem!”

After saying this, Killing Dao flew up and instantly disappeared into the horizon to search for food.

Several minutes later, Killing Dao flew back and took out countless heavenly treasures from her storage ring. She set up a barrier and began to cook.

Because she was cooking a dish she had never cooked before, Killing Dao was extremely careful. Just as she was about to place the ingredients down, intense fluctuations suddenly arose in the space not far away, and a peerlessly beautiful woman walked out. This woman was precisely Su Yan who she had not seen in a long time.

Killing Dao looked up and immediately revealed a happy expression. Haha, you came at the right time!

They could finally compete!

However, Killing Dao quickly realized that something was wrong.

In the past, every time Su Yan came to find Qin Jue, she would be extremely happy. However, this time, she looked depressed. She was completely different from before.

At the same time, Su Yan looked at Killing Dao and didn’t say anything. She turned around and walked to Qin Jue’s side and slowly sat down.

“What’s wrong?” Sun Wukong asked.

1

Since Killing Dao could sense Su Yan’s change, Qin Jue naturally could too.

“I...”

Su Yan lowered her head and opened her mouth, not knowing how to answer.

“Tell me, aren’t we friends?”

Qin Jue smiled.

“Friends...”

Su Yan’s eyes lit up slightly before quickly dimming. Finally, she whispered, “I’ve been officially appointed as the new sect master.”

“Oh? Isn’t that good?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

As the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan had been nurtured as the future sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect more than a decade ago. Under normal circumstances, she should only be officially accepted a hundred years later. However, after the death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze and Su Yan’s sudden increase in cultivation, the matter was naturally forced to be brought forward.

“Not good.”

Su Yan gritted her teeth and shouted, “Not good at all!”

This was the first time Qin Jue had seen Su Yan lose her composure. He immediately shot out a golden light from his fingertip and fused it into the space between Su Yan’s eyebrows to stabilize her emotions.

“Sorry, Senior, I...”

Su Yan, who had regained her senses, hurriedly apologized.

“It’s alright. What happened?”

Qin Jue asked.

“...”

Taking a deep breath, Su Yan spoke tirelessly.



The start of this matter began half a year ago. At that time, because Patriarch Thunder Breeze had just died and the other three major sects had yet to declare their stance, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect were worried that they would be attacked. Therefore, they used the things left behind by Patriarch Thunder Breeze to contact a faction in the Central Continent in hopes of obtaining their protection.

Because Patriarch Thunder Breeze had once gone to the Central Continent when he was young and had served in that faction for a period of time, the other party had surprisingly agreed to their request!

However, after that, the Three Major Sects suddenly announced that no faction was allowed to attack the Thunder Breeze Sect for the next hundred years. In addition, because of Su Yan's rise to power and the fact that the faction had yet to send anyone, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect gradually forgot about this matter.

In the end, half a month ago, the other party sent another message that they were sending people to the Thunder Breeze Sect!

Upon learning of this, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect were overjoyed. If they could obtain the protection of the forces of the Central Continent, then the Thunder Breeze Sect would definitely rise to a higher level and might even directly return to the Four Major Sects!

In order to make the Thunder Breeze Sect appear less weak, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect decided to make Su Yan the new sect master and welcome those important figures from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

With Su Yan's cultivation talent and strength, she could absolutely be valued by the other party!

Su Yan was actually very happy about this at first. After all, this was a good thing for the Thunder Breeze Sect.

That was until the important figures of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent descended.

The person in charge of leading the team was a Legendary Stage expert. They claimed to be from the Ice Clan and threatened to help the Thunder Breeze Sect consolidate all the factions in the Southern Land!

Of course, that was not the main point. The main point was that the young man accompanying him had taken a fancy to Su Yan and wanted to marry her!

How could Su Yan agree to this?

However, the other party did not care what Su Yan thought at all. If she refused, he would directly flatten the Thunder Breeze Sect and support other factions.

If she agreed, then from now on, the Thunder Breeze Sect would rise above the Three Major Sects and look down on the Southern Land!

It was only at this moment that the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect realized that the so-called “protectors” they had found did not care about them at all!

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Facing a Legendary Stage expert, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect were unable to resist. They could only choose to persuade Su Yan to agree to marry the young man.

The furious Su Yan wanted to leave, but she was trapped in the courtyard by that Legendary Stage expert and could not go anywhere.

Seeing that the Thunder Breeze Sect had already begun to prepare for the wedding with great fanfare, Su Yan felt despair and disappointment.

Ever since Patriarch Thunder Breeze died, Su Yan had become the only hope of the entire Thunder Breeze Sect. She had cultivated diligently, wanting to advance to the Legendary Stage and lead the Thunder Breeze Sect back to the ranks of the Four Major Sects. In the end, she had been abandoned just like that.

Thus, Su Yan could only choose to ask Qin Jue for help.

After hearing Su Yan’s description, Qin Jue was rather speechless. What a melodramatic plot!

In addition, the Ice Clan?

One of the Twelve Sacred Clans of the Central Continent?

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Killing Dao shouted angrily, “Bastard, what Ice Clan! Where are they? I’ll help you kill them!”

Although Killing Dao disliked Su Yan, it did not mean that others could bully her as they pleased!

Qin Jue :”...”

“You...”

Su Yan looked up, dumbfounded.

“What? You don’t believe me?”

Killing Dao pursed her lips and said proudly, “Don’t worry, on this continent, besides Master, no one is my match!”

Chapter 390: They’re My Friends

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Thunder Breeze Sect.

As one of the former Four Major Sects, the Thunder Breeze Sect had an extremely high status in the Southern Land.

Although the Thunder Breeze Sect had already fallen out of the Four Major Sects after Patriarch Thunder Breeze’s death, it was still unreachable to ordinary factions.

At this moment, the interior of the Thunder Breeze Sect was decorated with lanterns and colored banners. There was a festive atmosphere everywhere, and they were actively preparing for Su Yan and the Ice Clan expert’s wedding.

In fact, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect were also very opposed to this matter in the beginning. After all, Su Yan was the current sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect and the future hope of the sect. Once she married into the Ice Clan, wouldn’t that mean that the Thunder Breeze Sect was done for?

However, the Ice Clan’s conditions were too generous!

Firstly, they would support the Thunder Breeze Sect and help them rise above the Three Major Sects to look down on the Southern Land.

Secondly, they would help the Thunder Breeze Sect nurture at least five Legendary Stage experts!

One had to know that the reason why the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect had prioritized Su Yan was because they wanted her to advance to the Legendary Stage and lead the Thunder Breeze Sect back to the Four Major Sects. Now that the other party had given them such a generous “reward”, how could the higher-ups not be tempted?

As for Su Yan, she had long been treated as a trading item by them, and they wished for nothing more than to hand her over.

In the eyes of these higher-ups, since Su Yan was the “sect master” of the Thunder Breeze Sect, she should be prepared to sacrifice herself for the sect at any time. In their eyes, it was only right and proper for her to do so.

...

“Hey, have you guys heard? Senior Sister Su, uh, no, Sect Master is marrying a guy from the Central Continent!”

On the Thunder Breeze Sect’s training grounds, a Thunder Breeze Sect disciple whispered.

“Damn, for real?”

Another disciple was surprised.

“Idiot, can’t you see that the Elders Guild has been preparing recently?”

“Uh... that’s true.”

“But... Senior Sister Su... why did Sect Master marry a fellow from the Central Continent?”

Finally, someone raised their doubts.

Strictly speaking, Su Yan’s status in the Thunder Breeze Sect was not only that of a holy maiden and sect master, but also the goddess in the hearts of many male disciples!

Seeing their goddess suddenly get married, how could these disciples not be curious?

Hearing this, the disciple said meaningfully, “Hehe, you all know that Senior Brother Lou is the First Elder’s last disciple, right?”

“Of course!”

Everyone nodded.

Senior Brother Lou, or rather, Lou Yun, was a genius whose cultivation was only inferior to Su Yan among the younger generation of the Thunder Breeze Sect. At the same time, he was also Su Yan’s loyal pursuer.

“When I was drinking with Senior Brother Lou yesterday, he told me that one of the experts from the Central Continent had taken a fancy to Senior Sister Su. If Senior Sister Su doesn’t agree to marry him, he’ll flatten our Thunder Breeze Sect!”

“What?!”

Everyone was shocked and then said angrily, “They’re simply going too far!”

These disciples were all young people after all and had always treated Su Yan as their goddess. How could they tolerate hearing such a thing?

“Hmph, my Thunder Breeze Sect would rather die than live in dishonor. How can we have cowards? At most, we’ll fight them to the death!”

“That’s right. We can’t let Senior Sister Su get married off just like that!”

“We have to resist!”

“...”

“Hehe, resist? Do you know how powerful the other party is?”

The disciple sneered and said, “There’s a Legendary Stage expert among the important figures of the Central Continent who have come to the Thunder Breeze Sect this time!”

“Legendary Stage?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expressions froze and they fell silent.

Most of the Thunder Breeze Sect disciples present were around the Heaven Stage or Earth Stage. It was very likely that they would never be able to step into the Supreme Stage in their entire lives, let alone the Legendary Stage. They were existences that they simply did not dare to imagine!

“Are we going to let those guys off so easily?!”

Someone gritted his teeth.

“Of course not.”

The previous disciple smiled and said, “After they marry Senior Sister Su, they will help our Thunder Breeze Sect nurture five Legendary Stage experts. These five Legendary Stage experts will be chosen from among us. We will all have a chance!”

“!!!”

In an instant, everyone looked at that disciple with shocked expressions. “Are you sure?!”

Five Legendary Stage experts?

How powerful were five Legendary Stage experts?

With five Legendary Stage experts, apart from that mysterious Xuanyi Mountain Sect, no other faction in the Southern Land could contend against the Thunder Breeze Sect!

“I'm sure.” The disciple asserted.

In fact, there was one thing Lou Yun didn't tell anyone, and that was that he had already been internally designated as one of the five. Otherwise, as Su Yan's pursuer, how could Lou Yun be so indifferent?

“But, with our talent, can we really reach the Legendary Stage?”

Facing the temptation of the Legendary Stage, everyone had already forgotten about Su Yan despite only having a 0.5% chance of being selected.

“Fool, don’t forget that they’re from the Central Continent. They naturally have a way to increase the cultivation talent of the chosen ones.”

To the Southern Land, the Central Continent was a sacred land that was filled with endless possibilities. No one doubted it anymore.

“I see. If only I could be chosen.”

“Hahaha, you? Don’t even think about it.”

“Bullshit!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Just as the many Thunder Breeze Sect disciples began to argue over the “five” spots, the space in the courtyard where Su Yan lived distorted slightly as three figures appeared.

It was Qin Jue, Su Yan, and Killing Dao.

“Wu, is this the Thunder Breeze Sect?”

Killing Dao was about to fly up when Qin Jue stretched out his hand to stop her.

“What are you doing?”

Qin Jue was speechless.

“I’ll find and kill those fellows from the Central Continent.” Killing Dao said matter-of-factly.

Qin Jue :” ... ”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but feel that Killing Dao was too direct.

Sighing, Qin Jue ordered, “Without my permission, don’t move around casually.”

It wasn't that Qin Jue didn't like to be direct, but Killing Dao often couldn't control her strength. If she was careless, she would destroy the entire Southern Land and even the Spirit Central World.

"Oh."

Killing Dao nodded obediently and retreated.

After sending Killing Dao away, Qin Jue frowned. "There seems to be a barrier outside this courtyard."

"Yes, it was set up by that Legendary Stage expert to imprison me." Su Yan explained.

"I see."

Qin Jue flicked his finger lightly, and the barrier outside the courtyard immediately shattered with a bang, turning into specks of light that dissipated.

The commotion here immediately attracted the attention of the experts of the Thunder Breeze Sect, including the Legendary Stage expert from the Ice Clan who had set up the barrier.

"What happened?"

"What powerful spirit energy fluctuations."

"It's coming from Su Yan's side."

"Let's go take a look."

The higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect looked at each other and hurriedly flew towards the courtyard where Su Yan lived.

Su Yan was now their Thunder Breeze Sect's super "bargaining chip". They couldn't let anything go wrong.

Fortunately, when they arrived, they discovered that Su Yan had not left.

However, they also discovered two people with unknown identities next to her.



The First Elder of the Thunder Breeze Sect floated in the air and looked down at Qin Jue and Killing Dao. His tone was unkind. "Who are you? Why have you appeared in my Thunder Breeze Sect?"

"They're my friends."

Su Yan looked up, neither servile nor overbearing.

"Friends?"

The First Elder was dumbfounded. He had no idea when Su Yan had these two friends.

Before the First Elder could figure it out, a cold voice sounded. "You're the one who destroyed my barrier?"

Chapter 391: End of Friendship!

"You're the one who destroyed my spirit formation?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful spirit energy fluctuation suddenly rose from afar and crossed 10,000 meters in an instant.

The person was dressed in a sky-blue robe and emitted a cold aura. Wherever he passed, the air almost froze.

In an instant, the surrounding temperature began to drop rapidly, as if winter had arrived.

"Lord Bing Zhuo!"

The higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect hurriedly bowed.

However, the man called Bing Zhuo acted as if he didn't hear these higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect. He stared fixedly at Qin Jue, waiting for his answer.

"That's right." Qin Jue answered casually.

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders without hiding anything.

"Very good."

Unexpectedly, Bing Zhuo smiled instead of being angry. "I can finally move my muscles a little."

Swoosh!

In the next second, a few more figures descended. Their auras were extremely similar to Bing Zhuo's, but they were much weaker.

Even so, they had still reached the Supreme Stage.

"Protector Bing, what's wrong?"

The person who spoke was a handsome young man. He was also wearing a sky-blue robe, but it was even more exquisite. Moreover, there were two snowflakes embroidered with golden thread, indicating that his status was extraordinary.

"Young Master, someone broke the barrier I set up." Bing Zhuo said.

"Oh? There's actually someone from the Thunder Breeze Sect who can break the barrier you set up?"

The young man was surprised.

He knew Bing Zhuo's strength. Bing Zhuo was at the peak of the Legendary Stage and was only half a step away from the Saint Stage. Without a Legendary Stage cultivation, it was absolutely impossible for the other party to break the barrier set up by Bing Zhuo.

"No, judging from the situation, he shouldn't be from the Thunder Breeze Sect."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bing Zhuo stretched out his hand and pointed at Qin Jue below.

The young man looked in the direction of the voice and frowned.

So handsome!

For the first time, the young man felt ashamed and inferior. Compared to Qin Jue, he was simply like a clown, so he didn't know what to say next.

While the young man was looking at Qin Jue, Qin Jue also looked at the young man. As expected, the person who wanted to marry Su Yan should be this guy.

As expected, Su Yan whispered, "His name is Bing Qiongcang, and he seems to be a direct descendant of the Ice Clan. He... he was the one who wanted to forcefully marry me."

"A direct descendant? No wonder."

Qin Jue pondered.

With the foundation of the Ice Clan and the support of the direct descendant, it would not be difficult for them to support the Thunder Breeze Sect to rule the Southern Land and nurture five Legendary Stage experts.

"Who are you? You better leave the Thunder Breeze Sect quickly. Otherwise, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Seeing the atmosphere fall into silence, the First Elder said in a deep voice.

"Old thing, didn't you hear that we're Su Yan's friends?"

Killing Dao couldn't help but curse. "How could you give your sect master to someone else as a wife in exchange for benefits? Pui!"

"You!"

The First Elder's face flushed red as he was unable to restrain his anger. "This is an internal matter of our Thunder Breeze Sect. It has nothing to do with you. You better not interfere!"

"Really?"

At this moment, Su Yan took a deep breath and said, "What if I don't agree?"

"This is not up to you!"

Another elder stepped forward and shouted, "Could it be that you want the Thunder Breeze Sect to be destroyed?"

"Su Yan, we're doing this for your own good."

“That’s right. The Ice Clan is one of the Twelve Sacred Clans of the Central Continent. Do you know many people are trying to curry favor with them?”

“Hmph, the wedding is imminent. You have to marry no matter what. This is the decision of the Elders Guild!”

“ ... ”

The elders spoke one after another, acting righteously as they either tried to persuade or reprimand Su Yan. If one didn’t know better, they would probably think that Su Yan had done something wrong.

In the end, the First Elder added, “Su Yan, since you’re the sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect, you should be prepared to sacrifice yourself for the Thunder Breeze Sect at any time. Moreover, marrying into the Ice Clan will only benefit you and not harm you!”

Su Yan doubted their words.

Seeing the elders who had once been extremely gentle to her reveal such ugly expressions, Su Yan closed her eyes, her heart ashen.

It turned out that from beginning to end, she had only been a tool that could be sacrificed at any moment.

She could die for the sect, she could bear all the responsibility for the sect, but she absolutely would not marry someone she did not like for the sect!

Thinking of this, Su Yan opened her eyes and said firmly, “In that case, there’s no need to stay in such a place! From today onwards, the Thunder Breeze Sect and I will sever all ties!”

This should be the craziest decision Su Yan had made so far. Almost the moment she finished speaking, Su Yan heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders. Not only was she not as sad as she had imagined, but she was also abnormally relaxed.

“What? Rebellion! Rebellion!”

All the elders were stunned. They did not expect Su Yan to choose to leave the Thunder Breeze Sect at all. They immediately roared, “If you leave the Thunder Breeze Sect, there will be no place for you in the Southern Land!”

“Hah, that is my business. It has nothing to do with you.”

Su Yan sneered.

Su Yan had used the same argument the First Elder used on Killing Dao just now to refute the elders. It was especially ironic.

“Hahaha, did you hear that? Old thing, from now on, besides being our friend, Su Yan has nothing to do with you guys.”

Killing Dao threw her head back and laughed.

“How dare you! Su Yan, do you know what you’re talking about?”

“I know. I’ve never known it as clearly as I do now.”

Su Yan nodded and continued, “Thank you, elders, for your guidance over the decades, but I will definitely not marry that Bing Qiongcang!”

“You!”

The First Elder was speechless with anger.

“Do you hate me that much?”

At this moment, the young man who had been watching coldly smiled bitterly.

“I don’t hate you.”

Su Yan said indifferently, “I just don’t like you.”

“Because of him?” Bing Cang pointed at Qin Jue and asked.

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before an intoxicating blush appeared on her face. The answer was self-evident.

“I forgot to tell you, I love to snatch things from others.”

Seeing this, a sinister smile appeared on Bing Qiongcang’s lips. “Protector Bing, kill this fellow. Oh, right, leave behind his soul. I want to slowly refine it.”

“Yes!”

The aura on Bing Zhuo's body rose steadily, and he instantly reached the peak of the Legendary Stage. The surrounding air became colder and colder, and snow even fell from the sky.

Witnessing this scene, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect hurriedly dispersed. As for Su Yan, they could only talk to her later.

"Let's go somewhere else. This place is too small."

When his aura was completely released, Bing Zhuo's eyes revealed a crystal color and locked onto Qin Jue.

The destruction caused by the battle between Legendary Stage was already extremely terrifying. If two Legendary Stage experts fought within the Thunder Breeze Sect, it would be enough to destroy the entire sect.

"No need. It'll be over soon anyway."

Qin Jue put his hands behind his back and didn't care.

"How shameless!"

How could Bing Zhuo not understand what Qin Jue meant? He immediately condensed his spirit energy, turned it into a thousand-foot-long ice blade, and stabbed it towards Qin Jue!

"Rip!"

The air was torn apart as cold streams surged. Countless snowflakes gathered and swept towards Qin Jue like a galaxy, exceptionally stunning!

In such a beautiful scene, Qin Jue casually stretched out a finger and blocked the ice blade.

Crack!

In an instant, the ice blade shattered inch by inch, and even Bing Zhuo flew out, instantly disappearing into the horizon.

"..."

Chapter 392: Su Yan's Decision

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The shattered ice blades reflected everyone's shocked expressions like mirrors, filled with confusion.

What was going on?

Bing Zhuo had lost?

No, it could no longer be described as a simple loss. It was a crushing defeat!

"How is this possible?"

Watching Bing Zhuo disappear into the horizon like a meteor, everyone was dumbfounded and fell silent.

This was especially true for Bing Qiongcang, who could hardly believe his eyes!

As a direct descendant of the Ice Clan, Bing Qiongcang only claimed to be supporting the Thunder Breeze Sect on the surface. In reality, he had come to consolidate the forces of the Southern Land and make himself look good.

This was a "mission" given to him by the clan. As long as he could complete it, he would be able to enter the core cultivation ground of the clan in a justifiable manner and obtain a large amount of resources. From then on, he would be able to directly reach the Saint Stage.

To the Bing Qiongcang, the Southern Land was only an ant-like area. With the peak Legendary Stage Bing Zhuo holding down the fort and the support of his clan, it was extremely easy for him to consolidate the forces of the Southern Land.

The only thing worth noting was that the Xuanyi Mountain Sect seemed to have some relationship with the Pure Yang Sacred Land. According to the news, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had risen above the Three Major Sects in just half a year.

Without a doubt, they had definitely obtained the help of the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

However, Bing Cang did not care. At most, he would not provoke them. In any case, the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect did not show any intention of ruling the Southern Land.

Moreover, the Ice Clan had always had a good relationship with the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

However, Bing Cang had never expected that Bing Zhuo would actually lose. Moreover, judging from the situation, it was questionable whether he was still alive!

“Who exactly are you?” Suppressing the shock in his heart, Bing Cang asked.

Since Qin Jue could instantly kill Bing Zhuo, it meant that his strength was definitely not only at the Legendary Stage. In fact, his cultivation had probably even reached the Saint Stage!

Even in the Ice Clan, Saint Stage experts had a high status and were respected. When did a Saint Stage expert appear in the Southern Land?

“You don’t have the right to know.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“Hmph, how arrogant!”

Bing Qiongcang was extremely furious in his heart when he heard this and said coldly, “You’re indeed very formidable, but it’s best if you don’t interfere!”

“If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing happened. Otherwise, if you offend the Ice Clan, no one will be able to save you!”

Perhaps it was because of his status as a direct descendant of the Ice Clan and his habit of being high and mighty, Bing Qiongcang was not afraid at all. If one didn’t know better, they would probably think that he was on the winning side.

“What? Do you want to become a meteor like that guy just now?” Qin Jue raised his eyes and said meaningfully.

“ ... ”



Seeing this, Bing Cang suddenly shivered and did not dare to say anything else.

If Qin Jue really attacked him at this time, with his late-phase Supreme Stage cultivation, he would almost certainly die.

So what if the Ice Clan avenged him later?

It was not like he could come back to life.

“Alright, let’s go.” Retracting his finger in disdain, Qin Jue turned around and said.

“Yeah.”

Su Yan nodded. From beginning to end, she did not even look at the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

“Wait!”

Suddenly, the First Elder of the Thunder Breeze Sect called out to the three of them.

“Su Yan, are you really leaving the Thunder Breeze Sect?”

Hearing this, Su Yan stopped and said surprisingly calmly, “That’s right.”

“Alright, your cultivation was nurtured by my Thunder Breeze Sect. If you want to leave the Thunder Breeze Sect, return your cultivation first.”

The First Elder seemed to have gone crazy, as if he had found something to use against Su Yan, his expression extremely sinister.

The other elders were stunned for a moment before joining in. “That’s right. The cultivation techniques and secret techniques you cultivate are all from our Thunder Breeze Sect. If you want to leave the sect, you have to return them!”

“You have to return them!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

In the eyes of these elders, it was simply impossible for Su Yan to return her cultivation. And as long as Su Yan couldn't do it, they had a reason to continue pestering Su Yan.

Unfortunately, they had completely underestimated Su Yan's determination.

"Alright, I'll return them to you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Su Yan raised her palm, clenched her fingers into a fist, and punched her Dantian.

Bang!

Accompanied by a light sound, intense spirit energy fluctuations spread out. With Su Yan at the center, it soared into the sky and fused with the surrounding environment.

At the same time, Su Yan spat out a mouthful of blood, and her cultivation plummeted. She fell through the Supreme Stage, Heaven Stage, Earth Stage, Profound Stage, and Yellow Stage until she completely became an ordinary person!

"You!"

All the elders were instantly stunned, their mouths agape in disbelief.

It wasn't just the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect, even Qin Jue was somewhat surprised. He didn't expect Su Yan to choose to cripple her cultivation!

Fortunately, Su Yan had the True God Stage inheritance. Even if her cultivation was crippled, she could still barely maintain it and her foundation would not be affected!

Before everyone could react, Su Yan wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, removed her storage ring, and forcefully threw it to the First Elder. "The cultivation resources inside are enough to repay the Thunder Breeze Sect's decades of nurturing. Is that enough, Lei Mo?"

Lei Mo was the First Elder's name. Su Yan calling him by his name meant that he no longer treated the other party as an elder.

As for that storage ring, it contained many cultivation resources that Su Yan had collected when she followed Qin Jue to travel the Central Continent. Not to mention nurturing a Supreme Stage expert, they could even nurture ten Supreme Stage experts with all those resources.

Witnessing this scene, the originally crazy First Elder was immediately dumbfounded. He opened his mouth but was speechless.

In an instant, countless scenes flashed in front of his eyes. The First Elder lowered his head in confusion, as if he had lost his soul.

He started wondering if he was at fault.

At this moment, the First Elder and the many higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect had yet to realize what they had missed.

Even though Su Yan had already crippled her cultivation and had become an ordinary person, in a way, she had become more compatible with the True God Stage inheritance. If Su Yan needed decades to advance to the Supreme Stage in the past, then she only needed a few years now, or even shorter!

“Senior, let’s go.”

Su Yan only wanted to leave this place quickly.

“Go? Where?”

Suddenly, a cold laugh sounded from the horizon. It was vast and mighty, piercing through gold and splitting stone!

Everyone was stunned. Bing Zhuo wasn’t dead yet?

Hu!

A shrill cold wind swept over, accompanied by snowflakes that filled the sky, enveloping the entire Thunder Breeze Sect. All the cultivators who were touched by the snow, besides Bing Qiongcang, Qin Jue, and the others, were frozen in place, unable to move!

Although these looked like small snowflakes, they seemed to weigh more than a thousand kilograms!

“This is... Elder Bing Quan’s Snow Wind Domain!”

Bing Qiongcang was overjoyed. “Elder Bing Quan, you’re here!”

Before he could finish his sentence, two old men suddenly appeared beside Bing Qiongcang. There were three snowflakes embroidered on their sky blue robes, and their statuses were clearly higher than Bing Qiongcang’s.

“Qiongcang, are you alright?” One of the old men asked.

“I’m fine.”

Seeing the two of them, Bing Qiongcang excitedly said incoherently, “Elder Bing Ya, you’re here too!”

“Yeah.”

The old man known as Bing Ya nodded and said, “We saw what happened just now.. Leave the rest to us.”

Chapter 393: I’ve Changed My Mind

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Leave the rest to us.”

Bing Ya said confidently.

“Yes!”

Hearing this, Bing Qiongcang immediately led his subordinates to retreat without hesitation.

Others might not know, but Bing Qiongcang knew that both Bing Quan and Bing Ya were genuine Saint Stage experts!

Not only that, but even among Saint Stage experts, the two of them were absolutely outstanding!

In fact, before this, Bing Qiongcang had already known that the clan would send Saint Stage experts over. Otherwise, with just Bing Zhuo’s strength, it would be impossible for him to consolidate the forces in Southern Land. Just the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect alone would be able to defeat Bing Zhuo.

However, Bing Qiongcang did not expect the clan to send out two Saint Stage experts at once. Moreover, they were the two high-level elders, Bing Quan and Bing Ya!

This time, Qin Jue was dead meat!

It was only when Bing Qin Jue retreated from the range of the two people's domain that Bing Quan turned to look at Qin Jue and said condescendingly, "Hehe, I didn't expect that there was actually a Saint Stage expert hidden in the Southern Land. Interesting."

"You should be executed immediately for killing my Ice Clan protector, but I can give you a chance."

After a pause, Bing Quan smiled. "From now on, you will work for the Ice Clan for a thousand years. In return, we will spare you your life."

A Saint Stage expert was worth paying attention to no matter where he went in the Spirit Central World, so Bing Quan couldn't help but want to rope Qin Jue in. After all, if Qin Jue agreed, why would he care if Bing Zhuo was dead or alive.

If Qin Jue didn't agree, he would still use Bing Zhuo as a reason to attack Qin Jue.

"Sorry, I'm not interested."

Qin Jue shook his head in refusal.

"Young man, cultivation is not easy. You must not court death." Bing Ya narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

"Really?"

"You're courting death!"

Bing Ya was furious and slapped down!

Compared to the attack of Bing Zhuo, the attack of Bing Ya was undoubtedly ten or even a hundred times more terrifying!

In an instant, snow and wind condensed in the sky, turning into a huge hand that blotted out the sun and covered an area of 500 kilometers. It had the intention of razing the entire Thunder Breeze Sect to the ground!

In the distance, Bing Qiongcang was anxious. If this palm fell, wouldn't Su Yan die as well?

"Senior, no..."

First Elder Lei Mo was frozen in place by the snowflakes, his face full of despair. However, Bai Ya acted as if he didn't hear the First Elder's words and continued to control his hand to slap Qin Jue.

Before the hand could land, it had already blown Qin Jue's long hair back. His clothes fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

Facing Bing Jie's shocking attack, Qin Jue casually said, "Take Su Yan back to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect first."

At this moment, Su Yan had just crippled her cultivation and was incomparably weak. Not to mention teleporting through the spatial passageway, even walking was slightly difficult for her.

"Yes."

Killing Dao wrapped Su Yan with spirit energy and then flew Su Yan into the spatial passageway Qin Jue had opened before.

At the same time, a dazzling golden light bloomed!

Boom!

As expected, the hand was cut into countless pieces by the golden light and instantly collapsed!

Seeing this, the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect heaved a sigh of relief. If this palm landed, the Thunder Breeze Sect would be done for.

On the other side, Bing Qiongcang was secretly overjoyed. He was about to remind Bing Ya not to hurt Su Yan when he suddenly realized that Su Yan had disappeared!

What was going on?

“Mm? Where did those two women go?”

Bing Ya frowned and also realized that something was wrong.

“Did he take the opportunity to use a secret technique and escape?”

Bing Quan was surprised.

“Impossible!”

Bing Ya denied. “If it’s a secret technique, it’s impossible for me not to notice.”

“Uh... that’s true.”

Bing Quan nodded slightly. He had indeed not sensed anything abnormal just now.

“Forget it, let’s kill this guy first.”

With a cold snort, Bing Ya could not be bothered to think any further. He waved his palm again!

Rumble!

This time, Qin Jue didn’t choose to defend. He patted the snow on his body and lightly tapped the air.

Swoosh!

A golden light shot out and easily destroyed the attack. Then, under Bing Ya’s shocked gaze, it passed through his arm and disappeared!

Pfft.

The strange thing was that after the golden light passed through his arm, no blood flowed out. However, golden cracks gradually appeared and quickly spread out, covering his entire body!

“This... This...”

Bing Ya’s face was filled with fear. The extreme pain had completely distorted his facial features, making him look exceptionally terrifying.

“Save me...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Bing Ya’s body exploded with a bang, as gorgeous as fireworks!

With a single move, Bing Ya died!

Everyone fell silent!

“How is this possible?”

Bing Quan gaped in disbelief.

Did Bing Ya die?

Although it was hard to accept, no matter how many times Bing Quan searched with his spirit sense, he could no longer find Bing Ya’s aura!

How was this possible?

Insta-killing a Saint Stage expert?

What kind of monster was this guy?!

Without any time to think, Bing Quan hurriedly circulated his spirit energy and used a secret technique to escape!

At this point, even an idiot could tell that Qin Jue was definitely not just at the Saint Stage!

Unfortunately, Qin Jue’s killing intent was already firm and he didn’t plan to let him go at all.

Boom!

Golden light flashed, and Bing Quan immediately exploded into fireworks like Bing Ya, his soul destroyed!

At this point, the two Saint Stage experts from the Ice Clan had both died!

As the two of them died, the snow and wind between heaven and earth immediately stopped, as if they had never existed. The higher-ups of the



Thunder Breeze Sect also regained their mobility, but they still stood in place and didn't dare to move, afraid that Qin Jue would kill them as well.

It was only at this moment that these higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect realized how powerful Su Yan's "friend" was!

"Impossible... Impossible..."

Bing Qiongcang muttered to himself, dumbfounded.

"I didn't want to kill you."

Qin Jue glanced at him and said indifferently, "But I've changed my mind now."

Bang!

In the next moment, the same thing happened to Bing Qiongcang. He exploded into a bloody mist and dissipated, deader than dead.

Of course, there were also the remaining Ice Clan experts.

In just half a minute, a force that was enough to sweep through the Southern Land was killed by Qin Jue.

After doing this, Qin Jue turned around and stepped into the spatial passageway as if nothing had happened and casually sealed it.

After all, he would never need it again.

After a long while, First Elder Lei Mo finally reacted. He looked around and said bitterly, "What happened just now? Am I dreaming?"

"..."

The elders looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

...

At the cliff of the Xuanyi Mountain.

"Pu!"

Su Yan spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed weakly. If not for the support of the True God Stage inheritance, she would have fainted from her heavy injuries.

“Actually, there’s no need for you to cripple your cultivation.”

Qin Jue sighed.

“No, I owe that to the Thunder Breeze Sect. I should return it to them.”

Su Yan smiled. “And I’ve never felt so relaxed.”

Rather than saying that Su Yan had crippled her cultivation, it would be more appropriate to say that she had broken free from her shackles. No matter what happened to the Thunder Breeze Sect in the future, it would no longer have anything to do with her!

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was helpless. “What do you plan to do next?”

“I...”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan lowered her head and said, “I want to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Now that Su Yan had nowhere to go and had lost her cultivation, she could only choose to join the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to speak, Su Yan continued, “I can start out as the most ordinary outer sect disciple. I don’t mind becoming a servant!”

“Oh? Are you sure you’re willing to become a servant? After all, you were the dignified sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect before this.”

Qin Jue smiled faintly.

“I’m sure!”

Su Yan gritted her teeth.

“Alright, from now on, you’re a member of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

## Chapter 394: The Ice Clan's Reaction

"From today onwards, you're a member of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect." Qin Jue smiled and said indifferently.

After a brief moment of shock, Su Yan was overjoyed. "Thank you, Senior!"

"But forget about becoming a servant. I lack a chef now. Are you willing to become a chef?"

Of course, it was impossible for Qin Jue to really let Su Yan be a servant. Although Su Yan's cultivation had been completely lost, with the True God Stage inheritance, it was only a matter of time before she stepped into a higher realm.

"Yes!"

Su Yan nodded without hesitation.

Beside him, Killing Dao opened her mouth, wanting to say something. However, in the end, she chose to remain silent.

"Alright, go to the courtyard over there to rest for a moment and recover from your injuries."

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out a storage ring and handed it to Su Yan. "There are some cultivation resources inside. They should be enough for you to use in a short period of time."

"..."

This time, Su Yan didn't thank him. She took the storage ring and bowed deeply to Qin Jue before turning around and entering the courtyard.

"Hu, looks like there's going to be another person here in the future."

Qin Jue smiled bitterly.

More than half a year ago, Qin Jue was the only one at the cliff. Now, he basically had enough people to fit two tables of mahjong.

Watching Su Yan leave, Killing Dao couldn't help but grumble, "Master, we clearly agreed that I'm your personal chef."

“Uh...”

Qin Jue was stunned and almost forgot about this.

“Ahem, it’s alright. You two can both be my personal chefs. This way, I can try out different flavors every now and then.”

“Hmph.”

Killing Dao raised her head, very displeased.

Qin Jue :”...”

...

Central Continent, Ice Clan.

Whether it was the Eight Great Sacred Lands or the Twelve Sacred Clans, because they were too powerful, they all had huge territory that belonged to them.

The Ice Clan was located in an area that was covered in snow all year round.

Unlike other factions, the Ice Clan and the Fire Clan were the two most special clans among the Twelve Sacred Clans.

The reason was very simple. They only cultivated fire and ice cultivation techniques and had perfected them.

In the entire Spirit Central World, there was almost no one who could simply suppress the Fire Clan and the Ice Clan in terms of fire and ice cultivation techniques, including the Eight Great Sacred Lands.

This was actually somewhat similar to the Pure Yang Sacred Land. It was also the reason why the two of them had a good relationship with the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the main hall of the Ice Clan was exceptionally cold. All the elders and higher-ups were gathered here. They either had grave expressions or were unable to restrain their anger, forming a strange scene.

This situation lasted for about ten minutes before the Ice Clan Patriarch on the throne finally opened his eyes.

This was a middle-aged man with a head of blue hair. Even his pupils were blue. He couldn't be said to be handsome, but he was filled with charm. At the same time, the cold aura he emitted made people unwilling to approach him.

“Bing Quan and Bing Ya are dead.”

The middle-aged man spoke without any emotion. “The members of the clans who went to the Southern Land this time were all wiped out.”

As soon as these words were spoken, it was as if a fuse had been lit. The higher-ups of the Ice Clan below immediately shouted, “Patriarch, who exactly did it? How dare they kill a member of our Ice Clan!”

“Patriarch, you must avenge the two elders and Young Master Heaven Blue!”

“Kill them! We must kill them!”

“...”

The status of the Bing Quan and the Bing Jie in the Ice Clan was extremely high. Many of the higher-ups were even promoted by them. Now that the two of them were dead, how could those higher-ups ignore their deaths?

As for Bing Qiongcang, he was a top genius among the younger generation of the Ice Clan. He was very likely to reach the level of a Grand Saint Stage expert in the future. Otherwise, the Ice Clan wouldn't have given him such a simple mission.

Who would have thought that they would all be wiped out!

“There is no one in the Southern Land who could kill Bing Quan and Bai Xing. It must be the Soul Clan!”

The Ice Clan and the Soul Clan had always been at odds with each other. There were even frequent wars between them, so someone immediately targeted the Soul Clan.

“That's right. We just fought the Soul Clan some time ago because of the spirit vein.”

“Damn Soul Clan!”

“Patriarch, we can’t just let this matter rest!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Everyone roared excitedly. They wished they could pick up their weapons and rush towards the Soul Clan.

At that moment, the middle-aged man raised his hand and pressed down. The entire hall instantly fell silent.

“Heh heh, have you guys forgotten? We had an agreement. No matter what happens, we can’t attack the younger generation.”

The middle-aged man frowned and said, “This has nothing to do with the Soul Clan.”

In order to prevent the bloodline from being severed, the Twelve Sacred Clans had once signed an agreement. No matter how the two sides fought, as long as the younger generation did not step into the battle, they could not attack the younger generation. Even if the younger generation did join the battle, they could only be dealt with by those of the same generation. Otherwise, they would be making enemies of the other eleven Sacred Clans.

The reason for this was because the younger generation often represented the future of the clan. If the clans assassinated each other’s fresh blood, then they would be done for sooner or later.

It was also because of this agreement that the Twelve Sacred Clans had been able to last for so long without falling. Of course, the Spirit Clan was an exception.

Although the Soul Clan was mysterious, they were absolutely not stupid enough to offend the eleven Sacred Clans at the same time. Moreover, even the Soul Clan would not be able to kill the two late-phase Saint Stage experts, Bing Quan and Bing Jie, so easily.

“If it’s not the Soul Clan, then who could it be?”

An elder was curious.

“Could it be... the Sacred Land?” Another elder said in a low voice.

Sacred Land!

These two words fell like huge mountains falling from the sky, suffocating everyone.

If it was the Sacred Land, then they could only pretend that nothing had happened.

“Hai.”

Seeing the higher-ups making random guesses, the middle-aged man said helplessly, “See for yourself.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man flicked his finger, and a scene appeared in front of everyone.

The image was very vague, but one could vaguely tell that the people inside were Bing Quan and Bing Ya.

“Qiongchang, leave the rest to us.” On the screen, Bing Jie said confidently.

“Yes.”

The image trembled slightly and quickly pulled away. Clearly, this scene had been recorded from the perspective of Bing Qiongchang.

In this scene, Bing Ya slapped out twice in a row, and everyone saw an unforgettable scene.

Golden light flashed, and Bing Ya immediately exploded like fireworks. Immediately after, the same thing happened to Bing Quan, and then the scene stopped.

From beginning to end, they could not see what the person who attacked looked like. However, they were certain that Bing Quan and Bing Ya had been killed instantly!

What level of existence could instantly kill a late-phase Saint Stage expert?

A Grand Saint Stage expert!

“How is this possible...”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Did you guys see it clearly?”

The middle-aged man said faintly, “I hereby announce that this matter ends here. No one is allowed to investigate. If anyone disobeys, bear the consequences!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded unwillingly.

The Ice Clan might not be afraid of a Grand Saint Stage expert, but it was not worth offending him for the sake of Bing Quan and the others.

Most importantly, they had no idea where this Grand Saint Stage expert came from. If he belonged to the other eleven Sacred Clans, the Ice Clan would definitely come knocking to demand an explanation. The problem was that they had never seen such a method of attack before!

And the unknown had always been the most terrifying.

“Also, no matter what happens, you are not allowed to step into the Southern Land for the next hundred years!”

Chapter 395: Gifts

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Just as the Ice Clan Patriarch ordered that no one was allowed to step into the Southern Land for the next hundred years, Su Yan had already recovered from her injuries and walked out of the courtyard.

After losing her Supreme Stage cultivation, Su Yan seemed exceptionally thin and weak at this moment. However, her temperament had increased instead of decreasing. She could be said to be flawless.

However, compared to the cold feeling Su Yan gave off in the past, the current Su Yan was undoubtedly somewhat gentle, like a big sister living in a neighbor's house.



Until now, among the women Qin Jue had seen, very few could compare to Su Yan, especially in terms of figure.

“Senior.”

Su Yan carefully walked to Qin Jue’s side.

“Yeah.”

Qin Jue was leaning against the blue stone and drinking wine. Hearing Su Yan’s voice, he casually asked, “What’s the matter?”

“If it weren’t for Senior, I really wouldn’t know what to do this time.” After hesitating for a long time, Su Yan said with a complicated expression.

All along, Su Yan had treated the Thunder Breeze Sect as her home. Therefore, in order to revive the Thunder Breeze Sect, she didn’t hesitate to brace herself and travel the Central Continent with Qin Jue.

In fact, when she entered the Thunder Breeze Pool and could not hold on any longer, she completely relied on her willpower to hold on.

In the end, she was used as a tool to exchange for benefits. It could be imagined how depressed Su Yan was.

Fortunately, she knew Qin Jue. Otherwise, she probably wouldn’t have had a choice.

“Heh, aren’t we friends?”

Qin Jue smiled and said, “Friends should help each other.”

“Just... friends?”

Su Yan was rather disappointed when she heard this.

“What did you say?”

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“No... nothing.”

Su Yan blushed and shook her head.

“...”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and continued to drink his spirit wine.

Looking at Qin Jue's handsome profile, Su Yan took a deep breath and her expression gradually became firm, as if she had made up her mind.

In the past, she had no choice. Now, no matter what, she had to grasp the opportunity!

1

“Senior!”

“Hmm?”

Qin Jue had just turned his head when something soft touched his mouth.

It smelled good.

And it was very warm.

Before Qin Jue could react, that “something soft” had already left his mouth. Then Su Yan also ran away hurriedly. White smoke spurted out from his head like a steam engine.

“Uh...”

After a long while, Qin Jue touched his lips, slightly dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Did Su Yan kiss him just now?

Could that be considered as molestation?

However, Qin Jue did think that it was quite comfortable.

Qin Jue pondered.

Bang!

At this moment, a light sound suddenly sounded from the side, attracting Qin Jue's attention.

It turned out that a crystal clear divine fruit had fallen to the ground.

Of course, the divine fruit was not the main point. The main point was the person holding the divine fruit.

“Master... Master, what were you guys doing?”

Killing Dao was shocked.

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue couldn't help but wonder why Killing Dao was always around when something like this happened.

“Ahem, if I say I don't know, would you believe me?”

Killing Dao: “...”

“No! I want to do it too!” Killing Dao gritted her teeth and said firmly.

Qin Jue: “???”

In the next moment, Killing Dao rushed over.

“Wait!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Killing Dao had already pounced on Qin Jue.

“Wu...”

Qin Jue had never thought that he would one day be kissed by a sword!

Compared to Su Yan's light touch, Killing Dao simply wanted to swallow Qin Jue whole. Helpless, Qin Jue could only forcefully push her away.

“Hehe.”

After doing this, Killing Dao immediately revealed a satisfied smile and then picked up the divine fruit on the ground and handed it to Qin Jue. “Master, eat it.”

“ ... ”

Wiping the saliva from his face, Qin Jue took the divine fruit. For the first time, he had the urge to beat up Killing Dao.

...

In the next few days, Su Yan temporarily stayed in Qin Jue’s courtyard. In any case, there were many rooms inside, so it didn’t matter even if Su Yan and Killing Dao were there.

During this time, Qin Jue told Bai Ye about Su Yan. Bai Ye naturally wouldn’t stop Su Yan from joining the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. However, when he thought of the rumor that spread throughout the Xuanyi Mountain Sect half a year ago that caused him to be beaten up by Qin Jue, Bai Ye couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. It seemed that this rumor was very likely to come true!

What was worth mentioning was that because Su Yan had lost her cultivation, she could only cook ordinary food. Thus, Killing Dao had been in charge of cooking recently. This made Killing Dao very happy, and she felt that she had finally “defeated” Su Yan.

As for cultivating in seclusion, this thought had long been thrown out of the sky by Killing Dao.

Of course, Su Yan was not idle either. She had been cultivating diligently. In a few days, she had already reached the Yellow Stage and was no longer an ordinary person.

With the help of the True God Stage inheritance, the wind and lightning power Su Yan cultivated was far more exquisite than when she was in the Thunder Breeze Sect. She believed that it was only a matter of time before she recovered her cultivation.

On this day, Su Yan was sitting cross-legged in the courtyard cultivating. All kinds of heavenly treasures were piled up around her, forming visible spirit qi that surged into Su Yan’s body from all directions.

Crack!

As if glass was shattered, Su Yan's entire body shook, and her aura began to rise incessantly, instantly breaking through to the Profound Stage!

"I finally advanced to the Profound Stage."

After a while, Su Yan opened her eyes and looked at her hands, heaving a sigh of relief.

Creak.

The door to the courtyard opened and a figure walked in.

"Senior."

Su Yan was about to welcome him when she suddenly stopped.

Although the person in front of her looked identical to Qin Jue and even had the same temperament, Su Yan felt that something was wrong.

"Hello."

The other party greeted politely.

"Uh... Hello, you are..."

Su Yan took two steps back and was slightly vigilant.

"I am Master's incarnation. I came to get something."

As he spoke, the other party entered Qin Jue's room.

Incarnation?

Su Yan was stunned. No wonder the two of them were identical.

Not long after, "Qin Jue" came out of his room, took out a storage ring in his hand, and left the courtyard.

Seeing this, Su Yan hurriedly followed.

"Master."

The incarnation bowed to Qin Jue.

“Go ahead.”

Qin Jue waved his hand.

“Yes.”

Hearing this, the incarnation soared into the sky and quickly disappeared into the end of the void.

After nearly two months of cultivation, his incarnation had already stepped into the upper realm True God Stage and was only half a step away from the God King Stage.

In the entire Inner Realm, besides Qin Jue, no one was his match, including the Heavenly Emperor.

This time, Qin Jue had ordered his incarnation to leave the Spirit Central World to go to the Divine Realm and tell the Heavenly Emperor that they were about to move the Xuanyi Mountain to the Heavenly Palace. He also wanted his incarnation to build some palaces and houses on that empty land so that they could have a place to live in after arriving there.

“Master, Master.”

At this moment, Yun Xi jumped up from below the cliff on the husky and almost lost control and collided with a distant rock.

“Master, I’m back.”

1

Yun Xi stood on the husky’s head, her hair swaying from side to side. It was extremely cute.

The husky stuck its tongue out and panted heavily. It was clearly exhausted.

Such a strange combination really made one not know whether to laugh or to cry.

“Where have the two of you been these past few days?”

Qin Jue was speechless.

“Hehe, Master, we went to many places and even brought you gifts.”

Yun Xi flew up and landed on Qin Jue’s shoulder. “Look.”

After Yun Xi patted the storage ring that could be used as her bracelet, something immediately popped out.

Chapter 396: Competition

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Snap.

An exquisite wine cup shot out from Yun Xi’s storage ring and fell into her arms.

What was worth mentioning was that there were many patterns carved on the wine cup. It was crystal clear. Rather than calling it a wine cup, it was more like a work of art.

“How is it, Master? I specially prepared this for you.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Qin Jue wanted to ask if this was the gift Yun Xi was referring to earlier.

A wine cup?

“Hehe, Master, don’t underestimate this wine cup.”

As if seeing through Qin Jue’s inner thoughts, Yun Xi took out a pot of spirit wine and poured it into a wine cup.

The strange thing was that no matter how much Yun Xi poured in, the wine cup never showed any signs of overflowing. In the end, all the spirit wine in the wine pot had already been poured out, and the wine cup was still not full.

“This wine cup is refined with runes. It can store three pots of spirit wine at once!”

Yun Xi smiled.

Qin Jue :”...”

Although it was indeed very interesting to store three pots of spirit wine in a single cup, wasn't it a bit unnecessary. It was somewhat similar to taking one's pants off to fart.

1

Seeing Qin Jue's expressionless face, Yun Xi was slightly depressed.  
“Master, do you not like it?”

“Uh... no.”

In order not to discourage Yun Xi, Qin Jue could only force a smile and take the wine cup. “I like it very much.”

Hearing this, Yun Xi's eyes lit up slightly. She suddenly hugged Qin Jue and said happily, “I knew Master would definitely like it!”

“...”

After taking the wine cup, Qin Jue learned from Yun Xi that she had traveled most of the Southern Land with the husky during this time. With Yun Xi's Supreme Stage cultivation and the enhancement of her ocular technique, she could even contend against a Legendary Stage expert. In the entire Southern Land, almost no one could do anything to her.

However, there were still people who jumped out without fear of death during this period of time. In the end, they were naturally casually killed by Yun Xi.

As for the wine cup, she had bought it from a store. It could be considered an unexpected gain.

After hearing Yun Xi's description, Qin Jue couldn't help but roll his eyes. It turned out that his gift was just an unexpected gain.

“Eh? Sister Su Yan has joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Yun Xi was shocked.

“Yes.”

Qin Jue nodded slightly.



“Great!”

Yun Xi was overjoyed. “In the future, I can eat the food Sister Su Yan makes every day.”

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Yan walked over.

“Sister Su Yan!”

Seeing this, Yun Xi hurriedly leaped into Su Yan’s arms.

“Wait.”

Yun Xi frowned and realized that something was wrong.

“Sister Su Yan, your cultivation...”

Even though Su Yan had already stepped into the Profound Stage at this moment, compared to before, the difference in her cultivation was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth. How could Yun Xi not notice it?

“Hehe, it’s nothing. I’m just restarting my cultivation.” Su Yan rubbed Yun Xi’s head and said indifferently.

To Su Yan, cultivating again was nothing. It was just a matter of time. However, the Thunder Breeze Sect was not so lucky.

After losing the only genius who had a chance to reach the Legendary Stage in hundreds of years, it was almost impossible for the current Thunder Breeze Sect to return to the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

Not only that, but because the Ice Clan Patriarch had ordered that no one was allowed to step into the Southern Land for the next hundred years, the Thunder Breeze Sect had even lost their chance to be supported. It was believed that they would quickly decline until they completely left the stage of history.

“Alright...”

Yun Xi sighed, and then she seemed to have thought of something and clapped. “Right! I also bought something that can be given to Sister Su Yan.”

“For me?”

Su Yan was stunned.

“That’s right.” Qin Jue answered casually.

Before Su Yan could recover from her shock, a jade hairpin suddenly appeared in Yun Xi’s hand, and there were two crystals hanging on it. This hairpin was also refined with runes and could be used as a weapon.

For some reason, the moment she saw the jade hairpin, Su Yan suddenly thought of the bronze mirror Qin Jue had given her. Until now, she had always carried it with her.

“Sister Su Yan will definitely look good in it.”

As she spoke, Yun Xi pulled Su Yan’s hair and inserted the jade hairpin.

“Wow, so beautiful!”

Yun Xi shouted.

“Really?”

Su Yan’s charming face flushed red. She subconsciously glanced at Qin Jue and found that he was also looking over, so she hurriedly retracted her gaze.

“Of course.”

Yun Xi said firmly, “You’re countless times more beautiful than those flirtatious sluts.”

Su Yan was instantly slightly embarrassed by Yun Xi’s praise, and she could only smile bitterly and say, “Alright, alright, alright. I believe you, alright?”

However, Su Yan was very curious about her current appearance, so she took out the bronze mirror that she kept on her to take a look.

The reflection on the bronze mirror had picturesque features. Her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were as deep and vast as the stars. She looked immortal.

In fact, that jade hairpin was not considered an expensive item. However, it was just perfect for Su Yan. It made Su Yan's temperament even more elegant. When she wore it, she could be said to be flawless!

"Yun Xi, do you have my gift?"

At that moment, Killing Dao, who had jumped out of nowhere, asked with a smile.

However, that smile seemed to say, "If you don't, you're dead meat."

Yun Xi couldn't help but shudder and nod repeatedly. "Yes, yes, yes!"

Swoosh!

With a cold flash, a long sword appeared in front of Killing Dao.

"How is it?" Yun Xi probed.

"Oh? This is the gift you gave me?"

Killing Dao grabbed the sword and pulled with both hands.

Crack!

The sword broke into two pieces. Immediately after, Killing Dao rubbed the two pieces with her hands. The two pieces immediately distorted beyond recognition and were thrown to the ground, becoming scrap iron.

"Don't worry, there's more."

Yun Xi thought that Killing Dao wanted some powerful weapon and was constantly taking out various weapons. However, Killing Dao herself was a divine artifact, so how could she possibly take a fancy to such trash?

Therefore, every weapon Yun Xi took out was destroyed. In the end, countless weapons had been destroyed, but there was nothing that Killing Dao was satisfied with.

Could it be...

Yun Xi had a flash of inspiration and took out a jade hairpin that was about the same as before.

Unexpectedly, Killing Dao did not destroy the jade hairpin this time.

“Yeah, not bad.”

Killing Dao took the jade hairpin and inserted it into her head. She turned around and said to Qin Jue, “Master, does it look good?”

1

Yun Xi :”...”

Qin Jue :”...”

When did Killing Dao become so competitive?

“Ahem, it looks good.”

Qin Jue was helpless.

Hearing this, Killing Dao finally revealed a satisfied smile.

Boom!

Suddenly, the clear sky turned pitch-black. Bolts of lightning fell, and many abnormal phenomena appeared. They intertwined in the air and were unpredictable.

“What happened?”

“What a terrifying phenomenon. Could it be that someone has stepped into the Great Sage Stage?”

“No, the phenomenon caused by someone entering the Great Sage Stage isn’t that terrifying.”

For a moment, the entire Spirit Central World was covered by abnormal phenomena, waking up countless experts. They looked up at the sky and revealed expressions of disbelief.

Usually, there were two possibilities.

The first possibility was that a high-level cultivator was breaking through.

The second possibility was that a peerless genius had been born.

Apart from this, there was actually a third possibility, which was that a high-level cultivator with peerless talent was breaking through. At present, it was very likely to be the third possibility.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over, instantly capturing the source of the phenomenon: the Immortal Sacred Land.

He immediately realized what was going on.

As expected, as long as he had enough cultivation resources, Long Zhen could easily break through.. It didn't matter even if he was in a low-level dimension like the Spirit Central World.

Chapter 397: Cataclysm (1)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The abnormal phenomena lasted for about ten minutes before slowly dissipating. At the same time, Long Zhen had also successfully broken through his shackles and stepped into the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage.

As everyone knew, the Ten Great Void Stage was divided into upper and lower realms. The first five realms were called the lower realm, and the latter five were called the upper realm.

Therefore, although Long Zhen had only crossed a realm, his strength had increased greatly and was far from what it was before.

However, Long Zhen did not stop and continued to cultivate.

Ever since he had seen Qin Jue's power, Long Zhen knew that he was still a long way from reaching the true peak. He couldn't be satisfied just because he had stepped into the sixth realm of the Great Void Stage.

Of course, because Long Zhen did not deliberately hide it, many experts of the Spirit Central World had long noticed that the source of the phenomenon was the Immortal Sacred Land.

It was obvious that it was caused by Long Zhen.

The problem was that Long Zhen had already stepped into the Great Sage Stage thousands of years ago. So what was going on now?

“Could it be that... the Immortal Sacred Master has already surpassed the Great Sage Stage?” Someone guessed.

“What? Surpassed the Great Sage Stage?”

“No way?”

“How is that possible?!”

Everyone discussed animatedly and expressed their doubts.

In the eyes of these Spirit Central World cultivators, the Great Sage Stage was already an unreachable existence. With a single move, a Great Sage Stage expert could cause the heavens and the earth to collapse, so how could there be a realm stronger than the Great Sage Stage?

“Hehe, that might not be impossible.”

At this moment, an old man holding a walking stick said, “Don’t forget that the Immortal Sacred Master is the fastest peerless genius to advance to the Great Sage Stage in the Spirit Central World until now.”

The old man looked like he was about to die, but no one dared to underestimate him. The reason was very simple. The old man was the only Saint Stage expert present!

In addition, the old man was right. The fact that the Immortal Sacred Master had advanced to the Great Sage Stage in a hundred years was no longer a secret in the Spirit Central World. It even became a legend that was passed around, causing Long Zhen to be worshiped by countless people.

Many cultivators stepped onto the Martial Dao after being inspired by this story.

“If there’s no realm stronger than the Great Sage Stage, do you guys really think that the Immortal Sacred Master has been stagnant for thousands of years?”

The old man continued, “You guys aren’t so naive to think that there’s only one continent in this void, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was instantly speechless.

All the cultivators who had come into contact with the Supreme Stage knew that there was still the vast void outside the Spirit Central World. That place was filled with endless danger. Only Grand Saint Stage experts and above could stay there for a long time.

On the other hand, even Great Sage Stage experts would die in the void if they were careless. From this, it could be seen that Great Sage Stage experts were not invincible.

The old man was very satisfied with everyone's reaction, so he said, "You all saw the phenomenon just now. That didn't look like a phenomenon caused by a Great Sage Stage expert at all. If there are no accidents, the Immortal Sacred Master might have really surpassed the Great Sage Stage!"

"..."

Similar conversations occurred in various places in the Central Continent, including the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans.

In an instant, the entire Central Continent shook. The Immortal Sacred Land had even become the absolute forbidden land of the various factions.

After all, Long Zhen could already easily kill experts of the same realm when he had just advanced to the Great Sage Stage, let alone now?

Although they still could not confirm if Long Zhen had broken through, no one was willing to take the risk.

This was especially true for the Pure Yang Sacred Master. Because he had been personally warned by Long Zhen, he was so frightened that he almost went into hiding. Fortunately, he had resisted everyone's objections and let Luo Weiwei go. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been long before Long Zhen would have come knocking on his door.

However, the Pure Yang Sacred Master could not figure out how Luo Weiwei was related to Long Zhen.

Could it be that Long Zhen liked younger girls and had taken a fancy to a descendant like Luo Weiwei?

The Pure Yang Sacred Master pondered.

...

Divine Realm, Crimson Star Sea.

The so-called Crimson Star Sea was actually a boundless starry sky that was formed by countless continents and planets. However, the spirit qi had already been severed, and there were no signs of life.

In the ancient era, there had been an extremely prosperous civilization here. However, after the ancient era ended, the civilization here had also disappeared, as if it had never existed.

Until now, no one knew what was going on.

At this moment, the Crimson Star Sea had already been reduced to ruins after experiencing the battle between the Myriad Divine Court and the Heavenly God Race.

A divine light as dazzling as a sun enveloped an area of several million kilometers.

Under the divine light, two huge main ships faced each other from afar. They were like huge beasts that occupied the void, sinister and terrifying.

Near the main ship were all kinds of small battleships and air-transportation spirit artifacts. The atmosphere was tense, as if a fight would break out at any moment.

“Old Man Tian, are you really going to start a war with my Myriad Divine Court?”

Sun Wukong was wearing a golden chainmail and helmet. The phoenix wings behind his back were revealed as he walked on a silky cloud. He held a heavenly pillar in his hand and looked like a god from the nine heavens as he stared straight at the old man opposite him and said in an unfriendly tone.

“Hehe, Sun Wukong, don’t you think that your Myriad Divine Court has been expanding too quickly recently?” The old man placed his hands behind his back and said coldly.



Compared to Sun Wukong, the old man undoubtedly looked somewhat thin and weak. However, his aura was not weak at all. The two of them only stood there, but space could not withstand the distortion and started collapsing.

“This doesn’t seem to have anything to do with your Heavenly God Race, right?”

Sun Wukong sneered.

“Have you forgotten that our Heavenly God Race is the guardian of the God Realm?”

The old man answered with a question.

Sun Wukong was stunned and had a strange expression. “You mean you want to go against me?”

“That’s right.”

The old man said righteously, “In just a few months, dozens of factions have already been destroyed by your Myriad Divine Court. Today, I will avenge those innocent people who have lost their lives!”

After hearing the old man’s generous words, Sun Wukong smiled and said, “If you have the time, why don’t you go and help those worlds that were plundered by your Heavenly God Race vassal forces?”

“How dare you!”

The old man shouted angrily.

“Hmph, if you want to condemn someone, you can always find excuses. Since you want to fight, my Myriad Divine Court will accompany you!”

Sun Wukong sneered.

In the past, because of the Heavenly Palace, no one dared to act rashly.

But now that the Heavenly Palace was destroyed, the originally stable situation was immediately broken. It was inevitable for conflicts to arise.

In addition, in order to compete for the territory of the Heavenly Palace, the Myriad Divine Court had clashed with the Heavenly God Race many times.

How could the Heavenly God Race, who had always bragged about being the “protectors” of the God Realm, tolerate this? Therefore, they directly declared war on the Myriad Divine Court!

“Very good. I’ve long wanted to experience your staff technique.”

1

The old man wiped his palm lightly, and divine light bloomed. It quickly condensed into a sword that emitted boundless killing intent!

“Hehe, in that case, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Sun Wukong threw his head back and laughed without any fear.

In terms of combat, Sun Wukong had never been afraid of anyone!

Just as the battle was about to begin, intense spatial fluctuations suddenly came from the distance, crashing down like a wave!

Boom!

Some small battleships immediately could not withstand the explosion. Fortunately, the cultivators inside were strong enough and all of them successfully escaped without any casualties.

“What happened?”

Sun Wukong and the old man were slightly shocked and turned their heads.

At the same time, a second spatial fluctuation swept over with a vast force!

Chapter 398: Cataclysm (2)

Rumble!

Compared to the first wave of spatial fluctuations, the second wave was undoubtedly even more terrifying. Even space was unable to withstand it and shattered one after another. It was like an endless black hole that intended to swallow the heavens and the earth!

“What happened?”

“What was that?”

“Activate the barrier!”

Without any time to think, the two main ships immediately activated the barrier and enveloped the air-transportation spirit artifacts of their respective factions.

Bang!

In the next moment, the spatial fluctuation fiercely hit the barrier, quickly creating layers of ripples that spread out. The originally indestructible barriers immediately shook, as if they would collapse at any moment.

Seeing this, Sun Wukong and the old man’s pupils constricted, revealing shocked expressions.

One had to know that the defensive barrier on the main ship was formed by countless runes. Even a God King Stage expert would find it difficult to destroy it. Despite this, the spatial fluctuation just now had almost shattered it. In other words, that spatial fluctuation had very likely come from a God King Stage expert!

“Damn it, what happened?”

Sun Wukong gritted his teeth and wanted to rush over to investigate.

But immediately after, a third spatial fluctuation descended!

This time, it was even more terrifying than the second round. Wherever it passed, planets, continents, and meteorites would all turn into ashes and dissipate.

“Not good!”

Without any hesitation, Sun Wukong raised his arm and swung his staff!

In an instant, 30,000 meters of golden light bloomed. The brilliant light caused all things to dim and all living beings to go silent!

Boom!

The entire Crimson Star Sea shook as well. The spatial fluctuation froze for a moment, but it did not stop. On the other hand, Sun Wukong was forcefully sent flying and instantly disappeared from sight like a meteor.

“This...”

The old man was dumbfounded.

As the patriarch of the Heavenly God Race, Tian Hunji knew very well how powerful Sun Wukong was. If he hadn't obtained that special item, he absolutely wouldn't have declared war on the Myriad Divine Court.

However, Sun Wukong was actually sent flying by that spatial fluctuation. What a joke!

Without waiting for Tian Hunji to react, Sun Wukong quickly flew back with blood hanging from the corner of his mouth. He shouted, “Run!”

Swoosh!

With a grab of Sun Wukong's hand, he swept up all the battleships of the Myriad Divine Court and instantly left.

Seeing that the spatial fluctuations were getting closer and closer, Tian Hunji finally regained his senses. He hurriedly swept up the battleship of the Heavenly God Race and flew towards the Crimson Star Sea.

Rumble!

A moment later, Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji arrived in the void outside the Crimson Star Sea one after another. Behind them, the Crimson Star Sea had already been completely destroyed, leaving nothing behind, as if it had never existed.

“...”

Witnessing this scene, everyone was silent, especially the cultivators who were only at the Great Void Stage. They could hardly believe their eyes.

What kind of existence could destroy the entire Crimson Star Sea in one go?

Fortunately, there were no more spatial fluctuations after this. Otherwise, half of the God Realm would have been affected.

“Old Man Tian, hasn't your Heavenly God Race always bragged about being the protectors of the God Realm? Do you know what's going on?”

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Sun Wukong asked.

Although they were still at each other's throats three minutes ago and could fight at any moment, they were now cooperating with each other, as if they were old friends that had not seen each other for many years. They no longer looked like they were confronting each other just now.

"I don't."

Tian Hunji shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I've never encountered something like this before."

Hearing this, Sun Wukong frowned and fell into deep thought.

Tian Hunji should be the oldest cultivator in the God Realm at the moment. He had lived since ancient times and supported the Heavenly God Race. It was precisely because of this that he could call himself the guardian of the God Realm. Seeing that even Tian Hunji didn't know what was going on, everyone could tell that things were clearly not that simple.

"Why don't we go take a look?"

A moment later, Sun Wukong suggested.

"Are you sure?"

Looking at the distorted and shattered Crimson Star Sea in the distance, Tian Hunji was slightly hesitant.

From the scene just now, it was not difficult to tell that the spatial fluctuation was extremely destructive. Before figuring out the exact situation, Tian Hunji was really unwilling to take the risk.

"What? Are you afraid?"

Sun Wukong mocked.

"Bullshit! Who said I was afraid?!"

Tian Hunji was furious, but he immediately realized that he had been tricked.

"In that case, let's go." Sun Wukong said faintly.

“ ... ”

Taking a deep breath, Tian Hunji gritted his teeth and said, “I can go in with you. However, if you encounter any danger, I won’t care about you. I’m just letting you know in advance.”

“Hehe, don’t worry, Old Tian. I would rather die in there than to accept your help.”

Sun Wukong sneered.

After reaching an agreement, the two of them looked at each other and raised the barrier before flying into the distorted and shattered Crimson Star Sea.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

As soon as they stepped into the range of the Crimson Star Sea, their barriers trembled slightly, as if something invisible was attacking them. However, they could not see or touch the force that was attacking them. It was simply inconceivable.

“Look, there’s a light over there.”

Sun Wukong pointed into the depths and whispered.

In this distorted, shattered, and pitch-black void, the light was exceptionally dazzling. It was difficult not to notice it.

Therefore, the two of them flew towards the light again.

However, as they continued to approach, the two of them quickly realized that something was wrong. It was not a light at all, but a passageway!

Right at this moment, a figure walked out of the passageway. The figure was dressed in black armor and had a pair of wings on his back. However, they were made out of flesh instead of feathers. Moreover, this figure had four arms and looked sinister and terrifying, like a fiend from hell.

Most importantly, this strange creature had reached the tenth realm of the Great Void Stage!

Then, the second, third, and fourth appeared... In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of strange creatures passed through the passageway and appeared in front of Sun Wukong and Old Tian!

Not only that, but some of these strange creatures had two pairs of wings and were Half God Stage experts.

The moment the two of them saw these strange creatures, these strange creatures also noticed them. Their already ugly faces immediately revealed fierce expressions as they roared and rushed towards the two of them!

“Dammit! What the hell is this?!”

Sun Wukong waved the Heaven Raising Staff and easily killed the strange creatures approaching.

Although these strange creatures were all at the tenth realm Great Void Stage or Half God Stage, they seemed somewhat weak in front of Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji. They were unable to resist at all.

In less than ten seconds, thousands of strange creatures had already died at their hands. This was even after the two of them went easy on them. After all, they were worried that they would not be able to escape later if they used their full strength.

However, more strange creatures continued to surge out of the passageway without end. No matter how many Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji killed, these strange creatures would continue to rush forward one after another, as if they were completely fearless.

Finally, Sun Wukong couldn't hold it in anymore. The Heaven Raising Staff in his hand grew in the wind, directly covering all the strange creatures, including the passageway!

Seeing this, Tian Hunji hurriedly retreated, afraid of being affected.

Rumble!

A dazzling golden light appeared. This light was even more powerful than the golden light that resisted the spatial fluctuations from before. All the strange creatures that were illuminated by the golden light, regardless of their level, were immediately destroyed!

Just as Sun Wukong was about to destroy the passageway, black gas spread out, and a vast pressure suddenly swept out!

### Chapter 399: Cataclysm (3)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As a vast pressure swept out, a large spirit energy hand suddenly stretched out and casually grabbed the staff, preventing it from approaching the passageway.

“What?”

Sun Wukong was stunned and hurriedly pulled the Heaven Raising Staff back.

Fortunately, the other party had no intention of snatching it from Sun Wukong. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to keep it.

Seeing this, Tian Hunji immediately circulated his spirit energy and was full of vigilance.

To be able to withstand the Heaven Raising Staff's frontal attack, the person who had come was definitely not inferior to an upper realm God King Stage expert.

As expected, a two-meter-tall strange creature with eight wings on its back flew out of the passageway. Its aura was not inferior to Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji at all. It was ugly and had a powerful aura.

Unlike the soldiers that were wearing armor just now, this strange creature was more like a general.

“What a fresh smell.”

The strange creature licked his lips and revealed an intoxicated expression.

“...”

Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji looked at each other, not understanding what this guy was talking about.

“Is this our target this time?”



Another voice sounded as another strange creature flew out of the passageway. This creature had also reached the upper realm God King Stage and had three eyes between his brows. It was exceptionally strange.

Sun Wukong's face darkened slightly, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

"He seems much weaker than I expected."

A third strange creature flew out, and it was at the upper realm God King Stage.

"Hehe, His Majesty loves this kind of new dimension the most."

The fourth one!

When Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji reacted, four upper realm God King Stage experts had already appeared in front of them!

Not only that, but all kinds of low-level strange creatures were still flying out from the passageway in an endless stream!

"This..."

Tian Hunji opened his mouth, speechless from shock.

On the other side, the leader of the eight-winged strange creature said, "Cut the crap and end the battle quickly. We'll deal with these two fellows in front of us first. Then, like before, we'll kill all the living beings in this dimension."

"Yes!"

After receiving the order, the other three eight-winged strange creatures instantly scattered, surrounding Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji, cutting off all their escape routes.

"Damn it!"

Tian Hunji's expression was ugly. He had never expected four upper realm God King Stage monsters to suddenly jump out. He wished he could directly use a secret technique to escape.

If there were only three of them, Tian Hunji might be able to rely on that special thing to barely contend against them by joining forces with Sun Wukong. However, there were four of them, making him feel helpless.

Moreover, those creatures were definitely not easy to deal with given that they cultivated to the upper realm God King Stage. Who knew if the other party had any special methods?

“Let’s run.” After hesitating for a moment, Tian Hunji said.

“Run? To where?”

Sun Wukong asked back, “Didn’t you hear? They want to kill all the living beings in this dimension. No matter where the living beings in this dimension flee to, they will die!”

Tian Hunji was speechless.

Seeing Tian Hunji remain silent, Sun Wukong added, “Don’t forget that you are the guardian of the God Realm.”

“ ... ”

For the first time, Tian Hunji felt that the title of guardian of the God Realm was such a burden.

However, there was one thing that Sun Wukong was right about. These strange creatures clearly did not belong to the God Realm. Moreover, they wanted to kill all the living beings in this dimension!

Even if Tian Hunji used a secret technique to escape now, he would still be discovered in the end. At that time, it would very likely not be two against four, but one against four.

Taking a deep breath, Tian Hunji quickly made a decision. “Alright, in that case, we’ll fight these bastards to the end!”

“If you want to harm the living beings of the God Realm, you have to step over my corpse first!”

After all, Tian Hunji was a top expert who had lived for more than a million years. How could he tolerate being mocked by Sun Wukong continuously?

He could be fearless if he wanted to.

“Hahaha, good. This is the ‘Western Heaven War God’ I once knew about!”

Sun Wukong threw his head back and laughed.

Because the Heavenly God Race was located in the Western Heavenly Star Domain of the God Realm, a long time ago, Tian Hunji had the title of the Western Heaven War God. At that time, Tian Hunji had just advanced to the God King Stage and could be said to be in high spirits. Now, hundreds of thousands of years had passed.

Hearing Sun Wukong call him the Western Heaven War God, Tian Hunji was slightly stunned as he had almost forgotten this ancient title.

When did he become like this?

Tian Hunji couldn’t remember. However, that wasn’t important anymore. Because from this moment on, the Western Heaven War God had returned!

“I didn’t expect that one day, the two of us would be able to fight together.”

Tian Hunji smiled.

Just as the two of them were about to attack, a figure suddenly appeared silently in front of them.

The person was dressed in plain clothes. His hair was as white as snow, and his eyes flickered with a divine light. He was actually a sage-like old man.

“The two of you, leave this place quickly.” The old man said unquestionably.

“It’s you?”

Sun Wukong was stunned.

“You guys know each other?”

Tian Hunji was surprised.

It was only natural for Sun Wukong to know the old man. Two months ago, when Qin Jue pulled out the Heaven Raising Staff, the old man had been following Qin Jue.

At that time, Sun Wukong didn't care much about the old man. He didn't expect to encounter him here again.

"Mm, the two of you should leave quickly." Old Mo nodded and repeated.

The reason why he had appeared here was naturally because he had sensed that the realm barrier of the God Realm had been forcefully torn apart. Originally, Old Mo had planned to keep observing for a while, but after seeing the appearance of these strange creatures, he decided to directly stand forward.

"Leave? Why?"

Sun Wukong frowned.

"These sinister devils are not something the two of you can deal with."

Old Mo went straight to the point and said, "The calamity is coming. Quickly go to the Inner Realm to find Senior Qin Jue. Otherwise, we will all die."

If even Old Mo, who was at the God King Stage, said this, it could be seen how powerful the sinister devils of the other world were.

"Sinister devils from another world?"

Sun Wukong blinked his eyes in confusion. This was the first time he had heard this phrase.

Old Mo couldn't be bothered to explain. He simply waved his hand and sent the two of them out.

Over the Crimson Star Sea, the figures of Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji suddenly appeared. They could see the confusion in each other's eyes.

"What happened?"

The two of them then realized that they were unable to enter the Crimson Star Sea again!

"That old man must have set up a barrier."

Sun Wukong said in a deep voice.

“By the way, he asked us to go to the Inner Realm to find Senior Qin Jue. Who is that?”

Tian Hunji was curious.

“Qin Jue... Senior Qin...”

Sun Wukong muttered to himself as his eyes suddenly widened.

Wasn't Qin Jue the youth who had pulled out the Heaven Raising Staff?

Thinking about it now, Old Mo did seem to call Qin Jue Senior at that time.

Boom!

Right at this moment, intense energy ripples suddenly transmitted from the Crimson Star Sea, shaking the heavens and the earth. If not for the barrier, the nearby star domains would probably have been destroyed!

Such terrifying spirit energy clearly did not come from the four eight-winged strange creatures.

What kind of existence was Old Mo fighting?

“What should we do?” Tian Hunji couldn't help but ask.

“Let's go find Qin Jue!”

Although he did not know what was going on, he could only choose to believe in Old Mo now.

Chapter 400: Quickly Invite Senior Qin!

Boom!

A dazzling divine light bloomed. Accompanied by a terrifying destructive force, it quickly spread out and then hit the barrier, creating layers of ripples that almost shattered.

Old Mo spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. His aura plummeted.

“Mo Ming, it's been many years since we last met. I didn't expect you to be hiding in such a weak world.”

Opposite him, a strange creature with twelve wings on its back also spat out blood. His scaly body was severely injured and looked even more miserable than Old Mo.

“Ax, you’ve actually stepped into the Dao Validation Stage.”

Old Mo said coldly.

“Hehe, as long as our Sacred Fiend Race consumes enough spirit qi, we can constantly become stronger. There’s no need for us to cultivate at all.”

The strange creature named Ax smiled and said, “Also, I forgot to tell you that His Majesty has already successfully advanced to the Dao Integration Stage.”

“What?”

Hearing this, Old Mo said in disbelief, “How many dimensions have you destroyed?”

“How many dimensions have been destroyed?”

Ax pondered seriously. “I can’t remember.”

“But then again, I have to thank you.”

Old Mo was stunned. Thank me? What did he mean?

Ax continued, “If you hadn’t defeated His Majesty, His Majesty wouldn’t have devoured all kinds of dimensions so crazily to surpass you.”

The more Ax spoke, the more excited he became. In the end, he almost went crazy and couldn’t help but roar with laughter.

Hundreds of thousands of years ago, because Old Mo was bored, he had once traveled through many worlds. During that time, he had entered a dimension called the “Sacred Fiend Realm”, which was where these strange creatures came from.

The leader of the Saint Fiend Race was an extremely powerful God King Stage expert who believed that he was invincible and did not put anyone in his eyes. In the end, he was easily defeated by Old Mo and was unable to fight back.

As for Ax, he was only an upper realm God King Stage expert at that time. He was not even an ant in front of Old Mo.

After hundreds of thousands of years, Old Mo had thought that the Sacred Fiend Race would become even stronger. However, he did not expect it to be this powerful. If it weren't for the fact that Old Mo had grasped many techniques and had just comprehended new things, he would have almost been severely injured by Ax!

"If I had known earlier, I would have killed all of you!" Old Mo gritted his teeth.

"Unfortunately, it's too late."

Ax grinned. "Now, no one can stop our Sacred Fiend Race!"

"However... if you're willing to join our Sacred Fiend Race, I might consider asking His Majesty to spare your life."

"Hmph, don't get cocky too soon. Your Majesty isn't the only Dao Integration Stage God King Stage expert!" Old Mo said coldly.

"Oh? Really?"

With a light laugh, Old Mo was instantly frozen in place, unable to move.

"I want to see where there's a second one."

"..."

...

At the edge of the God Realm, space was slightly distorted. Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji walked out with extremely grave expressions.

At the edge of the God Realm, space was slightly distorted. Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji walked out with extremely grave expressions.

"Listen up. After you enter the Inner Realm, you have to find this person as soon as possible and ask him to come and help. Otherwise, the entire God Realm will be destroyed."

Sun Wukong handed a crystal ball to the four upper realm True God Stage experts and warned seriously.

The crystal ball recorded Qin Jue's detailed appearance and aura, allowing them to lock onto him as soon as possible. In addition, Zhu Tianpeng, who had seen Qin Jue last time, was also in the lineup.

"Yes!"

The four True God Stage experts looked at each other and hurriedly received the crystal ball.

Because Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji were both God King Stage experts, they were unable to enter the Inner Realm. Thus, they could only let the four upper realm True God Stage experts complete the mission.

These four upper realm True God Stage experts were all core members of various factions. It was absolutely impossible for there to be any problems.

"Don't worry, leave it to me, Brother Monkey."

Zhu Tianpeng patted his chest and vowed.

"Yeah, get it done as soon as possible."

Sun Wukong nodded slightly.

Next, the four of them immediately used secret techniques to pass through the realm barrier and enter the Inner Realm.

Watching the four of them disappear, Tian Hunji sighed and said, "Can the living being in an Inner Realm really save the God Realm?"

"Apart from trusting that old man, do we have any other choice?"

Sun Wukong smiled bitterly.

Although he didn't know what realm Qin Jue was at, he was certain that since Qin Jue could easily pull out his Heaven Raising Staff, his cultivation was clearly above the God King Stage.

As for ordinary God King Stage experts, they were unable to enter the Inner Realm.

Suddenly, Tian Hunji's expression changed slightly.



“What’s wrong?” Sun Wukong asked.

“The restriction I set up outside the Crimson Star Sea has been destroyed.” Tian Hunji said bitterly.

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

It had only been half a day, and that old man had already lost?

Before the two of them could react, an indescribably huge will assaulted them!

...

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

At this moment, Qin Jue was lying on the edge of the cliff leisurely drinking wine, completely unaware of what was happening in the God Realm. A gentle breeze blew past, and his white clothes fluttered in the wind, making him look like an immortal.

“Hai, I’m so bored.” Stretching lazily, Qin Jue muttered to himself.

Perhaps because Qin Jue had experienced too much recently, he always felt somewhat bored when he had nothing to do.

Not far away, Su Yan and Yun Xi’s eyes were closed as they cultivated. Only Killing Dao was holding a recipe and studying new ingredients.

It was hard to imagine that this was once a high and mighty divine artifact that disdained food.

In short, everything seemed exceptionally calm and normal.

“I really want to meet an evenly matched opponent and have a good fight.”

Taking a sip of spirit wine, Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh with emotion.

He wondered if there were any so-called Dao Integration Stage God King Stage experts in this world.

Qin Jue was rather looking forward to fighting one.

However, even if there was, he probably wouldn't encounter one. After all, it was impossible for others to come knocking on his door, right?

"Ha, guess I'll sleep."

Just like that, a few days passed unknowingly.

...

...

"I've searched the entire Inner Realm. Only this place is left."

In the void, a man pointed at the Spirit Central World below and opened the door.

It was one of the four upper realm True God Stage experts sent by Sun Wukong and Tian Hunji.

After several days of searching, they had already searched the entire Inner Realm, leaving only the Spirit Central World in front of them.

"Damn it, why is there a barrier here? My spirit sense can't see through it at all." Another person complained.

"If I'm not mistaken, that Senior Qin should be here." Zhu Tianpeng asserted.

"How do you know?" His companion asked.

"Apart from that Senior Qin, who else could hinder our spirit sense?" Zhu Tianpeng asked.

"..."

He did have a point.

"What should we do next?"

"Attack the barrier."

After pondering for a moment, Zhu Tianpeng answered, "That senior will definitely come out to investigate after we attack it."

Therefore, the four upper realm True God Stage experts circulated their spirit energy and began to attack the barrier outside the Spirit Central World.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was only at this moment that they realized that the toughness of the barrier far exceeded their imagination. No matter how they attacked, it remained motionless and would even produce a backlash.

The attack lasted for about two minutes before Qin Jue opened his eyes in his sleep. His figure flickered and he instantly appeared outside the barrier.

Facing the spirit energy balls that fell from the sky and covered the earth, Qin Jue casually waved his hand and resolved them.