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Chapter 61: Gatling Bodhisattva

Just as Qin Jue was about to punch again and destroy the body of the Great Void Dragon along with its Essence Soul, he suddenly remembered that he still had a weapon that he had yet to use. If he used it now, it would probably be very impressive, right?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue immediately took out the gold-plated Gatling gun and aimed it at the Great Void Dragon's Essence Soul.

“What is that thing?”

The Great Void Dragon's Essence Soul was slightly stunned. He had never seen such a weapon before.

The distant human cultivators were also full of curiosity, but soon, a cultivator who had cultivated weapons before shouted, “Heavens, that's a spirit artifact covered in golden runes!”

Although this cultivator did not recognize the Gatling gun, he could tell that the layer of golden lines attached to the Gatling gun was none other than the golden runes that could be used to refine a Supreme Stage spirit artifact!

One had to know that a Supreme Stage spirit artifact only had one golden rune. Then what level was this spirit artifact covered in so many golden runes?

Could it be the legendary holy artifact?

“Namo Amitabha.”

Qin Jue held a hand in front of his chest and activated the gold-plated Gatling gun.

Da da da!

The six barrels spun rapidly and spat out dazzling blue light. Two-tenths of the runes on the guns were instantly lit up.

The Gatling Bodhisattva fired away...

It revolved 3600 times in a second, unleashing great power.

Before the Great Void Dragon's Essence Soul could react, the terrifying explosion had already engulfed him and the corpses below. Until his death, he was still unable to figure out how such a powerful weapon could exist among the humans.

Rumble!

If Qin Jue's attack was described to be a straight line that was filled with penetrative power before, it was now attacking in all directions. A huge mushroom cloud that could be seen from thousands of kilometers away rose into the sky, and it was a devastating sight.

Seeing this scene, all the human cultivators were shocked and hurriedly retreated, afraid of being hit. But they quickly discovered that the explosion was blocked by Qin Jue, as if an invisible barrier had appeared in front of all of them. Everyone immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Da da da!

After killing the Great Void Dragon, Qin Jue had no intention of stopping. He turned the gun again and swept it towards the remaining fiend beasts and purple fiends.

Such a weapon was perfect to use on such a large army.

"Run!"

Seeing this, even an idiot would know to run from the powerful weapon. Moreover, even the Great Void Dragon had been instantly killed. How could they be a match for this human?

In an instant, the situation had been turned around, and the fiend beasts and purple fiends fled.

Who would have thought that just because of one person, the alliance army formed by their two races would be completely defeated, and they would have no ability to fight back?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

On the vast plain, mushroom clouds rose into the sky. Looking from afar, they were like gorgeous fireworks. No matter if it was an Earth Stage, Heaven Stage, or Supreme Stage expert, they were all transformed into ashes by the fireworks.

In the beginning, the cultivators of the Four Major Sects were incomparably shocked and couldn't help but shiver. But in the end, they were already somewhat numb to what was going on.

The explosion lasted for about five minutes. When the flames dissipated, there was almost no longer a complete piece of land on the plain. There were pitfalls of all sizes everywhere, like the surface of the moon.

As for the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race army, they had long disappeared without a trace.

Qin Jue had easily dealt with the millions of soldiers.

“Too... strong.”

A cultivator said with a dry throat.

“Am I dreaming?”

“I don't think so.”

“In other words, have... have we been saved?”

“No, the entire Southern Land has been saved.”

“...”

All the cultivators stood in their spots and looked at the distant figure in fluttering white clothes with a complicated expression.

At this moment, in their eyes, that figure was comparable to a god that had descended to the mortal world. He had single-handedly turned the situation around and saved the Southern Land.

“It's time for those fellows up there.”

Putting away the gold-plated Gatling gun, Qin Jue lazily said.

Although he had already destroyed the fiend beast army and the purple fiend army, the most important people he needed to deal with were still those high-level experts. As long as he could kill those high-level experts, there was no need for him to worry even if there were more deserters that got away.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue slowly rose into the air and approached the battle circle above.

Because the destructive power of Supreme Stage experts and above was too strong, they had been fighting in the sky. After Tian Jizi had ordered the retreat, all the Supreme Stage experts had already retreated from the battle, and only a few Legendary Stage experts were left holding on bitterly.

...

“Strange, what happened down there? What intense spirit energy fluctuations. Why did the aura of the Great Void Dragon disappear?”

In the sky, a burly purple-skinned man over two meters tall frowned. He was one of the king tier experts of the Purple Spirit Race that had appeared in the wilderness that day.

“Don’t worry. The Great Void Dragon is the strongest existence among us. It probably just got carried away. I’m sure that all the human cultivators have already been wiped out.”

The other Purple Spirit Race king tier expert said indifferently.

For the past 300 years, not only had the Purple Spirit Race not been restricted by the environment at the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land, but four Legendary Stage experts had also been born one after another. At this moment, all of them had gathered here in an orderly manner.

Together with the three Legendary Stage fiend beasts and the Great Void Dragon that was equivalent to two Legendary Stage experts, their strength was basically on par with ten Legendary Stage experts.

This was also why the Purple Spirit Race dared to make a comeback. They had already reached an agreement with the fiend beasts from the beginning. The reason why they had been retreating in defeat some time ago was actually to let the Four Major Sects lower their guard.

It was precisely because of this that they had been able to successfully ambush Patriarch Thunder Breeze and kill him.

On the other hand, there were only six Legendary Stage experts left in the Four Major Sects after Patriarch Thunder Breeze died. Among them, two of the Legendary Stage experts from the Sword Sect had already been weakened by the besiegement from before and by the injuries caused by the Great Void Dragon. They had basically lost their combat strength. Otherwise, Tian Jizi would not have suddenly ordered a retreat.

However, even if the two Legendary Stage experts from the Sword Sect weren't injured, the final outcome would still be the same. After all, the gap in strength between the two sides was truly too great, and the Four Major Sects would have only been able to resist for a moment longer.

In other words, it was already a miracle that they were able to last until now.

“Tian Jizi, I didn't expect you to have such a day.”

The leader of the Purple Spirit Race grinned and said in a sinister tone, “I'll soon send you down to reunite with that fellow, Master Thunder Breeze.”

He was the only Legendary Stage expert from the Purple Spirit Race who had survived 300 years ago and had led the tribe to flee to the border.

As for the person called Tian Jizi, he was an old man with white hair and a thin yellow-ish face. There were many injuries on his body, making him look horrifying.

In fact, with Tian Jizi's cultivation, he shouldn't have looked so old. However, in order to cover the retreat of the human cultivators below, he had used his secret technique twice in a row. Now, he was almost completely exhausted and appeared very weak.

“Never would I have thought that you all would actually join forces with fiend beasts.”

Tian Jizi's expression was cold, without the slightest hint of fear.

“Hahaha, if you hadn't held some Demon-Slaying Gathering every year and hunted fiend beasts everywhere, perhaps it wouldn't have been so easy for us to reach an agreement.”

The leader of the Purple Spirit Race kings roared with laughter. "If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too stupid. You didn't destroy us all at once back then. Now, I want you to pay us back tenfold or even a hundredfold!"

Chapter 62: One Punch Each

"Patriarch, what should we do now?"

a middle-aged man next to Tian Jizi asked.

Not only was this middle-aged man covered in injuries, but his aura was also dispirited. If any outsiders were here, they would definitely recognize that he was the current sect master of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Ye Qing.

"I'll hold them back. Take this time to bring the other cultivators and flee."

Tian Jizi took a deep breath and said.

"What? Patriarch, you can't stay here alone!"

Ye Qing was shocked and anxious.

"No? If we all die here, the Southern Land will really be finished."

Tian Jizi's eyes looked firm as he said indifferently, "I am already old. It would be best if I stayed behind. You are still young. If the Southern Land really falls this time, you will be the hope of the human race."

"Patriarch..."

Ye Qing looked hesitant.

"Hurry up and leave!"

Tian Jizi said coldly.

"Yes..."

Although he was unwilling, Ye Qing knew that he did what was necessary at this time. Otherwise, no one could escape.

"Brother Breeze, I will meet you on the other side."

With that, Tian Jizi placed his hands behind his back and faced the eight Legendary Stage experts.

The “Brother Breeze” he was talking about was the patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Lei Fengzi, who had died some time ago.

Upon seeing this, the other Legendary Stage experts had solemn expressions as they bowed deeply towards Tian Jizi. “Patriarch Tian Jizi is truly a noble man.”

“You want to run? It won’t be that easy.”

The leader of the Purple Spirit Race sneered. “Stop them!”

“Yes!”

The other four king tier experts of the Purple Spirit Race looked at each other and immediately split into different directions in an attempt to cut off their retreat. The three Legendary Stage fiend beasts that had transformed into human forms were also eyeing them covetously, prepared to attack at any moment.

As long as these Legendary Stage experts were killed, it would mean that the entire Southern Land would no longer have the strength to resist.

However, Tian Jizi acted as if he didn’t see their actions. He looked straight at the leader of the Purple Spirit Race and slowly said, “I have an ultimate move that has been cultivated for a hundred years. I’ve never used it before. I’ll give it to you today.”

As soon as he finished speaking, an unparalleled spirit energy erupted from within his body, instantly connecting heaven and earth!

At this moment, Tian Jizi’s aura rose to its peak. Spirit energy circulated around his body, creating a magnificent sight!

Without giving his opponent a chance to think, Tian Jizi took a step forward and arrived in front of the leader of the Purple Spirit Race kings. Then, he punched out with a crushing momentum!

“Not good!”

Seeing this, the leader of the Purple Spirit Race kings immediately realized that something was wrong, but he realized that it was already too late for him to dodge, so he could only take the attack head-on.

At this moment, the originally unstoppable Tian Jizi suddenly froze in place, as if time had frozen. The spirit energy that erupted from his body quickly shrunk and disappeared.

By the time everyone reacted, Tian Jizi had already returned to where he had been standing. The boiling spirit energy had also calmed down, as if nothing had happened.

“What happened?”

Tian Jizi was a little dumbstruck. He had clearly burned his lifespan and was prepared to take the risk. How could this be?

Did I just hallucinate?

“You should save this for later.”

Before he finished speaking, a figure suddenly appeared on the field. The young man held a wine pot in his hand, and he had an extraordinary bearing. He was like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

“Who are you?”

Tian Jizi was stunned.

Qin Jue didn't answer Tian Jizi's question. Instead, he looked at the five Purple Spirit Race king tier experts and the three transformed fiend beasts. “This should be everyone, right?”

“Hmph, I didn't expect that there was actually another Legendary Stage expert hidden among you humans.”

The leader of the Purple Spirit Race kings frowned slightly and was full of vigilance.

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. Since he had already found his opponent, there was no need for him to waste any more words. In any case, they were about to die soon.

But then again, these guys really looked like Thanos. If they wore gauntlets, they would look even more alike.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue no longer hesitated and punched.

Compared to Tian Jizi's earth-shattering punch just now, Qin Jue's punch seemed effortless. When Qin Jue raised his fist, everyone even thought that he was only trying to provoke the other party.

“You...”

The leader of the Purple Spirit Race was just about to speak when an indescribable suffocating feeling suddenly assaulted his face, making him almost unable to breathe. Immediately after, his entire body exploded into a bloody mist, and even his Essence Soul was torn apart.

The air froze. Everyone was dumbfounded, as if they had been immobilized.

Especially Tian Jizi. He believed that even if he burned his entire lifespan, his punch would still be far inferior to Qin Jue's punch just now.

“...”

On the other hand, Qin Jue seemed to have done something insignificant with an expressionless face.

“Ye Qing, come here.”

Tian Jizi gulped.

The shocked Ye Qing immediately flew over when he heard the patriarch's call. “Patriarch, what's the matter?”

Thap!

“Patriarch, why did you hit me?”

Ye Qing covered his face and said aggrievedly.

Thap thap thap!

“Did it hurt?”

Tian Jizi asked.

“It hurts.”

Ye Qing nodded.

“In other words, I’m not dreaming?” Tian Jizi asked in disbelief.

Ye Qing :”...”

“ ... ”

“Did you guys get a good look at what just happened?”

After a moment of silence, one of the king tier experts of the Purple Spirit Race finally recovered and spoke with a hoarse voice.

“No.”

Another king tier expert shook his head.

“But the boss’s aura has indeed disappeared.”

“ ... ”

Yes, the strongest king tier expert of the five major tribes of the Purple Spirit Race had died.

Whether it was his body, Essence Soul, or aura, they had all disappeared completely. Not even a strand of his hair was left behind.

How could that be?

That was a Legendary Stage expert!

“Quick! Let’s get the Great Void Dragon to help!”

“Yes, yes, yes. The Great Void Dragon can definitely stop him.”

“But... What about the Great Void Dragon?”

The several kings of the Purple Spirit Race shouted in panic. They could only place their hopes on the Great Void Dragon. However, they quickly realized

that they could not find it at all, including the other three Legendary fiend beasts.

What was even more terrifying was that they discovered that the army below that was strong enough to annex the entire Southern Land had disappeared!

“There’s no need to look for it. It’s already dead.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and punched again.

Pfft.

The Purple Spirit Race king tier expert that was struck exploded with a bang. Just like the one before him, he turned into a bloody mist and dissipated without even having the chance to scream.

“Saint... Saint Stage. This person is a Saint Stage expert...”

Pfft.

Another Legendary Stage expert exploded, and it only took one punch.

“...”

In the blink of an eye, three Legendary Stage experts were killed. Qin Jue’s ridiculously strong punches were thrown one after another.

The remaining two Purple Spirit Race king tier experts and the three transformed fiend beasts didn’t dare to stay any longer. They immediately wanted to use an escape technique to flee, but this space had long been sealed. No matter what they did, they would eventually return to their original location.

“How could this be...”

The two Purple Spirit Race king tier experts immediately fell into despair.

They had planned for over a hundred years and had even joined forces with fiend beasts to make a comeback. Just as they were about to succeed, their plan had been ruined by a single person?

The three Legendary fiend beasts were even more dumbfounded. Didn't the Purple Spirit Race say that they would definitely defeat the Four Major Sects and occupy the Southern Land? Where did this monster come from?!

"Purple Spirit Race, you lied to us!"

One of the Legendary fiend beasts said through gritted teeth.

"..."

Qin Jue didn't care about what they had to say to each other. He punched five times in a row. No matter how they struggled or resisted, the opponents were ultimately punched one by one, turning into a bloody mist and dissipating.

Chapter 63: Fall

Hu.

A cold wind blew past, fluttering Qin Jue's clothes. When he retracted his fist, the five king tier experts of the Purple Spirit Race and the three Legendary fiend beasts in the sky were all dead.

As for the six Legendary Stage experts from the Four Major Sects, they were so shocked they remained frozen in place. They found it hard to believe what had just happened.

They had fought bitterly for several days and almost lost their lives, yet in the end, their problems had been effortlessly resolved by the youth in front of them?

Those were eight Legendary Stage experts!

Tian Jizi didn't have the time to think too much about it, and he hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Thank you, Senior!"

As the saying went, there was no precedent when it came to learning. The accomplished were the masters, and the Martial Dao was naturally no exception. Although Qin Jue looked to be in his teens, he was an existence that could instantly kill a Legendary Stage expert. Therefore, the way Tian Jizi addressed him was extremely justified and sincere. After all, if it wasn't for Qin Jue, he would have already burned his lifespan and died.

To put it more seriously, the entire Southern Land could have fallen to the enemies.

At this moment, Qin Jue didn't hide anything, so everyone present could see his appearance. However, Qin Jue didn't care. He was saving the world now and not doing anything bad. Why should he hide his identity?

In fact, Qin Jue had seen these big shots when he participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, but they just weren't able to recognize him.

Of course, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, there were some things that needed reminding

“Well, I'll leave the rest to you and you can leave me alone.”

Although Qin Jue wasn't afraid of exposing his strength, he also didn't want to be bothered by others, especially these old monsters who had lived for several hundred years. What if one of them shamelessly wanted to ask him to be their master?

Qin Jue only wanted to quietly stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect and not go anywhere, nor did he have any intentions of taking in disciples. Until now, Yun Xi was only considered to be half a disciple, and she was the type that needed little guidance.

Qin Jue remembered that in his previous life, there was a bald man who was constantly pestered by people who wanted to become his disciple. If it had been Qin Jue, he absolutely wouldn't be able to tolerate it.

As for the cultivators below, because no one noticed him when they retreated and because the power of the gold-plated Gatling gun was too great, no one dared to approach, so Qin Jue was very relieved that people only saw his back.

“Yes.”

Tian Jizi was stunned for a moment before he immediately understood Qin Jue's meaning and respectfully answered.

The several Legendary Stage experts present were all well-known figures in the Southern Land. Their average age was already over two hundred years old, and even elders like Tian Jizi were almost six hundred years old. How

could they not understand Qin Jue's words? They quickly understood and nodded.

Since the other party could kill a king tier expert of the Purple Spirit Race with a single punch, he could also kill them with a single punch. Furthermore, the other party was so young. He might even be a peerless genius from the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. As long as they weren't idiots, they wouldn't mindlessly offend him.

Seeing this, Qin Jue said no more. His figure flashed and disappeared from this world, as if he had never been here.

It was not until Qin Jue had been gone for ten minutes that Tian Jizi finally dared to raise his head and say, "That was too terrifying."

After saying this, Tian Jizi's tense body slowly relaxed as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

Although Qin Jue didn't deliberately use spirit pressure just now, Tian Jizi still felt as if a mountain was pressing down on his body, making him almost unable to breathe.

It couldn't be helped. The strength Qin Jue displayed was too powerful, to the point that even Tian Jizi couldn't help but tremble.

"Just who was that person? How could he be so powerful?"

Ye Qing said in a shocked voice. He had yet to recover from his shock.

Although he was the Sect Master of the Archaic Mysteries Sect and had even gone to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent more than once, he had never seen such a shocking thing.

"Should we investigate?"

The old man standing not far away suggested. He was a Legendary Stage expert from the Profound Yellow Sect.

With the power of the Four Major Sects, as long as this person was still in the Southern Land, they would definitely be able to find some clues.

"Patriarch, didn't you hear him telling us not to leave him alone just now? If we anger him, I'm afraid our Profound Yellow Sect will be trampled flat."

The handsome man standing beside the old man smiled bitterly. He was the sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect and also Shen Zhiwen's master.

"In short, it's best for us to act as if we hadn't seen anything. Since this senior is unwilling to stay for long, it means that he doesn't want to reveal his identity. I hope that everyone will not investigate this matter. Otherwise, be ready to bear the consequences."

Tian Jizi pondered for a moment before speaking.

"Yes."

After what had just happened, everyone had already considered Tian Jizi to be the leader, so they naturally wouldn't disobey him.

"Also..."

Tian Jizi narrowed his eyes and said faintly, "Brother Breeze was my friend. Unfortunately, he had fallen because of the expelled Purple Spirit Race. However, if anyone wishes to take advantage of this time to attack the Thunder Breeze Sect, they will be making an enemy of our sect."

Everyone's expressions turned slightly cold. How could they not understand what Tian Jizi meant? The handsome man was the first to declare his stance. "Senior Thunder Breeze is one of the people I respect the most. Anyone who attacks the Thunder Breeze Sect will be making an enemy of our Profound Yellow Sect!"

"The Sword Sect too!"

"..."

Master Thunder Breeze had extremely high prestige in the Southern Land and had died in battle to protect it. So how could anyone attack the Thunder Breeze Sect at a time like this?

If the higher-ups of the Thunder Breeze Sect had all disappeared overnight like the Wei Clan had, the other three sects might not have had any qualms about it. But now, given the circumstances, no matter how much the Thunder Breeze Sect declined, they absolutely could not have any thoughts about taking advantage of them.

This was the bottom line for cultivators. They had already stepped into the Legendary Stage, so there was no need for them to destroy their Dao hearts for some cultivation resources and cultivation technique manuals.

Even though the Thunder Breeze Sect had lost its pillar, Master Thunder Breeze, it was still far from what the other powers could compare to. Apart from the other three major sects, no one else could fight against it.

“Let’s go deal with the rest first.”

Tian Jizi did not say anything else and flew down.

Although the king tier experts of the Purple Spirit Race and the Legendary fiend beasts had been killed, the war this time was still incomparably tragic. It was unknown how many experts had died, and there were still many things to deal with.

However, when they saw the scene below, they all could not help but gasp.

“What happened here?”

Ye Qing was aghast.

The vast plain seemed to have been cut in a straight line. On one side stood the Four Major Sects and the cultivators from all over the world, safe and sound, while on the other side were potholes. There was almost no complete place. Huge depressions were everywhere, looking especially shocking.

As for the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race army, they had long disappeared, including the Great Void Dragon that made them tremble with fear.

“Looks like that senior didn’t just kill the Great Void Dragon, he also killed the two armies.”

Tian Jizi sighed, his eyes filled with anticipation.

For a cultivator of his level, his greatest wish in his life was to break through to the Legendary Stage, advance to the Saint Stage, and become an existence that truly stood at the top of the Spirit Central World.

And judging from the strength Qin Jue displayed just now, Tian Jizi could tell that Qin Jue had definitely reached the Saint Stage. Although Tian Jizi didn’t

know the exact realm Qin Jue was at, he still yearned to become stronger like Qin Jue.

Chapter 64: The Puzzled Shen Zhiwen

“Greetings, Patriarchs and Sect Masters.”

At this moment, the experts above the Supreme Stage from the three sects came forward and bowed.

These Supreme Stage experts were basically the higher-ups of the sect and had high statuses and authority. Usually, their words alone were able to determine the fate of some smaller factions, but at this moment, their clothes were ragged and dispirited. All of them were injured.

However, in comparison, the elders standing opposite them were undoubtedly in an even more miserable state, especially the two Legendary Stage experts from the Sword Sect. The spirit artifacts in their hands had been broken and lost their luster. This was especially tragic. After all, those were the most valuable treasures of the Sword Sect.

“Patriarch, a mysterious person suddenly appeared just now and turned the situation around. He killed the Great Void Dragon with a single punch and then used a strange weapon to destroy the fiend beast army and the Purple Spirit Race army, saving us.

An expert from the Archaic Mysteries Sect said quickly.

“Well, we already know that.”

Tian Jizi waved his hand and said, “The fiend beasts and the Legendary Stage experts of the Purple Spirit Race have also been killed by that senior. The Purple Spirit Race is completely done for this time.”

Hearing this, the elite warrior of the Archaic Mysteries Sect was stunned for a moment before he said in joy, “Does this mean we have won the war?”

Not only this expert from the Archaic Mysteries Sect, but all the higher-ups were also overjoyed when they heard this. Was the war that concerned the survival of the Southern Land’s humans finally coming to an end?

“Yes.”

Tian Jizi nodded.

Everyone present felt that the outcome seemed a little unrealistic. After all, they had been fighting fiend beasts and purple fiends during this period of time and knew very well how powerful the other party was. They were even prepared to die at any moment.

But now, they were suddenly told that the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race were done for. Furthermore, all of them had relied on a single person to turn the situation around. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe it.

“Could that senior be a Saint Stage expert?”

Someone could not help but ask.

Although Qin Jue had destroyed the Great Void Dragon and the two armies in front of them, no one saw his appearance clearly, so they were full of curiosity about this super expert who had saved the Southern Land so effortlessly.

“Hehe, it's better if you guys don't know about this.”

Pausing for a moment, Tian Jizi continued, “Also, seal off the news. We can't let anyone investigate this senior.”

As the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the words of the Archaic Mysteries Master could be said to hold great weight. Since he had said so, no one else dared to ask any more questions. They immediately nodded in agreement.

Of course, the most important reason for them to oblige was the strength Qin Jue had displayed earlier. In this world where the strong were respected, no one would provoke such a powerful existence.

“Pass down the order. Everyone is to rest for a day before returning.”

Tian Jizi ordered, “As for the remaining survivors of the Purple Spirit Race, I will personally deal with them.”

After this incident, Tian Jizi understood one thing: if you cut the weeds but don't remove the roots, they will grow again when the spring breeze blows.

Three hundred years ago, the Four Major Sects had expelled the Purple Spirit Race from the Southern Land. They had thought that the Purple Spirit Race would perish then. Unexpectedly, not only did it not die out after three hundred years, they became even stronger. They even joined forces with the fiend beasts and almost occupied the Southern Land.

Thus, Tian Jizi had decided that he would eradicate this race this time no matter what, as well as avenge his old friend.

Without the five Legendary Stage experts and many Supreme Stage experts, the remaining survivors of the Purple Spirit Race could be flattened by Tian Jizi alone. Therefore, he planned to rest for a day. After his injuries recovered, he would head directly to the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land to raze the region where the Purple Spirit Race was located.

At this moment, the surviving members of the Purple Spirit Race probably still didn't know that their army had already been completely wiped out and were happily waiting for news of victory.

“Patriarch, your injuries are too serious. Leave it to me.”

Ye Qing said worriedly.

Among the six of them, besides the two Sword Sect Legendary Stage experts, the one who was most injured was likely Tian Jizi. After all, he had always been at the frontlines and had continuously used his secret technique. He was almost completely exhausted. If it weren't for Qin Jue's timely appearance, he would have most likely died.

“What? Don't you have confidence in me?”

Tian Jizi said with a faint smile.

“I wouldn't dare.”

Ye Qing hurriedly lowered his head.

Tianji Zi had always been extremely proud. If Ye Qing dared to say that he wasn't confident in his abilities, Ye Qing would definitely be beaten up badly.

“Don't worry, I know what to do.”

Tian Jizi didn't linger on this topic. Instead, he said, "How are the losses for the Six Great Clans?"

"One Supreme Stage expert from the Yun, Wang, and Hu Clans died, respectively. The other three clans also suffered heavy losses. However, not a single Supreme Stage expert died."

The Archaic expert reported.

"After this matter is settled, let's give them some compensation."

Since the Six Great Clans were willing to put down their grudges and stand forward to defend against the foreign enemies, they naturally couldn't let their losses be in vain.

"Yes."

"Alright, that's about it. Everyone, you may leave."

These words were meant for the other Legendary Stage experts. After all, the higher-ups of the Archaic Mysteries Sect were not the only ones present.

The two Legendary Stage experts of the Profound Yellow Sect and Sword Sect immediately led their experts away when they heard that, and they went to join the rest of the human army.

At this point, the matter of the purple fiends had completely come to an end, and there were only a few finishing jobs they needed to do. As for the various factions, they also began to calculate the internal losses and record the casualties.

Although this war had not lasted more than half a month, the scale of the battle and the intensity of the battle had far surpassed the battle three hundred years ago. It was even possible that the Thunder Breeze Sect would fall out of the ranks of the Four Major Sects because of this.

However, with the protection of the other three major sects, the Thunder Breeze Sect wouldn't be in any danger for at least a hundred years. If they could produce another Legendary Stage expert within a hundred years, it wouldn't be impossible for them to return to the Four Major Sects.

At this moment, the person with the most complicated feelings was none other than Shen Zhiwen. Although he didn't see Qin Jue's appearance, he was certain that the figure who killed the Great Void Dragon with a single move was that youth named Qin Jue!

"Why didn't I sense any spirit energy fluctuations from him back then?"

Shen Zhiwen fell into deep thought. But on second thought, he was an existence that could kill even the Great Void Dragon in an instant. Wouldn't it be easy to hide his aura? How could a mere peak Heaven Stage like him detect it?

However, why was such a powerful existence so young? Moreover, why was he staying on a small mountain? Could it be that he wanted to live in seclusion?

Just as Shen Zhiwen was pondering over this matter, the sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect flew over. "Little Wenzhi, are you alright?"

"..."

"Master, can you stop calling me Little Wenzhi?"

"Sure, Wenzhi."

"..."

"Forget it, you should just call me Little Wenzhi."

"Alright, Little Wenzhi. Little Wenzhi, are you alright?"

"..."

Taking a deep breath, Shen Zhiwen suppressed the urge to hit his master and shook his head. "I'm fine."

"It's good that you're fine. I was thinking that if you die, it probably won't be too late for me to take in another disciple."

Shen Zhiwen : "..."

Listen to yourself, how could you say such a thing?

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 65 - Someone's Looking for You

Chapter 65: Someone's Looking for You
Back at Xuanyi Mountain...

Bai Ye sat cross-legged in the main hall with a slightly anxious expression. His junior brother had already been gone for 10 minutes and he was wondering whether something bad had happened.

Although Bai Ye knew that Qin Jue was very strong, he didn't know the exact extent of Qin Jue's strength. Moreover, there were Legendary Stage experts participating in this war. What if junior brother wasn't as strong?

Junior Brother, you must be fine.

As Bai Ye was thinking, there was a fluctuation in the space in front of him. Soon after, Qin Jue silently appeared in the main hall, still dressed in white and incomparably handsome. Qin Jue didn't look like he had fought at all. If one didn't know better, they would think that he had just gone out for a walk.

"Alright, it's been settled."

Qin Jue drank a mouthful of wine and said drunkenly.

"What? It's been settled?"

Bai Ye was somewhat dumbfounded. He was still worried about Qin Jue's safety, but in the end, everything was settled just like that?

"Yes, there will be reports on the Spiritnet tomorrow, but there shouldn't be any news about me."

Qin Jue said casually.

To others, the incident would have been seen as a calamity that would sweep through the Southern Land, but to Qin Jue, he felt no different than when he had killed the Stargate Sect Elder. After all, they were both matters that could be solved with a single punch.

This incident also allowed Qin Jue to understand the true power of the gold-plated Gatling gun. He had only lit up two-tenths of the runes, yet it was already so powerful. He hadn't even activated the five elemental attributes on it. If he went all out, it would probably reach the World Destruction Stage.

"Then... are you injured?"

Bai Ye asked.

"No."

Qin Jue casually shook his head. "If there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

With that, Qin Jue turned and left.

It was hard to imagine that such a thin youth had just saved the Southern Land and had only taken less than ten minutes.

"Wait."

"Anything else?"

Qin Jue turned around.

"Thank you."

Bai Ye said solemnly.

"Tsk, if you really want to thank me, get me some good wine."

"Can you drink less?"

"Not unless you promise to never refine pills again."

Bai Ye thought for a moment and said, "Then forget it."

"..."

...

Just as Qin Jue had said, the next day, almost all the major headlines on the Spiritnet were reporting the news of the Four Major Sects defeating the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts. Even the live streams were no exception.

Because of this, the fame and reputation of the Four Major Sects had reached an unprecedented level. It could be said that they were like the sun in the midday sky.

Sure enough, Qin Jue didn't appear in any of the news. All the articles only mentioned that the Four Major Sects had fought bitterly for several days and won with difficulty, but there was no description of how they won or who helped them win.

Without needing to think, Qin Jue knew that the Four Major Sects must have deliberately blocked the news. Qin Jue was quite satisfied with this. He didn't want to be treated as some savior. Since that meant that once the Southern Land encountered a crisis in the future, the first person people would think of was him. This was not something Qin Jue wanted to see happen.

Of course, even though the Four Major Sects had already sealed it off with all their might, there was still quite a bit of unwanted news circulating. For example, news about the mysterious expert sweeping through the fiend beasts and the Purple Spirit Race's army had been leaked in private. After all, there were more than a million cultivators participating in this war. With so many people and so much gossip, how could it be completely sealed off?

However, Qin Jue didn't care. Apart from those Legendary Stage experts, no one knew what he looked like. At most, they would just talk about it a few times. It didn't matter whether the public believed them.

As for the rest of the cleanup work, Qin Jue wasn't interested in it at all. It was the responsibility of the Four Major Sects.

"Hai, I'm really unlucky this year. I've encountered so much trouble in succession."

Turning off the spirit tablet, Qin Jue stretched lazily and sighed.

First, he had participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering. Then, he had gotten involved in the training, the Stargate Sect, and the Wei Clan. He had spent almost all of his time participating in one event after another. He had originally thought that the Four Major Sects would be able to handle this matter, but he had never expected that he would have to once again take action in the end.

"Good morning, Uncle-Grandmaster."

At that moment, Luo Weiwei waved her hand and walked over from afar.

Because she was specially allowed to enter the Spirit Marrow Lake after breaking through to the Yellow Stage, the girl had been cultivating diligently during this period of time. She wanted to break through to the Profound Stage as soon as possible.

It had to be said that the girl's cultivation talent was stunning. Not only did her improvements not slow down as her level increased, but it even sped up.

In the hundreds of years of Xuanyi Mountain Sect's history, excluding Qin Jue, the girl was very likely to become the second disciple to step into the Profound Stage in less than half a year.

Furthermore, as the girl cultivated the Pure Yang True Technique, the purity of her spirit energy far surpassed that of ordinary cultivation techniques. It faintly emitted a fiery aura that would greatly increase her strength in battle. If one were to rashly fight her, he would most likely suffer a loss, just like how Wang Chen and Xu Lang.

Not long after, the young girl sat cross-legged on the blue stone and entered a cultivation state. Qin Jue took out a pot of wine and poured it for Yun Xi. Recently, Yun Xi had been able to move about outside for more and more time. Presumably, it wouldn't be long before Yun Xi could break through and advance to a level two spirit herb.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue couldn't help but look forward to Yun Xi's transformation. Perhaps Yun Xi would turn out to be a loli?

With such a wicked interest in mind, Qin Jue got up and returned to the courtyard. He casually made some food and then lay on the cliff to look at the scenery as usual.

Two days passed like this. During this time, there were also reports that the patriarch of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Tian Jizi, had personally headed to the border between the Southern Land and the Western Land to eliminate all the remaining survivors of the Purple Spirit Race. This undoubtedly made the Southern Land cultivators heave a sigh of relief. After all, if the Purple Spirit Race returned three hundred years later, wouldn't that mean that they would have to fight again?

On this day, the blue sky was clear and the wind was light. The girl was sitting on the blue stone cultivating, and Qin Jue was lying on the side drinking wine. The scene was very peaceful.

Just as Qin Jue was about to fall asleep in a daze, he suddenly heard someone calling him. He opened his eyes. It was Zhang Jichen.

However, Zhang Jichen's current appearance really made people not know whether to laugh or to cry. The two lumps of meat on his chest pushed his clothes up high, like two basketballs. Coupled with his handsome face, it was an especially strange sight.

Suppressing his laughter, Qin Jue asked, "What's the matter?"

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

Zhang Jichen answered.

Ever since he had eaten Bai Ye's pill, Zhang Jichen had almost collapsed. He had used all sorts of methods to eliminate those two bumps on his body, but he had failed in the end and had already given up.

Since there was no way to change it, he might as well bear with it silently.

"Looking for me?"

Qin Jue was stunned and thought that he had misheard.

"Yes."

Zhang Jichen said seriously.

"What's his name?"

Qin Jue frowned. He didn't remember having any friends outside the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

"Uh... I forgot to ask."

Zhang Jichen felt awkward. "Should I go and ask him now?"

"Forget it, call him over."

Qin Jue was speechless.

“Alright.”

Zhang Jichen obeyed and quickly brought a young man over.

“It’s you!”

Seeing the figure in front of him, Qin Jue was stunned.

Chapter 66: There Is Always a Teacher Among a Group of Three

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The person who had arrived was none other than the eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect, Shen Zhiwen!

“Senior... Qin Jue.”

Shen Zhiwen originally wanted to call him ‘brother’, but after thinking about it, he didn’t think it was appropriate since the other party was an existence that could kill a Legendary Stage expert in an instant. Therefore, he hurriedly changed the way he addressed him to ‘senior’.

In fact, with Shen Zhiwen’s cultivation, he could have directly flown over, but he was afraid of angering Qin Jue, so he chose to go through the front door.

Hearing this, Qin Jue immediately sensed that something was wrong. This fellow actually called him Senior. Could it be that he had discovered something?

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue remembered that it was Shen Zhiwen who yelled at him to run the other direction on the day of the battle.

“Ahem.”

Qin Jue suddenly coughed twice.

Seeing this, Zhang Jichen immediately retreated tactfully.

Qin Jue casually set up a barrier to prevent disturbing the girl. Then he said with a faint smile, “Didn’t you go to kill the alien races?”

“...”

“Um... Senior, you must be joking. With my strength, I would just be a bystander.”

Shen Zhiwen said awkwardly.

“Why are you here?”

Qin Jue lowered his eyes and took a sip of wine.

“Thank you, Senior, for saving the Southern Land.”

“Oh, how did you know it was me?”

Qin Jue didn't refute, nor did he need to.

Shen Zhiwen heaved a sigh of relief. He had guessed correctly.

“I fell here that day and realized that the wound on my chest was gone after I left. Also... when Senior killed the Great Void Dragon, I was standing right behind.”

After pondering for a moment, Shen Zhiwen answered truthfully.

“I see.”

Qin Jue pondered. When he was treating Shen Zhiwen's injuries, he didn't realize that he was already injured. In addition, since Shen Zhiwen had seen Qin Jue's back on the battlefield, it wasn't weird for Shen Zhiwen to be suspicious.

“I didn't tell anyone about this, and I definitely won't tell anyone. Senior, don't worry,” Shen Zhiwen added after some deliberation.

“Hehe, so I still have to thank you?”

“Uh...”

“You didn't come here to talk about this, did you?”

Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath and simply went straight to the point.

“I...”

After hesitating for a long time, Shen Zhiwen gritted his teeth and said, “I want Senior to become my master!”

Since Qin Jue was able to instantly kill the Great Void Dragon, Shen Zhiwen knew that he must be an existence that had at least surpassed the Legendary Stage or even the Saint Stage. If Qin Jue could become his master, he would definitely be able to improve further.

“???”

I guess this was going to happen eventually...

Does this guy want to become a legend?

“Don’t you already have a master?”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue was rather helpless.

“My master said that one may have multiple masters. As long as you respect every master, it’s fine.”

Shen Zhiwen said seriously.

“...”

It seemed that Shen Zhiwen’s master was quite open-minded.

“After this war, I feel that I’m too weak and useless. I can only watch as my fellow disciples around me die, but there’s nothing I can do. Senior, I want to become stronger!”

Shen Zhiwen’s words were powerful and firm. Just like in his battle, he had an imposing aura.

“...”

Qin Jue was speechless. What has it got to do with me?

“I don’t accept disciples. You can leave.”

Qin Jue said bluntly.

Without waiting for Shen Zhiwen to speak, Qin Jue continued, “Your master is right. You can have multiple masters. But did your master ever tell you that if you want to become stronger, you have to rely on yourself?”

Shen Zhiwen was stunned and revealed a blank expression.

“Even if I take you as my disciple, can you immediately become stronger and become omnipotent? If you encounter a similar situation, you will still only be able to watch your fellow disciples die.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Shen Zhiwen was even more at a loss. Yes, so what if Qin Jue accepted him as his disciple? Could he then directly break through the Heaven Stage and leap to the peak of the Spirit Central World?

As the saying went, even when a master led the way, the cultivator would still have to rely on himself. Cultivation was one’s own business, not the master’s. Even if Shen Zhiwen changed a master, his situation would still not change. At most, he would just change his cultivation technique.

Qin Jue continued to speak frankly and confidently. “As the saying goes, there is always a teacher among a group of three. This means that everyone around you has things to teach you in certain aspects, but it doesn’t mean that every time you see an even more powerful existence, you have to make him your master. Only by persisting in your own path can you become a true expert.”

“As the saying goes, there is always a teacher among a group of three... Only by persisting on my own path can I become a true expert...”

Shen Zhiwen kept repeating this sentence and fell into deep thought.

Because of his master’s influence, Shen Zhiwen had always been cultivating very hard. He wanted to be like his master and turn into an existence that could protect the Southern Land. In fact, in order to become stronger, he was even willing to leave the Profound Yellow Sect and give up his vast cultivation resources to train outside.

But now, he suddenly had a new insight.

The cultivation technique his master imparted to him was undoubtedly the most suitable for him. So why would he bother getting a new master?

In reality, however, Qin Jue was just speaking mindlessly. He just wanted to find a reason to refuse Shen Zhiwen, but he didn't expect that Shen Zhiwen to actually reveal a thoughtful expression.

Perhaps this was his charm. He could make one ponder despite which world he was in.

After an unknown period of time, Shen Zhiwen suddenly closed his eyes and slowly let out a turbid breath. When he opened his eyes again, he was no longer confused.

"Thank you for your guidance, Senior. I understand!"

Shen Zhiwen cupped his fists and said respectfully.

"..."

What did you understand?

"The reason why Senior is so powerful is also because you have always persisted on your own path. You have to endure the boredom of cultivation and bear all the hardships alone. Junior will definitely learn from Senior and work hard in cultivation until I become a peerless expert!"

"???"

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded. He didn't expect that Shen Zhiwen would actually come up with so many insights in his head when he himself had gotten stronger without much effort.

"Well, it's good that you understand."

After calming down, Qin Jue pretended to be profound and said, "In that case, go cultivate well. Also, don't come looking for me again, or I'll erase your intelligence and turn you into an idiot."

Shen Zhiwen couldn't help but shudder when he heard this. He hurriedly said, "Senior, don't worry. As long as nothing major happens, I definitely won't trouble you."

"Not even if it's something major."

Qin Jue said coldly.

If it weren't for the fact that this guy was quite interesting, Qin Jue would have turned him into an idiot long ago.

"Yes..."

Shen Zhiwen didn't dare to disobey and could only carefully nod before hurriedly leaving. What if Qin Jue suddenly felt sour and decided to turn him into an idiot?

Although Shen Zhiwen's personality was very upright, it didn't mean that he was really an idiot. How could he not understand the meaning of Qin Jue's words? Therefore, he decided that he would never come to this place again!

"..."

After Shen Zhiwen left, the cliff regained its calm. Qin Jue removed the barrier and lay on the lawn, muttering to himself, "I didn't expect to have my identity exposed by a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect. What a failure."

Qin Jue wasn't worried about his strength being exposed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have killed all the experts of the Purple Spirit Race and the few fiend beasts in front of Tian Jizi and the others. He just didn't want to be disturbed by outsiders. As long as Shen Zhiwen didn't disturb him, he wouldn't do anything to Shen Zhiwen.

Chapter 67: Exchange

"The Purple Spirit Race was destroyed, and the fiend beasts were severely injured. The experts have said that there will be no more major disasters in the Southern Land within a hundred years."

"The Archaic Mysteries Sect is holding a celebration party. All the high-level cultivators have attended. The lineup is grand."

"The Thunder Breeze Sect has suffered heavy losses, and will likely fall out of the Four Major Sects."

"..."

Although more than half a month had passed, the impact of this war was still ongoing. Fortunately, the battlefield had occurred on the plains, or else the losses would have been even greater.

In addition, as expected, the Thunder Breeze Sect fell out of the ranks of the Four Major Sects.

But even so, the Thunder Breeze Sect was still a top faction that surpassed the Six Great Clans. As long as the other Three Major Sects did not attack the Thunder Breeze Sect, then no one could do anything to them.

The Three Major Sects had also made their stance very clear. Whoever struck the Thunder Breeze Sect while it was down would become an enemy of theirs.

Even the Three Major Sects held such a stance, how could the others dare to act rashly?

Moreover, Patriarch Thunder Breeze had just fallen not long ago and had only sacrificed himself to protect the Southern Land. Due to the current public sentiment, whoever dared to jump out to take advantage of the Thunder Breeze Sect was simply courting death.

Even if the Three Major Sects did not interfere, anyone that attacked the Thunder Breeze Sect would probably be scolded to death by thousands of Southern Land cultivators.

Qin Jue didn't care about this. In any case, it had nothing to do with him. At this moment, he was falling into deep worry because his spirit wine was about to run out!

“Sigh, I don't have much in my storage ring anymore.”

Sighing, Qin Jue felt a headache coming on.

Bai Ye's wine cellar had already been plundered by him several times. Now, let alone high quality spirit wine, there wasn't even a single jug of wine left inside. If this continued, his addiction to alcohol might even completely fade away.

“Why don't I go to those large factions and get some spirit wine?”

Qin Jue suddenly came up with this idea.

With Qin Jue's cultivation, it would be easy for him to snatch the spirit wine from those large factions without anyone knowing.

“It’s decided.”

After making up his mind, Qin Jue took out a spirit tablet and searched for the Archaic Mysteries Sect. Immediately, a message popped up:

The Archaic Mysteries Sect’s official account showed that they were located at the Central Skycloud Mountain Range in the Southern Land.

Qin Jue opened the online shop next to the Archaic Mysteries Sect page and found that there was indeed a spirit wine classification inside. Top factions like the Archaic Mysteries Sect basically had their own official accounts and would open online shops to sell things. Because they had a deep foundation and had a safety guarantee, their sales were extremely high.

Qin Jue casually flipped through them. Most of these spirit wines were brewed with various heavenly treasures, and there were even many hundred-year-old treasures. Just looking at them made Qin Jue salivate.

Turning off the spirit tablet, Qin Jue judged the direction and his figure instantly disappeared from where he stood.

Ten thousand kilometers away, Qin Jue’s figure suddenly appeared in the air.

“Is it wrong for me to do this?”

Qin Jue frowned slightly. “I’m a law-abiding citizen, how can I steal from other people?”

“No, I should find something to trade with them.”

Thinking like this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and continued to spread it out. It didn’t take long for him to become familiar with the surrounding area of 5,000 kilometers.

In the next moment, Qin Jue’s figure disappeared again and appeared above a forest thousands of kilometers away.

“I didn’t expect it to be in the Black Forest.”

Before he could finish his sentence, a black figure suddenly rushed out of the forest below at an incomparably fast speed.

Bam!

Unfortunately, before this shadow could approach Qin Jue, it exploded into a bloody mist that scattered on the nearby leaves.

Qin Jue didn't care about the several powerful auras rising in the distance. He clenched his five fingers and grabbed downwards.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The ground cracked as though it was being torn apart by brute force. The entire ground was sent flying and split into two.

“Roar!”

Sensing the commotion here, a powerful fiend beast immediately looked up to the sky and roared, warning Qin Jue.

As the Great Void Dragon and the three Legendary fiend beasts had all been killed by humans not long ago, these fiend beasts had become extremely cautious and did not dare to act rashly. They only watched from afar.

But Qin Jue acted as if he didn't hear the warning of these fiend beasts and continued to go deeper, as if he was searching for something.

“Human, what are you doing?”

Finally, a Heaven Stage fiend beast could no longer sit still. It flew up from the forest and roared fiendishly.

Qin Jue glanced at it. The fiend beast was actually a magnified version of a monkey.

“Human, what are you doing?”

Seeing that the other party was ignoring him, the monkey asked again. Its intuition told it that this human was very dangerous.

Right at this moment, a wisp of light suddenly lit up from the torn ground below, and then a dense spirit qi spread out.

“Come out!”

Accompanied by smoke and dust that filled the sky, a crystal clear spirit stone that emitted dense spirit qi was forcefully pulled out of the ground by Qin Jue, exposing itself outside.

“This should be big enough, right?”

Qin Jue pondered as he looked at the mountain-like spirit stone in front of him.

With the help of such a huge spirit stone, even an ordinary cultivator would be able to cultivate from the Yellow Stage to the Heaven Stage. It could probably even do more than that.

It had to be known that this spirit stone was not just big. Because it was formed under the Black Forest, it contained extremely special pure Yin and pure Yang energy that had already surpassed the high-grade. It was even possible for a Heaven Stage expert to use it to advance to the Supreme Stage. If they were lucky, they might even be able to use it to cultivate Yin Yang energy.

“Spirit stone?”

The monkey was stunned. It had lived here for more than a hundred years and actually didn't know there was such a huge spirit stone hidden beneath. Furthermore, it contained pure Yin and Yang energy.

“Give it to me!”

Monkey shouted excitedly. With this spirit stone, it could break through to the Heaven Stage and step into the Supreme Stage realm, becoming a fiend beast with a manifested human form!

“Roar!”

Seeing this, the other fiend beasts also flew out of the forest and surrounded Qin Jue. They stared at the spirit stone with burning eyes, drooling.

“Human, give up the spirit stone and we can spare your life.”

The fiend beast with the most powerful aura said. Its appearance was somewhat similar to a bull, but it had two heads. A layer of scales covered its back, making it look exceptionally fierce.

Qin Jue rolled his eyes. He wanted to use this thing to exchange for wine, so how could he give it up?

Swoosh.

In an instant, golden light bloomed, illuminating the entire mountain forest. When the golden light dissipated, Qin Jue and the spirit stone had already disappeared, and the several Heaven Stage fiend beasts had also disappeared.

...

Southern Land, Central Land, Heavenly Cloud Mountain Range, Archaic Mysteries Sect...

The Skycloud Mountain Range stretched for 50 kilometers with tall peaks. It was the place where spirit veins gathered, and its scenery was renowned throughout the world. It was not considered to be inferior to the immortal realm.

As the leader of the Four Major Sects, the Archaic Mysteries Sect had been developing rapidly in recent years and have many outstanding experts. Although a large number of experts had died in the war some time ago, their foundation had not been injured. Furthermore, with the strongest human expert in the Southern Land holding down the fort, it was believed that no one could shake the position of the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

Qin Jue had come here once when he participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering, so he was quite familiar with this place.

After easily passing through the mountain-protecting formation, Qin Jue arrived at the place where the Archaic Mysteries Sect stored the spirit wine as if he had entered heaven.

Chapter 68: Advancement

The wine cellar of the Archaic Mysteries Sect was extremely large, almost as large as half of the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Perhaps this was the difference between a top faction and a low-level faction.

However, there was a Runic Formation outside the wine cellar. Even Supreme Stage experts would find it difficult to escape once they were trapped inside.

“Looks like the spirit wine inside is very precious.”

Swallowing his saliva, Qin Jue took a step forward and entered the Runic Formation.

Buzz.

Before the Runic Formation could be activated, a dense golden light instantly enveloped an area of dozens of meters. Therefore, the newly lit Runic Formation quickly dimmed again, and Qin Jue had also successfully passed through the Runic Formation and entered the wine cellar.

“Hiss.”

Qin Jue took a deep breath and revealed an intoxicated expression.

“Smells good.”

The huge wine cellar was filled with all sorts of wine jugs and utensils. It was a dazzling collection that emitted a rich wine fragrance and spirit qi.

The spirit wine Qin Jue drank before was nothing compared to the spirit wine here.

It wasn't that Bai Ye's brewing skills were bad, but the difference in the materials used was just too great. It had to be known that the Archaic Mysteries Sect used spirit herbs above level three. Naturally, the taste was completely different.

Ever since he transmigrated to this world, this was the first time Qin Jue had entered such a large wine cellar. If it weren't for the fact that the wine in Bai Ye's cellar ran out, he probably wouldn't have even come here.

“Wine from ten years, twenty years, thirty years ago...”

Qin Jue looked all the way over and found that the oldest wine had actually reached more than 200 years old, so he immediately picked up a pot of 200-year-old spirit wine, opened it, and drank it happily.

After the spirit wine entered his mouth, it turned into rolling spirit energy that surged into his limbs and bones. Although this bit of spirit energy was useless to Qin Jue, the feeling was really too good.

“Hahaha, how enjoyable.”

Qin Jue laughed.

It wasn't until he finished the entire jug of wine that Qin Jue wiped his mouth in satisfaction.

Spiritual wine that had reached more than 200 years of age could already be considered top-notch. Whether it was the taste or the fragrance, they both left a rich aftertaste. Even though Qin Jue had drunk countless wines, he was still amazed.

“That spirit stone should be enough to buy half of the spirit wine here, right?”

Qin Jue roughly estimated and after confirming that there were no problems, he directly waved his hand and put more than half of the spirit wine in the wine cellar into his storage ring. Moreover, he specifically chose the older ones. He then took out the large spirit stone with a size comparable to a small mountain and placed it in the wine cellar.

Fortunately, this wine cellar was big enough. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to hold such a huge spirit stone.

After doing this, Qin Jue's figure flashed and he silently disappeared from the wine cellar.

...

“Senior Brother Lu, you've arrived.”

“Yes, a few people ordered 50-year-old spirit wine. I came to get it.”

“Alright.”

The one who spoke was an old man with a goatee that was only a meter tall, and the one called Senior Brother Lu was a young man. However, his aura was much deeper than the man with the goatee.

Under the man's lead, the two of them quickly arrived outside the wine cellar.

“Open.”

The man with the goatee waved his spirit energy and it landed on the Runic Formation.

Buzz!

Two minutes later, the Runic Formation slowly opened, revealing the wine cellar behind it.

“Strange, why is the reaction time of the Runic Formation so slow today?”

The man with the goatee looked puzzled.

Before he finished speaking, Senior Brother Lu had already entered the wine cellar.

“Ah!”

“What’s wrong, Senior Brother Lu?”

The man with the goatee was shocked and hurriedly followed.

“Where’s the wine?”

The man with the goatee was stunned. Only then did he realize that the entire wine cellar had been swept clean at some point in time. The remaining wine was only 10 to 20 years old. Let alone the 50 year old wine, even all the 30 year old wine were all gone.

“How could this be?”

The man with the goatee was instantly dumbfounded. He had always been in charge of the wine cellar, but now, so much spirit wine had mysteriously disappeared. If the higher-ups found out, they would definitely not let him off.

“Ning Xie, what’s going on? You have to explain it to me!”

Senior Brother Lu said coldly.

Upon hearing this, the man with the goatee wanted to cry but had no tears. It was clearly fine when he came to visit this morning. Who would have thought that it would only take half a day for the situation to become like this?

Most importantly, besides the higher-ups and him, even a Supreme Stage expert wouldn't be able to open this Runic Formation. How did the other party bypass the Runic Formation and enter the wine cellar?

Just as the man with the goatee was about to collapse, he suddenly saw the huge spirit stone on the other side and was shocked.

Senior Brother Lu sensed that something was wrong and followed the man's gaze. He was stunned. "What's that?"

"It seems to be... a spirit stone?"

"This big?"

Even though he was already certain it was a spirit stone, Senior Brother Lu still found it unbelievable. He had never seen such a huge spirit stone before. Furthermore... there seemed to be two strange auras on it. One was Yin, and the other was Yang. They were unpredictable.

"Could it be left behind by the person who stole... no, took the spirit wine?" asked the man with the goatee hesitantly.

As soon as these words were spoken, the two of them fell silent. If this spirit stone was really left behind by the other party, then would it be considered a loss or a gain?

After a while, the two of them looked at each other and said simultaneously, "Why don't... we report this to the higher-ups first?"

Since the other party was able to take away the spirit wine in the wine cellar without triggering the Runic Formation and had left behind such a large spirit stone, he was obviously a top-notch expert who had even attained the Legendary Stage. It was definitely impossible for the two of them to find out anything, so they could only choose to report it to the higher-ups.

...

"Hahaha, good wine."

Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and drank the spirit wine happily, his face full of satisfaction.

As expected of the spirit wine brewed by the Archaic Mysteries Sect, even a dozen-year-old one was incomparably mellow and fragrant. If an ordinary cultivator were to take a sip, it would probably be no different from taking a Spirit Cultivation Pill.

Gulp gulp gulp.

Suddenly, Yun Xi waved a blade of grass and tapped Qin Jue.

“Hmm? What is it?”

Qin Jue lowered his head.

Yun Xi stretched out a blade of grass and pointed at the wine pot in Qin Jue’s hand.

“You want to drink it too?”

Qin Jue was stunned.

Yun Xi immediately nodded.

“Fine. I’m in a good mood today. I can make an exception and give you more.”

Qin Jue laughed.

Yun Xi immediately shrank back obediently and waited for the spirit wine.

When the spirit wine fell, Yun Xi could clearly feel that the spirit qi in the wine was even richer than all the spirit wine Qin Jue had drunk before. After all, it was brewed by the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the heavenly treasures used to brew it were far from what a small faction like the Xuanyi Mountain Sect could compare with.

Not only that, the spirit wine was easy to absorb and had healing properties. This was also the reason why the sales of the spirit wine in the Archaic Mysteries Sect was extremely high. To these spirit wine enthusiasts, it was simply an item that must be carried around at all times. Even if they didn’t like to drink, it could be used for cultivation or healing.

Even Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh. If he had thought of going to those large sects earlier, he wouldn’t have had to plunder Bai Ye’s wine cellar every day.

At this moment, there were already many golden lines on Yun Xi's blades of grass, and they were exceptionally gorgeous. After absorbing the spirit wine, Yun Xi trembled slightly and began to crazily absorb the surrounding spirit qi. There were actually faint signs of a breakthrough.

"Don't tell me you're going to break through with Luo Weiwei?"

Qin Jue remembered that the girl didn't come today because she was going to the Spirit Marrow Lake to break through. He didn't expect that Yun Xi would also break through.

Chapter 69: Why Are You Here Again?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Unlike ordinary spirit herbs, Yun Xi had already gained sentience and cultivated the human cultivation technique, the Clear Void Scripture, so Qin Jue wasn't surprised that it advanced quickly. He just didn't expect it to be so fast.

It had to be known that Luo Weiwei had also cultivated for several months and was fortunate enough to experience spirit energy empowerment midway before she could break through to the Profound Stage at this time. On the other hand, besides the few drops of spirit wine Qin Jue poured every day, Yun Xi almost had no other help.

In other words, Yun Xi's cultivation talent was even more terrifying than Luo Weiwei's. How could all this be done by a weed?

Just as Qin Jue was deep in thought, a green light suddenly lit up on Yun Xi's body. It was the symbol of the Clear Void Scripture. Then Yun Xi's aura began to rise continuously, and the golden lines on the grass grew brighter, making it look exceptionally gorgeous.

At a certain moment, Yun Xi trembled slightly, as if something had shattered. The golden markings on the blade of grass also turned dark gold, and its aura rose explosively. All sorts of signs indicated that Yun Xi had already successfully advanced to a level two spirit herb.

"That's all it took?"

Qin Jue was stunned.

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't one go through a day and a night of cultivation, or even fail a few times before finally making a breakthrough? Also, why did it look no different from usual cultivation?

Although Qin Jue's cultivation was invincible, he had no concept of breaking through. After all, he could become stronger just by eating or sleeping, so his understanding of this aspect was still the same as the time when Bai Ye broke through.

After breaking through, Yun Xi stretched out the blade of grass and then pointed at Qin Jue. The meaning was obvious, as if to say: I want more.

"No, you just broke through. You should stabilize your realm first."

Qin Jue immediately shook his head in refusal.

Hearing this, Yun Xi immediately wilted in disappointment, but it didn't continue to pester Qin Jue. Instead, it obediently entered a cultivation state to stabilize its realm.

In the next few days, Qin Jue either lay on the blue stone to sleep or drank wine and sang. It was extremely relaxing.

The spirit wine he got from the Archaic Mysteries Sect was enough to last for at least half a year. Therefore, he no longer needed to worry about the spirit wine for the time being.

In addition, Qin Jue had already thought it through. If even the spirit wine of the Archaic Mysteries Sect was of such high quality, what about the wine of the forces that stood at the top of the Spirit Central World?

Therefore, Qin Jue decided that after drinking all this spirit wine, he would go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent to take a look. He might even be able to obtain a thousand-year-old spirit wine. At most, he would just find another spirit stone to exchange for it. In any case, the Spirit Central World was so big. As long as Qin Jue was willing, he could find an even bigger spirit stone or other good things to exchange for wine with at any time.

On this day, the girl walked towards the morning light. Sure enough, she had already broken through to the Profound Stage. She seemed to have been reborn, and even her appearance had become even more beautiful.

It was no exaggeration to say that at this moment, regardless of whether it was the outer or inner sect, no disciple was her match. Even some mentors of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect might not be able to beat her.

At this rate, the young girl would probably be a Heaven Stage cultivator after three years, a Legendary Stage cultivator after five, and a Great Sage Stage cultivator after ten. At that point, she would be the most invincible and indestructible existence in the world.

“Uncle-Grandmaster, it’s been so lively at the foot of the mountain recently. Many cultivators have come from other places.”

The girl said casually.

Ordinary Martial Dao factions would typically rely on the city nearby, and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was no exception. Although the city was not large, it was rather prosperous. Some mentors and elders were tired of teaching and would often go to the Thousand Phoenix Pavilion at the foot of the mountain to relax.

However, because the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was only a small, unknown faction, the people in the city at the foot of the mountain were basically all ordinary people. There were no cultivators in such cities, except for the cities with top factions like the Six Great Clans. For example, the Brilliance City that had been occupied by the Wei Clan previously contained countless high-level cultivators.

So when he heard this, the first thing Qin Jue thought of was that his identity had been exposed.

But he quickly dismissed this idea. If his identity was exposed, it would be impossible for the Four Major Sects to remain silent. After all, Tian Jizi and the others only knew what he looked like, but they didn’t know where he lived.

If not because of his exposed identity, then what was the reason?

“Do you know where these cultivators are coming from?”

“I don’t know.”

The girl shook her head. She had only inadvertently noticed it the last time she went down the mountain, but she did not think too deeply about it.

“Alright.”

Qin Jue was helpless.

According to his experience from reading novels, he guessed that there was either a distinguished meeting being held or there had been news about a nearby secret treasure was about to appear.

Not long ago, the Four Major Sects had just fought a huge battle with the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts. They were all still recovering their vitality, so it was obviously impossible for them to hold a distinguished meeting. Moreover, even if they did, it was impossible for them to hold one here. There was only one Martial Dao faction within a thousand kilometers from the city, and it was the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Therefore, the answer was obvious: a secret treasure was about to appear nearby.

He just didn't know what kind of secret treasure it was or where it was located.

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Zhang Jichen walked over at this time, still holding the two meatballs up and down.

“Uncle-Master, that person is looking for you again.”

Qin Jue looked up and found that Shen Zhiwen was indeed standing not far away and looking over, but he didn't dare to approach.

“Didn't I tell him not to come and find me again?”

Qin Jue's face darkened. Did the other party think he was joking?

Seeing Qin Jue looking over, Shen Zhiwen couldn't help but shudder and hurriedly shouted, “Senior, I was just passing by and wanted to see you. I even brought you a gift.”

As he spoke, Shen Zhiwen raised his arm, holding two pots of spirit wine.

Originally, Qin Jue planned to erase Shen Zhiwen's intelligence, but when he saw the two pots of spirit wine in Shen Zhiwen's hand, his movements froze and he relented. “Come here.”

Although Qin Jue had just swept away the Archaic Mysteries Sect's wine cellar a few days ago, the two pots of spirit wine that Shen Zhiwen brought

had both reached more than 200 years old. As a spirit wine enthusiast, how could Qin Jue possibly refuse?

Moreover, Shen Zhiwen was a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect. The taste of the spirit wine they brewed might be different from that of the Archaic Mysteries Sect.

“Yes.”

Hearing Qin Jue asking him to go over, Shen Zhiwen was overjoyed and immediately ran forward and said, “I saw that Senior likes to drink, so I took two pots of 270-year-old treasures. I hope Senior likes them.”

Qin Jue expressionlessly received the two pots of wine and took a deep breath. How fragrant!

“Senior, I really didn’t mean to disturb you. I just happened to pass by this place. That’s why I decided to drop by.”

“Many factions have been riled up because there was news that the Wuji Mystic Realm is about to appear. Also, Master felt that this was a good opportunity to train, so he sent me here.”

Shen Zhiwen carefully explained, afraid that Qin Jue would erase his intelligence and turn him into an idiot.

“Wuji Mystic Realm?”

Qin Jue, who was holding a wine pot, was slightly stunned and very puzzled. “What’s this Wuji Mystic Realm?”

“Senior, you don’t know?”

Shen Zhiwen was equally stunned.

Qin Jue really didn’t know. He hadn’t been reading any news on the spirit tablet recently, so he wasn’t clear about what was happening in the outside world. But from Shen Zhiwen’s tone, it seemed that this Wuji Mystic Realm was the reason for the sudden appearance of a large number of cultivators at the foot of the mountain?

Chapter 70: Wuji Mystic Realm

From Shen Zhiwen's mouth, Qin Jue quickly learned what the Wuji Mystic Realm was.

It turned out that a long time ago, there was a Saint Stage expert in the Southern Land who was known as Wuji. His strength was extraordinary and suppressed the entire Southern Land.

Perhaps the only person who could match the Wuji Saint in strength was the Pure Yang Saint, who had suddenly risen to power 500 years ago and then suddenly disappeared.

However, compared to the Pure Yang Saint, the Wuji Saint did not suddenly disappear. Instead, he died of old age. It was rumored that before he died, he had used his spatial divine ability to seal all his wealth in a certain corner of the Southern Land. No one knew where it was, so it was called the Wuji Mystic Realm.

Ten days ago, news had spread like wildfire. Because the seal had been loosened, the Wuji Mystic Realm was about to appear. The location was on a mountain peak not far from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

In just two days, this news spread throughout the Southern Land, causing countless people to take action, including those top factions.

This was understandable. After all, it contained the lifetime wealth of a Saint Stage expert!

Even Legendary Stage experts coveted it.

Almost on the third day after the news spread, the sect masters of the Three Major Sects descended to that mountain range. After their investigation, they indeed found very intense spatial fluctuations there. Furthermore, they also saw the shadow of a small world from it.

However, there was a restriction on the outer layer of the Wuji Mystic realm. No cultivator who had surpassed the Heaven Tier could enter it, not even Legendary Stage cultivators.

In the end, the three sect masters decided to tell the world about this so that all cultivators below the Supreme Stage realm could enter the Wuji Mystic

Realm and compete for this opportunity. They could also use this opportunity to train their disciples.

This was also the reason why Shen Zhiwen had “passed by” Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

“Wuji Mystic Realm?”

Qin Jue muttered to himself. He finally understood the cause of the sudden appearance of so many cultivators at the foot of the mountain. However, these cultivators were probably over-thinking. Although all cultivators below the Supreme Stage could enter the Wuji Mystic Realm, the only ones who could really obtain opportunities were probably genius disciples like Shen Zhiwen who came from large factions or some Heaven Stage itinerant cultivator.

As for cultivators below the Heaven Stage, Earth Stage cultivators might be able to get some small benefits. But, the people gathered at the foot of the mountain were basically all Yellow Stage or Profound Stage cultivators. Most of them probably won’t get anything from it. Also, if they were even the slightest bit careless, they would die inside.

“The disciples of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the Sword Sect, and the Thunder Breeze Sect have all come. There are also the six great clans. Rather than saying that they want to take advantage of the opportunity, it would be accurate to say that it’s a competition between the younger generation,” Shen Zhiwen said with a bitter smile.

Originally, after Qin Jue’s guidance, Shen Zhiwen already had a faint trend of breaking through. Once he stepped into the Supreme Stage, he would become the strongest person among the younger generation of the Southern Land.

However, because of the condition of the Wuji Mystic Realm, he had no choice but to temporarily give up on breaking through.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this at all. He had no interest in the so-called Wuji Mystic Realm.

“Right, I remember reading about it in an ancient book. The Wuji Saint also likes to drink, just like Senior. Furthermore, it is said that he has collected a large quantity of thousand-year-old spirit wine. They should all be sealed in the Wuji Mystic Realm now.”

Shen Zhiwen seemed to have thought of something and said casually.

“What? Did you say thousand-year-old spirit wine?”

Hearing this, Qin Jue’s eyes lit up. “Are you sure?”

Shen Zhiwen was stunned. He didn’t expect Qin Jue to have such a big reaction. He immediately said hesitantly, “I’m not sure, because I saw it in an ancient book.”

“Where is this Wuji Mystic Realm?”

Qin Jue immediately asked.

Whether it was real or fake, a thousand-year-old spirit wine was worth him personally making a trip.

“Uh... On a mountain hundreds of kilometers away.”

“Take me there.”

“Huh?”

Shen Zhiwen was stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

“I said, take me there.”

Qin Jue repeated.

“But... the Wuji Mystic Realm only allows cultivators below the Supreme Stage...”

Before he finished speaking, Shen Zhiwen suddenly paused. He had almost forgotten that Qin Jue was an existence that could kill the Great Void Dragon in an instant. His strength must have at least reached the Saint Stage, so it shouldn’t be difficult for him to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm.

“Alright.”

Shen Zhiwen nodded and said, “When are we leaving?”

Being able to interact with Qin Jue for even longer, Shen Zhiwen was overjoyed, so why would he refuse?

“Now.”

Shen Zhiwen :”...”

“...”

Shen Zhiwen was indeed worthy of being the Eldest Senior Brother of the Profound Yellow Sect. He was riding a high-grade Heaven Stage air-transportation spirit artifact, and its speed was even faster than the Wei Clan’s Cloud Piercing Spirit Ship. It looked extremely imposing. Moreover, the insignia of the Profound Yellow Sect was carved on it, making ordinary cultivators unable to approach it at all.

What was worth mentioning was that when he left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue deliberately set up a restriction around the sect. It was somewhat similar to the Wuji Mystic Realm, but it was even more powerful. As long as it was a Heaven Stage cultivator or above, they would not be able to enter.

After all, because of the Wuji Mystic Realm, a large number of cultivators had gathered within a thousand kilometers, including many at the Heaven Stage. It would be best to be safe while he was gone.

In addition, because of Shen Zhiwen, Qin Jue deliberately cast an appearance-changing technique on himself to prevent others from coming to him to ask to be his disciple again. However, he was still very handsome.

“Eldest Senior Brother.”

“Eldest Senior Brother.”

“Eldest Senior Brother, where did you go just now?”

On the air-transportation spirit artifact, a few disciples of the Profound Yellow Sect greeted.

“Mm? Who is this?”

Soon, someone noticed Qin Jue standing next to Shen Zhiwen.

“This ex... is my friend. He will be entering the Wuji Mystic Realm with us this time.”

Shen Zhiwen wanted to say “Senior”, but in order to avoid suspicion, he changed it to “Friend”.

“So you’re Eldest Senior Brother’s friend.”

“Then that makes you our friend.”

“What’s your friend’s name?”

“...”

Everyone spoke animatedly and were extremely enthusiastic.

In particular, the two female disciples looked at Qin Jue like two infatuated women, wishing they could rush up and throw themselves at him.

Sigh, being too handsome was also a problem. He couldn’t keep a low profile even if he wanted to.

Qin Jue swept his eyes over the three men and two women. All of them had reached the Heaven Stage. Perhaps this was the difference between a top faction and an ordinary faction. If it were anywhere else, they would be strong enough to establish a sect, but in the Profound Yellow Sect, they were only disciples.

“Go, go, go. Make way.”

Shen Zhiwen hurriedly chased them away, afraid that he would accidentally anger Qin Jue.

“Sorry, Senior. They are all core disciples of my Profound Yellow Sect. They have come with me this time around. I hope Senior can forgive them for being so troubling.”

“It’s okay.”

Qin Jue shook his head indifferently.

Relying on the speed of the superior-grade air-transportation spirit artifact, everyone quickly arrived at the forest that Shen Zhiwen had mentioned before. From afar, they could see a pitch-black mountain peak that shot into the sky like a giant pillar that held up the sky.

Beside the mountain peak was a small town. At this moment, all sorts of air-transportation spirit artifacts were parked around the small town. Streams of powerful auras rose up without any concealment. Obviously, many cultivators had already arrived before them.

Shen Zhiwen controlled the air-transportation spirit artifact to land outside the small town and then transmitted his voice, "Senior, let's go in and take a look first."

Therefore, under Shen Zhiwen's lead, everyone headed towards the town.

Chapter 71: Sorry, That Wasn't What I Meant

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Because the town was close to the black mountain peak, it was called Black Mountain Town. Most of the people in the town were ordinary people. Also, because of the large number of cultivators that had gathered here due to the Wuji Mystic Realm, many of the indigenous people were so frightened that they did not dare to leave their houses. Only some inns and restaurants were forced to open for business and inside, cultivators from all over the world were seated.

Qin Jue and the others crossed the street and entered a restaurant.

"What would you like to eat?"

The shop assistant immediately went forward and asked. Over the past two days, he had received no less than a hundred cultivators and was no longer as afraid as before.

Even so, when he saw Qin Jue, he was still stunned.

Too handsome!

Most importantly, compared to the cultivators he had encountered before, Qin Jue's temperament was simply no different from an immortal's. Even if this associate was a man and not a woman, he couldn't help but be charmed by Qin Jue.

"Senior, do you want to eat?"

Shen Zhiwen transmitted his voice.

At their level, they no longer needed to eat. At most, they would only eat to satisfy their appetite.

“Whatever.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

Hearing this, Shen Zhiwen said in a typical manner, “Serve us some of your signature dishes.”

“Alright.”

The shop assistant nodded repeatedly and couldn't help but steal another glance at Qin Jue before leaving.

The restaurant was divided into three floors. The few of them sat down by a window on the third floor and looked out.

The black mountain peak pierced straight into the sky like a giant pillar that held up the sky. It was exceptionally steep and had no footholds. At the halfway point of the mountain, there seemed to be faint signs of distortion. That was likely to be the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm.

Just based on this observation alone, Qin Jue knew that even if the seal was removed, it would be impossible for cultivators below the Earth Stage to enter.

“Master said that the seal is only slightly looser now. It will take at least half a month for the entrance to be completely opened.”

“Half a month?”

Qin Jue frowned. He couldn't wait that long.

“Eldest Senior Brother, you still haven't told us your friend's name.”

A female disciple asked with a smile.

The female disciple's name was Lin Yue. She had a pretty face and was very attractive. But to be honest, ever since he transmigrated to this world, Qin Jue had never seen many high-level cultivators who were ugly. Apart from those old fellows who were over a hundred years old, most of them were handsome men and beautiful women.

“Qin Jue!”

Without waiting for Shen Zhiwen to speak, Qin Jue answered truthfully.

“So it’s Senior Brother Qin Jue.”

“Which sect is Senior Brother Qin Jue from?”

Another female disciple asked.

It couldn’t be helped. Qin Jue was too handsome.

“I’m an itinerant cultivator.”

Naturally, Qin Jue wasn’t about to tell anyone anything about the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

They did not doubt it. After all, if he was a disciple of a large sect, it was impossible for them not to have heard of him.

“Senior Brother Qin Jue, are you interested in joining our Profound Yellow Sect?”

Given that it was one of the Four Major Sects... cough, the second most powerful sect among the Three Major Sects, Lin Yue believed that no itinerant cultivator in this world would refuse her offer.

“Not interested.”

Lin Yue was speechless.

Beside him, Shen Zhiwen hurriedly interrupted, “Alright, no need to talk about this further. Sen... Brother Qin will not join our Profound Yellow Sect.”

Lin Yue could only choose to give up, but she didn’t expect Qin Jue to refuse.

The other three male disciples looked at each other, also somewhat surprised. They sized up Qin Jue, but they couldn’t tell what his cultivation was at all. There was not even a trace of spirit energy fluctuation.

This proved two possibilities. Either Qin Jue was far stronger than them and was able to conceal his aura, or Qin Jue had used a special method to hide his cultivation.

The three of them simultaneously thought that Qin Jue must have used a special method to conceal his cultivation. After all, they were all late-phase Heaven Stage experts. If Qin Jue was far stronger than them, wouldn't that mean that he was already a Supreme Stage expert?

Not long after, the food was served and the fragrance filled the air. However, the several disciples of the Profound Yellow Sect didn't eat. Only Qin Jue ate nonchalantly and drank the spirit wine that Shen Zhiwen had given him.

Unlike the spirit wine of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the spirit wine brewed by the Profound Yellow Sect was stronger and fiercer, making it extremely enjoyable.

"Eh? Isn't this Sect Master's favorite wine, the Furious Red?"

Lin Yue exclaimed after seeing the spirit wine in Qin Jue's hand.

Furious Red?

Qin Jue pondered. So the wine was called Furious Red.

"I gave it to Brother Qin."

Shen Zhiwen said seriously.

In fact, Shen Zhiwen had stolen these two pots of spirit wine from his master's wine cellar, but he naturally wouldn't say it out loud.

"I see."

Everyone didn't think too much about it. After all, only Shen Zhiwen was the sect master's disciple. For all they know, it could be true.

"Senior Brother Shen, there you are."

Suddenly, a pleasantly surprised voice was heard.

Shen Zhiwen looked in the direction of the voice and saw a black-robed youth rushing over. His hair was combed neatly, and he looked especially spirited.

"You are..."

Shen Zhiwen was at a loss.

“I’m Zhou Yuan, the Zhou Family’s Zhou Yuan.”

The black-robed youth’s face flushed with embarrassment.

“Zhou Yuan?”

Shen Zhiwen frowned slightly and then seemed to remember something. He said in realization, “You’re that Zhou Yuan who was beaten up by Ye Wushuang?”

“???”

Can’t we just chat normally?

Shen Zhiwen also realized that he had said something wrong, so he quickly said, “Sorry, I didn’t mean that...”

“Hehe, it’s alright. I did lose to Ye Wushuang.”

The corner of Zhou Yuan’s eyes twitched slightly as he tried to remain nonchalant.

Zhou Yuan came from one of the Six Great Clans, the Zhou Clan, and he was also a leading figure among the younger generation of the Zhou Clan. It was said that on the day of his birth, there had been an abnormal phenomenon and people heard the roars of a dragon.

Therefore, Zhou Yuan was regarded as the hope for the Zhou Clan to rise again, and Zhou Yuan lived up to expectations. He had stepped into the late-phase Heaven Stage in his thirties, and even among the Four Major Sects, he could still be considered a core disciple. However, he was still far from Shen Zhiwen.

There were a few elders following behind Zhou Yuan. They were probably the elders in charge of protecting Zhou Yuan. These elders were also very respectful to Shen Zhiwen, and their words were filled with flattery.

The Zhou Family had always been on good terms with the Profound Yellow Sect, and Shen Zhiwen was also the eldest senior brother of the sect. He was very likely to advance to the Legendary Stage in the future, so they naturally had to try his best to befriend him.

“Haha, it’s good that Brother Zhou understands.”

Shen Zhiwen smiled.

In fact, it wasn't that Shen Zhiwen was deliberately mocking Zhou Yuan, but he really only remembered this matter regarding Zhou Yuan. Although Zhou Yuan was regarded as the hope of the Zhou Clan's revival, he simply wasn't important in Shen Zhiwen's eyes. After all, the five core disciples who had come with him were all late-phase Heaven Stage. In his eyes, Zhou Yuan was not at all special.

Zhou Yuan : "..."

I don't understand a fart!

"Senior Brother Shen, no one knows what will happen when the Muji Mystic Realm opens this time. Why don't we team up?"

Taking a deep breath, Zhou Yuan forced a smile and suggested.

Hearing this, Shen Zhiwen subconsciously looked at Qin Jue on the side and then shook his head to refuse. "Sorry, we don't have any plans to team up with anyone for the time being."

"..."

Chapter 72: You Despicable Person!

Being rejected, Zhou Yuan was rather depressed. He was, after all, a leading figure of the younger generation of the Zhou Clan and the future patriarch of the Zhou Clan. Couldn't Shen Zhiwen at least try to save him some face?

"Move, move. You're in the way."

At this moment, a voice sounded from behind Zhou Yuan and the others, sounding rather impatient.

Zhou Yuan was already a little depressed. Upon hearing this, he was like a lit firecracker as he roared, "Get lost!"

"Hey, hey, hey, hey. Isn't this Little Brother Zhou Yuan? Why are you so angry? Who provoked you again?"

Zhou Yuan was stunned. Only then did he realize that not far behind him stood a charming yellow-robed woman who was looking at him teasingly.

There were also a few elders following behind the woman. Clearly, they had extraordinary statuses.

“Yan Ruoxi? Why are you here?”

Zhou Yuan’s expression darkened.

Yan Ruoxi was the leader of the younger generation of one of the Six Great Clans, the Yan Clan. It was rumored that she cultivated illusions and was extremely difficult to deal with. Moreover, the two clans were enemies, so Zhou Yuan had never had a good impression of her.

“Why can’t I appear here?”

Yan Ruoxi covered her mouth and chuckled. “Could you be the owner of this property?”

“You!”

Zhou Yuan was stunned and speechless.

Just as Yan Ruoxi was about to mock Zhou Yuan, she suddenly saw Shen Zhiwen sitting by the window. Her expression immediately changed as she bowed and said, “Greetings senior brother Shen.”

Shen Zhiwen nodded in response.

Yan Ruoxi finally understood why Zhou Yuan was standing there like a fool. It was because the eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect was here. Let alone Zhou Yuan, even if the Zhou Family Head were here, he would probably have to be extremely respectful to Shen Zhiwen.

Seeing that Shen Zhiwen had no intention of standing up for Zhou Yuan, Yan Ruoxi breathed a sigh of relief. But when she raised her head, she inadvertently saw Qin Jue sitting next to Shen Zhiwen.

“So handsome!”

This was Yan Ruoxi’s first thought.

Yan Ruoxi had seen countless men and had seen all kinds of handsome men, but she had never seen a youth like Qin Jue who had zero trace of ugliness and had such an outstanding temperament.

“Hey, what are you looking at?”

Sensing Yan Ruoxi’s gaze, Lin Yue spoke.

“Huh?” “Nothing.”

Shocked, Yan Ruoxi hurriedly retracted her gaze.

If it were anyone else, Yan Ruoxi might retort. However, the other party was a core disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect, and his strength was on par with hers. Even if she was displeased, she could only hold it in.

The atmosphere became somewhat awkward for a moment. Only Qin Jue continued to drink and eat as if nothing had happened, as if no one else existed.

Fortunately, a cry of surprise came from outside, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Look! That’s the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect!”

“How beautiful!”

“Someone on the Spiritnet has given the Southern Land’s beauties a ranking. The holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect is ranked first.”

“Tsk tsk, if I can marry such a beautiful wife, it would be worth it even if I die.”

“Tch, like you could ever marry someone like her.”

“...”

On both sides of the street, many cultivators were discussing spiritedly. They were unable to take their eyes off the stunning beauty that was slowly walking over from the distance, their mouths watering.

The woman was dressed in a white dress, and she was pure and elegant. Not a trace of dust could be seen on her face, and her facial features were beautiful to the extreme. However, her expression was slightly cold, and she gave others a cold feeling that was difficult to approach.

Yan Ruoxi and Lin Yue were nothing compared to her.

Perhaps due to the great losses suffered by the Thunder Breeze Sect in the previous war, she did not have any disciples following her. However, everyone present knew that even if she was alone, she could still not be underestimated.

“Looks like the people from the Six Great Clans and the Three Major Sects are arriving one after another.”

After pondering for a moment, Shen Zhiwen shouted towards the absolutely stunning woman below, “Junior Sister Su Yan, over here.”

Hearing this voice, the peerless beauty raised her head and looked over. Seeing this, the male disciples immediately held their breaths, their eyes almost popping out.

“Senior Brother Shen?”

The absolutely stunning woman’s figure swayed, and in the next moment, she appeared in the restaurant. When she got closer, everyone couldn’t help but be stunned. Even the jealousy in Yan Ruoxi and Lin Yue’s hearts was instantly extinguished.

The difference was simply too great.

Qin Jue looked up at the woman. She looked almost the same as when she had participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering. Whether it was her appearance or her figure, they were both godlike. It was just that there was a hint of coldness between her brows. Presumably, the death of Patriarch Thunder Breeze had affected her greatly.

“Haha, Junior Sister Su Yan, long time no see.”

Shen Zhiwen smiled.

“I didn’t have the chance to thank Senior Brother Shen for saving me last time. Thankfully, we’re able to meet again. Thank you, Senior Brother Shen.”

Su Yan said sincerely.

If it weren’t for Shen Zhiwen helping her block the attack of that Purple Spirit Race expert, she would have most likely died on the plains, so Su Yan was very grateful.

“It was nothing.”

Shen Zhiwen said indifferently. His Martial Dao was like that to begin with. Even if the other party was only an ordinary disciple, he would definitely not sit idle.

“Is Junior Sister Su Yan alone?”

Shen Zhiwen did not want to continue this topic, so he asked.

“Yes.”

The woman nodded slightly.

As everyone knew, the Thunder Breeze Sect had suffered the most losses in this war. Not only had the only Legendary Stage expert in the sect fallen, but almost all the core disciples of the younger generation had been wiped out, leaving only Su Yan, the holy maiden. Otherwise, with her status, why would she be alone?

“In that case, why don’t Junior Sister Su Yan form a team with us? At least we can take care of each other.”

Shen Zhiwen continued.

Zhou Yuan :”...”

What was going on?

Didn’t you say just now that you didn’t plan on forming a team?

Did you take the initiative to invite her just because she’s a woman?

Are you really inviting her for pure intentions?

You’re clearly coveting her body!

You’re despicable!

In fact, Zhou Yuan had really misunderstood Shen Zhiwen. He didn’t just refuse Zhou Yuan because he was a man, the most important thing was that he did not want to have anything to do with the Zhou Family. How could Shen Zhiwen not understand the reason why Zhou Yuan wanted to befriend him?

“This...”

Su Yan hesitated for a moment before nodding. “Alright.”

Su Yan had faith in Shen Zhiwen’s character. Moreover, if the two of them, who were at the peak of the Heaven Stage, joined forces, they would be able to deal with any situation after entering the Wuji Mystic Realm. Moreover, they even had five other late-phase Heaven Stage core disciples in their team.

“Wait...”

Su Yan suddenly noticed Qin Jue, who was eating and drinking beside Shen Zhiwen. Although the current Qin Jue didn’t care about his image, she still found him to be extremely... handsome?

Especially his drinking posture, it gave off an indescribable carefree feeling.

Was he a disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect?

No, he wasn’t. He wasn’t wearing the right clothes.

As if he had noticed Su Yan’s confusion, Shen Zhiwen quickly introduced, “This is my... friend, Qin Jue.”

At the same time, Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said, “Hello.”

“Uh... Hello.” Su Yan was slightly startled.

Qin Jue didn’t think too much about it. He burped in satisfaction and transmitted his voice to Shen Zhiwen, “I’m full. Let’s enter the Wuji Mystic Realm now.”

“Huh?”

Shen Zhiwen was stunned.

Chapter 73: Opening In Advance

“How do we get in?”

Shen Zhiwen was a little dumbfounded.

According to his master, the seal to the Wuji Mystic Realm had only been slightly loosened. It would take at least half a month for it to be completely opened. This was also why so many cultivators were gathered in the small town. If they could enter the Wuji Mystic Realm now, they would have entered long ago.

“Don’t worry, I have an idea.” Qin Jue said indifferently.

Shen Zhiwen originally wanted to say something, but he remembered that Qin Jue was a Saint Stage expert. It wouldn’t be strange if he had a way to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm, so he nodded and said, “Alright.”

“Everyone, please excuse us.”

There was no time to lose. After saying goodbye to Yan Ruoxi and Zhou Yuan, Shen Zhiwen stood up and said, “Let’s go. We’ll take a look at the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm.”

The five core disciples looked at each other, not understanding what their eldest senior brother was planning to do. However, since Shen Zhiwen had spoken, they could only obey.

“Senior Brother Shen, we still can’t enter the Wuji Mystic Realm at this time, right?”

Su Yan was slightly puzzled.

“Junior-apprentice Sister Su Yan, don’t worry. We have other methods to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm in advance.”

Shen Zhiwen did not answer directly but transmitted his voice.

“Then we’ll do as Senior Brother Shen says.”

Although she did not know what method Shen Zhiwen had, her instincts told her that he was not lying to her.

With this thought in mind, Su Yan followed Shen Zhiwen and the others out of the restaurant and flew towards the black mountain peak.

“Hmm? Isn’t that the eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect, Shen Zhiwen, and the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan? What are they planning?”

A disciple in the Archaic Mysteries Sect uniform said from a pavilion not far away.

“Su Yan? Where? Where?”

The other disciples immediately surrounded him to look at Su Yan, revealing infatuated expressions.

“How beautiful!”

“Wait, they seem to be headed towards the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm.”

“Why is Shen Zhiwen with Su Yan?”

“Quick, call Senior Brother Ye over!”

“Which Senior Brother Ye?”

“Both of them!”

“...”

Not long after, two young men with sharp brows and bright eyes walked out. They had 70% similarity in appearance, and if one didn't look carefully, it would be difficult to distinguish them.

If there were outsiders here, they would definitely recognize that these two young men were the famous twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect: Ye Wushuang and Ye Wuyuan.

And Ye Wushuang was the guy who Shen Zhiwen said had beaten up Zhou Yuan.

“What is it?”

“Senior Brother Ye, the situation doesn't look good. Su Yan is with Shen Zhiwen now.”

“What?”

The two young men's expressions changed drastically. They looked up and indeed saw Shen Zhiwen and Su Yan. As for the others in the group, they were automatically ignored by them.

"Why are they together?"

The two of them frowned.

On the other side, the disciples of the Sword Sect were watching silently.

"Strange, why are they going to the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm?"

"Hahaha, don't tell me you want to go in early?"

"Are you kidding me? Unless Shen Zhiwen is crazy."

"Everyone, look! He really is heading in that direction!"

"Hahahaha."

"..."

The Sword Sect's holy son was a young man who carried a heavy sword on his back. His entire body emitted an intense sword intent that caused others to not dare look straight at him. His fingers tapped on the railing as he shook his head and said, "This Shen Zhiwen is becoming more and more of an eyesore."

Not only that, but the various factions were also speechless about the actions of Shen Zhiwen and the others. Although the seal had loosened, even three Legendary Stage experts could not open it. No matter how powerful Shen Zhiwen was, he was only a Heaven Stage expert. How was he planning to forcefully open the Wuji Mystic Realm?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Shen Zhiwen blasted out several spirit energies consecutively and hit the distorted space, but there were no waves at all. At this rate, even if Shen Zhiwen died trying here, there wouldn't be any changes to the entrance.

"Eldest Senior Brother, even the sect master can't open this seal. We should just wait half a month before the seal automatically dispels."

Lin Yue's face darkened as she said speechlessly.

Shen Zhiwen did not think much of this. He had only wanted to try it anyway, but he did not expect the entrance to be so sturdy. No wonder even the three Legendary Stage experts were helpless.

At this time, Qin Jue suddenly took a step forward and arrived in front of Shen Zhiwen.

“Senior Brother Qin Jue...”

Everyone was startled, not understanding what Qin Jue wanted to do.

Su Yan frowned slightly. She felt like she had seen his back somewhere before.

Qin Jue didn't waste any words. He directly stretched out his arm and pulled.

“Come out!”

In an instant, strong winds wreaked havoc as spirit energy surged. The entire black mountain peak shook violently at this moment, creating layers of visible spatial ripples. Qin Jue's hair stood on end from the blowing, and his clothes fluttered in the wind. Under everyone's shocked gazes, the originally distorted space seemed to be torn apart by two invisible hands, and a crack actually appeared. Then this crack continued to expand until it could fit more than ten people!

!!!

“It... really tore open?”

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

Didn't they say that even three Legendary Stage experts weren't able to open it?

What was going on?

“How did he do it?”

Lin Yue gulped and said in disbelief.

Even Su Yan was shocked. This person could actually forcefully tear open the seal set by a Saint Stage expert!

“ ... ”

“Okay, let’s go inside.”

Qin Jue was expressionless, as if he had done something insignificant.

What a joke. It was absolutely impossible for him to wait for half a month.

Before everyone could react, Qin Jue had already entered the spatial channel first. As for the restriction that could stop anyone above the Heavenly Stage, it had no effect on him.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go in.”

Shen Zhiwen did not hesitate and immediately followed behind.

Su Yan hesitated for a moment before following in, followed by the other five core disciples.

...

At the same time, Black Mountain Town below had long fallen into a chaotic state.

“Did that really just happen? The entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm seems to have really opened.”

“Heavens, they flew in!”

“Didn’t you say that we have to wait for at least half a month?”

At this moment, regardless of whether it was the disciples of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the disciples of the Sword Sect, or the cultivators from the other factions, all of them were dumbfounded. Didn’t they say that they would have to wait for half a month? How did they manage to enter just like that?

“Could it be that Shen Zhiwen really has a way to open the Wuji Mystic Realm?”

“Impossible. Even three Legendary Stage experts weren’t able to do anything. Not unless Shen Zhiwen is a Saint Stage expert.”

“The entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm must have opened in advance!”

“...”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the next moment, countless figures soared into the sky and flew towards the entrance of the Wuji Mystic Realm. They were extremely fast, afraid that others would beat them to it if they were a step slower.

The purpose of their trip was to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm. Now that it had opened in advance, why would they continue to wait?

The people at the front were basically all Heaven Stage cultivators, including the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, the holy son of the Sword Sect, and the leading figures of the six great clans. Immediately after were some Earth Stage Itinerant Cultivators. As far as the eye could see, thousands of cultivators were rushing towards the entrance.

As for those Profound Stage and Yellow Stage cultivators, they could only stay in place and be at a loss. After all... they couldn’t fly.

Chapter 74: Thousand-Year Spirit Wine

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After entering the Wuji Mystic Realm, the first thing that greeted their eyes were tall ancient trees that reached into the sky. There seemed to stretch out endlessly, and there were also many mountain peaks and strange-looking buildings. It was hard to imagine that someone could seal such a huge space.

Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense and quickly found the place that stored all the spirit wine. Sure enough, there were thousand-year-old spirit wines inside, and some had even reached two thousand years old!

Qin Jue could tell this from the spirit qi emitted by the spirit wine.

“Thousand-year-old spirit wine, I’m coming!”

Licking his lips, Qin Jue directly used his teleportation divine ability and disappeared from his original spot.

Seeing this, everyone was stunned.

“Where did Senior Brother Qin Jue go?”

Lin Yue was stunned and dumbfounded. She had yet to recover from her shock.

After all, the impact Qin Jue had given them just now was too great. He had actually torn open the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm with his bare hands. It was simply inconceivable.

One had to know that it was a seal set up by a Saint Stage expert!

Only Shen Zhiwen appeared quite calm, but he was also very surprised in his heart. Although Qin Jue had already told him that there was a way, he didn't expect Qin Jue to forcefully tear it open.

“Brother Qin had something else to do, so he left temporarily.”

Shen Zhiwen explained, “Let's go take a look at the buildings ahead.”

Shen Zhiwen was not surprised by Qin Jue's sudden departure. Qin Jue came for the spirit wine, so why would he be with them all the time?

Everyone looked at each other when they heard this. Even though they were filled with doubts, the space they were in now contained the lifetime wealth of a Saint Stage expert, so how could they have the mood to think about anything else?

Therefore, everyone immediately flew towards the buildings ahead. The most important thing now was to gather as many good loot as possible before the other cultivators arrived. If they were lucky, they might even obtain the Wuji Saint's inheritance.

Not long after Shen Zhiwen and the others left, one cultivator after another passed through the spatial passageway and entered the Wuji Mystic Realm.

“This is the Wuji Mystic Realm? It's huge.”

“What dense spirit qi. It's at least ten times richer than outside!”

“Look, Shen Zhiwen is over there!”

“ ... ”

In an instant, the Heaven Stage cultivators from the various factions seemed to have been injected with steroids as they all flew towards the distant buildings. No one was willing to be left behind in the face of the lifetime wealth of a Saint Stage expert.

This was especially true for the famous twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the holy son of the Sword Sect. As the leading figures of their respective sects, they had always had competition. This time, only cultivators below the Supreme Stage were allowed to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm. Rather than calling it a competition for opportunities, it would be more appropriate to call it a battle between the younger generation. Whoever could advance to the Supreme Stage first after this matter ended would end up becoming the strongest person among the younger generation of the Southern Land.

Thus, the three of them charged at the front, leaving the other Heaven Stage cultivators far behind.

“Slow down, Senior Brother. We can’t keep up!”

“Senior Brother, you’re too fast!”

The disciples behind shouted.

“As expected of the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect. What a powerful aura.”

“There’s also the holy son of the Sword Sect. He’s actually riding a sword.”

“They are all peak Heaven Stage experts...”

“I think we should go somewhere else.”

After witnessing the terrifying strength displayed by the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the holy son of the Sword Sect, everyone instantly sobered up. Even if they rushed to that cluster of buildings, they would probably only be able to get the leftover scraps.

“Let’s go! Over there.”

The Wuji Mystic Realm was extremely vast, not inferior to a small world. Therefore, after some thought, the cultivators of the six great clans all tactfully changed directions and chose to head to other regions.

When the cultivators and itinerant cultivators of some low-level factions saw this, they also quickly scattered. In any case, the Wuji Mystic Realm was so big. Who could guarantee that there would be good things in the direction that the leading figures were headed towards?

Soon, the Wuji Mystic Realm that had been quiet for hundreds of years became lively. As more and more cultivators found treasures, battles began to erupt in various places, creating layers of spirit energy ripples that shook the heavens and the earth.

As for those Earth Stage cultivators, because they were relatively weak, they could only move about in the outer perimeter to avoid accidentally provoking any experts and being instantly killed.

Of course, there were also some people who weren't afraid of death who braced themselves and went in. However, their endings were tragic.

At this time, perhaps only some special beings with the protagonist's halo could rely on their Earth Stage cultivation to break into the high-level cultivators' area and successfully escape.

Twenty minutes later, a few figures appeared in front of a mountain peak.

"Young Master, look!" the old man shouted as he pointed into the distance.

Yin Long raised his eyes and looked over, and he saw an enormous cave before him. Moreover, there was a flamboyant character carved on the top of the cave: Wine.

"It's where the spirit wine is kept."

Yin Long's face lit up as he said impatiently, "Let's go take a look."

This place had already been sealed for several hundred years. In other words, even the most ordinary spirit wine was at least several hundred years old. Moreover, how could the spirit wine collected by the Wuji Saint be ordinary?

To a cultivator, it was almost no weaker than a high-grade cultivation pill.

“Yes!”

The elders followed behind Yin Long and flew towards the cave.

However, when they arrived outside the cave, they realized that there were many black iron fragments on the ground. Clearly, someone had entered before them.

Yin Long’s face sank as he ordered, “You two guard the entrance to the cave. The others, come in with me.”

When they heard this, the two elders that were called over immediately stood at both sides of the cave entrance and were prepared for battle, whereas Yin Long led the other elders into the cave.

Before he could see anyone, he could already faintly hear the sound of singing. It was exceptionally pleasant to the ear. “I’m laughing at how you and I have wasted all our efforts on scheming and being sour. We love to compete for the beauty of the Mirror Flower. We’re afraid that luck will pass away in the blink of an eye, and we’re angry and angry because of power...”

“What song is this?”

Yin Long was rather curious.

At that moment, a figure walked out.

His white clothes were as white as snow, and he was incomparably handsome.

“Mm? You are...”

Qin Jue was happily drinking spirit wine and was slightly startled when he saw Yin Long and the others.

Yin Long was stunned as well, and his expression was slightly strange.

This young man... was too handsome!

Yin Long felt that he was one in a million handsome man, but at this moment, he actually felt ashamed and inferior.

Seeing that the other party didn't answer, Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He raised his head, took a sip of wine, and continued to walk out of the cave.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue understood what a top-notch wine was. Originally, he thought that the spirit wine brewed by the Archaic Mysteries Sect was already top-notch, but compared to this pot of thousand-year-old spirit wine, it was simply not worth mentioning.

If someone took a closer look, they would discover that not only was the wine in Qin Jue's wine pot somewhat sticky, but the color was also deep. If a cultivator below the Earth Stage took a sip, it was very likely that they wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure and would explode on the spot.

"Stop!"

Yin Long suddenly regained his senses and stretched out his hand to stop Qin Jue. He coldly said, "Leave the spirit wine behind."

"You want spirit wine?" Qin Jue frowned.

"I'm Yin Long of the Yin Clan. So long as you leave the spirit wine behind, I can compensate you with other things."

Yin Clan? One of the six great clans, the Yin Clan?

"Not interested."

Qin Jue curled his lips.

"Do you have a death wish?!"

Yin Long was furious and directly slapped out with his palm.

Putting aside the fact that this was the Wuji Mystic Realm, it was extremely normal for cultivators to kill and plunder.. Even if they were outside, Yin Long wouldn't have any qualms about killing a cultivator.

Chapter 75: Everyone Gets a Share

Facing Yin Long's attack, Qin Jue was expressionless and couldn't even be bothered to dodge.

As the leader of the younger generation of the Yin Clan, Yin Long was already at the middle-phase of the Heaven Stage. He had used almost all his strength in this palm strike, causing the entire cave to be filled with deafening spirit energy.

Bang!

In the next moment, Yin Long's palm landed on Qin Jue's body, bringing about a shrill gale that blew Qin Jue's hair back and his clothes swaying.

Crack.

Just like an egg hitting a rock, there was a crisp shattering sound.

Yin Long felt as if he had punched a divine stone of the Nine Heavens. The intense backlash caused the bones in his hand to instantly shatter, and then it swiftly affected his entire body until all the bones were shattered into pieces. It wasn't just that, even his internal organs were heavily injured, and he felt a heart-tearing and lung-splitting pain.

"Pfft!"

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Yin Long was sent flying like a rag doll, and he fell heavily to the ground. It was unknown if he was still alive.

On the other hand, Qin Jue looked unscathed.

"Young Master!"

The elders were shocked and hurriedly rushed forward to investigate, and they noticed that Yin Long's lungs were no longer working properly. He was clearly unable to survive.

"Young Master! You actually killed Young Master!"

"Wait!"

Qin Jue interrupted the other party and innocently said, "Don't blame me. I was clearly standing here and did not do anything just now."

"..."

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

“Hmph, no matter what, Young Master died because of you. We want to avenge Young Master!”

“Yes! We will avenge Young Master!”

Yin Long :”...”

Can you all help me out first?

I think I can still be saved...

“Yes! We will avenge Young Master!”

A powerful spirit energy aura erupted from one of the elders. He had already reached the late-phase of the Heaven Stage!

Bang!

Another palm hit Qin Jue, and then this elder flew backwards at an even faster speed, falling to the ground like Yin Long and it was unknown whether he was still alive.

“...”

Silence.

This time, they finally saw clearly that Qin Jue was indeed standing in place and had not done anything. Whether it was Yin Long or that elder, both of them had suffered such a miserable fate because of the backlash.

In other words, they suddenly realized that Qin Jue could severely injure the two Heaven Stage experts without even attacking.

Are you kidding me?

“He must be wearing a Supreme Stage spirit artifact!”

As everyone knew, experts who surpassed the Heaven Stage were not allowed to enter the Wuji Mystic Realm. In other words, it was impossible for Qin Jue to be a Supreme Stage expert.

Therefore, they all agreed that Qin Jue was definitely wearing a defensive Supreme Stage spirit artifact!

“Forget it, I’m in a good mood today. I’ll spare your lives.”

Taking a sip of wine, Qin Jue ignored them. He took a step out of the cave and disappeared from sight.

As for Yin Long and the elder, if a Legendary Stage expert was willing to consume his spirit energy to treat their injuries, perhaps they could still be saved. However, that was clearly impossible for them at the moment.

...

“It’s a Blood Spirit Fruit, and it’s already ripened.”

On a mountaintop that seemed to have been flattened, four cultivators stood facing each other, their eyes blazing.

“The Blood Spirit Fruit has long disappeared from the outside world. I didn’t expect there to be a fruit tree here.”

The Blood Spirit Fruit was a level four spirit fruit that was very helpful for the cultivation of Heaven Stage cultivators. It was enough to make these itinerant cultivators go crazy.

“I saw this fruit tree first. I’ll take half of it, and you can split the rest among yourselves. How about it?”

A burly man with thick eyebrows suggested.

“Bullshit! I saw it first!”

Another cultivator immediately retorted.

“Hehe, take half just because you saw it first. Do you think we’re three-year-olds?”

“In that case, it seems like we can only fight to decide who gets the Blood Spirit Fruit.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the four cultivators revealed vigilant expressions. They secretly circulated their spirit energy and were prepared to attack at any moment.

“Everyone, stop fighting.”

Suddenly, a voice sounded. Following that, they saw an elegant young man flying over from afar and landing among the four.

“Who are you?”

The burly man questioned.

“Hu Clan, Hu Hun.”

Hearing this name, the four were shocked. Hu Clan, one of the Six Great Clans?

“What? You want a share of the Blood Spirit Fruit too?”

“No, no, no.”

Hu Hun shook his head and said, “I want to take this Blood Spirit Fruit Tree away, so you guys won’t have to fight to the death.”

“What? You want to keep it all to yourself?”

The burly man was furious.

“Alright, you guys can leave now.”

Hu Hun placed his hands behind his back, completely disregarding the four of them.

“Everyone, don’t be afraid. He didn’t bring any help. If the four of us join forces, we might not necessarily lose.”

“That’s right. This is the Wuji Mystic Realm. No one will know even if we kill him!”

As soon as they finished speaking, the four of them looked at each other and simultaneously approached Hu Hun, intending to join forces and deal with this Hu Clan genius first.

“Hehe, you overestimate yourself.”

Hu Hun sneered. A ball of silver light suddenly appeared in his palm. In the next moment, the silver light turned into four streams of light that shot out!

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

The four cultivators' protective spirit energy shattered with a bang, and the stream of light instantly passed through their chests.

“Hiss!”

The burly man drew a cold breath and endured the intense pain as he directly used a secret technique to escape!

Seeing this, the other three did not dare to stay any longer and also turned to flee. If the other party could destroy their protective spirit energy with a single move, then he probably could also kill them quite easily.

Hu Hun did not give chase. Instead, he arrived in front of the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree in satisfaction and prepared to put it away in his storage ring.

At this moment, a figure suddenly descended from the sky. He looked at the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree in front of him and praised, “What a beautiful fruit.”

As he spoke, the person stretched out his hand to pluck a ruby-like fruit and took a fierce bite.

“It tastes good. We can bring it back and plant it beside Little Qing.”

Hu Hun: “???”

Are you looking down on me?

“Stop!”

Hu Hun shouted.

“Mm? Who are you?”

The person who had arrived was precisely Qin Jue, who happened to be passing by. Originally, he planned to leave directly after obtaining the spirit wine, but after thinking for a while, he thought that since it was Shen Zhiwen who brought him here, he couldn't just leave the other party alone, right? Anyway, he had the appearance changing technique now, so he wasn't afraid of getting his identity exposed, so he decided to go to Shen Zhiwen to take a look. He happened to see a fruit tree on the way, which was why this scene was happening now.

“...”

“This fruit tree is mine.”

Hu Hun said coldly.

“Yours? Does it have your name on it?”

Hu Hun: “???”

“If you don’t, I’ll take it with me.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue waved his hand. The Blood Spirit Fruit Tree was immediately wrapped in a layer of golden light and disappeared from its original location.

“???”

“Where did you move the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree to?!” Hu Hun was unable to restrain his anger.

“Blood Spirit Fruit Tree... So this thing is called a Blood Spirit Fruit Tree?”

Qin Jue said seriously, “Forget it, everyone gets a share. Here, I’ll give you one.”

He casually threw a Blood Spirit Fruit that he just took a bite from to Hu Hun. Qin Jue instantly disappeared from his original spot, leaving behind a sluggish Hu Hun.

“Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?”

Where’s my huge fruit tree?

Was it all an illusion just now?

Hu Hun fell into deep thought as he looked at the Blood Spirit Fruit in his hand.

Chapter 76: Traveling Poison

As the Wuji Mystic Realm had been sealed for several hundred years, it contained many heavenly treasures that had long since disappeared from the

outside world. Thus, it wasn't unreasonable for cultivators to fight or even kill each other over the treasures.

Some cultivators lay motionless in the bushes after entering the Wuji Mystic Realm, concealing their auras. When someone passed by them, they would suddenly jump out and launch a sneak attack, killing the other party and snatching their storage rings.

There were also some who were lucky enough to pick up high-level equipment and had a huge increase in their combat strength. They could even challenge people stronger than them.

Spirit stones and spirit herbs could be seen almost everywhere as if they were just scattered around like garbage. There were also many high-level spirit artifacts. Even the Three Major Sects didn't have such wealth.

However, only peak Heaven Stage cultivators had the qualifications to compete for top-grade spirit artifacts like Supreme Stage spirit artifacts. Among them, Shen Zhiwen and Su Yan had each obtained one.

At this moment, in a jungle at the edge of the Wuji Mystery Realm, an Earth Stage cultivator was carefully observing his surroundings, afraid that a strong expert would suddenly jump out and kill him.

"Mm? level three spirit plant, fluorescent grass?"

Seeing a spirit herb emitting a faint glow not far away, the Earth Stage cultivator immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

However, he did not immediately rush over. Instead, he circulated his spirit energy and vigilantly observed his surroundings. Only after confirming that there was no danger did he slowly walk over.

"This fluorescent grass should be able to help me break through to the middle-phase Earth Stage."

"Mm? What is this?"

Suddenly, this Earth Stage cultivator discovered that a thick green fog had appeared in front of him and was rapidly spreading out.

Before he could react, the green fog had already enveloped him.

“This...”

The Earth Stage cultivator was stunned for a moment, but he quickly discovered that his entire body was aching!

“What’s going on...”

“Could there be poison in this fog...”

Before he could finish speaking, the Earth Stage cultivator felt his vision go black as he fell heavily to the ground. Then, the surrounding green gas seemed to have a life of its own as it crazily entered his body. Not long after, the Earth Stage cultivator’s body was engulfed, leaving nothing behind.

More and more green fog appeared, rising from all directions. It traveled at a constant speed and gathered towards the center of the Wuji Mystic Realm.

In the beginning, no one noticed it and only thought that it was some kind of special phenomenon. But as time passed, the range of the green fog spreading became bigger and bigger, and the number of cultivators being devoured increased. Finally, someone realized that this thing was poisonous!

Moreover, whether it was an Earth Stage cultivator or a Heaven Stage cultivator, once they entered the green fog, their entire bodies would suffer intense pain. Even their spirit energy would lose its effect and be quickly swallowed up.

Most importantly, the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm was already enveloped by a thick green fog. During this time, a Heaven Stage Itinerant Cultivator wanted to forcefully rush over, but he was swallowed before he could even fly a hundred meters. It could be seen how terrifying this place was.

If even Heaven Stage was like this, then there was even less of a need to talk about other cultivators.

Dammit! What kind of technique was this!?

“Did you guys notice that the green fog is traveling faster and faster!”

“It’s coming!”

“Run!”

Countless screams sounded. The many cultivators who were still fighting over the treasures no longer had the mood to continue fighting. All of them tactfully lowered their weapons and flew towards the depths of the Wuji Mystic Realm.

Some cultivators who were slow could only watch helplessly as their bodies were engulfed by the green fog. They died before they could even scream.

...

Boom!

With a loud bang, Shen Zhiwen retreated lightly, his expression slightly gloomy.

“Brother Feng, what is the meaning of this?”

“Hehe, Brother Shen, you’ve already obtained a Supreme Stage spirit artifact. Give this to me.”

The Sword Sect’s holy son smiled.

Not far away from the two of them, eight sharp blades that were neither swords nor sabers, were floating in the air. They flickered with a sharp cold light, and one could faintly see the golden runes on them. It was a Supreme Stage spirit artifact.

Just now, Shen Zhiwen had wanted to step forward to take this spirit artifact, but he had been forced away by the Sword Sect’s holy son, Feng Ze.

“And if I say no?”

Shen Zhiwen said indifferently, “Do you think you can fight two alone?”

Hearing this, Feng Ze looked at Su Yan who was glaring at him from afar and gritted his teeth. “How will I know if I don’t try?”

Ever since they entered the Wuji Mystic Realm, Shen Zhiwen had been working together with Su Yan. This was also the reason why the two of them could each obtain a Supreme Stage spirit artifact. With their strength, other than the two twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, almost no one could contend against them.

However, how could Feng Ze give up on a Supreme Stage spirit artifact so easily? Even if he had to brace himself, he would still attack.

“Oh no! Eldest Senior Brother!”

At that moment, a disciple of the Heaven Earth Sect flew over from afar with a panicked expression.

Along with this disciple of the Profound Yellow Sect was a disciple of the Sword Sect. “Senior Brother, run!”

“What happened?” Shen Zhiwen was dumbfounded.

“The... poisonous gas is spreading.”

“What poisonous gas?”

“That one.”

The disciple pointed into the distance.

Shen Zhiwen raised his eyes and looked over. Indeed, he saw a layer of green fog approaching from the end of his field of vision, as if it was going to swallow heaven and earth.

“This green fog contains a potent poison. Not even a Heaven Stage cultivator can last more than 10 breaths inside it. Let’s run.”

The disciple gulped and said fearfully.

Soon, the other disciples flew over as well, their faces filled with anxiety.

“Eldest Senior Brother, what should we do now?”

Although he was a little dumbfounded, Shen Zhiwen was still the eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect. He pondered for a few seconds and ordered, “Let’s retreat first. Also, do you know where this poisonous gas is coming from?”

“I don’t know.”

The disciples looked at each other and shook their heads.

On the other side, Feng Ze had already finished listening to the Sword Sect disciple's explanation, and he frowned as he said, "How could this be?"

"Senior Brother, let's run. Otherwise, it'll be too late."

"Where are Zhao Tiezhu and Wang Erxi?"

"They're moving towards the center. I'm here to specially inform Senior Brother."

"..."

"Hmph, I don't believe that this green gas is that powerful."

Feng Ze's eyes were cold as he directly urged his spirit energy to slash out.

"Rip!"

A sword beam that was dozens of feet long tore through the air and crossed thousands of meters before striking the green fog.

This sword strike was enough to destroy a small mountain!

However, when the sword beam entered the green fog, it did not cause any waves. Like a stone that had fallen into the sea, it instantly disappeared.

"How is that possible?"

Feng Ze's pupils constricted as he finally realized that things were not as simple as he had imagined.

"The poison is coming, run!"

"Help!"

Seeing the green gas getting closer and closer, thousands of cultivators flew over from afar. They ignored Shen Zhiwen and the others and flew forward in an overwhelming manner, afraid that they would be engulfed by the poisonous gas if they were any slower.

"Junior Sister Su Yan, take that Supreme Stage spirit artifact. We should leave too."

Shen Zhiwen said decisively.

“Okay.”

Su Yan did not hesitate and immediately went forward to take that Supreme Stage spirit artifact.

Seeing this, Feng Ze’s expression changed slightly. He was about to stop him until Shen Zhiwen blocked his path.

“Shen Zhiwen!”

Feng Ze was furious, but he had no choice but to give up temporarily. “I’ll remember this!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Ze grabbed the nearby disciple of the Sword Sect, and then he flashed towards the center of the Wuji Secret Realm.

Shen Zhiwen did not think much of Feng Ze’s vicious words. The gap between the two of them would only grow wider.

Bang!

Su Yan broke the restriction on the outside of the Supreme Stage spirit artifact and took it out. Then, he, Shen Zhiwen, and the others flew towards the center of the Wuji Mystic Realm.

At this moment, no one noticed that a human face had suddenly condensed from the green fog behind them. It laughed strangely and said, “Run, go ahead and run. You’re all going to die anyway. Hahahaha.”

Chapter 77: I Finally Found You

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Dammit! How could this be?!”

“If this continues, we’ll definitely die.”

“How could there be such a thing in the Wuji Mystic Realm?”

“Could it be because it was opened in advance?”

“Junior Brother Erxi, even if I die, I want to die with you.”

“Senior Brother Tiezhu...”

“...”

At this moment, in the center of the Wuji Mystic Realm, over a thousand cultivators were gathered there, discussing spiritedly. Their voices were filled with fear, and they no longer seemed like vicious killers and robbers.

At this point, even an idiot could see that there was definitely something wrong with the Wuji Mystic Realm. Those cultivators that had been swallowed up seemed to have evaporated into thin air, leaving nothing behind. At this rate, the thick green fog would sooner or later envelop the entire place. By the time that happened, none of them would be able to escape.

Even the paragons from the Three Major Sects were at a loss as to what to do. They were all pondering how to resist this poisonous gas.

What was worth mentioning was that the center of the Wuji Mystic Realm was a ruined palace. Broken walls and walls were everywhere, and occasionally, a few strange runes could be seen. The ruined palace looked incompatible with the surroundings, but it was abnormally large. Even if more than a thousand people gathered here, it still wouldn't seem crowded.

“Eldest Senior Brother, why don't we inform the sect?” Lin Yue whispered.

“It's useless! By the time the powerful beings of the sect arrive, we'll be long dead!”

Shen Zhiwen shook his head helplessly.

Who would have thought that such a terrifying poisonous gas would suddenly appear in the Wuji Mystic Realm? It would be too late to inform the sect.

Moreover, cultivators who had surpassed the Heaven Stage were restricted from entering the Wuji Mystic Realm, so how could they save them?

“Why don't we join forces and create a spirit energy barrier to forcefully charge out?” Su Yan suggested.

“No, I've already tried it just now. Spirit energy is useless against poisonous gas.” Shen Zhiwen shook his head again.

Everyone fell silent. Were they really going to die here?

“Senior Brother Shen, I knew you would be fine.”

At that moment, Zhou Yuan walked out of the crowd and said happily.

“Mm? Are you the only one left?”

Shen Zhiwen glanced at Zhou Yuan in surprise.

“Uh... The other elders all died in the poisonous gas.”

Zhou Yuan was slightly embarrassed.

“ ... ”

If Shen Zhiwen didn't remember wrongly, the elders following Zhou Yuan should all be Heaven Stage, and two of them were even late-phase Heaven Stage. It shocked him to learn that they had all died in the poisonous fog.

“They tried joining forces to create a spirit energy barrier to forcefully rush over, but it didn't work...”

After a moment of hesitation, Zhou Yuan explained.

In fact, this method was thought up by Zhou Yuan. The elders had died because they wanted to protect him, but he naturally wouldn't say it out loud.

Hearing this, Su Yan was silent. Fortunately, Shen Zhiwen had rejected her idea just now. Otherwise, they would have died.

“Senior Brother Shen, what's going on?”

Zhou Yuan had a worried expression. He was the leader of the younger generation of the Zhou Family, and he was very likely to advance to the Supreme Stage realm in the future and become the patriarch of the Zhou Family. How could he die here?

“If you ask me, who should I ask?”

Shen Zhiwen couldn't help but roll his eyes. If he knew what was going on, would he still be trapped here?

At this point, Shen Zhiwen could only place his hopes on Qin Jue. He just didn't know if Qin Jue had left the Wuji Mystic Realm or not. If he had, then they would really be done for.

...

“Mm? What are these green gases?”

In the air, Qin Jue frowned slightly, not understanding what was going on.

From just now, a large expanse of green gas suddenly appeared in his surroundings, and it had been wrapped around him as if it wanted to enter his body. Unfortunately, Qin Jue's body was already impervious to such gases, so these green gases were unable to approach him at all.

“Strange. Where is everyone?”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine, feeling rather puzzled. He had only plucked a few more fruit trees along the way, so why had everyone disappeared so suddenly?

After thinking for a while, Qin Jue released his spirit sense and quickly found Shen Zhiwen's location.

“Why is everyone gathered at the same place?”

Qin Jue was somewhat puzzled, but he didn't think too much about it and directly used his divine ability to arrive at Shen Zhiwen's side.

Everyone who was thinking about how to leave was shocked when they saw Qin Jue suddenly appear. Lin Yue was the first to ask, “Senior Brother Qin Jue, where did you go just now?”

“I was just looking around.”

Qin Jue waved his hand and looked at Shen Zhiwen. “What are you all doing here?”

Without waiting for Shen Zhiwen's reply, the green fog had already spread from afar. The cultivators standing near the fog were shocked and hurriedly retreated. In an instant, the entire crowd was in chaos.

At this moment, the green fog had already turned dark green. They could not see what was inside clearly, but everyone knew to stay away from it!

“Let’s go all out!”

One of the Heaven Stage cultivators gritted his teeth. He took out a Heaven Stage defensive spirit artifact that he had obtained from the Wuji Mystic Realm and put it on. Then, he activated his spirit energy and jumped into the thick green fog.

Seeing this, everyone held their breaths and looked towards the place where the Heaven Stage cultivator had flown in.

Thump.

Not long after, something bounced out of the green gas and fell to the ground.

Everyone focused their eyes. It was actually the defensive spirit artifact that the Heaven Stage cultivator had used just now!

“This...”

Everyone felt as if their throats were being clutched, their faces filled with fear.

They had only come to the Wuji Mystic Realm to compete for the opportunity. How could this have happened?

“Wait, look! The poisonous fog seems to have stopped spreading!”

Suddenly, someone pointed at the green fog and shouted.

The spreading speed of the green fog became slower and slower, and it finally stopped outside the hall.

“Hmm? Really?”

“In other words, have... have we been saved?”

“Great!”

In the end, the green fog formed an impassable barrier outside the ruined palace and stopped advancing. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but someone quickly realized that they were still stuck.

They couldn't possibly just stay here forever, right?

"Everyone, don't be anxious. This poisonous fog might dissipate on its own."

At this moment, Ye Wushuang, one of the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, stepped forward and spoke, which helped to comfort the crowd.

"Indeed. When we came in, there was no such layer of poisonous fog. Perhaps it happens daily and would disperse when the time comes."

"That makes sense. Let's wait and see."

"..."

Since there was hope of surviving, everyone's hearts became active again, as did Hu Hun. He was just about to sit cross-legged when he inadvertently glanced at Qin Jue in the distance.

"It's him!"

Hu Hun's eyes suddenly widened, revealing an angry expression. He flew over without saying a word!

In his eyes, Qin Jue was a person who had seized the opportunity when he was careless to snatch the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree. Therefore, he absolutely could not be spared!

"Boy! I finally found you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a long sword suddenly appeared in Hu Hun's hand and he stabbed towards Qin Jue at an incomparably fast speed, as if he wanted to tear the air apart.

However, before the sword could approach Qin Jue, it was grabbed by a hand.

"How dare you!"

Shen Zhiwen shouted angrily as vast spirit energy instantly passed through the long sword and hit Hu Hun. Before the poor Hu Hun could react, he felt a sweetness in his throat and immediately spat out blood as he retreated.

The commotion here immediately attracted the attention of the other cultivators. When they saw that the two sides of the battle were actually Shen Zhiwen and Hu Hun, they were immediately frightened and quickly scattered. What a joke. These two were both ruthless figures.

“You are... the eldest senior brother of the Yellow Profound Sect, Shen Zhiwen?”

Wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Hu Hun’s face was full of astonishment. He only had eyes for Qin Jue just now and didn’t notice Shen Zhiwen beside him.

“Hu Hun, are you courting death?”

Shen Zhiwen said coldly.

Chapter 78: Wuji Saint

“It’s you.”

Qin Jue recognized Hu Hun and frowned. “Didn’t I already give you a fruit? Why are you still pestering me?”

Hu Hun: “???”

I want a fruit tree, not a fruit!

And that one was even bitten by you!

“Brother Qin is my friend. It’s best that you don’t cause trouble for him again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

Shen Zhiwen threw away his sword and said coldly.

In front of a peak Heaven Stage expert like Shen Zhiwen, Hu Hun was like a child without the ability to fight back.

In fact, although Shen Zhiwen looked fierce, he had actually saved Hu Hun. If that sword had pierced Qin Jue just now, he would be dead by now.

However, Hu Hun didn’t know this. He fiercely looked at Qin Jue, then picked up the long sword on the ground and slipped away. With Shen Zhiwen here, he obviously couldn’t do anything to Qin Jue.

In the distance, several elders of the Yin Family were standing in the crowd with extremely complicated expressions. They had originally planned to attack together after discovering Qin Jue. After all, Qin Jue had killed their young master.

However, after witnessing the scene just now, they forcefully endured it.

This person was actually the eldest senior brother's friend. No wonder he had a Supreme Stage spirit artifact!

Until now, these elders of the Yin Clan still believed that Qin Jue had used a defensive Supreme Stage spirit artifact, which was why Yin Long and another elder had been severely injured by the backlash and died.

After dealing with Hu Hun, Shen Zhiwen turned around and said, "Senior, with this layer of poisonous gas blocking us, there's no way for us to get out at all."

"Ah? Are you talking about this layer of green gas? This thing can kill?"

Qin Jue pointed at the green gas, very puzzled.

Shen Zhiwen : "..."

Rumble!

At this time, the entire Wuji Mystic Realm suddenly shook. An incomparable aura rose up, as if some will was gradually waking up. All the cultivators present found it hard to breathe.

"What now?"

"What a powerful aura!"

"Could there be Supreme Stage experts in the Wuji Mystic Realm?"

"..."

Sensing this aura, everyone was shocked. This aura had already far surpassed the scope of Heaven Stage. It was so powerful that they almost didn't dare to imagine it!

At the same time, the green fog outside the ruins rippled. Then, under everyone's shocked gazes, a huge human face was condensed from the gas.

“What’s going on?”

“Wait, I’ve read about this in the ancient books. This... this seems to be the Wuji Saint!”

Someone screamed.

“Wuji Saint? Isn’t he already dead?”

Are you kidding me?

Upon hearing this, all the cultivators exploded. The Wuji Saint had clearly fallen for hundreds of years. How could he have appeared here?

“This face... does indeed look like the Wuji Saint in the ancient books.”

Shen Zhiwen said solemnly.

“What? Eldest Senior Brother, are you sure?”

Without waiting for Shen Zhiwen’s reply, the big face appearing from green gas suddenly opened its eyes, flashing with a strange light.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect there to be so many people. This should be enough for me to revive.”

The ‘Wuji Saint’ opened his mouth and let out a deafening laughter.

“Who are you?” Ye Wushuang stepped forward and questioned.

“Oh?”

The Wuji Saint lowered his head slightly and looked down at Ye Wushuang. “Heaven Secrets Technique”? You’re a disciple of the Archaic Mysteries Sect?”

Hearing this, Ye Wushuang’s expression changed slightly. “How do you know about the Heaven Secrets Technique?”

The “Heaven Secrets Technique” was the current core cultivation technique of the Archaic Mysteries Sect. Only core disciples were qualified to cultivate it.

“Haha, where’s Tian Yanzi?”

The Wuji Saint responded with a question.

Ye Wushuang said seriously, "Tian Yanzi is the first sect master of our Archaic Mysteries Sect. He passed away six hundred years ago."

"I can't believe that little fellow hasn't broken through to the Legendary Stage even until his death. Hahaha."

"Could it be that you know the first sect master of the Archaic Mysteries Sect?"

"More than that. If not for my guidance, he wouldn't have been able to advance to the Legendary Stage," the Wuji Saint said proudly.

"Are you really the Wuji Saint?" Ye Wushuang asked in disbelief.

"Of course."

"Then can Senior help us leave this place?" Ye Wushuang revealed a look of joy.

"Help you leave? Hahahaha."

The Wuji Saint threw his head back and laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. Then, he changed the topic and said sinisterly, "I have planned for a thousand years to establish this mystic realm to lure you idiots in. How could I let you leave?"

"It's a pity that for some reason, the seal was removed half a month in advance, causing it to be incomplete. But it's alright. As long as I devour you, I can still be revived."

"Tsk tsk, so many young Heaven Stage cultivators. They can at least increase my lifespan by 300 years."

"What?"

As soon as he said this, everyone turned pale with fright. It turned out that from the very beginning, they had been treated as fertilizer by this Wuji Saint!

And the so-called Wuji Mystic Realm was actually a trap!

"How could you do this?"

Ye Wushuang was dumbfounded.

“Fool, the strong prey on the weak. Survival of the fittest. Since you are a disciple of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, for the sake of an old friend, I’ll start with you.”

As he spoke, the Wuji Saint spat out a mouthful of green gas that swept towards Ye Wushuang.

As expected of one of the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Ye Wushuang retreated almost at the instant the Wuji Saint attacked. The green gas instantly swept past the place where he was standing and dodged it.

“Interesting. You actually dodged it.”

Wuji Saint said with interest, “But you won’t be so lucky next time.”

Before he finished his sentence, specks of golden light suddenly appeared around the ruined palace. It was heavy and floating, like a galaxy hanging upside down. It was extremely gorgeous. Then, this golden light quickly rose and formed a light screen that confronted the green fog.

“Hmm?”

A trace of surprise flashed across the Wuji Saint’s huge face. When these golden lights appeared, his attack was blocked out of the ruined palace!

“Who is it?!”

“No need to search. I’m over here.”

At this moment, Qin Jue was covered in golden light as he slowly rose into the sky. Strange, auspicious phenomena appeared behind him one after another, making it seem as if an immortal had arrived.

“Who are you?”

The Wuji Saint said warily, “I clearly set up a restriction outside. Cultivators who have surpassed the Heaven Stage can’t enter.”

“That thing is useless against me.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and raised his hand to punch. He had no interest in talking nonsense with a person who had been dead for several hundred years.

Boom!

Golden light surged and turned into a dazzling pillar of light that shot out, instantly submerging the Wuji Saint. Wherever it passed, space would constantly shatter, forming pitch-black cracks. Even the Wuji Mystic Realm could not withstand it and almost collapsed.

In an instant, the world turned golden. All things shone brilliantly, and all living beings fell silent.

When the golden light dissipated, the Wuji Saint had already disappeared. The green fog had also been cut off from the middle, extending all the way to the end of the horizon. Everyone was shocked.

“Is... he dead?”

Although he had already seen the scene of Qin Jue defending against thousands of enemies, Shen Zhiwen still found it somewhat unbelievable.

Even Shen Zhiwen was like this, let alone others.

Especially Hu Hun and the several Yin Family elders who had wanted to provoke Qin Jue, their eyes almost popped out.

“So powerful!” Ye Wushuang was dumbfounded.

“This figure seems to be somewhat similar to the mysterious expert who appeared on the plains back then.”

Su Yan muttered to himself.

Hu.

Unexpectedly, the Wuji Saint was not dead. The green fog gathered again and quickly condensed into a huge human face. “I have already fused with this mystic realm. You can’t kill me.”

“It’s my turn now.”

Chapter 79: Domination

“It’s my turn now.”

The green fog rolled and quickly condensed into a giant dragon that roared as it rushed towards Qin Jue.

“Senior, be careful!”

Shen Zhiwen couldn’t help but remind Qin Jue.

However, Qin Jue stood in place without moving, allowing the dragon to swallow him.

“Hahaha, idiot! My Absolute Domain Poison Miasma can swallow and refine any spirit energy. You’re dead!”

“Oh? Really?”

In the next moment, beams of golden light shot out from the dragon’s body. They were like the scorching sun in winter, melting the dragon instantly. Immediately after, the entire ruined palace turned into a golden ocean. It was a magnificent sight!

“How is that possible?”

The Wuji Saint shouted in disbelief.

His Absolute Domain Poison Miasma was a highly toxic object that could ignore any defense. Even a Saint Stage expert would be extremely fearful of it. How could it have melted?

At the same time, Qin Jue stood on a golden cloud, his body covered in a dazzling light. He looked down at the Wuji Saint from above, as if even heaven and earth were prostrating before his feet.

“Who exactly are you?!”

In the Wuji Saint’s impression, there shouldn’t be such a powerful existence in the Southern Land. Could it be that another Saint Stage expert had appeared in the Southern Land while he was sealed?

Qin Jue was speechless. Why did these villains all like to ask this question? So what if they knew? They would still die anyway.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue raised his hand and punched again.

Boom!

Heaven and earth shook as the face of the Wuji Saint dissipated once again. This punch was even more terrifying than before. It directly created a hole in the Wuji Mystic Realm, and a 10,000-meter gully appeared on the ground. It was a horrifying sight.

“Fool, I told you, you can’t kill me.”

Another Wuji Saint quickly condensed from the surrounding green fog. His Essence Soul had already fused with the Wuji Mystic Realm. In other words, as long as he was in the Wuji Mystic Realm, no one could kill him!

“What if I destroy the Wuji Mystic Realm?”

Qin Jue said matter-of-factly.

After two consecutive punches that did not kill the other party, Qin Jue already understood that the other party was not a physical body at all. Only by destroying the Wuji Mystic Realm could he completely destroy it.

Upon hearing this, a trace of fear finally appeared on the Wuji Saint’s face.

“What are you planning on doing?”

Qin Jue didn’t answer. He only snapped his fingers, and the golden light spot that originally enveloped the ruined palace suddenly distorted. Then it brought all the cultivators present into the void and disappeared.

“Spatial divine ability? Are you really a Saint Stage expert?”

The Wuji Saint screamed.

Qin Jue didn’t care. He raised his arm and punched the ground.

He had come here only for the spirit wine. Now that he had the spirit wine and had also uprooted a few fruit trees, Qin Jue was already satisfied. As for the

other things in the Wuji Mystic Realm, he had no interest in them at all. If they were destroyed, so be it.

Crack!

As Qin Jue's fist fell, dense cracks immediately appeared on the ground. With Qin Jue at the center, they continued to spread outwards, quickly covering the entire Wuji Mystic Realm. Soon after, golden light shot out from the cracks and soared into the sky.

"No!"

The Wuji Saint cried out in despair. He had planned for a thousand years and was about to successfully revive. How could he die at the hands of a brat?!

Boom!!

...

Outside Black Mountain Town, with a flash of golden light, more than a thousand people suddenly appeared here without any warning. They were the cultivators who had been trapped in the ruined palace.

"What's going on? Where are we?"

"Isn't that Black Mountain Town? Could it be that we got out?"

"I think it was that person who saved us just now."

"..."

After a long while, these cultivators finally recovered and recalled what had happened in the Wuji Mystic Realm.

"Damn it, so the Wuji Mystic Realm is a trap!"

"I'm glad that person sent us out, or we would all have died inside."

"I didn't expect the Wuji Saint to be such a person. To think that I used to idolize him."

"Tch, what's wrong with you? I even kept one of his portraits. Now that I think about it, I feel a little disgusted."

“???”

Rumble!

A deafening sound suddenly came from the black mountain peak. Everyone looked over and saw that the entrance to the Wuji Mystic Realm was shrinking crazily. The surrounding space was also quickly crumbling and looked as though it was about to completely collapse

Just as everyone was in a daze, a figure flew out of the spatial passage that was about to close. His white clothes fluttered in the wind, and he had the aura of a dragon or a phoenix. Apart from Qin Jue, who else could it be?

“This... Could it be that he killed the Wuji Saint?”

“I think so...”

“How terrifying!”

Everyone subconsciously gulped and felt their throats dry.

Qin Jue looked at the cultivator below and said nothing. His figure directly disappeared from his original spot. At this point, there was no need for him to linger any longer.

“...”

“Don’t you guys think that the back of that person just now looked like the mysterious expert who destroyed the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts?”

After a long while, a cultivator who had participated in the Plain Field War whispered.

“They do seem to be very similar.”

“Indeed, even their auras are identical.”

If the other party was really the mysterious expert who had destroyed the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts, then it would not be strange for him to be able to kill the Wuji Saint.

In any case, they had saved their lives.

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

“Eldest Senior Brother, was that person really your friend?”

Lin Yue blinked and asked blankly.

“Uh...”

Shen Zhiwen was speechless and did not know how to answer for a moment. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and hurriedly found a reason. “He was a friend I knew when I was training. I didn’t expect him to be so powerful.”

If he admitted that he knew Qin Jue was very powerful, it would definitely cause countless trouble, so Shen Zhiwen didn’t tell the truth.

“I see.” Lin Yue understood.

“It’s all thanks to him. Otherwise, we would all have died in the Wuji Mystic Realm.”

“Yeah, right.”

The other disciples sighed with emotion.

“ ... ”

Shen Zhiwen secretly heaved a sigh of relief. They had bought his lie.

Only Su Yan had a complicated look in her eyes, feeling that Shen Zhiwen was lying.

On the other side, Qin Jue had already removed his disguise technique and was flying towards the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, holding a ball of green light in his hand.

“Ahhh! Let go of me!”

Angry roars could be heard from the green light. One could vaguely see the figure of the Wuji Saint.

“Hehe, I almost let you get away.”

Qin Jue sneered.

Originally, he had planned to crush this ball of green light and make the Wuji Saint disappear completely. However, after thinking about it, it might be better if he handed this ball of green light to Bai Ye and let him refine pills.

Even if Bai Ye's pill-refining skills were trash, he should be able to refine a decent pill with the Essence Soul of a Saint Stage expert, right?

"Where are you taking me?"

Seeing the smile on Qin Jue's lips, the Wuji Saint shivered for no reason, an ominous feeling rising in his heart.

"Hehe, don't worry. You'll know soon."

Chapter 80: Bai Ye's Pill Refining

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Southern Land, Xuanyi Mountain

"Hu, I finally caught you."

Bai Ye heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at the frog before him that was enveloped by spirit energy.

In the past month, because of this frog, Bai Ye had been besieged by many elders. If not for his deep cultivation, he would have been killed long ago.

"Yesterday, when I peeked at Elder Zhu bathing, I realized that he was actually wearing a woman's undergarment. Hahaha."

"I've been too tired from teaching recently. Looks like I need to find time to go to the Thousand Phoenix Pavilion at the foot of the mountain to relax."

The frog didn't seem to know that it was in danger, and it continued to repeat what it had just learned.

"..."

If not for this frog, Bai Ye probably would not have known that there were so many strange people inside the sect!

“I’m afraid I’m the only normal person in this sect.” Bai Ye sighed.

“Sigh, I absolutely can’t let them know that I, the sect master, was responsible for that frog and the birds. Otherwise, wouldn’t I be beaten to death?”

Bai Ye :”...”

This damned frog must not be left alive. He had to kill it!

Just as Bai Ye was about to kill the frog, Qin Jue suddenly walked in from outside.

“Senior Brother, what do you think this is?”

Bai Ye turned around and was slightly stunned. “Essence Soul?”

“That’s right.” Qin Jue smiled.

“Whose Essence Soul is it?”

Bai Ye frowned. There shouldn’t be any high-level cultivators coming to court death recently.

“I think his name is Wuji Saint.”

Bai Ye :”...”

“Are you talking about that Wuji Saint who appeared on the news recently?”

“So Senior Brother knows him.”

“Of course. It was reported on the Spiritnet 10 days ago.” Bai Ye pursed his lips. “In other words, you went to the Wuji Mystic Realm?”

In fact, Bai Ye had already known about the Wuji Mystic Realm, but he had no intention of participating. Although he was at the peak of the Heaven Stage and was very curious about new and interesting things, in order to live a little longer, it was best for him to obediently stay in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

It was also because of this thought that Xuanyi Mountain Sect had not expanded to the outside world.

“Yeah, I went to get some spirit wine.”

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and said without hiding anything.

“Then how did you get his Essence Soul? Wasn’t the Wuji Saint already dead?”

“No, the Wuji Saint isn’t dead yet. His Essence Soul had been fused with the Wuji Mystic Realm.”

Qin Jue explained, “He wanted to devour the cultivators who entered the Wuji Mystic Realm and use it to revive, so I destroyed the place. I didn’t expect him to forcefully escape, so I captured him and brought him back.”

“Sounds like a lot of interesting things happened.”

Bai Ye listened with relish. “But why did you bring him back?”

“Didn’t you want to use Essence Soul to refine pills last time? This is the Essence Soul of a Saint Stage expert.” Qin Jue smiled.

Hearing this, Bai Ye’s eyes lit up. “You want to give him to me for pill refining?”

“I’ve already sealed his spirit energy. You can use it anytime.”

“Hahaha, thank you, Junior Brother.”

Bai Ye was overjoyed and was about to rush up to hug Qin Jue until he saw Qin Jue’s raised fist. He immediately stopped awkwardly and said, “Don’t worry Junior Brother, I definitely won’t disappoint you. Give me one day, and in one day, I will absolutely refine a peerless medicinal pill!”

Bai Ye’s words were sonorous and powerful, filled with confidence. If one didn’t know better, they would think that he was really a pill refinement master.

“...”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. He didn’t know how many times he had heard similar words, but up until now, Bai Ye had yet to refine any normal pill.

“What? You’re using me to refine pills?!”

After listening to their conversation, the expression of the Wuji Saint in the green light changed drastically. He immediately struggled frantically to

escape, but his spirit energy had already been sealed by Qin Jue. With his current state, not to mention a Heaven Stage expert, he wouldn't even be able to fight a Yellow Stage cultivator. So how could he possibly escape from Bai Ye's hands?

"Go ahead and scream. No one will care even if you scream your throat out."

Taking the green light from Qin Jue's hand, Bai Ye revealed an extremely evil smile. Two days ago, when he was flipping through the pill refining books, he had just learned a new pill refining technique that he could use to test it on this Essence Soul.

Bai Ye was a little excited just thinking about the Essence Soul of a Saint Stage expert.

After handing the Wuji Saint to Bai Ye, Qin Jue returned to his cliff. As for what happened to Shen Zhiwen, Qin Jue didn't care at all.

He wasn't familiar with Shen Zhiwen, and after this incident, as long as Shen Zhiwen was smart enough, he wouldn't come to him again. Otherwise, Qin Jue wouldn't mind directly erasing Shen Zhiwen's intelligence.

When Qin Jue returned to the courtyard, the girl had already left and the sky had darkened.

Taking out a few fruit trees that he had brought out from the Wuji Mystic Realm, Qin Jue planted one by the blue stone, and the rest in the courtyard. These fruit trees were all spirit plants above the fourth level. As soon as they were buried, they took root and emitted a faint spirit qi.

With these few spirit herbs, he believed that it wouldn't be long before the surrounding spirit qi became even richer.

By the time Qin Jue finished his work, night had quietly fallen. The silver moon was like a hook that hung on the horizon. Everything seemed exceptionally calm.

Originally, Qin Jue had planned to pour a few drops of thousand-year-old spirit wine for Yun Xi, but after thinking about it, with Yun Xi's current cultivation, it was simply impossible for it to withstand the spirit qi contained in the wine, so he could only choose to give it up.

“Little Qing, it’s been a while since I’ve chatted with you.”

Qin Jue leaned against the blue stone and took a sip of wine as he said faintly.

Bluestone :”...”

“Uh... I don’t think there’s anything to say. Forget it, let’s continue drinking.”

Bluestone:(`v´)⊗ ㄣㄩ

Just as Qin Jue was drunk and about to fall asleep, a deafening bang suddenly came from the distance, and the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect shook violently.

Qin Jue opened his eyes and saw a ball of black smoke rising from the direction of the main hall. He didn’t need to think to know that Bai Ye’s furnace had definitely exploded again, but this time, the black smoke didn’t turn into a skull.

Sighing helplessly, Qin Jue stood up and walked towards the main hall, wanting to see what Bai Ye had done this time.

Outside the main hall, Bai Ye was standing there cleanly without a trace of dust on his body. Clearly, he had already run out before the furnace exploded.

Seeing Qin Jue coming over, Bai Ye’s expression was slightly awkward.

“Don’t tell me that the one who blew up the furnace just now was the Wuji Saint’s Essence Soul.”

“Uh... yeah.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Didn’t you say that you would definitely be able to refine a peerless medicinal pill within a day’s time? It hasn’t even been half a day, right?

“However, I successfully condensed the pill before the furnace exploded and took it out.”

Bai Ye opened his palm, and indeed, there was a dark green medicinal pill lying inside.

“Is this thing safe to eat?”

Qin Jue’s face darkened.

“I don’t know.”

Bai Ye shook his head.

“ ... ”

“But I’ve already found an experimental subject.”

As he spoke, Bai Ye opened his other palm, revealing a frog lying on it.

“ ... ”

Chapter 81: River Master

“You want to experiment on this frog?”

Qin Jue was speechless.

This was a pill that was refined with the Essence Soul of a Saint Stage expert. It was simply a waste.

“Why don’t you try it?”

“You should probably experiment with this frog.”

“ ... ”

Taking a deep breath, Bai Ye said seriously, “Humph, just watch. I will definitely not fail this time.”

With that said, Bai Ye flicked his finger, and the dark green pill immediately flew into the frog’s mouth. Bai Ye then hurriedly threw the frog to the ground and quickly retreated.

Qin Jue :”...”

Why are you so nervous?

Five minutes passed...

“Nothing seems to have changed.”

Qin Jue frowned.

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

Bai Ye stared fixedly at the frog as he yelled out internally, Change!

Another five minutes passed, but there were still no changes to the frog.

“Did you lose the Essence Soul during the refinement process?”

Qin Jue expressed his doubts.

“Impossible. I clearly succeeded in infusing the Essence Soul into the medicinal pill,” Bai Ye denied.

“Forget it, I should go back to sleep.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and prepared to go back to sleep.

At that moment, there was a bang.

“Hahaha, it’s changed, it’s changed.”

Bai Ye shouted excitedly.

Qin Jue hurriedly turned his head and saw a layer of green mist spreading out.

Soon, the green mist dissipated, revealing the figure inside.

“This...”

Qin Jue was suddenly stunned.

At this moment, the frog had become over two meters tall. It had a long tongue, a mouth full of sharp teeth, and a bloated body. It looked exceptionally comical.

But... Why was it so familiar?

It looked exactly like the river master from a game in Qin Jue’s previous life?

Although the original river master was a catfish, it was still too similar!

Without waiting for Qin Jue to react, the frog suddenly stretched out its tongue and attacked Bai Ye, forming several afterimages.

“Stop, stop!”

In the blink of an eye, Bai Ye was covered in saliva and in a sorry state. He no longer had his sage-like appearance.

However, the frog had no intention of stopping. It looked at Qin Jue again.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was shocked and hurriedly used his spirit energy to restrain it.

“Senior Brother, what kind of pill did you refine? How could you turn it into this?”

The corner of Qin Jue’s eyes twitched slightly.

“I don’t know either.”

Bai Ye shook his head.

Bai Ye was only refining it according to the method written in the book. As for the result of his refinement, it was all up to fate.

“ ... ”

“Damn it, this saliva is so disgusting.”

Bai Ye circulated his spirit energy to wash off the saliva on his body before sizing up the frog in front of him. “Although its appearance is a little strange, it seems to have reached the Heaven Stage.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue finally noticed that this frog that looked like the river master was already at the early-phase Heaven Stage.

After consuming a medicinal pill, it went from an ordinary frog to a Heaven Stage fiend beast. Should he say that the Wuji Saint’s Essence Soul was too powerful, or that Bai Ye’s pill-refining skills were too powerful?

Most importantly, the frog did not explode!

“Mas... ter.”

At this moment, the frog spoke slowly. It was no longer just repeating someone else’s words.

“Master? Are you calling me?”

Bai Ye was stunned.

“Yes, Master.”

The frog nodded.

“Hahaha, I succeeded!”

Bai Ye was overjoyed. He had finally succeeded in refining a more normal pill. The only difference was that it had to rely on the Essence Soul of a Saint Sage.

“Who exactly are you?”

Qin Jue said hesitantly.

As everyone knew, after a fiend beast reached the Earth Stage or above, their intelligence would be similar to that of a human. However, this frog gave Qin Jue a strange feeling, so he couldn’t help but be suspicious.

After all, the pill it had eaten had been refined with the Wuji Saint’s Essence Soul.

“I... I don’t know.”

The frog revealed a blank expression. Be it its tone or its expression, it was no different from a human.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll take a look for myself.”

Qin Jue didn’t say anything else and directly used his spirit sense to enter the frog’s mind.

As expected, Qin Jue found a large number of memory fragments in the frog’s mind, but the memories in these memory fragments were very vague.

However, he was certain that these memory fragments came from the Wuji Saint.

It seemed that Bai Ye had not completely erased the Wuji Saint's consciousness when he was refining the pill. Otherwise, this would not have happened.

Although these memories were already very vague, to be safe, Qin Jue still forcefully erased the part about the Wuji Saint's identity in case the frog suddenly awakened and became the next Wuji Saint.

As a senior web novelist reader, Qin Jue had seen many similar plots. It was always right to be careful.

With Qin Jue's strength, even if he erased this part of his memory, it wouldn't affect the frog at all.

"What's wrong, Junior Brother?"

Bai Ye asked nervously.

"It's nothing. I've already erased its memories of the Wuji Saint. Now, it's just a frog that has gained sentience."

Qin Jue faintly said, "Give it a name."

"Name? Yeah, I should give it a name. But what should I call it? Little Green? Big Frog?"

Bai Ye fell into a dilemma.

"I have a good name that suits it."

"What name?"

Bai Ye asked impatiently.

"Tam."

"Tam? What does that mean?"

"Nothing much. It just suits it very well."

“Fine. I’ll call it Tam from now on.”

Bai Ye didn’t think too much about it. He was a name junkie anyway, and Tam didn’t sound bad.

“Tam... I have a name. Thank you, Master.”

The frog said happily. It was just that it looked very cute.

“Tam, listen. You’re not allowed to lick people anymore.”

Bai Ye thought for a moment and ordered.

“Why?”

Tam was puzzled.

“No means no. Otherwise, I’ll cook and eat you.”

As if it had understood Bai Ye’s words, Tam suddenly shivered. “Yes, Master.”

Seeing that Tam had no intention of refuting, Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief and then removed the spirit energy shackle.

“Hahaha, I never thought that I, Bai Ye, would have a Heaven Stage fiend beast as a pet. What a pity, it’s just a little ugly.”

Bai Ye laughed.

Tam was speechless.

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered with this unreliable senior brother of his. He turned around and went to sleep. As for this frog, it was only an early-phase Heaven Stage cultivator. It simply didn’t have the strength to win in a fight against Bai Ye, so there was no need to worry.

However, this matter also made Qin Jue have the idea of taking in a pet, but after carefully thinking about it, he found it troublesome, so he gave up.

The next day, Qin Jue woke up on the blue stone. Perhaps it was because there was a spirit tree planted next to him, but even the air became much fresher. Qin Jue first poured a few drops of spirit wine for Yun Xi, then

casually made something to fill his stomach before lying by the blue stone to drink.

Not long after, Luo Weiwei arrived and was surprised to see a spirit tree planted by the blue stone. “This is... a Blood Spirit Fruit Tree?”

“Oh? You can tell?”

Qin Jue was rather surprised.

“Mm, I read about it in an ancient book, but... the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree should have gone extinct.”

The girl said hesitantly.

“It’s gone extinct?” Qin Jue was stunned. He had never done much research on spirit herbs and didn’t know the value of the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree. No wonder that fellow almost fought him to the death over this fruit tree.

Chapter 82: Both Master And Disciple Are Equally Annoying

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Where did Uncle-Grandmaster get this Blood Spirit Fruit Tree?”

The girl was full of curiosity.

“Uh... I picked it up. By the way, how has your cultivation been recently?”

Qin Jue didn’t want to stay on this topic, or else it would take a long time to explain, so he asked instead.

“I’ve already stabilized at the early-phase of the Profound Stage.” The girl smiled.

The girl herself had not expected her cultivation speed to be so fast. If there were no accidents, she could even reach the Legendary Stage in her lifetime.

However, Qin Jue thought even more highly of her. In his eyes, the girl was completely like the female version of Long Aotian. Let alone becoming a Legendary Stage expert, she might even reach the Great Sage Stage.

“You have always been absorbing pure Yang energy to cultivate. Is spirit qi useful to you?”

“Of course it’s useful. It’s just that it’s faster when I absorb pure Yang energy.” Luo Weiwei’s face flushed red as she continued, “Thank you, Uncle-Grandmaster, for your help. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have advanced to the Profound Stage so quickly.”

If Qin Jue hadn’t allowed her to cultivate here, she feared that she would at most be at the late-phase Yellow Stage. After all, this was the place with the densest pure Yang energy every day in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Cultivating here for a day was no different from cultivating elsewhere for half a month.

In addition, the cultivation technique the girl cultivated was also extremely powerful. In less than half a year, she had already stepped into the Profound Stage.

“I see.”

Qin Jue looked thoughtful. He flicked his finger and a fruit immediately fell from the Blood Spirit Fruit Tree into the girl’s hand.

“This fruit should be able to help you cultivate.”

“This...”

The girl’s mouth opened slightly. This was a level four spirit fruit that even a Heaven Stage cultivator would covet. Qin Jue had given it to her just like that?

Qin Jue then took another one and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Tsk tsk, it tastes a little similar to apples, but sweeter.”

Qin Jue smacked his lips and made an evaluation.

Seeing this, the girl silently put away the Blood Spirit Fruit and began to cultivate.

With her current cultivation, she knew she still couldn’t absorb the Blood Spirit Fruit in one go and could only put it in her storage bag temporarily.

“I should send two to Senior Brother. Maybe he can break through directly. It’ll save me a lot of trouble.”

After making up his mind, Qin Jue decided to pluck a few Blood Spirit Fruits and send them to Bai Ye later. If Bai Ye could successfully advance to the Supreme Stage, then even if the Xuanyi Mountain Sect encountered any trouble in the future, he wouldn't need to do anything and could rely on Bai Ye.

After all, the most powerful experts in this area were only Heaven Stage experts. If Bai Ye reached the Supreme Stage, then he would also be considered as a strong expert of the Southern Land. As long as the Three Major Sects did not interfere, no one could do anything to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Moreover, Bai Ye now had two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts. He could already barely contend with a Supreme Stage expert now, let alone after advancing to the Supreme Stage.

...

Black Mountain Town...

Because of the incident at the Wuji Mystic Realm yesterday, it was still extremely lively here. Many cultivators had yet to leave, and even more cultivators had come. After all, the original news was that the Wuji Mystic Realm would only open half a month later. Now that it was opened a month in advance, many people still did not know what was going on.

The geniuses from the Three Major Sects had already notified their sects the moment they left the Wuji Mystic Realm. At this moment, the three sect masters who had received the news had already arrived. They were standing in the air, observing the black mountain peak in front of them.

There was a dense crowd of cultivators standing below. To these itinerant cultivators, the sect masters of the Three Major Sects were practically legendary figures. Many cultivators even idolized them.

"The spatial fluctuations here have already disappeared. The Wuji Mystic Realm has also been destroyed. What happened?"

The leader of the Archaic Mysteries Sect frowned.

Ye Wushuang immediately stepped forward and described their experience in the Wuji Mystic Realm in detail.

“What? The Wuji Saint isn’t dead?”

Ye Qing’s expression changed drastically. He exchanged glances with the other two sect masters, their expressions somewhat ugly.

They did not discover this when they came to investigate previously. Fortunately, Ye Wushuang and the others were fine. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

“Yes, Father. The Wuji Saint wanted to devour us and then revive. If it weren’t for Shen Zhiwen’s friend, I’m afraid we would all have died in the Wuji Mystic Realm.”

Ye Qing said respectfully.

“Shen Zhiwen’s friend?”

Stunned, Ye Qing looked at the sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect beside him. “If I remember correctly, Shen Zhiwen should be your disciple, right?”

The sect master of the Profound Yellow Sect was a handsome middle-aged man. He nodded slightly after hearing Ye Qing’s words. “Yes, he is indeed my disciple.”

At this moment, Shen Zhiwen, who was not far away, had already cursed Ye Wushuang’s eighteen generations of ancestors in his heart. If no one else was present, he would have rushed up to fight Ye Wushuang.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Zhiwen stepped forward and said, “I am Shen Zhiwen.”

“Oh? As expected of the eldest senior brother of the Profound Yellow Sect Sect.”

Ye Qing praised.

With Shen Zhiwen’s current age and cultivation, he was undoubtedly a top genius in the Southern Land. Even when compared to the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, he was still superior. At this current moment, Shen Zhiwen was very likely to be the first person in the younger generation to advance to the Supreme Stage.

“Little Wenzhi, what’s going on? Is that person really your friend?”

The handsome man asked.

“...”

Can you not call me Little Wenzhi in front of so many people!

“Yes.”

Taking a deep breath, Shen Zhiwen suppressed the urge to hit his master and said, “He is a friend I knew when I was training before, but I didn’t know he was so powerful.”

“Then do you know where he is?”

After pondering for a moment, the handsome man asked again.

“I don’t know.” Shen Zhiwen shook his head, his expression normal. “But I suspect that he is very likely the mysterious expert who destroyed the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beasts on the plains.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the three sect masters were stunned. If it was really that mysterious expert, then there was no need to continue asking.

After all, he had specially instructed them not to disturb him.

Thinking about it this way, they realized that someone strong enough to destroy the Wuji Mystic Realm and kill the Wuji Saint could probably only be the mysterious expert.

“It would appear that this senior has saved us twice.”

Ye Qing sighed with emotion.

Last time, Qin Jue had turned the tide and destroyed the Purple Spirit Race and the fiend beast army to save the Southern Land. This time, he had saved the younger generation of the Southern Land.

If all these young cultivators fell in the Wuji Mystic Realm, then even for the Three Major Sects, it would be a heavy blow. In fact, in the next hundred

years, there would be a gap in the Southern Land, and many forces would likely gradually decline.

“I didn’t expect the Wuji Saint to be such a person.”

The handsome man sighed. “Next time we run into something like this, I think we should be more cautious.”

“That’s right. We were careless.”

Fortunately, there were not too many casualties this time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

“How was your harvest in the Wuji Mystic Realm?”

This was what Ye Qing cared about the most.

“Father, Wu Yuan and I each obtained a Supreme Stage spirit artifact.”

As he spoke, Ye Wushuang took out a weapon from his storage ring. It was a rough-looking giant axe that looked exceptionally malevolent and emitted a murderous aura.

Ye Wuyuan also took out a weapon, a long sword.

Seeing this, Shen Zhiwen also took out a Supreme Stage spirit artifact. Only Feng Ze stood there awkwardly and finally glared at Shen Zhiwen.

However, he did not tell them about Su Yan obtaining the two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts.

“Hahaha, Old Song, looks like only your disciple didn’t get anything.”

The handsome man laughed.

Feng Ze was speechless.

Indeed, like disciple, like master!

Chapter 83: I Want to Fight It!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It had been half a month since the incident in the Wuji Mystic Realm happened, and the cultivators gathered nearby gradually dispersed. Qin Jue also removed the barrier that could stop cultivators above the Heaven Stage from approaching.

Although there were not many casualties in the Wuji Mystic Realm this time, the Yin Clan and the Zhou Clan had suffered heavy losses.

This was especially true for the Yin Clan. With the death of their leader among the younger generation, it would be questionable whether they would be able to produce another Supreme Stage expert in the future.

In comparison, although several high-level elders of the Zhou Clan had died, their foundation had not been shaken. As long as Zhou Yuan got stronger, he could still stabilize his position in the six great clans.

What was worth mentioning was that because the Three Major Sects and the Thunder Breeze Sect had not interfered, the Six Great Clans had already reached an agreement to divide Brilliance City between them.

The cultivation resources around Brilliance City were extremely abundant, and the Wei Clan had managed them for several hundred years. Even though the resources were now being divided among the Six Great Clans, each of them still benefited greatly.

However, Qin Jue didn't care. In any case, it had nothing to do with the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Inside the main hall of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect...

“Senior Brother, why haven't you broken through yet?”

In half a month, Bai Ye had already eaten five Blood Spirit Fruits, but there were no signs of him breaking through, making Qin Jue rather speechless.

“What do you know? Although I have already reached the peak of the Heaven Stage, I have yet to reach perfection. But don't worry, I will definitely break through in two months, and I will definitely not fail.”

Bai Ye pursed his lips and said firmly.

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did this sentence sound so familiar?

It seemed like Bai Ye had said the same thing every time he refined pills.

In fact, Bai Ye wasn't lying this time. He had stayed at the peak Heaven Stage for many years, and the reason why he hadn't broken through was because he had been suppressing it.

As everyone knew, besides needing a good foundation at the beginning of the cultivation, the most important thing for a cultivator was to quickly advance to the Supreme Stage.

Only by stepping into the Supreme Stage could one truly be considered an expert. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the six great clans to possess such tremendous forces.

Therefore, before advancing to the Supreme Stage, Bai Ye had to cultivate himself to the most perfected state. That way, once he broke through, even if he was only at the early-phase of the Supreme Stage, he would absolutely not be underestimated by cultivators of the same realm.

Many cultivators were too anxious when advancing to the Supreme Stage, causing their spirit energy to be insufficient and affecting their foundation.

If that was the case, such cultivators might still be able to become a Supreme Stage expert, but they wouldn't be able to reach the Legendary Stage anymore.

Bai Ye's goal was not just to become a Supreme Stage expert, so he naturally would not rashly break through.

"Right, I have to attend a Brilliance City banquet in a few days. I might have to leave for a while."

After thinking for a while, Bai Ye still told Qin Jue about this matter, although Qin Jue probably didn't care.

"Banquet? What banquet?"

Qin Jue was slightly startled.

"You should know that the Six Great Clans have taken over Brilliance City, right?"

Qin Jue nodded. He knew this.

“They’re inviting all of the factions within a five-thousand-kilometer radius to participate in the banquet at Brilliance City, including the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.”

Bai Ye sighed.

“Will it be dangerous?”

Qin Jue frowned.

“It’s just a meeting to get to know each other. What danger could there be?” Bai Ye said indifferently. “When the time comes, I’ll bring the Supreme Stage spirit artifact and Tam with me. Even if the Six Great Clans really have any ideas, I can still escape.”

As the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye was already familiar with such activities. Moreover, the Six Great Clans had just taken over Brilliance City, so the so-called banquet was just a formality.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was helpless.

With Bai Ye’s current strength and two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, as long as he wasn’t surrounded by more than three Supreme Stage experts, indeed, no one could do anything to him.

“Help!”

Right at this moment, heart-wrenching screams suddenly sounded from outside, making one shudder.

“What is happening?”

Qin Jue frowned and immediately appeared outside the main hall. Then he saw Tam wildly swatting at Zhang Jichen, its tongue accurately landing on Zhang Jichen’s body every time. No matter how Zhang Jichen dodged, he couldn’t evade it.

Qin Jue :”...”

“What’s going on?”

“Stop!”

Bai Ye immediately yelled out.

“Master...”

Upon seeing Bai Ye, Tam hurriedly retracted its tongue and revealed a fearful expression.

“Didn’t I tell you not to lick people casually? If there’s a next time, I’ll cook and eat you!”

Bai Ye said coldly.

Tam looked down guiltily, afraid to speak.

“Master, this is the tenth time you’ve said something like that in half a month.”

Zhang Jichen wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. Wuwuwu, in the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect, was there anyone else who was more unfortunate than him?

Bai Ye :”...”

The atmosphere turned awkward.

“Ji Chen, have you had any problems with your cultivation recently? I can help guide you.”

Hey, hey, hey, can you not change the topic!

“No!”

Zhang Jichen wiped the saliva off his mouth and pointed at Tam as he roared, “I want to fight this frog!”

“...”

“Are you sure?”

Bai Ye had a strange expression.

“Yes!”

Zhang Jichen said firmly.

“Okay, I’ll allow it.”

Bai Ye grinned.

He had just been planning on testing Tam’s actual combat ability, but he didn’t expect someone to immediately come knocking on his door. It was a pity that Zhang Jichen was only at the Earth Stage. Otherwise, he would have been able to put up a better fight.

If Zhang Jichen knew Bai Ye’s current thoughts, who knew what he would think?

“Tam, remember to go easy on him.”

Bai Ye transmitted his voice.

No matter what, Zhang Jichen was still his disciple, so he had to take care of him appropriately.

Qin Jue’s face was full of black lines. He didn’t expect Zhang Jichen to actually challenge Tam. One was at the Heaven Stage and the other was at the Earth Stage. He didn’t need to think to know what Zhang Jichen’s outcome would be.

“Yes, Master.”

Tam left sticky saliva in his mouth, looking impatient.

“Let’s begin.”

Bai Ye waved his arm and announced the start of the match.

“Wait!”

Zhang Jichen suddenly interrupted Bai Ye.

“Anything else?”

“Can you tell it not to attack my…”

“Your what?”

“You know!”

Zhang Jichen’s face flushed red.

“Oh, I understand.”

Realization dawned on Bai Ye. “Tam, don’t lick his upper body.”

“Why, Master?”

Tam was puzzled.

“Because I said so.”

“Yes, Master.” Tam didn’t dare disobey.

Before he could finish his sentence, Zhang Jichen suddenly rushed forward and took the initiative to attack!

“Ultimate Divine Might Tyrant Fist!”

Zhang Jichen directly used his ultimate move. This was the upgraded version of the Divine Might Tyrant Fist, and was an Earth Stage martial technique. The spirit energy of the user could be instantly increased by three times, causing a critical hit!

Facing Zhang Jichen’s attack, Tam did not dodge. It curled its tongue and dispelled the punch as if it was cotton.

“How is that possible?”

Before Zhang Jichen could react, he felt a warm sensation behind him. Tam was actually licking his butt!

Are you kidding me!

Is it really licking my butt?!

“Ahhh! I’m going to kill you!”

Chapter 84: The Wind Sure Is Strong Today

“Ahhh! I’m going to kill you!”

Zhang Jichen seemed to have gone crazy as he instantly released all his spirit energy in an attempt to grab Tam’s tongue.

However, Tam’s tongue was extremely agile. No matter how Zhang Jichen struggled, he kept getting licked in the butt and could not fight back.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Jichen’s entire pants were wet, looking exceptionally stinging to the eyes.

Zhang Jichen almost collapsed. Where did his master get this perverted frog from? Why did it like to lick people so much? And why did it choose strange places to lick?

“I’ll kill you!”

The angry Zhang Jichen gathered all his spirit energy into his lower body. Then, just as Tam’s tongue was about to lick his butt again, a ball of flame was suddenly spat out!

Pfft.

A flame shot out from Zhang Jichen’s buttocks and instantly pushed him forward!

The pitiful Zhang Jichen did not expect this spirit energy to have such a huge impact. He immediately lost control of his body and fell from the sky, his head inserted into the ground far away like a javelin.

Fortunately, his efforts were not in vain. Although this method seemed comical, it successfully burned Tam’s tongue. It hurt so much that Tam jumped up and down and cried out in pain.

Witnessing this scene, Bai Ye and Qin Jue were both dumbfounded by the unexpected outcome.

Soon, Zhang Jichen pulled himself out of the ground and laughed with a dusty face. “Hahaha, serves you right!”

Tam was furious and rushed towards Zhang Jichen. Seeing this, Bai Ye hurriedly stretched out his hand to stop him. "Alright, the battle is over."

Zhang Jichen was clearly not Tam's match. After all, the difference between the two was clear, so there was no point in continuing the battle.

Although Tam was very angry, it did not dare to disobey Bai Ye's orders and could only obediently stop.

"This is the last time. In the future, you are not allowed to lick anyone anymore, understand?" Bai Ye said solemnly.

"Yes, Master." Tam nodded reluctantly.

At the same time, Zhang Jichen also realized that this abnormal frog was actually a Heaven Stage fiend beast!

"Even a frog is stronger than me. No, I have to cultivate diligently!"

Zhang Jichen's eyes burned with flames. One day, he would make the frog repay the humiliation he had suffered today ten or even a hundred times over!

Thinking of this, Zhang Jichen turned around and left, preparing to enter seclusion to cultivate.

"Sigh, it seems like this matter has greatly agitated him."

Bai Ye sighed.

Qin Jue : "..."

Nonsense, of course it would. You would have the same reaction if it happened to you!

"Forget it, forget it. I'll go refine some pills. When I attend the Brilliance City Banquet in two days, I can give the pills to the other sect leaders as gifts."

Qin Jue: "???"

Are you sure you won't be killed by this?

Bai Ye clearly didn't know his limits. Ever since he had used the Wuji Saint's Essence Soul to refine a medicinal pill, Bai Ye's confidence had soared. He had already considered himself a pill refinement master.

"Junior Brother, you should learn to refine pills when you have the time. Only pill refinement is the romance of men."

Bai Ye said earnestly, "With me teaching you, I believe that it won't be long before you become as powerful as Senior Brother."

Qin Jue : "..."

I rather not...

On this night, Qin Jue was woken up by the deafening explosion again, but he was already used to it. He directly set up a barrier outside the main hall and then went to sleep.

The next day, before dawn, there was a violent knock on the door.

"Who is it?"

Qin Jue stretched lazily and groggily opened his eyes. He went to the courtyard and opened the door.

"Uncle-Master, bad news!"

Wu Ying said anxiously.

In the past, Zhang Jichen would be the one to inform Qin Jue if anything happened, but now, because Zhang Jichen was in closed-door cultivation, it was Wu Ying's turn.

"What is it?"

Qin Jue frowned slightly.

"Master was severely injured by the explosion yesterday and is trapped in the main hall!"

"What?"

Qin Jue was stunned for a moment and thought that he had misheard, but then he remembered that he seemed to have set up a barrier outside the main hall last night.

Could it be because of that?

The two of them didn't have the time to think too much about it. They quickly arrived outside the main hall, only to see that more than half of the originally grand hall had collapsed and black smoke was billowing. It no longer looked like an immortal's palace.

What was even more strange was that this black smoke seemed to be unable to fly out of the hall's range and could only wander nearby, vaguely forming a terrifying skull.

Bai Ye was sitting on the ground in ragged clothes, his face expressionless, as if he had just run out of a coal mine. His aura was dispirited and extremely miserable.

Seeing Qin Jue, Bai Ye's originally gray eyes suddenly burst out with a strong light. Coupled with his pitch-black face, it looked especially comical.

"Junior Brother, you're finally here!"

Bai Ye shouted excitedly. He immediately got up and wanted to rush over, but his head slammed into an invisible wall. He gritted his teeth in pain.

"Senior Brother, what's wrong?"

Qin Jue waved his hand and removed the barrier, pretending to be at a loss.

"..."

"Speak! Did you do it?"

Sensing that the barrier in front of him had disappeared, Bai Ye gritted his teeth and questioned.

He wasn't an idiot, so how could he not understand what was going on? Moreover, in the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect, only Qin Jue could do something like this.

"Ah? Senior Brother, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Qin Jue still had an innocent expression.

Bai Ye :”...”

At this time, he finally understood how Zhang Jichen felt last night. If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't win against Qin Jue, he probably would have rushed up and beaten Qin Jue to death.

“Sigh.”

Sighing, Bai Ye looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle, revealing a depressed expression.

The wind sure is strong today[1.A chinese meme, typically used after a long awkward pause.]...

“Senior Brother, what's wrong?”

Qin Jue asked again.

“...”

After a moment of silence, Bai Ye faintly said, “Last night, I was refining pills when my spirit energy suddenly went out of control. Due to the special nature of the medicinal herbs, once it exploded, it would produce extremely great power. Therefore, I planned to throw it out of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect before the furnace exploded.”

“So I carried the pill furnace and prepared to leave.”

At this, Bai Ye's fingers trembled. “Then I realized that I couldn't get out...”

Qin Jue :”...”

“I tried all kinds of methods, but none of them worked...”

“Because of the small space, the surrounding spirit qi was attracted when the furnace exploded. The explosion was blocked by the barrier and could not be dispersed, so it was contained within the barrier.

“Now do you understand?”

“...”

After listening to Bai Ye's explanation, Qin Jue didn't know how to answer. He didn't expect that the barrier he casually set up would cause so many chain reactions. It could be imagined how desperate Bai Ye must have been when he realized that he couldn't get out last night.

Fortunately, Bai Ye's cultivation was deep and had already reached the peak of the Heaven Stage. Otherwise, there probably wouldn't even be scraps left behind.

"Pfft."

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Bai Ye's face turned as pale as paper. Then, he raised his head to look at the sky again, filled with depression.

Qin Jue wasn't sure if Bai Ye was thinking about life or doubting it.

Chapter 85: Senior Sister, This Person Is So Handsome!

Because Bai Ye had been seriously injured by the explosion, he was unable to participate in the Brilliance City Banquet two days later. In the end, Qin Jue could only participate in his place.

Although he was very unwilling, Qin Jue had no choice.

He was the one who started it all.

Before he left, Qin Jue deliberately greeted Luo Weiwei and Yun Xi, especially Yun Xi. As its level increased, Yun Xi had already become a level two spirit herb that even Earth Stage cultivators would covet.

To be safe, Qin Jue set up a restriction at the cliff to prevent anyone from harming Yun Xi while he was away.

Even a Great Sage wouldn't be able to break through this restriction.

"This is the invitation card they gave me. Take this and enter Brilliance City. Someone will naturally take you to the designated place. Remember, you must not embarrass our Xuanyi Mountain Sect."

Bai Ye's face was pale. He took out a jade tablet from his chest pocket and handed it to Qin Jue.

In fact, with Qin Jue's cultivation, he could completely heal Bai Ye's injuries in an instant, but Bai Ye was unwilling to let him do that no matter what, declaring that this was the opportunity for him to break through in advance and that he had to grasp it well.

Qin Jue was helpless and could only give up.

Taking the jade tablet, Qin Jue sighed and said, "I can promise you that I'll go to Brilliance City to participate in the banquet, but why do I have to bring it along?"

The "it" Qin Jue was referring to was the infatuated Tam with its tongue stretched out beside him.

"I want it to see the world."

Bai Ye said righteously, "Moreover, it is a fiend beast now. If it stays here for too long, it might go crazy. It also needs to go out and relax."

Qin Jue : "..."

What kind of a reason is that?

"Sigh, if I had known earlier, I would have set up the barrier to be even smaller."

"What did you say?"

"No, nothing. We're leaving."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue directly used his teleportation divine ability and disappeared from his original spot with Tam.

"Why are you in such a hurry? You haven't even taken the medicinal pills I refined with you."

...

Southern Land, Brilliance City...

As the headquarters of one of the Seven Great Clans, Brilliance City was extremely prosperous, and a large number of cultivators had gathered there.

In this world where the strong preyed on the weak, the more cultivators there were, the more cultivation resources and opportunities there would be. Brilliance City was no exception.

This was especially true after the Wei Clan was destroyed. Countless forces had rushed like ducks, fighting to get a piece of the pie. It could be said that a storm was brewing, and it only gradually calmed down when the Six Great Clans interfered some time ago.

As everyone knew, due to the Plain Field War not long ago, the Six Great Clans had suffered heavy losses. Among them, the Yun, Wang, and Hu Clans had each lost a Supreme Stage expert. Even though the Archaic Mysteries Sect had given them quite a bit of compensation, it was still a drop in the bucket.

Therefore, to them, the most important thing now was cultivation resources. This was also the reason why the Six Great Clans no longer stayed behind the scenes and did things directly.

Whoever could snatch more resources from Brilliance City would be able to reduce the losses as much as possible.

After an intense battle, the Six Great Clans finally reached an agreement. The Yin Clan, Yan Clan, and Zhou Clan each took 20%, while the Yun Clan, Wang Clan, and Hu Clan each took 10%.

As for the remaining 10%, it would be left to the other factions in Brilliance City. After all, besides the Wei Clan, there were many other Martial Dao factions in Brilliance City.

Although they were also part of the Six Great Clans, the Yun, Wang, and Hu Clans had lost a Supreme Stage expert and were now weaker, so they had no choice but to agree.

As for this banquet, it was actually just an excuse for the experts stationed in Brilliance City by the Six Great Clans to get to know the powers within a five-thousand-kilometer radius. Then, they would jointly establish a rich, democratic, civilized, harmonious... Martial Dao society.

Facing the Six Great Clans, the small forces that usually ruled over the region naturally didn't dare to disobey. After receiving the invitation, they rushed over as soon as possible. In comparison, Qin Jue should be the last one to arrive.

Gazing at the thousand-foot high city wall in front of him, Qin Jue sighed with emotion. "I didn't notice it when I came here last time. What a big city."

Last time, Qin Jue had come here completely to destroy the Wei Clan, so he didn't care about the surrounding environment. Now that he looked carefully, he couldn't help but be in awe.

"Brilliance... City."

Standing next to Qin Jue, Tam slowly read out the name of Brilliance City. Although Qin Jue had already erased his memories of the Wuji Saint, Tam had still inherited part of the Wuji Saint's intelligence and cultivation. Therefore, it could recognize the words of humans. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to instantly step into the Heaven Stage.

"Okay, let's go inside."

"Stop. You have to pay one tael for entering the city."

The cultivators outside the city gate stretched out their hands to stop Qin Jue.

Qin Jue didn't speak but took out a jade tablet from his storage ring.

Upon seeing the jade tablet, the expression of the cultivator in the lead changed slightly. He immediately made way. "Sorry, you can enter."

"Oh, this is my pet."

Qin Jue pointed at Tam behind him.

"It can enter too."

The leading cultivator hurriedly said.

Although these factions that were participating in the gathering were nothing compared to the Six Great Clans, their status still made it very easy to deal with such guards. As long as one wasn't an idiot, no one would jump out to make things difficult for members of the participating factions and court death.

"Gentlemen, follow me."

As soon as Qin Jue stepped foot into Brilliance City, someone approached him.

Qin Jue sized it up slightly. It was actually an Earth Stage cultivator.

Under the lead of this Earth Stage cultivator, Qin Jue and Tam quickly arrived at a courtyard in the middle of the city. From afar, Qin Jue could feel the aura of many cultivators.

This courtyard had more than ten rooms. Not only was it very spacious, but the spirit qi was also very dense. It was most likely specially used to welcome the leaders of the other factions.

“Which faction are you from?”

The Earth Stage cultivator asked in a low voice.

“I’m from Xuanyi Mountain...”

Qin Jue answered casually.

Hearing this name, the Earth Stage cultivator was slightly surprised. He remembered that the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was a sage-like old man, right? Why was it a youth?

As if seeing the other party’s confusion, Qin Jue explained, “My senior brother is temporarily unable to leave due to personal reasons, so I replaced him to attend this banquet.”

“I see.”

The Earth Stage cultivator nodded and pointed to a room in the corner of the courtyard. “You guys can stay there first.”

Upon hearing that the other party was not the sect master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, the attitude of the Earth Stage cultivator immediately became much colder. He had actually only sent a brat over. He simply did not put them in his eyes.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this. He was only here to be a bystander anyway, so why would he care what an Earth Stage ant thought?

Creak.

Right at this moment, the door to the room beside him suddenly opened, and a young girl with two ponytails walked out.

After seeing Qin Jue, the girl was slightly stunned. She couldn't help but think:
So handsome!

"Xiaoyu, why are you standing at the door? Hurry up and leave."

An impatient voice sounded from behind the girl.

"Senior Sister, look, this person is so handsome."

Xiao Yu's eyes were filled with stars as she shouted.

Qin Jue : "..."

Hai, guess it can't be helped. I'm too handsome, after all.

Chapter 86: Lick Him!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Senior Sister, look, this person is so handsome!"

The twin-tailed girl shouted excitedly, her eyes filled with stars.

"Xiaoyu, you're being love-struck again."

The young girl's head was knocked lightly, and a tall woman with beautiful hair draped over her shoulders walked out from behind. Compared to the pure and cute girl with two ponytails, the woman couldn't be said to be stunning, but she had an indescribable feeling.

Especially those long legs. They were slender and round, and extremely sexy.

Originally, the woman was reprimanding the girl, but when she saw Qin Jue, she couldn't help but be slightly stunned. "So handsome!"

Seeing the woman stunned, the young girl pursed her lips and said, "Hmph, isn't Senior Sister the same?"

"..."

Qin Jue was already used to such scenes, so he didn't care.

Unexpectedly, the girl with two ponytails ran over. “Brother, what did you eat growing up? Why are you so handsome?”

Qin Jue :”...”

Why did this sentence sound like she was mocking him?

The girl not far away jumped in fright and hurriedly shouted, “Mu Xiaoyu, do you believe that when we get back, I’ll make Master lock you up!”

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyu immediately stopped and stood in place with her face puffed up, very depressed.

“Sorry. I didn’t discipline her well.”

The woman went forward and pulled the girl back as she said awkwardly.

Liu Ping did not expect this junior sister of hers to be so bold as to directly charge over.

“It’s okay.”

Qin Jue shook his head indifferently.

“Heh, he’s just another pretty boy.”

At that moment, an untimely voice sounded with disdain.

“Zhang Yang? You’re here too?”

Liu Ping was slightly surprised.

The person who spoke was a young man in a pill refiner’s attire. There was a star embroidered on it, indicating that he was a grade one pill refiner.

The young man lived up to his name[1.Zhang yang means to publicize in chinese.]. The only thing missing was the word “Zhang Yang” on his face.

“This banquet is extremely important. I might be able to make friends with the experts of the Six Great Clans. Of course my master would bring me along.”

As everyone knew, pill refiners and weapon forgers were the two most popular professions in the Spirit Central World. For a young man to be able to

become a grade one pill refiner at his age, he could be considered a genius. Therefore, his words were filled with arrogance.

However, when the young man looked at Mu Xiaoyu, he revealed a gentle smile. "Xiaoyu, long time no see. Did you miss me?"

"Pfft, pfft, pfft. I don't miss you, ugly freak."

Mu Xiaoyu made a face and immediately turned her head away, unwilling to look at the youth.

Zhang Yang : "..."

Damn, how am I ugly!

Countless women have thrown themselves at me just to woo me!

Thinking of this, Zhang Yang's anger soared and he blamed everything on Qin Jue.

"You..."

Before he could finish speaking, Zhang Yang finally saw Qin Jue's appearance. "Damn, so handsome!"

It was only at this moment that Zhang Yang understood what perfection was. In his eyes, Qin Jue was like an immortal that had come alive from a painting!

Impossible, how could there be a man more handsome than me in this world!

Fake! He must be fake!

Qin Jue : "..."

Is this guy an idiot?

After a long while, Zhang Yang finally said, "My name is Zhang Yang, and I am the last disciple of the Grass Pill Sect's Sect Master!"

Grass Pill Sect?

What kind of strange sect is this? And what does it have to do with me?

Qin Jue was speechless.

Ignoring this idiot, Qin Jue continued to walk towards his room.

Zhang Yang did not expect himself to be ignored. He immediately felt humiliated and shouted angrily, "Stop!"

As he spoke, Zhang Yang stretched out his hand to grab Qin Jue.

Qin Jue originally didn't plan to get involved with an insignificant fellow like him, but this Zhang Yang was simply too much. He immediately said, "Tam, lick him."

Originally, under Bai Ye's intimidation, Tam no longer dared to lick people's boots casually, but when they left the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye specially warned it to listen to Qin Jue's orders.

Therefore, after hearing Qin Jue's order, Tam almost didn't hesitate to stick out its tongue and roll it towards Zhang Yang.

Before Zhang Yang could react, the world spun around him. He lost his balance and was swept up by Tam's tongue.

"Ahhh!"

"..."

Witnessing this scene, Liu Ping and Mu Xiaoyu were dumbfounded.

What kind of fiend beast was this? Why had they never seen something like it before? And it was so powerful.

One had to know that Zhang Yang was not only a grade one pill refiner, but also an early-phase Profound Stage cultivator. However, in front of that frog, he seemed to have no ability to resist.

Without even looking at Zhang Yang, who was screaming behind him, Qin Jue stretched out his hand and pushed open the wooden door of his room.

The room was very large, enough for three or four people to stay in, and the decorations were quite luxurious. It seemed that the Six Great Clans attached great importance to this banquet.

“Friend, you should get that frog to stop.”

Liu Ping said worriedly, “Zhang Yang’s master is the Grass Pill Sect’s Sect Master, Wu Zhenjian. If his master finds out, he will definitely not let you off.”

“Yeah, this ugly freak loves to bully people with his power.”

Mu Xiaoyu chimed in.

“???”

Wu Zhenjian?

“I’m so cheap?”

Why do these people have such strange names?

Qin Jue finally understood why this sect was called the Grass Pill Sect because no one was normal.

“If his master wishes to seek revenge, let him.”

Qin Jue was able to defeat even the Wei Clan, let alone a mere Grass Pill Sect.

“Which faction are you from? Did your sect master come with you?”

Seeing Qin Jue so calm, Liu Ping thought that there was someone supporting him from behind.

“No, just me... uh... and that frog.”

“You’re alone?”

Liu Ping was speechless. As for the frog, she automatically ignored it.

At this Brilliance City Banquet, the Six Great Clans had invited almost all the leaders of the forces within a five-thousand-kilometer radius. Young disciples like the woman and Zhang Yang could only come because they were led by the sect master.

And Qin Jue didn’t look like a sect master level figure at all.

Qin Jue didn't take Liu Ping's surprise to heart. He took a sip of wine and raised his voice. "That's enough, Tam."

Hearing this, Tam immediately stretched its tongue and threw Zhang Yang to the ground.

At this moment, Zhang Yang's entire body had been licked and he was almost unconscious. He got up from the ground with difficulty, his eyes flashing with resentment. "Just you wait. I won't let you off!"

"Hehe, actually, you can keep licking."

Qin Jue said expressionlessly.

"What?"

Zhang Yang was shocked. He was about to run away when he was swept up by his tongue...

"Help... Wu..."

"..."

Liu Ping : "..."

Mu Xiaoyu : "..."

The two of them looked at each other and couldn't help but shudder. This frog was too terrifying!

After what seemed like an eternity, when Tam threw Zhang Yang to the ground again, Zhang Yang's eyes had rolled back into his head. He lay on the ground, convulsing.

Then Qin Jue entered the room as if nothing had happened, leaving behind the sluggish Liu Ping and Mu Xiaoyu.

Chapter 87: Ye Yao

Wu Zhenjian was in a very good mood today. As a grade four pill refiner, he could be said to have received a lot of attention since coming to Brilliance City. Everyone was extremely respectful to him. Just now, he had even been invited by an elder of the Yin Clan to have some tea. The elder wanted him to

join the Yin Clan as a Consecrator, and the rewards he offered were extremely generous.

Regarding this, Wu Zhenjian was incomparably happy. As long as he seized this opportunity, perhaps his Grass Pill Sect could directly enter Brilliance City and they could even become the direct lackeys of the Six Great Clans.

With Wu Zhenjian's status as a grade four pill refiner, as long as he had sufficient resources, it was not impossible for him to advance to the Supreme Stage in the future.

Once he advanced to the Supreme Stage, the Grass Pill Sect would be an existence comparable to the Six Great Clans.

Wu Zhenjian was very ambitious, so he had never told anyone his inner thoughts, which was to replace the Wei Clan!

Ever since he had entered Brilliance City, this idea had become more and more intense. He had even thought about how he would attach himself to the Six Great Clans and advance to the Supreme Stage, reaching the peak of his life!

If he was lucky, that disciple of his might even be fancied by a woman from a certain clan. It didn't matter even if she was dozens of years older, as long as they could get married.

With this thought in mind, Wu Zhenjian walked into the courtyard, preparing to mentally prepare his disciple.

Then, he saw Zhang Yang lying on the ground with his eyes rolled back. His body was constantly twitching as if he had just experienced a high tide.

"My dear disciple, what's wrong? Are you alright?"

Wu Zhenjian was shocked and hurriedly went forward to ask.

"..."

Do I look like I'm fine?

"How disgusting. What is this?"

Seeing the sticky saliva on Zhang Yang's body, Wu Zhenjian had a look of disdain.

Zhang Yang :”...”

Wu Zhenjian was a Heaven Stage cultivator after all. He waved his hand and spirit energy surged, instantly drying the saliva on Zhang Yang's body. Then, he frowned and asked, “What happened?”

Zhang Yang's entire body trembled as he climbed up from the ground. He pointed at Qin Jue's room and said, “Master, you have to avenge me. The person in that room had insulted you. I was so angry that I attacked him. I didn't expect that he had a particularly powerful fiend beast. I wasn't his match at all.”

“Impudent! Who dares to bully a member of our Grass Pill Sect!”

Wu Zhenjian was furious and walked towards Qin Jue's room.

“Sect Master Wu, why are you so angry?”

At this moment, the door to the side opened and a woman walked out, standing in front of Wu Zhenjian.

The woman's long hair was tied up, and she was charming. She looked poised and noble, filled with the charm of a mature woman, causing one's imagination to run wild.

“Ye Yao?”

Wu Zhenjian's pupils constricted as he revealed a shocked expression. “It was your Heavenly Note Sect who bullied my disciple?”

Wu Zhenjian was very afraid of this woman. After all, she was a rare sound cultivator.

The so-called sound cultivators were cultivators that used music to attack their enemies. Their techniques were as difficult to deal with as illusions, and in some aspects, they were even more terrifying than illusions.

Therefore, unless there was no other choice, Wu Zhenjian was unwilling to fight with this woman.

“No, I’m not.”

Ye Yao shook her head.

“Then what do you mean?” Wu Zhenjian frowned.

“As the sect master, Sect Master Wu wouldn’t just attack a young man, right?”

Ye Yao smiled and said, “Besides, according to what I know, your disciple attacked first.”

“I can attest to that!”

Mu Xiaoyu crawled out from behind Ye Yao and said righteously.

“I can testify as well,” Liu Ping added.

Ye Yao was rather helpless towards these two disciples. If it weren’t for their request, she would definitely not interfere in their affairs.

After all, Wu Zhenjian was a grade four pill forger.

“Master, don’t listen to their nonsense...”

Zhang Yang didn’t expect the Sect Master of the Heavenly Note Sect to actually speak up for Qin Jue and hurriedly explained.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Wu Zhenjian directly slapped his face and said coldly, “Don’t lie to me again.”

Before Zhang Yang could react, he was slapped to the ground. He gritted his teeth in pain and did not dare to add fuel to the fire.

“Sect Master Ye, I’ve already taught my disciple a lesson. Can you move aside now?”

Ye Yao was stunned. She did not expect Wu Zhenjian to take such an approach at all. Now, even if she wanted to interfere, she couldn’t.

Without waiting for Ye Yao to speak, the door to the corner suddenly opened. Qin Jue walked out with a wine pot in his hand. He looked at Wu Zhenjian and said, “You’re the Sect Master of the Grass Pill Sect?”

“That’s right!”

Wu Zhenjian looked proud.

Although the Grass Pill Sect had only been established for less than a hundred years, it was the only alchemy sect within a radius of 5,000 kilometers. Just the number of grade three pill refiners alone numbered over a dozen, and with a grade four pill refiner like Wu Zhenjian holding down the fort, no one dared to offend him.

“What? Are you going to avenge your disciple?”

Qin Jue said with interest.

“Hmph, which sect are you from? How dare you bully my Grass Pill Sect.”

Wu Zhenjian released his spirit sense and questioned.

Unexpectedly, Wu Zhenjian didn’t sense any spirit energy fluctuations from Qin Jue’s body. Instead, he found an early-phase Heaven Stage fiend beast in the room.

Wait... what breed was this fiend beast?

Why have I never seen it before?

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said truthfully.

“Xuanyi Mountain Sect? Could it be the Xuanyi Mountain Sect where Bai Ye lives?”

Although the Grass Pill Sect and the Xuanyi Mountain Sect had never interacted before, Wu Zhenjian had heard of Bai Ye’s name. After all, they were all factions within the Wei Clan’s territory.

Qin Jue was surprised. He didn’t expect that his unreliable senior brother would be so well-known.

“So you’re Bai Ye’s disciple. I’ve seen your master a few times in the past.”

Ye Yao smiled.

“No, I’m not his disciple.”

Qin Jue shook his head. “I’m his junior brother.”

“Junior Brother!”

Everyone was stunned.

Bai Ye actually had such a young junior brother.

“My senior brother is in seclusion and can’t leave the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for the time being, so I took his place at this banquet.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

“Are you really Bai Ye’s junior brother?”

Ye Yao could not believe it.

“Hehe, I don’t care what your relationship with Bai Ye is. If you dare to bully a disciple of my Grass Pill Sect, you’ll have to pay the price.”

Wu Zhenjian snorted.

Since Bai Ye wasn’t here, Wu Zhenjian didn’t have anything to fear. So what if Bai Ye was his junior brother? A young man in his teens was someone he could bully as he pleased.

“Sect Master Wu, as the Sect Master of the Grass Pill Sect and a grade four pill refiner, it’s probably not appropriate for you to lower your status to deal with a young man,” Ye Yao said sarcastically.

If Qin Jue was only an ordinary disciple, Ye Yao might not have interfered anymore, but since she knew that this person was Bai Ye’s junior brother, Ye Yao couldn’t just sit by and do nothing.

“What a joke. He used that fiend beast to bully my disciple. Could it be that he wants me to pretend that nothing happened?”

In Wu Zhenjian’s opinion, the reason why Zhang Yang was in such a miserable state was entirely because of that Heaven Stage fiend beast.

However, Wu Zhenjian didn't care. He had long since reached the peak of the Heaven Stage. To deal with an early-phase Heaven Stage fiend beast was simply too easy.

"Then what do you want?"

Ye Yao did not back down.

The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the other cultivators in the courtyard. Seeing that it was two Heaven Stage experts confronting each other, they immediately turned into eager spectators.

Chapter 88: Pill Refining Competition

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Ye Yao, this has nothing to do with you. I suggest you stay out of this."

Wu Zhenjian's eyes narrowed as they flickered with a dangerous light.

"What if I insist on getting involved?"

Ye Yao said coldly.

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded. He didn't know this woman at all, so why was she so protective of him?

Thinking about it carefully, ever since he said that he was Bai Ye's junior brother, Ye Yao's attitude towards him had changed slightly.

Could there be some secret between his senior brother and this woman?

"You!"

Wu Zhenjian was furious, but there was nothing he could do.

In terms of strength, the two of them were equally matched. If they really fought, not to mention whether both sides would suffer heavy losses, just the destruction they caused would be enough to destroy the entire street. At that time, the Six Great Clans would definitely not sit idle.

This was something Wu Zhenjian was unwilling to see happen.

Taking a deep breath, Wu Zhenjian said in a deep voice, "Since Sect Master Ye insists on intervening, why don't we let my disciple compete against this young man? But he will not be allowed to rely on any external forces. Whoever loses will kowtow and apologize!"

Ye Yao frowned slightly. "Compete in what?"

"Pill refinement!"

"Hehe, Sect Master Wu, aren't you too ridiculous? You, a disciple of an alchemy sect, want to compete with others in pill refinement? You're simply shameless." Ye Yao sneered.

"What? You don't dare?"

Ignoring Ye Yao's ridicule, Wu Zhenjian turned to look at Qin Jue.

Originally, Qin Jue was about to ask Tam to give this Grass Pill Sect Master a full-body massage, but Wu Zhenjian's suggestion piqued his interest.

He had never refined a medicinal pill before. Perhaps he could try it now?

"Okay, I accept your conditions."

Qin Jue nodded in agreement.

"Qin Jue, you..."

Ye Yao panicked.

"Don't worry, I won't lose."

Qin Jue said confidently.

With his cultivation, even if the refinement failed, he could still use his spirit energy to forcefully condense an item. Moreover, its grade would definitely not be low. He did not need to worry about losing.

"Young man, you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth."

Wu Zhenjian could not help but sneer. "Zhang Yang, let him see how powerful our Grass Pill Sect is."

“Yes, Master!”

Zhang Yang raised his head, stuck out his chest, and raised his nose to the sky. He could almost imagine the scene of Qin Jue kneeling in front of him and kowtowing to apologize.

As a grade one pill refiner, Zhang Yang had the confidence to do so.

“Brat, just wait to kowtow and apologize.”

Glaring at Qin Jue, Zhang Yang took out a pink pill furnace from his storage ring and placed it on the ground. Then he took out several medicinal herbs and raised his voice, “The pill I want to refine is a high-level first-grade medicinal pill, Small Essence Pill!”

At this moment, Zhang Yang could be said to be in high spirits. He had already forgotten about how he had been tormented by Tam just now.

“Uh... Um, Sect Master Ye, do you have a pill furnace? Can you lend it to me?”

Qin Jue said awkwardly.

Ye Yao: “???”

“Hahaha, you don’t even own a pill furnace. Are you sure you know how to refine pills?”

Zhang Yang laughed.

Wu Zhenjian could not help but reveal a smile. Young people indeed liked to act tough.

“I do have one, but do you really know how to refine pills? If not, even if you give up now, I can guarantee your safety.”

Ye Yao said worriedly.

Liu Ping and Mu Xiaoyu looked at each other. Was this still the same master who was initially unwilling to be nosy and was only willing to take action after being begged by the two of them for a long time?

Could it be that Master was also craving for this youth’s body?

“Trust me.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said seriously.

“Fine.”

Helpless, Ye Yao could only take out the pill furnace that she hadn't used in a long time from her storage ring and give it to Qin Jue.

She had already thought it through. If Qin Jue was unwilling to kowtow and apologize after he lost, even if she had to ruin her relationship with Wu Zhenjian, she would still do her best to protect Qin Jue.

“Uh... Um, Sect Master Ye, there's one more thing. Do you have any alchemy books?”

“???”

Ye Yao wasn't the only one. Question marks appeared on everyone's faces.

Are you kidding me? You're planning on reading pill refining books right now?

In other words, he had never refined pills before?

“I only have the most basic ‘Book of Pill Refinement’ here...”

“It's alright, as long as it's related to pill refinement.”

Qin Jue said happily. What he needed the most now was this kind of basic knowledge, and the more basic the better.

Taking over the “Book of Pill Refining”, Qin Jue casually flipped open a few pages. Sure enough, what was recorded on it were some basic pill refining knowledge.

“Boy, you're going to lose.”

Zhang Yang didn't expect that Qin Jue had never refined pills before. He immediately felt even more contempt in his heart.

As the flames gradually stabilized, Zhang Yang gradually threw in the medicinal herbs and began to refine and purify them.

On the other side, Qin Jue was still reading the “Record of Pill Refinement” with relish.

The surrounding spectators shook their heads one after another, speechless at Qin Jue.

It was obvious what would happen later. How could a person who had never refined a medicinal pill and did not even know the basic knowledge of pill refinement win against someone like Zhang Yang?

“Sigh, young people nowadays are too rash. He actually agreed to such a competition. Zhang Yang is a grade one pill refiner.”

“I don’t think he’s rash. He’s just stupid.”

“If it were me, I definitely wouldn’t agree to it.”

“ ... ”

Everyone discussed in low voices. Almost no one believed that Qin Jue could win, not even Ye Yao.

Just as Zhang Yang finished refining the medicinal herbs with great difficulty and prepared to condense the pill, Qin Jue finally finished reading the “Book of Pill Refining”.

“I understand now. So pill refinement is that simple.”

Closing the “Book of Pill Refining”, Qin Jue said casually.

“Hehe, idiot.”

Zhang Yang sneered.

Under normal circumstances, if a person wanted to become a pill refiner, they would have to spend several years studying the basics and studying them diligently.

He would then have to rely on the guidance of a master teacher, and after thousands of failures and constant hard work, he would finally have a chance to become a grade one pill master.

Back then, when Zhang Yang finished reading the basic knowledge of pill refinement, he also thought that it would be very simple. In the end, he only realized how difficult it was when he took action personally.

It took him two whole months just to master how to control the fire.

Qin Jue had only read the basic knowledge for less than five minutes. Even if he was a genius, he could at most guarantee that the furnace wouldn't explode.

With this thought in mind, Zhang Yang subconsciously moved his butt back to avoid being affected just in case Qin Jue accidentally blew up the furnace.

After reading the "Book of Pill Refining", Qin Jue began to think about what kind of medicinal pill to refine. After all, he didn't have the pill formula, so he could only imagine it out of thin air.

After a long while, Qin Jue suddenly slapped his forehead and took out a pot of thousand-year-old spirit wine and a few spirit fruits from his storage ring before stuffing them all into the pill furnace.

"Am I seeing things? That looks like... a Blood Spirit Fruit?"

"There's also the Jade Essence Fruit, Moon Orange Fruit... Heavens, aren't these spirit fruits already extinct?"

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Seeing the spirit fruit Qin Jue took out, everyone was in an uproar. Many cultivators even had blazing eyes and almost couldn't resist rushing up to snatch it.

One had to know that these were all grade four spirit fruits.. In their opinion, it was a waste of god's given gifts for a fellow who did not know how to refine pills.

Chapter 89: The Fragrance of the Pill

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

This was indeed Qin Jue's first time refining pills.

Before this, let alone refining pills, Qin Jue had never even read any pill refining books.

At most, he had observed Bai Ye refining pills. However, Bai Ye's pill refining skill was probably worse than Zhang Yang.

Of course, if it was the other way around, then Zhang yang definitely wouldn't stand a chance against Qin Jue.

After throwing the spirit wine and spirit fruits into the pill furnace, Qin Jue directly used his spirit energy to refine them.

According to the description in the "Book of Pill Refining", refining medicinal herbs was the most difficult part of the pill refinement process. It was also the most important step. Moreover, the higher the grade of the medicinal herb, the more difficult it would be to refine it.

Even the top-notch pill refinement masters of the Spirit Central World could only get 90% of the medicinal strength in the medicinal herbs. The rest of the medicinal strength would then dissipate.

For a grade one pill refiner like Zhang Yang, it was already extremely difficult for him to get 50% of the medicinal strength. This was even after he had grasped a high-level pill refinement technique.

Because the medicinal strength of many medicinal herbs could not be extracted alone, they could only be refined and purified, fusing with other herbs. Therefore, the skill of a pill refiner was extremely important.

If a faction had a high-grade pill refiner holding down the fort, then its strength would increase noticeably in a short period of time. This was also the reason why Wu Zhenjian was valued by the Six Great Clans.

However, at this moment, Qin Jue had completely purified the spirit qi in the spirit fruit, leaving not a trace behind. If anyone had discovered this, they would probably be shocked to the core.

"What pill are you going to refine?"

Ye Yao could not help but ask. She had never seen a pill refined using spirit wine and spirit fruits before.

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue casually answered, “The Drunk Heart Pill.”

“Drunk Heart Pill? What pill is that?”

Ye Yao was confused.

“A pill that I invented myself.”

With that said, Qin Jue waved his hand, and the spirit energy between heaven and earth immediately crazily gathered over, forming visible energy ripples like dragons.

“This...”

Ye Yao was stunned. Even if he was refining a grade four pill, there shouldn't be such a huge commotion, right?

“What a terrifying spirit energy fluctuation!”

The surrounding spectators all revealed expressions of disbelief. Even the nearby cultivators could sense this spirit qi fluctuation and raised their eyes to look.

At this moment, the person who was most shocked was none other than Wu Zhenjian. As a grade four pill refiner, no one present knew how to refine pills better than him.

Such a tremendous spirit qi fluctuation was far superior to when he was refining a middle-level grade four pill. Could it be that Qin Jue was refining a high-level grade four pill?

What a joke! Unless the world went crazy!

Most importantly, this spirit qi did not seem to be produced by some high-level pill refinement technique but was forcefully extracted from the world. It was simply inconceivable.

Wu Zhenjian once again used his spirit sense on Qin Jue, but he still didn't detect any spirit energy fluctuations. In an instant, a terrifying thought appeared in Wu Zhenjian's heart.

Could it be that this youth was not as simple as he looked?

But even a Heaven Stage cultivator only had a lifespan of 200 years. Since he could not see through the youth's cultivation, could the youth be a Supreme Stage expert?

Without waiting for Wu Zhenjian to figure it out, the entire courtyard suddenly shook three times. Specks of golden light appeared, like a river of stars in the sky, dazzling and resplendent.

“What is this?”

As the golden light appeared, everyone felt an indescribable feeling in their hearts. For a moment, they were unable to breathe.

Before the golden light dissipated, more abnormalities appeared. In an instant, the courtyard seemed to have become a small world. All kinds of scenery were destroyed before they surged into Qin Jue's pill furnace like a tide.

This was not all. When the phenomena surged into the pill furnace, a dense fragrance spread out and quickly spread to the entire courtyard before dissipating with the wind. It made one feel extremely calm after smelling it.

Seeing this, Qin Jue looked confused. Even he didn't expect it to be like this.

That “Book of Pill Refining” only described the basic knowledge of pill refinement and did not tell him that these strange things would appear.

It seemed like he had accidentally gone too far.

“This... This...”

Wu Zhenjian was dumbfounded. He could hardly believe his eyes.

“Auspicious signs appear one after another, and the fragrance of the pills spreads to five kilometers. Isn't this a phenomenon that only appears when one is refining a perfected grade four pill?”

Before he could finish his sentence, there was a bang. Zhang Yang, who was refining pills, had actually exploded!

“Pfft!”

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Zhang Yang was sent flying. If not for his fast reaction and timely retreat, he would have been severely injured by the explosion.

Even so, his injuries were still not light. He would need at least half a month to recover.

Zhang Yang was quite unfortunate. He was just about to succeed in condensing the pill when the strange phenomenon caused by Qin Jue caused the surrounding spirit qi to be sucked into Qin Jue's pill furnace. Zhang Yang immediately lost control and the furnace finally exploded.

"Master..."

Zhang Yang lay on the ground screaming, but Wu Zhenjian didn't even look at him. His eyes were fixed on Qin Jue's pill furnace as if there was a rare treasure there.

In fact, a perfected grade four pill was indeed a rare treasure.

In the entire Southern Land, the number of pill refiners who could refine a perfected grade four pill did not exceed five. Furthermore, they were all consecrated by the three major sects. One could easily imagine how Wu Zhenjian felt at the moment.

Some pill refinement masters might be able to refine Supreme Stage spirit pills, but they would not be able to refine a perfected grade four medicinal pill.

This wasn't simply a matter of level. If one wanted to refine a perfected pill, he had to purify more than ninety percent of the medicinal strength. In addition, he had to use all sorts of favorable conditions in order to have a chance of succeeding.

"Heavens, a perfected grade four medicinal pill! It's a perfected grade four medicinal pill! And it's already close to a Supreme Stage spirit pill!"

"He actually refined a perfected grade four pill!"

"How is that possible?"

Soon, other cultivators also recognized this phenomenon and shouted.

Was this really his first time refining pills?

Auspicious signs appeared one after another, and the fragrance of pills filled the air.

This was a phenomenon that only appeared when a Supreme Stage spirit pill was refined. Even if they had never seen it before, they had heard of it.

Now, it had truly appeared in front of them.

At this moment, Qin Jue stretched out his palm and began to condense the pill.

“???”

“What kind of pill refinement technique is this?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They were sure that they hadn't seen it wrongly. Qin Jue simply reached his hand into the furnace, ignoring the high temperature flames. Then like a bun, he grabbed the condensed spirit qi and poured it into the spirit wine.

In the blink of an eye, twelve irregular-looking “pills” appeared in front of everyone. With spirit qi lingering around them, they were clearly not ordinary items.

“This is the legendary perfected pill?”

Everyone looked at each other, feeling as if they were dreaming.

As everyone knew, the higher the grade of the pill, the more difficult it was to refine. If a grade four pill refiner were to refine a grade one pill, then he could easily make a dozen pills with a single furnace.

However, if it was a grade four medicinal pill, he would at most be able to refine one.

For pills like the perfected grade four pill, even a Supreme Stage pill refiner could only refine one at a time under certain circumstances, but Qin Jue had refined twelve at once.

Not even the legendary pill refiner from the Central Continent Holy Land could do this, right?

Chapter 90: Dark Abyss Valley

Qin Jue didn't expect that his first time refining a medicinal pill would actually cause such a big commotion.

Initially, he thought that even if he failed, he could just use his spirit energy to condense a pill that would surpass a grade one.

In the end, not only did he succeed in refining it, he even refined a perfected grade four pill?

Ordinary grade four pill refiners could only refine high grade four pills. Above that were the Supreme Stage Spirit Pills.

As for perfected pills, it could only be chanced upon by luck.

Even a perfected grade one pill was countless times more expensive than ordinary grade one pills.

This was because a perfected medicinal pill represented that the medicinal strength had been purified by more than ninety percent. Furthermore, it had to be matched with various favorable conditions in order to have a chance of successfully refining it.

Pill refiners who were able to refine perfected pills were all renowned existences in the alchemy world.

Most importantly, perfected pills did not have pill toxins.

As everyone knew, all pills, regardless of their grade, would have a certain level of pill toxin. This pill toxin would accumulate as the number of pills one consumed increased, until finally erupting uncontrollably.

Therefore, cultivators who often consumed medicinal pills would think of ways to use various heavenly treasures to remove the pill toxin in their bodies.

On the other hand, people who consumed perfected pills didn't have to worry about this problem at all. Therefore, every perfected pill was extremely precious and priceless.

Even though Wu Zhenjian was already a grade four pill refiner, he had yet to refine a perfected grade four pill.

Thinking of his senior brother who had yet to refine a normal pill apart from the Wuji Saint's Essence Soul, Qin Jue couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. Perhaps this was the difference in talent.

Seeing everyone staring at the medicinal pill in his hand, Qin Jue put it back into his storage ring and cheerfully said, "I won."

The result was obvious at this point.

Zhang Yang's furnace had already exploded. Even if Qin Jue refined trash, he would still win, let alone a perfected grade four pill.

"Master, Master, if he hadn't absorbed the surrounding spirit qi and affected my state of mind, my furnace definitely wouldn't have exploded. You have to uphold justice for me!"

Zhang Yang clearly did not realize the seriousness of the problem. He scrambled to Wu Zhenjian's side, trying to get him to help.

Wu Zhenjian : "..."

You make it sound like you would have won if the furnace had not exploded.

"What? Are you going back on your word?"

Qin Jue narrowed his eyes.

"Master..."

Slap!

Wu Zhenjian slapped Zhang Yang on the face and said coldly, "Trash, admit defeat and quickly kowtow to apologize!"

Wu Zhenjian had never thought that Qin Jue could actually refine a perfected grade four pill. Even if he wanted to act shamelessly, he couldn't do so in front of so many people. He could only give up on Zhang Yang.

"Pfft!"

Zhang Yang was already injured. He immediately spat out blood and retreated, his face pale.

“Master...”

Seeing Wu Zhenjian’s expressionless face, Zhang Yang knew that he had no other choice but to kneel in front of Qin Jue. “Sorry, I was wrong!”

“Get lost.”

Qin Jue waved his hand impatiently.

“...”

Hearing this, Zhang Yang seemed to have lost his soul. He stood up groggily from the ground and acted as though he was a lifeless machine.

As Wu Zhenjian’s core disciple, Zhang Yang’s life had been smooth-sailing in recent years. Especially after he became a grade one pill refiner, people around him would always praise and flatter him. When had he ever been so miserable?

All the cultivators present shook their heads and sighed. If Zhang Yang could not recover from this failure, it would be very difficult for him to make another breakthrough in the future.

It could even cause inner demons inside of him, causing his cultivation to deteriorate.

Wu Zhenjian also lost face because of Zhang Yang. He glared at Ye Yao coldly. If it wasn’t for this woman, things wouldn’t have been so troublesome.

“Sect Master Wu, are you still going to make a move?”

Ye Yao laughed instead of being angry.

Qin Jue’s victory in the pill refinement competition had greatly exceeded her expectations. She was very happy now and didn’t care about Wu Zhenjian’s hostility at all.

“Hmph!”

Wu Zhenjian flicked his sleeves and could only forcefully endure his anger as he turned to leave.

Putting aside the fact that Ye Yao was of the same realm as him and was also a sound cultivator, Wu Zhenjian would definitely not act rashly now that he knew that Qin Jue was capable of refining a perfected grade four pill. In his eyes, Qin Jue might even be a Heaven Stage cultivator. Wu Zhenjian was not confident that he could fight two enemies at once.

Moreover, Qin Jue was now someone who was sought after. It was unknown how many people wanted to befriend him. If Wu Zhenjian rashly made a move, he would most likely be stopped by other cultivators.

“Master... Wait for me...”

Zhang Yang followed behind Wu Zhenjian with lifeless eyes, still in a daze.

Seeing this, Qin Jue returned the pill furnace to Ye Yao and prepared to go back to his room to sleep.

“Master, what pill did you refine just now?”

A spectating cultivator couldn't help but step forward and ask, directly calling Qin Jue master.

“Drunk Heart Pill.”

Qin Jue answered casually.

“Drunk Heart Pill? Why haven't I heard of it before?”

The cultivator was somewhat dumbfounded.

Nonsense. Of course you've never heard of it.

The Drunk Heart Pill was a pill refined by Qin Jue with a heart shaped chocolate as the prototype. Therefore, how could he have heard of it?

What was worth mentioning was that since it was refined with spirit fruits, the twelve Drunk Heart Pills were also divided into several different flavors, and Qin Jue could use them as snacks.

“Then... does the Drunk Heart Pill have any special effects?”

After a moment of hesitation, the cultivator asked.

“Mm... it should be able to be used to increase cultivation.”

Qin Jue said with uncertainty, because even he didn't know what effect this thing had.

Hearing that it could increase cultivation, the cultivator's eyes lit up. He hurriedly said, “Master, I'm willing to give you 10 high-grade spirit stones to buy a single Drunk Heart Pill!”

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like a fuse had been lit. Many cultivators cried out one after another, “I'm also willing to pay 10 high-grade spirit stones to buy a Drunk Heart Pill!”

“I'll pay 20 high-grade spirit stones!”

“I'll pay 30!”

“50!”

“80!”

In an instant, many cultivators started a price war. One after another, the courtyard seemed to become an auction hall.

“Sorry, I'm not selling.”

“What?”

Everyone was stunned. They had actually forgotten the most important factor. Qin Jue had never promised to sell the Drunk Heart Pill.

“I'll give 200 high-grade spirit stones to buy a Drunk Heart Pill. How about it?”

At this time, a black-robed Heaven Stage cultivator with a scar on his face stepped forward and said.

“It's the Valley Master of the Dark Abyss Valley, Tang Tian!”

The other cultivators gasped and hurriedly pulled away from the fellow with the scar.

Dark Abyss Valley was a Martial Dao faction formed by assassins. No matter where one was, assassins were the most feared existence.

Therefore, almost no one dared to offend the Dark Abyss Valley. Otherwise, they wouldn't even know when they would die.

“The one standing next to Tang Tian should be his third son. It's said that Tang Tian's third son is talented and intelligent. Moreover, he's skilled in forging hidden weapons. He once relied on his Profound Stage cultivation to successfully assassinate an Earth Stage cultivator.”

“Yeah, yeah. Best to stay away from him.”

“...”

Tang Tian didn't seem to hear the surrounding discussion. He looked straight at Qin Jue and waited for an answer.

“Not selling.”

Qin Jue's answer was still the same.