

Invincible Uncle-Grandmaster - Chapter 91 - 120

Chapter 91: What Is Your Relationship With My Senior Brother?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“200 high-grade spirit stones is not a small sum.”

Tang Tian’s face darkened.

“I won’t sell no matter how much you offer.”

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered with him and directly turned around to go back to his room to sleep.

To him, spirit stones were useless. As long as he was willing, he could find more at any time.

Seeing this, Tang Tian’s expression turned even uglier. He was about to say something when the young man beside him suddenly pulled the corner of his clothes and shook his head slightly.

Tang Tian immediately shut his mouth.

Watching Qin Jue enter the room, the young man fell into deep thought.

Since Qin Jue was unwilling to sell it, these cultivators had no choice. This was Brilliance City, so they naturally couldn’t snatch it from him. Moreover, how could a person who could refine a perfect grade four pill be a pushover?

However, the news of Qin Jue refining a perfect grade four pill would most likely spread throughout Brilliance City today.

Dong dong dong!

Qin Jue had just laid down and had yet to close his eyes when someone suddenly knocked on the door.

“Who is it?”

Qin Jue stood up impatiently.

“Junior Brother Qin Jue, it’s me.”

The woman deliberately lowered her voice from outside.

Qin Jue was stunned. The Sect Master of the Heavenly Note Sect, Ye Yao?

He waved his hand and opened the door. It was indeed Ye Yao who was standing outside.

“Sect Master Ye, come in and sit.”

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and said.

Although he wasn't afraid of Wu Zhenjian, Ye Yao had still stood up for him despite not knowing him. For that, Qin Jue was still very grateful.

In addition, Qin Jue also wanted to know what kind of relationship Ye Yao had with his senior brother.

“Thank you.”

Nodding, Ye Yao walked into the room and was shocked to see Tam standing inside.

“What kind of fiend beast is this?”

“Oh, this is Senior Brother's pet.” Qin Jue said casually.

“Oh, so it's his pet?”

Ye Yao muttered to herself. Even his pets were of the Heaven Stage. It seemed like he was still as outstanding as before.

“Sect Master Ye, what's the matter?”

Qin Jue asked as he drank a mouthful of wine.

“Well...”

Ye Yao lowered her head with a hesitant expression. This action immediately revealed her mature female charm. In comparison, a cute girl like Mu Xiaoyu was simply not worth mentioning.

“How... How is Bai Ye doing?”

“???”

Indeed, there must be some secret between the two of them!

Qin Jue took a deep breath and said, “Senior Brother has been in closed-door cultivation recently, preparing to advance to the Supreme Stage, so I took his place at this banquet.”

Of course, Qin Jue wouldn’t tell anyone about Bai Ye’s injuries. Moreover, Bai Ye himself had said that this was his chance to break through. Maybe when Qin Jue returned, Bai Ye would have already successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage.

“I see.”

Ye Yao revealed a disappointed expression, but on second thought, Bai Ye was actually trying to break through to the Supreme Stage. She was both happy and shy.

Because Bai Ye had once said that he would come to find her after he advanced to the Supreme Stage.

“...”

“Uh... I have a question that I don’t know if I should ask.” Seeing the other party lower his head in silence, Qin Jue hesitated.

“What question?”

“What is your relationship with my senior brother?”

Hearing this, Ye Yao’s face instantly flushed red, and she said shyly, “About that... you should ask your senior brother.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Senior Brother, what did you do to her? Why would a peak Heaven Stage expert act so shyly?!

Without waiting for Qin Jue to figure it out, Ye Yao suddenly took out a painting and placed it on the table. “Junior Brother Qin Jue, please help me hand this painting to Bai Ye. Tell him that I’ll wait for him forever.”

With that said, Ye Yao quickly ran out of the room, leaving a dumbfounded Qin Jue behind.

What was going on?

Qin Jue's fingers moved slightly, and the portrait immediately flew into his hand and slowly unfolded.

"F*ck, is this supposed to be Senior Brother?"

The man in the portrait had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a charming appearance. His long black hair was tied behind his head, making him look carefree and uninhibited. Especially his eyes, which seemed to be able to speak, were almost comparable to Qin Jue's.

Was this supposed to be his senior brother?

Are you kidding me?

Qin Jue remembered that ever since he joined the Xuanyi Mountain Sect 10 years ago, Bai Ye had always looked the same. Was the man in the portrait really Bai Ye?

"Forget it, I'll ask when I get back."

Putting away the portrait, Qin Jue took a large sip of wine, lay on the bed, and slept.

At the same time, the news of Qin Jue refining a perfect grade four pill quickly spread, causing a huge uproar in Brilliance City.

"Have you heard? Someone has refined a perfected grade four pill!"

"What? Really?"

"Of course it's true! The appearance of auspiciousness and the fragrance of pills were everywhere. I saw it with my own eyes. I can't be wrong!"

"Who was the one who refined the medicinal pill?"

"He seems to be the junior brother of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect Master."

“Let me tell you. It’s said that the Sect Master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect refined a perfected grade four pill!”

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“Hehe, not 1, but 12!”

“What? 42?”

“Incredible! Someone refined 80 perfected grade four medicinal pills!”

“Incredible news! Someone refined 107 perfected grade four pills in a furnace. He is the best pill refiner in the Spirit Central World!”

“ ... ”

Being able to refine a perfected grade four pill would have been shocking news anywhere in the world, let alone the Brilliance City.

In an instant, all the forces heard the news and moved. They wanted to know who had refined 107 perfected grade four pills in a furnace, and even the Six Great Clans were no exception.

Not long after, all the information about the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was given to them, but there was no news of any grade four pill refiner. They couldn’t even find Qin Jue.

The only thing that was certain was that Qin Jue was indeed from the Xuanyi Mountain Sect since they knew that he had participated in the Demon-Slaying Gathering a few months ago. However, no one had noticed him then because his name was unknown at the time.

At the Hu Clan branch.

“Are you sure that he refined a perfected grade four pill?”

As the branch hall master of the Hu Clan who was stationed in Brilliance City, Hu Yao’s face was filled with shock, and he could hardly believe his ears.

“I’m sure. At that time, many cultivators witnessed it with their own eyes, including the Grass Pill Sect’s Sect Master, Wu Zhenjian.”

The Hu Clan cultivator said.

They were all professional intelligence personnel. Every piece of information would be repeatedly confirmed before being reported, so this isn't as exaggerated as the rumors outside.

Otherwise, what Qin Jue would be refining at this moment would no longer be a perfected grade four pill but a Supreme Stage spirit pill.

"Who is the other party?"

Hu Yao asked.

"He's the junior brother of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect Master. Among the factions that came to participate in the banquet, only the Sect Master of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect did not come."

Hu Yao frowned in thought. After a long while, he said seriously, "No matter what, we have to pull this pill refinement master into our Hu Family. Quick, bring me to that pill refinement master!"

"Yes!"

Hu Yao wasn't the only one. The people of the other five great clans stationed in Brilliance City were the same.

A pill refiner who could refine a perfected grade four pill meant that he had a high chance of becoming a Supreme Stage pill refiner in the future. Even if the Three Major Sects were here, they would definitely try their best to rope him in.

Soon, the people in charge of the Six Great Clans all arrived outside Qin Jue's courtyard, afraid that they would be one step slower than others.

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Chapter 92: A Bunch of Idiots

"Hu Yao? Why are you here too?!"

"Isn't this Brother Yin?"

"Brother Wang, it's you!"

"Yan Ben, weren't you cultivating in seclusion?"

“ ... ”

The six Heaven Stage experts stood opposite each other and chatted with each other. They seemed exceptionally enthusiastic. If one didn't know better, one would think that they were good friends that they had not seen in many years.

“Brother Yun, what are you doing here?”

“Hahaha, Brother Zhou, there's no need for the two of us to deliberately mystify things. I'll put it this way: our Yun family will definitely take this pill refinement master.”

“Hehe, does your Yun family have that ability?”

“ ... ”

“Everyone, stop fighting. Why don't we let this pill refinement master make the decision himself?”

Hu Yao suggested with a bitter smile.

Originally, Hu Yao had thought that with the spies the Hu Clan had planted in Brilliance City, they would be the first to arrive. He hadn't expected that the other five great clans would be on par with them and appear here so quickly.

Left with no choice, Hu Yao could only choose to make such a suggestion.

“Brother Hu is right. Let this pill refining master make his own decision!”

The Wang family expert named Brother Wang praised.

“That's right. Instead of fighting here, why don't we let that pill refinement master make his own choice?”

“Alright, if the pill refinement master chooses my Zhou Family, don't go back on your word.”

“ ... ”

Everyone swaggered into the courtyard. The Earth Stage cultivator who received Qin Jue previously pointed to a room in the corner and said, “That pill refinement master lives there.”

The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the other cultivators in the courtyard. Those who were able to enter this courtyard were basically the leaders of the various forces. Seeing the people in charge of the Six Great Clans appear here, they all revealed astonished expressions.

“Elder Yin, why are you here?”

Wu Zhenjian looked proud, thinking that the other party was here to look for him.

“Hmm? So it’s Sect Master Wu. Please make way. You have nothing to do here.”

Elder Yin waved his hand and said impatiently.

Wu Zhenjian :”...”

Was this still the same Elder Yin who had treated him with great respect and invited him to drink tea this morning and wanted to rope him into the Yin Clan?

Wu Zhenjian was not an idiot. When he saw Elder Yin and the other elders of the five great clans walk towards Qin Jue’s room, he instantly understood what was going on.

Even though he was furious, there was nothing he could do.

“Wait, isn’t it bad for us to come without informing beforehand?”

Yan Ben, the elder of the Yan Clan, asked, “What if the master is resting?”

Everyone was stunned.

“Indeed, if he was resting, we might cause him to be displeased if we rashly came to his door. Why don’t we come back tomorrow?”

“Good point.”

“In that case, let’s come back tomorrow.”

With that said, the six elders quickly came to a consensus. They left happily and quickly disappeared from sight, as if nothing had happened.

“This...”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

What was going on?

All of them left?

After a long while, the courtyard returned to normal. Right at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared soundlessly outside the courtyard. If an outsider was here, they would definitely recognize that it was Yan Ben, the elder of the Yan Clan who had just left not long ago.

“Haha, a group of idiots. They actually fell for it so easily.”

With a cold smile, Yan Ben walked into the courtyard.

“Ah!”

However, as soon as Yan Ben’s foot landed, he heard a scream of pain.

“What the hell is that?”

Yan Ben was shocked.

Before Yan Ben could react, a figure suddenly protruded from the ground. When he focused his eyes, he saw that it was the elder of the Wang Clan, Brother Wang!

Brother Wang was lying on the ground with a painful expression, and Yan Ben’s foot was right on top of him.

“You...”

Yan Ben moved his foot away in shock.

“Hiss!”

Brother Wang gasped and grimaced in pain.

“Damn it, I knew you wouldn’t leave obediently.”

Brother Wang stood up from the ground with his legs crossed and cursed. If he had not also been in the wrong, he would have rushed up to Yan Ben and fought with his life.

Originally, he had wanted to sneak back via an escape technique, but he didn't expect Yan Ben to come back as well. Furthermore, Yan Ben had just stepped on him. If it weren't for the fact that he was a Heaven Stage expert and had a powerful physical body, he would have exploded from the stomp.

How unlucky!

Thinking of this, the angry Brother Wang punched the wall beside him.

"Ah!"

Unexpectedly, the wall did not vibrate. Instead, there was a scream.

"Damn!"

Brother Wang was shocked. What was going on? The wall had become a spirit?

"Haha, you two are here too?"

Seeing that he could not dodge it, the wall twisted and Hu Yao walked out while holding his chest.

Brother Wang : "..."

Yan Ben : "..."

"As expected, you guys didn't leave. Thankfully, I came back to take a look."

At the same time, the scenery around them changed. The elders of the Yun Family also walked out from the shadows.

He didn't want to be accidentally injured like Brother Wang and Hu Yao.

"Eh? You guys are back?"

"I knew I couldn't trust you old farts."

"..."

In the blink of an eye, all six elders had gathered at the spot again. Some had used escape techniques, while others had used mystic techniques. None of them had really left.

The six people looked at each other and then simultaneously went to Qin Jue's room. At this point, there was no need to continue pretending.

Dong dong dong.

"Master, we're here to visit you."

Creak.

The door opened, and the six elders could not help but reveal excited expressions.

However, in the next moment, what appeared in front of them was an extremely ugly and bloated frog with a long tongue.

"This is the master who refined a perfected grade four pill?"

Hu Yao was dumbfounded.

"It can't be. Even fiend beasts can refine pills?"

Yan Ben gulped.

"Are we at the wrong door?"

"..."

"Who are you guys?"

Tam asked.

"Excuse me... are you the junior brother of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect Master?"

"No, I'm not."

Tam shook his head. "Uncle-Master Qin is asleep."

Upon hearing this, the six of them heaved a sigh of relief. As long as it was not this frog, it was fine.

"So Master is asleep. Then we won't disturb you guys any further," Hu Yao said politely.

“That’s right, that’s right. Since the Master is asleep, let’s come back tomorrow.”

“That’s right.”

As the six of them spoke, they left the courtyard and disappeared from sight just like before. However, they did not return this time.

They were all old monsters that had lived for more than a hundred years. How could they not understand the principle of not disturbing others at this time? Otherwise, it would definitely be counterproductive.

Tam was speechless.

Were these guys here to joke?

“What is it?”

Qin Jue dazedly opened his eyes and casually asked.

“Nothing much. Just now, a group of idiots said that they wanted to visit Uncle-Master, but they left again.”

Tam closed the door behind him, his speech and manner almost human.

“Oh.”

Qin Jue didn’t care. He picked up the wine pot by the bed and took a fierce sip, then lay down and continued to sleep.

Chapter 93: Do You Know about Bluesilver Grass?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The next morning...

Warm sunlight shone down, illuminating the entire Brilliance City. All kinds of air-transportation spirit artifacts flew through the air above the city, making it seem like a science fiction world.

Qin Jue stretched lazily and stood up from the bed.

It had to be said that living here was very comfortable. The only pity was that there was no food here.

Although Qin Jue didn't need to eat, every morning when he woke up, he liked to stuff something in his mouth.

But when he thought about it, it made sense. All the people who were able to attend the banquet were leaders of forces, so why would they need to eat?

Thinking of this, Qin Jue simply took out a Drunk Heart Pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

A rich wine fragrance immediately burst out, mixed with the faint smell of the Blood Spirit Fruit.

Although the taste was not bad, he did not feel anything when he ate it, as if he had just drunk water.

After eating two more Drunk Heart Pills in a row, Qin Jue was barely satisfied. He opened the door and walked out, with Tam hurriedly following behind.

The courtyard was extremely vast. Not only was the spirit qi dense, but there was also a pavilion and a pool. Perhaps it was because everyone was cultivating, there was no one in the courtyard.

Qin Jue came to the pavilion and sat down. He suddenly discovered that there were fish in the pool below!

These fish had been staying in places where the spirit qi was dense all year round, and there were gradual changes to them, making them appear exceptionally "plump".

Qin Jue licked his lips, revealing a drooling expression.

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since he had eaten fish.

Seeing that there was no one around, Qin Jue grabbed with his hand, and the two fish immediately leaped out of the water and floated in front of him.

"If I roast this thing, it should taste pretty good."

After making up his mind, Qin Jue immediately removed the internal organs of the two fish and then began to roast them with fire.

At this moment, a young man pushed open the door and went straight to the pavilion.

“Senior, good morning.”

The young man smiled and walked into the pavilion, sitting opposite Qin Jue.

Qin Jue glanced at the young man. It was the young man who had been standing beside Tang Tian, the Valley Master of the Dark Abyss Valley.

“My name is Tang Xiao.”

Seeing Qin Jue’s puzzled expression, the young man immediately introduced himself.

After thinking for a moment, he added, “I am the third son of the Valley Master of the Dark Abyss Valley. Everyone likes to call me Third Tang.”

“Oh.”

Qin Jue nodded casually as if he didn’t hear the youth’s words at all.

Tang Xiao :”...”

Not long after, the two fish were finally roasted and emitted an enticing fragrance. Qin Jue sprinkled some seasoning and then began to eat in big mouthfuls.

“Coo.”

Tang Xiao gulped. He was hungry.

“You want to eat it too?”

Qin Jue wiped his mouth and asked.

Tang Xiao shook his head before nodding.

“Take some time to think about it.”

With that, Qin Jue continued to wolf down the grilled fish.

“ ... ”

Soon, Qin Jue finished the two grilled fish, took out a pot of spirit wine, and drank it all. “Nice!”

“ ... ”

“Senior, I want to buy a Drunk Heart Pill.”

After a moment of silence, Tang Xiao said carefully.

“Not selling.”

Qin Jue refused without hesitation.

“I can exchange it with something else,” Tang Xiao added.

“What do you have?”

Qin Jue finally had a trace of interest. He felt that this youth seemed to be somewhat different from the others. After all, the nickname Third Tang was already extraordinary.

Seeing that Qin Jue was interested, Tang Xiao was overjoyed. He looked around and after confirming that no one was around, he took out a spirit herb that looked a little similar to a ginseng from his storage ring. “This is a level five spirit herb that has ripened.”

“Level five spirit herb?”

Qin Jue was rather surprised. “You want to use a level five spirit herb to exchange for a grade four pill?”

As everyone knew, spirit herbs that had reached level five had already undergone a qualitative change. Some even gained sentience and cultivated into spirits.

A mature level five spirit herb could be exchanged for more than a dozen or even more high-level grade four spirit pills. Even if it was used to exchange for a perfected grade four pill, it would only be barely worth it.

“Senior, I hope you can agree to it.”

Tang Xiao said sincerely.

“Alright, I can trade with you, but I have a question for you.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said meaningfully.

“What question?”

Tang Xiao frowned.

“Do you know about Bluesilver Grass?” Qin Jue asked seriously.

“Bluesilver Grass? What’s that?” Tang Xiao was dumbfounded.

“Where’s the Bluesilver Emperor?”

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“...”

Tang Xiao was even more dumbfounded, not understanding what Qin Jue was talking about.

“Alright, forget it then.”

Qin Jue revealed a disappointed expression.

Tang Xiao :”...”

“This Drunk Heart Pill is yours.”

Since he had already promised the other party, Qin Jue wouldn’t go back on his word. With a light flick of his finger, a Drunk Heart Pill fell into Tang Xiao’s hand, and the grade five spirit herb in Tang Xiao’s hand was also put into Qin Jue’s storage ring.

“Thank you, Senior!” Tang Xiao hurriedly bowed in gratitude.

Although he didn’t know what Qin Jue meant by those questions, Tang Xiao was already satisfied that he had obtained this perfected grade four pill.

With this pill, his father would be able to break through to the Supreme Stage faster.

A perfect grade four pill was almost no less valuable than a grade five Supreme Stage pill to a peak Heaven Stage cultivator. It could greatly increase the chances of breaking through.

At the same time, Qin Jue also stood up and walked out of the courtyard.

“Senior, where are you going?”

Tang Xiao couldn't help but ask.

“It has nothing to do with you.”

After saying this, Qin Jue leisurely left the courtyard, with Tam still obediently following behind.

Perhaps it was because the Six Great Clans were holding a banquet, but there were many more cultivators in Brilliance City than usual.

Qin Jue spread his spirit sense and came to a relatively bustling street, preparing to see if there was anything good to buy.

Almost the moment he stepped onto the street, all eyes were on him, regardless of gender.

“Which clan is this young master from? He's so handsome.”

“How can there be such a handsome youth in this world?”

“Look, he's drinking. Ah, I'm going to faint!”

The women spoke out one after another.

At this moment, Qin Jue was holding a wine pot in his hand. His white clothes were as white as snow, and his facial features were incomparably handsome. They were neither hard nor feminine. He could be said to be unparalleled in the world. If it were any other woman, they would also be unable to stop themselves from swooning.

“Pfft! He probably treats women poorly since he looks so handsome!”

“That's right, he definitely won't live for long!”

“The most important thing for a man is his muscles!”

The men spoke out one after another.

Qin Jue didn't care about this. He slowly walked forward and finally stopped in front of a bookshop. He looked down and saw a picture book placed at the front. On it were four words: "The Youth Young Cheng".

Qin Jue opened the book with a serious expression and a learning spirit.

The story was very simple. It told the story of a useless youth working hard in cultivation and continuously becoming stronger. In the end, he became invincible in the Spirit Central World.

But at the end, this youth was betrayed by his lover, dying and his Dao dissipated. Even his head was chopped off.

"I can't believe there are comics in this world."

Qin Jue watched with relish.

"Young Master, are you going to buy this book?" The store manager smiled. "This is our Brilliance City's best-selling product."

Before he could finish his sentence, a spirit stone suddenly smashed in front of him.

"I want all these books."

Qin Jue waved his hand and instantly put all the books in the shop into his storage ring.

In his spare time, he could use these books to kill time.

The store manager was stunned. He looked at Qin Jue and then at the top-grade spirit stone in front of him, unable to react for a moment.

Qin Jue didn't care about the store manager and directly turned to leave the bookstore.

That spirit stone was condensed by him using the spirit qi of heaven and earth. It was more than enough to buy all the books.

Next, Qin Jue bought some more things. Ever since he transmigrated to the Spirit Central World, he had spent most of his time in the Xuanyi Mountain

Sect and was unfamiliar with the outside world. This time, he had seen many new and interesting things.

Perhaps he could consider going to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent in the future. That place should be more prosperous than here.

“Handsome, come and play.”

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded from the side, attracting Qin Jue’s attention.

“Mm? What store is this?”

Chapter 94: Hot Man

In a medium-sized store, there was a ” Illusion” word carved crookedly, which looked exceptionally awkward.

And because there was a curtain, so one couldn’t see what was inside.

Compared to the other shops on this street, the decorations of this shop were undoubtedly somewhat simple.

The one who made the sound was a puppet outside the shop.

“Handsome, come and play.”

The puppet shouted again.

Qin Jue :”...”

“Hu, that feels so good.”

Just as Qin Jue was about to go in and take a look, someone suddenly lifted the curtain and walked out with a satisfied expression.

Seeing Qin Jue, the man was also stunned for a moment before he hurriedly lowered his head and quickened his pace, quickly disappearing around the corner.

“Guest, do you want to try it too?”

A fatty with big ears and narrowed eyes stuck his head out from inside and said meaningfully.

Qin Jue was stunned. This fatty looked ordinary, but he was actually a late-phase Heaven Stage cultivator.

“What are you selling here?”

Qin Jue frowned and entered the shop in a flash.

Seeing this, the fatty was slightly surprised. He didn't see Qin Jue's actions clearly!

At this time, Tam also walked in. Just as the fatty was about to speak, Qin Jue said, “It's my pet.”

Hearing this, the fatty sized up this meat shield-like frog and was immediately even more surprised because he discovered that this was a Heaven Stage fiend beast!

At this point, even if Fatty was an idiot, he knew that this youth in front of him was definitely not simple.

After entering the store, Qin Jue casually swept his eyes around and found that there were several separate cubicles nearby. He could faintly hear the panting sounds coming from inside.

Qin Jue frowned slightly. Could this be a hair salon?

As if seeing Qin Jue's confusion, the fatty hurriedly said, “Dear guest, don't worry. Our place is absolutely formal and qualified. It's not that kind of place!”

After a pause, the fat man added, “But we have more extreme services than other places.”

At this point, Fatty revealed a meaningful smile.

Qin Jue :”...”

Under the fatty's explanation, Qin Jue quickly understood what was going on. It turned out that the fatty was an illusionist. Not only was he skilled in all kinds of illusions, but he could also release illusions with special methods, making

people feel as if the illusions were real, just like the 3D movies on Qin Jue's previous life on Earth.

"This is the spirit artifact that I use to store illusions. As long as you wear this eye mask, you can enter the illusion world."

The fatty took out an item that looked similar to a VR glasses and said in a low voice, "This thing was refined by a Heaven Stage weapon forger with great difficulty. I call it "Illusionary Time". There are only ten of them. Would you like to try it?"

"..."

It had to be said that this guy was really a genius in business. He had actually created the "VR" technology in another world and even opened a "cinema".

"What illusions do you have here?"

Qin Jue pondered.

"There's everything. We have "Fiend Father" and "Fiend Beast World". As long as you're willing, you can experience them at any time."

The fatty spoke confidently before changing the topic. He smiled and said, "Of course, there are also some special illusions that can freely assemble facial features and body parts. I wonder if you're interested?"

"..."

Qin Jue finally understood what was going on with the panting sounds coming from those cubicles. Presumably, they were experiencing those special illusions.

"Give me a 'Fiend Beast World' to try."

"Alright."

Fatty was slightly disappointed, but he did not show it.

"Fiend Beast World" was an inspirational adventure story, but the ending of the story was not tragic like the comic Qin Jue had read earlier.

After putting on the “Illusionary Time”, the scene around Qin Jue immediately changed. He arrived at a world full of thorns. There were fiend beasts everywhere, surrounding him.

On the left side of Qin Jue’s field of vision were various martial techniques and spirit energy values, similar to a game interface.

However, because the fatty was only at the late-phase of the Heaven Stage, Qin Jue could still tell that this illusory world was a little simple and crude. Many fiend beasts were like pixels that could not be differentiated at all. However, it was enough for him to pass the time.

Thirty minutes later, Qin Jue took off the device. “Not bad.”

“So soon?”

The fat man said in disbelief, “You cleared the game?”

“Yes.”

“How is that possible?”

The fatty was stunned. Passing in just five minutes? How strong!

It had taken Fatty five days to clear the game!

“It’s very simple.”

As a geek, Qin Jue had played countless games in his previous life. He could even pass this level with his eyes closed.

“...”

“By the way, what’s your name?”

Qin Jue asked.

“Uh... me? My name is Ma Huateng.”

Qin Jue: “???”

“Are you sure?”

The fatty was shocked by Qin Jue's reaction. "Of course I'm sure. I've used this name for more than fifty years."

"..."

"Have you ever thought of posting these illusions on the Spiritnet?" Qin Jue suddenly had a bold idea.

"On the Spiritnet?"

The fatty was stunned for a moment before he shook his head and said, "No, there are only ten devices. It's useless even if it's uploaded to the Spiritnet."

Uh... that's true. Qin Jue had actually forgotten about this.

"Then are you willing to sell your "Illusionary Time" device?"

Qin Jue wanted to buy it and bring it back to kill time. At the same time, he wanted to research illusions and see if he could make more things out of it.

"No, I will definitely not sell it." Fatty immediately shook his head in refusal.

"I can trade for it with a perfected grade four pill."

"What? A perfected grade four pill?"

Fatty's eyes widened, thinking that he had misheard.

Qin Jue didn't waste any time talking nonsense. He directly took out a Drunk Heart Pill and said, "As long as you sell one of the Illusionary Times to me, this pill will be yours."

The moment he saw the Drunk Heart Pill, the fatty knew that Qin Jue wasn't lying to him. He was a Heaven Stage expert, after all. How could he not recognize a perfected grade four pill?

"Alright, I agree! You can choose whichever one you want!"

The fatty took out the remaining Illusionary Time devices in his storage ring and said impatiently.

Even though he had spent a lot of resources forging these devices, they were nothing compared to a perfected grade four pill.

Moreover, the fatty was only half a step away from peak Heaven Stage. With this perfected grade four pill, he would be able to break through in less than half a month.

Since the other party said that he could choose whatever he wanted, Qin Jue naturally wouldn't be polite. He picked up the one made with the best material and then placed the Drunk Heart Pill in the fatty's hand.

After doing this, Qin Jue didn't stay for long and directly left with Tam.

Fatty held the Drunk Heart Pill in his hand excitedly for a long time before finally coming to a realization. "Right, I heard that someone in Brilliance City recently refined a perfected grade four pill. Could it be him?"

By the time he chased after him, Qin Jue had already disappeared.

"Post the illusion on the Spiritnet..."

At this time, the fatty recalled Qin Jue's suggestion.

"Wait, maybe I can use another method..."

Qin Jue never expected that his sudden proposal would be realized in another way more than a decade later, and it would sweep through the entire Spirit Central World, creating a business legend that reached an unreachable height.

Chapter 95: The Banquet Begins

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After returning to his residence, Qin Jue lazily lay down. The banquet was about to begin tonight. Before that, he wanted to sleep a little more so that he would be spirited.

As for Tang Xiao and Ye Yao, Qin Jue didn't see them. They should be cultivating. They weren't as leisurely as Qin Jue.

"Uncle-Master Qin, I think..."

"No, you don't get to think."

Qin Jue interrupted Tam with a wave of his hand, closed his eyes, and fell into a deep sleep.

Tam was speechless.

After an unknown period of time, Tam couldn't hold back anymore and wanted to go out and walk around. However, just as it walked to the door, it realized that there was a layer of restriction. Clearly, Qin Jue had already made preparations.

Tam liked to lick people and also had the strength of an early-phase Heaven Stage cultivator. Apart from the several great clans and the leaders of the various forces, almost no one could defeat it. If it was released, it might cause some trouble, so Qin Jue naturally wouldn't let it go.

Although Tam was very unhappy in his heart, Tam didn't dare to have any other thoughts. After all, it had inherited the strength and intelligence of the Wuji Saint. Although Qin Jue had erased the memories of the Wuji Saint, Tam still had an innate fear for him, just like how humans would fear a god.

Time flew by, and night soon arrived. The sun set, and starlight appeared. From Brilliance City, one could clearly see the huge moon in the sky.

Dong dong dong.

The night wind was slightly cold, and a gentle bell sounded, indicating that the banquet was about to begin.

As if he was aware of all this, Qin Jue instantly opened his eyes.

“Let's go.”

Qin Jue stretched lazily and pushed open the door.

At the same time, the other cultivators in the courtyard also walked out. These people were the leaders of the factions within a radius of 5,000 kilometers.

Qin Jue's appearance in the courtyard attracted many gazes. After all, Qin Jue had refined a perfected grade four medicinal pill yesterday. Even the Six Great Clans had tried their best to rope him in.

“Uncle-Master Qin!”

Mu Xiaoyu shouted happily.

Because she knew that Qin Jue was Bai Ye's junior brother, Ye Yao made her two disciples call him Uncle-Master.

Qin Jue nodded and casually asked, "Where will the banquet be held?"

"Haha, I didn't expect you to be like your senior brother," Ye Yao covered her mouth and laughed.

Qin Jue : "..."

"Let's go together."

As she spoke, Ye Yao walked out of the courtyard first.

Qin Jue was helpless and could only follow behind.

Seeing this, the other cultivators also walked towards the place where the banquet was being held. Only now did Qin Jue realize that the forces invited by the Six Great Clans were not limited to this courtyard. As far as the eye could see, there were several hundred people.

What surprised Qin Jue even more was that the banquet was being held on an air-transportation spirit artifact!

The air-transportation spirit artifact was extremely huge, comparable to a palace. White jade covered the ground, and the lights were dazzling. There were even artificial mountains and rivers inside, making the place look like a paradise.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that this was an air-transportation spirit artifact.

What was worth mentioning was that this air-transportation spirit artifact was originally the Wei Clan's property, but it had now become the Yan Clan's property.

Several hundred cultivators boarded the air-transportation spirit artifact under the guidance of an expert from the Yan Clan. Spirit wine and delicacies had already been prepared on it, and it emitted a dense fragrance. There were also many beautiful female attendants.

If it was in the past, Qin Jue might have impatiently rushed over to pick up the wine pot and drink to his heart's content, but now, he had even drunk two thousand-year-old spirit wines, so why would he care about these several dozen-year-old spirit wines?

"Sect masters, how have you been?"

On the high platform, the elders of the Six Great Clans were high and mighty. Their voices spread to every corner of the air-transportation spirit artifact.

"Today, our Six Great Clans have invited you all to participate in the banquet not because we want you to submit to us, but because we want to establish a rich, harmonious, and civilized Martial Dao society with you all."

"I hope everyone can cooperate and not make things difficult for us."

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other and immediately shouted in unison, "Elder, don't worry, we will definitely cooperate!"

Qin Jue : "..."

Was this really a banquet?

Something felt wrong.

Why did it feel as though the elders were higher-up officials visiting some commoner folks?

"Very good."

The six elders nodded in satisfaction. "There are many delicacies and spirit wines here. You can enjoy them as you wish. All the factions that have come to participate in this banquet are our friends."

In other words, the factions that did not attend the banquet were all enemies.

However, other than those small factions whose ranks were too low and who did not receive an invitation, all the other sects and factions that could be named had basically all arrived.

After the opening speech was over, the six elders flew down from the platform. They had just entered Brilliance City and were holding a banquet to get to know the leaders of the nearby factions. Of course, they wouldn't suddenly announce some strange requests.

At this moment, Qin Jue was standing in a corner leisurely drinking spirit wine. Beside him were Liu Ping and Mu Xiaoyu. As for Ye Yao, she was talking to the leaders of the other factions.

This was also why Qin Jue was unwilling to participate in such activities. He couldn't even be bothered to attend the internal meeting of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect because once he appeared often, there would inevitably be all kinds of small talk.

At this moment, Qin Jue suddenly saw a cultivator pointing in his direction. Then the elders of the Six Great Clans who were standing on the platform before suddenly walked straight towards him at an incomparably fast speed, afraid that others would beat them to it.

In an instant, Qin Jue recalled the matter of him refining a perfected grade four medicinal pill yesterday.

“Hai, I can't believe I forgot about that.”

Qin Jue sighed helplessly.

Originally, he only wanted to try refining some pills. He didn't expect it to cause such a huge commotion. Now, it seemed like he was very likely to be entangled by the Six Great Clans. Just thinking about it gave him a headache.

He had no choice but to use that move.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue took a sip of spirit wine. Just as the elders of the Six Great Clans were about to approach, he slowly raised his palm.

Hua!

In the next moment, golden light bloomed. It was like a sun had risen in the night, illuminating the heavens and the earth as if it were daytime. It quickly spread out, instantly enveloping the entire Brilliance City.

In an instant, everyone seemed to have been frozen in place as if they had been cast by a Fixed Body Art. Time stopped for a moment, and then specks of strange spirit energy appeared on Qin Jue's fingertips, sweeping through the entire Brilliance City.

Bzz!

When the golden light dissipated, everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

“Hmm? What was I trying to do?”

Hu Yao blinked his eyes in confusion.

The other elders were also dumbfounded. They suddenly forgot what they were doing and had an expression as if they were wondering who they were and where they were.

That’s right. Qin Jue had tampered with their memories just now. To be precise, he had erased all their memories of him refining a perfected grade four medicinal pill.

It wasn’t just them. All the cultivators present, including the people from Brilliance City, had their memories erased without exception.

In other words, everyone no longer knew that he had refined a perfected grade four pill now, but Qin Jue hadn’t erased everything about him. The others still remembered who he was.

If it weren’t for the fact that this matter might very well affect his future life, Qin Jue wouldn’t have used this divine ability to forcefully alter everyone’s memories.

This was also because if Qin Jue cast this divine power too many times, the people whose memories he wiped might turn into idiots...

Chapter 96: Ruthless

“Strange, I feel like I’ve forgotten something.”

“Me too.”

“Did I forget to wipe my butt when I went to the toilet yesterday? No, I haven’t gone to the toilet in years.”

“Hai, I’m getting old. I can’t remember anything.”

“ ... ”

The six elders sighed with emotion one after another, shook their heads, and left. Now that Qin Jue was no longer a pill refinement master, they simply wouldn't care about Qin Jue in the corner.

"Elder Hu, we will meet again."

"Elder Wang, this is a gift for you."

"Elder Yin..."

Soon, the six elders were surrounded by many leaders.

The six of them were the future leaders of the Six Great Clans that would oversee Brilliance City. Not only were they powerful, but they also had great statuses. With a single word, they could determine the life and death of a faction. How could these sect masters not pull strings in advance?

Seeing this, Qin Jue also breathed a sigh of relief. At least he didn't have to worry about being disturbed.

Qin Jue was indeed not afraid of exposing his strength, but he didn't want to be entangled by these flies.

Taking a sip of wine, Qin Jue picked up a piece of roasted meat beside him and stuffed it into his mouth.

This piece of roasted meat was even more tender than the grilled fish he had eaten in the morning. It was clearly not an ordinary piece of meat. Perhaps it was the meat of a fiend beast.

"Uncle-Master Qin, what wine are you drinking? It smells so good."

Mu Xiaoyu revealed a drooling expression.

Because Qin Jue only erased his memory of pill refining, the girl still recognized him.

"Do you want a sip?"

Qin Jue answered with a question.

Mu Xiaoyu carefully looked at Liu Ping who was not far away and whispered, "My senior sister doesn't like it when I drink."

“In that case, don’t drink.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

One had to know that he was drinking a thousand-year-old spirit wine, and the girl only had a peak Yellow Stage cultivation, so she was unable to endure it.

“ ... ”

However, Mu Xiaoyu didn’t know any of this. She only pouted in displeasure and was rather depressed.

If it weren’t for Qin Jue’s handsome appearance, she would have ignored him long ago.

“Um... are you Bai Ye’s junior brother?”

At this moment, a woman in a black dress walked over and looked at Qin Jue expectantly.

“Uh... yeah.”

Qin Jue was stunned, not understanding what the other party wanted to do.

The aura of the woman in the black dress was ethereal, condensed, and didn’t disperse. She was clearly a Heaven Stage cultivator, or even the leader of some faction. Qin Jue didn’t remember meeting her before.

Furthermore, there was an indescribable fragrance coming from the woman in the black dress, which added to her charm.

However, the other party immediately asked him if he was Bai Ye’s junior brother. Could it be that he had something to do with his senior brother?

“Great!”

The woman in the black dress immediately revealed a happy expression.

“Where’s your senior brother, Bai Ye? Why isn’t he here?”

The woman in the black dress asked impatiently.

“My senior brother is cultivating in seclusion to break through to the Supreme Stage.”

Qin Jue’s face darkened. The woman was indeed related to his senior brother. No wonder that old man was unwilling to let him heal him!

“Really?”

Unexpectedly, not only was the woman not disappointed, but she revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

“???”

Before Qin Jue could react, the woman in the black dress took off a white jade hairpin from her head and handed it to him. “Help me give this hairpin to your senior brother. Tell him that Yan Xi will wait for him forever!”

Others might not know, but the woman in the black dress remembered that Bai Ye had once promised her that he would come to find her after he advanced to the Supreme Stage.

Qin Jue :”...”

From the looks of it, his senior brother seemed to be two-timing?

“Eh? Isn’t this the Sect Master of the Demonic Flower Sect, Yan Xi? What are you doing here?”

Suddenly, an unhappy voice was heard with disdain.

Who else could it be other than Ye Yao?

Qin Jue :”...”

“Hehe, Ye Yao, don’t you think you’re being too nosy?”

The woman in the black dress called Yan Xi did not back down.

“I suggest you stay away from my junior brother.”

Ye Yao narrowed her eyes, giving off a cold and sinister feeling. She was completely different from the Ye Yao Bai Ye probably knew.

“Junior Brother? Sect Master Ye, when did you learn to make something out of nothing?”

Yan Xi sneered.

“Bai Ye doesn’t like you at all. You better not pester him anymore.” Gritting her teeth, Ye Yao decided not to hide anything and went straight to the point.

“Hmph, are you talking about yourself?”

The two of them opposed each other with hostility. If it weren’t for the fact that they were at the banquet, they would have already started fighting.

Qin Jue :”...”

He felt as if he was watching a seventy-episode urban romance drama. If Bai Ye were here, it would be even more interesting.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue seriously said, “Senior sisters, it’s useless for you to argue here. How about this? After the banquet ends, I’ll bring the both of you to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect with me and let my senior brother make the choice. How about it?”

Senior Brother, since you’re so heartless, don’t blame me for being ruthless.

Hearing this, the two’s eyes lit up. That’s right, why didn’t they think of this? Moreover, with Qin Jue as their junior brother leading the way, it could be said to be perfectly justifiable.

“It’s decided.”

“Bai Ye will definitely choose me. Don’t pester him then.”

“Choose you? Is your chest bigger than mine?”

“...”

“...”

After that, Qin Jue returned the portrait and the jade hairpin to Ye Yao and Yan Xi respectively. In any case, they were going to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect together, so he didn’t need to hand over these two things.

“So Master likes your senior brother. I’m relieved to hear that.” Mu Xiaoyu heaved a sigh of relief.

Qin Jue :”...”

Because he had erased the memories regarding his pill refinement, Qin Jue stayed in a corner for the rest of the time. Apart from Mu Xiaoyu and Liu Ping, almost no one noticed him.

The banquet lasted for four hours or so. During this time, the elders of the Six Great Clans spoke a lot of nonsense.

However, Qin Jue didn’t take it to heart. After eating and drinking his fill, he went directly back to sleep. After all, he still had to set off for the Xuanyi Mountain Sect tomorrow.

At this moment, Tang Xiao and Ma Huateng were the most dumbfounded. Because part of their memories had been erased, they had no idea where the perfected grade four medicinal pill in their storage rings had come from.

Especially Tang Xiao, who was wondering where his level five spirit herb went...

Even though he was dumbfounded, it was still acceptable for him since he had an additional perfected grade four pill.

As for Ma Huateng, even though he had forgotten about the exchange, he still remembered Qin Jue’s suggestion, so it wouldn’t affect his future plans.

The next day, when Qin Jue woke up, Ye Yao and Yan Xi were already waiting outside the door, each with their own disciples. They glared at each other and began to confront each other.

Qin Jue was speechless. It was said that three women could make a show. The two of them, however, could already make no less than ten shows.

“Junior Brother Qin Jue, come on our air-transportation spirit artifact. It will be faster this way.”

Seeing Qin Jue come out, Ye Yao invited him.

“Junior Brother Qin Jue, our air-transportation spirit artifact is more comfortable. Come to our side.”

Yan Xi invited Qin Jue as well.

“ ... ”

After a long silence, Qin Jue said, “Forget it, I’ll fly by myself.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the spirit energy under Qin Jue’s feet transformed into a horse that carried him and Tam into the sky.

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Chapter 97: Supreme Stage

In the vast sky, a lifelike horse was flying freely at an incomparably fast speed.

Qin Jue lay on the horse, leisurely drinking spirit wine, while Tam stood behind and looked around curiously.

This horse was transformed from Qin Jue’s spirit energy. It was about the size of a ship and could change its speed at will.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that even a Great Sage Stage cultivator wouldn’t be able to catch up to him at his maximum power.

On either side of the horse were two unique air-transportation spirit artifacts. One of them emitted an ethereal voice that made one feel relaxed and relaxed.

Another had fluttering petals, emitting a rich fragrance.

These two air-transportation spirit artifacts were from the Heavenly Note Sect and the Demonic Flower Sect, and were also Ye Yao and Yan Xi’s chariots.

In fact, Qin Jue was not very familiar with these two sects and had never even heard of them.

Therefore, Qin Jue was very puzzled as to how Bai Ye managed to deceive these two women and why they seemed so devoted.

Of course, what Qin Jue was most looking forward to was Bai Ye's expression when he saw these two women.

Because he was taking Ye Yao and Yan Xi to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Qin Jue didn't use his teleportation divine ability. With their current speed, they would arrive at the Xuanyi Mountain Sect in a day at most.

If Bai Ye was really cultivating in seclusion, perhaps he could have avoided this calamity. If not...

Hehehe.

"Uncle-Master Qin is so powerful. He can actually fly for so long."

Mu Xiaoyu said enviously as she stood on the air-transportation spirit artifact.

Although Earth Stage cultivators could already fly, there was a time limit. Only after reaching the Heaven Stage could they fly for a long time.

And Qin Jue had used his spirit energy to create such a large horse that flew for thousands of kilometers without rest. It could be seen how deep his spirit energy was.

However, this was only from Mu Xiaoyu's perspective. In fact, in the eyes of Ye Yao and Yan Xi, Qin Jue was basically no different from a monster.

One had to know that they were riding a Heaven Stage air-transportation spirit artifact. At full speed, even a peak Heaven Stage expert would be far inferior to them.

As for Qin Jue, not only did he maintain the same speed as their air-transportation spirit artifacts, but he also never rested. It was simply inconceivable.

"As expected of Bai Ye's junior brother."

The two of them sighed.

In their opinion, they thought that the reason why Qin Jue was so strong must have had something to do with Bai Ye.

" ... "

In the blink of an eye, a day passed. Everyone crossed thousands of kilometers and entered the Xuanyi Mountain Sect's territory. The air-transportation spirit artifacts gradually slowed down.

From afar, they could already see the outline of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Ye Yao and Yan Xi both had joyous expressions. If it weren't for the fact that they were in front of the disciples, they probably wouldn't have been able to restrain themselves and would have taken the initiative to rush over.

Crack!

Right at this moment, the area above Xuanyi Mountain suddenly fell into darkness, and the clear sky was covered in ink. Bolts of thunder fell, and it was like the sky had been hung upside down. It shook the heavens and the earth.

"What is happening?"

Everyone was stunned.

In the next moment, a green light rose from the top of Xuanyi Mountain Sect and soared into the sky!

Initially, the green light was only about the size of a fist and was not dazzling. However, with the passage of time, this green light became thicker and thicker. It even created many strange images that dazzled the eyes.

This was the manifestation of cultivating the Clear Void Scripture to the limit.

At the same time, a powerful aura was gradually waking up, causing all the living beings within a 50-kilometer radius to feel suffocated.

"This... This seems to be the sign that someone is advancing to the Supreme Stage."

Ye Yao's eyes widened as she screamed.

Based on what Qin Jue had said before, it was obvious who this person who was advancing to the Supreme Stage was.

"So soon?"

Qin Jue was also very surprised. He had only been in Brilliance City for three days, yet Bai Ye was already attempting to break through to the Supreme Stage.

According to how things usually went, shouldn't he be unconscious at this moment?

In fact, Bai Ye had already been suppressing himself at the peak of the Heaven Stage for many years, and it could be said that he was bright both inside and out, round and flawless. This time, he relied on his injuries to break through, and it could be said that success was inevitable.

Not long after, the green light that connected heaven and earth suddenly switched directions and swept back, landing at the top of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Then, a figure rushed into the sky against the green light and crazily absorbed the surrounding spirit qi, forming visible energy ripples, as if the figure was above heaven and earth.

Crack!

After a while, as if something had shattered, the originally dark sky instantly became cloudless, and the powerful aura was slowly retracted.

Clearly, Bai Ye had successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage.

Witnessing this scene, the hearts of all the cultivators in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect surged as they shouted in unison, "The Sect Master's divine might is unparalleled in this world!"

"Sect Master's divine might is unparalleled in this world!"

"..."

In the past, although Bai Ye was only half a step away from becoming a Supreme Stage expert, he was still a Heaven Stage expert. Even if he had two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts, he would still be very different from a true Supreme Stage expert.

However, now that Bai Ye had successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage, with his strength, even the Six Great Clans would have to show him some respect in the future.

Even if Bai Ye did not do anything, when the news of him advancing to the Supreme Stage spread, the status of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect would still rise.

Because no one would ignore the existence of a Supreme Stage expert.

“Hu, is this the Supreme Stage?”

Bai Ye clenched his fists, feeling as if the world was under his control. No wonder there was a rumor in the Southern Land that only those who had stepped into the Supreme Stage could be considered true experts.

At this moment, Bai Ye no longer had the white-haired appearance from before. Instead, it was replaced by a head of jet-black hair. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a charming appearance. Especially his eyes, they were extremely deep, causing others to be unable to help but want to sink into them.

On the other side, Qin Jue was dumbfounded. Was this still the same old senior brother he knew?

“Hmm?”

As if sensing something, Bai Ye frowned and looked towards Qin Jue.

However, when he saw the two air-transportation spirit artifacts on both sides of Qin Jue, as well as Ye Yao and Yan Xi standing on them, his expression suddenly froze.

“Senior Brother, congratulations on successfully advancing to the Supreme Stage.”

Qin Jue flew forward and said with a smile.

“...”

The corner of Bai Ye’s eyes twitched slightly. If it weren’t for the fact that he couldn’t win in a fight with Qin Jue, he really wanted to beat Qin Jue up now.

“Did you bring those two women here?”

Taking a deep breath, Bai Ye transmitted his voice.

“Obviously?”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders and said, “The two of them fought over and over again. I thought it was too troublesome, so I simply let them come and find you personally.”

“...”

“Bai Ye, long time no see.”

Ye Yao flew over lightly, looking shy.

“Bai Ye, do you still remember the promise you made me?”

Yan Xi followed closely behind like a resentful wife.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

“Junior Brother! You really f*cked me up this time!”

Bai Ye gritted his teeth.

Qin Jue didn't care about this. This was the price for asking him to attend the Brilliance City Banquet.

“Senior sisters, I'll leave Senior Brother to you.”

After saying this, Qin Jue turned around and flew towards the cliff, while secretly mourning for Bai Ye.

With Bai Ye's current strength, he shouldn't have to worry about being dismembered by Ye Yao and Yan Xi, right?

Chapter 98: Stop Fighting!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Since I was young I studied with my neighbor's light, I spent ten years trying to do right...”

“Now I can read without worries, but vanity...”

Qin Jue lay on the edge of the cliff, looking at the spirit tablet while humming a song, looking like a hidden expert.

This was already the fifth day since he had returned to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Everything had returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

What was worth mentioning was that because Bai Ye had successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage, the forces within a radius of 5,000 kilometers had all come to congratulate him, including the Six Great Clans.

Although Bai Ye had just broken through, he was still a genuine Supreme Stage expert. No one dared to underestimate him.

Especially now that the Six Great Clans had just experienced the Plain Field War, they had suffered heavy losses. No one would jump out to make enemies for no reason.

Fortunately, Bai Ye had no intention of getting the resources of Brilliance City, which allowed the Six Great Clans to heave a sigh of relief. As long as their interests were not at stake, they would all be good friends.

In fact, the Six Great Clans had already decided that if Bai Ye really wanted the resources of Brilliance City, they wouldn't mind giving up some of the resources they had.

After all, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect was the closest to Brilliance City. If Bai Ye took over, the resources they would receive might decrease, but it would also be safer.

As for Qin Jue, he had been reading books and diagrams about the Spirit Central World during this time because he planned to leave the Southern Land and take a look elsewhere.

This idea had existed for a long time, but because Qin Jue was too lazy, he didn't put it into action.

After returning from Brilliance City, this idea had become even more intense, so Qin Jue decided that he would take action no matter what.

Just like most other cultivation worlds, the Spirit Central World was roughly divided into five regions: the Eastern Land, the Western Land, the Southern Land, the Northern Land, and the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

According to the books, the Southern Land had been extremely prosperous before. It was almost second only to the Sacred Lands of the Central Continent. There were even many Saint Stage experts.

But more than a thousand years ago, a calamity happened in the Southern Land, causing all the top factions to be destroyed and countless inheritances to be lost.

Not long after that, the Four Major Sects rose to power one after another. However, very few Saint Stage experts appeared again.

Therefore, the current Southern Land was considered the weakest among the five regions.

“Sacred Land of the Central Continent...”

Qin Jue muttered to himself, lost in thought.

Without a doubt, the Sacred Land of the Central Continent was the most prosperous place in the Spirit Central World. There were not only humans there, but also many other races. Even Legendary Stage cultivators were considered ordinary there.

Although the spirit tablet couldn't connect to the Sacred Lands of the Central Continent, it could still find information regarding the place. Among these information were a few key words: the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans.

“I've decided. I'll go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent!”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue made a decision.

He had already stayed in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect for 10 years. He would just treat it as a trip.

Furthermore, Bai Ye had already successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage and had two Supreme Stage spirit artifacts. Even if he left, he did not have to worry about the safety of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

At this moment, Yun Xi suddenly stretched out its leaf tip, pointed at Qin Jue and then at itself.

Seeing this, Qin Jue was slightly stunned. He seemed to understand something and said in surprise, "You want me to take you with me?"

Yun Xi immediately nodded.

After becoming a level two spirit herb, Yun Xi could already use spirit qi to nourish himself. Even if it left the soil for a long time, it wouldn't wither.

"Uh... are you sure?"

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

Yun Xi nodded its head once more to display its determination.

"Alright, I can bring you there. However, that place isn't like Xuanyi Mountain Sect. You absolutely can't run around there."

Qin Jue said seriously.

Hua!

Yun Xi immediately jumped out of the soil happily and entangled Qin Jue, crazily acting cute.

"..."

Qin Jue was speechless.

Yun Xi might have forgotten that it was already a level two spirit herb and was extremely tough. If it were an ordinary person that was being hugged, they would probably be strangled to death by it.

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud bang, the Xuanyi Mountain Sect suddenly shook violently.

Without a doubt, Bai Ye must have caused another cauldron explosion.

However, when Qin Jue turned his head, he didn't see the familiar black smoke, but the confrontation of two spirit energies.

The two spirit powers continued to tangle and collide, raising gusts of wind that made it hard for one to open his eyes. From time to time, strange sounds and the fragrance of flowers would be emitted.

It was Ye Yao and Yan Xi fighting.

The two of them were both at the peak of the Heaven Stage and were equally matched. It was clearly difficult to determine the victor in a short period of time.

“Stop, stop. Stop fighting. Stop fighting!”

Bai Ye shouted anxiously, but the two women seemed to not hear him. They had no intention of stopping.

“Yan Xi, you vixen, you better stay away from Bai Ye in the future!”

“Ptui! You’re the vixen!”

“ ... ”

“Senior Brother, what’s wrong?”

Qin Jue appeared beside Bai Ye, not understanding what was going on.

“How would I know?” Bai Ye looked aggrieved.

“Then how did Senior Brother deceive them?” Qin Jue asked.

“Nonsense. How can you call it deception? It was charm! Charm!”

After a pause, Bai Ye added,

“It was a stormy night...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a wave of spirit energy suddenly fell and hit his head.

“ ... ”

“Senior Brother, are you alright?”

At this moment, Bai Ye seemed to have been struck by divine lightning, and his entire head of hair had exploded, making him look like a large umbrella.

“Ha.”

Bai Ye spat out a mouthful of white mist and said expressionlessly, “I’m fine. I’m a Supreme Stage expert now, how could I be injured by this bit of spirit energy?”

“Senior Brother, I have a question for you.”

“What question?”

“Are they the only ones?”

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

Bai Ye pretended to be at a loss.

“I said, are they the only ones?”

Qin Jue repeated.

“Hai, it’s all the fault of the sins I committed during my younger days.”

Sighing, Bai Ye faintly said, “Back then, I followed my master to visit various forces. Because I was too handsome, I charmed countless junior sisters. And at that time, I was rather young, so I accidentally made a few... Uh, maybe more than ten mistakes...”

“This makes me realize that being too handsome is also a problem. Therefore, I can only change my appearance and become an old man.”

Qin Jue: “???”

More than ten ?

Are you taking in every person you see?

Fortunately, Qin Jue only encountered two of them. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be just two people fighting, but more than ten people!

“In addition, I also promised them that I would look for them after I advanced to the Supreme Stage...”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue finally understood why Bai Ye had always suppressed his cultivation to the peak Heaven Stage. It turned out that he wasn't just aiming for perfection!

Wait!

Now, the news of Bai Ye advancing to the Supreme Stage had almost spread throughout half of the Southern Land. If the other women couldn't wait for Bai Ye, would they also come knocking on their door?

If Qin Jue could think of this, how could Bai Ye not understand?

Perhaps he was the first cultivator to advance to the Supreme Stage realm who was more worried than happy.

Chapter 99: Two-Headed Flood Dragon

In the end, Bai Ye took action and forcefully stopped the battle between Ye Yao and Yan Xi.

Otherwise, if the battle continued, the entire Xuanyi Mountain Sect would be destroyed by the two of them.

However, Ye Yao and Yan Xi were unwilling to let the matter rest. They continued to oppose each other, as if they would not leave until Bai Ye made his choice.

In fact, if not for the fact that Bai Ye was too strong, they would have long split him in half and carried him home.

And this was only the two of them. Wouldn't things get worse in a few days?

Regarding this, Qin Jue could only mourn for Bai Ye in his heart. In any case, he had already told Bai Ye that he would go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent for a trip in two days. As for what was going on here, what did it have to do with him?

...

“What? Uncle-Grandmaster is going to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent?”

Luo Weiwei’s mouth opened wide, revealing a shocked expression.

“Yeah, I’ve been staying in Xuanyi Mountain Sect for too long. I want to go out and take a look.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and leisurely said, “But he should be back in two months at most. Do you have anything you want? I can buy it for you when the time comes.”

To cultivators, two months passed by in the blink of an eye. Many cultivators would even go into seclusion for a year and a half at any time. For example, Zhang Jichen had yet to come out of his seclusion.

Hearing this, the girl pondered for a moment and shook her head. “No.”

What she wanted to do the most now was to cultivate well and work hard to become stronger. She had no interest in anything else.

“Fine.”

Qin Jue was helpless. Then he said, “If you don’t have enough pure Yang energy when cultivating, you can eat the spirit fruits here as you wish.”

“Thank you, Uncle-Grandmaster.”

In fact, Qin Jue was thinking too much. With the girl’s current cultivation, it was already very difficult for her to absorb a Blood Spirit Fruit every month, let alone eating it casually.

After all, the Blood Spirit Fruit was a level four spirit fruit.

“When does Uncle-Grandmaster plan to leave?” The girl asked hesitantly.

“Uh... maybe tomorrow.”

Qin Jue thought for a moment and added, “By the way, I’ll bring Yun Xi with me.”

“Yun Xi is going as well?”

The girl was stunned.

“What is it?”

Qin Jue didn't expect the girl to have such a big reaction.

“No... nothing.”

The girl shook her head repeatedly.

Seeing the girl's embarrassed expression, Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded. What was going on?

“I heard that not only are there many experts in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, it is also very dangerous. Uncle-Grandmaster, you must be careful.”

In order to ease the awkwardness, the girl could only choose to change the topic.

Although the girl knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, she didn't know exactly how powerful he was, so her words were very sincere.

“Yeah, don't worry.”

Qin Jue waved his hand indifferently, not caring at all.

The day quickly passed. The next morning, Qin Jue prepared some daily necessities and then brought Yun Xi to prepare to leave.

He had never had any presence in the Xuanyi Mountain Sect. Apart from Bai Ye and Luo Weiwei, Qin Jue had almost never told anyone about this matter, so naturally, no one would send him off.

Because it was a trip, Qin Jue didn't plan to use his teleportation divine ability, which would allow him to appreciate the scenery along the way.

Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue's shoulder and clung onto him firmly, afraid that it would be thrown off by accident.

“Wait, Junior Brother!”

Just as Qin Jue was about to fly out of the range of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, Bai Ye's voice suddenly sounded.

"What's wrong, Senior Brother?"

Qin Jue was stunned as he saw Bai Ye flying over from afar.

"You're going to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, right? Can you bring me along?"

Bai Ye asked nervously.

Qin Jue: "???"

What the hell?

Without waiting for Qin Jue's reply, Ye Yao and Yan Xi had already flown over from behind one after another. "Bai Ye, where are you going?!"

"Bai Ye, you still haven't told us your decision."

As the two of them spoke, they pulled Bai Ye back, clearly not intending to let him leave.

"Cough cough, Senior Brother, you better start praying for fortune."

Qin Jue immediately pretended not to see anything and turned around to disappear into the horizon.

"Junior Brother! Junior Brother!" "No!" "Help!"

From afar, Bai Ye's despairing screams could still be heard.

Perhaps this was the result of being an insensitive womanizer.

"..."

...

Two days later, Qin Jue appeared at the border between the Southern Land and the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. His clothes were still as white as snow, without a trace of dust.

Along the way, Qin Jue didn't travel in a straight line. Instead, he circled most of the Southern Land, including the city where the Six Great Clans were located.

During this time, he also bought many things, but they were all strange little things.

“Is this the Death Spirit Valley?”

A huge valley appeared in front of Qin Jue, stretching for thousands of kilometers without an end in sight.

Beside the valley was a boundless forest. It was vast and boundless, and as far as the eye could see, it was refreshing.

Although it looked exceptionally calm, those who were familiar with this place knew that this was an absolute forbidden zone: Death Spirit Valley.

The most terrifying place in the Southern Land was not the Black Forest, because the most powerful fiend beasts there were only Heaven Stage.

However, the Death Spirit Valley was different. There were fiend beasts that surpassed the Heaven Stage here!

The Legendary fiend beast, the Great Void Dragon, that had fought in the Plain Field War, was from the Death Spirit Valley.

With the death of the Great Void Dragon and the three Legendary fiend beasts, the Death Spirit Valley was no longer as terrifying as before. However, there were still many Supreme Stage fiend beasts present, and ordinary cultivators did not dare to approach it.

Qin Jue originally planned to fly directly over the Death Spirit Valley, but a spirit energy fluctuation not far away attracted his attention.

“This spirit energy... is so familiar.”

Qin Jue frowned slightly and pondered for a moment before flying over.

Boom!

A violent storm of spirit energy swept out. Wherever it passed, trees would shatter and mountain rocks would shatter, forming a huge and horrifying pit.

“Human, you’re dead meat!”

In the air, a huge fiend beast opened its mouth and spoke in the human tongue, looking fiendish.

“That’s right, human. You’re dead meat!”

The other head repeated.

This was a Two-headed Flood Dragon with a grayish-white body and wings. Its eyes were fixed on the figure opposite it, wishing to tear it apart.

Qin Jue almost instantly recognized the other party as the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan!

Why was she here?

At this moment, even though Su Yan seemed composed, her aura was very weak. There was a line of blood at the corner of her mouth, and she was clearly injured.

On the other hand, eight blades that were neither swords nor sabers floated around Su Yan’s body. They revolved slowly and emanated killing intent.

It was the Supreme Stage spirit artifact that she had obtained in the Wuji Mystic Realm.

With her current injuries, if not for the fact that she had this Supreme Stage spirit artifact to protect her, she would have long been killed by this Two-headed Flood Dragon.

After leaving the Wuji Mystic Realm, Su Yan left the Thunder Breeze Sect and headed to the Death Spirit Valley to train and seek an opportunity to break through.

It went smoothly at first and was not dangerous.

However, yesterday, she was suddenly attacked by a young Two-Headed Flood Dragon. After it was killed, it attracted this adult Supreme Stage Two-Headed Flood Dragon.

Even though Su Yan was fighting and retreating, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon had never given up on chasing after her, resulting in this scene.

Chapter 100: It's Indeed You

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Hehehe, I’m going to eat her heart later. The heart of a human Heaven Stage cultivator should be very delicious, right?”

The left head of the Two-headed Flood Dragon laughed.

“Hehe, the heart is mine. Don’t even think about it,” the right head retorted.

“On what basis?”

“What? Do you want to fight?”

“Fine, I’ll fight then. I’m not afraid of you!”

Under Su Yan’s astonished gaze, the two heads of the Two-Headed Flood Dragon actually fought over her heart and ended up fighting with hard fists.

Uh... no, they didn’t have fists.

Because it had two heads, the Two-headed Flood Dragon belonged to the same body but was not controlled by the same brain. Similar situations would often occur.

Without any time to think, Su Yan hurriedly circulated his spirit energy and took advantage of the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s internal conflict to fly out of the Death Spirit Valley.

“Oh no, she’s escaping!”

“Dammit! It’s all your fault, you idiot!”

“You’re the idiot!”

Sensing Su Yan’s actions, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon had no choice but to stop fighting and chase after Su Yan.

“Human, you won’t be able to escape!”

The Two-headed Flood Dragon roared loudly. One of its heads spat out gray-white flames and instantly blocked in front of Su Yan, attempting to stop her.

Seeing this, Su Yan gritted her teeth and consumed a medicinal pill. Her aura soared, and the eight sharp blades around her body spun rapidly. She actually forcefully rushed out from the flames.

“We can’t let her escape!”

Seeing that the food was about to escape, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon frantically flapped its wings, raising strong winds.

Swoosh!

The Two-Headed Flood Dragon was indeed worthy of being a Supreme Stage fiend beast. As it flew at full speed, it instantly surpassed Su Yan. Then, it spread out its domain, pressing down on Su Yan’s body from all directions.

As everyone knew, after advancing to the Supreme Stage, regardless of whether it was human cultivators or fiend beasts, they could condense their spirit energy and transform it into a domain.

Within a domain, as long as the other party had not reached the Supreme Stage, they would be restricted in many ways. In fact, those with a cultivation lower than the Heaven Stage would not even be able to move.

Su Yan was already at the peak of the Heaven Stage and was only half a step away from becoming a Supreme Stage expert. Therefore, even in the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s domain, she could still move, but her speed was much slower.

However, in a battle, every second or so could determine the outcome. Moreover, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon was far stronger than her.

In the next moment, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon waved its tail and swept over with a shrill sound. Before it even got close, Su Yan’s clothes had already fluttered in the wind.

If she was hit, she would definitely die.

In the nick of time, Su Yan circulated her spirit energy, and golden runes immediately appeared on the eight blades!

Gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, ice.

In an instant, eight spirit energies of different attributes shot out from the sharp blades and intertwined with each other, colliding with the tail of the Two-Headed Flood Dragon!

Boom!

Layers of energy ripples spread out, and even space showed signs of distortion. The spirit energy shockwave could easily tear a crack in the forest below.

With the impact, Su Yan was sent flying backwards. She broke free from the Two-Headed Flood Dragon's domain and changed directions to continue fleeing.

It couldn't be helped. This Two-Headed Flood Dragon was too powerful. If this continued, it might not even be able to escape.

"Hmm?"

Su Yan had not flown far when she subconsciously rubbed her eyes, thinking that she was hallucinating.

Because there was a person floating in front of her!

"..."

Originally, Qin Jue planned to wait and see for a while longer, but he didn't expect that Su Yan would actually run towards him.

"Run! There's a Supreme Stage Two-Headed Flood Dragon here!"

Su Yan shouted anxiously.

Because Qin Jue had changed his appearance in the Wuji Mystic Realm, Su Yan didn't recognize him.

"Sigh."

Sighing, Qin Jue slowly raised his fist. No matter what, he and Su Yan could be considered acquaintances. He couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

"Human! Where do you think you're going?!"

Relying on its powerful physical defense, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon ignored the explosion and forcefully endured the spirit energy of the eight elemental attributes to chase after Su Yan. It seemed as if it would not rest until it had killed Su Yan.

“What are you waiting for? Run!”

Seeing Qin Jue standing motionless in place, Su Yan repeated.

Qin Jue was silent as he punched with a constant speed.

Hu!

In an instant, Su Yan felt a fist wind past her body. It was unbelievably fast. Before she could react, the force sent out by the fist had already struck the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s left head.

Bam!

As expected, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s head exploded with a bang, spraying blue blood.

Su Yan was instantly dumbfounded. What happened?

Bam!

Another fist wind blew past, and the two-headed dragon’s other head exploded into a bloody mist. Even its Essence Soul was shattered.

Until its death, the Two-Headed Flood Dragon had no idea what was going on.

“This...”

Su Yan rubbed her eyes again, feeling unrealistic.

A Supreme Stage fiend beast, a Two-Headed Flood Dragon that was known for its defense, was actually killed just like that?

Are you kidding me?

Even a Legendary Stage expert wouldn’t have been able to do it so easily, right?

“Are you alright?” Qin Jue casually asked.

“I-I’m fine.”

Su Yan said bitterly.

Qin Jue didn’t care what Su Yan thought. He flew down and landed beside the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s corpse.

Originally, Su Yan thought that Qin Jue was going to take out the Two-Headed Flood Dragon’s fiend crystal. After all, the fiend crystal of a Supreme Stage fiend beast was almost no less valuable than an ordinary level five spirit herb.

However, Qin Jue only peeled off the scales of the Two-Headed Flood Dragon, cut off a piece of meat from it, and then roasted it with fire.

“ ... ”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan also flew down with a hesitant expression.

“Roast it yourself if you want to eat it.”

Glancing at the woman, Qin Jue said indifferently.

He had not eaten much these two days. Now that he had flood dragon meat to eat, he naturally helped himself to a serving.

Su Yan :” ... ”

Was this person really someone who could kill the Two-Headed Flood Dragon with just two punches?

As everyone knew, after reaching the Earth Stage or above, one could use spirit energy to maintain their bodily functions and would no longer need to eat. Qin Jue didn’t look like a cultivator who was below the Earth Stage at all.

For no reason, Su Yan suddenly thought of that friend of Shen Zhiwen’s in Black Mountain Town.

Although they looked different, they were both abnormally handsome and interested in food.

Thinking of this, Su Yan probed, "Thank you for saving me, Senior. May I know your name?"

"Qin Jue!"

"It really is you!"

Su Yan exclaimed.

Hearing this, Qin Jue was stunned. "What?"

"You're that friend of Shen Zhiwen's, right?" Su Yan said confidently, as if she had discovered a shocking secret.

"!"

Damn, he had actually forgotten about this!

Although Qin Jue had changed his appearance when he went to the Wuji Mystic Realm, he hadn't changed his name. The woman must have guessed his identity because of this.

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, Su Yan knew that her guess was correct. She had actually encountered that peerless expert who could kill the Wuji Saint here!

"Then... was Senior also the one on the plains?"

"That's right."

Qin Jue didn't remain silent this time and nodded. In fact, he wasn't worried about his strength being exposed. He just didn't want to be disturbed by the outside world.

"Thank you, Senior, for saving my life three times."

Taking a deep breath, Su Yan said solemnly.

Strictly speaking, Qin Jue had indeed saved Su Yan three times. The first time was during the Plain Field War, the second time was in the Wuji Mystic Realm, and the third time was here.

She didn't know whether to say that Su Yan was too unlucky, always encountering life and death crises or that she was too lucky to encounter Qin Jue every time.

Chapter 101: What Should I Eat Today

Spirit Central World, Southern Land, Death Spirit Valley.

At this moment, in the dense forest, the air was fresh, and the flowers were fragrant. Sunlight passed through the gaps in the leaves and shone on the ground, splitting into countless pieces that were dotted everywhere.

Qin Jue lay leisurely in the lake, relaxed and content.

This was a small lake condensed from spirit qi. To a cultivator, its effects were almost no weaker than the Spirit Marrow Lake.

Even if Qin Jue only stood by the lake, his cultivation would progress twice as fast with half the effort, let alone staying inside.

Originally, there should have been many high-level fiend beasts in the surroundings, but now that they had all been wiped out by Qin Jue, it would be difficult to find another fiend beast above the Heaven Stage within several dozen kilometers.

Beside Qin Jue, a weed was floating on the water, crazily absorbing spirit qi. Who else could it be other than Yun Xi?

"The environment here is not bad. I can consider moving Xuanyi Mountain Sect here in the future."

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said seriously.

If outsiders were to hear this, they would definitely vomit blood.

One had to know that the Death Spirit Valley was the place with the most high-level fiend beasts. It was also connected to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. Even the Archaic Mysteries Sect did not dare to have any ideas about moving here.

Otherwise, a place with such abundant cultivation resources would have long been divided among the Three Major Sects.

Even after the Great Void Dragon and the three Legendary fiend beasts had already perished, the Three Major Sects still did not dare to attack rashly.

After soaking in the spring for nearly an hour, Qin Jue put on his clothes and took Yun Xi into the depths of the Death Spirit Valley. "It's time to decide what to eat again, my favorite part of the day..."

Originally, Qin Jue had planned to leave the Death Spirit Valley directly, but after eating the Two-Headed Flood Dragon's meat, he decided to stay behind for the time being.

It couldn't be helped. The beast meat of these high-level fiend beasts was really too delicious. The spirit qi and blood vitality contained in it weren't even the best part. More importantly, the taste was simply too beautiful, so much so that Qin Jue couldn't bear to leave.

...

"Hey, did you guys know? Recently, a human cultivator came from outside. He was especially powerful. Even the Two-Headed Flood Dragon and the Ghost Tiger died by his hands."

In the depths of the Death Spirit Valley, a group of fiend beasts gathered and whispered.

"Sigh, don't even mention him. The spirit fruit that I guarded for over a hundred years was taken away by that human."

One of the big birds complained.

"This human is too terrifying."

"Yeah, if I hadn't run so fast, I would have died too."

The bear sighed.

"I bet that human is definitely at the Legendary Stage," Monkey said confidently.

“Good thing he only moves around the perimeter. Otherwise, we wouldn’t even be able to run.”

The white-furred spider lying on the tree heaved a sigh of relief.

These fiend beasts were almost all Heaven Stage. Before this, they each occupied a territory and were high and mighty.

But ever since Qin Jue came, they finally understood what fear was. No matter how powerful a fiend beast was, Qin Jue could kill them with a single punch, and even the Supreme Stage ghost tiger was no exception.

After witnessing the deaths of their own kind, the remaining fiend beasts did not dare to stay any longer and fled into the depths of the Death Spirit Valley to hide.

“I hope he leaves soon.”

A weasel, who had popped his head out of the dirt, said.

Right at this moment, beast roars suddenly sounded from the distance, startling countless birds that flew over their heads.

“What happened?”

The white-furred spider was puzzled.

“I’ll go take a look.”

The weasel dug into the dirt and disappeared.

After a while, the weasel’s frightened voice sounded: “Run! That human is here!”

“What?”

Hearing this, all the fiend beasts present felt their hair stand on end, and they were so frightened that they almost lost control of their bowels.

“Run!”

Without any hesitation, all the fiend beasts immediately broke into a mad sprint, not even caring about barging into the territory of the Supreme Stage

fiend beasts, afraid that they would be crushed to death by that human if they were any slower.

“Strange, why aren’t there any fiend beasts?”

On the other side, Qin Jue frowned slightly, not understanding what was going on.

He had already gone dozens of kilometers deep. Logically speaking, he should have seen many fiend beasts, but up until now, he had not even seen a single one.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue spread out his spirit sense across the entire Death Spirit Valley. Only then did he realize that all the fiend beasts were fleeing deeper into the valley. No wonder he couldn’t find them.

Wait!

There was one remaining.

“Roar! Human, get the hell out here!”

In the sky, a pair of wings spread out, covering the sky and sun. Accompanied by a terrifying dragon might, it swept out, causing all the fiend beasts to tremble.

Qin Jue raised his eyes and looked over. It was actually a Great Void Dragon.

However, compared to the Great Void Dragon that appeared in the Plain Field War, this one was undoubtedly much smaller and was only at the Supreme Stage.

“Could it be the descendant of that lizard?”

Qin Jue revealed a thoughtful expression. “Unfortunately, the blood of the Great Void Dragon is probably corrosive. It can’t be eaten.”

Although Qin Jue wasn’t afraid of corrosion, with corrosive blood, the meat probably wouldn’t taste good.

“Human, I know where you are. Come out!”

The Great Void Dragon roared again. Its voice spread out majestically, shaking the heavens and the earth.

“It’s the Great Void Dragon!”

“The Great Void Dragon has finally made its move. We’re saved!”

“Hahaha, with the strength of the Great Void Dragon, even if that human is a Legendary Stage expert, he will struggle in a head-on fight!”

Seeing this, the fiend beasts that were escaping were overjoyed.

The Great Void Dragon had the bloodline of a divine beast and could be said to be invincible among its peers. Ever since the death of that Legendary Great Void Dragon, it had become the strongest existence in the Death Spirit Valley. All the beasts could only place their hopes on it.

Facing the angry Great Void Dragon, Qin Jue slowly rose into the air and stood opposite it.

Although this Great Void Dragon was much smaller than the one from the Plain Field War, it was still a colossus when compared to Qin Jue, like a small mountain.

“Human, this is not a place you should be.”

The Great Void Dragon stared at Qin Jue with its window-sized eyes full of contempt.

The Dragon Race had always been arrogant, and the Great Void Dragon had the bloodline of a divine beast. It almost never took other fiend beasts seriously, and humans were even regarded as low-level creatures.

If it wasn’t for Qin Jue giving it a strong sense of crisis, it wouldn’t have said anything.

Pfft.

Before it could finish its sentence, a golden light flashed, and the head of the Great Void Dragon was instantly devoured by the golden light. Even its Essence Soul disappeared.

“ ... ”

Silence.

Dead silence.

The fiend beasts below were dumbfounded.

What happened?

Were they hallucinating?

It was only when the huge body of the Great Void Dragon fell from the sky and hit the ground that the fiend beasts reacted. The Great Void Dragon was really dead!

It was not that they had not thought that the Great Void Dragon would lose, but they had not expected it to lose so easily!

They didn't even see Qin Jue's actions clearly before the Great Void Dragon died.

Instant kill!

"Run!"

In the next moment, all the fiend beasts reacted and rushed towards the depths of the Death Spirit Valley without looking back, including the few remaining Supreme Stage fiend beasts.

Even someone as strong as the Great Void Dragon was instantly killed. What was the point of them staying?

This wasn't as simple as one plus one equals two. Even if they all joined forces, Qin Jue could just take a few more punches to deal with them.

Looking at the fleeing fiend beasts, Qin Jue fell into deep thought again.

"What should I eat today?"

Chapter 102: Bathing in Dragon Blood

In the bright cave, dense spirit qi gathered, forming a visible vortex that floated above the woman's head.

The woman closed her eyes and her breathing was extremely stable. Spirit qi was constantly being absorbed and refined before flowing into her dantian.

After an unknown period of time, the woman suddenly opened her eyes and slowly let out a turbid breath. The woman here is no other than the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, Su Yan.

After three days of cultivation, her injuries had long recovered. Furthermore, she had been eating the meat of a Supreme Stage fiend beast for the past few days. Her strength was getting closer and closer to the Supreme Stage. She had a premonition that she would very likely break through in these two days.

Fiend beasts above the Supreme Stage were almost entirely covered in treasures. It wasn't just the fiend crystals that were valuable.

Even the most ordinary flesh and blood of a fiend beast was not inferior to a grade four pill to an ordinary cultivator, especially those super fiend beasts with the bloodline of a divine beast.

If Su Yan knew that Qin Jue had ignored the flesh and blood of the Great Void Dragon because he didn't like it, who knew what Su Yan would think?

Although the blood of the Great Void Dragon was corrosive, at the same time, if one could withstand this corrosion and bathe in dragon blood, both one's body and spirit energy would be greatly enhanced. It could even awaken a trace of the divine beast bloodline through cultivation.

Moreover, dragon blood wasn't the most important part. The body of the Great Void Dragon could be used to refine pills, temper one's meridians, and even its bones could be used to refine spirit artifacts. It was simply omnipotent.

If Qin Jue hadn't used the gold-plated Gatling gun to destroy the Great Void Dragon's corpse, it was very likely that the Four Major Sects would have fought over its corpse.

After calming down her spirit energy, Su Yan planned to go out and take a look. However, just as she walked to the entrance of the cave, a shadow fell from the sky and hit the ground.

Su Yan focused her eyes. It was actually a huge wild boar. However, at this moment, only half of its body was left, and the other half had disappeared.

Even so, Su Yan still recognized this wild boar.

“Nine Nether Pig Emperor?”

If Su Yan didn't remember wrongly, the Nine Nether Pig Emperor should be a Supreme Stage fiend beast, and it had a very high chance of advancing to the Legendary Stage. However, at this moment, half its body had vanished, and it was deader than dead.

“Let's eat this today.”

Qin Jue flew down and said.

After thinking for a long time, Qin Jue finally chose a pig as his food for today.

“...”

Even though she had only interacted with him for three days, Su Yan had already deeply understood how powerful this youth in front of her was.

It seemed that no matter what level of fiend beast it was, it wouldn't be able to take a single punch from him. Just as Su Yan knew, this was already the third Supreme Stage fiend beast Qin Jue had killed.

As for the first two, they were already in their stomachs.

In fact, with Su Yan's cultivation, she did not need to eat at all. However, the allure of a Supreme Stage fiend beast was too great. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to have a premonition of breaking through so quickly.

That's right. Ever since he saved Su Yan three days ago, Qin Jue had been living in this cave with Su Yan.

However, other than eating and sleeping, Qin Jue rarely stayed in the cave, and Su Yan had never seen him cultivate.

Therefore, Su Yan was full of curiosity about this incomparably powerful mysterious youth.

With a wave of his hand, he cut off a piece of meat from the Nine Nether Pig Emperor. Qin Jue first washed it with spirit energy, then condensed a flame and sat on the side to roast it.

“Senior...”

Su Yan said weakly.

“Roast it yourself if you want to eat it.” Qin Jue said without looking up.

“...”

After a moment of hesitation, Su Yan added, “No, Senior, I have a feeling that I might break through in the next two days...”

“I see. Congratulations.”

“...”

“Right!”

As if recalling something, Qin Jue clenched his fist, and a spirit herb appeared in his palm.

“I wonder how Yun Xi is doing.”

Qin Jue frowned.

At this moment, Yun Xi’s entire body was curled up together as if it was being burned. Even the dark golden lines had become much fainter, as if they would disappear at any moment.

But the strange thing was that Yun Xi still emitted strong vitality, and there were no signs of it withering at all.

“What happened to it?”

Seeing this, Su Yan was very surprised.

After three days of contact, Su Yan had gotten to know Yun Xi.

After all, it was hard not to notice a sentient spirit herb that Qin Jue carried around.

Although it was inconceivable for a level two spirit herb to develop sentience, Su Yan knew that Qin Jue was not an ordinary person.

“Oh, it suddenly jumped into the Great Void Dragon’s blood just now and became like this.”

Qin Jue answered truthfully.

Originally, Qin Jue only wanted to take away the fiend crystal of the Great Void Dragon, but he didn’t expect Yun Xi to suddenly jump into the dragon blood that flowed out by itself. If Qin Jue hadn’t pulled it out in time, Yun Xi would have melted away.

However, just as Qin Jue was about to save Yun Xi, Yun Xi used her spirit sense to send a message to stop Qin Jue.

Although he didn’t understand what Yun Xi wanted to do, Qin Jue still respected Yun Xi’s choice. In any case, as long as Yun Xi still had a trace of life, he could save him.

“Dragon blood of the Great Void Dragon?”

Su Yan was even more surprised. “Senior... you killed a Great Void Dragon?”

But on second thought, Qin Jue had killed a Legendary Stage Great Void Dragon with a single punch in the Plain Field War. It didn’t seem strange for him to kill a Supreme Stage Great Void Dragon now.

“Yeah, right over there.”

Qin Jue casually pointed and said casually.

“ ... ”

That was the corpse of a Great Void Dragon, and it was thrown away just like that?

“Senior, can you give me the corpse of the Great Void Dragon?” Su Yan asked carefully.

“Sure.” Qin Jue nodded indifferently. In any case, the corpse of the Great Void Dragon was useless to him.

After obtaining permission, Su Yan didn’t hesitate at all and immediately flew in the direction Qin Jue pointed.

After a while, Su Yan flew back with a smile on her face, and she had already put the Great Void Dragon's corpse into her storage ring.

With this Great Void Dragon corpse, even if she advanced to the Supreme Stage in the future, she wouldn't have to worry about cultivation resources for the time being.

"Smells good."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue revealed an intoxicated expression.

Nothing beats delicacies and spirit wine!

Thinking of this, Qin Jue took out a pot of thousand-year-old spirit wine and drank it all.

Finishing the roasted meat by himself, Qin Jue observed Yun Xi for a moment until the sky darkened. Then he turned around and entered the cave, preparing to sleep.

Before going to sleep, Qin Jue deliberately placed Yun Xi on his chest and wrapped it with spirit energy to prevent Yun Xi from inexplicably dying while he was sleeping.

On the other side, Su Yan, who had obtained the corpse of a Great Void Dragon, was abnormally happy. She did not even eat the meat of the beast when she happily entered the cave and sat cross-legged to cultivate.

The cave was extremely vast and was divided into several smaller caves, so the two of them did not live in the same place.

Perhaps it was because Qin Jue had just swept through the Death Spirit Valley today, it was exceptionally quiet at night. The once insufferably arrogant fiend beasts were now all hiding in the depths of the Death Spirit Valley, shivering. Some had even escaped, afraid that they would become Qin Jue's next target.

At the same time, Yun Xi who was bathed in dragon blood was also silently undergoing changes...

Chapter 103: Manifestation

When Qin Jue woke up, he felt something warm on his chest, as if something was pressing against his body.

He slowly opened his eyes and realized that there was a palm-sized figure lying on his chest.

Qin Jue was stunned. What was going on?

“Master, you’re awake.”

The figure looked up and said happily.

On closer inspection, it was a girl.

And... she was a loli?

“???”

What happened?

Qin Jue was somewhat dumbfounded.

Wait, did she call me Master?

Could it be... Yun Xi?

As expected, the girl’s next words confirmed Qin Jue’s thoughts.

“Master, don’t you recognize me? I’m Yun Xi.”

The girl’s eyes were wide with grievance.

Her pink face was a little chubby, and she was extremely cute. Especially her bright eyes, they were pure and flawless, making one want to rub her bald.

“Are you really Yun Xi?”

Qin Jue said in disbelief. Wasn’t Yun Xi only at level two? How could it be like this?

As if seeing Qin Jue's confusion, the girl explained, "It was the dragon blood of the Great Void Dragon that allowed me to take human form in advance."

As she spoke, the girl moved her body and sat cross-legged on Qin Jue's chest.

Not only was the dragon blood of the Great Void Dragon extremely corrosive, but it also contained powerful lifeblood and vitality.

After bathing in the dragon blood, Yun Xi had clearly improved in all aspects. Coupled with the fact that she had often soaked in the spirit spring these past few days, she had actually manifested miraculously.

Even Yun Xi herself didn't expect this.

It was only at this moment that Qin Jue understood why Yun Xi had jumped into the dragon blood yesterday. So that was the reason.

In addition, he noticed that there was a strand of hair on Yun Xi's head. Uh, to be precise, it was a blade of grass. Every time the girl thought about something, the blade of grass would sway left and right.

But... Why are you naked!

Without any time to think, Qin Jue immediately condensed his spirit energy and made Yun Xi a set of clothes to wear.

"Wow, it's beautiful. Thank you, Master."

Yun Xi stood on Qin Jue's chest and circled it, very satisfied with her first set of clothes.

"..."

To be honest, the ability Yun Xi displayed was truly unlike a weed that had gained sentience on its own.

However, ordinary weeds could not develop sentience on their own.

Forget it, forget it. She's my disciple anyway.

If it were anyone else, they might ask about the root of the matter, but Qin Jue's ability to accept things had always been stronger.

Moreover, before this, Qin Jue had always been thinking about what Yun Xi would look like after taking human form.

He did not expect that she would become a loli as he had wished. His only regret was that she was too small.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi's head, put her on his shoulder, and then walked out of the cave.

The Nine Nether Pig Emperor's corpse was still lying on the ground not far away. Because it was enveloped by spirit energy, there were no signs of it rotting.

Qin Jue cut another piece of meat and sat next to it to barbecue.

Not long after, a dense fragrance spread out, and Yun Xi immediately revealed a drooling expression.

In the past, she was only a weed and could not eat. But now, it was different. She had already manifested and could completely eat.

"You want to eat it too?"

Noticing the look on Yun Xi's face, Qin Jue said with a faint smile.

Yun Xi hurriedly nodded forcefully.

"Here you go."

Qin Jue tore off a piece of beast meat and handed it to Yun Xi.

"Thank you, Master."

Yun Xi happily received the piece of meat and stuffed it into her mouth. Then, her eyes lit up. "Master, it's so good."

Yun Xi puffed up her cheeks and spoke unclearly like a hamster.

Qin Jue didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. He actually felt like an old father.

"I want more!"

After eating the food in her mouth, Yun Xi immediately said impatiently.

Qin Jue was helpless and could only cut the remaining beast meat in half and give half to Yun Xi.

However, this time, Yun Xi wasn't in a hurry to snatch the beast meat. Instead, she stretched out her hand and pointed at the wine pot next to Qin Jue. The meaning was obvious: she also wanted to drink it.

Clearly, Qin Jue's habit of pouring wine every day had already turned Yun Xi into an alcoholic.

Finally, Qin Jue took out a small pot of several dozen-year-old spirit wine from his storage ring and handed it to Yun Xi. It couldn't be helped. With Yun Xi's current cultivation, she could only drink several dozen-year-old spirit wines. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to bear it.

Therefore, an extremely heartwarming scene appeared in front of the cave. Qin Jue was sitting on a rock, drinking wine and eating meat while Yun Xi ran from Qin Jue's shoulder to his head. They were also drinking wine and eating meat, like a father and daughter.

When Su Yan came out of the cave, Qin Jue and Yun Xi had already eaten their fill and were sitting on the stone to digest.

"Hmm? What's that?"

Su Yan quickly noticed Yun Xi above Qin Jue's head.

Because Yun Xi was only the size of a palm and was exceptionally cute, Su Yan could not help but fall for it with a single glance.

"So cute!"

Su Yan's absolutely beautiful face revealed a maternal smile. If it weren't for Qin Jue's status, she would have rushed up and hugged Yun Xi long ago.

"Senior, is this your daughter?"

Su Yan asked carefully.

Qin Jue : "..."

Have you ever seen such a small human?

“She’s Yun Xi.”

As he spoke, Qin Jue raised the drunk Yun Xi and pointed at the silly hair on her head.

“Ah? Yun Xi? How could that be possible? She took human form?”

Su Yan said in disbelief.

It was already unbelievable that a level two spirit herb could develop sentience. Now, it had actually transformed?

However, Su Yan immediately thought of how Yun Xi had bathed in dragon blood yesterday. If that was the case, she could understand.

“Senior, can I touch her?”

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yan said in anticipation.

“Sure.”

Qin Jue nodded.

After obtaining permission, Su Yan immediately stretched out her hand to rub Yun Xi’s head. At this moment, Yun Xi was already completely drunk, and her head was dizzy. She was utterly unable to resist and could only allow Su Yan to rub his head.

“So cute!”

Su Yan pinched Yun Xi’s face and found that it was incomparably soft and sticky. Moreover, it was abnormally smooth, unlike a spirit herb.

“If only I had one too.”

Su Yan was rather envious.

It was hard to imagine that this cold and aloof holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect would actually have such a side to her.

Ever since Master Thunder Breeze died, Su Yan had become the hope of the entire Thunder Breeze Sect.

It was precisely because of this that Su Yan had come to the Death Spirit Valley to train and seek an opportunity to break through.

And these three days of life made her very relaxed. She almost forgot the pressure and hope on her shoulders.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue sighed slightly and stood up.

“Alright, I’ve been here for three days. It’s about time for me to leave.”

“Ah? Where is Senior going?”

Su Yan was stunned. She didn’t expect Qin Jue to suddenly leave.

“Sacred Land of the Central Continent...”

Qin Jue looked into the depths of the Death Spirit Valley. He had come out this time because he wanted to take a look at the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. If he was lucky, he might be able to obtain even more thousand-year-old spirit wine. Even if he was unlucky, he could still go to the Sacred Land to plunder.

In short, it was a sure win.

Chapter 104: Breakthrough

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“What are you going to do after you arrive at the Sacred Land of the Central Continent?”

Su Yan asked without thinking, but she then realized that she was being nosy.

Although Qin Jue had saved her three times, strictly speaking, the two of them weren’t familiar with each other. At most, they could only be considered acquaintances. She didn’t even know Qin Jue’s identity or where he lived.

It was just that for some reason, when Su Yan heard that Qin Jue was leaving, she felt a sense of loss.

“To travel.” Qin Jue answered casually.

“Can I go with Senior?”

Su Yan said without any reason.

“Huh?”

Qin Jue was stunned and thought that he had misheard.

Seeing this, Su Yan’s charming face flushed red. She was about to take back her words when Qin Jue said, “Sure, but would your Thunder Breeze Sect allow it?”

Speaking of which, Su Yan should be the most beautiful woman Qin Jue had seen so far. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that she was devastatingly beautiful.

As long as Su Yan wasn’t acting like a nuisance, no one would hate a woman like her.

Of course, if the person in question was a man like Shen Zhiwen and not a woman, Qin Jue would definitely find it troublesome.

“Really?”

Su Yan didn’t expect Qin Jue to actually agree and hurriedly nodded. “I came out to train this time to seek an opportunity to break through. The elders will definitely agree.”

Now, the hopes of the entire Thunder Breeze Sect were on her, so Su Yan urgently wanted to become stronger.

The only fortunate thing was that with the protection of the other Three Major Sects, the Thunder Breeze Sect shouldn’t be in any danger for a hundred years. However, that meant that Su Yan had to step into the Legendary Stage within this hundred years. Staying by Qin Jue’s side was undoubtedly the best choice.

“ ... ”

“Fine.”

After pondering for a moment, Qin Jue nodded.

“Thank you, Senior!” Su Yan was overjoyed.

In fact, she had wanted to go to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent for a long time. After all, the Sacred Land of the Central Continent was also known as the Sacred Land of Martialism. It was unknown how many cultivators yearned to go there.

“Senior, when are we leaving?”

Su Yan could not help but ask.

“Maybe tomorrow.”

Originally, Qin Jue planned to leave today, but now that Su Yan was joining his party, he changed it to tomorrow.

“Yeah.”

Su Yan pinched Yun Xi’s face again before letting go. Then, she cut off a piece of meat from the Nine Nether Pig Emperor beside her and also began to roast it.

Although the Nine Nether Pig Emperor’s beast meat was not as precious as the meat of the Great Void Dragon, it was still a Supreme Stage fiend beast and was very helpful for cultivation, especially now that Su Yan was about to break through.

As for Yun Xi, she was already sleeping soundly on Qin Jue’s head.

“Argh!”

After eating two mouthfuls of beast meat, Su Yan’s expression suddenly changed.

“What is it?”

Sensing the woman’s abnormality, Qin Jue frowned.

“I... I think I’m going to break through.”

Without any time to think, Su Yan immediately sat cross-legged and entered a cultivation state.

“Uh...”

Qin Jue was stunned. He didn't expect Su Yan to break through at this time.

However, if Su Yan could successfully advance to the Supreme Stage, it would save a lot of trouble.

Su Yan was indeed worthy of being the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect. Not long after she sat down, a powerful suction force erupted from her body, crazily absorbing the spirit qi between heaven and earth and forming a huge vortex above her head.

In the entire Southern Land, there were almost no more than ten people who could compare with Su Yan in terms of cultivation talent, and most of them were holy sons of the other three major sects.

Some time ago, Shen Zhiwen had just broken through his shackles and became the first person among the younger generation to advance to the Supreme Stage. His name shook the Southern Land and suppressed the twins of the Archaic Mysteries Sect and the holy son of the Sword Sect.

And Su Yan would be the second person to break through to the Supreme Stage.

Buzz!

At a certain moment, the sky suddenly darkened. Faint lightning flashed through the clouds, and strong winds constantly swept through the area, as if they were about to overturn the land.

This was the sign that the “Thunder Breeze Art” was about to break through.

Crack!

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck Su Yan.

Strangely, Su Yan was not injured. Instead, her aura began to rise continuously.

Qin Jue was expressionless. He waved his hand and set up a barrier, isolating himself from Yun Xi to avoid affecting Su Yan.

Crack!

Another bolt of lightning fell and enveloped Su Yan again.

Immediately after, more and more lightning fell, as if it wanted to drown Su Yan, but Qin Jue noticed that these lightning bolts were not just simple lightning, but condensed from void spirit qi!

Rumble!

As time passed, Su Yan's aura became even stronger. Many abnormalities began to appear continuously, spirit energy surged, and the atmosphere was magnificent. It was almost the same as when Qin Jue had refined a perfected grade four pill, or even better.

Many fiend beasts hiding in the depths of the Death Spirit Valley saw this scene and thought that Qin Jue had come again. They were so frightened that they fled one after another, hiding in a corner and shivering.

“Is this the difference between the Clear Void Scripture and the Thunder Breeze Art?”

Qin Jue pondered.

Compared to when Bai Ye broke through, the phenomenon that Su Yan created was undoubtedly even more exaggerated. This was even after Bai Ye had suppressed it for many years.

Although Su Yan's cultivation talent was stronger than Bai Ye's, Bai Ye was still absolutely the top existence among Heaven Stage cultivators. There shouldn't be such a huge gap between the two of them.

Then the problem was obviously with cultivation techniques.

In fact, Qin Jue had never had any concept of cultivation techniques. At first, he also cultivated the Clear Void Scripture, but he only used less than three years to surpass the Heaven Stage. After that, he continued to grow stronger without doing anything, so he didn't care much about it.

But what happened with Luo Weiwei previously made Qin Jue realize that cultivators who cultivated high-level cultivation techniques were far stronger than cultivators who cultivated low-level cultivation techniques. This could be seen from how Luo Weiwei crushed her opponents of the same realm in the Mountain Gate Tournament.

As for the Thunder Breeze Sect, it was once one of the Four Major Sects. The “Thunder Breeze Art” was not inferior to the “Pure Yang True Technique” in any way. In that case, it did not seem strange.

On this trip to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, perhaps he could consider plundering some high-level cultivation techniques to bring back to Bai Ye.

Rumble!

After an unknown period of time, Su Yan’s aura finally reached its peak. Then, her body slowly rose into the sky.

In an instant, violent winds blew, and lightning surrounded him. With Su Yan at the center, it spread out, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Crack!

Su Yan suddenly opened her eyes and shot out a divine light. Her aura was quickly retracted as if it had never existed, but it was also difficult to ignore.

She had already successfully advanced to the Supreme Stage.

“Congratulations.”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and raised his voice.

Su Yan let out a turbid breath and circulated the cultivation technique for a moment before descending from the sky. “Thank you, Senior. Without your help, I wouldn’t have been able to break through so quickly.”

If she hadn’t eaten the meat of the three Supreme Stage fiend beast that Qin Jue had killed, it would indeed be impossible for Su Yan to break through so quickly.

Most importantly, after meeting Qin Jue, her state of mind had also changed and was no longer as tense as before.

After advancing to the Supreme Stage, Su Yan was clearly much more confident. After all, among the younger generation of the Southern Land, only she and Shen Zhiwen had broken through, which proved that the two of them had already pulled away from the other geniuses.

And the gap would only grow wider.

Chapter 105: Would Someone Be Interested in Men?

In the depths of the Death Spirit Valley, a large group of fiend beasts gathered again.

“Strange, that human didn’t come today.”

The white-furred spider said in surprise.

“Idiot, isn’t it better if he doesn’t come?”

The big bird standing nearby glared at the white-furred spider.

“Did you guys notice that the humans are only hunting Supreme Stage fiend beasts? As long as we don’t provoke him, we’ll be fine.”

The bear revealed a wise look.

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

The monkey pondered. “He didn’t even look at me when he flew over my head yesterday.”

“So we’re safe?”

The big bird said happily.

Before he finished speaking, The weasel’s voice sounded: “Not good, that human is coming again!”

Hua!

In an instant, all the fiend beasts disappeared from their original spots.

After witnessing Qin Jue insta-killing the Great Void Dragon yesterday, no fiend beast dared to gamble with their lives.

However, this time, Qin Jue didn't hunt any fiend beasts. He only lightly flew over from the sky. Beside him was a stunning woman in snow-white clothes. They looked like an immortal couple.

After a while, the fiend beasts crawled out from various corners and said fearfully, "He seems to have left."

"I wonder if he'll come back?"

As soon as these words were spoken, all the fiend beasts were stunned for a moment before disappearing again, afraid that Qin Jue would suddenly turn around and attack.

Of course, it was impossible for Qin Jue to return. He had been delayed in the Death Spirit Valley for four days, and it was time for him to leave.

Although the fiend beast meat here was very delicious, they couldn't stay here forever, right? Furthermore, there weren't many Supreme Stage fiend beasts left.

"After passing through the Death Spirit Valley, we will reach the Sacred Land of the Central Continent," Su Yan said.

Although she had never been to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, Su Yan still had some understanding of it. At least, she knew it better than Qin Jue.

The Death Spirit Valley was equivalent to a natural barrier between the Southern Land and the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. Before the Great Void Dragon and the three Legendary fiend beasts died, very few people could cross it except for Legendary Stage cultivators.

The patriarch of the Thunder Breeze Sect had once gone to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. Su Yan had heard about the Sacred Land of the Central Continent from him.

"Yeah."

Qin Jue nodded and said, "We have to speed up."

As soon as he finished speaking, the spirit energy under Qin Jue's feet turned into a horse that carried the two of them and instantly disappeared from sight.

“Wow, so fast.”

Yun Xi lay on Qin Jue’s head and tightly grabbed his hair and was shaking like a porcelain doll.

After dozens of breaths, the Death Spirit Valley was already far behind them, and the outline of a city appeared in front of them.

Qin Jue slowed down and pondered. “Let’s enter the city and take a look.”

Jumping down from the manifested horse, the two of them quickly arrived outside the city gate.

“Dark Moon City.”

Qin Jue looked up. It was a city called Dark Moon City, but for some reason, the entire city gave off a sinister and strange feeling.

“This city... seems to be controlled by a strange power.”

Su Yan frowned slightly and sensed something amiss.

Qin Jue didn’t think too much about it and walked in first.

Although it looked sinister and strange from the outside, it was still alright in the city. The architectural style was slightly heavy, and cultivators could be seen everywhere. It looked far more impressive than the ordinary cities in the Southern Land.

The appearance of Qin Jue and Su Yan immediately attracted everyone’s attention. It couldn’t be helped. One was handsome and incomparably charming, while the other was cold and devastatingly beautiful. Such a perfect pair was simply like a fire in the night, dazzling and resplendent. It was hard for them not to attract people.

“Oh no.”

Qin Jue’s heart skipped a beat.

“What’s wrong?” Su Yan was puzzled.

“You should wear a mask or disguise or something.”

“Why?” Su Yan was even more puzzled.

“Well, given how beautiful you look, someone will definitely covet your beauty and cause a lot of trouble.”

Similar things had happened countless times in various worlds, but Qin Jue had actually forgotten this.

“But Senior is also very handsome.”

“I’m a man. Can it be the same? Would anyone be interested in a man?”

As they were talking, two burly men walked over with a smile.

Qin Jue sighed. “Look, I knew this was going to happen.”

However, the two burly men didn’t even look at Su Yan. Instead, they said to Qin Jue, “Little Handsome, do you want a drink? Our treat.”

As the two burly men spoke, they sized up Qin Jue, looking like they wanted nothing more than to skin him alive.

These two burly men were both Profound Stage cultivators and could already be considered experts in such a small city, so their words were not concealed at all.

Qin Jue :”...”

Su Yan blinked innocently, as if to say, See, it has nothing to do with gender.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue was about to teach these two burly men a lesson when a wave of spirit energy suddenly swept over and hit them.

Bang! Bang!

Before the two burly men could react, they were knocked to the ground by the spirit energy.

“Who! How dare you sneak attack me!”

One of the burly men got up from the ground and said angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking, another spirit energy hit him. This time, the burly man struggled for a long time and did not get up again.

The other burly man was shocked. When he saw that the person who attacked was a man in black, he couldn't help but tremble slightly. "Captain... Captain Yan..."

"Get lost."

The black-robed man said coldly.

Hearing this, the burly man hurriedly helped his friend up and disappeared around the corner.

"Are you guys alright?"

After chasing away the two burly men, the black-robed man turned around and said.

This was a man who was about thirty years old. He had a scar on his forehead and had a fiendish appearance. With a single glance, one could tell that he was not someone to be trifled with.

"I'm fine."

Qin Jue shook his head. He didn't expect that someone would help him when he had just arrived.

"Hehe, Dark Moon City has been rather chaotic recently. I'm the captain of the Law Enforcement Team responsible for maintaining order. You can call me Yan Xiu."

The man grinned and said boldly, "Little brother, I don't think you guys look familiar. You must be new here, right? I happen to have some time now. Would you like to go have a drink?"

Hearing this, Qin Jue immediately revealed a vigilant expression. After all, those two burly men had also invited him to drink.

Seeing this, the man was stunned for a moment before laughing. "Don't worry, little brother. I'm not interested in men."

"That's good."

Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief.

He thought that all the men in this city had such special hobbies.

Under the man's intense invitation, the three of them finally arrived at a restaurant. Yan Xiu ordered a few signature dishes and then ordered two pots of wine. "Brother, do you want to drink?"

"We should drink mine."

Qin Jue took out a pot of decades-old spirit wine from his storage ring.

It wasn't that Qin Jue was unwilling to part with hundred or thousand-year-old spirit wine, but given the other party's late-phase Earth Stage cultivation, he could only drink spirit wine of this age.

"Smells good. This pot of wine should be at least 50 years old, right?"

Yan Xiu's eyes suddenly widened as he drooled. He was clearly an alcoholic.

"Sixty years."

Qin Jue smiled.

He had obtained this pot of spirit wine when he went to the Archaic Mysteries Sect. Although it could not compare to the thousand-year-old spirit wine, it still tasted mellow. To cultivators below the Heaven Stage, it was not inferior to a grade three pill.

Chapter 106: I Hate You

"Sixty years?"

Yan Xiu licked his lips and said impatiently, "Brother, can I have a taste first?"

"Of course."

Qin Jue said indifferently.

Although Yan Xiu looked a little fierce, it was not difficult to tell from the encounter just now that he was very warm-hearted.

Moreover, judging from the situation, Dark Moon City seemed to be in a very chaotic state. Qin Jue was new here and might have already been targeted by some fellows with ill intentions. The reason why Yan Xiu invited him to eat was most likely to put on a show for the others.

With Yan Xiu's status as the captain of the Law Enforcement Team and his late-phase Earth Stage strength, he believed that not many people would dare to provoke him.

"Really?"

Yan Xiu helped himself to the wine pot and poured a bowl before drinking it all.

"Haha, good wine!"

Yan Xiu wiped his mouth and said as he enjoyed the aftertaste.

"Captain Yan, continue drinking. I still have a lot here. Drink until you're full."

As he spoke, Qin Jue took out two more pots of 60-year-old spirit wine and placed them on the table.

Yan Xiu's expression changed slightly as he hurriedly said, "Fellow brother, quickly put it away!"

Although he didn't understand why Yan Xiu was suddenly so serious, Qin Jue still obeyed and put away the spirit wine.

"Recently, many people have died for no reason in Dark Moon City. Many bastards want to take advantage of the chaos. It's best to be careful."

Yan Xiu looked around and heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that no one was around.

Sixty-year-old spirit wine was already not inferior to ordinary grade three pills. One pot was fine, but if there were too many, it would inevitably attract the covetous eyes of others.

"Why has it been so chaotic?"

Qin Jue frowned.

Ever since they entered Dark Moon City, he and Su Yan had sensed that something was wrong, but they didn't take it to heart. Now, Yan Xiu could answer this question.

"Sigh, who knows? Since half a month ago, there have been strange deaths one after another. Among them, there were even a few Earth Stage cultivators. Even the City Lord feels helpless."

Yan Xiu sighed and said helplessly.

As the captain of the enforcement team in this city, Yan Xiu had always placed the safety of Dark Moon City first. However, what had happened in the past half a month made him feel deeply helpless.

No matter how he investigated, he could not find any clues.

Most importantly, these dead cultivators did not have any injuries on their bodies. He did not even know how they died.

As time passed, the number of deaths gradually increased. Therefore, many cultivators began to take advantage of the situation to kill and rob.

If this continued, Dark Moon City would be done for sooner or later.

Yan Xiu even felt that even if he found some clues, there was nothing he could do. Since the other party could silently kill other Earth Stage cultivators, then that meant that he or she could also kill him.

"You should leave this place as soon as possible so that you won't suffer an undeserved calamity," Yan Xiu sighed.

After listening to Yan Xiu's description, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on. Presumably, the sinister and strange feeling they felt outside the city was because of this.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore. I still don't know your names."

Shaking his head with a bitter smile, Yan Xiu changed the topic.

"My name is Qin Jue. She's my friend, Su Yan."

Qin Jue answered.

“Brother Qin, Miss Su.”

Yan Xiu said meaningfully, “The two of you should be from the same place, right? You two look like a perfect match.”

When he first saw Qin Jue and Su Yan, Yan Xiu knew that the two of them were definitely not simple. After all, how could an ordinary person be so handsome and beautiful?

Moreover, there was only one city within a thousand kilometers. How could two people be ordinary people when they appeared here unscathed?

According to Yan Xiu’s guess, the two of them should be genius disciples from some large family clan.

Unfortunately, Yan Xiu could not see through their cultivation and could not determine their strength.

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to explain, so he simply chose to tacitly agree.

Seeing that Qin Jue didn’t say anything, Su Yan naturally wouldn’t say anything.

At this moment, Yun Xi, who had been lying on Qin Jue’s head, suddenly jumped onto the table. Without saying a word, Yun Xi directly picked up the wine pot and drank it in big gulps.

Hugging the wine pot that was even bigger than her own body, Yun Xi didn’t seem to have any difficulty at all, and the hair on her head swayed back and forth, looking incredibly cute.

“This...”

Yan Xiu was stunned. He had not noticed Yun Xi just now, so he was somewhat dumbfounded.

“She’s my disciple.”

Qin Jue was rather helpless. It seemed that he had already raised this little fellow into an alcoholic. Every time she saw spirit wine, she couldn’t help herself.

“Disciple?”

Yan Xiu had a doubtful expression, but he didn't ask any more questions. After all, he and Qin Jue had only just met. He knew very well what to ask and what not to ask.

Moreover, Qin Jue had deliberately erased the aura of the spirit herb on Yun Xi's body. Even a Great Sage wouldn't be able to tell that Yun Xi had transformed from a spirit herb, let alone Yan Xiu.

Not long after, the food was served. Qin Jue snatched the wine pot from Yun Xi's arms and poured half for Yan Xiu. Then the two of them drank happily.

As the saying went, a thousand glasses of wine would be insufficient when it came to friends. The best way to improve one's friendship was to drink.

But Yan Xiu quickly discovered that Qin Jue wasn't getting drunk. No matter how much spirit wine he drank, his expression remained the same.

Seeing that he was about to collapse, Yan Xiu could only circulate his spirit energy to resolve the situation. Otherwise, he would definitely be lying here today.

From beginning to end, Su Yan sat by the side and did not speak. Unless necessary, she basically did not eat.

"Yun Xi?"

The bored Su Yan tried to stretch out her hand to touch Yun Xi, but Yun Xi moved away.

"Hmph, I don't like you."

Yun Xi pouted and shouted angrily.

Su Yan was stunned. She didn't seem to have offended Yun Xi before.

"Do you want to drink? I have some here."

As if recalling something, Su Yan took out a pot of spirit wine from her storage ring and enticed.

"Spirit wine?"

When the originally vigilant Yun Xi saw the wine pot in Su Yan's hand, her eyes immediately lit up, and she pounced over without hesitation.

"Wait."

Su Yan raised her hand, causing Yun Xi to miss.

"Give it to me." The hair on Yun Xi's head swayed crazily, and she was clearly very anxious.

"I can give you the spirit wine, but... you have to let me rub you."

Su Yan smiled and said slyly.

"No!"

Yun Xi immediately shook her head and refused. "I hate you!"

"Oh? Really?"

Su Yan didn't force Yun Xi, but opened the wine pot and took a fierce sip, revealing an intoxicated expression, causing Yun Xi to drool.

"Are you sure?" Su Yan asked again.

"No!"

Yun Xi sucked in her saliva and said firmly, "Even if I don't drink, I absolutely won't let you touch me!"

"..."

After a short while, Yun Xi lay in Su Yan's hand while holding the wine pot, allowing Su Yan to 'ravage' her as she pleased. She seemed to have already forgotten what she had just said.

"I can't take it anymore. I can't take it anymore. If I drink any more, I won't be able to patrol tonight."

Although he tried his best to use his spirit energy to resolve it, this was still a 60-year-old spirit wine after all. Yan Xiu quickly lost and begged for mercy.

In terms of drinking, Qin Jue believed that he didn't have a match.

Chapter 107: The Beauty in the Mirror Cannot Be Matched

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Are you two sure you want to stay here tonight?”

After eating and drinking his fill, Yan Xiu said seriously.

“Do you have anything fun to do here?”

Qin Jue answered with a question.

“Fun to do?”

Yan Xiu was stunned for a moment before he frowned in thought. “There are quite a few special places in the city center. If the two of you want to go, I can lead the way.”

“Thank you, Captain Yan.”

Yan Xiu might not be strong, but he was definitely worthy of respect.

“Haha, since I’ve drunk your spirit wine, why call me Captain? Just call me Old Yan.”

Yan Xiu patted his chest and said frankly.

After paying the bill, the three of them walked out of the restaurant. At this moment, Yun Xi had already drunk herself to death, and she lay in Su Yan’s embrace and fell into a deep sleep.

“Wait.”

Qin Jue suddenly stopped.

“What is it?”

Yan Xiu was puzzled.

Qin Jue turned to look at Su Yan. “Do you have a mask?”

According to the script, Su Yan would most likely be fancied by a certain profligate young master later, who would then bring his senior after losing in a

fight with Qin Jue. In order to avoid this situation from happening, it was better for Su Yan to disguise herself. Qin Jue didn't want to kill wherever he went.

"I do."

Su Yan nodded.

"Put it on."

"Oh."

Su Yan did not refute. She immediately took out a mask from her storage ring and put it on. The strange thing was that after putting on the mask, Su Yan's appearance actually changed as well, becoming ordinary.

It was obvious that the mask was not simple. It could even be a high-level spirit artifact.

After witnessing this scene, Yan Xiu was even more certain that the two of them had extraordinary identities, but he didn't say anything.

"Captain Yan."

"Greetings, Captain Yan."

"Old Yan, who are these two?"

"..."

Yan Xiu was indeed worthy of being the captain of the law enforcement team of Dark Moon City. Almost everywhere he went, people would greet him, but most of the gazes were focused on Qin Jue. It couldn't be helped. He was too handsome. It was difficult for him not to attract people.

Fortunately, he didn't encounter anyone like the two burly men before, or else Qin Jue would really be embarrassed.

Just as Yan Xiu had said, because there were often strange deaths in the past half a month, one could clearly sense that the more people there were, the more chaotic it would be.

During this time, Yan Xiu stopped several cultivators from fighting. When those cultivators saw that Yan Xiu had appeared, they all tactfully shut their mouths and slipped away.

One had to know that Yan Xiu was not only the captain of the enforcement team, but was also being backed by the City Lord of Dark Moon City. He was also the only Heaven Stage expert in Dark Moon City, so naturally, no one dared to offend him.

Not long after, the three of them arrived at the center of the city. This should be the most prosperous place in Dark Moon City. Even though it was already evening, it was still bustling with people and carriages. It actually felt like a busy city.

“What is this?”

Qin Jue pointed at a stone placed in front of a merchant.

The color of this stone was somewhat special. It was like a pebble, but it emitted a faint spirit qi.

“Oh, this is a refined snow stone. It can test the cultivation of cultivators below the Profound Stage.”

Yan Xiu explained.

“Captain Yan, what brings you here today?”

Seeing Yan Xiu, the peddler standing beside him smiled.

“I’m just showing my friends around.” Yan Xiu motioned to Qin Jue and Su Yan.

The vendor suddenly understood and smiled at Qin Jue. “What does the Young Master want to buy? If there’s anything you’re interested in, you can take it away directly.”

Hearing this, Qin Jue looked at other things, but they were all stone and spirit plant things. Qin Jue couldn’t help but sigh with emotion. Why wasn’t he like the main characters in novels who would casually pick up peerless treasures from a stall?

Just as Qin Jue was about to leave, he suddenly saw a bronze mirror from the corner of his eyes. This reminded him of a love poem from his previous life, so he casually put down one of his spirit stones and picked up the bronze mirror. "I'll buy this bronze mirror."

Although the peddler said that he could take it away directly, Qin Jue naturally wouldn't do that.

Seeing this, the peddler was rather stunned. That was only an ordinary bronze mirror, yet he was willing to trade it for a spirit stone. Was there a mistake?

Qin Jue didn't care about that. He directly turned around and handed the bronze mirror to Su Yan. "I'll give this bronze mirror to you."

"Huh?"

Su Yan, who was pinching Yun Xi, was suddenly stunned, shocked by Qin Jue's sudden action.

"Senior..."

"This bronze mirror is for you."

Qin Jue repeated.

"Oh."

Su Yan hurriedly took the bronze mirror and looked around. It seemed to be an ordinary bronze mirror, but Qin Jue's next words instantly made Su Yan's face flushed red. "Even in front of the endless mountains and rivers, the beauty in the mirror cannot be matched."

Su Yan had never heard such sweet words before. Her face instantly flushed red, and white smoke emitted from her head like a steam engine.

What should she do?

Was Senior confessing to her?

Should she accept his confession?

If she accepted it, would the elders agree?

No, Senior is so powerful. The elders will definitely agree.

But... what if Senior finds me stupid after we get together?

Right, how many children should we have in the future?

In a short while, Su Yan had even thought of the child's name.

On the other hand, Qin Jue was also a little dumbfounded. He didn't expect Su Yan to have such a big reaction.

At this moment, a commotion suddenly sounded not far away, dispelling the awkwardness between the two.

"Get lost!"

The young man kicked away the cultivator in front of him and said coldly.

The cultivator who was kicked flew more than ten meters away and fell unconscious on the ground.

"Hmph, a bunch of trash. Move aside. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

The young man looked down at everyone with disdain.

"Do you have a death wish?!"

The cultivator's companion who was sent flying was furious. He was about to raise his fist to counterattack when the young man suddenly erupted with spirit energy, flipping the other party to the ground.

"Since you want to die, I'll grant you your wish."

The young man grinned and stepped on the cultivator's head.

"Stop!"

Yan Xiu rushed out without hesitation and stopped him. "What are you doing?!"

"What? It's obvious."

The young man said with a faint smile, as if he did not think much of Yan Xiu.

“I am the captain of this city’s enforcement team. I order you to remove your foot!”

Yan Xiu shouted angrily.

“A mere captain of the Law Enforcement Team dares to act cocky in front of me? Do you know that I’m an esteemed guest invited by your City Lord?”

The young man’s eyes narrowed with killing intent. “Or do you want to die with him?”

“How dare you!”

Yan Xiu was unable to restrain his anger. He immediately circulated his spirit energy, intending to teach this insufferably arrogant youth a lesson. However, at this moment, a mighty voice sounded, “All of you, stop!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful aura rose and shockingly reached the Heaven Stage. In a few breaths, it arrived in front of everyone.

The person who had arrived was a tall, middle-aged man. His face was handsome and slightly feminine. However, for some reason, he gave off a ruthless feeling that was incompatible with his appearance.

“City Lord!”

Yan Xiu immediately bowed.

“Yeah.”

The person nodded and said in a deep voice, “What happened?”

“City Lord, this person is committing murder in the city. He’s simply lawless. He even said that he’s your esteemed guest.”

Yan Xiu said righteously.

“He is indeed my guest.”

The middle-aged man known as the City Lord said expressionlessly.

“What?” Yan Xiu was stunned. He didn’t expect it to be true.

“Hehehe, did you hear that, Little Captain?”

The young man said proudly, “I just need to move my fingers to crush you.”

“Young Master Ling, I hope that you won’t cause trouble here on my account.”

The middle-aged man frowned slightly.

“Hehe, alright. For the sake of City Lord Lu, I’ll spare your lives for now.”

Unexpectedly, the insufferably arrogant youth did not continue to act like an annoying brat. Instead, he raised his foot and let go of that cultivator.

“Thank you, Young Master Ling.”

The middle-aged man cupped his fists.

“City Lord Lu, I still have something to do. I’ll leave first, but don’t forget our agreement.”

Before leaving, the young man said meaningfully to Yan Xiu, “I’ll remember you.”

Everyone dispersed and made way for the young man.

Watching the young man leave, the middle-aged man sighed. “Remember, no matter what happens in the future, don’t provoke him again.”

“Why?”

Yan Xiu was puzzled. He had clearly not done anything wrong. Why was he afraid?

“He’s from the Spirit Clan.”

Even though it was only five words, they were like thunder in his ears.

The Central Continent Holy Land had a total of twenty top factions. They were the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans.

Among them, the Spirit Clan was one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, and it was the most mysterious one. Compared to a colossus like the Spirit Clan, Dark Moon City was like a grain of sand in a desert, not even worth mentioning.

“If I hadn’t arrived in time, you would have died.”

The middle-aged man continued.

Yan Xiu was silent. Even though he had always been in Dark Moon City, he knew how powerful the Twelve Sacred Clans were. They were existences that truly stood at the top of the Spirit Central World. Apart from the Eight Great Sacred Lands, no one dared to challenge them.

“Alright, this matter ends here.”

Patting Yan Xiu’s shoulder, the middle-aged man did not say anything else and flew away again.

The surrounding crowd looked at each other, not knowing what had happened. Because the middle-aged man had used his spirit energy to send a voice transmission, they did not hear it.

“Old Yan, are you alright?”

Qin Jue stepped forward and asked.

Others might not have heard the middle-aged man’s words, but Qin Jue did. He also knew that the youth from just now was from the Spirit Clan, but at the moment, Qin Jue didn’t have any concept of the Twelve Sacred Clans.

“I’m fine. I’m fine.”

Yan Xiu shook his head repeatedly before quickly adjusting his emotions.
“Brother Qin, let’s go ahead and take a look.”

Qin Jue didn’t mention the Spirit Clan and instead asked in a low voice, “Was that person the City Lord of Dark Moon City?”

“Yes.”

Yan Xiu respected the middle-aged man. “If not for the City Lord saving me back then, I wouldn’t have lived until now.”

At this point, Yan Xiu explained seriously, “The City Lord is actually a very good person. It’s just that that young man is too powerful. He can’t do anything about it.”

“Oh.”

Qin Jue pondered.

Although Yan Xiu said this, Qin Jue could feel a cold aura from the middle-aged man, as if he was a dead man. This aura absolutely shouldn’t appear on a normal Heaven Stage cultivator.

Next, the three of them pretended that nothing had happened and walked the entire street until the sun set and starlight appeared.

“Are there still rooms here?”

Yan Xiu walked into an inn and shouted.

Because the sky was already dark, Qin Jue decided to stay in Dark Moon City for the time being.

“Yes, yes, yes. Captain Yan, you can stay anywhere you want.”

The shopkeeper smiled.

“Arrange a room for my two friends.”

Yan Xiu pointed at Qin Jue and Su Yan behind him.

In his opinion, the two of them should be a couple, so he only asked for one room.

“Two rooms.” Qin Jue interrupted Yan Xiu.

“No problem.”

The shopkeeper said excitedly.

Because of the recent chaos in Dark Moon City, there were already very few people staying in shops. It was not easy for two guests to come, and they were even the friends of the Law Enforcement Team Captain, so how could he neglect them?

“Brother Qin, I’ll leave first. I’ll come find you tomorrow. I’ll bring you a pot of good wine.”

Yan Xiu waved his hand and turned to leave.

Under the shopkeeper’s lead, Qin Jue and Su Yan entered their respective rooms. As for Yun Xi, she stayed on Qin Jue’s head.

“Little fellow, don’t drink so much next time.”

Qin Jue rubbed Yun Xi’s head helplessly.

“Argh!”

Yun Xi rolled over but still didn’t wake up.

“...”

“Looks like there’s nothing fun here. Let’s leave tomorrow.”

Thinking like this, Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine, put on the Illusionary Time he bought from Ma Huateng, and entered the illusory world of “The Youth Young Cheng”.

On the other side, Su Yan sat cross-legged on the bed, trying to enter a cultivation state, but she couldn’t calm down no matter what. Her mind was filled with Qin Jue’s love poem.

In the end, Su Yan simply gave up on cultivating. She took out the bronze mirror Qin Jue had given her and held it in her hand.

This bronze mirror was very ordinary, and its workmanship was even a little rough. However, as she looked at the beautiful face reflected in the mirror, Su Yan had an indescribable feeling.

She had been chosen by the sect master of the Thunder Breeze Sect since she was young and had become the holy maiden of the sect. Her name had shaken the entire Southern Land. Now, she was carrying the hopes of the entire Thunder Breeze Sect. This made her eager to become stronger, but at the same time, she was also filled with confusion.

“Even in front of the endless mountains and rivers, the beauty in the mirror cannot be matched...”<segment 8756 ¶>

Su Yan muttered to herself as she closed her eyes.

The night passed uneventfully.

The next day, when Qin Jue took off his Illusionary Time device, he found Yun Xi sitting on his shoulder cultivating. The silly hair on her head swayed left and right like an antenna.

Sensing Qin Jue's movements, Yun Xi also woke up from her cultivation. "Master, I'm about to advance to level three, hehe."

"So soon?"

Qin Jue was stunned, but when he thought about it, it made sense. Yun Xi had already taken human form, so what else was impossible?

Taking a sip of wine, Qin Jue stood up and said, "I wonder if there's anyone selling maps here. I actually forgot about this matter yesterday."

He knew nothing about the Sacred Land of the Central Continent and had no idea where he was. If he didn't have a map, it would be very easy for him to get lost.

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue decided to go out and take a look. Perhaps he could find a map to buy.

Su Yan had been paying attention to Qin Jue's room. Seeing Qin Jue come out of his room, she immediately pushed open the door and left with him.

"Let's buy a map first, then say goodbye to Old Yan and we'll leave."

Qin Jue said.

"Mm." Su Yan nodded without any objections.

After leaving the inn, the two of them walked towards the nearby street. Suddenly, they saw a crowd in the distance and it was extremely noisy.

On a whim, Qin Jue planned to go over and join in the fun, but when he saw who was surrounded in the middle, his face immediately sank.

Chapter 108: Blood for Blood

Yan Xiu was lying on the ground, his face as pale as paper. He did not have any signs of life. He was clearly dead.

The strange thing was that Yan Xiu did not have any injuries on his body, as if he had fallen asleep.

“I didn’t expect Captain Yan to be dead. Let’s leave this city quickly.”

“Yes, yes. Captain Yan was an Earth Stage cultivator.”

“This city must be cursed.”

“Hai, Captain Yan was such a good person.”

“...”

Everyone discussed animatedly. They were afraid of the unknown, but they also felt pity for Yan Xiu.

After all, as the captain of the Dark Moon City’s enforcement team, Yan Xiu had once helped many people. Who would have thought that he would die here for no reason? It was really hard for them to accept his death.

“How could this be?”

Su Yan covered her mouth in surprise.

Qin Jue didn’t speak. He directly handed Yun Xi to Su Yan, pushed everyone aside, and crouched beside Yan Xiu.

At this moment, Yan Xiu seemed to be asleep, but he was holding onto a pot of spirit wine tightly and unwilling to let go.

Qin Jue swept his eyes over it. This pot of spirit wine had reached sixty years old and should be from Yan Xiu’s secret stash. Although it couldn’t compare to the spirit wine of the Archaic Mysteries Sect, Yan Xiu’s willingness to take it out was enough proof of his character.

In a daze, Qin Jue seemed to hear Yan Xiu’s forthright voice. “Brother Qin, I’ll bring you a pot of good wine tomorrow!”

Taking a deep breath, Qin Jue felt the blood in his chest surging. He stretched out his hand to grab the wine pot and whispered, "Old Yan, I'll take the wine."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Xiu miraculously released his grip.

Qin Jue opened the wine pot and directly raised his head to drink it. He faintly said, "Since I drank your wine, then I have an obligation to avenge you."

With that said, Qin Jue stood up, emitting a strong killing intent!

"Senior..."

Su Yan opened her mouth but didn't say anything in the end. She knew that Qin Jue was really angry.

"Move, move."

At this moment, a few cultivators rushed over. When they saw Yan Xiu lying on the ground, their expressions changed drastically. "Captain!"

These cultivators seemed to be members of the law-enforcement team. Seeing Yan Xiu die, they were immediately heartbroken. Two of them could not help but cry bitterly.

"How could this be?"

"Who did this?!"

"Captain Yan."

"..."

Witnessing this scene, Qin Jue said expressionlessly, "You should all be law enforcement team members, right?"

"Who are you?"

One of the cultivators frowned.

"He seems to be the youth who followed Captain Yan yesterday." Another cultivator recognized Qin Jue.

"What's your relationship with our captain?"

“I’m your captain’s friend. I’m taking his corpse away now.” Qin Jue said slowly.

Everyone was furious. “What do you mean?”

“Very simple, I’ll avenge him.”

Qin Jue didn’t continue talking nonsense. A golden light instantly shot out from his fingertip and entered Yan Xiu’s body. Then he seemed to sense something and looked into the distance.

“What did you do to Captain Yan?!”

If it weren’t for Qin Jue’s strange actions, everyone would have already fought him.

However, Qin Jue ignored them. With a wave of his hand, he swept up Yan Xiu’s corpse and flew towards the distant City Lord Residence.

“Stop!”

Just as everyone was about to give chase, they realized that they were unable to move, as if they were restricted by something.

Su Yan sighed and said, “Don’t worry, Senior will avenge Captain Yan.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Su Yan followed closely behind and flew towards the City Lord Residence with Qin Jue.

At the same time, inside the City Lord Residence.

“Young Master Ling, why did you attack Yan Xiu!”

The middle-aged man stood opposite the young man and questioned.

“City Lord Lu, Lu Qinghou, have you forgotten our agreement?”

The young man’s expression was calm as he sneered, “Everyone in this city is nourishment for our Spirit Clan. I can kill whoever I want!”

“You’re too much!”

Lu Qinghou roared angrily.

Yan Xiu was his most capable subordinate and was always loyal to him. He never expected that the young man would kill Yan Xiu over such a small matter yesterday.

“What? City Lord Lu, do you want to die with him?”

The young man narrowed his eyes and said openly.

As soon as these words were spoken, Lu Qinghou felt as if his throat had been clutched, and he instantly went silent.

“Hmph, if it weren’t for our Spirit Clan helping you, you would have died three years ago.”

Ling Langtian said coldly, “In 10 days, everyone in this city will die. During this time, I advise you not to have any other thoughts. Otherwise, I don’t mind sending you down first.”

As the son of the Spirit Clan, Ling Langtian did indeed have the confidence to do so. Perhaps he might not be considered a genius in the Spirit Clan, but in a small place like Dark Moon City, he was absolutely an unparalleled existence!

“I understand.”

Lu Qinghou’s expression changed indeterminately before he finally bowed his head.

Three years ago, his lifespan was almost up, and he was unable to break through to the Heaven Stage. Just as he was about to die, the Spirit Clan suddenly came to find him and used a secret technique to extend his life. However, at that moment, his life had been paid for with the lives of everyone in Dark Moon City.

Lu Qinghou, who was on the verge of death, chose to agree without even thinking about it and continued living until now.

This was also why Qin Jue could sense the aura of a dead person from him.

In other words, as long as the young man was willing, he could take Lu Qinghou’s life at any time.

“If it wasn’t for the fact that my soul orb needed three years to awaken, I would have killed a trash like you long ago.”

Pursing his lips in disdain, Ling Langtian ordered condescendingly, "Find me ten women tonight. The more beautiful the better."

"Yes."

Lu Qinghou did not dare refute and could only agree.

"There's no need to look for the women."

Qin Jue's cold voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Who is it?!"

The two of them were shocked. They did not sense anyone approaching.

Bang!

The wooden door shattered with a bang and turned into powder. A figure appeared outside the door.

"So handsome!"

Upon seeing the person's appearance, the two of them thought at the same time, but they quickly reacted. Now was not the time to think about this.

"Who are you?!"

Ling Langtian's face was gloomy and cold. Even with his late-phase Heaven Stage cultivation, he actually didn't notice the other party at all.

Qin Jue directly ignored Ling Langtian and looked at Lu Qinghou. "Hehe, there's indeed something wrong with you."

Lu Qinghou's expression froze. He seemed to remember something and pointed at Qin Jue. "You're the one from yesterday..."

At that time, Qin Jue didn't stand forward, so Lu Qinghou didn't care much, but Qin Jue was really too handsome, so Lu Qinghou had some impression of him.

"That's right. I'm Yan Xiu's friend."

Qin Jue grinned and said coldly, "I'm here to avenge him."

Strictly speaking, Qin Jue and Yan Xiu had only known each other for less than a day. It would be a stretch to call him his friend, but now, Qin Jue only had one thought in his mind, and that was to avenge Yan Xiu.

“Yan Xiu’s friend?”

Lu Qinghou was stunned. Although there was no spirit energy fluctuation from Qin Jue’s body at this moment, he still felt a strong sense of danger. Since when did Yan Xiu have such a friend?

“Did you hear what I said just now?” Ling Langtian’s face darkened.

“I was the one who saved Yan Xiu’s life. I’m only taking it back now. You better not interfere!”

Lu Qinghou gritted his teeth and said sternly.

Although Yan Xiu was his most capable subordinate, what was his life compared to his own?

“Very good. Now you can die too.”

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath. He raised his hand and punched.

In an instant, heaven and earth were distorted!

Before the pitiful Lu Qinghou could react, he was submerged by the vast fist wind. Even though he was already at the middle-phase Heaven Stage, he was instantly torn apart.

The terrifying fist wind did not stop there. It swept past like a wave. Wherever it passed, buildings collapsed one after another, raising dust that filled the sky.

When the smoke and dust dissipated, with Qin Jue as the source, an arc-shaped gully spread out in a fan shape, piercing through the entire City Lord Residence.

As for Lu Qinghou, not even scraps were left behind.

Until his death, Lu Qinghou had no idea what was going on.

“This...”

Ling Langtian who was originally furious from being disregarded was instantly dumbstruck, and he almost didn't dare believe his eyes.

Although he himself could also defeat Lu Qinghou, wasn't this outcome too exaggerated?

Instant kill with a single punch?

"How could this be...? How could there be Supreme Stage experts here?"

Ling Langtian gulped and said in disbelief.

Only Supreme Stage experts could achieve this!

And judging from the situation, the other party seemed to be even younger than him.

"It's your turn now."

Qin Jue casually said as if he had just done something insignificant.

"W-what do you plan on doing?!"

Ling Langtian was instantly terrified and retreated continuously, his eyes filled with fear.

"Elder Qiong, Elder Qiong, save me!"

Before he finished speaking, a ruddy old man suddenly appeared on the field. His expression was incomparably grave as he stared fixedly at Qin Jue.

The aura of the old man was cold and unpredictable. He was a Supreme Stage expert.

"Are you planning to become enemies with our Spirit Clan?"

The old man said solemnly.

From the strength Qin Jue displayed just now, the other party knew that he was at least a Supreme Stage expert. How could such an expert appear in a small place like Dark Moon City?

Ling Langtian immediately heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the old man appear, and he shouted. "Elder Qiong, he knows the secret of our Spirit Clan. Kill him! Quickly!"

"After hiding for so long, you're finally willing to come out."

Qin Jue didn't seem surprised by the sudden appearance of the old man and said indifferently.

He didn't expect that in the end, he would still have to end up fighting someone's senior after provoking a young master. However, he no longer cared about that. No matter how great this young man's background was, he would definitely not let him off.

"What? You knew I was there all along?"

The old man was aghast. He had been hiding in the dark to protect Ling Langtian. Even Supreme Stage experts would find it difficult to discover him, but Qin Jue seemed to have known from the beginning that he was hiding nearby.

"Is it strange?"

Qin Jue answered with a question.

"I am Ling Qiong, and I am from the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans. Your cultivation is outstanding for your age, so why must you become enemies with my Spirit Clan for an ant? In the end, you will die, and it will be too late for regrets!"

The old man put his hands behind his back and tried to intimidate Qin Jue with the might of their clan.

In the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, the Twelve Sacred Clans were a godlike existence. Even Saint Stage experts did not dare to provoke them, let alone a mere Supreme Stage expert.

In the old man's opinion, even if Qin Jue was a genius, he would at most be at the Supreme Stage at his age.

After all, even their Spirit Clan's top genius was only at the peak of the Supreme Stage. Could it be that Qin Jue was stronger than the leading figures of their Spirit Clan's younger generation?

Are you kidding me?

Unless it was the holy sons of the Eight Great Sacred Lands!

However, the old man had basically seen all the holy sons of the Eight Great Sacred Lands. There was no one as handsome as Qin Jue!

"Hmph! You talk too much!"

Qin Jue was expressionless as he raised his hand and punched again.

He was here to avenge Yan Xiu, not to listen to his nonsense. Forget about the Spirit Clan, even if a Great Sage Stage cultivator came, he would still kill him without hesitation.

Boom!

Another hole was created in the City Lord Residence, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Countless people raised their eyes and looked over, revealing puzzled expressions, not understanding what was going on.

Just like Lu Qinghou, the elder's flesh, bones, and even Essence Soul had completely disappeared from this world. He was deader than dead.

At the same time, Ling Langtian couldn't be described as shocked anymore, and he was filled with fear!

Ling Qiong was a late-phase Supreme Stage expert, yet he was killed with a single punch!

Are you kidding me?

Could this youth be a Legendary Stage expert?

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Ling Langtian's eyes were lifeless as he sat on the ground, his legs trembling continuously. He no longer had the high and mighty appearance from before.

Although Qin Jue was dressed in white and was incomparably handsome, in Ling Langtian's eyes, he was no less than a fiend from hell. "You, you can't kill me. I'm a member of the Spirit Clan. If you kill me, the Spirit Clan will definitely not let you off!"

However, Qin Jue acted as if he didn't hear Ling Langtian's words and slowly walked over, preparing to end this scum.

Just as Qin Jue's fist was about to land, Ling Langtian seemed to remember something and suddenly shouted, "Yan Xiu isn't dead yet!"

Hu!

Strong winds swept past, blowing until Ling Langtian's entire face trembled. He was almost unable to open his eyes.

Qin Jue retracted his fist and looked down at Ling Langtian. "Speak."

Seeing that he had dodged a calamity, Ling Langtian swallowed his saliva and said fearfully, "I, I only used the soul orb to absorb his Essence Soul. If I can find it, I might be able to save him."

"Soul Pearl? What's that?"

Qin Jue frowned. He had heard this term before, but he didn't know what it meant.

"This... This..."

Ling Langtian's expression changed slightly. He seemed to have realized that he had accidentally let slip and was slightly unwilling to continue.

"If you won't tell me, I don't mind searching your soul."

Qin Jue said coldly.

Ling Langtian couldn't help but shudder when he heard this, and he could only brace himself and say, "soul orbs are a spirit artifact refined by our Spirit Clan. They can be used to gather Essence Souls..."

Based on what Ling Langtian just said, Qin Jue quickly understood what was going on. It turned out that the Essence Souls of those people who had died for no reason in Dark Moon City had all been sucked away by the soul orb. No wonder there were no injuries on their bodies.

As for the soul orb, it was a Supreme Stage spirit artifact refined by the Spirit Clan. However, it had a three-year awakening period. Before that, it had to be constantly nourished with spirit energy.

When the Awakening Stage arrived, the power released by the soul orb could instantly devour the Essence Souls of hundreds of thousands of people!

The prerequisite was that these people had to be below the Heaven Stage. This was also why the Spirit Clan had chosen Dark Moon City as their target.

The soul orb in Ling Langtian's hand was only 10 days away from the Awakening Stage. He was the one who had controlled the soul orb to absorb Yan Xiu's Essence Soul.

"Where's the soul orb?"

Qin Jue said expressionlessly.

"The soul orb is our Spirit Clan..."

Bang!

Ling Langtian suddenly flew backwards, crashing through more than a dozen walls and spitting out a mouthful of blood. His aura fell in a straight line. Before he could look up, Qin Jue had already appeared in front of him.

"Last chance. Where's the soul orb?"

This time, Ling Langtian did not dare to speak anymore. He endured the intense pain and took out his soul orb from his storage ring.

This was a crystal-like bead that emitted a dense deathly aura that caused one to shudder.

Qin Jue stretched out his hand to take the soul orb and probed it with his spirit sense, but he couldn't find Yan Xiu's Essence Soul.

Seeing this, Ling Langtian hurriedly explained, "Soul orbs are only used to collect Essence Souls. After all the Essence Souls enter the soul beads, they will be teleported to the Spirit Clan's Soul Tower."

Ling Langtian's meaning was clear. If one wanted to find Yan Xiu's Essence Soul, they had to enter the Spirit Clan.

"It seems like I have to make a trip to the Spirit Clan."

Qin Jue pondered.

Chapter 109: Spirit Clan

The Sacred Land of the Central Continent was vast and boundless, several times larger than the Southern Land. Countless experts were hidden there.

Among them, the Eight Great Sacred Lands and the Twelve Sacred Clans were the top existences.

The Eight Sacred Lands were the Pure Yang Sacred Land, the Heavenly Essence Sacred Land, the Crimson Azure Sacred Land, the Distant Demon Sacred Land, the Peerless Sacred Land, the Hidden Sword Sacred Land, the Primordial Chaos Sacred Land, and the Immortal Sacred Land.

As for the Twelve Sacred Clans, they were respectively the Fire, Ice, Blood, Stone, Dragon, Medicine, Spirit, Illusion, Essence, Sonar, Soul, and Wind Clans.

Whether it was the Eight Great Sacred Lands or the Twelve Sacred Clans, they all had many Saint Stage experts holding down the fort. They were invincible in the Central Continent.

Strictly speaking, the Spirit Clan was not considered powerful among the Twelve Sacred Clans, but they were the most mysterious one.

Moreover, because they were on good terms with the Soul Clan, the other factions did not dare to provoke them.

According to Ling Langtian, there were a total of 36 soul orbs, and they were carried on the bodies of 36 Spirit Clan heirs. They were searching for a weak city like Dark Moon City to gather Essence Souls.

As for its exact function, Ling Langtian wasn't sure either.

In Ling Langtian's opinion, this mission should have been very easy. As long as he collected the Essence Souls of all the residents of Dark Moon City, he could bring the soul orbs back and obtain a large amount of cultivation resources.

But he never expected that Qin Jue would suddenly jump out and directly kill Lu Qinghou and Ling Qiong with two punches.

It had to be known that Ling Qiong was a middle-phase Supreme Stage expert who was also from the Spirit Clan. He was far stronger than ordinary Supreme Stage experts. Even a peak Supreme Stage expert would have to pay a price to defeat Ling Qiong. However, Qin Jue had killed Ling Qiong as easily as swatting an ant.

Apart from thinking that Qin Jue was at the Legendary Stage, Ling Langtian could not think of any other reason.

At this moment, in the City Lord Residence, which had been wrecked because of Qin Jue, Ling Langtian was sitting on the ground trembling. He didn't even dare to look at Qin Jue. If it weren't for the fact that he had a late-phase Heaven Stage cultivation, he would have pissed his pants long ago.

"I-I only know this much..."

Ling Langtian said anxiously, afraid that Qin Jue would suddenly punch him.

After all, what he said wasn't going to matter. Who would barge into the Spirit Clan to court death for the Essence Soul of an Earth Stage cultivator?

After hearing Ling Langtian's description, Qin Jue held the soul orb in his hand and exerted some strength.

Crack!

The soul orb shattered with a bang and turned into powder that fell.

"You, you actually destroyed the soul orb."

Although he knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, Ling Langtian still found it unbelievable.

Although the soul orb didn't have any lethality, it was still a Supreme Stage spirit artifact after all. How could it be shattered by Qin Jue just like that?

"Bring me to the Spirit Clan."

Qin Jue said mysteriously.

"What?"

Ling Langtian was stunned and thought that he had misheard.

"Take me to the Spirit Clan." Qin Jue repeated.

"Are you crazy?" Ling Langtian was shocked, but he immediately realized that this was probably a good thing for him.

If Qin Jue really dared to break into the Spirit Clan, then what awaited him would definitely be death!

Even if Qin Jue was a Legendary Stage expert, no, even if he was a Saint Realm expert, it would be impossible for him to walk out of the Spirit Clan alive!

Thinking up to this point, Ling Langtian nodded repeatedly. "As long as you don't kill me, I'll do anything."

How could Qin Jue not understand Ling Langtian's intentions? However, he didn't care. If the Spirit Clan dared to stop him from reviving Yan Xiu, Qin Jue wouldn't mind casually destroying them.

Since the Spirit Clan could gather Essence Souls everywhere, they should be prepared to pay the price at any moment.

"Senior."

At this moment, Su Yan flew over with Yun Xi in her arms.

"Let's go."

Qin Jue waved his hand, and the spirit energy under his feet turned into a horse. He instantly carried the three people into the sky and disappeared into the horizon at an unbelievable speed.

“Senior, where are we going?”

“Spirit Clan.”

“ ... ”

...

Sacred Land of the Central Continent, Spirit Domain, Spirit Clan.

As one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, not only did the Spirit Clan possess their own realm, but they also possessed extremely abundant cultivation resources.

In addition, there was an indestructible barrier outside the Spirit Domain. Apart from the Spirit Clan experts, no one was allowed to approach it.

This was also why the Spirit Clan was so mysterious, because no one knew what their internal structure was like.

At this moment, the interior of the Spirit Clan was peaceful. Green mountains, waterfalls, and bridges were everywhere. Almost all the palaces were made of heaven and earth treasures that stretched for thousands of kilometers without an end in sight. From time to time, a few air-transportation spirit artifacts would pass through, bringing with them streams of light. It was like a paradise.

If they hadn't deliberately searched for it, it would have been very difficult for anyone to discover that there was a pagoda erected at the border of the Spirit Clan. It was not any less impressive than a mountain.

No, rather than calling it a pagoda, it would be more appropriate to call it an evil pagoda. This was because the pagoda emitted a dense aura of death. Not a single blade of grass grew within a radius of five kilometers, making one feel fearful just by looking at it.

Crack!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, several black-robed elders sitting cross-legged in the tower suddenly opened their eyes, revealing astonished expressions.

“What happened?”

“I think a soul orb shattered.”

“What?” “How could this be?”

“It seems like the soul orb on Ling Langtian’s body has shattered.”

“This trash!”

The leader of the black-robed elders snorted and said, “Didn’t Ling Langtian go to Dark Moon City? If I remember correctly, there should only be one Heaven Stage expert there.”

After a pause, he seemed to have thought of something and said, “Is Ling Qiong by his side?”

“Yes.”

Another old man nervously said, “Sixth Elder, could our plan have been discovered by the other Sacred Clans?”

“Impossible!”

The Sixth Elder said with decisiveness that could sever nails and chop iron, “Those Sacred Lands and Sacred Clans are always busy with internal strife, so how could they care about the life and death of ordinary cultivators? Moreover, even if they were discovered, it would be impossible for them to know what we are doing.”

“However, to be safe, no matter who destroyed the soul orb, you have to find him for me. There can’t be any mistakes!”

“Yes!”

...

Outside of the Spirit Domain, Qin Jue had his hands behind his back as he floated in the air, sizing up the barrier in front of him. Beside him were Su Yan and the shivering Ling Langtian.

It was only at this moment that Ling Langtian truly realized how powerful Qin Jue was. In the beginning, Qin Jue had only transformed his spirit energy into a horse.

However, when Ling Langtian revealed the exact location of the Spirit Clan, he felt his vision go black before he appeared outside the Spirit Domain. What kind of technique was this?

One had to know that Dark Moon City and the Spirit Domain were hundreds of thousands of kilometers apart. Even a Saint Stage, no, even a Grand Saint cultivator, could not travel hundreds of thousands of kilometers in an instant, right?

The reason why soul orbs could transfer the gathered Essence Souls to the Soul Tower was because there was a small teleportation array inside that was connected to the Soul Tower.

And Qin Jue clearly didn't use a transmission array.

Could he be a Great Sage expert?

Although he didn't know why the Spirit Clan had collected so many Essence Souls, after learning that Yan Xiu wasn't dead, Qin Jue knew that he absolutely couldn't delay any longer. Otherwise, no one could be sure if Yan Xiu's Essence Soul would disappear in the next second.

"So this is the Spirit Clan..."

Qin Jue muttered to himself. According to his spirit sense, there were at least more than twenty Saint Stage experts in this area, and some of them seemed to have already reached the Grand Saint Stage. No wonder they could be ranked among the Twelve Sacred Clans.

If stepping into the Supreme Stage was considered as the first transformation for a cultivator, then stepping into the Saint Stage would be considered as the second transformation.

There was a saying in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent that everyone below the Saint Stage was an ant.

Only a true Saint Stage expert had the strength to make a difference.

For example, the Wuji Saint and the Pure Yang Saint. Although they were only one person, they were able to suppress the entire Southern Land.

Even the Wuji Saint's Essence Soul that had survived for hundreds of years could cause a destructive blow to the Southern Land..

Most importantly, a Saint Stage expert's bloodline was already different and even their descendants could benefit from it.

On the other hand, the Spirit Clan had more than twenty Saint Stage experts. It could be seen how terrifying they were.

Ling Langtian was the descendant of one of the Saint Stage experts. It was just that his bloodline had become slightly thin by now. Otherwise, his cultivation wouldn't have stopped at the late-phase of the Heaven Stage.

However, in Qin Jue's eyes, these people were no different from ordinary Heaven Stage cultivators. In any case, they could be killed with a single punch.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Ling Langtian suddenly flew out and rushed into the barrier outside the Spirit Domain. Then, he laughed proudly and said, "Hahaha, this barrier is one of the most sturdy formations of our Spirit Clan. Even a Saint Stage expert won't be able to break it."

The reason why the Spirit Clan was the strangest clan was because this barrier only allowed those with the bloodline of the Spirit Clan to enter.

Ling Langtian had already figured it out. Qin Jue must have used some special method to instantly travel hundreds of thousands of kilometers and arrive outside the Spirit Domain.

After all, there were only eight Great Sage experts in the entire Spirit Central World, and they were also the Sacred Masters of the Eight Great Sacred Lands. And Qin Jue looked nothing like a Sacred Master of a Sacred Land.

Perhaps Qin Jue had long wanted to harm the Spirit Clan and had set up a passage outside the Spirit Domain. Once it was activated, he could instantly travel through space.

Otherwise, why would Qin Jue offend the Spirit Clan for an Earth Stage cultivator?

“Oh? Really?”

Qin Jue was expressionless as he flew towards the barrier indifferently.

Seeing this, Ling Langtian’s heart immediately rose to his throat as he subconsciously took two steps back. However, he quickly realized that he was inside the barrier and did not need to be afraid.

Moreover, this was the Spirit Domain. Once Qin Jue attacked the array barrier, it would immediately alert the Spirit Clan experts. When that happens, Qin Jue might not even be able to escape.

“Fool, this barrier is connected to the core of the array formation. If you attack the barrier, you will quickly attract the experts of our clan.”

Taking a deep breath, Ling Langtian braced himself.

However, Qin Jue acted as if he didn’t hear Ling Langtian’s words and continued forward until he was close to the barrier.

Buzz!

Golden light bloomed, and layers of ripples appeared on the sturdy barrier, like water. Then under Ling Langtian’s incredulous gaze, Qin Jue casually passed through the barrier and stood in front of him.

“How... how is this possible?”

Ling Langtian could hardly believe his eyes. Didn’t they say that only those with the Spirit Clan bloodline could enter?

Could it be that Qin Jue was also one of his clansmen?

What a joke!

“There’s no need for you to exist anymore.”

Qin Jue raised his palm and flicked his finger.

“No!”

Ling Langtian shouted in despair.

Bang!

As expected, Ling Langtian exploded into a bloody mist that dissipated with the wind like gorgeous fireworks.

Without even looking, Qin Jue directly spread out his spirit sense, covering the entire Spirit Domain and searching for the Soul Tower.

Perhaps the Spirit Clan had never imagined that they would provoke such an existence because of a mere Earth Stage expert.

“Senior.”

Su Yan carried Yun Xi and stood outside the barrier with a worried expression.

Although this was the first time she had come to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, she had already heard of the Twelve Sacred Clans from Master Thunder Breeze back then.

In comparison, the so-called Four Major Sects were simply insignificant. Although she knew that Qin Jue was very powerful, she still didn't know whether he could match the Spirit Clan.

Yun Xi also realized that Qin Jue was in a very bad mood, so she had been obediently lying in Su Yan's hand. Otherwise, she absolutely wouldn't let Su Yan touch her unless she was offered spirit wine.

“You and Yun Xi stay here and don't move. I'll be back soon.”

Qin Jue took out a pot of spirit wine and took a sip.

After thinking for a moment, he waved his spirit energy again and wrapped Su Yan and Yun Xi up before leaving with ease.

This was a good opportunity to bring back a few high-level cultivation techniques for Bai Ye.

...

“Sixth Elder, another Essence Soul was teleported over before Ling Langtian's soul orb shattered.”

Inside the Soul Tower, the black-robed elder reported without sensing the danger.

“What Essence Soul?”

The Sixth Elder frowned.

“The Essence Soul of an Earth Stage cultivator.”

The black-robed elder added.

“Earth Stage?”

The Sixth Elder fell into deep thought. For some reason, he had an ominous feeling.

“Bring that Essence Soul over. I want to search his soul and see what exactly happened in Dark Moon City.”

After pondering for a moment, the Sixth Elder ordered.

“Yes!”

The black-robed elder was just about to leave when the Soul Tower suddenly shook violently. Even with his Legendary Stage cultivation, he almost lost control of his body.

“What happened?”

The Sixth Elder felt even more uneasy.

“Someone is attacking the Soul Tower!”

Before he could finish his sentence, an invisible hand suddenly grabbed the black-robed old man and pulled him out.

Before the poor black-robed elder could react, a heart-wrenching pain came from his mind. Then, his vision darkened and he fainted.

Qin Jue casually threw the old man away. With a flash, he directly entered the lowest level of the Soul Tower.

From the black-robed old man's Essence Soul, Qin Jue had already found Yan Xiu's memories. At least he could confirm that Yan Xiu's Essence Soul was temporarily fine.

"Who is it?!"

Facing the sudden appearance of Qin Jue, everyone was shocked. They were just about to rush up when they found that they were firmly trapped in place, unable to move.

Qin Jue turned his body slightly and indeed saw a ball of blood-red light. And in the light lay a small person who looked exactly like Yan Xiu. However, it was somewhat transparent and seemed to dissipate at any moment. It was Yan Xiu's Essence Soul.

There were also countless red balls of light in the room, each of which represented an Essence Soul. As far as the eye could see, there were no less than a hundred thousand of them. It was hard to imagine how many lives the Spirit Clan had killed.

Most of these Essence Souls were cultivators below the Heaven Stage. They were faintly connected to the Soul Tower like energy and were used to maintain the operation of the Soul Tower.

Sighing, Qin Jue stretched out his hand and grabbed Yan Xiu's Essence Soul, intending to transcend the remaining Essence Soul.

It couldn't be helped. These Essence Souls were too weak. Even if Qin Jue let them go, they would only die.

"Stop! What are you doing?!"

An expert from the Spirit Clan roared.

Qin Jue shook his head. These NPC-like ants didn't seem to understand their situation. Qin Jue couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He swept out his spirit energy and directly killed all the Spirit Clan experts present.

Hua!

In the next second, the golden light enveloped all the blood-red balls of light. It lasted for several breaths or so before dissipating, along with all the blood-red balls of light.

At the same time, the Sixth Elder had already rushed over from the upper level of the Soul Tower, with a few Legendary Stage experts following behind him.

Upon seeing this sight, the Sixth Elder was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage. "You're courting death!"

Chapter 111: Where Did the Soul Tower Go?

"You're courting death!"

Sixth Elder's eyes were bloodshot as his anger soared.

He had never expected that someone would remove all his Essence Souls in such a short period of time.

One had to know that the entire Soul Tower was maintained by these Essence Souls. Once it disappeared, the Soul Tower would stop operating.

As expected, before he could finish his sentence, the Soul Tower suddenly shook three times, emitting an ear-piercing bang, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Qin Jue raised his head slightly. In his field of vision, the Soul Tower seemed to be connected to another world, but after he transcended those Essence Souls, the connection directly broke.

What was this Spirit Clan up to?

There were a total of thirty-six soul orbs. Each soul orb collected hundreds of thousands of Essence Souls, which added up to more than ten million. The Spirit Clan clearly wanted to use these Essence Souls to do some shady things.

On the other side, the aura of the Sixth Elder's body rose rapidly. His domain covered the sky and the earth as it rushed towards Qin Jue. He was actually a Saint Stage expert!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Unexpectedly, when the Sixth Elder's seemingly terrifying domain landed on Qin Jue, it instantly shattered like an egg hitting a rock!

The intense backlash caused the sixth elder to cough up blood and retreat, his face as pale as paper.

On the other hand, not only was Qin Jue standing in place unscathed, but he even had a calm expression.

"How is this possible..."

This was Sixth Elder's last thought before he fainted.

"No matter what they intended to do, there's no need for this Soul Tower to exist anymore."

Qin Jue's figure flashed again and appeared above the Soul Tower, his palm landing lightly.

Rumble!

The ground shook as countless rocks flew out, as if the end of the world had arrived.

After a long while, a huge palm print appeared below Qin Jue. As for the Soul Tower, it had long turned into dust along with the Spirit Clan experts inside.

Qin Jue wouldn't show any mercy to these fellows who collected Essence Souls.

This wasn't a matter of being nosy, but anyone who knew what Qin Jue knew would most likely lend a hand. Moreover, Qin Jue was doing this to save Yan Xiu.

At the same time, because the Soul Tower had been destroyed, the 35 soul orbs scattered throughout the Sacred Land of the Central Continent also exploded.

These soul orbs were strongly connected to the Soul Tower. Now that the Soul Tower had been destroyed, it was naturally impossible for the soul orbs

to continue existing. All that was left were the dumbfounded members of the Spirit Clan, who did not understand what was going on.

The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the other Spirit Clan experts, and in an instant, countless figures flew out from the distant palaces and pavilions. It was difficult to imagine that such an immortal paradise actually had such an evil side.

“What happened?”

“I think something happened at the Soul Tower.”

“Could there be a problem with the Soul Tower?”

“Impossible. Sixth Elder has always been overseeing things over there.”

Everyone was discussing spiritedly, full of doubts.

These cultivators were all dressed in blood armor, and they seemed to be guards of the Spirit Clan. Furthermore, all of their cultivations had reached the Heaven Stage or above.

However, when they saw the tens of thousands of meters large palm print on the ground instead of the Soul Tower, they were all stunned.

What was going on?

The leader was a sinister man. His expression changed slightly as he said in disbelief, “Where’s the Soul Tower?”

One had to know that the Soul Tower was made of black gold meteoric iron and was considered to be indestructible. It was enough to withstand the full-power attack of a Saint Stage expert. With the Sixth Elder holding down the fort, it could be said that nothing would go wrong.

But where... Where did the Soul Tower go?

That was something that the Spirit Clan had spent thousands of years planning and painstakingly designed. Once it was destroyed, all their efforts would be for naught!

“Look, there’s someone over there!”

An expert from the Spirit Clan suddenly pointed into the sky and shouted.

Their attention was all on the destroyed Soul Tower just now, so they did not notice that there was a person above their heads.

“Who is it?!”

The sinister man was shocked. He didn’t sense Qin Jue’s existence at all.

Qin Jue couldn’t be bothered with this. He flew straight towards the Spirit Clan, preparing to plunder a few high-level cultivation techniques.

“Stop! Who are you? What did you do to the Soul Tower?”

The sinister man blocked in front of Qin Jue, emitting a strong killing intent.

The other Spirit Clan experts quickly approached and surrounded Qin Jue, taking out their weapons and getting ready.

Hearing this, Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly. Were these guys idiots? Couldn’t they tell that he was the one who destroyed the Soul Tower?

Since the other party wanted to die, Qin Jue had no choice but to reluctantly help them.

Hua!

Golden light bloomed like a candle flame in the night. At first, it was only the size of a fist and was very inconspicuous, but it quickly grew at an unbelievable speed. From afar, it looked like a blazing sun!

Before the sinister man and the many Spirit Clan experts could react, they were engulfed by the golden light.

...

Rumble!

Ling Zhan, who was cultivating, was awakened by a loud bang. He opened his eyes in astonishment and rushed out of the secret room to look into the distance.

Over there, a golden sun rose, causing all living beings to go silent.

It wasn't just Ling Zhan. At this moment, all the experts above the Supreme Stage, regardless of whether they were in seclusion or cultivating, had all been alarmed. If it was only a group of guards that had been alarmed just now, then even the elders were being alarmed now.

The golden light came and went quickly. In a few breaths of time, it quickly shrunk and disappeared.

"What happened?"

"Didn't Lingjie already bring people over?"

"What powerful spirit energy fluctuations."

"No! Lingjie's aura has disappeared."

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

Perhaps it was because no enemy had ever attacked the Spirit Clan before, but it took these Spirit Clan experts a long time to react. At this moment, a white-haired old man flew out first at an incomparably fast speed.

First Elder : "..."

Seeing the white-haired old man, everyone's expressions changed greatly. They did not expect that even the First Elder was alarmed.

When Ling Zhan arrived at the area where the golden light was, he only saw a circular pit that was a hundred meters deep. Even the palm print from before was covered.

"First Elder."

Another elder followed closely behind and appeared beside Ling Zhan.

"What... What happened here? Where's the Soul Tower?"

The other higher-ups of the Spirit Clan also rushed over with shocked expressions.

"Sixth Brother's aura has disappeared."

Ling Zhan said expressionlessly.

Everyone fell silent when they heard this. Wasn't the Sixth Elder a Saint Stage expert?

How was this possible?

However, no matter how they searched with their spirit senses, they could not find the Sixth Elder. Even his aura had disappeared completely. He was clearly dead.

"Are we being targeted by one of the Sacred Lands?"

One of the elders said bitterly.

In the entire Spirit Central World, other than the Sacred Masters of the Eight Great Sacred Lands, no one else could kill a Saint Stage expert in such a short period of time without them noticing.

"Very likely."

Ling Zhan sighed and analyzed seriously, "Looks like our plan has been discovered by a Sacred Master. However, the other party probably doesn't know the exact situation, so this is probably only a warning. If we continue to persist, the Soul Tower won't be the only one that will be destroyed next time."

"Then what should we do?" The other elders were very nervous.

No one knew the function of the Soul Tower better than them. Now that the Soul Tower was destroyed, they were at a loss.

Suddenly a voice said faintly:

"Is everyone here?"

"..."

Chapter 112: Soul Search

"Is everyone here?"

A cold voice from a person that sounded as if he was examining a dead person.

Whether it was Ling Zhan or the other higher-ups, they all felt a chill run down their spines!

Only at this moment did they realize that there was a white-robed youth standing opposite the huge pit. He held a wine pot in his hand and had an extraordinary aura. He was sizing them up with interest.

“Who are you?”

Ling Zhan asked subconsciously.

Qin Jue :”...”

How many times had he heard this today?

Can you villains be more creative? You should at least change the question.

Seeing Qin Jue remain silent, Ling Zhan thought that he didn't hear him, so he asked again, “Who are you? Why have you appeared in my Spirit Clan?!”

Ling Zhan's tone was slightly strange, because he suddenly had a bold idea.

The other higher-ups of the Spirit Clan looked at each other and silently activated their spirit energy, preparing to attack at any moment.

“Sigh.”

Sighing, Qin Jue asked instead of answering, “What are you using that Soul Tower for?”

This was what puzzled Qin Jue the most, because he sensed the aura of another world from the Soul Tower. Could it be that the Spirit Clan wanted to open the door to the other world?

If he could open the door to the other world, could they choose Earth as their target?

Although he had already transmigrated to the Spirit Central World for 10 years, if he could go back and take a look, why would he refuse?

Of course, the premise was that he had to use another energy source to replace the Essence Souls.

“Were you the one who destroyed the Soul Tower?”

Ling Zhan started to think more boldly.

“Obviously?”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

“...”

Everyone present were famous figures in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. Even if they weren't familiar with the Eight Sacred Masters, they still knew who the powerful figures were. And Qin Jue was clearly not a Sacred Master.

Then how did Qin Jue destroy the Soul Tower and kill the Sixth Elder in such a short time?

Everyone found it unbelievable.

Because they could see that Qin Jue was not an old monster that had lived for more than ten thousand years, but a youth in his twenties or even teens.

Now, were they supposed to believe that such a young man was very likely a Great Sage expert.

Are you kidding me?

Unless this world had gone crazy!

“Which Sacred Master are you incarnating?”

After a moment of silence, Ling Zhan spoke respectfully.

In his opinion, Qin Jue was absolutely not a Great Sage expert.

After all, every single Great Sage expert would cause a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth when they were born, and it would shake the Spirit Central World. All experts above the Saint Stage would be able to sense it, and it was utterly impossible to conceal it.

In the past hundred years, there had been no signs of a Great Sage expert being born.

As for incarnations, an incarnation only had one-tenth of the original body's strength. But depending on the cultivation technique, it was not impossible for an incarnation to reach two-tenths of the original body's strength.

One should not underestimate this one-tenth or two-tenth of strength. It was no exaggeration to say that the incarnation of a Great Sage Stage expert far surpassed a Grand Saint Stage expert. This was also the reason why the Eight Great Sacred Lands were able to surpass the Twelve Sacred Clans.

In addition, incarnations could be molded at will. Since Qin Jue was so handsome, besides thinking that he was an incarnation, Ling Zhan couldn't think of a second possibility.

Unfortunately, Ling Zhan couldn't be more wrong.

"Who am I incarnating?"

Qin Jue pondered. How could he have forgotten about such an ability?

Perhaps he could also try to cultivate an incarnation. By then, even if he lay on the Xuanyi Mountain Sect, he would still be able to resolve many problems.

However... the cultivation techniques used to cultivate the incarnation should only be available to the Eight Great Sacred Lands, right?

Seeing Qin Jue's thoughtful expression, Ling Zhan was also somewhat at a loss. Could it be that Qin Jue wasn't an incarnation?

Or perhaps... Qin Jue wasn't a Great Sage expert at all?

Could it be that he had used a special method to pass through the barrier and had launched a sneak attack on the Sixth Elder. He was able to kill him in one strike and then destroy the Soul Tower.

If that was the case, it seemed to make sense.

Even though it was still quite unbelievable, it was still acceptable.

In the blink of an eye, Ling Zhan had already imagined all the plots in his mind.

Since he wasn't a Great Sage Incarnation, what was there to be afraid of?

With this thought in mind, Ling Zhan's confidence soared. Boundless spirit energy suddenly erupted from his body, transforming into a 30,000-meter-tall figure that stood tall between heaven and earth. It was the Saint Body that only Saint Stage experts could condense!

However, Ling Zhan was not a Saint Stage expert. Instead, he was a genuine Grand Saint Stage expert!

"The First Elder is about to make a move!"

"Given the First Elder's strength, as long as the other party isn't a Great Sage, he should be able to deal with him!"

"What a terrifying spirit pressure. As expected of the First Elder."

Many higher-ups of the Spirit Clan shouted excitedly.

It had been thousands of years since Ling Zhan had become a Grand Saint Stage expert, and he had become a true top existence ever since then. Apart from the eight Sacred Masters, there were only a handful of people in the entire Spirit Central World who could defeat him.

"Uh... are we going to attack?"

Qin Jue looked up at Ling Zhan's Saint Body.

Wasn't this First Elder treating him quite respectfully just now?

Why did he suddenly turn hostile?

Speaking of which, this was the first time he had seen someone use such an attack.

The reason why Saint Stage experts could look down on the world was not only because of their spirit energy, but also because of their Saint Body.

In front of a Saint Body, any Legendary Stage expert was no different from an ant.

"Those who offend our Spirit Clan must die!"

Hu!

In the next moment, the huge fist of the Saint Body attacked, bringing with it the power of heaven and earth as it gathered towards Qin Jue.

However, Qin Jue didn't seem to care about the meteor-like fist falling. He even casually took a sip of wine.

Just as the fist was 10 meters away from Qin Jue, it suddenly stopped, as if it had hit an invisible wall. A dull sound could be heard.

Bang!

A terrifying spirit energy storm swept out, forming energy ripples that spread out. However, no matter how hard Ling Zhan tried, his fist could not move an inch forward!

Qin Jue picked his ear and flicked his finger.

Slap!

Like a cannonball, Ling Zhan's Saint Body was instantly sent flying and smashed into a distant mountain peak. In an instant, countless palaces and pavilions were destroyed, and some unlucky Spirit Clan experts were crushed to death without even understanding what was going on.

Rumble!

As the Saint Body continued its momentum, it smashed through dozens of mountains before finally coming to a stop. It left a shocking gully on the ground before exploding inch by inch, turning into specks of light that dissipated.

As for Ling Zhan, who was inside the Saint Body, he had long fallen unconscious in the ruins. His aura was dispirited, and countless bones in his body had been broken. He couldn't even stand up.

Seeing this, all the higher-ups of the Spirit Clan fell silent, dumbfounded.

What was going on?

The First Elder was an existence only inferior to the Patriarch of their Spirit Clan. In the end, the opponent had only moved his finger and their First Elder was already seriously injured and unconscious. Could it be that Qin Jue was really a Great Sage expert?

“Am I dreaming?”

“Illusion! It must be an illusion!”

“Get the Patriarch immediately!”

“But... what’s the point of getting the Patriarch to come?”

“...”

In an instant, all the higher-ups of the Spirit Clan fell into chaos. It wasn’t that they hadn’t thought that Ling Zhan would lose, but they had never imagined that he would lose so easily!

If even Ling Zhan lost so easily, what was the point of getting the Patriarch who was the same level as their First Elder?

“Since you guys won’t tell me, I’ll do it myself.”

Qin Jue grabbed with his hand, and Ling Zhan, who was lying in the ruins, immediately flew over and floated in front of him like mud.

Since this person was the First Elder, he should know a lot of things, right?

Without hesitation, Qin Jue used the soul searching technique on Ling Zhan.

“Ah!”

The unconscious Ling Zhan suddenly opened his eyes and screamed in pain, but he couldn’t move at all. He could only let Qin Jue search his soul and quickly fainted from the pain.

“I see.”

After a long while, Qin Jue suddenly understood what was going on.

Chapter 113: Asura World

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It turned out that the Spirit Clan was not a native clan of the Spirit Central World. Instead, they were from a place called the Asura World!

Because cultivation resources were gradually becoming scarce, the Asura World had no choice but to rely on invading other worlds to obtain resources.

This was somewhat similar to most science fiction movies Qin Jue had seen in his previous life.

Thousands of years ago, the Asura World discovered the location of the Spirit Central World. Therefore, it sent an army here in an attempt to plunder the cultivation resources here.

Unfortunately, spatial turbulence suddenly appeared along the way, causing this army to suffer heavy casualties. As for the current patriarch and elders of the Spirit Clan, they were the first batch of Asura World experts to arrive at the Spirit Central World.

After losing a large number of experts, it was naturally impossible for the Asura World army to wage war on the native forces of the Spirit Central World. Most importantly, they had already broken off all contact with the Asura World and were alone and helpless. If they were to wage war, it would basically be no different from courting death..

Fortunately, the people who survived were basically all high-level experts. After thousands of years of hard work, they actually managed to become one of the top factions in the Spirit Central World.

As for why the Asura World did not send any more troops, Ling Zhan did not know.

In order to establish a connection with the Asura World, the Spirit Clan had deliberately befriended the Soul Clan and had used the strength of their entire clan to construct the Soul Tower. Then, they had used the method they had learned from the Soul Tower and used Essence Souls as energy to travel through the void and connect to the Asura World.

Once the 36 soul orbs gathered enough Essence Souls, they would be able to stabilize this connection and finally open a spatial passageway!

At that time, the Asura World Army would arrive at the border and appear from within the Central Continent Holy Land. They would definitely be able to quickly sweep through the entire Spirit Central World, and even the Eight Great Sacred Lands would not be able to stop them!

This memory was hidden in the deepest part of Ling Zhan's mind. If Qin Jue hadn't forcefully searched his soul, it would have been very difficult to discover.

Of course, the price was that Ling Zhan, who had his soul searched, would become an idiot and a cripple.

Moreover, Qin Jue had captured an important piece of information from the memories of Ling Zhan, which was that the Great Sage Stage was not the endpoint of the Martial Dao!

Unfortunately, Ling Zhan himself didn't know what came after the Great Sage. Otherwise, Qin Jue might have been able to guess what stage he was at.

"Asura World..."

Qin Jue muttered to himself.

Without a doubt, the race from the Asura World was an extremely powerful and dangerous race.

Just the army that was sent over was already a huge threat to the Spirit Central World. If the spatial passageway between the two worlds was opened, the consequences would be unthinkable.

But now that the Soul Tower had been destroyed by Qin Jue, the connection between the two worlds had also been completely broken. Unless the Spirit Clan built another Soul Tower, it was impossible for them to open a spatial passageway.

Unfortunately, Qin Jue wouldn't give them another chance.

Although Qin Jue wasn't afraid of the Asura World, if they really did send an army over, he would probably have to deal with it in the end. Now that they happened to run into each other, he naturally wanted to deal with it in advance.

Thump.

Ling Zhan fell from the sky, his eyes rolled back, and saliva flowed out continuously. He had a ruined expression, no longer having the dignified appearance from before.

“ ... ”

“W-what did you do to First Elder?”

Seeing Qin Jue look over, everyone subconsciously retreated and said fearfully.

Even though they were already mentally prepared, they still found it hard to accept.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly rose from the distance. Even the heavens and the earth could not withstand it, and signs of distortion appeared. It was even stronger than Ling Zhan's aura.

However, none of the higher-ups of the Spirit Clan revealed a smile because they knew the gap between high-level cultivators very well, especially between cultivators that have surpassed the Saint Stage.

Even though they were very unwilling to believe it, the truth was right in front of them. This youth who looked to be in his teens was very likely a genuine Great Sage expert!

Hu!

The owner of the aura did not seem to realize the seriousness of the problem as he flew straight over. Then, a tall man with handsome facial features appeared in front of everyone.

“C-Clan Master...”

Everyone gulped and shouted while shivering, but no one dared to go forward.

“Where's First Elder?”

The man frowned slightly, not understanding what was going on.

“The First Elder is over there.”

One of the higher-ups summoned his courage and pointed at the twitching Ling Zhan.

“ ... ”

Are you telling me that is the First Elder?

The man found it unbelievable.

“You’re the Spirit Clan’s patriarch, Ling Di, right?”

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and said indifferently.

From Ling Zhan’s memories, Qin Jue had already learned that the other party was the current patriarch of the Spirit Clan, and also the most powerful existence of the Spirit Clan, a peak Grand Saint Stage expert.

Back then, it was he who had led the Asura Race army to the Spirit Central World. If it weren’t for the spatial turbulence that had occurred midway, Ling Di would have already opened up a spatial passageway between the two worlds and started a war with the native forces of the Spirit Central World.

“You...”

For some reason, Ling Di felt a strong threat from this youth.

“This should be everyone.”

Qin Jue didn’t answer Ling Di’s question but said faintly.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue directly took out the gold-plated Gatling gun and sealed off this space.

It had been a long time since he had used this item. Rather than having to kill these higher-ups of the Spirit Clan one by one, he thought that it would be better to just deal with them at once.

Since he had already confirmed that the other party didn’t belong to the Spirit Central World, there was no need for Qin Jue to be merciful.

“What... What is this weapon?”

Ling Di was stunned.

Buzz!

In the next moment, the gold-plated Gatling gun began to spin. Previously, Qin Jue had only lit up one-tenth of the runes in the Plain Field War, but it was

already no weaker than the attack of a Legendary Stage expert. This time, not only did Qin Jue light up all the runes, but he also activated the augmentation of the five elements and went all out!

Da da da da!

In an instant, thousands of spirit energy bullets flew out and shot towards Ling Di and the higher-ups of the Spirit Clan like raindrops!

“Not good!”

Ling Di was shocked and hurriedly created a spirit energy barrier to block it. However, the spirit energy barrier only lasted for three seconds before shattering!

“How is this possible...”

Ling Di gaped in disbelief as he was engulfed by the terrifying explosion!

Rumble!

...

Crack!

The wall exploded with a bang. Qin Jue walked in with a wine pot and looked around. This should be the place where they store cultivation techniques, right?

As the saying went, if the roots were not removed, weeds would grow again when the spring breeze blew. The previous Purple Spirit Race was a good example.

Therefore, other than Qin Jue, no one else in the entire Spirit Domain was spared, including the descendants of the Spirit Clan who were scattered all over the Central Continent. They had also been killed by him using special methods.

In other words, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, the Spirit Clan, had completely disappeared from this world.

“Flame Mantra, a fire-attribute Qi Method that can swallow Heavenly Flames. What is the use of this thing?”

“The Sunless Art. If you want to cultivate this technique, you have to castrate yourself first?”

“The Divine Yin Revolving Technique. After cultivating it, one can dress as a woman, making others hard to tell if... What kind of nonsense is this? Wait, it seems good if I bring it back to Zhang Jichen.”

“Finally, something normal. The” Silverfiend Finger “.”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue had read along the way and found that although there were many cultivation techniques here, they were mostly ordinary. He couldn't find any special cultivation techniques, let alone top-level cultivation techniques that allowed one to cultivate an incarnation.

Just as Qin Jue was feeling somewhat helpless, he suddenly discovered a secret room nearby.

Chapter 114: Revival

Boom!

The door to the secret room collapsed and hit the floor.

Qin Jue took a sip of wine and entered the secret room.

Buzz!

As if activated by some array, a dazzling light suddenly lit up around Qin Jue.

Crack!

These lights contained extremely terrifying destructive power that even a Supreme Stage expert would find hard to endure. However, Qin Jue only narrowed his eyes and even his clothes remained unscathed.

“Everyone's already dead, yet there's still so many fancy things.”

Pouting his lips, Qin Jue's body immediately emitted an even more dazzling golden light that instantly destroyed the array formation.

Unlike the long bookshelves outside, the cultivation techniques in the secret chamber were all placed in jade tablets separately. There were also many high-level spirit artifacts and medicinal pills.

Before Ling Di died, he had already taken out a spirit artifact. Unfortunately, under the bombardment of the gold-plated Gatling gun, the spirit artifact only lasted for a few seconds before being torn apart.

Strictly speaking, the gold-plated Gatling gun should have reached the level of a sacred artifact, and its power would have increased several times in Qin Jue's hands. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Qin Jue to kill Ling Di with it.

“Strength of the Hell-Crushing God Mammoth. This looks pretty good.”

“Legendary spirit artifact, Heavy Xuan Ruler.”

“Space of Origin’, what kind of cultivation technique is this?”

“ ... ”

Qin Jue took a look. The Spirit Clan was indeed worthy of being one of the Twelve Sacred Clans. Although they had only arrived in the Spirit Central World thousands of years ago, their foundation was incomparably deep.

There were all kinds of cultivation techniques and spirit artifacts. There were more than a hundred of them.

In comparison, the Wuji Mystic Realm from before was no different from a junkyard.

The only pity was that Qin Jue didn't see any cultivation techniques related to incarnations. It seemed that he could only go to the Eight Great Sacred Lands to take a look.

Thinking of this, Qin Jue waved his hand and directly put everything into his storage ring. In any case, the Spirit Clan had already disappeared, so he might as well bring all these cultivation techniques and spirit artifacts back to the Xuanyi Mountain Sect.

Originally, Qin Jue had only wanted to come to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent to travel and sightsee. Who would have thought that he would

discover such a shocking secret? If Qin Jue hadn't coincidentally discovered it, perhaps in ten days, the Asura World would have sent an army over and, with the Spirit Clan as the foundation, they would have caused a destructive blow to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

Once the Sacred Land of the Central Continent fell, the remaining four realms would be nothing more than lambs waiting to be slaughtered. The Asura Race could simply send a few Saint Stage experts or Grand Saint Stage experts to wipe them out.

After using his storage ring, Qin Jue searched the other places of the Spirit Clan. In the past, he didn't have the habit of collecting loot, but this time, he changed his mind.

Unexpectedly, the Spirit Clan had an exceptionally large wine cellar. Not only did it contain many hundred-year-old spirit wines, but it also contained quite a few thousand-year-old spirit wines.

To Qin Jue, this was undoubtedly the greatest loot he could find.

Next, Qin Jue searched every corner of the Spirit Clan until he was sure that there was nothing good left. Then he flattened all the buildings with a single punch, leaving behind a huge gully.

...

"Why isn't Master out yet?"

Yun Xi lay in Su Yan's hand with a worrisome face, her strand of hair swaying continuously.

"Don't worry, Senior will be fine."

Su Yan consoled the both of them.

The two of them waited here for half a day and were still waiting for Qin Jue to come out. They couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

Especially when they had seen the golden light inside and the spirit energy fluctuations coming from it. However, at the moment, it was incomparably calm. Anyone would be unable to keep their imagination from running wild.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared and flew towards them. Apart from Qin Jue, who else could it be?

“Master...”

“Senior!”

Yun Xi happily jumped out of Su Yan’s hand and wanted to throw herself into Qin Jue’s arms, but she quickly discovered that she couldn’t fly yet. Fortunately, Su Yan reacted quickly and hurriedly caught her.

Qin Jue passed through the barrier and arrived in front of the two. He calmly said, “Alright, let’s go.”

“Ah, what about the Spirit Clan?”

Su Yan asked subconsciously.

“Spirit Clan? The Spirit Clan has been erased from this world.”

Qin Jue shrugged his shoulders.

Who would have thought that the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans, would turn out to be invaders from another world?

The reason why Qin Jue didn’t destroy this barrier outside was because Qin Jue didn’t want the outside world to know that the Spirit Clan had already been destroyed. Otherwise, it would definitely cause a commotion in the Central Continent and even cause the other sacred clans to fight over resources.

Qin Jue didn’t want to see such a scene, at least not while he was traveling.

The Spirit Race had always been strange. As long as this barrier was not broken, no one would dare to rashly probe it. By the time the other sacred clans sensed that something was wrong, Qin Jue would have already left the Sacred Land of the Central Continent.

“...”

Hearing this, Su Yan opened her mouth but was speechless.

It was only at this moment that she truly realized how powerful Qin Jue was.

That was the Spirit Clan, one of the Twelve Sacred Clans!

It was gone just like that?

“Let’s return to Dark Moon City first.”

Qin Jue didn’t explain and directly used his teleportation divine ability to bring Su Yan and Yun Xi back to Dark Moon City.

Since he had already saved Yan Xiu’s Essence Soul, the next step was to think of a way to revive him.

After all, Qin Jue had only done all this to save Yan Xiu.

“We can just stuff it back into his mouth, right?”

Qin Jue frowned.

“No, that would easily cause the Essence Soul to be corrupted and would turn him into an idiot,” Su Yan reminded.

“Uh... what should we do then?”

Qin Jue was helpless. He had never encountered such a situation before.

“We should be able to use spirit energy to slowly fuse it back into his body,” Su Yan pondered for a moment and said.

“I see.”

Qin Jue nodded and found a relatively quiet place. He took out Yan Xiu’s Essence Soul and body, circulated his spirit energy, and began to fuse the two.

Because this was the first time, Qin Jue seemed to be somewhat cautious. Fortunately, Yan Xiu’s Essence Soul had only left his body for less than a day. Although it was slightly weak, under the nourishment of Qin Jue’s spirit energy, it quickly recovered to its original state.

Buzz.

A faint golden light enveloped Yan Xiu, turning into endless spirit energy that surged into Yan Xiu's Essence Soul and body. After an unknown period of time, with a light sound, the fusion was finally successful!

When Yan Xiu opened his eyes, the golden light had already dissipated. He blinked his eyes in confusion, looking as if he was wondering who he was and where he was.

"Strange, didn't I die?"

Yan Xiu pinched his thigh and grimaced in pain.

"Did I not die?"

Yan Xiu was somewhat dumbfounded. He clearly remembered that his Essence Soul had been sucked away by something before he lost consciousness. Could he be dreaming?

"Mm? This is... spirit wine?"

Yan Xiu suddenly saw that the 60-year-old pot of spirit wine in front of him/

"Hey, this isn't my pot of spirit wine."

Yan Xiu instantly discerned that although his spirit wine had also reached sixty years old, it was far from being comparable to this pot. Suddenly, Yan Xiu thought of Qin Jue.

"Did he save me?"

"..."

Above Dark Moon City, Qin Jue heaved a sigh of relief. "Let's go."

In order to save an Earth Stage cultivator from a small border city, Qin Jue had eliminated a Sacred Clan. If outsiders were to find out about this, they would probably be shocked to the core.

Chapter 115: Immortal Sacred Master

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The silver moon was like a plate, and the gorgeous river of stars lay across the night sky like silk, scattering gentle light.

At the end of one's field of vision, a mountain peak stood silently, faintly flickering with flames.

Crack!

Flames burned. Qin Jue held an iron rod in his hand. On it were two plump rabbits that emitted a rich fragrance.

This rod was no ordinary iron rod. It was a Supreme Stage spirit artifact that had been plundered from the Spirit Clan. It weighed 5,000 kilograms and was augmented by various runes. It was extremely powerful. However, it was only a fire roasting rod now.

.

“Wuwuwu, Master is so annoying. Bunnies are so cute. How can you eat bunnies...”

Yun Xi drooled as she said sadly. Her hair kept swaying, and her expression was very conflicted.

“...”

Qin Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly and casually tore off a piece of rabbit meat and placed it in front of Yun Xi.

“I don't want to eat bunny meat!”

Yun Xi turned around and said firmly.

“You said it yourself.”

Qin Jue stuffed the meat into his mouth with a faint smile, revealing a satisfied expression.

“Is it nice?”

Yun Xi carefully turned around and couldn't help but ask.

“Delicious.”

Qin Jue nodded.

“Coo.”

Yun Xi gulped again, her eyes almost popping out.

“Here you go.”

Shaking her head helplessly, Qin Jue took one of the roasted rabbits and stuffed it to Yun Xi.

“Thank you, Master!”

At this moment, Yun Xi didn't care what she said just now. She immediately picked up the roasted rabbit that was even bigger than her and wolfed it down, seeming to have become a complete foodie.

After a long while, Yun Xi lay down with its round belly and was almost unable to stand up. It was difficult to imagine how such a small body could hold a roasted rabbit.

Beside him, Qin Jue had also finished eating the roasted meat and was leaning against the stone behind him to drink. As for Su Yan, she was cultivating not far away.

“Where should we go next...”

Qin Jue fell into deep thought.

He didn't have a plan when he came to the Sacred Land of the Central Continent, thus he was in a dilemma.

After a long while, Qin Jue simply took out the spirit tablet he had plundered from the Spirit Clan and began to read.

Unlike the spirit tablet Bai Ye had given him, the spirit tablet here was undoubtedly much more advanced. It could even project images.

Qin Jue deliberately searched for information about the spirit tablet. After all, this thing didn't look like a product that should exist in the world of cultivation.

According to the information he found, the spirit tablet was invented by the current Sacred Master of the leading faction of the Eight Great Sacred Lands,

the Immortal Sacred Land. This Sacred Master could be said to be a legendary figure in the entire Spirit Central World.

It was said that this Sacred Master was born into a martial arts family. When he was young, he was a trash in cultivation. He was humiliated by others and even had his engagement broken and became a laughing stock.

However, after that, this Sacred Master suddenly transformed into a peerless genius and advanced vigorously all the way. His name shook the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. He advanced to the Great Sage Stage in less than a hundred years and became the youngest and most powerful Great Sage expert in the history of the Spirit Central World.

When Ling Di and the others had first arrived in the Spirit Central World, they had been intimidated by the Immortal Sacred Master, who had just broken through. That was why they had been so frightened that they had not dared to reveal their identities.

Of course, this Immortal Sacred Master was not only the best in cultivation, but he was also a pill refiner and weapon forger, and had even dabbled in the field of sound and illusion. He could be said to be omnipotent. The spirit tablet was his invention 300 years ago.

Initially, spirit tablets could only transmit information via spirit energy, and there was a distance restriction. However, as newer models were made, these devices now allowed users to post and discuss, watch livestreams, and buy things. It was extremely convenient.

After reading this, Qin Jue was dumbfounded. Wasn't this the standard main character template?

In comparison, Ye Liangchen was simply too weak!

In addition, could it be that this Immortal Sacred Master had transmigrated from Earth just like him?

The problem was...

"If he also transmigrated from Earth, why did he arrive thousands of years earlier than me?"

Qin Jue was puzzled.

“Forget it, forget it. I’ll just go and ask him.”

Finally, Qin Jue made a decision.

Whether this Immortal Sacred Master was from Earth or not, it wasn’t wrong for Qin Jue to ask.

Even if he wasn’t from Earth, Qin Jue could still erase the other party’s memories and pretend nothing had happened.

After making up his mind, Qin Jue opened the map function on the side and began to search for the location of the Immortal Sacred Land.

Top factions like the Eight Great Sacred Lands could be easily found on maps.

“This is... the Divine Martial Empire.”

Qin Jue judged the direction and muttered to himself, “Three hundred thousand kilometers east is almost the Immortal Sacred Land.”

After leaving Dark Moon City, Qin Jue and Su Yan entered a sphere of influence called the Divine Martial Empire. With their speed, they would arrive at the Immortal Sacred Land in about ten days.

Although Qin Jue could use his teleportation divine ability, he was now on a trip. If he directly teleported over, wouldn’t it be much less fun?

He wasn’t in a hurry anyway.

In addition, Qin Jue was actually quite interested in the Pure Yang Sacred Land. After all, the cultivation technique Luo Weiwei cultivated was called the Pure Yang True Technique and was also from the Pure Yang Sacred Land. Perhaps it had something to do with the Pure Yang Sacred Land.

“Let’s go to the nearby city to take a look tomorrow.”

This place could already be considered to be in the depths of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. It should not be as monotonous as Dark Moon City.

Stretching lazily, Qin Jue put away the spirit tablet, slowly closed his eyes, and then fell asleep.

The next day, just as the sky lit up, Qin Jue was woken up by a noisy sound.

“What happened?”

Qin Jue groggily opened his eyes, rather displeased.

“Senior, someone is fighting at the foot of the mountain.”

Su Yan had already ended her cultivation and was standing on a rock to watch.

At the same time, Qin Jue also felt a faint spirit energy fluctuation, but it was not strong.

Taking out a pot of spirit wine, Qin Jue went to the cliff and looked down.

As expected, there were dozens of cultivators fighting at the foot of the mountain. One side had three Heaven Stage cultivators, and the other side only had one.

What was worth mentioning was that the lone Heaven Stage cultivator was a woman. Her black hair was casually tied behind her head, and the long sword in her hand danced, leaving behind afterimages. She was actually able to barely resist the siege of three cultivators of the same stage.

Even so, the woman’s side still showed signs of defeat. Not long after, the other cultivators were all killed, leaving her alone.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a saber beam flashed like lightning on the horizon, arriving instantly!

Even though the woman tried her best to dodge, she was still hit. A bone-deep wound appeared on her thigh, leaving behind dark red blood.

“Hehehe, Li Ruoyun, you’re done for.”

The leader of a group of men grinned.

“You bunch of traitors! My brother won’t let you off!”

The woman took a deep breath and gritted her teeth as she endured the intense pain.

“Hehe, after killing you, we will immediately escape from the Divine Martial Empire. It doesn’t matter how strong he is if he can’t find us.”

The burly man pursed his lips in disdain.

“You!”

Li Ruoyun was speechless.

“What a pity. We have to waste such a good body.”

The cultivator beside him licked his lips in regret.

“Hmph, Number Two, I advise you not to complicate things. Otherwise, when her brother arrives, none of us will be able to escape.”

The burly man said coldly.

“Don’t worry, Boss. I understand.”

However, before he could finish speaking, a beam of spirit energy suddenly passed through his chest, leaving a fist-sized bloody hole.

“How is this possible...”

Number Two lowered his head in shock and revealed an unbelievable expression.

“I want to see who dares to touch my younger sister.”

The young man appeared silently and said coldly.

“Brother, you’re here!”

The woman was overjoyed.

“Li Qiye!”

The moment he saw the young man, the burly man's face turned as pale as paper.

Chapter 116: Divine Martial Empire

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Li Qiye?! Why are you here?!”

The leader's face instantly turned as pale as paper.

“Heh, Chen Kui, how dare you attack my sister?”

The young man called Li Qiye sneered expressionlessly.

For some reason, just by standing there, he gave off an intense aura of arrogance, causing others to be unable to help but want to prostrate themselves in admiration.

Thump!

Number Two, who had his chest pierced just now, suddenly fell from the sky. His body split open like a piece of soil, burning with flames. He looked extremely strange.

“Run!”

Chen Kui didn't even hesitate to turn around and flee.. Li Qiye was a Supreme Stage expert. Not to mention that Number Two was already dead, even if they had 30 Heaven Stage cultivators, they probably wouldn't be a match for him!

Hu!

In the next moment, Li Qiye stomped his foot lightly, and his domain instantly spread out to envelop everyone present.

Under normal circumstances, a Supreme Stage expert's domain could at most limit the speed of a Heaven Stage expert, but Li Qiye's domain was like a huge mountain that suppressed everyone present to the point that they were unable to move!

It was even to the extent that the Earth Stage cultivators below couldn't even stand up and could only kneel on the ground.

“Oh... how is that possible...”

Chen Kui frantically circulated his spirit energy in an attempt to break free from the restraints on his body. However, no matter how he struggled, he remained motionless.

It was only at this moment that Chen Kui realized how terrifying this number one genius of the Divine Martial Empire was.

“Chen Kui, despite being a guard of the Divine Martial Empire, you have committed treason and attempted to assassinate the princess. Your crimes are unforgivable. According to the laws of the empire, you should be executed on the spot!”

With that said, Li Qiye slapped out with his palm, covering the sky and sun!

“No!”

Chen Kui cried out in despair. He could only watch helplessly as a hand shaped spirit energy fell and smashed him into the ground, shattering his bones!

This palm covered an extremely wide area. Even the other cultivators were slapped to death, leaving behind a palm print that was ten meters deep in place. It was a horrifying sight.

This was the difference between a Supreme Stage expert and a Heaven Stage expert. Unless a Heaven Stage expert had a Supreme Stage spirit artifact, no matter how powerful he was, he would still be unable to contend against a Supreme Stage expert.

Moreover, Li Qiye was considered one of the best among the Supreme Stage experts.

After doing this, Li Qiye turned around and asked, “Ruoyun, are you alright?”

“I’m fine. I just suffered some superficial injuries.”

Li Ruoyun shook his head and said indifferently.

To a Heaven Stage cultivator, this bit of injury was indeed only a superficial wound. Without any external interference, she would recover in at most a day.

“Hmph, I didn’t expect the Star Dou Empire to have already infiltrated to this extent. They even planted spies among the guards. I was careless.”

“No, I shouldn’t have run out on my own and made Brother so worried.”

Li Ruoyun lowered his head, looking guilty.

If she hadn’t run out on her own, Chen Kui and the others wouldn’t have found the opportunity. Fortunately, Li Qiye had arrived in time. Otherwise, she would definitely have died today.

“Let’s go back first.”

Li Qiye did not continue to pester her on this topic and planned to leave with the woman.

“Wait.”

Li Ruoyun suddenly flew down and buried the cultivators who had died fighting for her. She said sadly, “It’s all my fault. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have died.”

As he spoke, tears fell from the corner of his eyes.

“Don’t worry, I’ll make arrangements for their families,” Li Qiye consoled.

...

Watching the two people leave, Qin Jue frowned slightly. Li Qiye? He seemed to have heard this name somewhere before. Did he remember falsely?

1

“Senior, those two people should be the princes and princesses of the Divine Martial Empire,” Su Yan whispered.

From the conversation just now, it was not difficult to tell that the woman’s identity was that of a princess. Furthermore, it seemed that because she had gone out on her own, she was almost assassinated by an enemy spy.

Then that meant Li Qiye was definitely the prince.

The Divine Martial Empire wasn't considered a top faction in the Sacred Land of the Central Continent. The strongest expert was only at the Legendary Stage. However, the Martial Dao clans behind these empires were extremely powerful.

For example, the Divine Martial Empire was backed by a Saint Stage Clan. Although such a clan couldn't be compared to the Twelve Sacred Clans, they absolutely couldn't be underestimated.

As for the Star Dou Empire, it was also affiliated with another Saint Stage Clan. They had always been at odds with the Divine Martial Empire and had almost never stopped.

These were all things Qin Jue had seen on the spirit tablet. They were public information.

"Yeah, but it has nothing to do with us."

Qin Jue waved his hand and said, "The imperial capital of the Divine Martial Empire is up ahead. Let's go take a look."

The imperial capital of an empire was likely to be more prosperous than a city like Brilliance City.

"Oh."

Nodding her head, Su Yan obediently followed behind Qin Jue and flew towards the imperial capital of the Divine Martial Empire.

"Wait, did we forget something?"

Qin Jue suddenly stopped and revealed a thoughtful expression.

Without waiting for Su Yan's reply, Qin Jue suddenly slapped his head. "Not good, Yun Xi!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jue instantly disappeared from his original spot.

Su Yan : " ... "

...

...

As the imperial capital of the Divine Martial Empire, Divine Martial City was divided into six regions. There were eight city gates, and a large number of high-level cultivators were gathered to guard all sides. It could be said to be impregnable.

From afar, Divine Martial City looked like a breathtaking primordial beast. Not only were there all sorts of inconceivable buildings in the city, there were even mountains, rivers, and floating castles. It was like a small world.

If it was in the Southern Land, it could even stand side by side with the Three Major Sects.

Furthermore, because the cultivation resources of the Sacred Land of the Central Continent were even richer, the Divine Martial Empire far surpassed the Three Major Sects in both pill refinement and weapon forging.

Furthermore, the Divine Martial Empire had the support of the Saint Stage Clan.

However, because this was the imperial capital of the Divine Martial Empire, no one was allowed to fly. Only the air-transportation spirit artifacts used by the imperial army to patrol the city would occasionally travel through the air.

At this moment, two figures flew over from afar without any intention of stopping.

The imperial guard in charge of patrolling was about to stop them when he was stopped by the captain beside him. "Idiot, can't you see that it's the crown prince and the princess?"

Hearing this, the expression of the imperial army soldier changed slightly. He hurriedly lowered his head, pretending that nothing had happened.

In the Divine Martial Empire, Li Qiye could be said to be famous.

This was because besides his status as the Crown Prince, Li Qiye was also the current number one genius of the Divine Martial Empire. Even when compared to those Holy Sons of Sacred Clans, he wasn't any less impressive!

Moreover, Li Qiye had made a miraculous prediction that the Star Dou Empire would launch a sneak attack on their southern city. He had resisted everyone's objections and led an elite army to travel thousands of kilometers to provide support.

At first, everyone thought that Li Qiye had gone crazy, thinking that he would do anything to get credit.

However, who would have thought that Li Qiye would really intercept the Star Dou Empire's army and launch a sneak attack from the flank to defeat it?

It was also because of this matter that Li Qiye had completely stabilized his position as the Crown Prince. Once he advanced to the Legendary Stage, he would be able to inherit the throne and become the supreme existence of the Divine Martial Empire.

After a moment, two more figures flew over. When the imperial army soldier saw the two of them, he subconsciously chose to retreat, but he was immediately stunned. Wait, didn't His Highness the Crown Prince already go over just now?

By the time he reacted, the two figures had already vanished.

Chapter 117: Ghost House

"Master, I want to eat this."

"Master, I want to eat this."

"Master, this looks delicious."

"..."

On the bustling street, Yun Xi wanted to eat everything she saw. She didn't look like a spirit herb taking form at all. She was clearly a little gluttonous pig.

It wasn't until she was so full she couldn't even stand up that she lay on Qin Jue's head with a satisfied expression.

Compared to Brilliance City, Divine Martial City was undoubtedly more prosperous. Cultivators could be seen everywhere on the streets. Even the boss of a roadside stall might be a Heaven Stage cultivator.

To be honest, this was the Sacred Land of the Central Continent that Qin Jue wanted to see. A small city like Dark Moon City was simply too boring.

“Handsome, come and play.”

Qin Jue: “???”

What was going on? Could it be that Ma Huateng had come to the Central Continent?

Soon, Qin Jue realized that he had made a mistake. In the gorgeous pavilion, several women with heavy makeup were constantly throwing flirtatious glances at him, their eyes like jackals. He didn’t need to think to know where they were.

“Young Master, would you like to come up and have some tea to enjoy the scenery?”

“Young Master, I’m very cheap.”

“Handsome...”

“...”

The women here never had the chance to see such a handsome youth. Their eyes immediately lit up, and they began to tease him one after another, resisting their urge to rush up and throw themselves at him.

“Pfft.”

Su Yan blushed and spat.

“...”

Of course, Qin Jue wasn’t going to take their offer. He wasn’t really interested.

“Let’s go over there.”

Qin Jue pointed into the distance as if he didn’t hear the women.

“Yeah.”

Su Yan nodded repeatedly and was eager to leave.

Not long after, the two of them arrived at a house. Unexpectedly, the words “Haunted House” were carved on the stone tablet outside!

Qin Jue was sure that he hadn’t misread the words. He was somewhat speechless. This was a world of cultivation. Would anyone here be afraid of ghosts?

Strictly speaking, the so-called ghosts were just ugly Essence Souls. They were not terrifying at all.

However, Qin Jue also wanted to see what this world’s haunted house looked like, so he said to Su Yan, “Let’s go in and take a look.”

“Huh?”

Su Yan was stunned and looked hesitant.

“What is it?”

Qin Jue was puzzled. Su Yan was a Supreme Stage expert. It was impossible for her to be afraid of such a thing, right?

Moreover, he remembered that back in the Wuji Mystic Realm, Su Yan was very calm and did not seem to have a timid personality.

“No... nothing.”

Su Yan shook her head and forced a smile.

Seeing this, Qin Jue didn’t think too much about it. He paid a low-grade spirit stone and then entered the haunted house with Su Yan.

After entering the haunted house, Qin Jue finally understood what was going on. It turned out that this place wasn’t decorated with props or staff members, but was instead projected using an illusion. It was somewhat similar to the illusion created by Ma Huateng, but it was more convenient to create.

Pfft.

The lights instantly dimmed and became incomparably pitch-black. Furthermore, a cold aura spread out. Although nothing appeared, it gave off an indescribable feeling of fear.

“Roar!”

In the darkness, a heart-wrenching scream echoed in Qin Jue’s ears, making him shudder.

If he was an ordinary person, he would very likely be frightened, but Qin Jue was not an ordinary person.

Right at this moment, Su Yan suddenly grabbed his arm and trembled slightly.

On the other hand, Yun Xi, who was lying on Qin Jue’s head, was fearless and even full of anticipation.

“Have you never seen an Essence Soul before?”

Qin Jue tried to break free from her arm, but he found that Su Yan’s fingers were clenched tightly, unwilling to let go at all.

“I have.”

Su Yan said weakly, “But Essence Souls usually aren’t this terrifying.”

“...”

Qin Jue smiled bitterly. “Don’t worry, these are just illusions. There’s no need to be afraid.”

Even so, Su Yan still refused to let go. Qin Jue was helpless and could only let the woman grab his arm and walk forward.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a white-haired figure in white jumped out from the side. The figure opened his bloody mouth and pounced towards the two of them. One could even faintly see the maggots rolling in his mouth. They were lifelike!

“Ah!”

Su Yan screamed and subconsciously attacked the white-robed figure that was pouncing over.

One had to know that Su Yan was now a Supreme Stage expert. Even though it was just a casual punch, the power still could not be underestimated.

As expected, in the next second, the figure in white was directly shattered by the terrifying spirit energy. Not only that, but the remaining spirit energy continued to punch through more than ten walls until it left a wide path in the haunted house.

“Don’t come over!”

Su Yan didn’t realize what she had done yet. She punched out repeatedly, and spirit energy rushed out of the Haunted House. In the blink of an eye, the black iron haunted house was turned into a hornet’s nest. If Qin Jue hadn’t stopped her, the outcome would have been even worse.

“Hey, hey, hey, stop. Are you trying to tear down this street?”

Qin Jue forcefully restrained the woman and said speechlessly.

“Huh?”

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before she reacted. When she saw the surroundings, her face instantly flushed red.

“Sorry, I—I didn’t mean to.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Of course I know you didn’t do it on purpose. If you did, this street would have been torn down long ago.

Who would have thought that the holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect, a Supreme Stage expert, would be frightened to such an extent by an illusory projection? It simply made Qin Jue not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Fortunately, the ghosts here were illusions. Otherwise, who knew how many innocent staff members would have died just now.

“My shop!”

At that moment, the boss appeared and cried out helplessly.

“What did you guys do? Pay for the damages you did to my shop!”

The boss saw Qin Jue and Su Yan inside at a glance. It couldn't be helped. Now that the entire haunted house was ventilated on all sides, it was hard for him not to see them.

Although the structure of this haunted house was simple, it was actually very expensive. After all, not everyone had Ma Huateng's technology. Moreover, a device like Illusionary Time could only be refined by a Heaven Stage weapon forger.

One could only imagine how the boss felt now.

"What's wrong? What happened here?"

The intense spirit energy fluctuations quickly attracted the imperial guards and they quickly surrounded the haunted house.

"Commander Yue, you have to uphold justice for me. These two people destroyed my shop."

Seeing the imperial army rushing over, the boss hurriedly went forward and said with snot and tears.

Hearing this, Commander Yue frowned slightly and turned to look at Qin Jue and Su Yan. "Is that true?"

"Sorry, we didn't do it on purpose. We're willing to compensate." Qin Jue explained.

"Do you know how much this haunted house..."

Before he could finish his sentence, hundreds of crystal clear high-grade spirit stones appeared in front of the boss, emitting dense spirit qi.

"Is this enough?"

Qin Jue said indifferently.

"Yes... it's enough."

Originally, the boss had more to say, but was speechless because Qin Jue had given him too much.

Chapter 118: Another Good deed

Finally, under the mediation of the “spirit stones”, the two sides reached a compromise. However, Commander Yue’s expression as he looked at Qin Jue was somewhat strange. After all, taking out several hundred high-grade spirit stones at once was something even a Heaven Stage cultivator couldn’t do.

And with Qin Jue’s age, he didn’t look like a Supreme Stage expert at all.

Qin Jue didn’t care about this at all. Those high-grade spirit stones were all plundered from the Spirit Clan. He could have as many as he wanted, so why would his heart ache?

However, he planned to bring the rest back and hand them to Bai Ye. Perhaps it could increase the combat strength of the Xuanyi Mountain Sect by a level in a short period of time.

“Hehe, Young Master, take care. Come back next time if you have the time.”

The boss said with a smile, not looking angry at all.

Trading a haunted house for hundreds of high-grade spirit stones could be said to be a sure win. The boss was overjoyed, so why would he be angry?

“ ... ”

“Senior, it’s all my fault. I made you lose so many spirit stones.”

Su Yan lowered her head with a guilty expression. She was completely different from the previously proud holy maiden of the Thunder Breeze Sect.

She was now a burden. Not only was she unable to help, but she was causing Qin Jue troubles. Even she felt a little embarrassed.

“ ... ”

Qin Jue smiled helplessly. He remembered that the first time he saw Su Yan, she was a cold beauty that gave people a feeling of being difficult to approach. Now, her expression was like that of a little girl who had done something wrong, very cute.

Unfortunately, she was wearing a mask, so he could not see her beautiful face.

Thinking like this, Qin Jue teased, “In that case, as compensation, why don’t you marry me?”

“Huh?”

Su Yan was stunned for a moment before her face instantly flushed to the tips of her ears. White smoke even rose from the top of her head like a steam engine.

“I-I... I’m not ready...”

Su Yan spoke incoherently, her voice so soft that it was almost inaudible.

“Master, I’m hungry again.”

At this moment, Yun Xi suddenly pulled Qin Jue’s hair and interrupted the two.

“Uh... are you a pig?”

Qin Jue couldn’t help but roll his eyes. Ever since Yun Xi transformed, she seemed to be either eating or drinking. She was simply a bottomless pit. If one didn’t know better, they would think that she was a pig fiend in human form.

“Idiot, I’m not a pig!”

Yun Xi pursed her lips and unhappily stepped on Qin Jue’s head twice. She should be the first and only living being in this world who could step on Qin Jue’s head.

“Fine, fine, fine. You’re not a pig.”

Qin Jue was speechless and could only take Yun Xi to buy something to eat.

At the same time, Su Yan heaved a sigh of relief. However, her face was still flushed red. If it weren’t for the mask, she probably wouldn’t even dare to raise her head.

In the next half a day, the two of them and the “weed” almost walked through all of the prosperous area of Divine Martial City. At the same time, they also saw the huge imperial palace in the middle.

Compared to Earth, the imperial palace here was almost no different from an immortal palace. The city walls were thousands of feet tall, and they were refined with special stone materials. Coupled with the augmentation of various runes, even Supreme Stage experts would find it difficult to break through.

Not only that, there were also many buildings floating in the air. They were faintly connected together to form an indestructible formation.

In Qin Jue's field of vision, he could tell that there were at least three Legendary Stage experts in this palace. If such a force was placed in the Southern Land, it would be enough to surpass the Three Major Sects!

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was evening. Qin Jue had Yun Xi above his head, and Su Yan was beside him. His shadow was endlessly lengthened by the sunset. He leisurely walked on the street, looking exceptionally warm.

For some reason, Su Yan suddenly thought of how nice it would be if she could continue to live like this.

Stomp stomp stomp!

Suddenly, a series of noisy footsteps broke the silence and a group of men appeared at the end of the street corner. It was a group of armored imperial army soldiers. The leader was Commander Yue, whom Qin Jue had seen earlier today.

In front of them, a man in black was running at full speed. His speed was incomparably fast, and one could only faintly see an afterimage. It was impossible to tell if the person was male or female.

"Bastard, stop!"

"Stop right there!"

"You can't escape!"

Commander Yue shouted angrily as he chased after the man at full speed. He looked like he wanted to tear the man in black apart.

The surrounding pedestrians saw this and scattered, afraid of being affected.

“Hahahaha, idiot, you can’t catch me, right? It can’t be helped. I’m just that powerful.”

The man in black smiled proudly.

“You’re courting death!”

Commander Yue was unable to restrain his anger as he controlled his spirit sword to stab at the black-robed man. However, the black-robed man quickly dodged to the side and easily evaded it. After that, he did not forget to mock, “Idiot, you think you can get me from behind?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the black clothed figure’s speed rose once more. It seemed like he was toying with Commander Yue.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, the man in black realized that there seemed to be two figures standing in front of him. One of them seemed to be a woman. “Hehe, are you too afraid to run?”

The black-robed man could not be bothered with them and planned to rush over directly. With his current speed and physical strength, even a mountain wouldn’t be able to stop him, let alone two people.

Bang!

Finally, the man in black collided with one of the two people standing in his way. Immediately after, everyone saw the man in black fly backwards at an even faster speed!

Before the pitiful Commander Yue could react, he was hit by the black-robed man. Then, the two of them slid more than ten meters away from the ground before coming to a stop.

“Hiss!”

Commander Yue drew a cold breath and felt intense pain coming from his entire body. He almost fainted from the pain.

“Commander Yue! Are you alright?” The imperial guards were shocked.

Commander Yue :”...”

Bastard, do I look like I'm fine?

"Hurry up and get this person off me!"

"Oh, right."

"Eh? Commander Yue, he seems to have fainted."

Only at this moment did everyone realize that the black-robed man was actually spitting out blood. His aura was dispirited, and half of his body had even been twisted and deformed. If not for his Heaven Stage cultivation, he would probably have already died.

"What happened?"

Commander Yue took a deep breath and only recovered after a long while. He frowned.

"Those two probably helped us."

The nearby imperial army soldier pointed at Qin Jue and Su Yan not far away.

"It's you guys?"

Commander Yue was slightly stunned when he saw the two of them.

Qin Jue : "..."

Can I say that this has nothing to do with me?

Qin Jue didn't expect this man in black to be so stubborn. He was still deciding whether or not to move before the man in black actually bumped into him.

It had to be known that besides Qin Jue's invincible physical body, he also had an repelling ability. Fortunately, the black-robed man did not knock into him at full speed. If his strength had been any greater, he would have been directly killed by the shock.

"Thank you for helping us capture this thief, Senior."

Commander Yue cupped his fists. Although he was very unlucky to have become the black-robed man's cushion for impact, if it weren't for Qin Jue, the black-robed man might have already escaped.

Previously, when Qin Jue took out several hundred high-grade spirit stones at once, Commander Yue had already felt that the other party was not simple, but he wasn't sure then. Now, he was basically certain.

Qin Jue :"..."

It seemed that somehow he had done a good deed again?

Chapter 119: Banquet

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the luxurious living room, Qin Jue and Su Yan sat on the side, curiously looking around.

To be honest, Qin Jue didn't expect that the unlucky person who hit him was actually a spy sent by the Star Dou Empire to infiltrate the Divine Martial Empire.

It turned out that after the prince named Li Qiye returned, he had ordered the investigation of all the enemy spies in Divine Martial City, and the black-robed man was one of them.

After that, Commander Yue brought him here and said that someone wanted to see him.

However, up until now, not a single person had appeared.

Just as Qin Jue was getting impatient and was about to leave, a figure suddenly entered the living room.

"I am Li Qiye. You are the man who helped Commander Yue capture the spy, right? Thank you."

.

The person went straight to the point, his tone rather sincere.

Qin Jue focused his eyes. The other party had sharp brows, bright eyes, tied-up hair, and a golden crown. There was an indescribable aura around his body, as if he would start bragging about his accomplishments in the next second. Aside from Li Qiye, who else could the aura belong to?

However, Qin Jue did not expect him to appear personally.

Most importantly, Li Qiye seemed to have recently... broken through?

Qin Jue was certain that he had broken through.. Although Li Qiye was very careful in concealing his aura, it couldn't escape Qin Jue's notice at all.

Li Qiye was clearly still at the peak of the Supreme Stage in the morning, but he was already at the Legendary Stage now. However, there were no signs of a breakthrough in Divine Martial City. In other words, Li Qiye had used some secret technique to conceal his breakthrough.

However, this had nothing to do with Qin Jue. He said expressionlessly, "It was nothing."

In fact, he did not even make a move. It was the man in black who had bumped into him. If the man in black had changed directions, things might not have been so troublesome.

Seeing that Qin Jue wasn't startled at all after hearing his name, Li Qiye was rather surprised.

It had to be known that in the past, when people learned of his identity, most of them would want to kneel and lick his boots. Qin Jue's attitude immediately made him look at Qin Jue in a new light, so he continued, "This person has stolen a large number of our secrets. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid he would have already escaped."

Qin Jue : "..."

"From the looks of it, you're not a local, right?"

Li Qiye added.

"???"

How can you tell that based on looks alone?

Did Li Qiye have an ability to tell where a person came from based on his or her appearance?

“Uh... yeah.”

Qin Jue nodded.

“I still don’t know your name, sir.”

“My name is Qin Jue, this is my friend, Su Yan.”

Qin Jue introduced.

“Then, are you interested in attending tonight’s banquet?”

Li Qiye probed, not at all acting high and mighty despite being the crown prince.

“Banquet?”

Qin Jue was dumbfounded.

Seeing Qin Jue’s puzzled expression, Li Qiye hurriedly explained, “I had planned to invite some friends to the Hundred Spirit Island tonight. If you are willing to participate, I would be honored.”

It was very difficult to imagine that a crown prince would actually be willing to lower his status like this. He was simply like a different person from when he killed Chen Kui and the other cultivators this morning.

“Is there anything nice to eat?”

Yun Xi, who was lying on Qin Jue’s head, couldn’t help but ask.

“Hmm?”

Li Qiye was stunned for a moment before he finally noticed Yun Xi above Qin Jue’s head. A trace of confusion flashed in his eyes before he smiled and said, “Yes, and they will all be made by famous chefs.”

“Nice, Master. Let’s go.”

Qin Jue :”...”

You glutton!

Sighing, Qin Jue helplessly said, "Alright."

Hearing this, Li Qiye cupped his fists again. "In that case, please wait here for now. I'll send someone to welcome you all."

...

After leaving the living room, Li Qiye fell into deep thought.

Who was this person?

Why have I never seen it before?

Ever since he led his army to launch a surprise attack that covered thousands of kilometers and defeated the Star Dou Empire's army, Li Qiye had sensed that the world had changed.

However, in Li Qiye's opinion, things were still within his control.

However, Qin Jue's appearance completely changed Li Qiye's mind.

Also, what kind of creature was that palm-sized loli? Even he could not tell what she was.

In addition, Qin Jue clearly didn't have any spirit energy fluctuations on his body. How did he defeat the black-robed man?

On the other hand, the ordinary-looking girl beside him was actually an early-phase Supreme Stage cultivator.

In short, this combination was too strange.

"Fortunately, I've already advanced to the Legendary Stage. Even if anything happens, I can deal with it!"

Li Qiye clenched his fists tightly, his eyes incomparably firm.

This time, I must change my fate!

...

“How boring.”

Qin Jue stretched lazily and simply stood up to go to the courtyard.

This was a rather luxurious courtyard. Not only was the spirit qi abnormally dense, but there was also a simple array formation around it that could isolate even sound from the outside world, preventing ordinary cultivators from approaching.

Qin Jue circled around the courtyard and finally took out a pot of spirit wine and went to the pavilion.

Su Yan sat down with her eyes lowered, thinking about something.

“Master, I want to drink it too.”

Yun Xi’s eyes were fixed on the wine pot, filled with anticipation.

“No.”

Qin Jue curled his lips.

“Master...”

Yun Xi tried to melt Qin Jue with coquettishness.

“No means no.”

Qin Jue was unmoved.

Swoosh!

Yun Xi suddenly pounced forward, wanting to snatch it away, but how could she be Qin Jue’s match? She was directly grabbed by Qin Jue’s fingers and lifted into the air.

“Let go of me. Roar, roar!”

1

Yun Xi’s hair swayed furiously without end.

“Hahaha, little fellow, this is a thousand-year-old spirit wine. You’ll probably explode from drinking it.”

“Roar, roar.”

1

Yun Xi was still unwilling to give up. Perhaps it was because she had experienced bathing in dragon blood before, at this moment, Yun Xi’s roar actually contained a trace of dragon might.

“Alright, alright. Aren’t we going to the banquet later? I’ll let you drink your fill then, alright?”

Yun Xi immediately gave up struggling and became well-behaved when she heard this.

Seeing that the sky was gradually turning dark and night was about to arrive, an air-transportation spirit artifact landed outside the courtyard. Then, two imperial army soldiers walked in and said respectfully, “We are here on the orders of His Highness the Crown Prince to welcome you, sir.”

Qin Jue and Su Yan looked at each other, then under the lead of the two imperial army soldiers, they boarded the air-transportation spirit artifact and slowly rose into the sky.

The Hundred Spirit Island that Li Qiye spoke of was a floating island that was floating in the sky above Divine Martial City. It was thousands of meters wide and was also a place that the members of the Divine Martial Empire’s imperial family specially used to welcome distinguished guests.

In the distance, Qin Jue could see the lush flowers, flowers, trees, and all kinds of strange beasts on the island. There was even a waterfall as dazzling as the Milky Way.

There was also a palace on the island. Within the palace, countless maids passed through and placed spirit wine and delicacies on tables. There were also a few cultivators standing scattered around.

Qin Jue roughly looked at them. Almost everyone there had reached the Supreme Stage and had extraordinary statuses.

Qin Jue and Su Yan's arrival didn't cause too much of a commotion. After all, Su Yan was wearing a mask and had an ordinary appearance.

Although Qin Jue was very handsome, most of the people here were men, so they naturally wouldn't be interested in him.

Chapter 120: There's a Spy

Divine Martial City, Hundred Spirit Island.

Since the imperial family were currently receiving their esteemed guests, the Hundred Spirit Island was brightly lit and extremely lively.

"Thank you all for coming to my banquet. I am honored."

Li Qiye stood in the middle of the palace, holding a wine glass in his hand as he said generously.

As soon as he finished speaking, he drank the wine in one gulp.

Seeing this, the other cultivators also raised their cups and drank their wine.

After all, the other party was the Crown Prince of the Divine Martial Empire, so how could they not give him face?

"Cheers."

At this moment, a young voice sounded. Everyone saw a palm-sized figure standing on the table. The figure picked up a pot of spirit wine and gulped it down. A strand of hair on her head swayed.

"So cute."

A female cultivator's eyes lit up, and she almost couldn't resist rushing up to hug Yun Xi.

"What sort of a living being is this? Why haven't I seen it before?"

"She seems to be from the Mi Jing Race?"

"Impossible. The Mi Jing Race has wings on their backs."

"Uh... there seems to be a... weed on her head?"

“ ... ”

All the cultivators discussed animatedly and were filled with curiosity towards Yun Xi. Even with their knowledge and experience, they were completely unable to distinguish what Yun Xi was.

Li Qiye didn't care about this. Even he couldn't tell Yun Xi's true identity, so how could these Supreme Stage experts do it?

In fact, under Qin Jue's concealment, not to mention a Supreme Stage or Legendary Stage expert, even a Great Sage wouldn't be able to tell anything.

“Your Highness, you haven't introduced these two yet.”

Suddenly, a long-haired cultivator said.

The cultivators present basically knew each other and were very familiar with each other. Only Qin Jue and Su Yan seemed a little out of place.

“Uh, sorry. I almost forgot.”

Li Qiye hurriedly answered, “This is Qin Jue. He was the one who helped capture the Star Dou Empire's spy today. This is Miss Su Yan and this is...”

“She's my disciple.”

Qin Jue smiled but didn't say Yun Xi's name.

Seeing this, the other cultivators did not ask anymore. They were all Supreme Stage experts, so why would they obsess over such a small matter?

Li Qiye also tactfully changed the topic. “I actually didn't have any special intentions by inviting you all to participate in this banquet today. It's just that we haven't seen each other for a long time and want to gather. I hope no one leaves until we're all drunk!”

“I won't leave until I'm drunk!”

Everyone cheered in unison. It could be seen that they had a good relationship with Li Qiye.

Next, a series of happy laughter sounded from the palace, and the atmosphere became more and more lively. The dozen or so Supreme Stage cultivators were all drinking happily in each other's company.

"Fellow brother, do you want a drink?"

The young cultivator sitting opposite Qin Jue raised his wine cup and gestured to Qin Jue.

From the moment he came in until now, besides drinking a cup with everyone just now, Qin Jue had never touched his wine cup again, so the young cultivator wanted to probe.

This was a young man who looked to be in his twenties. His cultivation had reached the middle-phase of the Supreme Stage. As for his actual age, no one else here knew.

Seeing Qin Jue look over, the young cultivator immediately introduced himself. "Hello, my name is Fang Yun."

"Hello."

Qin Jue nodded, picked up the wine glass in front of him, and drank it all.

"???"

Fang Yun was somewhat dumbfounded, but since Qin Jue had already drunk, he was too embarrassed to keep holding his wine in his hand and could only raise his head to drink it.

"Do you want to continue?"

Qin Jue asked.

"???"

What did this mean?

Are you trying to provoke me?

Fang Yun believed that even if he did not rely on circulating his spirit energy, his alcohol tolerance would still be superior. How could he tolerate Qin Jue taunting him? He immediately said heroically, "Of course!"

However, Fang Yun quickly regretted this decision, because no matter how much Qin Jue drank, he still seemed to be fine, his expression normal.

On the other hand, Fang Yun was already dizzy at this moment, and he was almost unable to distinguish his surroundings.

“Hahaha, Fang Yun, didn’t you call yourself the Supreme Stage expert in wine? Why are you acting like this?”

At this moment, two figures walked over from the side, a man and a woman. The woman was precisely the cultivator who had praised Yun Xi’s cuteness.

“Cut the crap. Try out-drinking him if you can.”

Fang Yun rolled his eyes and gritted his teeth.

“Tch, why wouldn’t I dare?”

The man said confidently, “Brother Qin, right? My name is Ye Qingming. This is my cousin, Ye Jiangji.”

QingMing? Like the festival?

Qin Jue revealed a strange expression.

“Brother Qin, let me catch up first, so I don’t take advantage of you.”

As he spoke, Ye Qingming drank three cups of spirit wine in a row. Then, he said seriously, “Let’s begin.”

Qin Jue :”...”

Am I supposed to compete with him?

However, when it came to drinking, Qin Jue never felt that he would lose.

After all, he usually drank hundred-year-old or thousand-year-old spirit wine. These dozens of-year-old spirit wines were basically no different from boiling water in his eyes.

As expected, after a while, Ye Qingming lay on the table drunk, his eyes dazed.

As for Qin Jue, he was still expressionless, without any changes.

The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of other cultivators. They were all friends with each other, so they knew very well how much Fang Yun and Ye Qingming could drink. It was simply inconceivable for Qin Jue to out-drink two people in a row.

“I didn’t expect this young brother to be so good at drinking.”

“Yeah, yeah. You really can’t judge a book by its cover.”

“Move, it’s my turn.”

“...”

After an unknown period of time, and after a lot of spirit wine had been drunk...

In the end, only Qin Jue and Su Yan were left standing in the entire palace. In the end, even Li Qiye personally went up, but he was still no match for Qin Jue and was defeated.

“Your Highness, is this Brother Qin the Wine God?”

Li Qiye :”...”

“...”

To be honest, Qin Jue didn’t expect that he would accidentally out-drink so many people. Just as he was about to leave and find a place to sleep, someone suddenly barged in.

“Qiye, bad news!”

The person was drenched in blood as he rushed into the palace, his aura dispirited as if he had just experienced a huge battle.

Seeing this, Li Qiye was stunned for a moment before he immediately circulated his spirit energy to resolve the alcohol. He stood up and said, “Big Brother, what’s wrong?”

“Qiye, the Star Dou Empire’s experts are coming!”

The person wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said miserably.

“What?” “How is that possible?”

Li Qiye was shocked. With the Divine Martial City’s defense, even if the Star Dou Empire’s army pressed on the border, it would take at least three days for them to break through.

Moreover, how could the Star Dou Empire’s army suddenly travel thousands of kilometers and appear outside the Divine Martial City?

“There’s a spy...”

After saying this, the person fell heavily to the ground and fainted.

“Hahaha, Li Qiye, we meet again.”

Accompanied by a sinister sneer, a black-robed old man slowly walked into the palace, blood still dripping from his hand.

In an instant, all the cultivators present woke up because they sensed a powerful threat from the black-robed elder.

“Gu Cheng? Why are you here?”

Li Qiye said in shock.

The other cultivators might not know, but Li Qiye knew that Gu Cheng was not from the Star Dou Empire. Instead, he was from the Saint Stage Clan behind the Star Dou Empire!

“Hehe, didn’t Li Yunfei tell you already?”

The black-robed old man grinned. “There’s a spy.”

“Your Highness, be careful!”

Fang Yun exclaimed.

Pfft.

At the same time, a long sword suddenly pierced through Li Qiye’s chest, bringing out scarlet blood.

“You...”

Li Qiye turned his head with difficulty and could hardly believe his eyes.