

Refining 1321

Chapter 1321 – Great Condition

All of a sudden, the fire resembling pitched black liquid disappeared from Black Turtle's body. It resembled a big mouth as it engulfed Hundred Saint.

On the other hand, although his turtle shell was still intact, his body had turned into a pile of rotten meat. Thankfully, his vitality was strong enough to prevent him from vanishing completely.

The Fire of Eternal Night continued to burn. It burned even stronger now than when it was trying to stop Black Turtle.

This meant that Thousand Saint was holding back. Cough cough. He was indeed sinister yet cautious.

Hundred Saint growled angrily, "Thousand Saint, you are finally showing your true ambition. I will not let you get your way!"

Thousand Saint's face was pale and he burst out into a crazy laughter. "I am ambitious and I want your Dark Origin. So what!"

His bloodshot eyes shone brighter. Thousand Saint, who had been trapped between two sides and whose future had seemed bleak, suddenly found a way forward.

Borrowing the power from the Fire of Eternal Night, he could get rid of Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint. After that, he would take the two puppets left behind by Black Turtle. It would be equivalent to him taking the sources of three Darkness True Saints.

When that happened, his power would be greater than anyone else's and he would become the ruler of the World of Darkness. Even the Great Desolate would have to acknowledge him and his position.

Yes, just like that!

As the saying goes, when one door closes, another opens, especially in a dire situation like this...this could more or less describe Thousand Saint's current state.

Aren't you all giving me no choice?

Good, very good! Let's see who is the one that ends up dead first!

After Black Turtle, Thousand Saint had gone crazy as well. Even as the mastermind Qin Yu did not expect such outstanding results.

He had not even needed to show his face or do anything and he had already made two True Saints go crazy. Who would believe him if he told them? He could boast about this for a lifetime!

However, very soon, Qin Yu could not remain happy in the dark as the furnace was starting to act up.

Unlike previous times, he was not able to suppress it.

It was clear that the furnace was extremely excited and was sending Qin Yu a threatening thought. He more or less warned Qin Yu that if Qin Yu tried to suppress him one more time, he was going to flip!

At such a critical juncture, why was this furnace acting up? Did he see a female furnace?

Qin Yu forced himself to be patient as he communicated with the furnace. After a few moments, his eyes lit up.

There was no female furnace. However, what made the furnace act as if he had been aroused was related to the Fire of Eternal Night. That intense thirst and desire was making him go crazy!

That's right. The furnace wanted to have the Fire of Eternal Night.

Qin Yu reconfirmed this with the furnace. Upon his confirmation, he suddenly said, "Dragon Saint, pretend to be no match for them and retreat! Hurry!"

What is this brat trying to do...

The Dragon Saint only thought till this point before he let out a miserable cry. His giant dragon body started to tremble and shake as he threw up mouthfuls of blood.

This excellent acting was worthy of tears!

"Thousand Saint, I have been set up. Hold on, I will be right back!"

As he threw up blood, he struggled to fly away. His shaking figure as well as his dragon scales, which were breaking and falling to the ground, showed how 'severely injured' he was.

Who cared about the reason, if he was asked to leave, he was going to leave as fast as he could!

Qin Yu's mouth twitched as he noted the Dragon Saint's performance as he flew off.

The darkness took shape and Qin Yu announced with a bellow, "Hundred Saint, don't worry. I am here to help you!"

Like a giant stone falling into the ocean, he did not stop as he dashed straight into the Fire of Eternal Night!

At this moment, Hundred Saint's eyes grew moist as he thought that Ten Thousand Saint was truly a good friend!

If they were able to get out of here alive, he would definitely try to become sworn brothers with him.

Taking a deep breath, Hundred Saint laughed heroically, "Okay! Let's join hands to extinguish the Fire of Eternal Night and put an end to Thousand Saint!"

Boom –

Hundred Saint emitted a stronger power.

Thousand Saint gritted his teeth. You two bastards were in it together. They are risking their lives? Good, this was very good. I will kill you both!

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, his Darkness Great Dao surged forth. He did not care about the degradation as he stimulated the Fire of Eternal Night.

"Burn! Burn! Burn! I will burn you both to ashes and the Dark Origin will be mine!"

Crazy. One by one, they were all utterly crazy.

Of course, the Dragon Saint would not really go. After flying a distance away, he covered his aura and hid. He waited to see what Qin Yu would do. What he saw was Qin Yu acting like a fool and rushing into the Fire of Eternal Night of his own will.

That was the most frightening power of the World of Darkness that even Rulers had to avoid. It was a powerful and pure source that could burn through everything. It was even known to burn for generations!

Even if they were True Saints, it would be hard for them to escape once they got caught in it. They would be burned alive.

Qin Yu was asking to die!

The Dragon Saint's first thought was that he had to leave immediately. The further he went, the better. If not, he might go crazy with them.

But it was as if his feet had taken root and he could not move them. He stared into the Fire of Eternal Night...

It was because instinct told him that Qin Yu, who was smart and scheming and could play with others in his palms, would definitely not choose a path that led only to death.

He had a plan, he had another plan!

The Dragon Saint was right.

After entering the Fire of Eternal Night, Qin Yu was not at all scared of this fire that burned endlessly and could not be extinguished even by the heavens' catastrophe. All the Fire of Eternal Night that burned close to him, vanished.

Using Qin Yu's body as a medium, the furnace was swallowing huge mouthfuls continuously!

As he swallowed the Fire of Eternal Night, the furnace's aura changed. Qin Yu did not know what exactly happened but the feeling the furnace gave him...was like changing one's bones!

It was as if the furnace had been in a semi-finished state and after swallowing the Fire of Eternal Night, he was finally able to show his brilliance.

Bzz –

Bzz –

Slight trembles transmitted from the God Mark. Qin Yu had to do his utmost to suppress the Galaxy God Mark from appearing.

It seemed like it could sense something.

The speed at which the furnace was swallowing the Fire of Eternal Night was increasing and that mysterious feeling rapidly increased. After it reached a limit, there was no change for a long time. A trace of a deadlock seemed to appear.

A thought appeared in Qin Yu's mind – the change in the furnace was at a critical point but the amount and power of Fire of Eternal Night was not enough for it to complete the last step!

That meant it needed something more exciting...this was easy!

"Thousand Saint, is this all you've got? You want to destroy us and obtain the Darkness Origin, you are dreaming!" Qin Yu's laughter resounded, "I am about to come out, and when I do, I will chase you down to the ends of the world to kill you!"

Hundred Saint felt a deep respect and admiration for Ten Thousand Saint. Now that he was in the Fire of Eternal Night, he knew exactly how frightening it was.

With his cultivation level he could somewhat defend himself, but even he still felt pain. It was as if he had been thrown into a pellet stove and was being smelted.

But looking at Ten Thousand Saint, he was a true man. He was not afraid at all and his confidence did not decrease!

'Chase you down to the ends of the world,' that sentence made his heart pound!

I am determined to make him my brother. I will fight whoever stops me.

"Hahaha! Ten Thousand Saint Brother, you are so right. As long as the two of us don't die, tomorrow will be the day of your death, Thousand Saint!"

Thousand Saint's eyes...were so red they were bloodshot!

These two bastards. They are trapped in my Fire of Eternal Night yet they can still act so arrogantly. How could anyone stand them?

More importantly, Thousand Saint had to admit that they were right. If he could not burn them with the Fire of Eternal Night, in his current disadvantaged stage, he would definitely be killed.

Every True Saint who could reach this realm was not ordinary. Moreover, Thousand Saint was one who had completed the Darkness Transformation and continued living as a Darkness True Saint. When it came to being vicious, he did not lose to anyone!

"You want to kill me? Then let's see if the both of you will be able to survive!" Thousand Saint growled as he exploded and turned into unending darkness. He entered the Fire of Eternal Night.

At this moment, he had completely released his Great Dao and chose to cut off his own possibility of retreat.

After killing Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint, he would steal their Darkness Origin and then his Great Dao could reform once again and possibly become even stronger.

If not, he would definitely die with his Great Dao broken!

Bom –

Obtaining the full support from the Great Dao of a True Saint, the Fire of Eternal Night exploded and burned with a stronger and more horrifying power. In that moment, the entire Red Peak Straits froze over.

Crack –

Crack –

The sound of ice forming could be heard. Very quickly it spread outwards and the entire East Sea was covered by a giant piece of ice.

It was completely black and would not melt for centuries!

The Dragon Saint hid outside of the black ice and his heartbeat sped up. He realized something. As long as Qin Yu persisted and did not die, he would have succeeded in killing half of his targets.

But what was important was whether Qin Yu could survive under this powerful Fire of Eternal Night. The Dragon Saint knew that he definitely could not.

If Qin Yu died...

That meant that Thousand Saint would survive. Would he forgive the East Sea? When that time came, Thousand Saint might kill him to prevent future problems!

As he thought of this, the Dragon Saint almost dashed out but he controlled himself.

There was no choice. The Fire of Eternal Night was too scary. If he went, he would be sending himself to die.

He was the Dragon Saint from the East Sea, yet as he faced his own possible death, he could only watch and wait...this was such a sad and miserable thing.

“Qin Yu, don’t die. You had better not die. I beg you!”

Not long ago, he found out that he had been ‘lied’ to, along with Thousand Saint and Hundred Saint. He was like a fool and fell for Qin Yu’s scheme. He had scolded Qin Yu in his heart numerous times and wanted to tear him apart so badly.

But then, he changed his mind. He made an extremely sincere prayer, wishing for Qin Yu to survive.

Life was always changing...

At one moment, it is this, and at another moment, it is that. So what you are feeling now, may not be your true feelings. Everything you experience now might make you curse, but maybe in the future, it will be something that you reminisce on frequently.

The Dragon Saint was an example.

His prayer was effective. Or maybe, it was unnecessary. Because right now, Qin Yu felt like he was in great condition. Too great!

Chapter 1322 – Furnace’s Great Dao

The Spring Master had lied. So this furnace was that furnace...this was what was in Qin Yu's mind just a moment ago. But very soon, he could not be bothered with this.

As Thousand Saint gave his all and released his own Great Dao, the Fire of Eternal Night exploded and finally met the conditions the furnace required to transform.

At this moment, Qin Yu sensed the wild happiness from the furnace as if he had just found out the change in himself.

Many years ago, there was a madman. He had entered the Sea of Bitterness and suffered for many years. Yet, for a very long time, he could not see the shore. In the end, he decided to use the furnace he had to cast his own Great Dao, hoping to cross the Sea of Bitterness to become a True Saint.

He tried multiple times but still failed in the end. 'Casting his own' went against the rules of the Vast Brightness World and in the end, he suffered the heavens' catastrophe.

The furnace was the madman's last attempt. When the heavens' catastrophe fell, a divine light appeared and utilizing the power from the lightning, he formed the furnace. Unfortunately, he died in the process and could only transfer his will to it, hoping others would find the furnace in the future.

Strictly speaking, the furnace that was formed in the heavens' catastrophe could only be considered half completed. It still lacked the last 'touch' required to finish it.

Today, the Fire of Eternal Night that Thousand Saint brought about became the missing piece the furnace needed to help it complete the transformation.

This furnace could actually create a Great Dao...

Hum –

Hum –

The God Mark vibrated and the illusion of a never-ending galaxy appeared in Qin Yu's mind. At this moment, a light cutting through the galaxy appeared. Although it was blurry, Qin Yu could sense its intense aura.

This was the Great Dao that Half-Saints struggling in the Sea of Bitterness dreamt of. It would enable them to cross the Sea of Bitterness to the shore and enter the realm of True Saints. From then on, they would gain immortality and be born together with the world. It was the highest realm that the millions of cultivators dreamt of!

It had appeared just like that without any premonition.

Truthfully speaking, Qin Yu was dumbstruck. He massaged his eyebrow once and then did it again. Because he used too much force, with the power of the Rule System Body, his forehead turned red.

But this did not help Qin Yu focus – I am going through the path of becoming a True Saint and need to use the Galaxy God Mark to eventually reflect all the men in the world. Why do I suddenly have my own Great Dao?

Compared to the normal cultivation route, it was two completely different ways. The True God Path did not go through the Sea of Bitterness...so what was the point of the Great Dao?

Ok, the last question. This would make the Half-Saints cry before getting extremely furious and attempting to catch Qin Yu and kill him.

With the Heaven Crossing Great Dao, they would reach the shore and become True Saints and exist together with the world...this was something they wished for their entire lives and for this, they were willing to suffer the pains of the Sea of Bitterness. How could he say something like this? Are you a person? You are a devil!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu calmed down. He also realized that what he thought had been too much as he diminished the thought. He then smiled as if he had just eaten a nice full lunch on a cold winter day and was bathing in the warm sun. It was like he was super comfortable.

How could there be something as lucky as this? Not having to do anything and having a Heaven Crossing Great Dao appear? From what he knew, Qin Yu could tell you that it did not happen!

That was why Qin Yu's current state was extremely good. It was better than it had ever been. Hello Fire of Eternal Night, could you become more intense? Don't stop, definitely do not stop!

Hundred Saint was extremely moved. Ten Thousand Saint was a brother that he could not let go of in this life!

Thousand Saint continued to release his Great Dao. The power of the Fire of Eternal Night exploded. If not for Ten Thousand Saint coming to help him, Hundred Saint believed that he would not have lasted this long if he had to hold his own against the power of the Fire of Eternal Night.

As he thought of this, besides being moved, admiration was written all over his face. He breathed a sigh of admiration at the strength of Ten Thousand Saint. He was extremely powerful.

With Ten Thousand Saint Brother, we can definitely survive, kill Thousand Saint, and support the rule of the World of Darkness.

That's right, support the World of Darkness!

With Ten Thousand Saint's personality and power, he should take up a bigger responsibility! When I get back, I will gather everyone and nominate Ten Thousand Saint Brother to become the new ruler of our World of Darkness.

From this moment, Hundred Saint, who was highly reputable in the World of Darkness, had been utterly convinced!

Thousand Saint was going crazy. He no longer cared about the consequences as he released all his energy and raised the power of the Fire of Eternal Night to the maximum.

But the two of them were not dying!

It was not just that they were not dying, they were using some unknown way to rapidly diminish the Fire of Eternal Night. As the person controlling this, Thousand Saint could clearly sense all that was happening.

It was not Hundred Saint. Although he was powerful, he did not have a skill like this...Ten Thousand Saint, it must be him!

Damn it. Who exactly was this stranger? Even if he came from the Great Desolate, he should not have this skill. After all, the Fire of Eternal Night was something that even Rulers had to avoid.

Thousand Saint could not understand.

But this was reality. As time passed, his unease and fear increased. He started to suspect his own belief – perhaps, he really would not be able to kill these two people.

As soon as this thought appeared, it was like a poisonous snake bit into his heart. The scenario changed into a scary one where if he did not kill Hundred Saint and Ten Thousand Saint, he would be killed.

Should he run now?

He could give up half of his Great Dao and perhaps try to gather more in the future. With the Fire of Eternal Night helping him, it may be possible for him to run.

Even if this meant that he would have to go through all sorts of torture because of the suppression of for a long time in the World of Darkness...it was a lot more acceptable when the other option was death.

People were like this. They changed. Even their bottom line could change depending on the circumstance.

Previously, Thousand Saint would rather go crazy and give it his all than be suppressed by the World of Darkness. That was because he thought that if he tried, he had quite a good chance of success.

As long as he succeeded, it would be the light at the end of the tunnel and his future would be bright. It could even be equivalent to opening a new land for him.

But when he realized that even if he gave it his all, he would very likely die, he suddenly realized that being suppressed by the World of Darkness may not be that unacceptable.

Thousand Saint's hesitation was perfectly demonstrated in the Fire of Eternal Night as it started to tame down, not behaving as wildly as before. It gave them a feeling as if it was hesitating and retreating.

This affected Qin Yu's comfortable experience. In that moment, he guessed that Thousand Saint was terrified. He was thinking of escaping!

The bright Great Dao in the galaxy became more concentrated, giving Qin Yu all sorts of different experiences of the True Saint Path. More importantly, after it appeared, Qin Yu felt his lifespan change.

The True Saint Path could give a massive increase in energy but it may not enable the cultivator to achieve a vitality on par with their power.

After Qin Yu broke through the limit and reached the Galaxy God Mark realm, he understood this well. He felt his vitality surge.

But now, as the Great Dao cut through the galaxy, Qin Yu could sense his vitality surge once more.

It was increasing rapidly. Both its speed of increase as well as how much it rose, was surprising.

The concentrated Great Dao increase Qin Yu's power, but other than that, just the rise in his vitality was enough for Qin Yu to try and find a way to let the Fire of Eternal Night burn for as long as possible.

He took a deep breath. From deep within the Fire of Eternal Night, his mocking could be heard, "Thousand Saint, are you afraid? Hahaha, did you realize that no matter how hard you try, you will not be able to hurt us? That's right. I have a way to deal with the Fire of Eternal Night. You can try to escape, but as I said earlier, I will go to the ends of the world to chase you down. I will never give up!"

It was Ten Thousand Saint!

Thousand Saint's eyes shrunk. Everyone in this world was afraid of dying. As he heard this threat filled with menace, he was no exception. But in the same sentence, smart people would recognize that there was a hidden implication.

Right now, there was no need for Ten Thousand Saint to speak. If Ten Thousand Saint wanted to kill him, keeping silent was the best choice. Why would he boast unnecessarily? Unless, he was trying to warn him not to try anything else and implying that escaping was the best option...

The meaning within was completely different. There were numerous possibilities. For example, Ten Thousand Saint could be implying that everything was within his control and he had nothing to worry about. He did not care if Thousand Saint escaped first. Another possibility was that he had gone crazy for a moment and did not think before he spoke. Another one...but amongst all these there was one thing that Thousand Saint was very sure of.

Ten Thousand Saint could not hold on any longer!

Or maybe, he reached the point where he could not bear it much earlier on but chose to bear with it. Hence when Ten Thousand Saint detected his slight hesitance, he immediately threatened him to scare him away.

A perfect explanation.

Thousand Saint's hesitant, indignant and impatient look immediately disappeared as he became determined.

One option was to run away pathetically and try to preserve his life. He would also have to suffer the miserable life that would follow. The other was to persevere and he could possibly become the victor and start a new life.

Was there a need to hesitate any longer?

Boom –

The Fire of Eternal Night became ferocious once more!

Qin Yu burst out laughing, "Thousand Saint, are you really not afraid of dying? Fine, then let's see how long you can hold on for!" The power he was letting out fluctuated and became intense. At the same time, the rate at which the Fire of Eternal Night depleted increased.

Thousand Saint had been worried, but right at this moment, his eyes lit up and his lips curled into a smile.

He was right!

Ten Thousand Saint was reaching the end of his rope. He was about to give up.

What happened after proved that Thousand Saint's guess was right. The intense power suddenly weakened and the depletion of the Fire of Eternal Night severely dropped.

"Hahahaha!" Thousand Saint laughed out loud, "Ten Thousand Saint, it was a good try to resist the Fire of Eternal Night until now. But the last one laughing will be me!"

Chapter 1323 – It is Fate

A slip, it was just a slip!

If at the critical point, Ten Thousand Saint had controlled himself to not expose his weakness, he might have escaped.

Two choices, yet the results were worlds apart.

Today, Thousand Saint would be the last one laughing as he absorbed the origins of all three True Saints. His power would surge and everything would change.

Thousand Saint was extremely proud of himself. Thankfully at the most difficult part, he did not panic and lose his cool. He managed to see through his opponent's defense.

Laugh, he would definitely be laughing. He would laugh the loudest without holding back!

"Thousand Saint, don't go overboard. Even if Ten Thousand Saint cannot bear it, I, Hundred Saint, am not dead yet. We don't know who will be the last one left laughing!"

As he shouted, a strong power burst forth from within the Fire of Eternal Night. In that moment, it caused the fire to change shape, looking as if it was about to explode.

Snorting, Thousand Saint's expression grew serious as he gritted his teeth, "I did not realize that you would actually have so much hidden power Hundred Saint. Are you going to be the hero? What a joke!"

Boom –

The Fire of Eternal Night burst forth once more. The first obvious change was the 'crack crack' sound. The ice covering over the East Sea broke and expanded outwards with a 'swoosh'.

The Dragon Saint was forced to back away. He sensed the severe drop in the air temperature as the light in his eyes dimmed.

At this moment, the ice covering grew larger. It was obvious that Thousand Saint was trying his best to put the nail in today's coffin.

It also meant that he was extremely confident in killing Hundred Saint and Qin Yu. If not, he would not have done this.

It is over. It was completely over!

After Thousand Saint absorbed their origins, he would come and find him. After all, he was the only surviving witness in the Red Peak Straits. After killing him, Thousand Saint could cover up whatever happened today and twist the story as he wanted to in the future...if it were him, he would definitely do the same!

As he thought of this, the Dragon Saint was afraid. A trembling thought came to him: unless he escaped now...but if Thousand Saint could not find him, he would search the entire East Sea. In his anger, he would definitely destroy the East Sea.

The Dragon Saint was trembling.

Logic told him to leave immediately. As long as he was alive and the East Sea was not completely destroyed, he would have a chance to take revenge.

But right from the start, this had been his home. After becoming a Saint, the Dragon Saint had better choices but he did not hesitate to choose the East Sea as his base.

This place had his people, his bloodline, and the Sea Clan that relied on him...How could he leave? He could not leave!

Taking a deep breath, the Dragon Saint took out a seal and after imprinting his divine sense, he crushed it into powder.

The message target...the Peach Garden!

Qin Yu is about to die. It is up to you if you want to rescue him. Once you all come, we can support together.

Why didn't he call the Spring Master earlier? The Dragon Saint did not know how to explain. After all, even if he knew the entire reason, he would not say it.

With the Spring Master's temper, no one knew if he would kill Thousand Saint first or the Dragon Saint after arriving at the East Sea...he could not defeat the Spring Master. The memory of him being thoroughly beaten still lingered.

But now, the Dragon Saint had no choice. Whatever happens will happen. Regardless, he needed to find someone to help him!

Hundred Saint was really struggling and trying his best. He was fighting against Thousand Saint to control the Fire of Eternal Night. 'Bom bom bom' the fight was intense. He shouted, "Ten Thousand Saint Brother, don't worry. As long as I am alive, I won't let anything happen to you!"

Qin Yu's mouth twitched as he heard this. In my current condition, do I need you to save me? Hundred Saint was too amusing.

And his mind, tsk tsk tsk. Perhaps the World of Darkness was too dark; it needs a bit of light to trigger some intelligence.

But you have to admit that hearing things like this made people feel very comfortable. As Qin Yu's mouth twitched, a thought came to him – should he let him off this time?

After all, they did not have any animosity between them. Although Hundred Saint had been here to kill him, Qin Yu had changed the script early on and led him all the way until now. He even started to trust Qin Yu and called him brother. The way he said it was so sincere.

But I need to silence everyone. Even though Hundred Saint may not know much, leaving anyone alive will create trouble.

It did not match his original intentions!

Qin Yu felt a headache coming along. As he looked at where Hundred Saint was standing, he decided to ignore it. After all, Hundred Saint did not look like he could last any longer. After Thousand Saint got rid of Hundred Saint in the Fire of Eternal Night, he would kill Thousand Saint. It would be considered revenge for Hundred Saint and he would be able to go in peace.

That's right. This was a brilliant plan. Such a great idea!

Qin Yu breathed out comfortably as he closed his eyes to 'see' into his mind. There was a bright light running through the galaxy brought by the God Mark. It was becoming more and more concentrated. It was as if a real 'milky way' had appeared in the endless galaxy!

As it got more and more concentrated, Qin Yu felt as if the entire galaxy was experiencing a change. It was becoming deeper and more real.

If the galaxy map that the Galaxy God Mark presented was the real world then the reflection in the water right now was a lot cleaner and hence the reflection of the galaxy map was extra clear.

Qin Yu was very observant. Even though Hundred Saint was powerful, the Fire of Eternal Night was scary and still had a strong control over Darkness True Saints.

He could not hold on any longer and his aura was rapidly getting depleted. He could at most hold on a little more before he was completely burnt.

Qin Yu silently bid him farewell. We don't have any relationship. You were here to kill me. I will take revenge for you and that shall be my benevolence.

"Hahahaha!"

Thousand Saint burst out laughing once more. Things were turning out as he expected. He laughed very loudly and arrogantly without any fear.

"Hundred Saint, weren't you super powerful? Why can't you handle it? With just the two of you, you want to kill me? You really don't know your limits!"

He suddenly lifted his head and the sound of his laughter spread through the dark ice, "Qin Yu, you are still around right? These two fools don't believe it but I know everything. You are here!"

"After thinking about it, although I do not understand what you are trying to do, only you will be able to do this. I have to admit that you are skillful, but I have won. I am about to absorb their Darkness Origins!"

"You are still not coming out? Let me tell you, this is your last chance. If you still don't act, it will be too late!"

It didn't matter if he killed two or three. The power of the Fire of Eternal Night proved that Qin Yu would be dead if he showed himself.

Thousand Saint was extremely confident. He wanted to take down three birds with one stone and bury Qin Yu too.

In order to entice him to act, Thousand Saint showed his true state, He was pale and panting. His hair was slick with sweat and sticking to the sides of his face.

He looked extremely disheveled and weak.

He was not pretending.

Qin Yu could definitely see that he was weak. As long as he could lure Qin Yu out, Qin Yu would be dead meat!

As for why he said what he said earlier...

The truth was that he got inspiration from Ten Thousand Saint. At times, saying the 'wrong' things would expose your current 'true' state.

Thousand Saint wanted to show Qin Yu that he was very weak and intentionally boasted to try and scare him.

This was a brilliant attempt but it was a pity that Qin Yu did not fall for it. Or maybe, he had left after seeing how terrifying the Fire of Eternal Night was.

He was such a smart yet annoying prey. But it was okay. He could escape today but he couldn't escape forever.

Now that he knew Qin Yu possessed the power of an innate spirit, he must get it...maybe then he would be able to get out of the control of the World of Darkness. Maybe, he could even reach the goal of what everyone in the World of Darkness was coveting – the empty Ruler's seat!

He was getting more and more excited.

After that, he became slightly disappointed. Qin Yu did not show himself. If Qin Yu came out, maybe he would achieve that dream today.

Thousand Saint looked slightly impatient.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and looked at where Hundred Saint was. His breathing had more or less stopped and he seemed to have passed on.

Qin Yu then looked at Thousand Saint and saw how impatient he appeared. He looked like the symbol of a joke – and the joke was Thousand Saint himself.

Just a moment ago Qin Yu felt that Hundred Saint was stupid, but now it seemed like the biggest fool was Thousand Saint.

Sigh dealing with a fool like this was degrading his reputation. Even if he won in the end, he would feel horrible.

Forget it. He would continue to bear with it on account of the Fire of Eternal Night. After all, he only needed a bit more time.

Outside the ice cover, the Dragon Saint looked serious as he looked as if he was staring at death.

Under the ice cover, Thousand Saint was neither sad nor happy. He was just waiting for his final rewards.

Cough cough. He was pretending to look neutral. Right now, he was so happy he could explode.

When Black Turtle died, it looked as if disaster was about to happen. Who could have guessed that things would change and end up like this.

It was fate!

Perhaps I am destined to be the lead. Even if I don't want to, fate will slowly push me to it.

Since it is fate, I cannot disappoint the life the heavens have set out for me!

From today, I will decide my destiny. Nobody shall bully or pressure me!

I will be a powerful man and make the whole Vast Brightness World shiver as they stand in front of me.

Just wait. For those that offended me before, I have extremely good memory and remember every single tiny thing.

You had better return every thing you take from me and double it...every single thing. You all better pay me back!

Thousand Saint licked his lips absentmindedly as he fantasized. Of those that offended me, half have died; why isn't Ten Thousand Saint dying?

Using his sense, he felt an extremely weak aura. It was just like a feeble candle that would extinguish with a light puff.

But most importantly, he had maintained this state for a very long time. As if he would soon die, but not quite yet.

It was as if glass was blocking...

Thousand Saint shivered as if he had fallen into an ice cave as a bone-chilling cold rose from his feet and soon spread through his entire body.

As he stared into the Fire of Eternal Night, his eyes widened and his mouth moved as if to say something. But no sound came out.

Chapter 1324 – Eye of Eternal Night

Light laughter came from the giant slab of ice in the silent Fire of Eternal Night. It was clear and piercing, "Mm, I admit that you are a distance away from dying stupidly. At least you noticed it before you died."

Suddenly, a funnel appeared within the black as night Fire of Eternal Night. With a few gulping sounds, the fire was swallowed up.

Slam! Hundred Saint fell to the floor. He had been burnt to a crisp and he was completely dark. However, it was shocking that his will to live was so strong. He was still breathing.

Qin Yu looked at him and could not help sighing. Can't you just die? Why must you make things hard for me?

He was still considering helping him take revenge. However, if Hundred Saint had not died, why would he need to take revenge?

Can't you learn from Thousand Saint? There was nothing to say in terms of cooperation. It was simply burning just to fulfill himself.

There was no need to talk about stupidity. Either way, he was a good man. This was Qin Yu's final conclusion.

Cough cough, death was the ultimate ending for a man!

Thousand Saint began to swing. Not only was he fearful, all his energy was sapped and he was about to break down. He was like an empty shell and he could not even shake.

"You...you...you..."

He could not finish a sentence. Hatred and regret intertwined in his heart. At the same time, he felt bitter – he realized that he was fooled all along.

A trap was a trap; Ten Thousand Saint must have guessed that he wanted to escape so he purposely set a trap.

Then what?

He had jumped into the trap obediently without any hesitation.

Idiocracy could not live. This must have been referring to him. He was stupid to overthink previously.

It was empty!

All empty!

"Ah!" Thousand Saint screamed. He was like a lone wolf who hopped into ice. Staring at the sky, he made a pitiful last cry of life.

How could he be satisfied? How could he not be sad?

As mentioned many times before, when one obtained hope in a desperate situation. It was like a vulnerable bubble that could burst at any moment, giving immense suffering thereafter.

What Thousand Saint experienced was ten or a hundred times worse. It was no longer hope being diminished. His entire life had changed. From the verge of becoming a great lord, he was thrown into the eighteen levels of hell and he would never be able to live again.

The fact that he could still cry and be utterly disappointed was not easy. Could someone else do this? They might have lost their minds already. It was sad and pitiful.

In fact, Thousand Saint had to face the truth. He found out that his situation was even worse than he thought! Because right in front of him, Qin Yu transformed.

Revenge was always better done with his own hands.

After all, he was a True Saint and Qin Yu felt like he should show Thousand Saint some respect by letting him understand how he ended up like this.

Although this might not be what he wanted to know.

Qin Yu felt that it was worth letting him understand.

As such, dead silence filled the air!

Thousand Saint stared at him with a lifeless look in his eyes. He did not make any sound and his eyes grew wider and wider to the point that they looked like they were going to pop out of their sockets.

They did not pop out.

A few moments later, Thousand Saint finally breathed. It was fast and rapid and he struggled to speak his last words. He snorted through his nose sharply.

“You...you...you...”

Once again, he could not finish his sentence even after three tries.

Qin Yu nodded and smiled, “That’s right, your eyes are not deceiving you.” He cleared his throat and bowed slightly, “I, the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden, greets Thousand Saint.”

Ptui –

Fresh blood spurted out but Thousand Saint forced his eyes open. He glared at Qin Yu; the hatred in his eyes was chilling.

He had thought so hard previously and he did not understand. Now he finally had his answer, but this was one that he could not accept.

From the very beginning, he was the one who was fooled. This was so ridiculous, he did not find anything amiss.

If Qin Yu had not revealed himself voluntarily, he would have assumed that he had fallen prey to the hands of a powerful Darkness True Saint forever.

Qin Yu stood up as his smile disappeared and his expression turned calm. He did not find this pitiful.

Revenge was acceptable as long as the innocent were not dragged in. Furthermore, Thousand Saint had always wanted Qin Yu’s life. The Red Peak Straits was the second time.

Did he deserve pity if he lost his life after trying to kill Qin Yu twice? If Qin Yu had failed, he would be no better off.

“You...you...shall...die a horrible death.”

He struggled to piece a sentence together. It was not nice words.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Perhaps I would die sometime in the future, but you will not be able to witness it...you can go and die."

Blegh blegh –

A weird sound came from Thousand Saint's throat. His neck twisted up in an awkward manner as his bones cracked.

It was evident that he was going through immeasurable pain. However, Thousand Saint smiled.

That's right, he was smiling!

Qin Yu was sure that he did not see anything wrong. His heart clenched and a wave of uneasiness swept past him. He was witnessing something horrifying.

Damn it. One should never let his guard down in life. He should not have wasted his breath on Thousand Saint. Yet, he had not spoken much either...

It was too late for regret. Qin Yu sighed deeply as he pressed his arm down. A large force instantly erupted, breaking apart the dark ice that surrounded Thousand Saint. Right at that moment, his breathing suddenly stopped and his chest seemed to be crushed by the weight of a mountain.

Boom!

A huge layer of ice froze over the northern region of the East Sea. It felt like there was a strong pressure on it that forced it into annihilation!

The Dragon Saint spat out blood. He was injured this time and he was not putting on an act. Shock filled his face and his head lifted to stare up at the sky. A giant eyeball hung in the sky. Looking like the eye of an ancient demon, it was pitch black and it seemed to want to devour everything.

It was cold and destructive!

There was nothing else aside from that.

"Eye of Eternal Night!"

The Dragon Saint shrieked. His face was drained of color instantly.

Chapter 1325 – Two For Two

The World of Darkness was like a dark shadow under the brilliant sun. It was not noticed by ordinary people and it was not a significant existence.

However, this only applied to ordinary cultivators.

The Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness may have known a rough outline, but they were not clear on the World of Darkness. Simply put, they knew that they should not make enemies with the World of Darkness but they did not know why.

True Saints knew about the World of Darkness in much greater depth. After all, with their status, Rulers needed to give them some form of respect.

For instance, there were only True Saints in the World of Darkness and there weren't Half-Saints stuck in the Sea of Bitterness. Also, the number of Darkness True Saints was always evolving. Lastly, there was a leader of the Darkness True Saints in the World of Darkness. He was an individual akin to a Ruler.

The Ruler of the World of Darkness were not the same as the Rulers of the Vast Brightness World. However, he had a lot of power.

There was a simple reason for this. If the World of Darkness did not have a weapon that people could fear, would Vast Brightness World Rulers acknowledge its existence? How ignorant!

The Eye of Eternal Night was known as a secret weapon that only Darkness Rulers could use. It was the most powerful weapon in the World of Darkness! Rulers did not know much about the Eye of Eternal Night. However, there were a few rumors about it.

As mentioned, the World of Darkness seldom interfered with the Vast Brightness World. There were only a few conflicts before during a Dark Transformation.

Once, the Eye of Eternal Night was summoned to the Vast Brightness World. While no one knew of what exactly happened, three True Saints died then and a Ruler personally had to settle the dispute.

This was a secret of the Vast Brightness World. Not every True Saint knew about it and the Dragon Saint had only learnt about it by chance after paying a price to an old person.

As such, he could recognize that terrifying eye in the sky the instant he saw it. He quickly started to sweat nervously.

"Rulers did not explain the origin of the Eye of Eternal Night and no one in the Vast Brightness World knows about it. However, the indisputable fact is that if you see it, you have to run."

These words were imparted to him personally by the old person back then. As such, he did not doubt it. His eyes widened and his breathing turned labored.

Why did the Eye of Eternal Night suddenly appear? Did it sense what Thousand Saint had done?

But that was not right. This was an internal matter of the World of Darkness. No matter who emerged as the victor, the World of Darkness would not have suffered too much.

Perhaps this could give birth to a strong True Saint who would be capable of great things?

Unless, things were not what he thought. The World of Darkness suffered greatly!

What exactly triggered the Eye of Eternal Night to come to the Vast Brightness World? Black Turtle was dead...this must be one of the reasons. The Darkness True Saint, Hundred Saint, did not seem like a very smart guy and it was highly probable that he would die.

The Dragon Saint's thoughts ran wild and an idea suddenly came to his mind. It petrified him. Thousand Saint...did he die too? The World of Darkness was in deep trouble!

It had not obtained anything from this and three Darkness True Saints had died. Among them...two were seasoned True Saints. This was the only thing that could explain the World of Darkness' madness. The Eye of Eternal Night must have descended because of this.

That's right, this must be the case!

This also meant that Qin Yu succeeded. He really killed everyone and silenced them!

Woosh!

A strong wind blew through the ground and swept away all the black ice. In an instant, a large empty space appeared.

An invisible force seemed to cover it and water from the East Sea could not flow in. Everything in front of him was unveiled.

Thousand Saint's neck was twisted in an awkward angle and he stared at the sky. His eyes were dark and he seemed to be looking at the Eye of Eternal Night...it was like the Eye of Eternal Night had entered the East Sea through his eyes.

Thousand Saint's aura was gone but he smiled strangely. He seemed to have been happy right before he died, and this gave a chilling feeling.

In front of him...was Qin Yu!

The Dragon Saint's breath stopped and there was only a single thought in his head. He had finally made a correct guess, but obviously, there was no reward for him.

He might even give up his life because of this.

It was evident that the three people, Black Turtle, Hundred Saint and Thousand Saint were all killed by a single pair of hands.

The Dragon Saint had to admit that Qin Yu was incredible...he was too incredible. Could he leave some leeway next time? Did he have to pull out every weed?

This was good, he lured out the Eye of Eternal Night and the Dragon Saint would be dragged to his death because of him.

Perhaps the Dragon Saint had been scared speechless because of what the old person said. He might also have been scared off from a single look at the Eye of Eternal Night. This was unbelievable.

A True Saint from the shore was a great lord in the Vast Brightness World. He was strong enough to break through the sky. However, compared to the Eye of Eternal Night, he was a tiny star in a whole galaxy.

However, a star was still a star and the light it gave off was far dimmer than the galaxy. The Dragon Saint could not help wondering if the Eye of Eternal Night was on the same level as a Ruler.

How was he going to defend himself? He was waiting for his death!

In fact, the feeling Qin Yu sensed now was far stronger than what the Dragon Saint sensed. This was because it felt like the Eye of Eternal Night in the sky had locked onto him from the moment it appeared.

A terrifying aura came from all directions and flooded him.

It was endless.

The strong destructive force seemed to have been summoned from the entire world and it concentrated on him.

The hopelessness and desolation was something that one would only be able to understand with a personal experience.

Qin Yu did not know that the dark eye in the sky was called the Eye of Eternal Night. He also did not know that it was known as a strong weapon among the top True Saints in the Vast Brightness World.

However, he knew that this eye was connected to the World of Darkness. Furthermore, it was very, very strong. Even at Qin Yu's cultivation rank, he felt crushed.

Waiting for his death...

The moment this thought appeared in his mind, Qin Yu pushed it away and made sure to crush it to pieces.

He took a deep breath in and ignited the innate spirit energy hidden deep within his body.

He was not going to hold back and he would burn everything!

The innate spirit energy was the strongest hidden card that Qin Yu had. It was how he could enhance his combat strength and stand his ground against True Saints.

However, no matter how valuable something was, it was not more important than life. If he died, all of this would be meaningless.

"Ah!"

He shouted and stomped down. A cracking sound came from his body and he felt like a balloon that was fully pumped up.

In that instant, he burst with power!

A hundred, thousand, ten thousand feet...

Soon, a scary giant that stood between the heaven and earth appeared. Its body was covered in black scales and the expression in its eyes screamed destruction. It looked at the Eye of Eternal Night and let out a roar!

Kaboom!

A strong wave rolled out as it appeared beside the giant.

This was the top hunter from the abyss; the Abyssal Titan was here!

He raised his hand and a bright light shone. It was like he had picked out a sun in from his fingers.

This was roughly thirty percent of the innate spirit energy in Qin Yu's body. It was also the limit of what he could control.

He had compressed it into a tiny ball and frightening forces continued to pour out from him.

Crack, crack!

The black scales around the Abyssal Titan's hand cracked apart continuously and blood poured through. It evaporated into thin air very quickly.

As though it had sucked in the blood mist formed by his blood, the light ball slowly started to turn red.

Like a big sun of blood...it was fierce!

He would not wait for his death. Back then, Qin Yu was as weak as an ant but he dare to fight for his life. What about now?

The Eye of Eternal Night did not fumble and it seemed to disregard Qin Yu's actions entirely. The frightening aura in the air continued to grow!

A low rumbling sound came from the Abyssal Titan's massive body. He breathed in deeply and roared again. The innate spirit strength in his palm gave off a destructive aura.

It was out to kill!

Right at that moment, a figure shot into the sky and appeared in between the Abyssal Titan and the Eye of Eternal Night.

Ptui –

She spat out blood and her face was as pale as a sheet. Yet, she stood upright as her hands hung by her sides and she stared up at the Eye of Eternal Night in the sky.

It was Cang Zhu!

At that point, she gave off a terrifying aura that came from Black Turtle. She and Cang Hua had completely absorbed his strength.

In the end, the puppets that were a substitute had obtained everything!

Not only that, after Thousand Saint's death, the remaining Darkness Origin was absorbed because of the Dark Transformation.

“Eye of Eternal Night, Cang Hua and I am willing to follow you back to the World of Darkness. Please take back your anger.”

Cang Zhu spat out blood continuously. Although she could now be regarded as a Darkness True Saint, under the assault of auras from the Abyssal Titan and the Eye of Eternal Night, she still suffered greatly.

The Eye of Eternal Night remained silent and the crushing pressure from it became stronger.

Cang Zhu cried, “Hundred Saint died. Qin Yu killed Thousand Saint and Black Turtle but he gave me and Cang Hua new lives!

“Two Darkness True Saints were killed but two new True Saints were born for the World of Darkness. This is an acceptable outcome! If you are not willing to let this go, I can only stand by Qin Yu and be your enemy. Please consider this!”

The Abyssal Titan roared, “Cang Zhu, go away!” As he glared at the Eye of Eternal Night, the violence in his eyes grew stronger, “This is the Vast Brightness World. Coming here takes a toll on you. I want to see if you can really give your all in your move!”

A cold voice came from the sky, “I will kill you. Even if a Ruler from the Vast Brightness World comes, I will not be stopped.”

It was calm, without any hesitation. Yet, there was great confidence in his tone.

Qin Yu’s heart clenched but he did not back down, “Then, please attack. Show me if you can kill me!”

“Hmph!”

A cold laughter emerged. Then, darkness enveloped Cang Zhu, Cang Hua and the petrified Hundred Saint, “Two True Saints killed and two True Saints returned. This matter will be settled for now...Qin Yu, I hope you will never appear in front of me again.”

Chapter 1326 – Knocking the Dragon Saint Out

Shoosh!

The darkness disappeared together with the Eye of Eternal Night in the sky. The crushing pressure that flooded the world also vanished.

Kaboom!

That came from the sound of crashing waves as they smashed into the gaping space that parted away from before.

Phew. Phew –

The Dragon Saint breathed deeply as he beamed. It ended? Honestly, he had been certain that he would not be able to escape from the moment he saw the Eye of Eternal Night.

Isn’t it good to live? That’s right, what nonsense!

The Dragon Saint’s personal experience told him it was great, incredible even. He lifted his hand and stroked his face. Wild emotions raced in his heart. Even with his cultivation rank as a True Saint, there was an undeniable sense of glee.

His journey to the Red Peak Straits was full of twists and turns and it was extremely exciting. However, he did not want to experience this form of excitement again!

As for Qin Yu...the Dragon Saint saw the Abyssal Titan that he had transformed into. From the aura, the Dragon Saint knew that he was going to be a threat to the Dragon Clan. He looked at the ball of light in Qin Yu’s palm. It made his heart race.

With a cold scoff, the Dragon Saint closed his eyes. He would be blind and mute, this was the right choice.

A treasure...an opportunity...

Hehe, there were many of these in the world. Could he pass on this one?

Forget it, it was not easy to live peacefully. Why would he take a risky route?

The Dragon Saint swore that he would observe Qin Yu from afar with respect!

Suddenly, space vibrated. The Dragon Saint's eyes widened instantly. He was in the middle of swearing to leave the Peach Garden people alone.

At this point, the Dragon Saint was shocked speechless.

It was not someone from the World of Darkness...the Dragon Saint heaved a sigh of relief at this. However, his heart jumped.

It was the shameless Spring Master!

That's right, he had crossed boundaries to teleport here from across space. He frowned deeply and his killing intent surged. Suddenly, his expression changed...this aura?

Shoosh!

Qin Yu flew towards him and bowed, "Greetings to Master." The Spring Master's appearance surprised him for a second but he quickly came to a realization.

It was evident that the Dragon Saint called him.

As to why the Dragon Saint called him...hehe, the way of thinking of that generation was broken.

The Spring Master nodded, "Who was the one who came from the World of Darkness?"

Qin Yu answered, "I am not sure, but it was a massive black eye with a terrifying aura...I think it was called the Eye of Eternal Night."

Qin Yu's pupils involuntarily shrunk at the mere mention of the name. The eye was truly terrifying. If the Eye of Eternal Night did not choose to leave, Qin Yu knew he would have had a low chance of surviving.

Despite knowing that he would die, he still did what he did previously. The reason why was simple. If begging for life was useful, no one would ever be killed.

Only by showing his weapons and making the other party fearful could he have a possibility of living.

"The Eye of Eternal Night!" Spring Master frowned. He glared at the Dragon Saint with eyes as sharp as daggers.

The Dragon Saint quickly shook his hand, "When I called you, the Eye of Eternal Night had not descended yet. You can ask Mister Ninth, he can be my witness."

This fear...it seemed like the Spring Master gave the Dragon Saint a good beating last time.

Qin Yu coughed lightly, "The Eye of Eternal Night came and left quickly. This duration was not enough for Master to come to the East Sea."

He had to explain this carefully. If he did not, it would imply that the Dragon Saint was trying to take revenge on the Spring Master and drag him into a trap.

The Spring Master scoffed, "Qin Yu, you must be careful on your journeys in the future. Some people may appear kind and friendly but they might still harbor a great amount of hatred to you. You don't know when they might be scheming against you."

The Dragon Saint's eye twitched and he pretended that he did not hear it. You are strong and you can say whatever you want. I can't beat you. Furthermore, there is Qin Yu as well...a wave of sadness came from his heart. The Dragon Saint felt like his life was really tough!

Why did the Dragon Saint feel so defeated all of a sudden?

His expression grew solemn and he suddenly appeared weak. He waved his hand, "The matter has ended. I will not interrupt your conversation and I will take my leave first. Goodbye."

He turned and left with a sad posture.

"Hold on!" The Spring Master scoffed, "I did not permit you to leave yet. Tell me about your journey to the East Sea this time, Qin Yu."

The Dragon Saint's sudden stiffened expression was caught by Qin Yu. Qin Yu knew what the Spring Master meant. This was not his intention for poor Dragon Saint. It was not possible to cover up for the Dragon Saint, but it was enough to help him out a bit.

As such, Qin Yu briefly explained what happened. Aside from Stone Pagoda's help, he did not hide anything else.

The Spring Master glared coldly at the Dragon Saint. He expressionless said, "So we have to thank Dragon Saint for voluntarily coming here to assist in the battle?"

The Dragon Saint forced a smile, "The East Sea and the Peach Garden are close. I could not stand by on the side. Furthermore, this is the Red Peak Straits and strictly speaking, Mister Ninth was lending me a hand. You don't have to thank me."

The Spring Master replied, "What you said makes sense. This also means that Qin Yu did you a favor. Right?"

This...how did the topic change to this? By not requesting a token of appreciation, the Dragon Saint appeared generous. However, something seemed strange.

He said this himself but he felt like he had to swallow his words. Even if he was thick-skinned, would the Spring Master agree to it?

His expression stiffened further and he stammered, "This...Spring Master is right...Mister Ninth taking out the Red Peak Straits was a huge favor for me..."

"Great!" The Spring Master clapped his hands enthusiastically and Dragon Saint shivered. "I knew that the great Dragon Saint of the East Sea would not spout nonsense. After all, in this world, everyone had to take responsibility for their words."

With this, he smiled, "Then Lord Dragon Saint, what are you going to prepare as rewards for Qin Yu? It is a given for you to express a token of appreciation after someone helped you. If everyone returned empty-handed after doing a good deed, who would be willing to help others in the future?"

The Dragon Saint knew that the Spring Master was determined to knock him out.

Could he turn the Spring Master down? Of course the choice was his but it was obvious that the Spring Master was determined to harp on this. Hehe, with his understanding of the Spring Master, the Dragon Saint knew exactly what the consequences would be.

He breathed in deeply and said, "Spring Master, you are right. It was my mistake, we need to lead the younger generation of cultivators in order to make this world a better place." His eyes fell on Qin Yu and he continued, "Not too long ago, I coincidentally got a..."

Before he finished, the Spring Master interrupted, "Qin Yu, aren't you going to thank Dragon Saint? With his status, he will definitely give you something worthy."

The Dragon Saint fumed internally. Spring Master, you bastard, don't go too overboard!

However, this was also why he did not dare to speak his mind. The Spring Master was someone who would maneuver things without logical reason. What would happen when he was logical?

In the end, the Dragon Saint bit the short end of the stick. He did something he should not have done and the Spring Master grabbed him by the tail.

Qin Yu coughed lightly, "Erm...how can I dare to ask for more? If Dragon Saint is not willing, Master, you will look like the evil person!"

The Dragon Saint quickly waved his hand in a hurry, "No no, of course not. I am very willing. Mister Ninth, go ahead and make your request!"

Wasn't it just a gift? The East Sea was rich and treasures stacked up to mountains in Dragon Palace. He was going to be broke after this.

His heart did not ache, not at all!

The Dragon Saint smiled but his hands that were hidden under his sleeves were clutched tightly. His claws extended and the scales on his skin started to turn hot.

More importantly, he did not let any of this show on the surface.

Such skills were trained over long periods of time.

Move, head to Dragon Palace!

The Dragon Saint had expressed that he would open the treasure house of Dragon Palace for Qin Yu to choose whatever he liked. He was so generous mainly because he was afraid of the Spring Master.

This incident was an acknowledgment of the change in status. As long as Qin Yu was happy, they would forget about everything that happened prior.

If not, some things would be broken eventually. Everyone's expressions would not be nice then.

Dragini was worried and she waited in Dragon Palace. The terrifying forces that originated from the Red Peak Straits could be felt throughout the entire East Sea.

She suspected that this was related to Qin Yu and she rushed to see her father. However, the Dragon Saint was missing and she felt faint.

Black Turtle was not an easy person to deal with. If anything happened to her father...thankfully, this did not happen. The Dragon Saint returned with Qin Yu beside him. There was also another guest.

She beamed and quickly bowed, "Greetings to Spring Master!"

The Spring Master nodded, "Peachy hasn't been well recently. As her friend, you should visit her when you are free."

Dragini replied, "Yes, I've missed Peachy a lot recently but I was worried that I would interrupt her cultivation. Hence, I did not visit her. Since Spring Master allows me, I will prepare to head to the Peach Garden in a few days."

Her eyes scanned over the Dragon Saint and Qin Yu and she said, "I have a few matters to tend to and I will not disturb Father, Spring Master and Mister Ninth."

A look of happiness crossed the Spring Master's face. Dragini was smart and her qualifications were good. Her bloodline was comparable to White Phoenix's...mm, he should tend to official matters first and forget about this.

He turned and said, "Dragon Saint, come on."

Hurry up and move. The treasury to be opened is not yours, of course you would not feel pain. I hope the little rascal Qin Yu does not have very thick skin. If he's too greedy, I will get angry!

He gritted his teeth. The Dragon Saint gestured with his arm, "Spring Master, Mister Ninth, come with me."

No matter what he did, what was meant to come would come. He could not avoid it.

Chapter 1327 – That Thing

Although Qin Yu did not know much about the Saint circle, he had heard about the affluence of the East Sea Palace. It was said that they were one of the richest amongst the Saint circle.

In the past, he only heard rumors. But when the Dragon Saint opened the treasury, Qin Yu was shocked. The rumors did not do it justice.

He finally knew what it meant to have so many jewels it was blinding...or having so many jewels that they piled into mountains...he had seen it now!

But now that he had reached a different realm, he was merely startled for a while before he regained his composure. He did not embarrass himself.

The Spring Master looked at Qin Yu. He waved his hand nonchalantly, "Go and choose. Don't disappoint Dragon Saint's good intentions."

He glanced at the Dragon Saint, who was smiling but had sorrow shining through his eyes. The Dragon Saint was gritting his teeth and Qin Yu felt that the Spring Master spoke too well. He could clearly see a vein pulsing in the Dragon Saint's head as if it was about to pop.

“Master, I understand.” Qin Yu greeted with his hands together. He turned and walked into the treasury. He really understood. He could sense the hidden meaning in the Spring Master’s eyes.

A treasury was called a treasury because it contained numerous treasures. But when it came to treasures, if they could be collected in piles, it meant that they were not that valuable.

Because good treasures were always rare and it was difficult to find more than one or two. How could he easily collect hundreds or thousands of them?

Even if he could not take them, it allowed him to see more of the world. After all, not many people in this world had the chance to see so many treasures piled like this.

At the start, Qin Yu’s emotions were stable. However, the more he looked, the drier his mouth got and the greater the shift in his heart.

He could not help it, there were too many good things. Moreover, with Qin Yu’s current perspective, he felt that all of these were precious. He could raise his cultivation, improve his physical body, lengthen his vitality...all sorts of benefits.

Qin Yu could not help but think how great it would be to rob the East Palace’s treasury!

However, this was only a thought and he did not dare to really do it. This would force the Dragon Saint to hunt him down. The Dragon Saint’s eyes were currently locked on him.

That’s right. The Dragon Saint was staring at Qin Yu. But he was not worried that Qin Yu would do anything ‘offensive’. In his mind, he was thinking, “Take it, hurry and take it. Take that box at the side. The treasure in there has an aura so thick, it is leaking out. Are you blind!

“Hurry! Do you see the wooden stump beside it? It looks ordinary but it actually comes from ancient times. It is an extremely rare treasure. In the past, a True Saint actually fought with me for this. I only managed to win it after suffering and throwing up some blood. Hurry and pick that one!

“Why aren’t you picking anything. Hurry and pick something. Qin Yu, you brat. You are going overboard. I have so many treasures in my East Palace treasury, how can you not like any! Hurry, hurry up!”

He was extremely anxious!

Since there were knives on both sides, if Qin Yu could decide sooner, it would put him at ease. If not, he would just be hanging neither here nor there, and the Dragon Saint would feel too uneasy. Especially when he saw the emotionless side profile of the Spring Master. He felt as if this shameless old thief was holding in an especially smelly fart.

Finally, after Qin Yu walked an entire round through the treasury, he took a deep breath and tried his best to hide the unwillingness in him. He walked out and waved his hand, “Master, Dragon Saint’s treasury indeed has a lot of treasures. However, there is nothing that I really lack.”

He thought about it before looking hesitant, “Master, how about you point out what I should take?”

Rotten!

As the Dragon Saint heard Qin Yu say this, his heart clenched and an extremely bad feeling rose in him.

Alas, a pleased smile appeared subtly on the Spring Master's face.

It was as if he was praising his disciple!

Damn it, what was this pair trying to do? Don't forget that this is the East Sea. If you really want to trigger me, don't think of having it easy.

The Spring Master glanced at the Dragon Saint, who was hiding his fury and looking gloomy. His lips curled as he said nonchalantly, "Qin Yu, with your strength now, you are not beneath me. So, I should not say much as master and disciple. But since you asked me, I shall try my best."

He paused before a thoughtful expression appeared on his face. The Spring Master tapped his forehead, "Oh. Qin Yu you are physically strong and have quite a few moves. However, you lack an opportunistic weapon that can help you kill enemies."

The Dragon Saint laughed, "I have many in my treasury. And if you don't like any of these, I have a few more in my palace. I will instruct people to bring them for you to choose from."

He clapped, "Men..."

The Spring Master spoke, "There is no need to go to the trouble. I recall that there is something in the East Sea that is very suitable for Qin Yu."

The Dragon Saint's smile froze and he paled. He stared at the Spring Master, "Don't tell me, it is that thing!"

The way he spoke changed as his tone was filled with ferocity. It was obvious that the Dragon Saint was really angry now.

The Spring Master remained calm as if he did not care, "So what? You are the one who said you wanted to thank Qin Yu. I am not forcing you!"

The Dragon Saint wanted to explode. How dare you say this? Are you shameless? Do you still want your reputation?!

Fall out. He had to fall out with them today. He had to fight and never back down.

That was not possible. There was no hope!

"No way!" With two words, he ended the discussion.

The Spring Master narrowed his eyes, "Dragon Saint, you had better think carefully before falling out with us. Back then, I was able to completely destroy you. If I join hands with Qin Yu today...are you feeling sad that Black Turtle is gone and you want to follow him?"

He was literally putting a knife to the Dragon Saint's throat. A clear threat! If he fell out with them, he would get beaten up, by the both of them. Who cares about reputation? I will definitely do as I say.

The Dragon Saint gritted his teeth and growled, "Don't forget what you promised me back then. You said that you will never covet that thing. Are you trying to go back on your words?"

The Spring Master sneered, "Qin Yu is the one who wants to try it, not me. What has this got to do with my promise?"

With one sentence, he cleared the air and clarified his intention.

The Dragon Saint felt like crying. He knew that the Spring Master was right. Even though he had the advantage of the East Sea, if the Spring Master joined hands with Qin Yu, it was impossible for him to win.

But that thing...no, he could not agree. He could never agree!

The Spring Master noticed the Dragon Saint's emotions and frowned, "Although there are some things that are better left unsaid, we both know what kind of role you played with Qin Yu back at the Red Peak Straits.

"Of course, you can say that your actions did not have a severe impact, but we both know that things are not that simple. Qin Yu should get sufficient compensation and this is not asking for too much. If you are still not clear, then don't blame us for using force!"

Chapter 1328 – One Chance

World of Darkness.

It was true darkness without a single ray of light. Everything was submerged in the night and this continued for endless years.

Plain fields stretched as far as the eye could see. It was completely barren other than for a few shrubs that struggled to grow, and the rest was just soil.

Perhaps because the never-ending darkness had covered this place for numerous years, everything was dark and black, even the soil.

Hooo –

A strong wind blew past and a few dust balls formed. The black soil flew under the black sky.

Crossing the vast land, they continued to fly and fly until a silent palace appeared.

An invisible and shapeless power was being released by the palace. The strong wind immediately died down as it neared and the tumbling soil scattered back onto the ground.

It has been like this all this while. Even though the wind could carry only a small amount of soil, over time, it accumulated and formed a black soil pile.

It was like a tall wall locking the palace in it. It grew taller each day and looked like a cage that could never be escaped from.

The palace was spotless. It was the same as this entire world; it was purely black. It looked as if it had been carved from some kind of pure black crystal.

A low voice could be heard from within the palace. As the voice resounded outwards, it was blocked by the soil piles and nothing could be heard from the other side.

“Eye of Eternal Night, why didn’t you act?”

A cold and stable voice could be heard, “Because Qin Yu was right. Forcefully descending into the Vast Brightness World already caused quite some damage. If I stubbornly wanted to attempt to kill him, I would have paid a huge price.”

“This reason is not good enough.”

“But to me, this is enough. Your Majesty, if you are not happy, you can complain to the Great Desolate. I will accept all consequences.” The cold voice vanished.

The palace fell into silence. After a long time, a low voice could be heard once more, “Think of a way to deal with Qin Yu. There must be a problem with him!”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

A third voice could be heard. However, from the start to the end, not a single silhouette could be seen.

Hooo –

Hooo –

Strong winds continued to blow over the land. Black soil kept getting blown upwards and carried over a long distance before falling outside the palace. This caused the black soil piles to grow higher and higher, as if they would never end.

.....

The Dragon Saint’s face was so dark, it looked as if it was going to rain. To tell the truth, Qin Yu felt slightly bad.

Think about it. He was the master of the East Sea. In the Vast Brightness World, he was one of the peak True Saints. Now, he was just like a bullied daughter-in-law who wanted to rebel but had no choice but to be obedient.

That struggle, annoyance, anger, pain and hurt...mixed together and made anyone who saw him waver.

Cough cough, thinking about it, was what the Spring Master was doing right now a bit overboard?

In his mind, the Spring Master’s calm voice could be heard, “What? You think I am going overboard?”

Qin Yu denied. He thought about it, “Actually, I previously deceived Dragon Saint as well. Although the way he does things is not common, he is not actually bad...at least before the Eye of Eternal Night appeared, when Dragon Saint felt something was not right, he didn’t just run and leave the East Sea behind. It is rare.”

The Spring Master replied, “You are right. Dragon Saint did not escape by himself, but this has nothing to do with his character. He simply could not let go.”

Qin Yu was silent...he wondered if he had misread.

The Spring Master confirmed his suspicions, "That's right." He paused before saying calmly, "Actually, I did promise him that I would not have designs on that thing. If you feel bad and want to be a nice person, you can choose to give it up."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suddenly spoke, "Dragon Saint, I think you should agree. My Master's temper is not great. If we really clash, I can only say pardon us for offending you."

It was a simple thing and the Spring Master had already made it clear. The Dragon Saint was taking the risk and now wanted to escape the East Sea because of that thing! He could allow other things, but not this. This showed how precious it was.

Hence, was there a need to consider? Moreover, the Dragon Saint was a True Saint who had reached the shore, his psychological abilities were definitely good. He could certainly withstand some pressure.

When the Dragon Saint looked at Qin Yu's expression, although Qin Yu appeared calm, he could sense the small change between Qin Yu's brows. He had been wondering if perhaps there may be a chance for things to change and was secretly happy. However, in a blink of an eye, Qin Yu became hostile?

This kind of bargaining bastard...the Dragon Saint would never believe if he said that he had nothing to do with this!

The Spring Master had a hint of a smile as he looked at Qin Yu in satisfaction. The speed at which Qin Yu changed gained him points.

Although Qin Yu did not say much, his words were severe. The Spring Master noticed that the Dragon Saint was not only extremely gloomy, he was hesitating as well.

It was time to deal the final blow.

The Spring Master suddenly changed his tone, "Dragon Saint, I am sure no one in the world knows better than you how troublesome that thing belonging to the East Sea is. Hence today, it is more of letting Qin Yu have a chance to try. It is unlikely he will succeed anyway. What are you afraid of? Or is it that you think all your years of trying will not compare to Qin Yu's one attempt?"

The Dragon Saint appeared conflicted as he looked at the Spring Master. He took a deep breath and gritted his teeth, "Okay, I promise you. But you can only try once. After this, no cultivator from the Peach Garden can ever raise a request like this ever again! And you have to keep this a secret. You absolutely cannot tell anyone!"

It was only one try. No matter how powerful Qin Yu was, how could Qin Yu compare to all his years of hard work?

That's right, Qin Yu would definitely fail!

As he thought of this, the Dragon Saint felt slightly reassured. He then wondered if he had reacted too dramatically earlier on.

Why did he think that Qin Yu would definitely take that thing away as soon as the Spring Master made that request...hmmm, could it be intuition?

.....

Tsk tsk tsk!

Don't jinx it. This will never happen. What the Spring Master said was right, no one knew that thing better than the Dragon Saint.

"Okay!" The Spring Master agreed. "I promise that no one from the Peach Garden will put you on the spot about this ever again."

At the same time, the Spring Master's voice appeared in Qin Yu's head, "Qin Yu, I have gotten you the chance. Whether you can succeed depends on yourself. But I have to tell you one thing. Whether you succeed or not today, my debt for your innate spirit energy is cleared."

One chance to try could cancel out what the Spring Master owed. Qin Yu had to admit that he was getting more and more excited. Moreover, it was obvious that this thing was not easy to get. Qin Yu could clearly tell that the Dragon Saint agreed only because Qin Yu would get only one chance to try.

If they had insisted on forcing this thing out from the Dragon Saint's hands, he would definitely have gone crazy!

"Follow me!" The Dragon Saint was extremely pale as he turned and walked, "Qin Yu, Spring Master has always kept to his word..."

Qin Yu smiled slightly, "Dragon Saint, don't worry. I promise to not say a single word about today."

The Dragon Saint snorted. Even if I don't believe you, what can I do about it? I just hope that the both of them cherish their reputation.

But thinking about it, the Spring Master and Qin Yu's performance just now showed that managing their reputations was something they very carefully maneuvered around. They probably manipulated them perfectly.

The Dragon Saint's expression soured. He kept feeling as if something bad was going to happen to him.

Stop, stop right there!

Taking a deep breath, the Dragon Saint calmed his heartbeat. No, no. I spent so much effort nurturing this thing for so many years and could not do anything. What can a brat like Qin Yu do?

Hurry. Let him try and fail so that he can give up and this can end.

The place was in the Dragon Palace. After going through many layers and corridors, they entered a heavily guarded area. A cryptic movement in space appeared. If not for Qin Yu's enhanced power of space from the combination of the Rule System Body and the Galaxy God Mark, he might not have sensed it.

He looked up; everything seemed normal. The palace was designed in a lavish and refined manner showing off the Dragon Saint's wealth. But a few steps forward, the Dragon Saint's silhouette seemed to distort before he disappeared.

Qin Yu glanced at the Spring Master. Seeing that the Spring Master was calm, he understood.

Alas, it was as if he walked through a division made up of cool spring water. He could hear what seemed like numerous dragons roaring. His vision blurred slightly before recovering. Qin Yu realized that they had entered a deep sea mountain range.

Power of space!

He had hidden this entire deep sea mountain range within the Dragon Palace. Even to a True Saint, something of this scale must not have been easy.

And Qin Yu could sense that the separator resembling water contained a frightening power.

If it had sensed an intruder, it would be no laughing matter.

But it did not matter. The Spring Master was leading this shameless expedition and had already made the Dragon Saint back down...Qin Yu knew that he only got this 'chance' because of the Spring Master.

If it were another? Even if they were a True Saint too, it was not likely that Dragon Saint would give in. Back then, the Spring Master must have given the Dragon Saint a beating of a lifetime such that the memory was imprinted in the Dragon Saint.

This was why the Spring Master had said that regardless of the result, their debt was cleared.

It was not that he was shameless. He would not do something like this to his own disciple. This was really enough to clear the debt.

Qin Yu's gaze landed on the mountain range. There were numerous giant rocks. They seemed to have split apart after striking the ground, creating a huge crater.

Moss grew all over the rocks and there were even some marine creatures that had settled around. It had been like this for a long time and had never changed.

He looked forward. There was clearly a section missing in the mountain range, forming an obvious depression. It looked as if something heavy had fallen from the sky and smashed it.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. Could the thing that the Spring Master and the Dragon Saint be talking about be here?

Right in the front, the Dragon Saint stopped walking as he looked at the mountain range. Even at a time like this, Qin Yu could sense the conflicted emotions that he had...resentment and impatience.

"It is here!" The Dragon Saint took a deep breath and pointed in front. "Do you see the missing part in the mountain? Just walk over and you can take it."

After saying this, the Dragon Saint shut his mouth and did not give any more instructions.

Nonsense. Of course, he wished for Qin Yu to fail. Why would he give hints? If the Spring Master was not here, the Dragon Saint would have tried to trick Qin Yu.

Qin Yu looked at the Spring Master. The Spring Master nodded calmly, "Go."

This meant that there were no issues.

Qin Yu acknowledged before nodding at the Dragon Saint and proceeding.

He already suspected that things would not be so simple. So when Qin Yu stepped into the fragmented mountain range and the restrictive energy fell, his expression remained calm.

Chapter 1329 – The Thing in the Mountain with High Expectations

Very soon, Qin Yu found it difficult to remain calm. He had originally thought that the restrictive force came from the broken rocks, but he realized that he was wrong. The restrictive force came from the sea water.

Very strong! Very strong! Very strong!

Important things had to be repeated thrice.

How strong was it...previously, Qin Yu would not have known how to describe it and could only say that this was the strongest he had seen.

But he had just experienced the terror when the Eye of Eternal Night descended on the East Sea and he had to fight for his life. Now, as he felt the restrictive force of the sea water, Qin Yu felt as if he was facing the Eye of Eternal Night.

Compared to the ruthless essence of the Eye of Eternal Night, the restrictive force was a lot gentler. It was just to stop people from getting close. But the more he felt the force, the more surprised he was. The hair on his back started to stand.

The energy that was contained in this seawater was sleeping...or rather, it had not shown its true self!

He could not just force his way in. Qin Yu had an instinct. If he irritated the thing in the mountain, he would become mashed meat.

He could not block it. With his current abilities, he could not block it!

What exactly was hidden in this mountain...

No wonder the Dragon Saint would rather take the risk than run. No wonder the Spring Master could disregard his reputation to take this chance.

"I have never seen the thing inside the mountain. It is incomparably strange and no words can describe it. Qin Yu, what you can do now is only to show your abilities and your strongest attribute. You have to try and impress the thing in the mountain and gain its approval." In his mind, the Spring Master's voice was calm. "Trust me, if you can obtain the thing in the mountain...just with this, your chance of getting the position of Ruler will double."

Double...it did not sound like much, but this was for the Ruler position! This was enough to move anyone and make them sacrifice everything!

Qin Yu's eyes shone...show his power to gain recognition...this meant that the Dragon Saint, who was a True Saint, had never managed it...how high was the expectation of the thing in the mountain that even True Saints were not impressive?

Could he do it?

He hesitated slightly before taking a deep breath. Determination filled his eyes once more.

This was his chance. Time would tell. Thinking too much now would just deplete his energy and had no other use.

He breathed out and closed his eyes. Within his body, an exploding sound could be heard from his flesh and blood expanding. Various subtle lines appeared on the surface of his skin, making it slightly fluorescent. His entire body looked slightly transparent.

Rule System Body!

Qin Yu felt a vibration under his feet and he felt as if he was being examined. It was as if it had accidentally opened its eyes in its slumber and was slightly surprised as it looked over.

But it was just that.

The examining sensation soon disappeared. Along with it, the energy in the sea water disappeared as well.

Qin Yu was surprised. Was it over? No, it definitely could not be so easy.

Licking his lips, Qin Yu took a big step forward.

Behind him, the Spring Master's eyes flashed with a hint of regret. Alas, he really had the Rule System Body. Qin Yu truly made people jealous.

For cultivators who took the True God Path, having the Rule System Body would be a perfect match.

With the addition of space time energy...Qin Yu was almost the perfect base.

His future was limitless!

Of course, it was because he looked upon Qin Yu highly that the Spring Master was willing to disregard his reputation and force the Dragon Saint to agree.

Rule System Body!

The Dragon Saint was shocked as he saw how easily Qin Yu proceeded on. He recalled how difficult it had been for him to take that first step. He would be lying if he said he was not jealous. However, he had to admit that with the Rule System Body, it was natural for Qin Yu to be recognized.

But the next few steps would not be so easy. That thing had very high expectations; anything ordinary would not impress it.

The restrictive force from the sea water appeared once more.

Qin Yu stopped and looked at the gap in the mountain range. He kind of understood what the Dragon Saint meant when he said that he would be able to take it if he could reach there.

It was obvious that the road to the gap in the mountain range was the test!

The recognition he got for his Rule System Body only allowed him to clear a small section. However, looking at the distance between him and the gap in the mountain range, it was clear that this was not going to be easy.

Thankfully, Qin Yu had a few things up his sleeve. But this meant that he would not be able to hide anything and had to show it all today.

Truthfully, this made Qin Yu feel uneasy. However, he quickly squashed this thought...if he could get the thing in the mountain, so be it!

For his second card, Qin Yu chose the Galaxy God Mark!

Boom –

The illusion of the God Mark appeared and soon the illusion of the galaxy could be seen. It flickered and twinkled in an extremely mysterious manner. Qin Yu's body glowed and he looked even brighter. The Rule System Body and Galaxy God Mark had some attributes that allowed them to complement and enhance each other.

The Spring Master knew about this and his expression was calm. However, it was the first time the Dragon Saint was seeing the Galaxy God Mark.

What he was seeing was very different from the rumors. At this moment, he was sure that Qin Yu was taking the True God Path. He even managed to get the Galaxy God Mark which was more advanced than the Galaxy Mark.

No wonder Qin Yu's power was able to increase so quickly!

With this Galaxy God Mark, Qin Yu was qualified to proceed on. However, this was just two steps; there were still many challenges!

I am not worried. I am not worried at all!

The Dragon Saint sucked in his cheek and told himself to calm down. Nothing would happen.

When the Galaxy God Mark was shown, the restrictive force of the sea water subsided. This verified Qin Yu's guess. He looked at the gap in the mountain range and his eyes lit up.

So it was like this!

This meant that as long as Qin Yu could show enough skills that would make the thing in the mountain approve, or some attributes he had, he would be able to proceed onward.

Qin Yu's heart pounded in his chest. Maybe...he could do it!

Moving on.

The restrictive force of the seawater descended for the third time.

Qin Yu hesitated slightly before he lifted his hands. With a flick of a finger, a light belt appeared in the galaxy above him. A real milky way cut through the galaxy.

The Dragon Saint, who had calmed down slightly, became tense once again. His eyes jugged out as if he had seen a ghost.

The heck, what what what...is this?

Not possible, definitely not possible.

It was not only him, the Spring Master's expression had also changed and he looked slightly surprised.

The both of them were True Saints and were naturally sensitive to the aura of Great Dao. They could sense a strong concentrated aura from this light belt.

This...was a Great Dao belonging to Qin Yu!

More importantly, Qin Yu was taking the True God Path and combined rules of the heavens and earth into himself. The god mark reflected the endless world...how could he gain a Great Dao without going through the Sea of Bitterness!

If this was not shocking, what else in the world could be shocking?

"Spring Master..." The Dragon Saint took a deep breath as he started. He was cut off.

"Don't ask me. Look at my face."

This explanation was sufficient.

At this moment, the Spring Master was really in no mood to talk to the Dragon Saint. He was extremely emotional!

He had no choice. Because right now, Qin Yu was showing a Great Dao that only True Saints could accumulate after going through the Sea of Bitterness.

This was a miracle that had never happened!

And miracles were always related to luck.

The Ruler position had been empty for many years and numerous talented people arose over that time, but none succeeded. In the Spring Master's eyes, perhaps what all of them lacked was just that little bit of luck!

Qin Yu...

Taking a deep breath, the Spring Master said, "Dragon Saint, please keep Qin Yu's Great Dao a secret for now." With his realm, he could clearly see that although the light belt was made of Qin Yu's Great Dao, it was not completely formed. If those with bad intentions found out, there would be trouble.

As for how Qin Yu's Great Dao formed, the Spring Master thought about it and very soon he had a few guesses. That guy had a domineering idea of never backing down. He would rather die than give in, and this was probably what allowed him to succeed. If those who had passed on knew about this, they would also be moved...because he ultimately won a round!

As he thought of Qin Yu, he was reminded of an old friend who had passed on. A small smile appeared on the Spring Master's face. However, when the Dragon Saint saw this smile...the heck. This was too scary. What was this bastard planning?

I nodded. I already agreed, but you did not see me nod. Why must you smile such a horrifying smile? You better not go overboard!

After a few moments of silence, the Dragon Saint's face was sullen as he forced himself to say, "Okay, I promise not to say a single word!"

The Spring Master glanced at him. It would have been sufficient to nod, why must he say it out loud? Was he trying to show how dissatisfied he was? Hehe, he must be getting bold!

So what if he was unhappy?

Let me remind you that this was just the beginning. If I was not certain, why would I have spent so much effort!

Hehe, that thing that is in the East Sea. You were just lucky it landed near your area.

So many years have passed and yet you could not get it. Can't you tell that you are not fated to have it? You should know jolly well where you stand.

Perhaps it is just waiting for someone to bring it back to the Peach Garden!

The restrictive force of the sea water was slightly delayed. It seems like a semi-finished True Saint Great Dao was not sufficient to gain recognition. It was as if only after taking into account the Rule System Body and the appearance of the True Saint Path did it finally allow Qin Yu to barely pass.

The frightening force of the sea water withdrew.

Success!

Truthfully speaking, amongst the cards he had, Qin Yu had the least confidence in this.

The Dragon Saint was a genuine True Saint and yet he was not able to gain the recognition of the thing in the mountain. No one knew if his semi-finished Great Dao would be accepted.

It was a pleasant surprise!

Hopefully this was a good omen that he would have a good ending.

Moving on!

Already three steps.

As the Dragon Saint stared at Qin Yu's silhouette, numerous emotions flitted through his eyes. He was uneasy.

Back then, how much effort did he have to put in before he could take three steps?

It was too long ago and he could no longer remember clearly...he truly could not remember. He was not lying. But why did he feel as if there was something sour in his mouth?

Was there really such a big difference between a person and a dragon? When comparing the number of years lived...the Dragon Saint really wanted to close his eyes and ask his soul – after living like a dragon for so many years, why did he feel like a dog now?!

Chapter 1330 – One Step

For his fourth card, Qin Yu chose to show the power of the innate spirit.

The result was obvious. As soon as the power started to show from within his body, the restrictive force from the sea water immediately disappeared.

This was different from the semi-finished Great Dao. It was the card that Qin Yu had the most faith in.

Nonsense, this was the power from an innate spirit. No matter how high an expectation the thing in the mountain had, it could not be higher than the Vast Brightness World.

It was obvious he would pass!

The Spring Master looked at the Dragon Saint, "You can't say anything about this either."

The Dragon Saint's mouth twitched as he thought back to when they were in the Red Peak Straits. When Qin Yu faced the Eye of Eternal Night, I already could tell. Do I need you to tell me?

But what someone thought and what someone did may not be the same.

"I know. Spring Master, please do not worry."

Mmhm, just like this.

Our Dragon Saint could give and take. He had a good mastery of his inner emotions.

He was unrivaled!

Facing the mountains, Qin Yu took a deep breath. He did not proceed onwards. Right now, his Rule System Body and True Saint abilities were activated.

With the addition of the energy of the innate spirit, the three mixed together and caused an astounding change...Qin Yu's aura was changing!

More accurately, in the Spring Master and the Dragon Saint's eyes, he was still in the same spot. However, through their senses, he was not there. It was as if he had turned into air and combined with the surroundings.

"Body World Transformation!"

The Dragon Saint shouted.

The Spring Master took a step forward. He became alert and forced down his urge to rush forwards.

Another miracle was happening!

For the semi-finished True Saint Great Dao, the Spring Master could more or less trace it down to its roots. But he had no way to explain what was happening to Qin Yu now.

Because 'Body World Transformation' was a power that only Rulers had...Rulers who were high up above and belonged to a part of the world. It was something only they could do. They could control the energy of the world and every movement of theirs contained immense power.

But now, it was appearing on Qin Yu.

The Spring Master was absolutely delighted. But the Dragon Saint was only shocked.

The heck! What the heck! What the heck!

This cannot be happening. This is impossible. How was Qin Yu doing this? What made him worthy of Body World Transformation? This was in the Ruler domain. His True Saint Great Dao was only semi-finished!

Bom –

A loud sound could be heard from the gap in the mountain range. The calm and silent mountain range in the sea suddenly created a wave. It was like someone who was sound asleep being startled by a noise outside their window and jolting up.

The Spring Master's eyes lit up.

Beside him, the Dragon Saint was horrified. He subconsciously made a move to rush out but before he could move an inch, a hand held him back.

Staring straight into his eyes, the Spring Master said, "Dragon Saint, we agreed on this one chance. If you go back on your words, I will not let you go."

The Dragon Saint instinctively shook his arm. His mouth moved but nothing came out. He felt as if he had lost something extremely important to him.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu jumped and flew towards the missing gap in the mountain range.

He flew straight with no hindrance!

In a flash, his silhouette disappeared from the Dragon Saint's eyes. He froze before letting out a long, long, long breath.

It was a very long breath. It was so long that it made people worried that he would run out of air and suffocate.

His shoulders sagged and his body swayed as he fell to the ground.

It was over...it was all over...

The Spring Master let go and took half a step back. Only half a step back. Qin Yu was about to succeed and nothing could go wrong at this critical moment.

The Dragon Saint's acting. Hehe, he knew the Dragon Saint very well!

Stepping into the gap in the mountain range, Qin Yu saw that thing the Spring Master and Dragon Saint were talking about – something black and half hidden in the seabed. It was an iron lump that was half buried!

At Qin Yu's age, with so many years of experience, he knew what it meant to not judge a book by its cover.

It was similar to the iron lump. While he was in the Endless Sea, an iron lump fell and landed as planned by the Sea Spirit. Qin Yu had relied on the iron lump and eventually gained the furnace which helped

him to survive. The furnace even swallowed the Fire of Eternal Night not long ago and created the semi-finished Great Dao for him.

This was the power of an iron lump. wasn't it powerful?

Back then, the iron lump that Qin Yu obtained had only been a small piece as big as his palm.

But this one that was half buried in front of him was about as big as a small calf. Just from the size of this, it was obvious that it was much stronger.

Just through what he had to pass to get here, the power from the sea water, Qin Yu saw how powerful it could be.

Moving forwards...

Bam!

It was as if he had walked into extremely clear glass. Qin Yu's head hurt and his vision went black. He took a few steps back as he stared at the iron lump that was half buried.

Did this mean...he had not passed?

Lord, we are so close. Are you done yet!

I have already shown you a lot of my cards. Are you not satisfied? What are you trying to see before you are willing to go? Are you really going to lie here in the dust forever?

He stared at the iron lump and tried to convey his intentions through his stare.

He reached out and pushed. He continued to push.

Nothing moved!

It seemed like his stare was useless. Qin Yu thought seriously. It seemed like he just had one step left between him and the huge iron lump.

This also meant that this was the last obstacle. After he passed it, he would have succeeded.

To fail for lack of final effort...tsk, that would never ever happen to him. He would not allow it.

It was just another card or another scheme. He might not have other things, but he definitely did not lack this!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu gritted his teeth. He felt as if someone was warning him not to disturb her.

But now...he had no choice...

Just once, it was really just this once. Hopefully he would not get hammered!

Hmm?

What am I scared of? Who am I scared of? Why can't I remember?

An image vaguely appeared in his mind. It seemed like a woman...hmm? A woman, what woman? Is there something wrong with my brain?!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Just for the time being, he would not care about this. Focus on the important thing now! He raised both hands. At the bottom of the East Sea in the hidden inner part of the Dragon Palace, at the gap in the mountain, a Sun Moon illusion descended.

Bom –

Bom –

An invisible force caused the sea water to shift. Layers of undercurrent rushed out in all directions. The iron lump that had been half-buried in the seabed was instantly washed clean, exposing its original self.

Over its black and coarse surface, faint cracks could be seen.

There was no time to think. As the Sun Moon illusion appeared, light rays interlaced.

After a short pause, an irritated grumble could be heard before the illusion of a woman appeared in the light rays of the Sun Moon illusion.

“Qin Yu, it seems like you are tired of living. Didn’t I tell you not...” As she spoke, she seemed to sense something and stopped talking.

In the next moment...

Woosh –

The sound of swords being drawn could be heard. The woman raised her hands and made a motion to hold. Sword illusions appeared at her five fingertips. A horrifying sword intent exploded. Without any hesitation, she moved her arm to bring the swords down!

Her move cut through the sea water in front of Qin Yu. It congested the restrictive force and in a second, the glass shattered.

Qin Yu’s eyes shrunk, shrunk further, and shrunk even further!

The point was, his eyes shrunk severely.

The first time was because there really was a woman. When her illusion appeared, many memories filled Qin Yu’s mind.

The second was because this woman was just an illusion yet she possessed such a horrifying power. With one slash, she cut through the sea water. What if she was real? He could not imagine!

The third was because he actually had such a master hidden in him yet he did not know. If she had any ill intentions...Qin Yu felt as if he had been doused in cold water.

In the moment when the Sun Moon illusion appeared, the Spring Master and the Dragon Saint both fell silent. Even though the latter was extremely heartbroken and desolate, he was also staring straight ahead with his mind blank.

This aura...this...without giving them much time to think or be shocked, the woman had done her cutting move.

That indescribable fear. It was as if even the world would be cut into half.

As True Saints who had reached the shore or as lords in the Vast Brightness World, would they be able to block it?

The both of them started sweating as they thought about it. They felt as if they had been thrown into ice water and the cold was bone-chilling.

Both True Saints fell silent.

Hoo –

The Spring Master let out a breath and at this moment, a gaze suddenly fell.

Beside him, the Dragon Saint's face was frozen as if there was a fire burning his butt but he did not dare to move an inch, "I won't say anything. I promise I won't say anything!"

At this moment, in the mountain gap, Qin Yu took a deep breath and stopped his reaction. He took a big step towards the iron lump. There was only one thought in his head.

Lord, this is probably enough!

The result was...still not enough.

At this moment, Qin Yu was only one step away from the iron lump. If he reached out, he could touch it. However, the invisible force appeared once more.

He could feel the restrictive force appear and like how he passed one of the steps when he showed his semi-finished Great Dao...he could sense the slight hesitation.

This time, the iron lump decided not to let him pass. The restrictive force in front of Qin Yu stabilized – it was as if it was doing its final confirmation.

Headache!

Truthfully, this was beyond Qin Yu's expectations. He had used almost all his cards. As for methods, he definitely had some but from Qin Yu's point of view, it would not be enough to break through the last barrier.

He was now at the closest point to the iron lump, but in the next moment, he could fail!

It seemed so close but this was the most important part of the test. If he could not get the recognition of the thing in the mountain, he would fail for lack of final effort.

As this thought appeared in his mind, his chest rose and fell with each breath. It was becoming clearer and stronger!

What should he do?

Qin Yu thought hard.

But what happened next did not give him any chance to think. Because the woman in the Sun Moon illusion let out a cold chuckle and lifted her hand, touching Qin Yu once.

The feeling...it felt as if a gigantic iron hammer had slammed down on his chest without holding back. Qin Yu's vision darkened and his chest felt squashed and suffocated. He threw up a mouthful of blood.

As his fresh blood touched the atmosphere, it did not fall to the ground but instead burst into flames. A dark red flame burst forth with a 'boom'!