

## Refining 221

### Chapter 221 – Targeting the Whale Monsters

The Lord Priest was a smart and astute man. Qin Yu had only proposed auctioning off the last 50 Nascent Soul spots, but in a short time he had managed to expand this idea into a complete plan.

For instance, the auction was held at irregular intervals. At each auction, priority was placed on collecting soul beads. If one wished to use other treasures to replace them then their value had to be twice that of a soul bead. Moreover, they constantly sent people out, so that every time an auction occurred there would be a major commotion, causing a feeling of urgency to rise in everyone's hearts.

Disregarding the ethics of this, the effect was extremely good. At the very least, every auction had a final bidding price that was horrifyingly high, and this left the Lord Priest smiling so much that his eyes disappeared.

And of course, to gain this sort of wealth, one needed a formidable strength to act as a safeguard. Otherwise you would be slapped back by others before your plan was complete. Luckily, Moon Praying Shrine had sufficient strength to swallow down this piece of fat. As for Qin Yu...he didn't plan on staying in the sea region for too long, so there wasn't anything for him to fear.

Sea God Palace, side hall.

Qin Yu held onto the Soul Mushroom and brought a soul bead near to it. Mist surged out from the soul bead and was totally absorbed in just several breaths of time.

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The soul bead shattered into dust.

This sight fell into the eyes of Qin Yu, the man who had caused the soul beads to reach a disgustingly high price outside, and he sighed inwardly. He forced out a smile. Right now, it was like eating gold mountain after gold mountain. If the Soul Mushroom wasn't so valuable to him, he would have wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to earn as much as he could.

What left Qin Yu felt gratified was that as the soul beads were swallowed, the Soul Mushroom's growth began to clearly speed up. There were some changes almost every day.

Certainly, these changes were very minor, and he needed to observe carefully in order to spot them.

Luckily, Qin Yu was patient.

Once the Soul Mushroom reached a thousand years of age, he could refine a Partner Soul.

Just how precious a treasure was that? Even if he had to expend more time and effort, it was still worth it.

At this time, a respectful voice sounded from outside. "Priest Qin Yu, a special envoy from Sega City has requested an audience."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Allow them in."

He put away the Soul Mushroom and straightened his robes. With the sound of happy and hurried footsteps, Sang Yueyue's blushing face soon appeared in front of him.

"Big Brother Qin Yu!" This little girl hadn't changed at all, and her expression was just as excited as it was in the past.

Qin Yu smiled. "Yueyue, you came. How come you didn't come to see me earlier?"

Sang Yueyue stuck out her tongue.

The woman had a helpless face. Who knew that the reason the young miss refused to appear earlier was that she was worried about being embarrassed over approaching Qin Yu with rewards from Sega City? This reason was far too nonsensical.

When daughters grew up they never stayed at home; this was something everyone knew. But, miss, your display today was far too extreme! If it weren't for her obtaining news that Qin Yu might leave soon, then this little brat might not have ever come out. It was clear that she was patiently enduring it in order to benefit Qin Yu. The woman silently shook her head, thinking that her madam's plan for allowing the young miss to come here might simply fail.

Seeing the young miss not speak, the woman decided to step forwards. "I greet Priest Qin Yu. My Sega City wishes to obtain a number of Nascent Soul spots. But, soul beads are too scarce right now, so I hope that Priest Qin Yu could bend the rules a little for us."

This was wanting an advantage in the situation, and also doing so honestly and openly.

Sang Yueyue was immediately worried. "Seventh Aunty, how can you say that? If Big Brother Qin Yu helps others cross tribulation, it surely must be dangerous and so accepting rewards is perfectly justified. There are very few soul beads, but we can always find them if we pay a high enough price. Could it be that our Sega City is lacking in spirit stones??"

Qin Yu revealed a faint smile. He looked at the woman and saw that she had a pained expression on her face.

And it was a very pained expression!

"Yueyue, it's not right for you to say that. Sega City helped me in the past, so this is a good chance for me to repay the favor. Unless you think that I'm some sort of ungrateful person with no virtues?" Qin Yu looked at the woman, "Concerning the side of Sega City, you need only a single soul bead to obtain a Nascent Soul spot. But, the most I can spare you is five."

To have one instead of three, Sega City should be able to snatch several of them. And in addition to five more spots, they should be happy with this harvest.

And indeed, the woman revealed a smiling face. She bowed, "Thank you, Priest Qin Yu."

"Humph humph! Priest Qin Yu is a truly magnanimous and generous man, he can casually relieve Sega City of most requirements with a wave of his hand. But, could it be that on the side of my capital city, you hold no sentiment towards us?" Turtle Origin walked in with a gloomy expression. The guards outside didn't appear; it was clear they had been dealt with.

With his cultivation, wanting to quietly accomplish this wasn't difficult.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "I do hold some sentiment towards the capital city, but compared to Sega City, it is still a bit less. Senior shouldn't try to deny this."

Turtle Origin humphed, not refuting these words. When they tacitly agreed to allow Qin Yu to be hunted down by the Whale Sovereign in the past, that nearly exhausted any friendship they had.

Qin Yu changed the topic. "But, senior and His Majesty once acted to save my life. Even if you both had your own reasons for doing so, I am still grateful." He hesitated for a moment and said, "Three soul beads. As long as the capital city is willing to put forth three soul beads, I will give you a Nascent Soul spot. How about it?"

The old turtle turned and left. "You had best keep your word! I am going to look for people right now!"

The woman shook her head. "Priest Qin Yu has fallen for his trap. The capital city has a special hunting ship so they possess the greatest number of soul beads out of all the influences. This time, besides Moon Praying Shrine, the capital city has also been selling soul beads in secret, so they gained a great deal of benefits too. They have no lack of soul beads, it's just that they don't wish to pay a high price." As she spoke, she glanced at him. Everyone knew that Moon Praying Shrine earned the most, and a part of that surely entered Qin Yu's pocket.

Before Qin Yu could say anything, Sang Yueyue quietly chimed in. "Isn't he the same as Seventh Aunty? He came here with whatever sentiment there was and tried to take advantage of Big Brother Qin Yu..." She didn't speak loudly, but everyone could hear her clearly.

The woman's complexion stiffened.

It took Qin Yu a great deal of effort to suppress his laughter. He waved his hand. "Children shouldn't speak nonsense." Thinking about it, when Qin Yu had forced the white tiger to break into Nascent Soul, just how much time and effort had he spent to do it? And he wasn't even able to obtain much benefit from it. But now, he could recklessly swallow all the heavenly tribulation he wanted and obtain soul beads to speed up the growth of the Soul Mushroom. And, there were also the countless treasures and spirit stones he was accumulating. Qin Yu was more than satisfied.

After several more words, he inquired about Leon. Upon learning that he was in seclusion back at Sega City, Qin Yu smiled and didn't say anything else. A bit later, the woman grabbed onto Sang Yueyue and bid her farewells. She didn't want to stay any longer. If she did, who knew what this little devil would say next?

Of course, she also wanted to go back and choose five people as soon as possible so that they could line up to become Nascent Souls. As she thought of this, the woman glanced back at the side hall. When in the history of the sea races had a scene of Nascent Souls popping up out from nowhere appeared?

This Qin Yu was truly mysterious and terrifying. If she carefully calculated it, it wasn't a bad thing for the young miss to help him out so much. Even if the two of them couldn't be together, it would still be a great harvest if Qin Yu was a bit closer to Sega City.

Certainly, the best result would be for something to happen between Qin Yu and the young miss. Thinking of this, the woman was left helpless. She felt regret over closely monitoring them in the past

back in the capital city. If she knew about what would happen later, she would have closed her eyes and ears. There would certainly have been a story that developed between a man and woman alone together.

As she was wallowing in regret, she saw Turtle Origin return, a large number of people behind him. Roughly counting, there were over 30 in total. This meant that the old turtle had over 100 soul beads in hand! Even with so many soul beads, he still ran over and tried to bring up sentiment or whatever with Qin Yu. He simply didn't care about face at all.

The woman's complexion was ugly. If the capital city gained an additional 30 some Nascent Souls all of a sudden, who would be a match for them? Perhaps the madam might not be able to take revenge for her grudge for another several hundred years.

This wasn't good. She definitely had to think of some way to obtain more Nascent Soul spots!

She suppressed her racing thoughts and first brought Sang Yueyue away.

Looking at Qin Yu's stunned expression, Turtle Origin revealed a happy smile. "33 people, 100 soul beads. There is an extra one that I will give you as a gift of my regards."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I think that senior has misunderstood me. When I agreed to three soul beads for a Nascent Soul, there was a limit to the number." He raised a hand. "10 at most, that is my bottom line."

Turtle Origin frowned. "10 isn't good, it has to be at least 20! Priest Qin Yu, you should recall just how many Nascent Souls the sea region has gained all of a sudden. Each one of them is a wild variable and an enormous threat to the dominance of the capital city. His Majesty needs even more strength to stabilize the capital city. If Priest Qin Yu cannot satisfy His Majesty in this aspect, then I'm sure that His Majesty wouldn't mind making a personal trip to Moon Praying Shrine to discuss this with you."

This was a threat, a plain and open threat!

Qin Yu frowned.

In truth, if he just wanted soul beads, then he could accomplish his goal by only working with Moon Praying Shrine.

But to do so would arouse the anger of all others.

Imagine. If Moon Praying Shrine constantly gained Nascent Soul powerhouses, what would the other influences do? Would they all think that since they didn't have a chance, they would simply destroy everything instead?

At that time, Moon Praying Shrine would surely suffer a great calamity and Qin Yu would inevitably die.

Thus, he had limited Moon Praying Shrine to 10 Nascent Souls. Then, he used their hand to expand this to the entire sea region. Like this, everyone could be happy.

That wily old fox Lord Priest must have also considered this, otherwise how could he easily agree to Qin Yu's demands?

“Alright, then it will be 20 spots. But, I will choose the people.” Qin Yu lifted his hand and pointed, “You, you, and also you. None of you are good.”

The complexions of the seafolk that were pointed at changed.

“Why aren’t we good?”

“Priest Qin Yu, what is the meaning of this?”

“I refuse to accept!”

Qin Yu remained coldly indifferent. “It isn’t just you. As long as you are part of the whale monster race, I will not give you a single spot!”

The seafolk that were pointed at suddenly paled. It was only now they remembered that this person in front of them had a longstanding blood enmity with the Whale Sovereign.

Hey, but to suddenly and arbitrarily include us in that mess, isn’t that too unreasonable?

Turtle Origin frowned. “Qin Yu, these are people loyal to the royal palace.”

Qin Yu coldly said. “It is impossible! If senior doesn’t agree, then our agreement will come to an end here!”

Turtle Origin sucked in a deep breath, hinting for those seafolk to leave.

One of those seafolk put on a sad face. “Priest Qin Yu, I am not part of the whale monster race. I am of the great white shark race.”

Qin Yu lightly said, “My apologies, I am not one of the sea races so I have little understanding of them. As long as you resemble one of the whale race then I will similarly not agree.”

Soon, news of Qin Yu’s attitude towards the whale monster race spread throughout the entire sea region through the indignant huffs and puffs of several people.

The whale monster race wouldn’t be given a single spot. And even looking like them was also no good!

If it was just the former, then that was barely understandable. But the latter was simply excessive to the extreme.

## **Chapter 222 – Whale Sovereign**

The whale monsters were angered, their close relatives were angered, and those with similar appearances were also angered! But no matter how mad they were or how much they raged, they couldn’t do anything at all. Right now, Qin Yu was the most important treasure to all sea race influences. Whoever dared to touch him would be seeking their own destruction!

Gradually, the curses aimed towards Qin Yu began to shift onto the whale monsters. Moreover, those sea races who were randomly implicated because they looked alike were all gnashing their teeth with hate.

If weren’t for you damned whale monsters, would we have ended up in such a miserable state? This was Nascent Soul! The chance to become a Nascent Soul! Now, every clan within the sea race was here,

crazily increasing the strength of their tribes, and yet they could only watch on helplessly as their competition grew stronger and stronger. After this, it was almost assured that their status would fall.

Those damned whale monsters!

Bastards!

Afterwards, for the next several days, many battles erupted in the sea region that involved whale monsters. Over 10 whale monster clansmen died horrible deaths on the spot.

Anger, hate, rage, unwillingness, all sorts of feelings began to rise within the ranks of the whale monster race.

At some unknown time, there were some words that were beginning to circulate around: if it weren't for the Whale Sovereign, then the whale monster race wouldn't have fallen to such a situation!

Of course, these words were only spread in secret; no one dared to say anything in public. The Whale Sovereign's formidable strength was his ultimate safeguard protecting his rule.

Within a grand hall, the Whale Sovereign had a faint look. "This matter seems to be targeted at me. Do any of you have a countermeasure?"

Below him, his staff lowered their heads, no one daring to speak.

They were all wise and intelligent individuals. During these past years, they had helped the Whale Sovereign solve many difficult problems. But, this current issue was too tricky to deal with.

As time passed, news of Qin Yu being the mysterious Sea Spirit Caretaker had become known by most of the seafolk. His enmity with the Whale Sovereign was also a well-known matter. This being the case, it was completely reasonable for him to refuse the whale monster race.

Although the additional rule of refusing anyone that resembled the whale monster race was a bit too overbearing, in the end, all of this enmity eventually fell on the head of the whale monster race. And, the most critical matter was that because Qin Yu could help the sea races break into Nascent Soul, he now stood in an invincible situation. Not even the Whale Sovereign could do anything against him.

Sweeping his gaze over the silent hall, the Whale Sovereign waved his hand dismissively. "Leave." His voice was calm and tranquil as before, without any fluctuations.

The staff bowed in shame and turned to leave.

Soon, the only one left was the Whale Sovereign. A cold light surged in his eyes. "Qin Yu, do you still not understand by now that strength decides all? No matter how many little methods and tricks you use, you cannot shake my status. As for me, I only need one chance to thoroughly eliminate you. This time I will not give you a single chance to survive."

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Qin Yu took the initiative to see the Lord Priest. After a moment of surprise, he was immediately invited in.

The Lord Priest was all smiles. "Priest Qin Yu, how come you have so much free time today? If there is anything you need, you can simply send someone here with a message; why trouble yourself to come here?"

Towards the God of Wealth, he certainly had to be a bit more polite.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Lord Priest, may I ask if the Whale Sovereign has placed any spies within Moon Praying Shrine?"

The Lord Priest's eyebrow twitched. "And why does Priest Qin Yu ask this question?"

Qin Yu said, "It's not much. I only hope that I can borrow your hand to give this spy a chance to assassinate me."

The Lord Priest's eyes brightened. "It seems that Priest Qin Yu is thinking of moving against the Whale Sovereign. But, I don't completely understand the meaning of doing this."

Qin Yu smiled, not saying anything.

The Lord Priest thought for a moment. "Alright, I will make the arrangements. I hope that Priest Qin Yu can give me a pleasant surprise."

To Moon Praying Shrine, the Whale Sovereign was the greatest peak powerhouse of the capital city. If they could borrow Qin Yu's hand to get rid of him, then that would be the best result.

Although, the Lord Priest didn't favor his chances much.

Two days later, there was an assassination attempt at Sea God Palace. A priest who had hidden himself for many years suddenly attacked Qin Yu. Without expecting this at all, Qin Yu had been severely wounded. Soon after, Sea God Palace announced that they would be temporarily halting all arrangements of crossing tribulation. As for when Qin Yu would recover, this wasn't mentioned at all.

This instantly caused a great commotion. Countless seafolk were angered, in particular those seafolk that were next in line to cross tribulation. They all wished they could tear the assassin to pieces!

Next, news emerged from Sea God Palace that Qin Yu's wounds had worsened and there was fear that something might happen to him. This caused the boiling anger to completely erupt.

Sea God Palace began an immediate investigation. With the joint efforts of all parties, they soon learned about the assassin.

They were the Whale Sovereign's spy!

Many people thought back to when Qin Yu had refused the whale monster race. The whale monsters had been placed in an awkward and demeaning position, and there was nothing they could do about it.

Okay, there simply wasn't anything else to say about it. It was all because of the Whale Sovereign!

That's right, the Whale Sovereign was indeed extremely strong. In terms of pure strength alone, he was a peak existence amongst the entire sea region.

If there was a direct battle, there was no one who could be his opponent. But to deal with someone, there were more options than just confronting them directly.

Within several days, the whale monster race repeatedly suffered heavy losses. Not only did their various business and industries face drastic decline, but many tribes and races that had been on good terms with them before suddenly started giving them an incomparably cold shoulder.

Whenever a whale monster journeyed out, they could no longer hold their heads high and look down upon everyone with a prideful and arrogant expression. This was because no matter where they went, they would receive innumerable icy cold gazes. An even greater wave occurred when there was a great battle involving whale monsters. There were a great number of casualties, and this caused the high-level whale monster leaders to curse out loud, their eyes turning red in response.

The whale monsters belonged to a higher tier of tribes; there weren't many born every year and their numbers were few. If they continued to die unnatural deaths like this, perhaps it wouldn't be too many years before they fell into decline. Moreover, the most terrifying thing was that no matter how powerful or mighty a tribe was, once they were abandoned by all others, the final result would eventually be their extinction in the future.

No one thought that an assassination attempt on Qin Yu's life would cause the whale monster race, a powerful and prestigious tribe, to face such a brutal and perilous dilemma.

Sea God Palace, side hall.

Hidden from the eyes of the seafolk outside, the 'severely wounded' Qin Yu was sitting down cross-legged in a tranquil manner.

Not too long ago, the Lord Priest had sat across from him, vaguely protesting. This was because Qin Yu's actions had already damaged the earnings of their Moon Praying Shrine.

However, after being reminded by Qin Yu, the Lord Priest quickly smiled and left. While everyone was feeling unsure and the price of soul beads had fallen, he needed to go and purchase as many as he could so he could resell them for further profit once Qin Yu 'recovered'.

After sitting in peaceful meditation for some time, Qin Yu whispered to himself, "It's time to begin..."

He had never been a broad-minded person; he liked to take revenge as soon as possible. If a chance opened up before him, why should he continue waiting? As long as his enemy lived in this world for one day longer, he would never be completely happy.

So, Qin Yu really was planning to move against the Whale Sovereign.

Everything he did now was simply the first step.

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The Whale Sovereign sat high on his throne. He wore black armor and his body was covered in darkness. His face was without expression, but a bit of ridicule appeared in his eyes from time to time. It was unknown whether he was ridiculing Qin Yu for only being able to use some unconventional small methods after expending all his mental effort, or whether he was ridiculing himself for being unable to do anything when facing such small methods.



A moment later, the Whale Sovereign spoke up. He lightly said, "Enter."

The palace doors were pushed open. A number of large figures flew in. Their expressions were dignified, with a bit of hope shining in their eyes.

In this dire situation, everyone had been summoned here. Could it be that their Lord Whale Sovereign had figured out a solution?

But what they heard afterwards caused all of the whale monsters gathered here to widen their eyes. Shock filled their faces and they even wondered if they had misheard him.

The Whale Sovereign said, "You did not misunderstand me. Starting from today, I will discard my status as Whale Sovereign. From here on out, I will have no further connection with the whale monster race."

This was indeed the best possible way to resolve their current predicament. Qin Yu targeted the whale monster race because of the Whale Sovereign. If the Whale Sovereign were to give up his status, there was no reason for Qin Yu to continue making things hard for them.

"My Lord, you cannot do this! Since when has my whale monster race feared the provocation of others? For just a temporary problem, how can you give up your own status?"

"Taking a step back, even if you give up your status, Qin Yu might not necessarily change his attitude towards my whale monster race!"

"Please reconsider this! You cannot make impulsive decisions!"

The Whale Sovereign remained unmoved. He waved his hand, "I have already made my decision on this matter. None of you need to argue. You may leave now."

He stood up. "Remember. Starting from this day forwards, I have no relationship with the whale monster race."

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A black figure flashed and the Whale Sovereign vanished from sight.

Soon, news of the whale monster race's great change spread over the entire sea region with astonishing speed. Countless seafolk widened their eyes, their faces filling with shock and admiration.

To make an immediate decision to give up his status, this wasn't a resolute decisiveness that everyone could possess.

For the Whale Sovereign to do this was an extremely intelligent move. Although he announced that he had no further connection with the whale monster race, anyone who believed this would be a fool. And, to give up his status was to simultaneously remove the burden and restraints that held him down. Now, the Whale Sovereign could freely go wherever he wished with no scruples at all; who would dare offend such a person?

At the same time this news spread out, the icy frost that had caused the whale monsters to suffer began to slowly thaw.

A day later, Sea God Palace announced that Priest Qin Yu's injuries were now under control. He would soon resume helping others to cross tribulation.

Not too far away from Moon Praying Shrine, on the peak of a seafloor mountain, the Whale Sovereign curled his lips up in a smile. "Qin Yu, since you wanted to force me to sever relations with the whale monster race, then I will fulfill your wish. Now I am all alone. If you want to kill me, this will be your best opportunity. Then, I will be here waiting for you."

The Lord Priest met with Qin Yu. He thought over recent events and said, "Priest Qin Yu, you have forced the Whale Sovereign out, but although you have made him lose his status and have caused him to lose face in front of all the sea races, this may not be the best chess move. The Whale Sovereign has lost his restraints, and now he has gone from being in public view to working in secret. If you want to deal with him, perhaps he has already locked his eyes onto you."

This saying was very direct but also very sincere.

Qin Yu knew that the Lord Priest didn't want anything to happen to him. This was because no matter how he considered it, a living Qin Yu was most advantageous to Moon Praying Shrine.

He nodded. "I thank Lord Priest for the advice."

The Lord Priest had an earnest expression. After several breaths of time, he nodded. "It seems that Priest Qin Yu has already made preparations. Then, I am relieved."

Five days later, the tribulation crossings began again. The lined up seafolk let out a sigh of relief.

In order to obtain a spot, it was unknown how much effort they had put in and how great a price they had paid. If they were to achieve nothing after all this, then perhaps they might even think of committing suicide.

Luckily, everything had returned to normal.

### **Chapter 223 – 20 Golden Cores**

In Moon Praying Shrine, the interval between each arrival of heavenly tribulation began to shrink. Roughly every two or three days there was a seafolk who would smoothly cross tribulation and reach Nascent Soul. With so many new Nascent Soul powerhouses, many of them were unable to control their own strength well, so their aura was released outside, causing the spiritual strength in the surroundings to be chaotic.

And this chaos was very good at hiding common traces of things. For instance, today, 20 Golden Cores had quietly gathered. They didn't know each other, but through their clothing and bearings, they were able to determine that they were all seafolk without much of a foundation or background.

At this time, Qin Yu had used the little blue lamp to cause a commotion. The number of Nascent Soul powerhouses within the sea region grew at an explosive rate. But, the ones that made the largest profit were primarily the most powerful influences, such as the capital city, Moon Praying Shrine, Sega City, and so forth. Those rogue cultivators with no background, limited resources, and sparse relations found it impossibly difficult to obtain Nascent Soul spots.

As for going to the Netherworld Sea Region to hunt for soul beads...

Some time ago, it was unknown exactly what happened, but an extremely terrifying tsunami erupted within the Netherworld Sea Region. It was said that several newly ascended Nascent Souls had prepared to go there to hunt for soul beads and earn a profit, but they actually vanished without a trace in this tsunami and were still unaccounted for. There were also a large number of Golden Core masters who died.

Even today, the storm continued within the Netherworld Sea Region, and no seafolk who entered ever reappeared. With the path to finding new soul beads cut off, this was the same as severing the last hope for these rogue cultivators to obtain a Nascent Soul spot.

As they were pained and lost, some people came to secretly talk to them. Not much was said, but just a single question had all these people gather here without hesitation.

“Do you want to reach Nascent Soul?”

What nonsense, of course they wanted to! They wanted to even in their dreams! Golden Cores weren't weak, but compared to a Nascent Soul, the difference was as great as the heavens and earth! After becoming a Nascent Soul, not only would one's lifespan rise dramatically but they would become a genuine powerhouse, and their status would experience an increase in all directions. If it weren't for this, why would all of them gather here?

But soon, they discovered that the one who gathered them was a little girl, and their eyes started to fill with anger. A little girl who had barely managed to reach Golden Core actually dared to deceive them and waste their precious time. Was she looking to die?

However, her noble and regal aura made them not dare to do anything for the time being. Still, their complexions turned extremely ugly and darkened to the point that it seemed they might drop water.

Sang Yueyue said, “Are you disappointed? Are you angry? I know your time is very precious, but my time is even more precious. So, maintaining a bit of patience is the smartest decision.” She turned and bowed, “Priest, please come out.”

From the shadows, a black-robed figure stood out. Exposed beneath the bright lights, he lifted his hood to reveal a calm face.

Qin Yu swept his eyes around and smiled. “I am the one who gathered you all here today.”

20 Golden Cores all widened their eyes together. Their gazes were full of disbelief, before this disbelief rapidly started turning to joy.

Qin Yu, it was Qin Yu!

In recent times, if one had to choose the top 10 most recognizable characters in the sea region, Qin Yu would definitely be number one. His appearance, what he sounded like, all other little details and tidbits had already spread throughout the entire sea region through jade slips.

Of course, Moon Praying Shrine had also made a considerable profit. After secretly selling jade slips that provided information on the mysterious Sea Spirit Caretaker and raising the price some, they still sold like wildfire.

Qin Yu waved his hand, “You may all sit down.”

Suppressing their excitement, the 20 Golden Cores bowed and sat down.

Qin Yu continued to say, "I know that everyone is curious as to why you are here. Then, I won't delay you any further and will delve directly into business. Everyone should be well aware that I have a grudge against the Whale Sovereign. I can help all of you become Nascent Souls, but for payment, I hope you can all help me kill him."

This was indeed direct!

The 20 Golden Cores were shaken, their complexions changing.

Within the sea region, the Whale Sovereign was a peak powerhouse existence. It was rumored that he was only a tiny step away from His Majesty. How could it be easy to kill such a terrifying existence?

A single careless mistake, and much less killing someone, they would lose everything.

A deathly silence followed. Everyone fell quiet.

Sang Yueyue was nervous, but before she could say anything, Qin Yu turned and smiled to her, indicating that this wasn't a problem.

"That's right, the Whale Sovereign is strong. But, right now he is alone and has no relations to the whale monster race. Killing him won't stir up too much trouble. Moreover, if I didn't have absolute assurance in myself, I would never have suggested this. I only have one life, and I wouldn't randomly risk myself."

Seeing some of the seafolk reveal interest, Qin Yu continued to say, "The reason I chose all of you is that I carefully investigated each of you ahead of time and found that everyone here is a freely wandering rogue cultivator with few worries to burden them. Taking a step back, even if you fail, the only thing you will have to compensate with is your life. But, if you succeed, you can use your status as a Nascent Soul to live without fear in the sea region from then on."

A Golden Core seafolk said, "Priest Qin Yu, I acknowledge that what you said is persuasive, but everyone here knows that the Whale Sovereign severing relations with the whale monster race is only a temporary measure for the current situation. How can both sides possibly become complete strangers like that? Even if we kill the Whale Sovereign, we might be hunted down by the whale monsters for the rest of our lives. That is a pitiful fate."

These words caused the complexions of many to change.

Qin Yu nodded. "You're right. This is why I invited her." He turned and smiled. "I'll leave the rest to you."

Sang Yueyue tensed. She took a deep breath and nodded. "Everyone, if you agree to the conditions, then before Priest Qin Yu helps you break through, you need to first sign a contract with me. After signing the contract, you will obtain a piece of territory and become the masters there. With 20 Nascent Souls combined together, this is a strength that not even the whale monster race can easily shake. Moreover, I will lend you certain assistance and protection. Of course, I will become the true ruler of that territory. In other words, you will become the hidden force under my command."

If the person who said this was Qin Yu, then the Golden Core seafolk might be able to believe it. But, the one speaking was a girl that seemed at most in her teen years, and yet she was actually declaring that

she would give them shelter and become their master. This was simply a joke! Although no one said anything, their expressions made their thoughts clear.

Sang Yueyue calmly said, "Many of you don't know me, but that doesn't matter; I can introduce myself. My name is Sang Yueyue and I am from Sega City's Sang Family. My mother is the Elder Princess of the sea, and my father is the Sang Patriarch. Even if I don't mention my uncle, that person who wields the highest authority within the royal palace, in the future I will inherit the strength of both my parents. With that, I believe I have the qualifications to provide you protection and become your master."

The faces of the Golden Cores all changed. With their status, while they didn't know information concerning the highest echelons of people, what Sang Yueyue said was more than astonishing.

Sega City's Sang Family, the ones that protect against the bitter cold, they possess a war division of peak strength. That mysterious madam controlled Sea Spirit Pavilion, that massive sea spirit influence. It was no surprise now why Sea Spirit Pavilion was able to develop so quickly. Anyone that dared to become enemies with them would surely suffer severe punishment. It was because that madam's true identity was the Elder Princess!

Equipped with such knowledge, Sang Yueyue suddenly became dignified and formidable in their eyes.

"Subordinate greets master. I am willing to follow you into death!" The first Golden Core fell to his knees.

Soon after, people began to kneel one after another. "We are willing to follow master!"

Sang Yueyue let out a light breath. She turned around and revealed a blinding smile. She clapped her hands and some people soon brought in the contracts. The 20 Golden Cores didn't hesitate too much. They glanced over it and then placed their spirit mark on it.

Hu –

The contract automatically ignited and burned to ashes.

"We greet master!"

Sang Yueyue had a solemn expression. "There will be people leading you away. Be discreet and cautious. Wait for Priest Qin Yu to help you break through. You may leave now."

"Yes, master."

As the 20 Golden Cores left, Sang Yueyue spit out her tongue. "That was hard. I nearly cracked. Big Brother Qin Yu, what did you think about my performance?"

Qin Yu gave her a thumbs up. "It was fantastic. Yueyue has the superior attitude down pat, even I was in awe watching you."

Sang Yueyue blushed. "Big Brother Qin Yu is laughing at me!" But soon, she seemed worried. "Big Brother Qin Yu, are you sure I can control them?"

Qin Yu smiled. "Yueyue, you should be more confident, just like when you introduced yourself. With the strength of the contract and your status, none of them would dare to rebel against you."

“But, these people are clearly being raised by Big Brother Qin Yu. I haven’t done anything at all.”

“You silly girl. I am a human so I must return to the land one day. When I leave, they will be useless to me.” Qin Yu rubbed her head. “I’m going back first. For what follows afterwards, we will continue according to plan.”

Wearing his hood, Qin Yu turned and left.

In an inn near Sea God Palace.

Although the price had been raised again and again, there were still countless seafolk brandishing their spirit stone cards, trying to find a place to stay. Even the servant quarters, kitchen, the shack in the back, every place was overflowing with people.

“Brother Turtle, after several days it will be your turn, right?” A seafolk had a face full of envy as he spoke. “It looks like it won’t be too long before we will have to call you Senior Turtle instead.”

“That’s right! Even until today, when Priest Qin Yu took action, there has never been a single failure in making a breakthrough. With Brother Turtle’s cultivation, you will definitely be safe!”

“Once Brother Turtle becomes a Nascent Soul, there shouldn’t be any problems with your marriage to the young miss from the Purple Clam Family. Your cultivation will increase drastically and you will also obtain a beautiful woman; I’m just so envious of you!”

In the seat of honor, a turtle race cultivator tried to be modest, but it was actually impossible to cover up the happiness on his face. As he thought about how he would reach Nascent Soul in just a few days, his smile only widened. “Everyone, today is my treat. Eat and drink as much as you want!”

“Great!”

“We’ll drink until we can’t drink anymore!”

As everyone was partying, the weather above Sea God Palace began to darken. Large swathes of black clouds wildly gushed out.

This was heavenly tribulation.

During this period of time, as long as one had stayed in Moon Praying Shrine long enough, one could nearly become immune to this aura.

In the inn, the seafolk were startled for a brief moment before they continued to eat and drink.

But this time, the heavenly tribulation seemed a bit different. This was because there were too many black clouds and it covered far too wide a range. It even covered the inn.

Rumble rumble –

Terrifying lightning lit up the faces of the watching seafolk. Their bodies shook and they looked up towards the vault of heaven, their mouths slowly growing wide.

## **Chapter 224 – Heavenly Tribulation Fusion**

Something was wrong with this heavenly tribulation!

Of course, this was needless nonsense. As long as one wasn't blind, they could tell that something was amiss. But, the key point was what exactly was the problem, that such a major ruckus would occur?

At this time, some unknown seafolk screamed out loud, "It's heavenly tribulation fusion!"

Many seafolk didn't know what heavenly tribulation fusion was, but those that did paled.

In truth, this was something that cultivators inadvertently discovered using their own lives: when two or more cultivators simultaneously crossed tribulation, the heavenly tribulation would automatically fuse together and the cultivators undergoing tribulation would also be linked as one. They would experience glory and defeat as one, all damages and losses shared. Although they could join forces to cross tribulation, the power of the heavenly tribulation would also rise to a horrifying situation because they all joined together.

At the very least, in the recorded history of the sea races' cultivators, during the small number of heavenly tribulation fusions that occurred, all the participating cultivators had been turned to ash.

The first thought of the pale seafolk was that certain arrangements made within Sea God Palace must have gone awry, otherwise how could multiple tribulations occur at once? Moreover, looking at the scope of clouds and how deep the aura was, it was likely more than two people crossing tribulation together. As the watching seafolk thought of three or more people fusing their heavenly tribulation together, they felt a cold chill rise in their hearts, as if their blood would freeze over soon.

How could this possibly succeed?

The Lord Priest had a grim complexion. He hurried to the side hall, but when he saw the boundless tribulation clouds up above, he clenched his teeth and in the end decided not to enter.

With things having reached this point, there was nothing he could do to change the result. Qin Yu must have made an accidental mistake somewhere, and Moon Praying Shrine would surely suffer in the inevitable aftermath. As for those people that had obtained a Nascent Soul spot, none of them were kind and forgiving individuals, and all of them had deep backgrounds. If an accident occurred at Moon Praying Shrine, they would have to vent their anger, even if it wasn't a problem caused by them.

With Moon Praying Shrine's strength, there wasn't any need to fear them. But, the careful plans laid down by Moon Praying Shrine would all be destroyed by this.

This sort of loss was just too difficult to accept!

"What happened!?" The Lord Priest howled.

"It was Priest Qin Yu. He requested for three Golden Cores to simultaneously undergo tribulation. We refused, but he continued by himself." The purple-robed priest responsible for arranging tribulation crossings forced out a smile.

The Lord Priest frowned. "Why didn't you report this to me?"

The purple-robed priest blanched. "Priest Qin Yu said this was a decision that you agreed to..."

The Lord Priest's frown deepened. He waved his hand for everyone to leave, and he looked towards the tribulation clouds up above with an earnest expression. With his cultivation, he could feel all the

changes occurring within those tribulation clouds. Three tribulation clouds fusing together was actually this terrifying...even he didn't believe he could block it.

"Qin Yu, there had better not be an accident, otherwise my Moon Praying Shrine will be in trouble and you won't be any better off..."

The Lord Priest mumbled. As he did, the first bolt of tribulation thunder crashed down.

Bang –

The tribulation thunder was as thick as a tree. It roared and rolled like a dragon of thunder. A terrifying aura capable of destroying everything accompanied it, causing all the watching seafolk to gasp and their hearts to skip a beat.

In the blink of an eye, it arrived in the skies above the side hall.

The Lord Priest gripped his fists.

Shua –

The tribulation thunder disappeared.

It was entirely like it had been in the past.

Then...then was no then.

The Lord Priest loosened his fists. He looked towards the side hall, shock in his eyes.

He discovered that even he had underestimated just how mysterious Qin Yu was.

Such a terrifying heavenly tribulation had quietly vanished like all the heavenly tribulations that came before it.

How did Qin Yu accomplish this?

At this time, an intense impulsion rose up in the Lord Priest's heart. He wanted to know just what was happening!

Bang –

The second heavenly tribulation arrived. This one was thicker and even more dreadful.

Following that was the third heavenly tribulation.

This heavenly tribulation was different from the first two. This was because after it formed, it didn't directly fall. Instead, it tumbled about in the tribulation clouds, gradually taking on the form of a giant beast.

The beast was over a thousand feet tall. It crouched down on four feet and a lone horn decorated its head. Its entire body was bathed in arcs of thunder.

The Lord Priest's eyes shrank. "Thunder beast!"

He was completely flabbergasted.



With his current cultivation and status, he had the qualifications to know some information inherited from ancient times. For instance, thunder beast tribulation. Only when a Nascent Soul decided to take a step forwards towards Divine Soul would something like this occur. Such a heavenly tribulation was no longer purely tribulation thunder. Instead, it also contained a bit of the world's will and was enveloped in a mysterious prestige.

The Lord Priest widened his eyes. Having been able to witness the prestige and glory of the thunder beast would be a tremendous advantage for him when he tried to cross tribulation in the future. But soon, his heart was shaken. This was because he discovered that in the depths of the thunder beast's icy cold eyes, there was actually a trace of fear.

The thunder beast was a representative of the world's will. It was the most horrifying strength in the world. Yet, it could feel fear?

This was impossible!

But the Lord Priest believed in what he saw.

Qin Yu...just who are you...?

Rumble rumble –

The tribulation clouds tumbled, as if it were in an urgent rush. The thunder beast reared back its head and roared. In the ears of others, this roar was filled with majesty and might, overflowing with an overwhelming momentum. Those with a weaker cultivation even fainted in fright.

But, the Lord Priest could clearly feel that the thunder beast was angry and unwilling.

The thunder beast pushed forwards. Its body turned into a beam of light that soared towards the ground at an incredible speed. As it neared the ground, its body began to vanish as all its strength was concentrated in its horn. It was like the first bolt of thunder that created the heavens and earth, howling down.

Bang –

There was a loud crash in the side hall as if something heavy fell down. A shockwave swept out and all of the windows and doors were blown open. Cracks began to spread out through the hard floor like a web.

The Lord Priest rushed into the side hall. What he saw was Qin Yu sitting cross-legged on the ground, his complexion pale. Still, his eyes were as bright as ever.

Qin Yu looked up and lightly said, "Lord Priest, you have violated our agreement."

The Lord Priest frowned. "I was worried there was an accident." He took a deep breath and said, "To be precise, it was Priest Qin Yu who violated our agreement."

Qin Yu said, "I need even stronger heavenly tribulation, and no accident occurred, right?"

The Lord Priest took a step forwards. "Let me examine you."

Qin Yu's eyes turned cold.

The Lord Priest stopped.

The two of them looked at each other, a frosty chill in the space between them.

After a long time, the Lord Priest smiled helplessly. "Very well. Since you insist, I won't do anything."

He turned to leave.

Behind him, even though Qin Yu had no expression, his fists loosened beneath his robes.

After leaving the side hall, the Lord Priest glanced back, his eyebrows furrowing.

Qin Yu was indeed injured. It could be seen that he hadn't been able to fully withstand the strength of the thunder beast. But, from that injured Qin Yu, he had felt an even stronger threat. The Lord Priest didn't doubt that if he took another step forwards just now, Qin Yu certainly would have attacked him.

"Qin Yu, you have exposed far too much. Many people will develop an interest in you now. Even if you reject me, what about later...? Unless you attach yourself to my Moon Praying Shrine, there will be no path out for you."

Outside of Sea God Palace, countless seafolk were still left dumbfounded. Now, most people had learnt what heavenly tribulation fusion was, but it was also because of this that they were even more bewildered. They had heard that when more than one Golden Core tried to cross tribulation at the same time, it would produce a terrifying thunder tribulation. Yet, something that terrifying had been quietly erased, as if it had never been there at all. Priest Qin Yu was far too dreadful.

He was just...unfathomable!

Soon, news was released from Sea God Palace. It wasn't an accident that three Golden Cores simultaneously crossed tribulation, but was something Priest Qin Yu requested on his own initiative.

With this, the sea races began to bubble over with excitement once more!

In such a short period of time, three fresh Nascent Soul powerhouses emerged. This was simply unbelievable.

In the inn, the turtle race cultivator was excited. He originally thought he needed to wait for some time, but since Priest Qin Yu helped three people cross tribulation together, it would soon be his turn next.

This was truly wonderful!

The longer he waited, the more things that could go wrong. Only after reaching the next realm would he be able to feel relieved.

"Congratulations Brother Turtle!"

"It won't be long before you reach Nascent Soul!"

Three new Nascent Souls emerged from the gates of Sea God Palace. They attracted countless burning gazes and cheers.

But as no one was paying attention, two figures quietly left Sea God Palace and vanished into the crowds.

In the side hall, Qin Yu faintly smiled.

The second step had begun.

...

From this day onwards, Qin Yu changed the way he helped others cross tribulation. He would choose three Golden Cores to help cross tribulation each time.

Of course, if anyone objected, they could choose to withdraw. Moon Praying Shrine would return everything they paid.

But no one chose to do this. Although they were wary, five days later, three Golden Core seafolk began crossing their tribulations under the arrangements of Sea God Palace.

The tribulation clouds still blotted out the skies and emitted a pressure so deep that it made one shiver. Even though people had witnessed it before, the seafolk watching still felt awe from deep in their souls.

This dreadful heavenly prestige wasn't something that mortals could contend with!

But in the end, the tribulation thunder still quietly vanished from the skies above the side hall.

It was just that this time, the thunder beast didn't appear.

In the side hall, Qin Yu held the little blue lamp in his hand, a thoughtful look on his face.

On that day, after swallowing the thunder beast, there were some changes to the little blue lamp. Although he didn't know what they were exactly, Qin Yu's intuition told him it was a good thing.

This time, the thunder beast didn't appear. Perhaps the world itself was aware of this so it made a change.

The world's will must know that heavenly tribulation was beneficial to the little blue lamp. Even so, due to the rules that governed it, it had no choice but to lower tribulation thunder when a seafolk crossed tribulation. It could only watch on helplessly as this tribulation thunder was swallowed by the little blue lamp.

Thinking this way, in reality the world's will was actually quite sad and pitiful.

Of course, Qin Yu wouldn't hold the slightest bit of contempt towards the world's will just because of this.

It was restrained by the rules, but at the same time was a part of the rules. As long as it had the chance, it would surely strike out with all its strength and try to erase him and the little blue lamp from existence.

The strength of the world could not be easily resisted!

He took a deep breath and suppressed his random thoughts. Qin Yu put away the little blue lamp and took out the Soul Mushroom, carefully looking over it.

He looked at it for a long time, a bit of helplessness in his eyes. It had swallowed almost 200 soul beads but hadn't yet completed its transformation.

Luckily, he had time left remaining.

He hoped that the Soul Mushroom could soon transform into a thousand years of age.

...

Capital city.

Sitting on his dragon throne, the Sea Sovereign was watching a video of when Qin Yu helped three Golden Cores cross tribulation together. He was doing so with great earnest, not missing a single scene. In reality, he had already viewed this video no less than 10 times. Even so, during the final moment when the thunder beast phantom appeared, his complexion became dignified and his breath unconsciously quickened.

“Thunder beast...” He whispered to himself. The Sea Sovereign’s eyes brightened and gradually filled with resolve. “Perhaps, this Solitude shouldn’t miss out on this chance.”

Below the grand hall, deep beneath the ground in the darkness, the giant vine crashed around, issuing loud rumbling sounds as if it were cheering.

## **Chapter 225 – Partner Soul**

The changes to the Soul Mushroom stopped happening at some point. Afterwards, while it still absorbed the energy of the soul beads, there were no longer any changes. Perhaps it no longer had any use for the strength of the soul beads.

Qin Yu wasn’t happy or surprised. If he wasn’t wrong, then after absorbing over 300 soul beads, the growth of the Soul Mushroom had touched upon some bottleneck. Once it made a breakthrough, it might reach a thousand years of age.

Since the time when he had obtained the Soul Mushroom from Immortal Eclipse Valley, only several years had passed. If he hadn’t inadvertently discovered that soul beads could accelerate the growth of the Soul Mushroom, then he might not have reached this step even after dozens or a hundred years.

Qin Yu left the side hall. He needed to make arrangements ahead of time and then calmly waited for the Soul Mushroom to transform.

The Lord Priest smiled. “Priest Qin Yu, how can I help you?”

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. “Lord Priest, I was wondering whether or not Moon Praying Shrine has a large-scale method of extracting spiritual strength from spirit stones.”

The Lord Priest furrowed his eyebrows. “Priest Qin Yu is preparing to cultivate?”

Qin Yu nodded, “Yes.”

“Oh. This sort of array formation isn’t considered too rare or precious. Our Moon Praying Shrine has several kinds. With Priest Qin Yu’s cultivation, choosing one that extracts a bit faster should be fine.”

“No, I need the fastest one and one that covers the largest range possible.”

The Lord Priest's eyes shined. "My Moon Praying Shrine does have such a method, called the Great Moon Praying Array. Based on the number of spirit stones added, this array formation can be adjusted from within. The more spirit stones the stronger it is, and the faster the extraction speed. However, I must tell Priest Qin Yu ahead of time that the Great Moon Praying Array uses up a tremendous number of spirit stones. I fear there will be an enormous waste of energy."

Qin Yu shook his head. "Wasting some spirit stones is no problem. Then, I'll have to ask Lord Priest to prepare the Great Moon Praying Array." He rose up, "And about this, please try to be as fast as possible."

Watching Qin Yu leave, the Lord Priest frowned. He was a bit perplexed. Just what was Qin Yu trying to do?

Cultivate?

An idiot could tell that wasn't the case.

Could it be possible that this was related to him being able to resist heavenly tribulation?

The Lord Priest's eyes brightened.

Moon Praying Shrine had an extraordinarily fast response. A moon-shaped array formation was rapidly built. It was unknown just what sort of material it was made from. It resembled metal that had been poured into the ground, and it shimmered with bright moonlight silver. Perhaps this was the origin of the Great Moon Praying Array's name.

When the array formation was completed, the Moon Praying Shrine seafolk workers bowed and drew back. Although the various tribes had always held a cold attitude towards humans, it was clear that Qin Yu wasn't included in that category. With his current status, no matter which tribe he went to he would be received and celebrated as an honored guest.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and took out a pile of spirit stones. He placed it in the Great Moon Praying Array and the array formation began to revolve on its own. The pure spiritual strength contained within the spirit stones wildly surged out. Qin Yu didn't care about the spiritual strength crazily scattering in all directions, but was closely investigating the circulation of the array formation. After confirming that there weren't any problems with it, only then did he relax.

However, just because he didn't find anything wrong didn't mean that he lowered his guard. He was well aware that the Lord Priest was extremely curious about how he managed to resist heavenly tribulation, and if he was given the chance to find out, he certainly wouldn't miss out on it.

Luckily, Qin Yu wasn't completely clueless on array formations. Even if he couldn't sense anything wrong with the Great Moon Praying Array, he was still able to lay down his own array formation within it, one that was able to isolate all outside spying. If it weren't for this, Qin Yu wouldn't have gone to Moon Praying Shrine for help but would have figured out another method to draw spiritual strength from the spirit stones.

Second day.

Third day.

Fourth day.

There were still no changes to the Soul Mushroom. But, what increased Qin Yu's confidence was that it was absorbing strength from soul beads at an increasingly fast pace and there was less of a digestion period each time.

The ninth day.

The absorption rate of the Soul Mushroom reached an exaggerated degree. As long as a soul bead approached it, all of the strength within would be sucked dry!

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. With a flick of his hands he took out all the soul beads from his storage ring. A dense heap of over 200 soul beads submerged the entire Soul Mushroom.

Hum –

Hum –

All the soul beads began to tremble. One could see the mist within being pulled out constantly, so fast that they started to shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye.

One had to remember that this was the strength flowing out from over 200 soul beads. Right now, the Soul Mushroom was absorbing...no, perhaps 'swallowing' was more appropriate. The speed at which the Soul Mushroom was swallowing energy was truly terrifying!

Qin Yu frowned. Could the strength of over 200 soul beads still be insufficient? As he was considering whether to ask Moon Praying Shrine for more soul beads, he suddenly heard a loud crackling sound as large cracks began to appear all over the surfaces of the soul beads.

This was the first time such a scene had occurred. In the past, when soul beads cracked it had been when they were completely exhausted of strength. Right now, over 200 soul beads broke open and the pure soul force within wildly spouted out. It condensed into a thick fog in the air that was completely swallowed up by the Soul Mushroom in just several breaths of time!

Buzz –

A strange shaking sound appeared. It wasn't heard in the ears, but rose up from the depths of the soul. At first it was soft, but as time passed it became fast and fierce, as if the calm waters of a lake were beginning to boil and roll over!

The Soul Mushroom trembled. It seemed as if it would undergo the next step in its evolution, but was missing some sort of essential strength.

Qin Yu reacted without hesitation. With a flick of his sleeve a mountain of spirit stones appeared, flooding through every corner of the Great Moon Praying Array. The array formation crazily revolved and a massive amount of spiritual strength was drawn out and then swallowed by the Soul Mushroom.

The palm-sized Soul Mushroom's swallowing ability had reached a terrifying degree. To absorb so much spiritual strength at once, even a Nascent Soul cultivator would blow up. But, the Soul Mushroom didn't seem to experience any problems at all, and its swallowing speed still didn't seem to reach its maximum potential.

The entire mountain of spirit stones began to shrink visibly. Qin Yu's eyes brightened. The more the Soul Mushroom absorbed proved just how much more powerful it would become; how could he not want this? He waved his hand and swept away the endless amounts of powder. Then, he took out another spirit stone mountain and filled the entire Great Moon Praying Array once more.

He had plenty of spirit stones. Even if he had to take out another 10 spirit stone mountains, he would have more than enough. However much you want to swallow, go ahead and do it!

The third spirit stone mountain

The fourth spirit stone mountain.

Suddenly, all of the unabsorbed spirit stones were forced back by some invisible strength to reveal the Soul Mushroom. Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He locked his eyes closely onto the Soul Mushroom. Faint traces of red lines began to appear on its light blue surface, spreading out according to some mysterious rule, making it seem like a net was covering it.

Then, from within Qin Yu's soul, an extremely strong instinctual desire surged forth.

Refine it!

Refine it!

Refine it!

At this time, this was the only thought in Qin Yu's mind. It was so strong and intense that he couldn't suppress it.

And Qin Yu had no intent of suppressing it to begin with. He stepped forwards and grabbed the Soul Mushroom. Magic power rose up from his palm and took the shape of a furnace phantom. That was right, this was the furnace condensed from magic power that Qin Yu had used when he refined the five-element spiritual objects. He hadn't thought of this before, but was only following his instincts on what step to take.

And in reality, Qin Yu's decision wasn't wrong. After the Soul Mushroom was wrapped up by the magic power furnace, it rapidly began to turn illusory. After several breaths of time, the furnace quietly trembled and turned into magic power that fused into Qin Yu's body.

He closed his eyes. He could suddenly feel that somewhere within his body, a place that had always been shrouded in darkness, suddenly lit up.

Then, Qin Yu could see an illusory image of himself, smiling back at him.

This illusory Qin Yu had a three-colored sphere of light above his head in black, white, and gray. This illusory Qin Yu also stepped on seven colors of orange, red, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple.

Instinctually, Qin Yu knew that this was his soul.

Humans had three immortal souls and seven mortal forms, each representing the spirit and intellect of a person. The three immortal souls were black, white, and gray, and the seven mortal forms were red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue, and purple...these weren't things that anyone needed to tell him,

rather, it was something he instinctually knew after seeing his own soul. But at this time, illuminating the darkness and allowing Qin Yu to see his own soul, there was a wave-like mirror hanging above the three-colored sphere atop his soul.

That was right, it was a mirror. The image it reflected within was a second soul of Qin Yu's; one that was exactly the same as his own soul. And, what was most mysterious was that Qin Yu could feel that the soul in the mirror was both illusory and real.

It was illusory because it was only a phantom. As the mirror's surface fluctuated, the image would shift with it.

It was real because this soul reflection actually possessed a completely similar aura and strength to his own soul. It was like as soon as Qin Yu wanted it to, it could come out at any moment.

As Qin Yu was thinking this, the soul image reflected in the mirror really did walk out. It walked out and then cupped its hands together. "Thank you fellow daoist Qin Yu for saving me."

It was his appearance but not his voice. In fact, it was a bit familiar.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. "Spirity!"

The soul reflection faintly smiled. Its figure rapidly changed, soon becoming that young lady he had met several times at Immortal Eclipse Valley, Miss Spirity.

"That's right, it is me."

Qin Yu's soul said, "I think you should give me an explanation for this."

Spirity frowned. "You don't know yet? Ah, I almost forgot, there is still one final step you have yet to complete. I will wait for you to complete it and then you will naturally know everything. I am very weak right now and need some time to recuperate. You can leave first."

His field of vision darkened and his soul perception vanished. It was like he had been kicked out. Qin Yu's eyes flashed open and his complexion was dignified.

Pa –

There was a light sound from his hand. Starting from the red lines that crossed it, the Soul Mushroom broke apart into countless pieces. At the same time, information appeared in Qin Yu's mind. There was a great deal of it and it was extremely complex. He stumbled dizzily, organizing his thoughts until he had the approximate meaning behind it.

The reason that the Soul Mushroom had a soul was because the spirit of spiritual wood was inextinguishable, bred from spiritual flames. When the Soul Mushroom grew to a thousand years of age, the spirit of the spiritual wood would obtain a new life and would revive within the body of the person who refined the Soul Mushroom. This was called the Partner Soul. The spirit of the spiritual wood would be bound to that person's body and become inextricably linked to them. They could cultivate on their own initiative, and the benefits from their cultivation would be equally shared with their host.

It was obvious that Spirity was the spirit of the spiritual wood that had been made into a wooden frame within Treasure Collection Pavilion!



According to this information, Spirity should now be in a state where she took Qin Yu as her master. After all, Qin Yu was the one who granted her new life. But, the reality of the situation seemed a bit different...has anyone ever seen a master forcibly kicked out from their own soul space without his agreement beforehand?

Qin Yu grimaced. But no matter what he tried, he couldn't reopen the soul space in his body. It was like someone had added a lock from the inside.

This was too excessive!

My soul is in there and yet I actually can't go in? Is there anything more ridiculous in this world!

It was simply absurd!

As Qin Yu was annoyed and angered, within one of Sea God Palace's 12 main temples, the Lord Priest was sitting there, closely observing the moonstone in front of him.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, his expression dignified.

### **Chapter 226 – Sinister Villain**

This moonstone was one of Moon Praying Shrine's inherited treasures. It could sense the approximate situation within Moon Praying Shrine. It wasn't some previously made arrangement, but a strange connection between the moonstone and the array formation.

But, that brat Qin Yu was quite discerning. Even though he hadn't sensed anything wrong, he had still laid down preventative measures so that the moonstone's sensing abilities were greatly diminished.

Even so, the Lord Priest still vaguely sensed some things that left him in shock.

For instance, the reason that Qin Yu borrowed the Great Moon Praying Array to crazily draw out the spiritual strength of spirit stones seemed to be because he was helping some kind of sea spirit grow. If one thought of Qin Yu as the Purple Card sea spirit teacher, this wasn't anything unusual. But, what was shocking was that the swallowing ability of this sea spirit was truly terrifying.

Four spirit stone mountains equaling at least 400 million spirit stones. Such a dreadful amount of spiritual strength had been completely absorbed in two hours. This was simply unimaginable.

But this wasn't the most astonishing thing...

Through the moonstone, the Lord Priest could feel intense soul fluctuations from within the Great Moon Praying Array, one hidden and one obvious. This shouldn't be strange at all, but the key point was that there were two of them!

This meant that within the great array, there were two people.

One was Qin Yu and the other was a stranger. Moreover, this person's soul seemed to contain the aura of endless years, so old that even the experienced Lord Priest was stunned. Faintly, he seemed as if he understood Qin Yu's greatest secret.

It was a bit messy, a bit chaotic.

The Lord Priest sucked in a deep breath and calmed his racing heart. Then, slowly, he pieces together all the clues, and believed that he had found the ultimate truth.

Things should be like this:

In a night so dark that one couldn't see their fingers in front of them, Qin Yu must have inadvertently obtained a mysterious sea spirit. And hiding inside this sea spirit was the soul of an ancient powerhouse. Afterwards, because he obtained the help of this powerhouse's soul, he bloomed unendingly. In the eyes of casual observers, it was like he had gained all sorts of inconceivable abilities.

As for why it had to be in a night where one couldn't see their fingers, the Lord Priest also had a clear and orderly answer for this – through all the various novels, weren't protagonists most likely this?

And the most critical point was Qin Yu's ability to resist heavenly tribulation!

The Lord Priest was well read and wise; he could be called one of the most knowledgeable people in the entire sea region. Once, in an ancient, ancient book, he accidentally saw a record. It described the fall of an ancient powerhouse. But, because their soul was incomparably powerful, they were able to draw upon the support of some item to continue living on.

The souls of ancient powerhouses like these were mostly incomplete. If they wished to fully revive into the world, they needed to swallow a massive amount of heavenly tribulation to force the transformation and growth of their soul.

It was known by all just how frail the soul was. The slightest soul injury left one in agonizing pain. For a soul to be able to swallow heavenly tribulation, just how powerful did they need to be?

He feared that if such a person were still living, they could likely reduce the entirety of Moon Praying Shrine to ash with just a casual wave of their hands. Of course, even if all that remained was a remnant soul, if they wanted to utterly destroy Moon Praying Shrine it shouldn't be too difficult either.

The Lord Priest felt sweat drip down his forehead. He rejoiced about not doing anything to Qin Yu before because he had scruples. Otherwise, if he had, he would likely only be a corpse by now.

But soon after, he clenched his teeth and cursed at Qin Yu. You brat, you have had such a horrifying killing card in your hand and yet you pretended to be a meek little lamb. If I wasn't so wise and knowledgeable I might really have been tricked by you!

Qin Yu didn't know it, but at this time, in the Lord Priest's mind he had become a sinister little villain who played the role of a pig to eat the tiger.

As for Qin Yu, at this time he was gritting his teeth and waiting for Spirity's response.

Refining the Soul Mushroom should have been something worthy of celebrating. Who knew that things would have ended up like this? He thought back to his soul and the space within it. If he couldn't determine that he was secure, how could he rest easy?

As Qin Yu gnashed his teeth, within his soul space, Spirity was biting her red lips, her face full of hesitation.

Indeed, after refining the Soul Mushroom, she had obtained a new life. However, there was still one final step left unfinished, but it wasn't what she had said to Qin Yu.

It was...

Resolve shined in Spirity's eyes. She suddenly flew out and hugged Qin Yu's soul. It was like her entire body had been struck by lightning as she violently shivered. Although she clenched her teeth and endured it, there were still groans leaking out from between the gaps of her teeth.

In the outside world, Qin Yu's complexion changed as his face started to flush red and his breathing became labored. A feeling that was hard to explain started to swell up from the depths of his body. This was a wonderful feeling, and even with his strong will, there was nothing he could do to resist it. He had an instinctual desire to indulge and drown in it.

Suddenly, Qin Yu ruthlessly bit down on the tip of his tongue. The pain dispersed the strangely pleasurable feeling and his eyes were slowly restored to brightness. If someone said that this sudden strange occurrence had nothing to do with Spirity, he wouldn't believe them at all. Just what was that mysterious girl doing inside his body?

He looked down at his robes and where it tented between his legs. He didn't feel embarrassed at all, and instead his eyes turned icy cold.

A full hour later, this rapturous feeling of ecstasy slowly subsided. Then, Qin Yu slowly said, "Spirity, I think it's time we had a chat."

Although his words were calm, there was a cold chill percolating around them.

After several breaths of time, Qin Yu could feel his soul space opening. His thoughts moved and his consciousness dove in.

Shua –

His soul opened its eyes. Looking into the distance, he could see the back of a young girl. "What did you do?"

Spirity lightly said. "Nothing, I just signed a contract with you, master. From this point onwards, I am master's servant."

Even when speaking to him she kept her back to him. When had someone seen such an arrogant servant girl before? However, Qin Yu didn't care about this right now. He checked his body and indeed he could tell that there was an inexplicably deeper connection between his soul and Spirity.

It seemed that what she said was true. He didn't know whether he could control the life and death of Spirity, but he was sure that right now, the two of them shared glory and loss. This was more than enough.

Then, Qin Yu had plenty of time to slowly understand what was happening.

"You rest, I will leave first." Then, he coldly added on, "From now on, don't casually seal away this place. This is my soul space; I hope you remember that."

His soul closed its eyes and his consciousness departed.

Spirity, who had her back turned, almost tumbled to the ground. She had a face that was bright red like the sunset. She bit her lips and turned towards Qin Yu's soul, shame and helplessness filling her face.

You bastard, if I didn't have any other choice, would I be willing to do this? As she thought of this she clenched her teeth and struggled into a cross-legged position. She forcefully suppressed her thoughts and started to cultivate.

Motes of star-like light appeared above the soul space. Like this, it was drawn down like a steady stream where it flowed into Spirity...and Qin Yu's soul.

Partner Soul. The strength of the cultivating soul was divided with its master!

In the side hall, Qin Yu could feel the change within his body. He smiled.

No matter what had happened, he still obtained another treasure that accelerated his cultivation.

Partner Soul, huh...he was anticipating the effects!

However, this was something to worry about later. Right now what he wanted to do was kill the Whale Sovereign.

Qin Yu looked up, an icy glint flashing in his eyes.

...

The old woman decided that the movements of her young miss had been a bit mysterious lately. When she tried to investigate, she was forced back with resistance. This proved that the miss had already known this would happen and made arrangements ahead of time. The woman immediately stopped her investigation. Since the miss didn't want others to know what she was doing, she certainly wouldn't butt her way in. She sighed inwardly, thinking that her miss had finally grown up a little.

The mysterious Sang Yueyue left her dwelling in Moon Praying Shrine. After changing carriages several times and making sure that she wasn't being followed, she finally arrived at her destination.

She pushed open the doors of a common-looking courtyard and then immediately closed them behind here. After taking several steps forwards, one would discover that there was an entirely different world within this courtyard. In addition, there were array formations that isolated out all aura, guaranteeing that those hiding within here wouldn't be discovered by others.

"Greetings, master!" 20 seafolk bowed in unison.

These people were Golden Cores not too long ago, but now they had all reached Nascent Soul. They all smiled with confidence.

That was right, 20 Golden Cores had made hidden breakthroughs during the normal process for others. To do so, Qin Yu had surpassed the original quota of 100 seafolk he initially agreed to help. But, no one would accuse him of not keeping his promise. Instead, they all praised him and hoped that Priest Qin Yu could be benevolent and continue doing this.

But in reality, Qin Yu had already decided to stop. With his crazy actions he had helped the sea races gain nearly 200 additional Nascent Souls. This was already a terrifying number. Luckily, with the boundless space of the sea region, there was plenty of room to hold them all. Otherwise the entire area would have become a chaotic mess, with forces from all over endlessly slaughtering each other for benefits.

If a great war truly erupted in the sea region, causing life to fade like coals in a fire, Qin Yu absolutely believed that the karmic effects of this catastrophe would be pinned upon his body by the world. Then, it would come and visit him for another round of heavenly retribution.

The little blue lamp could swallow tribulation thunder, but Qin Yu didn't think that the world's will was so simple and singular in its methods. In any case, it was best to be careful.

Sang Yueyue nodded. "Rise," She swept her eyes around and said, "I came here today to inform you all that we will soon begin."

The 20 Nascent Souls' complexions changed. But soon, they composed themselves.

At the very beginning, they were indeed anxious and scared. But as time passed, they had prepared themselves for it. Moreover, after breaking into Nascent Soul, their strength had drastically risen and they were similarly much more confident. So what if it was the Whale Sovereign? If 20 Nascent Souls joined together, could they still not hope to fight him?

Moreover, they also had Priest Qin Yu.

After the heavenly tribulation fusion occurred, the awe and worship that these 20 Nascent Souls felt towards him had broken through the skies! Bystanders believed that the heavenly tribulation fusion had been with three Golden Cores crossing tribulation together, but they knew that it was actually five Golden Cores crossing tribulation!

Five heavenly tribulations fusing together, that was something which had never appeared in the sea races' cultivation history. Just thinking about that terrifying might left one shaking in alarm. But to Priest Qin Yu, resisting that degree of heavenly tribulation fusion was as simple as eating a meal or drinking water. He would do so every few days, without any flaws in his actions.

Just what sort of strength did one need to accomplish this?

The Whale Sovereign was extremely strong. But in the eyes of these 20 Nascent Souls, Priest Qin Yu was an existence that was in no way weaker. If they were to help him from the side, it might be possible to kill the Whale Sovereign! As they thought of this, some of their eyes began to shine with eager anticipation.

Sang Yueyue watched all of this in her eyes. She knew that the reason these people dared to do what they were going to do was that they had found confidence in her Big Brother Qin Yu. But, she knew that since her Big Brother Qin Yu had taken the effort to raise these 20 Nascent Souls, this meant he feared the Whale Sovereign. It was still unknown whether or not he could kill the Whale Sovereign! Still, she would never reveal any of her thoughts. Only with these people maintaining their confidence would they be able to provide the greatest help to her Big Brother Qin Yu.

**Chapter 227 – Arrogance Rising to the Head**

Sea God Palace officially announced that from this day forth, Priest Qin Yu would no longer be helping others cross tribulation. This led to a great uproar amongst the public. Countless seafolk rushed towards Sea God Palace in a furious swarm. They waved their hands and furiously protested until their faces turned red. Even with Moon Praying Shrine's reputation, the crowds of people still didn't retreat. The wolf riders received orders to only guard the perimeter of Sea God Palace. They were told not to be too excessive in their actions and to allow the crowds to complain.

Billowing shouts of protest constantly rang through the air. Even in places high above the 12 main temples of Sea God Palace, these voices could still be heard.

The Lord Priest and Qin Yu sat across from each other, separated by a long purple and black coral table. There was tea that originated from humans placed in front of them, the fragrance enjoyable.

The Lord Priest coughed. "Priest Qin Yu, did you really make a decision to leave? Perhaps staying in Moon Praying Shrine might be your best choice. Of course, this is only a reminder of mine. Whatever path you choose, that will depend on you."

Qin Yu glanced at him. From the moment they met today, this old fellow had been particularly polite to him; this didn't seem like his character at all. If he were to leave then Moon Praying Shrine would immediately lose a mind-boggling amount of income every day. Wasn't this the time to express his regrets while making vague threats about his safety? Qin Yu believed that this was something he could absolutely do.

The Lord Priest realized that Qin Yu was checking him and he felt his heart tighten. What extraordinary perception! He barely managed to contain his composure. The corners of his lips lifted a bit as he tried to express his good intentions and harmlessness.

Luckily, it seemed to have a little effect. Qin Yu withdrew his gaze. "I am a human, so I must leave eventually. I thank Lord Priest for the good intentions, but I must decline."

The Lord Priest didn't dare to say anything further. He nodded, "Then, I wish Priest Qin Yu a smooth journey! No matter what happens, as long as you want to, you can return to Moon Praying Shrine whenever you wish!"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you."

He stood up and left.

The Lord Priest fell deep into thought. He shouted, "Men!"

A blue-robed low level priest hurried in.

"Send out the message that I prepared, immediately!"

"Yes." The blue-robed priest scurried off.

Qin Yu had a great killing weapon. The Lord Priest knew this and felt nothing but pity for the people gathered outside Moon Praying Shrine who wanted to kill him and steal his valuables. However, this was also a chance. If he warned some of them in advance and they saw just how terrifying Qin Yu was, wouldn't these people owe him a favor? At this time, those that dared to do anything to Qin Yu were all

fierce characters. If they could be on good terms with Moon Praying Shrine, it would surely be profitable.

As for the Whale Sovereign...

“Hehe!” The Lord Priest shook his head, his face full of pity. That fellow was definitely going to suffer.

Passing through the back door, Qin Yu quietly left Sea God Palace. His black robes covered his figure, and as he mixed into the crowd he seemed entirely common.

But soon he sensed something. He turned and looked over.

Not too far away, Xue Zheng sat atop a sea wolf, a troop of wolf riders following him.

Although it looked like they were patrolling and didn’t even glance in his direction, Qin Yu knew that Xue Zheng and the others were responsible for protecting him.

They waited a moment. Seeing that Qin Yu had no intention of leaving, Xue Zheng frowned. He patted his sea wolf and approached Qin Yu. “Priest Qin Yu, we have orders to escort you safely from here.”

Qin Yu shook his head. “There is no need for that. All of you return.”

Xue Zheng lightly said, “Perhaps Priest Qin Yu might not need this, but you are the guest priest of my Moon Praying Shrine. It is the duty and responsibility of us wolf riders; please do not refuse.”

Qin Yu fell silent for a moment. Then he laughed, “But don’t you think the appearance of you wolf riders will expose me? Originally, I wanted to leave quietly.”

Xue Zheng was stunned. He hesitated, “Priest Qin Yu, you shouldn’t be able to just leave like that though, correct?”

“Haha, of course I can’t, that’s why I’m just joking around.” Qin Yu took off the black robe and casually tossed it to the side of the road. “The reason I wore this was because I didn’t want to be stopped in Sea God Palace. If I’m leaving, I’ll do so openly and honestly. If anyone wants to stop me, then they can feel free to do so.”

He turned and strode away.

Xue Zheng was left helpless. He was perplexed by this Priest Qin Yu’s actions. Qin Yu clearly knew the road ahead was filled with dangers upon dangers and there were countless cold eyes locked onto him. Yet, he dared to continue forwards. He couldn’t help but admire this heroic spirit and daring.

“Come, we’re following!”

The wolf riders hung closely behind.

Xue Zheng’s appearance was enough to draw everyone’s eyes. Then, when Qin Yu took off his black robes, he became the attention of all present.

“That’s Priest Qin Yu!”

“He’s leaving!”

“Damn it, that matter of the tribulation crossings being terminated was real!”

“My Nascent Soul! Priest Qin Yu, don’t leave, don’t leave!”

The crowd grew restless as noisy shouts filled the air. Even so, no one dared to block Qin Yu’s path.

Traces of faint uneasiness filled the air. Though the seafolk didn’t know what was occurring, they couldn’t help but feel fear grow in their hearts.

But there were still some smart people.

Priest Qin Yu could help Golden Cores cross tribulation and reach Nascent Soul. What sort of strength was this and how could it not be coveted by others? Moon Praying Shrine possessed enough strength that those drooling over him could only hold themselves back. But, now that Qin Yu had left Moon Praying Shrine, even if he possessed the status of a guest priest, this wasn’t something that would frighten those greedy people.

This was because those that dared to make a move now were those who absolutely did not fear any retaliation from Moon Praying Shrine. Moreover, how many people were there and how many influences did they come from? Even if it was the formidable Moon Praying Shrine, if they wanted to retaliate they would probably lack the time and energy to do so. If they could guess this, how could Priest Qin Yu not? And if he knew this, why would he still leave?

It must be because he possessed absolute confidence in his own strength. Or, had his actions risen to his head, and he now believed he was invincible? Although that would be incredibly disrespectful, the majority of seafolk believed it was the latter reason. It had to be known that out of those powerhouses hidden outside Moon Praying Shrine, there was at least one of them who was willing to come out and try to murder Qin Yu.

But just one of these people was enough to horrify everyone.

He was the Whale Sovereign!

That’s right, even though he had severed himself from the whale monster race and announced that there was no longer any connection between them, the Whale Sovereign was still the Whale Sovereign and the threat of him hadn’t diminished. Rather, it had become even more terrifying. Everyone was sure that the Whale Sovereign would never let Qin Yu leave here alive.

In other words, he would definitely make his move today!

With this super powerhouse on the side and many other dreadful existences lying in ambush, it could be said that the road ahead was filled with 10 paths to death and no path to live. Even so, Qin Yu still chose to leave. Perhaps arrogance filled his head and he was seeking his own destruction.

But there were some people who didn’t believe that.

For instance, that incomparably experienced and thick-skinned Lord Priest within Sea God Palace.

For instance, that lovable and delicate Sang Yueyue, who maintained a strong stance even though her eyes were filled with sorrow.



Of course, there were also some people outside of Moon Praying Shrine who had received a special warning from Sea God Palace. They held a jade slip in their hands containing just three simple words: keep on watching.

These words were simple, but there was a deep meaning behind them.

Keep on watching; you might see something surprising.

Some people sneered and crushed the jade slip in their hands. But there were also some people who hesitated and chose to believe it for the time being.

In any case, it was just waiting a moment. With so many people coming together, there was bound to be an intense competition.

Making a move later might not be a bad thing.

As some people decided to temporarily hold back and observe, Qin Yu and the wolf riders reached the edge of Moon Praying Shrine.

Qin Yu stopped. "That's good. It's enough that Commander Xue brought me here. Please turn back."

Xue Zheng waved his hand. The wolf riders behind him turned and started to head back.

But he didn't leave.

Qin Yu turned around, his eyebrows furrowing together.

Xue Zheng lightly said, "The wolf riders have not received the order to leave the city, but as the commander, I have the right to temporarily step out. I cannot help Priest Qin Yu much, but stopping one or two people shouldn't be a problem."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "And why is Commander Xue doing this?"

Xue Zheng fell silent. "Priest Qin Yu, you only need to think that I am trying to do a favor for you."

These words sounded like an excuse, but they were filled with earnestness.

Qin Yu was silent. He smiled and nodded. "Very well, then I accept."

He took a step out and officially left Moon Praying Shrine.

Bang –

At almost the same time he left Moon Praying Shrine, a giant hand formed from seawater came falling down on him.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a cold light.

Xue Zheng stepped forwards and punched his fist out. "Leave this to me."

Qin Yu nodded and continued forwards.

Rumble rumble –

Xue Zheng fought in a brutal melee with the first seafolk who came out. This seafolk was covered in a rock-like armor, and every time he attacked his moves seemed filled with the strength of 10,000 soldiers, making it difficult for anyone to resist.

However, Xue Zheng revealed toughness once more. No matter how much this other person tried to strike him, it couldn't pose a threat at all.

Another figure appeared in front of Qin Yu. Their aura tumbled around them and seawater rose up in a tide.

"Your opponent is me!" Xue Zheng roared out loud. He ruthlessly grasped out a hand and all the seawater before him froze before being dragged towards him.

"Xue Zheng, you are seeking death!"

"Don't think that we don't dare to attack you!"

The two seafolk powerhouses roared.

Xue Zheng was without expression. "Then come at me."

Qin Yu suddenly smiled. Although their paths hadn't crossed much, he had a very good feeling towards this Commander Xue. However, blocking two people was around Xue Zheng's limit.

And what he faced was more than just two people.

Then, let's begin.

The seawater gently fluctuated and a figure appeared. White hair, white beard, and white robes floated about him. If it weren't for the several tentacles on his head affecting the image, he would appear quite regal.

"Priest Qin Yu, it's our first time meeting. I am Sang You."

Qin Yu smiled. "You came to kill me?"

Sang You coughed. "Cultivating isn't easy, much less reaching the heights that Priest Qin Yu has. Moreover, Priest Qin Yu has helped the sea races gain so many new powerhouses, and even my juniors have profited. If Priest Qin Yu is willing to hand it over on your own initiative, then I guarantee I won't harm you."

"That's Old Man Sang You!"

"I heard that he had gone into seclusion for many years. I never thought he would also make an appearance today!"

"It's Old Man Sang You! Hehe, he is a ruthless person that was able to completely exterminate an entire tribe in the past with his strength alone!"

The cries of alarm entered his ears. Qin Yu's eyebrow arched up. "Old Man Sang You...it seems you are someone with quite some fame in the sea region."

Sang You smiled. "I thank everyone who sees me so highly, but it is just an unwarranted reputation."

Qin Yu seriously nodded. "That's right, I also think that."

### **Chapter 228 – Two Instant Kills**

Sang You's smile faded. "It seems that Priest Qin Yu is preparing to refuse my good intentions."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "I wonder if using you to establish my presence will be enough?"

Sang You's smile was blinding. "Give it a try and you'll find out."

His pupils fixed on Qin Yu and widened, turning his eyes pitch black.

Qin Yu's eyes glazed over.

Sang You's voice drifted about. "You are very tired, very weary. So, lie down and have a good rest."

He stepped forwards. Qin Yu's aura became increasingly weak as it completely restrained itself.

"Go to sleep."

Sang You looked up. He raised a long fingernail and slowly brought it down.

Suddenly, Qin Yu's lips curled up in a smirk. He grabbed onto that finger and twisted it hard.

Everyone could hear the clear sound of breaking bone.

Kacha –

It was crisp and pleasant.

Sang You cried out pitifully. He stepped backwards, hatred thick in his eyes.

He never thought that even after attacking with everything he had, he would be the one to fall into a trap.

This damned brat! He had actually destroyed his finger! Sang You swore that he would make this brat pay a grievous price!

But at this time, Sang You stiffened. He felt as if a rusty iron hammer had maliciously smashed into his head.

Then, a hand grabbed onto his neck. Horror rose up from Sang You's heart. He had spent his life immersed in the arts of the soul. Even if he couldn't prevent this attack, he just needed several breaths of time to break free. Unfortunately, the owner of this hand neither hesitated nor stopped. He used some strength and twisted.

Kacha –

His neck bent to an exaggerated angle.

Meanwhile, the pitch black Hundred Nether Sword quietly stabbed into his dantian and pierced through his Nascent Soul.

Qin Yu reached out a hand, quickly searching Sang You's body and taking his storage shell. Then, he let go of the corpse, allowing the rolling seawater to bring the corpse floating into the distance.

This sight was witnessed by the countless seafolk watching at the edge of Moon Praying Shrine. Then, they all gulped in unison and groaned inwardly.

That was Sang You! In the sea region he was considered a prestigious powerhouse. Yet, such a person was instantly killed where he was, neatly and quickly.

And what was most terrifying was that there were no ups and downs in the entire process. The battle lasted for less than 10 breaths of time from start to finish.

Had Sang You underestimated his enemy? Or was Qin Yu too strong? Or was it both things together?

Hidden in the shadows, many seafolk blanched. A considerable number of them had received a reminder from Sea God Palace.

At this time, a cold sweat matted their backs, causing their robes to paste onto their bodies. But, they didn't care about that right now. They rejoiced and yet their hearts were filled with fear.

Luckily they didn't follow their impulses, otherwise it might have been any one of them who died.

This Qin Yu was truly terrifying!

On another side, Xue Zheng's battle with the two seafolk powerhouses had already ended. After suffering a price of numerous scars, the two seafolk powerhouses retreated unwillingly.

Of course, Sang You's death had ruined their concentration and they had been struck by a heavy fist in response.

Xue Zheng gasped for breath. He looked up, and even though his face was pale his eyes were as bright as before. And, what was even more vivid was that his fighting spirit still seemed to burn brightly within him. It was like no matter how difficult the situation was, he would never lower his head and give up.

He grinned. "It looks like Priest Qin Yu really didn't need my help. But, I still beat off two people, so remember that you owe me a favor. If you have a chance in the future you'll have to pay me back."

This still wasn't the time to make a joke.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He suddenly thought of Zeng Zhongxiu. That friend who he was inexplicably close with once made him feel as if they would have a connection in the future, and this was an extremely important feeling. This was the reason why Qin Yu had helped him repeatedly and gave him a great stroke of fortune; it was all for the future. Perhaps the Xue Zheng of today was the same.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu smiled. He said, "Don't worry, I've always had a good memory. Then, if we meet again in the future."

He turned and continued walking away.

Xue Zheng's heart skipped a beat. In that moment, he felt as if the thoughts he had hidden had been discovered. But, he hadn't revealed anything, so how could Qin Yu know? As he was lost in thought, he saw a group of people rush out, accompanied by a variety of voices.

"Ladies and gentlemen, how do you do! This is Moon Praying Network's Second Wind Channel and I am your host, Xiaohai! Today, we are risking our lives to come out here and report the entire journey of

Priest Qin Yu's departure from Moon Praying Shrine! This is the most splendid and fantastic battle of the year, don't miss out on it!"

"My friends in the audience, just a moment ago Sang You died. I do not have the time to explain too much, so please investigate Sang You's identity yourselves. If you did not see the magnificent battle just now, then do not worry, our Channel Seven has added a new rebroadcasting feature. As long as you spend some spirit stones, you will be able to see the mighty and ferocious battle that just occurred!"

"I am Kuku from your local sound station network and today we are following the elegant departure of Priest Qin Yu. I ask that you do not switch the channel...cough cough, hurry, hurry, hurry, catch up to him, don't panic and focus the cameras, make sure to add more light!"

Xue Zheng was stunned. He immediately burst out in laughter.

Indeed, the most courageous people in the world were these seafolk.

But, this was also good. At least it would inform him of whether or not Qin Yu would be able to successfully leave Moon Praying Shrine.

Xue Zheng ignored the alarmed looks of those around him. He dragged his wounded and bloodstained body along the road until he stopped in front of a large billboard on the street. "Tell them to access the live recording."

His subordinate wolf riders quickly rode away. Soon, the image on the billboard began to change. The images atop it swayed, as if two figures were struggling within.

It gradually stabilized. As the image became clearer, it was indeed a battle that came into view.

Qin Yu's opponent was a skinny middle-aged seafolk. It was unknown whether it was because he cultivated some arcane ability or because he was like that originally, but his body was as solid as iron. Even though he was punched by Qin Yu, he still didn't fall back. Moreover, what was most terrifying was that this person's body was covered in virulent poisons. Once touched by them, they would invade the body through the skin.

Xue Zheng's eyes shrank.

It was Poison Eel!

As the commander of the wolf riders, he possessed an extremely high status in Moon Praying Shrine. With that, he could easily recognise the majority of powerhouses from various factions.

Poison Eel was one of them.

He was born from the ordinary eel race, but, for some unknown reason a variation occurred within him, causing him to develop a horrifyingly vicious poison. When he was born, he killed his mother and all other nearby relatives. Normally such a variant creature that harmed descendants would be quickly executed, but somehow, Poison Eel managed to survive.

He lived for 20 years in his eel tribe. Then, one day, he killed several hundred of his fellows before vanishing from sight. The next time he appeared was over 100 years later. Poison Eel had achieved Nascent Soul and returned to kill off his entire tribe.

From then on, Poison Eel's reputation began to gradually spread out. And as time passed, it became increasingly loud.

The crowds frequently cried out in alarm. Poison Eel was far more famous than Sang You and more people recognized him. It was clear another formidable character had appeared today.

The video broadcast began to emit sound. Even though it was filtered and condensed by an array formation, there was still a great deal of static, and one could only make out faint words.

Qin Yu was speaking, "...You really are not qualified."

Everything else was vague, but these five words were crystal clear.

Then, the surrounding crowds fell silent. They thought back to the words that Qin Yu had said before he fought Sang You.

"I wonder if using you to establish my presence will be enough?"

At this time, facing the extremely strong and violently poisonous Poison Eel, he still had such thoughts.

Priest Qin Yu, don't you think you look upon others with disdain too much!?

Be careful or your boat will tip over.

But soon, they realized that Priest Qin Yu did have a reason for being so 'arrogant'.

In the video, Poison Eel grabbed onto Qin Yu's shoulder, his face filled with smug satisfaction.

Across from him, Qin Yu grabbed onto his hand, black gas roiling around his face.

"...You've been struck by my poison..."

"...Just give up, you are already dead..."

"...Impossible! This is impossible...!"

Poison Eel twitched as he slumped to the ground, blood leaking from every orifice of his head. His death couldn't have been any more pitiful. Moreover, one could tell from a glance that he had died because of some violent poison.

But, the key point was that Poison Eel's entire body was poison, yet he had been poisoned to death! Although the cameraman gave a special close-up view that was a bit disgusting and scary, many seafolk actually felt themselves finding this quite funny.

But there were also many people who didn't find this funny at all. Rather, a cold air gushed out from their hearts and out their backs. In a battle of souls, Sang You had been killed. Then in the next moment, poison had been used to kill off Poison Eel.

This made one wonder: just what couldn't Qin Yu do?

The Lord Priest let out a deep sigh. He was now even more sure that Qin Yu was hiding the remnant soul of an ancient powerhouse within his body. Only this could reasonably explain everything that was happening.

What a truly lucky boy!

Hehe, Sang You and Poison Eel, they could be considered reasonably strong people, and yet they had been instantly killed on the spot. This should be the approximate idea Qin Yu was going for to establish his prestige. Like this, there shouldn't be many people that dared to attack him again. Moreover, it was time to harvest the favors that Moon Praying Shrine had passed to others. Thinking of this, Lord Priest felt gratified.

"Poison Eel was killed by poison! Ladies and gentlemen, friends and family, this is reality, this truly occurred today! Heavens, this is too inconceivable...!"

"Poison Eel was once called the most poisonous creature in the sea region, and not even the sea scorpion race that was known for their poison could compare to him. But now, he has been killed by poison! This is just hard to imagine!"

"We have no idea what happened, but there is something we are sure of. Priest Qin Yu's strength has been refreshed in everyone's mind again. His depths have yet to be revealed. No, it should be better said that no one has ever seen through him!"

"Two powerhouses have died beneath Priest Qin Yu's hand. I wonder, following this, will anyone dare to attack him still? We will do our best to continue broadcasting for you!"

In the video, the various hosts and reporters were all excited; each one of them flushed red.

The watching audience was all stunned, every single one of them extremely shocked.

They thought that it was no wonder Priest Qin Yu dared to openly leave Moon Praying Shrine at such a time; it was because he had the skills to do so. Also, some people recalled how Qin Yu had purposefully targeted the whale monster race and forced the Whale Sovereign to sever relations with them...

Could it be that he was forcing the Whale Sovereign to take action?

As this horrifying thought appeared, it immediately gave them all a fright. They all tried to deny it, but the more they denied it the clearer it became, as if it had taken root in their minds and continued to grow.

The seafolk widened their eyes. They locked their eyes onto the screen. If this was true, a heaven-shaking battle was about to begin!

## **Chapter 229 – Monster Refining Chains**

The Whale Sovereign stood quietly at the peak of an undersea mountain, his black armor rustling around him.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and the corners of his lips tilted upwards.

This happy expression didn't disperse the cold destructive aura around him. Rather, it increased it by several times, making it so that one couldn't help but feel a cold chill run through their heart when they saw him.

"Qin Yu, you want to kill me, but I also want to kill you. Then, let's see how far you can go today."

The Whale Sovereign looked up. His long hair began to drift around him as a boundless aura broke free from his body. It was like a giant invisible hand was stirring up his surroundings.

The deep sea began to surge and billow, and endless wild waves roared into the distance.

At almost the same time, everyone within a thousand miles could sense the appearance of a terrifying aura.

Overbearing, tyrannical, suppressive, so formidable that one couldn't resist it.

Whale Sovereign! This was the Whale Sovereign!

Xue Zheng stood up. He looked towards the source of that aura, his expression grim.

He knew that Qin Yu wanted to kill the Whale Sovereign, and the Whale Sovereign was clearly sending out an invitation to Qin Yu.

But this invitation was filled with evil intent!

The Lord Priest's eyebrows rose up, a bit surprised by the Whale Sovereign's caution. It seemed that this fellow had sensed something.

But, he wondered whether or not Qin Yu would accept it.

Mister Turtle had a dignified look on his face. He was well aware of what boundary the Whale Sovereign had reached. If he had made arrangements beforehand to maintain his superior advantage, then there would be no chance for Qin Yu.

Brat, you had best not let victory rise to your head, otherwise before you succeed in killing your enemy, you'll be done in yourself!

Sang Yueyue gripped her fists, her face tight and tense. How many preparations had she made today for her Big Brother Qin Yu? But now, the Whale Sovereign had sent out an invitation on his own initiative, exposing his location. This was clearly a trap.

Without thinking too much, Sang Yueyue took out a spirit shell from her chest. It rang with the sound of a busy signal, unable to get through. Her eyes started to turn red. Big Brother Qin Yu, don't be impulsive!

Within Moon Praying Shrine, all the live video feeds were shaking. It was clear that the cameraman was running very hard as he carried so much equipment.

But his efforts were eventually rewarded. With a series of cheers, a figure appeared in the video.

It was Qin Yu!

Although it was blurry, the seafolk immediately recognized him.

It was obvious that Qin Yu had discovered the news reporters chasing after him. He turned and glanced at them, a bit of a smile on his face.

Then, he turned and fired away, rushing towards the location of the Whale Sovereign's aura.



In several moments he disappeared from the video screen. But, he had made his choice clear.

The countless watching seafolk could understand the decision he made, yet they couldn't help but feel disappointment in their hearts.

Everyone was so excited, yet you plan on ending things like this?

The black-armored Whale Sovereign frowned, a trace of helplessness in his eyes. He originally thought that since Qin Yu must have concocted some plan to kill him, he must have been aching to do so. He never thought that Qin Yu would just run away like that. If this wasn't a bluff and he really decided to leave, then if the Whale Sovereign didn't move to stop him now, he really might be able to withdraw safely.

After all, the deaths of Sang You and Poison Eel had scared off everyone else.

"It looks like you aren't too confident in yourself. What a pity, I have made far too many plans for today." The Whale Sovereign stepped forwards. From below and around him, countless shadows shot into the skies. If one carefully looked, they would discover that each shadow was a whale monster ghost, their yin aura horrifying to the extreme.

Wrapped in countless whale monster ghosts, the Whale Sovereign howled forth. He grasped a round bead in his hand, and inside it was a cross-legged form; it was unexpectedly Qin Yu.

A moment later, a live-streaming camera caught the terrifying sight that shot through the water: the black-armored Whale Sovereign and the alarming whale monster ghosts which followed all around him, roaring forwards like a mighty current, carrying with it an all-annihilating intent.

The host standing in front of the camera suddenly began to writhe in pain as agony filled his face. He howled in sorrow and fell to the ground, wildly rolling about. Then, he began to wither away. In just several breaths of time, all that was left over of him were bones that crumbled away in the water.

The camera fell down. Although it was unknown what happened, it was clear that the cameraman had fallen to the same fate as the host. The camera that fell to the ground still faithfully did its duty, clearly transmitting an image of the dark mass of shadows that roared into the distance.

Countless seafolk paled. Their bodies froze and they felt as if their blood would freeze up.

This...what was this...?

Turtle Origin stormed to his feet. "Whale Monster Refined Souls!"

His complexion paled. "He even brought out something like this! You brat Qin Yu, you'll have to ask for another miracle this time!"

The woman had a dignified expression. "Whale Monster Refined Souls!"

Sang Yueyue turned towards her. "Seventh Aunty, what is that?"

The woman said in a deep voice, "I never thought that the whale monster race would really refine something like that. Aren't they afraid...miss, I fear that this time, Priest Qin Yu is in real danger."

Sang Yueyue screamed out, "No! Big Brother Qin Yu will definitely be fine!"

At this time, perhaps there was only one single person with confidence.

The Lord Priest sighed repeatedly. "The Whale Sovereign is strong and he is also cautious; he even brought that thing which stabilizes the fate of the whale monster race. Unfortunately, he chose to fight with Qin Yu of all people. Perhaps those whale monster ghosts will only be delivering themselves as more food."

Wasn't this obvious? There was the remnant soul of an ancient powerhouse hiding within Qin Yu's body. The reason that Qin Yu recklessly gathered so many soul beads must have been for that remnant soul.

Since it could swallow soul beads, there was no reason that it couldn't swallow these whale monster ghosts. Hehe, if the Whale Sovereign died, then the whale monster race would lose two of their trump cards. With that, the once perpetually strong whale monster race might not ever be able to recover.

Everyone knew that His Majesty in the capital city already found the whale monster race displeasing to the eyes, and this was something that had lasted for longer than a day or two.

The Lord Priest had a sudden urge to go over and take a look. But after hesitating again and again, he decided to suppress his curiosity. If he wasn't careful and was drawn into that mess, then perhaps things might not end so well for him. At his old age, it was best to be a bit less curious!

The seawater was shaken away by a great strength, forming waves at the seabed. The waves led straight into the distance, where one could make out a tall and straight figure.

The waves suddenly stopped and spread outwards, creating turbulent currents that revealed Qin Yu.

Qin Yu turned around and looked behind him. He could sense the rapid approach of a terrifying aura. It was like a giant falling mountain, making it difficult for him to take a breath.

Qin Yu was without expression. A cold chill emanated from his eyes.

Had he caught up?

Very good. Then today, let's decide who lives and who dies.

He turned around and a blood red light ignited around his body as he blazed away.

That's right, Qin Yu raced away once more. But, he wasn't fleeing; he was luring the Whale Sovereign over.

Both sides had made a number of preparations to deal with the other party. If the Whale Sovereign chased him, then Qin Yu would be able to find a use for his arrangements. Even with the strength he possessed today, he still didn't have full confidence in his victory. So, even if he was only able to increase his chances by a tiny bit, he couldn't let go of that.

With the Blood Escape Art, Qin Yu's speed reached the peak. Soon he appeared deep above a valley rift on the seafloor.

He stopped, turned, and waited.

Soon, the rumbling of seawater filled his ears and a mass of black shadows rapidly approached. Before it arrived, a cold yin chill already blotted out the skies, making one feel as if they fell into an icy lake.

The Whale Sovereign stopped, his expression calm. "Qin Yu, are you prepared to die?"

Qin Yu lightly responded. "Perhaps the one to die will be you."

"Oh, what self-confidence. It seems you've made a number of arrangements." The Whale Sovereign glanced around. "Then take them out. Let me see just what sort of methods you possess."

Roar –

Roar –

The Whale Monster Refined Souls roared and howled, their eyes filled with dense slaughter and blood.

Qin Yu's eyes chilled, "Go!"

As his voice fell, from the valley rift below, the aura of 20 Nascent Souls shot into the sky.

The Whale Sovereign narrowed his eyes. "I knew that with you creating so many Nascent Souls, how could you not do something in secret? So it looks like these people are your hidden card. 20 Nascent Souls, what incredible skill. Unfortunately, today they will become nothing but blood food. What a pity."

He lifted his hand and the Whale Monster Refined Souls seethed around him, all of them stubbornly glaring at the 20 Nascent Souls, their ominous nature filling the world. "I will give you one final chance. Submit yourself to me and you may live. Otherwise, once your souls are swallowed and refined, you will never be able to reincarnate!"

The 20 Nascent Souls blanched. But although they were alarmed and scared, no one wavered.

The Whale Sovereign had no expression. "Then, let me send you along the road first."

His palm fell. The Whale Monster Refined Souls howled out, their bloodthirsty eyes filled with excitement.

20 Nascent Souls roared out in unison. They lifted their hands and slammed them forwards, their Nascent Soul cultivations completely erupting. However, their target wasn't the refined souls, but the Whale Sovereign.

Chains emerged from thin air. They were deep blue in color as they rustled forwards.

"Monster Refining Chains!" The Whale Sovereign frowned. This was a supernatural ability that belonged to the lineage of the sea race royal family. Now that it appeared here, could it be that the capital city was acting behind the scenes today?

But, even if the capital city was meddling, with his current cultivation and the Whale Monster Refined Souls that he brought today, killing Qin Yu and these Nascent Souls wasn't difficult at all.

Bang –

A brutal aura erupted. It was like an invisible sphere spreading out, protecting the Whale Sovereign within. Although the Monster Refining Chains wildly wrapped around the sphere and contracted, they still couldn't touch him. Like this, the might of the Monster Refining Chains was reduced by more than half. They could only temporarily hold him back.

But this was more than enough time for Qin Yu. While he had created these 20 Nascent Souls, he never planned on using their hands to kill the Whale Sovereign.

After all, only by killing his enemy with his own hands would he feel happy.

However, the most critical thing right now was to exterminate the Whale Monster Refined Souls and effectively sever one of the Whale Sovereign's arms.

He lifted a hand and grasped forwards. The wood-attribute magic sword appeared and Qin Yu slashed downwards.

Bang –

Blinding lightning erupted from the sword point. It transformed into a thunder dragon that roared towards the Whale Monster Refined Souls.

This wood-attribute magic sword was refined using Heavenly Thunder Bamboo as the base material; it possessed the attributes of both wood and thunder. With Qin Yu's current cultivation being used to activate it, the power of thunder far surpassed what it was in the past. The Whale Monster Refined Souls all screamed out again and again.

No matter what kind of ghost or spirit it was, the power of thunder was their greatest nemesis. Even though the Whale Monster Refined Souls were incomparable, even they weren't immune. But, by relying on just the power of thunder, he was only able to severely damage them; he couldn't eliminate them.

The enraged Whale Monster Refined Souls went red in the eyes. They glared at Qin Yu and flushed towards him.

Like a dense swarm, they ripped apart the layers of lightning, their yin chill horrifying the mind!

### **Chapter 230 – To Slaughter the Soul**

Qin Yu was expressionless. A beam of light flashed past him and broke into the swarm of Whale Monster Refined Souls. A series of tearing and ripping sounds followed, all of them flowing together into a continuous stretch. The Whale Monster Refined Souls crazily surged about and emitted pained cries. Countless cracks spread across the surface of their bodies, and some sort of sticky black material flowed out. As this black liquid touched the air, it instantly became dense and thick, fusing with itself and turning the place where the Whale Monster Refined Souls were into a dark swamp.

But this clearly couldn't stop the Hundred Nether Sword. Its night-dark blade was like the most intelligent fish in the deep sea. It avoided the thickest sections of darkness, and where it couldn't evade, it would simply tear it apart. It whistled about, and in front of it, the Whale Monster Refined Souls were like fish on a block, none of them able to resist.

The Whale Sovereign was furious. He had seen this short black sword before, but he never imagined it would possess such a terrifying strength. Moreover, it seemed that it could restrain the power of refined souls. It had to be known that these Whale Monster Refined Souls had been created using extremely violent methods. They themselves possessed a dreadful contaminating ability. Once a magic tool was contaminated by them, it would be corroded and wasted by the intelligent contamination. But, it was

obvious that the short black sword didn't fear this, because it continued to chop up the Whale Monster Refined Souls as if it were slicing vegetables!

"Screw off!" The Whale Sovereign roared out. The Monster Refining Chains instantly tightened and a hair-raising sound emitted from them. It was like they would break apart in the next moment.

20 Nascent Souls coughed out together. Their faces paled and a trace of blood flowed from the corners of their lips.

With his strength alone, to resist against 20 Nascent Souls and the Monster Refining Chains they held together, the Whale Sovereign was truly terrifying. But before today, the 20 Nascent Souls had been given instructions on how to proceed. They spat out blood essence together, and several dark red lines appeared on the blue Monster Refining Chains. They squirmed about like pulsing meridians. The Monster Refining Chains immediately emitted a faint blood red light as the void itself seemed to melt away.

Facing the all-out efforts of 20 Nascent Souls, the Whale Sovereign's strong momentum was forcefully contained.

Qin Yu glanced over, his expression cold and callous. He lightly said, "Begin."

Within his soul space, Spirity sat cross-legged. Her complexion was earnest as she began to create law formulas with her hands.

"Soul Seizing Art – open!"

A strange suction power suddenly emerged from Qin Yu's body. The Whale Monster Refined Souls roared out in fear and horror and struggled to get away. But, the Hundred Nether Sword tore at them, ripping their bodies apart. The thick darkness that gushed out from their bodies quickly dissolved into a gray fog that started gathering atop Qin Yu's head. Then, the gray fog split into two, one side black like ink and the other side as white as snow.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. The white fog scattered and entered his body through his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth. Then, within his soul space, star-like motes of light began to sprinkle down in a dense rain, each one looking like a giant snowflake.

Half the snowflakes rushed towards Qin Yu's soul. They were directly absorbed by him and turned into a wonderfully warm current that nearly left his soul groaning with joy.

Roar –

Roar –

The Whale Monster Refined Souls were even more terrifying. But, they discovered they could no longer flee. They were frozen where they were and could only allow their strength to be sapped away.

Then, their horrified roars only quickened in tempo.

The general meaning was like this:

Whale Sovereign, hurry and save us!

You bastard, we are all your elders! Hurry up and get over here!

If we die, you won't be any better off!

Of course, these were only made up thoughts. Still, it was enough to completely ignite the Whale Sovereign's rage. He roared out loud and light flashed around him, shrouding him from view. What appeared where he had been was a great whale over 1000 feet in length. The Monster Refining Chains were instantly blown apart and the 20 Nascent Souls were sent flying away. They all spouted out blood and it was clear they were all grievously wounded.

But to accomplish this, the Whale Sovereign also had to pay a price. Countless marks marred his body, and what was most terrifying was that the fragments of the Monster Refining Chains had vanished into his body, crazily eating away at him. These caused the marks to widen and deepen, revealing the scarlet flesh and blood below.

Thick and sticky liquids leaked out from the wounds. The Whale Sovereign's expression remained icy cold, as if he didn't feel any pain. It was like these wounds weren't on his body at all.

The great whale swung its tail. Its massive body tore through the water, like a moving mountain.

Qin Yu lifted a finger and brought it down.

Hum –

A finger appeared. The depths of the seabed suddenly darkened, as if it had transformed into a graveyard. Countless phantoms appeared in this dark and dreary atmosphere, so many that it was hard to count.

Each one of these phantoms was a life that had died in this part of the sea region. Only by including those from ancient times up until the current day could such a terrifying number appear.

Suddenly, these phantoms each turned into faint or thick flows of gray light that quickly poured into the finger.

It immediately turned gray. Moreover, as more and more phantoms entered it, the color deepened within it, until it gradually turned as dark as night.

As if it came from the netherworld, bringing with it endless slaughter and death.

This was the second of the three Blue Fingers – Blue Spirit!

This finger stood above the Boundless Blue Finger. It summoned the everlasting souls of the departed for one's own use. After refining the Soul Mushroom and obtaining the Partner Soul, his soul force nearly doubled in strength and only then did he barely have the qualifications to use this ability.

Hum –

The Blue Spirit Finger instantly vanished. When it appeared again, it was already atop the great whale's body and pointing down.

Roar –

The great whale roared, an invisible sonar wave impacting outwards. The Blue Spirit Finger violently trembled and cracks appeared on its surface. But in the end, it broke through and crashed in between the great whale's eyes.

Puff –

A shallow hole appeared that caused black blood to gush out. With the great whale's body that was over 1000 feet in length, this couldn't even be considered a wound. But, the great whale emitted incomparably loud roars of pain as its eyes turned blood red!

The Blue Spirit Finger summoned the everlasting heroic souls of the dead to help attack. What it targeted was not one's flesh and blood, but the soul. What the great whale was withstanding now was not the wound between its eyes, but an identical wound that marred its soul!

This finger had wounded its soul and damaged its foundation!

Of course, Qin Yu also paid a price. As the great whale's sound wave rushed past him, his complexion darkened and he turned paper white. But, he didn't even take half a step backwards. He lifted a hand and grasped out. Above his head, the black fog that had been split apart from the Whale Monster Refined Souls began to move, turning into a sharp saber point that instantly cut out.

The great whale thrust out massive waves that roared outwards. But no matter how much infinite strength these waves contained, it still couldn't stop the saber point that was formed from that black fog. It was like a shadow that danced across the waves!

Hu –

The great whale transformed back into human shape. It was the Whale Sovereign, his eyes full of shocked anger.

Soul attack, this was actually a soul attack!

Before, that finger strike only barely entered this category. But, that saber point in front of him was a genuine soul attack.

The path of soul slaughter, that was something only those with a cultivation above Nascent Soul could grasp. Even if Qin Yu only used the most preliminary of attacks, how could he do it?

But thinking of these things was of no use. The supernatural powers of a soul slaughter art could only be resisted by the strength of the soul. Otherwise, no matter how transcendent your magic powers or cultivation was, you would not be able to resist it at all.

The Whale Sovereign clenched his teeth. He lifted his hand and slapped his forehead. Above his head, a 10 foot long whale phantom appeared with a bloody hole between its eyebrows; this was his soul.

“Qin Yu!”

The Whale Sovereign bellowed in anger. The Whale Monster Refined Souls lost control of themselves and flew in front of his body, acting as shields for him.

Puff –

The black fog saber point instantly cut through the first Whale Monster Refined Soul, causing it to shatter loudly.

Then there was the second, third, fourth...all the way until the tenth!

Only when ten Whale Monster Refined Souls perished was the saber point blocked. After they died, the fog swirled towards Qin Yu, gathering atop his head.

The black fog separated and started to condense again.

The Whale Sovereign roared out loud and hurtled forwards. He could not allow Qin Yu another chance to send out a soul attack.

His cultivation exploded. Killing intent flooded out from his eyes. But within this storm of killing intent, there was a trace of hidden fear.

Before, when he chased Qin Yu from the capital city, he had to withstand a terrifying beam of light falling down from the skies.

No matter how or why Qin Yu was able to obtain the will of the sea spirit, the fact was that it was still one of his cards.

The Whale Sovereign had completed preparations to resist the strength of the sea spirit. He was only waiting for Qin Yu to attack.

But what he finally waited all this time for was not a beam of light descending from above. Rather, with a flick of Qin Yu's sleeves, 600 swamp alligator teeth came out – a full set of Storm Flow magic weapons.

This was the strongest weapon in Qin Yu's hand. From the day he refined it, he had a vague thought in his mind that had now become crystal clear.

Using this, he would ring the final death knell of the Whale Sovereign!

Bang –

600 Storm Flow magic weapons shot out nearly simultaneously.

"Ahh! Block it!" The Whale Sovereign shouted out. Countless runes shined atop his black armor. Endless glowing light erupted, rapidly condensing into an illusory armor that wrapped around him.

This was supposed to be a method that the Whale Sovereign had prepared in order to resist the strength of the sea spirit. But now he couldn't care about that any longer. With a set of Storm Flow composed of 600 weapons, its might had reached an inconceivably terrifying level. If he didn't resist it with this black armor, he might even die here.

Die...

This was the first time this thought appeared in the Whale Sovereign's mind. In the past, no matter when it was, he had full faith he could strike down Qin Yu. But just as this thought appeared he ruthlessly smashed it down. The Whale Sovereign's eyes turned crazy and cruel. He didn't believe that with his dreadful cultivation which almost touched upon the Divine Soul realm, he would actually be killed here by an insignificant insect like this brat.



Rumble rumble –

Earthshaking bangs rolled endlessly through the deep sea. The seawater was shaken repeatedly, forming terrifying waves that shot into the distance.

Then, the scope of this expanded outwards at an alarming rate!

In an undersea travel shuttle, several seafolk cameramen watched with wide, panic-stricken eyes as the waves of seawater struck them and sent them flying away.

The sturdy body of the shuttle twisted and bent beneath the terrifying impact of seawater. The seafolk hidden within groaned and fainted.

Thus, in Moon Praying Shrine, nearly all live feed videos were instantly interrupted.

Staring at the white static on the screen, countless seafolk were shocked, their eyes wide.

Because before the video feed was interrupted, they could hear the pained cries from within the shuttle and how it had twisted and bent all around them.

It had to be known that this sort of undersea shuttle could only be produced by the war division. Even if it was an old version that had been sold off, its defensive capabilities were still extremely potent.

It was rumored that even a Nascent Soul would have difficulty breaking it apart in a short period of time.

But now, just the surging seawater created by the shockwaves had caused the entire shuttle to bend.

If so, then when the two people truly collided in battle, what sort of situation did the energy reach?

Just thinking about this sent a tingle running through one's scalp!

"Big Brother Qin Yu!" Sang Yueyue tightened her fists, her thoughts a mess.

Turtle Origin was frozen. He never imagined Qin Yu would possess such strength.

Within Sea God Palace, the Lord Priest clapped his hands together, his expression solemn. "The ancient remnant soul has taken action! That's right, it has finally moved!"