

Refining 491

Chapter 491 – Bodyguard

Sun Zifu's handsome face was currently pale and sweaty. If he could buy medicine for regret, he would be willing to empty out all his wealth, even if that meant he couldn't play his double up game in the future. His heart was already pious and aimed towards the heavens, praying to every god and Buddha he could think of. However, this was clearly useless. Behind him he could hear the loud rumbling approaching, the sounds that signaled the end of his life!

But I don't want to die here...!

As someone who had experienced the higher end of life, he had enjoyed wealth, power, luxuries, and infinite entertainments. When it came to his instinctual desire for life, it was far greater.

For Young Master Sun who had a gold spoon in his mouth from the moment he was born, he was far from coming to terms with his own mortality.

Mm, he was very, very far.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

There was the sharp sound of tearing air behind him. Sun Zifu suddenly screamed inside, 'It's here again!' Without a care for his image, he rolled to the side and crushed a blue jade slip without hesitation.

A great wind rose up, wrapping around his body and increasing his speed to another level. And just where Sun Zifu had been, the ground burst open and countless tree roots roared out, flailing through the air like countless hands.

After surviving this brush with death, Sun Zifu wasn't happy at all. Rather, there was even more despair in his eyes.

This was because he had used up the Imperial Wind Jade Slip in his hands. The next time this monster attacked, he would lose his life.

What to do? What could he do?

Don't panic, I cannot panic. Father said that in all great events I must maintain my composure. Only by remaining as calm as ice can I find that slim hope of survival in the midst of peril...

Sun Zifu's lips trembled and tears soon began to flow down his cheeks.

I can't control myself!!

Goodbye, my father.

Goodbye, my mother.

Goodbye, Wenwen, Xiuxiu, Qingqing, Cui Cao...

As his eyes were blurry with tears, Sun Zifu saw a fuzzy figure in front of him. It seemed to hear the commotion and look towards his direction.

After a moment of stunned silence, he grabbed onto this final straw of hope. Sun Zifu screamed out, "Please don't leave! Save me!"

Qin Yu was startled. He looked at the incomparably pitiful and miserable-looking Young Master Sun who right now had snot and tears rolling down his face. He almost couldn't recognize this young playboy born to a noble family of the Demonic Path. However, it was just a brief moment of surprise. They had only seen each other several times and it was one-sided. Young Master Sun here had no idea who he was.

In any case, Qin Yu had no good impression of this Young Master Sun. So, he turned without hesitation and left, pretending as if he didn't hear the cries for help.

Sun Zifu was stunned. He never thought that his piteous cries for help would be rejected in such a cold and callous manner. Didn't this person have even the tiniest ounce of compassion? This attitude was far too disappointing! But now was not the time to be scared. He knew that if he couldn't obtain help, he would soon die.

Clenching his teeth, Young Master Sun's eyes shined with an ominous light. Since you don't want to be benevolent, don't blame me either.

Whoosh –

He changed direction. After locking onto Qin Yu's departing back, he wildly chased after him.

Qin Yu frowned. He soon discovered Sun Zifu's sinister thoughts and almost laughed out loud from anger.

You want to drag me beneath the water with you? Do you have the skills? If you provoke me, I can just turn around and slap you to death.

But after thinking for a moment, Qin Yu decided to keep his head down and continue forward. He didn't know what method Sun Zifu used to accelerate to this speed, but he was certain that he couldn't maintain it for much longer.

Once he slowed down, things would naturally come to an end.

Of course, an even more important reason was that Qin Yu instinctually didn't want to entangle himself with these tree monsters. He always felt that there was something extremely odd with their appearance.

The chase continued. Soon, Young Master Sun discovered that he couldn't close the distance at all, much less catch up to this person. He suddenly began to panic.

Are you from a family of runners? How can you run so fast!?

The strength of the Imperial Wind Jade Slip was about to be exhausted soon; he couldn't just sit here and wait for his death to come. Since the stick didn't work, he could only try the carrot.

“I am Sun Zifu, a direct descendant of the Sun Family, one of the four great Demonic Path noble families of Zhao, Qian, Sun, and Li! Fellow daoist up ahead, as long as you can lend me your aid, the Sun Family will surely thank you!”

The fellow daoist up front: ...

Seeing the person continue running without slowing down, Sun Zifu was startled for a moment before he became thoroughly panicked. Although he couldn't clearly see this person up ahead, his figure seemed unfamiliar. If so, then it was likely that he wasn't someone who resided in the same circles as him.

So, it was unlikely that he was using expensive treasures like the Imperial Wind Jade Slip to increase his speed. From this, he could deduce that this person up ahead must be extremely strong, otherwise there was no way he could erupt with such speed.

Young Master Sun had already regarded this person as his final hope. When he discovered that the final trump card that was his status was completely useless to this other person, how could anyone not be frightened? From despair he was given hope, and then this hope devolved into despair once more. Unless one personally experienced this wild ride of emotions, it was impossible to imagine it.

“Don't leave! Don't leave! I can give you many benefits! Demonic Path cultivation laws, supernatural arts, wealth, beautiful women...as long as you save me, I can give it all to you!”

The fellow daoist up front didn't even spare him a backwards glance.

Sun Zifu could feel the power of the wind wrapping around him slowly weakening. The blood drained from his face. This was a sign that the strength of the Imperial Wind Jade Slip would soon be exhausted. With a trembling hand he took out a jade bottle. Because of the fear that overrode his senses, his voice was sharp and grating. “I have the blood of a commander level demon beast...”

He suddenly staggered. It was unknown what he tripped on, but Young Master Sun crashed into the ground, his nose drawing a rough line in the dirt. At this moment, even though a bitter and aching pain tore into his mind, Young Master Sun only had a single thought reverberating in his head. This time, he really was done for.

Because he was lying prone on the ground, he could hear the sharp and subtle sounds coming up from deep below, rapidly approaching him. Those terrifying tree roots would soon arrive and tie him down. Then, they would drill into his body and he would become like all those withered corpses he had seen before.

Fear rushed across him like a tide. Sun Zifu could barely breathe. His heartbeat was like thunder in his ears and his field of vision flashed black.

Bang –

The ground wildly trembled. It was like a mountain plummeted into the ground, arousing a terrifying earthquake.

The shaking strength drilled deep into the earth, momentarily blocking those rapidly approaching tree roots.

Then, Sun Zifu felt himself being lifted up and thrown far away.

Clouds surrounded him and the wind was so violent that he couldn't open his eyes. Before he could adjust himself, there was a loud bang as he crashed into something. There was a heavy impact against his chest and pain swelled forth. His weak and fear-ridden body was already pushed to the point of exhaustion. After the impact he wriggled around a little, but then his head plopped down and he fainted.

Rah –

An enraged roar transmitted from the distance. A massive tree monster with six giant feet made of roots came rumbling forward, a corpse held up before it.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, a sharp light flashing within them. He didn't retreat at all. When he landed on the ground, he threw himself at the tree monster on his own initiative.

Shua –

A brilliant silver light flashed and a pained howl sounded out in response. Qin Yu lifted his right hand and on his ordinary yet not ordinary index finger, lines began to quickly emerge on its surface.

...

Sun Zifu was experiencing a deep and morbid nightmare. In it, he was being chased and hunted down. He ran and ran, but in the end he was thrust into a hopeless situation. In that nightmare, the tree monster wrapped its terrifying roots around him. At this moment Young Master Sun pitifully screamed out and woke up. His hands recklessly waved about, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

But after waiting a moment, the pain he imagined hadn't arrived. Sun Zifu saw a figure in the shadows staring at him with strange eyes. Then, he saw where he was.

Pitch black and moist, this cave couldn't even be compared to a pigsty. But right now, to Young Master Sun, it was simply heaven.

This proved that he was still alive! That he had only been dreaming just now!

I'm still alive...still alive...Sun Zifu suddenly realized what it meant to cry from happiness. His eyes flushed red and he crawled up to his feet and respectfully bowed to Qin Yu. Without any small talk, a large number of jade bottles appeared in front of him.

"Thank you for rescuing me, fellow daoist. All of the demon blood I gathered is here. Please accept it."

This fellow was actually quite smart.

Qin Yu sensed for a moment. He flicked his sleeves and took three jade bottles, not caring for the rest. "I just need these."

He stood up and walked away.

The transaction had been completed. He didn't believe he had any reason to stay behind.

Sun Zifu panicked. He never expected this person to be so direct and quick with his actions.

He hurriedly said, "Fellow daoist, please hold on!"

Qin Yu rubbed a jade bottle in his hand, feeling the demonic energy rushing through it. He turned around, a bit annoyed, and asked, "Young Master Sun, is there anything else?"

At this moment, his face was revealed in the flickering campfire.

Sun Zifu's eyes widened. "It's you!"

His first thought was: I can't believe I was so unlucky to really be contaminated by your misfortune!

But as he thought about his current state, the anger that just appeared on his face was rapidly suppressed. He squeezed out a smile and said, "So it was fellow daoist Yao Bin. As they say, fated friends meet everywhere..."

If there was no other choice, who the hell would want to be here with you!

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Young Master Sun, if there is some matter then please speak it. Otherwise, I will bid my farewells here."

"No!" Sun Zifu cried out, his voice anxious. "Fellow daoist Yao might not know, but there has been a great change within this small world. Not only have terrifying tree monsters started attacking everyone, but the demon beasts seem to have gone insane. And, the most terrifying thing is that the soulguard stones no longer work!"

Qin Yu's complexion changed.

Sun Zifu took out a soulguard stone from his chest and crushed it. Afterwards, a black light wrapped around him. But soon after, this light shattered and faded away while he remained where he was. He originally kept this stone because he wanted it to serve as a wishful dream that he could still leave. But when he saw that it really didn't work, his originally ruddy complexion paled. He said with a bitter expression. "Does fellow daoist Yao understand now?"

Qin Yu didn't hesitate. He took out his own soulguard stone and crushed it.

Just like Sun Zifu, he stayed in this small world.

Qin Yu's face rapidly darkened. His thoughts began to race. The Demonic Path placed a high value on the cultivators who entered this small world; this could be seen from the soulguard stones they provided.

But now, this life-maintaining method no longer worked. There had to be some great events occurring, and these were definitely earth-shaking events!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling state of mind. "Thank you for informing me, fellow daoist Sun. I will be leaving first." The small world was much more terrifying right now than it had been moments before. He didn't want to waste time here.

Sun Zifu was dumbfounded. Did this fellow really need to be so callous and indifferent? Shouldn't he be the one getting angry? You bastard, I just gave you a vital piece of information!

"Hold on!"

Facing Qin Yu's impatient eyes, he braced himself and said with difficulty, "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, let me hire you for a high price. Become my bodyguard in this small world!"

Chapter 492 – Demon Wolf Pack

Qin Yu turned and walked away, no hesitation in his step. In this current situation, how could he bring a burden with him?

But Young Master Sun already seemed prepared. He leapt over and before Qin Yu could remand him, he said, "Fellow daoist Yao, please listen to what I have to say first! Although cultivating the Demon Body relies heavily on talent, treasures are also important. As long as fellow daoist agrees to help me leave this small world, I guarantee I can give fellow daoist Yao ten...no, 20 Demon Body Tempering Pills!"

Qin Yu's eyes turned cold. "How did you know I cultivate the Demon Body?"

Sun Zifu felt as if he had fallen into an icy lake. He instinctually screamed out in his mind. His voice trembled as he said, "I...I didn't..."

From the looks of things, he didn't seem to be lying.

The cold chill in Qin Yu's eyes faded a little. But, he still stared at Sun Zifu, clearly waiting for an explanation.

Sun Zifu gulped. "Of all those who enter this small world, there is no one who doesn't want to cultivate the Demon Body. Moreover, fellow daoist Yao accepted the commander level demon blood just now..."

It seemed that he had been too cautious and suspicious in this thinking. This was a form of inward self-protection he had subconsciously put around himself ever since Four Seasons City.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and then asked, "The Demon Body Tempering Pills you speak of, what use do they have?"

Sun Zifu took a deep breath and said, "These pills are rarely seen. There are only a small number of them that flow in the inner circles of the Demonic Path. As soon as they appear, everyone will try to snap them up as soon as possible." He carefully looked up and saw Qin Yu's earnest expression. Joy lifted his heart and he continued, "The Demon Body Tempering Pill is a miracle pill refined from numerous precious treasures in conjunction with high level demon blood. After swallowing one, it can help a person accelerate the progress of their Demon Body cultivation and raise the chances of someone awakening a Demon Body battle technique!

"20 Demon Body Tempering Pills is already the limit of my Sun Family. These pills can't be estimated with value because they cannot be purchased with spirit stones. They are an extremely rare kind of spirit pill. Fellow daoist Yao, I can make a blood oath that once I make it out of this place, I will never break my word. I only ask that fellow daoist please save me!"

He deeply bowed.

Qin Yu had a thoughtful expression. This was the first time he heard of the existence of the Demon Body Tempering Pill. If Sun Zifu wasn't lying, this pill was indeed invaluable!

When cultivating the Demon Body, the initial beginning steps to crossing the threshold were extremely harsh. But after that, it was a smooth road forward. However, once one desired to break into higher levels of the Demon Body, every bit of promotion was incredibly difficult.

Qin Yu currently had a Sovereign level Demon Body. His blood energy and body were incomparably potent. However, it was just that during this recent period of time, the ones he came into contact with were Blue Sea powerhouses and even unsurpassed Calamity Immortal realm experts. This was the only reason why his body didn't seem so fierce.

But in truth, the strength of his body alone was enough to contend with an initial Blue Sea realm cultivator. But after reaching this step, the growth speed of his blood energy was incomparably slow. Ever since he had broken through to the Blue Sea realm until now, there had been almost no increase to the strength of his Demon Body.

Ordinarily, pills that strengthened the body would only have a miniscule effect.

This Demon Body Tempering Pill was clearly a special auxiliary pill used to help others cultivate a higher level Demon Body. This point alone proved how valuable it was.

Young Master Sun was flustered. He was horrified that he would hear a rejection. In the silent atmosphere, sweat quickly formed on his forehead.

Originally, he still had a bit of resentment in handing over the Demon Body Tempering Pills. But now all of that resentment had dissipated into nothingness.

Compared to his life, treasures and that sort of stuff wasn't anything at all!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Make your blood oath!"

At this moment, Sun Zifu felt nothing but deep gratitude surging from his heart. He excitedly nodded and quickly established a demonic path blood oath. Qin Yu received the rune of the blood oath. The backlash that came from renegeing on this type of blood oath was extremely terrifying; no one dared to go against it.

"Let's go."

"Of course. Fellow daoist, please."

Sun Zifu took a deep breath, feeling as if he had survived a disaster.

In the blink of an eye, from the moment that Qin Yu and Sun Zifu came to an agreement, two days had passed.

The small world was indeed far more chaotic. As Sun Zifu saw Qin Yu slaughter all the ferocious demon beasts they encountered, he could only silently gulp and feel overjoyed by his choice.

Luckily for him, he had been quick-witted enough to grab onto Yao Bin's big thigh without hesitating to pay any price. Otherwise, there was a high chance he would have already become food in the belly of a demon beast. In fact, by this point he would likely have been digested already and become a pile of...cough cough, in short, he highly approved his own smarts.

Qin Yu took back his hand, sensing the warm and tepid aura dispersing itself through his body. As he thought, after refining the commander level demon blood, the appetite of his demonic bloodline had become much more 'high class'. Although this demon beast he had slain hadn't been weak, it was only able to strengthen his demonic bloodline by an almost unnoticeable amount.

If he wished to promote his bloodline, he could only refine the blood of commander-level or higher demon beasts. But, this rank of demon beast was scarce to begin with and all of them were extremely fierce. It was much more difficult to hunt them down.

As for Sun Zifu, he had been a lucky bastard. He had come across a grievously wounded commander-level demon beast and had managed to kill it after using up all his strength.

Qin Yu shook his head, suppressing these helpless thoughts. Right now, the most important issue at hand was making sure to survive, right?

It seemed that because his strength had risen recently, a flaw had appeared in his mentality. He actually had a feeling of overwrought self-importance and pride.

Mm, he had to be more vigilant against this!

Sun Zifu smiled as bright as a flower. "Fellow daoist Yao is truly fierce." Cough cough, who cared if he was needlessly flattering? As long as he could give off a favorable impression, that was all that mattered.

Qin Yu simply shook his head. During these past two days, he had heard similar words far too many times.

But if he didn't let him speak, this Young Master Sun might even be more terrified and restless. If so, it was better to just ignore him.

As Qin Yu was thinking about where to go, a fishy stench entered his nose. Qin Yu's heart quickened and he raised his guard.

He grabbed onto Sun Zifu. Before the young master could even speak, Qin Yu pushed his feet against the ground and exploded away like a bolt of lightning.

The moment he left, deep howls resounded in his ears. From all around, brightly furred and green-eyed wolves emerged from all directions.

A white wolf king proudly stood atop a distant boulder. Its intelligent eyes calmly stared at the two people who escaped. With a deep howl, the wolves instantly sprinted into action, converging into a great torrent that chased after the two.

"Demon wolf pack!"

Sun Zifu screamed out loud, frightened to the point where he almost peed his pants. All sorts of tyrannical demon beasts existed in the Demon Ascension Gate's small world. But if one had to speak about the most terrifying demon beasts, the demon wolves were definitely one of them.

This was because they were one of the few kinds of demon beasts that liked to live in packs. Although a single demon wolf wasn't too strong, when they gathered in packs and howled in the forested mountains, there were no other demon beasts that would dare be enemies with them.

Because once the demon wolves had locked onto their prey, they would chase them to the ends of the world. And right now, this demon wolf pack had clearly targeted them.

It was over...it was over...they were dead for sure!

Sun Zifu couldn't help but turn his head and look at Qin Yu. He thought that even though this small world had descended into chaos, it still couldn't change the harsher tests that this 'old person' had to experience.

What a pity, in the end I was unable to escape the fate of being implicated by him and perishing.

Qin Yu's complexion paled. He had no time to pay attention to all the random thoughts passing through Sun Zifu's head at the moment. When it came to the horror of a demon wolf pack, he also had a certain understanding of it.

What horrid luck!

He took a deep breath and roiling blood energy erupted within his chest. His feet smashed into the ground, leaving cracks wherever he stepped, his speed rising once again.

Chapter 493 – Crushed Stones Like Rain

With Qin Yu's cultivation, his all-out speed was incredible. It should have been more than enough to cast off these relatively low level demon beasts. However, what left him perplexed was that as he raced through the wooded mountain forest, he still wasn't able to escape the wolf pack behind him.

He glanced backwards and saw that the cow-sized demon wolves all had a shining light covering their fur, as if they were wearing a coat of shimmering silver.

"That is the demon wolf's bloodline resonance. When a massive number of them are superimposed upon each other, they can increase their speed to an astonishingly great degree. There is no way we can escape them..." Sun Zifu said, a sad sobbing look on his face.

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Shut up!"

Sun Zifu was angered. Hey, you were the last ray of hope so I grabbed onto you, and I respected and flattered you. But now you can't even defend yourself and you're still so arrogant!?

However, when he opened his mouth and felt the strong incoming winds filling his stomach, he hesitated over and over before bitterly remaining quiet.

If he were to provoke this surname Yao now, he would be tossed to the ground and would immediately be eaten up by the demon wolves until there were not even bones left...if he could live just a little bit longer then it was worth keeping quiet. Perhaps there would be a favorable turn somewhere?

A weak light appeared in his eyes, but soon it dimmed down. He had never heard of a person who had managed to escape the chase of a demon wolf pack.

Young Master Sun closed his eyes, recollecting all the passing memories of his life, as if savoring the last taste of existence before his death.

Qin Yu's eyes shined like lightning. He rushed forward, carefully observing the surrounding environment.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened. His feet pushed downward and the stone beneath him shattered. The hand carrying Sun Zifu suddenly turned, the centripetal force so great that his eyes rolled back into his head. Sun Zifu cursed inwardly, thinking that if he was going to die soon, could he at least have a moment of peace?

It was now that Young Master Sun discovered Qin Yu was climbing up something, and it was incredibly steep. He looked up and saw thick forests and rocks blocking his line of sight. He had no idea what lay ahead.

Just as a questioning thought appeared in Young Master Sun's mind, a tyrannical strength suddenly thrust him upwards and he saw light all around him.

A cliff!

Young Master Sun's eyes widened, his face stunned.

At this time, he could feel Qin Yu's body tighten; his speed increased like he was a bolt of racing lightning.

"Ahh!"

Sun Zifu instinctually screamed out. He discovered that he was already soaring in the air and his face turned pale white.

Within the Demon Ascension Gate's small world, there were limitations. One of them was...flying was forbidden!

This wasn't to make the test more difficult for the cultivators participating, but to protect them. This was because in the skies above this small world, there was a horrifying number of demon birds and beasts.

However, this protection had now become a life-threatening curse. He clearly knew he couldn't withstand the impact of falling from a high altitude.

Dead...I'm dead here...

Behind him, the howls of the demon wolves echoed out. They didn't stop at all. Their powerful hind legs used great force and their claws tore at the ground. They were already flying through the air.

Following that, majestic howls filled the air. Two wings formed of silver light unfolded on the backs of the rapidly falling demon wolves. They flapped their wings and shot forward like streams of silver light.

Within Young Master Sun's despair, he couldn't help but feel shocked. This was actually a demon wolf king who had awakened a sky bloodline! Soon, this shock turned into ridicule. This foolish surname Yao, now that he saw such a sight, he must be feeling very good about himself, right?

Qin Yu was expressionless. He allowed his body to be pulled down to the earth. When the howls of wolves came from above his head, his eyes flashed.

Without warning, Qin Yu's punched out a fist. A terrifying strength surged out like a tide, smashing into a cliff without restraint.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Countless cracks appeared. They followed along the strange dark-stoned cliff, racing through the damp moss and spreading out. The entire mountain edge began to collapse.

In an instant, crushed stone fell like rain!

The rushing demon wolves were unexpectedly covered in a baptism of stone shards. They pitifully screamed out as the silver light wings on their backs collapsed and they tumbled to the ground.

Qin Yu punched out, breaking apart a massive falling stone. Using the pushback force, he flew forward several dozen feet. Then he stepped on a giant stone, his falling speed slightly decreasing. After that, every three steps he would leap onto another large stone, rapidly shuttling through the rain of crushed stones like a nimble monkey.

And above his head, one could no longer see the howling and aggressive demon wolves. The only sounds were pained and panic-stricken squeals.

Sun Zifu's eyes widened. As he watched Qin Yu race through the falling crushed stones without any sense of flustered panic on his face, he was bewildered.

In order to do this, one needed a tyrannical exploratory divine sense, an extremely calm attitude, and formidable control of the body. The slightest mistake would result in being buried in a sea of crushed stone.

But soon, Young Master Sun discovered something. Even if this surname Yao continually slowed down, when they really did crash into the ground, would he still be able to withstand it?

Alright. To be more accurate, this surname Yao might be able to withstand the impact but he wouldn't escape the fate of plummeting to his doom...after coming to this conclusion, Sun Zifu cried without tears. How come there was no way to escape his eventual death!

No, I must help myself. I cannot just sit by and wait for death.

Sun Zifu reached out with his two hands and held stubbornly onto Qin Yu's arm. He wanted to throw himself over, but before he could succeed, he felt a burst of strength that sent him shaking away.

A powerful strength surged out and he immediately saw clouds and mist all around him. Sun Zifu was left in a muddled daze for a moment, but a few seconds later, he realized the brutal fact that he had been abandoned.

"Ahh! Save me!"

He pitifully screamed out.

Surname Yao, even if I die and turn into a ghost, I won't let you off!

Qin Yu kicked out against a stone horizontally, sending it shooting out. The stone slammed into Sun Zifu's stomach, causing him to swallow back down the words he was about to say. Then, his body dodged several falling stones, and because he had been struck and sent flying away, his body fiercely

stagnated in the air for a moment, just barely dodging the open jaws of a demon wolf that flew past him.

This demon wolf had already been struck by a falling stone and its body was bent to an amazing degree. Its spine had clearly been broken, but it maintained a cruel and ferocious posture because of its overbearing vitality.

The human food that had just about entered its mouth had been snatched away. The demon wolf's green and glossy eyes stubbornly glared at Qin Yu. This was because as Qin Yu leapt further and further down across more stones, he was rapidly approaching the wolf.

The demon wolf opened its jaws. But, before it could howl, Qin Yu coldly grasped out a hand and with a loud cracking sound, the demon wolf's neck broke. Then, he grabbed the corpse of the demon wolf and ruthlessly pulled it downwards. Qin Yu stepped onto the wolf's corpse and grabbed the frightened and screaming Sun Zifu. Like that, they both fell to the ground.

The dense and verdant crowns of ancient trees rapidly approached. A high-speed collision immediately occurred. The branches as thick as several people seemed as frail as thin sticks as Qin Yu and Sun Zifu crashed through them, shattering them into pieces.

Bang –

The earth quaked and the ground ruptured. Countless pieces of stone flew out to all sides.

Flesh and blood splattered in all directions. The wolf corpse at the bottom had been turned into goo.

Qin Yu's complexion suddenly paled. He could clearly hear the sounds of creaking bones passing through his body and into his ears. He stuffily coughed, but without any hesitation he grabbed onto the fainted Sun Zifu, suppressed the pain in his legs, and howled forward.

In the next moment, countless giant stones fell down from the skies, forming a mountain of rocks that caused clouds of dust to rise everywhere.

Moments later, a snow-white and regal demon wolf king appeared at the base of the mountain. As it approached, the tumbling dust seemed to be suppressed, vanishing without a trace in seconds.

Its ice-cold eyes looked at the crushed stone and the several pitiful demon wolf corpses mixed with it. Anger gushed out from its eyes and it reared back its head and howled. In the next moment, countless wolf howls resounded from all over. The demon wolf pack divided themselves into several groups, and with the slaughter and killing intent of their king driving them forward, they hurtled into the woods.

These two humans could not escape!

Chapter 494 - Killing the Demon Wolf King

The sudden strength in his legs caused the ground beneath him to crack. Qin Yu turned around and slammed out a palm. A demon beast that had thrown itself at him had its head burst open, thick white and red brain fluids splashing out.

After this kill, Qin Yu's body trembled and his complexion paled. Blood began to flow out from the corners of his lips. He had endured for this long by pushing his body to the point of exhaustion.

Fortunately, the sounds of the demon wolves behind him had already disappeared. He took a deep breath, forcing himself to keep his wits about him. He tore off Sun Zifu's robes that were stained with the blood of demon wolves and then threw him onto the bloody corpse of the demon beast that had just died. After rubbing Sun Zifu into the corpse a few times, he lifted him up and moved on.

The demon wolves had extremely sharp olfactory senses. With his Demon God Armor he didn't fear being contaminated, but Sun Zifu didn't have this ability. It was always best to be cautious.

Moments later, Qin Yu found an empty demon beast cave. Enduring the stench that came from it, he ran in. Then, he sat down and took out some pills, swallowing them.

The battle after jumping down the cliff seemed simple, but it had caused enormous damage to his mind. And even though he had the demon wolf's corpse cushioning his fall, his body had suffered heavy wounds and pressure. Even his organs had shifted a little.

Luckily, his Sovereign level Demon Body was sufficiently tyrannical. This sort of injury could be more or less recovered from after resting for a night.

Sun Zifu was awakened by the smell in the cave. When his eyes opened, he began to cry. One reason was because he was overjoyed that he was still alive, but the second reason was because the smell was too sour!

But soon, he stiffened. He looked down and saw that he was as naked as a newborn baby. A pitiful scream suddenly filled the cave. He lifted a shivering finger and pointed it at Qin Yu, an angry expression on his face as if saying: I regarded you as my savior, but what have you done to me...!?

Qin Yu opened his eyes; the corner of his lips twitched. "Just shut up!" He had no intention of following this nonsense. "The demon wolves haven't left yet. If you don't want to die, keep quiet and don't move."

After that, he closed his eyes and continued recuperating.

Sun Zifu had an incomparably plaintive and lamenting expression. He frowned, and after carefully sensing his body and making sure he hadn't been violated anywhere, he suddenly felt relieved.

It seemed that nothing had happened yet. Fortunately this father had awakened fast enough, otherwise when it came to this perverted surname Yao, who knew what sort of vile and incomprehensible things he would do to him.

He hurriedly took out a set of new clothes, putting them on. After thinking for a moment, he decided he wasn't safe enough. He took out a second set and wrapped himself tight, carefully making some distance between him and Qin Yu.

With his eyes closed and healing, Qin Yu's pale face still darkened by several degrees...this bastard, did he think he was some fresh and beautiful flower or something!?

Time passed. When the cave fell completely dark, Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing within them.

Sun Zifu coughed. "Fellow daoist Yao, thank you for saving my life!"

Aiya, there was nothing he could do. Things that deserved flattery needed to be flattered.

Qin Yu paid no attention to his conflicted expression. He frowned and looked towards the cave entrance, a dignified expression on his face.

Sensing his serious and solemn atmosphere, Sun Zifu's complexion changed. "How is it?"

Although his heart was still full of resentment, he couldn't help but acknowledge Qin Yu's skills. If it weren't for him, he would have died countless times already.

"The demon wolf pack hasn't left yet." Qin Yu said, his face darkening.

Through the Cosmic Seacross Bell, he could faintly sense the terrifying aura emanating from the demon wolf pack. They had unexpectedly caught up.

Sun Zifu blanched. "It must be the demon wolf king. If it has awakened a high-grade sky bloodline, then it must have awakened a second bloodline skill. If it is soul locking..."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "What is soul locking?"

Sun Zifu gulped. "Soul locking is an extremely rare bloodline ability of the demon wolves. According to smell, it can lock onto the fluctuations of the soul. And once the demon wolf king displays the soul locking skill, if it cannot hunt down and kill its prey, it will suffer a backlash. In other words..."

"It must kill us no matter what." Qin Yu muttered, his eyes cold.

Sun Zifu nodded. A chill came across him, as if he were in a cave of ice.

Silence filled the cave.

This explained why the demon wolf pack would be circling around this area. Although the demon wolf king wasn't able to lock onto their exact position, they would search this area and eventually find them.

Qin Yu's eyes were chilling. He couldn't continue waiting here, otherwise once the demon wolf pack gathered fully, it would be even more difficult to retreat!

Demon wolf pack...demon wolf king...if killing off the former was impossible, he could only slay the latter.

Otherwise, even if he managed to escape, he still wouldn't be able to evade the demon wolf king's bloodline ability.

Qin Yu stood up.

Sun Zifu felt a foreboding premonition. "Fellow daoist Yao, what do you plan on doing?"

Qin Yu lightly responded, "I'm going to kill the demon wolf king."

Sun Zifu gulped. Have you finally gone insane? Who doesn't know that the demon wolf king is sinister and crafty? It would never face a powerful enemy alone. It hid amongst its wolves and had its most powerful demon wolf guards protecting it. Killing the demon wolf king was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

“Fellow daoist Yao, don’t be impulsive here...” A great dribble of words came out of his mouth, but the approximate meaning was that the demon wolf king was too strong, so please don’t try to kill it!

Qin Yu listened without expression. “If I don’t kill it, you and I will both die.” He walked out, “Stay here. Wait for me to come back!”

Before his voice fell, his figure had already vanished. The dark cave went completely silent.

Sun Zifu began to inexplicably tremble. A thought suddenly formed: Could that surname Yao have suddenly thought that things don’t look so good, so he decided to toss me here as bait and make an escape for himself?

He froze and his heart nearly stopped beating. Young Master Sun ran out of the cave after Qin Yu, but all he saw was pitch black darkness without a single trace of him.

Awoo - !

In the far off distance, the howls of demon wolves resounded. Sun Zifu shivered and his lips trembled. After hesitating for a moment, he quietly returned to the cave.

Right now his only choice was to trust Qin Yu. If he really entered the dark woods alone, then he might not survive to see the rising sun!

Surname Yao...great uncle Yao...ancestor Yao...you must keep your word, please don’t abandon me here alone...

In the dark night, light flowed across Qin Yu’s eyes. Everything clearly entered his field of vision. He was like a shadow as he quietly traveled forward.

Meanwhile, within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell gently trembled. The clear bell sounds passed outwards, like an incredibly accurate sonar locator. It spread out in all directions like waves, covering the surrounding region for hundreds of miles.

It sensed all existing soul fluctuations within this range. This was one of the terrifying aspects of the Soul Summoning Bell.

As a supreme soul treasure, its power was not only to protect its master’s soul. It could probe, investigate, lock onto, and even striking at and killing souls was within its domain of powers.

In particular, after the golden soul of nothingness fused into it, it had activated the abilities of the Cosmic Seacross Bell. For instance, this large-scale exploration ability was one of them.

The demon wolf king was tyrannically strong. After awakening multiple bloodlines, its soul fluctuations far outstripped those of normal demon wolves. Thus, while it might be difficult for others to locate it with its deceitful and devious movements, to Qin Yu, the demon wolf king’s soul fluctuations were like a massive bonfire in the darkness. As long as it appeared within his range of searching, he could directly lock onto it.

As he hurried forward, Qin Yu suddenly leapt up and landed on the branch of an ancient tree. Every pore on his body suddenly closed, completely isolating his aura from the outside world and making him seem as if he had melted into the night.

Several breaths of time later, a small search troop of six demon wolves passed beneath the ancient tree. Their sharp noses twitched. One of the demon wolves seemed to sense something. With a howl, the six demon wolves spread out but ultimately found nothing.

The demon wolves' eyes swept over the ancient tree several times, but none of them were able to discover Qin Yu.

After they left, Qin Yu fell down like a fluttering leaf, quietly landing on the ground. He continued in another direction.

The Cosmic Seacross Bell could search an area of hundreds of miles, but within this boundless forest, it was actually only a small and narrow region. So, Qin Yu divided his search into six different regions. Starting from one point, he would need to move in six different directions. As long as his luck wasn't too bad, it was only a matter of time until he found the demon wolf king.

He was like a ghost passing through the woods, avoiding countless small demon wolf squads that searched for him, as well as other demon beasts in the darkness.

The first time ended with nothing.

The second time was the same.

The third time's result was repeated.

As Qin Yu was wondering whether the demon wolf king had some method to avoid him, at this time, the Cosmic Seacross Bell suddenly trembled within his soul space.

A brilliant sphere of light appeared in his sensing range. It was like a silver moon in the skies, sprinkling down endless cold light.

Around this bright sphere of light were countless dense tiny spots of light. They were like stars sparkling around the moon, clustered around this majestic presence.

Shua –

Qin Yu suddenly stopped. He looked up towards the depths of the pitch black forest, a severe light flashing in his eyes.

Demon wolf king, I've found you!

As Sun Zifu had said, the demon wolf king had its most formidable demon wolf guards all around it. Compared to other ordinary demon wolves, their soul fluctuations were almost twice as strong.

If he directly faced them, even if Qin Yu was extremely strong now, the chances of success were at most 30%.

And this was being optimistic.

The demon wolf king itself had a suitably dreadful combat strength. Moreover, once it detected his presence, the demon wolf king would immediately convene the wolf pack. If he couldn't bring things to a quick conclusion then things really would be over for him.

Fortunately, Qin Yu wasn't unprepared. Since he wanted to kill the demon wolf king, he had his own plans for doing so.

As long as his plan proceeded smoothly, killing the demon wolf king might not be too difficult.

He took a deep breath, restraining his aura fluctuations to their lowest possible point. Then, he quietly fluttered towards where the demon wolf king was.

This was the most critical period of time. If he were discovered before he could execute his plans, everything would fail.

As he thought, the crafty and deceitful demon wolf king wouldn't give its enemies any openings. Even though it was hidden amongst the wolves, it still had stern defenses set up around it.

If it weren't for Qin Yu borrowing the strength of the Cosmic Seacross Bell to avoid the demon wolf guards as they moved around, it would have been impossible for him to approach even within ten miles of the demon wolf king.

A bit less than an hour later, Qin Yu arrived at a low hillside. After covering his body with brush and thorns, he finally saw the silver-white moon-like demon wolf king.

It lay down on a clean protruding stone. Its long fur constantly fluttered in the night wind and it was surrounded by hundreds of strong and vicious-looking demon wolf guards.

Suddenly, the demon wolf king lying on the stone opened its eyes. Its pupils were frigid and profound, like two deep pools.

It stood up, looking directly at Qin Yu, and roared.

Awoo –

Awoo –

The fur of the demon wolf guards instantly rose on end. Their vicious eyes looked over and their strong hind legs burst with strength as they rushed forward like lightning.

He had been discovered!

Qin Yu's heart chilled. The strength of this demon wolf king was more terrifying than he had imagined.

Although this wasn't the best time to attack, he had no other choice. If he missed out on this chance, the demon wolf king likely wouldn't give him another opportunity to approach.

Bang –

The hillside ruptured and crushed stones flew everywhere. Qin Yu descended like a tiger racing downwards, decisive and strong!

Chapter 495 – Sky Bloodline You're Mine

Black Demon Sect.

Tie Qianqiu was flushed red, a rare look of excitement on his face. This was because the hidden dangers in his body that had confounded him for years were finally being dispelled.

Although this was only the beginning, he was well aware of his own condition. It was often said that the beginning was the most difficult step, and this was particularly true for his hidden dangers.

Without accident, he would be able to fully recover in half a year. Once he cast off these shackles he would regain his chance to attack the Calamity Immortal realm.

Thinking of this, Tie Qianqiu's smile brightened. "For my hidden dangers to be resolved, fellow daoist has earned great merit in helping. If you have need of anything in the future, the Black Demon Sect will do our best to help!"

There was a faint undertone of offering to recruit him.

The more that Tie Qianqiu came into contact with this mysterious character from the Sealed Pagoda, the more he discovered how formidable his skills were. Although his aura wasn't strong, this person actually caused Tie Qianqiu to feel greatly threatened at times.

Though he knew the chances weren't high, if there was even the smallest opportunity, Tie Qianqiu wouldn't miss out on making this person one of his subordinates.

The Spirit of Poison had a faint expression. "Sect Master's healing is finished for today, so I will bid my farewells until next time."

Recruit me...? You might dare to have such thoughts, but I wouldn't dare to agree.

The Spirit of Poison rose up. Just as he was about to leave, his complexion changed and his footsteps quickened.

"Sect Master, there is an important matter for which I need to go into seclusion momentarily. Please don't allow anyone to disturb me."

Before his voice fell, his figure flashed around a corner and he disappeared from sight.

Soon, the Spirit of Poison returned to his dwelling and sat down.

Sealed Pagoda.

Deep within the Sea of Poison, the slowly growing continent suddenly quaked. A volcano erupted and billowing plumes of toxic smoke shot up into the skies.

The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda lifted a finger and pointed down. Space fluctuated and a tunnel in space appeared. The toxic smoke passed through and vanished from sight.

...

Above the low hill, both sides were sufficiently fast. So in several breaths of time, Qin Yu could already see the fierce fangs of the demon wolf guards and the rank white breath coming from between their jaws.

Rah –

Rah –

With cruel howls, the first dozen some demon wolf guards had already leapt upwards.

In the back, the white demon wolf king stood atop a great stone, doubt and confusion flashing in its eyes even as it kept an indignant expression on its face. After a bit of hesitation, it jumped down from the stone. Surrounded by its remaining demon wolf guards, it began to withdraw.

At the same time, from within the woods, loud rumblings and explosions rang out all over. The demon wolf pack scattered all over had already received the summons of the demon wolf king and were beginning to gather here.

If there were no accidents, then unless a Calamity Immortal realm master personally took action, there was almost no chance that the safety of the demon wolf king could be affected.

Qin Yu was not a Calamity Immortal but he had many cards in his hands.

For instance, the tyrannical poison immunity that the little blue lamp had granted him.

For instance, the Sealed Pagoda.

For instance, the Spirit of Poison he had subdued and was waiting at the Black Demon Sect.

Facing the leaping demon wolf guards, Qin Yu punched out. Space collapsed, forming a giant hole.

In the next moment, billowing toxic smoke burst out like raging tides, violently erupting.

The first one to rush into the toxic smoke was a black-furred demon wolf guard with a scar across its left eye. For it to be ahead of the rest of the pack proved just how strong it was.

But the moment it came into contact with the toxic smoke, the demon wolf guard's fierce and cruel expression became one of fear and fright. Its glossy black fur seemed to be roasted atop a fire, instantly turning yellow and curling up. Its icy green eyes filled with killing intent were like jelly beneath the scorching sun, quickly melting and flowing down at a visible speed.

Awoo –

It only managed to open its mouth and emit a painful howl once. When the surface of its tongue was exposed, putrid yellow spots appeared one after another and then the tongue itself started to rot away.

Its four strong and sturdy limbs seemed to be deboned. The demon wolf guard crashed to the ground, twitching several times before no longer moving.

Several breaths of time later, all that was left on the ground was a pile of bones. All of the flesh and blood had become thick goeey liquid that seeped into the earth.

Following that was a second and third demon wolf. They were like thick dumplings that burst apart, the scent of blood filling the air. The demon wolf guards chasing from behind came to a violent stop, their claws digging into the ground and causing plumes of dirt to rise up. When the dirt landed on their bodies, they seemed much more distressed.

However, the toxic smoke didn't stop here. Like fog sweeping across the open seas, it began to expand outwards at a shocking pace.

Roar –

The demon wolf king howled in anger. Within the eyes of the demon wolf guards that had come to a screeching stop, a light shined in the pupils, forcefully suppressing their fear.

Deep howls came from their throats. Then, like stones, they wildly threw themselves into the toxic smoke without any fear of death.

Unfortunately, even if these loyal and devoted demon wolf guards sacrificed their lives, they weren't able to block Qin Yu's steps.

Within the toxic smoke, Qin Yu's right hand index finger shined with patterned lines, a faint halo of light illuminating it.

All of the toxic smoke that approached Qin Yu was transformed by him. It lost its toxicity against him, but to anyone else, it became far more terrifying.

The ground was already carpeted with the rotten corpses of dead demon wolf guards. As Qin Yu rushed forward, it was like he was racing through sticky mud. Putrefied flesh and blood splattered in all directions, the acrid stench so thick it made one want to puke.

But, there was no change to his complexion. He kept his eyes stubbornly locked onto the startled and angered demon wolf king in the distance.

The strength of the Spirit of Poison was only at 10% of its most flourishing state, and maintaining this connection caused considerable losses to the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda. So, this toxic smoke wouldn't last much longer and he wouldn't be able to summon it again for a long period of time.

It had to bring this battle to a quick conclusion!

Otherwise, once the demon wolf pack caught up, if their corpses piled up into mountains they would eventually be able to consume all the toxic smoke. At that time, facing the revenge of the demon wolf king, Qin Yu really would be at a loss for words.

A sharp light flashed in his eyes. The ground beneath his feet collapsed and more flesh and blood flew out in all directions as his speed rose yet again.

The demon wolf king revealed a frightened expression. It had watched as its most powerful guards rapidly died within the toxic smoke.

But, this human actually disregarded the toxic smoke as if it didn't exist at all. It began to regret that it had provoked these two humans. However, the scent of their blood had been too enticing and it couldn't suppress its desires.

In particular, this human in front of him. If the demon wolf king could eat this human, it had full confidence it could complete its bloodline advancement and break through the commander level, becoming the second true king of this small world.

But now, this demon wolf king realized that it might not have the chance to obtain this human's flesh and blood. It had to immediately escape, otherwise it feared it would suffer the same fate as its guards.

It stared deeply at Qin Yu. Then, the demon wolf king howled and a pair of silver wings launched out on its back. They shined with a radiant light.

This terrifying toxic smoke must have some severe restrictions placed on it, otherwise this human wouldn't be trying to chase it down so haphazardly.

If it escaped today, it would still be the king of its tribe. It could gather its subordinates and make a comeback.

Human...I will never give up on your flesh and blood!

Shua –

The demon wolf king's wings flapped. Its body hurtled out like an arrow, shooting towards the horizon.

Flying was forbidden in this small world. But, as a native demon beast, it actually wasn't placed under this limitation.

Human, we will meet again soon!

Within the toxic smoke, Qin Yu lifted his head. He stared at the silver bolt of light that was shooting into the skies.

Since he had decided to attack today, he wouldn't give the demon wolf king a chance to escape.

Sky bloodline...today, you're mine!

Within his soul space, the quiet Cosmic Seacross Bell began to shake.

Compared to before, this sound was much more sharp and tyrannical. At almost the same time, the flying demon wolf king felt as if it had been struck by an invisible arrow. It roared in pain and plummeted into the ground.

But soon, the overbearing power of a commander-level demon beast began to manifest. When it was a hundred meters from the ground, the demon wolf king regained control of its body. Its disappeared silver wings unfurled once more and slammed into the ground. Even so, when it landed it left a horrifying hole in the ground.

Toxic smoke surged forwards like a raging dragon. The demon wolf king knew that the horrifying human was within the smoke. It shook its dizzy head and howled loudly from the bottom of the pit, glaring at Qin Yu.

When it discovered that it couldn't escape, the wolf demon king's ferocious and bloodthirsty nature was thoroughly activated.

You want to kill me? Let's see who dies first!

It opened its mouth and howled out loud. The sound spread to Qin Yu's ears, instantly passing deep into the depths of his soul space.

A resonance seemed to occur. Like the terrifying throbbing of a volcano before it exploded, it erupted in his heart!

Chapter 496 – Thoroughly Plundered

The demon wolf king had awakened its soul locking bloodline talent. This was an extremely mysterious and abstract ability. It could select a wisp of its target's aura and then plant that as a seed in its own soul.

When it successfully killed its target after entering a soul locking state, this soul seed could absorb 10-30% of its dead target's soul strength. This soul strength would fuse back into the demon wolf king, causing the strength of its soul to dramatically rise.

However, when there were gains there were losses. The soul seed helped the demon wolf king find its target and even allowed it to gain the soul force of its enemy after it died. But, if this hunt failed, the soul seed would explode, causing a backlash that would severely damage the demon wolf king's soul.

In addition, there was an even more violent ability: to directly detonate the soul seed. This would cause the backlash the demon wolf king suffered to double in damage, but it could also become an incredibly terrifying killing move.

The soul seed was condensed from the target's aura and could harmonize with the aura of their soul and body. Once the soul seed exploded, it would instantly drag the target's soul into the same frequency – there was only one result from this. The soul and body of the target would collapse with the soul seed!

This was the situation Qin Yu was now facing.

The demon wolf king could feel an immense crisis and its cruel and demonic nature burst out. It chose for all sides to be burned away. Although it would inevitably suffer grievous soul damage, there was a high likelihood that Qin Yu would directly die. And even if he didn't die, there would be great damage to his soul and once he fell into the demon wolf pack, all that awaited him was death anyways.

At that time, the demon wolf king could eat his corpse and absorb the human's bloodline. Once the demon wolf king completed its bloodline evolution, the damage it suffered to its soul wouldn't matter at all.

Even though this might affect its promotion to the king level, in this current situation it had no choice but to make this gamble!

Today, if the demon wolf king was hunting anyone else, then this ruthless and brutal method really might have a chance of succeeding.

Unfortunately, the one it had chosen was Qin Yu.

Qin Yu possessed the holy object of the tribe of souls of nothingness – the Cosmic Seacross Bell. While there might be some power in this world that could eliminate him with the aspect of the soul, this didn't include the demon wolf king.

Hum –

The Cosmic Seacross Bell rang out. Ripples began to appear, cleanly offsetting and erasing the ripples that splashed into Qin Yu's soul space.

All of the throbbing melted away like snow beneath the blazing sun.

The demon wolf king's eyes widened as it stared at Qin Yu. When Qin Yu's complexion paled and his body tightened, endless excitement gushed out from the depths of its vision.

Human!

You forced me to pay a great price, even hindering my path to reaching the king level. Then, I shall take your blood and use it to drown out my fury!

Shua –

Even if the white demon wolf king's soul had been severely damaged, its speed was still astonishing. It plunged towards Qin Yu like a bolt of lightning.

At the same time, silver white wings appeared on its back once more. Strong winds were whipped up. Perhaps because the human was on the verge of death, he was easily blown away.

Joy lit up in the demon wolf king's eyes. When it neared, its mouth opened wide and its body expanded several times larger than normal as it wanted to swallow Qin Yu whole in one bite.

Who cared about carefully chewing and savoring? Although it might be an enjoyable experience, the demon wolf king still felt some fear and dread towards this human in front of it. It was best to kill him off and bring this battle to a quick conclusion. To swallow the human into its belly was the best possible insurance!

Gulp –

The demon wolf king burped, a trace of confusion in its eyes. This was because the swallowing had occurred too smoothly. It had just opened its mouth when this human had rushed in on his own initiative...

Own initiative...the demon wolf king froze, panic rising in its eyes. It roared out loud as its belly began to wriggle and stir, a deep thundering sound coming from within.

This was another one of its abilities. It could stimulate the stomach with its strength and the undulating motions could twist and tear its prey to death, allowing it to be rapidly broken down and absorbed.

But as its belly began to twist and wriggle, the demon wolf king howled in pain. It felt as if an incomparably hard iron ball was in its stomach!

Within the darkness, Qin Yu opened his eyes. Two flashes of lightning seemed to tear through space.

He lifted a hand, a halo of silver white light flowing around it.

He slashed down and blood gushed out.

Warm and rank, this blood contained boundless demonic energy. The moment this blood poured onto Qin Yu's body, it was cleanly absorbed in the next moment.

He was like a sponge, not missing out on a single drop of fresh blood that flowed from within the demon wolf king's body.

At the same time, Qin Yu slashed down a second, third, fourth time...

More and more wounds appeared, blood falling like rain!

The tyrannical commander-level demon beast had an extremely potent and deep blood vitality. If all of its blood was released, it would be enough to fill a small lake.

Qin Yu didn't miss a single drop because he didn't want to waste the pure demonic energy contained within.

As he wildly absorbed, he could feel his own demonic bloodline emitting cheerful shouts as it rapidly progressed.

To speak honestly, this was a wonderful feeling. When Qin Yu subconsciously smiled, the demon head on his back appeared, the corners of its lips gradually turning up.

The demon wolf king had gone insane with pain. As it wildly rolled along the ground, dozens of massive ancient trees were reduced to smoke and ash. There was not a single inch of intact ground remaining.

The surviving demon wolf guards retreated in panic. Two of them that had approached the rampaging demon wolf king had been smashed to pieces.

The intelligence of the demon wolf guards wasn't high enough to allow them to understand just what was happening right now. They only knew that their leader was in a frenzied berserk state and they absolutely could not approach.

But the demon wolf king also knew that it couldn't last much longer before it would be sucked dry into a withered corpse by this human in its belly.

The scent of death was thick and rich. Black spots began to appear in the demon wolf king's eyes and its four strong and sturdy legs began to feel aches and exhaustion. It knew that it would die soon. Hate and unwillingness exploded within it like an erupting volcano, completely unleashing all of the negative emotions in its mind.

Kill me, plunder me, toss me into the endless abyss...I, the noble demon wolf king, am a living being with pure demon blood flowing in my body. I will not accept such a result!

Let us die together!

Bang –

Terrifying blood energy fluctuations erupted from within the demon wolf king's body and its eyeballs instantly turned blood red. This was due to all the small blood vessels in its eyes rupturing at once.

Faint beads of blood drilled out from every pore of its body, soon dyeing its snow white fur a deep blood red!

But at this time, there was an excruciating pain deep in its mind, as if thick burning rods were being thrust into its brain and crazily stirred about.

At the same time, a marvelous strength arrived from the heavens, seeping into the demon wolf king's body.

In the blink of an eye, the demon wolf king's self-implosion was forcibly interrupted.

It was like its spine had been pulled out. It slumped to the ground, deep heaving sounds coming from its mouth and nose, like a tattered bellow about to break.

The demon wolf king was incapable of resisting!

Its majestic face was filled with pain. Its strong and divine figure constantly twitched. It began to wither away at a speed visible to the naked eye. Its breathing became more difficult and saliva flowed out from its mouth, drenching the ground.

This was a solemn and proud commander-level demon wolf king. It was a truly terrifying creature within this small world and could be ranked amongst the top five existences. Now, it was rapidly marching towards the final moments of its life.

The demon wolf guards revealed panic-stricken expressions. They could clearly feel the vital aura of their leader weakening, but they had no idea how to stop it.

As for the surrounding demon wolves, after they lost the suppression of the demon wolf king's aura, they began to gradually fall into chaos and confusion. There were even demon wolves that started to howl out and bite at each other, forming small groups.

An hour later, with a thick tearing sound, the belly of the withered demon wolf king was split open and Qin Yu walked out.

When his figure appeared in front of the demon wolf pack, all of them began to withdraw together. They reared back their heads and howled into the air before fleeing far away.

Qin Yu had the rich aura of the demon wolf king on his body. It made these demon wolves not dare to do anything to him.

Qin Yu watched as the demon wolves fled far away. He had a faint feeling that before a new demon wolf king was born, this formidable demon beast tribe would enter into a state of inevitable decline.

But that strength which had helped him suppress the demon wolf king and prevent it from exploding, just what was that?

Chapter 497 – Watchstone

Qin Yu looked up into the skies. Inexplicably, the memory of the giant demon head that appeared on the Demon Ascension Gate came back to him, and the pain he had withstood.

Was this related?

After mulling things over, Qin Yu suppressed these thoughts. He stepped forward and two silver wings of light appeared on his back.

Hu –

The silver light wings flapped. Qin Yu's body was like a bolt of lightning as he vanished without a trace.

This was the sky bloodline that the demon wolf king had revealed before. Now, it was Qin Yu's.

...

Sun Zifu's face was as pale as paper. His body shook like a screen, but he tightly covered his mouth, not daring to utter a single sound.

Surname Yao, you bastard!

Such a long time had passed and there was not a single movement or message. Sun Zifu was almost certain that he had been abandoned. That surname Yao must have decided to toss him here as bait in exchange for a chance to save his own life.

He pitied himself for being such a pure and kind individual; he had actually believed this nonsense...killing the demon wolf king? Why don't you just ascend to heaven instead!

Regret and sorrow intermixed in his heart. Sun Zifu clenched his jaws. If the heavens gave him a chance to return to the past, he vowed he would tightly grab onto Yao Bin's thigh.

You want to abandon me? Dream on!

Suddenly, faint sounds of moving came in from the cave entrance. The frightened and horrified Young Master Sun froze in place, his eyes widening as sweat streamed down all over his body.

Hu –

Hu –

Loud and heavy breaths sent a rank scent into the cave. Sun Zifu's face almost turned green. He promised that he wouldn't smell this incorrectly; this was definitely the scent of the demon wolves!

They had found him!

Surname Yao, you bastard, even if I die and turn into a ghost I still won't let you off!

Mommy, I don't want to be bitten to death and eaten by wolves...I don't want to...

A heat appeared between his legs and his mind turned blank. He thought to himself that everything was over for him.

The horrid scent within this cave was originally able to disguise his scent a little. But as the heat began to drip down his legs, he realized that it would be difficult not to be found like this.

As he thought, deep howls from demon wolves began to echo from the cave entrance, followed by the sounds of gnashing fangs.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

There was the sound of splitting air. Sun Zifu raised his head in despair and welcomed the green-eyed gazes of demon wolves. At this moment, he had forgotten how to resist.

As Sun Zifu was about to be buried in the bellies of the demon wolves, a soundwave that he couldn't detect spread through the cave. The demon wolves snarled and turned around, not paying any attention to the human flesh and blood so close to hand.

Awoo –

Several howls later, the cave returned to tranquility. The panic-stricken Sun Zifu that was blankly waiting for death simply had no idea what had happened.

They left...they left...

Hu –

He let out a deep breath, his legs weakening as he slumped to the ground. He couldn't bother with the sour smell coming from between his legs and he heaved deep gasps that tore at his heart and lungs.

He almost choked on his spit.

I am alive! How am I still alive!

Could those demon wolves have been repulsed by the acrid scent and heat he was releasing? Although this didn't make sense, it was the only possible explanation. He never thought that his embarrassing situation would have such a formidable prestige behind it. Could he have somehow awakened some kind of epic and awesome bloodline ability?

His brain seemed to lack oxygen as he sank into random ridiculous thoughts. His mind turned hazy as it drifted somewhere else. Then, suddenly startled, he woke up.

There were more sounds at the cave entrance. Could the demon wolves have returned?

Sun Zifu really wanted to slap himself in the face. You idiot, you had such a good chance to run away but decided to stay here in a daze!?

The demon wolves had obviously left, so why would they return? Was it because the hot flow between his legs had turned cold?

As Sun Zifu was thinking about whether he had time to release another round, a voice suddenly spoke up. "You can come out now."

Sun Zifu was stunned. In the next moment he sobbed out loud. Although all sorts of thoughts had raced through his mind just now, it was only now that he understood he was truly safe.

Qin Yu frowned a little. While he was a bit impatient, he thought about it and walked back out of the cave, giving Sun Zifu some time.

Luckily, before his patience was exhausted, there were the sounds of footsteps behind him. Sun Zifu had changed into a new set of robes and he walked out, a hesitant look on his face.

Qin Yu lightly said, "The sky is too dark, I didn't see anything at all."

Sun Zifu's face stiffened. For you to say that, doesn't that mean you saw everything?

Fortunately, within Sun Zifu's heart, Qin Yu was somewhat who had a certain degree of trustworthiness. He hoped that he would continue to keep his lips sealed shut from here on out about this, otherwise he wouldn't have the face to see anyone in the future.

Qin Yu turned and walked away. Sun Zifu hurried to catch up, no longer bothering thinking of such things.

It was calm and serene in the dark woods, with only the sounds of the two people walking through the underbrush. A night breeze blew through the trees, lightly rustling the branches and leaving behind a cool feeling.

Besides that, there were no other sounds. The demon wolf pack seemed to have thoroughly vanished.

Sun Zifu looked at the tall and straight back in front of him. Although it wasn't overly large, it now seemed like a high mountain, one that stabbed into the heavens.

He didn't know the specifics, but the demon wolf king should have died, right?

This was an obvious point. Because if the demon wolf king hadn't died, they wouldn't be able to walk through here with so much ease.

He couldn't help but suck in a deep breath inwardly. Demon wolf king...this was the demon wolf king...

He originally thought he had given this surname Yao a high enough estimation, but now it seemed that he really had hidden his depths.

If he followed by his side, perhaps he really would be able to leave this place.

Thinking of this, Sun Zifu's eyes flashed. He looked at Qin Yu's back with a change in his expression.

For the next two days, Sun Zifu couldn't help but recall his own distressed appearance from time to time and reveal a bit of embarrassment. But, Qin Yu remained calm as if nothing had happened, and this allowed Sun Zifu to feel at ease. Unconsciously, he felt more trust towards Qin Yu.

On the fourth day, the two people finally came upon other cultivators. Unfortunately, there was nothing left of them but two incomplete corpses. After examining the surroundings, they concluded that the two cultivators had been hunted down by demon beasts and partially eaten.

Sun Zifu blanched. During their rest period at night, he hung nearby to Qin Yu's side. Seeing that he had no reaction, only then was he able to quickly fall asleep.

Demon beasts were far more active at night than during the day. In fact, they could even strengthen themselves to a certain degree. In a situation where they couldn't determine when they would be able to leave this small world, even Qin Yu tried to avoid travelling in the pitch black night.

The Sealed Pagoda and Spirit of Poison had lost a great deal of strength. It would be impossible for him to repeat the powerful poison attack he had used to kill the demon wolf king. So, he had to be extra careful.

Sun Zifu woke up from his sleep. He instinctually panicked, but when he saw the black-robed figure not too far away, he inexplicably felt peace of mind. As he was prepared to say his morning greetings, his

complexion changed. He flipped his hand and took out a stone. Looking at the black lights flashing across its surface, an ecstatic expression lit up his face.

“Fellow daoist Yao, we’re saved! Haha, we’re saved!”

After a haphazard explanation, Qin Yu finally understood the origin of this stone. This was a watchstone that demonic cultivators with deep backgrounds possessed. Its effects were displayed after entering the small world of the Demon Ascension Gate. Once a person encountered danger, they could summon each other and meet up. By joining together their strength, they could reduce the dangers to the lowest possible degree.

Helping each other in times of need, this was the approximate meaning.

Chapter 498 – Take Advantage

Of course, opening the watchstone required certain conditions. At the very least, it was something Sun Zifu couldn’t accomplish alone.

And now, as he watched the surface of the watchstone shimmer with black light, this proved that someone had managed to open it and begin summoning others.

Looking at the present situation, if everyone was able to gather together, it would be far better than fighting alone.

Moreover, anyone who possessed a watchstone wouldn’t be a common individual. If powerhouses joined forces they would be able to live on even longer.

This was why Sun Zifu was delighted beyond compare.

“Fellow daoist Yao, let’s hurry over. Perhaps they have already figured out what is happening.”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed and he slowly nodded.

Sun Zifu wasn’t wrong in this. While they weren’t in danger temporarily, if they wanted to leave this small world, these other people might have a plan to do so.

After clarifying the direction, the two people immediately set off.

...

A lonely mountain peak thrust into the heavens like a sword, a deep killing intent raging about!

There was a thick scent of blood in the air. Countless demon beast corpses were scattered over the ground, nearly burying one’s feet.

Pairs of cruel and cold eyes glared stubbornly stared at the mountain peak. But, not one of the demon beasts dared to charge forwards.

Because those that had tried had already been turned into corpses, all of their blood drained away.

At the summit of the mountain, several tents were set up. There was a distance between each of them, indicating a certain degree of apathy or wariness.

Zuo Lanyue held his hands behind his back, looking around with praise on his face. "Brother Xu's Slaughter Demon Array is truly tyrannical. It can actually derive power from the demonic energy within demon blood for itself, making its killing might even stronger."

Xu Guzi had a faint expression, "Nothing but a minor talent."

Seeing that he didn't want to converse further, Zuo Lanyue smiled, not caring about it at all. "You and I deliberately waited several more days before activating the summons. Those that catch up now must have some level of strength."

Xu Guzi was silent, "What you and I have done is dangerous. If there are those who lack the strength to come here, all that awaits them is death."

Zuo Lanyue smiled, nodding. He looked at the base of the mountain. There was a massive number of demon beasts gathered down below; this was the final test.

Only those that passed had the qualifications to join them and fight for their own chance of good fortune.

Watchstone...helping each other out...

In this world, only people that stood on the same level had the ability to help each other, wasn't that right?

...

"We're here! We're here! It's up front!" Sun Zifu said, his face wild with joy. He was just about to rush forward.

But when he was about to move, Qin Yu held him back. There was a dignified expression on his face.

"What is it?" Sun Zifu's heart skipped a beat. During their time together, he had already experienced Qin Yu's skills.

"There are demon beasts up ahead." He paused for a moment and then emphasized. "Many, many demon beasts."

Sun Zifu was frightened silly. He mumbled, "How could that be? The meeting point is up front; I definitely didn't get it wrong."

He took out the watchstone. The rich black light on its surface was flashing at an astonishing frequency.

Sun Zifu probed it with his divine sense. Then, he looked up ahead at a loss. This was the right direction.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows a little. Then, a thoughtful look came across his face. It looked like the cultivator who opened the watchstone wanted to take advantage of the strength of these demon beasts to carry out a test on those who arrived here. But, he didn't feel unhappy about this. Rather, he felt some anticipation. This was because the more the person who opened the watchstone regarded strength, then that meant there was a higher chance they knew the reason for the change that occurred in this small world.

Otherwise, why reject those that were insufficiently strong? If one had to be a bit more coarse, treating those people as cannon fodder would work too. The most likely possibility was that they didn't want to divide the soup as much as they could.

A sharp light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. He told his speculation to Sun Zifu. After a moment, Sun Zifu fell silent and his face darkened. He wasn't an idiot. It was just that he hadn't considered all the angles in his excitement. Now that he was reminded by Qin Yu, he immediately responded.

"Fellow daoist Yao is correct. This is indeed a test. If we rush in, hehe, even if we are buried in the bellies of demon beasts, I fear no one will help us."

"Watchstone..." An extremely vile litany of curses followed.

Qin Yu had an indifferent expression. But, Sun Zifu's response was exactly what he wanted.

Because if everyone smoothly gathered together, Sun Zifu's reliance on him would drastically decrease.

To bury a blade between Sun Zifu and these people, that was Qin Yu's best option.

"Stay close to me." Qin Yu took a deep breath. His bones began to crackle as his blood raced through his body like a raging river.

Sun Zifu hurriedly nodded. He didn't know how many demon beasts were up ahead, but from Qin Yu's complexion, he could tell that this hurdle wouldn't be an easy one to pass.

Suddenly, Qin Yu frowned. A divine light circulated in his eyes and he restrained his volcano-like aura.

"Hold on a moment. Some people are even more anxious than we are. Perhaps we can save ourselves some strength."

Just as his voice fell, on another side of the lonely mountain peak, there was a great thunderous rumble. A dazzling light shined down from the heavens and countless demon beasts roared reverberated through the world.

Sun Zifu deeply looked at Qin Yu, shock and awe on his face. They were so far away so how did Qin Yu discover that other people were planning to rush to the top of the mountain?

At this time, Qin Yu became an even more formidable and mysterious figure in his heart.

...

Within an encirclement of demon beasts, Zhou Fenghuang bit her lips. She followed behind a tall and strong youth. This person had large fists and thick legs. Demonic energy swirled around him and every demon beast that pounced at them was struck flying away.

There was a bright chirping sound that filled the air. Dressed in a blue skirt was a more delicate and charming Mu Qingluan. She lifted her hands up, blue flames ignited on their surface. As she activated her law formula and pointed at the air, a rain of fire fell down in all directions.

The temperature of the blue flames was astonishing. When they landed on the ground, they didn't extinguish but instead melted massive holes in the earth.

Nearby Mu Qingluan was a handsome man wielding a sword. He wore white scholarly robes and stood atop an astral sword light that resembled a dragon. The radiant sword light formed a barrier, protecting those within.

If one looked closely, they would discover that the shadows beneath the feet of the people had woven together. They were like black vines, constantly tripping or wrapping up nearby demon beasts.

Although this didn't cause substantial damage to the demon beasts, it actually immensely reduced the pressure that the four people had to withstand.

This was Zhou Fenghuang's shadow technique.

The four people coordinated with a tacit understanding of each other. It was clear they had gone through repeated battles and survived. As they rushed through the horde of demon beasts, even though it seemed perilous, the truth was that they were as steady as a mountain.

...

At the summit, Xu Guzi had a light expression. "Those four are really trying to hide themselves. Although they put on an act as if they are doing their best, they aren't using their true abilities at all."

"Isn't that even better? What you and I want are formidable companions. If they are trash, what does it matter if there are thousands or tens of thousands of them? They will only end up as fertilizer." Zuo Lanyue had a blinding smile. "Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan. I hear they are proud daughters of the Demonic Path who have separately awakened the Dark Phoenix bloodline and Blue Luan bloodline. Seeing them today, they really live up to their reputation."

Xu Guzi's eyes flashed. "If fellow daoist Zuo desires, I can act as a mediator. Whether it is the Zhou Family or Mu Family, either one would be overjoyed to accept you."

Zuo Lanyue shook his head. "There is no need for Brother Xu to help me. If I really wanted to, I would ask myself." At this time, his complexion suddenly changed. "Interesting, really interesting. I never expected that someone would take such great advantage of others."

As the person who set up the array formation, Xu Guzi had already realized what had happened. His eyes swept past the four people encircled by demon beasts and moved to another direction.

Two figures were racing forward, as quick as lightning!

Currently, the majority of demon beasts on the ground had been drawn to the group of four people making their way up the mountain. So, these two people could be said to be travelling on a smooth road, experiencing no difficulties at all.

Xu Guzi frowned. This didn't match his original intent. But, as he thought about how there was that cruel person from the Dong Family in the group of four, he immediately relaxed.

To take advantage of others to climb the mountain. The idea was good and the timing was even better. But, I fear that once you climb up the mountain, you will suffer an even worse fate.

"Mm?" Xu Guzi's complexion changed. He turned and looked to the side. There seemed to be something wrong with this normally silent and stoic peer of his.

“Does fellow daoist Zuo recognize them?”

Zuo Lanyue drew in a deep breath. “What a coincidence. I have met those two once before. And, I have a profound memory of one of them.”

Yao Bin, you might have never imagined that we would meet here.

A cold brilliance surged in his eyes!

Chapter 499A – Monster Race’s Great Emperor

The ground caved in, cracks spreading out in all directions as the impact force was counterbalanced. Qin Yu stopped and released Sun Zifu’s hand. He looked around, an earnest expression on his face. There was an incredibly fierce array formation set up at the bottom of the mountain. Luckily, it seemed to only target demon beasts and didn’t hinder them at all, otherwise rushing here wouldn’t have been easy.

At this time, Qin Yu suddenly felt something. He slowly looked up towards the summit.

The lonely peak was straight and not covered up at all. Two pairs of eyes met in midair.

Zuo Lanyue!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows momentarily before composing himself. With his current cultivation, while he couldn’t say that he would be able to recklessly trample throughout this small world, at the very least he didn’t need to worry about this person above him.

Although Zuo Lanyue wasn’t weak, if they were to seriously fight, Qin Yu was confident he would be the last one standing.

At the summit.

Xu Guzi was without expression. “Fellow daoist Zuo, this acquaintance of yours is quite unusual.”

Zuo Lanyue smiled. “He does have some degree of strength, but seeing is believing. If you wait a little bit longer, everything will become clear.”

Xu Guzi’s eyes flashed. Zuo Lanyue seemed to have a deep understanding of matters within the Demonic Path.

It seemed that this fellow daoist Zuo, who supposedly came from a rogue cultivator background, actually had some secrets on him.

But soon enough, Xu Guzi suppressed these thoughts. To be able to blossom from amidst his countless peers and become a proud son of heaven highly regarded by everyone, besides his own talent, who didn’t have their own lucky chances and good fortune?

Secrets and all of that, in the world of these people, it was just too common and ordinary.

At the base of the mountain, Sun Zifu wobbled in a daze. He never thought he would be able to rush past the demon beast horde so smoothly. When he regained his balance, he lit up with joy.

Yao Bin really was skilled. Just by waiting a little bit longer, they were able to save a great deal of effort to pass this test. Unconsciously, Sun Zifu felt much more admiration towards him.

Looking not too far away at a place where numerous demon beasts were roaring and howling, a bit of smug satisfaction shined in his eyes.

Who cared if that group of people was overbearingly strong or not? Hehe, didn't they just obediently become the pioneers who opened up the door for them?

Mm...but in this matter, ultimately speaking they had only picked up some small advantages. They would all have to cooperate and work hard together in the future, so it was best if there weren't any thorns left between them.

"Fellow daoist Yao, after a moment please allow me to speak to them and express our thanks. It would be best to avoid any future awkwardness."

Qin Yu turned away. He nodded, not speaking much.

Sun Zifu was puzzled. "What is it?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I found an old acquaintance."

Before the two could converse too much, the small squad of four people that attracted the vast majority of demon beasts finally broke through the encirclement and made it to the array formation region at the base of the mountain.

The cruel and unwilling demon beasts were repulsed by the magic power of the array formation. Finally, they could only retreat.

Sun Zifu's eyes brightened. "Zhou Family!" He walked over, welcoming, "Haha, Miss Zhou, I never thought that we would be destined to meet here like this."

Zhou Fenghuang turned around, her eyes revealing surprise and then shock. "Sir Sun, hurry and evade!"

Sun Zifu was stunned; he was unsure what she meant.

In the next moment, a loud roar echoed in his ears. In a situation where his guard was lowered, the sonic wave shook his ears, leaving his mind buzzing. He watched as a fist howled towards him.

Fist wind rushed forward. Sun Zifu immediately shook, a cold sweat drenching his clothes.

If he was struck by this fist, even if he didn't die, it was inevitable that his nose would be broken and his face disfigured.

Seeing that Sun Zifu's pale and handsome face was about to become close friends with an iron-hard fist, a hand grabbed onto his shoulder and roughly pulled him out of harm's way.

Qin Yu took a step forward. He took a breath and punched out.

Bang –

Like two vicious beasts crashing into each other, air waves tore through the ground, causing endless dust to stir up.

Qin Yu was a little surprised. He grabbed onto Sun Zifu and drew several steps back, each step leaving behind deep footprints in the ground.

On the other side, the person who punched was pushed backwards, his feet tearing into the ground like a plow, leaving behind an ugly gash in the earth.

On the surface, it seemed that both sides were even.

The violence and fury in Dong Hanzhu's eyes rose. He threw himself forward like a boulder being tossed from a mountain, his momentum extremely dreadful.

But at this time, as he was in midair, a shadow rushed out from the group, turning into a net that wrapped around his body.

Dong Hanzhu's arms shook and blood energy roared in his body like a beast. The shadow net wrapped around him collapsed and he turned around with an angry expression. "Miss Zhou, why did you stop me!"

Zhou Fenghuang politely explained. "Brother Dong, please calm your anger. We are all comrades here, so it's best if we don't ruin the friendly atmosphere." As she spoke she swept her eyes across Qin Yu, a cautious look on her face.

Dong Hanzhu possessed a formidable mortal body and his tyrannical strength was unfathomably deep. His hate-filled punch contained several points of his skill and killing intent, yet it was blocked so easily.

This Yao Bin, he couldn't be underestimated!

Sun Zifu regained his composure. He leapt up and flew into a rage. "You bastard! Do you know who I am? You dare to be so ruthless to me; I won't let things end like this!"

Dong Hanzhu grinned. "Then let's make things clear between us right here and right now."

Zhou Fenghuang was panicked. "Brother Dong!" Her eyes maliciously glared at Sun Zifu. "This person comes from Yin Mountain's Dong Family. Sir Sun should be trying to be on good terms with him!"

A cold chill swept through Sun Zifu. When he looked at Dong Hanzhu, there was a bit more dread and fear in his eyes.

Yin Mountain's Dong Family...if Zhou Fenghuang was so careful around him...and to also possess such strength...

Shit! It was that cruel and ferocious demon!

At this moment, Sun Zifu wanted to cry. Everything was fine before so how did they suddenly provoke such troubles?

For those that walked down the demonic path, as long as they had a bit of status and background, who didn't know of Yin Mountain's Dong Family and the great junior that was produced from the last traces of their ancestral grave?

His name seemed elegant, and in truth, this Young Master Dong was actually born with a treasure pearl in his mouth. On the day he came into this world, the skies opened and light shined down from the heavens, illuminating a surrounding area of 10,000 miles.

Dong Hanzhu had the help of a treasure bestowed by the heavens and his cultivation progress proceeded with leaps and bounds. He even managed to awaken the Dong Family's yin corrosion bloodline. This was originally a yin-attribute demonic path bloodline, and it was refined by Dong Hanzhu in a cruel and brutal manner.

Moreover, what was even fiercer was that it was rare for anyone in the younger generation of the demonic path to rival him. He was one of the most well-known elite characters within the demonic path. It was rumored that in the Demonic Path, an extremely skilled Highest Elder had secretly designated him a disciple. Once he passed the Demon Ascension Gate, he would be able to officially receive that Highest Elder as a master.

For someone like this who had background if they wanted background, who had recognition if they wanted recognition, and who was also ridiculously strong and talented, they were doomed to become a potent figure in the future. Who would be willing to provoke them?

In any case, everyone in the world knew that this surname Dong was so talented that the heavens had to give him a character flaw. From birth, he was missing something in his head and he was the type that would often brutally attack others without a single word spoken. In these past years, countless demonic path juniors had their bones broken by him and yet he emerged completely fine. So, Sun Zifu had to ask himself, was he scared or not?

Zhou Fenghuang felt a bit of disdain in her heart, but when she saw Sun Zifu withdraw his arrogance, she relaxed a little. "Brother Dong, just consider it as having helped them along the way a little. There isn't a need to further haggle on things like this."

Dong Hanzhu's eyes were cold. As he glanced over Sun Zifu's shrunken neck and cowering figure, he curled his lips in disdain. Then, he looked at Qin Yu and licked his lips, a burning look in his eyes. "Your strength isn't too bad. How about we fight? If you aren't killed by me, I will forget about you using us as your spear to open the way just now."

Qin Yu didn't know who this Dong Hanzhu was and was already disgusted by his personality of attacking others at the slightest offense. He had used a considerable amount of strength to drag Sun Zifu all the way here. If he let this person punch him dead, wouldn't that be the same as wasting all of his efforts?

He sneered. Although he didn't say anything, his attitude was made clear.

As for Zuo Lanyuo watching from the side...Qin Yu didn't believe that this Dong Hanzhu would really fight him to the end in a life or death battle. As long as he exposed sufficient strength, this seemingly cruel and barbaric fellow would naturally give way.

After all, a great change had occurred in this small world and there were now perils around every corner. If they were to engage in a life or death battle because of something so minor, that would just be far too stupid.

Dong Hanzhu wasn't an idiot, otherwise he wouldn't have survived for this long.

Chapter 499B – Monster Race's Great Emperor

Ultimately speaking, his own strength was his greatest advantage. So while Sun Zifu had shrunk away and all of his arrogance had deflated, Qin Yu actually didn't feel any fear at all.

Zhou Fenghuang revealed a look of surprise. She didn't know if Qin Yu was fearless because he was clueless, or simply didn't feel fear at all.

But his performance drew a sharp distinction with Sun Zifu's actions. A bit more appreciation shined in her eyes.

Of course, this appreciation didn't have any meaning behind it. If she could obtain the wonder stone in Qin Yu's hand, she didn't mind personally breaking his neck.

Zuo Lanyue...there was still immense value in recruiting him. Compared to a Blue Sea powerhouse that was over a hundred years old, Zuo Lanyue's value to the Zhou Family was much higher.

Dong Hanzhu diabolically grinned. He stepped forward, his aura tumbling all around him. Space distorted as if a demon god was descending. His slaughter intent was astonishing.

He raised a great hand and billowing demonic energy rolled out. It twisted into demon heads that reared backwards and howled into the heavens.

Qin Yu was expressionless. He lifted a hand and pointed a finger. At this time, strong winds were whipped up and clouds rolled in the skies.

One finger and the Boundless Blue changes. One finger and the Boundless Blue falls to chaos!

The world seemed to fall silent and space and time seemed to come to a standstill. Time less than a hundredth of a breath long was stretched out to a seemingly infinite period. Then, with loud earth-shaking rumbles, all of the roaring demon heads collapsed and the demonic energy that gushed out into space melted away like frost beneath the sun.

One finger fell, all supernatural arts came to rest!

Dong Hanzhu furrowed his eyebrows. He suppressed the tumbling blood energy in his chest. His eyes started to flush red and there was a strange serenity to his brutality.

But before he could make another move, two figures fell down from the lonely peak.

Xu Guzi loudly called out, "Fellow daoist Dong, please assuage your anger."

Zuo Lanyue was without expression. But when he looked at Qin Yu, there were several more fluctuations in his eyes. It was unknown just what he was thinking.

Dong Hanzhu looked up. "Xu Guzi, give me a reason not to attack."

Xu Guzi was silent for a moment. Then he said, "The ancient tree monster has begun to awaken."

The entire scene fell silent!

On Dong Hanzhu's face as well as everyone else's, there was a sudden appearance of shock.

Mu Qingluan paled. "That's impossible! When the Demon Ascension Gate opens, the ancient tree monster will be suppressed by the entire small world. How could it possibly have woken up!"

Zuo Lanyue lightly said, "Everyone might find this hard to accept, but this is the truth." He turned and said, "Brother Xu, please take out the evidence so that our fellow daoists here can see for themselves."

Xu Guzi nodded. He flicked his sleeves and there was a flash of light. A tree root fell to the ground. It was crimson-colored all over and when it came into contact with the earth, it violently awakened and tried to drill deep into the ground.

“Humph!” Xu Guzi stamped his foot and the ground shook, sending the tree root flying back up. The tree root twisted into a person’s face, shrilly screaming at everyone present.

A dull pain stabbed into everyone’s minds. Xu Guzi grasped out a hand and the tree root shattered into pieces in the air. He swept his eyes around, a dignified look on his face. “Everyone here is extraordinary, so before you entered this small world, you should have been given some information related to the ancient tree monster. Do you all think that if it hadn’t awakened and dispatched an avatar to hunt us down, that I would have managed to obtain this tree root?”

Mu Qingluan’s lips moved. She seemed to want to argue back but in the end she didn’t say anything.

Qin Yu instantly thought back to the tree monster he killed. Could that have been an avatar of the ancient tree monster? But what was this ancient tree monster that the mere mention of it caused everyone here to have such a grief-stricken look of despair?

It had to be known that these people could be called some of the most outstanding juniors within the younger generation of the demonic path. Each and every one of them was unfathomably strong. Unless it was a Calamity Immortal realm existence, if these people were to join forces there was nothing they would fear.

Qin Yu’s heart suddenly shrank. Could it be that this ancient tree monster was at the Calamity Immortal realm? His lips moved and he hurriedly sent a sound transmission to Sun Zifu. It was only when he asked again that Sun Zifu suddenly regained his composure, but there was still a dazed look on his face.

From his sound transmission, Qin Yu learned some information about the ancient tree monster.

Simply put, this tree monster was the foundation of the Demon Ascension Gate’s small world.

It was indeed at the Calamity Immortal realm.

A long time ago, almighty beings of the Demonic Path had discovered a crack in the world, one that connected to the completely unknown Demon Region. Although it was impossible for cultivators to pass through, there was actually a massive amount of demonic energy that continuously passed through, leading to the appearance of numerous demon beasts with tyrannical demon blood in their bodies.

And to the Demonic Path, this demon blood was a most precious treasure.

In order to seize control of this world crack, the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path fought for a thousand years. In the end, the Demonic Path used every means at their disposal to create an independent small world and thoroughly take it for themselves.

In the past, when forging this small world, an unsurpassed being of the Demonic Path threw down a tree from beyond. The root system was forced to proliferate and spread out. With the trunk supporting it, the crown lifted up against the vault of the heavens and thoroughly rammed down and solidified the foundation of this small world.

This tree was the ancient tree monster. It came from the extreme northern snowy regions.

The Land of Divinity and Demons was vast and boundless. The Seven Great Empires spread from sea to sea, from sky to sky. But, this wasn't the full and complete territory of the Land of Divinity and Demons. North, beyond the Qin and Zhao Empires, there was an extremely cold land. Snow fluttered about all year round and the sun rarely made an appearance. There was deep chilling air that wildly wreaked havoc and it wasn't something that could be resisted without great strength. Even cultivators didn't dare to easily tread into that land.

This was a region that was completely forgotten by the common people...there, the monster race barely managed to maintain a feeble existence.

The ancient tree monster itself was a Monster Emperor of the monster race. It was hunted down and killed by the Demonic Path almighty being and then suppressed here.

Monster race Great Emperor...

Qin Yu's heart shook. He took a deep breath before he was able to calm himself.

Fortunately, this Great Emperor had been slain and all that was left over was its remnant body and instincts.

Moreover, its main body was being suppressed by this small world. Even if it regained consciousness, its strength was drastically reduced.

If it weren't for that, killing them would have been easy. It wouldn't have allowed them to safely survive until today.

The blood red color in Dong Hanzhu's eyes faded away. He coldly glared at Qin Yu. "I will forgive momentarily today." He looked up. "Xu Guzi, you were the one who didn't hesitate to open the watchstone, so tell us all your plan."

Xu Guzi had a light expression. "Simple. Today, I gathered you all here today because I hope that with our combined strength, we can hunt down this ancient tree monster!"

Sun Zifu shouted out loud, "How is that even possible!?"

Everyone's eyes widened. Although they didn't speak yet, their attitude was clear.

Xu Guzi said, "The ancient tree monster regained consciousness and has blocked the channel used to pass in and out of this small world. As time passes and it gradually adapts to the suppression of this small world, it will grow increasingly strong. Do you think we can wait until the outside world comes to save us?" His eyes were icy cold. "If you don't want to die, the only option is to take the initiative and kill the ancient tree monster before it kills us. There is no other way!"

Everyone was silent. Then, Zuo Lanyue slowly said, "It is true that the ancient tree monster is terrifying, but in reality, it is nothing but a remnant body. It is also being suppressed by this small world, so its strength cannot even be at a tenth of its past peak state. If we all join forces, we might just have a chance of killing it.

"Of course, this matter involves significant events, so it's normal if you are all hesitating. We are still waiting here for another friend to arrive. Everyone, please think things over tonight. It's not too late to make a decision tomorrow."

Xu Guzi nodded. Not saying anything else, he headed toward the mountain summit with Zuo Lanyue.

Beside Mu Qingluan, that sword-wielding youth was whispering into her ear, as if comforting her.

Her complexion became a bit better. She nodded and the two of them turned and left.

Although they had travelled here as a group, that was only as a means to protect themselves from danger; they weren't really close to each other. Now that they had arrived somewhere that was temporarily safer, people began to split up among friends and strangers.

Dong Hanzhu glanced at Qin Yu and walked away.

Zhou Fenghuang said in a low voice, "Brother Dong, please wait a moment. I am going to go over and say my greetings first."

Dong Hanzhu didn't turn his head. He waved his hand and soon vanished from sight.

Sun Zifu relaxed. He immediately had an awkward expression. He self-mockingly said, "I showed Miss Zhou my foolish side."

Zhou Fenghuang had a gentle appearance. "A wise man knows when to submit to circumstances. If Brother Sun can adapt to the situation, those are the actions of a true man. There is no need to care about it too much."

This attitude caused Sun Zifu's heart to warm, a sudden sense of closeness swelling up in him.

That was Dong Hangzhu! Hell, what idiot would dare to provoke him? At least he wasn't that brave.

This lady from the Zhou Family is such a good person. She truly understands my heart...

Zhou Fenghuang smiled. "Alright. It was merely a misunderstanding. In the future we can find an opportunity to resolve it and that will be it." Her eyes flashed. "Brother Sun, I have some words I would like to speak to you in private. Would you be willing?"

Sun Zifu hesitated for a moment. He looked over.

Qin Yu said, "Fellow daoist Sun, don't forget that there is an agreement between you and I."

He turned and walked away.

Chapter 500 – Monster Race Bloodline Curse

Zhou Fenghuang furrowed her eyebrows, "Sir Sun, why are you together with that person? In this small world, that person can only bring you trouble."

For some unknown reason, when he listened to these words that were a little bit admonishing and a little bit suggesting, he felt a sense of discomfort rise in him. He smiled and said, "The situation forced me. There was nothing I could do."

Subconsciously, he decided not to tell Zhou Fenghuang what he had experienced with Qin Yu.

Mm...I still value face...yes, that's right, if I say it I will be disgracing myself...

Sun Zifu found himself a reason for his silence.

Zhou Fenghuang didn't speak much further. She nodded and the two of them left together.

The lonely mountain summit wasn't large. Qin Yu casually chose an area and built himself a simple stone building. After making some arrangements he sat down and started meditating.

Sun Zifu passed this period of time with dread and apprehension. Even when resting, he kept half an eye open. His mind and body were long since exhausted. He listened to Zhou Fenghuang's warm whispers and smelled the delicate fragrance coming from her body. He felt his eyelids grow heavier and heavier until finally he dozed off to sleep.

His sleep was deep and entrancing. When he woke up, the skies outside were already pitch black and the woman had already left.

He suddenly felt a trace of loss in his heart. But at this time, there was a knock from outside, "Sir Sun, are you awake yet?"

Sun Zifu fell to the ground. "I'm awake, I'm awake! Miss Zhou, please enter!"

Zhou Fenghuang pushed open the door. She held a red tray in her hands and there were jade cups and plates atop it. The dishes were still steaming and their delicious fragrance wafted into his senses.

"Sir Sun must have had a hard time. I have cooked up some dishes. There aren't many materials in this desolate place, but luckily I still have some good wine. I think this will be to Sir Sun's liking."

The little stone house was lit up with a candle. The light was warm and mild, sprinkling down all over and serving to enhance Zhou Fenghuang's beauty.

Taking a sniff of the wine and food, and seeing this beautiful woman illuminated in the candlelight, Sun Zifu felt as if he had survived a disaster and had finally returned to the world he knew.

This was the life he should be enjoying!

"I've troubled Miss Zhou. I like all this very much!"

Zhou Fenghuang smiled and poured herself a cup of wine. She lifted to a toast, "To Sir Sun."

Several glasses of wine later, the two happily smiled and joked with each other, their discussion enjoyable.

Zhou Fenghuang filled another cup of wine, sighing as she did so. "Sir Sun, about this incident with the ancient tree monster, what do you think?"

Sun Zifu's complexion changed. He hesitated for a moment and then said, "I fear Xu Guzi is speaking the truth."

Zhou Fenghuang nodded. "I also think that. I have been observing him and Zuo Lanyue; the two of them clearly intend on taking action. When Sir Sun was resting, I paid a visit to Dong Hanzhu. After some questioning, he agreed to help."

She paused for a moment and then continued to say, "Xu Guzi, Zuo Lanyue, Dong Hanzhu – the three of them are tyrannically strong. Although trying to kill the ancient tree monster is extremely risky, success

is not impossible. At the very least, even if you and I aren't willing to help them, after leaving them our overall strength will drastically fall. We might not be able to last until the end."

Sun Zifu probingly asked, "Miss Zhou, your meaning is to join forces with them..."

Zhou Fenghuang nodded. "I do have this intent. I wonder if Sir Sun has considered it yet?"

Sun Zifu had an uncertain look. He forced a smile, "I am aware that my strength is weak. If I'm not with the rest of you, I fear I won't have any chance of surviving through this. Since Miss Zhou has come to a decision already, then I will join you."

Zhou Fenghuang was overjoyed. Her eyes glistened. "Sir Sun, why belittle yourself needlessly? When we hunt down the ancient tree monster, we will all be relying on Sir Sun's assistance!" She pursed her lips together and said, "I heard that Sir Sun's family bloodline has already awakened. I wonder if this is true?"

Sun Zifu nodded. "I have awakened my bloodline."

"That's wonderful!" Zhou Fenghuang explained, "The ancient tree monster is hidden within this small world. It won't be easy finding out where its main body is. But with Sir Sun helping and your abilities of seeking luck and avoiding evil, I believe we will be able to easily find the ancient tree monster from far away."

She hesitated for a moment and said, "But, there is another matter that I need Sir Sun's help with."

Sun Zifu asked, "What is it?"

"The ancient tree monster is the remnant body of the Monster Race Great Emperor. What sort of honored status is that? If we hunt it down and kill it, there is a chance that we will trigger the monster race's bloodline curse. So, we need a person to block that bloodline curse in a crucial moment." Zhou Fenghuang carefully watched his food, "What does Sir Sun think of Yao Bin?"

Sun Zifu's complexion changed. "This...I accepted a great deal of help from this person before, otherwise I fear I wouldn't have been able to come this far..."

Zhou Fenghuang grabbed onto his hand. "Sir Sun, when it comes to matters of great importance, you cannot pay attention to trifling matters like this. Moreover, at this moment, there is no appropriate candidate besides him. Sir Sun, the monster race's bloodline curse only has a certain chance of activating; perhaps it won't even happen at all. Taking a step back, even if he really does help out in this way without knowing, we can just compensate him after we leave this small world."

This time, Sun Zifu really did hesitate. He instinctually wanted to tell her that Qin Yu wasn't someone who was easy to deal with, but things weren't so simple.

"Miss Zhou, perhaps we should further consider this issue..."

Zhou Fenghuang shook her head. "This is the decision everyone has come to. Sir Sun must follow through, otherwise everyone else will be discontented and an accident might occur. You should know that Yao Bin isn't a person that comes from our world to begin with. This is already the best possible result for him."

Sun Zifu sighed. "Alright. I...I know what must be done."

Zhou Fenghuang grabbed onto his hand and left behind a jade pendant. After speaking several more words, she turned around and left.

Sun Zifu looked at this unusual jade pendant in his hand and his pupils shrank. He bitterly smiled again and again.

"Yao Bin, oh Yao Bin, it isn't that I am a person who doesn't know grace or virtue, but in this current situation, if I don't agree to harm you, others will harm me!

"The monster race bloodline curse might not activate. And even if it does, you might not die. I promise that as long as you leave this small world alive, I will compensate you well."

As he whispered to himself, he picked up the jade pendant, clenched his teeth, and walked out the door.

Qin Yu opened his eyes in the darkness. "Who is it?"

"Fellow daoist Yao, it's me."

The door to the stone house opened and Sun Zifu appeared with a blinding smile. "Fellow daoist Yao, I wonder if things are convenient right now?"

Qin Yu gestured for him to enter.

Sun Zifu walked in and gave a long and meandering explanation. The summary was like this: everyone had decided to hunt down the ancient tree monster and they wanted to invite Qin Yu with them.

"Fellow daoist Yao, the situation is dangerous right now so we can only try and fight..."

There were many other words he wanted to say, but before he could say them, Qin Yu nodded and agreed.

Sun Zifu almost choked on his own spit. He was overjoyed, "That's wonderful. Compared to anyone else on this mountain, I trust fellow daoist Yao the most. You and I must become closer."

After complimenting Qin Yu for a while, he left behind an inherited ancestral treasure jade and left with a dazzling smile.

Qin Yu delivered him out. Then, he glanced at the jade pendant on the table, a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

Silently, he put the jade pendant away. If he didn't do this, how could he reassure everyone?

When Qin Yu received the jade pendant, in another stone building atop the summit, Xu Guzi opened his eyes and slowly nodded.

"Everyone, all preparations are ready now. After everyone arrives tomorrow, we will immediately set out."

He looked up at Sun Zifu who had just arrived. "Fellow daoist Sun, we will have to rely on you tomorrow."

Sun Zifu nodded in a daze. He felt that this matter had proceeded too smoothly, so smoothly that it didn't seem real at all.

Was Yao Bin really so easy to deal with?

As soon as this thought appeared, he could no longer suppress it. He felt it increasingly difficult to find peace of mind.