

Refining 581

Chapter 581A – Emperor Zhou

Beneath the shadow of the mountain phantom bound in ice and flames.

Xu Jian's eyes flashed. He calmly grabbed hold of Xu Wenze and fluttered backwards.

Beneath the fluttering black robes, dark red eyes swept outwards. The figure sneered repeatedly as he said, "Cangwu, if you don't move now, those little things inside might escape."

The evil hell spirit clenched his fists, anxiousness in his eyes. He didn't hope that Qin Yu would be able to flee this land.

If that happened, then unless there was a great change in the world, he would never be able to achieve his revenge!

The decayed corpse furrowed his eyebrows before composing himself. After restoring himself to almost his original appearance, he regained an atmosphere of dignity and regality around him.

The angle of his eyebrows changed a little. Space seemed to calm down, as if it were suppressed.

Then, he lifted a hand and thrust forward!

Since he said that the two little children inside were his, then this had to be so.

No one could change this. The black-robed figure couldn't and neither could they.

An invisible confinement appeared outside the mountain phantom. This was the protection of the world, making it so that what was inside was not damaged.

It was originally hiding, but now that the decayed corpse made his move, it had been activated.

What followed after shocked everyone present. This was because even though this was the protection of the world, it collapsed with a casual strike.

The strength of the decayed corpse surpassed all expectations!

Rumble rumble –

The terrifying ringing sounds were like the earth itself was breaking apart. Horrifying cracks appeared, like massive mouths that opened up wide, laughing at the heavens and earth.

The world had its own spirit; it would naturally hand down punishment.

In the skies above the decayed corpse, a blood red light appeared in the gray clouds. This blood red light began to rapidly spread outwards.

In a breath of time the entire sky had turned crimson, as if it had been soaked by an endless amount of blood. Looking up high, one could almost see the shadows of a trillion corpses.

When the world was angered, a trillion corpses would appear upon the ground, their blood streaming for a million miles!

The decayed corpse was expressionless. He simply didn't even bother looking at the changes occurring above his head.

He lifted a hand and thrust out another palm. The originally collapsed world protection immediately disintegrated into nothing.

Bang –

A blood red bolt of thunder fell from the skies. The moment it descended, the skies were restored to normal.

This wasn't an act with a strong beginning and a weak ending. Rather, this blood red bolt of thunder contained its complete strength.

By gathering up all of this strength, it would ensure a one-strike kill!

The black-robed figure emitted a strange cry and hurriedly drew back with the evil hell spirit in tow. With his current state of existence, he felt even more dread towards world retribution.

But, there was excitement in his dark red eyes. He had already anticipated that attacking the mountain phantom would trigger a backlash from the world, but he never expected it would reach such a degree!

The decayed corpse was strong, but he wasn't in the condition he was in before his death. To the decayed corpse, this world tribulation possessed an additional bonus killing power. Even if he didn't die he would surely be gravely wounded. At that time, the black-robed figure's chance would arrive. If he could steal the decayed corpse's mortal body, his strength would surely rise.

Then, in the oven down below, who could compete with him for that great good fortune?

This was simply wonderful!

But the black-robed figure's excitement only continued for an extremely short period of time. When the blood red thunder was about to strike the decayed corpse, flames suddenly appeared...to be exact, calling these flames wasn't appropriate. This was because this was a mass of pure, absolute strength, and it was only its shape that was similar to flames.

Facing the blood red thunder, the 'flames' separated like an opening mouth and swallowed it up.

Then...there was no then.

The 'flames' vanished from sight. Just like when they first appeared, everything was peaceful.

The black-robed figure stiffened. His dark red eyes stared stubbornly at the decayed corpse. It was only after a long time that he let out a deep breath of anger.

Damn it!

The decayed corpse had taken advantage of the loopholes. No wonder he had been so calm, without any worry at all.

The more he thought about it, the more it made sense. This oven of this world was about to open. How could it let the world from outside be so dissolute in its presence?

The decayed corpse was without expression. It was clear that everything was within his expectations. His palm continued to press forward and he grasped out.

The protection of the world had collapsed. Even if the blending of ice and fire was incomparably firm, it wasn't anything to him.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks began to appear in the mountain phantom. They spread out at an astonishing speed, soon reaching every inch and corner.

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Cracks appeared on the nine furnaces as their strength erupted to the limit.

Suddenly, a very different aura broke through the shattered space.

Qin Yu's heart stirred. He knew that a slit had been torn open in Ying Capital's great array. He hesitated for a moment but quickly suppressed the thought.

Shen Yuanyin had already made her choice. As for what the results of that would be, that was up to her to bear!

He took a step forward and entered into the shattered space, about to leave the Sea of Purgatory.

Bang –

The surrounding barrier instantly shook and countless cracks appeared. A cold and cruel voice dove straight into his mind.

“You, if you leave, I will immediately kill her!”

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Deep below the earth, countless boiling rivers converged from all directions.

They were crimson in color like flowing magma. Each one contained an extremely terrifying aura.

This was because these things that flowed like endless rivers were in essence the spirit veins buried deep below the earth.

In the world, wherever spiritual veins passed became a paradise for cultivators. They naturally gathered the strength of the heavens and earth and were greatly beneficial for cultivation.

But even so, even the most peak cultivating Holy Land had never experienced such an incredible scene before.

Looking all around, there were at least several hundred spirit veins and none of them were weak or small.

Each one was like an azure dragon winding through the wind, vigorously releasing their own formidable aura.

What was even more shocking was that these underground spirit veins had gathered together. They were like a sun, hanging deep underground!

The decayed corpse held his hands crossed behind his back. He stood on the mountain peak, calmly looking down at the great sun below, no joy or sorrow on his expression.

However, within his eyes, there was a faint trace of dazedness.

He had no idea why he caught these two little things and didn't kill them afterwards. All sorts of things floated up and down in his mind, as if he had forgotten something extremely important. As if long, long ago, there was also such a woman by his side.

He was willing to live for her, he was willing to die for her, he was willing to abandon all for her...however, why did he forget her? What type of person was she?

His gaze became increasingly vacant. The decayed corpse subconsciously clenched his face. Space instantly condensed atop the mountain peak.

There was a coughing sound behind him that awakened him from his thoughts. He furrowed his eyebrows and slowly restrained his aura.

He looked up. The 'great sun' floating beneath the earth flashed in his eyes.

If he obtained this good fortune then he could reverse the yin and yang of life and death.

Perhaps at that time, he would know everything...remember everything he forgot...and who she was...

The decayed corpse turned and left.

Shen Yuanyin looked up towards the direction in which the decayed corpse left. Then, she looked at Qin Yu. She lightly said, "Why didn't you leave?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I didn't have confidence I could."

A slit had been torn open in Ying Capital's great array. This was an extremely difficult task to begin with. If the channel suffered any impact from external forces, there was a high chance it would collapse.

This was a logical reason and it was even true...however, was there really no other reason?

Shen Yuanyin's expression was still faint. But, there was an additional faintly complex look on her face. She looked at him earnestly once more and without saying another word, turned and walked back into the cave.

Qin Yu helplessly smiled. He mocked himself in his mind, because at this moment he discovered that he unexpectedly didn't feel any regret at all.

If this wasn't being obsessed, what was it?

He took a deep breath and suppressed his restless mood. Then, a firm look appeared on his face.

Perhaps disaster would strike soon. But since he hadn't died yet, he had to do his best to continue living.

To be pushed to the precipice of death and survive from there...this world was always changing and there were no absolutes in life. Who knew if there wouldn't be a favorable turn in the future?

Chapter 581B – Emperor Zhou

Down below the earth where the 'great sun' was, what lay above was a vast valley. Because of the extremely high temperature, the mud and rock had already started to melt, making it seem like a pool of red soup.

Mountains were lined up all around. They each pierced straight into the heavens, all of them emanating a majestic and imposing atmosphere.

Besides that, the innermost circle of these mountains was shrouded in a red light. The mountain peak was in a semi-melted condition. As long as one approached, they would be covered in a terrifying aura.

Although their auras were restrained and there was no confrontation, the invisible contest that occurred between them still caused this part of the world to almost turn solid.

No wonder the decayed corpse hadn't said anything when he left. He likely knew that there was no way for Qin Yu or Shen Yuanyin to flee.

In this situation if they were to walk down from the mountain peak, they would likely die even faster.

Within the cave, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. He wasn't cultivating. Rather, thoughts were constantly streaming through his mind.

The spirit veins had gathered down below into a great sun, one filled with unmatched brilliance and dignity. The energy here raged with unbridled turbulence, crashing up and down like stormy seas. He had obtained the inheritance of the Holy Palace and it was a method that used the Demon Body to gather the strength of the world, condensing into an Ancient Demon Body.

However, this method had a very high standard for the amount of world strength required. If the world strength was insufficient, the power of this method would be drastically reduced. Because of this reason, Qin Yu believed this technique was average at best and only provided minor benefits that helped accelerate cultivating the Demon Body.

But in this current environment, just by taking a single deep breath he was filled with a thick spiritual energy. If he condensed the Ancient Demon Body here, its might would surely rise immensely...

Although, even if he managed to condense the Ancient Demon Body, if he were to face the decayed corpse and those others that stood atop the surrounding mountain peaks, he would still collapse with a single blow. Still, even when Qin Yu was weak and lowly, he continued to have a tenacious personality that was never willing to give up.

He had to prepare himself. Perhaps he might be able to preserve his life in a critical moment. Even if he were to die in the end, he would live that much longer.

So, Qin Yu diligently focused his thoughts, causing the phantom of the Ancient Demon Body to become increasingly realistic. Once it fully came into view, he would be able to display his supernatural arts and condense the Ancient Demon Body.

In his mind, a towering ancient demon raced forward. It was over 10,000 feet tall and each step caused the rivers and mountains to quake.

Above his head, two horns gradually solidified, sloping towards the skies. They seemed stubborn and proud, as if they wouldn't bow down even to the heavens.

Within Qin Yu's chest his heartbeat began to accelerate, pushing blood throughout his body, making it howl and rumble.

Like a vast and endless river!

The ancient demon ran faster and faster until it became like lightning. It raced through the world of his mind, becoming increasingly stronger. Still, there was some foundation that was missing.

It was empty and hollow.

The stronger its performance, the emptier it became inside. This striking contrast caused a heavy feeling in Qin Yu's chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Suddenly, the world of his mind violently trembled, as if a great bell had been rung.

The world outside fiercely twisted. The mountains and rivers rapidly collapsed. The ancient demon stopped. Without caring about the world that was collapsing around it, it revealed a joyful expression.

Some formidable aura emerged from the collapsing outside world. It was exactly this impact that caused the world of his mind to break apart.

Tyrannical, dignified, formidable, cruel...completely unparalleled in the world!

This momentum of absolute strength could not be provoked, could not be challenged!

Such an aura...

At this time, Qin Yu was suddenly enlightened. He realized just what the ancient demon lacked.

What it lacked was this unprecedented momentum that could crush everything in its path!

Ancient demons were born to support the heavens and earth. They never bowed their heads and refused to bend the knee.

They could fight the heavens! They could battle the earth!

The ancient demon opened its mouth and roared into the skies. Within the world of Qin Yu's mind, a tyrannical aura blazed about, howling into his body.

Hum –

Startled, Qin Yu opened his eyes, his face pale.

The world of his mind had been damaged and he had suffered a minor backlash. But, the terrifying aura outside didn't allow him any time to consider these things.

He stood up. His eyes flashed and he departed the cave, looking upwards.

The bottom of the world had disintegrated. A 10,000 foot bone dragon roared as it tumbled backwards. Where it passed, everything was broken. A wild strength reverberated through the air, causing one's heart to shake.

This bone dragon's bones were pitch black and smooth like jade. They shimmered with a strange luminescence. Brilliant deep purple flames burnt in its eyes sockets. Its terrifying aura was no less than that of the decayed corpse. But right now, its ribs had been broken and one of its horns had been shattered. It was in an extremely distressed situation and looked like a horrified dog.

Qin Yu's eyes widened. He really found it hard to imagine just what kind of existence could force this terrifying ancient dragon into such a situation.

Then, his heart suddenly contracted. It was like an invisible hand had grabbed his chest.

Three figures rushed out from the collapsed space. But right now, all of Qin Yu's attention was focused on the person in front. He was like the center of the world, naturally accepting the attention of all sides as if anyone that looked at him would feel awe and reverence.

Qin Yu stiffened. A paralyzing feeling erupted from the top of his head and swept through his body.

His soul froze and his thoughts seemed to fall into a swamp. It was difficult for him to think, as if his entire brain had gone blank.

Even when he faced a collision between Calamity Immortals at Four Seasons City, Qin Yu had never experienced this sort of feeling.

It was like this person was the incarnation of the heavens and earth, as if he controlled all life and death with a mere thought!

Hum –

Within his soul space, the purple moon suddenly lit up. It sprinkled down a dazzling moonlight. Its rich purple color possessed a formidable dignity, as if it were facing a dangerous opponent.

The Cosmic Seacross Bell shook and cried. Its urgent ringing sounded out, releasing strange fluctuations that counterbalanced the terrifying suppression.

Qin Yu seemed to come back to life. He heaved in great gasping breaths, his forehead covered in beads of sweat and his robes long since drenched. He lowered his head, no longer daring to look up. All that remained in his heart was a single thought – who was this person? Who was this person!?

“Emperor Zhou!”

The first voice rose up, coming from the third mountain peak on the right. This voice was low and deep, as if there was a mountain in each syllable. Although it was calm, everyone could feel the dread and unease in this voice.

“It really is him!”

“He actually hasn't rotted away!”

“How is this possible!?”

Deep shouts filled the air. Terrifying auras appeared one after another, piercing into the heavens!

This wasn't a demonstration of might. Rather, it was more like animals facing their natural enemy, instinctually baring their claws and fangs even though they felt faint-hearted.

Qin Yu revealed a puzzled expression. The Land of Divinity and Demons had seven great empires, so where did this Emperor Zhou come from? Could it be a personal title? He glanced over at Shen Yuanyin. Her face was pale white and it was clear she had also been suppressed. Right now her eyes were still wide and round.

This was the first time Qin Yu had felt such clear fluctuations of emotions from Shen Yuanyin. She clearly knew the origin of this Emperor Zhou.

“Who is Emperor Zhou?”

Hearing Qin Yu's question, Shen Yuanyin was silent for several breaths of time before she responded, “Before the seven empires were born, there existed only one dynasty in the world, and its name was Zhou.”

Qin Yu's heart shook.

In this world, the seven great empires divided an infinite territory amongst themselves and they each possessed unfathomable degrees of strength. Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, they were existences only inferior to the Demonic Path and Immortal Sect.

But they had actually been split up from a single Great Zhou...then, just how strong was the Zhou Empire of that era?

Just thinking about it caused his mind to shake.

Perhaps in the face of the Zhou Empire, even the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path could only be overwhelmed and crushed.

If this group of old monsters could lose their composure and call out this person's name, even feeling shock and dread towards him, then this man was definitely not an ordinary emperor...could he be the one who built up the empire from the ground and established his own capital, the founding emperor who created the Zhou Empire?

Just by himself, he faced numerous terrifying existences. With a calm demeanor, he suppressed all sides.

Such momentum and dignity...indeed, only the great founding emperor who created his own nation and ruled the entire mysterious Land of Divinity and Demons could possess something like this.

Qin Yu hadn't guessed wrongly. The ones who arrived at this moment were the founding emperor of the Zhou Empire, as well as the brother and sister siblings, Zhan Lingtian and Lin Weiwei.

Emperor Zhou's eyes were ice cold as he looked at the bone dragon. “I want you to die.”

The purple flames in the bone dragon's eye sockets shivered, emitting an intense sense of fear. "Everyone, Emperor Zhou has come here and will definitely seize the good fortune! If we do not join forces, who can hope to compete with him?"

This was a fact.

The atmosphere suddenly changed. Whether or not anyone wanted to believe this, the truth was placed before them.

Emperor Zhou had come!

Without further words, terrifying auras erupted on the various mountain peaks like volcanoes.

Chapter 582 – Virtual World

At the bottom of the world, terrifying auras wove together. They were like a bottomless abyss, capable of swallowing a trillion lives!

Emperor Zhou's expression was cold and solemn. His face seemed as if it were hewn with a saber and his eyes were profound like a sea of stars.

His voice was low and deep, carrying with it an endless sense of oppression. Each word boomed like a thunderclap.

"You all want to stop me?"

The atmosphere turned deathly silent!

At this moment, even these super powerhouses that transcended the limits and peered straight into the essence of the world began to tremble.

The long silence that followed revealed the unsurpassed dignity possessed by this great emperor.

No one dared to offend him...because, even if it was them, none of them were willing to withstand the consequences.

But still, there were some people that stood out. Everyone here had evaded the world's rules and bitterly struggled to survive until now, all for this moment. This was their only hope, so how could they give up like this? They couldn't, even if the one they faced was the terrifying Emperor Zhou!

The decayed corpse looked up. This simple movement caused all of his bones to crack and the ground beneath his feet to dissolve into powder.

But his tone remained calm and there was no fluctuation of emotion in his eyes. "Your Majesty Emperor Zhou, you are a man of your word. I wonder if the reason you came here today is as the bone dragon says?"

Emperor Zhou had a faint expression. "That's right."

His status and his pride didn't allow him to deny this.

In any case, so what if he confirmed this? Although there were many powerhouses here, he was once someone who dominated the entire Land of Divinity and Demons. He had experienced scenes more astonishing than this an untold number of times before.

He felt no dread at all!

The decayed corpse cupped his hands together. "I thank Your Majesty Emperor Zhou for speaking the truth." He stood up straight, his body like a spear pointing into the heavens. "I know that I am not a match for Your Majesty's invincible might, so I have no choice but to brazenly join forces with everyone else here today and struggle against you!"

Bang –

He stepped forward. His robes began to flutter as his perception locked onto his target.

"Mister Cangyu speaks reasonably...Your Majesty has such an honored status that I will have no chance but to offend you today."

Xu Jian slowly said. The phantom of a scholar appeared around him. A voice reverberated in the air, its noble and righteous spirit piercing into the vast skies.

Bang –

A second perception locked onto the emperor.

"Your Majesty Emperor Zhou, although this isn't what I hope for, there is no path for me to withdraw today!"

Bang –

A third perception locked on.

Then a fourth, a fifth, a sixth...

If they had to compare one against one, Emperor Zhou's strength was enough to crush anyone here.

But in the end, these people were all individuals who had each reached the pinnacle of their era. Each one of them possessed heaven-shocking degrees of strength. Now that they joined forces, their auras gathered together. Even if it couldn't achieve a degree of pure fusion, simply superimposing upon each other was sufficiently terrifying.

Zhan Lingtian clenched his fists, worry in his eyes. Although the imperial records said that the founding great emperor possessed unsurpassed strength and methods, that was before his death. He had already slumbered for numerous years. No one knew how much strength the recently awakened Emperor Zhou had left.

With one against many, and those many being a group of old monsters that couldn't retreat, if this commotion spun out of control and they fought back with their lives on the line, who knew what the final result would be?

Emperor Zhou turned and looked at Zhan Lingtian. Although he didn't say much, his eyes seemed to pierce straight into his mind.

Zhan Lingtian quickly looked away, his heart palpitating with fear.

Emperor Zhou's eyes sparkled. There was some indifference and also some ridicule. If this was the past, who would dare to threaten him like this? Indeed, the ruthless flow of time and tide wait for no man.

After several breaths of silence, Emperor Zhou suddenly said, "What I want to do, I will do. No one can stop me."

The soul flames of the bone dragon began to wildly tumble about. It pitifully screamed, wanting to run away, but a short moment later, the purple flames of its soul had quietly extinguished.

Bang –

The bone dragon's massive body toppled to the ground. In the blink of an eye it was sucked up by the spirit veins and dragged into the pool of soup.

Like this, an unfathomably strong bone dragon that had survived for innumerable years had quietly died.

And what was even more startling was that from beginning to end, none of them realized anything was wrong.

This meant that Emperor Zhou's strength had surpassed their imaginations...or to be more exact, his strength had touched upon an even higher level.

Was the extremely terrifying Emperor Zhou really someone they could contend with?

"How dreadful!" Undying's voice sounded out within Qin Yu, his tone filled with dignity.

Even during his time and place, this Emperor Zhou would have been a dazzling existence.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. "Undying, can you feel Emperor Zhou's depths?"

"I can't." After a pause he continued to say, "But, master need not think about this too much. Emperor Zhou is formidable, but he isn't as invincible as he seems. If he really was an existence on the level where he could casually kill the bone dragon, why would he waste his time speaking? He could just kill everyone here and this great good fortune would be his."

Qin Yu realized a little of what Undying was saying, "He is deterring them?"

"It's hard to say. But, Emperor Zhou should compromise."

As if to verify his words, Emperor Zhou's cold and callous voice echoed out. "Today, I have the power to kill off every single one of you, but I would have to pay a great price to do so. This isn't what I want...since you are all willing to struggle with your lives on the line, I will give you a chance."

He lifted a hand and grasped towards the great sun down below. Billowing gray energy gushed out, gathering into a mass.

On the surface of this energy mass, countless runes and lines appeared, constantly tumbling and changing.

These traces were extremely familiar to Qin Yu...they were impressively the power of the rules!

“I have used the slaughter energy down below to condense a virtual world. We will all send one person inside. The one who survives until the end will obtain the great good fortune.”

To casually create a world with a simple movement, even if it was a virtual world that couldn't last for too long, this in itself was already astonishing!

The decayed corpse shouted out, “Good, then let us do as Your Majesty says!”

“Yes!”

“Emperor Zhou's words are heavier than gold!”

No one opposed this. This was because they all knew that with Emperor Zhou's status, he couldn't keep making concessions. Moreover, those two people behind Emperor Zhou weren't particularly dazzling. Perhaps this was the best choice available to them.

The black-robed figure turned around and whispered some words. A frantic heated light appeared in the eyes of the evil hell spirit.

The evil hell spirit looked at Qin Yu and licked his lips, his tongue blood red.

Xu Wenze clenched his teeth. He bowed and said, “This disciple is willing to fight for my ancestor!”

Xu Jian furrowed his eyebrows before he lightly sighed. “I originally just wanted to give you a little lucky chance, but this world is unpredictable and ever-changing. I will need you to undertake the risk first. But, you can rest assured. If you are in a moment between life and death, you simply need to crush this key and you will be able to come out.”

He lifted his hand. A gray energy condensed between his fingers, forming into a dark white key.

The decayed corpse turned, his eyes icy cold. Before he could speak, Shen Yuanyin said, “Allow me to go.”

Kacha –

Kacha –

The ground froze beneath her feet. Snow and ice fluttered around her.

The decayed corpse shook his head. “The Sublime Lost Emotion Code is fierce, but you have damaged your foundation. The faster you stimulate your law formula, the quicker you will die. Although I don't care much about this, I cannot allow you to harm my plans.”

He looked at Qin Yu. “You go. If you can capture this good fortune for me then I will forgive you both. Otherwise, once you die I will send her along with you so that you both may reunite at the yellow springs.”

Qin Yu nodded, “Alright.”

He never had a choice to begin with.

Shen Yuanyin wanted to say something but the decayed corpse didn't give her a chance. He lifted a hand and pressed a finger between her eyebrows.

This movement wasn't fast, but for some unknown reason, Shen Yuanyin wasn't able to dodge it.

As the finger made contact, her entire body stiffened and her aura was sealed tight.

"Remember the words I said. If you fail, the both of you will die together."

Chapter 583A – Overdrawing the Source

Atop the long snake stone tablet, the skeleton placed a hand against his chest and bowed respectfully.

"This lowly one greets His Majesty the Emperor."

Emperor Zhou stood tall with his hands behind his back. His calm appearance was the embodiment of noble dignity. When his eyes opened and closed, it manifested constant changes in the skies above.

"Tens of millions of years have passed and yet your race hasn't been exterminated. Now, you appear in front of me. Could it be that you want to die? You criminal!"

A low and deep voice sounded out like distant thunder, rumbling through the heavens as it echoed into the distance.

The skeleton stood up straight, black fire surging in his eyes. "Your Majesty's pressure is unparalleled. If you wish to kill me, that is as simple as turning your hand. But, the current Land of Divinity and Demons is no longer the Great Zhou Empire of the past. I fear that the seven empires that have divided up the land will not stare on helplessly as Your Majesty rules the world once more."

"Are you warning me?"

"This lowly one dares not offend Your Majesty. It's just that I believe that my continued living might be more beneficial to Your Majesty. This is because my race shares a common need with Your Majesty; we both wish for this world to fall into chaos. Within the chaos, Your Majesty may take hold of that opportunity to restore the Great Zhou Empire, and my people can also return to our native lands once again, avoiding the great calamity of extinction."

Emperor Zhou's eyes brightened, like vast stars spinning around. "The wave has arrived at the border of the northern cold?"

The skeleton nodded, "Yes." He naturally understood the reason why this great founding emperor cared about this matter.

With his honored status, he should be able to enjoy unsurpassed glory and dominate the world for tens of millions of years. But, he willingly discarded all of this to fall into a deep and dark slumber.

Wasn't it all for this chance that appeared only once in hundreds of millions of years?

Emperor Zhou's lips curved up in a happy smile. After several breaths of silence he opened his mouth and slowly said, "Because you brought this news to me, I will give you all an opportunity to redeem your sins."

The skeleton fell to his knees. "If my race can escape their great calamity, then in the future whether we are killed, honored, or disgraced, everything will be in Your Majesty's hands!"

Emperor Zhou turned around. "Remember the pledge you made to me. You only have one chance."

He took a step out and his figure scattered in the wind. He was unexpectedly just an incarnation.

Atop the long snake stone tablet, the skeleton stood up. Black figures surged in his eye sockets. It was unknown whether he was feeling sorrow or joy.

Great Zhou had ruled the world and expelled its sinners into the northern cold regions. Through these years, the number of people who had died in their race was incalculable in number.

But now, he had made the choice for his race to subordinate themselves to Emperor Zhou...

Would his living tribesmen understand his difficulties? Would his dead tribesmen forgive his choice?

After a long time he gently sighed, suppressing all of these difficult emotions. In this world, was there really anything like perfection? As long as he could save his tribe, as long as he could allow the babies and children of his people to grow up smoothly, as long as he could make it so that the weak and the old didn't need to die in the snowy field on their own initiative, that alone was more than enough...

...

Virtual world.

Although this was a side world condensed by vast supernatural arts, it couldn't withstand the formidable aura outside for a long time.

This forced the cultivators who entered to be in a perpetually active state. Once they stopped for even a moment, this space would collapse and form a terrifying vortex.

Because this was called a world, even a virtual world, it already had some of the more complete characteristics of a world. For instance, if this space collapsed, the power behind it would be extremely horrifying.

As a result, this completely severed Qin Yu's plans of hiding in the background and acting as a fisherman. He shook his head in regret.

With the Cosmic Seacross Bell and purple moon helping him, if he had the intent to hide himself, he basically wouldn't be discovered by anyone.

But with the current situation it was useless to think too much about it. Qin Yu restrained his thoughts and his figure howled forward.

This virtual world had mountains and rivers, but it had no aura of life or vitality. Everything was dusky, like being surrounded in a cage formed of mist, constantly making one feel oppressed.

Suddenly, Qin Yu's heart shrank. Before his thoughts even properly formed, his body had instinctively reacted.

His foot struck the ground. He lifted a hand and formed a fist, ruthlessly punching outwards.

Bang –

Within the crash, space fiercely twisted. A shadow suddenly appeared. It backed up several steps before stopping, a look of surprise in its eyes.

It clearly never thought that this boy with the weakest aura could actually discover its sneak attack.

A distance away, Qin Yu's complexion was pale. He thought about how he had experienced a brush with death just now. His heart was still in disarray, and the more he thought about it the more startled and angry he became.

From start to finish, he didn't receive any warning at all. This was the first time this had happened since had obtained the Cosmic Seacross Bell and purple moon.

There were countless crouching tigers and hidden dragons concealed in the vast world. Today's accident also gave Qin Yu a profound lesson. He couldn't lower his guard or underestimate any situation. Even though he possessed special treasures, this didn't mean everything was in his grasp.

As he thought about how he was feeling regret because of how unstable this virtual world was, Qin Yu felt embarrassed. His face darkened.

Even if he could go into hiding, so what? He feared if he had done that, someone would have quietly reached his side and taken his life without him being able to respond at all.

That would have been a real joke!

Qin Yu quietly warned himself. He looked up at the figure across from him and his eyes turned icy cold. He wouldn't feel any gratitude towards this opponent just because of his helpful 'reminder'.

"Hehe, I originally wanted to save my strength but it seems I looked down on you. It seems I will need to spend a bit of effort." The cultivator across from Qin Yu lightly said, his face full of confidence.

When this person entered the virtual world he had already taken note of Qin Yu. He felt that Qin Yu's aura was average, without there being anything special or extraordinary about him. When he was discovered just now, he had been secretly surprised and thus he had attacked without hesitation.

Shua –

This person's eyes turned pure silver white, icy cold without any heat in them.

Then, a terrifying divine sense impact erupted like a broken dam.

A moment before he had been arrogant and complacent, and in the next moment he had attacked after saying he would attack. There was no indication of any of his actions.

If someone was chosen to be sent into this virtual world, how could any one of them be an idiot? Even if this person was confident in himself, he wouldn't underestimate his opponent.

There was a reason this cultivator could hide from Qin Yu's senses. His special and formidable soul allowed him to crush his opponent when it came to matters of the soul.

Once a person's soul was damaged, their life and death would be in his hands.

Qin Yu stuffily humphed, his complexion turned deathly white. The other cultivator hurtled forwards, thrusting a hand towards Qin Yu's forehead.

Before the hand fell, a terrifying aura arrived. His attack was merciless.

But at this time, a hand rose up and grabbed this person's wrist. Then in the next moment, that hand fiercely pulled back.

The other cultivator staggered forward. Before the panic and stunned disbelief dispersed from his face, a fist smashed into his chest.

Blood wildly spurted out from his nose and mouth, mixed with bits and pieces of organs.

Qin Yu's fist struck solid. Then, without delay, a second and third fist followed in rapid succession.

With a casual toss, that cultivator plopped to the ground. His entire body had collapsed into a ball, nearly turned into goo.

He had died!

After killing someone in three fists, there was no expression on Qin Yu's face. He turned and walked away, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Soon, four more figures arrived. When they looked at the corpse on the ground, they revealed fearful looks.

From the moment when they sensed the auras to when they arrived in this area, only an extremely short time had passed.

But during that brief conflict, someone had died. The killer had also left calmly. The strength required to do this left them startled!

They glanced at each other. Without pause, they all left.

Who knew whether the fluctuations that came from here would draw in more people? Everyone wanted to live until the end, but no one dared to easily start a battle royal.

...

Outside the pool of soup, somewhere atop a mountain top, there was a sudden angry roar. Immediately, a vicious perception locked onto someone far away.

The decayed corpse was without expression. He continued to look at the situation within the virtual world, completely disregarding this action.

That vicious perception lingered around hesitantly before finally dispersing. Although it was extremely angry and resentful, it didn't dare to be too dissolute here.

Because the one who laid down the rules was Emperor Zhou!

Time slowly passed, a moment at a time. The decayed corpse suddenly frowned, a gloominess deep in his eyes. It was because even at this time, he still hadn't discovered the location of the boy that had been behind Emperor Zhou.

The virtual world wasn't complete so it couldn't block out his perception. Although he didn't know the reason that caused this matter to occur...in his heart, a foreboding premonition slowly appeared.

Chapter 583B – Overdrawing the Source

Qin Yu swiftly ended the first battle. This wasn't because his strength completely overwhelmed his opponent, but because his opponent had chosen to attack his strongest defense that was his soul, as well as exposing himself to his strongest offense that was his body.

So following that, Qin Yu remained cautious. Luckily he wasn't ambushed by anyone. Rather, he sensed the fluctuations of others fighting.

Out of those that were sent into the virtual world, only one would be left standing. Although kicking someone while they were down wasn't something glorious or honorable, it was actually the best chance to eliminate his opponents.

Qin Yu wasn't evil, but he also never proclaimed that he was some kind of good person. So after thinking about it, he followed the direction of those fluctuations.

A sage once said – if he didn't take the advantages when offered to he would be a bastard...

After a moment, Qin Yu restrained his aura. When he saw the two different sides fighting, he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows.

How could it be him?

Out of the two people fighting, one of them was Xu WENZE!

Since Qin Yu acknowledged the favor he owed Feng Yunyun, he also wouldn't forget this person. Although Xu WENZE had stepped forward to speak on his behalf mostly because of Feng Yunyun, he had still done so, and Qin Yu owed a sentiment as a result. In any case, it wasn't good to attack right now.

But as he saw Xu WENZE's opponent, he had to reconsider his opinion.

Evil hell spirit!

This fellow had altered his appearance but he didn't change his aura. Moreover, this evil hell spirit had already revealed his ill intent towards him.

Did he think that Qin Yu wouldn't notice?

The two were in a close battle right now. If Qin Yu helped Xu WENZE, killing the evil hell spirit wouldn't be difficult.

However, how could he make it so that Xu WENZE believed him? As Qin Yu's thoughts were racing, his complexion suddenly changed.

Others had come, and there was more than one.

Qin Yu looked up into the distance to see two figures speeding towards him. Although they landed far away and attempted to conceal their locations, they couldn't escape his eyes.

This made things troublesome...two cultivators were still waiting outside so Qin Yu didn't dare to act recklessly. Otherwise, if he made even the slightest mistake he would fall into their trap.

The evil hell spirit's complexion was pale. He thought that his opponent was a soft persimmon but he never realized he had bitten into a hard rock instead. He regretted that he had been tempted by his opponent's pure soul aura and chased after him, but at this time what use did regretting have?

The two people fought for a long time, unable to determine victory or defeat. In this virtual world, where could they hide from others?

As the evil hell spirit thought about how there were likely people staring at them from the shadows already, his eyes darkened and he became even more uneasy.

In particular, Xu WENZE's attacks were becoming increasingly swift and fierce, with an overwhelming righteous quality to them. The evil hell spirit felt as if he were being poked by countless sharp pins. He wanted to retreat but it would be difficult to do so, and if he were to reveal any flaws in his movements, he would likely suffer heavy losses.

"Brat, since you are seeking death, let me help you along!"

The evil hell spirit was a noble and uncommon life form. But due to some circumstances that occurred after birth, his strength had been drastically reduced. Even so, he still had a life-maintaining method, otherwise the black-robed figure wouldn't have dragged him along with him.

"Akasi!"

He opened his mouth and shouted his own name. To the devil species, this was of great importance.

Blood red flames instantly gushed out from his body, wrapping about the evil hell spirit's body. It burnt away his hair and outer shell of flesh and blood to reveal his true body hidden beneath.

Now, what appeared in the blood flames was a devil covered from head to toe in scales. He had sharp claws on his hands and feet and a tail that extended down his back.

His crimson eyes stared stubbornly at Xu WENZE. He opened his mouth and roared.

Hum –

A strange frequency rapidly trembled, giving birth to an incomparably terrifying strength.

Xu WENZE took a deep breath. He placed a hand between his eyebrows and brilliant rays of light erupted, causing him to immediately gain an atmosphere of peerless dignity.

Within this light, tall and profound scholars appeared. They opened their mouths and chanted scriptures, their words echoing together and gathering in the void, rejecting all negative influences in the world.

Bang –

With a startling thunderclap, the edges of the scholars began to shake as their figures blurred.

This was the curse strength that originated from hell. It could slay all lives and annihilate all vitality.

Even these dead heroic spirits would be weakened and eventually fade from the world.

Xu Wenze's eyes flashed with a trace of hesitation. Then, his face filled with resolve. He began to chant out loud, matching the scholar phantoms.

He cupped his hands across his chest and deeply bowed!

The scholar phantoms immediately shattered, turning into countless golden runes that gathered together and started forming words: The Heavens are in motion ceaselessly; the enlightened exert themselves constantly...

A vast and broad aura from ancient times suddenly arrived. As more and more golden words appeared, they were like the prestige of the world, impossible to resist.

The evil hell spirit cried out pitifully. Most of the blood red flames along its body were extinguished. It glared at Xu Wenze with hatred thick in its eyes and then turned to flee.

But at this time, a change occurred. A giant hand reached out from the void and grabbed tightly onto the fleeing evil hell spirit.

"Ahh!"

The evil hell spirit roared in anger, but before he could even react, the hand tightened.

The hand of crushing flesh and broken bones sounded out, causing one's scalp to tingle. The evil hell spirit was drenched in its own blood and the flames that surrounded it were immediately extinguished.

His body slumped to the ground, blood gushing out from every hole on his head. He had unexpectedly been killed by this hand.

Qin Yu's eyes widened and his heart skipped a beat. Even though the evil hell spirit had fled, it definitely still had the ability to continue fighting.

Yet, it had been so easily killed like this. The one who attacked was definitely at the Calamity Immortal level.

Moreover, his strength was above that of ordinary Calamity Immortals!

With his heart still started, Qin Yu was too occupied to care about Xu Wenze anymore. But just as he was about to leave, he stiffened.

This was because at this moment, a terrifying aura descended from the highest heavens and locked tightly onto him.

Qin Yu had a sudden premonition that if he were to leave, he would immediately welcome a terrifying attack.

At this moment, Xu Wenze and the cultivators who were attracted here all had the same feeling as Qin Yu.

In other words, the master of this perception had locked onto everyone here simultaneously...how overbearing was this? How strong was this?

Everyone started to look up at the skies above their head. There, gray mist tumbled around and space had collapsed inwards. Someone stepped out from the collapsed space. Their step was calm and powerful and it seemed as if mountains and rivers could be crushed beneath his footsteps. His movements exuded peerless power and momentum.

It was him!

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. It was the young man that had stood behind Emperor Zhou.

Just what sort of character was Emperor Zhou? Since he had appeared, he couldn't leave empty-handed. Due to this reason, Qin Yu had always felt some level of dread towards this person...now, didn't this scene verify his own guess?

However, this person seemed a bit too strong...

"The good fortune within the Sea of Purgatory belongs to His Majesty Emperor Zhou. All of you here must die."

A low and deep sound rang out, carrying out with it an undeniably strong momentum. The killing intent dripping from his words caused the hearts of everyone here to tremble.

"Humph!" With a cold sneer, a figure on the ground suddenly exploded into numerous shadows that fled in all directions.

If someone had the bravery to withdraw in this current situation, they naturally had confidence in their own abilities.

These numerous shadows were all illusions and all true bodies. If one didn't eliminate every single one of them, then if just one escaped it could start absorbing strength from outside and rapidly recover.

Zhan Lingtian was without expression. He raised a hand and thrust out a palm. Space violently trembled before loudly exploding.

With himself at the center, a terrifying wave of strength swept out like a tsunami.

Wherever it passed, the space of the virtual world would collapse, turning into a horrifying large mouth.

"Forgive me...!" Before the horrified scream could finish, all of the shadows were swallowed up. With a single strike from Zhan Lingtian, this person's aura had completely faded away.

To kill the evil hell spirit with a single hand and eliminate these countless shadows with another hand, this level of power shocked everyone present!

"Run!"

It was unknown who shouted this first, but everyone here, whether they were visible or hidden, started to recklessly flee.

Zhan Lingtian was strong but he couldn't chase down all of them. Then, it was time to take a gamble and see who was unlucky.

This wasn't because they didn't want to fight back, but because the strength that Zhan Lingtian revealed made them all feel despair in their hearts.

He was so strong that this wasn't a difference that could be made up for with numbers...at the very least, those present were far from enough.

Qin Yu restrained the impulse that grabbed at his heart and didn't immediately leave. When the sound of breaking air rang out, he took a step forward.

His figure vanished like a bolt of lightning. As soon as he moved, that terrifying perception around him turned sharp and swift.

But Qin Yu had already prepared himself for this before he left. Within an instant, his body broke into the shadows.

He vanished in the next moment. When he reappeared, he was ten miles away.

But to a Calamity Immortal, this distance only took a mere moment to overcome. It was so minor it could be called negligible.

Thus, when Qin Yu reappeared, he didn't hesitate at all before he used Shadow Step once again.

However, his complexion didn't relax. This was because the perception that had locked onto him was following close behind; it was simply impossible to get rid of.

Zhan Lingtian furrowed his eyebrows before immediately composing himself. He took a step out and vanished.

A fleeing cultivator immediately turned deathly white. He cried out loud as his body began to wildly swell up.

But Zhan Lingtian didn't give him the chance to struggle. He thrust out a finger and the growing body loudly exploded, turning into a rain of ruined flesh and bones.

He had killed someone with a single finger. Zhan Lingtian turned and left. Two breaths of time later, he killed another person.

His face was without expression. He was like a god that had descended upon the world, but his heart was actually ice cold.

This was because Zhan Lingtian knew that the terrifying strength he possessed right now wasn't truly his, but something he obtained from overdrawing his source.

The power he held in his hands right now was equal to the suffering he would have to pay in the future...even though he wasn't willing, he had no other choice. This will of the founding emperor couldn't be questioned by anyone, even if this meant he would die as a result!

Shua –

Zhan Lingtian paused. He could sense two auras within his perception. His divine sense immediately chased after them.

During his Shadowsteps, Qin Yu felt his heart skip a beat. A great mountain seemed to be pressing upon him, as if disaster was imminent.

He took a deep breath and calmed his heart with some difficulty. Within his mind, the ancient demon roared into the skies.

This was already his strongest method; he wouldn't hold back any longer.

If this person wanted to kill him, then come!

At the same time, Zhan Lingtian narrowed his eyebrows, a look of surprise on his face.

He couldn't help but turn and look to his left. This person's aura was so formidable that even he felt dread.

After thinking for a moment, Zhan Lingtian took a step out and chased after the cultivator fleeing to his right. He narrowed his eyes, a bright fighting spirit igniting.

First he would clean up these small scattered pieces. The strongest enemies had to be saved for the very end!

Chapter 584A – The Good Fortune Already Has a Master

“Emperor Zhou!”

Angered roars sounded out one after another. Ice cold gazes gathered from all directions.

Outside the pool of soup, space instantly froze, all fluctuations suppressed.

Emperor Zhou was without expression. “I did not break the rules. So, it is best if you all abide by your previous promise.”

He paused for a moment. His eyes sharpened and he continued, “Otherwise, everyone here will become my enemy today! I will never let it go!”

If you all do not keep your promise, then I might be forced to retreat today. But in the future, I will come for each and every one of you. No one will be able to escape.

This was a stark naked threat that wasn't concealed at all. With Emperor Zhou's status, it was a bit shameful to say such words.

But from another angle, the solemn Emperor Zhou didn't even care about his face anymore. Who wouldn't consider his words carefully?

The angry people all changed their complexions. Their anger retreated as fear grew to take its place.

Emperor Zhou was absolutely someone who would do what he said. No one here truly wished to provoke him.

They clenched their teeth, their complexions becoming increasingly ugly. But, they could only suppress these thoughts in their hearts, cursing themselves for having misjudged.

Who could imagine that Emperor Zhou would use such methods? As they looked at the people fleeing all over in the virtual world, they couldn't help but clench their jaws.

These idiots. That boy had shed his source so his strength had drastically increased for a short period of time. If they all kept running around like headless flies, they would be killed off by him sooner or later.

They should have joined forces! With so many people assisting each other, they might have been able to endure until the end. As long as that brat's source dried up, he would be dead for sure!

...

The more everyone fled, the more fear they felt. This was because they discovered that they seemed to have fallen into a massive spider web.

In this web, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't run away. That terrifying dark star behind them could easily lock onto them.

Every few moments, terrifying fluctuations would erupt. Then an aura would rapidly fade away.

This meant that another cultivator in this virtual world had been struck dead on the spot.

"Things can't continue like this, otherwise we're all going to die eventually!" This thought appeared in the hearts of the fleeing cultivators. Their deathly pale faces immediately revealed a ruthless light in their eyes.

Since they couldn't escape, they would fight. If one person wasn't a match for him, then they would just all attack together.

"Stop running! Fight him!"

"I'll fight him!"

"Let us join forces! We can kill him!"

Rage-filled roars sounded out from all over, like numerous peals of thunder.

Shua –

Shua –

Within the virtual world, cultivators began to appear and soar in a target direction.

Zhan Lingtian's terrifying strength had left them horrified. If they couldn't kill him then they could only be killed by him.

No one thought themselves smarter than everyone else and chose to hide instead. This was because it would only mean they would die first.

One person, two people, three people...more and more cultivators appeared, each one looking as if they were facing their mortal enemy. Their auras erupted around them.

Space had long since collapsed, forming giant black vortexes. But, the auras of these people connected together, transforming into an invisible mountain that suppressed the area.

This destructive strength produced by the collapsed strength was crushed before it could even approach them.

This scene gave everyone a boost of confidence. Their originally pale complexions calmed down a little.

Even the collapsing world couldn't shake them, much less a mere single Zhan Lingtian.

He was strong, but could he be stronger than the heavens and earth? If he dared come, they would all attack together and kill him!

Time slowly passed. Zhan Lingtian's perception vanished and he didn't attack anymore. It was as if even he felt troubled by the combined strength of these people.

As soon as this thought appeared, these people began to feel much more confident in themselves.

Qin Yu stood in the crowd, his eyebrows lightly furrowed together. But, there was no relaxation in his eyes.

Did Zhan Lingtian's silence really mean he was afraid? While this was a reasonable explanation, he constantly felt as if something didn't seem right.

Perhaps...he wasn't afraid, but had deliberately allowed them to gather together so he could deal with them all at once.

Qin Yu's breathing quickened and his scalp tingled with numbness. If this was true, just how strong was Zhan Lingtian that he would do something so preposterous?

He took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling emotions. His eyes fell upon someone not too far away.

Everyone here stayed together because they couldn't find a way out from this hopeless situation. Yet, this boy Xu Wenze had a life-maintaining treasure in hand and still chose not to flee.

Why was he staying here? Was he waiting for death? Or was he thinking of picking up some small advantages and didn't want to give up until the end?

No matter what the reason was, he was simply stupid to the extreme. Could Xu Wenze have thought that no one sensed the treasure he had in his hands?

Qin Yu no longer dared to underestimate anyone here. Since he knew, there had to be someone else here that had discovered the same thing. If he stayed here any longer, then even if he didn't die to Zhan Lingtian, he would still be eliminated by someone else.

But this was his choice. In this situation, Qin Yu found it hard to protect himself, so how could he have the thoughts to care about others.

All sorts of haphazard thoughts filled Qin Yu's mind. Deep in his heart, he indeed felt envy. There was even some greed that he couldn't conceal.

But who cared even if he obtained that life-maintaining object? If he ran from here, did that mean he wouldn't die?

Don't be naive...in the end, this boy Xu Wenze had a good life. He couldn't envy him for it.

Suddenly, Qin Yu's complexion changed. He looked up towards the skies.

His movements were the same as those around him.

It was clear they had also sensed the arrival of this terrifying aura.

Zhan Lingtian had come!

Even if their senses were a little slower, as everyone discovered this, their faces slowly turned pale again.

No one here was an idiot. They had been consoling themselves before this, but now that Zhan Lingtian had actually arrived, they couldn't continue to deceive themselves any longer.

What kind of ridiculous nonsense were they thinking before when they thought he was afraid of them? It seemed that he really had intentionally allowed them to go free for the time being so that everyone would gather together.

This bastard!

Was he really so confident that he could kill everyone here with his strength alone?

No matter how much everyone roared in their hearts, they couldn't help but acknowledge that the one feeling fear wasn't Zhan Lingtian, but themselves.

Bang –

The skies disintegrated. Zhan Lingtian stepped out. His clothes tumbled around him and his rock-like face released a dreadful suppression.

His eyes were like black vortexes. They were cold and indifferent, without any fluctuation of emotion.

“Everyone has gathered. Very good.”

He lifted a hand and pressed between his eyebrows. The skin split open. No blood came out. Rather, there was a faint trace of golden light.

Although this golden light was extremely weak, anyone that saw it felt themselves freeze in place.

Inexhaustible fear gushed out like awakening volcanoes. It seemed to carry with it a high temperature that raged through their bodies, igniting along their veins and causing their organs to become pained.

They couldn't touch this golden light...

“Kill him!”

It was unknown who shouted this first, but the various cultivators all revealed crazed expressions.

Strike the first blow and gain the initiative!

Rumble rumble –

Wild fluctuations of strength instantly erupted. They were like a sudden avalanche, their momentum causing the ground to quake.

All sorts of colored divine lights recklessly wove together. It looked as if a rainbow had appeared in the virtual world.

Zhan Lingtian had no fear on his face. He slowly took back his hand, pulling out a golden sword from between his eyebrows.

He lifted a hand and cut down. Without any sound, that mass of raging divine lights was neatly split in half.

Then, a wound appeared between the eyes of the cultivators that attacked. It was rich dark red in color, as if a third eye had been opened up.

“How...how is this possible...?” A cultivator mumbled to himself. Shock flashed on his face. He turned his eyes around, fear within them.

In the next moment, this person with a mark between their eyebrows was sundered in half. All of his vitality was extinguished and his soul also scattered into nothingness.

It wasn't just one person that died this time; this person had only been a start. Soon there was a second, a third, a fourth...numerous cultivators began to drop down, slain.

“Ahh!”

A cultivator who was split in half cried out in pain. The two halves of his body plopped to the ground before they started to join back together.

Flesh and blood wriggled together on the surface of the wound. They wove back together, immediately merging, fully restored.

But before this person could smile, he miserably cried out once more. His restored body was torn in half once again.

This continued several times over until the cultivator's strength was exhausted. It was clear that this cultivator had some formidable life-maintaining card, but he had still died here in despair and unwillingness.

With a single sword stroke, almost all of the cultivators had perished.

Of course, since this was 'almost all', there were definitely some fish that evaded the net. For instance, the Water Marid that had transformed into a mass of black mist.

Because of how his natural born body was, even though over half of the source of his black water had been dispersed beneath this sword, he still managed to preserve his life.

Not too far away, a deathly Xu Wenzhe staggered to the ground. A blue jade slip in his hands had been split in two.

This jade slip was covered in golden ancient characters. Although it was unknown what they said, these characters that were filled with vast and enormous potential had started to collapse and scatter.

It was because of this ancient letter Xu Jian gave him that Xu WENZE was able to survive. He spat out a mouthful of blood, even more distressed and wounded than before.

There was a flash of bitterness and helplessness in his eyes. The reason he had stayed here for so long wasn't because he was too stupid to know that fleeing was the best option, but because he didn't want to disappoint his ancestor Xu Jian. Although he had no idea what this so-called great good fortune was, it was likely extremely important to ancestor Xu Jian.

But in the end, it had all been for nothing...

He apologized in his heart. Then, he turned his hand and a pale key appeared.

He had wanted to try his best to repay his ancestor. But, this didn't mean he was stupid.

If it was life or death, he knew which side to choose.

His fingers tried to move, but at this time, Xu WENZE's complexion changed. He didn't know when, but a flow of black water had tied him up.

The Water Marid's voice sounded out, "If you don't want to leave, then I won't mind myself!"

Bang –

A wild strength crashed over. The black flow of water was sent tumbling away, shaken off into the air.

"It's you! You despicable boy!"

Chapter 584B – The Good Fortune Already Has a Master

With a roar of hatred, the black flow of water condensed into the form of the Water Marid. He stubbornly glared at Qin Yu. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would already have been shredded into pieces.

"Leave here." Qin Yu slowly said. Besides his complexion being a little more pale than before, his aura hadn't weakened by much.

When that golden sword slashed down, what it killed was the soul, implicating the body outside in the process.

Thus, regardless of how many times that cultivator from before would have regenerated his mortal body, his soul had already been cut in half and he was destined to die.

Of course, Qin Yu had paid a steep price to resist this attack. Within his soul space, a deep sword mark had appeared on the surface of the Cosmic Seacross Bell and Meimei had fallen into a deep sleep.

The purple moon had dimmed down and become even smaller. All that remained was a faint crescent.

Xu WENZE's lips moved but in the end he didn't say anything. He nodded in gratitude and crushed the key in his hands.

Kacha –

A gray flow of energy wrapped around his body. It turned into sparkling stars, and then disappeared along with him.

“No!”

The Water Marid screeched out, its eyes gone mad.

This was already its final chance to survive...it originally thought that Qin Yu's goal had also been to compete for this key.

As long as Qin Yu attacked, the Water Marid would also have another chance, thus it had been quietly gathering its strength.

But who knew that Qin Yu would actually choose to let Xu Wenzhe leave like this?

This bastard, wasn't he afraid of death? Even if he wasn't scared of death, did he have to drag down others into the grave with him?

It was over, it was all over now...

It was all because of this bastard in front of it. If it hadn't been tricked, it would have seized that Pure Yin Body as well as that formidable godhead.

How could it have fallen into such a situation?

“I'll kill you!”

The Water Marid cried out loud. But just as it moved, its body fiercely stiffened. A golden line appeared between its eyebrows, slowly extending downwards until its body was split in two.

Bang –

The Water Marid blew apart. It turned into a mass of black water that was swallowed up by the black vortexes caused by the collapsed space all around.

Zhan Lingtian held a golden sword in hand as he stepped forward in the void. His voice was deep and dignified, “Only I can be your opponent.”

He lifted a hand and pointed the sword. “Make your move. My strongest enemy, let me take a good look at your true strength.”

He had already lost more than half of his source. He no longer entertained any dreams that he would survive this.

Since he was going to die, then before he did he would have a glorious battle.

Qin Yu's expression was calm. He was just this kind of person. When the situation was so bad it couldn't become any worse, he was the type to become disturbingly calm instead.

He was the strongest enemy?

He had no idea how Zhan Lingtian came to this conclusion, but none of this mattered.

Then, let's fight!

Within his mind, the ancient demon reared back its head and roared. With this, Qin Yu was like a massive stone crashing into a still lake.

In an instant, all of the tranquility was crushed away. A wild flood of strength raged outwards, rumbling like a tide.

The disintegrated world now thoroughly transformed into chaos. It submerged Qin Yu's figure, turning into an incomparably massive vortex.

Then, the vortex began to spin. A terrifying swallowing strength erupted from within.

Endless heaven and earth spiritual energy gathered, so much that it was like numerous rivers were rushing within.

Roar –

A loud roar spread out from the vortex. A bleak and boundless aura instantly flooded the world, bringing with it the atmosphere of ancient times.

Then, that gathered heaven and earth spiritual energy became faster and richer, like a thick primordial soup!

Zhan Lingtian grasped his golden sword in hand. His eyes brightened until they shined like stars.

He stared tightly at the vortex, the fighting spirit in his chest growing hotter. The little bits of remnant source were now completely burned away.

Hum –

The golden sword shook and cried, resembling both a cheerful and sorrowful song. The aura it released was even more fearsome.

...

Outside the pool of soup, everything was deathly silent.

When Zhan Lingtian's sword had killed multiple people, everyone was shocked besides Emperor Zhou.

If he weren't sufficiently formidable to begin with, even if he did burn away his source he still wouldn't possess such a terrifying strength.

Calamity Immortal realm...Zhan Lingtian's strength had reached at least the Calamity Immortal level.

To have such a cultivation at such a young age, even with their judgment, this was more than startling.

But even such a startling young expert was regarded as a chess piece and tossed away without hesitation.

Emperor Zhou's methods were indeed bewildering. Moreover, if this young man was able to stand behind Emperor Zhou, then that meant there was a high probability he was a direct bloodline descendant.

Then this was then just a great show of ability. Everyone couldn't help but admire the ruthlessness and callousness of this move.

Still, Emperor Zhou hadn't hesitated in paying the price for this arrangement and yet he hadn't achieved the results he had hoped for. This really was unexpected. These old monsters who should have died but weren't dead looked towards the decayed corpse on a distant mountain peak. They sighed inwardly. The person he had chosen might win.

They didn't dare to take advantage of Emperor Zhou. But, this was different if it was someone else. That fellow Cangwu might be hard to deal with, but he could give up on any ideas of eating up that good fortune alone!

As for the people that died in the virtual world, they didn't care about them at all. After deeply slumbering for tens of millions of years, the only person that cared about sentiment here might be Xu Jian alone.

"Big brother!"

Lin Weiwei's face paled. She wanted to rush over.

With his source having been burnt through, Zhan Lingtian would die. She naturally knew how fierce this skill was.

Emperor Zhou flicked his sleeves. Her body softened and she fell unconscious before being wrapped up in an invisible strength.

Emperor Zhou disregarded the looks around him. He looked into the virtual world at the young man holding a golden sword, his eyes faint.

...

The spinning vortex was like a genuine monster. It swallowed an unfathomable amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy, its size expanding to 10,000 feet.

It was like a channel leading to the nine nether hells. Just by looking at it, one felt a deep sense of fear rise in their hearts.

Suddenly, this giant vortex stopped spinning. Then, it violently exploded, erupting with a horrifying level of energy.

Zhan Lingtian took a step forward. He lifted his golden sword in hand, placing it in front of him.

The flood of energy crashed into him and split in half. He was like a divine pillar that supported the seas, not shaking even the slightest bit.

In contrast, what was even more shocking was that this virtual world violently trembled after being struck by this impact of energy.

Down below, the mountains and rivers broke apart. Even the skies became torn and tattered like a bowl of boiling murky water.

A towering figure appeared in this collapsed world. It was 10,000 feet tall and every inch of its flesh and blood emitted a strength that shook the soul. There were two horns on its head that thrust towards the heavens. They were stubborn and unyielding, capable of breaking through all barriers.

The heavens might cause it to lower its head, but it would never bend down to the earth.

When it was born it supported the heavens and earth, and when it died it wouldn't fall down – this was the ancient demon!

...

Emperor Zhou's faint eyes suddenly sparkled. He finally understood why an ant-like junior had the qualifications to absorb the aura that should be his.

Ancient demon...

So that's how it was!

Emperor Zhou's lips curved up in a smile. Originally, he only had 50% confidence he would succeed, but now that an ancient demon appeared, even if it wasn't a true body, his chances of success had increased by another 30%

The decayed corpse had been paying attention to Emperor Zhou this entire time. When he noticed Emperor Zhou's happy smile, he stiffened.

Emperor Zhou was someone who had waged war for his entire life, slaughtering trillions upon trillions of people, finally ruling over the entire world and establishing the Great Zhou Empire.

Such a character didn't even conceal himself and revealed such joy. Just what was he thinking about?

The decayed corpse's heart chilled. He suddenly felt as if he had forgotten something important.

However, no matter how he tried to remember it, there was only fog in his mind. He couldn't remember anything at all.

What was it? Exactly what was it?

...

Within the virtual world, the strongest battle had erupted. The golden sword-wielding Zhan Lingtian was facing off against Qin Yu, who had become the incarnation of an ancient demon. Both possessed mind-boggling degrees of strength.

If it weren't for the fact that Emperor Zhou had condensed this virtual world and it contained his undying will, then it likely would have been destroyed in the battle already.

Two juniors were unexpectedly capable of erupting with such an astonishing strength. Even for these existences that had slumbered for tens of millions of years, this was still something startling.

When the virtual world became unsteady, it released its aura outside. The calm pool of soup began to stir up.

Crimson lava tumbled about like boiling water. It was as if some terrifying existence was slowly awakening from its deep slumber.

...

Ying Capital, Great Chu Emperor's Palace.

The Chu Emperor had a dignified expression. There was a rare look of excitement in his eyes.

He had already felt the restlessness coming from the depths of the Sea of Purgatory. The most crucial time was about to arrive.

As he thought about the people who were now gathered in the depths of the Sea of Purgatory and were all competing against each other, his lips lifted up in a taunting curve.

Yes, the world's greatest good fortune did exist there. The Chu Empire had been founded 30 million years ago and had gone through several generations of emperors. How could they possibly not know of this?

Did none of them ever wonder why the Chu Empire never coveted this good fortune even though they controlled Ying Capital's great array formation and were so blessed?

The Chu Emperor suddenly said, "The reason is simple. It is because this growing good fortune already had a master a long, long time ago!"

This could be called the most secretive matter in the world. When the Great Zhou Empire collapsed and the world fell into chaos, it was the Mi Clan who had discovered this secret. After that, they established Ying Capital around here, thus leading to the magnificence of the Chu Empire.

To dare touch 'his' thing, if this wasn't asking for death, what was?

Chapter 584C – The Good Fortune Already Has a Master

The golden sword was like a bolt of lightning, tearing through the endless skies. It tore apart the wildly destructive strength in its way.

It continued straight in...and couldn't move any further.

Zhan Lingtian's bright eyes then darkened. The dazzling sword in his hands began to slowly collapse.

The entirety of his source was integrated into this sword. There was no more strength left in him.

His field of vision flashed black. Like falling into an icy cave, a frosty chill penetrated through every pore of his body, leaving him feeling incomparably cold.

His entire body froze solid and his blood nearly came to a standstill. Even his thoughts slowed down.

Zhan Lingtian took a deep breath. As air entered his chest, all he felt was a deep stabbing pain as if he were inhaling glass. He stayed tall and straight, a solemn look in his eyes. He had to maintain this honorable appearance, watching as his opponent died with the utmost respect.

This was indeed the strongest person he had ever fought with in his life. No wonder His Majesty Emperor Zhou had ignited his source.

If it weren't for that, then he might not have the qualifications to stand in front of this person. To kill him really was a stroke of luck. The only thing Zhan Lingtian regretted was that he hadn't learned their name.

However, Zhan Lingtian didn't expect that his opponent would be so powerful. This was because not only did he occupy the advantage here, but he also had help from Emperor Zhou.

This atmosphere of dominating the world and controlling all was the key point for condensing the Ancient Demon Body.

Qin Yu stared at the golden bolt of light cutting his way. There was no regret in his heart; all he could do was curse. Hey, you are already going to die, so why are you trying so hard? Can't you just die peacefully and quietly?

His soul screamed and his body was incomparably stiff. Only a single thought raced through his mind: he absolutely could not touch that sword. But how could things be so simple? At the very least, Qin Yu discovered that he couldn't dodge it at all.

If he couldn't dodge then he could only collide with it, even if he knew that colliding with the sword would only mean death.

To touch it was to die but waiting also meant he would die...what should he do? With Qin Yu's character, there was no need to speak of this anymore.

Moreover, this concerned more than his life alone.

There was still a woman outside being held captive by the decayed corpse. She was waiting for him to return.

If he were to die, she would have her neck twisted and would even be eaten up in great chewy bites.

That was a truly unpleasant image. Just thinking of it, Qin Yu's eyes reddened a little.

Even now he couldn't figure out what he was thinking. Was there something wrong with his head? Why did he unexpectedly place so much importance on a woman?

Whatever. Life or death was right in front of him and Qin Yu couldn't lie to himself any longer...it was just that there was no meaning in thinking about these things anymore.

I cannot die here.

Qin Yu looked up at the golden bolt of light headed his way. He repeated to himself, "I cannot die."

In this world, you either lived or you died.

Since he couldn't die, then he could only live. This wasn't nonsense, but a deep faith that Qin Yu kept firm in his mind.

Roar –

A deep roar originated from deep in his chest. Then, it rumbled forth from his throat and out of his giant mouth, arriving in this world.

Qin Yu's heart accelerated to an unprecedented speed. A vast and boundless strength gushed out from his weary body once more.

This strength was so formidable that he felt he couldn't contain it. He needed to release it.

He lifted a hand. Facing the golden bolt of light that raced towards him like a meteor in the night sky, he punched out. The ancient demon was born to support the heavens and earth and wouldn't fall even after its death. Even though Qin Yu faced death, he could still issue one final resistance!

Qin Yu's desire to live had stimulated the ancient demon's true strength. Although he wasn't a true ancient demon, he had inherited the will of the ancient demon.

Emperor Zhou's eyes brightened. He had an 80% assurance before, but now this junior was actually able to activate the essence energy and will of the ancient demon. This could be called perfection.

Now there was only one final step remaining. Then, he could borrow this strength and break free from his shackles, leaving this world and returning to where he needed to be.

Although he had no idea who set up today's arrangements and had plotted for such a long time, weren't they just too overly confident in themselves? Did they really think things would go according to how they planned?

This good fortune in front of him was indeed so great that it was astonishing, and it was true that even he was tempted by it. But if he really could take it, he would have taken it before he had fallen into slumber. It was laughable that someone wanted to use this to trick him.

But this was also fine. If it weren't for people making moves in the shadows, it wouldn't have been so easy for him to withdraw.

The golden bolt of light tore through the ancient demon's chest. Blood erupted, dyeing the air red. Qin Yu wanted to widen his eyes, but he couldn't control his actions at all. His consciousness rapidly fell into darkness.

In the next moment, the virtual world collapsed. Emperor Zhou's undying will which had maintained it, suddenly slammed into the pool of soup below like a great hammer.

Hum –

A trembling feel appeared. As it arrived, it was accompanied by an aura that seemed to freeze the body and soul.

The decayed corpse looked up. A memory fragment blew open in the depths of his mind.

He widened his eyes and fled. He finally remembered what he had forgotten.

Good fortune...this was indeed a great good fortune...but it didn't belong here, nor did it belong to anyone in this world...

Damn it! Damn it all!

Shen Yuanyin's eyes fell on Qin Yu. When the decayed corpse ran away, blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth and she broke free of her imprisonment.

She took several steps forward and leapt up from the mountain peak. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind about her as she reached out a hand and grabbed the unconscious Qin Yu against her.

Suddenly, a formidable traction strength erupted from the pool of soup. Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows together. She looked down at the slumbering Qin Yu in her arms and after a brief moment of hesitation, slowly closed her eyes.

In the next moment, an absolute cold erupted. A massive ball of ice formed in the void, sealing the two within.

Dong –

The ice ball fell into the pool of soup, instantly vanishing from sight.

...

Deep below the earth, spirit veins gathered from all directions. At this moment, they all began to tremble as they released a dazzling light.

These lights wove together in the air. A blurry face appeared.

Shua –

Two eyes opened. They were cold and indifferent with any fluctuations of emotion. They were like the eyes of a god looking down from his throne.

“Wait and die.”

A low and deep voice cracked out like a peal of thunder, carrying with it an irresistible momentum.

Hum –

Invisible fluctuations erupted. Wherever it passed, everything was annihilated. It wasn't exactly destroyed, but rather all vitality was erased.

“Ahh!”

Terrifying screams echoed out one after another. Looks of horror began to appear on the faces of these old monsters that had slept for countless years.

They instinctively realized that perhaps their lives would come to a thorough end today.

Emperor Zhou grasped out a hand. The fainted Zhan Lingtian appeared behind him.

Then, he shouted out loud. A phantom of nine dragons suddenly appeared and the aura of a transcendent emperor erupted.

Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, across the vast expanse of endless miles, the phantom of nine dragons appeared at almost the same time.

Their bodies were so vast and long that all lives in the world could look up and see them.

They subsequently felt terror and awe in their hearts, as if what they faced was the sovereign king who wielded life and death.

Great Zhou might have fallen tens of millions of years ago, but as the only super nation that had been able to unify the world since ancient times, there was still a portion of their national destiny that had yet to dissipate.

This nine dragon phantoms that was activated across the Land of Divinity and Demons was the last accumulated karma of the Great Zhou Empire.

Roar –

Roar –

The nine dragons reared back their heads and roared!

Outside the pool of soup, invisible fluctuations arrived. The nine dragon phantoms around Emperor Zhou cried out together, turning into sparkling lights that disappeared.

But their destruction bought time for Emperor Zhou. Although his complexion paled and his aura had weakened by over half, he had managed to preserve his life.

He looked up. The solid Ying Capital great array formation was now violently shaking.

Kacha –

Kacha –

On the surface, massive cracks began to appear!

Emperor Zhou took a step out. He carried Zhan Lingtian and Lin Weiwei with him and instantly vanished from sight.

In the skies above Ying Capital, the nine dragon phantoms that caused countless cultivators to feel shocked had already collapsed and vanished.

But before they could relax, the originally sunny skies immediately darkened and clouded over. Thunder rumbled in the skies, as if crackling down.

A wild voice erupted and blotted out the skies, carrying with it an aura of fear and despair.

It was like the heavens were collapsing...

The entirety of Ying Capital seemed to be on the precipice of the rocking waves. It was like a terrifying life form was about to crawl out from deep below.

Then, on the magnificent and seemingly indestructible city walls, cracks appeared. They spread out like a spider web, reaching every corner.

The mighty elite imperial army that stood upon the city walls turned deathly pale. This included even the generals and all other officers.

They had no idea what was happening. But, they knew what the city walls meant to Ying Capital's great array. They were a major part of Ying Capital and were supported by the array formation. Even if a million bolts of heavenly thunder were to strike down, they wouldn't suffer any damage.

It was exactly because of this that the sight left them feeling even more panic-stricken!

There was a problem with Ying Capital's great array? How was this possible!?

Within the Emperor's Palace, the Great Chu Emperor Mi Ganyuan suddenly released an angry roar.

Bang –

Chapter 585A – Despair

A wild strength instantly swept through the chamber where Mi Ganyuan stood, turning it into powder. The maids and servants waiting outside the chamber were swept in during the process, their bodies and souls annihilated.

Mi Ganyuan took a step forward and appeared in the skies above the Emperor's Palace. His eyes were cold and bright as he glanced around.

He was the emperor of Great Chu, one of the most honored characters in the world. Looking at the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, he had the qualifications to go wherever he pleased.

With a thought, he could summon changes of cloud and wind. With a raise of his hand, a trillion lives would bow their heads.

But now, he had actually been ruthlessly used by others...and what Mi Ganyuan found even harder to accept was that from beginning to end, he had fallen into this plot without knowing anything about it.

To a sovereign king who believed he wielded power and authority over the world, this was a tremendous attack!

If it was simply a loss of face then that would have been fine. But if he didn't process things correctly today, there were sure to be dire changes occurring in the Land of Divinity and Demons. His dreams of the Chu Empire dominating the world would become increasingly distant...it might even degenerate into nothing but illusion.

Mi Ganyuan couldn't allow this matter to occur. He absolutely could not! He took a deep breath and thrust his hand down. The entire Emperor's Palace erupted with a divine light.

Roar –

A golden true dragon howled up from the Emperor's Palace. Although it wasn't as large as the nine dragon phantoms that appeared before, it was incomparably solid, as if it were a real living creature.

Mi Ganyuan took a step out and fused into the point between the true dragon's eyebrows. Its massive eyes suddenly shined with brilliance.

To paint a dragon and add a dot to the eyes, this was the final finishing touch...as a great emperor, he used himself as the spirit of a true dragon. This golden true dragon rising from the Emperor's Palace was the accumulated natural destiny of the nation – the Chu Empire's spirit!

When the first state minister saw this, his heart shrank. He had already faintly sensed what His Majesty the Emperor had been planning.

But because this involved secrets of the emperor, and it was also very obvious that Mi Ganyuan didn't want anyone to know, he had simply feigned ignorance this entire time.

But now it seemed that a grave error had occurred in the emperor's plans. Otherwise, why would he awaken the true dragon of national destiny?

This should be something that only occurs when the nation was collapsing and the foundation was no longer solid.

Suddenly, the first state minister's complexion changed and his lips started to quiver. As a person who had become the first state minister, someone whose position stood above the high prince and even the royal family, he already had the qualifications to touch upon the empire's greatest secrets. This was the time when the Sea of Purgatory had opened. Could His Majesty have really...?

What a fool!

The first state minister could not wait and watch. His figure flickered and he appeared above the Emperor's Palace.

"Yuan Qing!"

The Chu Emperor's voice spread out from the mouth of the dragon, carrying with it a hint of regret.

The first state minister swayed. He knew that his guess was correct and at this moment all the blood faded from his face. He looked at the emperor and disregarded his regal and dignified air.

"Your Majesty, he....he ran out..."

The Chu Emperor coldly said, "I will pay any price to make him stay."

The first state minister fell silent for several breaths of time. "Your Majesty's safety concerns the wellbeing of the empire. If anything were to happen to you, the Chu Empire would be in a precarious situation." He lowered his head, looking at the shaking Ying Capital. "In this matter, allow this servant to work for Your Majesty. I hope that in the future, Your Majesty will consider the landscape of the Chu Empire before all else."

"Yuan Qing, I will not allow you!" The Chu Emperor roared.

The first state minister bowed deeply. "I have the royal family bloodline flowing in my body to begin with. To devote myself to Great Chu is the highest glory for me."

Bang –

Blood red flames immediately ignited, wrapping around his entire body and turning him into ashes. Then, all of these flames rapidly contracted inwards, condensing into a seal that hid from sight.

The eyes of the golden true dragon revealed a pained and saddened look. But deep within, there was also some relaxation.

How could an outsider understand the thoughts of an emperor? Even if he made a mistake, he didn't want to pay for it himself.

Of course, what the first state minister had sacrificed for Great Chu would surely be repaid in the future.

Bang –

The ground of Ying Capital ruptured. Massive cracks spread out in all directions.

Emperor Zhou howled upwards. The loud thunderclaps in the heavens increased several times over.

A dragon's cry emerged from the thunder. An invisible suppressive aura descended, like a million mountains arriving.

Countless people felt as if a great stone had been placed on their chest. Even breathing became difficult.

This was a conflict between two emperors!

One was the founding emperor of Great Zhou. He had slaughtered trillions of people and had established the Great Zhou Empire, ruling over the world.

Another was the current Great Chu Emperor. He was the head of the seven empires and possessed unparalleled strength, enough to look down at the world with fearless disdain.

When their eyes met, it was like a million bolts of thunder crashing down, the light so bright that it almost blinded the eyes. Countless weak and small cultivators started to stream blood from their mouths and noses before they fainted.

“Emperor Zhou!”

Mi Ganyuan loudly shouted.

Emperor Zhou had a faint expression. “I have to thank you for being able to extricate myself from trouble today.”

“No need!” The golden true dragon roared into the skies. An immense and formidable imprisonment arrived. Using the destiny of the nation itself to suppress, just who could avoid this?

But the one he was facing was Emperor Zhou. Tens of millions of years ago he had already stood at the peak of the world. Even if he had lost the national destiny of Great Zhou, he was still one of the rare super powerhouses of the world.

He placed a hand between his eyebrows and pulled out a golden sword. Compared to Zhan Lingtian, the difference was as great as the heavens and earth.

With sword in hand, Emperor Zhou's hair fluttered around him and his robes swayed with the wind. His momentum as an unsurpassed king caused everyone's souls to tremble.

He lifted the sword and a golden bolt of light appeared. It was like a waterfall crashing down from the highest heavens, rumbling through the endless skies.

Bang –

There was a heaven-shaking explosion. With the collision point as the center, a wild strength swept out in all directions, destroying everything that it passed through and turning all into powder.

Ying Capital's cracked city walls could no longer withstand this barrage of wild strength. They began to loudly collapse all around. The entire imperial capital instantly turned into purgatory. It was unknown how many lives had been lost in this collision.

Ever since the founding of the Chu Empire and the establishing of Ying Capital, this was the first time such a horrific scene had ever occurred. Mi Ganyuan's complexion became especially ugly. No matter what happened in the future, no matter how he tried to fix this, this matter would be written down in the annals of history and become the greatest scandal to happen under his rule.

At this moment, a blood red rune appeared. It seemed to possess its own spiritual wisdom as it howled forward.

Emperor Zhou's complexion changed. For the first time, a dignified expression appeared in the depths of his eyes. Without hesitation, he reached backwards and pulled Zhan Lingtian in front of him.

A formidable aura was fused into his body. With his bones cracking and popping, Zhan Lingtian was awoken from his stupor. He widened his eyes and screamed.

The blood red rune hesitated for a moment before submerging into his body. Zhan Lingtian's pitiful screams had just begun before he was ruthlessly silenced.

He couldn't move his body. But, his twitching face and his blood red eyes were more than enough indication of what sort of terrifying pain he was withstanding right now.

"Blood God Seal!"

Emperor Zhou's face was icy cold, killing intent surging all around him. "False emperor, I will record what happened today in my heart! There will come a day when my army breaks into Ying Capital and completely destroys Great Chu! I will execute your imperial bloodline and throw you into the endless abyss so that you will never reincarnate!"

Bang –

Space collapsed and swallowed his figure.

The golden true dragon roared out loud. Its tail violently swept around as it hurtled forward like a bolt of lightning, drilling into the shattered space and chasing after Emperor Zhou.

Today, Emperor Zhou was at his weakest point. If he couldn't kill him now, there would be endless disaster in the future!

A moment later, the golden true dragon flew back. Mi Ganyuan's angry roars echoed through the highest heavens and deepest earth.

Shua –

The golden true dragon flickered and appeared outside the mansion of the third state minister. It opened its mouth and a golden light began to rapidly gather.

Within his studio, the third state minister patted down his clothes and smiled.

“Your Majesty. If taking my life will make you feel better, then I am willing to die...consider this the last thing I ever do for you.”

A cold light flashed in the golden true dragon’s eyes. A golden light blasted out. Then, the entire mansion was swallowed up, instantly vaporized.

..

Demonic Path, Holy Palace.

Clang –

Clang –

A low and deep ringing spread out. It carried with it a sorrowful note as it spread throughout the Demonic Path’s Holy Land small world.

There were a total of 99 rings.

The Demon Envoy stood in a great temple, his complexion pale.

Startled anger and regret flooded his eyes.

99 was a supreme number. And for it to spur the ringing of the Holy Palace’s sacrificial bell, only His Highness the Holy Son could do this.

Had he died?

....

Cloud Grove City, Mu Family.

The Mu Family Old Ancestor rushed out from seclusion. As he heard the ringing bell that was reverberating through the world, his eyes widened and his wrinkled face filled with ecstatic joy.

The Holy Son had fallen!

To the Mu Family this was undoubtedly the greatest news. Now, they could use this chance to escape the swamp they were stuck in.

“Men, instantly go and open the family’s treasure house. Take out all the precious treasures and heal Mu Mo no matter the price!”

Now, Mu Mo was the closest one to the throne of the Holy Son.

As long as Mu Mo could smoothly succeed the throne, all problems would be overcome. The Mu Family would still be the top family of the Demonic Path!

...

Eastern Sun City, Holy Son Palace.

The normally orderly palace was in complete chaos. The proud and stubborn palace workers were all pale.

His Highness the Holy Son had fallen!

Within the palace, Ning Liang's eyes were reddened. Great drops of tears fell down her cheeks.

Hai Lanlan sat across from her. Although her expression was calm, her hands still quivered, exposing her surging feelings within.

"Little sister, do not worry. His Highness entrusted you to me, so I will protect you no matter what..." Her voice cracked here. She couldn't say anything anymore.

...

"Heavens! Why do you treat us so!?"

Beneath the Endless Sea, sounds of weeping rang throughout Holy Nether City. The death of His Highness meant that the dawn that was so close for the Holy Nether Guard had thoroughly vanished.

In the future, even if a new Holy Monarch appeared, would they still be willing to accept these people that had pledged themselves to a different master?

If not, then they would be stuck in infinite darkness. There would be no path of survival for their people!

...

A full month had passed. Ying Capital's great array opened and sealed up the Sea of Purgatory.

Elder Chen sat at the banquet. Although his expression was indifferent, his heart was icy cold.

He had already obtained the news from the Holy Land, but he didn't want to believe it.

But even today, the Holy Son hadn't returned. The True Demon Guards that followed by his side were also stuck in the Sea of Purgatory.

This proved that the Holy Son had indeed fallen.

He clenched his fists beneath his robes. His breathing quickened and anger flickered in the depths of his eyes.

It was a well-known proverb that the wealthy did not allow their children to sit beneath the eaves, and this was something he had repeated before. How could the solemn Demonic Path's Holy Son take such a risk?

Now, the heavens really had collapsed.

Elder Chen's eyes fell upon the one sitting in the highest seat. Emperor Chu's expression was faint. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

But not too long ago, news of what happened in the disastrous battle at Ying Capital had spread out. This news could not be contained.

Emperor Zhou hadn't died and had returned to the world. In the Land of Divinity and Demons, this was the most explosive recent news.

Was this related to the death of the Holy Son?

Elder Chen shook his head inwardly, suppressing these thoughts. This opening of the Sea of Purgatory had been ten times, a hundred times more dangerous than any time before.

The Chu Empire had also suffered serious casualties. Without absolute evidence, they couldn't question this.

Moreover, further investigation was meaningless.

The Holy Son had died. To the Demonic Path, this was a tremendous attack!

...

Chapter 585B – Despair

After the Sea of Purgatory was sealed away, the land gradually returned to tranquility without the interference of outside cultivators.

The 12 stone tablets still stood all around the Sea of Purgatory. However, they were all cracked in half. A skeleton was crushed beneath the ruins of the long snake stone tablet.

The black fires in its eye sockets had already dissipated. But even before it died, its mouth was open in an elated laugh.

It had played a chess game with Emperor Chu and obtained total victory in the end. This was certainly something to be proud of.

Of course, it also needed to feel gratitude towards Emperor Zhou. If not for his existence, then its plans wouldn't have proceeded so smoothly.

Deep below the Sea of Purgatory, the gathered spirit veins still continued pouring strength towards the 'great sun'.

The pool of soup below was calm and without fluctuations. If it weren't for the shattered mountains and the horrifying cracks that still spread throughout the earth, no one would have thought that an immense destructive strength had arrived here from beyond the world.

Looking deeper down, delving into the astonishingly hot pool of soup, it was only here that one discovered something unexpected.

Down, down, down some more!

It was then that a mountain peak appeared in the line of sight. It was only a thousand feet in size. Half of it was covered in flowing lava and the other half was covered in snow and ice.

Moreover, this mountain peak was continuing to sink. It was unknown just where it would end up.

...

Within the vast sea of stars, countless stars sparkled in the darkness. Not too far away, a blazing star lit up a shattered continent.

Fragments of land rolled through nothingness. They continuously disintegrated, becoming increasingly small.

Occasionally, one could see burning palaces and the living beings screaming within, begging towards the heavens for mercy.

However, they never would have imagined that during their period of desperation and helplessness, there were two great figures that were capable of saving them. But these two people were floating high above the shattered continent talking to each other.

“You crossed the line.”

The person opposite furrowed their eyebrows. They immediately composed themselves and said, “I know. But there is a reason.”

The other person shook his head. “There is no possible reason. Crossing the line is crossing the line. Residual spatial channels will be a highly unstable factor.”

“I will fix it.”

“Like what you see before us now?”

“...It won't happen.”

The first person who spoke turned and walked away. “You have already drawn attention. Don't cause any more trouble!”

“Humph!” The person's complexion was uncertain. Then, after a long time they sneered and walked away.

From start to finish, the two of them didn't even glance at the collapsing continent and the despairing lives that were pleading for mercy from the heavens.

These were nothing but ant-like existences. Who cared if trillions of ants died?

They weren't worth wasting strength for!

...

Qin Yu finally woke up from his stupor. His first thought was that he felt very full, and the second was that something smelled very nice.

His thoughts were far slower than normal. In addition to the fact that he hadn't completely awakened yet, when he saw Shen Yuanyin nearby, he wasn't able to fully gather himself.

How could this ice cold woman smell so nice? And why was she here? Wait, where was this?

All sorts of confusing questions leapt into his mind, causing his dazed thoughts to become even blurrier.

“You've woken up.”

A cold voice entered his ears, like a frosty wind brushing against his face. Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes suddenly lighting up.

He really was a miserable wretch...

Shen Yuanyin stood up and her fragrance dissipated. She seemed to know what Qin Yu was going to ask. She said, "We were dragged into the pool of soup. We should still be in the Sea of Purgatory right now."

Qin Yu recalled that his ancient demon body had been cut through by the golden sword. And Shen Yuanyin should have been held captive by the decayed corpse. "What happened afterwards?"

Shen Yuanyin's eyes revealed a solemn expression. "An extremely terrifying aura arrived at the Sea of Purgatory. Although I have no idea what it was, after the decayed corpse detected it he was frightened away."

Even when the decayed corpse faced the astonishingly strong Emperor Zhou, he still hadn't tried to run away.

From this alone, one could tell how powerful that aura must have been!

If the decayed corpse fled, Shen Yuanyin should have regained her freedom. If so, why didn't she run away? Why was she still here?

Qin Yu's thoughts turned. He couldn't help but glance at her. Seeing her light complexion, he coughed and changed the topic. "How long have I been unconscious?"

"17 days."

Qin Yu nodded. "Thank you for looking after me for such a long time..." He suddenly paused. He stiffened, "How long did you say?"

Shen Yuanyin responded. "You didn't mishear me and I didn't miscalculate. According to our current time, the Sea of Purgatory has already been sealed up."

With this, Qin Yu really couldn't remain calm anymore. The Sea of Purgatory was connected to Ying Capital's great array.

The Sea of Purgatory was sealed up. Which meant that unless he managed to break through Ying Capital's great array or it was opened up from the outside, he could give up on any hopes of leaving.

The first idea was clearly impossible for him to accomplish.

As for the second idea, that was something that he would need to wait for several million years if not longer to happen.

Looking at the incomparably calm Shen Yuanyin, Qin Yu couldn't help but rub his temples. This woman was a bit too open-minded, wasn't she?

If he couldn't break through Ying Capital's great array, did that mean he would have to stay here for the rest of his life?

After a long silence, Qin Yu let out a deep breath. "No matter what the situation is, we are still alive. As long as we don't die, there will be a chance."

There was a fluctuation deep in Shen Yuanyin's eyes. She hesitated but in the end didn't say anything.

Qin Yu rubbed his face. "Allow me to make a formal introduction. I am the Demonic Path's Yao Bin."

“Shen Yuanyin.”

It really was her!

Qin Yu already expected this. If this woman was a cultivator of the Immortal Sect and had such a cultivation at her young age, even cultivating the Sublime Lost Emotion Code, then that meant she could only be the new master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace.

Although he had already prepared himself, when he heard her acknowledge this, he couldn't help but feel a bit strange.

One was the Demonic Path's Holy Son and the other was the leader of one of the Immortal Sect's three factions. Even if they didn't try to immediately kill each other, they should still be wishing that the other party died.

How could he and Shen Yuanyin end up like this?

You save me...I save you...you save me again...I save you again...

They kept going back and forth!

If others learned about this, then completely disregarding whether or not they would be believed, they would simply become a passing joke.

The relationship between the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path...hey, don't tease me!

Qin Yu rubbed his nose and dryly laughed. “I have heard of your great name already; it's my honor, my greatest honor to meet you.” Seeing Shen Yuanyin not reply, he dove straight into what he wanted to ask, “Palace Master, there is something I wish to ask you. I hope you can truthfully answer me.”

Shen Yuanyin lightly said, “As long as it doesn't involve secrets of the Immortal Sect.”

This woman really was a joyless block of ice. In their current situation, why would he have such thoughts?

“Of course I won't.” After hesitating a little, Qin Yu said, “I heard that before Palace Master succeeded the throne, you were a disciple of Great Elder Purple Moon?”

“Yes.”

He was overjoyed. He quickly asked, “Then does Palace Master know a woman named Ning Ling?”

Shen Yuanyin shook her head, “No.”

“How could you not know her? Please think about this some more. According to what I know, Ning Ling was the last disciple of Great Elder Purple Moon.”

Shen Yuanyin lightly said, “There are flaws in your information. I am honorable master's only disciple. I have never heard of her having any other disciples.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, his face darkening. With his current understanding of Shen Yuanyin and the current situation they were in, there was no reason for her to lie.

But Ning Ling was clearly the last disciple of Great Elder Purple Moon. He had personally been there, so he knew he wasn't wrong...just what had happened?

Where was Ning Ling!?

Shen Yuanyin saw Qin Yu's angry and uneasy expression. She didn't know why, but she subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows. "Is this woman important to you?"

As she asked this question her eyebrows furrowed even tighter. Was she caring about this matter?

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to her expression. He took a deep breath and nodded, "Palace Master has a friendship of life and death with me. If Palace Master is able to leave this place in the future, then on behalf of this friendship please search the Immortal Sect for this woman...she is indeed very important to me."

If it were anyone else, then after learning of this matter, they might use Ning Ling to threaten Qin Yu.

But he believed Shen Yuanyin was not this kind of person.

After hearing the trust in his voice, Shen Yuanyin was startled briefly. She relaxed her eyebrows and said, "I will."

Seeing Qin Yu's expression of gratitude, Shen Yuanyin thought for a moment, "That's right. There is something I need to tell you. You and I cannot last here for much longer."

Qin Yu's complexion changed.

Shen Yuanyin pointed towards the barrier above her head. "Sense it yourself and you will know."

The blending of ice and fire was formed by their auras. Qin Yu closed his eyes and smoothly integrated his divine sense into it.

Soon, his complexion became incomparably ugly. He opened his eyes and said, "Palace Master has been awake this entire time. According to your judgment, how much time do we have left?"

The destructive strength of the pool of soup was constantly eating away at the barrier of ice and fire. Once the barrier melted away, the result could be imagined.

Shen Yuanyin lightly said, "It should be around three to five days."

Qin Yu's lips twitched. Even with his ability to conceal his emotions, he still wanted to curse out loud.

If he were stranded in the Sea of Purgatory, that was fine as it was. Although Ying Capital's great array was known as something that not even a Calamity Immortal could shake, he still had the confidence to give it a try.

But if he only had three to five days left...what could he do during this time period?

For a time, Qin Yu was at a loss for words. It was like all he could do was wait for death.

Neither of them spoke. The atmosphere was so quiet it left one feeling restless.

But this clearly didn't affect Shen Yuanyin. She closed her eyes and continued to meditate.

If she couldn't find the jadesoul iceheart, she would die in the end. So whether or not she was stranded in the Sea of Purgatory didn't matter.

Even if she only had three to five days left to live, that was unimportant.

On the contrary, she felt quite stable and peaceful inside...perhaps this was because she knew that someone would accompany her as she died.

She told herself this. Although she thought it was strange, she didn't dwell on it too much.

But...Qin Yu wasn't willing to accept this result.

After a moment of silence, he took a deep breath and stood up. He paced along the barrier, trying various things in an attempt to survive.

Unfortunately, all his attempts failed.

Even with Qin Yu's powerful will, he still couldn't help but gradually begin to despair.

Chapter 586A – We Won't Die

Fourth day.

The 1000 foot tall ice and fire mountain below the pool of soup was now less than a hundred feet in size. It was like an eggshell, as thin as film and capable of shattering at any moment. And what was more astonishing was that the mountain phantom was still sinking, as if this pool of soup was really some bottomless abyss.

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. When he looked at the barrier he could clearly see the situation outside. Looking down deeper, the color of the pool of soup became thicker, as if it were brewed from endless amounts of blood. The thick scarlet color unexpectedly formed some strange soul-stirring beauty.

It was like an endless flower of perdition, rolling in the wind and stretching into the endless horizon...but right now, Qin Yu really wasn't in the mood to enjoy such a gorgeous scene hidden deep below the surface. Moreover, he was well aware that when the barrier was finally eaten away, this 'beautiful scene' would eat him up whole, not leaving anything behind.

Although his life was far more glorious and wonderful than how he imagined he would live when he was young, Qin Yu still wasn't willing to accept the reality of death so soon.

He was going to die...he was really going to die...there were many things he hadn't completed and many wishes he still had...thinking about these things might already be meaningless...but...for some reason, if he were to die here, would there be people in this world that would cry for him?

His lips twitched a few times before turning bitter. Originally, deep in his bones, he was someone who cared about such emotional things. He actually thought about this on the eve of his death.

When it came to death, all living beings were affected. Qin Yu really did admire Shen Yuanyin. Her tranquility was not an illusion. It was unknown what she had experienced, but she was surprisingly able to remain so confident in the face of death.

Qin Yu's back relaxed and he fell face up onto the ground. His eyes were wide open as he gasped for breath, seeming as if he was trying to vent all the gloom in his heart.

Shen Yuanyin opened her eyes. After several breaths of silence she said, "Have we met before?" Before her death, she didn't want to leave this world with doubts in her heart. Otherwise she wouldn't have asked this.

Qin Yu didn't stand up nor did he look over. "I met Palace Master just after entering the Sea of Purgatory..." Suddenly, he shook his head and smiled. "At this point, there is no reason to conceal myself anymore. In truth, Yao Bin is only an alias of mine. My real name is Qin Yu."

He suddenly felt open and carefree. To honestly speak his name, in particular in front of Shen Yuanyin, one of the three public heads of the Immortal Sect, this feeling was actually quite good.

"Qin Yu?" Shen Yuanyin mulled over this name. Then, a dazed expression appeared on her face. A faint beating came from the depths of her heart.

A pale look crossed her face and she furrowed her eyebrows for a long time before stretching them back out. "I always thought that I recognized you from somewhere."

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow, "Palace Master is part of the Immortal Sect. Have you not heard my name?" The matter of Four Seasons City had caused a great commotion. It could be said that the entire world knew of it.

Shen Yuanyin shook her head, "I usually ignore the internal affairs of the sect." With her cold and indifferent personality, this was also normal.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. The carefree feeling he had had mostly faded by now. So it turned out that this person never knew who he was from beginning to end.

He stood up. Looking at Shen Yuanyin's light expression, he was suddenly indignant. "If Palace Master doesn't know, then allow me to tell you."

Whether or not she wanted to listen, Qin Yu started to tell the story on his own. It was a story starting from when he was a low and humble boy in the land of exiles and how he had met a proud senior-apprentice sister.

It was a story sprinkled with ups and downs. From when they first got to know each other, to the times they separated and met each other again, to their entering the Land of Divinity and Demons and then reuniting in the Infinite Realm.

"I thought that my misery was about to end, but who knew that Great Elder Purple Moon had given me such a great present. The yin yang energy explosion still wasn't able to kill me; she must have been surprised by this."

Did he really speak so much because he was being ignored by Shen Yuanyin? Most of it was likely because there was a part of him that was still unwilling.

In other words, it was human nature to not give up!

Shen Yuanyin was silent for a moment. She shook her head and said, "Honorable master isn't a hard-hearted person. She must have had her reasons."

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. "Palace Master doesn't doubt that I am slandering her?"

"You wouldn't."

These two simple words caused Qin Yu to fall silent for several breaths of time. Then, he let out a breath and said, "For someone of Palace Master's status to trust me so much, that really is unexpected."

"Then, I won't lie to Palace Master any longer. The truth is that my original plan was to succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch, and after I gained the authority to rule over the entire Demonic Path, I would have then taken my revenge on the Immortal Sect no matter the cost. Whether or not Great Elder Purple Moon has her reasons or some other problem, from my standpoint, she is my life or death enemy. Of course, I won't have the chance to take revenge on her any longer."

He sighed, clearly disappointed.

Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows. "According to what you said, Ning Ling was a disciple that honorable master highly regarded – even someone she wanted to cultivate so that she could take over as Palace Master. But, I have no memory of her."

"What has Palace Master been doing these past years?"

Shen Yuanyin was silent for a moment. "I was in seclusion."

That's right, she seemed to have always been in seclusion, meditating on the Sublime Lost Emotion Code. It was only when she made a breakthrough in her understanding that she came out and succeeded the throne of the Palace Master.

Qin Yu nodded, "If Palace Master has been in seclusion for so many years, it is natural if you didn't know of matters occurring outside. From the moment that Ning Ling entered the Immortal Sect to when she vanished, not many years passed."

He forced a smile. "I have no way to take revenge now. If so, I can only pray that Great Elder Purple Moon isn't a cruel and ruthless person. I hope she gives Ning Ling a chance to survive."

Even if he died, he still hoped that Ning Ling would live well somewhere in this world. At best, she should never learn that he had already died.

Putting himself in her place and considering her best interests in mind, perhaps this was true love.

But what a pity, his luck was poor and he would never have the chance to live through life with Ning Ling, hand in hand. No matter how much he had struggled all these years, things would still end in tragedy.

Qin Yu couldn't help but imagine. If he didn't try so hard and didn't come to this world, and instead stayed in the land of exiles, would Ning Ling not have suffered a bitter experience? And, perhaps he wouldn't have discarded his life like this?

Of course, these were only fanciful daydreams. Qin Yu never had the idea of indulging in them. Throughout the years, he had been calm and cautious enough. To let loose a little before he died, that wasn't asking for too much, right?

In a stupor, his thoughts fluttered far away. Across from him Shen Yuanyin lowered her head as if she were thinking of something. However, her complexion was a bit more pale than before.

Although they didn't talk about much else, the two of them knew they were still strangers. They had experienced some things together, but they really didn't have much in common. Moreover, since they were both at death's door, why waste so much breath. It was better to conserve their strength.

Without accident, the two of them would remain silent like this until their final moments arrived.

But the matters of this world were inevitably unpredictable. When Qin Yu accepted his fate and awaited death, a sudden change entered his eyes.

The crimson color all around him had separated at some unknown time. There was a pure black color. It was like a deep sea, cold and silent.

Qin Yu blinked his eyes and then blinked again. After determining that he wasn't seeing an illusion, joy rose up from his heart. He wasn't afraid that a change would occur, but was afraid of things remaining the same. With things having reached this step, how much more worse could the situation become?

He stood up and took several steps forward. Walking to the very edge of the barrier, he closely looked outside at the black color around him.

Following that, there was a shaking wave. The barrier of blended ice and fire suddenly stopped submerging, stopping right at the border where the crimson and black colors met.

He closed his eyes and probed out with his divine sense. After several breaths of time, his eyes opened and his face was wild with joy.

The heavens never sealed off all exits...the heavens never sealed off all exits!

The black color that appeared deep below the pool of soup was actually an unknown type of cold energy, completely opposite of the crimson energy around him. It was twin extremes of yin and yang.

Although he didn't know why such a situation occurred here, this didn't matter. What mattered was that the collision of yin and yang counterbalanced each other. The destructive attribute of the crimson pool of soup was eliminated, and as a result, the terrifying corrosion that the barrier suffered also vanished.

In other words, as long as they stayed paused between these colors of black and crimson, they wouldn't be in danger for the time being.

To be saved from death, even with Qin Yu's calm disposition he still couldn't help but laugh out loud, his voice merry and joyful.

Accepting fate and awaiting death was completely different from being willing to die. Even if there was only the slimmest chance of survival, no one would want to give up.

As he had said before, as long as one was living, there were countless possibilities awaiting them.

The crimson and black colors pierced through the light barrier, reflecting upon Qin Yu and dyeing him in two colors. As these two colors shined upon his body, he suddenly frowned, feeling as if he had forgotten something.

Extreme yin, extreme yang...he seemed to have heard these words not too long ago...

He suddenly slapped his forehead. A happy expression lit up his eyes.

He turned his hand and a seed appeared. Its surface was dark gray and without any textures. It seemed no different from a stone.

Chapter 586B – We Won't Die

This was the seed he had obtained from You Ya when he was staying at Ying Capital's military compound. He thought that the strange impulse he felt was related to this object, so he had the little blue lamp appraise it for him.

This is indeed a seed. Its shell can only be broken in a place of extreme yin and extreme yang, and also where the two forces meet together...

Before the little blue lamp could finish speaking, the Chu Emperor's divine sense had swept over. Still, Qin Yu kept these words firm in his mind.

This was why he suddenly thought of this when he saw the confrontation of black and red, two attributes that stood as extreme opposites.

Right in front of him, wasn't that where extreme yin and extreme yang met? Qin Yu looked down at the seed in his palm, his eyes becoming increasingly bright. No wonder he had completely and unexpectedly been motivated by a sudden impulse...

Although he hadn't yet confirmed it, Qin Yu had a sudden intuition that if they really were going to survive this disaster, it would depend on this seed.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu lifted a hand and pressed forward. When the seed bumped into the barrier it was like a stone falling into water, directly exposing itself to the line between black and red.

Like cold water being splashed with boiling oil, there was a fierce response. That peaceful extreme yin and yang strength turned violent and stormy.

Bang –

A vortex appeared. The core was the seed. The violent yin and yang strength wildly spun around the seed, finally fusing into it.

Cracks began to appear on its gray surface. They were small and faint, but they caused Qin Yu's mind to tighten. Luckily, it was only a false alarm. The surface of the seed shattered, turning into fine dust that sprinkled away to reveal its true appearance.

The purple and cold surface had textures winding all around it. It was originally dark and dim, but now it was activated and started to slowly erupt with radiant divine light.

When the gray surface of the seed vanished completely, although it had become a little bit smaller, it had also become blindingly bright. In particular, the aura and light released by its textures were vast and boundless, as if they contained a trillion changes, a limitless number of cause and effects capable of covering everything and accommodating everything in the world.

“Dao spirit!”

Shen Yuanyin widened her eyes, a look of obvious shock on her normally faint face.

Qin Yu quickly said, “Palace Master recognizes this thing?”

Shen Yuanyin didn’t reply immediately. She looked deeply and earnestly at the seed for a long time before she let out a deep breath, “That’s right, it is a dao spirit.” Her eyes fell on Qin Yu. “Because of my cultivation, I once inadvertently learned that there existed a spirit fruit in this world called the Great Dao Fruit. It takes a hundred years to break its shell, a hundred years to bloom, and a hundred years to come to fruition. It contains the profound rules of the world. After swallowing it, one can become a Calamity Immortal.

“The Great Dao Fruit isn’t something that can be planted by man. Its seed is called a dao spirit and is something bred from the world, a supreme treasure of the heavens and earth. It takes an innumerable number of years to form. And, it is said that the dao spirit looks ordinary and common and also doesn’t release any aura. Even if someone obtains it, they might not discover the good fortune they hold in their hands.

“And a dao spirit needs to be planted in a place of extreme yin and yang to break through its shell and grow. Although the world is vast and there are several areas that can fulfill this condition...all sorts of difficulties and requirements had defined the impossible difficulty of a Great Dao Fruit appearing in the world. This is why it only needs a mere 300 years to form...breeding it isn’t difficult, because all of the difficulties are concentrated into the time before the dao spirit breaks free from its shell.”

This was the most she had ever spoken since they met each other. One could imagine how fiercely her emotions were fluctuating at the moment.

Even Qin Yu never imagined that this seed would possess such an astonishing background. Great Dao Fruit, capable of transforming someone into a Calamity Immortal by swallowing it...there was no need to say anything else, this alone was sufficient to make all cultivators in this world go crazy.

The great dao was heartless and emotionless. When a cultivator walked towards the peak, every additional step he took became increasingly difficult. Looking at the entire world and the countless trillions of cultivators that struggled, how many were able to become Calamity Immortals and stand at the pinnacle of society?

As Qin Yu was shocked, his complexion slowly changed. He didn’t discover that Shen Yuanyin’s complexion grew increasingly pale and transparent. He only noticed when she spat out a mouthful of blood and a terrifying cold energy erupted from her.

“Palace Master!”

Shen Yuanyin's eyes darkened. "To obtain the dao spirit and smoothly activate it in such a desperate life or death situation...you truly possess a great destiny. But, we cannot last here for 300 years...I really am sorry..."

She fell backwards. A layer of frost appeared across the surface of her body, covering her eyelashes and hair.

Qin Yu's heart violently shrank. What Great Dao Fruit? All thoughts were thrown into the back of his mind at this moment. He took a step forward and held her in his arms.

The bone-piercing chill erupted from her body, continuously attacking her from within. Qin Yu disregarded it all as he searched her body.

Shen Yuanyin's voice was weak, "Due to my cultivation method, my seven emotions and six desires should have long since been extinguished. Yet, the fear and awe of death still remains. The only reason I was so calm before this was because I knew that regardless of whether I was trapped here, I would still die."

As she looked at Qin Yu's gloomy expression, her face darkened over. "It is because of me that your immense lucky chance has been ruined. Otherwise, if you did obtain the Great Dao Fruit, you might have been able to escape here...in my life, I have never owed anyone anything. Only you..."

Qin Yu shouted out loud, "Shut up! I won't let you die! Listen clearly, I won't let you die!"

There was anxiousness in his voice without any anger at all. Shen Yuanyin was startled for a moment. She sighed and said, "I really do feel as if I've seen you before...you are so familiar to me..."

Before she finished speaking, her eyes closed. She completely lost control of the storm of strength in her body.

In an instant, snow and ice spread out and covered Qin Yu. His complexion paled. He looked at Shen Yuanyin's face. This woman's lips were curved up...was she smiling? She was actually smiling? This ice cold and indifferent woman was actually smiling as she was about to die?

Qin Yu's heart fiercely shrank, as if gripped by a large hand. He found it difficult to even take another breath.

"I haven't told you this, but I also feel as if we've seen each other before...Shen Yuanyin, I still haven't figured out who you are and why you can shake my heart so easily...how can you die...you cannot die!"

He held her tightly in both hands and hugged her in his chest. The Demon Body erupted, billowing heat swirling around him.

At the same time, Qin Yu clenched his teeth and roared, "Little blue lamp!"

He could no longer care about anything else. All that remained in his mind was a single thought – he couldn't allow Shen Yuanyin to die.

The Great Dao Fruit could transform one into a Calamity Immortal. It contained a great good fortune of the heavens and earth and could definitely save her. He could not wait for the full 300 years, but he had a way to reduce the amount of time required.

Space between the black and crimson colors suddenly collapsed inward as the phantom of a great sun appeared. But, it didn't do anything. It was silent, as if looking at Qin Yu.

"I know that this place contains a great secret and calling you out isn't appropriate, but I have no other choice." Qin Yu pleaded, "I must save her. Please consider this as me begging you!"

The great sun phantom emitted a thought fluctuation. "I will try my best. But whether or not she can last until the Great Dao Fruit becomes mature, that will depend on her own good fortune."

Shua –

The great sun phantom appeared in the vortex where the dao spirit was. Light sprinkled down upon it. The textures on its surface became increasingly bright, as if cheering out in joy. The vortex formed of extreme yin and yang suddenly quickened.

It grew circle after circle.

The vortex wildly expanded outwards. After several breaths of time, it flooded Qin Yu's field of vision, a hundred times larger than it was at the start.

This meant that the growth speed of the Great Dao Fruit had risen by a hundred times...he only needed three years!

This speed was already incredible, but Qin Yu had no joy on his face. With Shen Yuanyin's current condition, how could she last for three years?

As if sensing Qin Yu's thoughts, the little blue lamp sent out another thought fluctuation, "Right now, this is the limit of what I can accomplish."

Qin Yu said in a deep voice, "Is there any other way?"

After a brief silence, "There is. But you must understand that extreme results require extreme methods. If you want to save others, you must place yourself in danger.

"Even if the barrier shatters, I have methods of guaranteeing your safety for three years...Qin Yu, you must consider this clearly."

If he abandoned Shen Yuanyin, he would be able to obtain the Great Dao Fruit in three years and become a Calamity Immortal. He might even have the chance to escape the Sea of Purgatory.

One side was an infinitely bright future, and the other side was a perilous danger full of potential death.

Qin Yu was decisive, "I must save her!"

The feeling that this woman gave him was increasingly different.

He didn't know why, but his intuition told him that if he allowed her to die here, he would lament and regret it for the rest of his life.

Chapter 587A – Rich Scavenger

The little blue lamp no longer tried to discourage him and directly told him the method. "My current strength is limited so I need to draw support from an external force to strengthen myself. This will

require you to sacrifice your lifespan. Moreover, although the dao spirit is firm, if it absorbs strength that surpasses its limits, it will still collapse. For this, your blood essence must be pulled out to strengthen its withstanding capacity.”

Qin Yu nodded, “I can handle this!”

Hum –

The great sun phantom trembled. A part of its dazzling light separated outward and formed a phantom altar.

Two rays of light flew out from the phantom altar. One connected to the great sun phantom and the other shined upon Qin Yu.

Qin Yu stiffened and he coughed out loud. Beads of sweat covered his forehead. Although he had already been prepared for this, the act of sacrificing his lifespan was like having all his marrow drawn out from his bones.

All life forms in this world had a limit to their life. So, lifespan could be called the power of life. This was an invisible and intangible strength, one that was combined with one’s own vitality. It supported the existence of living beings, allowing them to walk through the heavens and earth.

When the power of life was exhausted, the life form would die.

At this moment, Qin Yu could clearly feel his own lifespan passing out from him. Faint traces of a yin chill rose up from the depths of his soul.

Bang –

The vortex that had grown a hundred times over suddenly grew again. A massive rumbling swept out through the crimson and black colors, turning into an earthshaking tide.

In an instant, it had become an astonishing 1000 times larger!

At the center of the vortex, the speed at which the dao spirit absorbed the power of extreme yin and yang rose ten times over from before. The textures on its surface grew brighter, almost surpassing the great sun phantom, causing one to be unable to look at it.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Small swords spread from the inside of the dao spirit, like little gears rubbing and colliding with each other.

The little blue lamp lightly sighed. “The dao spirit cannot withstand a thousand times acceleration.”

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and roared, “Then take my blood essence!”

Another ray of light fell down. Qin Yu consciously looked up. Blue veins stuck out on his neck. When that pure white light touched his body, it immediately turned blood red.

Then, like a blood vessel formed of light, the boundless blood essence in Qin Yu's body was drained into the vortex.

Drip –

Drip –

Like rain dripping down from a roof after a stormy night, drops of dark red blood condensed and landed atop the dao spirit.

The furnace that was at an astonishingly high temperature needed to find a way to release heat or it would explode. To the dao spirit, these drops of blood were like a flow of cooling water.

The speed at which it absorbed the strength of extreme yin and yang didn't stop. But, the brilliance of its textures was lowered by a great deal and the grinding sounds within also gradually subsided.

But this was a result which Qin Yu had exchanged for with his life. To offer his lifespan and have his blood essence sucked out...either one of these things was an excruciatingly painful process, and he was now withstanding both of them together.

Moreover, it was unknown whether he could withstand such terrifying pain. If his mind wasn't firm, he might collapse here.

At that time, his soul would wither and perish. Even if his body didn't die, he would essentially be dead.

"The Great Dao Fruit will form in 100 days."

After the little blue lamp sent out this thought fluctuation, it fell into a deep silence. Qin Yu knew that it was extremely dissatisfied. While he did feel a little guilty inside, he had no other choice.

Qin Yu looked down at Ning Ling who was covered in snow and ice. Her lips were lifted up in a smile, giving her an even more enchanting appearance.

"Don't die...neither of us will die here..."

He muttered below his breath. Because of his pain, his words were unclear.

A hundred days...Qin Yu had no idea whether he could last this long. When he sensed his consciousness fading away from the pain, he thought to himself, "Undying, if you wake up, please help me look after her and help her live on."

After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu's field of vision fell into darkness. Even so, his body still instinctively twitched.

Deep within the pool of soup, where black and red met, a giant vortex swirled without end, its rumbles shaking the heavens.

Time continued to pass.

One day.

Two days.

Three days.

...

What was death? Unless one personally experienced it, it really was hard to say.

Shen Yuanyin felt as if she were sinking into a pitch black sea, one that was cold and peaceful.

Her consciousness was awake, but she seemed to forget who she was, where she came from, or what she had experienced.

She couldn't feel the existence of her body. All of her struggles were useless. She could only allow herself to slowly sink, a bit at a time.

Outside this 'deep sea', the temperature dropped increasingly low. A cold chill permeated the air, gradually stagnating her consciousness.

Shen Yuanyin was aware that perhaps when her thoughts completely froze over and she could no longer think, that was when death arrived.

She couldn't resist it. But whenever her consciousness was about to freeze over, she would hear a sound.

"Don't die...neither of us will die here..."

Who was that?

Shen Yuanyin couldn't figure it out. But, this voice seemed to possess an invisible charm. It was able to stimulate her potential every time.

She became increasingly cold, until she lost her ability to think. Still, her consciousness retained the last traces of vitality.

This was because she suddenly discovered that she didn't want to give up this voice...moreover, she wanted to know...just who the person speaking these words was...

"Don't die...neither of us will die here..."

The one speaking these words was definitely lonely, and helpless. She couldn't die, because only by living could she accompany him.

But who was he? And who am I?

Within that pitch black 'deep sea', time lost all meaning. It was like a thousand years, ten thousand years passed. It was an incomparably long time.

Suddenly, in that quiet and waveless pitch black 'deep sea', ripples began to appear.

It came from above her head and became stronger and stronger. It was unknown just what had happened.

In the next moment, Shen Yuanyin's sinking 'body' was grasped by something like a great hand and pulled upwards

The cold feeling around her faded away and her blurry consciousness began to slowly recover.

...

The vortex formed from black and crimson was still spinning like before. However, it was restored to its initial size and it no longer possessed the unfathomably powerful momentum of before.

At its center was no longer a dao spirit. Rather, there was an ancient tree with branches that wined outwards, releasing the atmosphere of endless years.

This atmosphere of endless years wasn't from the world, but from the seed that had been born...when a dao spirit was bred, countless years had to pass before it could appear!

But now, this ancient tree seemed to have lost its vitality. Its leaves were withered and yellow and a deathly aura filled the air.

Not too far away from the dead ancient tree, within the barrier of ice and fire, Qin Yu gently placed Shen Yuanyin on the ground. Her face had a little color to it and her chest slightly moved. This indicated she had escaped from the hands of death.

The strength of the Great Dao Fruit was slowly repairing her injuries. It wouldn't be too long before she woke back up.

Qin Yu smiled. The movement caused his withered skin to twitch and the wrinkles to stack up on his face, adding a certain bleakness to his expression, like someone who had reached the twilight of his years.

During these hundred days, the continual sacrifice of his lifespan and blood essence had caused him to turn into a white-haired old man. An aura of decay wreathed his body, but his expression was one of serenity.

He didn't care about whether or not this was worth it. Because compared to her death, the price he paid wasn't anything at all.

Shen Yuanyin had survived...this alone was more than enough.

The great sun phantom hung above the ancient tree. A thought fluctuation swept out, "Your current condition is extremely poor. You cannot delay any longer."

Qin Yu smiled. "I know. I must thank you this time." He hesitated for a moment and then used his finger to write a few words into the ground.

But even using this minor amount of strength caused his chest to violently tumble. His face paled and he couldn't suppress it any longer; he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The great sun phantom coldly humphed. A bright ray of light howled out, wrapping around Qin Yu and pulling him out of the barrier.

He landed atop the withered yellow bough of the ancient tree. Its cracked bark suddenly softened, becoming something like mud as it slowly swallowed up Qin Yu's body.

“For a woman, you would reduce yourself to such a situation. Hopeless fool!” The great sun phantom stared at the barrier. As it looked at the still sleeping Shen Yuanyin, there was an ice cold tenseness in the air.

But after a long silence, it chose not to do anything. Like a shadow, it vanished from sight.

...

Chapter 587B – Rich Scavenger

Shen Yuanyin opened her eyes. After a brief moment of dazedness, countless memories rushed out from the depths of her mind. She remembered her own identity and her current situation. She thought about her ‘death’ and the voice that had echoed in her ears.

“Qin Yu!”

She stood up and looked around. She could see everything within the small barrier.

She was now alone. That man had disappeared without a trace. Where had he gone?

Shen Yuanyin saw the withered dead ancient tree outside the barrier. Then, she felt the boundless strength within her body that had yet to be fully absorbed. A dazed look crossed her face.

Although she had no idea what had happened after she fell unconscious, when she observed the current situation and how she had died and been reborn, she could guess many, many things.

After she had fallen into the ‘deep sea’ of death, that man who was still missing had used some unknown method to cause the dao spirit to take root and grow, blooming and maturing in a mere hundred days. Then, he had taken the Great Dao Fruit and fed it to her.

A throbbing came from deep in her soul. It didn’t fade away but became increasingly strong with time.

Finally, it turned into a vast tide that flooded her mind, crushing away all of the ice cold indifference in her heart. Shen Yuanyin’s eyes turned red and faint traces of mist gathered, as if some warm liquid were appearing.

Great Dao Fruit...this was an unsurpassed lucky chance that could transform any cultivator into a Calamity Immortal. Any person in this world would have gone crazy for it.

Qin Yu had given it to her...so that she could survive...

“Where are you? Come out! Come out now!” Shen Yuanyin screamed. Her voice echoed through the barrier, but she was destined to receive no response.

This was a place deep within the pool of soup, and outside was an extreme yin and yang strength that could kill even a Calamity Immortal. Just where could Qin Yu have gone?

A flustered panic and an inexplicable pain surged out from her heart. Her eyes became increasingly bitter as her gaze turned blurry.

She already had a judgment in her heart, but she couldn’t believe it and didn’t want to believe it. Because there was no reason for him to do all that he did for her.

Suddenly, the writing on the ground fell into her line of sight. But, the current Shen Yuanyin was too occupied to see what was written.

Her gaze was focused on the dark red bloodstain. She slowly knelt down and touched her finger to the blood.

In the next moment, she could no longer hold back her tears. They rolled down her cheeks and landed on the ground.

Although the blood had dried, Shen Yuanyin could still feel Qin Yu's aura coming from it.

Old, decayed, dead...there was also an exhaustion that couldn't be hidden...because she had experienced death, her senses towards this was even keener.

This blood was filled with the taste of death!

Qin Yu had died...he had died...

Shen Yuanyin could no longer lie to herself. She lifted a hand and covered her mouth. Intense fluctuations of emotions violently erupted from deep in her heart.

All those fragmented images that once appeared in her mind and disappeared, had reappeared once more.

All of her energy was focused on these shattered images. The backlash of the Sublime Lost Emotion Code appeared once again, but she didn't pay any attention to it.

Finally, in those countless fragments of tumbling memories, she found a smiling face. He was sitting beneath a pavilion, a pot of wine in hand. His smile was bright and happy and his expression was one of joy.

She stuffily coughed. Blood flowed out from the corners of her lips and her face paled.

These two faces were different, but if she placed them atop of each other, she discovered that their facial features overlapped.

Qin Yu...it was Qin Yu...they really had known each other before...why would she forget him...what was master hiding from her...

Ten days later, Shen Yuanyin stepped out from the mountain phantom. The barrier that had reached its limits quietly shattered.

She paused but didn't look back. She broke through the extreme yin and yang strength and rushed up above the pool of soup.

Her expression was even more faint and her eyes even colder. At this point, there were no more flaws in her Sublime Lost Emotion Code; her boundary had reached perfection.

But in the depths of her eyes, in a place no one could touch, there was a deep grieving sadness. The words etched into the ground constantly tumbled in her mind.

“We will see each other again one day. I hope that Palace Master can help me with my problem and help solve the puzzle in my mind...” There were more words below, but they had been ruined by the splash of blood.

What do you mean we will see each other again one day? You have already died...that person, even before death arrived for him and he vanished into ashes, he was still thinking about her and trying to console her...

Qin Yu, I have no idea who you are and what you have experienced with me, but in this life, I will never ever forget you!

Several months later, within a forbidden zone of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, a crystal divine throne trembled and fluctuations spread out across the Immortal Sect.

Ten days passed. The winds and clouds changed as the masters of the Lucid Nether Domain and Buddhist Nation appeared together.

The flow of news was tightly restricted. It was unknown what occurred, but after a brief negotiation between the Chu Emperor and these two leaders, he returned to the Emperor’s Palace without mentioning anything.

On this day, Ying Capital’s great array moved, as if there was some instability.

Outside Ying Capital, a pale-faced and thin Shen Yuanyin appeared. Her aura was cold as she welcomed the excited Great Elder Purple Moon who was walking towards her. She coldly asked, “Honorable master, may I ask whether you know a man named Qin Yu?”

Purple Moon immediately stiffened.

...

Time passed, year after year. Although news of the Demonic Path’s Holy Son perishing caused a great stir for some time, in the end, the dead had no value. This commotion soon passed and was no longer mentioned by others.

Mu Mo appeared once more. It was said that after being tempered by this experience, his cultivation had made tremendous progress. The training of his Demon Body seemed to pass 10,000 miles every day and he wasn’t too far away from the Emperor level. The terrified and uneasy Mu Family regained their previous arrogance as they overcame this difficult period of time.

Wuma Sizhan returned from the Sea of Purgatory. Although he had suffered tremendous wounds, he had also obtained some formidable lucky chance. After going into seclusion for two years, he broke through the Calamity Immortal realm and seized the title of number one powerhouse amongst the younger generation once more, becoming the elder senior-apprentice brother of all his juniors.

Because Wuma Sizhan was too dazzling, two other rapidly growing disciples seemed relatively common instead. They were Dong Hanzhu and Sun Zifu. In particular, the latter. After breaking through several boundaries throughout the years, his momentum caught up with his peers.

The Holy Son Palace at Eastern Sun City had been completely sealed away. Besides some minor palace ladies who were willing to watch over this place for the dead Holy Son, there was no more life. From the

initial noisy arrival to his sudden death, less than a year had passed. This caused the entire Demonic Path to understand what a 'drastic rise and equally drastic fall' meant.

These were only minor matters that occurred in the Demonic Path. If one looked throughout the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, this news wouldn't even last for three days and three nights.

Time flowed on continuously. It would never slow down for anyone as it rolled on towards the unknown future.

...

33 years after, Sea of Purgatory.

There was a monster beast that crawled on all fours and had a head covered with eyes. It was currently chewing on something. Right in front of it was the corpse of another monster beast that had been killed. The air was flooded with the stench of blood.

Although the monster beast was wounded, its eyes were still sharp and keen. It clearly wasn't too injured. It cautiously looked out as it ate, keeping its guard up the entire time.

Without warning, the monster beast's scales suddenly tightened. It seemed to sense some sort of extremely terrifying aura.

But before it could run away, there was a loud 'cracking' sound. The monster beast's neck twisted at an exaggerated angle and its massive body tumbled to the ground.

There was the sound of light footsteps. A black-robed man appeared. His manner was calm and free. His face was fair and handsome, and there was a certain dignity and pride about him that was hard to describe.

With his slender figure, his handsome appearance, and his terrifying temperament, when all of these factors were combined in one body, it was enough for most women in this world to go crazy for him.

This face seemed strange and unknown, but if one looked carefully, they could also find many familiar things.

The black-robed man arrived next to the corpse of the monster beast. He reached out his fingers and grasped. The flesh and blood of the monster beast rapidly withered away. Drops of blood flew out, forming into a sphere of blood in the man's hand.

A small phantom of the monster beast tumbled around in the sphere of blood. It growled at its murderer, as if asking why something so lovable and cute like it had to be killed.

What a shame, the black-robed man didn't have any pity for this monster beast, even if it were a 'beautiful' female beast.

He took out a jade bottle and opened its seal. There was an eruption of beastly roars that numerous thunderclaps. Slaughter energy raged out, piercing straight into the mind!

The black-robed man furrowed his eyebrows. He flicked the jade bottle a few times and the beast roars subsided.

Whoosh –

The blood sphere flew towards the bottle, shrinking as it did. When it flew inside, the black-robed man couldn't help but reveal a smile.

These past years, because he had been extremely bored, he had managed to scrape out many good things. While this soul blood jade bottle wasn't some peak treasure, it was actually very convenient.

After checking with his divine sense, the black-robed man muttered, "After I hunt some more, I should have enough for the purpleback bluewing ants to reach the third stage of their awakening."

That's right, this strange yet familiar man who was destined to earn countless crazy fan girls if he walked through the world was Qin Yu.

In order to save Shen Yuanyin, he had consumed his lifespan and blood essence until he was no more than a dried up lamp. Luckily, besides bearing a Great Dao Fruit, the Great Dao Tree in itself was a supreme treasure.

In addition, because Qin Yu's blood essence had been drawn out and fused with the dao spirit, Qin Yu's bloodline was interlinked with the Great Dao Tree. The little blue lamp had taken action. It had used its great supernatural methods to fuse the dying Qin Yu with the Great Dao Tree, taking advantage of it to repair his source.

Qin Yu had already woken up 15 years ago. But what a pity, Ying Capital's great array still kept him sealed in and he wasn't able to find a way to break out. Qin Yu could only wander around throughout the Sea of Purgatory.

For these past years, in order to seek out a flaw in Ying Capital's great array, he had wandered through almost every corner of the Sea of Purgatory. Because he was bored, he would do idle things. If he had nothing to do to pass the time, he walked around and killed monster beasts and evil spirits. It was unknown how many such beasts he had killed as they howled in sorrow.

The Sea of Purgatory hadn't opened many times, but each time it did a massive number of cultivators would come in, each one of them with a tyrannical cultivation and background. Disregarding those that left, those that died within would usually leave behind all of their wealth and belongings.

In the past, even the dead Water Marid was able to find something like the jadesoul iceheart, a treasure that had nearly vanished from the world. From this, it could be seen how rich the Sea of Purgatory was in treasures.

Nowadays, most of these things had entered Qin Yu's storage ring and become his property. Moreover, there were lucky chances that were bred in the Sea of Purgatory to begin with. If Qin Yu could obtain them, he naturally didn't let them go...to say he was filthy rich from scavenging wasn't an understatement.

He wouldn't let those creatures he killed go to waste. For those that were the right fit, he took their blood essence and souls to help the purpleback bluewing ants carry out the third stage of their transformation.

Once complete, the purpleback bluewing ants would have the strength of a Calamity Immortal. Their might would be extremely terrifying. It was something to look forward to.

He punched monster beasts in the north and trampled across evil spirits in the south. Whoever didn't find him pleasing to their eyes could come up and deal with him themselves! While he was a little bit bored these past 15 years, he did pass his time happily.

But happiness was just happiness. If he really couldn't leave the Sea of Purgatory, then even if he survived, he would just become a good bite for that unknown yet extremely fierce character who had cultivated a good fortune here a long time ago...alright, whether or not he was bitten, if in the end Qin Yu couldn't leave, things would become a tragedy for him.

Qin Yu didn't want to become a tragedy, especially now that he had the qualifications to face the Immortal Sect. Ning Ling was still waiting for him outside.

"Just what do I need to do to leave here..." He looked up at the gray skies and muttered helplessly to himself.

Chapter 588 – The Divine Stone from the Heavens

In the extreme northern region, the land of eternal cold, the sky was fluttering with thick snow that flooded one's line of sight.

Several tents were nailed tight to the frozen earth. As strong winds howled all around, the tight tent ropes emitted loud cracking sounds that left one's scalp tingling.

Not too far away, several people wore thick robes that completely bound up their faces. Only their eyes were revealed. Right now they were doing their best to herd a flock of sheep into a tent.

"Hurry up! The snow is getting worse!" A tall and burly man held two thin sheep in his hands as he trudged forward in the snow and wind. Even though he exhausted all of his strength to speak, his voice didn't travel too far.

He arrived in front of the curtain and carefully set down the two sheep. They couldn't allow these sheep to be injured by the bitter cold, otherwise they wouldn't be able to survive this.

The cold winter was becoming increasingly long. Who knew when these sheep would become their only remaining rations?

Suddenly, there was a loud rumbling in his ears. The man spun around and looked up into the skies. The fear of the unknown left his complexion pale white.

The thick clouds that had accumulated in the skies over the countless years were like soft butter cut through by a burning hot knife. A searing heat burnt through the layer of clouds, causing the thick fluttering snow to directly evaporate.

As sunlight fell upon the man's face, he looked at what he saw as if he were witnessing a miracle take place.

A massive blazing fireball cut through the heavens like a meteor. The flames that combusted on its surface formed the phantom of a phoenix in the skies. It had magnificent feathers, a long tail and wings,

and an ice cold expression that looked down upon the world with disdain. It fully revealed its great strength and dignity.

In the tenth era of the Divinity and Demons Calendar, a divine stone fell. Starting at the northern border, it flew across the Land of Divinity and Demons and landed in the South Sea!

As the stone crashed down, it stirred up a trillion endless waves, shaking the entire Land of Divinity and Demons!

...

Sea of Purgatory, 41st year.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and a sharp light exploded in them. A look of excitement crossed his face.

His aura burst out, instantly smashing his cave dwelling into pieces.

Whoosh –

He shot up into the skies, soaring high into the heavens.

The dusky gray skies were currently like a raging stormy sea. The clusters of clouds wildly tumbled about, emanating a frightening atmosphere.

At this moment, even if a 100,000 foot mountain peak reached into these tumbling cloud clusters it would still be grinded into dust.

Qin Yu's figure didn't stop; he rushed right in. The destructive strength rubbed against his protective barrier, causing fierce flames to ignite around him.

He was like a giant fireball in the skies. As he sensed his surroundings, ecstatic joy lit up his features.

Qin Yu had no idea what happened outside that caused Ying Capital's great array to shake so much, but to him this was the best chance.

Flickering flames illuminated Qin Yu's face. His expression was earnest as he erupted with his full divine sense.

The shaking had just begun and the destructive strength hadn't yet reached its strongest level. Wait a moment...wait a little bit longer...

His heart surged like the sea, synchronizing with the shaking around him, producing massive wave after massive wave.

The waves gradually strengthened...then, when several waves merged into one, turning into a dreadful sky-climbing tsunami!

This was the time!

Qin Yu stepped forward. Space twisted around him before collapsing inward. His figure howled out like a burning meteor as he punched with all his strength.

His body fiercely shook and he could hear the groaning of his bones in his ears. This wild strength fused with the shaking all around him, recklessly attacking Ying Capital's great defensive array.

Kacha –

A weak shattering sound entered Qin Yu's ears. He smiled with joy. Without any hesitation, his figure instantly escaped into the tiny opening created in the array formation.

The moment Qin Yu entered the opening, he slowed down and a look of realization crossed his face. No wonder this place had become the weakness of the array formation.

He could feel an extreme cold strength that had yet to diverge from this crack. This was Shen Yuanyin's aura.

This was where she had left from!

These years, he had walked through every corner of the Sea of Purgatory and hadn't found a single trace left behind by her. Although he had already expected that she had left, he only relaxed now after finally confirming it.

Hu –

A completely different aura appeared in his senses. Qin Yu gathered his thoughts and laughed with joy.

The Land of Divinity and Demons...he was finally back!

Great Chu, the Emperor's Palace.

Mi Ganyuan frowned. He looked towards the direction where the divine stone fell. He was constantly replaying the scene of the divine stone flying over Ying Capital.

That aura was so strong that it shook the heart!

It was at this time that an unusual fluctuation appeared in his senses. Mi Ganyuan's complexion changed.

He took a step out and his figure vanished from sight. When he appeared next, he was in another corner of Ying Capital.

A crack appeared in the space in front of him before immediately shattering. It formed a massive gap from which a figure flew out.

"Who are you?" A low and deep voice billowed forward, carrying with it an incomparably strong momentum. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He immediately recognized this person in front of him.

It was His Majesty the Emperor of Great Chu, one of the most honored peak super powerhouses of the world!

But any attempts of explaining himself at this moment were useless. Qin Yu lifted a palm and thrust out.

Mi Ganyuan coldly shouted, "You are seeking death!"

Terrifying fluctuations instantly erupted. They were like a mountain falling from the heavens, loudly smashing downwards.

Bang –

There was a heaven-shaking rumble. Qin Yu drew back, spat out a mouthful of blood, and then instantly vanished.

Mi Ganyuan flicked his sleeves. “Stay!” All around, space began to twist. The strength of Ying Capital’s great array was being moved.

Not too far away, space shattered and Qin Yu staggered out. His face was paler than before.

The Chu Emperor possessed astonishing strength and also had Ying Capital’s great array formation assisting him. He was absolutely not someone that Qin Yu could face at this moment.

Qin Yu turned and fled without another word!

Behind him, the Chu Emperor had a grim expression. His eyes became increasingly cold.

This cultivator was strange and unfamiliar. He had never heard of someone with such startling strength before.

Although this person had no choice but to run away in distress, the Chu Emperor wasn’t able to kill him even with his cultivation added onto Ying Capital’s great array. If even the Chu Emperor couldn’t kill this person, how many people in this world could?

And most importantly, this cultivator had broken out from Ying Capital’s great array, escaping from the Sea of Purgatory.

That person from the Immortal Sect had an incomparably precious status. Even if he was the emperor of the Chu Empire, there was nothing he could do to her.

This cultivator was the best chance for him to unravel his doubts.

“Ying Capital!”

Mi Ganyuan roared out loud. The full might of the array formation was gathered.

In his initial battle with Emperor Zhou, Ying Capital had been severely damaged and the city suffered countless deaths.

Today, he would not permit something similar to happen.

Qin Yu could feel the thickening air around him and the terrifying aura percolating in the air. He shouted out in his heart, “Undying!”

In terms of running, Undying was definitely stronger...this bastard had been watching the fun all along!

All around Qin Yu, space began to collapse. It formed a massive black mouth that swallowed him up.

The Chu Emperor was shocked and angered. “Suppress!”

Soon after, the black mouth that had just emerged twisted and then vanished.

All of Ying Capital quivered and paled beneath the anger of the Chu Emperor.

With his cultivation and with him gathering the full strength of the great array formation, this person had still managed to flee.

Just who was this cultivator!?

Chapter 589A – Madame Sea

The sea waves bobbed up and down endlessly. For ten thousand miles around, the clouds were faint and the light was just right.

Without warning, wild winds whipped up, destroying the calm sea all around.

Rumble rumble –

The waves howled. In the skies above, space loudly exploded.

A black-robed figure staggered out. He spat a mouthful of blood and hacked out a cough.

He looked at his surroundings and his eyebrows stretched out in relaxation.

This was also good. Even though the spatial channel had been disrupted, he was still in the Land of Divinity and Demons.

He really was worried that he would be transported to some extremely dangerous place.

This black-robed figure was the man who had just escaped from the Chu Emperor's grasp – Qin Yu.

Although he had run away in distress, out of the countless cultivators in this world, how many of them could directly face the Chu Emperor and the fully activated might of Ying Capital's array formation and still leave intact? It was undoubtedly an extremely small number.

Qin Yu suppressed the tumbling in his chest, a happy smile on his face.

Although his wounds weren't heavy, it was always good to be cautious. He didn't want all of his plans to fail miserably just as he reached large success in his abilities.

Bang –

His figure descended downwards, sinking into the sea like a stone.

...

Black clouds piled up, so thick they covered the skies. Thunder roared within as a torrential rain poured down. A 10,000 foot ship bobbed up and down in the wavy seas. Countless sailors ran all over the deck, their shouts covered by the sounds of the rough seas.

Controlling the outer deck, a petite figure held onto the railings as she looked at the stormy sea, a quiet expression on her face.

Rainwater soaked her dress, causing the material to cling tightly to her and reveal a mouth-watering body. Several people behind her kept their heads lowered, not even daring to look up at her.

She seemed to be a charming woman, but if she was able to become the captain of her own ship, no one here dared to underestimate her...moreover, Madame Sea's infamous reputation had spread out far and wide. Many people had tried to swallow her up these past years, but in the end they all suffered miserable fates.

"Send out orders: lay down the anchor!" The woman's voice was cold and chilling, carrying with it the dignity of a superior.

Her subordinates hurried to heed her command. They turned and moved about the turbulent hull like a pack of agile monkeys.

Soon, there was the sound of loud rumbling gears. The ship had two anchors, one at the bow and one at the stern. They rapidly dropped down, stabilizing the ship.

But the situation still didn't look good. The storm had no signs of fading away, and instead became increasingly terrifying.

The great ship started to emit creaking sounds, indicating it was reaching its limits. If things continued along this trajectory, the ship would eventually break apart.

At the front, the woman was silent. She gripped the railing with both hands, her fists turning white from the strength she used.

On the deck, the sailors could no longer attend to the cargo. They desperately clung onto whatever they could, their faces filled with fear.

Just as it seemed that disaster would soon arrive, the boundless black clouds up above disappeared like mist beneath the hot sun, all of it vanishing in a single breath of time.

When the strong winds disappeared, the wild seas calmed down. The tyrant-like sea now seemed like a docile sheep.

A group of cultivators appeared in midair. Their eyes were faint and cold. They looked down at the shocked people below like spiritual gods from up high.

"Several days ago, a giant fireball appeared in the skies. Part of it fell in this sea region. Have any of you witnessed this?" A cultivator asked. His voice was strengthened by his cultivation and it crashed into the ears of those below, causing their minds to shake.

The sailors with weaker cultivations pitifully cried out. Blood flowed from their ears and they fainted.

Madame Sea was pale white. She resisted the fear in her heart and bowed, saying, "I respectfully greet senior immortals! Five days ago, there really was a fireball that fell from the skies and headed towards the southeast. However, because of our weak cultivations none of us were able to investigate it. I ask that you respected immortals forgive us."

In midair, the cultivators revealed a look of pleasant surprise. It seems that their calculations were correct. A part of the divine stone really did fall here.

The one leading the group of cultivators was clearly an old man in purple robes. His eyes crept over Madame Sea's body for some time before he waved his hand and said, "Besides this woman, kill everyone else."

This was the only group of people they had found who had seen the approximate direction in which the divine stone fell. Since they had obtained the news they wanted, they naturally wouldn't permit these people to continue living and allow others to find out what they did.

It had to be known that there were many people like them who were now scouring this sea region for the divine stone.

Madame Sea turned deathly pale, "Immortals, please show mercy..."

But why would any of them listen to her? An invisible strength arrived, directly imprisoning her. In the next moment, sword light erupted like a brilliant lotus and swept over the ship. Wherever it passed, a thick stench of blood followed.

"Let her go."

An ice cold voice came from behind. The purple-robed old man's complexion changed. He turned and saw a black-robed youth standing not even a hundred feet away from him.

This person had been so close and yet he hadn't noticed him until he had spoken. The purple-robed old man's scalp tingled and he immediately raised a hand to stop his subordinates.

After a moment, he cupped his hands and said, "I am from the Demonic Path's seventh branch division, Ecstasy Union Sect's Chao Yunshan. I have no idea where fellow daoist comes from, but why interfere in the business of my Demonic Path?"

The black-robed youth narrowed his eyes. "Let her go!"

Seeing that this youth was evading the conversation and not mentioning his origins, Chao Yunshan's words turned a little colder. "We are here upon the command of the Holy Land to search this sea region. Fellow daoist is making things difficult for me without reason – could it be that you wish to provoke the dignity of the Demonic Path?"

Hearing these words, Qin Yu felt as if he ate a fly. He flicked his sleeves and slapped Chao Yunshan. Chao Yunshan's cheeks swelled and he was sent tumbling away.

"If you dare to threaten me, even if I kill all of you here not a single person will speak up on your behalf."

He was the solemn Holy Son of the Demonic Path, the soon to be master of the Holy Palace. To kill a few trivial branch sect cultivators was no different from crushing ants.

These words were completely unhesitant. It was because of this that everyone could feel the energy behind them.

After being shocked to anger, a cold bucket of water had suddenly been poured atop his head. Chao Yunshan paled. His intuition told him that this mysterious young man wasn't joking.

Just who was this person?

Even though Chao Yunshan's cheek was burning hot and his lips twitched, he still squeezed out a smile and said, "Senior, please don't lose your temper. Even if I had the courage of the heavens, I would never dare to offend you. This is a misunderstanding, all of it is a misunderstanding..." He turned and coldly shouted, "You damned bastards, hurry up and release that madam!"

Although his heart dripped blood, he knew he wasn't mistaken. Even though this woman's cultivation wasn't anything to speak of, she was a natural born human furnace.

Right now she only practiced some unorthodox plundering techniques. If he taught her well, she would surely become top quality and be helpful to his future.

Unfortunately, this person had targeted her. No matter how unwilling he was, he could only offer her up with both hands.

One couldn't blame Chao Yunshan for this thinking. After all, why else would such a formidable character like this mysterious youth waste his time here?

Since he decided to interfere, he must have a goal. This woman was the best reward for doing so.

Madame Sea looked up at Qin Yu, an absent-minded look in her eyes. But soon she lowered her head and revealed a terrified expression.

To her, this was escaping the wolf's nest to enter the tiger's lair. She didn't dare to imagine what would happen to her.

As for escaping? That was no different from suicide. Chao Yunshan and these people all had the ability to scatter storms. Eliminating everyone else on the ship had been as easy as waving a hand. Moreover, there was an even more terrifying character here.

Chao Yunshan hollowly laughed several times. "If senior has no other instructions, I will bid my farewells first."

Qin Yu was expressionless. "Wait a moment."

Chao Yunshan's smile stiffened. He cautiously said, "I wonder what instruction senior has?"

Qin Yu asked, "You didn't come here from so far away without reason. What are you looking for?"

Chapter 589B – Madame Sea

Chao Yunshan's complexion changed. A severe light flashed beneath his veneer of respect, "Senior's cultivation is profound, so I dare not offend you. But, the matter you ask about involves secrets of the Demonic Path. If we were to reveal anything, we would find it difficult to escape a grim penalty! If senior wishes for us to die, then we will just risk our lives!"

Qin Yu coldly snorted. With a thought, armor appeared around him and the aura of the Demon Body shot into the skies.

The complexions of Chao Yunshan and the others immediately changed. Their bodies shivered as they knelt down in the air. "I greet the great lord from the Holy Land!" Whether it was the demon armor or

Demon Body, neither of these things could be faked. Their faces were pale as sweat streamed down their foreheads.

Who would have thought that slaughtering a group of native cultivators would have drawn out an unexpected great figure from the Holy Land. Moreover, they had never seen him before...and from his previous question, it seemed he didn't know anything...

Although they couldn't figure it out, there was absolutely no mistaking Qin Yu's high status. As Chao Yunshan thought about how he had almost offended this person, his body nearly shook like a screen.

Luckily this lord had only warned them. Otherwise, if they really did try to kill him, even if they died their deaths would only have been in vain.

“Speak.”

Chao Yunshan didn't dare to hesitate. He completely revealed everything he knew.

Qin Yu asked several questions, his face unchanging. He already had some thoughts in his heart. It seemed that the reason he was able to escape from the Sea of Purgatory was because of this divine stone that fell from the skies.

To incite every influence within the Land of Divinity and Demons to search for it, although Chao Yunshan didn't know what it was, it had to be extremely important.

Qin Yu fell into thought for a moment. The people that fell to their knees dared to stand up. Their complexions paled even further.

In their eyes, it seemed that Chao Yunshan had threatened this great figure. If so, was this person prepared to follow up on his actions and 'finish' all of them? As they thought about this, the fear in their hearts only rose. Their eyes fell on Chao Yunshan and they wished they could tear him to shreds!

You bastard, if you want to die then don't drag us down with you?

As the minds of these people were about to collapse, Qin Yu finally collected his thoughts. Just by glancing at these people he could immediately tell what they were thinking. Without bothering to argue with them, he coldly said, “Get out!”

At this moment, these people from the Ecstasy Union Sect finally realized what it meant to be 'saved from death'. They nearly sobbed with joy.

Chao Yunshan bowed again and again. Seeing the impatient expression on Qin Yu's face, he quickly crawled up from the ground and led the group of cultivators to run away, soon vanishing from sight.

Qin Yu shook his head, no longer bothering with these scoundrels. He took a breath and his armor disappeared. Then, he turned and looked at Madame Sea.

Compared to the past, she appeared even more gentle and beautiful. She had changed into the clothes of a grown woman and there was a charming look in her appearance.

After several breaths of time, Qin Yu said, “It looks like you've already found someone you like, Little Sea.”

Madame Sea fiercely looked up. Her wide eyes were full of shock. Besides her dead husband, no one knew this name of hers.

Qin Yu smiled, "What? We haven't seen each other for some years and you've already forgotten about me? Could it be that you forgot about that dark and stormy night and how you tried to give yourself to me?"

After he finished speaking he felt a bit of regret. She was already a grown woman now, so this joke seemed a little inappropriate.

Madame Sea looked at this strangely familiar face. Then, the familiar feeling began to grow. "Qin Yu...you are Qin Yu..."

Seeing Qin Yu nodded, Little Sea's eyes quickly turned red and large tears dripped down her cheeks. She threw herself forward, hugging Qin Yu and crying in great sobbing heaves.

Although Qin Yu didn't know what Little Sea had experienced since he left, when he heard her weeping he still felt a bitterness in his heart.

This was the little girl who had saved his life in the past!

When they left, she was still smiling happily, bringing with her a hopeful yearning for the future. But now...

He reached out and held her, patting her back. He said in a low and comforting voice, "Cry, it will feel better after you cry."

Only when one reached the extreme of sorrow could one cry like this. Any form of comfort seemed weak and pale at this moment.

It lasted much shorter than Qin Yu imagined it would. Little Sea came out from his arms and wiped her face, her eyes a bit uneasy.

These two people had already changed. She had fallen into the mud and he hovered above the highest heavens.

Qin Yu lowered his head and looked down at his clothes that were moistened with tears. He smiled and said, "You should help me clean this up."

Little Sea revealed a smile, but she found it hard to conceal the bitterness on her face. Then, a little girl's crying voice emerged on the ship deck. "Mama...mama...where are you..."

Little Sea quickly turned around and picked up a little girl who had run onto the deck. She seemed about seven or eight years old and her appearance was similar to her mother's. It was just that her skin was even more pale, making her appear more delicate.

"Hai Ya'er, why are you being disobedient? I told you not to casually come out of your room!"

The little girl grabbed onto her mother's neck, her dark eyes full of fear. "Mama, there's blood...so much blood...I'm scared..."

Little Sea only then noticed that the deck was drenched in blood. Her face froze and she hugged her daughter tighter.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of. It’s only a little blood. Our little Hai Ya’er is the strongest girl.”

Qin Yu took a step forward. With a flick of his sleeves, all of the corpses and blood on the deck were swept away into the sea.

He looked at the pale little girl and asked, “Little Sea, is she your daughter?”

Little Sea wiped the corners of her eyes. She turned around and said, “That’s right. Hai Ya’er, come out and greet...I actually have no idea how to address you.”

Qin Yu smiled. “Just call me Uncle Qin Yu.” He flipped his hand and a light flashed. A seven-colored jade butterfly appeared, its surface shimmering with brilliance beneath the sun. “Since this is our first time seeing each other, let me give you a meeting gift.”

Little Sea quickly shook her head. “It’s too precious, we cannot take it!”

Qin Yu shook his head. “It’s not related to you. I like this little girl. Don’t you hope that she recognizes me as her uncle?”

Faintly sensing the meaning in Qin Yu’s words, Little Sea’s eyes brightened. She hesitated for a bit and nodded, “Hai Ya’er, hurry and thank Uncle Qin Yu.”

Hai Ya’er received the jade butterfly with both hands and shakily bowed, “Ya’er thanks Uncle Qin Yu.” She blinked her eyes, a hazy look on her face. “Mama, is he really Uncle Qin Yu? How come he seems different from the picture you showed me?”

Little Sea revealed a flustered look. “Hai Ya’er, don’t be so impolite to uncle...picture...well, too much time has passed so your mother doesn’t remember too clearly.”

Qin Yu lightly sighed. He faintly smiled and said, “Hai Ya’er, the reason your uncle is so handsome now is because of my cultivation. You need to remember that if you want to become even more beautiful in the future, you must diligently cultivate, okay?”

Hai Ya’er seemed to understand and also not understand. Still, she nodded and said, “Thank you for telling me uncle...” But then her eyes darkened, “But mama said that I cannot cultivate. She just wants me to be ordinary.”

Qin Yu looked at the uneasy Little Sea. He thought for a moment and said, “Your mother’s words also make sense. Hai Ya’er is right in listening to her.” He reached out and ruffled her hair. “She really is a smart girl.”

Two maids gingerly walked out from below deck. They fell to the ground, trembling.

Little Sea coldly said, “The reason I gave her to you was so that you could look after her. Today’s events had better not occur a second time!”

“Thank you madam, thank you madam!” The two maids were excited to hear this.

Qin Yu glanced at them, his eyes faint.

Little Sea spoke some words to Hai Ya'er. The little girl bid her farewells to Qin Yu before following the two maids back below deck.

Little Sea turned around said in a relaxed voice, "This is what it is like to live adrift on the sea. If I didn't have some methods I would have long since been eaten up by others."

Qin Yu didn't show approval or disapproval. He glanced around at the ship and said, "You finally returned to land after so much difficulty, so why did you decide to come back to the sea?"

Little Sea thought for a moment. She let out a breath and said, "Not everything in this world proceeds the way one wishes it to. It seems that I was mistaken in the past. Living on the sea and dying on the sea, perhaps this is my true destiny."

She lifted a hand and brushed away her hair. She looked at the horizon and smiled once more. "I'm very happy to be able to see you again. You must stay around so I can entertain you for a couple of days."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I can't stay here for much longer." When Little Sea's face slowly darkened, he continued to say, "But I can stay for dinner. It's been so many years but I often think back to the fish soup you made."

Little Sea's face lit up with brilliance. "Of course! My skills are passed down from my mother's mother. This ship has the best fish; you will definitely like it."

Those that lived upon the sea were used to life and death. While nearly half the sailors had been killed off, the survivors soon regained their bearings.

After raising the anchors, the ship continued to sail forward. But occasionally, people would glance up at the highest deck atop the ship and their eyes would be filled with awe.

Those that had a brush with death would easily worship powerhouses. In the eyes of the cultivators on the ship, Qin Yu was someone that stood amidst the highest heavens.

And what was even more surprising was that Madame Sea seemed to have some extraordinary connection with this formidable cultivator.

Although all sorts of ideas were percolating in their imaginations, they didn't dare to reveal any of this at all. Rather, a feeling of awe rose in their hearts.

If it was said that they only had a superficial respect towards Madame Sea, then after today, none of them dared to even think of betraying her.

What nonsense. With this level of powerhouse as her backer, who dared to make things hard for Madame Sea!

Chapter 590A – The Sea Race's Capital City Once More

"The fish soup is here!" Little Sea walked up with a smile, carrying a stone pot in her hands. Qin Yu noticed the eyes of the ship's cultivators on him, but didn't place them in his heart.

She put down the tableware and lifted the lid. "Taste it. What do you think of the flavor?"

As the milk-white fish soup entered his throat, it was incomparably tasty. Qin Yu gave her a positive thumbs up.

Little Sea smiled blindingly.

A table of dishes, a pot of fish soup, all of this was cooked by Little Sea. In truth, the flavor was much better than what Qin Yu imagined. He hadn't had a proper meal in a long, long time. He let loose and continued eating until sweat formed on his forehead.

After eating until he couldn't any longer, Qin Yu laid down his chopsticks and let out a long breath, "I'm full."

Little Sea had already prepared the tea. She put down a cup in front of him. Qin Yu wasn't polite; he drank it down in one gulp.

He laid down the teacup and thought for a moment before saying, "I'm sure many things have happened in these past years. If you don't want to tell me then I won't ask. But, what do you plan on doing from here on out?"

He looked down below deck, "In the end, subsisting on the sea is a hard way to live. Hai Ya'er will eventually grow up. You don't want her to continue hiding in her cabin, do you?"

Little Sea bit her lips. "I have always raised Hai Ya'er in her cabin. Besides concern over her safety, it is because I didn't want her to be contaminated by the atmosphere of the sea. Originally, I had already completed arrangements. Once she grows a little bit more, I was going to send her to shore."

She looked at him and respectfully bowed, "I must thank you for today. Because of you, us mother and daughter were able to survive. I know I shouldn't be asking anything else of you, but for Hai Ya'er's sake, I can only thicken my facial skin and say it. Qin Yu, I hope you can bring Hai Ya'er away from here. You don't need to look after her much. Please just take her someplace where she can live a calm and stable life."

Qin Yu let out a deep breath, "Stand up. It makes me uncomfortable when you're like this." Seeing that Little Sea had no intention of rising, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Little Sea, what are you doing? Since I have agreed to be Little Sea's uncle, I will definitely look after her. But you, why must you leave your daughter? Are you that cruel that you want her to leave by herself, experiencing loneliness in this world?"

Little Sea's eyes reddened but she didn't say anything.

Qin Yu lightly said, "If she must go, then you will go with her and I will make sure you both live somewhere safe. Otherwise, you will need to endure hardships here with your daughter."

Little Sea looked up. She was already crying copiously. "I...I am not worthy of being Hai Ya'er's mother...with me by her side...she will never be able to lift up her head..."

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "Just because you practice charm techniques and walk the path of plundering?"

Little Sea's crying paused and her face paled. She originally wanted to conceal this, but she never thought that Qin Yu would see through her. Shame ran hot through her body. She forcefully suppressed this feeling so that she wouldn't fall over. "If you knew then...why...why eat food that I prepared..."

“Humph! Why did I eat the food that you prepared? Little Sea, you must remember that the most dangerous thing in this world is nothing more than the hearts of people. Even if they are splendid on the outside, who knows how ugly they are on the inside? Even if some people are covered with scars, that doesn’t mean their original intention has changed.

“No matter what others think, in the eyes of me, Qin Yu, you are the same Little Sea as before. You are my friend and this will never change.”

Little Sea wept out loud. She wanted to vent all of the sorrow and injustice she felt in her heart.

Qin Yu didn’t stop her. He watched as she cried her voice hoarse and finally fainted.

He picked her up. She was light and weightless, as if a simple breeze would blow her away.

Looking at her pale face and her inflamed red eyes, Qin Yu suddenly pushed back the previous decision he made.

He needed to investigate just what it was that Little Sea experienced and whether there was someone behind all of this.

If someone really had harmed her, making her end up in her current situation, Qin Yu vowed he would teach them what it meant to suffer a fate worse than death!

...

Although Little Sea was discreet, with so many people by her side, there were bound to be some who knew about her past.

Qin Yu didn’t spend too much effort before he found out what she had experienced these past years. Put in words, it wasn’t too complex. She hadn’t been able to see through the fake facade of others and had chosen a cruel and heartless husband. Her life was made unbearably difficult and after she finally reached the edge of her limits, she had no choice but to bring her daughter with her and return to the sea.

As for the horrible family that had treated the mother and daughter so harshly, they had already all died off before Little Sea left. She was someone with no background that came from the sea. No matter how she seemed on the surface, there was always a trace of cut-throat ferocity in her bones.

Qin Yu let out a long breath and laid down this matter. He only wanted to determine if someone had purposefully plotted to harm Little Sea and never expected he would dig up her sad past.

Although the methods Little Sea used to bring this matter to an end might seem a bit vicious, if she didn’t hate them to the extreme, if they didn’t terribly mistreat her, how could she have done this?

Qin Yu wasn’t a saint, so he would naturally stand on Little Sea’s side and consider things from her perspective, and thus he could understand why she did what she did. With all of these grudges having been brought to an end, all that remained was to place the mother and daughter somewhere safe.

He originally didn’t want to stay here, but he inevitably stayed for another day. Little Sea eventually changed her mind and brought her daughter to leave with Qin Yu.

She didn't choose to return to the mainland. To Little Sea, that place was now a land of sorrow. Qin Yu brought them with him as he rushed towards the sea race's capital city.

On that day, Little Sea had concealed some things from the Ecstasy Union Sect cultivators; she had not only seen the divine stone that fell from the heavens, but she also found out where it landed in the sea.

Qin Yu summoned the sea map and compared it to the position that Little Sea told him about. He frowned. After determining that Little Sea didn't wish to return to land, he immediately set off.

While his initial experiences in the sea races' capital city weren't too pleasant, there were still some people there who had weight in his heart.

For instance, Sang Yueyue. That little girl must be an adult by now.

For instance, Leon. This boy of an uncertain fate and who was still his only disciple.

And there was also the one he owed a favor to, the Commander of the Wolf Riders – Xue Zheng.

The area where the divine stone had crashed was near the capital city. Now that all the influences of the Land of Divinity and Demons had begun to stir, it was unknown what methods they would use.

The sea races were strong, but that was only relatively speaking. If they were to face people from the Land of Divinity and Demons, a single misstep and they would suffer calamity.

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to be their savior, but he wasn't cruel enough to watch on helplessly as those people he was acquainted with experienced catastrophe.

Little Sea looked up. Seeing the broad shoulders and tall figure of the man in front of her, she felt peace inside.

This familiar sense of security that she had never felt from anyone else before, wrapped around her.

In the past, if she had less scruples and recklessly chased after him, would she have had to withstand the suffering she did these past years?

Her heart was astringent and a blurry look came over her face. Hai Ya'er seemed to sense something. She waved her hand in front of Little Sea's face and asked, "Mama, are you okay?"

Little Sea regained her composure. She looked at the kind Hai Ya'er and quickly composed herself. What use was there in thinking about what might have happened in the past? If Qin Yu discovered any of this, it would only make things awkward for the two of them.

If Hai Ya'er's future was affected because of this, even if she died as an apology she would still feel guilty.

Little Sea lifted Hai Ya'er up into her eyes. She smiled and said, "It's nothing. Mama is just curious what type of place the sea races' capital city is."

Qin Yu took a step forward. Water split apart in front of him, forming a channel that dove deep into the sea. His eyes flashed and he let loose a gentle breath. With his current cultivation boundary, his senses far surpassed the imaginations of others.

Qin Yu had already detected certain feelings that Little Sea had. But he had simply decided to feign ignorance. However, he was still a little worried. If Little Sea revealed anything to him, what should he do so that she wasn't heartbroken?

Now, it seemed that Little Sea had thought things through on her own. This was undoubtedly the best result.

He deliberately slowed down the pace in consideration for Little Sea and her daughter. They still arrived outside the sea races' capital city in one day. Even after dozens of years, nothing seemed to have changed.

Qin Yu probed with his senses and then relaxed. The situation was much better than what he assumed. While there were several tyrannical auras in the capital city, they were orderly and nothing was in chaos.

His eyes fell upon several giant ships stationed outside the capital city. His eyes flashed and said, "Come, let's go."

The strength of the path of water spread out, shrouding over the three people. Even until the moment they entered the capital city, no one noticed their arrival.

Fluctuations of water covered their figures. With Qin Yu's current cultivation, if he wanted to hide, there was no flaw in his concealment.

The divine stone was good, but he had no intention of competing for it. The only reason he came to the sea races' capital city was to confirm the safety of some people as well as place Little Sea and her daughter here.

If so, then it was best to cause as little trouble as possible. He didn't want to alarm many people, otherwise if he were sucked in it would be difficult to extricate himself.

He walked through the long streets. There were many sea folk along the path, but if anyone approached them, they would be unknowingly pushed aside with an invisible strength.

Qin Yu suddenly stopped. He looked up at a high nine layer pavilion that had the characters 'Sea Spirit Pavilion' written atop a plaque in large brilliant strokes.

The front entrance was open and numerous sea folk walked in and out. Business was clearly good.

Chapter 590B – The Divine Stone Falling Into the Sea Mausoleum

"Dear guests, please be careful."

A light voice entered the ears. A somewhat cold-looking female cultivator was escorting several women out from the other side of the door. Her attire was that of a high level figure from Sea Spirit Pavilion. It seemed that these women had some considerable backgrounds.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He didn't expect that the first familiar person he saw would be her – Clearwood. Her beauty hadn't changed at all throughout the years, but there was a bit more anxiousness on her face.

Little Sea looked over at the beautiful woman outside Sea Spirit Pavilion. She smiled and said, "Since you recognize her, why not say hi?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "There's no need."

Although he had greatly profited from Sea Spirit Pavilion in the past, he had already sufficiently repaid them. Moreover, the difference in their statuses was far too great right now.

If they met each other, besides making Clearwood feel uncomfortable, what else would happen? As for talking about the old days, their relationship wasn't at that level.

He might as well allow this beautiful woman to maintain her cold pride and not destroy the image she had of him in her mind.

Little Sea didn't really understand, but she also had no intention of asking. She smiled and followed Qin Yu away.

After sending off the several guests, Clearwood suddenly furrowed her eyebrows and turned her head. She looked down the crowded street at a certain place, but she didn't see anything there.

The faint fluctuation that appeared in her heart just now had vanished without a trace...perhaps there was too much on her mind, causing her to lose track of herself for a moment.

Clearwood took a deep breath and walked back into Sea Spirit Pavilion. Perhaps for the rest of her life she would never realize that an old acquaintance of hers had been gazing upon her from a distance.

An hour later, Qin Yu stopped in a massive courtyard. The construction was fine and elegant and there was a great atmosphere to the area. But now, to the current Qin Yu, this garden seemed a bit abandoned, giving people a sense of a lack of vitality.

He had given this courtyard away as a gift in the past. When he thought about the dead Qingqing, Qin Yu gently sighed. He flicked his sleeves and their three figures appeared.

Two seafolk on the other side of the door seemed to have had considerable experiences before. They didn't panic but instead maintained a respectful attitude.

"May I ask who you are? Is there a matter for why you came to our mansion?"

These three people seemed to be humans. But in these past years, because of certain reasons, the status of humans in the capital city had risen considerably. Moreover, their lord was someone close to humans, so how could these two seafolk dare to show any contempt towards them?

Qin Yu lightly said, "May I bother you to pass on a message to your master. Tell him that some old human friends have come to visit."

"Please wait a moment." One seafolk stayed behind and the other hurried in to pass on the message.

A moment later, the front doors were opened. A number of intimidating black riders clad in black armor marched out, Leon huddled within them.

After dozens of years, that initially timid and humble boy had now grown up. There was an unexpected sense of dignity in his features.

Leon had a vigilant look. He asked, "May I ask who fellow daoist is, and why you are pretending to be an old friend of mine?"

The two seafolk guarding the front doors almost fainted. This person seemed to have an air of dignity around him, but he was actually just a visiting swindler?

Recently, the situation in the capital city hadn't been too good and their lord hadn't made an appearance in a long time. With what happened today, would things turn out well for him? They looked at Qin Yu and clenched their teeth.

After being suspected and questioned by his own disciple, even though Qin Yu knew that it was because of himself, he still felt a bit uncomfortable. Still, as he saw how outstandingly this boy had grown up from the past, he felt even more gratified.

Qin Yu smiled. "We haven't seen each other for so many years and yet you've already forgotten about me?"

This voice...

Leon's complexion changed. He stared stubbornly at Qin Yu's face. A look of surprise gradually rose in his eyes, turning to shock.

"You...just who are you..."

Qin Yu laughed. "Many years ago, you, your mother, and your younger brother lived in a little alley on the edge of the capital city. During that time, a human guest came to live next door..."

This was more than enough.

Leon's eyes widened and his face flushed red with excitement. But before he could do anything, Qin Yu stopped him with a look.

Leon took a deep breath and respectfully said, "So it was you. Please forgive me for not recognizing you. I ask honored guests to come into my mansion and have a drink of tea."

The several black riders were uneasy about this. Before they could say anything, Leon coldly said, "He really is my old friend. If there are any problems, I will bear all consequences!"

The black riders drew back.

After everyone was sent away, it was just Qin Yu, Little Sea, Hai Ya'er, and Leon. Leon immediately fell to his knees, tears flowing down his face, "Teacher..."

What he knew of his teacher involved many secrets. In order to avoid trouble, he never spoke about him to anyone.

Seeing his true feelings revealed, Qin Yu was also touched. He warmly said, "Stand up."

Leon shook his head, "This disciple received teacher's great kindness and yet I was never able to serve you these past years. I do not deserve to be teacher's disciple!"

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He sighed, "What happened in the past is ultimately because I implicated you."

Although neither of them explained it, they both knew what he was talking about.

Leon quickly shook his head, "Teacher, you must not say that. If it weren't for you, I would never have been with Qingqing to begin with...in the end, it's because I didn't have the good fortune and wasn't able to protect her life."

Qin Yu looked at him. When he saw the strands of white at Leon's temples, he found it even more difficult to bear in his heart. "During these years that Qingqing hasn't been here, have you not found anyone else?"

Leon said, "In my life, I will only ever love Qingqing. I will not allow another woman to enter this courtyard." As he spoke to her, he bitterly smiled, "Although Qingqing never expressed her gratitude to teacher in the past, she loved this place and the courtyard you gave to us. She would often speak about the many plans she had for it."

Qin Yu let out a sigh. He pulled up Leon, "That's enough, there's no need to speak about painful matters. How have you been these past years?"

Leon respectfully said, "Because of teacher, Miss Yueyue holds me in high regard. I am now in charge of a squad of wolf riders and no one dares to make things difficult for me."

"Wolf riders?" Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, "Isn't Xue Zheng the current commander of the wolf riders?"

Leon nodded, "Around 20 years ago, Commander Xue Zheng received orders to leave the capital city and patrol. But, an accident occurred during the process and he was unaccounted for afterwards." He understood that his teacher had some friendship with Xue Zheng. Upon thinking a bit more he said, "After that, His Majesty sent out people to search for him but there was no result in the end."

To vanish for 20 years without a trace, the chances of him being safe and alive weren't too high. Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time before he gently sighed.

This was life. No one knew just what the future would hold. As he thought about the favor he still owed Xue Zheng, he asked, "Does Xue Zheng have any relatives or descendants?"

Leon could guess his teacher's intentions. His expression was more respectful but there was some regret, "No one knows where Commander Xue Zheng came from. During the years that he managed the wolf riders, he never cared for himself. So, he doesn't have any relatives or bloodline descendants."

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. This Xue Zheng, did he plan to have him owe him a favor for the rest of his life?

Leon saw Qin Yu in silent contemplation. His eyes fell on Little Sea and her daughter. He tentatively asked, "Teacher, these two are...?"

He didn't sense much closeness from the three of them so he didn't think about it too much. But, he also knew that his teacher wasn't someone who liked to meddle in things, so he was a bit surprised that he brought this mother and daughter pair with him.

Qin Yu restrained his thoughts. "Little Sea is a friend of mine that I have known for many years. This is her daughter, Hai Ya'er." He paused for a moment and said, "After today, Little Sea and her daughter will settle themselves in the capital city. I cannot stay here for much longer so I will need you to look after them in the future."

Leon said, "Teacher, please rest assured. This disciple will make the appropriate arrangements."

Seeing him be a bit disrespectful, Qin Yu frowned. "Little Sea is someone who once saved your teacher's life, and Hai Ya'er is a niece who I recognize!"

Leon's expression turned solemn. He deeply bowed, "In place of teacher, allow me to thank Madame Little Sea for the graciousness of saving his life. In the future, no matter what happens in the capital city, you can come and find me. I will never decline to help!"

Little Sea quickly stopped him and bowed in return.

Qin Yu relaxed. Seeing the restless Leon he asked, "You seem to have something on your mind?"

Leon revealed a hesitant look.

Qin Yu lightly asked, "What, you can't even tell this teacher of yours?"

Leon fell to his knees, "Teacher, please do not be angry. This disciple dares not be even the tiniest bit disrespectful to you. It's just...I have no idea whether or not I should speak of this."

Qin Yu carefully looked at Leon. Seeing only fear and unease, he relaxed. It wasn't because his heart was too dark, but because the hearts of people changed far too often in this world.

"Speak. If teacher can help you, I naturally won't stand idly by."

Leon clenched his teeth. "This matter isn't for disciple..." He bowed again, "This disciple is useless. During these past years I have been under the care of Miss Yueyue, so I cannot bear seeing her suffer an accident. I can only trouble teacher with this."

Chapter 590C – The Divine Stone Falling Into the Sea Mausoleum

Leon reiterated the current situation of the sea race capital city. As Qin Yu thought, it was related to the divine stone that fell from the skies.

Several days ago, a meteor appeared from the heavens and crashed into the sea region. Normally this should be an ordinary event; it was something that happened many times every year.

But this meteor was clearly not ordinary. Its brilliance was like a sun beneath the sea, emitting an inconceivably strong aura.

The royal palace tried to investigate the meteor, but they weren't able to approach at all. By that time, other seafolk had come, demanding the fallen meteor.

"That meteor fell into the deepest parts of the Sea Mausoleum. The extremely high ranking seniors of the seafolk are buried there. Now, only those with a close bloodline relation can enter. With the pressure exerted on them, they have no other choice. The only ones in the royal family currently capable of satisfying the bloodline conditions to enter the Sea Mausoleum are His Majesty and Miss

Yueyue. His Majesty's wellbeing concerns the safety of the seafolk, so those people don't dare to act too unreasonably. All they can do is project their thoughts onto Miss Yueyue..."

Before Qin Yu entered the capital city, the several massive ships he saw were the battleships of the foreign seafolk.

Thinking about the several tyrannical auras he sensed, Qin Yu was a bit speechless.

According to what Leon said, the royal family was the direct bloodline of the seafolk and yet it had been mixed up so miserably. This wasn't something that could even be called a branch division.

But now, this wasn't the time to care about such matters. Since this matter involved Sang Yueyue, he couldn't stand by anymore.

That little girl had helped him out many times in the past. Moreover, she had been looking after Leon for all these years.

Qin Yu sighed, feeling a bit helpless. It seemed he would have to abandon his thoughts of staying out of trouble from before.

He stood up and said, "Go, let us see Sang Yueyue."

Leon revealed a hesitant look. "Teacher, although these people are only branches of the royal bloodline, their ancestors obtained a great good fortune. Right now on the warships in the capital city, there are several people with incomparably terrifying strengths..." He seemed to recall something and paled in response.

Qin Yu had a light expression. "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Those several people were indeed strong. One of them even touched upon the Calamity Immortal realm. But in front of him, they weren't anything at all.

Leon was overjoyed. He knew that his teacher was always methodical in his actions and decisions. Since he said this, there was no need to worry.

"Miss Yueyue is currently in the royal palace. Teacher, please come with me."

They walked out from the hall. Leon called for a carriage. Once Qin Yu made some arrangements for Little Sea and her daughter, a carriage stopped at the front entrance.

Leon glanced at Qin Yu. Seeing that Qin Yu didn't stop him, he respectfully said in full public view, "Teacher, please board the carriage."

Since Qin Yu was going to help Sang Yueyue, there was no way to hide himself anymore.

Qin Yu mounted the carriage. Leon personally drove the carriage away.

Several seafolk near the entrance couldn't help but drop their jaws, shock on their faces.

That was the mansion lord's teacher...could it be that person...everyone regained their composure and their faces flushed red. Their hearts filled with memories of a legend...

A team of black riders accompanied the carriage on both sides. Even though they were usually calm, they couldn't help but glance at the carriage every so often.

It was just that this person's fame was too loud in the hearts of the seafolk. Even though dozens of years had passed, this wasn't enough time to erase the traces he left in their hearts.

However, these black riders weren't common people. They knew even more and they soon calmed down.

Yes, this person was incomparably formidable. Even the Whale Sovereign of the past had died beneath his hands.

But today, the evil guests in the royal palace possessed strengths far surpassing the Whale Sovereign...did he really think he could interfere? The current sea race capital city was no longer the same as it was in the past!

Soon, the royal palace came in sight.

The ones guarding the front gates of the royal palace were well-equipped and calm wolf riders. As they saw the commander arrive they knelt down together.

Leon dismounted from the carriage. He asked, "What is the situation in the palace?"

A wolf rider bowed, "Reporting to commander, there is a banquet underway in the palace right now. The royal branch divisions are invited."

Leon's complexion changed. "Open the palace gates!"

He leapt back up on the carriage. With a flick of his whip, the carriage shot forward like an arrow, breaking right into the palace.

These bastards, they really weren't willing to wait. Leon didn't dare to delay any longer.

For the carriage to wildly dash through the royal palace was already a great crime of disrespect. If these were ordinary days, that sharp-nosed Soupman would have rushed over and punished anyone insolent enough to commit such crimes.

But now, even though there were numerous servants and maids that looked his way with terror, no one stopped him.

"Faster! Faster!"

Leon cracked the whip. The carriage soon arrived outside the banquet hall.

A large number of black riders stood guard outside the hall. They were dark and gloomy, like a mass of black clouds.

Seeing the carriage wildly racing towards them, the black riders shouted out loud and raised their spears, slaughter energy shooting into the skies!

...

Within the hall, the Sea Sovereign sat atop a high throne. Below him to the left, there were several seafolk with cold and arrogant expressions.

Across from them were attending guests from the capital city, all of them great figures from Noble Court Avenue. They were powerful officials that stood at the peak of the capital city, but now they could only stiffly smile.

There was the sound of chaos from outside the hall. A seafolk on the left side laid down his wine glass and said, "What? Your Majesty wishes to attack us?"

With a cold sneer, a powerful cultivation fluctuation erupted. It instantly swept through the hall, covering everyone.

The Sea Sovereign's fingers paled and the wine glass in his hands twisted. He coldly said, "What happened?"

Soon, a palace servant replied, "Your Majesty, the wolf rider leader Leon requests an audience."

The Sea Sovereign furrowed his eyebrows. "Tell him that the palace is currently entertaining guests. Have him seek an audience another day."

"Wait a moment!" The first person on the left slowly spoke up. He was a seafolk with scales between his eyebrows. "I've heard that this commander Leon only has his current status because of the care of Miss Sang Yueyue. Their relationship should be relatively close. Since Your Majesty is reluctant to help, how about inviting this commander Leon and asking for his assistance?"

His eyes were deep and profound. "Your Majesty, we have already delayed for a long time. You shouldn't reject my proposition, right?"

Closely related bloodline? Humph! If it weren't for the fact that they were afraid of a bloodline backlash and also because of the existence of other powerful seafolk branches, they would have long ago wrested away the capital city. This crowd of trash, what qualifications did they have to inherit the capital city left behind by their ancestors? All they had was a minor bit of inherited bloodline!

There was no respect in his heart. On the other hand, his words were filled with threat.

Pa –

The Sea Sovereign's wine glass was smashed apart in his hands.

To the right of the Sea Sovereign, Mister Turtle's complexion changed. He hurriedly said, "Xian Yugong is correct. Since Leon has come, let us ask him to invite Miss Sangyue."

He looked at the Sea Sovereign, a pleasing look in his eyes. Although these seafolk branch families still had an ounce of dread in their hearts, if a commotion were stirred up things would spiral beyond control.

The Sea Sovereign was silent for several breaths of time. He slowly closed his eyes. Although his waist was still stiff and rigid, there was a dejected air about him.

Mister Turtle's eyes were bitter. He naturally knew how prideful His Majesty was. To compromise for the general interest like this, it was more uncomfortable than killing him.

But in order to avoid catastrophe and maintain the bloodline inheritance of the seafolk's direct descendants, His Majesty could only lower his noble head.

Mister Turtle took a deep breath and said, "Send out a message. Allow Leon to enter the hall."

Xian Yugong and the other branch people leaned back. A flash of contentment showed in their eyes.

So what if they were closely related? Now, they could only do things according to their wishes!

There was the sound of footsteps. Two figures walked in, one after another. Leon bowed and said, "I greet His Majesty."

The Sea Sovereign kept silent. Mister Turtle squeezed out a smile, "Leon, these royal relatives would like to see Miss Yueyue. How about you go and ask her?"

Leon's complexion changed. But before he could say anything, there were even louder footsteps from the entrance. Someone shouted out, "No need. I am already here!"