

Refining 591

Chapter 591A – The Bolie Seafolk Sent Running in Fear

Qin Yu's eyes fell upon the girl who walked into the hall. Even with his firm will he couldn't help but be shaken. The Sang Yueyue of the past showed clues that she would eventually become a woman whose beauty could topple nations. Now that she had grown up, her beauty was even greater than expected.

She wore a tailored dress that hung close to her elegant figure. Her yellow clothes and beautiful appearance made her seem like a flower in full bloom. At a glance, she captured the heart and soul and made one wish to protect her.

Within her fine facial features, one could still see her childhood appearance. However, there was a faint cold indifference in her eyes. Mm...as if she wasn't the exact same Sang Yueyue she was in the past.

Qin Yu quickly restrained his thoughts. Thinking about these things was going way too far. He couldn't develop such strange thoughts.

Sang Yueyue slowly walked down the hall and then bowed. When she lowered her head, the snow white nape was revealed. "Sang Yueyue greets Your Majesty."

The Sea Sovereign opened his eyes. Looking at her calm face and the decisiveness deep in her eyes, his heart trembled and bitterness gushed out.

"Yueyue, do you know why uncle sent others to summon you here?"

Sang Yueyue nodded, "I know."

"Then your mother..."

"Mother told me that as a close bloodline of the royal family, there are responsibilities that I must shoulder no matter what. I have enjoyed riches and honor since my birth and have experienced unsurpassed glory. All of that is because of my background. Now that I have grown up, I am willing to share sorrow with Your Majesty and devote my life to the royal family."

The Sea Sovereign took a deep breath. "Good! Good! You are truly worthy of being this Solitude's niece. My older sister has taught you well!" As he thought about his useless children, the Sea Sovereign looked at Sang Yueyue one more time before coming to a decision.

"Mister Turtle, please draft an imperial edict for me. The Royal Princess Sang Yueyue is intelligent and commendable, with a heart of endless benevolence. From this day forth, she will be given the title of Crown Princess. A hundred years after my passing, she will assume the throne of the seafolk!"

If Sang Yueyue entered the Sea Mausoleum and didn't die, this imperial edict was the only compensation he could give her.

Mister Turtle respectfully nodded. He was the first to stand up and bow, "I greet Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess!"

Across from him, Xian Yugong and the royal seafolk branches all revealed gloomy expressions. Still, the seafolk highly regarded respect and order, so even if they possessed formidable cultivations they still didn't ignore etiquette.

"I greet the Crown Princess!"

Sang Yueyue bowed and expressed her thanks. Then, she looked up and said, "I can agree to help you enter the Sea Mausoleum and obtain the divine stone, but you need to agree to two of my conditions."

Xian Yugong's complexion flickered, "Crown Princess, please speak."

"First, I need some time to prepare. Entering the Sea Mausoleum will happen in five days. Second, I will do everything in my power to take out the divine stone. But, if anything goes wrong and I were to be buried in the Sea Mausoleum, none of you can use any reason to mention this matter again."

Xian Yugong furrowed his eyebrows. "We are pressed for time so we can give Your Highness three days to prepare at most. As for the second condition..." A cold light flashed deep in his eyes. "The divine stone is extremely important to us and concerns the future of the royal family. We must succeed in taking it no matter the cost. I'm sure His Majesty will forgive us for any problems."

His rejection was clear and simple. Although he had scruples, he was willing to abandon them all for the divine stone. If Sang Yueyue died, if the next person wasn't the Sea Sovereign it would still be another member of the royal family, and this would continue until the divine stone was brought out of the Sea Mausoleum.

Even if this were to cause countless casualties amongst their bloodline, they wouldn't back down!

Sang Yueyue was angered, "You..."

She was interrupted. Xian Yugong coldly said, "Crown Princess, we have already made sufficient compromises. Don't try to bite off more than you can chew."

Behind him, several royal branch seafolk coldly sneered and released their auras. Their powerful cultivations were like giant rocks falling onto the chests of those present, making breathing extremely difficult.

Sang Yueyue's complexion paled and she took a deep breath. "I will certainly take out the divine stone!"

Her voice was firm. In the depths of her heart, she had already come to terms with the possibility of death.

"You fool!" A scolding voice rose up, as if teaching a harsh lesson. "Even the Sea Sovereign doesn't have full confidence that he could leave the Sea Mausoleum safely. If you go, what difference is there from death?"

The hall fell silent. Eyes fell onto a figure standing in a corner.

This person had entered the hall together with Leon. Because of the tense situation, no one had worried about him. Yet he dared to say such words?

Xian Yugong coldly sneered, "Just who are you that you dare to speak in this hall? You are courting death!" At this moment when the branch families had already made their choice, he couldn't allow any other surprises to pop up.

A royal seafolk branch member stood up. He diabolically grinned and thrust his hand out, "Go to hell!"

Initially, it was him who freely killed people at the great temple before, shocking and suppressing everyone in the sea races' capital city.

He was impatient. He wanted to see these small and weak fellows turn pale and scurry about in panic.

Bang –

There was a loud bang followed by an earth-shaking eruption that spread outwards. The attacking seafolk's eyes widened as faint red lines began to form in his eyes.

Bang –

Bang –

A loud thundering ring echoed from his chest. Then, like a fruit that had been ruptured, thick viscous blood gushed out from every orifice of his head. Within this blood there were fragments of organs. His body drooped down and his aura was utterly extinguished.

The hall fell deathly silent!

Everyone's eyes subconsciously widened, shock on their faces.

No one ever imagined that this would happen. The man who attacked had ended up dead instead.

From start to finish, Qin Yu hadn't made a single move. But, they could see the shaking fluctuations with their eyes.

This was...that person had been killed by the shaking fluctuations alone?

Everyone's eyes fell upon the tranquil figure standing in a corner of the hall. A feeling of deep awe rose up from the depths of their hearts.

Leon nearly cried out in excitement. When a massacre had occurred in the great temple, one of those that died had been one of his good friends that he had known for many years. Although their relationship was ordinary, when he died he had been standing next to Leon and his blood and flesh had splashed onto him.

If it weren't for this, he wouldn't have lost his composure in fear when he mentioned experts from the royal branch families. This was simply a shadow that covered his heart.

But now, from what he could see, this extremely terrifying royal family branch member had been killed by his teacher's shaking fluctuations alone. This was incredibly exciting to him.

As he thought, teacher was teacher! Compared to what he imagined, his teacher was even more tyrannical!

Sang Yueyue's mouth dropped open and her face filled with shock. It was only after a long period of stunned silence that she managed to regain her bearings. She looked carefully at the person standing in the corner of the hall and only then did she discover that this was an unexpectedly handsome man.

No...to describe him as merely handsome was simply an insult. His tall and straight back, his calm eyes, his unflustered demeanor, everything about him radiated confidence and dignity.

This wasn't an average person...it was just that in Sang Yueyue's memories, she had no recollection of such a person.

Such an extraordinary man would stand out wherever he went. As long as she saw him even just once, she would never forget about him.

Although this person had been scolding her when he spoke, she could clearly hear the concern in his tone.

If it were anyone else, Sang Yueyue might think that he had fallen for her beauty. But, this man in front of her definitely hadn't!

Mm...his facial features...the more she looked, the more familiar he seemed...could she have seen him when she was a child...?

Xian Yugong flew into a rage. An initial Blue Sea junior couldn't be considered someone extremely important, but to kill such a person in front of him was the greatest provocation to the Bolie seafolk!

But as he thought about how Qin Yu hadn't even moved and killed that junior with his shaking strength alone, he immediately swallowed up the curses that reached his lips.

"Just who are you? You dare to kill a royal descendant of my Bolie seafolk? Do you want to become an enemy of my people?"

To his surprise, Qin Yu didn't even glance at him. Qin Yu looked at Sang Yueyue and said, "Consider this matter finished. You cannot enter the Sea Mausoleum."

Xian Yugong was truly enraged now. He slammed the table in front of him and the little dishes atop it were turned to dust. He roared out loud, "Human cultivator, no matter who you think you are, you do not have the qualifications to interfere in the matters of the sea race's royal family!"

Qin Yu said without expression, "And if I interfere, what can you do?"

"You are seeking death!" Xian Yugong cried out loud. A powerful cultivation erupted and the ground shattered into pieces. Cracks began to rapidly spread out towards Qin Yu.

Suddenly, there was a loud shout, "Stop!"

Dang –

The ground shook and the entire hall shivered. The rapidly spreading cracks were ruthlessly broken apart.

Xian Yugong's face instantly paled and he coughed out a mouthful of blood. However, he didn't dare to reveal any anger, but instead showed an expression of dread.

“Royal brother, why did you stop me?”

A white-robed seafolk appeared in the hall. The scales between his eyebrows shimmered with a radiant light. As he heard these words, his eyes twitched. He cupped his hands together and said, “Fellow daoist, my cousin had eyes but couldn’t see. If he offended you anywhere, I ask you to forgive him. Allow me to apologize in his stead.”

Chapter 591B – The Bolie Seafolk Sent Running in Fear

Qin Yu looked over, silent.

The white-robed seafolk’s pupils shrank. He turned around and slammed out a hand. Xian Yugong miserably cried out loud as he was smashed away, blood gushing from his mouth and nose.

He turned and bowed again, “Fellow daoist, is this punishment sufficient?” It was clear to everyone that if Qin Yu believed it wasn’t, he would continue to beat up Xian Yugong.

This was truly frightening. This white-robed seafolk was titled the South Garden King. Although this was a title given to him by the Bolie branch, this title itself revealed how honored his status was. He was the strongest person of their branch lineage.

But now he...was actually apologizing to a human stranger? Even Leon felt as if he was lacking oxygen as he became a little bit dizzy.

He knew that his teacher was strong but he never imagined that his teacher was strong to the point where he could conquer his enemies without a fight.

From the very start, his teacher hadn’t even moved. Just by standing there, he had caused the Bolie branch’s greatest powerhouse to lower his head in apology.

Just what kind of power and influence was this?!

Leon suddenly thought back to what Miss Sang Yueyue had told him in the past – death was not the end.

In these past years, he had thought about these words countless times. Finally, he came upon a possibility that even he found hard to believe.

But even if this was only a one in a million chance, Leon would never give up. He would use all his strength to grab hold of it!

Palpitations rose from the depths of Leon’s soul. He couldn’t help but gently shiver.

Qin Yu lightly said, “Take this person and leave the capital city. I will no longer pursue this matter.”

The South Garden King openly said, “Deal!”

He turned and left. The several Bolie branch clansmen picked up the unconscious Xian Yugong and followed behind in a panic.

None of them were idiots. Every one of them could see that this human was incomprehensibly terrifying. Not even the South Garden King dared to provoke him.

The Sea Sovereign stood up. He quickly walked down from his throne and bowed, "Thank you senior for helping us. This Solitude is deeply grateful!"

Qin Yu's eyes were faint. "I didn't help because of Your Majesty."

There was no humility in these words. The Sea Sovereign's face immediately stiffened.

Luckily, the awkward atmosphere in the hall didn't last too long. Qin Yu looked at Sang Yueyue and furrowed his eyebrows. "I've already spoken so much and you've looked at me for such a long time. You still don't recognize who I am?"

Leon knew about his teacher's personality and also knew that he highly regarded Sang Yueyue. Otherwise, his teacher never would have agreed to meddle in this matter.

Leon cupped his hands together and bowed, "Your Highness, please look carefully. The one standing in front of me is my teacher."

"Ah!" Sang Yueyue cried out in surprise. She leaned forward and looked closely at Qin Yu. "You...you are Big Brother Qin Yu..."

She hesitated and wavered. This was because in her memories, Qin Yu was absolutely not this handsome to the point where even the heavens would be angered.

Qin Yu rubbed his face. He helplessly said, "When I discovered that I had become handsome, I was pleased with myself for some time. But now I think it's become somewhat troublesome. Besides you, there are also a few other people that don't recognize me. Why, can't I change even a little?"

This carefree and teasing disposition...there was no way she would mistake this...it really was him!"

"Big Brother Qin Yu!" Sang Yueyue threw herself over. Qin Yu's arms were immediately filled with warmth and her scent filled his senses.

The softness at her chest was astonishing. Qin Yu revealed an awkward expression, a little at a loss for where to put his hands. He coughed and said, "Yueyue, you are already a grown woman now, so why don't you act with a little restraint? Hurry up and compose yourself. You are already the Crown Princess so don't make a joke of yourself!"

But what a pity, Sang Yueyue had just experienced drastic rises and falls in her mood. The fierce fluctuations of standing on the edge of death left her thoughts in chaos. So, how could she hear him? Not only did she not let him go, she even hugged onto him tighter.

Looking at Qin Yu's helpless and stiff expression, the stunned Sea Sovereign, his ministers, and all the others slowly began to regain their composure.

Leon's teacher...human cultivator...it was him...it was actually him...in a short few dozen years, how could he have grown so formidable!?

But no matter whether or not they wished to believe this, the truth was standing in front of them. This young human junior who they pushed around and manipulated in the past had soared up into the skies and become an existence they could only look up to.

Within the hall, the most pleasantly surprised person besides Sang Yueyue had to be Qingqing's father. Because of Leon's help these past years, he had obtained some compensation and was now one of the wealthiest people in the capital city.

He looked at Qin Yu as he hugged Sang Yueyue and there was happiness in his eyes. For Leon to have such a teacher, his future would be limitless.

In these past years, although Qingqing had died, Leon had still treated him and his wife respectfully, as if the two of them really were his parents.

In the beginning, the Qing Family couple had been cold towards Leon because of some knots they still had in their hearts. But they had been slowly won over by him and now they were very intimate with each other, regarding each other as family.

As for the most nervous and restless, there were two. The first person was the first one on the right, Mister Turtle, and the other was standing near the Sea Sovereign, Soupman.

These two people had both given 'lessons' to Qin Yu in the past. If he decided to clear up old debts, their fates would likely be pitiful.

These two old fellows lowered their heads, nearly becoming ostriches in fear that they would attract Qin Yu's attention.

Qin Yu's chest felt hot and damp; it was most likely soaked through. He said, "I just cleaned my clothes and now they are ruined again. We really need to talk this over. You can cry, but don't wipe your snot on me!"

To a young and beautiful girl, the killing power behind these words could be imagined. Sang Yueyue huffed a few times and hammered at Qin Yu's chest, but she finally stopped crying.

Qin Yu quickly returned to the main topic. "I hurried all the way to the capital city and I wasn't even able to catch my breath before I ran over here to support you. I'm feeling a little tired now, so hurry and help me rest."

Sang Yueyue revealed an anxious look. "Big Brother Qin Yu, are you injured?"

She grabbed onto his hand and looked left and right and all around him.

Qin Yu coughed. "I'm not. I'm just tired."

Sang Yueyue nodded again and again. "I'll bring you to go rest." Only then did she regain her composure and remember she was in full view of everyone in the hall. She blushed red and bowed, "Your Majesty, please allow me to bring Big Brother Qin Yu to go rest first."

The Sea Sovereign naturally consented. "If there is a need for anything, Mister Qin may freely ask."

Looking at Sang Yueyue's pitiful reddened eyes, Qin Yu didn't ruin the Sea Sovereign's honor anymore. He nodded and agreed.

Then, he glanced at Mister Turtle and Soupman. Seeing the two of them almost freeze in place, he nearly laughed out loud.

“Hey, we are still considered old acquaintances. Since I came back, we should catch up with each other.”

Mister Turtle and Soupman nearly cried out loud.

Qin Yu laughed out loud. Then, he was pulled away by Sang Yueyue.

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Outside the sea race capital city, several battleships began to activate. As array formations started to light up, a formidable propelling force pushed them forward.

Bang –

Seawater tumbled and the battleships raced far away. The capital city grew smaller before it finally vanished from sight. Only then did the South Garden King let out a deep breath of relief. He couldn't help but lift his hand and wipe the sweat from his forehead. Then, he also discovered that his back was drenched in sweat.

Behind him, several Bolie branch seafolk also had looks of open dismay. They hadn't been at the royal palace so they had no idea what happened.

One person cautiously asked, “King, what happened? Why are we leaving?”

The South Garden King clenched his teeth, “If we don't leave, are we just going to wait there for death?” His eyes fell upon the unconscious Xian Yugong and he kicked him with a foot. “If you keep pretending to be asleep then I'll tear you into pieces to feed the fish!”

Xian Yugong's body shook and he quickly opened his eyes. But, his injuries were indeed heavy. His face was still pale and there was a plaintive look in his eyes.

The South Garden King was enraged, “You damned fool, are you still not satisfied? If it weren't for my prompt arrival, you would have already died!”

Xian Yugong shook his head repeatedly, “I feel no enmity about royal brother punishing me. But, just what is so scary about that person that royal brother...is actually trying to avoid him?”

“What nonsense do you mean by avoiding him? It is because I was frightened away!” The South Garden King spat out, “I have no idea how strong that human is, but there is one thing I am sure of. If that person wishes to kill, then no one here, not even me, can stop even a single finger of his!”

The complexions of the numerous seafolk changed.

Within the Bolie branch lineage, the South Garden King was known as being the strongest person below the Calamity Immortal realm. He had once fought against a Calamity Immortal without dying.

But now he said that he couldn't even block a single finger from that human? Just how strong could that human be?

The royal family bloodline had already declined. A powerhouse hadn't appeared in many years, so how could they get to know such a terrifying existence?

And most importantly, with such a terrifying human protecting them, how could they take the divine stone? Thinking of this, everyone revealed pained looks.

“King, what do we do? Are we really supposed to just leave like this?”

If they didn’t retrieve the divine stone, no matter what the reason was they would be in the wrong. This wasn’t just some minor problem.

The South Garden King had an uncertain expression. “We will leave first and then figure things out. Once the storm subsides a little, I will make the proper arrangements.”

Chapter 592A - Sea Mausoleum

Sang Yueyue pranced around. Her usually noble and moderate image had fallen away and she was now a little chatterbox, chirping non-stop in front of Qin Yu.

In these past years she had made great strides in her cultivation. Her progress had been so incredible that she had changed the minds of her father and mother to allow her back to the capital city. But, where was that now?

As for the young woman who had pressured Leon to work diligently so that he could rise to his current position, where was that forceful young woman now?

Of course, one couldn’t forget that every time she wanted to say something to her Big Brother Qin Yu, not only did one not become fed up of her incessant talking, but one could actually feel the wistful thoughts in her voice.

Qin Yu smiled as he listened, feeling at ease. He accidentally returned to his former homeland, but whether it was Little Sea or Leon, even though they were close to him there was still an extra invisible sense of awe in their eyes.

Since he had nothing to say about it, he could only let them act as they wished to. So, when Sang Yueyue revealed her true feelings and it turned out she hadn’t changed at all, her actions were particularly precious to him.

He liked this kind of feeling that everything had returned to the past. It was like he was still a young human cultivator temporarily residing in the sea race capital city and she was still a small and naïve royal princess.

It was only after Sang Yueyue spoke until her mouth was dry and she took a big sip of tea did she notice that Qin Yu was looking at her.

She lowered her head and a blush started to creep up her cheeks. Then, the impression that Qin Yu had of her in his mind as a prideful little girl was almost choked to death by her next sentence.

“Big Brother Qin Yu, did you change your mind? I have always liked you. As long as you want to, we can get married today!”

Qin Yu hacked out a loud cough and his face turned red. Looking at the innocent and plaintive expression on Sang Yueyue’s face, he had no idea whether to laugh or to cry.

This little girl, she really deserved a strike on the rear...cough cough...alright, he really couldn't strike her buttocks this time.

Sang Yueyue twisted her lips. She indignantly said, "Alright, alright, I already knew that you have someone you like so you cannot take a liking to me, but there is no need for you to act so frightened! I am not going to make you take responsibility for anything!"

"Wait, wait!" Qin Yu waved his hand. "Nothing has happened between us, so what responsibility do I have to take?"

Sang Yueyue thrust out her chest. She humphed and said, "You dare say that the last time you held me you didn't feel anything at all?"

It was clearly Sang Yueyue who forced herself on him, but he really didn't have the shame to say such words. Qin Yu was left in an awkward position. He could only cough several times to cover up his expression.

"Alright, I won't scare Big Brother Qin Yu anymore. These past years, have you found that person you love?" Sang Yueyue curiously asked.

Qin Yu nodded and also shook his head.

Dark lines formed on Sang Yueyue's forehead, "What do you mean by that?"

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "I found her but then I lost her. I believe that the time of our reunion isn't too far away.

"This time, I won't let anyone or anything take her from my side again."

There was a deep weight behind his calm words!

Sang Yueyue nodded vigorously. "I believe that Big Brother Qin Yu can accomplish this!"

Qin Yu smiled in gratification. Then, he yawned and said, "But I really am tired..."

Sang Yueyue stood up, "Big Brother Qin Yu, please rest. I will go and prepare some hot water for you. Once you take a bath you will feel much better."

Watching her leave, Qin Yu smiled. This girl really had a good heart and mind. After sensing his mood she had obediently left. She was a smart young lady.

Qin Yu leaned back on his chair. No matter how he tried to suppress it, the urgency in his heart only became stronger. He really didn't want to delay any further. He wished he could immediately return to the Land of Divinity and Demons and succeed the throne of the Holy Monarch.

Because only like this would he control sufficient strength!

Soon.

Once he finished everything here and could leave in peace...Ning Ling, trust me, no matter where you are, I will find you!

...

Outside the capital city, seawater began to shake. The South Garden King's figure reappeared. He looked down at the brilliantly illuminated great city down below. After revealing a brief unease, he took a deep breath and then flew down within.

After entering the capital city, the South Garden King carefully hid. He smoothly submerged into the royal palace as he arrived at the southeast area where a number of temples were located.

"I thought I said for you all to leave the capital city. Did you really think I wouldn't kill you?" An ice cold voice sounded out from behind him.

The South Garden King stiffened. His heart felt as if it were covered in a shroud of darkness. An endless yin chill seemed to extinguish all breath, causing his soul to scream in fear. He didn't doubt that if he couldn't give an immediate explanation, what would arrive in the next moment would be a merciless thunder-quick attack.

"Senior, please forgive me! I came here with no ill intent, I ask that senior understand!" As the South Garden King pleaded for mercy, his body remained entirely still. It wasn't that he didn't want to move but that he didn't dare to move. His aura had already been locked onto. Just a tiny rash action would bring down a barrage of attacks.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He didn't doubt these words. If this person knew he was guarding the royal palace but he still dared to come, these were actions no different from suicide.

"Give me a reason to not kill you."

The South Garden King relaxed a little and let out a long breath. What he feared most was that this person wouldn't even give him a chance to speak before killing him. The most dangerous critical moment had passed, but the South Garden King didn't dare to lower his guard.

He turned and respectfully said, "Senior possesses a transcendent cultivation with unfathomable prestige. As long as you remain here, no one will dare to touch the capital city...but senior, it is impossible for you to stay here forever.

"The divine stone is in the Sea Mausoleum. Right now, only the Bolie Clan knows of this, but, paper cannot be used to wrap up fire. Once other influences find out about this, there will be a catastrophe. I admit that the Bolie Clan has been disrespectful to the royal family. But we still care for bloodline and status, so we don't use any truly ruthless methods. However, what if other cultivators from the Land of Divinity and Demons come in the future?"

The South Garden King spoke even more cautiously. His eyes swept over Qin Yu, "The divine stone staying in the Sea Mausoleum is no different from a constant source of catastrophe. If senior intends to take the divine stone, then I dare not contend with you. I will immediately leave the capital city. But, if senior inadvertently meddled, it is best...it is best if you find a way to take out the divine stone....my Bolie Clan will be eternally grateful for senior's assistance!"

That's right, his idea was that Qin Yu had inadvertently stumbled into this competition for the divine stone. Although he didn't have genuine evidence, during that confrontation at the royal palace if Qin Yu really wanted the divine stone he didn't need to go through so much trouble. He simply needed to reveal his cultivation to frighten the entire Bolie Clan away.

Of course, there were no absolutes in the world. Thus, the South Garden King had added some extra words to indicate his awe and humility.

Qin Yu was without expression. But, he understood that these words were right. No matter what sort of great lucky chance this divine stone was hiding, it wasn't something that the sea race capital city had the qualifications to hold.

But the divine stone had fallen deep into the Sea Mausoleum. Right now, he knew a little of the situation. Only those with a sufficiently formidable royal bloodline were able to enter. As such, only the Sea Sovereign and Sang Yueyue satisfied this condition...how could he take the divine stone?

Undying's voice suddenly rang out in his mind, "Master, why not go yourself? Even if there are formidable ghosts in the Sea Mausoleum, they absolutely aren't your match."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He looked at the wary South Garden King and his thoughts turned. He coldly said, "I will go and take out the divine stone from the Sea Mausoleum to give to you. But, the Bolie Clan must agree to never covet the capital city in the future!"

The South Garden King was overjoyed, "Everything will be as senior wishes!"

Before, he didn't know that the royal family had such a great backer behind them. But now that he did, he didn't dare have any other thoughts.

Qin Yu lightly said, "I hope that the Bolie Clan will remember their pledge...by sunset tomorrow at the latest, I will give the divine stone to you."

The South Garden King's smile froze. He could sense a faintly brutal scent in these words.

He paled. After nodding several times, he bowed respectfully and left.

...

"What!? Big Brother Qin Yu, you want to go to the Sea Mausoleum? No, that's impossible! You aren't a seafolk; after entering you will anger the specters of all the ancestors that are sleeping! It's far too dangerous!" Sang Yueyue erupted as she heard this. Her head shook like a rattle-drum.

Qin Yu's heart warmed. "You know it's dangerous, so why did you agree to begin with? If I didn't stop you then you might have died by now."

Sang Yueyue stuck out her tongue, "I am a close bloodline so the ancestors of my people might be merciful and not punish me too harshly...don't try to switch the topic – I cannot agree to this matter!"

Qin Yu smiled, "Don't worry, I am doing well and I'm not at the point where I want to commit suicide. Since I dare to enter the Sea Mausoleum I am naturally confident in myself." A faint smile appeared on the corners of his lips. "As for those ancestors who have died for countless years but still aren't willing to disappear, they had best ask for my blessing and try not to provoke me, otherwise they might be left in a miserable position."

Undying's strange cackling entered his mind. He knew that his little plans couldn't be hidden from his master's eyes.

Those extremely terrifying specters that were almost unkillable for others were actually fat sheep in the eyes of Undying.

Now that he could openly and honestly go in and eat his fill, just thinking about it left him thrilled.

Chapter 592B - Sea Mausoleum

Sang Yueyue had a doubtful expression. "Really?" In truth, she didn't care much about what happened to the souls of her ancestors. These ancestors that refused to rest had caused considerable turmoil through the years. They were long overdue for their eternal rest.

Qin Yu casually said, "When I take action, is there anything I cannot complete? What would a little girl like you understand? Just watch me as I return in triumph."

Sang Yueyue hesitated repeatedly. Then, once she obtained Qin Yu's guarantee and almost had him swear an oath, she finally left to inform the Sea Sovereign.

If she could think through something, the Sea Sovereign could naturally understand. It was a growing disaster if the divine stone were left in the capital city. They could only express their gratitude towards Qin Yu for helping.

As for a human entering the Sea Mausoleum forbidden zone and whether or not that would be disrespectful towards the ancestors...no one was dumb enough to speak such a ridiculous thought. No one was stupid enough to jump out and blabber on about this.

Like this, the matter was settled.

The Sea Sovereign bid Sang Yueyue to tell Qin Yu that no matter what it was he needed, the seafolk would help him without any objections.

Sang Yueyue accurately conveyed the Sea Sovereign's words to him. She emphasized that he could take whatever he wanted. Even if he wanted to open his mouth a little wider and swallow up a piece of the heavens, that still wouldn't be a problem.

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head. "No need, I'm fine by myself."

Soupman's eyes lit up. His stiff smile immediately turned blindingly bright, like a man who had been saved from the edge of death.

Along the way, he felt as if his heart would break in half. As he thought about how he would need to give away the wealth that His Majesty had slowly saved up over the years, he found himself gasping for breath.

He never thought that Qin Yu would actually 'turn a new leaf'. When he went home he needed to pray to all the gods and buddhas and thank them for their blessing!

Sang Yueyue anxiously said, "Big Brother Qin Yu, how can you not want anything? The Sea Mausoleum is extremely dangerous. I know that within uncle's treasure house, there is a soul-protecting treasure called the 13 Returning Beads, as well as a fierce yang armor that can be used to withstand yin energies. All of these are treasures that can help you. There is also a Soul Gathering Bead, God Exterminating

Thorn, Devil Flower Seed, and so forth; I have already recorded them all in this jade slip. Hurry up and take a look!”

Soupman looked at the jade slip in Sang Yueyue’s hands and nearly fainted before he could say a single word. My Crown Princess, His Majesty’s treasures will be yours in the future! Even if you want to waste away your family wealth you cannot do it in such an exaggerated manner!

He already said he didn’t want anything but you hurriedly wanted to give it away and even prepared a list for him...just thinking about this caused Soupman’s liver and heart to ache.

But even so, Soupman had no standing to speak. He could only fiercely wink his eyes as if he were convulsing. Sang Yueyue pretended not to see him.

Soupman wanted to cry!

Qin Yu laughed and received the jade slip. He probed it with his divine sense. Hoh, there really were many things inside. If he really were to take everything listed in here, even if that didn’t fully empty the Sea Sovereign’s treasury, it would still cause it to feel far more empty.

This little girl, her outwards favoritism was extremely thorough. Although he was satisfied, he still shook his head and said, “I really have no need.”

In the past when his cultivation was low and he didn’t have many experiences, he walked into the Sea Sovereign’s treasury and thought that everything was a treasure. He had wished he could hug them all and take everything away.

As for now, if he wanted to be honest about it, if he were given the entire treasury he would simply think it was a waste of space. After wandering through the Sea of Purgatory for dozens of years, he had obtained countless good things. So how could he look at something that was no different from a few melons and vegetables to him?

Seeing Sang Yueyue’s twisted lips and her unhappy expression, Qin Yu patted her head and said, “But there is something that I would like to ask of Soupman.

“There is a vine that grows beneath the royal palace. I once received its graciousness long ago. Then, I would like to ask Soupman to request that His Majesty let it go free.”

Soupman let out a long breath and quickly nodded. “Mister Qin, rest assured that I will remember this and will manage everything perfectly!” He hesitated for a moment and then dryly asked, “Mister Qin, do you have need of anything else?”

Qin Yu waved his hand. Soupman quickly bowed and then hurried away.

What nonsense. If he didn’t leave now, what would happen if Qin Yu changed his mind?

“Big Brother Qin Yu!” Sang Yueyue bitterly cried out. “How can you not heed my words? When walking through this world, how can you not have anything on you! Even if you don’t need it, if you take it then you can still trade it away for money in the future.

“Uncle has never been so generous to anyone before. This was such a good opportunity yet you let it go. You really irritate me to death!”

Qin Yu laughed.

“Laughing! I can’t believe you’re laughing! If you regret it in the future, don’t say that I didn’t remind you!”

This girl...

Qin Yu lifted a hand and took out a storage ring. “You are currently the Crown Princess and will succeed the throne of the Sea Sovereign in the future. I have no idea where I will be when that time comes, so I will give you a gift ahead of time. Take a look; you will definitely like it.”

Sang Yueyue humphed several times. But in the end, she couldn’t resist the temptation of gifts. She took the ring and after looking through it, soon gasped in alarm. Inside was a complete set of phoenix coronet and robes. It was a treasure that Qin Yu had snatched from the hands of a fierce monster beast in the Sea of Purgatory.

For Qin Yu to store it separately, it wasn’t an exaggeration to call it a treasure. Moreover, with his current field of vision, one could understand how precious it was.

Sang Yueyue could feel a formidable aura rippling from the set of phoenix coronet and robes. Her heart shook but she quickly regained her composure, “No, I can’t, this treasure is too precious, I cannot take it!”

Qin Yu shook his head. “You almost gave away half of His Majesty’s wealth to me, but now you are refusing my gift?”

Seeing her shake her head again and again, Qin Yu had no choice but to take out the storage ring he used. Then...there was no then. Sang Yueyue was visibly shaken by the amount of treasures. Her face flushed red and she sat down in a chair in a daze, often muttering and laughing to herself.

Qin Yu covered his eyes...how disgraceful...he seemed to have forgotten his own ecstatic shouts and screams of joy when he first plundered these treasures.

...

Before Qin Yu entered the Sea Mausoleum he naturally had to accept a long lecture from Sang Yueyue. In summary, it was like this: Big Brother Qin Yu, you must be careful and emerge safely, otherwise I will go in and look for you myself. If you don’t want me to die, then you must live!

After being berated for such a long time, even Qin Yu could feel his face stiffen. He quickly excused himself and flew away, and his surroundings became much more peaceful.

The sky was low and dark and vast pieces of fog floated through the air. They tumbled about, often looking like living creatures prowling around.

Qin Yu had already suspected that the Sea Mausoleum was an independent space. Otherwise, even a formidable array formation wouldn’t be capable of imprisoning so many dead souls.

Now it looked like his hypothesis was correct.

With a thought, his divine sense loudly erupted and howled deep into the Sea Mausoleum. Even though he was fully confident in his own strength, it was never wrong to be careful.

Soon, his expression became dignified. His eyes were deep like a fathomless abyss.

The space where the Sea Mausoleum was located was much larger than he expected. Moreover, deep within there were many powerful auras. When Qin Yu's divine sense arrived, those powerful auras instantly reacted.

Before he reached the end, he understood that this Sea Mausoleum was much more terrifying than he imagined. If that girl Sang Yueyue came here, she wouldn't even be enough to fill the teeth of whatever horrors lurked within.

He took a deep breath and composed himself. His eyes calmed down. With his current cultivation, as long as he didn't rush into death, it was extremely hard for him to be killed.

Now, besides the divine stone, he was actually a little bit more interested in this Sea Mausoleum...it seemed that there was some amazing secret hidden within.

These dead spirits had strange methods, but in the end they were simply transformed from souls that died and refused to disperse. Pure soul strength was actually able to become so strong and even develop their own will...

If someone said there wasn't something strange about this Sea Mausoleum, he wouldn't believe it even if they chopped off his head!

But thinking further about it was useless. Since he had come here, he could take a look with his own eyes.

Chapter 593A - The City Deep Within the Sea Mausoleum

Shua –

With a thought, Qin Yu's figure moved forward like a phantom, howling into the Sea Mausoleum at an astonishing speed.

The aura of life was accompanied by the sweet taste of flesh and blood. In this world of death, it was more visible than a lighthouse in a pitch black night.

Thus, Qin Yu didn't travel for long before he encountered trouble. A mass of gray fog peacefully approached him. Then, it suddenly split open to reveal a giant mouth lined with fangs that bit down at him.

An extremely horrifying specter was actually hidden in this fog. It manipulated lost flesh and blood, but the tempering from the aura of death had actually provided it with an even more potent body.

Qin Yu punched out. A loud bang followed and the specter was sent flying away. His eyebrows furrowed together. He wasn't startled by the strength of the specter, but rather by the fact that he hadn't sensed it before it attacked.

This specter revealed its true form. It was in the form of the remains of an alligator skeleton. However, its body was cut in half, leaving only the bottom half of its head hanging down below. Even so, it was several meters long and its appearance was terrifying.

At this moment it shook its head and opened its jaws to emit a thunderous roar. But just as it was about to leap over, its body froze in place.

Kacha –

A crack appeared on its hard skull. It rapidly spread and then started to collapse inwards. In a breath of time, a deep fist mark appeared.

Pata –

The alligator specter's massive figure fell to the floor, stirring up a great storm of dust. The soul flames in its hollow eyes were about to extinguish.

The shadows beneath Qin Yu's feet started to ripple. Undying ran out like a cheetah, opening his mouth wide and shouting that wasting such precious food was a sin!

Undying seemed to take a deep breath. With no other action that one could tell, the collapsing soul flames turned into a thin line that entered his 'mouth'.

Undying patted his belly and released an enjoyable smacking sound. It was clear he was satisfied with this meal. "This place is truly worthy of being a world of death. These specters that have been bred through the years have a delicious lingering aftertaste that is really hard to forget!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched. Ever since he took advantage of the Great Dao Tree to be reborn from the verge of death, Undying seemed to have become a little abnormal. Although he mainly remained silent as he usually was, when he spoke up, one could feel the sense of unbridled excitement in his voice.

Even by just eating a specter, Undying was able to express himself so richly. If Qin Yu hadn't determined that this fellow's aura hadn't changed, he might have suspected that his body had been seized by someone else.

Within his soul space there was the sound of a ringing bell. Meimei, who had yet to emerge from her weakened condition, was loudly protesting.

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "For the rest of the specters, keep a portion of their strength for Meimei...mm, and give a part to the purple moon too." Even if it didn't say anything, he still needed to keep it in consideration. As for that scumbag blue sun, it hadn't helped out in the time of crisis so it didn't deserve to eat anything.

Undying gracefully spun around and bowed like a true gentleman. "Of course. Everything will be as you wish, master."

Here it came again...

Once this matter was finished, he needed to ask Undying if he was feeling sick. Being ill wasn't a problem, but he definitely needed to be cured!

“Let’s go.”

Qin Yu continued moving forward. Undying followed close behind, but after taking several steps, he suddenly stopped.

“What is it?”

Undying pointed a finger, “Master, a specter is hidden over there.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “It hasn’t provoked us.”

Undying shook his head, “Master, your thinking is wrong. Grass grows peacefully on the ground, and even though it doesn’t do anything, cattle and sheep will still eat it. There is nothing inherently wrong with this; it is simply a necessity of demand. It is with great difficulty that we found a place with tonics everywhere, so how can we enter such a treasure house and return empty-handed? Moreover, I, Meimei, and the purple moon are extremely weak right now. We urgently need master to deliver us food.”

Qin Yu’s lips twitched. Undying even said the line ‘deliver us food’; it seemed his illness was quite serious. But, to argue with a sick person was an absolutely stupid choice. So, Qin Yu simply punched out a fist. A powerful strength soared across space, destroying a distant hill.

With a miserable scream, a specter hidden inside was blown out. Its pale bones started to disintegrate in midair.

Undying shouted out, “Long live master!” He had already rushed forth. With a thrust of his hand, the soul flames were divided into three. He opened his mouth and swallowed his share.

The remaining two portions were pulled into the point between Qin Yu’s eyebrows by an invisible strength. They were cleanly eaten away in the blink of an eye.

Undying quickly hurried back. “Master, this world of death is extremely large and there is still a long way to go. Now, let us hurry along!”

A foreboding premonition appeared in Qin Yu’s heart. As expected, when he hurried forward, his travel actually transformed into a happy culinary adventure for three freeloaders.

“Master, please wait, there is one here.”

“Master, there is another one here.”

“Master, I have made a massive discovery. There are two hidden in a nest over there!”

“Master...”

Qin Yu had already turned numb. As long as a specter existed, it couldn’t escape Undying’s senses. He thought about refusing, but before Undying could even say anything, those two others in his soul space immediately argued back.

The normally haughty and aloof purple moon directly sent out her cold thoughts. If Qin Yu dared to not provide her with the strength of these specters, he had best forget the thought of her trying her best in the future.

Qin Yu could only compromise. With this the idea of saving time or anything like that was tossed out of the window. He didn't even travel in a straight line but instead wandered around in twists and turns!

Undying's chant echoed in his ears: Food was precious and to waste it was a sin!

Qin Yu occasionally turned around and looked at the direction he came from. The skies were clearly far brighter than before. He couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. When he came to the Sea Mausoleum to take the divine stone, the Sea Sovereign had been grateful to him for doing so. But, if the Sea Sovereign discovered that the other fellows he brought in had swept away all the dead spirits of his ancestors...would he be angry?

But I have nothing else I can do. Everyone has their own troubles, so I hope we can all forgive each other...cough cough...he absolutely needed to process the matter of the divine stone smoothly, otherwise he would have no face to see anyone!

Because he underestimated the appetite of Undying, Meimei, and the purple moon, his original plan of finishing this task in a single day had turned to bubbles.

...

Outside the Sea Mausoleum, Sang Yueyue's eyes were reddened. She anxiously looked at the Sea Sovereign, as if saying she would cry if he told her any bad news.

Across from her, the Sea Sovereign held a disc used by priests in his hands. After closing his eyes for a long time, he revealed a strange expression.

Sang Yueyue's heart skipped a beat. "Your Majesty, what is it? Have you found Big Brother Qin Yu's aura? How come he hasn't returned yet?"

The Sea Sovereign hesitated for a moment. He said, "Yueyue, you need not worry. This Solitude's perception might not be accurate, so I would like to ask Mister Turtle to give it a try."

As he spoke, he handed over the disc. Mister Turtle had already noticed the strange expression on the Sea Sovereign's face. He restlessly received the disc.

Sang Yueyue was worried but she could only forcefully maintain a calm demeanor. After a long period of silence, Mister Turtle opened his eyes. The expression on his face was the same as that of the Sea Sovereign.

The two glanced at each other. The ruler and minister had worked with each other for many years, so they could understand each other's thoughts with just a look. But right now, they had no idea what they should be feeling. Should they be feeling anger or joy? However, there was one point that was without doubt. There was no way they could reveal this matter, otherwise how could they keep their heads held high?

"Grandpa Turtle, what happened? Hurry and tell me!"

The old turtle coughed. He said, "Crown Princess, there is nothing to worry about. Mister Qin, he...is fine. It's just that the road through the Sea Mausoleum is difficult so his schedule has been delayed a little.

Sang Yueyue relaxed. She glanced at the Sea Sovereign and seeing her uncle nod, she finally felt relieved. "Just why was Big Brother Qin Yu bragging? He clearly cannot finish up in a single day." She thought of something and then quickly asked, "Grandpa Turtle, when will Big Brother Qin Yu return?"

The old turtle's face stiffened. He hurriedly coughed to conceal his expression. The Sea Sovereign was also left speechless. Wasn't this the same as asking to what degree Qin Yu was planning to plunder the solemn Sea Mausoleum?

In one day, the aura of specters in the Sea Mausoleum had sharply declined by 10%. The range and speed at which this occurred was far too terrifying!

His Majesty looked up into the skies, clearly not willing to speak. The old turtle squeezed out a smile, "Ah...Crown Princess, do not worry, Mister Qin's momentum and vitality are as boundless as an infinite rainbow. He doesn't have the slightest wound on him...cough cough, at most he will return in several days."

Chapter 593B - The City Deep Within the Sea Mausoleum

It was with great difficulty that the ruler and minister managed to fool Sang Yueyue. After the two of them left the outside of the Sea Mausoleum, the smiles vanished from their faces. They entered a grand hall and sat across from each other. Then, they couldn't help but reveal even more splendid expressions.

The Sea Sovereign puckered his lips together. He said in a grave tone, "Mister, what do you think I should do?"

The Sea Mausoleum had caused many commotions these past years, gradually turning into a hidden danger of the capital city. But, those buried inside were still ancestors of the royal family as well as other great figures who had performed tremendous merits. It was a sacred land of the seafolk.

If only a small amount of specters were slain, then that was an acceptable trade to erase the hidden danger of the divine stone. But what Qin Yu was doing right now was no different from a large-scale sweep of the entire place!

The two people could clearly sense that wherever Qin Yu went, not even the slightest trace of a specter's aura was left. It was so clean that it left one in tears!

Mister Turtle sincerely said, "Your Majesty, you must endure! We initially offended Qin Yu, and it's lucky for us that the Crown Princess is on good terms with him. This is probably the reason why he isn't pursuing matters of the past. But, we cannot give him a chance to become enraged, otherwise the entire capital city will be in danger!"

The Sea Sovereign thought for a long time, "Can it be that all this Solitude can do is watch on helplessly...just watch on helplessly? This is not much different than the graves of one's ancestors being looted."

Mister Turtle had an incomparably awkward expression. He thought for a moment and said, "Your Majesty, just consider this the condition for obtaining Qin Yu's help. I'm sure that the souls of our heroic and wise ancestors would all be willing to sacrifice their specters as the price to obtain continued stability of the capital city and maintain the bloodline inheritance."

His expression was solemn and respectful. He said with veneration, "Our ancestors, in order to preserve us, have paid a heavy price. We must keep this in mind. I earnestly ask Your Majesty that once the matter of the divine stone has ended, we hold a grand ceremony of worship to repay the kindness of our ancestors!"

The Sea Sovereign took a deep breath. "Mister Turtle's words are perfectly reasonable. Once this matter is finished, this Solitude will gather all of the sea races to pray for our perished ancestors!"

The ruler and minister flushed red, feeling a little shameful like they had stuck their heads in the sand. But luckily, they had found an appropriate reason to accept all of this, so at least this didn't make things awkward anymore.

In truth, these two were more aware of anyone that the Sea Mausoleum was spiraling out of control, gradually becoming a great hidden danger that threatened the capital city. If they didn't change it, the future generations were sure to be harmed by it.

Today Qin Yu was helping to clean out the entire Sea Mausoleum. If so, this hidden danger would disappear...logically speaking, this was a good deed to the seafolk.

But even if this was the truth, they couldn't acknowledge it...although something like face was useless and even sometimes a burden, they still had to maintain some semblance of it.

...

Qin Yu had been in the Sea Mausoleum for seven days already.

Even if the world of the Sea Mausoleum was massive and countless specters were bred, it still couldn't withstand such a cruel harvesting method that was no different from cutting up vegetables.

The current Sea Mausoleum was greatly different from when Qin Yu first entered. The sky wasn't just a little bit brighter, but far sunnier. The fog that shrouded the land was difficult to find and the aura of specters had nearly vanished.

Besides the deathly silence, there now wasn't much difference between this place and the outside.

He stopped and looked into the distance. There, the skies were pitch black like ink and there were several terrifying auras of specters that billowed into the heavens.

That was the deepest part of the Sea Mausoleum. Qin Yu had yet to enter that area. Those buried there were the most formidable ancestors of the seafolk, and that was also where the specters with the most terrifying auras were located.

Those terrifying ancestral specters had already detected this invasion of life. However, because they were imprisoned they were unable to free themselves. The aura of specters that shot up into the skies was their declaration of war, one that was overflowing with killing intent. They were waiting for Qin Yu to walk into their trap.

Undying clenched his jaws and gently trembled. "Food is precious and it is a sin to waste it! Master, what are we waiting for?"

...

The deepest part of the Sea Mausoleum didn't seem too far away, but in fact it was only an illusion. There, space twisted and piled up on itself, and even a short distance was especially long. Moreover, as one approached, one could sense all sorts of discomfiting auras in the air that gradually constrained the mind and heart.

Qin Yu revealed a dignified expression. He was even more assured of his previous guess. This Sea Mausoleum where the ancestors of the seafolk were buried was beyond ordinary.

From this Sea Mausoleum, he could faintly feel the great strength of the sea race capital city from long ago. But if they were so strong, why did they fall into such a situation where even the Bolie branch clan was able to bully them?

There had to be a reason hidden within all of this, one that he didn't know of. Perhaps he would learn the answer if he entered deep into the Sea Mausoleum.

His footsteps were calm and steady. But each step he took crossed a vast amount of space. Qin Yu's speed was astonishing. After less than half a day, he crossed the final distance.

Then, a large black stone tablet appeared in his line of sight. It was as tall as a person and seemed to have been eroded with the passing of the years. It was mottled all over and pieces of it had been chipped off.

At the front of the stone tablet were words written in a blood red color: This is a World of the Dead, All Those Alive Must Halt!

As Qin Yu looked at these blood red characters, his heart began to quicken and a terrifying feeling surged in his heart. Each character was like a scarlet vortex, emitting a powerful suction strength that wanted to pull out his soul.

With a stuffy cough, Qin Yu closed his eyes. When he looked at the blood characters on the stone tablet again, that terrifying feeling had already vanished as if it were nothing but an illusion.

However, Qin Yu didn't relax at all. He looked up at the pitch black skies above his head and his eyes became even more dignified.

Undying squatted down, as if hesitating. He reached out a hand and placed it on the black stone tablet. His figure shook for a moment before he fell silent.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Undying, are you alright?"

Undying said, "Master, this stone tablet's aura is very familiar to me. As if I've seen it somewhere before."

Qin Yu pressed, "Can you remember anything?"

Undying shook his head, "I can't. It just feels familiar..." He hesitated for a moment and said, "But I have an intuition that it is extremely dangerous up ahead. Master must be careful."

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "Let's go. I want to see just what secret is hidden in this Sea Mausoleum." His expression was firm and wary. Undying was a being wrapped in mystery. If even he felt this place was dangerous, then Qin Yu didn't dare to underestimate this land again.

With a step, he crossed the line of the stone tablet. His body tingled as if a weak electric current flowed through him. When he checked that there was nothing wrong with his body, he began to walk forward.

The anticipated barrage of attacks didn't appear. In the silence, a straight and wide road appeared right in front of him.

Qin Yu didn't hesitate. He walked forward along the great road. A moment later, a vast towering city appeared in his line of sight. The city gates were open, with armored soldiers guarding them. Many seafolk walked in and out; this place was unexpectedly bustling.

Qin Yu was astonished. Deep within the Sea Mausoleum, in this world of the dead, there was actually a large city.

Undying's figure moved and he fused into the shadows. "Master, I will hide first. Act according to circumstances."

The role that Undying could play in the shadows was far more effective than what he could do in the open. Qin Yu nodded and walked towards the city gates. When he arrived, the guards defending the city gates and the seafolk passing in and out showed no changes.

Not too far away, an old man carrying a pole over his shoulder smiled and nodded at him. His attitude could even be considered warm. Behind him were a little brother and sister. They seemed to be somewhat shy. They peeked out from behind the old man, their eyes filled with curiosity.

A city guard exposed hands that were giant claws. He stared at Qin Yu and shouted, "Outsider, what are you doing here?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "To take something."

"How bold!" The guard was enraged, "This is my king's capital and everything here belongs to the king. You dare demand anything!? I urge you to immediately leave; otherwise if you die without a burial ground you had best not regret it!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "If I cannot take that thing, I will not leave."

Suddenly, there was movement within the city gates. The seafolk passing in and out hurriedly withdrew to the sides.

A team of seafolk guards surrounded a magnificent carriage. They stopped outside the city gates.

A steward with a whisker-like mustache and neatly kept hair immediately hurried forward. He respectfully said, "Honored guest has come from far away so it is really disrespectful for us not to have welcomed you. My family's master has prepared a banquet; I ask dear guest to please follow me."

As he spoke he moved to the side and respectfully opened the carriage door.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. "Alright. Then I'll have to trouble you."

Chapter 594A - Give Up Escaping

Without any fear, he mounted the carriage, sitting upon the soft white seat.

The carriage passed through the city gates and headed right into the city center. The curtains covering the glass windows were lifted up by the wind. He could see the dense shops lining the streets and countless seafolk bustling around; it was a lively scene.

The city was extremely large. But the deeper one went, the fewer seafolk there were and the larger the courtyards became. Everything revealed a sense of luxury and majesty.

Finally, the carriage stopped in front of a giant courtyard. The front doors were already opened and a group of beautiful maids were respectfully waiting, all of them carrying lanterns in their hands.

The carriage came to a halt. The steward opened the door and kneeled on the ground, serving as a stepping stool.

Qin Yu had a calm expression as he stepped on the steward's back and came down. He swept his eyes over the massive gate in front of him.

Although the area was silent and tranquil, he could naturally feel a distinguished aura being exuded all around him.

So much that it left one daunted!

"Welcome honored guest. The banquet has already begun. I ask honored guest to follow us forward." The group of maids bowed before turning and leading the way in.

Two rows of glorious lanterns were lifted in their hands. They emitted a warm yellow light that cast down a warm and comfortable heat. These maids were all incredibly beautiful, with soft curving physiques. When they walked they swung like branches of a willow tree, entrancing the heart.

Qin Yu only glanced over them before following behind without further question. He soon reached the front doors and then passed through with a single step.

Hiss –

That faint electric numbing feeling swept over him once again. Qin Yu paused for a moment before returning to normal.

The courtyard was deep and broad. It was beautiful all over and covered in fog that added a quiet aesthetic sense. The sounds of music wafted through the air, gently flowing like a refreshing spring breeze.

After turning a corridor, a great hall came into view. 13 rows of doors were open and one could see a large banquet being held within.

Guests were chatting over wine and food. Maids in beautiful dresses fluttered about like butterflies dancing around flowers, shuttling back and forth along the crowded tables.

The ones dancing and singing were 13 extremely beautiful seafolk women. There were some kind of translucent wings growing from their backs that wrapped around their bodies. When they danced around these wings would often launch outwards, displaying a spring scenery that left one amazed.

At the highest point of the temple sat a regal middle-aged seafolk. He clapped his hands and laughed out loud, "Our honored guest has arrived!"

The dance and music stopped. The beautiful seafolk women turned and fell back.

All the maids knelt down to the ground. They lowered their heads to reveal the snow white napes of their necks.

Countless eyes gathered from all directions, looking at Qin Yu. Some were curious, some were surprised, and some were appreciative.

Of course, most of them were ice cold and indifferent.

Qin Yu considered all of this as empty air. He stepped into the hall and cupped his hands together, "I am nothing but an unexpected visitor who has disturbed your banquet. I really must apologize."

The middle-aged seafolk laughed, "Honored guest need not feel so bothered. This banquet was especially held to wait for you." He gestured towards an empty seat to his left, "Honored guest, please take a seat!"

Qin Yu said, "I accept your request." With great confidence and with numerous eyes looking at him, he walked right into the hall and took a seat in the empty chair.

The middle-aged seafolk's laughter became even louder. He picked up a wine cup, "Everyone, let us raise our cups together to welcome the arrival of our honored guest!"

Shua –

Within the great hall, numerous arms rose up in unison. However, not a single person spoke, making the scene appear a bit strange.

By his side, a maid lifted a wine pot and poured into a white jade cup. The amber wine emitted a rich fragrance.

Qin Yu lifted the jade cup, "I thank everyone for accommodating me."

He reared back his head and took a drink.

"Good!"

The middle-aged seafolk's voice echoed through the hall, "Let us drink together!"

The dance continued. These beautiful dancing women shyly look at Qin Yu, their eyes like little hooks as they fluttered around him.

"Honored guest, these dancers of mine might not have much of a background, but I have held them in high favor these years and their field of vision has become quite high. You are the first one to move the hearts of these 13 dancers of mine. This reason alone is sufficient for us to drink several cups!" The middle-aged seafolk said in an honest voice.

Qin Yu lightly said, "I dare not accept your praise."

“Humph! What do you mean you cannot accept? There is nothing wrong in what the king said!” Several tablets to the right, a thin seafolk sneered. He raised a wine cup and said, “I will have a drink with this honored guest. Honored guest wouldn’t ruin my face, right?”

Qin Yu glanced at the maid beside him, “Fill it.”

He tossed it down.

“Good! Honored guest knows how to enjoy!”

“Come, come, allow me to share another cup with honored guest!”

“Good things must come in pairs. If we drink we must drink twice. When has anyone only ever had one cup?”

For a time, numerous people urged him to drink. Qin Yu welcomed them all and soon the pot of wine became light.

Perhaps because she was constantly pouring wine, the maid beside him had small beads of sweat form on her forehead.

The banquet was loud and lively. It wasn’t until Qin Yu had drunk all of the wine that the people wishing to toast him began to gradually subside.

But from start to finish, he never even touched the delicious-looking and exquisite food in front of him.

He laid down the wine glass. The tapping sound was light, but it instantly overcame the sounds of the music. All of the charming dancers around the hall immediately froze in place.

Then, Qin Yu calmly said, “I have already accepted your good intentions. Now, the banquet should also come to an end so that we can dive into the main topic.”

The hall fell silent. All of those seafolk that were laughing and cheering had all emotions wiped from their faces. They were like clay figures, frozen in time.

The bright and animated banquet hall suddenly became a little gloomy.

In the seat of honor, the middle-aged seafolk laughed and broke the silence, “We shall do as honored guest wishes. Since honored guest doesn’t want to delay any further, then please speak.”

Qin Yu calmly said, “I am here to take the divine stone that fell in the Sea Mausoleum not too long ago.”

“How dissolute!” A seafolk roared, “The divine stone has a great good fortune and is a treasure bestowed upon our king by the heavens. You dare to covet it!?”

Another seafolk stood up, “I had already guessed that a human like you came here with ill intentions. The divine stone is a supreme treasure of the heavens. In this world, only my king has the qualifications to possess it!”

“You lowly pathetic human, what rights do you have to open your mouth and ask for it!?”

Qin Yu was without expression, "My rights are based on the fact that I accepted all of your toasts just now." He reached out a hand and opened his palm. Pa...pa...pa...thick drops of black liquid fell to the ground. Each drop had countless hideous faces screaming within, continuously crying and groaning.

"Is this enough?"

Each cup of wine was something that could quietly kill. They could wither and annihilate the soul!

Within the hall, the complexions of the seafolk changed. Some of them revealed dread, but some of them quickly sneered, "To us, this wine is a wonderful tonic. Don't blame us just because you don't have the good fortune to enjoy it!"

Qin Yu took back his hand. He looked around the hall and faintly said, "It seems that no one here is prepared to speak reason. If so, then there is no need for us to speak any longer."

In the seat of honor, the silent middle-aged seafolk suddenly spoke up, "Honored guest, there is no need to be angered. In truth, this was only a test of mine. Since you drank the wine and are fine, then you have the qualifications to exchange with me."

He smiled, his expression sincere. "As long as honored guest agrees with a matter then I will gift you the divine stone with both hands and escort you out of here."

Qin Yu turned and asked, "What request do you have? Please tell me."

The middle-aged seafolk smiled, "To honored guest, this is only a minor matter. In a corner of this mansion there are nine stone pillars. As long as honored guest can remove any one of the stone pillars, that will be enough."

Qin Yu was silent for a long time. He furrowed his eyebrows, "Your request seems to be a little difficult. The nine stone pillars are connected to each other so how can they be easily moved?"

The middle-aged seafolk's smile widened. "Honored guest, there is no need to worry. I have a detailed record of information related to the nine stone pillars. Everything is recorded in this jade slip. As long as honored guest moves according to the information here, you can easily accomplish this."

Qin Yu sensed that nothing was wrong and took the jade slip. He probed it with his divine sense and then opened his eyes.

The middle-aged seafolk asked, "How is it? Honored guest should know by now that the task requested of you isn't too difficult. As long as you agree, I can make a vow to give you the divine stone."

Qin Yu said, "Since you clearly know everything there is to know about these nine stone pillars, why ask an outsider to help you? You can simply order your men to move it and be done with it."

The middle-aged seafolk's face stiffened and his smile paled. "This isn't something that honored guest should care about. Now, it is time to make your decision. Will you agree to my condition...or would you rather stay here forever and become an eternal guest of mine?"

Qin Yu looked at him for a long time. He suddenly asked, "But why? The one who constructed these stone pillars in the past should have been you yourself. Thinking about it, you should have expected what would happen afterwards."

The middle-aged seafolk was without expression, "Honored guest is drunk!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "It's best if these stone pillars remain where they are. If I move even just a single one, I fear this world will fall into chaos."

"Shut up!" The middle-aged seafolk's face suddenly turned ferocious, "I don't care what nonsense you are spouting. Just remember the choices that I gave you. You can either take the divine stone and leave or you can stay here forever! Think carefully about your answer, because you will not be given the chance to choose again!"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I will not touch the stone pillars. But the divine stone...I will also take it."

Qin Yu stood up. A reflection of a purple crescent moon appeared in the depths of his eyes. The world around him immediately changed. The luxurious mansion immediately vanished; the place he was in now was a grim and gloomy graveyard filled with an overwhelming momentum.

The neatly dressed and coldly arrogant seafolk that were in the hall were nothing more than white skeletons with rotten robes hung over their bodies.

Chapter 594B - Give Up Escaping

Deep in the graveyard, shrouded in a black fog, there was a massive bone dragon. It opened its jaws and violently growled, "Kill him!"

Slender bone hands shot forward, aiming at Qin Yu's throat. The incomparably charming maid at his side was now nothing more than a red-tinted skeleton.

But what a pity, her hand couldn't approach Qin Yu before it was shaken and sent flying away by a formidable strength. It collapsed in midair, reduced to shattered bones.

But these shattered bones leapt up and bounced away. They began to recompose themselves. Soon, two arms lifted a skull and with a light cracking sound, reattached it.

"Sir has a ruthless heart. We sisters really did like you. Since you won't agree to the king's condition, then you can stay here with us sisters forever and enjoy a wonderful time together."

The 13 beautiful dancers were an amalgamation of women's souls, twisted together like writhing snakes.

These women's souls wriggled together, their heads constantly emerging one after another. Words came from these new lips as they spoke. The sight was ghastly and gruesome.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The 13 dancers howled outwards. Their bodies each landed in front of a graveyard gate. Then, they unfurled like paper fans, covering the gates.

Within the hall, specters began to rise up one after another, flames gathering in their eyes. Another pure spectral strength gathered together into a fierce ghost face, dancing up and down in the air.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Yu was besieged on all sides!

Bang –

A wild strength swept out like a tide. It instantly erupted, rolling across the specters and blasting them away.

Piki paka –

Countless bones fell. Even if the specters had firm bodies, they still collapsed and disintegrated beneath the impact of this tremendous strength.

But these specters were similar to the one that had broken down before. As soon as their bones hit the ground they started to move and reform on their own.

In several breaths of time, the random bones that haphazardly fell were completely restored. Their auras weren't diminished in the slightest.

The ancient dragon's voice sounded from deep in the graveyard. "Human, this is a world of the dead. We have obtained its asylum and we will never be killed. Although you are powerful, you will pay a grievous price for your utterly stupid decision.

"I will obtain your soul and place it in the flames of purgatory, burning you for 10,000, for a million years. I will have you live in eternal pain and suffering, never able to free yourself!"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, a dignified look in his eyes. These specters were on completely different levels from those he had killed before.

He had already noticed that even if he increased his strength and smashed them, their shattered bodies would still be able to reform. Although their bones had many cracks in them, the degree of their firmness didn't reduce.

"Humph!" With a cold snort, Qin Yu took a step forward. A visible circle of impact swept out, causing endless dust to fly out and sending all the specters that were pouncing at him flying away.

With the strength of his foot, countless cracks appeared in the earth that started to spread outwards like a spider web.

A formidable strength thrust Qin Yu away. Like a massive stone falling down a mountain peak, he howled towards the entrance of the graveyard. He lifted his hands and punched out!

His wild strength was like a flood dragon roaring through the sea. He smashed against the door formed of women's souls that covered the gates of the graveyard. However, even though this terrifying impact caused their souls to cave in, it tightened like rubber and bounced back, not breaking.

"Aiyo, what a heartless man! You almost beat me to death!"

"Hehe, now that I savor it, it's actually quite comfortable. My dear, use some more strength!"

"My dear, please hurry and come. I'm waiting impatiently!"

Qin Yu landed on the ground, his eyebrows tightening even further. He had no idea what sort of change these women's souls had gone through that they were actually so tough. He couldn't break through them at all.

The voice of the ancient dragon resounded once more. "You cannot escape. You are doomed to stay here forever, accompanying us until the end of time."

"Stay behind forever!"

"Join us in suffering!"

"Even after all these years, we cannot be freed!"

"Join us!"

Specters wildly laughed. They roared and rushed over.

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "My apologies, but I really cannot develop any interest in a bunch of bones and specters. If you want someone to accompany you, go find someone else!"

Hum –

He lifted his hand. The space within his palm faintly trembled and a little bell appeared. It was a little broken, but it shined brightly as if it were new.

With a movement of his hand, a clear tinkling sound rang out. As this sound fell into Qin Yu's ears, his spirits were lifted and his mind reached an unprecedented state of brightness and concentration.

But to the specters in this massive graveyard, this ringing sound was a terrifying attack that destroyed their minds. They wailed in pain before blowing up.

The women's souls that covered the 13 graveyard gates were able to endure it a little longer. But in the end, they couldn't resist the strength from the Cosmic Seacross Bell.

This was a supreme soul treasure of the world. Not only did it target the souls of the living, but it also possessed a terrifying power against the souls of the dead!

"Ahh! Stop the shaking! We will let you go!"

"Stop it! Stop it!"

"We were wrong, please forgive us!"

Qin Yu was without expression, not moved by these pleas. His hand shook quicker and the ringing of the bell became even more rapid.

"Ahhh!"

The countless screeching women exploded together. The 13 graveyard gates blew up, turning into swathes of white fog. The phantoms of tens of thousands of women flew out from the fog. They faced Qin Yu, bowed in gratitude, and then vanished into nothingness.

It was no wonder the doors formed by these women had been so tenacious. Their forms had been built up using the souls of countless women.

To these women, this had been an indescribable form of torture. They had been merged into one whole using dark and evil methods, never to be freed. It was no surprise they had bowed to Qin Yu in gratitude after being killed, because to them, true death was the best result.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a cold light. His feet moved like lightning as he ran out of the main tomb. But, he still remained in the graveyard.

The ancient dragon's pained and cruel roars spread out from the graveyard. "Do not let him escape, otherwise you will all suffer!"

Countless specters gathered from all directions. In just several breaths of time, Qin Yu's line of sight was completely blocked by them.

There were so many that it left one's scalp tingling. Qin Yu closed his eyes and reopened them. The purple moon deep in his eyes shined even brighter. His vision pierced through the layers of dense fog, finding the exit to the graveyard.

He took a step forward and his figure exploded like lightning. The Cosmic Seacross Bell's strength was limited and it couldn't be used forever. He could only bring it out in critical moments.

Luckily, with his cultivation, even though there were many specters it was only a little bit more troublesome. They couldn't stop his advance.

Within his chest, his heart beat vigorously, transforming into a wild strength that pushed his blood through his body. An inconceivably rich blood energy condensed above his head, turning into the phantom of an ancient demon.

This blood energy represented extreme light and extreme yang. It burned like a blazing sun, greatly suppressing all specters. As long as a specter approached him, its body would sizzle as if it had been doused with boiling oil. Its body would smoke and sizzle and it would howl in misery.

Specter after specter continued to appear and race after Qin Yu. Looking from above, it was like a clear white line had formed in the center of the graveyard and was rapidly extending outwards.

This so-called great city in the depths of the Sea Mausoleum was actually a massive graveyard. The long streets were roads through the graveyard. The crowded shops and houses were tombs of the dead. When the seafolk that walked through the streets turned their heads and saw Qin Yu, they roared and revealed their true forms, adding themselves to the army of specters blocking his way.

"Stay!"

"Suffer with us!"

"No escape!"

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to these cries at all. He raced forward and whenever he found his path ahead blocked, he would lift a hand and punch out.

It was said that overwhelming strength overcame all methods. Although this wasn't too appropriate when used here, no matter how many specters were in his way, he sent them all flying away with a single punch!

At this moment, he could see the entrance of the massive graveyard in sight. The seafolk coming in and out of the city all revealed shocked looks.

It was like they didn't know what was happening in the city. Amidst the cries of alarm, they fled in all directions.

An old man held onto two children. But soon, he was drowned out and lost in the stream of people. The two children cried out in panic, tears falling down their faces.

Qin Yu dashed over. He furrowed his eyebrows. Then, with a flick of his sleeves he pulled the two children to his side and continued racing towards the exit.

But then, the two seafolk children suddenly lifted their heads and revealed macabre grins. One had eyes that were pure black and one had eyes that were pure white.

Pa –

Their bodies broke apart. They turned into white and black energies that drilled into Qin Yu's body.

At the city entrance, the flustered seafolk suddenly stopped fleeing. They turned into fog that faded away.

All that was left was an old man. He had a faint expression, "I said that you cannot escape."

Qin Yu frowned. A pained expression came across his face. He stuffily coughed and then he slumped to the floor.

But, the moment he touched the ground, his palm smashed into the earth and his body flung towards the old man like an arrow.

"Humph!"

The old man sneered. But at this time, his body actually froze.

That brief time was enough for Qin Yu. His hand smashed the old man away and his figure flew towards the city gates.

But the moment he entered the city gates, there was a sharp roar all around him. The city gates suddenly bit down!

This wasn't city gates at all. It was clearly an unfathomably large specter's head, one that had drilled up from the ground!

Ding –

Ding –

Ding –

A clear and lucent bell sound rang out from the mouth and nose of this terrifying specter. It began to wildly tumble across the ground.

Bang –

The massive head blew open. Qin Yu flew into the skies, instantly flying out of the massive graveyard.

The old man's roar was filled with hatred. His voice drilled into the ears like the screams of ghosts, "You my prey, you can give up on escaping here!"

Bang –

His body exploded, transforming into endless fog. A bone dragon flew out, its body covering the skies above the graveyard. It opened its massive mouth and an incomparably terrifying swallowing strength erupted. With loud screams, numerous specters were swallowed into its stomach!

Chapter 595 - The Divine Stone Recognizes a Master

The skies grew increasingly dark. When the bone dragon swallowed up all of the specters in the giant graveyard, its body was thoroughly soaked in darkness.

Black energy tumbled around it. A 100,000 foot face appeared, its crimson eyes glaring at Qin Yu. "I will make you suffer for 10,000 lives and never enter samsara!"

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "Perhaps you really can accomplish that, but I'm sorry, your true opponent today isn't me." He took a step backwards. The bright sky behind him left a shadow on the ground.

But, this shadow didn't move with Qin Yu. It flowed like water, stretching out and up until it condensed into Undying's figure.

His face was blank. He had no eyes, nose, or mouth, but right now he gave off the feeling that he was earnestly looking at the black energy in the skies and the massive face that floated there.

For some unknown reason, when the massive face was caught in this 'gaze', it was filled with a deep sense of unease. This feeling caused it to roar in anger. It shouted, "Who are you!?"

Undying said, "Who I am is unimportant. What is important is that you have taken something that doesn't belong to you. It is about time for you to pay the price."

The giant face violently shivered. Obvious fear appeared in its crimson eyes. Then, it opened its mouth and the torrential spectral aura around it gathered together, condensing into a black sphere. It howled out...hiding itself in black energy.

It actually wanted to escape!

Undying looked up into the skies at the round bead that was rushing away surrounded with terrifying spectral strength. He lifted his hand and pointed at the void. The bead shivered and immediately collapsed.

His fingers moved, forming lines in the void. A faint shimmering rune appeared and a horrifying imprisoning strength erupted.

“No!”

The massive face screamed in panic. It was pulled out from the black energy. No matter how much it wildly struggled, it inevitably came crashing down.

As it fell, it began to shrink. Then, it was sealed up within the palm-sized rune. The rune trembled and then dissipated.

A pitch black bead fell into Undying’s hand. It was translucent and one could see countless black clouds tumbling within. The massive face was caught inside. It tossed itself left and right but it couldn’t escape.

Qin Yu revealed an amazed expression. Although he didn’t believe that Undying would joke about something like this, the subduing process still surpassed his expectations.

A light rune had suppressed the seafolk ancestor who had swallowed countless specters and drastically increased its strength. If he hadn’t seen this with his own eyes, he would have found it unbelievable.

“You took something that doesn’t belong to you...” Carefully thinking over it, these words seemed to contain countless meanings, enough for someone to mull over for days.

Qin Yu looked at the large graveyard. It had been thoroughly cleaned up and not a single specter was in sight. The black clouds in the skies rapidly faded away and the weather became unexpectedly bright.

Undying lifted a hand. He pressed the bead between his eyebrows and it sank into his forehead. He turned towards Qin Yu and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Master, I have indeed remembered something, but they are only incomplete fragments. Once I figure it all out, I will tell you.”

Qin Yu nodded. “Don’t worry about it too much. We have experienced so many life and death experiences together already. If I didn’t trust you, I wouldn’t have lived until now.” He smiled, “Let’s go. Once we find the divine stone we can bring this journey to an end.”

He walked back towards the graveyard. Undying stood behind. He ‘looked’ at Qin Yu’s back for several breaths of time before following.

With all of the specters sealed away, the graveyard revealed its original appearance. Qin Yu soon found traces of where the divine stone had crashed into the earth.

Passing several tombs that had been destroyed, Qin Yu made his way to the edge of the main tomb. There, beneath a giant stone pillar, was the divine stone that fell from heaven.

It had sharp edges and there were obvious signs of breakage. Its surface was crystalline, like some sort of strange jade that had been formed after withstanding extremely high temperatures.

And what was even more mysterious was that this divine stone had unusual fluctuations of strength coming from it. These fluctuations converged and dispersed like it was breathing, releasing a strange purple light as it did so.

But right now, what Qin Yu was concerned with wasn’t this divine stone. Rather, it was the stone pillar that had been cracked because the divine stone smashed into it.

Countless runes and lines were etched onto the surface of the stone pillar. They were chaotic and dense. But, if one stared at them long enough, one felt as if they would be drawn in. They were like a giant spider web, imprisoning the soul.

Qin Yu was startled. He immediately regained his composure. He averted his eyes, his complexion turning dignified.

This stone pillar was really strange!

Undying's voice sounded out, "I also have an impression of this stone pillar. This thing is only an imitation. It seems that the suppressed seafolk ancestor had seen the true stone pillar before." He pointed at the divine stone, "This thing possesses a great energy. When it crashed into the stone pillar it caused it to break a little. Because of this, the specter of the seafolk ancestor developed the wild idea of escaping from here, leading to everything that master experienced.

"This stone pillar represents absolute suppression against specters. Even if they know the divine stone is here, they cannot approach it at all...no matter how good the divine stone is, they could only look."

There was a mocking tone in his voice.

Those seafolk specters had been baselessly bragging all this time. What sort of divine stone gifted by the heavens that only their king had the qualifications to possess? They were just putting up a pathetic facade.

Qin Yu smiled. Bragging or not, they had already been suppressed. Although he had no idea what that black bead was, when he looked at Undying's attitude, it seemed those specters wouldn't have a good ending awaiting them.

Although he didn't sense anything wrong with his divine sense, Qin Yu still remained cautious. Light gathered in his hand. It slowly extended forward and picked up the divine stone.

His hand sunk when he received it. Although it was only the size of his palm, the weight was incomparably astonishing; it was at least several thousand jins. He probed it with his divine sense. When he determined that there really weren't any hidden dangers within it, the light scattered and he touched it.

Qin Yu had never been interested in obtaining this divine stone. But now that he held it in his hands, he couldn't help but be a little curious.

Just what sort of lucky chance was hidden in here that all the influences within the Land of Divinity and Demons, and even the seafolk, would send men over such a great distance to compete for it.

Carefully sensing it, Qin Yu discovered that there were six other auras echoed with the divine stone in his hands. It seemed that when this divine stone fell from the heavens, it divided into seven parts that were scattered all over.

Suddenly, out of the six auras Qin Yu felt, one of them began to rapidly weaken, soon vanishing completely. Soon, a second vanished, a third, a fourth, a fifth...

Qin Yu stared on helplessly as the purple light shining from the divine stone began to slow down and restrain itself. As if it had lost all vitality...

Qin Yu suddenly realized what had happened. Someone had perceived the good fortune contained within the divine stone and had obtained its strength. Although this divine stone was divided into seven, their auras were still connected as one whole. Once one part recognized a master, the strength from the other parts would be taken back.

Qin Yu's eyes widened. He couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows together. His lips moved as if he wanted to say something. There was a strange look on his face.

It wasn't because the divine stone had turned into waste as soon as he found it. Rather, it was because the aura of the person who took away all of the divine stone's strength was actually familiar.

This wasn't an illusion...Qin Yu carefully recalled the feeling and his complexion became increasingly strange. Then, he also compared the approximate position of the last stone. Finally, he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"The divine stone from heaven actually chose that bastard...is it blind?"

Undying leaned forward, puzzled.

Qin Yu hefted the divine stone. "The good fortune in this has already been taken away. It just happens that I am old acquaintances with the fellow who did it."

He helplessly shook his head. He wanted to return to the Land of Divinity and Demons as soon as possible, but now it seemed there were some side tasks he needed to finish first. Qin Yu sighed, not planning to explain himself. "Let's go. After this, we really might need to provoke trouble."

At the start, he intended to stay out of trouble. Then he had been compelled into helping the seafolk. Now, he likely needed to directly interfere.

Reality always proved contrary to expectations!

Undying didn't leave. "Master, the burial items here are very rich."

Qin Yu stiffened. "This...doesn't seem too good. In the end, these are the burial items of other people's ancestors."

Undying's voice didn't waver. "We might as well. We've cleared out the entire Sea Mausoleum anyways."

Qin Yu was enraged. "It was all for you fellows...whatever, it's fine, since you all ate to your heart's content, I cannot leave here in vain!"

Even the ancestral specters had been swallowed up, so what scruples did he need to have? Since the pot was cracked he might as well throw it away!

After tossing away the chains of his psychological burdens, Qin Yu was immediately brimming with energy. It was true that the Sea Sovereign's treasury couldn't enter his eyes, but there were actually many good things buried here.

Half a day later, Qin Yu was fully satisfied. He flew out from the graveyard within the Sea Mausoleum, his figure shooting into the skies.

Chapter 596A – Returning Home

On the top floor of an inn, the South Garden King was dressed as a tribal merchant. He was no longer laughing and talking as he was in previous days. Right now his face was gloomy and twisted up and he paced back and forth like an ant in a hot pot.

This was the eighth day but no news had come back. Even though the royal palace remained calm as usual, he gradually felt an uneasy restlessness.

Just what had happened? Was the Sea Mausoleum really so terrifying? Even that incomparably formidable human cultivator had perished inside?

If this was really true, it was better to extinguish any thoughts of capturing the divine stone.

What nonsense. If the situation was really as he thought, then even if he put the entire capital city to death and also added in all the seafolk of the Bolie Clan, that still might not be enough to fill the gaps between the teeth of the Sea Mausoleum!

He couldn't continue waiting. He needed to determine what the current situation was. This was because besides the human cultivator dying within, there was also another terrifying possibility – the human cultivator had already taken the divine stone and left.

Thinking of this, the South Garden King's forehead began to drip with a cold sweat. He had been continually pressed by his clan these past days and had no choice but to truthfully tell them what had happened.

If the divine stone was really taken away, he would become a fool who had been played around with in the hands of others. At that time, he would become the disgraced scapegoat who lost the divine stone!

Coming to a sudden halt, the South Garden King hurried towards the door. But when he was about to push it open, a light voice sounded out from behind him.

"Leaving so soon?"

The South Garden King froze. His eyes widened and he spun around, his eyes full of joy. "Senior you returned!" This joy wasn't fake. Qin Yu's present meant that the most horrifying scenario he imagined hadn't come to pass.

In a corner of the room there was a beautiful coral plant. A lamp from above shined down, causing a shadow to extend from it.

Qin Yu emerged from this shadow. He flipped his hand and took out the divine stone. "This is what you wanted."

The South Garden King was overcome with happiness, but this happiness only lasted for an extremely short period of time. "S...senior...this divine stone...doesn't seem...right..."

He stammered as he spoke, his face full of caution.

Qin Yu lightly said, "It seems you have seen other fragments of the divine stone. When I picked it up, it was releasing a strange purple light as if it were breathing. But after several breaths of time, the light was extinguished."

The South Garden King lost his composure. "How could that be!?" His complexion was extremely ugly. "Could someone have already obtained the good fortune of the divine stone?"

It was impossible for him to not suspect Qin Yu. But, he suppressed this thought as soon as it appeared.

Those that obtained the divine stone's good fortune would become the enemy of everyone. This human cultivator might be strong but it was impossible for him to resist the joint powers of every faction gathered together. He wouldn't even have enough time to run, so why would he come back to the capital city?

Thinking of this, the South Garden King hesitated for a moment before respectfully saying, "Senior, the divine stones resonate with each other. Since you obtained this divine stone, you should know which piece it was that obtained the good fortune. I ask that senior tell me where its position is; the Bolie Clan will be forever grateful!"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows before calming himself. "Since I wasn't able to bring back the complete divine stone, consider this information my compensation. Remember the promise you gave me."

He lifted a hand and pointed behind him.

Qin Yu laid down the divine stone and walked away. He stepped into the shadows and vanished from sight.

Within the room, the South Garden King's complexion changed. A trace of fluster appeared in his eyes. Without any delay, he passed news back to his clan using a secret channel and then hurriedly left the capital city.

A Bolie Clan battleship was stationed in a canyon not too far away from the capital city. When the South Garden King returned everyone came to greet him. They could all feel his poor mood.

"Royal brother, what happened?" Xian Yugong asked in a timid voice.

The South Garden King lost himself in a daze for a long time before he regained his bearings. He reiterated everything that Qin Yu had said to him.

Xian Yugong nearly leapt up to his feet. "The divine stone has recognized a master? How can there be such a coincidence? It is likely that the human cultivator is deceiving you!"

The South Garden King ruthlessly glared at him. "Shut up! If he really obtained the divine stone, why would he feel the need to waste so much time arguing with me? Moreover, the seven fragments of the divine stone will form a connection to their master. It is impossible to fake."

At this time, his complexion changed. He flipped his palm and took out a golden conch. Then, he took a deep breath and put it close to his ear.

Although it was unknown what the message was, everyone could see the South Garden King's face pale.

“Royal brother, what is it?”

The South Garden King muttered, “The information is true.”

Xian Yugong’s face flushed red. He quickly said, “Since the information is true, then what are we waiting for? Let’s hurry and give chase! If we can really succeed in obtaining the divine stone’s good fortune, not only will there be no trouble, but it will even be a great merit!”

The South Garden King paled. “You don’t understand...” A look of horror came over his face, as if he remembered something horrifying. “The piece of divine stone that recognized a master fell in the land of exiles...and the land of exiles has another name, the Land of Extinction...have you never been curious as to why the Eastern Emperor’s royal sea race bloodline has declined to their current situation?”

The complexions of the surrounding Bolie Clan seafolk changed. A cold chill surged from the depths of their hearts, causing them to shiver.

“The decline of the Eastern Emperor’s bloodline is most likely because of the location of the capital city!” The South Garden King bitterly said, pain in his voice. “I don’t know much, but there is something you all need to remember. The land of exiles is not as simple as it seems on the surface. In fact, there is even a possibility that it is the most dangerous place beneath the heavens.”

...

Right now, Qin Yu was rushing towards the ‘most dangerous place beneath the heavens’ that the South Garden King mentioned. Waves billowed beneath him and the sun blazed brightly above, scattering a comfortable warmth across his body.

In the distance, the black coastline was like a winding dragon, lying prone atop the sea.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He couldn’t help but feel a little excited.

The land of exiles. This was the place where he had been born, grown up, struggled, and even grown in splendor. Now, dozens of years later, he was finally returning!

But soon, the excitement in his heart gradually subsided. Qin Yu began to lightly frown.

At this time, the winding dragon-like coastline and its magnificent appearance seemed to be sending out some kind of...pained atmosphere.

That’s right, it was pain!

It was like a great dragon had crashed down from the highest heavens and was nailed tight to the sea. It struggled in pain and howled in sorrow. Qin Yu was suddenly startled. But as he looked again, that terrifying feeling just now had already vanished from sight.

As if it had all been an illusion...but, was that really the case?

Qin Yu revealed a dignified expression. When he looked at this incomparably familiar land once more, he thought that it seemed a little bit foggier, a little bit blurrier in his mind.

He closed his eyes. Then, all of his concentration erupted. After a long period of time he let out a deep breath. He hadn’t found anything.

Qin Yu mulled over this. Finally, he suppressed his thoughts, even though he felt a little uneasy.

He stepped forward into a spatial fluctuation and vanished from sight.

When he reappeared, he was above a mountain range. The forest was a lush green and full of life.

In front of him was a severed mountain. The surface was smooth, as if it had been cut by a saber.

At the summit stood a large tablet: The surrounding 3000 miles are forbidden; those who enter shall die!

It was overflowing with killing intent!

But now as he looked again, that killing intent seemed a bit immature and laughable. When he had some success in his cultivation in the past, it seemed he had been overly arrogant in his abilities.

But when had a youth not experienced moments of frivolity? Although it seemed vain and absurd now, he never once regretted it.

This place was Severed Spirit Mountain. The hidden dwelling where Qin Yu went into seclusion in the past.

Chapter 596B – Returning Home

This stone tablet was also a special signboard that he had set up because he didn't want to be disturbed by any cultivators that gathered around the mountain.

Shaking his head, Qin Yu took another step forward. He shuttled through space, appearing in the mountain valley.

After dozens of years, the wood cabin he built was still preserved, fully intact. One could see clear traces of repair on its surface.

A flock of brightly feathered and arrogant chickens occupied most of the valley. They stood in beautiful postures, their manners elegant as they lazed around in the sun.

Qin Yu's sudden appearance not only didn't frighten them, but instead left these chickens extremely excited. They circled around him, all of them eager to see him.

After a moment of stunned disbelief, Qin Yu finally regained his composure. He looked at this immense flock of chickens and couldn't help but force a smile. As expected, a dog couldn't change what it ate and shit and a chicken couldn't change its lascivious nature. These chickens had a faint tinge of that fellow's aura around them; they were clearly his descendants.

With a flick of his sleeve, a surge of strength rushed out and sent the chickens flying away. This left these generations of normally lawless and prideful chickens screaming and clucking loudly. When they discovered that their chicken father didn't rush out to immediately support them, they began to scatter.

Qin Yu couldn't bother dealing with such ridiculous things. He walked into the wooden cabin. Probing around, he found that that fellow's aura had weakened considerably. It had clearly been gone for a long time already.

This wasn't beyond his expectations. It had always been a timid chicken that valued its life above all. Now that it had been caught up in something troublesome, why would it stay and not escape?

If so, there was no need to hurry out and look for it. This abandoned land had gathered attention from all sides. He needed to hurry and make a few arrangements to prevent further troubles.

Just as he was about to leave, there was a loud sound from up ahead.

Qin Yu listened closely. He couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. He suddenly lifted his hand and swiped forward. All of the fog around him instantly vanished with this single action.

The chickens that fled in a panic suddenly froze in place. Along with them, there was also a stunned group of cultivators in the mountain valley.

The thin and deathly pale Supremacy Sage, Zhang Wei, saw Qin Yu in the mountain valley. He was shocked for a time before he regained his composure and shouted out in joy. "The master of my Supremacy Sect, the Ruler of a Hundred Miles with incomprehensible magic powers, has finally emerged from seclusion! Now, we can finally escape this calamity!"

Behind him were several shivering and panic-stricken disciples of the Supremacy Sect. When they heard their master's words their spirits were immediately lifted. However, once they saw Qin Yu, a confused expression came across their faces. They had seen the portrait of the Hundred Mile Ruler before and this person wasn't him.

When this expression fell into the gazes of the cultivators that were chasing after them, they felt much more relaxed. Still, the sudden disappearance of the fog caused them to be wary.

Hesitating a little, one of these people walked forward and cupped his hands, "Fellow daoist, the Supremacy Sect is ordinarily domineering and tyrannical. We came here today to take revenge on them. If this matter is unrelated to you, I ask fellow daoist to not interfere."

His words were neither arrogant nor humble and contained a trace of regality.

But what a pity, Qin Yu didn't even glance at them. He said with a light expression, "This is my dwelling. Do not cause trouble here. Leave."

The group of chasing cultivators all revealed gloomy expressions. The man who spoke furrowed his eyebrows and coldly said, "This place is clearly the abode of the Hundred Mile Ruler. It seems that fellow daoist intends to make things difficult for us. I'm not afraid to tell you that a divine stone fell from heaven and landed in this mountain. We are following orders to come here and search for it. If fellow daoist wishes to interfere in our business, I fear you will only be courting disaster! Let me give you some advice. Don't place yourself on such a high pedestal, because in this world there is no medicine for regret!"

Hua –

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. A strong wind whipped up in the void, curling around the cultivators. With loud shouts they immediately vanished from sight, tossed somewhere unknown.

The Supremacy Sect people were all left dumbfounded. With their experiences and field of vision, how could they have seen such great supernatural arts before? All of their eyes were wide with shock and awe.

Zhang Wei paled. There was no free lunch in this world. This person in front seemed young, but he was most likely an old monster who had lived for an untold number of years. There was no way he would help them without reason.

The two guardian spirits of the Hundred Mile Ruler had disappeared...perhaps they had fallen beneath the hands of this person. Was this person also someone seeking the divine stone? Did he leave them alive to interrogate them for information...?

Everything was over for them. If they ended up in the hands of someone so strong, how could things turn out well for them? As long as this person was dissatisfied, they would likely all suffer fates worse than death. If they really did know anything, they could speak it out to preserve their lives. But, the problem was that the entire Supremacy Sect from top to bottom had no knowledge of anything!

If they were to say to this strong person that they only saw a fireball descend from the skies and then nothing happen afterwards...that would simply be courting death!

The more he thought about it, the paler Zhang Wei became. He fell to his knees, tears dripping down his face. "Senior, please forgive us. We were helplessly forced here and that is the only reason we bothered you. We had no intention of offending you..."

As he sobbed and wailed his thoughts raced, thinking about how he could escape. The several Supremacy Sect disciples behind him were also frozen in fear. They quivered as they bowed their heads to the ground repeatedly.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Stop crying. During these past years, the Supremacy Sect has been guarding this land?"

His voice was loud but it clearly spread into the ears of everyone present. It carried with it an undeniable will. Zhang Wei's heart trembled and filled with infinite awe. He quickly stopped crying and said, "Reporting to senior, the Supremacy Sect is a subordinate of the Hundred Mile Ruler. We have followed his orders these past years to guard this land and we haven't shirked in our duty."

Qin Yu could see the sleekness behind Zhang Wei's words, but he also knew that he wasn't lying. If he was, he wouldn't have come here seeking help while being chased down.

"The disaster that the Supremacy Sect suffered today is all because they were implicated. Then, take this blue cloud sword as your compensation. There is no need to continue to stay here guarding in the future."

With a flick of his sleeves a blinding sword light flashed and submerged into the ground.

Looking up, everyone from the Supremacy Sect felt a stabbing pain in their eyes. Tears flowed down and they quickly closed their eyes. When they opened their eyes again, Qin Yu had vanished.

A sword was thrust into the earth. Its blade flowed with blue light like gentle blue clouds fluttering across its surface.

Zhang Wei shivered with excitement. He grasped the hilt and pulled up the sword. Then, sword light soared into the heavens, as if the skies would be split in half. After a brief scare, he was immediately ecstatic with joy, "Treasure, this is a great treasure!"

His feet trampled across a nearby disciple as he fell to his knees. Several loud knocking sounds followed of heads striking the dirt.

"The entire Supremacy Sect thanks the Hundred Mile Ruler for the generous gift! We shall never forget this graciousness!"

Zhang Wei had thought about it a little bit more. Although this person was much more handsome, there were several points of familiarity on his face.

After bowing several times, Zhang Wei crawled back up and started running ahead, "You little rabbits, hurry up and run with me or stay here and wait for death!" As he spoke he took out a cloth and wrapped up the blue cloud sword, keeping it hugged tight to his chest.

That sword light had been far too striking just now. It might have drawn the attention of others. He had lived long enough to know that the treasures one possessed could arouse the envy of others.

...

Immortal Eclipse Valley.

It was empty and hollow, no longer lively as it usually was. The temple doors were closed all around and not a single figure could be seen.

The only door open was that of a temple in the shadow of the valley. Right now, slaughter energy raged within, seeming as if it condensed into genuine waves.

The source of this slaughter energy came from a man sitting in the seat of honor. He wore black scaled armor and even though his eyes were closed, he still gave off an extremely terrifying feeling.

The sun outside was bright and clear, but it couldn't bring any warmth to this temple.

Suddenly, the black-armored figure opened his eyes. A flash of red crossed his eyes, like a vicious beast awakening from its slumber.

He took a step forward and instantly shot out from the temple. He grasped his hand forward and the slaughter energy tumbling all around him began to condense together, forming a long black spear.

The end of the spear point had a red line wriggling about. It was like a living creature, incomparably strange!

The sunny skies began to darken. Black clouds started to roil as a handsome young man stepped out from amidst them.

His eyes were deep and profound, emanating an endless sense of vicissitudes. As he looked at the black-armored man wielding the spear, he furrowed his eyebrows a bit helplessly.

"Shan Wugu, are you really planning to stop me?"

The black-armored man was without expression. "This is my place. Leave immediately."

The handsome man sighed. "Since that's the case we can only fight. But remember this: cultivators of the Dark Night Demon Region do not forbid internal killings."

Shan Wugu lifted his spear. "Once I kill you, I won't experience any trouble."

"Hahaha! I have lived for countless years in this world. The number of people that have wanted to kill me can fill up the entirety of Immortal Eclipse Valley. But, I am still alive and I will continue living on. As for those people who wished for my death, they have all become bones beneath the dirt."

"After today, I fear another set of bones will join them beneath the ground." The handsome youth lifted his hand and pressed forward. There was a loud thunderous roar as a giant black hand appeared in the air. The flesh on its surface was rotting and it emitted a revolting stench.

Shan Wugu was silent. His spear instantly shot out. The blood line on his spear point erupted with a dazzling light, transforming into a heaven-shrouding spear phantom.

The rotten hand collided with the spear phantom. With a loud thunderous bang a wild strength swept out, instantly razing the temple to the ground.

Luckily, this place was remote to begin with and had been cleared out earlier, so there were no collateral casualties.

Deep within Immortal Eclipse Valley, in an underground temple covered by an array formation, those within could sense the earth around them vibrating as a terrifying aura faintly washed over them. Several female disciples immediately paled.

"Aunty Gu, that person has come again. Will we be okay?" A girl asked in a trembling voice.

Across from her, Gu Ling'er patted her shoulder and said in a comforting voice, "Don't worry. We are safe."

Feeling her calm demeanor, the several female disciples calmed down a little. But, they still appeared uneasy.

"Why is that demon deliberately targeting our Immortal Eclipse Valley? How hateful!"

"That's right. There are so many sects yet they chose us!"

"I really have no idea when these anxious days will come to an end!"

Hearing these aggrieved cries, Gu Ling'er stiffened and she revealed a bit of guilt in her eyes.

Her brother's enemy was naturally her own. It was natural for them to come to her seeking revenge.

But in the end, they implicated Immortal Eclipse Valley as well as these innocent disciples.

If she couldn't block them then she would walk out and allow that demon to kill her to avoid implicating even more people.

Her big brother would definitely take revenge for her. Definitely!

Chapter 597A – Fallen Wing

Terrible fluctuations of strength swept through Immortal Eclipse Valley, surging like dreadful tides. The nearly tangible dark slaughter energy collided with the pitch black demonic energy, causing the skies to darken and making it look as if the sun itself had fallen.

Shan Wugu's spear shuttled through the air like a winding dragon. Every strike erupted with an incomparably terrifying piercing strength, breaking apart all the demonic energy that came from around him.

On the surface, it looked as if the handsome youth had the upper hand. But in truth, the two sides were evenly matched.

"Shan Wugu, I never expected you would possess such great strength after leaving the Myriad Demon Caves. It seems I underestimated you."

The handsome youth had a look of acclaim on his face. But then, his face twisted into an eerie smile. "But, do you think this can stop me? You are too na?ve!"

Bang –

Outside of Immortal Eclipse Valley, space suddenly shattered and a two meter tall figure appeared. This newcomer was a burly fellow whose muscles swelled up like drums, nearly bursting his clothes at the seams.

The man grinned, "I control more than one body." The burly fellow flew forward and crashed into Immortal Eclipse Valley, impacting into the ground in a kneeling position and slamming his fists into the earth.

Billowing strength caused ripples to spread outwards in circles. Several breaths of time later, the burly fellow looked up, a sharp light flashing in his eyes, "Found you!"

Shan Wugu thrust out his spear, instantly dividing into countless spear phantoms that pierced through the surrounding demonic energy. A terrifying wound appeared on the handsome youth's face. It passed through his eyebrows and vanished into his lower jaw, nearly severing his entire head.

"Heavenseek Old Demon, if you dare to harm them I swear I will kill you!"

He stepped forward, wanting to stop the burly fellow. But, the handsome youth whose face was dyed in blood suddenly screamed in anger, "Shan Wugu, this is the body that I like to use the most! You deserve to die!"

The demonic energy was even thicker. It rolled and seethed, gathering from all directions.

The burly fellow moved towards the depths of Immortal Eclipse Valley. Each step he took left behind a deep footprint. Wild energy rumbled into the earth.

"In the past, Qin Yu nearly put me to death. Now that he has disappeared without a trace, I can only take revenge on those close to him...Shan Wugu, today in front of you, I will kill everyone here. If you want to take revenge, then I will welcome you at any time!"

By the time he said these words, the burly fellow had appeared deep within Immortal Eclipse Valley. He looked around him and licked his lips, "Here it is!"

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

A loud banging resonated through the ground and the entire underground temple began to shake. It was like they were in a stormy sea with countless waves crashing into them. The sound grew increasingly loud and the impact against the underground temple grew with each strike. The cultivators hidden there all revealed looks of fear.

Suddenly, the banging vanished. The strength that the underground temple endured also disappeared.

Was it over?

Just as this thought appeared, the earth violently shook. A wild strength raced forth like a galloping river, bursting deep into the earth.

Array formations began to light up and shine, counterbalancing the destructive strength. Even so, the entire underground temple started to creak and groan.

"Ahh!"

Panic-stricken screams rang out. The people in the underground temple suddenly paled.

...

The burly fellow was like a man gone mad. His fists constantly bombarded the ground and there was a feverish, frantic look on his face. However, his eye remained ice cold.

The ground was supported by an array formation and was even firmer than stone. But beneath this wild barrage of attacks, it began to rapidly crack open.

Giant cracks rapidly spread outwards, like a web that was growing ever larger in size.

At this rate, it would only be a few moments more before the array formation collapsed. At that time, everyone hiding in the underground temple would be mercilessly slaughtered.

No one would come to help them. Their fates were sealed!

...

"Aunty Gu, are we going to die? I'm so scared!"

"I don't want to die! Can anyone save us!?"

"Sob sob...Aunty Gu, I want my father and mother...I want to go home..."

The room was filled with the sounds of crying. When had these young girls ever experienced something like this? Their minds had already collapsed.

Gu Ling'er paled. As she listened to the thunderous ringing around her, she was silent for some time before she looked up. "Don't worry, aunty won't let any of you be harmed."

She stood up and looked at the young female disciples. She suddenly smiled and said, "If you can survive past today, remember to diligently cultivate and don't try to slack off anymore."

She turned, pushed open the door, and left. A group of wide-eyed girls were left behind her, all of them confused as to what was happening.

Within the main hall of the underground temple, Jiang Li and Daoist Wang's complexions changed as they saw Gu Ling'er calmly walking towards them. "You brat, what are you doing out here? Hurry back inside!"

Gu Ling'er respectfully bowed, "During these years, I have always received the help of you two elders. I haven't yet been able to repay you, so please accept my bow."

Hearing this, Jiang Li and Daoist Wang grew increasingly anxious.

Daoist Wang scrunched up his face and scolded, "You foolish girl, you are usually so smart and sensible so why are you saying something this stupid right now? Hurry up and go back in. Stop adding to the chaos out here!"

Gu Ling'er bitterly smiled. "Even if I listened to martial uncle and went back in, would anything change? I would simply live a few moments longer. The demon outside came for me. If I leave, perhaps I can save the lives of those in here."

Jiang Li shouted, "You foolish child! Heavenseek Old Demon is a long-standing nemesis of my Immortal Eclipse Valley. Now that he has a chance today, why would he be softhearted? We promised Qin Yu that we would take good care of you. You silly girl, do you want to turn us into people who violate our given word?"

Gu Ling'er had a firm look. "Even if there is only a one in a million chance, I still want to give it a try. Otherwise even if I die, it will be difficult for me to find peace." She bowed her head to the ground. "I have already made up my mind. I ask that martial uncles accept my plea. If you see my big brother in the future, please tell him that I hold no enmity towards him in my heart and for him to not feel guilty."

As she finished speaking, her resolve had been firmed. "Martial uncles, please open the temple doors. If martial uncles don't agree, I will commit suicide in front of you."

Daoist Wang and Jiang Li moved their lips. They sighed inwardly. They had clearly learned this girl's personality these past years.

She seemed delicate on the surface but she was extremely opinionated within. She was proud and didn't like to owe anyone. If they tried to stop her she really would kill herself.

Daoist Wang took a deep breath. "Then I'll follow you out." He turned and said, "Time is of the essence. Old Jiang, don't try and argue. You are the most familiar with the great array, so you need to stay here to manage it. If we really can exchange our lives for a slim chance of survival, then you will need to spend a little bit more effort caring for Immortal Eclipse Valley in the future."

“You brat Ling’er, let’s not delay. Come with me!” He took out a token. The front doors of the underground temple began to slowly shake as they opened on both sides.

...

The burly fellow furrowed his eyebrows. He revealed a strange look on his face. He stood up and faintly smiled.

The ground began to shake. It started to separate, revealing a flight of stone steps leading underground.

Daoist Wang stepped out, Gu Ling’er walking behind him.

“Heavenseek Old Demon, she is Qin Yu’s little sister and I can be considered Qin Yu’s half-teacher. Within Immortal Eclipse Valley, we are the closest to him. If you want to take revenge, killing the two of us is enough. Don’t implicate outsiders!”

Gu Ling’er was suppressed by the aura around her and her complexion was pale. But, her eyes were calm and firm. “The brother’s debt is paid by his sister. My name is Gu Ling’er and I am Qin Yu’s little sister. If you want to take revenge then killing me is enough.”

The burly fellow grinned. “How touching. Even at death’s door you still consider others.” He looked around several times and said, “Little girl, if you promise me that you won’t commit suicide, then I will let the people of Immortal Eclipse Valley off. I will even let that Daoist Wang standing beside you go free.”

Do not commit suicide...? Sometimes, living was a fate worse than death. Gu Ling’er immediately trembled and a deep sense of fear surged in her eyes.

The burly fellow revealed a row of white teeth. “What, you don’t agree?”

Daoist Wang was enraged, “Heavenseek Old Demon, there is no need to be too excessive when killing others! For better or worse, you are still a grandmaster of the demonic path, a figure that has shaken the world for thousands of years. Why must you embarrass a young junior!?”

The burly fellow punched out a fist. “Shut up. When I am speaking, you have no right to interrupt!”

A wild strength tore through the void. Daoist Wang stiffly coughed and he was slammed backwards. He crashed into the ground, blood spurting from his nose and mouth.

This was an absolute disparity in cultivation. It wasn’t something that could be blocked.

The burly fellow lifted a hand and grasped at the void. Daoist Wang’s body was lifted up from the ground by an invisible strength. “Little girl, hurry up and give me your reply. If you don’t agree, then I will first kill him and then I will butcher the entirety of Immortal Eclipse Valley until not even a chicken or dog is left alive!”

Gu Ling’er screamed, “No! I promise, I promise you!”

The burly fellow reared back his head and laughed. “Good! Good! Then I will abide by my pledge and I won’t exterminate Immortal Eclipse Valley. Girl, come with me!”

He casually tossed Daoist Wang away and grabbed at Gu Ling’er.

“Heavenseek Old Demon, go and die!”

An ice cold voice suddenly echoed throughout the heavens and earth. The burly fellow’s complexion changed, “Who is it!?”

There was no response. Space fiercely twisted around him, opening up into a savage and large mouth that swallowed him within.

Crack –

Crack –

The sounds of tearing flesh and blood rang out. In a breath of time, all that was left behind was a puddle of liquid goo.

The handsome youth that was fighting Shang Wugu suddenly cried out loud. A look of extreme horror came across his face as he turned and fled.

But what awaited him was a blinding silver light. It was ten times, a hundred times faster than lightning, instantly cutting through him.

The handsome youth froze in place. Then, from his eyebrows down, his entire body was severed in half. Before he could fall from the air, a breeze blew past and his body was reduced to ashes. All of his vitality was cut and annihilated by that silver light.

Shan Wugu looked up. At the end of his sight, he could see a figure walking towards him from the void.

Chapter 597B – Fallen Wing

His black robes fluttered in the wind. With his hair dancing in the wind and his handsome face bathed beneath the sunlight, he appeared like a god descending from heaven.

Killing intent surged, causing his aura to tumble all around him. In Shan Wugu’s sense, this man’s presence seemed to cause the sun and moon to lose color and the world to collapse.

This person’s cultivation was like a sea of stars; it was unfathomably deep!

Shan Wugu was left in an absent-minded daze. There was a brief sense of strange familiarity, but this feeling disappeared as soon as it arrived. He quickly lowered his head and bowed respectfully. When could he have possibly come to know of such an incomparably formidable existence?

Thinking about it, this person must also be another super powerhouse from the Land of Divinity and Demons. But why did he help out by killing off Heavenseek Old Demon’s avatar?

Qin Yu was about to speak, but he suddenly frowned. He lifted his hand and thrust out towards the skies.

Bang –

Heaven and earth spiritual energy surged. It gathered from all directions, condensing into a massive palm that thrust into the heavens.

With a loud rumbling sound, the heavens were crushed by a wild strength, revealing an arrow that shot down from the highest heavens. At this time the arrow trembled and slowly disintegrated.

A cold voice spread out, each word containing the suppression of a grand mountain. "Just who are you that you dare to interfere in the affairs of my Dark Night Demon Region, even killing an avatar of our sect!"

Shua –

A figure appeared in the skies. His voluminous and magnificent robes were black and gold. When his eyes opened and closed, divine light flashed within, as if thunder was roaring in his pupils.

Just by standing there, this person seemed capable of suppressing the heavens. His existence made even the sun seem pale.

This wasn't an illusion. Rather, all rays of light that approached him would be 'extinguished' on their own initiative. This was a phenomenon that occurred in those that reached the highest attainments of the Dark Night Demon Region's supernatural arts.

Qin Yu calmly said, "I have some origins with the land of exiles' Immortal Eclipse Valley. Since your subordinate wants to kill them, I can only kill him."

"He hasn't injured these cultivators."

"Having the intent to kill is already more than enough."

The black and gold-robed figure furrowed his eyebrows. His deep voice reverberated in the air, "I am the left hand of the supreme seat, Fallen Wing, from the Demonic Path's Dark Night Demon Region. Strange and unknown powerhouse, tell me your name."

At this time, if the Dark Night Demon Region sent out an existence like Fallen Wing, it could be seen just how much they valued the divine stone. If he were to reveal his identity, then with the tensions between the Dark Night Demon Region and the Holy Palace, there were sure to be great disturbances.

Moreover, the most crucial factor was that if the Dark Night Demon Region connected him to Shan Wugu, the latter would be in incredible danger.

As Qin Yu was worrying about whether or not to conceal his status, Fallen Wing stood waiting with absolute contempt. His aura deepened and his eyes began to flood with a cold chill.

"Now, I can determine that you will become an enemy of my Dark Night Demon Region." Above the head of Fallen Wing, black energy condensed into a pair of giant wings. When they landed on his back, his aura drastically rose.

The wild oppressive strength caused space to violently tremble. If it didn't stop, the shaking spatial fluctuations would be enough to exterminate everyone in the surroundings.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He flicked his sleeves and another strength crashed into the void, cancelling out these fluctuations. His eyes were cold as he slowly said, "In this current land of exiles, there is more than just the Demonic Path. Do you really want to become my undying enemy?"

Fallen Wing was without expression. He looked over deeply and said, "Remember what happened today, enemy of my Dark Night Demon Region. No matter who it is, they will never have a good ending."

He stepped out. Space collapsed and his form vanished.

Shan Wugu respectfully bowed. He turned and followed behind.

Qin Yu looked off into where he vanished, an apologetic look in his eyes. At this time he still wasn't able to expose his identity. Unexpectedly, Shan Wugu had become a part of the Dark Night Demon Region.

Even if he succeeded the throne of the Holy Monarch and nominally became the wielder of highest authority within the Demonic Path, he still wouldn't be able to interfere in the business of the Dark Night Demon Region. He needed to carefully process this matter.

Suppressing these thoughts, Qin Yu's figure flickered and he appeared beside Daoist Wang. He placed a hand on his chest.

A cold light flashed in his eyes. Heavenseek Old Demon had left an extremely cruel demonic energy in his body. It had sunk into his marrow.

If he couldn't drive out this demonic energy, once it erupted then Daoist Wang would die. This old demon was actually ruthless to the extreme.

Qin Yu's hand shook with strength. Daoist Wang hacked out a cough. His body trembled and black blood started to seep out from every pore of his body.

But his dark green and white face regained a bit of ruddiness. Daoist Wang struggled to stand up. He bowed in gratitude and said, "I thank senior for the lifesaving graciousness!"

Daoist Wang only learned now that Heavenseek Old Demon had intended to take his life. He hesitated for a moment and fell to his knees, bowing his head deep. "I dare to ask senior to please save the life of my Immortal Eclipse Valley's master!"

Qin Yu's complexion changed. "Pill Crucible is injured? Lead the way!"

Daoist Wang's heart shook. He never imagined that this incomparably strong powerhouse would know the name of the Valley Master.

Could it be true that he was old acquaintances with Immortal Eclipse Valley and wasn't lying?

Although he couldn't figure it out, this wasn't something he could worry about at the moment. He hurriedly said, "Senior, please follow me!"

The imminent disaster had disappeared in the blink of an eye and the heavily wounded Valley Master now had a faint hope of surviving. Daoist Wang was overjoyed and even his steps became livelier.

He grabbed onto the faintly absent-minded Gu Ling'er and hurried down the stone steps.

The doors of the underground temple had already been sealed up. Jiang Li had been drowning in his own sorrow when he suddenly heard the loud shouts of Daoist Wang from outside, "Old Jiang, hurry and open the door!"

Not knowing what had happened outside, Jiang Li activated the array formation and hurriedly opened the entrance. When he saw Daoist Wang and Gu Ling'er in perfect condition, he was pleasantly surprised but also puzzled.

What kind of situation was this? Could Heavenseek Old Demon have been touched by their sacrifice so he decided to let them go instead? Don't even joke around here!

There were also those two terrifying auras that appeared which left one on the edge of desperation. What happened with that?

Daoist Wang didn't give him the chance to ask anything. He pulled Gu Ling'er to the side and said, "Senior, please."

Qin Yu walked in. He nodded at Jiang Li. Without stopping, he followed Daoist Wang and went straight to where Pill Crucible was recovering.

Jiang Li had finally obtained a chance to speak up. "Ling'er, what happened? Where did Heavenseek Old Demon go and where did that senior come from?"

Gu Ling'er regained her composure. She retold everything that occurred outside.

When Jiang Li heard about how Heavenseek Old Demon's two avatars had been instantly killed off, he felt a little dizzy.

Luckily, when Gu Ling'er spoke about what happened when Qin Yu faced Fallen Wing, he finally managed to regain his bearings a little.

If that incomparably terrifying existence truly wanted to kill Heavenseek Old Demon, it really wouldn't be much more difficult than killing a fly.

Now, Jiang Li felt the same as Daoist Wang. He was similarly confused and puzzled – since when did Immortal Eclipse Valley have such a formidable old friend? Let alone this generation of people, even if they looked back all the way to their beginnings they had never heard of anything like this. Could this person be mistaken?

Thinking of this, Jiang Li's heart shook and his face stiffened. Immortal Eclipse Valley had already obtained the benefits. If this person really had been mistaken in any way, would he let them off?

But with things having come to this point, no matter how anxious he felt he could only resign himself to fate and hope that the ancestors of the sect blessed them. For the sake of everyone here, he hoped that one of their ancestors really had formed a connection with this person!

Pill Crucible's wounds were heavy. If it weren't for Immortal Eclipse Valley's precious life-saving medicines, he would have already died. But even so, his aura was as weak as threads of silk and he had already reached the state of being a completely dried up lamp.

Qin Yu took back the finger he placed on Pill Crucible's forehead. He thought back to how proud and regal his senior-apprentice brother had been in the past. Looking at his current withered appearance, bitterness surged in his heart.

Heavenseek Old Demon...this time, even if all the gods and buddhas in heaven gather together, they still won't be able to protect you! Qin Yu took a deep breath, stabilizing his mind. He said in a deep voice, "His injuries are severe. I will need to go into seclusion for some time to help Pill Crucible recover. You leave first and make sure not to disturb me."

Pill Crucible only had a final breath remaining. During the healing process, if Qin Yu overused his strength even a little bit, it might erase his last traces of vitality.

He needed to be extra careful. Qin Yu would never allow this cheap senior-apprentice brother who had looked after him so much to die such a pitiful death here.

Daoist Wang nodded repeatedly. After determining that Qin Yu didn't need his help, he turned and left in a hurry. He anxiously stood guard outside the room, his complexion incomparably pale.

He never expected that this incomparably strong senior wouldn't be able to directly heal the Valley Master. From this, it could be seen how serious his injuries were.

When Jiang Li and Gu Ling'er rushed over, what they saw was his heavyhearted and worried expression.

Daoist Wang felt bothered. He gave a simple explanation and started chasing people away. "All of you leave, stop dawdling around here, the Valley Master is fine!" He hesitated for a moment before continuing to say, "Leave the underground temple first. Once the Valley Master's injuries stabilize, we will speak further."

He was worried that there would be other accidents that occurred while Qin Yu was treating Pill Crucible. But in reality, he was overthinking things. With Fallen Wing's status, once he recognized this fight was over, he wouldn't return to vent his rage upon them.

Jiang Li nodded in understanding, bringing everyone to leave. Although Pill Crucible was still in a critical condition, he relaxed a great deal.

Immortal Eclipse Valley's life or death crisis had been resolved. To them, this was undoubtedly the best news. No one wanted to live days where they could die at any moment.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed. Pill Crucible's injuries were finally stabilized. Although he had yet to regain consciousness, the situation had already taken a turn for the better.

Qin Yu walked out of the room, a weary look on his face. These past days had been filled with incredible dangers. Even though he had been careful, Pill Crucible almost died several times.

The disciples standing guard outside quickly bowed as they saw Qin Yu. One of them ran out to inform the others. Soon, Daoist Wang and Jiang Li arrived.

"Senior, the Valley Master's injuries..."

Qin Yu nodded. "He's better now. He just needs to rest a little." He lifted a hand and rubbed his temples. "Arrange a room for me. I need to go into seclusion for some time."

Daoist Wang had a grateful expression. "It must have been laborious for senior. A room has already been arranged, please come with me."

Qin Yu waved, "Anyone is fine. Just keep watch over Pill Crucible. If there are any problems, contact me as soon as possible."

Daoist Wang nodded again and again. He ordered people to bring Qin Yu to his room. Then, he and Jiang Li entered the chamber. When they saw Pill Crucible quietly sleeping, it was only then that they felt truly relieved.

After resting for a day, Qin Yu opened his eyes. A brilliant light gleamed in his pupils. He had already restored himself to his peak condition. He left his room and visited Pill Crucible. After determining that he was healed, he finally revealed a smile.

In a corner, Gu Ling'er suddenly said. "Senior, there are some matters that this junior wishes to speak about alone with you."

The atmosphere fell deathly silent. A group of cultivators from Immortal Eclipse Valley tensed up. They still hadn't figured out what connection this senior had with Immortal Eclipse Valley. If Gu Ling'er spoke up at such a moment, they feared they would cause this senior to be unhappy.

Eclipse Lenqing shouted out, "Silence! Senior's time is precious, so how can he be bothered with a junior? Hurry up and draw back!"

His eyes were icy cold. He had already been dissatisfied with Gu Ling'er because of the matter of Heavenseek Old Demon, and now he was venting his anger on her.

But just as Eclipse Lenqing finished speaking, he suddenly stiffened. Qin Yu turned away his cold glare and said, "Alright. Come with me."

They left behind a group of bewildered Immortal Eclipse Valley disciples. None of them knew what was going on.

Within a side hall of the underground temple, Qin Yu took a seat. He hesitated for a moment and said, "Sit."

Gu Ling'er didn't move. She stared stubbornly at Qin Yu, large drops of tears falling down her cheek.

"Big brother...I know it is you...but...but why...why won't you recognize me...did I make a mistake somewhere..."

She began to cry.

Qin Yu immediately panicked. He rushed over and held her in his arms. "Ling'er, don't cry, please don't cry. It's not that I don't want to recognize you, it's just that the situation is special and I am worried about my identity being exposed and provoking further disaster for you."

Gu Ling'er was originally upset, and her tears were for the grievances in her heart. Now that her worries were settled...her crying only became louder!

After a long time she finally stopped sobbing. She turned her inflamed eyes toward Qin Yu and said, "Big brother, when did you become so handsome?"

Chapter 598A – Source of Disaster

Qin Yu's lips twitched. This was really the thinking process of a young girl. No matter what the occasion was, they always placed appearances in the most important position.

He coughed, saying, "This is a very long story. In short, I am still me..." He sighed with gratification. "You are indeed the little sister that I grew up with. Even though others didn't recognize me, you still recognized your big brother."

Gu Ling'er wrinkled her nose. She proudly said, "Of course. I will always remember what big brother looks like!"

"You're crying and laughing, you silly girl!" Qin Yu flicked her nose and then pulled her down to sit. He began to warn her, "It isn't convenient to reveal my current identity. So I didn't tell anyone that I returned...if some people question you, just tell them that I am a good friend of Qin Yu's from the Land of Divinity and Demons."

Gu Ling'er nodded. "Big brother, don't worry, I will remember this."

Brother and sister had reunited after many years. After chatting for several hours, Gu Ling'er left, glowing with liveliness. Her big brother had returned and his cultivation was also extremely fierce now. With such a backer, it was natural to possess such energy!

Daoist Wang had been impatiently waiting for a long time. He was afraid that Gu Ling'er would suffer a loss. He hurried forward and took her aside, "Ling'er...what did you speak about that took such a long time?"

Looking at Gu Ling'er's tender and beautiful appearance...Daoist Wang felt pained in his heart. Qin Yu had given her to Immortal Eclipse Valley to be looked after. If she were bullied here, he wouldn't have the face to meet his friends in the afterlife!

Gu Ling'er realized that he was worried. "We didn't speak much, we only talked about big brother's matters." She intentionally muddied the waters, "Martial uncle, it turns out that this senior is a friend of big brother's from the Land of Divinity and Demons. He came here because of the divine stone and ended up helping us in the meantime!"

She puffed out her chest, her face full of pride. "Senior said that big brother has already become a great figure in the Land of Divinity and Demons. He is extremely fierce right now and said that later on he would bring us to the Land of Divinity and Demons."

There was a look of yearning on her face.

Daoist Wang revealed an embarrassed expression. He quietly rejoiced that he had kept his questions vague, otherwise this really would have been a great loss of face.

It was no wonder that they couldn't find any information as to how this senior knew them even after scouring the ancient records of the sect. It seemed that this senior was that boy Qin Yu's friend.

But that didn't seem right...just how many years had passed? Even if that boy's progress was amazingly fast, would he have the qualifications to be friends with such a character? Perhaps he was an Elder from a sect...and could be considered a friend. This girl was probably bragging and exaggerating about her big brother...

Mm, this must be it!

Having found a reason, Daoist Wang finally relaxed. These past days, everyone in Immortal Eclipse Valley had been walking on their tiptoes, afraid that Jiang Li's worries would become reality.

Only Eclipse Lenqing paled after hearing this news. He finally understood why this senior glared at him earlier. His intestines almost twisted with regret and he wanted to slap his cheeks red. You bastard, you shouldn't speak if there wasn't anything to say!

...

Within the old site of the Land of Sealed Demons, there was an underground cave deep below the earth. It was freezing cold here and the temperatures were frighteningly low. Massive icicles jutted out from all over. In the deepest part of the cave there was a frozen lake formed by dripping water.

Its translucent surface glittered, allowing one to see clearly through it. They could see the massive black stone in the bottom of the lake as well as the skeleton that was wrapped up in the stone.

Two soul flames lit up in the skeleton's eyes. Its roars of anger resounded throughout the entire cave.

"Who are you, just who are you! You dare to kill my avatar and destroy my divine sense!?"

"I will kill you! I will absolutely kill you!"

The black stone trembled. Loud cracking sounds began to spread out as countless fissures appeared on the surface of the frozen lake.

Massive icicles started to shatter, crashing down onto the ground.

The entire underground cave swung and shook for a long time before calming down. The cracks on the surface of the frozen lake began to repair at a speed visible to the naked eye, soon restoring to how it was in the beginning.

To the skeleton in the black stone, this frozen lake was both protection and an unsolvable imprisonment. It couldn't break free, so unless it wanted to be stranded here forever, it had to figure out other means of escape.

Fortunately, it had already placed down a chess piece and now it seemed that the chess game was playing out in its favor. Soon, a chance would appear where it could find the lost connection to its main body.

At that time, this place would no longer be able to imprison it.

"Soon, it is coming soon. I will finally be separated from here and regain everything that I have lost."

A hair-curling cackle echoed through the underground cave, constantly reverberating against the walls.

....

In the east of the Southern Empire, atop the fertile plains, Ning City.

Within the spatial fragment where the Gold Noble Family lived, all of the important figures had moved out into the city. With the arrival of great figures from the Immortal Sect, their cultivation was simply far too great. It wasn't something that the small spatial fragment could withstand.

Throughout the city, everyone knew that a group of formidable and mysterious cultivators had arrived. Even the solemn Ning Family had to grovel before them, so it could be imagined how frightened and uneasy everyone else was. The disciples were commanded to be cautious and to never stir up any trouble.

The highest quality courtyards of the Ning Family Mansion had been cleared out, turned into temporary residences for the lords and ladies of the Immortal Sect.

Those that served them were direct descendant juniors of the Ning Family. The common followers had been sent away a long time ago and none of them were allowed to approach.

In an exquisitely decorated hall, there was a group of Immortal Sect cultivators. A blue-robed middle-aged man sat in the seat of honor. He had a calm expression and elegant demeanor. Though he couldn't be considered too handsome, his dazzling eyes were full of brilliant splendor, giving him a charming appearance.

This person calmly spoke. His voice was rich and magnetic, "It was a mysterious powerhouse who spurred Fallen Wing to action and forced him to retreat. We still don't have any information on him."

Speaking to here, he revealed a cautious expression. "The existence of the divine stone has attracted the eyes of the world. Some extremely deeply hidden influences also couldn't hold back and have made their move. We must end this matter as soon as possible to prevent further accidents from popping up."

An Immortal Sect cultivator stood up. He respectfully said, "Grand Marshal, we have borrowed the strength of the great searching array to look throughout the entire land of exiles, yet we still haven't found the aura of the divine stone. Now, there are only two remaining possibilities. The first is that the person who obtained the approval of the divine stone has left, and the second is that this person has hidden away in a place the searching array cannot reach."

Another Immortal Sect cultivator said in a low voice, "When the aura of the divine stone gathered, our division was immediately ordered to come to the land of exiles to activate the great searching array. The person who obtained the approval of the divine stone absolutely has not left yet."

The Lucid Nether Domain's Grand Marshal was also a title given to a person that was under only one person and above countless others. There were only four such positions and they existed to help the Nether Domain Master in governing their territory. Moreover, in these current times, two of those seats were vacant, making the status of those that were here even more respected.

But now, hearing the report of these subordinates, there was a look of dignity in the eyes of the Shangguan Mingjing.

The land of exiles had been in decline for millions upon millions of years. Their current average cultivation level was extremely low and it was impossible for anyone here to stop the probing of the searching array. Then, only one possibility remained...

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but lift a hand and rub his forehead.

The Nether Domain Master had paid a considerable price for the Buddhist Nation Sovereign to draw back from this matter and he highly valued the divine stone. How could he return back empty-handed? But if it really was there, then no one could control what would happen after he opened it. There was a high chance something horrifying would occur.

Thinking of this, Shangguan Mingjing couldn't help but praise the wisdom of the Domain Master. Could it be that the Domain Master already expected trouble to occur, thus he agreed to allow this fellow colleague to come?

"Little Palace Master, in your opinion, what should we do?"

The Grand Marshal's attitude was considerably respectful. But, the one he was speaking so earnestly to was a young girl who wasn't too old. Her puffed out cheeks looked like buns and there was some baby fat that had yet to disappear.

Even so, no one dared to show any disrespect to her. This was because in terms of status, this girl was one of the most honored people here.

Chapter 598B – Source of Disaster

This was because she was Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace's Little Palace Master. Within the Immortal Sect, her status was only inferior to the three heads.

Lan Ruo had a stiff and straight back. Her expression was cold and indifferent, almost the same as her master, as if they had come from the same mold. A flash of panic appeared in the depths of her eyes but she quickly concealed it. Several breaths of time later she said, "I came out this time on the orders of my master, to follow the Grand Marshal and see and hear as much as possible. My goal here is to gain experience, not to meddle in any sect business. Grand Marshall should make the decision you believe is best."

Unfortunately, this type of excuse that was pushing back responsibility was simply far too weak and naive in front of the expert Grand Marshal. Shangguan Mingjing smiled and said, "Since Little Palace Master doesn't oppose, I will take this as your agreement." His expression turned severe and he said, "Report to the Immortal Sect that I am preparing to open the Source of Disaster in the land of exile to seek out the location of the divine stone."

Lan Ruo's complexion changed, feeling a little as if she had been dragged down into the water. When she felt the fluctuations of aura from those behind her, she vaguely shook her head.

Her teacher's orders had been strange. She had been ordered to come to the land of exiles but hadn't been given any instructions. Was she only supposed to look upon this land?

Although the land of exiles was once the most dazzling center of cultivation civilization in the ancient past, it had already been in decline for tens and hundreds of millions of years. Now, the highest cultivation boundary here was a mere initial Divine Soul, so what was there for her to care about here?

So, Lan Ruo felt that there was another story behind all of this. But her teacher hadn't told her because of various reasons. Only by staying here in the land of exiles would she be able to learn the truth. This was why she stopped the watchers assigned from the palace from speaking up.

The Source of Disaster...before she left, her teacher told her to be cautious in her actions. But in the heart of Lan Ruo, the Immortal Sect was formidable to the point of being nearly omnipotent. In this land of exiles that had declined for millions upon millions of years, what true dangers could possibly exist?

Even if there was, Shangguan Mingjing's strength was sufficient to deal with any problems. And although she felt that the Grand Marshal was a little sinister and crafty, she still acknowledged his strength.

...

"Source of Disaster?" Fallen Wing had no expression, "Since we have determined that the person who has obtained the approval of the divine stone is hiding within, then we will open it."

Within the Myriad Demon Caves, the complexions of several Demonic Path powerhouses changed.

One of them said, "Sir, it is said that a great terror is hidden in the Source of Disaster. Older generations have passed down an edict within the Demonic Path, saying that it cannot be opened...should we delay embarking on a path of action until we obtain further instructions?"

Fallen Wing said, "Your meaning is that I can't make a decision here?"

The person paled. He quickly explained, "I mean no disrespect..."

Before he could finish speaking he was sent flying away. He crashed into the ground, blood gushing out from his nose and mouth.

Fallen Wing's eyes were deep like an abyss. "I said that we will open the Source of Disaster. Is there anyone who objects?"

Everyone remained silent.

...

Soon, the sea races received a message from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path, stating that they would open the Source of Disaster.

As news spread out, the entirety of the sea races was shaken. Even the branch clans that desired to compete for the divine stone the most expressed their most ardent rejection of this.

They were different from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path. The sea races had a little more knowledge concerning the Source of Disaster – they had many ancient texts passed down through the generations.

Many years ago, in that heaven-shaking change, there had been countless casualties amongst the sea races. From that moment on, the royal family had been in sharp decline.

If the Source of Disaster were opened up, who knew what kind of terrifying scene would occur...even if they had to give up on the divine stone, there was no way they could open it!

The Grand Marshal and Fallen Wing personally appeared at the coastline. They negotiated with the eight great branches of the sea races and their manners were aggressive and forceful.

The sea region was vast and endless and powerhouses poured forth like water from a broken dam. But, what they lacked was a genuine peak existence that could suppress and deter all sides.

Facing the might of the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path, the sea races had no choice but to bow their heads. They agreed to hand over the key to open the Source of Disaster, but stated that they would not participate.

...

All of this occurred during the seven days when Pill Crucible was being healed. When Qin Yu and Gu Ling'er reunited once more, the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path had both gathered in the Land of Sealed Demons. This was the land rumored to be cursed.

Fallen Wing stood to the left with the Dark Night Demon Region and Grand Marshal Shangguan Mingjing stood to the right with the forces of the Immortal Sect. Their auras inadvertently collided together, seeming to split the skies in half.

The left side was pitch black like ink, with demonic visages appearing and roaring. The right side was bright and brilliant, with flowers raining down from the heavens and celestial sounds lingering in the air.

Fallen Wing's expression was dark, "Shangguan, I still remember your sword from that year."

The Grand Marshal smiled. "I also have a deep memory of your fist."

Fallen Wing revealed a fierce smile. "After entering the Source of Disaster, you had best not give me any openings to attack, otherwise I will not hesitate to send you to the depths of hell!"

The Grand Marshal's smile widened, "The feeling is mutual."

"Humph!" Fallen Wing composed himself, "Begin."

He lifted a hand. Two square jade blocks in his hand rose up in the air. Each one had mottled marks covering it, as if they had experienced catastrophe in the past.

And what was mysterious was that within each of these two square jade blocks, there was a key. But, the jade blocks were completely whole without any traces of them being constructed or attached. It seemed as if these keys had directly grown within the jade blocks themselves.

The keys inside these jade blocks were the keys to opening the Source of Disaster. One of them was taken from the sea races.

The Grand Marshal turned his hand. He took out the third key, one possessed by the Immortal Sect.

Hum –

Hum –

Hum –

The three jade blocks resonated with each other. They gently trembled. The keys within suddenly erupted with an incomparably dazzling light.

This light blended together like water, turning into a bright beam of light that shot into the heavens.

...

In Immortal Eclipse Valley, Qin Yu's complexion suddenly changed. His figure flickered and he appeared outside. He looked up into the distance.

There, a great beam of light shot into the skies. The aura it emitted caused his mind to tense up.

"Senior, what has happened?" Daoist Wang and Jiang Li quickly caught up.

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "A great change has occurred in the land of exiles. All of you seal up Immortal Eclipse Valley. If there is nothing then don't go out!"

He flicked his sleeves and 13 sword phantoms soared into the skies. After twisting apart the clouds, they fell back down and buried themselves into the earth.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Sword light appeared, turning into a thick sword curtain that protected Immortal Eclipse Valley within.

This was a sword array obtained from the Sea of Purgatory. It was capable of withstanding the barrage of a Calamity Immortal. After finishing this arrangement, Qin Yu no longer delayed. He took a step forward and vanished from sight!

...

Bang –

A low and deep sound entered everyone's ears, as if a door that had been closed for countless years was slowly being opened. A black vortex appeared in the skies. It was several thousand miles wide and its shadow covered the entire wilderness.

An inconceivably large stone gate appeared in the vortex, rapidly condensing into reality.

Just by glancing at it, anyone who saw it felt their blood almost freeze over and inexhaustible fear swell up in their souls.

As if something terrifying capable of destroying the world was hidden behind this stone gate!

Even the formidable Fallen Wing and Grand Marshal had dignified expressions. A sharp light exploded in their eyes.

As if by prior agreement, the two people took a step forward at the same time. Their auras erupted like twin volcanoes, sweeping over the world.

This was a warning to all those hiding in the shadows, telling them not to try sneaking into the Source of Disaster. But, the two of them had over-thought things. Because while the stone gate appeared, it didn't show any intent of opening. It remained indifferently closed, blocking everyone.

The Grand Marshal's face darkened. "There is something wrong with the key!"

Out of the three jade blocks, the key obtained from the sea races emitted a darker light.

Fallen Wing roared out, "Sea races, you are courting death!"

Hu –

A pair of wings launched behind his back. He was about to break through space and look for the sea races to settle this debt.

But at this time, a calm voice sounded out from behind him, "There is no need to trouble yourself. The final key should be in my hands."

Fallen Wing fiercely turned, "It's you?"

Qin Yu stepped through the void. His voice was light, "Fallen Wing, we meet again."

With these words, the Grand Marshal immediately realized that this was the mysterious powerhouse who came into conflict with Fallen Wing seven days ago. His thoughts raced and he quickly extinguished the cold thoughts he had. He cupped his hands together and said, "I am a Grand Marshal from the Immortal Sect's Lucid Nether Domain. Fellow daoist, may I ask if what you say is true?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "Of course."

He lifted a hand. A jade block appeared. Its strength was imprisoned in his palm so that its aura wasn't released.

Even so, it caused the other three jade blocks to tremble; it was clear they came from the same source.

Looking at the jade block, Qin Yu sighed inwardly. He never expected that this jade block the sea race priests had given to him in the past would actually contain such a great secret.

The priests had left behind a jade slip, saying that this thing concerned the world's secrets and was the key to reawakening the Sea Spirit's consciousness...now, it was unexpectedly related to the Source of Disaster...

Although Qin Yu didn't know what the Source of Disaster was, he remained calm and composed as if he understood everything...and since he took out the key, no one here could assume that he was completely clueless as to what was happening.

The Grand Marshal went straight to the point. "If fellow daoist has taken out a key, that means you have the qualifications to enter the Source of Disaster with us!"

A cold light flashed in Fallen Wing's eyes. But, he soon calmed down. Since the Immortal Sect had already agreed, he couldn't oppose this any further otherwise he would be pushing this mysterious powerhouse into the arms of the Immortal Sect.

"I have no opinion."

Chapter 599A – Specters

Qin Yu lightly said, "I thank fellow daoists for agreeing. But before entering the Source of Disaster, I hope that you could share information related to it with me."

Fallen Wing's expression was ice cold. "Are you threatening us?"

Who said that the cruel had no brains? With a few words, he had tossed Qin Yu on the opposite side of the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path. To be able to rise within the Dark Night Demon Region and be someone only inferior to the Supreme Seat, his methods were indeed sharp.

Qin Yu's expression didn't change. "You are overthinking this. I just want there to be a little bit more sincerity in our cooperation." He paused and then continued, "Of course, if the Dark Night Demon Region wishes to be like this, then do as you will."

To choose the Immortal Sect and point his spear at the Dark Night Demon Region...to sit quietly in the middle and not lean on either side was the most difficult task to accomplish. In order to prevent both sides from secretly collaborating to attack him, he needed to make a choice.

Shangguan Mingjing's eyes brightened. He smiled and said, "The Source of Disaster has opened today so information related to it will soon spread out. If fellow daoist is curious, then take it."

He tossed over a jade slip.

The Source of Disaster was originally a secret so the Immortal Sect only had vague records of it. The Grand Marshal had also erased some key points, so it was even more worthless.

But he had no idea that what Qin Yu lacked was this seemingly worthless information. Otherwise, if Qin Yu were to walk in blind he really would be lacking confidence.

Qin Yu smiled widely and received the jade slip, "Thank you, Grand Marshal."

The Grand Marshal dismissively waved his hand, "Does fellow daoist have any connection to my Immortal Sect?"

Qin Yu simply replied, "The connection is deep."

The Grand Marshal's smile became almost blinding. "As I thought. I originally thought fellow daoist was someone easy to get along with. If there is a chance in the future, we should get to know each other better."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded.

Watching these two 'flirting with their eyes' and having such a friendly attitude with each other, Fallen Wing's complexion was a little pale. He coldly sneered and said, "Stop delaying; open the gate!"

The Grand Marshal chuckled, no anger in his tone. He gestured at Qin Yu, "Fellow daoist, please."

Whether it was real or fake, as long as Qin Yu was willing to come closer to the Immortal Sect, it was a good deed in this current situation.

From the words spoken, there was almost no chance that he would cooperate with the Demonic Path. This was more than enough.

Qin Yu's fingers opened. The imprisoning strength vanished and the jade block flew up on its own volition, merging together with the jade block left by the sea races.

Rumble rumble –

In the vortex within the skies, the giant stone gate began to slowly open. A dry and bleak aura of extinction flowed out. The sparse and grey vegetation that grew around the wilderness began to wither away at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. This aura could unexpectedly sink into a person's body and erase their vitality. With a thought, his cultivation erupted, blocking all of the aura that flowed forth from the stone gate!

At this time, a horrific roar sounded out from above their heads. A layer of black light blocked the inside of the stone gate. Now, that black light was lifted and pushed out, forming into an outline of sharp claws. It was like a devil sleeping deep in the abyss had awakened and was about to descend upon the world!

But although that black light was thin, it contained an inconceivably mighty energy. No matter how wildly those sharp claws scratched at it, it couldn't break it.

It was unknown what happened in the world behind the stone gate. With a pained cry, the sharp claws drew back. But, what happened in these short several breaths of time was enough to prove how terrifying the scene behind that layer of black light was.

The cultivators from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path both revealed dignified expressions. But, they couldn't allow this to frighten them away from their goal of the divine stone.

Fallen Wing roared, "Let's go!"

With a flick of his sleeves, the Demonic Path cultivators flew into the air.

The Grand Marshal lightly said, "Immortal Sect cultivators, enter the Source of Disaster!" The Immortal Sect naturally wouldn't give the Demonic Path the chance to take the advantage.

Qin Yu followed at the back. When he approached the stone gate, his eyes flashed – he could feel fluctuations of the divine stone on the stone door. The chicken overlord was really hiding here!

Although he had already guessed this, once he was able to confirm it he finally relaxed. If it weren't for the sake of rescuing this fellow he wouldn't have bothered with meddling in this battle between the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path.

The black light that sealed the stone gate didn't block outsiders from entering. After his body submerged within, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice-cold swamp, constantly sinking into it. It was like wet and cold tongues were constantly licking at every inch of his exposed skin.

The process was unexpectedly long. The surroundings were pitch black, and one could hear the sounds of swallowing mouths along the way.

Qin Yu's body tensed. His blood energy seethed within him as he prepared to fight. But, the existences hidden all around him seemed to sense his great strength and, after a brief moment of hesitation, retreated.

"Ahh!"

Several pitiful cries drew his attention. Wild fluctuations of strength erupted in the darkness. Then, the scent of blood filled the air.

After that, the darkness melted away like fog beneath a blazing sun. Soon, light flooded the surroundings and everyone's field of vision was restored.

It was harshly bright, so bright that it felt like 100 suns were shining down. Qin Yu narrowed his eyes to block out the light, but he still couldn't help but leak out some tears.

Five skeletons fell to the ground, incomparably white. If it weren't for the clothing that covered these skeletons and the thick stench of blood that had yet to disperse, one would have assumed they had been buried here for countless years.

Looking at these skeletons that had been plundered clean of all vitality, the cultivators from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path all revealed shocked and angered expressions.

Fallen Wing and the Grand Marshal both had dignified looks. Their eyes were dark and gloomy. They never expected that even with their personal protection, the group would suffer casualties as soon as they stepped into the Source of Disaster.

Looking up, one could see a black vortex that was similarly several thousand miles wide. There was also a stone gate in the vortex. It looked completely the same as the outside world. It was like this sky was the surface of a still lake and everything was a reflection of the other side.

It was truly strange!

Suddenly, loud cracking sounds filled the air, drawing everyone's attention. When they saw the source of the noise they were all left terrified.

The five skeletons erased of all vitality were crawling back up from the ground. Their empty eye sockets shined with dark green flames.

Hu –

A mass of gray-white fog appeared out of thin air, wrapping around the five skeletons. Roars echoed out from within.

Soon, the fog vanished. The five skeletons had completely regrown their flesh and blood, restored to their original appearance. The only difference was that their eyes were still a dark ghastly green in color and their skin was white without the slightest trace of blood.

Hu –

The five people roared out, a terrifying spectral aura erupting from them.

“Stay behind, accompany us!”

“Do not leave!”

Bang –

The ground blew apart. Five figures rushed forward like bolts of lightning, their speeds astonishing.

“Hai Qing, I am Cheng Jun, hurry and wake up!” An Immortal Sect cultivator called out in alarm. Looking at the person rushing towards him, he tried to awaken his memory.

Puff –

A hand tore through his chest and penetrated out from his back. A still-beating heart was held in the hand.

“Cheng Jun, you are my best friend so of course you wouldn’t be so cruel as to watch me suffer here alone. So, join me together!” Hai Qing pulled back his hand and placed the heart in his mouth, chewing on it. Blood splattered all over as he wildly cackled.

The Grand Marshal flicked his sleeves and a formidable strength struck Hai Qing backwards. Hai Qing blew up in midair, shattering into countless pieces. Then, the Grand Marshal coldly said, “They have already turned into specters. Do not hold back!”

But soon, his complexion turned ugly. This was because the remnants of the struck-dead Hai Qing began to wriggle and jump up from the ground, gathering together. Once the pieces touched they glued to each other and started to wildly regenerate.

In a few blinks of the eye, Hai Qing had grown back. He twisted his neck and then eerily smiled. “Grand Marshal, you cannot kill us.”

To the side, Cheng Jun’s corpse began to rapidly wither away, turning into bones. Then, that gray fog wrapped around the skeleton and a sixth specter soon appeared.

Cheng Jun who had ‘died and been reborn’, thrust out a black tongue and licked his lips, excitedly saying, “There is so much delicious flesh and blood here. I really am impatient to try it.”

The Grand Marshal thrust out a hand. A formidable strength gathered and rumbled forth like a great tide, sweeping up Hai Qing and Cheng Jun within, tearing them apart and shredding them into pieces. But, the Grand Marshal didn’t relax. Instead, his complexion became even uglier.

This was because the Grand Marshal could sense that he hadn’t killed them...this world seemed to have some rule that protected them. Was this the Source of Disaster? No wonder the Immortal Sect had regarded this place as a deep taboo!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. When he saw the specters that were unable to die, he naturally thought back to his bitter experiences in the Sea Mausoleum.

Those specters also couldn’t be killed. It was clearly the same here but the specters in the Source of Disaster were obviously even more formidable. They actually managed to retain their intelligence. Could there be some form of connection between them?

Before Qin Yu could consider things further, the specters reared back their heads and called out. Sad and shrill screams echoed in all directions!

There was no sun in the skies yet it was blindingly bright. But now, these bright skies instantly darkened. Dark clouds appeared like ink poured into water, rapidly spreading outwards.

They were summoning companions!

Chapter 599B – Submerged

As soon as this thought appeared, everyone's hearts shrank. Fallen Wing raised his hands and a black ring of light surrounded the specters. Inside the ring, everything turned black as if it was eternal ice from ancient times, capable of freezing everything.

The howls stopped by the black clouds in the skies didn't fade away. Rather, they began to increase with time.

"You made your move too late...hahaha...to exist here forever with you is our greatest glory..."

Fallen Wing clenched his palm. The dark ring vanished in the blink of an eye. What vanished along with it were the six Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators who had been transformed into specters.

Sensing the complex looks of those around him, Fallen Wing's complexion became even uglier. What he used just now was a great supernatural art of the Dark Night Demon Region. Though it appeared somewhat easy to use, the costs were actually significant.

He looked up at the Grand Marshal. The two had no expression, but there was a bit of helplessness in their eyes. If they knew that the situation would develop to this step, they would have made a move earlier...the protection of the rules made it so that these specters couldn't be killed, but to these almighty Calamity Immortal beings with transcendent methods, destroying the rules wasn't too difficult a matter.

It was already too late to regret. They could only take things as they came. However, in this current situation there still might be some ways to obtain a harvest. For instance...killing with a borrowed knife!

"Eternal Darkness Descends!"

Fallen Wing roared out loud. His subordinates began to move at the same time. A shroud of darkness started to cover them.

The Immortal Sect's movements were no slower. A glittering and translucent lotus flower formed above their heads. It bloomed in the skies, releasing divine light that streamed down around them.

Qin Yu was abandoned outside. If he couldn't defend against the great terrors that came from the Source of Disaster, then the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path would have one less formidable opponent.

In the next moment, a cage of bones appeared from the black clouds up above. It was like a giant bamboo basket formed from bones. As it crashed down, it covered everyone within.

"Living beings that intrude into the world of specters will sacrifice their flesh and blood in exchange for the forgiveness of the god of specters...I speak on behalf of god to grant you death."

Low and strange syllables carried with them the richness of the years. One could easily understand their significance.

Everyone's souls trembled as an instinctual fear gushed out. It seemed that death would soon arrive for them!

The cage of bones erupted with light. Figures began to emerge from it. They wore ancient battle garb and their eyes glowed with a dark green light.

These specters seemed different to those formed from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators. They had no intelligence of their own. Their dark green eyes blazed solely with the intent to slaughter and destroy.

“Die!”

The loud shouts were like thunderclaps. The cultivators from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path shook, fear and alarm overwhelming their hearts. It wasn't because they were weak, but because these specters dressed in ancient garb seemed to come out from a battlefield formed from a sea of blood and a mountain of corpses. Their slaughter aura was overwhelming!

“Great Zhou Army!” The Grand Marshal shouted out loud, his pupils shrinking. A rumor emerged in his mind.

At one point in the past, the Great Zhou Dynasty was experiencing a rocky and turbulent era. But, the army of the imperial capital still maintained a strong and undefeatable combat strength. They valiantly fought against forces all around hundreds of times and never lost once.

But in some great battle, the army mysteriously vanished. Due to this, the government of Great Zhou fell into a flustered panic, causing them to accelerate towards their eventual downfall.

He never thought that the Great Zhou Army that vanished tens of millions of years ago would unexpectedly appear here!

Fallen Wing roared out, “Defend with everything!”

The Great Zhou Army was known for possessing the greatest attack power beneath the heavens. They could raze cities and rush strongholds, killing trillions of people in their way. No one dared to belittle them!

Qin Yu's complexion turned ugly. Even if he didn't know the reputation of the Great Zhou Army, from their auras alone he could clearly feel that they weren't the type that was 'best not to mess with'.

No matter how strong he was, if he fell into an encirclement then even if he had six arms and three heads, it wouldn't be enough for these fellows to chop off.

Qin Yu stormed backwards. If he couldn't wait for them to surround him then he had to take the initiative and attack. He raised a hand and punched out. Wild strength roared forth like angry waves. Several soldiers that hurtled towards him were sent flying away.

But what happened next caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. These soldiers fell down to the ground but they seemed to have sustained no injuries. They crawled back up to their feet and roared angrily.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He hadn't held back in his attack just now, yet he hadn't been able to 'break their defenses'. Just what were these specters? Even if they were strong, they should still have become pancakes by now!

With this, Qin Yu decided that he couldn't wait here for his death. He needed to find some way to escape.

He raced forward, his blood energy billowing like a true dragon. Wherever he passed, soldiers were struck and sent flying away. The bone cage appeared in front of him. He lifted a hand and curved his finger. Then, as if drawing a giant bowstring, a radiant silver-white light began to rapidly condense.

He let go. The sound of piercing air followed. The space along the way seemed to be imprisoned. Although it violently twisted, space didn't collapse.

In the next moment, the path of gold he used with all his power smashed into the bone cage. There was a dull thumping sound as the silver white light sank into it.

A great gash appeared on the bone cage. But before Qin Yu could show any joy, the bones began to wriggle and stir. The gash vanished in the blink of an eye.

Although he already expected that the bone cage wouldn't be so easily broken like this, Qin Yu still couldn't help but curse in his heart.

"Undying, is there a way we can leave here?" The path of metal didn't work. With this being the case, Qin Yu knew that with his strength alone it was impossible to break out.

If he wanted to survive, he would need to look towards Undying!

In these past years, Undying had used practical actions to prove that he was nearly undefeatable when it came to escaping!

Undying's voice sounded out, "Space has become one with the bone cage. If you want to leave, you must break through the cage." Qin Yu's complexion became even uglier. Luckily, Undying soon said, "Perhaps I have a way to open the bone cage, but I will need some time."

"Hurry up and get to it!" This was all Qin Yu could say before he was submerged by waves of soldiers. There was a massive explosion of strength as soldiers were sent flying away. However, even though they were blown away, these soldiers didn't die and they continued running back in. Qin Yu's figure never reappeared from the waves of soldiers.

The Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators naturally attracted even more Great Zhou Army soldiers. These soldiers held spears in their hands and threw them out. The spears crossed through the skies like golden arrows.

Although they already knew that the Great Zhou Army was said to possess an unparalleled attack force, only after personally experiencing this did they realize how terrifying the truth was.

Eternal Darkness Descends and the Precelestial Ice Lotus were both greatly renowned supernatural defensive arts of the Dark Night Demon Region and Lucid Nether Domain. They gathered the strength of the people within to form a formidable asylum. With the cultivation of Fallen Wing and the Grand Marshal as well as the numerous powerhouses amongst their subordinates, this protection was capable of resisting an army.

But now, the curtain of night formed by Eternal Darkness Descends and the streams of light created by the Precelestial Ice Lotus began to violently shake and tremble, like the surface of a lake during a

rainstorm. Although there was no imminent danger of collapse, this sight still left the cultivators from both sides pale white.

If they lost this protection, then besides the several great lords here, everyone else would immediately be nailed tight to the ground by the spears.

What exactly was the Source of Disaster? It actually concealed such a terrifying spectral strength!

All of the confidence they had before entering had vanished without a trace. This was because this was only the first disastrous encounter they had experienced after arriving here. Who knew what other terrifying existences were hidden deeper within!

Although Lan Ruo was pale, she wasn't truly panicked. As the Little Palace Master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, she knew more than the others here.

The Immortal Sect people came with a great treasure. Although they might not be invincible here with it, leaving this place wasn't actually too difficult.

At this time, she couldn't help but look outside the ice lotus barrier where a number of soldiers were piled up atop each other. She furrowed her eyebrows.

Lan Ruo wasn't rich in experiences, but she believed she had a calm mind and heart. She wasn't someone who would easily be moved by the 'beauty' of others. But for some unknown reason, the first time she saw that person, she couldn't help but feel a little closer to him.

This feeling was strange and came without warning. It gave Lan Ruo a fight. She immediately suppressed this thought and only after sensing her cultivation method and determining there was nothing wrong did she relax.

Her cultivation of the Sublime Lost Emotion Code had only just passed through the initial threshold. Still, she had eliminated many unnecessary emotional fluctuations and yet here she was with a weirdly favorable impression of a stranger...it was no wonder that Lan Ruo would think something was wrong.

Her cultivation method was normal...there was nothing wrong with her...then what was the reason? After mulling over this for a long time, she didn't find the answer she was looking for. But she did have some admiration towards this man. No wonder that extremely overbearing and prideful Fallen Wing had chosen to patiently endure things for the time being. This mysterious cultivator's strength was indeed incredibly tyrannical.

She hoped that he wouldn't die. Of course, there was no other meaning behind this. Lan Ruo purely wanted to figure out why she felt so inexplicably close to him.

Qin Yu had no idea that a little girl was staring at him. At this time, every gasping breath he took caused his chest to ache and burn with pain.

There was a deep blue and purple fist mark on his chest. If it weren't for the Holy Son Robes counterbalancing the majority of the striking power, Qin Yu even suspected that he would have been killed by this punch. Luckily, the soldier that sneak attacked him seemed to have hit some sort of limit. After punching out, they fell silent for a long time.

At this time, Qin Yu's heart fiercely shrank and all the hairs on his body stood on end. He tumbled to the side, barely avoiding a punch that came rumbling at him.

He quickly turned and caught its trajectory. It was a small fist, one that had clear and fair skin. One could even see the faint blue blood vessels beneath.

But this fist that could almost be called beautiful had nearly killed him with its second strike.

Bang –

The ground shook and a fist imprint appeared. It was dark and tunneled non-stop into the pitch black earth. There weren't any cracks extending from the edges – all of the strength of that punch had been contained to that exact area.

Qin Yu's mind shook. The higher level a strength was, the more difficult it was to control. This was why high boundary powerhouses would cause mountains to swing and shake when they raised their hands and attacked. This wasn't because they liked to put on an act to impress everyone but because they couldn't control the natural fluctuations of strength they released.

It was like a person running along a road. They would inevitably cause a faint wind to stir around them that stirred nearby fallen leaves.

The master of this fist had achieved a state where they truly concentrated all of their strength into a single spot without leaking any of it outside. Perhaps their true cultivation wasn't too strong, but because of this ability to focus their power, they could erupt with a terrifying strength.

If so, this could explain why the master of this fist had an extremely long gap between the times they could attack. They likely had to carry out some preparations before they could erupt with such strength.

After learning this, Qin Yu relaxed a little. When he rose up from the ground, that delicate little fist had vanished from sight.

Chapter 600A – Spectral Disaster

“Undying, how much longer do you need?”

Although he had successfully dodged the second punch, he didn't have much confidence he could avoid the third. With his current condition, if he was hit one more time by that punch, he would be severely wounded at the bare minimum.

Undying's voice sounded out, “Just a little bit longer!” His voice was hoarse and weary, but there was also a bit of excitement he couldn't conceal...like a shark that smelled blood.

Qin Yu was left speechless. Hey brother, I was almost punched to death here so why do you seem as if you're going into heat or something?

Suddenly, a dignified sound came from the bone cage. The army seemed to have been incited by this sound and their attacks sped up. At the same time, some of the forces that besieged the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path began to race over here.

Qin Yu's complexion instantly changed. He was barely managing to keep up as it was. If the number of soldiers on him doubled, then that little fist wouldn't need to make another move before he was beaten to death.

"Undying, if you delay any further then you'll have to gather my corpse for me!"

"Alright. Attack the bone cage, I will lead master out of here!"

Bang –

The ground shook and a wild strength swelled out, sending the surrounding soldiers flying away. Qin Yu could hear the groans coming from his bones but he couldn't care about the aching pain spreading through his body. He turned and rushed towards the bone cage.

After taking several steps the bone cage appeared in front of him. Qin Yu lifted a hand and punched out. A common-seeming shadow was quietly wrapped around his fist.

When the fist fell Qin Yu was shaken several steps away. An additional mark was added to the surface of the bone cage.

Then, faint traces of ash gray lines drilled out from this mark, spreading along the surrounding bone. Once the gray lines spread out to an area the size of a human body, they instantly tightened. Like countless sharp knives, they cut through the bones.

It was now!

Qin Yu leapt up like a big fish freeing himself from a net. But at this time, his complexion changed. A delicate fist appeared in his line of sight. But, he couldn't avoid it otherwise he would lose his chance to escape.

"Ahh!"

With a loud roar, Qin Yu's bones thundered within his body. His figure grew several inches as he raised his hand and punched out in response.

Bang –

There was a heaven-shaking ring like two stars colliding. Qin Yu's entire arm began to crack and pop as the bones in it were broken into numerous pieces. He spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, like a bag of sand he was sent flying away, instantly pushed out of the bone cage.

The moment that bone cage sealed itself back up, Qin Yu could see the master of that fist. She appeared small and petite as she stood amongst the numerous tall and mighty soldiers. Her pitch black eyes were cold and without fluctuations.

Before Qin Yu's body hit the ground, he roared out loud, "Undying, let's go!"

Hum –

Space warped around him and surrounded him before he vanished from sight.

Within the bone age, all of the soldiers were divided into two. The place they had originally been wildly rushing towards was now bare.

Lan Ruo revealed a look of disappointment. Had he died? It seemed she would have no chance to unravel this puzzle in her heart.

She turned and lightly said, "Grand Marshal, let's leave."

She could naturally see that Shangguan Mingjing was purposefully staying here. He wanted to borrow the strength of the Great Zhou Army to kill this mysterious powerhouse.

Lan Ruo didn't hope for him to die but she wouldn't interfere in the Grand Marshal's decision. In comparison to her curiosity, the interests of the Immortal Sect were far more important.

...

Source of Disaster, in a cave beneath the ground.

Several specter skeletons were scattered along the ground. Their bones were covered with a dark gray light, causing them to be unable to revive and die here.

Undying stood at the cave entrance. He held his hands against his back and 'looked' up at the bright skies outside. Although he was silent, one could sense the surging emotions in his heart.

Deep within the cave, Qin Yu let out a long breath. His eyes flashed with a sharp light. He gripped his fists. Although he felt a bit sore, he couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

The Demon Body's regenerative powers were incomparably potent. When combined with the enhancing abilities of the paths of water and wood, broken bones couldn't be considered anything. In at most one or two days, his broken arm would be as good as new.

"Master, you're awake." Undying turned around and cupped a hand across his chest before bowing, "I must apologize to master."

Qin Yu's smile stiffened. His eyes twitched several times. "Don't tell me you already had the energy to open up the bone cage from the start?"

Undying simply nodded.

Qin Yu's field of vision flashed black and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. He had almost died because of this scoundrel! That little girl's two fists had nearly killed him! He had barely managed to survive after suffering for such a long time, and all of this was thanks to Undying.

After taking several deep breaths and suppressing the fires in his heart, Qin Yu clenched his teeth and said, "You had better explain yourself!"

Undying straightened himself. His calm voice seemed to contain the vicissitudes and feelings of time. "Master, I have restored my memories...at the very least, a major part of them."

Qin Yu was startled. He furrowed his eyebrows. "And this is related to the bone cage?"

Undying nodded and shook his head. "It is only an introduction." He stomped his feet and pointed to the skies outside the cave.

Qin Yu sucked in a breath of cold air. "The Source of Disaster is related to you?"

A hundred million years ago the land of exile had been a truly prosperous land of cultivation with powerhouses as common as rain. Compared to the current Land of Divinity and Demons, it was an even more dazzling sight to behold.

But one day, catastrophe arrived to this land. Life withered away and the powerhouses died for no reason. As for what the specific reasons for this were, it was impossible to figure out or verify it anymore.

The final origin of the catastrophe was sealed away. Only a small number of influences still had knowledge about it. They called it the Source of Disaster!

Within the jade slip that the Grand Marshal had given him, the information was sparse and simple. But the little bit of information was enough to express the great terrors hidden within.

Undying's origin was mysterious and his various methods were strange and unpredictable. Even though Qin Yu had guessed numerous possibilities, he was still left shaken.

It had to be known that the Source of Disaster was the ultimate culprit responsible for the land of exile no longer being able to recover and falling to its current situation! It had been a place more formidable than the Land of Divinity and Demons...but those existences that shined like stars in the heavens had perished during that great turbulence.

Seeing Qin Yu's shocked and speechless expression, Undying calmly nodded. When this simple movement fell into Qin Yu's eyes, it was like a trillion thunderbolts crashing into his mind, leaving him completely bewildered.

After a long time, Qin Yu was finally able to focus his thoughts. He looked at the calmly waiting Undying and wryly smiled, "I suddenly feel as if I want to hold onto your thigh..."

Undying laughed. "Master, don't you want to know what the story is?"

Qin Yu hurriedly nodded. How ridiculous, anyone would want to know about such an astonishing event.

Undying didn't stop speaking. His gentle voice narrated a story for Qin Yu, one that occurred a long, long time ago.

There were many points that were unclear but Qin Yu could summarize the story as followed: Undying's family had adopted an orphan with immense talent. They trained this orphan so that he grew up well. In order to ensure control over the orphan, Undying's family placed an extremely formidable spell upon the orphan's soul using a secret art.

With the spell present, Undying's family was completely assured of the loyalty of the orphan. So, they started to entrust him with more and more responsibility, giving him more resources until he eventually became the most dazzling existence amongst the younger generation. Many years later, a great lucky chance appeared. Undying's family joined the competition and they sent the orphan to lead the direct descendant juniors in a bid to obtain the lucky chance.

But in reality, the orphan's talent was far more dreadful than anyone realized. The orphan had long since discovered the existence of the spell that Undying's family placed on him, but he had simply been enduring it and not revealing that he knew about it. In the competition for the lucky chance, the orphan unraveled the imprisonment on his soul and killed off all the direct descendant juniors. He also stole a mighty treasure from Undying's family.

Undying's family rapidly deteriorated until it became a tiny bubble in the endless river of time. The orphan wasn't able to completely control the treasure, so he decided to place it in another world and borrow the long span of years to slowly refine it.

That treasure was named Spectral Disaster. This was the Source of Disaster where Qin Yu currently was. There was a great deal of information in Undying's story, so much that it left Qin Yu muddled for a moment. He rubbed his forehead and then raised a finger, "First question. What do you mean by 'another world'?"

Undying said, "It is as simple as it sounds. Master doesn't believe that the Calamity Immortal realm is the endpoint of cultivation, right? Or that life only exists here in the universe? Did you forget about when you brought Meimei back from that different world? In fact, you have already come into contact with and been exposed to information about a diverse number of worlds."

Chapter 600B – Spectral Disaster

"Are there many other worlds?"

"There are many. In essence, although there is no difference between the worlds, some have formidable world sources that can breed and raise terrifying life forms. There are also some that have small and weak world sources, making the lives there especially frail." Undying thought for a moment and said, "Perhaps this doesn't include everything. I once heard that somewhere deep in the universe, there are world sources so feeble that those living upon those worlds cannot cultivate. The life forms on these worlds instead opened up a path of the Great Dao called 'science'. While they are as weak as ants, they can actually draw upon the power of external objects to gain the strength to destroy the heavens and earth."

Qin Yu licked his dry lips. "What about the world we are in?"

Undying simply replied, "Before the event of Spectral Disaster it could reach an ordinary level. But now it is only inferior."

This world was capable of breeding terrifying Calamity Immortals that could break the rules and suppress all sides. Yet, this world was nothing but 'inferior' in Undying's words...then, in a superior world, what sort of powerhouses would exist there?

As if guessing Qin Yu's thoughts, Undying glanced at him. He faintly said, "The world that my family is located in could just about be counted as first class. The fierce characters there could destroy this world with some difficulty...but it is merely some difficulty."

Qin Yu's body stiffened. Even with his current boundary, there was still an unfathomable distance before he could do something as terrifying as breaking apart the world.

“Second question.” Qin Yu looked up. His face was pale but his eyes were bright. “How do you go to other worlds?”

Undying revealed a look of acclaim. “You are indeed my master. You were able to stabilize your mind so quickly and not lose heart.”

He lifted his hand and clenched his fist. “Leaving the world is easy. All you need is a fist! But this fist needs to strike the world source so hard that it enters its bones. You need to hit it so bad that it has no choice but to entrust a portion of its strength to you. With the world source, you can then freely go to other worlds.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened even more. To punch the world source so hard and so painfully that it had to submit to him, just thinking about it made his blood boil over!

After taking several deep breaths and restoring his thoughts, Qin Yu raised a third finger. “The third question. Spectral Disaster is your family’s treasure. Do you have any means of obtaining its approval?”

Undying laughed. “Master, I really do admire you. You always know how to ask the most precise questions.” He restrained his laughter and his voice became incomparably dignified. “In truth, I don’t have much assurance. But since I have regained my memories, I still need to give it a try.

“Master, don’t you think it’s strange that I never mentioned the person’s name as I was telling my story? The reason is simple. With his potential and after so many years, he has inevitably become a great figure who looks down upon all others from the highest heavens. Even if he isn’t in this world, just speaking his name will cause him to sense us.

“He placed Spectral Disaster into this world and is using the strength of a trillion specters to refine it. If I try to awaken it, that person will sense me. Breaking through the world source will require some time. If I cannot complete what I need to do before he arrives, all that remains is death.

“Moreover, even if that person cannot arrive, he can still awaken formidable specters deeply slumbering within Spectral Disaster to stop me.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Can you conceal this from him?”

Undying shook his head.

Qin Yu said, “You have to do this?”

Undying nodded.

Qin Yu sighed. “What are your chances?”

“20%...”

“Tell me the truth!”

“15%.” Undying coughed, “This probability is already considerable. If it were anyone else they would still wrestle with fate!”

Qin Yu was left speechless. Even though this was something that had nine chances of death and one chance of life, he still sounded so heroic while saying such words with overwhelming momentum. It was

really a bewildering mindset. He took a deep breath and said, "If I help you, how much will your chances increase?"

Undying coughed repeatedly.

Qin Yu's face turned blue. Even with his help the chances were only 15%. If he didn't meddle, wouldn't the chances be even more desperate?

This bastard...

After clenching his teeth for a long time, Qin Yu cursed out loud, "You bastard, it has been difficult for this young master to live up until the present. If you kill me, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost!"

Undying chuckled. "Master, have you really thought this through? In this world there is no medicine for regret."

"Shut up, you bastard! If I don't help you, you will definitely die!" Qin Yu slapped his forehead. "My luck has always been extremely good and I have often turned tragedy into good fortune. We can only hope that things go smoothly this time!"

Undying nodded. "Master, don't worry. We can definitely succeed!"

"Get out of here and don't disturb me. I need to close up and restore myself to my peak state before I go all out!" Qin Yu sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes in meditation.

Two days later.

After determining all his injuries were healed, Qin Yu opened his eyes. He had a look on his face that said he wasn't afraid of death. "Let's go."

Undying nodded. With a flick of his sleeves, the space in front of them warped, wrapping him and Qin Yu within it.

...

Deep within the Source of Disaster, or to be more accurate, Spectral Disaster.

There was a giant stone column that broke through the earth and stabbed towards the heavens. It was unknown how high it truly was as it disappeared into the clouds above.

This stone column was filled with the breath of the years; one could see that it had been preserved here for countless years. The engraved textures upon its surface had been eroded with time and were now mottled and unclear.

Suddenly, at the base of this stone column, space fluctuated and two figures leapt out. One was Undying and the other was Qin Yu.

Qin Yu revealed a look of surprise. "This stone column...?"

Undying said, "In the giant graveyard within the Sea Mausoleum, the imitation we saw was of this. But only the shape is similar. The power is as different as the heavens and earth."

He lifted a finger. "Within the entire Spectral Disaster, there are 107 such stone columns. But, I only need to subdue one of them to awaken it. Master, are you ready? Once I begin I won't be able to stop. I won't be able to worry about anything else. If specters come and attack, you will need to deal with them all."

Qin Yu nearly blew up with rage. This bastard, what nonsense 15% chances was he talking about? Did he already calculate that he would help? With an incomparably ugly complexion, Qin Yu bitterly said, "Stop wasting time and hurry up!"

He couldn't turn around and leave. If that was the case, why waste his time arguing?

Undying bowed deeply. "Thank you master!" Then, with an unprecedented state of seriousness, he turned and sat down cross-legged. He lifted a hand and placed it upon the stone column.

The incomparably massive stone column seemed to connect the heavens and earth together. Once this hand touched it, it began to shake.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks started to appear on the surface of the stone column. They began from where Undying's hand touched and started to rapidly race upwards.

Faint golden light began to pour out from the cracks. It was like this stone column was about to reveal its true form!

Rumble rumble –

Millions of blood red lightning bolts exploded at the same time. Startling thunderclaps rang in the skies without end and a terrifying aura seemed as if it would break the world apart.

Incomparably thick and giant chains appeared out of thin air. They twined about the stone column, extending outwards past the horizon!