

Refining 631

Chapter 631A – Walking Corpses and the Divine Palace

Following that, in the next two days the ship encountered three other living corpses as they traveled forward. Luckily none of them tried to cause trouble.

At this time, fluctuations appeared in Qin Yu's mind. He opened his eyes. Deep within the fog, he could vaguely see some sort of construction appearing.

This was an incomparably grand palace. It was hundreds of thousands of feet tall like the dwelling of a god. Every inch of it exuded dignity.

The ship carefully traveled to the edge of the palace. Like small flying bugs, the cultivators onboard seemed extremely small.

Shu He stood on the bow. He subconsciously lowered his voice as he said, "Everyone, we have arrived. This is our destination!

"I'm sure you are all curious about the origins of this towering divine palace-like construction. But I must apologize, I have no idea. In fact, there is no one within the entire Sealed Stone World that knows. But there is something that I can tell you with confidence. The master of this palace is absolutely an existence that surpasses your and my imaginations. Even if this master has already died, the divine palace they left behind still possesses an infinitely incredible force.

"Your following mission is to place the treasure chests entrusted to you within the palace. Then, with the support of the palace's strength, to transform the stone beads within the chests."

With a flick of his sleeves, the deck opened up and treasure chests flew out, appearing next to each seat.

"These treasure chests have been specially refined so that they cannot be placed into storage treasures. Each person will carry one treasure chest and you will all leave in groups of two, bringing the treasure chests to the assigned location. I ask everyone to remember that you must restrain your auras. This is because hidden in the palace, there are many, many walking corpses.

"Now, I ask everyone to place a drop of blood onto your respective treasure chests. This is a simple contract that will allow everyone to move the chests without suffering a backlash. There will be no restrictions placed on you. You may all inspect the contract before doing it if you wish."

Qin Yu probed the chest. As Shu He said, there was no problem. Still, when he glanced at the young maid, he still felt that things couldn't be this simple.

After thinking for some time, he asked within his soul space, "Meimei, purple moon, is there any problem with this chest?"

Several breaths of time later, Meimei cautiously said, "There seems to be something wrong but I can't sense too clearly. Big sister is a true expert in this aspect."

A cold voice sounded out, "There is a problem."

A moment later, Qin Yu and the others placed a drop of blood onto the treasure chest. When it was absorbed, there was a flash of blood red light. A weak connection appeared in everyone's minds.

And at this moment, the ship arrived at a distant corner of the palace. It seemed that a great battle had occurred here before. The towering palace had suffered a horrifying barrage of attacks in the past and the surface area here was marred with cracks.

Although this place had cracks, it was enough for the cultivators to step out. This was also the place where the treasure chests were placed.

Shu He said in a low voice, "The first group of two fellow daoists, please enter through this crack. Around three miles in there will be a white platform. You may place the chests there."

Two cultivators lifted their chests and stood up. A blood red light covered their bodies. With a flicker, they flew out, sinking right into the crack. Before several breaths of time passed the two people had already returned. When they boarded the ship again, their faces were filled with excitement.

Mission complete!

Everyone let out a long breath as they saw this. Their tense expressions eased up. It seemed that this task wasn't too difficult.

Next, a second group of cultivators entered. They soon emerged without any problems.

Then a third group, fourth group, fifth group...

Shu He's smile widened. Today's luck was unexpectedly good. Over half the chests had been laid down and not a single accident had occurred.

Moments later, only two more treasure chests were left. Qin Yu pointed a finger at Qin Yu. "Fellow daoists, it's time for you two to go down!"

Across from him, the large fellow loosened his embrace on the young maid and quietly stood up.

At this time, in a silent hall, there was a sudden roar of anger. A walking corpse drilled out from the crack. It held a torn piece of cloth in its hand. It placed the cloth on its nose as it took in a deep sniff.

Soon after that was a second walking corpse and a third walking corpse. Immediately after, the crack was covered in walking corpses. Their gray eyes glared stubbornly at the ship, their gazes causing everyone's scalps to tingle and fear to gush out in their hearts.

"What happened!?" Shu He shouted, his face pale.

One of the cultivators that recently returned lifted a hand. Everyone could see that the cuff of his sleeve had been torn.

"I...I didn't think this would happen...I...I was too worried at the time so I didn't think of taking it back..."

Shu He bitterly looked at him. "I already told you that you have to be extra careful!" He took a deep breath. Then, he half-knelt down and placed both hands on the deck. The ship began to hum as runes started to shine. The scales on the ship's surface started to emit light.

The entire ship came to life. The two masses of blood red light at the front became even brighter.

Rah!

A deep roar spread out from the ship. It seemed to cross the endless flow of time, carrying with it an ancient and formidable aura.

The approaching corpses suddenly paused. Their bodies stiffened and they roared back in response, nervously shuffling back and forth.

Shu He spat out a mouthful of blood. The blood fused directly into the deck. Then, a second roar came from within the ship, this was even louder...and releasing an even stronger suppression of will!

The walking corpses that flooded the cracks began to rapidly run away. The deathly silent scene from before returned.

Shu He's face was pale white. Spitting out the blood just now seemed to have cost him a great deal of strength. He said with a weak voice, "Wait a moment and then you can go in."

He sat down as he spoke.

The large fellow crossed his arms together, an indifferent look on his face.

Qin Yu kept his head lowered. But, his eyes were actually flooded with joy.

It was true!

After two continual times, he could determine that what frightened those walking corpses away was the suppression of will that came from the ship.

Since this was the case, there was no need for him to stay here any longer.

After some time he would find a chance to withdraw. He had no interest in accompanying these people from the Three United Trade Association to play 'family'.

That's right, with his cultivation and strength, it really was boring and meaningless to play out this act.

Pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger was fun, but that was only if he could eat a tiger at the end. Who wanted to pretend to be a pig to eat a pig?

After a moment, everything returned to tranquility.

Shu He opened his eyes. "Alright, you two may enter. You must remember to be careful and not to provoke any more troubles."

The large fellow grinned, "Don't worry, I'm a veteran here." He glanced at Qin Yu and revealed a toothy smile.

Shua –

Shua –

The two people flew down from the ship. After several flickering movements, they drilled into the crack.

The towering palace was amazingly tall and its walls were equally astonishingly thick. Even after flying a mile, they only then passed through the crack to enter the palace.

The inside was also filled with fog. After flying forward a bit more, they found the white stone platform.

The large fellow was the first to place down his treasure chest. He moved to the side.

Qin Yu followed close behind. After flying before the stone platform, he placed down his treasure chest.

At this time, a swift and fierce aura erupted from behind Qin Yu. He spun around and lifted a hand, intercepting the large fellow's fist with a loud thud.

"In this place, do you think you can escape if you harm me?"

The large fellow grinned, "I can!"

His figure was like smoke, twisting and vanishing from sight. Echoing laughter came from the fog all around.

"Boy, enjoy our life's final moments."

Roar –

The roars of walking corpses sounded out. It was clear that they had detected the auras of living beings from the outside.

In the thick fog, the large fellow was like a phantom as he rapidly raced through the crack.

He cultivated some kind of live-saving art that could give him a virtual body for some time and conceal his aura.

It was exactly by relying on this that he managed to leave the Sea of Bewildering Fog alive twice.

And this would be his third time.

Suddenly, a calm voice sounded out in his ears.

"Where do you think you're going?"

The large fellow's eyes widened and he lifted a hand and punched out. But, the surrounding space had become like sticky glue, making every movement incomparably difficult.

The fog separated outwards and Qin Yu stepped out. His eyes were faint and there was a cold chill circulating his pupils.

"There is still time to escape! If you kill me then you won't be able to leave either!"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I don't need to run."

He lifted a finger and brought it down. With a light popping sound, a bloody hole formed between the large fellow's eyebrows. The light in his eyes faded away, rapidly extinguishing. His soul had already been crushed and absorbed by the Cosmic Seacross Bell.

The surrounding fog wildly tumbled. Like an angered sea, the roars it emitted caused one's heart to tremble.

Chapter 631B – Walking Corpses and the Divine Palace

Outside the palace, on the ship –

The young maid suddenly looked up towards the direction of the palace where the deep roars were coming from.

Her lips lifted in a cold smile. That bastard, he should probably be drowning in despair and fear right now, right? When she arranged for Qin Yu to go out with the large fellow she had already expected this to happen.

But as time slowly passed, no one came out from the crack. The young maid furrowed her eyebrows together.

It looked like this bastard's strength was also quite good; he must have managed to drag that large fellow into the grave with him. But, that had actually benefited the large fellow. Lord Mantuo was originally thinking that once this task was completed, she would play around with the large fellow before sending him out to die again.

The commotion left as quickly as it came. Moments later, the inside of the palace was calm once more.

Shu He said, "It looks like two of our fellow daoists have suffered an accident. I hope they are safe."

He had a concerned expression, but when others saw it they all felt it was strangely funny. How could they be safe in such a situation?

Keep dreaming!

But the ones that died were others so they didn't care at all. Several men's gazes started to linger upon the young maid.

Soon, two hours passed.

Shu He stood up, "Everyone, according to the original order, when the assigned treasure chests are retrieved, the mission will be complete."

The first group of two cultivators flew out from the ship. They soon returned, their faces filled with startled anger. "Our treasure chests have disappeared!"

Shu He's complexion darkened. "You two, the treasure chests are items belonging to the Three United Trade Association. They have a special spell placed upon them and cannot be hidden."

The two cultivators anxiously said, "They really did disappear; I haven't done anything at all!"

Mantuo furrowed her eyebrows. She closed her eyes, her ten fingers moving in a law formula beneath her sleeves.

Soon, the existence of the two treasure chests vaguely appeared in her senses.

They were in the palace in front of her in a moving state; they had clearly been taken away.

This sort of situation had happened before where walking corpses had taken away the chests on the stone platform. Fortunately, the chances of that happening were extremely low. Since it was only two chests, this was a loss that the trade association could withstand.

Shu He nodded. "You two sit down first. The next group will head out."

Two cultivators flew out. But after several dozen breaths of time, the two returned empty-handed. Mantuo fiercely stood up.

"Our treasure chests have also vanished!"

Something was wrong!

It was rare for walking corpses to take away the chests even once in several dozen years. But today, chests had been taken away from two different altars. There was absolutely a problem here.

Mantuo's fingers furiously moved in a law formula. She could sense that these two chests were also moving. And from their position...her eyes flew open. The law formula slightly changed. She could sense that the first two chests...as she thought, they were together.

This wasn't the work of walking corpses!

Those dead things might be strong, but they had long since lost their intelligence.

Just what was happening?

Mantuo was filled with shocked anger. Not caring about the losses, she started to sense the locations of the other chests.

Moving, moving, moving...moreover, their locations were all in the same place!

"Ahh!" Mantuo screamed in anger. Her mild and sweet face thoroughly twisted with hate. "Who are you, just who are you!?"

These more than 100 chests of stone beads had been saved up by the Three United Trade Association over the years. In fact, a large portion of them were a part of their private wealth.

And those that could bring along their private belongings on this ship of the Three United Trade Association were definitely peak characters with strength that defied the heavens.

How would they give up on stone beads that they had handed over? As Mantuo thought about this, her face rapidly paled and fear rose in her eyes.

"Shut up, what are you shouting about!?" A cultivator screamed out loud. Now that the treasure chests had disappeared, everyone was in a state of panic.

Shua –

Mantuo fiercely spun around. Although she still wore the clothing of a maid, her aura was as horrifying as purgatory.

She lifted a hand and grasped outwards. The cultivator's head blew apart and the headless corpse toppled to the ground, wildly spurting blood.

The ship fell into a deathly silence.

No one thought that this charming and gentle young maid could kill...and she killed so easily...

“Damn it, damn it all!”

Mantuo’s eyes turned blood red. She lifted a hand and took out a sphere. It was clear and transparent and one could see drops of blood floating within. As everyone’s eyes looked at the sphere, for some unknown reason their minds shrank and a great fear rose within them.

“What is that thing?”

“Hand it over!”

Mantuo’s fair fingers fiercely gripped inwards and the sphere exploded. The drops of blood inside exploded into nothingness.

On the ship, all of the cultivators froze in place. They maintained this final stance as their vitalities rapidly faded away.

Shu He shouted out loud, “Stop! What are you doing!?”

Mantuo was without expression. Her eyes surged with blood red light. “Don’t say anything. I am in a very bad mood right now. If I can’t handle it...you will die.”

Her eyes sharpened. She flicked her sleeves and Shu He immediately froze in place, his eyes clouding over.

She took a step forward and squatted down on the floor. She traced her finger on the deck.

There was one drop of blood...

In her rage, she had already destroyed the soul bead. All of the cultivators who had given a drop of blood should have had their souls extinguished by now. If there was still this drop of blood that hadn’t yet broken apart...that meant that its master was still alive.

This was the person who took away the chests!

Mantuo placed her finger in her mouth and her complexion immediately changed. She lifted a hand and furiously struck her chest, her body quaking and croaking. She spat out mouthfuls of blood that turned black as they splashed onto the deck. They were filled with a corrosive strength that caused great plumes of white smoke to rise up.

Even so, she couldn’t expel the poison that had snuck into her body. Her face rapidly swelled and turned purple-black. After that, her flesh and blood started to rot away. Thick bloody goo gushed out, emitting a horrid stench.

Mantuo fell into the puddle of blood. Her body tumbled and twitched as ghastly howls came from her throat, “It’s you...it’s you...I will never let you go...I will never...”

Shu He’s eyes lit up again. Then, as if he didn’t see the sight before him, he smiled and said, “Everyone, the mission has been completed. We will be returning now.”

The ship turned around, going back along the path it came from and soon vanishing in the fog.

In a corner within the palace, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged, looking at the various chests placed all around him.

Since he knew that stone beads were inside, he naturally wouldn't let them go. He would just consider it a form of repayment from the maid.

Those that schemed against him had to pay the price...the only question was whether or not she could withstand it.

Suddenly, Qin Yu looked up in a different direction. The blood he left behind had actually been touched by others. He hoped that whoever this person was, they had a good resistance to poison, otherwise if they died to that drop of blood they would likely feel aggrieved.

Within his soul space, Meimei cheered out loud, "I've broken past it!"

But soon, her voice weakened. "I'm tired. Oh pitiful me, my strength wasn't restored to begin with but I keep on being used by others..."

Qin Yu was expressionless. He coughed and said, "Alright, alright. If there is a chance in the future we will definitely compensate you."

Meimei was suddenly full of energy. "Remember your words!"

A light mark appeared on Qin Yu's palm. He placed his hand on the treasure chest.

Kacha –

The chest opened with a light sound.

Qin Yu smiled as he looked around. It was filled with stone beads. Although their quality wasn't too high, the amount could make up for a lack of quality to some degree.

He flicked his sleeves and put away the stone beads. Then, he took out a second chest and opened it.

This sort of feeling was refreshing beyond description!

Kacha –

Kacha –

Kacha –

The chests that were opened soon created a small hill. Of course, this wasn't the main point. The stone beads that Qin Yu harvested filled him with feelings. Even if there were no other harvests here, just these stone beads alone were sufficiently amazing!

But joyful surprises always came when least expected. The next several chests were filled with high-grade stone beads.

Qin Yu suddenly thought back to the white altars. These high-grade beads were from the chests he had gathered near the end.

He rubbed his temples, suddenly feeling heartache. If he had been a little bit slower he could have obtained even more high-grade stone beads.

But since the chests had been forcefully opened already, even an idiot could tell that they were no longer useful.

Chapter 632 - Statue

But as he thought about it, these stone beads were all things that he casually picked up. The ones feeling heartbroken right now should be the Three United Trade Association. After thinking of this, Qin Yu immediately felt much better about himself.

“After losing an entire ship’s worth of stone beads they shouldn’t give up...” He mumbled to himself before immediately suppressing this thought.

He had already done the deed so it was impossible to turn back. Then, he might as well let the cards fall as they would!

With how potent Qin Yu’s will was, he could almost ignore the danger brought about by the walking corpses. But, the terrors within the Sea of Bewildering Fog were unlikely to be limited to just them.

After succeeding in obtaining so many spirit stones, not cultivating with them would be completely unjustified. He glanced over them and nodded in satisfaction.

With a flick of his sleeves, the chests that were tossed to the side immediately flew up and stacked in front of him. It was like a semicircular wall, forming an independent small space in this corner of the palace.

Even with all that was happening, cultivating was still important!

Light flashed and a pile of stones appeared in front of Qin Yu. He picked one up, a mesmerized expression on his face.

A warm flow of energy gushed out from the stone bead and directly into his body. Qin Yu could clearly feel his own will slowly strengthening.

Several breaths of time later there was a light cracking sound and the stone bead dissolved into powder. Without hesitation, Qin Yu picked up a second one.

Pa, pa, pa –

Pa, pa, pa –

The faint clear sounds constantly resounded throughout the hall filled with fog. He was like a little squirrel hidden in a tree hole, enjoying a meal of pine nuts.

Only when the 37th stone bead dissolved into powder did Qin Yu feel his will reaching its absorption limit.

He put away the remaining stone beads and closed his eyes. Within the world of his mind, a figure ran out. The surface of this figure’s body had golden flames twining around it. As it moved, these golden flames were absorbed and fused within.

Completely immersed in cultivating, Qin Yu didn't notice that deep in the hall there was a statue covered in fog, and this statue's eye was gradually beginning to emit a blood red light.

This statue had six arms, each one holding a weapon. It had one eye and fierce fangs like a ghost from hell. As this blood red light appeared, it began to absorb the fog within the hall.

As this fog was constantly fused into the statue, the statue's aura rapidly rose. But, there was an invisible imprisonment on the surface of the statue so that its aura was completely suppressed to a bare minimum and didn't spread outwards.

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes opened. A crystalline light flashed in his pupils and he smiled widely.

These stone beads were indeed the cultivation item most suited to him. Within such a short period of time his will had been enhanced by a considerable degree.

Silently calculating the process and how many stone beads he still had left, Qin Yu's smile became increasingly bright.

But at this time, he seemed to sense something wrong. His eyebrows furrowed and he warily sensed all around.

The hall was peaceful and silent. There was no change from before...no, there was a change!

The fog had thinned.

He hadn't paid attention to it before. But now that he was noticing, he could clearly tell that the fog had changed.

There was a sudden cracking sound from deep within the hall. For some unknown reason, Qin Yu's heartbeat began to race.

As if a horrifying danger was about to arrive!

Starting from the first cracking sound, more and more followed as if plates of crystal were being struck. Then, there was the sound of things falling down and smashing into the ground.

A dignified expression crossed Qin Yu's eyes. He stood up and looked deep into the hall. His gaze pierced through the light fog and landed upon a blood red light.

Hum –

His ears immediately buzzed. His eyes ached and tears burst out uncontrollably.

Rah –

A deep roar sounded out. As if it came from the abyss of hell, it carried with it an endless destructive aura that instantly flooded the entire hall.

Qin Yu suddenly stepped forward and flew into the skies. In the next moment, the ground where he had been standing suddenly blew apart.

This was an ancient bronze lance covered with rusty patches. Its tip still lightly trembled as it hummed in vibration.

Qin Yu had a solemn expression. He could feel a threat coming from the ancient bronze lance. The source of this threat wasn't absolute strength, but a strange aura it contained.

Before he could think further, there was a loud thunderous ring from deep within the hall, followed by rapid heavy footsteps that were quickly approaching.

The blood red light in the fog became increasingly clear. It actually came from a singular eye. The statue had fangs that jutted out from its lips, white fog coming out in great plumes. Its six thick and sturdy arms each reached out in all directions.

The only empty hand suddenly grasped forward. The ancient bronze lance that shattered the ground suddenly howled back into its grip.

"The remnants of the War Clan should die!"

A deep roar came from the statue's chest, causing the air to shake and shiver. The blood red light coming from the statue's eyes grew bright as it shot out like an arrow.

Facing this blood red light, Qin Yu's eyebrows furrowed together. He instinctively felt a sense of hate and loathing.

He lifted a hand and punched out. A terrifying strength rushed forth like a river. Before the blood red light approached, it was directly shattered.

The fist didn't stop there. It continued racing forwards. One of the statue's arms that held a sledgehammer suddenly bulged and smashed downwards.

Bang –

The sledgehammer flew away, tumbling several times in the air before crashing into the ground and leaving a deep crater. Cracks appeared on the statue's arm and started to rapidly spread upwards. Wherever it crossed, stone would break apart and collapse.

But before these crushed stones fell to the ground, an invisible strength pulled them back towards the statue where they condensed into a new arm. The sledgehammer also flew back. In the blink of an eye, the statue was restored to its original appearance.

Qin Yu frowned. This statue wasn't too strong in his eyes and destroying it was easy. And, reality proved that this was true. But what he didn't expect was that it possessed astonishing regenerative abilities.

It was the fog in the hall!

As the statue repaired itself, the surrounding fog had thinned. This hadn't escaped Qin Yu's eyes.

He took a step forward, the ground collapsing. Countless cracks appeared as a terrifying impact wave spread out at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Strong winds whipped up, wildly pushing the fog away and causing the space around the statue to become empty.

Qin Yu's strength erupted as he took a stance. The power of his legs raced up his body, finally surging into his arms as he violently punched out.

The statue lifted its six arms at the same time. In the next moment its body shook and a crazy strength pierced through it, causing ripples to appear in the surrounding air.

Countless cracks appeared, spreading over every inch of the statue. With loud crashing sounds, the statue was reduced to crushed stones and its weapons scattered along the floor.

The crushed stones wriggled and trembled. It was clear they wished to fuse back together, but without any fog present, they were clearly unable to do so.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He smashed his feet down once more. The impact of strength erupted once more and the fog that was coming in was shaken back again.

Qin Yu repeated this several times. After being unable to fuse together with the mist, the trembling of the crushed stones began to die down. Then, as if a hundred thousand years passed in a moment, the weapons that the statue held decayed into nothingness.

It was only then that this statue was thoroughly killed. But, Qin Yu didn't reveal any joy. Rather, he revealed a dignified expression.

His intuition told him that these statues were another formidable threat that existed in the fog.

When he hurried along here after gathering the treasure chests, Qin Yu faintly remembered seeing many similar statues.

If these statues were the same as the one he just fought then things would become troublesome!

Moreover, this region was only a relatively remote corner of the palace. Who knew whether more terrifying statues existed in the more important areas.

Bewildering fog, walking corpses, statues...just what secrets were hidden in this palace?

Suddenly, Qin Yu's complexion changed. He took a step and submerged into the fog, rapidly leaving this place.

Soon after he vanished, the fog in the hall violently tumbled and several figures appeared. They were several large statues.

As these new statues saw the crushed stones produced from the dead statue, they all roared out in anger. They turned around and quickly left.

Qin Yu could hear howls coming from behind him. His complexion darkened. It seemed his guess was right. There was more than just one revived statue and they seemed to have some strange connection to each other.

This was too horrifying!

He had expended a great deal of effort to kill a single statue just now. If a crowd of them were to arrive, just thinking about the consequences left him frightened.

But the more it was like this, the more it proved that there was some enormous secret hidden within this palace. If he could figure it out, it was sure to be a great harvest.

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he vanished into the billowing fog.

...

A great incident had occurred in the Three United Trade Association. They had lost an entire ship's worth of stone beads; they had been stolen away by some cultivator who had managed to insert himself into the crew. This was terrifying enough, but what was even more terrifying was that this cultivator had the ability to move through the Sea of Bewildering Fog.

It had to be known that for cultivators within the Sealed Stone World, the Sea of Bewildering Fog was the place they wanted to enter the most, but it was a place that they couldn't approach.

For a time, news of this revelation even surpassed the incident of the Three United Trade Association's stone beads being stolen away.

It was precisely because of this that the Three United Trade Association obtained a chance to catch their breaths. The great figures that had placed their own 'personal wealth' onto the ship quickly sent messages to the trade association.

If they could catch this mysterious cultivator then they would forget about the stone beings being stolen. But if they couldn't, they would thrust the Three United Trade Association beyond redemption.

Even if the trade association had several great figures standing behind it, they still weren't enough to withstand the anger of so many other people of equal standing.

Moreover, the Three United Trade Association was very interested in this mysterious person.

"Bring all activities to a temporary pause. Summon all the experts and send them off to the Sea of Bewildering Fog!"

"Catch this person no matter the price!"

"If he's alive I want to meet him, if he's dead I want his corpse!"

Mantuo was given an opportunity to redeem herself. Her entire body was wrapped in tight white bandages and her hate-filled eyes exuded a horrifying chill.

When she returned to the Three United Trade Association, Mantuo had fainted in a puddle of her own blood. She had quickly been carried away to be treated and saved. Besides the several people who treated her, no one knew what kinds of injuries she received.

As a result, no one knew that what lay beneath those white bandages was a completely rotted and tattered body. There were massive scabs and scars that were bruised and mottled. It was so bad that even looking at it made one want to vomit.

But as long as she could smoothly find this perpetrator, the Three United Trade Association would help her find a perfect mortal body to replace her own. To Mantuo, this revenge was the only hope for her to continue living.

“I will find you, I will definitely find you!” Mantuo growled in a hushed voice. She stepped onto a ship of the Three United Trade Association. Then, with a loud hum, the ship sailed far away from the sealed stone ‘nebula’.

Chapter 633 – The Mist That Corrodes Statues

Qin Yu finally confirmed that this astonishingly large divine palace had an almost incalculable number of statues. Perhaps because he had killed one, once these statues discovered his aura they would begin to awaken from their dormancy.

In order to avoid being chased down by them, Qin Yu constantly changed directions in the fog. Even if a place was relatively safe he could only stay there temporarily. While he could also absorb the stone beads while he was moving, the efficiency was drastically reduced. This left Qin Yu in a considerably poor mood.

A palace square appeared in front of him. Qin Yu tore open the fog and entered, but as soon as he did his complexion darkened. This was because near the square, there was a statue standing there with a heavy sword.

Besides the first time, Qin Yu hadn’t truly fought with any statues. But, this didn’t prevent him from coming up with a judgment of the standard strengths of them. Except for unknown exceptions, the larger the statue, the stronger they were.

The size of this statue in front of him was in the top three ranks of all the ones he had seen before. His feet moved and he was about to retreat, but at this time his eyebrows suddenly furrowed together...it was strange, but this statue didn’t give off any threatening feeling at all, as if it was something truly dead.

His thoughts stirring, Qin Yu came to a stop. When he didn’t sense anything wrong, he slowly approached the statue.

As he thought, the statue didn’t react to him at all. After glancing over it, he found the difference – the surface of the statue was covered in corrosive marks, as if it had experienced a baptism of acid.

Qin Yu’s eyes began to shine. Right now, he was being chased by the statues and he was slowly running out of places to flee to. If there existed some strength here that could destroy these statues then he would have found a safe area. Of course, the key point was that he needed to confirm this to determine whether or not his guess was right.

Qin Yu’s figure flickered and he rapidly raced around the edge of the square. Soon, a second object came into sight. It was a statue similar to the first and its surface was covered with corrosion marks.

He continued forward. Once Qin Yu made a loop around the square and returned to the beginning, he had discovered eight large statues surrounding the square. Without exception, all of them had been severely corroded and they had lost their strength, becoming true blocks of stone.

His lips curved up in a smile. He had now confirmed his previous guess. What he needed to do now was to fight the source of this strength that corroded the statues.

Qin Yu's final goal was to unravel the secrets of this towering divine palace. If he could find and grasp onto that strength that corroded these statues, it would undoubtedly be helpful to him.

He looked up around at the boundless fog all around him. This place was no different from anywhere else. These statues had stood here for unknown years before becoming as corroded as they were now. If he wanted to find the source of this strength, it wouldn't be easy at all.

As Qin Yu was lost about what to do, he suddenly frowned. He turned and looked outside the square. The fog tumbled and stirred. Soon, walking corpses emerged. When they sensed Qin Yu they revealed expressions of awe.

But what was different was that these walking corpses didn't leave like before. They simply avoided Qin Yu and continued to flow into the square.

There was something wrong!

Qin Yu immediately followed after them. In order to avoid scaring these corpses off he maintained a certain distance as he kept behind them.

Moments later, the walking corpses arrived at the center of the square. They stopped and began to form a circle. Qin Yu looked through the fog. Faintly, he could see a giant stone construction, something similar to an arched entrance.

What were these walking corpses gathering for? Could it be related to the strength that corroded the statues?

Qin Yu walked forward. When the walking corpses sensed his presence they began to move restlessly. Low guttural moans came from their throats.

His complexion didn't change and his steps were steady and powerful. In his eyes, these walking corpses weren't a threat at all.

Roar –

With a howl, a walking corpse that had the appearance of an old woman threw herself forward.

Blood red claw instantly grew from her fingers, causing sounds of tearing air.

Qin Yu's eyes turned cold. He coldly snorted as a formidable will broke free from his body and smashed into the old woman corpse.

She immediately stiffened. Then, with a pained cry, her head smashed apart into a pile of goo.

Dang –

A headless corpse fell to the ground!

Qin Yu coldly glanced around. The walking corpses roared in fear and alarm. They withdrew in droves, opening up a broad and straight path for Qin Yu to walk through.

He quickly walked in. As he was surrounded by walking corpses, he didn't feel any fear or worry. He had already discovered their fatal weakness.

These corpses had long since been killed and eroded by the fog. Because their obsession with their life had been preserved, they retained almost their complete strength from before their deaths.

But what they couldn't withstand was too formidable an impact of will. Otherwise, a scene like before would occur – their heads would explode and they would die!

With the strength of Qin Yu's current will, no matter how many walking corpses there were they posed no threat to him. If he wanted he could even kill them all easily.

The reason he stayed his hand and only chose to scare the walking corpses away was extremely simple. The existence of these corpses made it so that other cultivators couldn't enter the forbidden area that was the Sea of Bewildering Fog. Only like this would others not compete for him for the lucky chance in this towering divine palace.

After smoothly reaching the center of the square, Qin Yu discovered that what he saw before wasn't an arch at all, but something similar to a fountain-like stone construction.

What he thought was an arch before was one of the four waterspouts of the fountain. Were the corpses circling this place because of the fountain?

Qin Yu took several steps forwards. He reached out and traced the waterspout. As he thought, the surface was still slightly damp. Then, without expecting it, there was the sound of trickling water.

The walking corpses began to move around restlessly. They wanted to move forward but they feared Qin Yu and didn't dare approach.

Qin Yu rapidly moved backwards. Before determining the function of the fountain, it was always best to be a bit more cautious.

As soon as he left, the walking corpses rumbled forward and circled the fountain.

The sound of trickling water grew louder and louder. Above the fountain, textures began to shine. Soon after that faint traces of mist started to drift out from the four waterspouts.

It was extremely faint and light, like the mist that rose up after a spring morning...Qin Yu's eyes shrank!

As the mist fell upon the corpses, their faces immediately revealed expressions of incomparable joy. The wounds that covered their bodies began to rapidly heal. It seemed that this mist was greatly beneficial to their bodies.

But to Qin Yu, there was something even more important. He watched as this mist gradually fluttered through the fog.

Although most of the mist was absorbed by the walking corpses, a small portion of it was drawn away by some strength and sent towards the edge of the square.

Shua –

Qin Yu rapidly drew backwards and returned to the edge of the square. He stood in front of a statue and calmly waited. As expected, the mist flew over, wetting the surface of the statue.

Closely observing, Qin Yu was able to determine that it was this mist that corroded the statue. Carefully, he went to a second statue and a third statue to confirm this again.

Just what was this mist? Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu reached out a hand and pulled some of it into his palm.

A burning heat immediately erupted as if he had grabbed onto hot coal. But soon, that burning pain turned into a warm current that fused into his body.

Qin Yu sensed with careful attention. Several breaths of time later, his eyes opened with pleasant surprise...this mist was greatly beneficial to the body!

Although this was only a few wisps of mist and he could barely feel the strength of his body increasing, he could clearly feel the energy contained in the mist.

Qin Yu was suddenly aware of why these corpses that had died so long ago were able to preserve themselves for such a long time. It was likely due to this mist.

At this time, the mist flowing from the center of the square began to rapidly die down. It seemed the fountain had stopped erupting.

Soon, a massive number of walking corpses lumbered towards the exit. They avoided Qin Yu as they vanished into the endless fog.

Moving forward, Qin Yu soon came to the square center. The fountain area was already emptied out.

When he arrived in front of the stone construct, he placed a hand on it. Then, he closed his eyes and carefully reached out his senses.

But no matter how much Qin Yu tried, he couldn't sense anything strange. He swept his divine sense through the ground but still didn't discover anything.

He opened his eyes. His eyebrows furrowed together as a cloudy expression crossed his face.

It shouldn't be like this...

There was suddenly a chilling fluctuation from his soul space. The faint glow of a purple moon appeared in the thick fog.

The light gathered together, condensing into a crescent moon that landed above the fountain.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. This was the first time the purple moon had moved on her own initiative. It seemed she had discovered something.

A moment later, there was a popping sound as the purple moon vanished. A desolate voice sounded out in his mind, "There is something beneath the fountain that is useful to me."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "It's useful to me too."

After a brief silence, the purple moon continued to stay, “The thing I want, if you take it, it will only bring harm and no help.”

Qin Yu nodded, “Okay.”

Both sides came to an agreement.

Hum –

In his soul space, the purple moon began to shine brighter. Within this radiant purple moonlight, a tall and beautiful woman stepped out. She wore the clothes of an imperial palace lady and her black hair hung like a waterfall to her waist. Her eyes were chilling but her beauty still left one gasping in disbelief.

She lifted a hand and drew a finger through the air. Wherever her clear fingertip went, purple light stayed behind. Soon, a complex rune was formed.

The lady waved her hand and the rune instantly faded into nothingness. At the same time, a cold voice sounded out, “Place the rune atop the fountain and the entrance will be opened.”

Qin Yu looked down at his palm. A pale purple rune had appeared there. He stepped forward and placed his hand down.

The stone construct beneath his palm faintly trembled. Then, Qin Yu discovered that the ground beneath the fountain started to turn transparent.

Like the surface of a pond, a mirrored image was produced, one exactly the same as the world above. There was the same fountain and also the same stone construction.

Without hesitation, Qin Yu took a step forward. Like a stone, the ground rippled before he vanished from sight.

In the next moment he appeared in that ‘reflected world’. As he looked up, he could see the fountain outside.

But what was different was that in this world, the sky was filled with numerous crystals suspended in midair.

Chapter 634A – Raising a God

A dignified aura was released, carrying with it a noble coldness that disallowed any blasphemy. It was as if it stood upon the highest heavens, looking down upon all lives in the world. With just a glance, Qin Yu recognized what these numerous shining crystals were – godhead!

Even with Qin Yu’s current will, he still couldn’t help but widen his eyes. His face filled with shock. This was because he had never thought that he would be able to see a complete godhead before.

It had to be known that this was the same as facing a god. Godhead – that was the identity of a god. It contained all of their strength and prestige.

Purple moonlight flashed and a woman in an imperial court dress walked out from the phantom of the moon. As she looked at the godhead in front of her, there was a complex light in her eyes.

“Raising a god...”

This was the first time Qin Yu saw Purple Moon’s true form. He couldn’t help but be shaken by her beauty, but clarity immediately returned to his eyes. “Purple Moon, do you know the origin of this palace?”

“I do not.” Her expression was faint, “I just happen to have experienced something similar to this scene before us.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Raising a god?”

Purple Moon said, “It’s as you say – it is to raise up a spiritual god.”

Qin Yu’s eyes widened, “How is that possible?”

Purple Moon responded, “In this world, all existences start from death and head towards death. As long as one can live on, what is not possible?”

Qin Yu’s thoughts surged. In his mind, a spiritual god represented the very peak of cultivation. It represented an almost infinite power.

Purple Moon’s words overturned his previous thoughts, opening up a brutal reality before him – even a spiritual god wasn’t free.

This so-called freedom was to be unrestricted by life and death, to laugh at the heavens and earth.

His mouth became chapped. He subconsciously licked his lips and asked, “You once raised a god?”

Purple Moon shook her head, “I have experienced raising a god, but I wasn’t the one to lead it.” She paused for a moment and continued to say, “A god has great power and in itself possesses the karma of cause and effect. Once a god falls from the skies, the world will suffer destruction. To preserve a godhead so that its divine nature doesn’t fall is an extremely difficult task.”

She glanced at Qin Yu, the expression in her eyes unclear.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, “The greater the price, the larger the harvest will be, right?”

Purple Moon said, “If one can successfully raise a god, they can control a portion of that god’s strength. For instance, this god’s strength you see before you is to repair the mortal body and reinforce it.”

Qin Yu earnestly said, “Purple Moon, do I have the qualifications to raise a god?”

Purple Moon responded, “You do not.”

Her answer was simple and direct, without concealing anything at all.

Qin Yu revealed a disappointed look. “I already thought that raising a god would be something that the current me does not have the qualifications to touch upon.”

Purple Moon didn’t respond to him. She looked up at the godhead and said, “Throughout the long passing of years, this godhead hasn’t been able to obtain any strength to supplement it and has lost its divine nature. It is already on the verge of collapse. But, it has another function to me. I will take away the godhead, and whatever remains will belong to you.”

Qin Yu nodded, "Okay."

Purple Moon lifted a hand and grasped forward. The godhead formed from countless dazzling crystals began to suddenly crack. They turned into innumerable pieces that were wrapped up in purple moonlight.

What was left behind was a drop of green liquid suspended in the air. As Qin Yu's eyes fell upon it his heartbeat began to accelerate.

His body suddenly developed an immense yearning for that drop of green liquid!

Purple Moon said, "It contains an enormous amount of strength. With the power of your body, you cannot completely absorb it at once."

After she said this she turned around and vanished into his soul space.

Qin Yu took a step forward. Using his formidable will, he suppressed the impulse to swallow up the green liquid. He took out a jade box and placed the green liquid within. Then, dividing it in half, he placed one half into his mouth.

Bang –

In an instant, Qin Yu felt a blazing flame ignite within his body. The burning temperature was so high that he couldn't help but cough. His skin turned red as a billowing heat flowed through his veins like molten magma, penetrating his flesh and blood and bones.

It was like his entire body had been placed in a furnace, causing him to suffer from agonizing pain. But, Qin Yu revealed an excited expression.

Within the space of his mind, a giant figure reared back its head and roared; this was the ancient race's inheritance. It clearly sensed the good fortune that Qin Yu was experiencing. This was a comprehensive promotion of his body. His body was becoming increasingly formidable, tenacious, and more resistant to everything.

A full two hours passed. It was only then that the burning heat flowing through Qin Yu's body began to gradually die down. His black robes were drenched in a black sweat that had oozed out from his pores, causing him to stink.

During these years, Qin Yu had been injured countless times. Although he had quickly recovered afterwards, there were always some marks left behind. One or two weren't obvious, but when many of them were placed together they soon became a great hidden danger.

These hidden dangers had gone into hiding. When Qin Yu made a breakthrough in his cultivation and reached the Great Dao realm, they would all erupt at once and become one of his most difficult hurdles in transforming his body into a Great Dao Body.

From the beginning of time, countless proud children of heaven had consumed mind-boggling amounts of time and effort to more easily achieve a Great Dao Body. But now, by relying on half of this drop of green liquid left behind from the godhead, Qin Yu had thoroughly swept away all hindrances that would block him from reaching a Great Dao Body.

This was because the Great Dao Body had two most difficult points. The first was the beginning – but many years ago Qin Yu had already transformed a part of his body into the Great Dao Body. Even if it was only a finger, this was enough!

As long as his cultivation broke through to the Great Dao realm, Qin Yu could successfully achieve a Great Dao Body. Of course, Qin Yu had no idea of this current harvest. But, just the strengthening of his mortal body was enough to fill him with joy.

The mist released from the fountain was the strength released from the godhead after it had been diluted several times over. Even so, this was enough to maintain the bodies of countless walking corpses.

Qin Yu directly absorbed the ‘raw pulp’. There wasn’t much need to continue thinking about the effects. His brain was full with a single thought: Keep going, keep going, keep going!

After absorbing the remaining half drop of green liquid, Qin Yu had a feeling that his body would reach a new boundary.

He lifted the jade box and opened it. Then, he stopped moving. His eyes fixed tightly onto the half drop of green liquid within and his eyes clouded over for some time. Finally, with great willpower, he closed the lid.

Closing his eyes, he let out several deep breaths before suppressing his tumbling thoughts. The mist could corrode the statues and cause them to lose any threat they posed. The effects of the green liquid could only be better. If he kept it with him right now it would be much more useful than directly absorbing it.

But even though he understood this, actually doing it was a great torture to Qin Yu. The enticement of the green liquid to him was a hundred times, a thousand times more intense than any drug!

If his will wasn’t firm enough then he wouldn’t have been able to resist the great impulse coming from his body to swallow the rest of that green liquid. This was especially true after he learned about the green liquid’s astonishing effects...

Qin Yu bitterly smiled and put away the jade box. He feared that if he continued looking at it he would lose control of himself and just swallow it down.

He had to shift his attention somewhere else!

Qin Yu glanced around. After the godhead was taken away, this ‘mirror world’ was still intact, without any sign that it would be destroyed.

As a place to cultivate, this should be sufficiently safe. Moreover, Qin Yu required time to adapt to his new, stronger body.

He sat down cross-legged and took out a pile of stone beads. He picked one up and a flow of heat gushed out.

...

The Three United Trade Association's great ship soared into the Sea of Bewildering Fog once more. After arriving outside the divine palace, numerous figures stood up on the deck, their expressions dignified.

Mantuo was wrapped in white bandages. Her cold bone-chilling voice sounded out, "Everyone here are elites that are fully trusted by the trade association, and that is the only reason you have the qualifications to participate in today's mission. So, I won't repeat anything you already know. I only hope that you can keep the mission in mind."

Her eyes swept over everyone, "Without hesitation, find that person and bring him back alive!"

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

One after another, experts from the Three United Trade Association submerged into the thick fog. They flew into the towering divine palace, racing in along the cracks.

Mantuo was the last to disembark. "Shu He, anchor the ship here and keep watch. If he wants to leave, this is the only exit."

Shu He smiled, "Rest assured, as long as I am here he can give up any idea of running away."

Shu He watched Mantuo's figure vanish into the fog. He faintly smiled and said, "After waiting for so many years, the chance has finally come. If I can turn them into sacrifices, I will definitely be able to revive...Three United Trade Association, this is what you owe me!"

His smile didn't change as he whispered beneath his breath. But, a terrifying and dark atmosphere exuded from his body.

Hum –

The ship changed direction. It sailed into the Sea of Bewildering Fog, soon vanishing from sight.

Chapter 634B – Raising a God

In the palace square, at the fountain –

Looking around, numerous walking corpses flooded one's line of sight. They stared 'eagerly' at the fountain. The mist that should have come out by now didn't appear at all.

This caused the corpses to become anxious. Their howls constantly reverberated through the square, making the entire area seem like a volcano that would erupt at any moment.

At this time, a cultivator appeared at the edge of the square. He obviously carried some treasure that concealed his aura. Without making a sound, he was no different from a shadow.

Hearing the noise of howling corpses coming from the square, the cultivator stiffened before panic rose in his eyes.

He finally understood why the number of walking corpses had drastically reduced – it was because they had all gathered here. Just what was happening?

After some hesitation, the cultivator dispelled any thought of entering the square. His mission was to search for someone. He shouldn't take unnecessary risks, otherwise if an incident occurred, just thinking about the consequences of that left his scalp tingling.

As this person turned to leave, loud roars suddenly came from the square. These roars were different from before – they were filled with fear.

The cultivator's complexion changed. He took out a crystal ball and crushed it without hesitation!

Hum –

His entire body was like an image being wiped away, quickly disappearing.

Soon, a figure ran out from the square. Completely by coincidence, this was the direction he departed towards.

Qin Yu hurried over. Originally, he didn't sense anything. But, his appearance was beyond someone's expectations, causing that person's aura to fluctuate.

Pausing his step, Qin Yu lifted his hand and grasped forward. The fog violently collapsed and a cultivator screamed out loud before appearing.

Qin Yu's icy eyes swept around, "Three United Trade Association!"

Things were just as he expected. These people definitely wouldn't give up on what they lost.

But, he didn't think that the Three United Trade Association would chase him all the way here.

Qin Yu never imagined that he would become the 'delicious cake' that was suddenly high in demand!

His thoughts raced. He pulled the cultivator over and growled, "Speak. How many people came from the Three United Trade Association?"

The Three United Trade Association cultivator had a ferocious expression, "You want to find out information from me? Dream on!"

"Is that so?" Qin Yu's eyes suddenly shined. He stared straight into the man's eyes, a potent will piercing straight into his mind, "Tell me everything you know!"

The Three United Trade Association cultivator's eyes glazed over. He dully said, "There are a total of 64 people. They are all experts from the trade association. Our mission is to find you and bring you back."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Find me? Not to kill me?"

The cultivator said, "They don't want to kill you, because the trade association wants to know how you managed to survive in the Sea of Bewildering Fog."

Qin Yu blinked before realizing what was happening. "No wonder they invested so much..." His eyes flashed. He looked at the square behind him as a thought suddenly came to mind.

After rapidly calculating things and ensuring that nothing was wrong, Qin Yu's lips curved up in a cold smile. He said, "Now tell them all that you have already found me and have everyone from the Three United Trade Association gather in this square."

The cultivator said, "Alright."

He took out a jade card and placed it between his eyebrows. Then, he poured in his divine sense.

In that instant, a message was sent out.

He put down the jade card and said, "I have informed them."

Qin Yu nodded, "Very good. Come with me."

He turned and walked back into the square. The cultivator from the Three United Trade Association followed behind. Soon, the two of them reached the fountain.

"You stay here and wait for them to come!"

Qin Yu opened the passage to the mirror world and stepped inside.

...

Within the towering divine palace, all cultivators from the Three United Trade association lit up with joy as they received the message. If they had a choice they simply didn't hope to linger here any longer. Although the trade association gave them treasures that concealed their auras, these treasures didn't ensure their safety with absolute certainty.

In these last several days, seven trade association experts had vanished without a trace. It was unknown what they had experienced. but their fates could be imagined.

Now, this suffering could come to an end. Once they caught this person they could leave the Sea of Bewildering Fog and also obtain rewards from the trade association.

Shua –

Shua –

The cultivators from the Three United Trade Association began to head towards the signal point from the message.

Within the thick fog, the white-bandaged Mantuo slowly made her way forward. Her eyes, the only thing revealed of her body, were filled with hate and loathing. Although the trade association wanted a living person, she still had methods that could take back some interest from this person first.

Just you wait. I will make you understand that sometimes, living in this world is the greatest pain the world!

Whoosh –

Mantuo picked up her pace.

The place she had been searching was far away from the square. By the time she arrived, half a day had passed.

Outside the square, almost all of the cultivators from the Three United Trade Association had arrived. They all turned to see her quickly approaching them.

Mantuo furrowed her eyebrows, "Where is he?"

A cultivator said, "The signaling location is here. We have already probed the area. Wei Xin is in the square but we don't know what the situation is so we don't dare to casually enter."

Mantuo nodded, "It's good to be careful. With so many of us here, as long as we find him then he won't be able to escape even if he has wings!"

She turned and coldly shouted, "Now follow me inside! Remember, no matter what happens, we cannot allow him to escape!"

"Yes!"

The group of cultivators hurtled into the square.

"Mm?" Mantuo's complexion changed when she saw Wei Xin standing beside the fountain. She glanced around and coldly asked, "Where is he?"

Wei Xin looked up, startled. The blank expression on his face rapidly disappeared. He looked at Mantuo and the others in front of him, horror and panic rising in his eyes.

"Hurry and flee, this is a trap!"

Within the mirror world, Qin Yu lightly said, "It's too late." The jade box in his hand was already open as he intentionally sent out the aura of the green liquid through the fountain.

The fog around the square fiercely tumbled and deep roars came from all around. The complexions of the experts from the Three United Trade Association quickly paled.

After being excited by the sudden loss and reappearance of the 'god water', the walking corpses fell into a berserk state. When they saw the gathered cultivators from the Three United Trade Association, slaughter was inevitable.

Yes, this was slaughter!

Even if the people gathered here were tyrannical elites from the Three United Trade Association, when compared to the walking corpses they were still far too weak.

Screams of despair and pain filled the air, accompanied by sounds of tearing flesh and cracking bones. The sounds were so disturbing that they filled one's soul with fear.

The center of the square had become an asura hell. After the walking corpses couldn't find the 'god water', they chose to fill their mouths with bright red flesh and blood instead.

As if they wanted to swallow the life of these people to continue existing.

Within the mirror world, Qin Yu's expression was light. Even though he was the one who had hand-guided this brutal scene into existence, he didn't feel anything at all.

The world of cultivators was a dog-eat-dog world to begin with. If one didn't have vicious methods and a cold heart, they would only harm themselves.

Although the cultivators from the Three United Trade Association didn't come here to kill him, once he fell into their hands he feared that he would face a life worse than death.

If you wished to kill others, then others could kill you too!

Mantuo screeched out, "Come out! Come out for me!" The white bandages wrapped around her body had long since been ripped apart by the walking corpses. Her horrid appearance was revealed, one that made her look like a dire ghost from hell.

She was well aware that everything occurring around her was a killing plan devised by that damned man.

Taking advantage of the strength of these walking corpses, he was going to send them all to the yellow springs!

One of the most aggrieved things in this world was to be confident in your own revenge but actually becoming a chess piece in the palm of others, even not seeing their face a single time.

This was what Mantuo was feeling right now. The hate and madness in her heart even suppressed her fear of death.

She lifted a hand and thrust forward. Black light erupted and black flower petals appeared, swallowing up the walking corpses around her. The flower petals wriggled and tightened. Loud cracking sounds came from within. Then, Mantuo's incomparably ugly face filled with a red blush and the aura she emitted became stronger!

"Hahahaha! You want to kill me? It's not that easy! I will definitely find you and kill you!" Three cultivators from the Three United Trade Association approached her in hopes of being protected by her, but what greeted them was being heartlessly eaten by the black flower petals.

"Die! You should all die!" Mantuo's eyes were filled with blood. She never once noticed faint traces of fog fusing into her body, adding a trace of gray into her blood red eyes.

The wildly attacking corpses gave up on trying to kill her. Mantuo screamed as she raced around the square. No matter who blocked her way, whether it was walking corpses or Three United Trade Association cultivators, they were directly swallowed up.

"Where are you!? Come out!"

She had already gone insane...or to be more accurate, she had already died...what controlled her body was a singular obsession that hadn't faded.

Her hate towards Qin Yu crushed all else, causing her to gain her current appearance. More and more black flower petals wildly swallowed everything around her, causing her aura to grow stronger and stronger.

At the same time, the fog that drifted into her body did so faster and faster.

The black flower was named Devil's Snare. It was rumored to be an evil flower that bloomed in hell. It swallowed the flesh and blood of living beings to become stronger.

What Mantuo summoned was a projection of the Devil's Snare. By swallowing surrounding life, she could gain a formidable strength for a brief period of time.

But this method was a taboo not allowed by the rules. In a normal state she could only use it once, otherwise she would encounter a backlash that would inevitably destroy her.

But in this place, within this towering divine palace, with the thick fog flowing into her body, Mantuo who was on the border of life and death actually broke the imprisonment of the rules.

Currently, she had an eerie and almost infinite swallowing ability. Whenever she swallowed a cultivator or walking corpse she would be strengthened by a corresponding amount.

The blood red color in her eyes grew increasingly thick. The dark gray color also deepened at the same time, as if gray pupils were appearing in her blood red eyes.

Chapter 635A – Give Me Back My Life

Mantuo's aura was now even more horrifying than that of a genuine evil ghost. When the walking corpses in the square sensed this they began to feel fear. They no longer bothered to chase down the cultivators of the Three United Trade Association and started to run away instead.

"Die! Die! Die!"

With a loud scream, Mantuo's speed increased. She prowled the square like a cruel hunter.

She still searched for Qin Yu. But, she was controlled by her base instincts and started to intentionally swallow everyone within the square, whether they were cultivators or walking corpses.

Within the mirror world, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. This was an unexpected development.

If he freely allowed this to continue, Mantuo would grow stronger and stronger until she proved a threat to him.

After coming to a decision, Qin Yu's eyes revealed a cold and callous look. He took a step through the barrier and arrived in the real world.

Mantuo came to a fierce stop. Even if she was far away, she could still instantly detect that aura that was imprinted into her mind.

Above her head, the black flower petals of the Devil's Snare started to wildly wriggle. The flesh and blood swallowed within was rapidly absorbed, transforming into strength that empowered her.

"It's you!"

With a loud shout, Mantuo hurtled forward. The thick fog in front of her instantly blew apart, rapidly spreading outwards to produce a straight channel.

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. Only when he faced her directly right now could he feel how terrifying this woman was. Her despair, gloominess, desire for destruction – all of it clawed at his mind.

If it weren't for his will being firm, he feared he would have instantly collapsed and been freely swallowed and killed by her!

But this didn't have much effect on Qin Yu at all. He lifted a hand and punched out, shattering the fog before him.

Following that, thick fog rolled outwards like a dam that had been broken free. It rumbled forward with earth-shaking momentum!

"Ahh!" Mantuo screeched out loud. Black flower petals opened and wrapped around her. Then, she was smashed backwards.

Qin Yu wasn't happy to see this at all. Rather, his expression became even more serious, because he could tell that this strike hadn't injured her too much.

The black flower petals possessed an incredible defensive power; they had counterbalanced most of Qin Yu's strength.

Bang –

After crashing into the ground, the flower petals opened up and Mantuo flew out. There were additional horrendous cracks marring her body.

And what was strange was that no blood flowed out from these wounds.

In fact, as more and more fog surged into her body, the wounds began to rapidly recover...this was an ability only the statues had!

In that instant, killing intent surged in Qin Yu's heart. He had no idea what happened to Mantuo, but he absolutely would not allow this woman to continue living. Otherwise, there was a high chance she would turn into a great threat.

Qin Yu's foot crashed into the ground. Then, he flew forward like a tiger descending a mountain. His bones rumbled within him and his blood energy quaked in his body. His entire being was like the arrival of a million mountains, his terrifying aura so vast that it seemed it could turn the entire world into powder.

His eyes began to shine like stars in the clear winter night. A formidable will shot out like an arrow, tearing apart the thick fog.

Will affecting reality. This was a sign of the imminent solidification and substantiation of one's will. It represented an absolutely terrifying level of will.

Mantuo seemed to sense the threat. She opened her mouth and screeched out loud. But in that moment, it was like she had been pierced through by a sharp arrow as her body curved into an arch.

And by then, Qin Yu's fist had already arrived. The black flower petals opened up as they tried to swallow him.

Qin Yu didn't stop. He rushed into the flower petals and broke into them. The flower petals immediately closed up around him and wildly wriggled about. But right after, they bulged outwards.

Bang –

The flower petals burst apart. The Devil's Snare Flower screeched in pain. Thick blood wildly billowed out from the torn flower petals.

Mantuo's eyes flickered. At the last moment she had lifted her hands to protect her front.

A heaven-shaking bang followed. The sound of shattering flesh and blood filled the air, leaving one's scalp tingling.

Mantuo was smashed away. A wild strength tore through her body and her skin instantly cracked apart. The cracks connected to each other, as if they were going to tear her into pieces.

Her two arms that had withstood Qin Yu's attack were completely ruined. The surface of her arms had disintegrated, revealing the pale white bones beneath that had cracked into numerous pieces.

Crashing into the floor, the hard ground of the square broke apart, as if a plow had torn through the earth.

Rumble rumble –

Dreadful sounds reverberated in the air. Mantuo's body nearly ran straight through the entire square, leaving behind a straight line in the earth in front of her.

It was like a thick pen had fallen down from heavens, leaving behind a thick stroke of ink that divided the world in half.

Stuck in the mud and stone, Mantuo's aura had almost completely vanished. The skin and flesh on her back had been worn and scraped away. Her bones were visible as well as her disintegrating organs further below.

She looked up at Qin Yu, the blood red light in her eyes pale and wan. "I will kill you...I will definitely kill you..."

Qin Yu took a step forward, his eyes cold and merciless. "It's over."

He lifted a hand and brought it down!

...

The towering divine palace occupied a vast area. Looking at one end, it was impossible to see the other side. However, in comparison to the entire Sea of Bewildering Fog, it actually only occupied a minor part of it.

Shu He drove the ship through the thick fog. He circled around the palace for a long time before coming to another common-looking crack. He stood at the bow of the ship. After looking around for several moments, an excited expression came across his face. He fell to his knees and placed his hands on the deck.

Hum –

A faint blood red light appeared around his fingers and spread out like rippling waves. Blood red markings began to appear all over the ship's surface.

Thump –

Thump –

A deep and low sound came from the inside of the ship like a heart that was being restarted. The ship started to rapidly shrink. As it did, the parts that had been refined and added on afterwards began to break apart and fall off.

Several breaths of time later, the entire ship had vanished. It turned into a mote of light that fell onto the back of Shu He's hand. There, the image of a strange beast emerged.

The beast reared back its head and roared. Light glowed in its eyes, as if it would revive at any time.

Taking a deep breath, Shu He muttered, "Life or death, it all depends on whether this succeeds or fails...the countless years of patience have all come down to this day." He wouldn't fail, he absolutely would not!

Whoosh –

Shu He flew into the divine palace. His figure drilled into a crack. The interior was narrow and there were many areas where he needed to stop and carefully pass through.

The cliffs of the divine palace were incredibly thick. Only after crossing several dozen miles did Shu He finally reach the exit and see light in front of him.

This was an amazingly large temple. Its walls and floor were all formed from some kind of black crystal. It was as if this black crystal could swallow and imprison the soul with just a single glance.

Just by standing here, one felt as if they were as small as an ant. In the centermost position, there was a thick stone pillar that jutted into the skies.

Shu He stepped forward and flew up towards the top of the stone pillar. Even though he could see the ceiling of the temple, he still couldn't fly to the end of the stone pillar.

As if he had always been running in place.

Shu He had a calm expression. He didn't seem to realize the dilemma he was in right now. As he flew up, he had already flown for an entire hour. He had probably flown several hundred thousand if not a million miles.

He looked down. He could clearly see the ground of the temple below him. Looking back up, he could see the top of the temple and yet it remained out of reach.

He flew up for another hour. Then, when he felt as if his body had passed through some kind of invisible barrier, his eyes lit up.

He had finally reached the end of the stone pillar!

A pure white altar was built at the summit of the stone pillar. There was no flaw in its color and it emitted a sacred aura.

Pa –

Shu He stood before the altar. Looking at its surface and seeing his own clear reflection, he couldn't constrain the excitement in his heart.

"I knew that I would come back here someday and obtain a new life!"

He lifted his hand. The strange beast image on the back of it began to shine. "We have both been harmed by others. Then, today, let us revive within the fresh blood of slaughter. Let us make those people who betrayed and harmed us pay the price they deserve!"

Bang –

Blood red flames lit up, wrapping around Shu He. He screamed out loud, "I offer everyone as sacrifices for repayment...give me back my life!"

Hum –

A phantom of the strange beast appeared above his head. It opened its mouth and spat out auras that flew to the top of the altar, turning into figures.

These people were cultivators from the Three United Trade Association who had boarded the ship into the Sea of Bewildering Fog! But at this time, a sudden change occurred. The figures formed from these auras began to vanish like popped bubbles.

Within the blood red flames, Shu He's eyes widened and he roared out, "This is impossible!"

He couldn't accept what was happening in front of him.

For this day, he had waited and suffered. He only had one chance!

Now that he had made his move, he had failed before he even started. He could not allow the consequences of failure to occur!

"Ahh!" Shu He screamed out loud. Then, his eyes shrank. This was because on the altar, several figures had yet to be destroyed. One of them was especially clear and wrapped in faint traces of black fog.

Mantuo!

Shu He reached a hand forward. Blood burst out from his fingers. After the blood left his fingertips, it broke apart, disintegrating into a bloody fog.

Then, as if drawn in by some invisible strength, the bloody fog fused directly into Mantuo's phantom atop the altar.

Blood red lines appeared, spreading over her entire body. Then, from illusion, she transformed into reality.

Her blood red eyes and gray pupils landed on Shu He. She said with a soft voice, "Thank you."

Chapter 635B – Give Me Back My Life

Within the square.

Qin Yu tightly frowned as he slowly retracted his fist. What lay in front of him was a fathomless black hole, and Mantuo, who had originally been in the spot of the black hole, had vanished from sight.

Just who had saved her?

That aura that arrived just now had been evil and cold. It carried with it a rich flavor of death, as if it had been buried in the ground for countless years.

He closed his eyes. His divine sense burst out, sweeping all around him like a hurricane. Then after a long time, he opened his eyes, a cloudy expression on his face.

There was no trail left behind. It was like her entire being had been erased.

His frown deepened. Qin Yu suddenly felt that this palace around him was much more mystical than before.

He took a deep breath and quickly composed himself. Although he hadn't been able to eliminate Mantuo, this didn't matter to him too much. If it weren't for the fact that he just happened to have an appropriate solution to get rid of all these people at once, he wouldn't even have bothered with these cultivators from the Three United Trade Association.

Finding more stone beads and unraveling the mystery behind the palace was what truly mattered in his mind.

If she ran away then she ran away. She had best not make another appearance before him, otherwise he would simply kill her and be done with it.

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he left the square. He sank into the thick fog and started exploring other unknown regions of the divine palace.

...

Deep within the sealed stone 'nebula'. Here, each sealed stone was inconceivably large. Each one seemed like an ancient divine mountain that reached into the heavens.

On one of these sealed stones, a massive luxurious palace had been constructed. Within this palace, in the grand hall, three figures sat around a round table.

There was tea steaming on the table that exuded an enchanting fragrance. If someone with a low level of cultivation were to take a sip, they would blow apart from the strength contained within the tea!

True peak existences, regardless of where they were, always had the qualifications to live lives that average and mediocre people would never be able to imagine.

But at this moment, the three figures in the hall weren't in the mood to enjoy this incomparably precious spirit tea. They allowed the strength it contained to fade away.

There was an invisible suppression in the room. It made the air still and quiet, like an invisible layer of ice...but in the end, the silence would be broken.

The one in the main position facing the doors of the hall suddenly spoke up. He was an old man wearing black robes with purple stripes. "Those people that entered the Sea of Bewildering Fog have already died."

There had been 64 experts. Most of them were at the peak of Blue Sea and there were even half-step Calamity Immortals. But when he spoke about them, they seemed completely inconsequential. Within the almost completely closed off environment of the Sealed Stone World, a massive number of masters had been accumulated over the long years. If one wasn't a Calamity Immortal then they weren't worthy of much attention.

To the left, a middle-aged man with silver hair spoke up, "This man was able to take advantage of the walking corpses to kill the cultivators of the trade association. It's clear that he has the strength to frighten the walking corpses. Is he relying upon some external object or himself?"

The last person said, "Regardless of what the reason is, we must obtain it. If we aren't restricted by the walking corpses and we can avoid those statues, we might have a chance of uncovering the secrets of the Sea of Bewildering Fog."

The black and purple-robed old man revealed a thoughtful look. "I am only worried that our actions will draw the attention of the sequencers."

The silver-haired middle-aged man sneered, "What is there to be afraid of? They are just lucky people who arrived a little earlier than us. If we really have to fight them there isn't necessarily a reason to fear them."

The last person said, "That may be so, but we should still be careful. Don't forget about Frostfire who died some time ago. He was preparing to attack the sequence, but in the end he died inexplicably."

The silver-haired middle-aged man stood up, "If we don't give it our all and struggle then we will never have the opportunity to step into the sequence. If you are scared, I will do it myself."

The old man waved his hand, "Silver King is right. We have to make a bet sooner or later. There's no reason to miss out on this opportunity before us." He looked at the last man. "I will join."

After several breaths of time, the last person said, "Alright."

...

Atop the pure white altar, blood red flames crazily burned. Mantuo was wrapped in torn flower petals within, recklessly laughing.

"You will never be able to kill me. But as long as you agree to my condition, I will give up my resistance and allow you to complete your sacrifice."

Shu He said, "Speak."

Mantuo lifted a hand. Black energy wove together within the blood red flames, condensing into Qin Yu's figure.

"Find him. Then, in the cruelest way imaginable, kill him!"

Shu He nodded, "Very well, I agree!"

The black Devil's Snare flower petals directly decomposed. The woman in the blood red flames cackled as she was reduced to ashes.

...

The deeper Qin Yu ventured into the divine palace, the more statues there were. Perhaps because the green 'god water' covered up his aura, or perhaps because the statues dreaded its strength, Qin Yu was able to temporarily rid himself of the threat from the statues. When he suppressed his desire to finish swallowing the remaining 'god water', it was clear it had been the correct decision to make.

And most importantly, after removing the threat of the statues, the entire divine palace held almost no more danger to Qin Yu. He could calmly walk through it and slowly dig out its secrets.

In a smaller temple, Qin Yu stood before a statue. When he saw the skeletons covering the ground, a grim expression crossed his face.

Since entering the Sea of Bewildering Fog, he had seen many dead people in the form of walking corpses. But this was the first time he had seen this type of skeleton. Of course, the reason he was so cautious was because this skeleton gave off an unusual feeling.

Even if the person had died and all that was left behind were bones, it still emitted an extremely sharp and fierce aura. It was like a sword aimed at the skies, about to stab a hole in the heavens.

Each bone had strange markings atop it. They started from the foot bones, making their way up the legs. Using the spine as a channel, they radiated out through the ribs, meeting back up at the neck, and snaking their way up around the head to finally merge at the point between the eyebrows.

Although Qin Yu had no idea what these lines represented, he still felt an instinctual sense of awe...to have such a feeling with his current cultivation, these markings had to be extraordinary.

After a brief hesitation, Qin Yu stood before the skeleton, cupped his hands together, and bowed. Then, with a flick of his sleeves he put the skeleton away. After looking around and seeing no other harvests, he turned to leave.

But as he stepped out of the temple doors, a deep thunderous ringing came from the distance. Then, a thick pall of fog rushed towards him like a tsunami.

Hu –

Wind howled against him, causing him to narrow his eyes. He lifted a hand and grasped forward. He slowly opened his eyes, his pupils shining as he did.

Stone bead!

What was grasped in his hand was a low-grade stone bead. Without any hesitation, Qin Yu howled forward.

A formidable aura tumbled all around his body, breaking apart the fog that hurled his away. Excitement appeared in Qin Yu's eyes. His most basic goal of coming to the Sea of Bewildering Fog was to obtain stone beads to enhance his will. Now, he had finally made some discoveries.

Whoosh –

Another stone bead wrapped in fog came howling his way. Qin Yu lifted a hand and grabbed it. But then, his eyebrows rose at this moment. He lifted his other hand and grabbed a green leaf.

It seemed ordinary and common. The markings on it were clear, as if it were a leaf he could find anywhere outside. But this was the Sealed Stone World. Besides stone, there should be nothing else here.

Was there plant life in this palace?

Qin Yu held onto this leaf and his speed increased by several degrees. When he came to a stop he had already obtained six stone beads along the way.

What was in front of him was the entrance to a grand palace. The gates had been broken apart by some unknown strength, leaving half a door hanging ajar. The strong winds were coming from deep inside this palace.

Qin Yu carefully looked over. As expected, beneath the broken palace door, there were some stone beads that had been blocked...as well as some green leaves.

It was here!

But entering the palace wasn't a simple matter. 12 giant statues stood above the palace gates. Their appearance was sudden and incongruous with their surroundings. It was apparent that they had been moved here afterwards.

Besides the statues, there was a dense crowd of walking corpses shambling around outside the palace gates. They often look towards the palace as if they were earnestly seeking something.

As if suddenly sensing the arrival of a strange new aura, the walking corpses turned their heads. Their ash gray eyes caused one's heart to shrink.

Rah!

The walking corpses roared, their faces fiercely twisting.

Qin Yu was expressionless. A formidable will suddenly erupted, causing the thick fog to tumble even further. It was like an invisible storm swept through the world. Wherever it went, walking corpses would stiffen and they would emit low roars of fear and alarm.

They all withdrew in a panic. The fierce looks on their faces had transformed into terror.

Amongst the walking corpses in front of Qin Yu, several of them had especially formidable auras. If his will wasn't able to suppress them, even Qin Yu would find it troublesome to deal with them.

And besides them, there were other things he had to deal with.

Among the 12 statues, there were humans, beasts, as well as other strange and unusual looking life forms. At this moment, they were all wildly absorbing the fog around them.

Chapter 636A – Ancient Tree

Powerful fluctuations of aura erupted. Cracks began to appear on the surface of the statues as an oppressive atmosphere descended. It was like mountains falling upon a person's chest, making it difficult to breathe.

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. He had never tried facing 12 statues at once before. He lifted his hand and the jade box appeared. Opening the lid, the green 'god water' was revealed. With a thought, he stimulated it to send out its aura.

Roar –

The walking corpses that were pushed away became restless once more. They moved all around, their formidable strength causing the ground to crack.

The aura of the 'god water' was an incomparable temptation to them.

A walking corpse that had its chest blown open and its organs half-hanging out suddenly cried out loud and threw itself forward.

But before it could reach Qin Yu, it screamed out in pain. An invisible hand seemed to grab it in midair, causing it to freeze in place.

Bang –

Its head blew apart!

What followed after was a second, third, and fourth walking corpse...they all rushed forward after suppressing the fear in their hearts. But without exception, all of them were easily killed.

Qin Yu didn't even turn his head around to look at the walking corpses falling around him. All of his concentration was completely focused on the awakening statues.

If the 'god water' wasn't useful, then facing the encirclement of 12 statues he would only be able to temporarily escape this area.

Luckily, the scene that Qin Yu was worried about didn't occur. The cracks on the surface of the statues began to appear at an increasingly slow pace before they finally came to a stop. Then, these cracks started to close up. By the time they vanished, the statues had returned to being completely quiet.

Qin Yu didn't dare to put away the jade box. He stepped forward and raced ahead, passing through the 12 statues and entering the palace gates.

A long shrine appeared in his line of sight. Both sides of the shrine were filled with stone beads. Although they were low-grade, the pure quantity alone made Qin Yu's heart skip a beat.

They were buried in a thick layer of fallen leaves. Besides a few that were green, most were withered and yellow.

Qin Yu pursed his lips and continued walking towards the shrine. He saw four terrifying statues that were 10,000 feet tall.

They stood two on each side, occupying all cardinal directions of the world. A rich blood red light shined from their eyes. The light converged in midair and scattered downwards, forming an incomparably large imprisoning blood cage.

But now, these four stone statues were all damaged and the blood red imprisonment had several openings cracked open on its surface. Although they weren't too large, it was enough for a cultivator to freely wander in.

Qin Yu carefully sensed his surroundings. When he didn't sense anything wrong he flew up until he was just outside one of the cracks.

When he looked in, he stiffened for a moment. His jaw dropped open and a look of shock colored his face.

What was growing within this blood red cage was an incomparably large ancient tree. Its exposed roots twisted around like giant dragons. Its bough that seemed to block out the skies was formed from countless branches. Between the verdant green leaves were blue fruits – these fruits were the key to entering the Sealed Stone World and the treasure that could resist the 'destruction of will', they were stone beads!

That's right, although the color was different, whether it was in appearance or size they completely matched. And most importantly, a thick layer of stone beads had fallen beneath the cover of this ancient heaven-reaching tree...this could no longer be described with numbers alone. Rather, this was a mountain formed of stone beads!

At this time, even Qin Yu's mind went blank for a moment. He fell into a long period of stunned silence. Within the Sealed Stone World, people struggled and competed for these stone beads to survive, even slaughtering each other for them. But they were actually fruits grown on a large tree. After they matured they fell down beneath this tree. They remained here uncollected, like crushed stones along a river bank.

After a long time, Qin Yu took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He had a sudden impulse just now to immediately rush in and collect all of the stone beads.

If he could rush in and absorb all of them, just how formidable would his will become? Just thinking about that left him shaking in excitement!

"Don't be anxious! Stand firm, stand firm!" He repeated these words to himself again and again, warning himself to be cautious. Sometime later, he opened his eyes and carefully looked around the ancient heaven-supporting tree and the stone beads that had piled up beneath. Soon, he found something wrong.

Although the ground was stacked with thick layers of dead branches and leaves, the thickness wasn't even throughout. Some places had withstood some sort of barrage and large pits had formed as a result.

Moreover, the roots that were exposed aboveground were incomplete in some places. They had clearly been damaged by some external force.

A vine fell down from the ancient tree. As it reached the ground it was covered by dead leaves. Following it, he could faintly see something pale white at the bottom.

Qin Yu's eyes shrank. Human bones!

It seemed that he wasn't the first person to come here in the Sealed Stone World. The openings in the blood red imprisonment were proof of this. And although the ancient tree seemed peaceful, it clearly wasn't as harmless as it seemed.

There really was no such thing as a free lunch in this world!

The reason Qin Yu was able to easily rush to this ancient tree was because he had luckily managed to complete his transformation of will and also because he obtained the 'god water'.

He didn't think that others would be that lucky. If they came here with just their strength alone, they had to be terrifyingly strong.

But such terrifying existences had been buried beneath this ancient tree. Although things might not be as he suspected they were, just the possibility that it might be true filled Qin Yu with fear.

Qin Yu stood outside the blood red imprisonment, taking in deep breaths. Since he discovered the ancient tree and stone beads, it was impossible for him to give up on them.

Since this was so, there was no other reason to hesitate. Riches and dangers followed hand-in-hand...if he wished to obtain a great good fortune, he had to withstand the corresponding risks.

In the world of his mind, the Ancient giant reared back its head and roared. If danger were to arrive, he could transform into the incarnation of an Ancient. Moreover, before Undying left he had given him a black bead in which he had sealed a projection of Spectral Disaster. That should be enough to maintain his life.

After making all these preparations, Qin Yu didn't hesitate anymore. He stepped in.

While this was just a single layer, the outside and inside of the blood red imprisonment seemed like two entirely different worlds.

A boundless aura erupted from the tree. It was like the incarnations of the heavens and earth, suppressing all living beings that stepped into their domain.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed and his face paled. It was like he was shouldering a mountain. Even his body began to gently shiver.

After pausing for a moment, only then did Qin Yu barely manage to adapt to the suppression from this ancient tree.

He took a step forward. Just this simple movement seemed to exhaust the entirety of his strength.

Sweat gushed out, streaming down his forehead. Qin Yu seemed to hear the pained groans of his bones.

A thought drilled out from his heart, completely out of his control – You cannot resist this suppression, so give up!

The more suppression there was, the fiercer this thought became. A hint of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

Within the world of his mind, the Ancient giant roared at the heavens.

Qin Yu's eyes were restored to pure brightness. Immediately, his complexion darkened. He had been sufficiently careful and yet he managed to fall for some trick. He looked up at the ancient tree that was thousands of times taller than him. His eyes were as firm as stone as he said, "I definitely can!"

Second step.

Third step.

Fourth step.

Qin Yu slowly made his way forward. Sweat drenched his robes and dripped down from the bottom of the hems before falling to the ground. Although he was withstanding the suppression that came from this ancient tree, he didn't relax at all.

Qin Yu didn't believe that this ancient tree's methods were limited to this. The stone beads were the key to entering the Sealed Stone World as well as the treasures that this world's living beings used to survive.

In other words, this massive ancient tree that produced stone beads was the very foundation of the Sealed Stone World!

How could Qin Yu dare underestimate it?

The scope of the blood red imprisonment was large, but the crown of the ancient tree was even larger. Soon, Qin Yu came in front of the stone beads which had piled up into a mountain.

Even if he had seen it before, when he finally arrived in front of it, he still felt an intense psychological impact from the pure number of them.

As a fluctuation appeared in Qin Yu's mind, a powerful impact crashed into him. Like an arrow that came from the horizon, it landed between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

Bang –

His ears thundered and his field of vision fell into darkness. He felt as if he were a plank of wood in a raging sea, about to break apart at any moment.

Before the first wave subsided, the second bombardment came. Qin Yu's face drained of all color and blood overflowed from every orifice of his head.

From the crown of the tree, a vine slowly fell down. It swung around gently, as if it were overjoyed it would soon grab onto a prey.

The vine twined around Qin Yu's body. Like a snake, it slowly tightened and then pulled him up towards the crown.

Meanwhile, the third bombardment arrived. Qin Yu twitched several times before falling limp.

Shalala –

Within the crown of the tree, there was a light rustling sound. The branches and leaves separated outwards to reveal several translucent things that were shaped like suckers.

Gulp –

One could clearly hear swallowing sounds ring through the air. These suckers were like people that had been starving for many years and now finally had a feast placed before them.

When the fangs of these suckers were about to stab into Qin Yu's body, his eyes flew open. He raised his hands and broke the vines apart. Then, he punched out.

Paka –

Paka –

The sucker-like things were ground to dust. The ancient tree began to tremble as if its pain points had been pressed. This, the world of the blood red imprisonment started to shake with it. Countless sturdy tree branches fell down from the skies.

Qin Yu roared out loud and his bones began to pop and crackle. His body instantly grew to a hundred feet tall.

“Since I have already come this far, I won't leave so easily!”

He used the secret art of the Ancient race's inheritance.

Chapter 636B – Ancient Tree

At this moment, not only was Qin Yu a hundred feet tall but the strength he could erupt with also drastically rose.

He lifted a hand and punched out. The world seemed to roar out loud as a towering phantom appeared behind him, also punching out its fist.

He was borrowing the power of the Ancient race's ancestors!

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking ring, countless branches were thrust away by this formidable strength. They shook and disintegrated.

Qin Yu relaxed by a great deal. He discovered that the strength of this ancient tree wasn't as terrifying as he thought it would be. It seemed that its greatest advantage lay in that impact of will that it used against him. But unfortunately for the tree, that impact of will just happened to be within the range that he could still withstand.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of piercing air, vines came howling at him. Their tips split open to reveal black thorns beneath that flashed with a metallic luster. At the same time, the branches of the surrounding crown closed up all around him, reducing his range of movement.

Qin Yu was without expression. He raised a hand and thrust forward. The phantom of a magnificent mountain appeared behind him. As it appeared, it released an arrogant aura that seemed as if nothing could suppress it.

One of the Ancients' three Holy Mountains – Suppressing Sea!

“Ancient race!”

There was a cry of alarm. The vines that howled at Qin Yu started to retreat at an even faster pace. The surrounding branches also drew back.

Motes of green light floated out from within the ancient tree. They condensed in the air to form the figure of a young man. He had a slender and tall body and feminine features, as if he were a girl that had dressed up to look like a man. At this moment, this young man was looking closely at Qin Yu, a bit of flustered panic in his eyes.

Qin Yu asked, “Who are you?”

The man suddenly opened his mouth and spoke some strange syllables. Seeing no response from Qin Yu, the worry in his eyes faded a little. “So it seems you haven’t returned to the Ancient race’s Holy Land and received a baptism from the Holy Spring yet.”

Qin Yu immediately understood that his background was being probed. But, he didn’t reveal any worry at all. He lightly responded, “And what if I haven’t?”

The man smiled, “Young Ancient, please do not misunderstand. I am from the Seven Saint World’s spirit race, and we have always been on good terms with the Ancients. It’s just because with the changing of times, the Ancient race has already declined, so it is a bit surprising for me to see you here.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Why should I believe you?”

The man slightly bowed, “You may call me Foxflower. That is my true name. As is the custom of our spirit race, after learning my name, you and I are friends. Young Ancient, I understand that you are wary, but I will soon prove that I hold no ill intent towards you.”

He paused and revealed a gratified expression, “In fact, I will even give you a good fortune that will help you become more formidable.”

Qin Yu said, “Let’s hear your price.”

Foxflower looked up at the heaven-supporting tree, his eyes filled with the vicissitudes of time. “I have already been stranded here for a long, long time, so long that my memories have become blurry. If I hadn’t been constantly struggling against this, I fear my consciousness would have already faded away.”

He bowed and said, “First, I have to express my apologies to you. I have consumed too much of my strength so my consciousness is usually in a state of deep slumber. Just now it was purely instinct that triggered the ancient tree to attack.”

Qin Yu lightly said, "Get to the point. I don't have much patience."

Foxflower smiled. "You are indeed an Ancient; you have the same impatient personality. What I need to tell you is that a powerful existence of the War Clan is buried beneath this tree. He is attempting to return from death. I have abandoned everything in order to seal him here.

"But he is too strong and I cannot kill him. There is even a chance that I will be swallowed by him. But if we join forces, we can kill him and divide his strength between us."

Qin Yu instantly thought back to the fusing of will and that person who had called himself the War Clan's Fifth Chief. That should be who this so-called spirit race person was referring to. Perhaps this was true, but as for equally dividing the spoils, Qin Yu could only laugh out loud in his heart.

"Promise him!"

A loud shout suddenly echoed out from deep within Qin Yu's heart. He carefully probed around but couldn't find the source.

He glanced at the self-proclaimed spirit race person Foxflower. It was obvious that this voice wasn't related to him.

His thoughts raced. Who did this voice belong to? What was their goal?

Across from him, Foxflower said, "You should be careful. But, how about looking at my actions first? There is no need to make a decision so quickly."

Qin Yu was silent for some time. "Alright. I can agree, but this doesn't represent a promise. If something wrong occurs, I will leave at any moment."

Foxflower revealed a blinding smile. "Of course. Believe me, you will not come to regret this decision." He lifted one finger, "I will give you the first repayment for believing a friend. From now on these stone beads are yours, so please use them as you like."

The withered leaves beneath the tree began to fly away. Stone beads came rolling in from all directions, gushing out from the pile; these were all high-grade stone beads.

Seeing Qin Yu remain motionless, Foxflower lifted a hand. A large number of stone beads flew into the air, "You can rest assured and collect them."

Qin Yu no longer hesitated. With a flick of his sleeves the stone beads vanished without a trace.

Foxflower looked in the direction of the shrine. He said, "Now, I will give you the second repayment." He lifted his hand and pointed a finger. Space violently shook. A deep darkness appeared and was shaken out.

The darkness dispersed to reveal a figure. Qin Yu's eyes widened. This person was actually the cultivator who controlled the Three United Trade Association's ship, Shu He!

But today's Shu He was different from before. His aura had completely changed. The deathly energy that surrounded him before was now full of vitality. This was the first time Qin Yu had seen something like this occur.

He icily looked at Qin Yu and said, "If you are looking to select a collaborator, I believe I am more suitable."

Foxflower shook his head. "You aren't good...none of you are good."

A second finger fell down.

As this finger fell, space instantly collapsed inwards to form a large black hole. Three figures tumbled out, their complexions pale.

This originally lonely place suddenly livened up with the appearance of several more people. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Unexpectedly, he hadn't been able to detect their arrival at all.

Foxflower smiled. "It's normal for you not to have discovered them. This entire space is an extension of the ancient tree. Because you are inside, your senses are blocked out."

He looked at Shu He and said, "I remember you. You entered this palace long ago, but you were schemed against and should have already died. And, the ones who did it were these three cultivators right beside you. With your life and death archenemies placed right before you, shouldn't you be seeking justice for yourself?"

The old man in purple and black robes spoke up, "Why are you trying to instigate something? In this current situation, do you really think we would try to kill each other?"

Foxflower's eyes shined, "That may not be so."

Rah –

With a deep roar, Shu He's body shook and an ominous blood red light surged deep within his eyes. He glared at these three secret backers that propped up the trade association and fiercely clenched his teeth.

The silver-haired middle-aged man shook with anger, "Shu He, have you gone mad!?"

Shu He wildly laughed, "That's right, I am mad! From the moment you betrayed me and turned me into a puppet, I had already gone mad!"

Drool leaked out from the corners of his lips. His flesh and blood rumbled and scales appeared on the surface of his skin. Then, in the next moment, they began to disintegrate and fall off.

Blood flowed out from the cracked wounds, soaking through his clothes. Shu He's aura rose at a drastic speed, becoming filled with destruction and cruelty.

The old man roared, "Kill him!"

He lifted a hand and punched out. Countless purple lights appeared, howling towards Shu He like endless arrows.

Bang –

Shu He's body was broken apart from within. A strange beast drilled its way out. It rose in the air, soon becoming a thousand feet tall. It opened its maw and swallowed everything in front of it. Like a black hole, those purple lights were swallowed into its mouth!

Facing Qin Yu's eyes, Foxflower smiled and said, "The spirit race's talents are aimed at the soul. It just so happens that this fellow's soul has a flaw in it, so affecting him isn't too difficult."

After becoming the incarnation of the strange beast, Shu He fell into a vicious battle with the three others. Although it was one against three, he didn't fall into a disadvantage. The black Devil's Snare flower played a vital role in this.

"Mantuo's strength!"

The silver-haired middle-aged man revealed a startled look. It seemed he had a certain understanding of this.

Foxflower flicked his sleeve. Motes of light flew out from the ancient tree and entered the body of the strange beast, causing it to erupt with an even greater strength.

"There aren't many of us spirit race. In order to ensure the safety of every clansmen, we excel in borrowing strength from others. We rarely fight head-on.

"These three human cultivators aren't weak. It wouldn't be difficult for me to kill them, but I would need to use up my precious strength to do so.

"To drive this...blended being into fighting is the best choice. Even if they cannot both perish together, I can still save as much strength as possible."

Qin Yu was without expression. "Shu He...this strange beast isn't their match."

As he finished speaking, he looked at the third person who had remained silent. He appeared like a common young man, yet his deep eyes revealed a strange richness of the years.

But for some unknown reason, Qin Yu felt that this young man gave off a familiar feeling. Even though he sifted through his memories, he couldn't recall anything related to this person.

Chapter 637A – Substantialization of Will

Foxflower said, "Since I said this is your second repayment, I will naturally deal with them myself."

He glanced at the strange beast. Then, a strange litany of syllables began to spill forth from his lips.

Shu He, who had transformed into the strange beast, began to roar with anger and fear. But it was clear that after absorbing the light released from the ancient tree, everything was beyond his control now.

The strange beast's body grew once more; it was clearly exceeding its limits. Its surface began to crack as wounds opened up across its skin.

Fresh blood flowed from its eyes. The strange beast's aura became even wilder. It lost all reasoning. All that remained there was death and destruction.

It reared back its head and roared. All of its scales suddenly flew up, tearing off from the flesh and blood below as they rose into the skies.

Each scale was like a node. They connected to each other, isolating the outside from the inside.

The complexions of the black and purple-robed old man and the silver-haired middle-aged man suddenly changed. They howled out loud and the auras within their bodies thoroughly erupted.

In the next moment, the strange beast detonated. But what was strange was that there was no direct explosion. Rather, the strength was all incorporated into those detached scales.

The detonation of those scales was the true killing move. Countless fragments carried with them a terrifying strength. They submerged the three others like a tsunami.

Foxflower said, "It's finished..." But before his voice fell, his face suddenly darkened.

In the next moment, a blinding saber light swept through everything like a waterfall descending from the highest heavens. It tore open the explosive shockwaves of the detonating scales.

Qin Yu fiercely looked up, his eyes locking onto the saber light. He immediately recognized who had released it.

As it moved forward, it was like this saber light could cut through 10,000 barriers – Woodchopper Fu!

No wonder the God Hunters organization still couldn't find this person's whereabouts – it was because he had hidden away in the Sealed Stone World.

The young man stepped out from the crack, carrying a hatchet in his hand. He no longer hid his attitude as he looked at Qin Yu with a complex expression.

He had hidden in the Sealed Stone World but he still couldn't rid himself of being chased down from the outside world. Could this be the dark flow of fate?

He shook his head. The young man suppressed all of these thoughts. If he really did believe in things like fate, he would never have been able to live until this day.

He lifted a hand and slashed forward. Space split open wherever the saber passed. Then, he stepped inside and vanished.

Foxflower furrowed his eyebrows together, "Sequencer!"

He gave up on trying to chase this person down. Since this person was a sequencer, it was impossible for him to directly eliminate him.

This was a rule of the Sealed Stone World that protected all sequencers from outside forces.

Qin Yu asked, "What is the sequence?"

Foxflower said, "You should have already entered the 'nebula' of sealed stones. There, in the deepest part of the 'nebula', there are ten towering sealed stones, each one like an ancient mountain that supports the heavens. Those that have the qualifications to step onto those ten sealed stones are called sequencers."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "And your next goal is to become one of those sequencers. In the end, you must obtain nine seals from the sealed stone sequences. Only by becoming a nine seal sequencer will you have the qualifications to enter the great tomb and slaughter the great being from the War Clan within!"

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. "Nine seals?"

Foxflower said, "If you step onto the first sealed stone, you will automatically become a one seal sequencer. If you step onto the second sealed stone, you will become a two seal sequencer. When you step onto the ninth, you will become a nine seal sequencer.

"Of course, the sequencers ranked above you will desperately try to ambush you and bring you down. This is because it is impossible for two sequencers of the same rank to coexist. When a challenge occurs, he will be teleported to you. The appearance of a new sequencer means the death of the previous one."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, "How many seals does he have?"

Foxflower faintly said, "He is a one seal sequencer, meaning that he is also the first person you must kill." He paused for a moment, "You seem to know him?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Our origin is quite deep."

His words were cold and chilling.

Disregarding what happened outside Thistle Capital, there were also the events of Four Seasons City. Although Qin Yu had borrowed Woodchopper Fu's hand to escape, there was no gratitude towards him.

Foxflower smiled. "Very good. It's best if there is a grudge between the two of you, because then you won't need to hesitate." He glanced around, "Once you become a sequencer you will have the qualifications to leave the Sealed Stone World. With your current strength, you cannot yet attack a higher sequence. After obtaining a mark you can leave here. When you reach the Great Dao boundary, you can return and harvest this good fortune that will change your destiny."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. If he became a sequencer then he could freely pass in and out of the Sealed Stone World. This was a surprising discovery.

He took a deep breath and nodded, "I will immediately enter seclusion and cultivate. When I emerge, that will be the day I capture the sequence!"

...

In the deepest reaches of the sealed stone 'nebula', there were sealed stones that were large beyond imagination. They were simply like miniaturized versions of a planet.

Somewhere in this sealed stone 'nebula', space suddenly cracked apart and a young man wielding a hatchet stepped out. His face was dark to the point of dripping water. He quickly made his way forward until he reached a common-looking stone house. Then, he lifted his fists and punched out.

Pa –

As if hitting a barrier, ripples spread outwards. Finally, after several breaths of time, the door was opened from the inside. The old and wizened figure of Woodchopper Fu appeared from within.

The young man moved forward, fusing directly into his body.

Shua –

Woodchopper Fu opened his eyes. He mumbled to himself, “Believing in fate is impossible. For an old man like me to live this long, I have never easily handed my life over!”

His eyes were dark and uncertain for a long time. Then, he lifted a hand. A hatchet appeared in his palm and he slashed at the void.

A crack suddenly appeared in space. He stepped in.

Everything fell dark around him. When light reappeared, Woodchopper Fu’s rickety figure had already returned to the Land of Divinity and Demons.

He looked around to determine his direction. Then, he flicked his sleeve and space exploded. He leapt inside.

...

Great Yan Empire, a small town on the border frontier.

The waiter let out a deep breath of cold air as he started setting up shop. Looking at the dusky weather around him, he mumbled some curses to himself.

This damned weather was far too cold. He really found it hard to imagine how those sinners who were banished to the snowy regions of the northern border were able to survive.

He shook his head and tossed aside these thoughts. He began to sweep up and clear the shop; he needed to finish all of these things before the shopkeeper arrived.

But just as he began, he noticed some rays of light darken within the shop. Surprised, he turned around and plastered a smile on his face, “Welcome dear guest, is there anything I can help you with?”

This guest wore a thick black robe that blocked out the wind and snow. He was completely covered up inside. His voice was old and gravelly as he said, “Call out the shopkeeper. There is big business I must discuss with him.”

The waiter was about to say something but the thick curtain from the back suddenly lifted up. The shopkeeper who loved to laze around most days hurried out, gesturing, “Honored guest, please enter the back room so that we may speak in further detail.”

The black-robed figure nodded and stepped inside first. The shopkeeper ordered the waiter to allow no one to disturb them before he quickly hurried in behind.

After entering the room, the shopkeeper cupped his hands together and deeply bowed, “Immortal Sect Zhang Chengyuan greets senior. I wonder what instruction senior has?”

The black-robed figure calmly said, “Open the entrance. I must enter the Immortal Sect.”

The shopkeeper revealed an awkward expression.

The black-robed figure lifted a hand and revealed a token.

The shopkeeper hurriedly bowed, "I ask senior to please wait a moment!"

He rushed into the building somewhere and took out another token. Then, he smashed it into the ground.

Ripples began to appear on the dirty floor that was covered with dust and soot. Everything started to rapidly turn transparent.

A massive underground array formation appeared. The token that had sunk into the ground was now in the center of the array formation. Faint traces of light flowed around it as it activated!

The shopkeeper let out a breath of relief. He respectfully said, "Senior, please."

The black-robed figure sank into the ground without hesitation. The array formation erupted with a blinding light before disappearing.

The token flew back into the shopkeeper's hand. Finally, the ground was restored to how it was in the beginning, as if everything that just happened was only an illusion.

Chapter 637B – Substantialization of Will

Immortal Sect.

After the black-robed figure entered, he didn't conceal his aura. Winds and clouds began to surge above him.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign and Nether Domain Master instantly sensed this. They revealed surprised expressions before they both stepped out.

Shua –

Shua –

In front of the black-robed figure, two supreme beings of the world suddenly appeared. The Nether Domain Master asked, "Brother Woodchopper, since you came to the Immortal Sect today, do you plan on joining us?"

The black-robed figure pulled back his hood to reveal the aged face of Woodchopper Fu. He went straight to the point, "The reason I came here today is to give you some information. The Demonic Path's Holy Monarch Qin Yu has entered the Sealed Stone World, and he will soon attack the sequence!"

The Buddhist Nation sovereign's complexion changed. "That's impossible!" He was well aware of the strength of the Netherworld Lotus. It would be hard enough as it was for Qin Yu to maintain his life. Moreover, even if he did enter the Sealed Stone World, it would be impossible for him to obtain the ability to attack the sequence anytime soon.

Because Woodchopper Fu and the Immortal Sect had come to a certain agreement, they were more knowledgeable of the Sealed Stone World than others.

Woodchopper Fu sneered, "I also didn't want to believe this, but this is the truth. He and I have met inside there, and I am well aware of the strength he possesses now.

"I am a one seal sequencer. If I am killed, the Demon Sovereign will take my position and obtain the power to freely exit the Sealed Stone World. For the Immortal Sect, this news cannot be any worse than it already is."

The Nether Domain Master said, "State your reason for coming."

Woodchopper Fu said, "Simple. I want the Immortal Sect to help me survive. As long as I live, that is the same as the Demonic Path forever losing their Holy Monarch!

"This is a very good deal. I hope that you two can give me a reply as soon as possible. Once the challenge begins, I will be forcefully transmitted back to the Sealed Stone World!"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign and Nether Domain Master glanced at each other. "Brother Woodchopper, please wait a moment."

The space around the two warped, covering them up inside and isolating all outside perceptions. After a moment, the space distortions vanished. The Nether Domain Master directly said, "The Immortal Sect can help Brother Woodchopper. But, we also require a corresponding price."

Woodchopper Fu had no expression, "You two are well aware that I value my life above all. If you have any conditions, then tell me. I will agree if it is within my means. I have no intention of bargaining."

The Nether Domain Master said, "Although Brother Woodchopper hasn't spoken in detail, the fact remains that if you came this far to seek our help, then that proves the Demon Sovereign is extremely strong right now."

Woodchopper Fu's cheeks twitched. To be able to rush to the ancient tree all by himself, this point alone proved how strong Qin Yu was.

Looking at Woodchopper Fu's reaction, the Nether Domain Master continued to say, "In order to guarantee your absolute safety, we will take out a fragment of a godhead and give it to Brother Woodchopper. With the power of a spiritual god supporting you, your strength will inevitably rise."

Shua –

Woodchopper Fu's eyes widened. A cold chill surged in his pupils. "Don't you two think that this condition is going too far?"

The Nether Domain Master said in a sincere voice, "The fragment of a godhead won't be enough to affect Brother Woodchopper. You will still be you, it is just that you will no longer be able to leave my Immortal Sect.

"Looking at the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, there is no one but the Immortal Sect that has the assurance to help Brother Woodchopper. I hope you can consider this clearly."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign said, "This is the Immortal Sect's bottom line."

Bang –

The space around Woodchopper Fu suddenly shattered before being sucked in by the darkness. He glared at these two world supremes, as if he could fight them at any moment.

“Good! I agree!”

His ice cold voice seemed to come from the nine nether abyss.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign turned around, “The godhead fragment will take some time to fuse with. There is no time to delay.”

The Immortal Sect didn’t wish to see a Demon Sovereign become a sequencer of the Sealed Stone World. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have taken out a godhead fragment at such a critical time and weakened the ability of the Immortal Sect to raise a god!

That’s right, the Immortal Sect had a god.

This was one of the greatest secrets in the Land of Divinity and Demons. In this world, besides these three people, less than a handful of others knew of it.

To be exact, for the Immortal Sect to obtain this deeply slumbering spiritual god, Woodchopper Fu was one of the reasons they were able to.

Of course, the Immortal Sect had paid a steep price for this reason. Otherwise Woodchopper Fu would have died many years ago.

A giant stone tablet was placed atop the ground. The blood red characters exuded an aura that shook the soul. This was the location of the Immortal Sect’s greatest secret. Besides the three heads of the Immortal Sect, no one else could approach this place.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign and Nether Domain Master simultaneously pressed down their hands. Light shimmered across the surface of the stone tablet and an entrance appeared.

“Brother Woodchopper, please!”

Without expression, Woodchopper Fu stepped in.

...

Within the palace, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. Fog tumbled around him as if it were stirred by some invisible hand.

At this time, his eyes flew open. A sharp light erupted from his pupils and the air suddenly rumbled with thunderous sounds.

The thick fog all around exploded, turning into a visible shockwave that spread out in all directions.

After using up three months and absorbing an unknown number of high-grade stone beads, he had finally made a breakthrough!

With a thought, the fog around him was suppressed. It wildly shrank and compressed itself into an ash gray ball that floated peacefully around him.

Qin Yu smiled. The substantialization of will was complete!

Qin Yu stood up and the smile slowly vanished from his eyes. A cold chill filled the air. It was time to bring things to completion and kill those who needed to be killed.

But before that, he had to see Foxflower. Since this person said that he was a friend, if a friend was going to walk into danger soon, he naturally had to make some gesture.

His lips curved up in a smile. He stepped out of the hall and raced forward, soon arriving beneath the heaven-supporting ancient tree.

Motes of light gathered. Foxflower's figure appeared, his face full of praise. "My friend, your speed of progression is shocking." His bright smile was sincere, "I congratulate you on completing your substantialization of will!"

Qin Yu said, "I am here to bid my farewells."

Foxflower said, "The sequencers are all strong. You should be careful."

Qin Yu directly said, "Oh, that's right. I don't have full faith that I can face a sequencer, so I was thinking that I might need some help."

Foxflower's smile stiffened. "Of course. Since we are friends, if you need me to help you in any way, please feel free to speak up."

Qin Yu said, "I am worried that the one seal sequencer has made preparations and is not waiting for me to come to him. If you can give me anything that can help maintain my life, I would be very thankful to you."

Foxflower was silent for a long time. He finally squeezed out a smile and said, "Of course. When it comes to our friends, the spirit race has never held back." He lifted a hand. Light surged in his palm and a ring-like jade pendant appeared. "I have sealed a projection of myself inside. But, my friend, please remember that I am currently in a very weak condition. Each bit of my strength is extremely precious. Unless there is an absolute necessity, I ask that you not use it if possible."

Qin Yu nodded. "Don't worry. I will remember." Once he received the jade pendant he nodded and walked away, soon vanishing into the distance.

Foxflower's smile faded and an aggrieved, gloomy look filled his eyes. Of course he could see that Qin Yu was intentionally 'extorting' him, but he soon let out a deep calming breath. His expression returned to normal.

This was because Foxflower was sure that everything Qin Yu took away from him would be returned twice over in the future!

After glancing over the jade pendant, Qin Yu placed more than a dozen imprisoning spells over it before putting it away. His vigilance towards Foxflower had never weakened. This 'friend' of his was now compromising due to their mutual interests. It seemed that he was hoping for a lot from Qin Yu. Qin Yu didn't want for him to have to lose himself in the end.

In front of the towering complex of palaces, Qin Yu stepped forward. Wherever he went, the fog retreated as if expressing its awe towards him. When the walking corpses sensed his aura, they revealed looks of fear and panic. They either crawled to their knees or fled far away.

In the senses of the walking corpses, his substantialized will was like a moving mountain. Just by approaching him they would be torn to shreds.

...

Within the Sealed Stone World, there were many trade associations. Of those that had the ability to enter the Sea of Bewildering Fog, there were at least four. Of these trade associations, the Three United Trade Association had experienced tumultuous changes and had collapsed overnight. Not many people knew the truth of what happened, but just the rumors that leaked out were sufficiently astonishing.

After remaining quiet for over two months, only then did another trade association dispatch a ship to enter the Sea of Bewildering Fog. The stone beads were consumable items. Since they were in this trade, they had no other choice but to do this.

On the silent ship, the atmosphere was tense and constrained. The cultivators aboard the ship had stern expressions.

They had received orders to be careful above all else. Their only task was to safely bring back the stone beads after improving them; they were to cause no complications in any way.

Suddenly, loud howls appeared from deep within the fog.

The complexions of those aboard the ship changed. The cultivator at the bow of the ship fiercely shouted, "Barrier!" The Sea of Bewildering Fog was filled with dangers to begin with, much less in these uncertain times. Thus his reaction wasn't an over exaggeration.

Soon, the fog violently tumbled and a giant shadow appeared at the end of their line of sight. The cultivators aboard the ship rapidly paled.

The Sea of Bewildering Fog's strange beasts!

This was an extremely cruel and violent species of animal. Once they discovered an intruder, they wouldn't give up until their enemy was completely slaughtered. Throughout the years, there were a few times when the ships sent out by the trade associations were completely annihilated, and this was almost always related to these strange beasts.

The shadow's speed was quick. As it approached, the feeling of suppression it brought also increased.

On the ship, everyone's eyes filled with despair. This was because this terrifying strange beast was rushing towards them!

As for escaping...

Within the Sea of Bewildering Fog, no one could escape the hunting of these strange beasts. This was a lesson they received in exchange for the blood of countless forerunners.

"The array formation has been fully activated. Everyone, use your best abilities to fight it!" The cultivator and the bow roared out loud. Still, his voice couldn't help but tremble.

His arms shook and his teeth chattered...everyone knew that the words he said were nice to hear, but once the strange beast attacked them it would be a one-sided slaughter.

Closer! It was coming closer!

Suddenly, a cultivator cried out in alarm. "There's a person! A person on its head!"

Shua –

Countless eyes gathered over. Indeed, atop this flat creature that looked like a catfish that was tens of millions of times enlarged, there was a black-robed cultivator.

Compared to the strange beast he was as small as an ant. But for some unknown reason, anyone that saw this cultivator felt as if they were facing a massive mountain, as if this strange beast was actually a little lizard crawling at the base of the mountain instead.

As the strange beast was about to hit the ship, its body suddenly swung about and it curved through the fog, crossing paths with the ship.

The waves of fog caused the ship to shake. Everyone's eyes widened as they watched the strange beast howl into the distance.

The cultivator at the bow fell to his knees and loudly shouted, "Thank you senior for your mercy!"

Everyone slowly regained their composure and fell to their knees, their faces filled with the joy of people who had survived a disaster.

Chapter 638A – Drink Wine Before Killing

At the edge of the Sea of Bewildering Fog.

One cultivator was chasing after another. Occasionally, the rumbles of battle echoed through the void.

"Don't push things too far! Otherwise, if you truly provoke me I will rush straight into the Sea of Bewildering Fog and none of us will obtain the stone beads!"

The fleeing cultivator roared out loud.

It was clear that this was a battle which had erupted over a struggle for stone beads.

The chasing cultivator coldly sneered, "If you have the guts then rush in! The stone beads can be your burial treasures!"

At this time there was a loud rumble from the thick fog not too far away. The complexions of the two cultivators changed.

What was this sound?

The sound grew louder and louder, like a great wave rushing in ever close from the distance.

"This is bad!"

The two people couldn't bother with fighting each other anymore. They turned around and fled. When they were some distance away, they subconsciously turned around. The sight that entered their eyes nearly caused their hearts to stop beating.

The fog was torn open from within. An incomparably massive strange beast drilled out. But, what was shocking was that atop the head of this strange beast, there was actually a black-robed cultivator standing there.

The cultivator took a step forward and leapt down from the head of the strange beast. The strange beast's massive figure lay down prone, a deep ringing sound coming from its mouth as if it were respectfully bidding farewell.

The black-robed cultivator didn't turn his head. He took several steps forward and vanished from sight.

The giant strange beast rose back up. Its cold eyes swept over the two frozen people. Its gaze was like a bucket of ice cold water being poured over their heads, nearly causing their souls to freeze over.

When they regained their composure the strange beast had already disappeared. If it weren't for the fact that the fog was still tumbling in front of them, they would have thought that this was all an illusion.

"Ahhh!"

With loud screams, the two turned and fled, no longer thinking about fighting each other.

...

Throughout the long passing of years, small and large families gradually formed in the Sealed Stone World. They vigorously cultivated their juniors in order to continue on their bloodlines.

At the fringe of the sealed stone 'nebula', a white-clothed old man was leading a dozen some young men and women in a training session.

"You must all remember. Focus your heart and sense the suppression of will from the sealed stones. Only like this will you obtain the greatest effects of tempering. The road of cultivation is destined to be a lonely one. If you can withstand this loneliness, you will surely shine bright in the future! Talent is important, but a firm heart is also an indispensable key point for cultivation!"

Suddenly, the white-clothed old man's complexion changed. The sealed stones all around him started to gently shake.

Destruction of will!

This was an unerasable mark that was imprinted onto the souls of every living being in the Sealed Stone World. Predictably, before the dreadful waves of fluctuations appeared, the sealed stones were still trembling and their scope was growing increasingly large.

What was happening?

Suddenly, the white-clothed old man's expression changed. He saw a figure coming forth from the endless void. As he approached, the sealed stones shook more and more.

Was this person's aura causing the sealed stones to tremble?

Was that even possible!?

The approaching black-robed cultivator suddenly looked up. The white-clothed old man stuffily coughed. His complexion paled as if a large mountain was pressing down upon his mind. The juniors behind him were in an even worse situation. Their legs shook and they crumpled to the ground.

Fortunately, the black-robed cultivator only glanced at them before moving his gaze. His footsteps seemed slow but he moved with an astonishing speed. After several breaths of time he had already vanished deep into the 'nebula' of sealed stones. As for the shivering sealed stones, they had mostly calmed down.

The young men and women were drenched in sweat. They all looked as if they had been fished out of the water.

Their eyes were filled with awe and reverence. Looking at the direction Qin Yu went in, one of the young women gasped out, "Elder, who is he?"

The white-clothed old man's complexion changed. He hurriedly shouted out, "Shut up! The matters of such existences are not for the likes of us to even discuss. Even thinking about it is a matter of great disrespect!"

He cupped his hands together and bowed deeply, "My family juniors do not understand the customs. I ask senior to please forgive them!"

Everything remained tranquil.

After a long time, the white-clothed old man finally let out a deep breath. He stood up and said in a low voice, "We're leaving. Moreover, send a signal to the family that all of our clansmen outside are to be recalled. From this day forth, the Mo Family will be sealing itself away until further notice!"

The black-robed cultivator had come from the void, and what was in that direction was the Sea of Bewildering Fog...when it came to this sort of existence, every action they made was meaningful. They wouldn't travel out for nothing. It was likely that great turbulence would soon erupt in the Sealed Stone World!

...

In the endless void, there was a sealed stone so large that it seemed to support the heavens. Its size was comparable to that of an ancient divine mountain. But today, this ancient divine mountain was no longer as desolate and lonely as it was before. Rather, it had become lively.

Ships were anchored at a dock in the void. Countless cultivators wore sumptuous robes and exchanged greetings with each other. They occasionally glanced up at this heaven-supporting sealed stone, endless awe gushing out from the depths of their hearts.

It had to be known that this was the center of the Sealed Stone World. This was where the supreme sequencers lived. It represented unsurpassed power and authority.

Even though this was only a one seal sequencer, from the time when he ascended to this position, countless years had passed and his status was still as stable as a mountain. As a result, the line of sequencers in the Sealed Stone World hadn't changed for a long, long time.

It was rumored that this one seal sequencer possessed a truly terrifying strength. But, due to some imprisonment, he wasn't able to continue challenging the sequence.

Today, this normally low-key sequencer had publicly opened a banquet, inviting guests to celebrate his birthday.

All influences throughout the Sealed Stone World placed a great importance upon this event. If they could take advantage of this opportunity to draw closer to the sequencer, they would smile even in their dreams.

Not too far away, a giant ship was suspended in the void. The deck was full of people. Several maintenance cultivators were sweating profusely, their faces pale as they worked.

"Hurry and fix the ship. There isn't enough time. If we are late arriving to the unsurpassed sequencer's longevity feast, none of you will be well off!"

A chubby middle-aged man roared in anger as sweat dripped down his forehead.

"Yes, yes! We are trying our best, please wait a moment!" A maintenance cultivator hastily replied, his complexion quickly turning green.

The middle-aged man gasped for breath, his heaves coming in thicker and deeper. Blue veins stuck up on his neck and it made one worry that he would blow up in the next moment, "Can we tear down the command token and rush over ourselves?"

A cultivator braced himself and said, "The command token is a one-time use item. Once it has fused with the hull it is impossible to take back out!"

The center of the Sealed Stone World was filled with a formidable suppression of will. If one didn't have an invitational token, it was simply impossible to come this far. If they recklessly left the ship, their will would be crushed to pieces and their souls would collapse and fade away.

"What can we do? I spent a great price to purchase this command token. If we can't arrive in time then everything will be wasted!" The middle-aged man clenched his jaws.

At this time, a voice sounded out, "May I ask, exactly why have you all come here?"

The people on the deck were stunned. This was because this voice didn't come from any of them, but from outside the ship. However, the array formation surrounding the hull was still revolving so how did this sound pierce through so easily?

The middle-aged man looked up, his eyes colliding with those of a black-robed youth outside. His chubby body shivered for a moment before a smile brightened his face. "Reporting to senior, we were invited by Lord Woodchopper to participate in his birthday banquet."

The black-robed youth raised an eyebrow. "Lord Woodchopper?"

"Mm...it is the one seal sequencer, Lord Woodchopper." The middle-aged man said with a tentative expression.

“Birthday banquet.” The black-robed youth was silent for some time. Then, he said, “Do you need any help?”

The people on the ship were left dumbfounded.

The black-robed youth lightly said, “As a reward, I hope that I can board for a smooth ride.”

The middle-aged man’s face filled with joy. “To work for senior is this lowly one’s honor. Hurry up and open the array formation. Allow senior to come in!”

The black-robed youth landed on the deck. He swept his eyes around and tapped a foot against the ground.

Dang –

The ship began to shake. The gloomy lines on the hull shined with a brilliant light.

“Good!” The black-robed youth glanced at the statue-like people around him. “We should hurry along.”

The middle-aged man quickly regained his composure. He loudly shouted, “Go, hurry up!” He looked at Qin Yu’s back and couldn’t help but wipe a cold sweat from his forehead.

Although he had been shouting at the maintenance workers before this, he was actually well aware of why the ship had been stranded in place. While the ship had a luxurious exterior it was actually extremely old. The array formation nodes were unstable in many places.

A single error would lead to a major problem. The maintenance workers would need to comb through the entire array formation to find out where the problem point was. However, he had been reluctant to spend the required money and had procrastinated until today. He never expected for such a problem to occur at a critical moment.

But this black-robed person had simply stamped a foot and thoroughly swept over the entire array formation. If he didn’t see it with his own eyes he simply wouldn’t dare to believe it.

What level of cultivation did one need to achieve this?

As the middle-aged man was filled with awe, he occasionally glanced at the black-robed youth. But, looking at the black-robed youth standing at the bow of the ship, he couldn’t find an excuse to say anything. He hesitated several times before finally giving up on approaching him.

The black-robed youth was well aware of the middle-aged man’s gaze. But, he didn’t waste his time thinking about it. A cold light flowed in his eyes.

Birthday banquet?

Then I’ll let you live one more day.

This person was Qin Yu. He came from the Sea of Bewildering Fog to bring this grudge to a completion and also capture the position of sequencer!

An hour later, the heaven-supporting sealed stone appeared in his line of sight. Besides Qin Yu, every cultivator on the ship fell into a dazed condition.

They simply didn't dare to imagine what sort of terrifying suppression of will such a large sealed stone would possess. Their hearts were filled with only one thought – sequencers were truly worthy of being the peak existences of the Sealed Stone World!

After the command token was verified, the ship was anchored to the dock.

The middle-aged man hurried forward. Before he could bow, Qin Yu said, "From this point on, I am only one of your followers."

The middle-aged man's heart trembled and his face paled. But, when he looked at Qin Yu's calm expression he stabilized himself. He comforted himself by thinking that no one would be so bored of living that they would provoke a sequencer.

Qin Yu's expression was light. "Don't worry, I won't create trouble for you."

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "I am the Divine Wind Trade Association's president, surname Zuo, full name Zuo Dongdong. You can call me Little Zuo or Little Dong."

Zuo Dongdong...

Qin Yu glanced at the chubby man before him, a strange look in his eyes.

Zuo Dongdong awkwardly scratched his head, "It is the name my parents gave me. Perhaps they might have been wishing for a daughter but accidentally got me instead."

Qin Yu nodded, "Qin Yu."

Zuo Dongdong coughed. He lowered his voice and whispered, "Senior Qin, I apologize if I offend you."

He quickly stepped forward and welcomed the cultivators standing guard. After exchanging some greetings he said, "Fellow daoist Zhang, this junior is a relative of mine. I brought him with me to this banquet in the hopes of broadening his horizons. This small gift is a token of my respect; please accept it."

As he spoke he skillfully passed over a little cloth pouch.

The guard cultivator glanced down. As he saw the items within the cloth pouch, a smile lit up his stiff face. He immediately said, "Since President Zuo is so sincere, I can only make an exception. But, only one person can follow you."

Zuo Dongdong smiled blindingly. "Of course, of course. I really have troubled Brother Zhang. If there is time in the future, I will host a party for you and we can get to know each other better."

This person's speaking skills weren't too bad.

Qin Yu followed behind Zuo Dongdong and smoothly set foot on the sealed stone. As he did, he slowly looked up. His gaze was deep and profound, as if he could see through the impediments of space.

In the broad palace, atop a great throne, Woodchopper Fu opened his eyes. As he felt the aura filled with killing intent rushing his way, waves appeared in the depths of his eyes. What a coincidence that this person just happened to come today. Could this really be the dark flow of fate?

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the restlessness in his heart. He finally understood Qin Yu's intent.

Standing up, Woodchopper Fu cupped his hands across his chest and expressed his gratitude for this.

Zuo Dongdong had a cautious look. "Senior Qin, what is it?"

Qin Yu looked back down. "It's nothing."

Zuo Dongdong lightly coughed. He took a step forward and led the way. Since he had come late, most of the guests had already taken a seat.

Maids stood outside the palace. After asking their status, they led the two people inside.

Chapter 638B – Drink Wine Before Killing

The massive banquet was divided into several areas. On tables of white jade, food and wine had already been laid out. A delicious aroma wafted through the air.

With the strength of the Divine Wind Trade Association, their position was situated near the edge of the palace gates. But before the two could take a seat, a cultivator rushed forward and respectfully said, "Two guests, please wait a moment. Your position has been rearranged, so please follow me."

Under the shocked gazes of the surrounding guests, Qin Yu and Zuo Dongdong were brought to the center of the hall. This was a place where only the most honored guests were able to be seated.

A number of people recognized Zuo Dongdong. Waves were set off in their hearts. They couldn't figure out how this wily old fellow had managed to make his way here!

The honored guests at the table subconsciously furrowed their eyebrows before composing themselves. Many of them smiled and nodded.

Although they had no idea why the solemn sequencer would value such an unimportant person, this didn't stop them from displaying a respectful attitude.

If the sequencer settled on this person, isn't it completely logical to show them due respect? If you are planning on taking in a little brother or something, please consider me!

Zuo Dongdong's face flushed red and his smile nearly reached his ears. Although he had made some achievements in his lifetime, when had he ever experienced such a scene?

But his mind was only a little dizzy. He clearly knew that the lord sequencer didn't seat them here because of him. Rather, it was because of this silent Senior Qin!

He thought back to when Senior Qin momentarily paused after he stepped onto the sealed stone. He must have been giving a greeting!

That's right, it was definitely this!

It looked like Senior Qin was old acquaintances with Lord Woodchopper. If so, that was really too wonderful! Even if he couldn't grab onto Lord Woodchopper's thigh, being able to flatter Senior Qin was still a reasonable harvest.

The more he thought about it the more beautiful his imagination became. Zuo Dongdong lifted a wine cup and said, "...Brother...Qin...let us take a drink."

Drinking good wine and killing powerful enemies; this all seemed appropriate.

Zuo Dongdong became even more excited. He lowered his voice and said, "Everything is thanks to Brother Qin today. If you ever need anything from the Divine Wind Trade Association, Brother Qin only needs to ask and I will walk through fire and water to help!"

But just as his voice fell, a cold and arrogant voice said, "The master of the banquet hasn't yet arrived and yet you two have already started to drink and eat. Don't you think this is a little bit too disrespectful?"

Zuo Dongdong's face stiffened. He looked over and couldn't help but shrink backwards. He didn't know who the young man speaking was, but the frowning old man beside him was an illustrious character.

He was the patriarch of the South Peace Trade Association's Jiang Family. A true sequencer had been born in their family. Although he was only ranked seventh, in the Sealed Stone World they were a force that could freely wander wherever they pleased. There was simply no one that dared to provoke them.

"How embarrassing of me. It was I who momentarily forgot my manners. I really do apologize." He cupped his hands together, his expression humble.

Patriarch Jiang said, "This is Lord Woodchopper's banquet. Don't speak too much."

The young man respectfully nodded. There was a profound meaning in his eyes as he looked at the surrounding cultivators.

The normally quiet one seal sequencer had suddenly decided to host a birthday banquet. Could there be some other meaning behind all of this? Some people naturally wanted to listen clearly and also give a warning to others.

Jiang Tiange was well aware of this and thus why he spoke up; it wasn't because he was some brainless and arrogant young master who liked to hear his own voice. He wanted to use these words to inform all of the guests not to think they could do whatever they wanted if they could grab hold of a sequencer's thigh...if he could not give Zuo Dongdong any face, he could also move against anyone else!

Thud –

There was a light sound. As everyone had fallen silent, this sound was especially clear.

Qin Yu laid down his wine cup and casually picked up a pair of chopsticks. He picked up a piece of bamboo shoot and placed it in his mouth, slowly chewing it. He completely disregarded Jiang Tiange's gloomy expression.

The surrounding cultivators looked over. Although they were forcefully maintaining a calm demeanor, their minor movements revealed just how excited they were inside.

Wasn't this openly creating hostility?

Zuo Dongdong bitterly smiled and his legs softened. Senior Qin, you might not be scared, but my arms and legs are thin; I'm not someone who can mess with the Jiang Family. If this mess is blamed on me, that will be the beginning of my personal tragedy!

But the scene that everyone was anticipating didn't occur. In the seat of honor, light distorted and a figure stepped out. Although he had an old appearance, the terrifying aura that emanated from his body without any concealment still caused everyone to shudder.

The great hall fell silent. All sounds vanished. Soon, there was the noise of chairs being pushed back as everyone stood up. "I greet Lord Woodchopper! We wish you a long and prosperous life!"

Only Qin Yu remained still. He stayed sitting at his table, eating and drinking. Everyone's eyes widened in surprise. Was this person confused?

Just who was this person? Did he come here to do this because he was tired of living?

But unexpectedly, Lord Woodchopper seemed to have not seen this. He smiled and nodded to the surrounding guests, "I would like to thank everyone who came here to participate in this old man's longevity banquet. Please, sit down."

The banquet officially began. After offering congratulations, everyone started to take out gifts that were read out in public. The atmosphere was warm and festive. Many precious treasures appeared and there were a similar number of alarmed gasps. Still, many eyes occasionally drifted towards Qin Yu.

There was nothing that could be done about it. The situation just now was too strange.

It had to be known that Lord Woodchopper was one of the sequencers, someone who stood at the peak of the Sealed Stone World. He was someone who couldn't be offended.

But Qin Yu's actions of sitting still and not even greeting the master of this banquet...could that even be described as merely 'offending'?

But in the end, nothing happened. Lord Woodchopper directly ignored it as if nothing happened at all.

What was the meaning of this?

No matter how they wracked their memories, they couldn't find any useful information.

"Fellow daoist, I am an Elder of the Cang Family. I hope that I can be friends with you." An old man walked nearby with a smile, a wine cup lifted in the air.

"Qin Yu." With a nod, he raised his wine cup.

Some people dreaded the Jiang Family and didn't dare to approach Qin Yu, but there were also those that had the qualifications to ignore the Jiang Family's face. Seeing that Qin Yu wasn't someone difficult to approach, more and more people came to raise a drink.

Sitting atop the throne, Woodchopper Fu looked down at Qin Yu who was drinking. A smile crossed his face.

To drink wine before killing...it seemed he was confident. But after living this far, he wouldn't easily admit defeat.

There was no need to think much more about it. Drink today's wine and then take the enemy's head!

Woodchopper Fu raised his wine cup, "Everyone, take a toast!"

With a loud shout, the fragrance of wine filled the hall.

Zuo Dongdong soon drank too much. The ones around him were all great figures he normally couldn't even reach, but now they were all huddled together drinking wine. Who wouldn't get drunk in such a situation?

He randomly began to babble, "Qin...Senior Qin...what I deal in is human trafficking...please don't look down on me...I have also done many good deeds in my time. If it weren't for me taking others in, many of those people who just entered the Sealed Stone World wouldn't be able to live..."

Seeing Qin Yu not minding his babbling, Zuo Dongdong's drunkenness became even more obvious. "Let me tell senior something I am proud of. A few dozen years ago I picked up a fellow. He had almost been beaten to death and his cultivation was pathetically bad. But could you guess what happened afterwards? This brat was a natural in adapting to the Sealed Stone World. In a short 30 years his cultivation made breakthrough after breakthrough and now he is my son-in-law.

"But what a pity, my daughter isn't someone with good fortune. She was sick ever since she was born and she hasn't improved throughout all these years. My son-in-law is a truly solid and dependable person. He has always been defending her and I am so proud of him!"

Qin Yu could sense that he was using the excuse of being drunk to get closer to him. But, he didn't mind. As he heard the story he casually said, "What is your son-in-law's name?" But, what he didn't know was that by asking this question, he would also become a part of the story.

Zuo Dongdong rubbed his eyebrows. "Xue Zheng...yes, that's his name. I told him to take my surname of Zuo, but he dug in his heels and wouldn't agree...he said that since he couldn't go back, his name would be his final remembrance..."

Qin Yu laid down his wine cup. He hesitated for a moment before asking again, "What was his name again?"

Most of Zuo Dongdong's drunkenness instantly dispersed. "Xue...Xue Zheng...Senior Qin, you..."

Qin Yu said, "Have you ever asked him where he came from?"

Zuo Dongdong didn't dare to conceal the truth. "I've never asked him but he is a seafolk. In front of senior, his cultivation isn't even worth a fart. He definitely isn't someone that senior is looking for!"

He really wanted to slap himself several times. If there was nothing going on then why did he talk so much? If something happened to his son-in-law, his daughter definitely wouldn't live much longer. Thinking about this, he started to panic even more.

Qin Yu let out a breath. He muttered to himself, "Xue Zheng...Xue Zheng...it seems there really is fate between us." He looked at Zuo Dongdong. "Don't worry, I'm not seeking revenge or anything. Once today's matters are settled, bring me to see him."

Without speaking much further, he looked up towards the center of the hall where the seat of honor was. Woodchopper Fu raised his head and their gazes clashed in midair.

It was time to end this!

Woodchopper Fu stood up. Like an awakening volcano, an incomparably terrifying aura began to rise from his body. It was like a great sun was rising in the skies. He opened his mouth, and with his words spurred by his cultivation, it was like the roar of a god, "I have lived for many years but I still haven't lived long enough. Many people have tried to take my life, but in the end they have all died...today, I hope it will be the same!"

Chapter 639A – With the Master Dead, the Hatchet Cannot Survive

Bang –

The banquet hall suddenly became the incarnation of a raging sea. All of the cultivators inside instantly paled. Their eyes turned round and their faces filled with fear and panic. None of them knew what had just happened.

What was the meaning of this? As a solemn sequencer, someone wished to take the life of Lord Woodchopper? Today in this grand hall, who dared to do this? And who could possibly achieve it!?

Woodchopper Fu soon unraveled the confusion in their hearts. He raised a hand and grasped out. Space crumpled and a black hatchet flew out, falling into his palm. With the hatchet in hand, Woodchopper Fu's aura rose once more. The phantom of a hatchet appeared in everyone's minds, one so vast and large that it seemed it could cut through the highest heavens and deepest earth!

"My surname is Fu. For the first half of my life I chopped firewood to live, and for the second half I used this hatchet to survive. Throughout the long years, the tens of millions of years, I have continued to suffer and struggle. But in the end, I couldn't give up on the smoke and dust of the mortal world. For this, I have committed many sins, doing many things that go against my conscience.

"I remember many of them but I have forgotten even more. Still, if anyone were to ask me, I would say that I have never regretted it. This world is so wonderful and every day is a new beginning. Just how lucky is it to live? If I was born in this world, how can I give up on it?"

The man pointed his hatchet at Qin Yu. "Crossing through the river of time, I have depended on nothing but this hatchet of mine as well as the will to never give up...so, I ask the Demon Sovereign to please hand over his head today so that my tens of millions of years of toil will finally bear fruit!"

Zuo Dongdong's eyes widened. His brain was filled with a single thought – he was done for, completely done for! Suddenly, his eyeballs rolled up into his skull and he fainted to the floor.

At his side, Qin Yu finished drinking his cup of wine and placed it down. "Then, I'll have to see whether or not you have the ability to take this head of mine."

Their auras clashed. The massive hall was blown open from the inside. Crushed stones flew out, immediately reducing everything to ruins. The stunned guests within still hadn't regained their composure before they were sent shaken away, all of them spitting out blood in midair.

In the next moment, all of them froze. Their eyes widened as the image of a radiant white saber light was reflected in their pupils. It howled forth as if it would cut down all!

Beneath this saber light, Qin Yu's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch. A faint stabbing pain tore at his mind.

What an incredible saber!

He suddenly understood why Solitary Westgate had said that Woodchopper Fu would be the strongest grinding stone. Just as he said, for Woodchopper Fu to survive until today, what he relied on was this hatchet of his.

To raise his hatchet and break through the years, defying the limited years of life that fate had given him...it wasn't difficult to understand how his hatchet could produce such a terrifying saber strike.

But no matter what happened, he would have to die today.

Qin Yu took out a jade ring pendant and tossed it forward. As for Foxflower's warning, he never cared about it from the start.

Pa –

The jade pendant was eroded by the saber light and shattered into pieces. The phantom of a towering ancient tree appeared. Its thick branches spread out like a tide, swallowing up the saber light.

Woodchopper Fu's eyes were cold and callous. There was no fluctuation in his pupils from the sudden change that had occurred. He raised his hatchet and slashed out a second time.

This saber strike was much simpler than the first. The white saber light was less visible and its aura seemed much weaker. But, wherever this saber light went, the space of the Sealed Stone World constantly disintegrated. Numerous spatial cracks followed in its wake.

It had to be known that the Sealed Stone World had an extremely formidable imprisoning power. No matter how dreadful one's cultivation was, unless they were a sequencer they could give up on any ideas of leaving. For this saber to be able to break apart the space here, this alone proved how terrifying the strike was!

As if cutting into a thick layer of rubber, the ancient tree phantom violently shook and swayed. Countless branches and leaves disintegrated into nothingness as it tightly wrapped around the saber light. The ancient tree phantom twisted but didn't show signs of breaking. Then, Woodchopper Fu cut for a third time.

The aura of this saber strike was even weaker than the last. When this third saber strike fell, there wasn't even any stir accompanying it.

A lift, a fall, as if nothing had ever changed.

But the ancient tree shook. Foxflower's face appeared in the bough of the tree, his earnest eyes filled with helplessness as he said, "My friend, I hope after today I can obtain some of your true trust."

The ancient tree phantom shattered, turning into countless green flows of energy that gathered together, condensing into a massive green leaf that seemed as if it would drip water.

Qin Yu's eyes shrank. It was clearly just a leaf, but the feeling it gave off was as if it could cover the whole of the heavens.

One leaf to cover the heavens...this should be it!

Suddenly, the veins on the green leaf were slashed apart and a scar appeared on it. This was just a common-looking scar, but in Qin Yu's eyes the scar seemed wide enough to tear open the skies. He could clearly feel a destructive energy emanating from the edges of the scar.

Decisive, overbearing, always moving forward!

Foxflower's weak voice sounded out, "This is as far as I can help you, my friend."

The green leaf slowly disintegrated and vanished.

Qin Yu stepped forward. "Fellow daoist Woodchopper, after three saber strikes, will you still continue?"

Across from him, Woodchopper Fu shook his head. "These three saber strikes have exhausted my energy. I must say that I admire the Demon Sovereign's methods!"

In the world of cultivation, it didn't matter if one's actions were despicable or not, or even if they were fair. As long as one was the last person smiling in the end, that was the only thing that mattered. Qin Yu hadn't made a single move and had resisted Woodchopper Fu's three strongest saber strikes. Woodchopper Fu couldn't blame anyone or complain to anyone; he could only accept the stark reality of the situation.

Luckily, he had already regarded Qin Yu as his life or death nemesis. Without underestimating him at all, he had already gone to the Immortal Sect ahead of time to prepare for today.

Although those two supreme beings in the Immortal Sect had vowed that the godhead fragment wouldn't affect his consciousness and he would remain himself, he still didn't want to use its strength.

Because he knew how terrifying a god was. It was an existence that surpassed the rules and couldn't strictly be called a living being anymore.

But now he no longer had a choice.

If he didn't want to die, he could only live on in pain!

Qin Yu's eyebrows furrowed together. He suddenly felt an intense sense of threat coming from Woodchopper Fu.

It was broad and boundless, looking down upon the world with disdain and suppressing all others.

Woodchopper Fu sighed and slowly closed his eyes. "I have struggled to live for all this time and yet I have never dared to touch upon a strength that I could not control. This is because I'm not sure whether the one that survived would still be me.

“But in the end, I must break down my own bottom line...I ask Your Majesty the Demon Sovereign to please experience the strength of a spiritual god!”

With a straight back, the wrinkles on his face began to rapidly disappear. His youthful appearance returned as his skin became soft and gleaming once more. His bones cracked and popped as his body grew by several inches. The crown of his head tore apart and hair rapidly grew down. It grew to his waist, producing a striking silver white waterfall of hair.

Shua –

Woodchopper Fu opened his eyes and it was like lightning spanning the world. Two runes spun deep within his pupils. An unsurpassed sense of dignity and honor erupted from deep in his body, flooding every inch of the surrounding space.

He looked down at his palm and clenched his hand. Feeling the boundless strength contained in his fingers, Woodchopper Fu muttered to himself, “This is the power of a god?”

Although his voice was quiet, when it spread through the air it rumbled like thunder. This was because each word he spoke automatically touched upon the rules, causing the rules to submit and become controlled.

Qin Yu’s complexion was dignified. He already had a faint guess of what would happen, but now he was able to confirm it. He took a deep breath, calming his racing thoughts.

No matter where Woodchopper Fu had obtained this godhead, this was the reality of what was happening. He could not change any of this and could only accept what was happening.

The surrounding cultivators that had been sent flying away were already scared silly. Fear and panic flooded their eyes.

They had joined the longevity feast with hearts full of excitement and joyful anticipation. To encounter a sequencer welcoming a challenge was already terrifying enough. Who would have thought that today they would even see the arrival of a god!

The same thought appeared in everyone’s minds. No wonder this one seal sequencer had been able to maintain his position for so many years – he actually had such a terrifying card hidden in his hands!

Even the strength of a god had appeared. If so, weren’t the results of today’s challenge already decided?

When people looked at Qin Yu, there was sympathy in their eyes. Although they had no idea who he was, he was absolutely an incomparably terrifying powerhouse. Still, after today, this person would disappear forever!

As the auras of two powerhouses collided, Zuo Dongdong, who was sent away by Qin Yu with a single flick of his sleeve, barely managed to open his eyes. He groaned once and fainted again.

“Your Majesty Demon Sovereign. Please die.” Woodchopper Fu lifted his hatchet and slashed down. Its ragged blade was suddenly covered in a dazzling silver white light. It cut through time and space, producing a straight crack.

This strike was galvanized by the strength of a god. The hatchet erupted with an even more terrifying killing power. In Woodchopper Fu's hand, this hatchet had experienced a baptism through millions upon millions of years. It had been quenched in endless battlefields and had reached the limit of an object. But now, after being flooded with the strength of a god, it completed some sort of transformation and became even comparable to the existence of a divine tool!

Qin Yu roared out loud. His heart started to wildly beat as blood raced through his body at an astonishing speed. The temperature of his blood rose until it felt like a burning heat flowed through him. It was like the bright red magma flowing beneath a volcano.

His exposed skin quickly turned red. White steam rose up around him, gathering above him in clouds. Each heartbeat was like the beating of a great drum, emitting an incomparably powerful fluctuation of blood energy. These fluctuations shook apart the rules of the world, causing them to break free from the control of the god and shattering the invisible suppressive strength that flooded the atmosphere.

He raised a hand and punched out. Countless rules moved with it. The vigorous erupting strength was like a tsunami that crashed forward.

Rumble rumble –

There were earthshaking explosions as if the apocalypse had arrived. Terrifying fluctuations crashed into each other, sending shockwaves swelling out in all directions.

“Flee!”

“Run for your lives!”

Screams filled the air as the surrounding cultivators turned and ran. All of them used every tool at their disposal to escape. If any of them were sucked into the chaos, even if they had ten lives they would still be grinded into dust!

Chapter 639B – With the Master Dead, the Hatchet Cannot Survive

A crushed stone howled out and struck Zuo Dongdong's thick belly. He opened his eyes and vomited onto the ground. Then, his entire body was sent flying into the distance along with the stone.

Qin Yu drew several steps backward. Destructive fluctuations wreaked havoc within his body. They were like invisible saber points, tearing apart his flesh and blood and cutting at his bones. Countless tiny spots appeared on the surface of his skin; this was a part of the blood that had accumulated in his body.

He had no expression on his face, as if he didn't sense the pain of being cut apart tearing through his body. He raised a hand and slammed his chest. With a dull thumping sound, Qin Yu's flesh and blood violently shook. Countless waves raged in his body, forcefully expelling the intruding strength.

Pa –

On the surface of Qin Yu's fist, the white cut marks burst open. Bolts of silver white light appeared and tried to fly away as if they had a mind of their own.

With a cold snort, Qin Yu grasped his hand forward, “Extinguish!”

A wild strength instantly erupted, causing space to shake and shatter. These silver white lights were repeatedly smashed apart before they finally vanished into nothingness.

The strength of a god was known to be immortal and everlasting...but Qin Yu's present strength was enough to pulverize that everlasting immortality into dust. Moreover, his Saint level Demon Body could directly move the rules of the world. And what Woodchopper Fu obtained wasn't a complete godhead.

But even though this was so, in this battle, Woodchopper Fu now held the advantage.

"Imprison!"

A loud shout spread in all directions. Wherever it went, the world rules suddenly tightened together, weaving into a swamp. Placed within, Qin Yu felt pressure coming from all sides. It was like an invisible mountain pushing down on him, making it difficult to even breathe.

A great reason for why a god was so terrifying was because they could control all the rules of the world. Just by lifting their hands and feet, they exuded divine might.

The hatchet hummed as if cheering. The silver white light on its surface became even thicker and more dazzling! As the saber slashed down, space and time seemed to break apart. Even though the saber was far away when it was raised, it was already close when it fell.

Bang –

The space where Qin Yu was directly disintegrated. Pitch black spatial fragments tumbled out. Endless silver white light erupted, turning into a silver sea that swallowed Qin Yu up.

But looking at this scene, Woodchopper Fu's face became more solemn and respectful. He began to walk forward. His silver hair curled around him and each step he took caused thunderous rumbles to spread through the world.

He raised his silver white hatchet and slashed down. Then, more spatial cracks crashed into the void where Qin Yu was, causing the silver sea to grow larger and for it to release an even greater destructive aura.

The cultivators that were wildly escaping turned blue as they felt the terrifying fluctuations spread out from behind them. Without caring for anything else, they desperately fled even faster!

The 19th saber strike.

Woodchopper Fu suddenly sighed. Looking at the silver sea in front of him, he slowly shook his head, as if he sensed something that left him feeling helpless.

Rah –

A raging roar sounded out like a million peals of thunder. It carried with it a vast and boundless aura that seemed to cross through the endless river of time, passing from ancient times to today.

A towering shadow appeared in the silver sea. Its figure stood on par with the heavens. It stretched out both its hands, grasped two sides, and maliciously tore outwards.

The silver sea was instantly torn in half. The true form of that towering shadow was revealed; it was impressively a giant that stood over 10,000 feet tall. Its pupils were like the sun and moon, shocking the world!

The giant took a step forward and punched out a fist. A horrifying strength erupted like a volcano.

Woodchopper Fu slashed out his hatchet. The overwhelming flow of strength was split in half, roaring past him on both sides. But just as his hatchet fell, the giant punched a second time. Deep within Woodchopper Fu's eyes, he revealed a bitter look.

As expected, he wasn't able to hide his flaw from the Demon Sovereign's eyes. Qin Yu had used some unknown method to become the incarnation of a giant and block his 19 sabers. But, he didn't have the confidence that he could block too many of the giant's punches...this was because the strength he used right now wasn't his own in the end.

3rd punch.

4th punch.

5th punch.

Qin Yu had become the incarnation of an Ancient. Every time he punched, his aura became a little more powerful. Woodchopper Fu slashed to block his attacks, and although it seemed he was doing so with ease, his complexion started to gradually pale.

The fragment of a godhead. To be more accurate, it was a projection in which a portion of a godhead's might had been poured. It could absorb the strength of the heavens and earth to recover on its own, but this process required time.

If the godhead fragment erupted with too much power in a short period of time and lost too much strength, it would instinctually plunder the strength of its host to maintain its existence.

Woodchopper Fu was currently enduring this sort of plundering. Only those experiencing this would know how horrifying the plundering was. Not only did it wrest away his strength, but it even took over control of his body and soul. He didn't doubt that if he didn't resist, he would soon be controlled by the godhead both inside and out, becoming a complete slave.

13th punch.

14th punch.

...

26th punch.

27th punch.

...

30th punch!

Woodchopper Fu suddenly flung out his arms. The hatchet was thrown far away where it plunged into the sealed stone.

For all things that existed in this world, there was nothing that was truly and absolutely immortal. Even if this sealed stone was said to be indestructible, it could still be cut.

Silver white light erupted from his body. It flowed out of every pore, condensing into a phantom that angrily roared.

Woodchopper Fu gently shivered. Blood seeped out from the orifices of his head. It was clear he was withstanding some sort of incredibly terrifying pain.

But his expression didn't change and his eyes remained as still as ancient wells. He forcefully suppressed the outbreak of the godhead and allowed the next punch to fall upon his chest.

The sound of shattering bones filled the air. Starting from the chest, they were like an unstoppable tide that swept through every part of his body, breaking everything they came across. Then, he was sent flying backwards like a broken doll, vomiting blood mixed with bits of organs.

The giant withdrew its hand. Its eyes locked onto Woodchopper Fu, "Why?"

Its voice billowed through the air!

Woodchopper Fu seemed to vomit out blood with incomparable joy and freedom. When he finished, he revealed a blinding smile. "My surname is Fu, and I was a woodchopper to begin with. This cannot change nor will it ever change. Otherwise, even if I survive, I will no longer be myself. If I wanted to live in such a way I could have done so long ago, but I have no desire to."

The giant rapidly shrank to reveal Qin Yu's pale face. To punch out 30 continuous fists also consumed a great deal of energy from him. He understood what Woodchopper Fu meant. He thought back to the other grinding stones he had killed. They had exhausted all methods to survive, but it was clear that Woodchopper Fu still managed to maintain his own bottom line.

If he was no longer himself, then even if he managed to continue living he would be nothing but a walking bag of skin. What would be the meaning of it?

As with many things in the world, this was easy to say but hard to do. To be able to maintain his own bottom line in the face of death and abandon tens of millions of years of struggle, Woodchopper Fu's actions were sufficiently worthy of praise.

Sensing the faint feelings shining in Qin Yu's eyes, Woodchopper Fu weakly laughed, happiness in his tone.

"To have Your Majesty the Demon Sovereign feel admiration, I have no regrets in my life! Do you know how many times I've imagined what my own death would be like? I thought I would feel fear, but I feel nothing but serenity right now.

"However, I still have lived for so many years. If I were to die quietly, that would really be unfair for someone my age."

Woodchopper Fu suddenly raised his hand and slammed his palm into his forehead. No blood flowed out from the wound. Instead, a radiant silver white light emerged.

This light seemed gentle and warm, but it was actually as sharp as a knife. It wildly cut at Woodchopper Fu's hands, even exposing his white bones to the air. Still, it couldn't escape the fate of being captured.

His body violently shook. Shuddering, Woodchopper Fu tore out a silver white crystal from between his eyebrows. A figure was trapped inside, imprisoned by blood red chains. It roared and struggled but couldn't free itself.

"The Immortal Sect wanted to take advantage of me while I was in desperation. While I was in a hopeless situation, they forced me to bow down my head. Since I am going to die today, I won't let them be any better off. Hehe, many years ago I already knew that this Immortal Sect was completely unreliable. I always kept a hidden hand, but I never thought that I would have to use it."

He looked at Qin Yu. "Your Majesty Demon Sovereign, as long as you agree to help me with a minor favor, I will leave this godhead fragment to you. Don't look down on it. Perhaps you will soon find out that this is extremely useful to you."

Qin Yu lightly said, "If you don't give it to me, I can still take it."

Woodchopper Fu laughed, "Your Majesty, there is no need to probe me. If I am not willing, you will never obtain it." He wheezed several times before saying, "I already know that Your Majesty is on good terms with the Dao Arena Master. All I am asking is for you to deliver a message to him for me."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "What message?"

A strange look came over Woodchopper Fu's face. "What happened in the past is because of the Immortal Sect."

Qin Yu maintained his composure. "Why should I believe that you aren't trying to shift blame?"

Woodchopper Fu chuckled. "Because in the past, I was also one of the participants...beneath the stones of the eastern emperor, blood stained the evening for a moment...the Dao Arena Master will know that what I am saying is not a lie."

Qin Yu suddenly thought back to Solitary Westgate's wife and child. He nodded, "Alright, I promise you!"

Woodchopper Fu grinned. He loosened his hand and the godhead fragment flew up. Qin Yu said, "Purple Moon."

It seemed she had considerable experience in dealing with godheads.

A chilling voice sounded out, "Of course."

Purple moonlight appeared, wrapping up the silver white godhead fragment. As if sensing a genuine threat, it struggled even further. But in the end, its efforts were for nothing. The moonlight twisted and the godhead fragment vanished.

Woodchopper Fu had completed his final wish. He thought about how even if he died, a great wave would soon be raised through the world. A look of gratitude crossed his face. Then, he fell back onto the ground. Looking at the endless nothingness above him, his eyes gradually glazed over.

When a man is near death, he speaks from the heart...these words didn't seem too suitable for Woodchopper Fu. But, as Qin Yu watched the life fade from him, he quietly asked, "In the final moments of your life, do you have any other wishes?"

Woodchopper Fu's lips moved. "I have killed many people in my life. In order to go on living, I was willing to do anything. If hell truly exists, I am doomed to plunge into the 18th level, to suffer pain and torture and never be reincarnated. But I do not regret it. Even if I had a chance to redo everything, I would still do the same."

His tone was calm, without any fading in his voice. But after he finished speaking, he died, just like that, his aura completely dissipating. Woodchopper Fu's corpse disintegrated into ashes in the wind, vanishing from the world without a single trace remaining.

Weng –

The hatchet stabbed into the sealed stone shook for a moment. Then, it cracked in half.

The hilt rapidly decayed and the blade rusted away.

With its master dead, the hatchet could no longer exist either. They had already become one body, no longer able to be divided.

Chapter 640A – Sealed Stone World's Great Dao Boundary

Chief -> Chieftain

...

The massive sealed stone that was as large as an ancient mountain began to tremble. Ripples spread through the air. Then, as if a layer of dust was being slowly shaken off, the surface of the sealed stone started to gradually emit light. Lines of shimmering light appeared. They seemed to come from the sealed stone and drilled into the endless void. Like roots of a great tree drawing in nutrients, there were so many that it was impossible to count.

Soon all of these lines shined with a brilliant light. But, the light didn't spread out. Rather, it gathered in the void, as if a sun had been formed in space. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows because at this time his aura escaped his control and flew out, fusing right into this 'sun'.

But no accidents occurred. Qin Yu relaxed his eyebrows. He suddenly felt that he had a close relationship with this sealed stone below him. As for the 'sun' that absorbed his aura, it rapidly dimmed down. It wasn't extinguished. Rather, it turned into a white mark.

Qin Yu instantly understood that this was a sealed stone mark, the symbol for becoming a sequencer and the key that allowed a person to freely leave the Sealed Stone World. Without him needing to do anything, the mark that had absorbed his aura flew over on its own initiative. Qin Yu didn't hinder it and allowed it to fuse into the point between his eyebrows.

Rumble rumble –

A star seemed to explode in his mind. The terrifying fluctuations of the impact caused Qin Yu's consciousness to go blank. Then, during this blank period, images of scenes that occurred in the ancient past began to appear.

Countless incomparably large warships blazed with raging flames as they tore through the horizon. They wildly clashed with their opponents, engaging in a slaughterfest of destruction. Between the warships, swarms of cultivators brutally battled each other. Numerous lives were lost with every passing second.

A golden figure appeared. He was like a glowing conflagration of golden divine fire. Every time he punched, space would shake, swallowing up a massive number of enemies and sending warships into the embrace of hell. The golden figure tore through the battlefield without equal. Death followed in his wake.

The scene changed. An opponent appeared across from the golden figure. This was a cultivator bathed in pure white light. By raising his hand, white ripples covered the skies. It seemed as if this cultivator appropriated the world for themselves, turning the battlefield into their own domain.

The golden figure fell into a bitter battle. But, he felt no fear at all. Every time he punched out his fists, blinding golden divine light would follow, burning away and tearing openings into the white light all around, ripping apart his opponent's suppression.

Their battle was a catastrophe to the warships around them. The golden figure flew away first, causing the person bathed in white light to chase after them. From here, the images became broken and incomplete. Qin Yu could faintly see the chase play out across an incomparably long length of space. The shockwaves from their fight crushed floating continents. There was even a planet that was sucked into the battle and forcefully crushed and blown up!

The scene changed again. This was a detonation that was terrifying beyond imagination, as if the sun itself was blowing apart. The gold and white colors mixed together, their energies sweeping through the void like endless tsunamis. Wherever they visited, everything was destroyed. Space and time lost all meaning. The only melody that existed at this moment was death.

Continents, planets, nebulas...within the gold and white light, everything was reduced to ashes. It was like they never existed to begin with.

The images zoomed backwards, causing the field of vision to stretch out. Here, one could see that it was like a part of the endless starry skies had been wiped clean by a finger, leaving behind a massive blank spot.

That heaven-destroying collision left a deep impact on Qin Yu's heart. Even if the images had come to an end, he still couldn't regain his composure. A calm and dignified voice echoed out in his mind, "I have already died. The one to collect all ten marks of inheritance will be my race's new Fifth Chieftain!"

The voice billowed like thunder.

Qin Yu's eyes flew open. His body was streaming with sweat. His robes were drenched and stuck to his body uncomfortably. But, he didn't care about this at all because at some unknown time, a person had appeared in front of him.

This person seemed to be around 50 years of age with an average build. His hair was combed meticulously. Although he wore ordinary blue robes, he was clean and neatly put together. At first glance, he seemed like a stern and strict person, like a steward who handled matters with such confidence and ease that he left his master reassured. But, it was clear that this wasn't possible.

"Why not?" The blue-robed man smiled and asked.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "You know what I'm thinking?"

The blue-robed man nodded, "Of course. Because you are a new sequencer, one of the candidates to become the successor of the Sealed Stone World."

Qin Yu didn't respond. But, his aura tumbled around him. The air surrounding him turned heavy as if a deeply slumbering beast was awakening.

"Who are you?"

It was clear that if he didn't receive a satisfactory answer to this question, he would attack without hesitation.

The blue-robed man lightly said, "Young man, there is no need to be so angry. I was only joking with you just now. This is because when most people see me, they often think the same thing you do." He paused for a moment before saying, "Moreover, this is already our second time meeting. It's fine if you don't thank me, but why come at me with daggers drawn?"

Qin Yu took a step forward, "My question!"

The blue-robed man furrowed his eyebrows. Then, he revealed a helpless expression. "You really are young. You don't even have a bit of patience..." Before he finished speaking he cried out loud. He lifted his hand before him as he was struck flying backwards.

Qin Yu stepped forward and flew into the air. He clenched his fists together as blood energy loudly erupted within his body. A wild killing intent spread outwards.

"Hold on, I really am a steward!" The blue-robed person shouted out. Seeing that Qin Yu wasn't slowing down, his complexion almost turned green. "I am the steward for the War Clan's Fifth Branch of inheritance. I'm speaking the truth! I even helped you before...you ungrateful boy, don't push things too far!"

Hu –

Qin Yu came to a stop. The iciness in his eyes didn't disappear. "Why should I believe you?"

The blue-robed man rubbed his arms and drew in a deep breath. He sucked in a deep breath and clenched his teeth. With a flick of his sleeves, a fluctuation spread out from the sealed stone and fused into Qin Yu's body. "Do you believe me now?"

Sifting through the information in the fluctuation, most of Qin Yu's terrifying aura dispersed. He suddenly said, "The person who helped me in the black fog that day was you?"

The blue-robed man coldly humphed. "I just thought that you were a rare talent so I wanted to give you a reminder..." He suddenly thought that Qin Yu had already recognized him long ago and his face paled. This boy clearly knew but had still been so vicious in his methods; how hateful!

Qin Yu didn't give him a chance to become angry. He said, "To be more exact, I have only seen you twice, but we have actually come across each other three times."

The blue-robed man had a surprised expression. "How did you know?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "To enter the palace within the Sea of Bewildering Fog at will and also not be sensed by Foxflower, I don't think anyone else can achieve this besides you."

Before knowing the existence of the 'steward', this matter had been a mystery wrapped in fog. But since this person leapt out, the truth also emerged...the voice that urged Qin Yu to agree with Foxflower belonged to this person!

Pa –

Pa –

The blue-robed man clapped his hands together and smiled. "What a smart person. I like to deal with smart people because it saves me a great deal of talking."

His eyes sharpened and he said, "From your actions, I know that you don't trust Foxflower. This is a correct intuition. But, let me remind you of something. No matter what, you must never believe anything he says."

Qin Yu was without expression. "I won't trust him and I won't trust you either." So what if he was the guardian spirit of the War Clan's inheritance? He wasn't a person of the War Clan. And that Fifth Chieftain, did he really die?

Recalling the scenes that appeared in his mind, while Qin Yu didn't know what that so-called Fifth Chieftain's true cultivation boundary was, he knew it was absolutely far, far above his own.

Even Woodchopper Fu was able to rely on his hatchet to swim against the river of time and survive up until now. Then, for these great beings, what was death? For them, perhaps their revival only needed a turning point...Qin Yu didn't want to become this turning point!

The blue-robed man revealed a look of acclaim for the first time. "I'm liking you more and more. Perhaps you really have a chance to become the War Clan's new Fifth Chieftain." He hesitated for a moment and said, "To prevent accidents from occurring to such an outstanding candidate, I can make an exception and tell you something. If you continue following the path of those in front of you, the one that will be revived in the end is indeed the one you see in your mind.

"But you are different. You have paved your own road. As long as you become increasingly formidable and succeed in obtaining all the marks, you will become the new Chieftain. This is absolutely a chance that can change your destiny. You must grab hold of it and not miss out on it. And, remember my warning. You must not involve yourself with the spirit race, otherwise I will have no choice but to end your future."

A great deal of information accompanied these words. Qin Yu's intuition told him that this blue-robed man wasn't lying to him. But, a person couldn't survive on their intuition alone. His thoughts raced and he soon found a key point. "Why are you telling me all of this?"

The blue-robed man smiled. "It's strange, right? As the guardian for the War Clan's Fifth Branch of inheritance, I actually exposed the path of revival for the last Chieftain and even told the truth to an outsider.

"The reasoning is simple. I have waited for far, far too long. I have already judged that the last Chieftain simple has no chance of resurrection. As for you being an outsider...the status of the War Clan has never been determined by something so trivial like bloodlines. As long as you can obtain the approval of all the marks, you will be the War Clan's new Chieftain!

"All I desire is for the inheritance to continue onwards. As for who becomes Chieftain, I don't care about that at all. Does this explanation satisfy you?"

Qin Yu slowly nodded. This should be the truth. But, things were doomed to not be so simple. It was just that it was impossible for him to know more right now.

"Is what Foxflower told me true?"

"If it is related to collecting all the marks and gaining the strength of the Chieftain, then that is true."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "And my current strength is insufficient?"

The blue-robed man laughed. "Young man, you may be a splendid character, but don't underestimate the people of the world. What sort of status do you think my War Clan's Chieftain is? How can it be so easy to ascend to such a position! You must have at least a Great Dao realm cultivation to barely gather all the marks. This is also the truth!"

Qin Yu asked in a low voice, "Are there sequencers at the Great Dao realm?"

The blue-robed man's smile stiffened. He slowly said, "What a smart man."

He didn't answer the question, yet this in itself was an answer.

So it was indeed like this!

Both Foxflower and this blue-robed person said he needed a Great Dao realm cultivation to gather all the marks. This in itself was a warning. If he didn't discover it then he would be far too stupid.

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. It was hard to imagine that solemn Great Dao boundary existences would be willing to remain hidden in obscurity within the Sealed Stone World. For him, leaving only took a thought.

Was it because the inheritance of the War Clan's Fifth Chieftain was too tempting? For those that had reached such a cultivation, their methods and willpower must be at the peak of society. Did they not realize the fears he had previously? Or, was the reason located in the Land of Divinity and Demons?

Qin Yu felt as if he had unintentionally touched upon some enormous secret. His thoughts tumbled restlessly for some time.

He took a deep breath. But, before he could say anything he was interrupted by the blue-robed man. "Don't ask me, otherwise you'll learn everything and your future days will be so boring. There are some matters that you will come to understand later."

Chapter 640B – Sealed Stone World's Great Dao Boundary

After determining that this person really wouldn't reveal anything, Qin Yu then asked, "One last question. This Great Dao realm existence, what seal sequencer are they at?"

The blue-robed man hesitated for a moment, "Eight seals!" He dismissively waved his hands, "To speak of such things already goes against the rules. Young man, you are far too intelligent. But, let me remind you of something. Sometimes in this world, it is the smart that die first."

The eight mark. That was just a step away from gathering all nine seals. Qin Yu's eyes flashed. This matter clearly wasn't as simple as it seemed.

The blue-robed man said, "Stop mulling such things over. If your cultivation rises high enough in the future, you will naturally come to understand everything. Otherwise it will be meaningless no matter how much you think about it."

Qin Yu nodded, "I will be leaving the Sealed Stone World soon. But before I do, I hope I can clarify something with you."

The blue-robed man furrowed his eyebrows.

Qin Yu said, "This has nothing to do with what we spoke about before." His eyes turned earnest. "I want to know how to raise a god...to be more exact, with my current cultivation, is it possible to raise a god?"

To raise a god was the same as controlling the strength of a true god. This held an extraordinary significance because once he successfully raised a god, he could help Shen Yuanyin resist the backlash that came from the Sublime Lost Emotion Code. If she really was Ning Ling, then no one could stop them from being together.

"Raising a god?" The blue-robed man's eyebrows furrowed together. "Young man, you must avoid aiming too far and high. Only by stepping along a steady path will you be able to reach the summit. By borrowing outside strengths, no matter how strong they are, there will always be a fatal flaw. For instance, that one seal sequencer that you killed just now is the perfect proof of this. Do you plan on taking the same crooked path as him?"

Qin Yu said, "The reason I want to raise a god isn't for myself. If there is any chance then I ask for senior to please inform me. I will be deeply grateful!"

As his voice fell he cupped his hands together and bowed.

There wasn't a direct rejection, thus hope still existed!

The blue-robed man was left speechless. "The youth these days are really realistic. When they find me useful they immediately call me senior. Your past attitude wasn't like this."

Qin Yu said, "If senior is dissatisfied, then you may tell me. I am willing to endure any punishment."

“It looks like you really want it...” The blue-robed man rubbed his chin. He thoughtfully said, “In the past before the Fifth Chieftain perished, he had a disciple that he placed in the highest regards. To ensure her safety, he specially refined a God Imprisoning Contract with a lowered threshold for use. But before he could give it to her, he fell from the skies.

“With your cultivation, you can use it. But this contract was specifically refined and only that disciple’s aura can activate it. Even if I gave it to you it would be useless. When that heaven-shocking battle occurred in the past, the disciple vanished somewhere. And now, so many years have passed that it is impossible to find her.”

Qin Yu’s eyes darkened. But then he suddenly thought of the skeleton he found in the palace. His heart skipped a beat. “Senior, may I ask you what sort of cultivation method that disciple practiced? And what unique characteristics would appear with it?”

The blue-robed man clearly thought Qin Yu hadn’t given up. He shook his head, “What she cultivated was the Fifth Chieftain’s direct lineage technique, the Heaven Aiming Record. It is difficult to cross the threshold for this technique and it has an incredibly high requirement for one’s talent. But, once they cultivate it and have some achievements, they can draw in the strength of the heavens and earth to fill their body, condensing Heaven Aiming Runes that cover their bones. After that, they can freely walk wherever they please with a constant source of strength...you shouldn’t think of such random things, it is simply impossible!”

But before his voice fell, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. With a flash of light, a white skeleton appeared in front of him. Starting from its feet, there were unusual runes that covered its body. “Senior, please help me take a look and tell me if these are Heaven Aiming Runes?”

The blue-robed man didn’t respond. His jaw fell down so deep that one worried it would break off.

This was already a reply. Qin Yu couldn’t help but clench his fists in joy. Seeing that the blue-robed man still hadn’t regained his senses, he coughed and said, “Senior, can you take out the contract?”

The blue-robed man nodded absent-mindedly. He thrust a hand forward and space collapsed inwards. He searched inside and when he took out his hand, there was a white roll of cloth covered in gold thread.

As if it had waited for countless years, the gold threads on the cloth lit up impatiently. The golden light it released was like blazing flames!

The blue-robed man’s heart shook as he saw this sight. He looked back up at Qin Yu, unsure of what to say.

“Senior, there is no need to think too much. I inadvertently found this skeleton in the palace within the Sea of Bewildering Fog. Because its aura was so strange I decided to take it. I never expected that it would be the skeleton of the disciple that senior spoke of. It really is just a coincidence!”

After a long silence, the blue-robed man finally spoke up, “With such good luck, you might as well recognize the heavens as your foster father!”

Qin Yu licked his lips. “Senior, this contract...”

The blue-robed man's eyes twitched. "Take it. A drop of blood is enough."

Qin Yu took hold of it and sensed it to make sure nothing was wrong. Then, as the blue-robed man was curling his lips, he slashed his finger and let a drop of blood land on it.

The blood was instantly absorbed. The cloth that bore the God Imprisoning Contract burnt away, turning into a golden light that submerged into Qin Yu's body.

The world within his mind quaked with heaven-shaking rumbles. From the endless earth, a golden altar rose up. It was vast and towering, seeming to stand on par with the heavens. At the same time, it also seemed as if it could imprison all existences in the world.

Gods surpassed the rules but also walked through the heavens and earth. This altar was prepared for them. Its name – God Imprisoning!

If one could not imprison a god, how could one raise them? Otherwise, if one were to move against a god, all that would remain was death. After this altar was established, Qin Yu naturally knew all the key points to raising a god. He opened his eyes and cupped his hands together, "I thank senior for the help."

The blue-robed man sneered, "I have no idea whether I should admire you for being careful or mock you for being too discreet. I hope that by the next time we meet, your strength can give me a pleasant surprise."

He turned and vanished from sight. As for Qin Yu becoming the incarnation of an Ancient, both sides didn't speak of it. Perhaps they both knew that this was a taboo that shouldn't be mentioned.

Qin Yu bowed to see the blue-robed man off. When he straightened back up, there was a smile on his face. His happiness right now was no less than when his will had completed its substantialization.

Impatience rose up in his heart. Qin Yu wanted to immediately return to the Land of Divinity and Demons. But before doing that, there were some things he needed to deal with.

He sensed his surroundings and stepped forward. His figure flickered and vanished. When he reappeared he was standing right in front of Zuo Dongdong, who was still holding tightly onto the stone that sent him flying away.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Zuo Dongdong coughed and weakly opened his eyes. When he saw Qin Yu he batted his eyes and suddenly began to cry out loud, "Mother, I died in such an unexpected way. I don't even know how I died. What an injustice!"

Qin Yu's face stiffened. As he thought about that person's possible identity, he lightly coughed and said, "Don't cry, you are still alive right now."

Zuo Dongdong punched his face. With a loud howl he leapt onto his feet. It was unknown how much effort he used, but half of his face was swollen and red. Still, he laughed and smiled like a fool. But soon he regained his composure. Since Qin Yu was in front of him, then what about that sequencer Lord Woodchopper? Was everything that happened just a dream?

A thought jumped out from his mind. Zuo Dongdong's eyes widened and he gasped like a cow. "You...you...you..."

He was speechless.

Qin Yu said, "Starting from today, I am the new sequencer." Everything that happened after that proceeded smoothly. Zuo Dongdong had been thinking of grabbing onto Qin Yu's thigh, and when he heard that there was a chance his precious son-in-law might be a friend Qin Yu lost many years ago, he smiled so widely that his molars were revealed.

After boarding the ship and ordering his subordinates to set sail, they soared directly to the Divine Wind Trade Association.

Two days later, at the edge of the sealed stone 'nebula', Qin Yu saw Xue Zheng standing atop a sealed stone.

When Xue Zheng hurried out and saw Qin Yu, he was left stunned for a long time.

Qin Yu stood up and smiled. "Commander Xue, several decades might have passed, but don't tell me you forgot about an old friend so quickly?"

With this, Xue Zheng was able to determine that Qin Yu was the Qin Yu he knew. His face filled with excitement, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, you...why are you here?"

Zuo Dongdong coughed. "Little Xue, Senior Qin is the new sequencer. Don't be so impolite."

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Me and Xue Zheng are friends. This has nothing to do with cultivation or status."

As for Xue Zheng, he still had yet to fully regain his composure. He knew what kind of business his father-in-law engaged in so he thought that Qin Yu might be a newcomer, but he never imagined that Qin Yu would have such a status.

After coming back, Zuo Dongdong arranged a banquet. Things were soon prepared. Qin Yu pulled Xue Zheng down to take a seat. Although Xue Zheng was the same as usual, his expression was a bit more cautious and formal.

The status of a sequencer was enough to tell him how much of a disparity in strength and status there was between them.

But as Xue Zheng saw that Qin Yu acted the same as before without any arrogance or restraint, he sighed with relief inwardly and slowly calmed down.

As the two were speaking about old times, the banquet was suddenly interrupted. Zuo Dongdong was about to burst into a fit of anger, but once he heard the news from his subordinate he almost stumbled to the ground.

"The young miss' illness has erupted. Her situation is critical!"

Xue Zheng stood up. He took a step forward but immediately stopped. When he turned around, his forehead was covered in sweat.

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. "I'll come take a look with you."

Xue Zheng nodded repeatedly. His lips moved but in the end he didn't say anything.

Unexpectedly, the bedridden and sick Miss Zuo was a woman as beautiful as a flower. Because of her illness her aura was weak and her skin was pale. This gave her a strangely delicate feeling.

The cultivator responsible for treating her had already attempted to cure her. Seeing Zuo Dongdong and Xue Zheng arrive, his face filled with shock and he shook his head, sighing.

Zuo Dongdong fell to his knees.

Xue Zheng turned around to kneel. But before his knees touched the floor, Qin Yu stopped him. "If you do that, you will be insulting our friendship. Don't delay any further, make way."

After stepping next to the bed, he placed a finger between her eyebrows. Several breaths of time later, Qin Yu opened his eyes and shouted, "Evil creature, you are courting death!"

It was like a bolt of lightning sizzled through the air. Xue Zheng subconsciously closed his eyes but tears still streamed down his face. In the next moment there was a sharp and shrill scream before everything calmed down.

Xue Zheng quickly opened his eyes. He saw Qin Yu taking back his finger. His wife's pale face was ruddier and most of her pained expression had vanished.

Qin Yu nodded. "It's fine now. Sister-in-law only needs to heal for some time and she will be restored to full health."

The evil spirit fragment had invaded her soul. This might be an incomparably tricky situation in the eyes of others, but the current Qin Yu could easily eradicate it.

After completing the substantialization of his will, his very existence was the fatal nemesis of such evil spirits!

He stayed another day. After ensuring that Xue Zheng's wife was fine, Qin Yu bid his farewells.

Zuo Dongdong expressed his thanks once more. Then, he tactfully drew back and let the two speak privately.

Xue Zheng cupped his hands together. "Brother Qin, I have nothing to thank you with for such great graciousness. But in the future if you ever have need of me, I will walk through fire and water to help you."

Qin Yu smiled. "Good. I will remember Brother Xue's words. We will meet again in the future."

He turned and walked away, vanishing from sight.