

Refining 891

Chapter 891 - Flower Altar

He flicked his finger and his fingertip split open. A few drops of blood flew out and landed on the batwing dragon's corpse.

Like a terrifyingly strong corrosive acid, the corpse's flesh and blood started to rot away. After leaving behind some tiny blood holes they fused into its body. It was like a wax block placed beneath the scorching sun, slowly melting away.

Thick juices of mixed flesh and blood flowed along the lines that outlined the flower, brimming over.

The flower imprinted on the ground gently trembled. As if it had a life of its own, it began to emit sounds as if it was breathing.

Everything was ghostly and strange.

The Great Dragon Overlord who was locked in combat with Silent Light suddenly felt a throbbing in his heart. He looked down and saw the dissolving corpse of the batwing dragon as well as the strange flower that spread out. His face darkened.

He had no idea what this flower was but he had an intense intuition that he absolutely could not allow Qin Yu to continue. Otherwise, something incomparably terrifying would occur.

Hou –

The Great Dragon Overlord's small and thin body wildly grew. Thick and dense scales appeared and batwing dragon wings unfurled from his back. Countless bone spikes thrust out and two dreadful fangs burrowed out from his mouth. He reared back his head and roared.

At this moment, the Great Dragon Overlord had become the incarnation of a monster that was half-obam and half-batwing dragon. His appearance was fierce and horrible to look at. His wings furiously flapped and space twisted. He had also inherited the batwing dragon's ability to manipulate space.

Piki paka –

The crackling thunder light was sealed up by layers upon layers of distorted space, as if dozens of locks had been added on, confining Silent Light inside.

Hu –

The Great Dragon Overlord turned. Without hesitation, he faced towards Qin Yu and spat out a dragon's breath.

The dragon's breath was crimson...a pillar of flame!

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking ring, the layers of distorted space were broken apart. Silent Light stepped out, wrapped in thunder. His roar echoed through the world, "I said that I am your opponent!"

He unfurled his arms and a dazzling light erupted. He was like a tightly compressed mass of thunder that suddenly exploded at this moment.

Endless power of thunder swept across the world like waves at unimaginably fast speeds. Although it erupted afterwards, it caught up to the dragon's breath and wrapped around it before it fell.

Then, a prison of thunder appeared in the world, caging the Great Dragon Overlord inside.

This thunder prison was formed by Silent Light's thunder source. Unless he was struck down, it was impossible to escape. At the same time, strong winds roared in the highest heavens. Endless black clouds gushed out from nothingness and weaved into thunder clouds.

Rumble –

Rumble –

A barrage of thunder strikes madly poured down on the thunder prison, reinforcing, strengthening, and enhancing its energy.

"Silent Light, you want to stop me? You are seeking death!"

With a cruel roar the Great Dragon Overlord stamped his foot. His body instantly accelerated. Like a mountain running at high speed, he smashed into the thunder prison.

The power of thunder distorted and reformed as a large area started to collapse and dissipate. Silent Light coughed before steadying himself, "Qin Yu, until you finish, let me handle the rest."

His indifferent voice was filled with not only a formidable self-confidence, but also a decisive conviction to place himself at the precipice of doom and die with his enemy!

On the ground, Qin Yu didn't look up. At this moment all of his concentration was focused on the altar around him.

That's right, with the batwing dragon's corpse as the core, the strange flower marking on the ground was a genuine altar.

It came from the jade card that East Zhou Duly left to Qin Yu.

According to what East Zhou Duly said, she sank in a massive amount of time but still wasn't able to completely perceive the secrets contained within the jade card. But the moment Qin Yu took it in hand, this jade card no longer held any secrets to him.

It was an inheritance medium. Or to be more precise, in ancient times, before a powerful existence perished, they poured a strand of their undying true spirit into this jade card, forming this flower altar.

She placed her hopes in someone coming afterwards and offering sufficient strength so that after countless years, she could complete her own rebirth.

This jade card had existed in the world for countless years. The richness of years it emanated surpassed Qin Yu's imagination.

Even though he had fused with the jade pendant embryo egg, giving him the ability to see through all surface appearances and reach the essential nature of everything, this heaven-defying ability still didn't allow him to completely see through the rich aura of years that wrapped around it.

He could only faintly feel that within the core of the jade card, there were some weak mental fluctuations that were slowly condensing.

Perhaps the owner who left this jade card behind in ancient times was soon about to fulfill their original wish and be reborn through the sacrificial offering.

If it wasn't to kill the Great Dragon Overlord, Qin Yu wouldn't have used this jade card...because the weak mental fluctuations within its core were clearly as small as a tender blade of grass that could easily be pulled out; it still left him feeling shaken.

Like a living being facing death...without any reason, fear and repulsion instinctually rose from their heart!

Now, Qin Yu had outlined the altar and used the batwing dragon's corpse as material for building it. When its corpse thoroughly dissolved and all of the flower petals were filled in and the beads condensed from the remnant soul entered, the altar would be complete.

At that time, he could truly begin the offering...and the offering was naturally the Great Dragon Overlord that was imprisoned within Silent Light's thunder prison!

When the altar was complete, that was the moment the Great Dragon Overlord would die!

As if feeling a sense of threat that was so rich it nearly condensed into tangible essence, the Great Dragon Overlord went crazy within the thunder prison. He disregarded all pain and exhaustion as he raged forward like a mad bull. Even if his scales tore off in great tracts or his flesh and blood was charred by lightning, he didn't stop at all.

"Damn it! Damn it!

"Open! Open! Open for me!"

The Great Dragon Overlord's voice grew increasingly loud. At the same time, the aura he released grew stronger and stronger. With blood-filled eyes, his emotions were swallowed up until nothing was left but infinite cruelty!

Hou –

He roared into the skies. "You were the one that forced me, you were the one that forced me!" The Great Dragon Overlord's last trace of clarity was completely drowned out by blood.

His sharp claws fiercely tore down. Space collapsed and an appalling scene appeared – this shattered space was connected to an independent small world. The inside was a pitch black prison filled with countless obams.

At this moment, the Great Dragon Overlord opened his mouth and ruthlessly started to suck in air through the shattered space. The obams cried out in despair as they flew into his mouth.

Crunch –

Crunch –

He chewed in great gulps. The sounds of breaking bones filled the air. Thick rivers of blood dripped down from the corners of his mouth.

The aura that the Great Dragon Overlord released drastically rose once more. Like a red hot iron suddenly dropped into a bucket of cold water, the entire world started to frantically tumble.

Rumble rumble –

Heaven and earth spiritual strength boiled over. The skies turned blood red and the earth pitch black. Cold winds howled, carrying with them the wails of the dead as well as the aura of destruction and death.

At this moment, a purgatory had descended. All living beings within this world fell into annihilation!

Bang –

The thunder prison crazily distorted and a million bolts of lightning disappeared. They weren't scattered and vanished, but directly swallowed by the Great Dragon Overlord.

He was like a black hole monster, capable of turning anything he touched into a part of himself.

Bang –

Bang –

Crazy collisions erupted time and time again and the size of the thunder prison rapidly shrank. Silent Light's thunder source was being massively depleted.

At this rate, he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

...

Within the twisted and shaking thunder prison, Silent Light's enlarged face appeared. As he stared at the Great Dragon Overlord who had completely run wild, his eyes were surprisingly calm.

"All this time, I regarded Blue Torrent as my greatest enemy. Because if not for his betrayal, what happened in the past would never have occurred.

"I prepared myself for several hundred years, but before I arrived he had already been killed by someone else. I was disappointed...truly disappointed.

"Originally, I thought that I would never be able to personally take revenge and so I would never have the face to see those old friends of mine in the underworld. But afterwards, I learned that before they died, the fear, despair, and pain they felt was all caused by you. Then by killing you they should be able to forgive me for surviving all these years by myself."

Silent Light turned towards the chaos ship that was imprisoned in the blood red beam of light. A trace of guilt and apology appeared before he immediately returned to tranquility.

Kacha –

A light crack came from inside the thunder prison. Whether it was the Great Dragon Overlord's roars and impacts or the endless thunder that crashed down, nothing could cover up this sound.

On the chaos ship, Silent Kite had been paying close attention to the intense battle. Her eyes were fixed on the thunder prison. At this moment, a pain throbbed in her chest, one that came from her bloodline connection. Fear and sorrow filled her heart.

"No!"

She screamed out loud, tears blurring her eyes.

A moment later, crazily erupting lightning flooded her line of sight. It was like a blazing sun had blown apart.

A million bolts of lightning crazily poured down on the thunder prison, nearly turning it into physical essence. Its color deepened and deepened until it turned jet black.

Silent Light's aura thoroughly vanished. Because he had fused himself into the endless thunder.

Right now, he had ignited everything he had to release a strength that surpassed his limits.

This could be regarded as a terrifying trump card that allowed him to erupt with strength. But, the price that had to be paid was far too tragic. Once the power of thunder was exhausted, Silent Light would forever vanish. His body and soul would disappear and not a single trace of him would be left behind in this world.

"Father...father..." Tears streamed down Silent Kite's face. She didn't want to believe what she was seeing.

The Light Guards around her were all left shaken. Sadness filled their expressions. They had followed beside the commander for many years, thus they knew what erupting with so much power at this moment meant...Silent Light had given up on his life. With his own life as a chip, he was trying to completely block off the possibility of the Great Dragon Overlord breaking through.

Once it began, it could not be changed. Silent Light was doomed to die here, but the commander's death could not be meaningless. The Great Dragon Overlord had to die!

The chaos ship fiercely trembled. Countless runes lit up on its surface. However, it was unknown what methods that obam of Great King City had used. The red light beam of imprisonment was incomparably hard, so hard that they couldn't break through.

The Light Guards had tried but failed. Then, their only hope was Qin Yu.

Chapter 892 – The Offering Made In Frozen Time and Space

Eyes gathered onto Qin Yu. You must succeed, you must succeed! If you cannot kill the Great Dragon Overlord, then Commander Silent Light's sacrifice will be rendered meaningless!

Qin Yu sensed the changes occurring within the thunder cage. He let out a breath and continued to stimulate the formation of the altar.

Silent Light was using his life as the price to earn more time for him. No matter how Qin Yu saw it, he couldn't allow himself to be defeated here.

An hour later, the batwing dragon's corpse had thoroughly rotted away and dissolved. Blood red goo flooded the entire flower.

Qin Yu pressed down with his hands. The condensed soul bead fused into it.

Hou –

At this time everyone could hear the roars of the batwing dragon's soul.

But now, there was no more hatred or cruelty in its voice. There was only endless fear and despair.

Before, when it was killed by Qin Yu, it had never put on such a display. It was hard to imagine just what it was going through at this moment.

However, without a doubt, it was something far more terrifying than death!

In the thunder prison, the Great Dragon Overlord that had lost all his reasoning and turned into a monster that only knew death and slaughter, suddenly had a flash of awareness in his eyes.

He sensed something. Within his giant eyes, along with fear and despair, there was also a hint of relief.

The Great Dragon Overlord looked down at Qin Yu. And at this moment, Qin Yu also looked up.

When their eyes met there seemed to be a moment when time came to a stop. Then, Qin Yu flipped his hand and a jade card appeared.

Bang –

On the ground, the flower altar trembled and the earth started to shake with it. A rich blood red light shot into the skies, forming a blood flower projection that slowly rotated between the heavens and earth.

Every flower petal was incomparably clear. Looking closely, one could even see the veins interwoven on its surface.

Then in the next instant, space and time came to a standstill, as if some unknown existence had pushed the pause button of the world.

When this strange feeling vanished, the thunder prison was still there. But, the Great Dragon Overlord inside had vanished from sight.

The flower formed by blood red light had neatly closed up on itself like a flower bud.

Bang –

Bang –

Deep and low roars emanated from the flower bud. Its surface distorted and bulged. Faintly, one could hear pained and unwilling screams coming from inside.

This voice...was that of the Great Dragon Overlord!

On the chaos ship, all the Light Guards had shocked expressions. From beginning to end, none of them had seen how this eerie flower had swallowed up the Great Dragon Overlord.

Through the entire process, it was like the flower had appeared, spun, and then closed up...with that, everything had come to an end!

But soon, they no longer thought about it. The world was vast and there were bound to be mysteries that they had never touched.

The Great Dragon Overlord had died...this was the key point, nothing else mattered.

The closed up blood red flower quickly faded away as if it were a shadow. Then, the thick goo on the ground that formed the flower marking dried up.

A breeze blew past and dust rose up. The marking thoroughly vanished, as if it never existed in the world.

What disappeared with it was the obam race's super powerhouse, the Great Dragon Overlord. Although no one had witnessed his final fate, none of them doubted that he would never return.

The jade card in Qin Yu's hand glowed with warmth. Then, a strength flowed out and merged into his body. As if this was a reward the jade card gave him for the offering.

But there was no hint of joy on Qin Yu's face. His eyebrows furrowed together and his mind raced. Suddenly, he did something unexpected.

His figure flickered and he arrived near the thunder cage. He pressed a hand down and poured all of the strength that came from the jade slip into it.

A sense of shock came from within. Qin Yu said, "I was the one who killed the Great Dragon Overlord, so that doesn't match our previous agreement...take this as my compensation."

As his voice fell he turned and flew away, shooting towards the place where Snowside was fighting the black mud monster.

For some unknown reason, whether it was because the Great Dragon Overlord died or not, the blood red beam of light that shot out from Great King City had vanished.

The chaos ship had its freedom restored. A great number of Light Guards flew out, arriving near the thunder cage.

Silent Kite stood in front of everyone. She wiped the tears off from her face, her eyes shivering with excitement.

The endless power of thunder condensed to reveal Silent Light's figure. His face was deathly pale and his aura was incomparably weak. But compared with death, this was the best possible outcome.

"Father!" Silent Kite stepped forward.

Silent Light sighed. He looked at the direction Qin Yu left in. This time, he owed that person a life-saving favor.

He gathered his thoughts and took a deep breath before saying, "We're leaving immediately!"

The Great Dragon Overlord died and the obam race was bound to go crazy. They wouldn't be able to stay in the Little Sweet Mountains for much longer.

As for the mysterious master who arranged the Ascendant Bluegold Array...

He inexplicably thought back to Qin Yu. Although Silent Light had no idea who he was, this matter was absolutely related to him.

So, he believed there was no need to worry about them.

Hum –

The chaos ship trembled and melted into space!

When Qin Yu rushed over, Snowside and the black mud monster's battle was still at a stalemate.

"The Great Dragon Overlord has died?" The black mud monster looked at Qin Yu, his expression unexpectedly calm. Then, he glanced at Snowside, "Snowside, you do have a reason to hate me, but allow me to give you some advice. You should figure out the truth of what happened in the past and determine who your true enemy is."

He took a step back and his giant monstrous body blew apart. Then, his aura vanished.

Qin Yu could sense which direction this person had fled in. But right now, Snowside was gasping for breath and her expression was uncertain, without any indication of wanting to chase after him.

"It's him...could it really be him..." Snowside muttered beneath her breath.

Qin Yu waited for a brief moment before coughing and saying, "We need to leave as soon as possible."

Snowside looked up. When she did, her gaze was surprisingly calm. "Alright."

But Qin Yu could feel that beneath her calm veneer, there was a volcano hidden below. When the time came, it would thoroughly erupt!

Everyone had their own secrets. Since Snowside didn't want to speak about it, Qin Yu didn't ask.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The two of them flew into the skies!

...

From start to finish, the incident in the Little Sweet Mountains didn't last long. But for this reason, the obam race had paid an incomparably deep price.

The Great Dragon Overlord, the spiritual leader of the obam race, had perished there.

Great King City's City Lord, Sophia, who possessed a noble bloodline, had been assassinated.

The vital fallen human Blue Torrent had been slain. 30,000 black-armored obam controlled by the Aurora Family had been buried along with him...each piece of news stabbed into the hearts and minds of the obam race.

War was inevitable!

On the spine of Overwatch Mountain, the area that divided the regions of the two races from each other, the obam legions began to undergo numerous small scale skirmishes against the humans.

Those who understood the situation knew that the prologue to war was slowly being written.

But none of this was related to Qin Yu. As one of the main fuses who started this war, after he snuck back into the mine tunnels beneath Valiant Tomb Castle, he completely disappeared.

All humans and obams who came into contact with him had either died or believed he was dead.

He was like an illusion, disappearing from everyone's awareness.

...

Today, there was light rain and no wind. A small temple stood between green willows. The stone slabs that paved the ground had been stepped on by many people and the corners were polished to an almost mirror-like texture.

A gentleman with an old-fashioned appearance and antiquated temperament sat cross-legged on a round cushion woven from gold-colored silk and straw. His eyes solemnly swept over the crowd and his words were steady and calm.

"Everyone knows that within the great path of the Dao, when you step into the God realm, you are freed from the mortal world and become truly accomplished. But what is the God boundary? And how many people can truly understand it?"

The man could see the looks of earnestness in everyone's eyes. He paused for a moment before continuing, "In truth, regarding the Divine Dao's definition, it has constantly been changing and transforming throughout the endless years. What I say today is only my own understanding. You may listen to me, but do not keep my words firmly locked in your heart. Perhaps this might be right for me, but that doesn't mean it is the truth for you."

The gentleman straightened himself. He respectfully said, "All lives in this world, besides a small number that possess extraordinary talents, start walking towards death the moment they are born. There are endless explanations for what cultivating is, but in the final analysis, it is all for the pursuit of immortality.

"The path to immortality is both bitter and difficult. It is like thousands and tens of thousands of people trying to cross the thinnest tightrope together – the smallest mistake or carelessness and one would fall over, with all their life's efforts coming to nothing. Only by reaching the God boundary can one condense the world's rules and transform that into their own God mark, borrowing the help of the world's strength to preserve their eternal existence.

"So, to cultivators like me, the God boundary is a milestone for climbing up the road of the Great Dao. Only by reaching this boundary can a person complete their original intention for cultivating – to not be

limited by their own lifespan. To cross the endless river of time and coexist with the sun and the moon and all the stars in the skies.”

The gentleman’s voice slowed down. “Perhaps you aren’t interested in this, and would like to know more about how to actually break into the God realm. In truth, there is no fixed path. Throughout the countless years, there have been millions of methods to reach the Divine Dao.

“Some people silently cultivate, walking forward one step at a time. They gather deep accumulations, then finally initiate a qualitative change that condenses into their God mark. Some people perceive the heavens and earth. This has always been an obscure and mysterious road. Just by taking a few steps forward the rules of the world would fall upon their bodies, allowing them to achieve the God boundary. There are also those people with powerful bloodlines hidden within their bodies. By constantly stimulating the potential of their bloodline, they can resonate with the world and obtain their God mark this way.

“In my eyes, there are only two levels of cultivation in this world. One that is below gods and one that is of gods. Without becoming a god, everything done is in vain and not worth mentioning. Supernatural arts, magic arts, magic tools, in the end these are paths of the mortal world. Those who want to become gods need to keep one thing in mind – to pursue the ultimate heights of the world. Once you reach a certain limit, all you need is one more step to reach the God boundary!”

Three days later, the lecture came to an end. Qin Yu lowered his head, deep in thought. Then, he stood up and left with everyone else.

The man’s words echoed in his mind. To chase after the ultimate heights of the world?

These words seemed common and overly general, but they revealed a certain truth. There were countless methods to reach the God boundary, and as long as one had perseverance and diligence, there was a chance to succeed.

Then, what was his own path to the God boundary?

Chapter 893 – Glory of the God Mark

“Fellow daoist, please wait a moment!” A warm and honest voice sounded out from behind him. Qin Yu stood still and turned around. A cultivator smiled and bowed, “My name is Yang Dingbo. I see that you come here alone every time, so I was wondering if you would be interested in joining our discussion group. Our group is full of cultivators who listen to lectures. We can exchange experiences with each other and there are bound to be some benefits.”

Qin Yu shook his head and lightly said, “I am used to being by myself and I don’t like to mingle with others. While I appreciate your good intentions, I must decline. Goodbye.”

He turned and left.

Several people jogged over to Yang Dingbo’s side, their complexions unfriendly.

“Humph! He has no idea what’s good for him. Brother Yang personally invited him but he actually refused!”

“This sort of loner only knows how to work behind closed doors. Even if he has some degree of talent to have arrived where he is today, he will never truly succeed.”

“When the waves wash away the sands, true talents will emerge but there will also be those that are left behind and wither away. This person has alienated himself and his path towards the Great Dao, so why waste any more time on him?”

Yang Dingbo smiled and nodded. He looked towards Qin Yu’s departing figure and helplessly smiled.

It was a pity that this person was so vigilant and cautious and didn’t give him a chance.

Qin Yu could clearly hear the cold mocking words behind him. But, his expression remained calm and unchanged.

Everyone wished to break through the God boundary and stand out from amongst the endless crowds. They wanted to leap out from the sea and become a roc, soaring in the highest heavens.

Diligently gathering accumulations required not just hard work, patience, and talent, but also a certain degree of luck. Otherwise, with one single accident they would die, and all their work would be swiftly stolen by others.

There were billions and trillions of lives in this world. Each person had their own path, and Qin Yu didn’t judge them. As long as they didn’t involve him, he wouldn’t interfere. The road they walked was one they could only choose for themselves. Whether the result was sweet or sour, only the person themselves could taste it and find out.

“Hey, that Yang Dingbo has some reputation in the surrounding academies. They personally invited you so why didn’t you agree?”

Qin Yu furrowed. Without stopping, he continued walking forwards. If it wasn’t for the sake of showing respect towards the teacher at the temple, he would have already shuttled through space and left.

“Hey!” A woman leapt out and blocked Qin Yu’s way. Her small figure only came up to his shoulders and her round eyes made her look like a little tiger. She had an ill expression, as if she would bite Qin Yu if he continued to ignore her.

Qin Yu paused. He frowned and said, “What I choose has nothing to do with you.”

“You...at any rate, we are classmates. We’ve listened to a few lectures together already, so why are you being so distant?” The woman bit her lips, her eyes looking increasingly dissatisfied.

Qin Yu said, “Get further away from me and I naturally won’t even be near you.” As his voice fell he turned and passed around her. After leaving the range of the school temple’s blue stone slabs, space twisted and he vanished from sight.

The woman stamped her feet in anger, bitterly staring at the place where he vanished. She mumbled something beneath her breath.

“Xiaoyu, that’s the person you often say is an extremely cold and indifferent fellow? Besides his so-so appearance, there’s nothing noticeable about him at all. Is he worth your attention?” A thin young man walked over, laughing as he spoke.

Xiaoyu looked at him, "You don't understand."

Another young woman walked over. Her dress floated around her. She smiled as she said, "Xiaoyu said you don't understand, so stop trying to interfere. And I think this person looks quite strong, so he should have some background."

The thin young man jeered, "So what? If he's not at the God boundary, he's just an ant!" He rolled his eyes. "How about we make a bet? As long as Xiaoyu reveals some rumors about her family, I'm sure that person will stick to your side like wet paper and you won't be able to drive him away even if you want to!"

"Cao Yaozong, you shut your mouth for me! If I hear any rumors about me I will never forgive you!"

Seeing Lei Xiaoyu throw a fit, the thin young man shrank back. Without any anger, he smirked twice and gave up.

The young woman to the side mediated the situation. "Xiaoyu, don't be angry. That man is a stone but he'll understand how great you are sooner or later...a couple of days ago I heard that a new auction house just opened up. The owner has a considerable background and there are some good things there. Should we take a look together?"

Lei Xiaoyu shook her head, refusing. "I'm not going. I'm going back home to cultivate, so I'll leave first."

...

After leaving the space distortion, Qin Yu boarded a carriage. Seeing his slightly gloomy expression, Snowside, who was driving the carriage, laughed and said, "What is it? Did you meet that girl again today? Qin Yu, I'm really beginning to doubt that you told me the truth earlier. Otherwise, why would that young girl chase after you every time? Could it be that you took advantage of her, and after eating her up you decided to not be responsible for it?"

"Stop speaking nonsense. Let's go back." Qin Yu's impatient voice came from within the carriage.

Snowside chuckled and shook the reins. The old horse that was bought from the market snorted and began slowly pulling the carriage towards the city.

In the carriage, Qin Yu rubbed his forehead and revealed a helpless look.

The connection between him and Lei Xiaoyu was completely accidental and unexpected. At the beginning, this little girl seemed to have a conflict with her family. She deliberately escaped the guards that followed her around. Afterwards she had been targeted by some hooligans who regarded her as a lonely fat sheep.

Normally, Qin Yu wouldn't want to bother with this type of spoiled and willful young miss who had a considerable family background. But, those people really hadn't been able to open their eyes. After seeing Qin Yu not saying anything, they surrounded him too.

Qin Yu had no choice but to do something. After beating those people away, he turned around and left. He simply didn't listen or care about what Lei Xiaoyu had been shouting out to his back.

Then, that surname Lei girl seemed to become his shadow. She chased after him everywhere he went.

He took a deep breath, suppressing these irrelevant thoughts. When he calmed down, he thought back to proper business. For over two months he had visited all the nearby schools both large and small. The mister he encountered today had considerably high standards amongst those he had seen.

Of course, Qin Yu wouldn't truly believe everything that man said. At the very least, when that gentleman said that a person could coexist with the heavens and earth, the sun and moon, after reaching the God boundary, that was obviously wrong.

While Qin Yu had yet to reach the God boundary, with his experience and level he was destined to know far more than an ordinary cultivator.

Let alone an existence at the God boundary, even existences that were countless times stronger were unable to truly escape the limits of one's lifespan.

Otherwise where would the mark left within the jade pendant embryo egg come from? In order to have the qualifications to leave behind one's undying brand mark in the world, where it would not be washed away even in the endless river of time, just what boundary did one need to achieve this?

Qin Yu had no idea. But he knew that even the slain Great Dragon Overlord was 108,000 miles away from even hoping to reach that boundary. And the Great Dragon Overlord had been a genuine God boundary character, and an incomparably formidable and outstanding one at that.

But there was one point Qin Yu could now determine. There really were many, many ways of breaking into the God boundary. And at the time of the breakthrough, each additional condition that one satisfied would allow the condensed God mark to have a halo that made it brighter than others.

This halo was not only beautiful. What mattered was that it allowed a cultivator to grasp onto a greater level of strength, so that the scope of their future prospects was even wider.

And this sort of halo had an extremely resounding name within the God boundary – it was called the Glory of the God Mark!

These were not empty words. The halo that surrounded the God mark truly represented unsurpassed glory. Basically, those at the God boundary with three rings of glory would not bother to associate with those with one ring of glory, and those with five rings of glory would not even place those with three rings of glory in their eyes.

As for seven rings and even higher...those were legendary existences. Each one had a great background, immense luck, and was beloved by the world. As long as they lived calmly and safely and weren't killed off, they were destined to have great achievements in the future.

According to Snowside, the fiercest God boundary character she had ever seen had six rings of glory around their God mark. It was so radiant and dazzling that it almost blinded those who saw it. At that time, they received a courteous reception even when facing someone at the Origin God boundary. They were nearly treated as equals.

This was because God boundary cultivators of this world understood that only God boundary cultivators who had five rings of glory or more had the chance of becoming Origin Gods. And, the more haloes of glory one had, the greater their potential was.

When Qin Yu learned all of this, he really had been shocked into a cold sweat. He finally understood the oppressive feeling he experienced when he achieved the Ancient race's Undying Body.

That was the barrier of the God boundary, also known as the World's Dragon Gate. As long as one successfully knocked on the door they could induce feedback from the heavens and earth that allowed one to condensed their God mark and pushed them into the God boundary.

Qin Yu didn't doubt that with the Ancient race's Undying Body combined with his status as a King of the Ancient race, the strength he erupted with could easily pierce through the World's Dragon Gate.

Luckily, he had hesitated at the time and decided to suppress his strength and not try. Otherwise, if he condensed a God mark with one ring of glory, then he really would have no place to cry.

As he thought, when it came to cultivation it was always best to have a competent and talented person lead the way. If one climbed up blindly, they had no idea if they would randomly suffer a great loss.

So, Qin Yu listened to Snowside's advice and entered the various academies, learning all the knowledge he lacked.

Chapter 894 – Problem of the Soul

TN: To clarify, the God boundary is also the Divine Dao boundary. Different names but the same thing.

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After two months of study, Qin Yu repeatedly reflected on himself. Gradually, he found some choices for condensing his own Glory of the God Mark.

Letting out a breath, Qin Yu mumbled, "After a few more lectures I might be able to make my first attempt."

The carriage entered the city. This was a normal human city. There was a good number of cultivators present, but in Qin Yu's judgment there was only half of an expert here.

His dwelling was a simple courtyard. Before the carriage approached, the courtyard door opened from inside and An Ke jogged over to take the horse.

Qin Yu nodded at him as he got off the carriage. Without a word, he passed through the doors. He had some inspirations in his mind that he was anxious to verify.

An Ke looked at Qin Yu's back with a face full of admiration. "For my lord to have such strength today is not just an accident. His self-control and hard work ethic is unmatched by anyone else!"

Snowside knocked An Ke on the forehead and curled her lips, saying, "He's already gone, so who do you think will listen to your flattery? Hum hum, this boy Qin Yu spends every day in a hurry as if there's a dog chasing him from behind. It's not interesting at all."

An Ke smiled and didn't say a word. Although he had never seen Snowside fight, from the way Qin Yu treated her he knew that she was incredibly strong.

"Big Sister Snowside, I will go and wash down the horse first. The wine he likes to drink is gone, so I have to go out and buy some more. Otherwise if I can't make it by mealtime, he will be upset again."

Snowside waved her hand, "Go, just go."

She turned around and went to her room.

An Ke patted the horse's somewhat withered hair and said, "Let's go mister horse. You must have had a hard time pulling two people so I'll take care of you now."

The old horse neighed. After its harness was taken off, it walked towards the stable with its head held up high.

An Ke smiled helplessly. He had no idea why the lord had taken a liking to this old horse. It was clearly too old to ride and it was difficult to take care of. Whenever it ate, it had to have wine and meat.

It wasn't picky about the meat, but it wasn't fooled by just any type of wine. An Ke spent a great deal of energy before finding out what its tastes were like.

Sometimes, An Ke couldn't help but wonder. Could there be some great backstory behind this old horse?

But after thinking about it and not coming up with anything, he tossed this thought to the side.

...

10,000 miles away was Roc City. It was an astonishingly large cultivator city where over a million cultivators had gathered. It was the most dazzling pearl for hundreds of thousands of miles around.

The City Lord Mansion possessed absolute authority. While the City Lord maintained loyalty towards the imperial family in name, he was a true local despot.

Today, the City Lord had just finished dealing with his daily affairs. He took a steaming towel and placed it on his face. With his eyes closed, he asked, "What has Xiaoyu been doing these past few days?"

To his side was the steward. The steward had a clean appearance and a restrained expression. He smiled and said, "The young miss has been earnestly cultivating lately. But, she seems a bit off recently. She has changed schools several times. It appears she hasn't made a decision yet."

The City Lord was silent for a moment. He pulled down the towel and said, "Have you investigated it?"

The steward nodded, "Yes."

Without saying anything, he took out a jade slip and offered it with both hands.

Lei Qianyun received the jade slip. After searching it with his divine sense, he was deep in thought for several moments of time before nodding, "I understand."

The steward knew that this was the time to leave. After respectfully bowing, he took several steps back and left.

After walking out, the steward straightened himself. Only now could it be seen how tall he actually was. His eyes lowered as he stared at two cultivators that were entirely wrapped in black clothes. "Closely monitor this person. If you find that he has any dark intentions, execute him immediately."

"Yes." The two black-clothed cultivators bowed. They turned and quietly departed.

The steward clasped his hands together. He narrowed his eyes and looked up at the skies. Since the City Lord said he understood, this didn't mean he was going to let things go like this. Rather, he wanted him to continue monitoring the situation so that everything was within his control.

The princess falling in love with the stable boy...haha, perhaps this story truly did exist, but the City Lord would never allow it.

His straight waist curved once more. The swift and fierce aura that appeared briefly vanished again. The steward turned around and stood outside the door, his eyes closed.

...

In her room, Snowside opened her eyes. She turned her head and looked somewhere, a chill appearing deep in her eyes.

The two people monitoring them had returned...if it weren't for Qin Yu not wanting to create any unnecessary troubles, she would have already taken their heads.

Who could it be?

Ever since entering the human region, they had kept a low profile and didn't do anything that would arouse suspicion. After thinking about it, Snowside thought back to that Lei Xiaoyu who kept chasing after Qin Yu all day long, and a strange look crossed her face.

Was it because of her? Yes, that little girl seemed to have a considerable background. What was this storyline? Was this a story where it was difficult to accept the grace of a beauty, or was this a story about stealing someone's innocence?

Tsk tsk, those creatures called men really couldn't be too handsome. Otherwise, attracting bees and butterflies was very troublesome.

As she thought about how she had a new way to tease Qin Yu, Snowside closed her eyes in satisfaction. She decided to temporarily forget these two annoying spies.

Now, her greatest curiosity was when would Qin Yu begin to break through the World's Dragon Gate and reach the Divine Dao realm?

Snowside had no doubts that Qin Yu would be able to successfully knock on the door. What she wanted to know was how many rings of glory would Qin Yu condense?

Snowside believed he would condense at least five rings. After all, he was someone who had managed to kill that incomparably freakish monster known as the Great Dragon Overlord before reaching the God boundary.

...

After listening to three more lectures on the Dao, Qin Yu met Lei Xiaoyu each time without accident. Every time they argued Lei Xiaoyu would be sent into a furious rage. Even so, she continued to take the initiative to chase after him.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and decided not to go out and listen to any more lectures. It wasn't because he was afraid of this girl, but because he had discovered that lectures weren't helpful to him anymore.

Saying this might seem a bit disdainful towards the cultivators who diligently studied at the academies year after year, but in front of Qin Yu who possessed the jade pendant embryo egg, all of them could be considered trash.

Qin Yu decided to begin setting out on the path of his second way to reach the Divine Dao. The first was his Ancient race's Undying Body.

For this path, he chose the Blue Finger.

After collating the explanations from numerous professors, Qin Yu had summarized the various ways to break into the God boundary.

The Blue Finger could be considered to be within the violence category.

With a super strong attack, he could forcibly shake the rules of the world and obtain its approval and feedback, then condensing the mark of the godhead. Of course, all Qin Yu wanted was to use the Blue Finger to shake the world; he had no intention of condensing the brand mark.

Qin Yu went into seclusion. With the help of the jade pendant embryo egg's unbelievable abilities, he began to explore and comprehend the power of the Blue Finger, so that he could have it reach the point of helping him achieve the God boundary.

Afterwards, Lei Xiaoyu really went crazy. She found that the hateful Qin Yu had disappeared without warning. Only cultivators who felt the World's Dragon Gate would give up everything, randomly wandering through the various schools to seek out opportunities to make a breakthrough.

Without accident, they would stay here until they gained enough confidence in themselves. Then, they would quietly leave and begin seclusion.

But Qin Yu clearly hadn't appeared for a long time so why would he vanish? Was he avoiding her? Lei Xiaoyu found this impossible to accept.

Humph!

You want to hide? I won't let you do what you want!

Lei Xiaoyu started to mobilize her forces. She cast out a net that reached every surrounding school both small and large. As long as Qin Yu appeared there was no way he could escape.

But time passed, day after day, and no news came back. At first Lei Xiaoyu clenched her teeth, but she was slowly worn down.

In the beginning she had no other meaning. She just wanted to thank Qin Yu for saving her. But afterwards, Qin Yu's attitude had stirred up Lei Xiaoyu's rebellious attitude. The more he ignored her, the more she wanted to get in his way.

Just you wait! When you find out how amazing I am...hum hum, at that time I will walk away without hesitation and teach you what true sadness is!

But Qin Yu didn't give her this opportunity. Rather, Lei Xiaoyu was the one feeling a hollowness in her heart. She rubbed her eyes, holding back the impulse to cry.

"Qin Yu, you smelly bastard, you had better not be found by me, otherwise I will teach you a lesson!"

In the blink of an eye three months passed. Qin Yu opened his eyes to reveal a happy look.

His comprehension of the Blue Finger was completed. While he hadn't yet tested it, he was confident in its power.

Standing up, Qin Yu flickered and vanished from his room. When he appeared once again, he was outside the city.

His divine sense swept out. When he sensed nothing wrong, he lifted a finger.

Rumble rumble –

Heaven and earth spiritual strength instantly seethed, rolling up like a vast and powerful sea!

But at this time, Qin Yu frowned. He could feel an invisible suppression coming from the world. Although it was intense, he could sense that it was still a little bit away.

It was this little missing bit which caused Qin Yu to realize that if he wanted to use the Blue Finger to open up a second path to the God boundary, it would be impossible for now.

He flicked his sleeves, scattering the strength of the Blue Finger before it crashed down. Qin Yu's face darkened.

It shouldn't be like this. He had already perceived the power of the Blue Finger to the peak. Its power should be more than enough to break through to the God boundary.

Just where was the problem?

"It's the soul." Snowside's voice sounded out from behind. She looked at Qin Yu, a strange look on her face. "I originally believed that you would only encounter this situation after opening up at least three paths to the Divine Dao...it seems that you have a great secret on you!"

Chapter 895 – Saving the Dirty Old Bum

After returning to their dwelling, Snowside gave Qin Yu another lecture on the carrying capacity limits of the soul.

"After cultivating for such a long time, even if I don't say it you should still understand that the soul is the basis of life. Compared to the mortal body it is countless times more precious. When a person's strength reaches a certain degree and they feel the existence of the World's Dragon Gate, they need to open up their own path, knocking on that door to reach the God boundary.

"For instance, consider the soul as the ground, and the path towards the Divine Dao as the temple built on top of it. Only if the foundation is firm enough and large enough can the temple be solidly

constructed. Of course, strictly speaking, this analogy isn't completely appropriate, but it's enough for you to understand it like this for the time being.

"Regardless of what path you choose to step onto the Divine Dao, in the end it has to be built atop your own soul. Ordinarily, with the strength of your soul you should be able to support three paths to the Divine Dao. But there are clearly additional circumstances that I'm not aware of."

Snowside's eyes sparkled as she looked at Qin Yu. "If you are willing to have an open and honest conversation with me and tell me about your situation, I wouldn't mind listening patiently and giving you some suggestions."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and didn't say anything. An open and honest conversation? Let alone Snowside, it was impossible for him to talk to anyone else. He had far too many secrets, so many that it left him frightened just thinking about it. Even if he just exposed one or two of them, that was enough for countless people to want to take his life.

Snowside should be right. The problem came from the carrying capacity of his soul. As for what the reason was...Qin Yu first thought about the little blue lamp. Even today, its existence filled Qin Yu with disbelief.

On the other hand, Qin Yu thought about the sun and moon force field in his soul space that rose in the east and set in the west. Although he still didn't fully understand its function, its strength was without doubt.

He lifted a hand and rubbed his forehead. He let out a breath, ignoring Snowside's eyes that were full of anticipation. He directly said, "Do you have a solution?"

Snowside smirked. "I have many solutions. But if I don't know the exact reason, I can only give you the most difficult suggestion." She reached out a hand, her fingers and palm facing upwards. "For instance, take this palm as your soul. Right now, it is too small for you to open up a path to the Divine Dao above it, but as long as you do this..."

As she spoke, her fingers opened. "When your soul becomes stronger, its supporting capacity will naturally increase and your problem will be resolved. But don't say I never warned you. Treasures that strengthen the soul, no matter what boundary they are in, are incomparably precious treasures. And, you have reached the level where you can feel the World's Dragon Gate. If you want to enhance the power of your soul now, it will be ridiculously difficult."

Qin Yu nodded, "What you said makes sense."

Snowside turned and looked at Qin Yu, and then looked at him some more. She blinked her eyes, a bit puzzled. After a moment she asked, "You don't seem to be worried?"

Welcoming her gaze, Qin Yu smiled and said, "Mm."

He nodded in acknowledgment but didn't say anything more. Because at this time Qin Yu had already figured out a plan to search for formidable soul treasures.

...

Riverwater City. This was the city where Qin Yu and his group were staying at the moment. It was a small-scale city that barely had half an expert.

And this half-expert was a dirty old bum. He wore tattered clothes all day long and dragged a broken leg as he leaned on the side of the road, just like a miserable beggar. When someone offered him something to eat he would eat. Otherwise, he was ignored. He curled up in a ball and baked in the sun, sleeping through the day.

The dirty old bum had lived in the city for a long time. He was lazy and basically never left this street. Many residents of this long street had come to recognize him.

It was said that years ago, a wealthy person took pity on him and wanted to help him fix his leg and give him a job so he could make a livelihood. But, the offer had been flatly refused by the dirty old bum. The dirty old bum said he was satisfied with his current life and didn't want to make any changes.

When this story was brought up, everyone that knew the dirty old bum would curl their lips and scold him for being someone who deserved his current situation.

The dirty old bum didn't place these rumors in his heart. He lived each day as he pleased; it was a good enough life.

On this day there was a light rain. The gloomy skies were cloudy and accompanied by gusts of wind, and there was a biting chill in the air. People rushed about on the streets, most of them not wanting to stay outside in such weather.

The dirty old bum lay down on a stone, allowing the rainwater to wash over him. The water carried away the dirt that covered him. The muddy water flowed down, darkening the puddles on the ground.

Carriages came to a stop far away and several people walked out one after another. Behind the windows on the left and right of the street, the faces of many people changed as they filled with awe.

These people looked as if they were walking down the street, but there was a line that separated their feet from the ground so that their boots never touched water. The thin rain that fell down seemed to hit an invisible barrier as it scattered into the surroundings.

"Old sir, we meet again. I didn't expect that you would still be here after so many years." An old man with white hair and a white beard smiled as he spoke, respect in his voice.

The faces of the youths behind him changed. They furrowed their eyebrows as they looked at the dirty old bum. No matter how they saw it, he was nothing but a wretched beggar.

Because the dirty old bum never showered, now that he was soaked in rainwater, a pungent scent wafted out from his body.

Two girls couldn't help it and covered their noses, looks of disgust in their eyes.

The dirty old bum opened a slit in his eyes. His wrinkled face looked up as he glanced at the old man. "Who are you? Don't disturb me from taking a bath!"

With this, several of the calmer young men were unable to help it anymore. Looks of ill intent appeared on their faces.

The white-haired old man lifted a hand, stopping the disciples behind him. His smile didn't change. "Old sir has been observing the variations of life all day long, so it's normal if you don't remember me. Forty years ago, I once asked you a question at this place."

He paused for a moment, a look of recollection in his eyes. "At that time, I didn't understand your reply. I thought I was crazy to believe it...but it was only afterwards that I realized how truly precious your words were. They allowed me to have my current achievements."

The old man cupped his hands together and bowed. "I took the liberty to come here today to first thank you for the graciousness of the past. Secondly, I hope to invite you to leave with me. I have obtained permission to construct a new school. If old sir is willing, you will be half the master of this school."

With this, the disciples behind the old man were truly shocked. Their eyes widened with disbelief.

In order to obtain the approval to construct a new school, this point alone proved how strong their teacher was.

A few days ago, they faced the lord of Roc City who had come to greet them. That person was the ruler in the truest sense of this region that spanned for hundreds of thousands of miles. Yet, their teacher hadn't been so respectful...just where had this old man come from? That he was worthy of their teacher treating him like this!

At this moment, the rain fell down heavier, turning into long lines that splashed against the dirty old bum's face without mercy. The dirty old bum narrowed his eyes slightly from this, appearing as if he was earnestly looking at the old man that was speaking.

After some time, he muttered something in a low voice. The dirty old bum began to chase them away. "I don't remember speaking with you. Even if I did say something, I've forgotten it by now. Hurry and leave. Don't affect my mood."

The white-haired old man hesitated for a moment. He sighed and said, "I have no idea what scruples old sir has, but my heart will never change. If you change your mind in the future, you may ask anyone about me, Yun Congyue. The school I build will always keep its doors open for you."

The dirty old bum wasn't even inclined to respond this time. He dismissively waved his hand.

"Teacher, since the old mister isn't willing to accept the offer, we should bid our farewells." A young disciple from behind respectfully said.

Before Yun Congyue could respond, a calm voice echoed out from the curtain of rain behind him. "That's right, you should all have left long ago. Why do you stay here and continue talking about such sad things?"

Lying against the stone, the dirty old bum's eyelids twitched. Although he didn't respond much, his actions were much more vibrant than before.

The group of people turned around to see a black-robed man standing in the rain. His entire body seemed to be fused together with the heavy rain. The raindrops fell down atop his head, passing through his body and splashing onto the ground where they merged into the currents.

From his aura, this person didn't seem too strong. But he was covered in a blurry fog, like a cloud-covered mountain. Although he clearly stood there, he seemed infinitely far away.

In fact, no one realized when he had appeared there.

Yun Congyue furrowed his eyebrows. He cupped his hands together and said, "Mister, what do you mean?"

Although he couldn't see the face of the person beneath the black robes, the vicissitudes of the years that emanated from this person was enough to make him worthy of this title.

Of course, an even more important reason was that Yun Congyue couldn't see through this person. He was like an illusion, intangible and ethereal.

At first glance, he was as fragile as a mirror that could be crushed with a single finger. But after carefully sensing it, he could feel a threat.

A little...fatal threat!

That's right, it was fatal.

To Yun Congyue, this description wasn't too excessive.

This was only a question to open up this strange situation. But beyond his expectations, the black-robed man answered.

The black-robed man indifferently said, "This little fellow should have committed some crime in the past and was imprisoned in this place. It's not that he doesn't want to leave, but that he cannot leave."

Shua –

The dirty old bum who had been rude and antagonistic towards Yun Congyue suddenly stood up and fell to his knees. "Junior Ban Bu kindly requests senior to save me!"

Bang –

Bang –

As his head struck the ground, water splashed into the air and the stone slabs beneath broke apart. Dark red blood was left behind on his forehead. When it mixed with the rainwater, it soon left him covered in red.

The bum's long and filthy hair was mixed with blood and rain. It clung to his face, making him appear even more distressed.

Ban Bu's eyes locked tightly onto Qin Yu, as if he was afraid he would turn around and leave.

So many years had passed already. This was the first time that Ban Bu had met an existence that could see through his wretched state with a single glance. If he missed out on this chance, who knew how many more years he would have to wait...or to put it in other words, Ban Bu wasn't sure how many more years he could last.

Bang –

Bang –

The sound of kowtowing rang out without stop. More and more blood flowed out. The black-robed person stood there, maintaining his initial tranquility as if he didn't see any of this.

The air turned heavy, as if an invisible mountain had arrived, pressing down atop everyone's heads. They had no choice but to lower their heads and even breathing became difficult.

Yun Congyue heisted repeatedly before saying, "Mister..."

His following words were interrupted by a look from the black-robed man. Yun Congyue's chest turned cold. He felt as if he had been seen through. Below his chest and abdomen, a hidden danger that had been left behind after his breakthrough to the God boundary began to ache.

Luckily, those eyes only swept across him before falling on Ban Bu. The black-robed man's old voice sounded out, "If it weren't for the fact that I had a connection with your ancestors and you have already suffered enough punishment, do you think I would appear here?"

Ban Bu was stunned. It was unknown what he thought of, but tears immediately fell down his cheeks. He lay prone on the ground and sobbed in sadness. "I know I was wrong, I really know I was wrong...I ask mister to save me...please save me!"

"When I do something, I never return empty-handed. Remember this...there is a mountain outside the city, a place where the yin and yang of the sun and moon cannot penetrate. Once you are freed of your troubles, find a soul strengthening treasure and send it there."

"This junior obeys!"

The black-robed man lifted a finger and pointed out in the rain. There was no other action, but everyone could hear a light cracking sound.

The black-robed man turned around and walked away. He fused into the vast curtain of rain, vanishing from sight.

He left just like he arrived. The only difference was that even though everyone was watching him, they had no idea how he left.

Ban Bu, who was kneeling on the ground respectfully, bowed towards the direction the black robed man left in. Then, he stood up. He was like a sword that had its mottled rust fall off, immediately releasing a formidable, heart-shaking aura.

Bang –

Above Riverwater City, the pall of rain that blocked out the skies immediately vanished. The dense black clouds disappeared, revealing a bright red sun.

Radiantly blazing sunlight shined down and reflected on Ban Bu. His back straightened and loud explosions could be heard spreading out from his body. He rapidly became young and his power that had been sealed away for a long time completely returned.

“Fellow daoist Yun, about the proposition you raised before, once I complete senior’s orders I will come and find you. Then, goodbye.”

Ban Bu stepped out and rumbling thunder reverberated in the air. Vast power of the world gathered together, condensing into a sword beneath his feet.

The sword cried out loud. By the time the cry vanished, Ban Bu had disappeared into the horizon.

Chapter 896 – Immaterial Mountain

“T-teacher...” Several disciples trembled as they spoke. Their eyes were flushed with excitement as well as endless longing and awe.

Yun Congyue drew in a deep breath. “No one can speak about what happened here today!”

Under his sleeves, his palms shivered. Even though he tried his best to maintain a calm expression, his emotions were surging like a stormy sea.

That mysterious expert was absolutely the greatest unsurpassed powerhouse he had ever seen in his life. If he could...excitement flashed in Yun Congyue’s eyes as he came to a decision.

In truth, it was unnecessary for Yun Congyue to issue a gag order to his disciples because they weren’t the only ones on the street to witness what happened.

The commotion caused by Ban Bu’s restored freedom was far too great. In a short period of time, news of this spread over the entirety of Riverwater City and continued diffusing outwards at an incredible speed.

That horrible old bum on the street was actually a super powerhouse of the sword path. Although he hadn’t attacked or anything, he was able to shake away the heavy rains with a single thought and form a divine sword out of nothing. This supernatural art shook the minds of those who witnessed it.

Many cultivators who once ridiculed or even maliciously teased Ban Bu were now left deathly pale. They couldn’t help but think – was it too late to flee?

But now, no one thought to pay attention to them. After the initial shock and disbelief passed, everyone realized a key issue – there was a peerless powerhouse staying outside Riverwater City, and he didn’t seem as if he would leave for the time being.

Was this a chance?

Soon, 800 miles outside the city, a common-looking mountain was found. The aura from inside was isolated out, forming a minor separate region of its own. No matter whether the sun rose or the moon fell, that mountain wasn’t affected at all.

Everyone who saw this mountain felt an instinctual terror and awe rise from the depths of their hearts...with this, no one doubted it anymore!

Countless thoughts spun in everyone’s minds, like mighty waves gradually rising on a calm water surface. After a turning point came, it would truly erupt.

...

At Immaterial Mountain outside the city, Qin Yu had a calm expression. "I've done everything I needed to do. Now it's time to patiently wait."

Qin Yu had used three seconds to come up with the name for this mountain. After all, he needed the mountain to have an extremely deep and mysterious name to conform to his current identity.

Across from him, Snowside glanced at him with a sharp look. "Qin Yu, I never imagined that your acting skills would be so impressive. I really must praise you."

Qin Yu glanced at her, "Tell me what you want."

Snowside chuckled. She leaned over and said, "I'm curious. The opening has been perfect, but how are you going to develop this play? With just one careless accident you can overturn the entire stage. If that time comes, I fear you will suffer a miserable end."

Qin Yu calmly, "That is my business. All you need to do is play your role well."

Snowside slapped her chest. "You have no need to worry. I have already mixed myself into the obam world for so many years. If my acting skills weren't up to par, I would have been killed off a long time ago."

Qin Yu shot her a look, because at this time her movements were causing her chest to rise up and down. He coughed and stood up, "I'm going to make preparations."

He walked away.

Looking at his back, Snowside narrowed her eyes. "This brat, his plan is becoming increasingly unclear. I want to see exactly what he's going to do."

She had no idea that Qin Yu had used similar methods in the past before. Now, doing all of this seemed like a familiar task that was handled with ease.

Of course, in this world only Qin Yu could use this method. If it were anyone else they would truly die in a miserable way.

That's right. Beneath the heavy rainfall in Riverwater City, the black-robed man who saved Ban Bu was Qin Yu.

Now, the opening was far more sublime than he thought. As long as he was a bit careful, that would be the time when he could receive the beautiful harvest.

Of course, taking a step back, even if an accident happened, Qin Yu also had a method prepared for him to retreat.

...

10,000 miles away in Roc City, the City Lord who possessed supreme authority had received news of what happened in Riverwater City at the quickest speed possible. At first he didn't care much, but after looking through it his eyes started to reveal an earnest look.

He furrowed his eyebrows and thought for a moment. Then, he knocked on his tabletop. A moment later, the door to his study was pushed open from the outside.

The steward stepped in. He respectfully bowed, "What is your order?"

Lei Qianjun put down the jade slip. "Take a look first."

The steward was a genuine confidante. He stepped forward without hesitation and picked up the jade slip. After exploring it with his divine sense, he put it down and revealed a dignified expression.

If the news within the jade slip was true, then the mysterious cultivator at Immaterial Mountain could not be underestimated.

After thinking for a moment he said, "I'll take a trip."

The City Lord nodded.

The steward walked out of the study. After closing the door he looked up at the skies, his expression even graver than before.

Why would this kind of powerhouse appear outside Roc City without warning?

Why did he come, and what was his goal?

If it really was just to rescue that sword maniac in Riverwater City, then he had already achieved it. Why did he stay?

Was it really all for the sake of receiving the 'stated cost' of help from that sword maniac?

The steward frowned. Anyone that believed that was a true idiot!

Without stopping, the steward passed down a few orders and left for Rainwater City.

After leaving the city, he flew into the skies. A dazzling light flashed and a golden eagle that seemed carved out of gold howled into the distance, vanishing into the horizon.

Everyone had their own secrets. Unless they saw it with their own eyes, who could imagine that the quiet and low-key steward who always followed by the City Lord's side would be a terrifyingly strong monster with golden feathers?

In fact, it wasn't just the steward who wanted to explore Immaterial Mountain and learn about the mysterious cultivator there. In the surrounding hundreds of thousands of miles of the region, beside the Roc City Lord, there were several people who weren't weak and only appeared to submit.

This was normal. If Lei Qianjun really turned the entire region of Roc City into a monolithic block that he controlled, would the imperial family have been able to sit still and allow him to freely act as he pleased for so many years?

There were some things that were known to everyone. Only by defining everything with the limits of the rules could they live comfortably.

The golden-feathered eagle transformed back into his human form. When the steward landed outside Immaterial Mountain, several eyes gathered onto him, hesitating for a bit before coming forward to greet him.

"Brother Gold."

“What is the City Lord’s intent?”

“What is the origin of this stranger?”

The steward smiled and bowed in return. “The City Lord is busy so he has sent me here in his place to investigate.” He gave a perfunctory answer to everyone’s questions.

The crowd cursed inwardly that the steward was a wily old fox. After seeing that they couldn’t find out anything from him, they spoke a bit more before scattering.

The steward stood near the mountain for a day and night, experiencing the process of the sun rising and the moon setting. As he looked at Immaterial Mountain, his eyes became increasingly dignified.

Yin and yang did not intrude...it really was a place where yin and yang did not intrude...

The steward let out a light breath. He greeted a few people he spoke to before and then left.

He had seen what he needed to see. There was no need to remain.

After returning to the City Lord Mansion, his first words were, “If they aren’t an enemy it is best not to provoke that cultivator at Immaterial Mountain.”

Lei Qianjun’s expression didn’t change. “What did you find out?”

The steward said, “I saw many things, but there were even more things I couldn’t see. So what I saw might not necessarily be the truth. As a result, there’s not much I can say.”

The City Lord laid down the book in his hand and breathed out a sigh of emotion. “For you to be so cautious and not dare to say anything extra, it seems that person really is extraordinary.”

The steward replied, “I am just afraid that if I say anything wrong, it will cause you to have a misjudgment of the situation.”

Lei Qianjun asked, “What did the others say?”

“They want to try.”

Lei Qianjun raised an eyebrow. “They have a goal?”

The steward nodded.

“Then keep watching. After all, in this world there are many things that cannot be trusted with the eyes alone. Only true facts can be believed.”

“I understand. I will quietly add a chip so they firm their resolve as soon as possible.”

The steward’s chip quickly arrived.

The indecisive Yun Congyue who continued staying in Riverwater City just happened to meet an old enemy of his. And what was even more coincidental was that this person had also condensed his God mark, and his strength was a level higher.

A battle between two God boundary individuals did not draw in Riverwater City. When Yun Congyue stubbornly made his way back to his dwelling, he spat out several mouthfuls of blood, his face pale white.

He waved his hand, preventing his panicked disciples from approaching. He sat down and adjusted his breathing for a long time before finally managing to stabilize his internal injuries.

“Teacher, how are you?” A favored disciple nervously asked.

Yun Congyue sighed. He muttered, “I know I have become a target but I didn’t think they would be so impatient. It appears that person at Immaterial Mountain has made them feel a bit of dread.”

He stood up and walked outside. “I cannot wait any longer, otherwise who knows what will happen next. The rest of you stay here. If I don’t return in three days, go back to your homes. This matter shouldn’t involve you.”

Without giving his disciples a chance to reply, Yun Congyue left his dwelling, silently headed outside the city.

When he left, news had already spread out. Eyes gathered onto him from all quarters. They all wanted to see how things would develop from here on out.

While he was injured, the God boundary was still the God boundary. Yun Congyue didn’t take much time before he arrived outside Immaterial Mountain.

He looked up at the stone tablet set up just outside: Immaterial Mountain – do not enter without permission.

These characters appeared ordinary, but carefully looking at them one could sense a feeling of oppression that was hard to describe.

As if an eye was looking down at you from the highest heavens.

Yun Congyue could clearly feel this oppression. If he had a choice, he wouldn’t be so presumptuous...but it was clear he had no choice.

He clenched his teeth and stepped onto Immaterial Mountain.

Openly and secretly, countless cultivators widened their eyes. But what happened next left them greatly disappointed.

Like passing through an illusion, there was a faint rippling in the air. Yun Congyue’s figure vanished after one step.

He had gone in and everything returned to tranquility, as if nothing had happened...what was the meaning of this?

Some people burned with anxiety, and some people waited patiently. But no matter who they were, after a brief period of restlessness they all chose to remain silent.

The path-exploring stone had been tossed out. Although they couldn’t see it, they should give things some time before expecting a follow-up response.

If Yun Congyue came out alive, that was for the best. If he didn't return...they would figure out another solution.

Chapter 897 – New Faith

When Yun Congyue took his first step onto Immaterial Mountain, he thought that he was dead for sure. He felt like a little insect wrapped in amber, all of his freedom taken from him.

A suppression beyond imagination wildly gathered from all directions. And as time passed, it slowly grew stronger.

If things continued like this, Yun Congyue had no doubt that he would explode into countless fragments.

He wanted to struggle but couldn't move. He couldn't even make a sound. Bitterness tumbled around in his heart, as well as sorrow and sadness.

Thinking about it, to the incomparably formidable existence at Immaterial Mountain, he was nothing but a little insect that wasn't worthy of attention.

Even if he were to die here, that person might not necessarily know.

The pressure grew stronger and stronger and it became more and more difficult to breathe. Yun Congyue could feel his flesh and blood and organs groan. Although he couldn't see his own appearance, it wasn't hard to guess what he looked like. His eyes were most likely blood red and popping out of his skull.

In just a moment, he would burst open from the inside. Bloody goo would splash out everywhere...it was bound to be a pitiful scene!

This sort of helplessness where he could do nothing but wait for death to arrive was truly a strange and unusual horrific torment.

Even if Yun Congyue believed he possessed a formidable will, he still couldn't help but feel his mind shiver. Fear rose up in tendrils, drilling through his entire body.

Was he going to die like this?

As if he was deep in a trance, Yun Congyue suddenly heard a light cough. Then, the terrifying suppression around him relaxed.

It was like a fish dying on the shore suddenly being tossed into a bucket of water, giving it a temporary reprieve to breathe. Yun Congyue gasped for breath. Without daring to delay, he used all of his strength to shout out, "Senior forgive me! Senior forgive me!"

"Who are you?" An old and wizened voice sounded out in his ears.

Originally, Yun Congyue had no hopes that he would be remembered. After all, to such a formidable existence he was no different from a pebble or stick on the side of the road. "Two days ago in Riverwater City, senior rescued fellow daoist Ban Bu. At that time I was present there."

“And? Did you not see the stone tablet outside the mountain?” Although the old voice sounded calm and steady, Yun Congyue was still left in a cold sweat. He knew that he didn’t have much time left. If he couldn’t make this senior change his mind, he feared nothing awaited him but death.

His thoughts raced. He clenched his teeth and loudly said, “The reason I came here today is to make a transaction with senior!”

“Depending on you?”

“This junior has received an extremely heavy injury and I fear I do not have much longer to live. If senior can please help then there might be a slim chance of survival! Of course, I was the one who made a mistake first, so if senior kills me then I have no complaints! But if that happens, you won’t obtain anything. You will simply have wasted your time and energy!”

The old voice coldly sneered. “You self-proclaimed intelligent little boy, did you hear my conversation with Ban Bu? Do you really believe I won’t kill you?”

Yun Congyue dripped with sweat. He forced a smile and said, “I have no choice. I can only make a bet on your character.”

“To bet your life on my character, that’s at least a little interesting.” The old voice paused for a moment before continuing, “Whatever. In my life, I have always held a policy of not doing anything for nothing. I will not ruin this custom just because of you. Mm, your situation is indeed not good. When you forcefully broke into the God boundary you left behind a hidden danger within your foundation. You want to request my help with this, right?”

Yun Congyue was overjoyed. He fiercely looked up, “That is exactly right!”

The heavens never sealed off all exits, the heavens really did never seal off all exits! After so many winding peaks and paths, he had found a solution. If it weren’t for his formidable self-control he would have started crying.

From how things were going, it seemed that not only would he not die, but he could also cure himself of the hidden danger in his body.

As for whether or not the master of Immaterial Mountain could accomplish this...in truth, Yun Congyue never doubted it!

What nonsense. In just several moments this person could figure out the problem within his body. Just this method alone was amazing beyond comparison. If this sort of expert wasn’t trustworthy, who in this world was still worth trusting?

“Deal...boy, remember to give up all resistance. Don’t try to cause trouble.”

Yun Congyue hurriedly restrained his strength. Then, his field of vision turned black and his consciousness darkened.

...

“A solemn God boundary cultivator can still be considered a master, and yet he was so easily knocked unconscious by you.” Snowside had a strange look on her face. “Hey, if he wakes up now, do you think he will go mad with rage and try to kill you, or will he slap himself to death in shame?”

Qin Yu glanced at her. “Stop being so negative. If something goes wrong you won’t be able to escape either.”

Snowside rolled her eyes. Qin Yu didn’t give her a chance to retort. An invisible strength picked Yun Congyue up. Turning around, he entered the grass hut with his patient in tow.

When the doors closed, all outside perception was isolated. Snowside widened her eyes and stared, but when she didn’t feel any fluctuations she clenched her teeth and shouted, “You’re just playing pretend! That fellow’s wounds aren’t so simple. I want to see just what method you have!”

In the grass hut, Qin Yu rubbed his chin. By borrowing the jade pendant embryo egg’s strength, discovering the problem in Yun Congyue’s body was simple. But, treating him was a different matter altogether. Thus the one treating him today wouldn’t be Qin Yu.

He raised a hand and spread out his fingers. Then he closed his eyes and several breaths of time later, space collapsed inwards to reveal a darkness in his palm. A round sun appeared. It was wrapped in darkness, leaving the light imprisoned inside so that none of it was sent out.

The reason Qin Yu’s soul lacked carrying capacity was absolutely related to the little blue lamp, so it was natural for him to call it over to help.

“You said that I only need to be responsible for bringing people over and the rest can be left to you. Now, it’s your turn.”

When Qin Yu finished speaking he stood to the side.

The sun phantom slightly trembled and a thought fluctuation echoed in his mind. “Since I made you a promise, I will fulfill it. But until then, you must use the sun and moon force field to wrap around this space.”

Qin Yu nodded. With a thought, the sun and moon force field spread out surrounding the grass hut.

“While it’s not perfect, this is truly at the level beyond the material realm...” The little blue lamp looked at Qin Yu and was filled with emotions. Sometimes, it even had the impulse to grab this boy and dissect him so it could see why he had such an astonishing destiny and luck.

Within the boundless universe there were a billion trillion lives. There were countless talents and after the endless years passed like waves upon the shore, there were bound to be grains of sand washed clean, finally giving birth to majestic existences that shined in the highest heavens like great suns.

But even amongst these existences, how many of them could actually achieve the realm of going beyond the material realm?

If it were known by them that a little kid who hadn’t even crossed the threshold of the God boundary had achieved these qualifications then they would probably curse at the heavens for being a bastard. Then, they would exhaust all methods to rush over to him and kill him, obtaining everything he had.

That scene was bound to be explosive!

“Qin Yu, although you should already know this, I need to give you another warning. Never tell anyone about the sun and moon force field, otherwise you will not appreciate the consequences.”

Qin Yu nodded. “Don’t worry. I have experience in these matters.”

The little blue lamp paused for a moment before forcing a smile. Others might not encounter such a chance even once in their lives, yet Qin Yu could say he had ‘experience’ in such matters. Perhaps when it inexplicably chose him in the past, this was something already arranged by the dark flow of destiny.

The little blue lamp pushed down these thoughts and didn’t say anything else. Within the darkness formed from collapsed space, the light trembled and faint blue rains of sunlight departed, merging into Yun Congyue’s body.

A moment later, the sun phantom calmed down.

“It’s done.”

Qin Yu frowned. He looked down at the unconscious Yun Congyue. “Just like that?”

The little blue lamp said, “Open up the hidden danger within his body and you will naturally understand.”

Shua –

The sun phantom vanished and space returned to how it was at the beginning.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. The little blue lamp had no reason to harm him. He pressed a finger down.

On the ground, the unconscious Yun Congyue curled up into a ball and his face twisted.

Although this seemed like a simple finger, it struck a key spot, causing the hidden danger that Yun Congyue had been suppressing to thoroughly detonate. Strength fiercely shook like a volcano that had gone wild. If he didn’t interfere, it would turn into a super-powered bomb!

But at this time, blue motes of light started to shine within Yun Congyue’s body. They were like stars in the skies, resonating with each other.

Hum –

Faint traces of strength quickly condensed from nothingness. They interwove together, forming a large white cocoon that wrapped around Yun Congyue.

The riotous and violent aura of strength quickly calmed down, finally stabilizing.

Dark golden light surged within Qin Yu’s eyes. He saw through the large cocoon that wrapped around Yun Congyue. Slowly, he revealed a look of acclaim and praise.

This little blue lamp fellow, it really was mysterious and unpredictable. This was the first time he had learned about its ability to save people.

He pushed open the door and walked out. Meeting Snowside's eyes, he had an indifferent expression. "Once he wakes up, let him leave. As for what reward he needs to pay, let him think of it himself."

Snowside's eyes flew open. "You aren't joking with me?"

Just how much time had passed? He was cured like that?

What in the world!?

A day later, the excited Yun Congyue left Immaterial Mountain, filled with endless shock and awe.

He turned around and looked at this little mountain where yin and yang could not intrude. His eyes shined, as if he were bearing witness to the greatest supreme faith of his life.

...

My name is Yun Congyue. I have gone through a great deal of suffering and pain, but I have a dream. After enduring and enduring, I finally made my dream come true.

That's right, I opened up my own path. And, there just happened to be three. I broke through the limits of life in one fell swoop and became a formidable God boundary existence.

Although I seem calm on the surface, the truth is that this is only an act I deliberately put on. At night when nobody is watching, I have screamed more than once.

Cough cough. Of course, I made preparations ahead of time so that no one discovered this.

I have reached the god boundary and also obtained the qualifications to set up my own school. My life has simply reached perfection.

The only thing that is not beautiful is that when I was cultivating in the past, due to my eagerness to complete something, I ended up leaving behind a hidden danger within my foundation.

But this isn't a problem. I, Yun Congyue, am confident that I can find a solution to slowly make up for this in the future.

Afterwards, as I was on the way, I made a detour to Riverwater City. An old mister that once gave me advice lived here.

Although he had a shameful appearance, my sharp intuition told me that he was a true master...and the facts proved I was right. This old mister was indeed formidable; he was an extraordinary swordsman powerhouse.

But when I discovered this, I was no longer in the mood to praise myself or be proud of my intuition.

I confirmed that I had been sucked into the vortex. So I honestly stayed at Riverwater City, not daring to take even half a step away.

But reality proved that as long as a person was needed, even if they were sitting at home, disaster would still visit them. One of my past enemies came to find me and battle broke out without warning. I was weak and he was strong. After a brutal battle, my enemy turned and left.

Afterwards, I discovered that I could never avoid this matter. So I clenched my teeth and went to Immaterial Mountain.

In fact, I have to thank those people who forced me here. I have to thank the enemy who injured me. Because this was the most correct decision I have made in my life.

What is a true expert?

That person at Immaterial Mountain is one!

Before, I had many people I respected and worshipped. But from the moment I left Immaterial Mountain, there was only one figure that still remained at the highest summit of my heart.

My name is Yun Congyue. From this day on, I have a new faith!

Chapter 898 – Chaos at the City Lord Mansion

Yun Congyue walked out three days after entering Immaterial Mountain. In truth, this speed was far beyond anyone's expectations. And, something even more shocking happened.

Yun Congyue had been healed.

It wasn't just his previous injury that he sustained after being struck with a hammer by his enemy, but also the hidden dangers left within his body from when he broke into the God boundary. These two wounds were on completely different levels, as far apart as the heavens and earth.

When everyone looked towards Immaterial Mountain, their eyes became increasingly dignified. Faintly, there was also awe.

No matter what place it was, powerhouses had a status that could not be provoked.

And now they could be sure that this mysterious existence at Immaterial Mountain was a true powerhouse!

Everyone wanted to know just what happened at Immaterial Mountain these past three days.

Yun Congyue was honest. It seemed as if he had expected such a thing would happen.

Facing the questioning that came from all sides, he neatly and simply explained all that he had experienced.

But in the end...there didn't seem to be any difference between saying something and not saying anything.

That powerhouse at Immaterial Mountain had hidden himself in the shadows, not revealing any useful information.

"Everyone, this is all that I know. If that person at the mountain intends to conceal his identity, who can do anything about it?" Yun Congyue cupped his hands together, "Thanks to today's good fortune, I owe that person a great graciousness. I am now going to seek out a treasure to repay him. Then, goodbye."

He turned and flew into the skies.

No one here was an idiot. Everyone naturally realized the profound meaning between his words.

First, that character at Immaterial Mountain didn't want people to know his true identity. Secondly, Yun Congyue owed a favor to that person at Immaterial Mountain. Right now he was going out to search for a treasure as repayment.

In other words, they had better not try to take advantage of that person. Otherwise if they couldn't find a treasure and the payment couldn't be fulfilled, there would definitely be trouble.

No one wanted to provoke trouble, especially trouble with a peak powerhouse. That wasn't just looking for excitement; that was seeking death.

When Yun Congyue smoothly withdrew, the fame of Immaterial Mountain blew up like a balloon, rapidly rising.

Another day passed. Mu Qingyuan appeared outside Immaterial Mountain. He was a long-established God boundary powerhouse and most of the people at the scene recognized him.

Without disappointing anyone's expectant looks, Mu Qingyuan took a deep breath and stepped into Immaterial Mountain.

Three days later, Mu Qingyuan came out, happily laughing. He turned and bowed.

Like a spark falling into a barrel of oil, a raging fire was immediately ignited!

Everyone's excitement was fully stimulated. Their eyes were flooded with infinite heat as they looked at Immaterial Mountain.

...

Lei Qianjun laid down the jade slip. His fingers gently rapped against the table. A moment later he looked up at the steward and said, "If things are like you say, that person at Immaterial Mountain must be an extraordinary character."

He wasn't too sure of Yun Congyue's situation, but he knew about Mu Qiangyuan's problem. That old fellow had been extremely miserable these past years.

But in a short three days, he obtained a new life. If he hadn't repeatedly confirmed the truth of this he definitely wouldn't have believed it.

The steward said, "What is your plan?"

Lei Qianjun stood up. He tidied his robes and said, "Such a great powerhouse has entered the territory of my Roc City. As the City Lord, if I don't visit him then it would be impolite."

The steward bowed, "As you command."

But there was a nervous look in his eyes.

Lei Qianjun smiled. "It might not necessarily be an enemy. Perhaps they might be a friend."

There was another sentence he didn't speak. What could not be avoided should be faced, and it was always better to be early than late!

With one step he walked out of his study. With a second step he appeared outside the mansion. With a third step he left Roc City, and by the time the fourth step fell...he was already at Immaterial Mountain.

The countless cultivators outside the mountain all heard a thunderous heaven-shaking sound fall down from above their heads.

Its momentum was like a falling star, one that looked down at the world with disdain!

“That’s the Roc City Lord, Lei Qianjun!”

“It’s actually him!”

“As I thought, he couldn’t sit still!”

With a flick of his sleeves, he scattered the mighty power around him. A violent wind rose up and rumbled through the world. But then, Lei Qianjun’s actions left many people disappointed.

He landed on the ground and cupped his hands together with a smile. “I am Lei Qianjun, the master of Roc City. I had no idea you arrived, so if there was any disrespect, I ask for your understanding.”

Several breaths of time later, there was a flash of light from Immaterial Mountain. Snowside stepped out and bowed. “I greet the master of Roc City! My master is cultivating and cannot leave right now so he bid me to relay his words. He only plans to stay here for a short period of time and will leave soon. He has no intention of disturbing the City Lord.”

Lei Qianjun laughed. “If that’s so, then I won’t bother you. If he changes his mind in the future then my City Lord Mansion will open our doors at any time.”

He turned around and stepped away, instantly vanishing.

At this time, no matter which cultivator it was, they couldn’t help but acknowledge that Lei Qianjun was a genuine character.

Although he only made a single appearance, his elegant demeanor had suppressed everyone.

The crowd of cultivators near the mountain mulled over the situation for a long time and forced a smile in unison, suppressing their initial thoughts.

Since that person on the mountain had no intention of making things awkward for Lei Qianjun, it meant it was impossible for them to take this opportunity to cause a mess.

Both sides had already expressed their stance, so it was best if they made a tactful retreat. If they continued to linger around here, disaster could strike at any moment.

Did anyone really think that the smiling and graceful Lei Qianjun was a kind-hearted scholar with the heart of a buddha? In the past, in order to seize the throne of the City Lord, he had killed so many people that their heads could be stacked into mountains and their blood formed rivers. That was the kind of cruel and ruthless man he was.

Everyone was filled with emotion. With one appearance he was able to erase countless disturbances and avoid a period of chaos for Roc City...this Lei Qianjun could not be underestimated!

Returning to Immaterial Mountain, Snowside slapped her chest, a resentful expression on her face. "Later on, find someone else to do these things. The pressure is too great!"

Lei Qianjun's voice was temperate and his smile was warm. But standing there he was like a heaven-reaching mountain, leaving one deep in awe.

This was a genuine powerhouse. While he might be weaker than the Great Dragon Overlord, if he risked his life he could overturn the heavens and earth.

Otherwise, how could he have become the Roc City Lord, dominating a territory of hundreds of thousands of miles, even becoming a powerful regional tyrant that the imperial family dreaded?

Snowside was at the God boundary and her strength was decent. But she was far lacking compared to him. They weren't even on the same level.

She looked at Qin Yu's calm expression. Although her heart still beat rapidly and she was still a bit dissatisfied, she still felt some admiration for his bravery. How could he not be afraid of pretending to be a big-tailed wolf? Was he not afraid of something going wrong and causing everything around him to collapse?

Qin Yu breathed a sigh of relief. The situation was much better than expected. If Lei Qianjun tried to probe him, that would have been troublesome.

But he didn't expose his mood. He faintly smiled and said, "Lei Qianjun came here to gain some fame for himself and also to suppress any turbulent waves that might be lurking in the dark. We are also not without gain. After today, Immaterial Mountain has a transcendent status. No one will dare to question us anymore!"

Whether it was true or fake, it was a fact that they had the endorsement of the Roc City Lord.

...

In a study, several figures sat around in silence. The atmosphere was heavy and dreary.

After a long time one of them let out a long breath. "This time, it seems that Lei Qianjun was lucky."

"It's not luck. In the past, I always thought that the reason he had such achievements was because he was a step ahead of us...but now that I see him today, he truly is an extraordinary character."

"Humph! So what if he is extraordinary? For anyone that blocks our path, all that awaits them is destruction!"

Sitting behind a desk in the seat of honor, a man put down a cup of tea. With a light 'pa', the study fell silent.

"I'm tired. Shu Hang, stay behind. The rest of you may leave."

Everyone stood up and bowed. Most of them glanced at a young man standing respectfully beside the desk, jealousy and hate in their eyes.

After the door opened and closed, sitting behind his desk, Wu Zucheng sighed, a bit of exhaustion on his face. He said in a soft voice, "They've all left. Shu Hang, there's no need to be so formal. Sit down."

“Thank you, Patriarch.” Shu Hang turned around and sat down. His back was still straight and he lowered his head to express his respect.

“This time is indeed a good opportunity. But what a pity, before we made a move Lei Qianjun already removed the firewood from the pot, cutting off the source of the storm.” Wu Zucheng patted the armrest. “He’s as decisive as he was in the past when he slaughtered without remorse. Moreover...his luck is very good.”

Shu Hang said, “Patriarch, on the contrary, I believe this isn’t a bad result for us.”

“Oh?”

“Even now, no one knows the background of that cultivator at Immaterial Mountain. No one knows for sure where he comes from. If we were to use his hand to shake Roc City’s status, we might benefit for a while, but in the end we wouldn’t obtain what we want. We might even bring about trouble for ourselves.”

Wu Zucheng hesitated for a moment before slowly nodding. “Your words are reasonable. Whatever. The chess pieces have already been placed. It won’t matter if it’s a few years earlier or a few years later. With a bit more buffer time we can also prepare more.” His eyes shined with a sharp light, “In your estimation, how much time is left?”

Shu Hang said, “In as long as ten years or as short as five years, you will be able to achieve your wish!”

...

Lei Xiaoyu stood beside a window and sulked. It wasn’t that she wanted to think about it, but she couldn’t get rid of that bastard’s shadow in her mind.

The more she sat the angrier she became. Even the beautiful scenery outside left her mind in chaos. She closed the shutters and turned around, tossing herself onto her bed and throwing a pillow around.

“Bastard!

“Good for nothing!

“Good for nothing bastard!”

Lei Xiaoyu slammed her pillow down and screamed. “I’d better not see you again otherwise I’ll make sure to beat you up!

“Ahhhhhhh!”

The two maids standing guard outside helplessly glanced at each other. The miss really had gone crazy recently. They were also curious about what sort of man could make the miss unable to forget him.

As these thoughts circulated in their minds, the sound of footsteps rang out. The two maids looked up and smiled. “Big Sister Qing Rong, you arrived just in time. The miss is experiencing a fit of anger out of nowhere. We don’t dare to get close to her so we’ve been waiting for you to save us.”

Qing Rong glared at them. “You two really are smart!”

“Who doesn’t know that big sister is the most favored of all? The young miss has grown up with you but has never treated you like a servant.” As a maid spoke she opened the door.

Qing Rong paused before smiling once again. “I’m not in the mood to talk to you two. Some longevity porridge has just been cooked in the kitchen. I must take it to the miss while it’s hot and watch her finish it.”

She stepped into the small building and glanced at the familiar environment. After glancing around several times, she walked up the stairs. Upon walking up the exquisite and magnificent stairs and parting the curtain of jade beads, she looked up and smiled. “Miss, it’s time to eat your porridge.”

Ever since she was young, the City Lord Mansion’s young miss had a weak body. She needed to eat longevity porridge made with numerous precious ingredients to slowly heal her. This was something everyone at the mansion knew about.

It was a normal custom that occurred day after day; there couldn’t be anything more ordinary. But, what no one knew was that the female chef who meticulously prepared this bowl of porridge was combing back her hair right now. After she washed her face she faintly smiled at a mirror. Then, she raised her head and drank a bottle of vicious poison. It was colorless and tasteless, and just a single drop was enough to seal her fate.

Pa –

A white jade bowl fell to the floor, rolling over the ground. Lei Xiaoyu grabbed her belly as severe pain overwhelmed her. Her eyebrows were tightly wrinkled together as she asked, “Why?”

Qing Rong softly said, “Because many years ago, my entire family died beneath your father’s hands...the smallest was my little brother who was less than three months old. Because your father wanted to cut the weeds at the roots and stamp out any potential for trouble, my little brother’s tiny body was picked up and pierced through with a spear.

“Did miss not know of these things? You might not be able to visualize these events, but I witnessed them myself in the past. There has not been a single day when I have been able to forget what I saw.”

Lei Xiaoyu began to vomit blood, a little at a time. The blood was black and emitted a strange and sweet fragrance. When the blood fell to the floor it automatically contracted and condensed into little black beads. Like rare black pearls from the deep sea, each one reflected her pale face.

“I sympathize with what you have experienced, but I won’t apologize for it...if my father didn’t kill then he would have been killed, and everything you experienced might have been my own.”

Qing Rong nodded. “Of course, miss has no need to apologize, nor do I need your apology. I’m more than happy to go to the yellow springs with you.”

Bang –

The windows shattered and fragments of wood howled over. They possessed a terrifying strength as they instantly pierced through Qing Rong’s body, cutting her into countless pieces.

The steward was deathly pale as he landed.

Lei Xiaoyu squeezed out a smile. "Uncle Gold..."

She crashed onto her back, immediately falling unconscious.

The City Lord Mansion was sent into chaos!

Chapter 899 – Skyshard Sword

Lei Qianjun's complexion was pale and his eyes were narrowed together, making him look like a cast iron statue. While he didn't say anything, everyone could feel the anger and violence roiling within his chest. The thick smell of blood filled the air, causing everyone to tremble.

The steward had a heavy expression. He bowed and said, "It was due to my failures that the miss suffered an accident. I ask the City Lord to punish me."

Lei Qianjun glanced at him but didn't speak. At this moment, a door was pushed open from the inside and Gu Yanyuan, a white-haired old man with a boyish complexion, stepped out with his medicine kit. He bowed to Lei Qianjun and gently shook his head, "City Lord, your daughter still hasn't recovered from the chronic illness she has been suffering since her youth and now she has been injured by a potent poison. I've done everything I can, but the situation cannot be saved. I apologize but I am helpless."

The steward trembled. Blood flowed out from his nose and mouth and his complexion paled.

Pa –

Pa –

Beads of blood fell to the ground. They seemed to weigh 10,000 pounds, smashing open round holes in the floor.

Lei Qianjun was silent for several breaths of time. Then he slowly said, "Mister Gu is a divine physician of the medical arts, said to have the ability to bring the dead back to life, even if there is just a skeleton remaining. I believe that Mister Gu can find a way to save my daughter. If my daughter can survive this calamity I will sincerely offer a generous gift to thank mister for this great graciousness."

Gu Yanyuan glanced at the steward, his eyebrows shaking. He took a deep breath and said, "I thank the City Lord for holding me in such high regards. I will try again, but this method is risky and its effectiveness is uncertain."

Lei Qianjun cupped his hands together. He said, "Then I must trouble Mister Gu."

Half a day later, Gu Yanyuan walked back out again, his face deathly pale. There were extra wrinkles on his face and the aura of death and decay wafted around him.

"For ten days, the miss will be fine."

After saying this, Mister Gu who was renowned for his divine medical skills was supported by someone and left.

He had already done his best. For this, he had even paid a price of several hundred years of his lifespan.

Several hundred years of life had been exchanged for ten days of life for a young girl. If it weren't for the strength and status of the City Lord Mansion, this would have been impossible.

Lei Qianjun stood up without expression. After ordering the maids to draw back, he stood in front of the bed. As he looked at his daughter's pale complexion his eyebrows furrowed together like a mountain range, revealing endless weight.

After a long time he let out a breath and softly said, "Xiaoyu, don't be afraid. Father won't let you go like this. I will definitely find a way to save you."

He turned around and left. Then, he glanced at the steward who was still weeping blood. "Send a message to the lords of the thirteen cities. If anyone can save Xiaoyu's life, Roc City will show sufficient sincerity."

The steward turned and left. A moment later, news spread out in all directions and the 13 great cities in the territory of Roc City all received the message.

Some people were worried, some were overjoyed, and some were eager to try. But no matter what their true thoughts were, not long after receiving the message, teams of people left from each of the 13 cities, rushing towards Roc City at the fastest speed possible.

Within a flood dragon carriage, Wu Zucheng frowned. Countless thoughts raced in his mind. He had already determined that Lei Xiaoyu's assassination attempt was not a trap by Roc City.

Then who had done this?

The other party had surely sensed something, otherwise they wouldn't have used Lei Xiaoyu as the opening.

After all, no matter how honored her status was, she was only a daughter. She did not have the qualifications to become Roc City's new ruler.

He loathed this sort of passive situation where everything felt beyond his control.

Shu Hang stood across from him. After some time he slowly said, "Patriarch, no matter who it was that did this or what their goal is, we need to make our own preparations ahead of time."

A sharp light flashed in Wu Zucheng's eyes. "I know."

If Lei Xiaoyu truly died they would be tight on time. But fortunately, while they weren't prepared for this, neither was Roc City.

However, there was another force moving in the shadows. They had to be increasingly cautious, otherwise with one wrong move they would be the ones falling into a trap.

Soon, Roc City came into sight. With their status confirmed ahead of time, the flood dragon carriage didn't stop. It flew straight towards the City Lord Mansion.

"I greet Patriarch Wu. The City Lord has been waiting. Please follow me." A Lei Family expert cupped his hands together and quickly led the way.

When Wu Zucheng arrived, over half of the 13 families were already present. Now was not the time to talk, so after exchanging short greetings, everyone sat down.

But when everyone glanced at each other, there was an inquisitive and suspicious look in their eyes. While no one knew who was behind the assassination attempt on the City Lord's daughter, it was surely related to those present here.

Each one had their own considerations. A little more time passed, and people from all 13 families had assembled.

"The City Lord has arrived!"

Everyone stood up and bowed deeply. "We greet the City Lord."

Lei Qianjun had a calm demeanor. "Today, because of my one daughter, I have bothered you all to come here. It is somewhat disrespectful of me. Once this matter is over, I will surely find an opportunity to express my apologies to everyone."

"City Lord, there is no need to speak so seriously."

"I have watched Xiaoyu grow up since she was a child and can be considered an elder of hers. Even if I wasn't summoned here, I would still have visited."

"I am furious and shaken that something like this has happened. I will assist the City Lord with all my strength to discover the true culprit behind this!"

Facing everyone, Lei Qianjun nodded. "I thank you for your consideration. Capturing the assassin can come later. My daughter is in a critical condition right now, so I won't speak in circles."

A sharp light flashed in his eyes as he looked over everyone. "Mister Gu Yanyuan has done his best to stabilize Xiaoyu's condition. Is there anyone here who has the ability to help my daughter? As I said in the message, I am willing to pay a sufficient reward. I will not disappoint anyone."

Everyone was already prepared for this. Besides, since Lei Qianjun had said all of this, how could they refuse? They entered the room in turn, each one staying for various amounts of time. No one said anything, but when they walked back out to the outer hall, they all had solemn expressions.

Lei Xiaoyu was in a dire condition. It could be said that if Lei Qianjun hadn't forced Gu Yanyuan to stabilize her life, she would have died already.

Even now she was barely hanging on by a single thread. She could die at any moment.

Lei Qianjun slowly said, "This is what the situation is like. Everyone here has seen it, so does anyone have a solution?"

Everyone was silent. They frowned, not saying much.

If it was something else that could help them obtain Lei Qianjun's favor, they wouldn't mind trying.

But this involved a life, and the life of the daughter he loved the most. If they were careless and caused that girl to take her final breath, the regret would be overwhelming.

Lei Qianjun slowly looked around. Wu Zucheng's heart chilled, and as he thought, a voice soon called out his name. "Brother Wu, your Wu Family has a glorious inheritance and numerous powerhouses have been born from your bloodline. Your background is even deeper than that of my Roc City. Is there any way you can help?"

What was the meaning of this? Did Lei Qianjun's investigations come up with something? Was he being intentionally probed? How should he respond?

Wu Zucheng's thoughts raced rapidly. His mind was tense and nervous. He understood how cruel and bloodthirsty this person in front of him truly was.

Although he was calmly asking a question right now, he might immediately and violently attack to kill in the next moment...although such things rarely occurred these days, they did happen countless times when Roc City was first being established.

As he took a breath, Wu Zucheng came to a decision. He released the breath and slowly said, "City Lord, an old ancestor of the Wu Family brought back a treasure from the Severed Heaven Abyss. Afterwards, he died in meditation. Perhaps this treasure can help temporarily alleviate Xiaoyu's illness."

As soon as he said this, everyone looked over, amazement in their eyes. Just how shrewd and intelligent was Wu Zucheng, yet he had made such a move? Did he not know that whether or not this incident was related to him, by saying those words he would become a suspect? One that was marked by Lei Qianjun? Even with their status, they still felt nervous and uneasy just thinking about it!

Lei Qianjun drew in a deep breath. "If Brother Wu is willing to save my daughter with that treasure, you may ask any request."

Wu Zucheng hesitated for a moment. "I heard that in the City Lord's secret storehouse, you have a Skyshard Sword. May I ask if this is true or not?"

Huuu –

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. They thought things had suddenly taken a turn for the worse, as if trouble was going to happen today no matter what!

Everyone knew that the Wu Family had been gathering Skyshard Swords for generations, and now they only needed one more to form a complete collection.

The reason the City Lord collected such a treasure was to suppress the Wu Family and limit their strength. Yet, Wu Zucheng now demanded it in front of everyone...anyone would think that the Wu Family were the ones to attack Lei Xiaoyu. This was no different from coercion!

Mm...that wasn't right. If it really was the Wu Family, they wouldn't do things in such a crude way. Could it be that Wu Zucheng wanted to use this method to tell Lei Qianjun that this matter had nothing to do with them?

Everyone thought that this was more and more likely. They cursed beneath their breath. This Wu Zucheng fellow was truly crafty and cunning.

No matter how favored Lei Xiaoyu was, she was only a daughter. While she couldn't be called valueless, when she was compared to the limiter that was placed on the Wu Family, they were clearly matters of

different magnitudes. It had to be known that a complete set of Skyshard Swords and one that was missing a sword were completely different things.

No one believed that Lei Qianjun would give the Wu Family a chance to grow stronger just for a daughter.

But reality surpassed everyone's expectations. Lei Qianjun only hesitated for a moment before decisively saying, "The Skyshard Sword is indeed in my Roc City's secret storehouse. I will immediately send someone to bring it over."

At this time, let alone everyone else, even Wu Zucheng who proposed this exchange was stunned for a moment. He even thought he was hearing things.

Lei Qianjun agreed? He actually agreed? Was he insane? Or had this world changed?

It was only when the steward personally brought over the sword chest with the Skyshard Sword locked inside that Wu Zucheng determined this was all real.

There was no need to open the chest. By sensing the aura within, he knew that a Skyshard Sword was inside – this was the final Skyshard Sword that the Wu Family had been struggling to find for thousands of years.

At this time, Wu Zucheng no longer had the thought to consider Lei Qianjun's motives. He took a deep breath, suppressing his thoughts. He grasped the sword chest with both hands and said, "The treasure is in the Wu Family's ancestral treasury and only I can open it. City Lord, please rest assured that the Wu Family will deliver it here by tomorrow evening at the latest."

This was his final probe.

Lei Qianjun nodded.

The flood dragon carriage left Roc City. The process went incomparably smoothly, without any accidents. It was only at this moment that Wu Zucheng relaxed. He looked down at the sword chest, endless heat burning in his eyes.

Across from him, Shu Hang bowed. "Congratulations Patriarch, you have finally obtained the last Skyshard Sword. You will surely break through your boundary and become an overlord of your own territory!"

"Hahahah!" Wu Zucheng laughed out loud. "I was originally just taking this opportunity to probe Lei Qianjun, but who would have expected I would have such a harvest. The heavens are assisting me!"

With things having come this far, even if Roc City regretted it, it was impossible to catch them.

At this time, this Skyshard Sword had truly become their Wu Family's!

Chapter 900 – Butcher

After having an unexpected harvest, Wu Zucheng returned to the Wu Family and immediately called in the family powerhouses for a meeting. Once he had done several tests and determined that the Skyshard Sword hadn't been tampered with, he immediately began to meditate on it.

The entire Wu Family celebrated. All of their hearts were filled with glorious expectations for the future.

As for the treasure that could be used to save Lei Xiaoyu...although the Wu Family really did have an ancestor that returned from the Severed Heaven Abyss and died soon after due to the grievous injuries he suffered, he didn't leave any treasures behind.

Wu Zucheng only said that to pave the way to make a request for the Skyshard Sword.

After all, although the Skyshard Sword was precious, if it was in exchange for a treasure that was obtained through the life of a Wu Family ancestor, then that couldn't be considered as being too greedy, thus it wouldn't be too embarrassing for Roc City.

Wu Zucheng never imagined that Lei Qianjun would agree without hesitation. But he didn't panic because of this.

The Wu Family might not have a life-saving treasure, but it was possible to allow Lei Xiaoyu to live longer.

The next day, a Wu Family expert arrived at Roc City. He entered the room alone to apply treatment. Two hours after he left, Lei Xiaoyu woke up.

"Father..." A single word nearly exhausted all her strength. Lei Xiaoyu could only barely smile.

Lei Qianjun bent down and wiped away her tears. He smiled and said, "It's good that you woke up. Leave everything to your father. All you need to do is rest well and recover."

Lei Xiaoyu nodded. Due to her exhaustion, she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Lei Qianjun calmly looked at her before turning and saying, "Has Mister Gu arrived?"

The steward said, "Someone has been sent to invite him."

A young man who resembled Lei Qianjun stood to the side. He hesitated and said, "I heard that Mister Gu's injuries are heavy and he hasn't rested for many days. I fear..."

Lei Qianjun glanced at the youth and said, "He will come."

The youth's heart shivered. He quickly lowered his head, not saying anything else.

Gu Yanyuan did come in the end. He nearly gnashed his teeth to nubs, but his situation was good enough that he could at least force out a smile.

"Congratulations City Lord, the miss's injuries have stabilized. I cannot make any guarantees, but she should be fine for a year or even longer..."

After sending Gu Yanyuan away, Lei Qianjun looked at his eldest son. He slowly said, "Soon, I will be leaving for some time. You will be in charge of Roc City while I am gone. If anything happens that you cannot make a decision on, you may discuss it with your uncles."

Lei Jinyun's eyes widened. Although he knew that he shouldn't reveal any joy at this moment, he found it hard to contain the excitement in his heart. His face flushed red and he bowed, "Father, rest assured that I will be cautious. I shall not disappoint you!"

Watching him leave with a brisk pace, Lei Qianjun revealed a look of disappointment. He glanced at the steward and said, "This son of mine has great ambitions but little talent. While he might be sufficient to guard the accomplishments of his ancestors, with just 'guarding', how can he preserve the great foundation of Roc City?"

While the steward could listen to this, he wouldn't say anything about it.

Lei Qianjun clearly didn't need the steward to discuss this matter with him. His eyes flashed and he said, "In two days when Xiaoyu's situation is better, you will come with me and bring her to Immaterial Mountain. Since someone is impatiently wishing for me to go, I won't let them down."

The steward bowed, "Yes."

Two days later it was said that Lei Qianjun went into seclusion. Secretly, he left Roc City and went to Immaterial Mountain.

But less than an hour after he left, this news was transmitted to the outside world through secret channels.

Great waves rippled in the darkness.

News that Lei Xiaoyu had been attacked by an assassin and almost died on the scene had spread to the 13 cities. Anyone who had the qualifications to know this information could guess what Lei Qianjun's goal was.

If he hadn't traded the Skyshard Sword for the Wu Family's help, other people might have guessed that there was some fraud involved.

But now, with the perfect story of before, they could only sigh inwardly. Lei Qianjun really loved his daughter to the extreme.

All attention shifted to Immaterial Mountain. Everyone wanted to know what was going to happen.

Would that mysterious existence at Immaterial Mountain truly save her? After all, even Gu Yanyuan was unable to heal her. Even if this mysterious character possessed heaven-defying methods, the losses would be equally terrifying. If he refused, how would Lei Qianjun respond?

...

Wu Family.

After receiving the news that Lei Qianjun had left Roc City, Wu Zucheng immediately realized this was an excellent opportunity. But, he didn't immediately go into seclusion. Rather, he used a variety of methods to determine Lei Qianjun's whereabouts.

At the same time, spies placed throughout Roc City were all activated. Perhaps after today many of them would be exposed and killed. But, they couldn't be bothered by this.

Sitting in the hall of deliberation, pieces of information came back one after another.

All of Roc City's businesses both small and large were now being handled by Lei Jinyun.

The 17 main offices controlled by the City Lord Mansion were stable. There were no signs of strength being transferred anywhere.

Outside the city in the large battalion camps and army bases, the soldiers continued with their usual routine.

Half a day later, the newest information came from Immaterial Mountain. Strong winds rose in the world and several figures were faintly visible before they stepped onto the mountain and vanished.

Along with the arrival of this news, there was also a jade slip that carried an image. As winds and dirt blocked out the skies, several figures could be seen.

Wu Zucheng looked carefully for several moments before passing the jade slip to an old man with closed eyes. "Great uncle, I'll have to trouble you with this."

The old man opened his eyes and said without expression, "If the Skyshard Sword can be completed, the Wu Family will be prosperous from here on out. I am not doing this for you."

He looked outside the window and placed the jade slip between his eyebrows.

With a light crack, the jade slip disintegrated into powder. The old man trembled and blood began to flow out from his eyes.

"It really is Lei Qianjun."

As his words fell, the old man stood up and walked out. He closed his eyes but blood continued to flow; he was blind.

Wu Zucheng stood up and bowed, "Help send out great uncle!"

As the sound of footsteps faded away, Wu Zucheng stamped his foot. The ground split, revealing a stone staircase that continued downward.

"I am going into seclusion. I only need three days to refine the Skyshard Sword...during this time, no matter what happens, I cannot be disturbed!"

...

Qin Yu never imagined that Lei Qianjun would return. With his status and boundary, this didn't make sense at all.

But he couldn't waste time questioning if this was common sense or not. All he knew was that if he didn't handle this matter correctly, things would become troublesome.

Lei Qianjun's voice constantly reverberated through the air, supported by his potent strength. "I have taken the liberty to visit. I hope that your excellency may come out and see me!"

Snowside paled. Her lips moved but she didn't speak. Yet, Qin Yu completely understood what she meant – we need to hurry and escape!

Qin Yu knew that he couldn't use her to fool anyone else today. Otherwise, before she spoke a single word their act would be utterly exposed. In ordinary times this woman spoke so much and so harshly, yet she actually possessed so little courage. Just one glance and she was already this afraid.

Qin Yu was unwilling to run away just like this. He had gone through so much trouble to develop this great drama. Was he supposed to give up just as the time of harvest was about to arrive?

He clenched his teeth and stood up. "Follow close behind me. I don't need you to say anything today. Just make sure your legs don't soften and you fall to the ground!"

Snowside hemmed and hawed. "Or, maybe I can stay here and wait for you?"

Qin Yu almost laughed in anger. Your identity right now is supposed to be that of a maid. If you don't pour the tea, am I supposed to do it myself?

He wasn't in the mood to argue with her. Qin Yu suppressed his anger and said, "You can stay here if you want, but make sure you stay far away from me when we're running for our lives! If I'm too busy to think about you, then we'll have to bet on our own luck!"

Snowside immediately stopped talking.

With a thought, a black robe appeared around him, covering his body. He pushed down all other thoughts. Then, he looked at the Origin God mark on his palm and nodded. With that, he had some confidence.

He flicked his sleeves and the array formation fluctuated. The two vanished from sight.

Lei Qianjun glanced around. His expression was calm and unchanging, but great waves were billowing in his heart.

Everything around him looked ordinary at first, but when he looked closer it was different. It was constantly changing like ripples on the surface of a lake. Each and every instance was independent and different.

Standing outside, this Immaterial Mountain was incomparably mysterious. It stood separate from yin and yang and could not be intruded on by the sun or moon...however, only by stepping inside could one realize how truly mysterious it was.

Suddenly, Lei Qianjun's complexion changed. He turned and looked behind himself. A black-robed man was peacefully standing there. A woman stood behind him – it was the God boundary maid he had seen before.

When did these two people appear? He hadn't even been able to detect them...he drew in a deep breath, his heart becoming heavier.

He stepped forward, but before he could speak, an old voice rang out from beneath the black robes. "Roc City Lord, I have no intention of coming into conflict with you, so why do you come to Immaterial Mountain and disturb my quiet?"

Qin Yu knew that during this first meeting, not only could he not show weakness, he also needed to show a certain degree of toughness.

Because this conformed to the role he was playing right now.

Lei Qianjun cupped his hands together. "I came here due to unavoidable reasons. I ask for your forgiveness." His eyes fell on the black-robed figure and he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows together. For some reason he couldn't put into words, he felt that something was wrong.

His eyes flashed and he found the crux of the problem. It was a feeling of incompatibility...these two people in front of him didn't seem to be in harmony with where they were now.

At first glance, even though Qin Yu only saw his back, he already understood why Snowside feared Lei Qianjun so much.

It was killing intent!

The amount was indescribable. It was thick and viscous, nearly congealed into essence. It twined around his body. Just looking at him, one could hear countless sad and pained screams in one's ears. They were howls filled with the hate and despair one met at the end of their life.

Qin Yu possessed the ability to see through the surface and reach the essence. Due to this, he could confirm that all of this killing intent had been slowly accumulated bit by bit through death and slaughter...at such a scale, the number of lives that had perished beneath Lei Qianjun's hands was likely in the hundreds of millions.

This was a genuine butcher!

Killing intent was invisible and intangible, yet it soaked into Lei Qianjun's flesh and blood and soul, causing every action and movement he made to stir up fear in one's heart.

At this time, although he was only furrowing his eyebrows together, in Qin Yu's eyes his killing intent was like a raging sea. Turbulent waves could erupt at any moment.

This was bad!

Despite him having no idea where the problem came from, it was obvious that Lei Qianjun sensed something was wrong. Before he could think further, Qin Yu stepped forward. The Origin God mark on his palm flashed and a dignity broke free from his body.

In the next moment, his mind quickly stabilized. The riotous killing intent around Lei Qianjun seemed to become relaxed and commonplace.

Because at this time, through the Origin God mark, what Qin Yu borrowed was not just the strength of an Origin God but also the eyesight of an Origin God!

"City Lord Lei, just what are you doing?"

The final five words directly resonated and galvanized the world. Loud rumbles roared like thunder as endless waves surged between the heavens and earth!