

Refining 971

Chapter 971A – No Retreat

My name is Blood Moon.

It's true, this really is my name. Why do you say that someone else has the same name as me?

Well, the reason behind this is actually quite simple. It is because the cultivation method I practice is called Blood Moon. And, all those who practice the Blood Moon cultivation method will change their name to Blood Moon. Don't ask me the specific reason why, because I don't know either.

But let's get over the small talk and get to the point.

Because I have slept for such a long time, I don't remember the specific time period, but it should have been many years ago. At that time, in order to make a breakthrough in my cultivation, I slaughtered a small world and took their blood essence to temper my body.

This should have been an ordinary and simple matter. As a being who managed to step beyond the world barrier and enter the Great Desolate, all other creatures who were trapped behind the world barrier, no matter what race they were, were just slaves reared in a pen.

But what a pity, this philosophical and practical theory hadn't circulated through the entire Great Desolate. As a result, I provoked tremendous trouble for myself. Two lunatic women, without any regrets at all, went all-out to kill me. Their backgrounds were formidable and they didn't fear the Blood Moon lineage behind me.

Since I couldn't scare them away and I couldn't fight them, I could only flee. The memories of that period still cause my heart to race in fear. I really was just an inch away from completely perishing.

But they didn't fare any better. The Silver Moon woman fell into a trap and she was turned to ashes. Bright Sun's mortal body was also destroyed, and only a remnant soul managed to escape.

I knew that Bright Sun would come back to me and take revenge. So a long, long time ago, not long after I regained consciousness, I began to lay out my grand plan.

And today, Bright Sun really did come. Besides her, there were also some little fellows that were deliberately lured in here by me.

Although the only enemy that could enter my eyes was Bright Sun alone, these little fellows also played a vital role.

They could all be considered cultivators with potential that were bred from this world. By using their blood essence and refining their souls to complement the last step in reshaping my body, I could have a closer connection to the source of this world.

It would no longer be able to resist my fusion. Once I absorbed the power of the world, I would truly be able to return from death.

The entire plan was flawless. Of course, it also required me to ensure that the trajectory of events developed in the way I wanted them to.

Anyone who tried to ruin my plan must die.

And now, I sensed something. Several small and weak ants were using up the materials I needed to restore my mortal body. They really do deserve death.

So, I'll be sending them on the way first.

...

Qin Yu pointed a finger. There was no other action, but Qi Shan and the others suddenly revealed horrified expressions.

Having been able to endure the long span of years, surviving even as the sands of time scoured everything else away, these four old freaks were not only strong, but they also had a keen sense of danger.

At this moment, within the world of their perception, it felt like a mountain was falling. Without any fanciful methods, it simply crashed down in a totally unreasonable manner.

Even if the four old freaks each had a thousand different methods and hidden cards, they had no time to display them. The mountain loudly crashed down on them, their ears hummed, and their consciousness fell into darkness.

Thud –

Thud –

Thud –

Thud –

There were four dull sounds as Qi Shan and the three others fell to the ground. Their bodies were perfectly intact but their consciousness and souls had been annihilated.

The atmosphere fell deathly silent.

Even Silent Kite's jaw had dropped down, her face full of shock. There was no need to mention the cultivators who were imprisoned in the life-refining furnace.

They had once fought Qi Shan and the others so they knew how strong the four were. They were powerful enough to completely overwhelm them!

But what did they see now?

Qin Yu had only lifted a hand and pointed a finger. Then...there was nothing after that. These four terrifying old monsters that had lived for far too long, who could step into the Origin God realm at any time, had died like this?

Killing them was already a terrifying feat. Moreover, they died so easily and cleanly.

At this moment, they looked at Qin Yu as if they were looking up at the summit of a mountain wreathed in clouds.

The awe and vibration they felt even suppressed the joy they felt at surviving this hell. They all remained in a dazed state.

But in truth, these people had no idea that Qin Yu, someone who appeared to be inconceivably powerful in their eyes, was also experiencing a moment of absolute shock.

Although he had guessed that the Origin God in the abyss had a heaven-defying strength, his methods were still unexpectedly terrifying.

Qin Yu even suspected that the reason he made it out of the bottom of the abyss was not because his reactions had been fast enough, but because the Origin God wanted to capture him alive.

Otherwise, if the Origin God only desired to kill him, he didn't need to use any fancy methods at all. The Origin God only needed to use the move he just displayed to annihilate him where he stood.

And most importantly, Qin Yu vaguely felt that the boundless consciousness came from the giant coffin above his head.

This caused him to extinguish the little thoughts he had before...if he really tried to approach the coffin then he would be crushed into dust before he reached it.

Everyone was an Origin God, but why was the one in the Severed Heaven Abyss so strong?

The Chu Dynasty's First Emperor was an Origin God and the obam emperor was an Origin God. But, they were only chess pieces arranged by him ahead of time.

Just how terrifying was that!

Li Hongyi stared at Qin Yu in a haze. As she recalled all her thoughts from before, bitterness gushed out from her heart.

So even after all this time, she had still underestimated him...how could she fathom the mind of such a powerful man?

The reason Qin Yu paid no attention to anything around him was because it never entered his eyes.

That's right, with Qin Yu's strength, he naturally viewed the world around him differently.

As for her, even though she was called the Sword Maniac, even if she possessed outstanding talent and had a noble background...that was it. She was just a tiny speck that he didn't even see from the corner of his eyes.

Qin Yu finally calmed down. He swept his eyes around and knew that these people were overthinking things again. If he really did have the strength to easily obliterate Qi Shan and the other three, would he still be living as cautiously as he was now?

But Qin Yu didn't plan on explaining himself. In this dangerous situation, if he wanted them to obey his orders then he needed them to maintain a certain degree of awe towards him.

Thinking like this, Qin Yu straightened his back. He took hold of Silent Kite's hand and stepped forward.

Wherever he went, the sun and moon force field moved with him. To outsiders, it looked as if an invisible strength flooded the space around him, pushing away that terrifying red liquid.

And in the divine sense of these cultivators, the space in front of them was empty. They didn't feel any fluctuations of strength. This made the people feel even more awe.

Pa –

Qin Yu and Silent Kite walked in front of the life-refining furnace. He looked down. A dark golden light flashed in his eyes.

Because of the astonishment they felt, no one dared to look at him so none of them saw this. As for Li Hongyi, she had fallen in a trance deep in her own thoughts, so she didn't notice this.

In the next moment, everyone inside the life-refining furnace felt the binding strength on them disappear.

Hualala –

With a hissing sound, the shackles that pierced through Li Hongyi's shoulders and locked her in place rapidly retracted.

The shining red runes on the life-refining furnace slowly extinguished themselves.

They were free...they survived...

But at this moment, no one was thinking about this. They only looked at Qin Yu, the awe and reverence in their hearts reaching the peak. With just a glance, he had been able to subdue this life-refining furnace that was able to suppress all of them. Just what sort of boundary was this?

This exceeded everyone's imagination!

But one thing they knew for sure was that they absolutely could not make Qin Yu their enemy. Otherwise, they might die if he glanced their way.

"Thank you fellow daoist Qin Yu for saving us!" The people respectfully said as they left the life-refining furnace.

Li Hongyi paled. She was only able to stand up and look at Qin Yu with her strong will. She felt embarrassed. Although she knew she was wrong, she couldn't say the words to apologize.

Qin Yu didn't let the atmosphere remain awkward. "Silent Kite, Miss Li's injuries are heavy, so please look after her." He swept his eyes around. A thought appeared in his mind. Although it was a bit whimsical, he shouldn't miss out on any opportunity.

"You may have all escaped this tribulation, but today's true danger has yet to arrive. If it cannot be overcome, then you and I will be buried here forever, lost in the endless abyss!"

The complexions of the people changed. With Qin Yu's weight in their hearts, no one doubted what he said.

A man cupped his hands together and said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, may I ask what this danger is?"

Qin Yu said, "I don't have much time to explain. See for yourself." He turned and swiped at the air in front of him. It was like a sharp knife cutting a small opening in a thick cowhide.

Although it was very, very small, it was enough for everyone to peer through and see what was happening outside.

The first thing that appeared in their line of sight was a radiant great sun. Right now, it was being wildly assaulted by countless giant skeletons.

Each ray of sunlight was like a sharp sword, easily cutting apart the great skeletal beasts.

But when they crashed into the ground, the remnant bones would be drawn together by an invisible strength and reform, completing the process of rebirth.

While there was no sound, all the cultivators who saw this felt fear and dread rise in their hearts.

Because the strength demonstrated in this image was far too great, so great that even the tiniest shockwave would be able to exterminate them body and soul.

Qin Yu slowly said, "This is a battle that is occurring at the bottom of the abyss. If the one that has become the incarnation of a great sun can win, then we will survive. Otherwise, as I said before, all of us will die."

His voice paused and his complexion turned ugly. He stared at the crack and the image within.

At this time, in the image, fragments of earth were slowly emerging from the darkness and descending to the bottom of the abyss. On these pieces of earth there were several majestic mountains. When they connected together, they formed an amazingly large valley.

Silent Kite realized something was off. "Qin Yu, what is it?"

After several breaths of silence, Qin Yu looked away from the image. He took a deep breath and said, "Silent Kite, I have something to ask of you. It might be useless and just cause you to die ahead of time..."

"I'll help!" Silent Kite shouted. She paused and said, "Without you, I would have already died."

Qin Yu earnestly looked at her. Without saying anything more, he flipped his hand and took out a stone.

This stone was given to him by Hu Shan. It once contained an astonishing amount of blood energy that came from some unknown being.

After being frantically absorbed by Qin Yu several times, the blood energy had been depleted and the stone had returned to its original appearance. It was gray and unremarkable.

If it weren't for his illusion-breaking eyes, he wouldn't have noticed this stone was a treasure.

He cut his palm and stimulated his blood energy to erupt, forcing out a massive amount of blood. When the blood touched the stone, it was instantly absorbed.

After absorbing the blood, the stone became blood-colored once again. The only difference was that it was much lighter in hue.

Qin Yu plucked out a hair and handed it to Silent Kite along with the stone. He said, "Wait. When this hair spontaneously combusts, you and the fellow daoists here must blast this stone with all your strength."

As he said this he bent over and whispered a few more words.

Feeling Qin Yu's resolve, Silent Kite didn't reveal her worries. She simply nodded.

"Goodbye."

He turned and walked away.

Silent Kite couldn't help but ask, "Where are you going?"

Qin Yu said, "I'm going where I need to be."

He took a step forward. Then, as if passing through mist, he vanished from sight.

In the next moment, everyone in the meat sack cried out in alarm.

Because in the image within the crack, they could see Qin Yu.

With one step, he entered the battlefield from here.

Chapter 971B – No Retreat

Silent Kite looked at the silent image and the giant fragments of earth that were about to arrive. After they appeared, Qin Yu's attitude had suddenly changed.

At this moment, he didn't hesitate to take the risk and go straight into the depths of the battlefield...could it be that Lei Xiaoyu was there?

Without time to think about anything else, Silent Kite raised the blood stone in her hands. Because of Qin Yu's blood, the sun and moon force field here hadn't yet collapsed.

"Everyone, immediately throw the corpses of Qi Shan and the others into the life-refining furnace!"

They all reacted quickly, tossing the four corpses inside.

Silent Kite sent the blood stone forward. The blood runes on the furnace began to shine, releasing a light that opened up a space.

Silent Kite relaxed. She glanced at everyone. "You all heard what Qin Yu said just now. I hope that everyone can contribute, because right now, he is fighting and risking his life for all of our sakes."

In fact, Qin Yu was planning on risking his life, but the reason wasn't as heroic as Silent Kite described.

For them?

What a joke. If it weren't for Lei Xiaoyu, the only way he would return to the terrifying battlefield at the bottom of the abyss would be if he turned stupid.

Silent Kite's guess had been correct. One of the giant earth fragments was the dwelling of the terrifying dragon beast which Qin Yu had found before.

Lei Xiaoyu was hidden inside.

“Insane...I must be insane...” He muttered beneath this breath. Sensing the horrifying fluctuations in the air, he bitterly smiled.

But life was like this. One couldn't step backwards and avoid at all times, even if avoiding danger was the natural survival instinct of people.

Because sometimes, you can't draw back.

Just like now. If Qin Yu didn't take action, Lei Xiaoyu would undoubtedly die.

So he came!

...

Leng Yan gave up trying to tear through the blood red light. Of course, before doing this, he tried every means at his disposal. Everything proved that the facts were just like the obam emperor stated. With his boundary, he simply couldn't break through the blood light.

He sat down cross-legged, sword intent lingering around his body and ensuring he wasn't corroded away. He calmly watched the battle between the great sun and the giant skeletons.

Suddenly, Leng Yan raised an eyebrow, surprised. He watched as a little figure tentatively approached him.

It was unexpectedly that junior.

This junior had managed to escape a calamity, but not only did he not think of a way to flee, he actually came back. Was he thinking about profiting from this battle as a third party? Even if he wanted to be a fisherman, he had to have enough strength, otherwise if the water casually splashed on him he would die a pitiful death.

Bang –

A turbulent flow of strength howled over. Qin Yu's complexion changed and he quickly rolled away, his body crashing into the ground.

Even if he managed to avoid it, his face was still a little pale.

Leng Yan revealed a look of appreciation. Besides being overly greedy, this junior's ability to sense and capture aura fluctuations was amazing. With his cultivation, if he was just an inch slower in his reaction, then he would have been struck by the turbulence just now. Even if he didn't die he would have been severely wounded.

Perhaps knowing he was going to die, after a brief hesitation, he took the initiative to speak. “Junior, why did you return?”

Qin Yu gasped for breath. He looked at the sword cultivator powerhouse through the red light and said, “I have to save someone.”

This was an unexpected answer.

Leng Yan thought for a moment. "To rescue my teacher?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "Of course not. Although I am a little confident in myself, I'm not arrogant to such a level." He lifted a finger and pointed at the earth fragments up above. "The person I must rescue is over there."

Leng Yan furrowed his eyebrows. "You're just here to save someone?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes. Otherwise I would have run away already."

"You're not afraid of death?"

"I am!"

"Then why come back??"

"Because I gave her my promise."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and didn't speak anymore. He stamped his feet and his figure vanished like a plume of smoke.

He avoided the shockwaves of strength that swept towards him, constantly approaching the arriving earth fragment.

Leng Yan had a strange complexion. As he looked at Qin Yu's vanishing back, he was deep in contemplation. Regret appeared in his eyes.

If he had chosen to keep his promise, the result of that wouldn't be any worse than this, right?

But what a pity, the only irreversible thing in the world was time. A mistake was a mistake, and he had to bear the consequences of that.

Hou –

Hou –

Cruel roars came from the earth fragment. Qin Yu knew that these were the roars of that terrifying dragon beast.

It didn't seem as if it were willing to descend to the bottom of the abyss and was resisting the summoning force. If not for that, this giant earth fragment would have already arrived.

But because of this, two strengths were colliding with each other, causing dreadful fluctuations to spread through the air. They contained an incomparably tyrannical strength.

Qin Yu frowned.

He didn't want to bet on what would happen after that earth fragment arrived.

So he had to bring Lei Xiaoyu away before it did.

In other words, Qin Yu had to traverse those spatial fluctuations and withstand their impact.

After determining that there was no other choice, Qin Yu took a deep breath. Dark golden light flashed in his eyes. He looked up at the fiercely shaking space above him that resembled a raging sea.

He had to find the best chance to enter, to avoid suffering any major injuries.

And he couldn't waste any time. The dragon beast was strong and Qin Yu guessed it had broken through the limits of the God boundary. But, facing the summons of the Origin God in the abyss, it likely wouldn't be able to resist for much longer.

After ten breaths of time, Qin Yu stamped his feet. His figure shot up like an arrow.

This was it!

Hum –

His vision flashed black and his ears buzzes as if he had been struck by a heavy punch. He had broken into the spatial fluctuations. Without hesitation, he raised a hand and punched out.

His fist struck the exact region where two spatial fluctuations bumped into each other. Because their strength counterbalanced one another, he managed to break open a channel.

If it weren't for this, with his cultivation, Qin Yu wouldn't be able to resist any of the spatial fluctuations. Let alone crossing through the tides of spatial fluctuations, he would have had layers of skin torn off as soon as he arrived.

But what a pity, it was impossible for Qin Yu to continuously encounter such a situation. When there was no other way, he either drifted along with the currents or chose the best possible direction to force a breakthrough using his cultivation.

To sum it up, he had to pass through the most turbulent space possible while taking the least amount of damage he could!

At this time, the potent attributes of the Ancient race's Undying Body were fully revealed. Although Qin Yu was injured many times, as long as his blood energy remained plentiful, he could instantly restore himself.

Within the blood red seal, Leng Yan had been paying attention to Qin Yu's erratic path through the spatial tide.

It was only now that he believed Qin Yu's words.

It turned out that this junior really came here to save someone, not even caring for his life in the process. He had no idea whether to call Qin Yu loyal and honorable, or stupid.

During the process, Leng Yan discovered that Qin Yu's perception was sublime beyond compare. He avoided a fatal injury by a hair's breadth several times.

In the eyes of others, Qin Yu might seem to be in an extremely difficult position, scurrying around like a mouse struggling to survive.

But in Leng Yan's eyes, what he saw was a tenacious will that wouldn't give up in the face of death, and a finely tuned and peerless degree of self-control.

Strength, eyesight, willpower, luck...if he lacked any of these four points, Qin Yu would not have survived this far.

And there was another point that even Leng Yan was envious of. This junior's mortal body was incredibly strong.

"This person is a good sword cultivator seedling. But what a pity, in this current situation I fear he will be buried in this endless abyss with me." Leng Yan softly said, regret in his eyes. If he had discovered Qin Yu before coming to the Severed Heaven Abyss, he would have done everything in his power to receive him as a disciple and have him inherit his legacy.

Bang –

The shaking spatial fluctuations formed a powerful repulsing force. Qin Yu shrank himself into a ball, protecting the vital parts of his body.

Like a rubber ball, he rushed through the barrier of spatial fluctuations and landed on the ground with a 'pa'.

He made it in!

Qin Yu stood up and wiped the blood from his lips. While the last distance he passed through seemed simple, he had to withstand three waves of turbulent flow. His flesh and bones ached and he feared he had sustained heavy injuries to his organs.

But now was not the time to focus on recovering. As he stimulated the Ancient race's Undying Body, he looked around and identified his location before howling into the distance.

Bang –

Bang –

The ground shook, followed by the cries of a dragon. Qin Yu could imagine the crazed appearance of the terrifying dragon beast. At this moment, he stiffened. He froze up as if he had been tossed into a world of snow and ice.

His neck slowly twisted around. In his ears, he could hear the sound of his body tightening, emitting faint creaking sounds.

He didn't dare to move too quickly, otherwise he feared he would be instantly burnt to ashes by the dragon's destructive breath.

A pair of giant eyes, flooded with pain and ruin, glared at Qin Yu.

It was the dragon beast!

Even in its current state its sensory abilities remained sharp. It instantly sensed him the moment he had intruded into this space.

Right now, the dragon beast was in an extremely violent and berserk state. Its bloodshot eyes and manic mood were the best evidence of this.

But it unexpectedly didn't immediately attack Qin Yu the moment it discovered him...

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He said, "Do you remember me? Before, I hid a friend in a place near your cave. Because I promised to protect her, I came back.

"My vow is relatively trustworthy. If you have any matter that is within my power to help, then I will do my best!"

Hou –

The dragon beast lifted its head up and roared. Scales started to fall off from its huge body, exposing rotten flesh and blood. The air filled with a horrid stench...it had clearly reached its limits and soon it would no longer be able to resist.

The dragon beast opened its mouth and spat out a sphere. It resembled some kind of amber crystal with an entire cave sealed inside.

Lei Xiaoyu was currently within this cave. She hugged a tiny dragon beast in her arms and had fallen into a deep sleep.

As if sensing something, Lei Xiaoyu's eyelashes trembled and slowly opened. When she saw Qin Yu, she was stunned for a moment. Then, a smile appeared on her face.

She knew Qin Yu would come back for her!

"My child...bring it away...survive..." Thought fluctuations resounded in Qin Yu's mind. They were low, dignified, and filled with a deep weariness.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "I promise I will do my best!"

The dragon beast looked down at the little sleeping dragon. Then, it opened its mouth and spewed out an almost pure purple dragon's breath. The dragon's breath instantly incinerated everything, opening up an exit in the turbulent space.

Chapter 972 – Sword of the Moon

Qin Yu roared out loud. His flesh and blood crackled as his body rapidly expanded, soon surpassing 10,000 feet in height. Without hesitation, he grabbed the sphere and hurtled forwards, leaping into the channel opened in the turbulent space.

The next moment, there was a howl of extreme pain from behind. Qin Yu subconsciously stretched out his hands to protect the sphere. When he turned his head, he saw the body of the dragon beast rotting at a visible speed. When the flesh and blood sloughed off, all that remained was a skeleton.

Bang –

Bang –

The earth fragment shed every color it had. Everything turned withered and dry, with all vitality gone.

Then, the mountains split open. Crimson light rose out. Lava gushed out, sweeping across the earth and swallowing everything.

Next, as if pulled in by an invisible strength, the lava flowed over the dragon beast's skeleton, rapidly condensing into a thick and fierce set of armor.

Hou –

The spectral dragon beast howled into the skies. Black flames lit up its hollow eye sockets and sparks emitted from its mouth and nose. A heart-shaking aura erupted from it. Qin Yu took a deep breath and turned back around, his 10,000 foot tall figure crashing into the abyss.

The ground disintegrated and countless cracks spread out. Qin Yu's legs bent as he forced power into them. Then, he raced away.

The obam emperor chuckled. "This kid. The entire Severed Heaven Abyss is my world. Just where does he think he can go? Since he decided to come back, then he can stay behind."

He lifted a finger. "Capture him. I want him alive."

The lava armor-covered spectral dragon beast revealed a look of struggle in its eyes. It screeched at the obam emperor.

"Vile beast, you dare defy my will?"

The spectral dragon beast howled in pain. The struggle in its eyes faded away until there was nothing but cruel devastation left.

Hou –

It shot forward with a roar, its speed fast beyond imagination. The air boomed as a series of afterimages was left behind in its wake. It looked like an incomparably thick bolt of red thunder.

Qin Yu's complexion turned heavy. Saving others was difficult, but leaving here alive was even more so.

He felt the terrifying aura behind him rapidly approaching. With a quick calculation, he knew that it was impossible to escape if he carried this sphere with him.

If he couldn't escape then he could only meet his opponent. While their absolute cultivations were more than just one level apart, that didn't mean he was helpless in fighting back.

For instance...there was the silver moon sword intent.

Qin Yu had already confirmed that the sword intent Leng Yan displayed was the same Sword of the Moon he perceived in the blood moon world. That sword intent's master had to be related to Bright Sun's sword. If he used this sword intent, she wouldn't stand by and do nothing.

As for that distant feeling that locked onto him when he used the silver moon sword intent...Qin Yu couldn't care about that right now. No matter what might happen in the future, he had to ensure he survived this first.

Qin Yu came to a sudden stop. He put the sphere on the ground and turned around, reaching his hand outward.

The aura of the Sword of the Moon which had been wrapped in the sun and moon force field was released. It immediately descended into the abyss. Following that, the phantom of a round silver moon slowly condensed above Qin Yu's head.

Luminescent moonlight sprinkled down like running water. Below the light of the blood moon it actually opened up its own domain and expelled the scarlet light.

The obam emperor's complexion changed, "The Sword of the Moon!"

Sure enough, sensing the resonance of auras, the great sun immediately brightened.

Harmony of yin and yang!

This junior had unexpectedly perceived the essence of the Sword of the Moon. And it was unlike Leng Yan. Although Leng Yan had mastered the sword intent, the realm behind it was countless miles apart.

"Dragon beast, kill him!"

The obam emperor shouted out loud. While Qin Yu released an aura that he coveted, he could no longer care about that.

Qin Yu had to die!

The coexistence of the sun and moon could extinguish the world...yes, it really could destroy an entire world.

He had once experienced that terrifying power himself. If it weren't for the Blood Moon cultivation method being sufficiently strange and esoteric, as well as the life-maintaining cards in his hands, he feared he would have truly died.

Although Qin Yu wasn't Silver Moon, and Bright Sun was burning away her remnant soul to erupt with a final burst of strength, he was also in an incomplete state. He was far from being able to compare with how strong he was in the past. He absolutely could not allow them to use this strike!

As the light of the great sun increased, Qin Yu could feel a powerful aura that came from the same source as his, yet was different.

Hum –

Above his head, the moon phantom condensed into reality. It quickened the sword intent within his body and caused it to wildly rise.

Without thinking, his body obeyed. He instinctively attacked.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and cut down. Radiant sword light howled out, cutting into the spectral dragon beast's fierce armor.

There was a heaven-shaking thunderclap. Countless fragments of armor burst apart. The spectral dragon beast screamed in pain and rage as it was sent flying away.

At the same time, the great sun in the abyss moved horizontally, pushing everything in its path away. Countless skeletal beasts tried to block it but were smashed into pieces.

But the sunlight that easily tore apart the skeletal beasts didn't harm Qin Yu at all. Rather, when the light fell on him, he felt warm and comfortable. He could even feel his injuries recovering faster.

"Ancient race?" Bright Sun's figure appeared from within the sun. She looked at Qin Yu. The icy cold indifference in her eyes was gone. Instead, there was some gratitude and relief.

Little sister, the inheritance you left behind in the past has found a successor. If you were to know of this in the underworld, you would be smiling.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "I greet Senior Bright Sun."

His thoughts raced. Bright Sun and the obam emperor didn't seem to know that the Ancient race had already been destroyed, otherwise they wouldn't be so calm when facing him.

It seemed that their battle had occurred countless years ago. At the very least, it happened before the Ancient race suffered a bitter catastrophe.

Bright Sun lightly said, "Since you have already grasped the true meaning of the Sword of the Moon, you may call me your apprentice aunt. But now is not the time to speak of such things. Release the Sword of the Moon and follow me to kill Blood Moon. Come take revenge for your master."

Bang –

The light of the great sun created from the Sword of the Sun immediately rose. The auras began to pull upon each other, completely out of Qin Yu's control. The moon phantom above his head also started to release light.

The sun and moon perfectly fused, chasing away the aura of the blood moon. All of the approaching skeletal beasts that possessed almost undying bodies began to cry out in despair as their bones rotted away.

The obam emperor roared. The spectral dragon beast howled and flew in front of him, blocking for him like a giant mountain.

Sun and moon wove together. Faintly, one could see a figure within. That figure casually sliced down.

How –

The spectral dragon beast miserably screamed. As if sensing danger, it spat out a crimson dragon's breath that was filled with the scent of sulfur and destruction.

But the dragon's breath seemed to crash into an invisible sword; it was directly split in half.

The screams stopped. With a light cracking sound, a crack appeared on the spectral dragon beast's forehead. Then, the crack continued downward, splitting the giant body in two.

In the back, the obam emperor held two hoofs in front of him. Even though he tried his best, he wasn't able to completely resist the attack of that terrifying aura.

Pa –

Pa –

Fissures appeared all over his body and blood recklessly flowed out. If someone were to approach, they would be able to see the shadow of a sword hanging right in front of the obam emperor.

His eyes started to fill with little red blood vessels. Then, with loud popping sounds, they turned blood red. Blood started to drip down from the corners of his eyes.

“Ahh! Block it for me!” With a roar, the obam emperor’s imperial crown and his robes started to burn. When they were reduced to ashes, golden light shot out from them, gathering in front of him and turning into a shield.

After several breaths of time there was a ‘pa’ as the shield shattered and disappeared. The obam emperor shivered as blood flowed out from countless wounds. He fell to the ground.

At this time, the spectral dragon beast split apart and crashed down. Before it touched the ground, it turned to ashes and disappeared.

“Bright Sun, after two continuous strikes, how much strength do you still have? You weren’t able to kill me in the past, and you can forget succeeding now!”

The obam emperor roared, each syllable dripping with callous power and violence.

Bright Sun was without expression. Although she didn’t reveal any change in mood, her eyes darkened. She was clearly unable to conceal her weariness.

She looked at Qin Yu and said, “He’s right. My remnant soul is about to burn out. I don’t have the power for another attack like that.”

Qin Yu thought that even if it had been guessed correctly, did she have to admit it with such gusto? And even if she wanted to admit it, couldn’t she tone her voice down?

Since she spoke so loudly, she had definitely been heard. What was she going to do now? Was she going to stretch out her neck and wait for death?

Before Qin Yu could express his own dissatisfaction, he was startled by Bright Sun’s next words.

“If you can perceive the true meaning of the Sword of the Moon from the cut marks, then there is no reason you cannot understand the Sword of the Sun if I personally teach you.”

Bright Sun lifted a hand. Before Qin Yu could say anything, she placed a finger between his eyebrows.

Bang –

Chapter 973 – Sun and Moon Within One

The sun in the abyss erupted with a blinding light. It was like a meteor cutting across the horizon, releasing its final light.

Then, all of this light collapsed inward, gathering into Bright Sun’s body. A boundless aura filled with pride followed her finger and crashed into Qin Yu’s consciousness, where it transformed into the phantom of a great sun.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed as blood flowed out from his nose, mouth, and ears. This was a heavily overbearing and tyrannical method of inheritance. If Qin Yu's mortal body wasn't so tough, he likely would have been torn to pieces by the sword intent invading his body.

When the aura of the Sword of the Sun entered him, the aura of the Sword of the Moon in his body started to stir, becoming increasingly active.

In the next moment, a crescent appeared beside the great sun in the world of his mind. It rapidly filled up, and in a few breaths of time it became clear and full, shining with a brilliant moonlight.

The sun and moon hung high within his world of consciousness. Their auras attracted each other and began to merge on their own volition.

Qin Yu's heart nearly came to a stop. Cold sweat gushed out and soaked his back wet. He could clearly sense that while the melding of sun and moon seemed like a simple and smooth process, it was actually filled with great dangers.

The aura of the Sword of the Moon was fine; he could just barely control it. But, there was no resonance between him and the Sword of the Sun.

This was like mixing and matching two different types of gunpowder. If their proportions were reasonable, it could create a stronger version.

But if an accident were to happen during the process, a sudden explosion could occur.

Thus, Qin Yu really was panicking. He didn't doubt that if the auras of the Sword of the Sun and Moon exploded in his consciousness, no matter how many cards he had in his hands he wouldn't be able to prevent his consciousness from blowing apart and him becoming a drooling idiot. Just thinking about the consequences left him shivering in dread.

Before he could even yell at Bright Sun for pushing him into such a dangerous situation, Qin Yu closed his eyes. His mind descended into his world of consciousness and he tried to establish contact with the Sword of the Sun.

"Sun and moon within one body...Bright Sun, you overestimate this junior." The obam emperor slowly said.

Bright Sun looked back, "If I don't try, how will you know it doesn't work?"

"The reason is simple. It's because I won't give him any chance at all." The obam emperor roared. The blood moon that covered the entire Severed Heaven Abyss burst out with light. This light formed a straight beam that ruthlessly blasted downwards.

Bright Sun placed a finger between her eyebrows. The darkened phantom of the great sun immediately shined brightly once again. It was vast and boundless, sheltering Qin Yu within.

This was her final strength from crazily combusting her remnant soul. It meant that soon, an Origin God existence would thoroughly vanish.

From the darkness all around, rules of the heavens and earth cross-coupled and the light of the great sun rose by three points, as if it wanted to leave its final traces in this world.

As if this was a true great sun!

The pillar of light sent down by the blood moon collapsed and disintegrated. It wasn't able to interrupt Qin Yu's enlightenment.

The obam emperor frowned before immediately sneering. Just how exquisite was the Sword of the Sun and Moon? Just being able to comprehend one of them was extremely rare, much less understanding both. Even in the past he had never heard of anyone achieving this feat.

Bright Sun had been forced into this situation. With no other path available to her, she could only choose to bet everything on this possibility, no matter how impossibly slim it was...

This junior Qin Yu, he would likely burst apart soon as the sword intent of the sun and moon exploded in his body, resulting in his painful death.

Of course, what was even more important was that he saw Bright Sun was burning away the final traces of her remnant soul, thus obtaining the support of the world's rules. Unless he went all-out against her, there was no way he could break past her defenses.

This was a great situation for him. He only had to wait things out. Once Bright Sun completely faded away, he would become the final winner. The obam emperor had no desire to join her craziness.

But at this time his heart suddenly shrank, like he had been grabbed by an invisible hand with its five fingers squeezing tightly.

The palpitations flooded his mind like a tide. The obam emperor fiercely looked up. The phantom of the blood moon appeared in his eyes, piercing through the barrier of the great sun's light. He could see Qin Yu's current condition now. A phantom of a sun and moon unexpectedly hung above his head.

Although they were incomparably small and the intensity of the auras was negligible to him, this represented a horrifying reality.

Qin Yu had perceived the Sword of the Sun!

Although he had just crossed the threshold, this entire process only took ten breaths of time. If he didn't see this with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it at all. The fear swelling up in his heart confirmed all of this.

The obam emperor's first thought was – just how did Qin Yu accomplish this?

But this thought was abandoned as soon as it appeared. His eyes turned cold and dark, with only cruel killing intent remaining.

Die!

This junior had to die!

In such a short period of time, he had been able to perceive the Sword of the Sun. If he could smoothly control it then he could display that destructive sword strike again.

Without the formidable spectral dragon beast helping block for him, if he had to withstand that sword strike alone, he really would die.

If there was a choice, no one would choose to bet their life and go all-out. But if one was forced by the situation, going all-out was the only decision one could make. Moreover, Blood Moon had survived the catastrophe of the past, struggling to survive for all this time. When it came to ruthlessness, he believed he was number one in this world.

Bang –

High in the skies, the blood moon that illuminated the entire Severed Heaven Abyss began to burn without warning. As flames wreathed it, it released a terrifying aura...in this moment, it was like hell had arrived!

The obam emperor's face distorted, like he was withstanding some great pain. The light of the blood moon turned thick and sticky.

That's right, it had become thick and sticky. It gained a texture that made it seem as if it could be touched.

“Netherworld Blood Sea!”

With a deep roar, the obam emperor's body started to age at a rapid speed.

Then, that thick and sticky blood moonlight condensed into a tangible essence.

A vast sea of blood arrived in the abyss. Looking all around, it was impossible to see where it ended.

Rumble rumble –

One could hear the roars of the blood sea in their ears. Faintly, one could hear the unwilling howls of countless miserable creatures.

It was like this sea of blood had been drained from the bodies of innumerable victims, one drop at a time, thus reaching the vast scale it was at today.

It was difficult to imagine how many living beings had to die to form this sea of blood.

Dreadful waves of blood splashed into the skies. The waves were like mouths in the sea of blood, wanting to swallow the great sun into their belly. But the radiant great sun was like an indestructible divine mountain. It stood proud within the sea of blood, allowing the waves to crash into it without any change at all.

But it was clear that the obam emperor...or if one were to look past this bag of skin and see into his essence, thus knowing him as Blood Moon...well, no matter what his name or identity was, if he paid such a steep price, his attack wouldn't be so simple.

As a result, the boundless sea of blood reflected the skies, and another burning blood moon was formed on its surface. The flames erupted and spread out, covering the entire sea of blood at an astonishing speed.

Every drop of seawater burned with scarlet flames. All of that annihilating power crashed into the dazzling great sun.

In the end, the combustion of a remnant soul had its limits. No matter how dazzling the light was, there would come a time when it faded away. Bright Sun knew this, so even when she heard crackling sounds in her ears, her expression didn't change.

She had done everything she could do. As for whether or not she succeeded in the end, it would all depend on fate.

But Bright Sun believed that fate would be standing on her side today, otherwise why would it deliver Qin Yu to her side?

He had already comprehended the Sword of the Moon and the attraction of auras played a supportive role. But in such a short period of time, crossing the threshold of the Sword of the Sun proved that he was an incredibly talented swordsman.

Qin Yu's face paled. Beads of sweat covered his forehead. His black robes had long since become drenched with sweat.

Above his head, as time passed, the phantoms of the sun and moon slowly condensed into reality.

All of this indicated that his comprehension of the Sword of the Sun was proceeding smoothly in a good direction.

But Qin Yu didn't dare to relax because of this. As said before, while the sword intents of the sun and moon were fusing together, no accident could occur in this process.

Otherwise, all of the smoothness and perfection of before would become meaningless. There only needed to be one explosion for him to turn into a drooling idiot.

Hurry! Hurry up!

Qin Yu knew that he didn't have much time remaining. The obam emperor would not give him the time to perceive a sword strike that could kill him.

And Bright Sun's strength was almost exhausted. Even if she didn't hesitate to pay any price to protect him, how long could she last?

While he wasn't happy that Bright Sun thrust him into such a dangerous situation, he also knew that this was the only way he could survive.

If Qin Yu wanted to live, he couldn't miss out on this chance...moreover, he was also thinking of something else.

Perhaps this was a turning point. He could take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate every hidden threat from himself!

But the premise behind all of this was that he perceived the essence of the Sword of the Sun...otherwise, there was no significance to it.

Kacha –

Kacha –

There were more and more shattering sounds. Although the great sun was still dazzling and radiant, its inside was covered in cracks, like it would break apart in the next moment.

But it endured, breath after breath of time. And with each passing breath, the phantoms of the sun and moon above Qin Yu's forehead condensed further into reality.

The feeling of unease Blood Moon had grown stronger. Then, he reached back and pulled out his eyeball.

Disregarding the dripping blood, he started to chant as if he were praying. His hoarse voice was full of awe and reverence.

Several breaths of time later, Blood Moon opened his fingers. The blood-covered eyeball turned transparent. Then, it vanished.

It was like an incomparably formidable existence had heard his prayers and decided to accept this sacrificial offering, thus sending down its strength.

Rumble rumble –

The flames within the entire burning sea of blood began to soar high. The cracks in the great sun almost doubled instantly.

Bright Sun stuffily coughed. Blood gushed out from the body of Hu Shan that she borrowed, and faint traces of aura drilled out.

Seven different streams of aura rose into the air, condensing above her head to form a woman's figure. What was shocking was that her body was covered in cracks, as if it had been glued together.

At this moment, a blood red flame was quietly burning in her chest. Like an ignited piece of paper, once it was burnt, there would be nothing but ashes left.

She was constantly fading!

Chapter 974A – Blood Moon and Cursed Eye

Bright Sun looked down at the flame burning within her chest. There was no panic on her face. Rather, she smiled. It was extremely light and faint, like a warm spring breeze blowing across a lake that was still partially frozen from the winter. It caused faint waves to appear on the icy waters, but if one didn't pay attention to it they would never succeed.

He succeeded!

Blood Moon also sensed the sudden appearance of a nauseating feeling that almost made him puke. Because the auras attracted each other, although they hadn't yet been released, this caused him to feel an instinctive urge of fear and alarm.

Sun and moon become one...he had actually achieved it.

Blood Moon thought that the heavens were playing a massive joke on him. In the past there were countless proud geniuses of heaven that shined like stars in the skies, yet none of them were able to do this.

Now today, in such an unexpectedly laughable way, it appeared in front of him.

And the entire process hadn't even taken an hour!

Could there actually be such an incredible genius in this world?

Hum –

The sun and moon phantoms above Qin Yu's head trembled and then thoroughly condensed into reality. Their auras perfectly melded with each other.

He slowly opened his eyes. When he saw the ethereal woman floating above Hu Shan's head, he paused for a moment and said, "Next time, if you're going to do something that dangerous, can you give me a warning ahead of time?"

Bright Sun said, "There won't be a next time. The resolve in her calm voice left Qin Yu quietly feeling admiration. If he were to be in her position, he feared he couldn't be so tranquil.

"Qin Yu, I will soon disappear. Before that, you must cut down Blood Moon and bring this karma to an end."

Surprisingly, Qin Yu remained silent.

Bright Sun looked at Qin Yu and furrowed her eyebrows, as if realizing something.

"Hahaha!" Blood Moon laughed into the skies. His remaining eye surged with emotion. Just now, he thought that the heavens were playing a joke on him, and this proved that all of this was indeed a joke.

It was true that Qin Yu had perceived the Sword of the Sun, and the degree he reached in the fusion of sun and moon wasn't bad. But...his cultivation base was too low.

He was a junior who hadn't even reached the God boundary. Even if he had some cards that would allow him to erupt with strength, he was still far, far too lacking.

He could not swing that sword!

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He really thought that this was a sad story. Using all of his strength and with the support of the jade embryo egg, he had managed to comprehend the Sword of the Sun. Yet, this was the final result.

If it were anyone else, they also wouldn't be able to accept it!

But when it came to things like cultivation, no matter how high one's talent was, they still required time to slowly accumulate it. According to the current disparity, perhaps after a few hundred years he might be able to send out this sword strike, but there was no time to wait.

Bright Sun slowly said, "Your cultivation is not enough, but you may borrow it." The disintegration of her figure sped up.

Leng Yan, still wrapped in the blood red light, stood up.

Bang –

A brilliant ray of light shot out, shattering the cage of blood red light.

“Bright Sun, if you can think of something, do you think I cannot? You want to borrow his strength? Keep on dreaming!”

Blood Moon coldly sneered. The burning sea of blood produced rough and wild waves that swept over.

But at this time a figure howled forward, colliding with the dreadful waves of blood.

“Although your boundary is much deeper than mine, I am still an Origin God. Being ignored for such a long time really brings shame to my face.”

Murong Qige lightly coughed as tears of blood dripped down. He was covered in blood-colored flames, similar in appearance to the burning sea of blood.

Because of this, he was able to withstand the horrifying crushing force from the sea of burning blood.

Blood Moon roared, “You are courting death!”

Murong Qige laughed, “For countless years I have been walking along the line of life and death, yet I have never crossed it! If you can send me to the underworld, then come and do it!”

Bang –

The burning sea of blood roared and rough waves howled over. Murong Qige turned towards Leng Yan and said, “Go and do what you must do. I hope you don’t make the wrong decision again.”

Leng Yan cupped his hands together. He turned and stepped out. With the cry of a sword, he appeared in front of Bright Sun and knelt before her. “Teacher, please forgive me.”

Bright Sun said, “You can make up for it.”

“Yes, teacher.” Leng Yan stood up and looked at Qin Yu. “If you survive today, then go to Myriad Sword Mountain and take some heads for me.”

Qin Yu solemnly asked, “Who do you want me to kill?”

Leng Yan said, “You’ll know at the time.” He no longer spoke. He lifted his arms into the air, and all of the boundless sword intent he cultivated during his lifetime was released.

“I cultivated the sword my entire life. I am confident that with my three foot blade, I can cut down everything in the world. Keep this firmly in your mind. Only then can you borrow my sword intent.”

Bang –

His entire figure began to burn within the raging sword intent. Wrapped in white flames, he turned transparent.

Soon, he vanished from sight.

In the next moment, the endless sword intent howled out. It turned into a mighty current that poured into Qin Yu’s body. The feeling was like swallowing up an entire mountain. Qin Yu’s face turned red. Every inch of his flesh and blood shivered in pain, and blood started to drip out from every pore.

It looked as if he would be blown apart by this strength. He impatiently wanted to vent all of this strength.

“Ahh!” Qin Yu roared out loud and grasped forward. At the same time, the phantoms of the sun and moon above him shined brighter, releasing a blinding light.

Rumble rumble –

Throughout the entire Severed Heaven Abyss, winds and clouds changed color. An invisible force arrived and caused the rules to shiver. The black skies weren't able to withstand it and started to shatter in massive tracts. The burning blood moon was drawn in, turning dim and dark. At the same time, the burning sea of blood was mostly extinguished.

Blood Moon roared out loud. He dug out his other eyeball and, without hesitation, sacrificed it to the great master he believed in, praying for more strength.

Bang –

The flames on the blood moon rose once again, and the endless sea of blood started to blaze like an inferno once more. All of this indicated that a heaven-shaking collision was about to occur.

But just before he attacked, Qin Yu forcibly suppressed the terrifying sword intent that was about to break him open. He clenched his teeth and roared, “Now is the time!”

The hair that Qin Yu gave to Silent Kite suddenly began to burn. She shouted out, “Fellow daoists, let's work together!”

No one hesitated. They transferred all their strength and blasted it into the blood stone.

Over a dozen formidable strengths were instantly absorbed. The blood stone trembled and shattered and the space around it broke apart with it.

Bang –

Qin Yu's figure appeared. Before anyone could say something, they were all pushed to the ground by the tyrannical aura that flooded over them. He looked up, his gaze piercing through all, until he saw where the blood vessels coming from the meat sacks all gathered together.

He stamped his feet and the meat sack where he stood broke apart. As he shot up into the skies, he was like a bolt of rising thunder. Wherever he went, everything that blocked his path was twisted apart by a brutal strength.

The deeply sleeping Origin God within the Severed Heaven Abyss was named Blood Moon. He was an incomparably formidable existence, but the truth was that he was even craftier than he was strong.

The body of the obam emperor was not his life gate. Even if the obam emperor was cut down, Blood Moon would fall asleep at most. After the long years passed, he would wake back up again.

The burning blood moon in the skies was his life gate. But, one had to add a 'fake' descriptor in front of this life gate.

If Qin Yu used the same method he did in the blood moon world to cut down this one, the Origin God would die. But, he would still have a chance to revive.

Blue Moon's true life gate, from beginning to end, was hidden somewhere even deeper within the abyss, in a coffin.

Inside that coffin was his nearly complete body. He had even cultivated a semi-independent consciousness that split from his true body.

Blood Moon had spent countless years and endless effort to create this hidden space. He had to draw support from a supreme treasure in order to finish it.

Because of this, even someone as strong as Bright Sun had never noticed this place from start to finish.

But Qin Yu knew of its existence. He had found Blood Moon's true life gate.

Bang –

A thick and solid barrier stiffened for a moment before shattering. Qin Yu shot out. Countless fragments invisible to the naked eye tumbled down.

The coffin appeared right in front of Qin Yu.

He lifted a hand. All of Leng Yan's sword intent that he had sacrificed himself to produce was fused into this sword.

Leng Yan gave up on his life, integrating his lifetime's worth of sword intent into Qin Yu's body so that he could use the Sword of the Sun and Moon and cut down the Origin God Blood Moon.

But at the moment he was about to attack, he had disappeared from sight. Bright Sun and Blood Moon were left confused, and even the pale Murong Qige froze in place.

Although they thought it was inconceivable, their first thought was wondering if this boy really took this chance to escape.

But Blood Moon's response overturned this guess. They saw his body fiercely stiffen as anger and unconcealed fear appeared on his face.

That's right, this was fear.

This was the first time he had revealed such an expression. Even when he discovered that Qin Yu had smoothly perceived the Sword of the Sun, he hadn't shown this emotion.

"No!"

Blood Moon wildly screeched into the skies. He looked down at the earth below him and the ground rumbled and shattered. Endless sword intent rushed out like a broken dam, tearing apart everything in its wake.

The giant coffin was especially conspicuous among the fragments of earth. It was currently split in half as a pained howl came from it.

A pair of hands reached up and grabbed the edge of the coffin. Next, a figure propped itself up. But this was as far as it could go before it froze in place.

Then, a cool breeze blew past and reduced it to ashes.

At the same time, the enraged obam emperor, the second body controlled by Blood Moon, had his aura instantly cut off.

With the main body destroyed, it was similar to the roots being severed. His life naturally came to an end.

Chapter 974B – Blood Moon and Cursed Eye

Rumble rumble –

The world roared and shook. The burning blood moon in the skies began to rapidly darken as it started to extinguish. The burning sea of blood below instantly vanished.

Blood Moon died. The Severed Heaven Abyss he created began to collapse along with it.

Bright Sun's eyes filled with realization. There was some fear as well as some gratitude.

If Qin Yu hadn't found Blood Moon's hidden true body, even if she managed to kill him, her efforts were doomed to have been in vain.

But now, with his source aura severed, he had thoroughly perished. There was no chance for his resurrection to succeed.

Now, the enmity had been repaid. All those relatives and her little sister who died in the past could rest in peace.

Bright Sun closed her eyes and her phantom turned to ashes. The final remnant of her soul was fully burned away.

In this affair of grudges and grievances, all sides had died. No matter who was right or wrong, this couldn't be considered a satisfactory result.

But the world was like this. Not everything followed a person's will. There were bound to be some things that had to be done, even if one knew they had to pay with their life as the price.

Qin Yu gasped for breath. Blood flowed from his body. His black robes had been torn apart by the ravaging sword intent and he looked incomparably distressed.

But when the meat sacks broke apart, the cultivators who managed to survive by luck looked up and there was no contempt in their eyes. There was only shock and reverence.

A single sword strike cut through the coffin and decided the result. What sort of cultivation was this? Moreover, these people owed Qin Yu a life-saving benevolence.

With the Severed Heaven Abyss fading away, everyone naturally escaped danger. But before they could express their joy at having survived this disaster, a feeling spread through their hearts, causing their complexions to change.

In the skies, the blood moon that was about to extinguish suddenly burst out with an unimaginably bright light, so radiant that it was even more dazzling than a sun.

A chuckle echoed in everyone's ears. "Little kid, I found you."

This voice wasn't difficult to listen to. Although it was the voice of a man, it gave off a sweet and pleasant vibe. But for some unknown reason, all of the surviving cultivators in the Severed Heaven Abyss felt endless chills rise up in their hearts as they heard this.

Fear overwhelmed them like a tide. This was a hundred times, a thousand times more terrifying than being locked onto by the most fearsome predator of the world. As if just a single breath could cause them to be extinguished in both body and soul...no, their soul would forever fall into the sea of suffering, enduring hardships until the end of time.

This feeling of despair sucked out all of their strength. They could only stand in place, maintaining the expression of fear on their faces, unable to even move a thought.

But Qin Yu was an exception.

When the blood moon shined brightly, the sun and moon force field fiercely fluctuated, as if withstanding some sort of extremely formidable impact.

And now, while this impact was formidable, it wasn't able to destroy the protection of the sun and moon force field.

So his heart shook for just one moment before he freed himself.

Without hesitation, Qin Yu looked up at the shining blood moon above his head. He squatted down and grabbed a fragment of a shattered meat sack.

It looked disgusting and its surface was covered in translucent mucus. After scattering the protection of the sun and moon force field on his palm, it touched his skin.

Following a slight cool feeling, there was a numb sensation. It started from his fingertips and shot into his mind, causing his vision to momentarily turn blurry.

Before, Qin Yu had discovered that the mucus of the meat sacks contained a formidable curse strength. This was why cultivators who plunged into it lost their ability to resist.

Now, what was affecting him was the power of the curse.

His heart maliciously shrank. Another sense of horror rose from the depths of his soul.

At this moment, Qin Yu could hear angry roars and howls in his ears, ones that came from a far-off distance.

"Flesh and blood being that killed my descendant, I will toss you into the sea of curses so that you will be lost there forever, suffering for all eternity!"

Hum –

A trace of purple appeared between Qin Yu's eyebrows. Then, it transformed into a closed purple eye.

This was an evil and eerie sight!

As the purple eye appeared, the rules of the Severed Heaven Abyss started to boil once again. This was because another formidable existence was surmounting space to arrive here.

Originally, everyone was already frightened so much by the blood moon's aura that they were unable to even think. But with this new addition, their minds almost collapsed as the despair in their eyes deepened.

If they could still think, they would certainly be shivering as they asked Qin Yu what sort of dishonorable heaven-harming deeds he had committed to have two inconceivably tyrannical existences come here!

Quietly, beside the burning blood moon, a massive purple eye slowly appeared.

As the two boundless consciousness spanned space, they encountered each other.

"Blood Moon!"

"Cursed Eye!"

There were coincidences in the world, but for the consciousness of two peerless powerhouses to arrive at this place together, there had to be a reason behind it.

Without another word, both sides understood that the reason they came here was the same.

"This flesh and blood creature killed my direct descendant. He's mine."

"I am also very interested in this junior."

After a brief silence, both sides drew back, achieving a tacit understanding. Since both sides had similar degrees of strength and neither of them was willing to retreat, they would rely on their respective methods. Whoever was the first to catch him would possess him.

A figure appeared in the burning blood moon. He was tall and straight and had a large cloak wrapped around him. He was both mysterious and terrifying.

At almost the same time, the purple eye trembled for a moment before slowly opening.

Bang –

Bang –

Within Qin Yu's senses, rumbles resounded like thunder. It was like two towering divine mountains crashed down at him. His chest became heavy and his heartbeat nearly came to a stop.

The sun and moon force field violently shook and distorted. It seemed as if it would shatter and collapse at any moment.

Within his soul space, the purple moon and blue sun brightened. While their revolution slowed down, they didn't stop.

So, after his ears hummed and his vision flashed black for a moment, Qin Yu's senses returned to normal. Then, without hesitation, he used what could be called one of his most formidable cards.

Although he had no idea how much strength this card could erupt with, he knew that it wouldn't disappoint.

...

In a distant world, the sea region, Beast Trainer Alliance.

President Daogasi was currently calculating the budget proposal for the next ten year cycle. All aspects of the alliance needed to have costs reduced, so he was trying to locate areas to trim unnecessary losses.

He sat here for several hours, barely managing to subtract some expenses. But as he looked at the still massive number, he couldn't help but wryly smile and rub his forehead.

Originally, with the background and wealth of the alliance, he shouldn't have needed to do this. But the accident that occurred some time ago had given that old white ape a chance to extort them and take almost 70% of the wealth from their treasury. As a result, the entire alliance had been severely damaged.

When he thought of this, President Daogasi sometimes felt shame towards his predecessors. He would grow so aggrieved that he could barely breathe.

He lifted a teacup and took a deep drink. He thought that even the quality of his tea leaves had fallen by more than one level. But before he could swallow this mouthful of hot tea, his eyes widened as if he saw something more preposterous than a ghost.

Puff –

Tea sprayed out, drenching the thick pages on the table. But he couldn't care about this at all. He took a step and appeared in the skies above the island.

At this moment, all of the powerhouses in the Alliance Headquarters could feel a terrifying burst of aura. People were floating throughout the skies.

They saw President Daogasi. But, the shock they felt caused their jaws to drop open and they forgot to greet him.

In the distant waters, something like a mirage appeared. It was the phantom of a sky-reaching jade pendant. It was impossibly large and contained an inexhaustibly majestic aura. Even if it was just a phantom, it caused everyone who saw it to feel awe in their hearts.

But at this time, giant cracks appeared in this miraculous jade. They wove together and formed a web.

Then, the jade collapsed.

Fragments fell down from the highest heavens. While it was just a silent phantom, it wasn't hard to imagine the earthshaking rumbles that would follow.

There were cries of alarm. The alliance cultivators blankly stared at the scene. While they were shocked, there was also excitement in their eyes.

They had no idea why this scene occurred, but it was another topic of conversation worth talking about in the future.

For example, at some point in the past, the winds and clouds above the headquarters changed and a violent storm ensued. A sky-reaching jade pendant appeared between the heavens and earth. With several thundering rumbles, the jade collapsed into countless pieces that crashed into the sea, causing terrifying tsunamis to spread out...

What? Are you asking why what I saw is different from what you heard? Hoho, have you not heard of embellishing, have you not heard of art?

To speak honestly is just a waste of time. This is the only way to achieve the best results!

However, as the excited alliance cultivators glanced at President Daogasi and other Alliance Elders, they discovered that these people all had sorrowful complexions, so ugly that it seemed they would eat people.

Uh...this jade didn't seem to be that simple...could it be related to my alliance...?

...

White Ape coldly sneered, "What nonsense, of course it's not that simple. Its background is great, so great that your blockhead cannot even hope to imagine it!"

As he spoke he raised his hand and gave a hard knock, "You little bastard, stop filling your mind with useless thoughts and spend your time cultivating instead. The future of my lineage lies in your body. If you dare to disappoint the good fortune given to you, I will flay you alive!"

The chicken overlord was knocked so hard that he started to stamp his feet. "Old man White Ape, you are a monkey and I am a chicken, we aren't even from the same species so stop trying to draw some relationship between us...as for your good fortune, I didn't know anything, so how dare you knock my handsome head! I'll fight with you!"

White Ape sneered, "If you have the guts. It seems you're itchy these days. Allow this old man to help loosen your muscles."

A chicken flew and a monkey jumped. Of course, the end result was that the chicken overlord was held down and ruthlessly smacked until he cried out for his mother and father.

After leaving behind a retort of, "Everything comes in cycles. Don't try to bully the young and weak!" The chicken overlord fled.

White Ape laughed. "I'm waiting for you to take revenge. What do you mean not to bully the young and weak? What can you do if I bully you?" Once the chicken overlord ran away, his complexion darkened. He looked at the vanished sky-reaching jade pendant, an anxious look in his eyes.

As he thought, when Qin Yu suddenly vanished in the past, he hadn't fallen; he only left this world.

For native life forms, wanting to break open the world barrier and step into the space of other worlds was difficult. But, if it was Qin Yu, the one who was able to fuse with the jade embryo egg, then White Ape believed this was a matter of course.

But today, the sky-reaching jade had broken apart...

He had been forced into a situation where he had no choice but to borrow its final remaining strength? If so, Qin Yu had surely been caught in an extremely terrifying crisis.

Could it be that someone discovered he had fused with the jade embryo egg? If so, then the entire Great Desolate would start to boil over!

White Ape took a deep breath, his expression becoming increasingly dignified. It was with great difficulty that the jade embryo egg had found a junior. While this junior's attitude wasn't too dependable, his talent was top notch. Moreover, he had a heaven-defying good fortune that even he wasn't aware of.

If Qin Yu didn't die midway, his achievements would be like a sun in the Great Desolate, shining down upon the endless worlds. Those that followed by his side would be able to accomplish great things. They might even help that race return to its previous glory.

Qin Yu, you have to survive!

Chapter 975 – One Sword to Cut

Severed Heaven Abyss.

The burning blood moon shined and a cold purple eye locked onto him.

Qin Yu raised his head and looked up. A complete phantom of the sky-reaching jade appeared within his pupils.

At this moment, everyone's attitude and expressions changed.

Dignified and formidable, it was like a god from ancient times had awakened from a deep slumber.

It could not be provoked...it looked down upon all with disdain!

The figure in the burning blood moon shouted out loud. Endless shock appeared in his scarlet pupils.

This...this kind of aura...

The purple eye was indifferent and ruthless. But at this moment, its cold pupil ruthlessly shrank.

They were existences that had stepped beyond the world barrier and had the qualifications to step into the Great Desolate. They naturally understood the terror of this aura.

This feeling was like a ruler was controlling everything around them!

A Ruler...

The Cursed Eye and Blood Moon both wailed inwardly. Could this seemingly weak and unworthy junior be someone that a Ruler had chosen?

If not, then how could he be emitting such terrifying might?

Regret and fear instantly flooded their hearts. Without any hesitation, the two of them immediately apologized.

“Little friend, hold on!”

“Today was just a misunderstanding!”

In their opinion, honor or face was nothing to speak of. Moreover, when facing someone who was chosen by a Ruler, lowering their heads was normal.

But what a pity, this situation was completely unlike what they thought. Qin Yu had summoned the final remnant strength of the sky-reaching jade, so how could he abandon it and not use it?

He raised his hands and the sun and moon appeared above his head. They were vast and boundless, like a genuine great sun and silver moon. Endless radiant divine light erupted from them as they blended together. Then, a phantom appeared within.

But at this time, Qin Yu had used too much strength. He had used so much that it surpassed some metaphysical limit. So, after this phantom paused for a moment, it started to condense into reality at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When Blood Moon and the Cursed Eye saw this, their last bits of courage broke and all that was left behind was fear. They screamed and tried to leave. But now, as the figure condensed into reality, the entire Severed Heaven Abyss was completely blocked and suppressed. Even the fluctuations of rules vanished from sight.

“Eh?” A curious sound came from the form woven from sunlight and moonlight. There was a bit of surprise, and also helplessness. The figure glanced at Qin Yu and said, “It hasn’t been that long since we met and you woke me up again. You really are a little fellow that likes to get into trouble. I somewhat regret taking you in as my disciple.”

Her voice wasn’t quiet, but as long as she didn’t want them to, no one would be able to hear her. Just like how even though a trace of her true spirit had arrived, no one could clearly see her appearance.

She looked at the horrified Blood Moon and Cursed Eye and a bored look appeared in her eyes. “So it turns out you were frightened by these two little things. To wake me up for this, you really do deserve a beating. I’ll mark this down for now and settle it with you later.

“However, you two have dared to move against my disciple. While this isn’t a crime worthy of death, you still must leave something behind. Take this as a lesson.”

Then, she lifted a hand and cut forward.

Bang –

Bang –

In the skies, whether it was the burning blood moon or the malignant purple eye, as this casual strike cut down, both of them directly disintegrated. Then she turned and vanished from sight. The phantoms of the sun and moon extinguished and all fluctuations in the world returned to normal.

Qin Yu blinked his eyes. He felt that something happened just now that he wasn’t aware of.

As if someone was staring at him...but who was it?

Whatever. Although it was a bit strange, at least the result was decent.

The jade embryo egg was worthy of its name. Even the last remnants of its strength were so incredibly terrifying.

With just a single sword strike, the blood moon and purple eye were cut through.

Qin Yu could feel that the yin chill which twined around him had thoroughly vanished. He didn't know whether it had been cut off by his sword strike or whether Blood Moon and the Cursed Eye had been so scared that they took it away on their own initiative.

But soon, Qin Yu quickly discovered that things were much better than he imagined. Because the severed blood moon and purple eye hadn't thoroughly vanished.

That wasn't too accurate. To be more exact, after the descended projections of Blood Moon and the Cursed Eye were cut down, they each left something behind.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Could it be that when those mighty beings crossed space to come here, they needed to draw support from some type of medium?

How else could both of them dropping items at the same time be explained?

If it truly was like this, then it was really inconsistent with their status. There was certainly a drop in perceived value.

Or, could it be that these two items had problems?

One was a little purple eyeball. If one didn't look carefully, they would think it was a purple jade bead. The other was simpler: it was a small blood-colored stone.

Qin Yu carefully examined them while wrapped up in the sun and moon force field. After determining that there weren't any problems, he picked them up. It wasn't that he was a coward, but when it involved existences like Blood Moon and the Cursed Eye it was always best to be careful. There was always a chance that he would randomly lose his life.

Soon, Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He looked at the jade bead and stone with a joyful expression. He thought that those two really were mighty beings worthy of their status! Even after being cut down they still left behind such treasures.

This heart, this attitude, he couldn't help but give a thumbs up to them!

The purple eyeball that resembled a jade bead came from the Cursed Eye. It was a dual purpose treasure. After refining it, not only could it resist the attack of curses, but it could even summon the power of the Cursed Eye.

Of course, there was a limit to summoning this sort of existence. After using it, it would exhaust the strength of the eyeball. It would need to recharge for a long period of time before it could be used again.

As for the red stone, that naturally came from Blood Moon. Or to be more exact, it was a part of the blood moon...mm, the blood moon he referred to was the one that hung in the skies. It was the true blood moon and not a person's name.

It was only now that Qin Yu learned there truly was a blood moon in the world. As for the function of this treasure...it was simple and crude. He could use it to summon the blood moon once and help him survive a crisis.

The blood moon descends...moreover, it was the true blood moon. Even if it wasn't the main body, even an idiot could tell that its power would be incomparably terrifying. The only flaw was that this stone was a one-time use item. After being used, it would be taken back by the blood moon.

But this was already sufficiently precious!

He had used the final strength of the jade embryo egg and lost one of his strongest cards. But, he obtained the purple eyeball and blood moon stone in return, making up for a part of it.

Qin Yu put the two treasures away. He took a deep breath and shot into the skies. Without hesitation, he soared towards the coffin that had been cut in half. After looking around for something, he located a crystal.

The crystal was dark red in color, looking as if it had absorbed a massive amount of blood. As he stared at it, he could sense the formidable strength contained within.

Suddenly, a distorted face appeared on the surface of the crystal. It roared and tried to rush out, but it was locked inside.

Qin Yu's eyes darkened. Indeed, his perception hadn't been wrong. There was another secret in the coffin. The reason that Blood Moon was able to use this coffin to reform his body, even hiding from the senses of Bright Sun, was all due to this thing.

But at this time, Qin Yu's complexion changed. The Origin God mark on his palm began to heat up.

Before he could respond, the distorted face stopped crying and revealed endless fear. As if sensing some impending crisis, it vanished from sight as it hid in the crystal.

"You think you can run away like that? Stop being so naive. My luck is actually this great, I can't believe I survived such a disaster." An emotion-filled voice came from behind. Qin Yu stiffened for a moment before he relaxed, a sullen expression on his face.

"You've been awake all this time?"

Xue Zheng lightly coughed, "My virtuous brother, don't misunderstand. My injuries are severe and have touched my root so I wasn't able to retain consciousness. I only just now discovered this thing that can cure my injuries, so I forcibly regained consciousness."

He pointed a finger, "This crystal is a good thing. My good brother, hurry and take it. You can refine it with just a drop of blood. Then, I must ask my good brother to draw out the remnant soul inside for me so that I can continue living."

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. "You aren't lying to me?"

Xue Zheng's face turned blue. "My good brother, please understand my condition right now. I used a secret technique to wake up and it can only last for an extremely short period of time. If you don't start now, I really will die! I've lived for countless years and enjoyed all the pleasures that life has to offer, but my good brother, you are still young and have such bright prospects awaiting you. How can I drag you down with me?"

In other words, he was saying hurry up and do it, otherwise if I suffer disaster, you won't be any better off!

Qin Yu lightly said, "Are you threatening me?"

Xue Zheng cupped his hands together. "At the beginning, I was forced to do what I did due to my own interests. But my good brother, please rest assured. Once I regain my cultivation I will give you a satisfactory reward."

Qin Yu coldly snorted. His fate was tied together with Xue Zheng's so he wouldn't really just watch from the side as something happened to him. Moreover, he didn't feel any ill intent from Xue Zheng.

He lifted a hand and grasped at the crystal in the coffin. It fell into his hand. Then, he cut his finger and placed a drop of blood on it where it was instantly absorbed.

Hum –

The crystal trembled and a connection appeared. Qin Yu immediately understood what this thing was. Happiness lit up his eyes. With a thought, a dark gray gas appeared. It screamed and tried to run away.

Xue Zheng was already fully prepared. He laughed out loud and said, "My life-saving medicine, where are you going? Be obedient and come here!" He opened his mouth and breathed in deeply. The gas was pulled out from the air, splitting into seven flows that entered through the orifices of his head and fused into his body.

As if he had eaten the best recovery pill in the world, Xue Zheng closed his eyes and shivered, a pleasurable and refreshed expression on his face. His pale and blue complexion rapidly turned ruddy as his dismal aura filled and expanded.

Chapter 976 – The Peach-planting Woman

Qin Yu could immediately feel a powerful and oppressive aura, as if the skies were about to fall and crash into him. He furrowed his eyebrows and composed himself. He held the crystal in hand and calmly looked at Xue Zheng, whose eyes were closed deep in meditation.

After several breaths of time, with a few coughs, Xue Zheng opened his eyes and looked at Qin Yu. He curled his lips and said, "How boring. I wasn't even able to scare you."

Qin Yu indifferently said, "I hope that brother can keep his word and not be someone who breaks it."

Xue Zheng beat his chest, "Don't worry my good brother, once I overcome this catastrophe, I'll cover you in the future from here on out. You'll definitely live a happy life!"

Qin Yu turned and walked away. "Then I must thank big brother." As his voice fell, he arrived in front of the giant sphere spat out by the dragon beast before it died. He looked inside it and frowned.

“Xiaoyu, how are you doing?”

The little dragon beast vigilantly looked at Qin Yu. But for some unknown reason, it quickly lowered its guard and relaxed. It opened its mouth and swallowed. The amber-object that surrounded the cave turned into gas that entered its mouth.

It gave a loud hiccup and laid down next to the unconscious Lei Xiaoyu. It quietly roared at Qin Yu, telling him to hurry and save this pretty big sister.

Qin Yu looked at her. He squatted down and placed the crystal between Lei Xiaoyu’s eyebrows. With a thought, dark red blood energy flowed out, pouring into her body.

Lei Xiaoyu was thin and deathly pale right now, and her aura was weak to the extreme. As the blood energy fused into her body, her aura stabilized and she released a sigh of relief.

Even her thin body started to quickly recover. Because what had fused into her was the blood essence of an Origin God!

After Blood Moon (the one from the Severed Heaven Abyss) was cut down by Qin Yu’s sword strike, his blood essence and remnant soul had been directly absorbed by the crystal.

Seeing her recover, Qin Yu relaxed. He thought that this dangerous trip into the Severed Heaven Abyss had been worth it.

Not only had Xue Zheng awoken, but Lei Xiaoyu would also survive. She had turned misfortune into blessing and had obtained a great harvest.

It had to be known that the witchcraft bug in her body wasn’t ordinary. Once mature, not only would it be harmless to the host, it would become an enormous boost.

With this, everything was perfect.

But accidents often happened when everything seemed happy. And they liked to appear without warning, shattering all sense of peace.

Just like right now.

Bang –

The Severed Heaven Abyss which was already disintegrating seemed as if it had been struck by a heavy punch. Then, its rate of collapse became ten times faster.

Xue Zheng had been looking at Qin Yu with a gratified smile as he saved Lei Xiaoyu. He was thinking that this little brother of his was truly kind and pure of heart and he hadn’t misread him. But at this moment, his complexion changed and he looked like a dog had ruthlessly bitten him. He jumped up and blurted out, “You peach-planting woman, are you still not done? Do you really want to kill me!?”

“If it was just stealing a few peaches to eat, then the punishment you’ve suffered so far would have been enough. But, you killed the peach tree in my orchard!” A faint and cold sound resounded in the world. The temperature rapidly fell, as if the void itself was freezing over.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Sour and painful shattering sounds rang out all around Xue Zheng. Hearing this, his face darkened and he clenched his teeth and roared out, “You were clearly the one who chased me down, thus causing the peach tree to be ruined! Peach-planting woman, you are also responsible!”

“Even if I accept half of the responsibility, you still must die.”

“What gibberish! Could my life not be as precious as a single peach tree of yours?” Xue Zheng gnashed. “I’ll tell you something. Don’t go too far in your bullying, otherwise if I disregard everything and fight with my life on the line, you won’t come out of it any better.”

“I look forward to that.”

Hum –

The old site of the Severed Heaven Abyss was swept away and the phantom of a giant peach tree appeared. It floated between the heavens and earth, its huge root stem and sky-reaching crown weaving together into an expansive sight that filled one’s vision, making it impossible to see how far it extended. An endless pressure was released, as if the entire world was thoroughly sealed.

Countless pink peach blossoms sprinkled down. They gathered in midair, finally forming the figure of a woman that looked on with dull indifference.

At this moment, it was like millions of thunderbolts exploded in Qin Yu’s mind. He looked at this woman with a dazed expression, all of his thoughts torn apart.

How was this possible? How was this possible?

Because this woman in front of him looked exactly the same as Ning Ling!

It was not just appearance alone. Even the feeling they gave off was the same.

But the most terrifying thing was that Qin Yu knew for sure that this woman in front of him wasn’t Ning Ling.

Because he didn’t exist in her eyes at all.

How could this be?

Two Xue Zhengs, two Ning Lings...

There had to be a problem here!

Without any reason, his intuition told him that he had stumbled into some extremely brutal truth.

“Xue Zheng, be buried along with my dead peach tree.” The woman lifted her hands and the towering peach tree phantom behind her gently trembled. As it did, an aura terrifying beyond imagination blotted out the skies.

Xue Zheng stood tall. He roared into the skies. “If so, then let’s fight to the death!”

But at this time, Qin Yu could hear pitiful and saddened cries in his ears. "I'm dead, I'm dead, this insane peach-planting woman caught up to me so quickly. I really am done for! My good brother, she doesn't know of our relationship so she shouldn't make things difficult for you. I am about to run away, so let's meet up again sometime in the future!"

As the peach-planting woman was about to attack and Xue Zheng was about to escape, Lei Xiaoyu, who had absorbed the blood essence of an Origin God, slowly opened her eyes.

A beetle phantom appeared between her eyebrows. It shook its wings before falling quiet once again, like it had fallen into a deep sleep.

This beetle was shaped like a drop of water and its surface was covered in textures. It embellished the point between her eyebrows, and not only did it not seem strange, it added a certain beauty to her.

The peach-planting woman frowned. She immediately paused and looked over.

She didn't look at Qin Yu but at Lei Xiaoyu. There was a ripple deep in her indifferent eyes.

Following that, a ring she wore shined with a dazzling light. A middle-aged Taoist stepped out.

Seeing this Taoist, Xue Zheng's face drained of all blood. His thighs started to shake uncontrollably.

This...this...hey, don't you think you are bullying me too much...?

I can't beat the young one and now the old one has come! I'm completely finished! I won't even be able to run!

Although this was only a projection, when Xue Zheng faced this middle-aged Taoist, he fell into deep despair.

But right now, the middle-aged Taoist's attention wasn't on Xue Zheng. Rather, he was looking at Lei Xiaoyu who had just woken up. Joy lit up his eyes. After carefully looking at her, he turned and said, "Peachy, can you feel it?"

The peach-planting woman slowly nodded, "I can."

The middle-aged Taoist laughed out loud. "I thought it had gone extinct but I never imagined I would find it here. This really is the heavens favoring me!" He looked at Lei Xiaoyu and his face filled with gentle warmth. "Little girl, I won't lie to you, the witchcraft bug in your body is highly useful to me. If you want, I can accept you as a disciple and give you a bright future."

Xue Zheng blinked his eyes and then blinked his eyes again. He felt as if he had just survived a disaster. He looked at the frozen Lei Xiaoyu and said in a high voice, "Little girl...no, Miss Lei, what are you standing there for? The one in front of you is the Peach Blossom Spring Master, one of the most formidable existences in the world. To become his disciple is something countless people long for even in their dreams. Hurry and accept!"

Little girl, the only way I can survive is if you accept! Please don't try to play around, or people really will die here!

Lei Xiaoyu simply didn't recognize Xue Zheng so she wouldn't listen to him. Moreover, she had just woken up so her thoughts were still hazy. She subconsciously looked at Qin Yu.

"Big Brother Qin..."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and tried to appear as calm as possible. He slowly said, "Accept it. This is your life's lucky chance."

Lei Xiaoyu trusted Qin Yu unconditionally. Although she had no idea who the middle-aged Taoist was, he seemed to be very strong. She fell to her knees and bowed, "Lei Xiaoyu greets honorable master."

"Hahahaha!" The Peach Blossom Spring Master laughed, clearly in a good mood. "I am the Peach Blossom Spring Master. If anyone tries to bully you in the future, tell them that!"

He extended a hand, "Little girl Lei, come with teacher."

Lei Xiaoyu wanted to say something but was stopped by Qin Yu's eyes. She immediately fell silent and obediently walked over to the Peach Blossom Spring Master's side.

The Peach Blossom Spring Master glanced at Qin Yu. He assumed he was one of Lei Xiaoyu's relatives so he didn't care too much. Then, his gaze fell on Xue Zheng. "Not mentioning your previous actions, what you said just now is something worthy of death. But this time, since you found Xiaoyu for me, your karma is also linked to this. So I won't investigate what happened before. But if there is a next time, I will annihilate you body and soul."

With a flick of his hand, he, the peach-planting woman, and Lei Xiaoyu directly vanished.

Qin Yu didn't know if it was an illusion or not, but just before the peach-planting woman left, her eyes briefly paused on Qin Yu's face.

But in the end, she still left.

At this time Qin Yu could no longer maintain his composure. His face darkened and he swiveled around, "Big brother Xue Zheng, I have an issue I must ask you about. Please answer me truthfully!"

Chapter 977A – Path of 10,000 Souls

My name is Xue Zheng. I must be a good and virtuous person who is favored by the heavens if I was able to survive such a catastrophe. My future is destined to be bright and radiant!

When Xue Zheng suddenly heard Qin Yu ask him a question while he was still lost in admiring and appreciating himself, he waved a hand and said, "My good brother, ask anything you like. As long as I know the answer, I will tell you everything."

In the end, the reason he was able to survive was all thanks to Lei Xiaoyu's halo. And, the reason he managed to include himself within Lei Xiaoyu's halo was Qin Yu.

As expected, this good brother of mine is a lucky star. Not only was he able to revive my consciousness, he even ensured my safety. I'll have to treat him with more sincerity and be more intimate with him in the future, my one and only virtuous brother!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, "Big brother, why do you look the same as an old friend of mine? Not only is your appearance the exact same, but your aura is too!"

Across from him, Xue Zheng's complexion froze. His eyes widened and he asked, "Where is he?"

Qin Yu's heart sank. As he thought, this wasn't a coincidence. He suppressed his tumbling thoughts and cupped his hands together, "I ask big brother to please answer my question first..."

Xue Zheng had an uncertain expression. He wavered, hesitantly saying, "This...it's not that I don't want to tell you...but I can't casually talk about it..."

The Severed Heaven Abyss had shattered and disappeared. The cultivators who managed to luckily survive had regained their freedom. With the sound of splitting air, several figures flew through the skies in Qin Yu's direction. They were Silent Kite, Li Hongyi, and the others.

There were also some other cultivators standing and watching from far away. There was awe in their eyes.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He glanced at Silent Kite and Li Hongyi as they flew over and said, "Big brother, let's talk somewhere else."

Right now he couldn't care about them too much. He grabbed Xue Zheng's hand and stepped away, vanishing from sight.

Silent Kite paused in midair, freezing where she was. As she looked at the direction where Qin Yu went, the light in her eyes began to darken.

He had left like that without even a single greeting. Could it be that there were other matters, or did he not want contact with her anymore?

Silent Kite's heart felt empty. It was like something important had been drawn out of her.

Li Hongyi pursed her lips. While her complexion was faint, there was some bitterness there.

She had no idea if they would ever see each other again after today. Qin Yu...was he not even going to give her a chance to apologize?

As for the other cultivators, they relaxed when they saw this. Otherwise they had no idea how they should face Qin Yu. This situation was much more comfortable for them.

Space twisted. Qin Yu and Xue Zheng stepped out. Qin Yu quietly said, "Big brother, is it possible to speak here?"

Xue Zheng forced a smile. "My good brother, I wasn't worrying about the surrounding people nearby. With my cultivation, if I don't want them to hear me, I have my own methods." He hesitated for a moment and then pointed his finger at the skies. "What you just asked me involves a great secret. I once swore an oath that I absolutely will not reveal any of it. If I speak of it, it will be sensed by the world, leading to endless troubles."

Qin Yu earnestly looked at Xue Zheng and judged that he wasn't lying. With a thought, the sun and moon force field expanded outwards, wrapping around the two of them.

Xue Zheng's eyes widened. He was still an Origin God even if his current cultivation hadn't been fully restored. With his divine sense, he could naturally sense the changes around him.

An invisible strength wrapped around him, completely isolating him from all outside connections. He couldn't feel the existence of the rules.

Luckily this strength wasn't too strong. As long as he wanted to, he could work himself free. Otherwise if he was sucked inside, he feared he could only be freely handled by others.

Even so, this sort of world-isolating ability was still incomparably formidable. Moreover, it caused Xue Zheng to faintly feel an invisible suppression.

"Good brother, this is?"

Qin Yu didn't answer. He said, "Big brother, can you speak now?"

Xue Zheng looked at him deeply. Although they had been together for a long time, he had never been able to see Qin Yu's true depths. But without a doubt, this good brother of his had numerous secrets. He absolutely wasn't as simple as he seemed.

And for some unknown reason, he had a feeling that today's small and weak Qin Yu might have inconceivable achievements in the future.

After several breaths of silence, Xue Zheng let out a deep breath. He slowly said, "Good brother, have you ever heard any rumors about the Path of 10,000 Souls?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I ask big brother to enlighten me."

"Cultivating the Great Dao is extremely difficult, and the higher a boundary you reach, the harder every successive step is. Even if you are a genius gifted by the heavens, you will still have your own limit. After reaching it, it will form a bottleneck, and no matter what methods you have you can never go further. That is called the terminus of the Great Dao!

"Because every cultivator is different, their Great Dao terminus is not the same. The vast majority of people will find it difficult to reach the God boundary in their lives, and a small number will stop at the Origin God realm. But, there is an extremely small minority that have received the destiny of the world and have infinite potential or heaven-defying chances, thus they are able to reach an even higher level. For instance, Blood Moon or Cursed Eye, and even the Peach Blossom Spring Master – they are able to become almighty beings in our eyes."

In truth, these words exposed some new information. For instance, when Xue Zheng said his consciousness was in a deep slumber all this time, that was clearly a lie.

But at this moment Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to care about such things. He nodded, hinting at him to continue.

Xue Zheng respectfully continued to say, "These almighty beings are incomparably strong so it's natural for them to have greater ambitions. After reaching the terminus of their Great Dao, they are not resigned to have things end like this. So, they started to try and figure out other solutions to reach a higher level.

“An unknown period of years passed – and it is not known which senior sage it was who astounded the world with his intellect and wisdom – but eventually a method was found after countless trials. A way was found that was similar to gathering the power of all sentient beings to impact an unsurpassed boundary. This method was called the Path of 10,000 Souls.

“By using a secret art, one would split their soul. Half of their soul would be transformed into 10,000 soul seeds that followed the power of samsara to be scattered into the boundless worlds, landing in 10,000 of them. 10,000 soul seeds, that is 10,000 lives. It opens up countless possibilities. While some soul seeds will perish due to accidents, causing flaws in the soul, there will be some soul seeds that will grow to maturation. And once they return to the main body, they will bring with them an enormous increase in strength.

“That is the foundation of the Path of 10,000 Souls.”

Shock flooded Qin Yu’s face. Although Xue Zheng didn’t completely explain everything, Qin Yu understood enough.

Path of 10,000 Souls...soul seeds...

Xue Zheng looked at him and slowly nodded. “As you think, the friend you speak of should be one of my soul seeds. So not only is his appearance the same as mine, but so is his aura and other aspects.”

Although Qin Yu had already guessed this, his heart still violently contracted upon hearing this confirmation. He asked in a hoarse voice, “Then the connection between the soul seed and main body...”

Xue Zheng said, “Just like a farmer and his crops. Once the crops have matured, they naturally will be harvested.”

“Big brother, is there a way to sever the relationship between the soul seed and main body?”

Xue Zheng was silent for a long time. He suddenly asked, “These words...you’re not asking me because of that friend of yours, right?”

Qin Yu thought for a moment and slowly nodded.

“Then a woman?” Xue Zheng had an expression as if saying he already saw through everything so there was no need to conceal information. “The soul seed originates from the main body. Unless that person was to voluntarily discard it, it is impossible to sever it. Of course, there might be a way, but I don’t know of it...”

Then, his voice came to a screeching halt and his eyes widened as he stared at Qin Yu. He suddenly thought about everything that had just happened.

And this person was also a woman...

Xue Zheng gulped. He pointed a shivering finger. “My good brother, please don’t tell me that the woman you care about looks like the peach-planting woman?”

Since Qin Yu had already asked the question, he wouldn’t conceal it. Moreover, he was asking for help, so how could he cover up such a secret?

“Yes.”

Hearing this word, Xue Zheng swayed on his feet. He suddenly felt dizzy. He wanted to laugh out loud and ask his good brother to stop joking with him.

But as he stared wide-eyed at Qin Yu and saw his serious expression, he saw that he wasn't joking at all.

It was actually true!

It's over, it's all over! I was just saying my good brother was my lucky star; how could things have changed so quickly?

This was the same as dragging me to death with him! And the kind of death where there wouldn't even be anything left!

No, I can't let this be. I must stop my good brother! He cannot do something so insane.

“Qin Yu, my good brother!” Xue Zheng laid down his hands and screamed out loud, his expression dire. “I have no idea who that woman is or how she is related to you, but I will tell you that you should keep this matter hidden inside your belly for the rest of time. Never mention this to anyone else, otherwise you will be in grave trouble...no, it's not just trouble. You will certainly die a miserable death!”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows before relaxing them. “She is my wife.”

“Wife...” Xue Zheng's eyes nearly popped out of his head. “What did you just say? I didn't hear you, so don't say it again.”

He looked at Qin Yu and cupped his hands together. He bitterly smiled, “My good brother, I once said that once a soul seed is destroyed, the main body will forever lose a part of their soul. There is no way to patch up this kind of loss. Do you understand me?”

“Moreover, the seriousness of this situation is not just limited to this, because your wife looks exactly the same as that peach-planting woman!”

Qin Yu's complexion changed. “Soul seeds should look the same as the main body, right?”

Xue Zheng pointed a finger again. “Where has your usual intelligence gone? If everything involves your own body, you can't eat it at all! If soul seeds are the exact same as the main body, then that's the same as informing all your enemies to hurry up and destroy your soul seeds! If they are all destroyed you will suffer great misfortune! If things really were like this, who would break their backs trying to cultivate the Path of 10,000 Souls? Everyone would just wash up and go to sleep earlier instead!”

He clenched his teeth and lowered his voice, “When 10,000 soul seeds are scattered throughout the worlds, they will produce 10,000 completely different lives. Whether they are humans, beasts, demons, or monsters, their appearances will be different. But in a sense, the cultivation method of the Path of 10,000 Souls violates the will of the heavens and earth to find another way forward. As a result, it is limited by the heavens and earth, and a loophole is created.

“That is, out of the 10,000 soul seeds, there will be one that looks the exact same as the main body. This soul seed is called the primal root. If this primal root is destroyed, then the cultivator's Path of 10,000 Souls will be thoroughly severed and they won't be able to use this method to impact the Great Dao! I

didn't speak clearly before because of this. Moreover, due to an accident that occurred long ago, my Path of 10,000 Souls has already been destroyed, so my reaction wasn't too excited. Otherwise I would have already figured out a way to have you tell me the whereabouts of your friend!"

Qin Yu immediately understood why Xue Zheng had lost his composure after hearing about this.

If all of this was true, then to release the soul seed, the main body had to voluntarily discard it and sever the relationship between both sides on their own initiative. But, Ning Ling was the primal root of that peach-planting woman. Once Qin Yu explained this matter, she would likely immediately attack and suppress him to find out Ning Ling's location.

As for having her sever her connection with Ning Ling, this was even more impossible. His heart sank and his complexion turned uglier.

Xue Zheng patted his shoulder, "My good brother, do you understand now? This is why I said never to mention this matter again, nor should you try anything, otherwise you will definitely die! Believe me, your current cultivation hasn't reached too high a level. As for the Peach Blossom Spring Master, he is, besides the Rulers of the world, one of the most formidable existences. And the peach-planting woman is his only daughter. If you dare to do anything that might disadvantage her, you will die miserably!"

Seeing Qin Yu's silence, Xue Zheng took that as a change of mind. "A real man doesn't suffer from lack of wives or women. As long as you are strong enough, what kind of thing can you not obtain? Once this big brother of yours regains his cultivation, I will bring you to leave this world and enjoy all the pleasures that life has to offer."

Qin Yu remained silent.

Chapter 978 – Myriad Sword Mountain

Qin Yu ordered Ban Bu to wait outside. With a step, he vanished from sight.

City Lord Mansion.

Lei Qianjun was in his study. His eyebrows were furrowed together and the atmosphere was heavy. While he had already broken out of the Heavenly Punishment Division's death trap, the plotting of the imperial capital hadn't ended.

Several accidents had occurred during this period of time. If it weren't for the fact that he was fully prepared, Roc City would have fallen into chaos.

In addition, what worried Lei Qianjun the most was Lei Xiaoyu.

News that Qin Yu brought her into the Severed Heaven Abyss had long since reached Roc City. He had no idea how she was doing now, but he hoped that she was well.

At this time, Lei Qianjun relaxed his eyebrows. He fiercely looked up and forward. He was like a tiger waking up, a terrifying aura breaking free from his body.

"Who is it!"

With a loud shout, the entire space within the study was instantly suppressed.

But what shocked Lei Qianjun the most was that the seal he put out with all his strength was completely useless. Space rippled and a figure appeared in front of him.

He took a deep breath and the sounds of wind and thunder crackled. Lei Qianjun's robes began to flutter around him, as he prepared himself for a life or death battle.

It wasn't that he was overly worried, but that this person's methods surpassed his expectations.

It had to be known that today's City Lord Mansion had its defensive array formation activated. In particular, his study was covered in even more defensive spells.

If the other party could directly enter here, just this point alone proved how formidable they were. Lei Qianjun didn't dare to underestimate them!

"City Lord Lei, it's me."

Hearing this voice, Lei Qianjun's eyes flew open. He subconsciously stood up. In the next moment, Qin Yu stepped out from the spatial fluctuation.

"Qin Yu!"

He quickly walked around his desk. "Where is Xiaoyu?"

"City Lord, rest assured that she is doing well."

Moments later, Qin Yu left Roc City and appeared near his carriage.

"Set off. We're headed to Myriad Sword Mountain."

Ban Bu nodded respectfully. He turned the carriage around and after several breaths of time, vanished into the distance.

Clouds and fog lingered around. Dozens of majestic mountains rose from the ground, stabbing into the skies with a fierce and arrogant manner. They were like sharp swords that had been unsheathed and were pointed at the boundless heavens.

Winds blew and clouds surged. The cries of swords resounded. In the strong gales, glorious sword intent could be sensed.

No one could step into these dozens of mountains without permission. If they tried, they would be cut into pieces.

The carriage came to a stop. After hurrying along the entire time, the old horse seemed a bit exhausted. But when it turned its head and looked at the lame horse, it snorted and pulled itself together, putting on an appearance as if it were trying to say it was still young and energetic.

The lame horse listlessly rolled its eyes. If it could speak, it would certainly jeer and tell the old horse to stop putting on a front.

"My lord, we've arrived." Ban Bu jumped down from the driver's seat and bowed. He glanced at the palatial mountain range before him, curiosity and awe in his eyes.

The awe was because as a sword cultivator, he naturally knew of Myriad Sword Mountain's strength. As for the curiosity...he was wondering why Qin Yu had come here.

Could it be that the lord was related to Myriad Sword Mountain somehow?

The door was pushed open from within. Qin Yu stepped out. A surprised look flashed in his eyes, followed by understanding. It seemed that Tang Yi had been speaking the truth before. There really was something in Myriad Sword Mountain related to the Sword of the Moon.

It should have been left here by Leng Yan.

Of course, there had to be another story behind it. Otherwise, before Leng Yan died, why would he ask him to come to Myriad Sword Mountain and kill people?

Qin Yu stood at the entrance of Myriad Sword Mountain in quiet contemplation. But, his appearance had already raised some turbulence.

Because the sword that was stabbed in the Sword Tomb and suppressed all sides, suddenly started to shake and cry. And as it did, the entire Sword Tomb and the billions of swords inside it echoed in unison, causing waves of mighty sword cries to ring out.

Every cultivator in Myriad Sword Mountain was shocked by this change. This was especially true for the dozens of newly accepted disciples who were attempting to choose their life's sword in the Sword Tomb. As this accident occurred they all spat out mouthfuls of blood. Their wide eyes were full of pain and disbelief.

This...how was this...

Let alone them, even the two Protectors who were responsible for guiding them into the Sword Tomb had changed complexions.

Even they had never heard of such changes occurring within the Sword Tomb.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sounds of breaking air, seven figures howled out from the distance. Each one released an extremely terrifying aura.

Invisible sword intent lingered around their bodies. They collided and mingled with each other, emitting sword cries.

The two Protectors quickly bowed. "We greet the Sword Master! We greet the Elders!"

Their expressions were shaken. The Sword Master who had been in seclusion for many years had unexpectedly appeared in public.

Today's accident was not ordinary!

Outside the Sword Tomb, the Myriad Sword Mountain cultivators all fell to their knees, their faces full of reverence.

“Sword Master!” Several Elders cupped their hands together. There were grave looks in their eyes, as well as a question.

One of them was Tang Yi.

The Sword Master slowly nodded. “He’s returned.”

He turned. His eyes seemed to pierce through space, falling somewhere outside the mountain.

“Everyone, follow me to welcome someone.”

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Seven sword phantoms soared through the heavens, towards the outside.

Standing in front of the mountain range, Qin Yu’s eyes suddenly flashed. He said, “Ban Bu, you are a sword cultivator. What is your understanding of Myriad Sword Mountain?”

Ban Bu had a look of longing. “When I first started on the path of the sword, I heard that there was a formidable technique in Myriad Sword Mountain called the Dragon Returning Sword, one that was never passed outside. It was incomparably powerful! At the time, my greatest wish was to enter Myriad Sword Mountain and learn this sword art. But what a pity, my limited talent kept me from being accepted. It is still my life’s greatest regret.”

“Dragon Returning Sword?” Qin Yu asked in response. “Wait here. I’ll bring that sword art out for you.”

Ban Bu had a shocked expression. “Huh?”

Qin Yu didn’t respond because the mountain fog in front of him was pierced through and seven sword phantoms hurtled out.

“Qin Yu!”

Tang Yi shouted out loud, his expression shaken.

The Sword Master and the others frowned. They looked over, scrutiny in their eyes. It was clear that they already knew of his existence.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, “Elder Tang, we meet again.”

Tang Yi bowed in return. “To meet fellow daoist Qin again today, I am also very happy.” As he spoke, he looked at the carriage.

The Sword Master and the others followed his gaze.

Qin Yu said, “You don’t need to look. I came here today on behalf of Senior Leng Yan to process some matters.”

Leng Yan...

If he was able to say this name and also excite that sword in the Sword Tomb, then this couldn’t be wrong.

The Sword Master narrowed his eyes. He suddenly said, "Since you've returned, let's continue talking within the mountain."

The events that happened in the past involved secrets of Myriad Sword Mountain. They were secrets covered in blood and death, and weren't suited to be known by outsiders.

Tang Yi immediately responded. He smiled and said, "Fellow daoist Qin, please come along with us."

Qin Yu nodded. He had no idea who Leng Yan wanted to kill. So, he naturally needed to enter Myriad Sword Mountain and find this enemy who Leng Yan wasn't able to forget even before he died.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The cries of swords rose up once again. The Sword Master, Tang Yi, and the others all flew back. No one told Qin Yu how to enter Myriad Sword Mountain. Thinking about it, this was a seemingly inconspicuous test. After all, when that person killed his way out of the sect in the past, it was a great stain upon them.

While the current situation had changed, since it was that person's descendant, they should use some methods to see just how much weight he held.

If he couldn't even enter the sect then he was nothing but a joke!

Qin Yu had a calm expression. He turned and ordered, "Wait here for me."

Ban Bu bowed respectfully. He glanced at the mountain range with deep pity. He had no idea who this Leng Yan person was, but he knew Myriad Sword Mountain was going to suffer a spell of bad luck today.

With the lord's cultivation, even Myriad Sword Mountain who ruled over this region and called themselves the peak of swordsmanship could only lower their heads in submission.

Qin Yu stepped forward. His pace was steady and measured. With a flicker, he stepped into Myriad Sword Mountain's great array formation.

Like a pebble tossed into a lake, there was a brief ripple before everything returned to tranquility.

Ban Bu let out a sigh. Sure enough, to the lord, this sword array that was so terrifying it left him in despair was actually nothing to speak of.

Reverence flooded Ban Bu's features. Then, even more pity and sympathy appeared in his eyes. He hoped that these Myriad Sword Mountain cultivators knew how to give up so they suffered a bit less hardship.

Thinking about what Qin Yu said before, burning heat was ignited in his heart...Dragon Returning Sword. Since the lord had said he would bring it back for him, there wouldn't be any problems with that.

When he thought about how his regret of many years could be resolved today, he smiled excitedly.

The seemingly common fog outside the mountain was pushed along by billowing winds and sword cries. The fog itself was a massive and astonishingly strong sword array. It had been strengthened throughout

the generations, constantly stacking upon itself. Just touching it would cause nearly infinite might to be released.

Without permission, almost no one could break in.

So, when the Sword Master and the others landed and turned back to look at the sword array, a sharp and swift light flashed in their eyes.

They would wait here until Qin Yu made his way through. Or, if an accident happened to him, they would go and rescue him.

Of course, in the eyes of the Sword Master and Elders, even if Qin Yu was that person's descendant, with his cultivation it was impossible to rush through the sword array.

The likeliest possibility was that he would need their help to smoothly enter the mountain. At that time, they could diminish Qin Yu's spirit.

They wanted him to know that even if the matter of the past was exposed, Myriad Sword Mountain was still Myriad Sword Mountain. He didn't have the qualifications to walk around so arrogantly.

Even if...he would take away that sword in the Sword Tomb, he had to maintain sufficient respect and awe towards their sect.

Chapter 979 – Hand That Person Over to This Old Lady

But at this time, the Sword Master frowned. Fluctuations rippled in his eyes. Without pause, he turned and walked away. "I am going to make some preparations. Bring him to Sword Raising Pavilion."

The several Elders had shocked expressions.

A moment later, waves appeared in the sword array. A figure appeared in the fog, gradually becoming clearer until he stepped out.

Qin Yu!

Even Tang Yi's pupils shrank.

The other Elders had dignified expressions. Didn't they receive news that when Qin Yu was at the grand ceremony for the arrival of the God Mark Holy Stone, he had suffered a bitter accident and become a holy forsaken, thus leaving the imperial capital in low spirits afterwards?

How could he possibly have such formidable methods? He easily crossed through the sword array outside the mountain!

Qin Yu swept his eyes over everyone. He glanced at the direction where his increasingly clear feelings were guiding him. "Senior Leng Yan should have left something behind in Myriad Sword Mountain. Please bring it out to me."

"Humph!" An Elder coldly coughed, his face dark. "Qin Yu, this is my Myriad Sword Mountain! What happens will be decided by the Sword Master. There is no need for you to talk so much!"

He turned and left, his complexion turning pale.

He and his lineage had coveted that sword in the Sword Tomb for many years already and they had tried to take it countless times. Although they had never once even approached success, they still gained a massive amount of experience.

Elder Man Liu was confident that as long as he was given sufficient time, his Man Family could subdue that sword and bring it under their control.

At that time, the inheritance of the Sword Master's lineage would pass into the Man Family's hands.

But now, all of these happy plans had become illusions in the wind...

Leng Yan's lineage had actually been found. Moreover, they were even willing to return to the mountain.

Humph! That person had committed such a grave mistake in the past yet he had been forgiven. The former Sword Master must have gone senile!

But he could only roar out these thoughts in his heart. He naturally wouldn't dare to say anything, so he vented his anger at Qin Yu instead.

Moreover, Elder Man Liu also had some thoughts in his mind that no one could learn of. If this junior Qin Yu was overly brave and energetic in his youth, and couldn't handle this attitude and tried to do something, then things couldn't be any better.

Tang Yi and the others naturally knew why Man Liu had such a gloomy expression. Their eyes shimmered but they didn't say anything.

They already knew the inside details of that accident in the past. But, that sword had remained in the Sword Tomb for several thousand years already. When they were young, they also tried to become its master.

Even if they all eventually failed, they still subconsciously regarded it as a treasure of Myriad Sword Mountain.

But now Qin Yu had come here to take it away...even if he was within his rights to do so, several Elders were still unhappy about this.

Qin Yu looked at Man Liu's back, his expression calm. But, when the Elders saw this calmness, they assumed it was cowardice and fear. Unconsciously, they raised their heads with pride.

So what if he passed through the sword array outside the mountain? Perhaps he was borrowing some treasure gifted to him by that man and wasn't relying on his own strength at all.

After all, they all knew about granduncle Leng Yan's swordsmanship. It focused on being brave and fearless, always marching forward. Even if Qin Yu was truly his descendant then he would be affected by this sword intent. How could he face Man Liu's insult and not respond?

There should have been a reaction, but there wasn't one...if so, there was only one explanation – Qin Yu was restraining himself.

Only the weak would suppress their heart's emotions to seek survival. This was a universal truth accepted by everyone here.

Several Elders began to look at Qin Yu with disdain.

In the end, it was Tang Yi who broke the silence. "The Sword Master has just passed out orders. Fellow daoist Qin, please go to Sword Raising Pavilion first."

As he spoke he gestured a hand.

Several Elders lightly looked at Qin Yu. They flicked their sleeves and left.

Tang Yi helplessly smiled. But when he glanced at Qin Yu's still-calm expression, he couldn't help but wonder.

Could it really be that Qin Yu was indignant but didn't dare to voice it? Why did he feel that Qin Yu was too calm? As if none of this was able to affect his mind?

Could it be that in his eyes, he didn't even see Man Liu or the other Elders?

This thought was suppressed as soon as it appeared. Tang Yi secretly shook his head. He and the others were all solemn Elders of Myriad Sword Mountain and they were all powerhouses in their own right. Unless it was an Origin God, who would dare look down at them with contempt?

Qin Yu naturally didn't have such qualifications. Perhaps this young man's mental fortitude was more trained and tougher than usual.

Sword Raising Pavilion was built on a large rock that protruded from a cliff. It was seven stories high and it overlooked the massive Sword Tomb not too far away.

And that sword was located in the center of the Sword Tomb. It had suppressed all sides for 8000 years already and had long since become the chief of 10,000 swords.

If the Sword Master brought Qin Yu here, his plan was likely to have Qin Yu choose a sword from the Sword Tomb and then give him the opportunity to take that sword away. If he did this, everyone would appear much better...after all, if the matters of the past were true, then it was the sect who was in the wrong.

Being able to recover some face was also good.

When Elder Man Liu thought of this, his complexion grew increasingly dark and sullen. He glared at Qin Yu with eyes glazed over with anger.

How hateful!

This boy's ability to hold things in was quite good. Even though he had provoked Qin Yu numerous times, there was no reaction. It felt as if he was punching hard but only hitting empty air.

The Sword Master hadn't yet arrived, so the six Elders remained silent in Sword Raising Pavilion.

Qin Yu leaned over a balcony and looked at the Sword Tomb. An abyss spread as far as he could see, with dense forests of swords inserted in it.

Each sword released an aura. When these countless sword intents wove together, the air around them distorted, obstructing one's line of sight so one couldn't see too much. From the outside, the Sword Tomb seemed to be covered in fog. Besides the outer boundary zone, everything else was blurry.

But to Qin Yu, this barrier of sword intent was meaningless. His eyes easily pierced through and saw the sword stabbed into a stone in the center of the Sword Tomb.

He couldn't see the blade, only the gray and ashen hilt. It seemed extremely ordinary, but in Qin Yu's eyes it was the core of the entire Sword Tomb.

Boundless sword intent flooded the entire Sword Tomb, breathing in the rhythm caused by this sword. With a thought, that sword could summon all the strength of the Sword Tomb.

As if sensing Qin Yu's gaze, the sword in the stone lightly buzzed and the fog around the Sword Tomb started to tumble in surging waves.

"Ahh!"

Outside the Sword Tomb, disciples that were watching from afar all cried out in alarm. Many of them tumbled to the ground in fear as they quickly retreated.

It wasn't that they couldn't withstand it. Rather, as sword cultivators, they could clearly feel the terrifying sword intent contained in the fog.

This was a strength that could easily grind them to dust.

Qin Yu's lips curved up in a smile. This sword had already accomplished something extremely horrifying.

But it seemed that the cultivators of Myriad Sword Mountain didn't know it yet.

Otherwise, he would have already arrived there, and how would these Elders dare treat him with such attitudes?

Interesting.

Even though Qin Yu didn't see them in his eyes...yes, he didn't even see them at all.

After experiencing what happened in the Severed Heaven Abyss, Qin Yu's field of vision had risen to new heights.

Of course, the most important factor was that he possessed enough strength to ignore them.

But if he could use that thing in Myriad Sword Mountain to suppress them...hum hum, those people would certainly have wonderful expressions! And Leng Yan would definitely be more satisfied in the underworld.

From the bottom of his heart, Qin Yu felt gratitude towards Leng Yan. After all, if it weren't for him sacrificing himself then Qin Yu wouldn't have been able to swing that sword, and his current situation would be different.

He owed Leng Yan a benevolence worthy of his life. Thus, he had to do his best to fulfill his wish.

When it came to killing people, Qin Yu didn't mind. So, he might as well make this play even more perfect.

As Qin Yu was thinking about killing people, Man Liu and the others coldly humphed. They saw the smile touching the corners of Qin Yu's lips and thought he was ridiculing the humiliating performance of Myriad Sword Mountain's cultivators.

With a pale complexion, Man Liu snarled, "The Sword Tomb is a secret of my sect. Qin Yu, you do not have the qualifications to approach; quickly step back!"

Tang Yi frowned.

The other Elders all had indifferent expressions.

They were also dissatisfied with Qin Yu's performance. They even suspected that the sudden burst of sword intent from the Sword Tomb was caused by him. After all, not too long ago, it was Qin Yu's arrival that caused changes to happen at the Sword Tomb.

He could achieve this.

Was he venting his previous unhappiness? Or did Qin Yu think he could do whatever he wanted after obtaining that sword?

Humph!

As this thought appeared, the several Elders were left even more disgruntled.

After finding the sword at the center of the Sword Tomb and determining that it had already completed something remarkable, Qin Yu looked at the Elders who were all watching him with ill expressions and narrowed his eyes.

He began to consider it again. Should he tear apart all pretenses of cordiality now, or wait a little bit longer?

But before Qin Yu could begin the ruthless drama of 'flipping the table', he heard a loud shout from the distance. "You Myriad Sword Mountain bastards, hand that person over to this old lady!"

Chapter 980 – Scum Man

My name is Snowside. From what my old dead dad told me, on the day I was born the snow covered the mountains and rivers, thus the reason for my name.

Alright. Snow-covered mountains and rivers and whatever, that does sound like the start of an epic tale, but that doesn't hide the fact of how nonchalant my father was in how he did things. For something as important as naming someone, he was unexpectedly so casual about it. If he hadn't died early, I would have argued with him a hundred times about this.

Of course, my name isn't the key issue today. Let's get to business first.

Many, many years ago...hm, a woman's age is her secret, so I will be general and say this was during a time when I was young. During that time, my judgment wasn't good at all. I was sweet-talked and

coaxed by a man, and because this man was very handsome and elegant, I was so lost in him that I followed him to bed.

His skills were indeed quite good, and there's still a lingering afterthought thinking about it, but none of this offsets the fact that he was a scumbag.

What happened back then is far too tragic and sad; I don't even want to remember it or talk about it. But, the end result was that I was abandoned in the obam's territory. In order to survive, I had to actuate a solidification flesh and blood distortion technique on myself and endure countless humiliations afterwards.

But luckily, I didn't endure all of this for nothing. I survived in the end and I even opened up a new life for myself.

The past cannot be changed, so there is no point in dwelling on it forever. One has to face the new sun and smile at life.

But if I want to smile at life, that has to be under the premise that some bills have been received, otherwise how can I ever be happy?

So I had to begin my own play – the clichéd plot of a woman's revenge.

The process proceeded smoothly because when I was first at the imperial capital, I had already investigated him. Unexpectedly, he had a considerable reputation already, so it didn't take me much effort to find him.

The years had left their mark on his body, but they didn't damage his looks. On the contrary, he appeared even more refined and graceful. When he saw me his eyes shook with intense emotion and filled with tears. If it was the me of the past, I fear I would have fallen for his nonsense and been deeply moved by his pretend act. I might have even been dragged to his bed again.

But what a pity, I am not the me of before. So in response, I attacked without mercy.

Hum hum!

As I expected, scum men are all trash. After they gain fame and status, they begin to indulge themselves in the pleasures of life. So many years had passed and yet his cultivation was still far inferior to mine. If it weren't for the fact that he cultivated some fierce sword technique and was able to force me back when he was on the verge of death, I would have already killed him.

Of course, that is also because I have no intention of dying together with him.

After all, I can see my bright and glorious future following beside that boy. How could I possibly die here with this scumbag?

He ran and I chased. This was a bit unexpected. This scumbag's desire to survive was incomparably formidable and he managed to flee all the way here.

I followed behind him. Then, taking advantage of when an opening appeared in the fog, I raced inside. That's when I discovered things weren't as they seemed.

“You filthy whore, you dare chase me all the way to my sect? You’re dead today!” The scum man roared out even as he sobbed with joy.

Then, a group of cultivators rushed out. They each held swords in their hands and the two old men in front had unfriendly demeanors.

I’m finished! I chased him so vigorously that I lost track of myself and ended up in his den. Moreover, this place looks considerably fierce. I originally wanted to turn and escape, but what a pity, the opening in the fog had already closed up.

Scumbag!

He must have intentionally allowed me to follow him and then smoothly broke into this place.

I must acknowledge that I was a little afraid, but this fear lasted for only a breath of time. I heard one of those cold-faced old men shout out, “Unknown woman, you dare come to my Myriad Sword Mountain to cause trouble? You must be courting death!”

Myriad Sword Mountain!

This was Myriad Sword Mountain.

I looked around and all I saw were sword wielders.

Thinking about it carefully, when I chased him all the way here, just before I broke into the fog I think I saw a horse-drawn carriage from the edge of my vision.

This carriage was somewhat familiar and the two horses that pulled it had particularly unique characteristics. If so, then what the hell did I have to fear!?

I took a deep breath and shouted, “You Myriad Sword Mountain bastards, hand that person over to this old lady!”

...

Sword Raising Pavilion.

The several Elders had been thinking about how to teach Qin Yu a lesson. But now, their faces had turned green.

What was the meaning of this? Did the mountain’s protective array formation break down? People kept on intruding one after another.

How were they supposed to save face like this!?

In particular, this was all happening in front of Qin Yu. If he were to see all this chaos happening, how were they supposed to make him lower his head and feel awe towards the sect?

Their entire plan was destroyed!

A woman had raced into their domain and shouted a threat. Even if they immediately suppressed her, so what?

Their face had already been lost!

Elder Man Liu clenched his teeth and screamed, "Where did that mad woman come from!?! Seize her!"

No matter who you are, no matter what reason you came for, you're in trouble today! A great deal of trouble!

Bang –

One could feel tyrannical sword intent erupt from far away. Sensing the aura, it should be from the Protector of the sect entrance, Zhang Cheng. This old boy's cultivation wasn't too strong, but his Willow Wind Sword Arts had reached large success, enough to shut this woman up.

But as soon as this thought appeared, there was a pitiful cry. The surging sword intent came to a sudden stop as cries of alarm filled the air.

Mm...Zhang Cheng seemed to be in charge of leading the new disciples to the Sword Tomb and choosing their life's sword today.

In other words, the disciples who just joined had seen this. It would likely leave a shadow in their heart. After that, how could they establish proper awe towards the sect?

The stunned expressions of several Elders immediately paled. Killing intent surged in their minds.

In particular, after Qin Yu was briefly surprised, a vague smile lifted his lips. When they saw it, it was especially dazzling.

"Trash!" Elder Man Liu roared out loud. He stepped forward. A sword cry filled the air as he flew out.

Tang Yi lightly coughed, trying to conceal his awkwardness. "Fellow daoist Qin, please take a seat. The Sword Master will soon arrive."

Since Man Liu had gone out, there wouldn't be any problems. The Elders were well aware of each other's strengths. In order to become an Elder of Myriad Sword Mountain, their cultivations naturally had to be formidable. They could be considered heavyweights within the God boundary.

Qin Yu glanced at him and shook his head. "There's no need to sit because someone is going to call on me soon."

Tang Yi furrowed his eyebrows, a bit confused. As for the other four Elders, they assumed that Qin Yu was deliberately making a joke of Myriad Sword Mountain and their complexions became uglier.

But before they could say anything, the woman who referred to herself as 'old lady' suddenly screamed, "You conscienceless little bastard, if you don't come out soon I'll be killed!"

Qin Yu's smile stiffened. He thought that this woman's mouth was just far too smelly. If it wasn't for Man Liu's aura being so strong, he would have waited a bit and let her suffer some more before he went and saved her.

He nodded at Tang Yi and the others. "She's already calling for me."

He stepped out and shot into the skies. Tang Yi and the others widened their eyes, dazed by what they saw.

What was going on here?

You just came first, and now a woman rushed in after you, causing a fuss throughout the entire mountain. And, she just happens to know you and you even predicted that she would call on you in advance.

If you said this wasn't preplanned, not even a ghost would believe it!

This was absolutely a plot. Was all of this to damage the honor of Myriad Sword Mountain?

Didn't Qin Yu know that if he did this, he would become the target of public criticism? This would allow many people in Myriad Sword Mountain to use this as an excuse to do things they very much wanted to do in their hearts.

Although they couldn't figure out why Qin Yu did this, the Elders' eyes lit up with joy. Since he had given them an excuse, how could they not accept it?

"I want to see just where that woman gets her bravery from that she dares to act so recklessly in my Myriad Sword Mountain."

"Hoho. I'm also curious who gave her this courage."

"No matter who is involved today, they must be punished. There is no room for tolerance!"

"That's how it should be!"

With a few words, the four Elders expressed their stance.

They didn't fear this matter growing too large. In fact, they wanted it to spiral out of control. As long as they could have that sword stay behind, losing some honor wasn't a problem at all.

Seeing the Elders fly off, Tang Yi frowned. He bitterly smiled, confusion in his eyes. With his understanding of Qin Yu, he didn't think Qin Yu would act this way. What was going on?

Man Liu and the others were opposed to giving that sword back to junior granduncle's lineage. If it weren't for this being the last words of the old Sword Master, they would have raised a ruckus.

Now that they had a reason, this matter would be blocked somehow...

Qin Yu, Qin Yu, no matter what your reasoning is, the more you do, the more mistakes you will make. You are just causing trouble for yourself!

Man Liu was worthy of being an Elder of Myriad Sword Mountain. With every movement he made, his sword intent was fierce and domineering. Moreover, one could faintly hear the roars of dragons in their ears, causing the heart to shake.

Snowside had the advantage of surprise, and by paying a certain price she had been able to defeat one of the cold-faced Protectors. But there was absolutely no chance she could defeat Man Liu by herself.

So when she saw Man Liu arrive, just as he was about to attack, she opened her mouth without hesitation and cried for help.