

Refining 361

Chapter 361 – Great Chu Empire’s noble one

Captain Shi’s complexion changed. He grabbed onto the unconscious woman’s hand and probed her condition. “My apologies. The noble one isn’t in a good condition right now; she must be treated immediately. We will be leaving first! You hold onto the noble one and follow behind me!”

Picking up a long sword, Captain Shi led the way forwards. He swung the sword around, sword energy crisscrossing through the air and opening a bloody path in front of them.

The remaining guards saw the intention of their leader. They roared together and stubbornly held onto their opponents.

Captain Shi stood at the front. The maid held onto the noble one and staggered behind. The sounds of slaughter gradually dimmed down but the skies had also turned completely black.

“The wilderness is too dangerous at night and the noble one needs to be treated. We will stop here.”

With several more slashes, he cut apart the tangle of thorns blocking a weathered cave entrance. He walked in and soon came back out. “It’s safe here. Take the noble one inside.”

He stood outside, erasing the traces of his sword slashes. Then he laid down an aura-concealing array disc and walked back inside.

The maid took out a luminous night pearl. She expertly placed it in a small hole in the cave and the darkness was chased away.

“Captain Shi, please rescue the noble one immediately!” Her face was pale and her voice trembled with fear. She also seemed to be shivering in the cold.

Captain Shi nodded. He knelt to the side of the noble one and held her hand. He said, “Miss, I need some clean water. Prepare it quickly.”

“Alright!” The maid flipped her hand and a large green jade basin appeared as well as a bucket of sealed water. She tore apart the film covering the bucket and poured the water into the basin.

Puff –

The dull tearing sound was especially loud in the sealed up cave. The maid’s hands shook and the basin of water fell onto the ground.

Her eyes widened in panicked shock. She watched as Captain Shi slowly drew his bloodstained longsword out from the corpse of the woman below him, and she continued to shiver.

Captain Shi turned around, his gaze as callous and stoic as before. “You are a loyal servant, so follow the noble one to the yellow springs and continue to serve her there.”

As he spoke he walked forwards, lifting his sword to finish off the maid.

But at this time a strange color filled Captain Shi’s face. He stared at the maid for a long time and slowly said, “It was you?”

The maid's face was still pale, but the panic and fear had vanished from her expression. Her eyes were filled with contemptuous loathing. "Depending on you, you aren't qualified to kill me."

Captain Shi furrowed his eyebrows. He took one step forward and another step forward. The maid had already fallen back to the edge of the cave. Only a single meter divided the two.

But this meter was an insurmountable gap. His tall and sturdy body fell forwards as he toppled to the ground.

Black blood gushed out from every orifice of his head. Countless tiny life forms could be seen struggling in the black blood, quickly losing their vitality as their host died.

The maid picked up the long sword and lopped off his head. Her complexion paled further and she began to shiver once more.

From her appearance, she was only 15-16 years old. There was a fear in her eyes that couldn't be suppressed.

If she hadn't changed clothes and also fed this man a cup of vow-breaking poison wine, she feared she would already be dead by now.

Captain Shi was actually one of their people!

The maid shivered even more violently. Fear rushed through her like a tide, nearly drowning out her thoughts.

She continued breathing steadily for a long time, forcing herself to calm down. Then, light flashed in her eyes.

It didn't seem that she had any other choice now. She could only wait here and see whether or not there was some favorable turn.

Otherwise, even if she had managed to kill Captain Shi, with her cultivation there was no way for her to escape the wilderness.

She picked up the luminous night pearl and the cave fell into darkness once more. The maid sat against an icy cold wall and grabbed onto her knees. She forced herself to not think of the two corpses in the cave and only then was she able to force herself to sleep.

Later, a faint sound awakened the maid. She immediately stood up, her complexion beginning to pale.

"Lord Shi, are you and the noble one inside?"

The maid's eyes brightened. She quickly walked over, grabbed something from the two corpses, and then left the cave. The sky outside was already bright and sunny.

Twenty some guards stood outside, all of them injured. As they saw the maid their eyes brightened, "How is the leader and the noble one?"

The maid swept her eyes around. She turned her hand and took out a token. This thing seemed like metal and yet not metal. As she poured magic power into it, an extremely pure golden light shined outwards, filled with majesty and dignity.

“I am Great Chu’s Nineteenth Princess, Xiong Yuane. In order to rescue me, Captain Shi and the maid have both perished.”

The guards were frightened; they naturally recognized the token of the royal family. They fell to their knees. “We didn’t know the princess’ identity. We ask the princess for forgiveness!”

Xiong Yuane had a dignified expression. “Not knowing is not a crime, especially with loyal guards such as yourselves. Once I escape from the clutches of this vile plot, all of you will be richly rewarded.”

“We vow to fight to the death for Your Highness!”

Xiong Yuane swept her eyes around, an imperceptible light in her eyes. “You, you, and you, enter the cave and bring out Captain Shi’s corpse.”

The three guards mentioned all revealed a flustered expression. They hurried into the cave.

Soon, Captain Shi and the maid’s corpses were brought out. But then the three guards cried out miserably and fell to the ground, soon dead.

The guards moved restlessly. Xiong Yuane shouted, “This is bad, the corpses have been poisoned; we must leave immediately!”

No one argued against this.

It was only then that the princess’ heart began to loosen a little.

Although she didn’t know if there were still spies amongst the guards, she was at least much safer than before. She inquired about last night. It seemed that a powerful monster beast had suddenly appeared, forcing the attackers away. Only then were these guards able to survive.

It was unknown where the blown up speedcar was manufactured, but the quality was ridiculously high. Even after being battered around it could still start up once it was cleaned a little.

Xiong Yuane lowered her head deep in thought and cautiously took out her handphone. She opened it, checked around, and then printed a map before closing it. She shut her eyes. After several breaths of time she gave the map to a guard, “There is a Beast Hunting Battalion here. As long as we can reach it, we will temporarily be safe.”

Five days later, a weary troop slowly entered a mountain range. Ten remaining guards trudged forward, all of them wounded. It was clear they had experienced a series of fierce and vicious battles.

“Halt! Who are you? How dare you break into the Beast Hunting Battalion’s territory without authorization!” Several sentry guards were alert but didn’t go further.

This was because they could smell a rich scent of blood on the guards. It was clear they were all people who had fought numerous battles.

Of course, a more important reason was that battered speedcar.

The sentry guards might not have a high cultivation, but after being in the Beast Hunting Battalion long enough, their eyesight wasn’t bad either.

This speedcar had suffered numerous impacts along the way, but it was still intact. It was clearly extraordinary.

Could it be some great figure who came into the wilderness to hunt?

As the thoughts of the sentry guards raced, the car door opened from within and a dazzlingly beautiful woman appeared. She wore a voluminous long dress with auspicious clouds embroidered upon it. Every thread seemed to exude powerful fluctuations of strength. There were only three or four ornamental pins in her pitch black hair, but they sparkled with divine light beneath the sun.

Besides dazzling, the sentry guards really didn't know how to describe her.

A moment later, the Lord Commander arrived at the transmission mountain. After confirming the genuineness of the token, he respectfully said, "Noble one, we invite you and your guards to rest in our battalion."

Qin Yu had gone into seclusion to seek a breakthrough point, not knowing that a great deal of trouble had just entered the Beast Hunting Battalion.

After settling down Great Chu's Nineteenth Princess, the Lord Commander returned to his office. He wiped his face with a hot towel and sat down in his chair, a weary expression on his face.

Xu Jiao received the towel and said with an anxious expression, "My Lord, this matter isn't as simple as it seems."

The Great Chu Empire was located in the south and its territory accounted for almost a fourth of the seven great empires. Their strength was transcendent within the world and it wasn't an exaggeration to call them the strongest.

The Immortal Sect, Demonic Path, just how honored were these influences? But even they had to retreat in the face of the Great Chu Empire. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to spread their teachings anywhere.

This princess had a status much higher and more honored than the rulers of many small countries.

But it was clear that this princess entered the battalion today because she was being hunted by someone.

When they said they had suffered a disastrous attack from monster beasts, that was only an excuse to cover up the real reason. The wounds on the guards and the traces left behind on the speedcar were clearly caused by cultivators. Even so, such a solemn and honored princess of the Great Chu Empire was being hunted down and still insisted on concealing the identity of her pursuers. The hidden meanings behind this left one shaking in fear.

The Lord Command bitterly smiled. "Brother Xu, you and I both know that we have encountered a disaster." He paused and stated briefly and to the point, "People will die."

Xu Jiao had a heavy heart. "My Lord, since her highness is deliberately concealing things, we can only pretend that we don't know and send her away as soon as possible."

"I only fear the princess won't leave so easily."

“Agree to all conditions!” Xu Jiao gravely said. “I believe that the princess won’t force us into a desperate situation, otherwise it’s easy for there to be accidents.”

The commander faintly smiled. “Brother Xu seems quite angry. Even the Southshine Nation is a vassal of the Great Chu Empire. Do you or I still dare to do anything to her highness?”

Xu Jiao’s heart relaxed a bit and he calmed down. “None of us would dare do anything to her highness, but just because we can’t do anything to her doesn’t mean that we can’t hide. I don’t think her highness wants to see this either.”

“Haha, I’m lucky that I have Brother Xu here to help solve my problems.”

“The Lord already has the situation well in hand, so what need do you have of me to solve anything.”

On the next day, the Lord Command requested a meeting with the princess. After a moment he left and convened a meeting of all high-level personnel within the Beast Hunting Battalion.

“Everyone, I have already issued an order to block everything related to her highness’ status. I hope that you won’t reveal anything in order to avoid provoking further troubles.” The Lord Commander swept his eyes around, “Alright, we will now begin discussions concerning the noble one’s request.”

Xu Jiao stood up. “The noble one has requested that our Beast Hunting Battalion provide supplies and guards. There must be 10 Divine Soul cultivators.”

After he gave a simple explanation he nodded and sat down.

The commander said, “The noble one’s safety is more important than anything else. The candidates you propose must have a thorough grasp of their own abilities, otherwise if something were to go wrong, all of us will be in trouble.”

An officer probingly asked, “Lord Commander, can we perhaps seek help for the noble one from the Southern Overwatch Pass?”

The commander remained expressionless. “The noble one has requested that this remain a secret.”

The meeting room fell silent.

Everyone understood this was a suicide mission.

With the Lord Commander’s reminder, everyone knew that the candidates had to be trusted subordinates. Thinking of this, everyone had ugly complexions.

Trusted Divine Soul realm subordinates. To them, these were extremely valuable chips, but now they had to toss them out in vain.

The Lord Commander lightly said, “As the leading commander of the Beast Hunting Battalion, I will take the lead. I will be responsible for three people.”

With this, the atmosphere relaxed a little. There were still seven spots, but as long as each person put forth one person, that would be enough.

An hour later, there was a named list of 10 Divine Souls. The high-level personnel all left in a hurry.

Following this, there were still many things left to arrange. For instance...having their subordinates willingly go off to die.

The guards that the noble one wanted were of course not as simple as 10 Divine Souls. There also needed to be 100 Nascent Soul cultivators.

Of course, in the eyes of the high-level figures, this was a simple matter.

Yuan Jingzhe returned to his office. But before that, he briefly paused and visited four colleagues. He didn't spend much time with them before bidding his farewells.

There was a knock on his door. Yuan Jingzhe straightened himself, "Come in."

A cultivator with white hair and slightly opaque eyes walked in. "Greetings, my Lord."

"Zheng Hai, are you clear about the situation?"

"Yes, my Lord."

"Do you have any complaints?"

"My life was rescued by the Lord."

Yuan Jingzhe lightly said, "Once you leave, I guarantee that I will receive your son as my adopted son."

Zheng Hai revealed an excited expression. He fell to his knees. "Thank you, my Lord!"

Yuan Jingzhe's eyes flashed with a cold brilliance. "Within the guards, there is a person called Qin Yu. I want you to personally kill him."

Zheng Hai diabolically grinned, "This subordinate will surely accomplish that!"

Chapter 362 – Sword Rain

The complete list of guards was delivered to the commander's mansion. The ten selected Divine Soul cultivators hadn't yet changed. After glancing through the list, Xu Jiao frowned.

The Lord Commander didn't open his eyes. "How is it?"

Xu Jiao put down the list. "My Lord, Qin Yu's name is on the list."

"Mm."

Xu Jiao didn't comment further.

"Brother Xu, are you wondering whether or not I should cross out his name?"

Xu Jiao cupped his hands together. "The inn highly values Qin Yu, otherwise they wouldn't have resisted the demands of Yuan Jingzhe so vigorously. If we leave his name on the list, the inn will surely be dissatisfied. This may affect your future path."

The commander nodded. "Brother Xu is correct, but if there is someone to blame, it won't fall on my shoulders." He paused and continued to say, "Moreover, the inn has been in the limelight too much recently. There are some people who hope I can look for an opportunity to give them a warning."

Xu Jiao suddenly said, "Then that's a pity. This junior Qin Yu is actually quite good."

The commander smiled. "It could only be said that his destiny is poor."

Xu Jiao said, "In order to avoid conflict, diverting Hong Ruo away might be an option."

"Mm, then I'll have to trouble Brother Xu."

Xu Jiao respectfully bowed.

An hour later, Auntie Hong gave a short explanation and stepped into a transmission array, vanishing from sight.

A large customer wanted to personally negotiate prices with her. Their status wasn't low so she had to show sufficient respect.

Then, Qin Yu received an order from the Beast Hunting Battalion.

Congcong had a worried expression. "Mister Qin, do you think it's Yuan Jingzhe?"

Qin Yu smiled. "It is the Lord Commander's order. I will return quickly."

After leaving the inn, Qin Yu quietly followed behind the messenger who brought the order and soon arrived at the gathering point.

This was a large-scale military tent. Dozens of cultivators were here. As he glanced over them, he relaxed a little. With so many people, there shouldn't be any problems at all.

Looking at their expressions, they also had no idea why they were here.

More and more cultivators were brought over. Once a hundred had gathered, the military tent was opened from outside and Yuan Jingzhe walked in with ten Divine Soul cultivators following close behind him.

"We greet the lord!"

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He pushed away his previous assumptions; it seemed this wouldn't be as simple as he thought.

Yuan Jingzhe said, "The reason you were all summoned here today is to be entrusted with a mission." Then, he simply explained the matter. The general idea was like this: some noble one from the Chu Empire had suffered a monster beast attack in the wilderness and needed the Beast Hunting Battalion to provide them with guards. After escorting them to their destination, the mission would be considered complete.

"Remember, the noble one has an extremely high status. You must obey all orders. After this mission is over, you will all be rewarded with a rich amount of points based on your performance."

After saying this, Yuan Jingzhe turned and left. From beginning to end, it was like he didn't see Qin Yu at all.

Qin Yu frowned. This was because he had sensed a pair of eyes looking at him for a long time already.

Looking over, he saw an old white-haired Divine Soul cultivator. His cloudy eyes were slightly vacant.

As their gazes met, the old man seemed as if he didn't realize anything at all, as if he had never been paying attention to Qin Yu to begin with.

The military tent was silent. Yuan Jingzhe's explanation was simple, but there weren't that many idiots in this world.

To mobilize ten Divine Souls and a hundred Beast Hunting Battalion Nascent Souls, this guard assignment was definitely not simple.

But even if they knew that something was wrong, they couldn't resist an order passed down from the high-level figures of the Beast Hunting Battalion. Luckily, with ten Divine Soul powerhouse colleagues travelling alongside them, they felt a bit more at peace.

Soon, some people brought in new robes. All traces linking them to the Beast Hunting Battalion needed to be completely erased.

Qin Yu held onto his clothes. With a thought, the Demon God Armor automatically transformed into the appearance of the clothes he received, and he casually placed the clothes in his storage ring.

Everyone started to tidy up their things. The ten Divine Souls were the first to leave the tent, silently waiting.

A caravan of speedcars came flying forth. The Lord Commander personally came to see everyone off. "Noble one, be careful along the way. The people of my Beast Hunting Battalion will surely keep you safe."

A woman's faint voice responded, "Thank you, commander."

The glass window rose up and the troop left the battalion, entering into an especially built transmission array.

120 people and a speedcar were surprisingly able to fit within. Following a flash of light, everyone vanished from sight.

The Lord Commander turned around and walked away. When he returned to his office, he hesitated for a moment and took out a jade slip. After branding some information on it, he crushed it into pieces.

Although handphones were convenient, there was always the possibility that information could be leaked. So when it came to particularly secret matters, there were people who still preferred to use old-fashioned signaling jade slips.

Sighing, the commander leaned back in his chair, a look of weariness crossing his face.

Although he didn't want to be involved, as long as he lived in this world there would always be times when he had no choice.

He hoped he wouldn't provoke some disaster.

In the wilderness, there was a bright surge of light as the troop of cultivators appeared.

After a brief pause the troop started to move in the direction that was bathed in sunlight. The ten Divine Souls solemnly marched forwards, the troop quiet and serene.

But soon, many Beast Hunting Battalion cultivators started to develop ugly complexions.

This was because at this time, the direction the troop was headed in was deep into the wilderness.

If this noble one from the Chu Empire was truly in danger, then rushing to the city would be the best choice.

Something was off!

A constrained atmosphere started to spread amongst the troop. Everyone raised their guards.

The first day continued smoothly.

When night came, the troop set up camp. Qin Yu was assigned to stand watch. The flickering flames emitted a faint warmth in the icy cold darkness.

Of course, the wood used to stoke the fire was some sort of black lumber. After igniting it, it released an acrid aura that intensely stimulated monster beasts. There was no need to worry about them while the fire was lit.

Halfway through the night, when it was about time to change shifts, there was a slight sound. Qin Yu frowned and turned his head. He saw the glass window of the speedcar fall halfway down to reveal a woman's face.

Within the dark night only illuminated by the dim flames, it should have been impossible to clearly see her face. But, Qin Yu's five senses were outstanding to begin with, so he could see her even in the low light. She was a very beautiful girl, one who still had a bit of immaturity in her features. Perhaps it was because of the dim lighting, but there seemed to be a bit of confusion and fear in her face.

Qin Yu was surprised. This was the Chu Empire's noble one?

There was the sound of footsteps. People had arrived to switch shifts. The glass slowly slid up, covering up the face.

Qin Yu turned and left. He huddled into his military sleeping bag and closed his eyes.

On the second day, the weather was poor. A cultivator skilled in judging the weather estimated that it would rain hard at around noontime.

Not only were some people not worried, they were even overjoyed. This was because the rainwater would wash away their traces, erasing their smell and so on.

As expected, rain poured down around noon. He pulled on his hood and the cold rain fell over his body, flowing down his robes. It couldn't penetrate his clothing at all.

But soon, everyone's complexions were no longer relaxed. This was because the downpour of rain grew increasingly heavy. It was like the heavens had been split open and some vast sea up in the skies was falling down on them.

The curtain of rain became a waterfall, covering everyone's line of sight and leaving everything a vast whiteness.

Qin Yu wrinkled his eyebrows. He looked up with some difficulty and saw a figure approaching him from the left.

Looking at his robes, he was clearly someone of a higher level. The white wisps of hair coming out from below his hat caused Qin Yu to narrow his eyes.

They both slowed down. With one in front and one behind, they both fell behind the troop.

The law-enforcing Divine Soul cultivator responsible for making sure that no one tried to run away seemed to not notice this at all. He flew towards the front end of the troop.

Thus, in the boundless curtain of water, there were only two people left.

Qin Yu stopped and turned around. "Yuan Jingzhe?"

The cloudy eyes were somewhat surprised. "You seem quite confident in yourself."

Qin Yu lightly said, "You should know that for me, a Divine Soul cultivator isn't someone I can't kill."

Zheng Hai smiled. "But I'm still here." He reached out a hand, allowing the heavy rain to soak his palm. "What great rain!"

Before his voice fell, Zheng Hai stepped forwards. The curtain of rain within a thousand feet suddenly froze.

His figure vanished. In the next moment he emerged from the rain, his hand thrusting out.

Qin Yu's pupils shrink. He lifted his palm horizontally to block. His arm shook and the ground beneath his feet cracked open.

The raindrops on their two bodies were immediately smashed apart, turned into a dense mist.

Zheng Hai had a look of acclaim on his face. "No wonder Xu Younian died beneath your hands. Who would have expected that you with your Nascent Soul cultivation would possess such potent combat strength? If we were to directly fight each other, I might not be your match. But today there is a heavy rain, and my strength is related to rain."

Before his voice fell, Zheng Hai's figure vanished once more.

Qin Yu's feet quickly moved, avoiding a strike to his chest by the width of a hair.

Zheng Hai had a calm expression. "It's useless. This curtain of rain is my world. Where do you think you can run to?"

He stepped out from the curtain of rain and reappeared, his palm falling down once more.

Qin Yu didn't dodge nor did he evade; he welcomed the strike.

Zheng Hai's eyes brightened. His palm struck Qin Yu's chest and at the same time, a fist heavily struck his body.

Bang –

All raindrops within 500 feet were instantly smashed into mist!

Zheng Hai's complexion was pale but a smile lit up his face. "You want to trade wound for wound? That is the wrong choice."

Qin Yu revealed a bloody smile. Receiving the might of a Divine Soul's palm didn't leave him any better off. But at this time, his expression didn't change. He lightly said, "What I am trading for is a life."

Zheng Hai frowned.

His form instantly started to fade. He wanted to blend into the curtain of rain but the two were too close at this time. Before his figure could vanish, a translucent finger flew out from between Qin Yu's eyebrows and entered his body.

Dao arts, Boundless Blue Finger!

Zheng Hai's body shook and his eyes widened in shock and fear.

In the next moment, all of the light in his eyes disappeared and he fell face down into the mud.

With my wound, I'll trade for your life!

The curtain of rain within the surrounding 1000 feet was restored to normal. However, a loud rumbling sound entered Qin Yu's ears, causing his complexion to change.

Without any hesitation, he exploded forwards.

This wasn't to flee, but to catch up to the troop and get as close as he could to that speedcar.

Several Divine Soul cultivators glanced at him with a stunned expression.

But they had no time to think further about this. This was because the raindrops falling from the vault of heaven suddenly extended and elongated, turning into translucent water swords.

A sword rain was falling from the skies. These weren't the lyrics to some beautiful song; it was the prelude to a harvesting of life.

With roars of panic, endless waves of magic power erupted, smashing apart those water swords.

But the rain falling down from the skies was endless and boundless. Some people finally couldn't support themselves and the rain swords pierced through their heads. Blood instantly gushed out.

Once the death began, there was no longer any stopping it. The original 100 Beast Hunting Battalion Nascent Soul cultivators started being cut down at a rapid pace.

And at this time, the person who attacked still hadn't appeared.

"Controlling the rules..." A Divine Soul cultivator paled.

This was the might of the Blue Sea.

And with the ability to change the rules in such a wide range, it was likely they were at the Revered Blue Sea level.

Against such a terrifying existence, no matter how many Divine Soul cultivators there were, it was simply seeking death.

“Protect the noble one and flee!”

The troop instantly accelerated. No one cared for those that had fallen. They could only pray that this formidable existence would care about their status enough to not directly attack them. Then, once they broke free from this curtain of rain, perhaps there might be a slim chance of survival.

Qin Yu kept his head low and raced forwards. The power of the Five Elements surged within his body as he broke apart all the water swords that approached him. He followed closely behind the speedcar.

The terrifying powerhouse that caused this curtain of rain to fall likely had one goal: the noble one within the speedcar. But at the same time, that noble one likely had the strongest life-maintaining methods.

Only by staying close to the speedcar could he resist the power of a Blue Sea!

Chapter 363 – Certain Death

A heavy rain poured down. The skies were filled with black clouds as if night had suddenly arrived.

The temperature of the air began to fall, becoming colder and colder, so cold that it seemed to seep into the bones.

The transparent water swords that fell down from the clouds turned into piercing ice swords and their killing power suddenly rose with it.

More and more people cried miserably and fell to the ground, nailed to death by those thick ice swords.

The speedcar emitted loud banging sounds. The light that shined around it grew increasingly dim; it was clear it couldn't last much longer.

“Protect the noble one!” A Divine Soul cultivator roared. He flicked his sleeve and magic power condensed into clouds that protected the speedcar.

When the ice swords pierced through the clouds it was like they fell into a swamp. Their speed drastically reduced and they didn't contain any more killing power.

But at this time, the ice swords falling down on the speedcar began to spin around, forming a vortex of ice swords.

Puff –

Puff –

The clouds emitted a dull sound before they were torn to shreds.

Not too far away, the Divine Soul cultivator who formed the clouds suddenly froze in place.

In the next moment, his body shattered into countless blocks that dyed the earth red.

The ice swords that tore apart the clouds actually traced back to the Divine Soul cultivator through his aura and killed him!

Hu –

The ice sword vortex vanished. The terrifying energy and might that scattered suddenly focused on the speedcar once more, smashing through its defenses.

Whoever helped would die!

A Divine Soul had an aggrieved expression. He teleported into the skies above the speedcar and flung out his sleeves, breaking apart the ice swords.

In the next moment his body froze over. An ice sword pierced through him, breaking him into pieces.

“Everyone, I will be going first!” Another Divine Soul gravely laughed before flying up to block the speedcar.

An ice sword pierced through his chest, impaling him onto the speedcar.

Before leaving the Beast Hunting Battalion, these ten Divine Soul cultivators had all learned that this was a suicidal mission with almost certain death.

But there was still a difference between having a mindset of dying and watching helplessly as people died before you. The six remaining Divine Soul cultivators all revealed expressions of fear.

Luckily, the noble one within the speedcar solved their conundrum for them. “There is no need for anyone to take action anymore. I will do it myself.”

It was unknown what the noble one did, but golden flames suddenly ignited over the surface of the speedcar.

The flames flickered peacefully. They were uninfluenced by the outside nor did they emit any heat.

But when the ice swords fell into the golden flames they all vanished instantly; it was clear how terrifying they were.

The six Divine Souls all relaxed a little. They hurried forth earnestly. Up above, they could see the end of the black clouds in the distance.

If they left this region then perhaps they could continue living.

From the entire troop, there were only several remaining Nascent Soul cultivators, and all of them were clinging onto the speedcar.

Because those that weren't smart enough had already fallen on the road and been torn into pieces of flesh and blood.

The majority of the ice swords that fell down from the skies were drawn in by the speedcar, reducing the pressure on the surrounding people.

But the speedcar was only so big. There was a limited number of people who could cling to it.

“Brat, screw off!” A scarred large fellow roared as he slammed out his hand.

Qin Yu frowned. He lifted a fist to meet the strike. A dull thumping sound filled the air but he remained unmoving in place while the large fellow was sent flying back with wide eyes.

The strength that rushed into his body caused havoc, forcing him to lose his protective shields. Over a dozen ice swords stabbed into the large fellow’s body, turning him into a corpse on the ground.

This sight caused the pupils of the surrounding cultivators to shrink, dread rising in their eyes.

As time passed, the ice swords became increasingly strong and even the golden flames on the speedcar couldn’t completely eliminate them. Deep puncture marks began to appear on the body of the speedcar. The cultivators that followed near the speedcar also encountered bouts of bad luck. With horrified screams, three people died, leaving four alive. The situation became increasingly dire.

There was a door on each side of the speedcar. Perhaps because the glass had broken and more protection was required, the coverage of the golden flames had grown a little larger to block any attacks from the ice swords.

Qin Yu occupied one door and the other was taken up by a cultivator with a pale complexion. An ill intent started to form within the eyes of the remaining two other cultivators.

Because they had both seen Qin Yu send that scarred large fellow to his death with a single first, they first looked to the pale cultivator. Suddenly, one of them attacked. With one punch, nine fists appeared. This wasn’t some simple and flowery attack, because each fist phantom emitted a potent aura.

With one punch, nine fists superimposed upon each other. This was equal to erupting with nine times his original combat strength!

The pale man’s pupils widened. In comparison to his pallid complexion, his eyes were particularly bright, like stars in the clear night sky.

Before the nine fist phantoms struck, they gently trembled. Then, as if turning into an illusion, they all dissipated.

Pa –

The cultivator who attacked had a horrified expression just as his body was stabbed through by countless ice swords turning him into a hedgehog. Luckily, he had died before he fell down and didn’t need to feel the pain of a thousand swords piercing through his heart and body.

The man lightly trembled and his face paled further, but his eyes were even brighter. He looked at the other cultivator and closed his eyes.

A cold sweat drenched the robe of the last cultivator. He rejoiced he didn’t attack first, otherwise he would already be a dead man.

This person was far too terrifying; he actually possessed the strength of soul slaughter. He absolutely wasn’t someone that could be provoked.

Then the only one left was Qin Yu.

Clenching his teeth, the man stepped forwards, magic power erupting within him.

Qin Yu suddenly flicked his sleeve. For a thousand feet outwards, all the ice swords instantly crumbled to powder.

The cultivator stiffened. After stimulating his strongest magic power, it was like a rod smacked his head and over half of it had scattered away.

With a stuffy cough, blood gushed out from his nose and mouth. He had actually been injured by the reverberations of magic power. In the next moment, he was killed off by an ice sword.

On the other door, the pale-faced cultivator suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a look of deep fear.

But Qin Yu didn't even glance at him. He kept his head down and raced forwards. The other person naturally didn't dare to provoke him.

Beyond the black clouds, atop an ancient sky-reaching tree, a blue-clothed cultivator stood tall with his hands held behind his back. Space was twisted in front of him, covering his face so that one couldn't see who he was.

"Revered Rain, they are going to escape!" Another black-clothed cultivator said as he frowned. There was a bit of tenseness between his eyebrows; it was clear his status wasn't ordinary.

Revered Rain lightly said, "I have already taken action. Since she hasn't died, this is her fate."

The black-clothed cultivator grew anxious. "Revered Rain, you have already accepted the reward; how can you not keep your word?"

Revered Rain chuckled. "I only said I would take action, I never said I would kill her. So, what you just said is an affront to me."

Another person hurriedly said, "Revered Rain, please show mercy..."

Puff –

The black-clothed cultivator's head exploded and red and white goo splattered downwards. A headless corpse fell through the thick tangle of branches before crashing into the ground.

Revered Rain faintly said, "To affront a Blue Sea is a crime worthy of death!"

The other cultivators fell silent. No one dared to say a single extra word.

Taking a step forward, Revered Rain vanished from sight. In the distance, the troop had paid a heavy price before finally making it out alive.

"To affront a Blue Sea, he is guilty and deserves to die. According to the rules, I will replace him as leader! Even if these people made it out alive they are all exhausted to the bone. I order a full-out attack. Let us strike and send them all to hell."

"Yes!"

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The cultivator leapt out from the ancient tree. With loud shouts, another hundred figures appeared, flickering back and forth between the ancient trees as they rapidly approached.

There was the sound of breaking air. The pale-faced cultivator that rushed through the sword rain together with Qin Yu was suddenly pierced through the back by an arrow.

There was still a happy expression on his face of someone who had survived a disaster. But, as he fell backwards, his eyes were actually filled with fear.

Looking at the black-clothed cultivators rushing towards them that blotted out the skies, the six Divine Soul cultivators all revealed relaxed expressions instead.

To die in a bloody battle was always better than dying completely aggrieved like everyone who had perished in the sword rain.

Knowing that this was their final resting place, the six Divine Souls didn't hold back anything anymore. They erupted with the entirety of their terrifying strength.

Although there were over 15 Divine Souls amongst the black-clothed cultivators, they were still stubbornly held down and weren't able to break through the defense line.

"Everyone go! Whoever kills the person in the car will be generously rewarded!"

A massive number of black-clothed cultivators rushed forwards, their eyes blazing with vicious cruelty.

After Qin Yu left the curtain of rain, he had already left the side of the speedcar and was prepared to withdraw. But, he didn't escape the sight of the black-clothed cultivators.

"The lord has decreed that no one can escape. Kill him!"

A team of black-clothed cultivators turned and rushed forwards. Compared to killing that person in the speedcar, they were much happier killing this little insect.

This was a princess of the Chu Empire...just as this thought appeared their hearts shivered before they forcefully suppressed it.

They had already attacked and there was no more turning back. The only choice was to make sure everything was finished neatly and watertight, without anything leaking. Only then would they have a chance of living.

So, this little insect had to die!

"Kill him!"

Eye-catching saber lights swept out. They surrounded Qin Yu like a vast and powerful tide, blocking his escape paths.

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking ring, a giant plume of dust rose from all over. But, the complexions of the several people who attacked suddenly changed because they didn't smell the scent of blood.

Whoosh –

Two people rushed into the dust cloud and quickly roared, "He's not here!"

"Find him! We cannot let him escape!"

Once today's events were leaked out, all of them could only suffer the fate of being eliminated as a potential risk.

Shua –

Two Divine Soul cultivators arrived. One of the six Divine Soul cultivators from the Beast Hunting Battalion had already died.

"Useless trash. Go and kill the person in the speedcar. We will chase this small insect!"

The two Divine Souls teleported away.

Revered Rain's attack just now hadn't been able to kill the little bug, but the little bug's body was already stained with his aura.

To the senses of these two Divine Souls, this aura was like a lighthouse in the dark night. They were fully confident they could find him.

Qin Yu emerged from a shadow. His complexion changed and he stepped back into another one.

Just as he vanished from sight, two Divine Souls appeared where he had been. They lightly coughed, their eyes growing colder.

"You cannot escape!"

Shua –

The two teleported once more.

Even after using Shadow Step over ten times, he was still overtaken soon after. Qin Yu knew there had to be some reason why he couldn't avoid these two hunting him down.

He couldn't let this continue any longer. Otherwise, once the slaughter on the other side finished and more Divine Soul cultivators mobilized against him, things would become dangerous.

Emerging from a shadow, Qin Yu no longer fled. His ice cold eyes looked forward.

Hum –

Space rippled and two Divine Souls walked out.

"Little bug, how come you're not running anymore?"

Qin Yu stepped forwards and the ground collapsed beneath him as he exploded forwards. He had no thoughts of making idle talk with these two. Since they wanted to fight, he would naturally take the initiative.

Unable to defend in time, a Divine Soul hastily rushed out and collided with Qin Yu.

Five divine colors instantly erupted. White, black, blue, red, yellow – these colors wove together and swirled around. The Divine Soul cultivator cried out miserably as one half of his body blew apart.

Shua –

His soul escaped, anger and hatred etched on his features. “Brat, I want you to die without a burial ground!”

A vortex appeared in the shadows beneath Qin Yu’s feet. A terrifying suction force erupting, dragging the Divine Soul’s screaming soul within.

The second Divine Soul cultivator turned and fled. But at this time, Qin Yu lifted a bronze mirror in his hand.

Shua –

The Soul God Light landed on the man’s body. He froze in place, no longer able to move.

Qin Yu flew forwards and smashed apart the man’s head with a palm strike. The vortex appeared, swallowing up the soul again.

In just several breaths of time, two Divine Souls had perished, their souls extinguished.

Qin Yu used Shadow Step without hesitation, immediately vanishing into his shadow.

Chapter 364 – Breakthrough to Divine Soul

Within the wilderness, the scent of decaying leaves and detritus filled the nose. Qin Yu raced through, using his shadow to speed along.

He used Shadow Step dozens of times to flee hundreds of miles away. This was a relatively safe distance in the wilderness.

However, when those two Divine Soul cultivators chased after him, Qin Yu knew that they must have locked onto something on his body. Since he didn’t know what the reason was, he could only escape even further. Only then was there the chance that he wouldn’t be hunted down.

Otherwise, if over a dozen Divine Souls were to reach him, even if he had considerable combat strength he would still undoubtedly die.

When he managed to instantly kill two Divine Souls, that was because he had taken the initiative while they had underestimated him and he also had the power of the bronze mirror spirit treasure.

It wasn’t as simple as it seemed from the outside!

The skies gradually darkened; night would soon arrive. Qin Yu stopped and took out several pills, swallowing them. He sat down in the shadows and quickly refined their medicinal efficacy.

To continuously utilize Shadow Step caused a great loss to him.

Moreover, Qin Yu could faintly feel that the summoned life form hidden in his shadow had weakened a great deal.

It was obvious that Shadow Step mainly relied on its strength.

He feared that if he used Shadow Step a few more times, it would no longer work.

Qin Yu revealed a hesitant look. He had the Deva Soul in hand, so after refining it, he could become a Divine Soul.

But right now he was just a thin line away from making a breakthrough.

Moreover, he had fled almost a thousand miles away. While a Divine Soul cultivator was powerful, they might not be able to sense him.

He restrained the idea of using the Deva Soul and put all of his strength into refining the pills. An hour later, he opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing within them.

Although he hadn't fully recovered, he couldn't stay here any longer. As he prepared to use Shadow Step to leave, his complexion changed.

Bang –

Space shattered in front of him without warning. A woman staggered around, her long dress already ruined beyond repair.

The two glanced at each other with shock and were both given a fright. The fist that Qin Yu winded back paused in place. His complexion grew increasingly ugly.

This woman was actually the Chu Empire's noble one who was in the speedcar!

Qin Yu had no idea how she managed to escape, but there was one thing he knew: she would soon bring great trouble along with her.

The Chu Empire's noble one also seemed to have recognized Qin Yu. Looking at his ugly complexion, it wasn't hard to guess what he was thinking. A cold light flashed in her eyes. Just as she was about to say something, a deep blue emerald fell in front of her and broke apart, turning into powder.

The noble one's expression changed, revealing a bit of panic. In the next moment, a terrifying suppression gushed out in the space around them.

"Where do you think you are running off to? Be a good little girl and die, and all of our problems will be solved." With an ice cold voice, 14 figures emerged from the space distortion, each one emitting a powerful Divine Soul realm aura.

The cultivator who spoke had his entire face covered with a black mask. Only his sharp eyes were revealed. He swept his eyes over Qin Yu and smiled. "I never thought you would unexpectedly help us find this little insect. You've saved us a great deal of trouble."

He waved his hand and a Divine Soul cultivator from behind him glared stubbornly at Qin Yu, and a cold chill shot forth from the depths of his soul. But in an instant, this ice cold chill was crushed to pieces.

Shua –

Within Qin Yu's soul space, Spirity opened her eyes. She lifted her hands and grasped forwards.

"Ahh!" The Divine Soul cultivator cried out miserably. Blood gushed from his nose and he slumped to the ground.

The black-masked man's pupils fiercely shrank. "It looks like the two people chasing you have suffered an unfortunate accident. You little insect, you've actually surprised me.

"Die!"

With a loud shout, he stepped forwards and slammed out his hand.

If Qin Yu had a tyrannical soul force then that might be because he had a fortuitous encounter of some sort. But it was impossible to fake one's cultivation. A Nascent Soul was a Nascent Soul; the disparity against a Divine Soul was wide beyond imagination.

Moreover, he was a solemn ninth level Divine Soul. He could easily kill this person!

Qin Yu cursed inwardly. If there was medicine to heal regret he would certainly have bought ten of them and then refined the Deva Soul without hesitation.

What sort of breakthrough was he waiting for? Even if he wanted to refine it now, there wasn't any time.

There wasn't much time to think. The cruel and overbearing aura rushing towards him caused his body to tense. He retreated backwards, readying himself to use Shadow Step to escape.

As for the Chu Empire's noble one...sorry, but you'll have to ask for your own miracle!

However, as he moved, Qin Yu discovered something was wrong. The suppressive strength that flooded space actually limited his Shadow Step.

Without anything else he could do, Qin Yu raised his hands to block the punch. Unfortunately, he had lost the initiative and gave a hard cough as he was forced backwards. His feet plowed through the ground, leaving a long ditch.

The eyes behind the black mask became increasingly cold. "Junior, I never expected you to have such formidable combat strength. It seems I've really looked down on you."

Someone with a Nascent Soul cultivation was able to block his fist and his soul was incomparably powerful. Even when placed within the Land of Divinity and Demons, this person could be considered a peak proud son of heaven.

But what a pity, he would definitely die here today!

With a loud shout, the assassin leader approached once more, his fist becoming a palm that came falling down.

Bang –

With a loud ring, everyone's eyes widened. Within the roiling shockwaves, the assassin leader was sent flying backwards and spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Cough cough...this is impossible, just who are you?" The assassin leader shouted out loud, his gaze full of fury and anger.

He had actually been injured in an exchange, and his opponent was just a mere Nascent Soul!

"This boy is strange. Do not let him escape. Join forces, suppress and kill him!" With loud roars, the other 12 Divine Soul cultivators instantly separated, placing Qin Yu in the center. They moved their fingers in hand signs and runes immediately starting to appear around them, gathering in the air and transforming into a mountain.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. The space around his body instantly froze as boundless pressure surged around him. It was like there truly was a massive mountain pushing down on him from above!

Crack –

Crack –

His bones groaned and trembled!

There was sudden movement near his feet. Qin Yu lowered his head and saw the Chu Empire's noble one hugging onto his thigh, her body shivering.

Suddenly, he had the thought that people couldn't be judged by their appearances. Even though she seemed as flat as a plate, her chest was unexpectedly large.

But as soon as this thought appeared, Qin Yu couldn't help but curse at himself. He could die at any moment soon and yet such an obscene thought had managed to make its way into his mind!

Above his head, the pressure from the mountain phantom grew increasingly heavy. His complexion immediately changed. He never thought that this suppression killing technique would grow stronger over time.

If this continued, he would be crushed flat sooner or later!

His field of vision started to turn blurry. Faint traces of blood began to flow out from his nose, mouth, ears and eyes.

He seemed to clearly hear the light cracking sounds of breaking bones in his ears.

Within his soul space, Spirity suddenly raised her head. After a brief sigh her body turned into a stream of light that fused with Qin Yu's soul.

In that moment where their souls synchronized together, the stimulation it brought caused him to cough. He forcefully restrained himself and grunted.

A young girl's voice turned into ancient yet simple syllables that echoed through his soul space. Strange fluctuations appeared along with it.

After an unknown period of time, there was a clear shattering sound that resounded from within Qin Yu's soul, as if some invisible chain had been broken apart.

Spirity flew out. Her eyes flickered and she turned and vanished. It was unknown just where she had hidden herself.

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes. In front of him, the world wasn't any different from before, but it was also no longer the same as before.

His eyes appeared a little vacant. How could he have broken through so suddenly...could it be because of this mountain?

Qin Yu thought that this didn't seem right, but before he had time to contemplate it further, he was covered by an invisible pressure from up above.

Rumble rumble –

In the skies above, thunder roared and billowing black clouds appeared from nowhere.

The assassins all looked up with stunned gazes, their eyes widening with disbelief.

Was this the legendary 'breaking through in battle'?

The leader's eyes shook. When Qin Yu was at the peak of Nascent Soul, that was enough to injure him. If he were to break into Divine Soul...

"Hurry, quickly kill him!"

With a loud shout, the leader lifted his hand and thrust down. The entire suppressing mountain sent out a thunderous rumble.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed. His feet submerged into the earth, but a cold smile appeared in his eyes.

Although he had yet to cross tribulation, he had already broken past the barrier of enlightenment. The Five Element Nascent Souls within his body were already transforming and his strength was rapidly rising.

This suppressing mountain couldn't kill him!

Rumble rumble –

Thunder roared as it came sizzling downwards from the black clouds above. It was like thunder flood dragons riding along the wind as they smashed into Qin Yu.

Ordinarily, when heavenly tribulation was blocked by something, it would simply teleport to its target. But, the suppressing mountain these assassins summoned actually covered this space.

Thus, the first thing that withstood the heavenly tribulation was the suppressing mountain. Or, to be more precise, it was the assassins who summoned it.

With miserable screams, 12 Divine Soul cultivators were shaken and sent flying away. Their eyes all widened in shock.

What sort of heavenly tribulation was this? It was actually formidable to such a degree!

The leader coughed up blood. With wounds added upon his previous wounds, his chest felt incomparably suffocated. However, he let out a sigh of relief.

It was fortunate that the might of this Divine Soul heavenly tribulation was completely unreasonable. No matter how monstrous this boy was, he would still be severely wounded.

At that time, they could easily kill him!

“Draw back! No one approach that heavenly tribulation!”

With deep shouts, the assassins all dodged backwards.

Bang –

Qin Yu was submerged in lightning!

The noble one trembled and subconsciously screamed. She grasped onto Qin Yu’s thigh even harder. She had no idea just how many advantages she was giving away by doing this.

She thought that she would die, but she never imagined she would die by being split asunder by heavenly tribulation.

Mm? How come it doesn’t hurt...am I already dead...?

The noble one opened her eyes and discovered that the owner of the thigh she was hugging now resembled a black hole in human form. When the heavenly tribulation thunder fell onto his body, it immediately vanished from sight.

With the two of them together, she actually didn’t suffer any attacks from the heavenly tribulation’s strength. Feeling like she survived a disaster, she began to take deep gasping breaths. As her chest heaved up and down, she vigorously rubbed against his leg, causing Qin Yu’s complexion to turn strange. Luckily, he was covered up by the lightning so no one could see his expression.

Bang –

Before the first strike of heavenly tribulation vanished, the second strike of tribulation thunder ruthlessly arrived.

The assassins all revealed looks of surprise. They all wondered just how many heaven-angering sins this boy must have committed to draw in such terrifying heavenly tribulation.

They looked to the ground. That dazzling lightning, that endless power of thunder that rolled and spread, it all seemed to accumulate into a giant pool of thunder.

The earth around this terrifying power of thunder was directly destroyed into nothingness. A massive pit began to form below the two people. The Divine Soul assassins felt their hearts loosen. If that brat was together with the noble one, then their bodies and souls must have been completely annihilated

already. Strictly speaking, if the two of them died beneath heavenly tribulation then their deaths had nothing to do with them.

As soon as this thought appeared, many people revealed joy in their eyes.

After all, they had heard rumors of the bloodline curse possessed by the Chu Empire's royal family, and no one wanted to experience it themselves.

Bang –

Bang –

Tribulation thunder fell again and again, its amount far surpassing that of ordinary Divine Soul heavenly tribulation. The watching Divine Soul assassins started to feel numb. Moreover, they also began to feel worry. With such a massive commotion occurring in the wilderness, if they somehow drew in a powerful monster beast then things would become miserable for all of them.

As if sensing the thoughts of the assassins, a strong wind swept over them and the black clouds in the skies started to vanish without warning.

The heavenly tribulation had ended.

Chapter 365 – Devil Apostle

The pool of crackling thunder on the ground started to shrink and the blinding light shrouding the pit also began to gradually dissipate. The leader waved his hand and a Divine Soul cultivator nodded before quietly fluttering over to the edge of the pit. After a brief moment of hesitation, he laid down a curtain of water in front of him before peering in.

Puff –

The water curtain was pierced through. Then, without slowing at all, it continued to penetrate through the assassin's head. Blood and brains spray out from the back, causing everyone behind to leap in fright, their eyes subconsciously widened. The terrifying heavenly tribulation just now actually hadn't been able to kill that boy; a cold chill started to rise within everyone's hearts.

"Kill him!" The leader angrily roared, even as worry began to color his eyes. When that boy was at Nascent Soul his combat strength was already terrifying enough. If he actually succeeded in his breakthrough, it was bound to be even more horrifying. If this was a battle to the death then perhaps he might be able to slowly wear him down until he died, but if that person wanted to run away...he feared he couldn't stop him.

However, they had already stepped into today's events. If they were to complete the mission cleanly then they might have a chance of surviving, but once any kind of accident occurred, once there was the tiniest leak, all of them were doomed. Thus, before his roar fell, the leader already attacked first. It was unknown what secret technique he used but a massive amount of blood energy emitted from all over his body, contracting in and out as if it were breathing.

His face rapidly thinned and his skin started to wrinkle and wither, as if he were dissolving. As he slammed down a palm, the blood energy rapidly rose above him, forming a horrendous bloody ghost face that silently howled towards the pit.

The complexions of the assassins changed. This was their leader's ultimate final move. Every time he used it he would have to pay an enormous price. Seeing this, no one dared to hold back anymore. In an instant, the lights of numerous supernatural arts and magic arts shot into the pit, causing it to shake with powerful fluctuations of strength.

Even if the heavenly tribulation couldn't kill you, it should have severely wounded you. With all of us working together, you should still die...just as the leader thought of this, there was a sound above his head and the point between his eyebrows cracked open without warning, blood wildly gushing out. In the next moment, any assassins who used supernatural arts that attacked the soul all shivered and paled as blood spurted out from their mouths and noses.

Bang –

A five-colored divine light erupted from the pit. In the next instant, an opening was torn in the radiant kaleidoscope of light. Qin Yu grabbed onto the noble one and soared out from the pit.

“Stop them!” The leader shrilly screamed.

With a demented expression, the leader lifted his hand and tore open the wound between his eyebrows, ripping apart the flesh so that more and more blood gushed out quicker. But, this blood didn't drip down his face. Rather, it gathered in the air and then the leader raised his hand and used the blood as ink, rapidly writing blood runes in the air that quickly took form.

An invisible imprisonment suddenly appeared in this space. And as the leader's finger moved faster and faster, the imprisoning strength grew stronger.

Qin Yu frowned. Without stopping, he lifted a hand and slammed out his palm. Five-colored divine light exploded outwards. The Divine Soul assassin across from him had a panic-stricken face but there was simply no way for him to dodge. In the next moment he blew apart in the air!

He had killed someone with a single palm, and that person had been a middle Divine Soul master.

This terrifying display of skill caused the surrounding Divine Souls' pupils to shrink. They couldn't help but hesitate for a moment, and in this brief hesitation an opening was created.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He activated the Blood Escape Art without hesitation. Flames ignited on his body as he held tightly onto the noble one and the two rushed out like a blazing meteor.

His body lightened as the feeling of imprisonment scattered. Qin Yu took a deep breath and the noble one in his arms grimaced as he exerted more strength. Then, he stepped forwards. Ripples appeared in space. Although they were faint, the two of them were eventually enshrouded and then vanished from sight.

“Chase them! We cannot let them escape!” Just as the leader spoke, the blood rune he drew collapsed in half. His field of vision darkened and he fell backwards.

The mountain peak was arched like a large dragon holding up its head. A 100,000 foot long waterfall rapidly flowed downwards, crashing into a pool below and emitting earthshaking rumbles. A giant black alligator kept its eyes quietly closed on the edge of the pool like a piece of dead wood, waiting for its prey to arrive.

Suddenly, within the rapidly flowing waterfall, space twisted and two figures appeared. Just as they stepped out, they were directly slammed downwards by the heavy waterfall and sent crashing into the pool.

The alligator's eyes opened and revealed an excited color. It splashed around, changing directions. Its speed was astonishing and it shot through the water like an arrow.

This was because it smelled the scent of fresh blood, and this blood was incomparably delicious. To possess such delicious blood, it must be from some powerful existence. But this existence was unexpectedly struck by the waterfall, so it had to be severely wounded. If it could eat up this strange existence there was a chance that it could complete its evolution.

Puff –

Dull ringing sounds were common amongst the thundering crashes of the waterfall. A massive plume of blood rose up from below the water before it rapidly flowed outwards. In just several breaths of time, two figures broke free from the waves and fell onto the shore.

Qin Yu's shoulder was covered with blood and one could even see white bone. If it weren't for the Demon Body being so formidable, he feared he would have been torn apart by that alligator just now.

Puff –

Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood, his face as pale as paper. He looked around at his surroundings, grabbed the noble one, and ran.

He checked his condition and felt his racing heart stabilize a little. Although his wounds were heavy, he still had a massive amount of pills in hand as well as the Demon Body's incredible regenerative properties. He would be able to recover most of his strength in two to three days. At that time, he would be safe. His most critical problem now was to find a safe place to recuperate.

A moment later, Qin Yu forced himself to use the Five Element Sword and carved open a temporary cave dwelling in the mountain. He laid down the noble one and glanced at her, "I have to stay here and heal myself. If you want to leave then I won't stop you."

He sat down in the cave and took out Ninth Province. After ordering it to activate a protective array, he took out a pill and swallowed it.

Xiong Yuane rubbed her blue and purple wrists, icily staring at Qin Yu. Without a word, she turned and sat down. She didn't know where she was right now and there were likely still people outside hunting her. If she were to leave this cave she likely wouldn't live long, but if she stayed here there might be a favorable turn in her situation.

Time slowly passed. The cave was incomparably tranquil. Xiong Yuane restored her magic power and then took out some spirit water and drank it. She glanced at Qin Yu and furrowed her eyebrows together. The wound on his shoulder from where the alligator had nearly torn him apart was now stitched back together, and she could even see his flesh and blood wriggling about. He would more or less be healed up by tomorrow.

What a potent mortal body!

Xiong Yuane suddenly hesitated. She wondered whether or not she should stare blankly on as Qin Yu continued to heal himself. Or, perhaps there was something else she should do? After a long period of time, the hesitation in her eyes was replaced by an icy cold decisiveness. She had recalled that dead Captain Shi. Although the chances were low, she had to be prepared. She had to grasp her destiny in her own hands.

Looking carefully around for several moments, she found that Qin Yu's eyes were still closed in meditation and it didn't seem as if he would be awakening any time soon. She turned her hand and a light flashed. In her palm, there was now a transparent white jade bottle. Inside it were very beautiful small stars. These stars floated about, sometimes shrinking, sometimes stretching, all of them in a rainbow of soft and gorgeous colors.

Taking a deep breath, Xiong Yuane tore off the cork. There was still another seal on the mouth of the bottle, momentarily blocking the little stars from flying out. And on the surface of the bottle, there was also a shackle condensed from a rune that firmly sealed in a pill.

At this time, the rune slowly disintegrated and the pill was taken out by Xiong Yuane. She opened her mouth and swallowed it down. The mouth of the bottle began to darken. Soon, the last seal would vanish and these small stars would be freed.

It was unknown what she suddenly thought of, but between her calm expressions, there was a trace of denial.

Suddenly, within the cave, Qin Yu opened his eyes. Xiong Yuane was given a fright, but she soon discovered that he wasn't looking at her.

"Ahh!" With a pained roar, blood vessels exploded on the surface of Qin Yu's eyes. Then his entire body began to tremble. The wound caused by the alligator abruptly broke open once more and blood wildly gushed outwards.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The crackling sounds of his bones rapidly growing filled the air as Qin Yu's body immediately doubled in size. Black scales began to form on the surface of his skin and his hands and feet transformed into sharp claws.

Xiong Yuane trembled. She stared right at the point between Qin Yu's eyebrows and watched as a horn drilled its way out. Her face drained of blood.

"Devil...devilization..."

With a scream of fear, this noble woman retreated backwards, deep fear and loathing on her face.

Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, the Great Dao was prosperous and glorious. Although relations between the immortal and demonic paths weren't harmonious, both sides still managed to live together. Sometimes, they even became friends.

It was often said that immortals and demons could not coexist. This didn't apply here because the Land of Divinity and Demons had enough resources and land to allow both the immortal and demon sides to survive and multiply.

Still, there was one kind of existence that was not tolerated by either immortals or demons; these were the devil apostles that lived outside their territory. Through betraying their souls and signing a contract, they could obtain the strength of the devil and become incomparably powerful. But with this sudden rise in strength, once some special condition was reached or when one became powerful enough, it would cause one to completely lose control.

At this time, a cultivator would lose all rationality and their body would transform into that of a devil. They would become the living incarnation of death, a machine that only knew slaughter and destruction.

Every devil incarnation would instinctually swallow a massive amount of souls before their death. This meant that each time they appeared, life would fade away like coals in the wind. Whether it was the immortal path or demonic path, or whether it was the great empires, all sides issued an absolute kill command against all devil apostles. Once it was discovered that someone had obtained the strength of a devil they would be immediately killed.

Within Xiong Yuane's eyes, Qin Yu was undergoing a transformation into a devil. Although she was crawling backwards, fear and despair colored her pale face.

Devils loved to eat human souls; it would be impossible to escape. She thought back to the fables she had learned. It was said that souls swallowed by devils would plummet into the abyss, where they would experience the inextinguishable flames of hell for all of eternity. Thinking of this, Xiong Yuane began to shiver.

Pa –

The jade bottle fell to the ground.

“Run!” A deep howl echoed from the depths of the cave. The trembling words seemed filled with pain.

Xiong Yuane was stunned. Wasn't it said that a cultivator who was transforming into a devil would lose their ego and mind? But, there was no time to think further about this. She instinctively turned and fled. Even if the wilderness was dangerous, she couldn't care about that right now.

To die in the jaws of a monster beast was still better than having her soul swallowed by a devil!

Deep within the cave, billowing demonic energy erupted, completely submerging Qin Yu's figure. Within that pitch black darkness, one could hear his suppressed roars.

On the ground, the seal on the mouth of the bottle finally disappeared. Those beautiful and delicate little stars were finally freed. Then, as if smelling something delicious, they stretched out their bodies and flew deep into the cave, rushing into that pitch black demonic energy.

Chapter 366 – Blood Pond

Qin Yu wasn't a devil apostle and his current transformation had nothing to do with devilization. This was all because he had broken into Divine Soul in advance while the Demon Body was still stuck in the previous realm, causing a backlash to occur. Every inch of his body seemed to burn with blazing red

flames, evaporating all the blood. Cruel and destructive emotions rose from the depths of his heart, causing Qin Yu to want to annihilate everything.

From this angle, the result of a Demon Body's backlash was somewhat similar to a devil apostle's devilization.

Unfortunately for Qin Yu, a devil apostle that underwent devilization would be able to live afterwards for a period of time. But, in a situation where there was a backlash from his Demon Body, Qin Yu's body would soon collapse and even his soul would be erased. He tried to resist it but it was useless. He could only listen as his heartbeat quickened until it exploded with loud bangs.

The Demon God Armor fused into his body and a demonic head appeared on his back. There were two horns jutting out from its head and its eyes were closed shut, as if it were feeling pain. At this time, the demonic face opened its eyes, a trace of joy emanating from them.

In the next moment within the pitch black demonic energy, small stars that sparkled with a weak light pierced through the fog and cheered as they fused into Qin Yu's body. The blood vessels beneath the black scales covering his body suddenly bulged outwards. Qin Yu's eyes widened and he reared back his head, his mouth wide open, but he couldn't emit a single sound. Those small stars that drilled into him were like burning hot iron needles, stabbing into his body and soul!

Qin Yu had been forcefully enduring the pain that came from the Demon Body backlash, but he could no longer withstand it now. His consciousness immediately faded. On his back, the demonic face's eyes completely opened and a happy smile lit up its face.

Pa –

Pa –

The body that seemed to become the incarnation of a devil suddenly started to crack open. Crimson blood wildly swelled out, flowing onto the ground. More and more gushed out, gathering into streams that seemed to possess a mind of their own as they spread outwards.

A large blue and white spotted snake had its body tightly wrapped around a little beast. Just as it was about to eat the animal, it gave a small cry and its eyes instantly turned red. It tossed away its prey and then rushed off. Wherever it went, it would cause the ground to rumble, even knocking down a large tree along the way.

Soon, this large snake passed through a mass of thorns and reached a stone wall covered with icy. It violently swept out its tail and with a large bang, a newly carved open cave appeared in front of it.

The large snake's crimson eyes fell onto the blood leaking out from the cave. Endless greed shined in its eyes. It licked and gobbled up the blood as fast as it could, but it didn't notice the blood red markings slowly growing on its body.

Pa –

Pa –

As the blood red markings grew, the large snake's body began to collapse. And, the creepy part was that it didn't notice anything at all. Even when its head disintegrated it was still wildly sucking up the blood

leaking out from the cave. The giant snake's body rapidly dissolved into the blood, finally becoming a part of it.

Roar –

A white tiger tore through the thorns and arrived. When it saw the pieces of the large snake dissolving into the blood, its crimson eyes revealed a bit of hesitation. But in the end, it couldn't suppress the desire in its heart and it threw itself forward, gobbling up as much blood as it could. Soon, the white tiger followed the path of the large snake. Its body was torn open by the blood red markings that covered its body and it became a part of the pool of blood slowly growing on the ground.

And this was only the beginning.

This blood exuded a tempting taste and scent that the monster beasts were completely unable to resist. As time passed, the scope of the smell grew larger and larger. More and more monster beasts arrived here, swallowed the blood on the ground, and finally dissolved, becoming a part of it. This caused the amount of blood to grow. But, what was strange was that this blood didn't continue spreading outwards. Rather, an invisible strength seemed to cover it, causing it to rise upwards and form a pool.

Soul space –

The eyes of Qin Yu's soul were closed in meditation. In front of him, two figures faced off against each other. One was his Partner Soul, Spirity, and the other was a black shadow. The shadow had no facial features and its aura was completely restrained. It was like a true shadow. Yet, its presence placed Spirity in a critical situation, as if she had encountered a mighty enemy.

"Just who are you?"

The shadow smiled and chuckled. No one knew how, because it had no mouth, but it still did. "I'm not asking you, so why are you asking me? At the very least, you and I are both servants of our master." It paused for a moment and then said, "Moreover, master's current situation is not good. You and I must work together to overcome this crisis."

Spirity furrowed her eyebrows. "I don't trust you."

The shadow continued to smile and its voice was icy cold. "Me too."

Spirity hesitated for a moment before she said, "What do you want me to do?"

The shadow said, "I am too weak right now and while master is in the wilderness, he can encounter danger at any moment. So, I need to borrow some of the treasures in master's storage ring." It waved its hand, "You are master's Partner Soul, so you can freely open his storage ring. Of this I am sure."

Spirity remained silent. The shadow seemed to frown, "Hurry up. You don't have time to hesitate."

Several figures rapidly rushed through the wilderness. One of them suddenly said, "Have you discovered that the surroundings are too peaceful? I feel that something's not right."

The other people with him all changed their expressions. They raised their wariness of their surroundings and their eyes became dignified.

“Be a little more careful, they might be nearby!” The man speaking had a pale complexion but his eyes burned with hatred. If it weren’t for that little bastard, they would have already completed the mission by now.

These people were all the assassins who had just tried to kill the Chu Empire’s noble one.

Suddenly, there was a howl from up front. The eyes of several cultivators flashed.

“Go!”

Shua –

Shua –

Several people quietly approached.

Soon they came across a massive area of ruined thorns. These black and spiky thorns were incredibly hard and also extremely poisonous; there were few monster beasts in the wilderness that were willing to touch them. Yet, this massive swath of thorns had been nearly trampled flat by monster beasts. It was clear that there was something that had drawn them here as this was the only reason they would act so crazily.

They carefully passed over the trampled thorns and turned over a slope. Then, even though some of these people considered themselves experienced, they still sucked in a breath of cold air. In front of a cave, they saw a blood pool rising into the air. Several monster beasts were soaking within, swallowing the blood in great heaving gulps. But after several mouthfuls their bodies disintegrated without warning and melted into the blood pond, becoming a part of it.

As everyone was horrified by this sight, they heard a loud rumbling from behind. A pack of jade rhinos came rushing in, leaving an almost flat path wherever they went.

These cruel and vicious jade rhinos were considered an extremely powerful race of monster beasts even within the wilderness. In particular, since they lived in packs, there were very few monster beasts willing to provoke them. Even the crowd of Divine Soul cultivators leapt up in fright. If they were struck by this stampede of jade rhinos, even if they didn’t die they would be half-dead.

But what shocked the Divine Soul cultivators was that these jade rhinos didn’t notice these human cultivators that they normally hated the most. In fact, the jade rhinos didn’t even spare them a glance as they all rushed into the blood pond.

Gulp –

Gulp –

The sound of swallowing was incomparably loud. The pack of jade rhinos swallowed up the blood, causing the pond to clearly diminish. But soon, a horrifying scene occurred.

“Look at the blood lines on their bodies!” One of the assassins cried out in alarm.

In truth, he didn't need to say anything. Everyone had already noticed the changes on the bodies of the jade rhinos. More and more blood lines snaked up around them before they finally proliferated through their entire bodies.

Suddenly, the right hoof of a jade rhino burst apart. Its massive body staggered to the side but it didn't seem to notice this at all as it continued swallowing up blood. Then, in the next three minutes, all of the jade rhinos followed the fate of the first as their bodies started to slowly collapse. Even their translucent jade horns melted into the blood.

The diminished blood pond soon restored itself to its original state, and then became even larger and deeper. That pack of jade rhinos had added itself to its mass.

Gulp –

It was unknown who gulped, but the sound was particularly loud in the silence. "We...we should leave..." But just as these words were spoken, the person who spoke them revealed a bit of unwillingness in their eyes.

The leader's heart chilled as he thought of a terrifying possibility. Just as he was about to speak, a figure rushed forwards.

"Get out! All of you get out! It's mine, it's all mine, mine, mine!"

Pa –

The person dove head-first into the blood pond. As he drank the blood, a look of incomparable ecstasy filled his face. Blood red lines began to rapidly spread over his body.

"Eleven, what are you doing!? Hurry and come back!" A Divine Soul cultivator prepared to save him.

The leader shouted out, "Stop! Do you want to die!? Fall back with me!"

The remaining people reacted and all revealed looks of horror. They never imagined this blood would be similarly effective on cultivators.

Once they retreated far back, the Divine Soul cultivator in the blood pond seemed to be utterly drunk. He floated in the pool of blood.

Then, just like the monster beasts before him, he dissolved into pieces and melted into the blood.

This sight was far more impactful than the death of the monster beasts. The numerous cultivators paled, their chests tumbling.

The leader took a deep breath, "Check the surroundings. If it doesn't have anything to do with our target, we will leave immediately."

The Divine Soul cultivators spread outwards. They soon discovered something. Not too far away from the cave entrance, stuck on a patch of thorns, was a piece of cloth. This sort of opulent feeling and magnificent color...it was surely a part of Her Highness' dress!

The leader paled. He had really hoped that he wouldn't have to cross paths with that terrifying blood pond, but now it seemed that he had no other choice. He swept his eyes over the other panicked people

and said in a low voice, “Everyone, we are all here following orders, and if anything were to occur, we will die all the same. But, while this blood pond is ghastly and strange, if we rush in a little it might not be hopeless.”

This was the cold truth. The panic-stricken Divine Soul cultivators all had incomparably ugly complexions, but they had calmed down a great deal compared to before.

The leader swept his eyes around. “Four, Nine, you two go to the cave and investigate. Remember to be careful and don’t look at that blood pond!”

These two were both trusted subordinates. At this time, the leader could only have them take this risk. They clenched their teeth and nodded.

With Four in front and Nine behind, the two stayed 20 feet apart as they flew forward. If any accident were to occur, they could rescue the other person.

Watching the two people fly into the cave, those outside could only nervously wait. In the quiet atmosphere, they could only hear the sounds of their increasingly loud heartbeats.

“Ahh!” A miserable scream spread out from within. In the next moment, a figure exploded out from the cave – it was Nine.

His face was pale and his eyes were filled with dread. “Devil apostle...it’s a devil apostle...”

Chapter 367 – Strength of the Burning Heavens

Whoosh –

A tentacle shot out from nowhere, wrapping tightly around Nine. He screamed out for help but all that happened was him being dragged alive into the cave.

Outside, the leader who witnessed this felt as if he had fallen into an icy lake, his blood nearly freezing over.

Devilization...

The leader was the first to regain his senses. As the one with the broadest depth of experience, he inadvertently remembered an ancient text he once glanced through. Within it, it had once mentioned a secret concerning the devil apostles: when a devil apostle reached a certain degree of strength, surpassing some unknown limit, there was a chance that an incident would occur where a devil descended upon their mortal body.

Although there were some slight differences between what he saw in front of him and the pictures from the ancient text, the panic-stricken leader firmly believed in it. Since the devil had chosen to descend here, that Highness was likely more or less dead. In other words, they had completed their mission.

“Run! None of us have the qualifications to interfere in what is happening right now. We must report this back to our superiors and allow them to come themselves!” The leader said, immediately turning around and leaving.

The subordinate cultivators quickly followed behind, relaxing a little.

Within the soul space, Spirity's complexion was ugly. "You did that on purpose?"

The shadow slyly smiled. Though the shadow had no facial features, one could still clearly sense what expressions he was making. "No. I was simply negligent for a moment and allowed that person to flee." It turned its head. "You must hurry up and decide. If those people escape, problems will occur."

Spirity sucked in a deep breath. "Alright. I'll agree with you. But if you pull anything, I'll kill you!"

The shadow bent over and said, "I'll have to ask you not to worry about that."

Shua –

The shadow vanished without a trace.

In the next moment, within the cave that billowed with demonic energy, a shadow emerged from below Qin Yu's demonic figure. The shadow rapidly condensed into reality. It carried a black short sword in its left hand and a bronze mirror in its right. A flag was inserted in its back. This was an unusual image, as if this shadow were a character from some archaic theater play.

Stretching its body around, the life form summoned by Qin Yu knelt over and looked around. "Mm, master's current image is quite aggressive."

With that, it darkly chuckled a few times and then stepped out, vanishing from sight.

The summoned life form had given Qin Yu the ability to Shadow Step, so it naturally displayed this ability with much greater ease. With several flashes it soon overtook the fleeing cultivators.

"I really did miss this..." With a gentle sigh, as if remembering countless cherished memories, the summoned life form instantly vanished. In the next instant, a head shot up into the sky. A headless corpse ran a few more steps forwards before it loudly stumbled to the ground.

"Enemy attack!" After the leader discovered this he roared out loud and his pupils violently shrank. This was because he never noticed anything wrong from beginning to end.

If he had been the enemy's target...thinking of this, large beads of sweat formed on the leader's head.

17 Divine Souls had stepped into the wilderness together, united in one mission. This should have been an easy hunt, but no one imagined it would devolve into this current situation.

Including the leader, there were only seven people left. No...at this time, there were only six.

Then, there was a dull popping sound. The head of a battle-ready Divine Soul cultivator went tumbling through the air, his face still filled with shock and disbelief.

Puff –

Another Divine Soul's head was sent flying away!

This time people finally saw the flash of black. But, it was simply too fast and there was no warning when it appeared.

A creepy tingly feeling crept over the leader's head. He shouted, "Scatter and run!"

Whoosh –

He was first to rush away. The three other people reacted next, each one choosing a different direction to fly towards.

Safety? Caution? There was no time to care about such things right now. The leader directly teleported away, his figure vanishing in spatial ripples.

As he teleported away, the leader relaxed. It looked like that terrifying killer hadn't chosen him as their target.

A kaleidoscope of colors exploded in his eyes and the familiar feeling of tearing space rapidly started to fade away. The leader knew that the teleportation was about to end soon. He took a deep breath. Once the teleportation ended, he was ready to use it again to flee.

But the leader didn't have a chance to teleport. His head veered down and he saw a black short sword piercing through his heart. As blood gushed out from him, he finally clearly saw who the killer was.

How come this person doesn't have a face...what about my soul...why can't I run away...as these thoughts flashed through the leader's mind, everything became dark.

The summoned life form slowly extracted the Hundred Nether Sword. As it did, the Soul Burying Flag behind it started to slowly wave around. Soul fragments flew out from the corpse, slowly flying into it.

"I was a second slower than my calculations...these things are good, but if I want to make them more convenient for use, I'll have to find a chance in the future to further refine them. However, there are more important things to deal with right now. The Demon Body's backlash...hoho, I'm really looking forward to how all of this will end. Perhaps that little young master of mine will make another great gain this time. It truly leaves one envious."

Shua –

The summoned life form vanished from sight. Several breaths of time later, it appeared once more, floating above the blood pond. It looked downwards and crossed its leg in a meditative pose. The Hundred Nether Sword and bronze mirror were placed away somewhere. Then, it started to form hand seals. As it moved, the temperature of the blood pond began to rapidly rise until it eventually started to seethe and boil. Countless air bubbles broke through the surface with loud gurgling sounds.

Rich blood energy rose up, surrounding the summoned life form. Then, blood phantom after blood phantom began to condense. As they appeared, they fell to a single knee and obediently submitted themselves. Soon there were 12 blood phantoms. The summoned life form stopped its hand seals and coldly said, "Draw more monster beasts here. I want the surrounding 10,000 miles of this wilderness to turn into a death trap!"

The 12 blood phantoms silently stood up and howled away in 12 different directions.

The summoned life form thought out aloud to itself, "Things will soon be busy. But with just the blood pond alone, it might not be busy enough." It lifted a hand and pressed down. A large drop of blood slowly rose into the air, condensing into a blood-colored pearl.

"Mm, that's more or less right."

The summoned life form suddenly turned its head, "You've been watching for such a long time. When do you plan on coming out?"

Shua –

Spirity's phantom appeared. Her expression was dignified. "Just who are you?"

The summoned life form smiled. "What a familiar question. Then, who are you?"

A terrifying aura surged around Spirity. This strength was far, far stronger than what she had displayed before.

The summoned life form still smiled. "Partner Soul, are you sure you want to fight with me at such a time?"

Spirity furrowed her eyebrows.

"Put away your hostility. I was summoned by the young master and my destiny has merged with his. I have no intent to harm our little young master...at least, not now."

Although it seemed to ruin its meaning by adding those last words, Spirity seemed to relax. She restrained her aura and looked deeply at the shadow one more time before vanishing from sight.

The summoned life form raised a hand and wiped nonexistent sweat from its forehead. It mumbled to itself, "This little girl isn't ordinary at all. Moreover, this feeling is so familiar; could I have met her before? Hehe, but out of those I've met before, if they haven't turned to dust by now, they absolutely aren't good to provoke. Oh, young master, young master, I am even more curious about you now."

And by this time, the first monster beast arrived!

This was an ape. Its body was covered in fiery red hair. Before its roar fell, the summoned life form flicked its finger and said, "Be good, uncle will let you eat some candy."

A blood bead fell into its mouth. Of course, this description didn't seem too appropriate, because the blood bead actually tore open the ape's lips and broke its two front teeth to violently rush into the ape's body.

The ape howled in pain but its eyes soon glossed over and it toppled to the ground. Blood markings began to rapidly grow over its body.

A second monster beast appeared. It was a massive bird that was 17-18 meters wide with its wings spread out.

"Good little bird, open your mouth and let uncle give you some candy."

The third monster beast followed soon after. Then a fourth, a fifth...

At this time, if someone stood 100,000 feet in the air and looked down at the wilderness, they would find that it seemed like a giant pot of boiling water. Countless monster beasts rampaged towards the center from all directions, each one of them wildly howling. Ancient trees were shattered in their wake and even mountains seemed to be trampled flat. But in each direction, one could see blood phantoms moving about, the aura they emitted causing the monster beasts to go crazy with desire.

“Good! Have some candy!

“Don’t be anxious, don’t be anxious, everyone has a share. Open your mouths wide!

“Hey you, what are you so flustered about? This one’s for you.”

The summoned life form was extremely talkative, and occasionally it would lower its head and neurotically mumble to itself. All around it was a massive amount of monster beasts that had collapsed or were soon to be collapsing.

Endless blood water gathered from all directions. Right now, the length and width of the blood pond was over a thousand feet; it could almost be considered a lake of blood.

And at this time, a strange fluctuation arrived. The phantom of an altar appeared in the skies above the blood lake.

The summoned life form looked up, doubt in its voice, “100,000 portions of blood essence is enough for a projection to appear? Your appetite seems much smaller than before.” It seemed to fall deep in thought. Several breaths later, it chuckled, “A mere 100,000 blood essences can counterbalance the backlash of the Demon Body? That’s much less than I thought. Maybe we can look for some more.”

It formed more and more hand seals. The 12 blood phantoms all seemed to sense something. They flew out in a wider range, needing to draw in more monster beasts.

20,000 miles...30,000 miles...40,000 miles...100,000 miles!

Within the entire surrounding 100,000 miles of wilderness, all of the monster beasts started to seethe with excitement. They were like drops of water in a river, so many that it was impossible to calculate their number.

As time passed, the blood lake grew increasingly larger.

2000 feet.

“Not enough! Not enough! It’s still not enough!”

3000 feet.

“Keep going! Keep going! We need even more!”

4000 feet.

“A mere 400,000 portions of blood essence, that is too little, way too little!”

One day, two days, three days...the blood lake finally reached an astonishing range of 10,000 feet. And at this time, there was not a single monster beast left in the surrounding 100,000 miles of wilderness. In areas further away, the monster beasts had already sensed the terrifying aura and fled for their lives. It could be said that with the blood lake as the center, there were no more monster beasts in over 100,000 miles of the wilderness!

Black clouds appeared in the skies above, causing the weather to darken. Strong winds rose up from nowhere, causing the air to cry and whistle. At this time, the blood lake was emitting a rich slaughter

energy. If a cultivator with a weak soul approached, their soul would likely be directly exterminated. This was because this lake contained not just a million portions of blood essence, but also the resentment and hatred of countless monster beast remnant souls.

On the blood lake, as more and more blood essence gathered, the blood altar became increasingly real, as if it had already become physical. A pair of eyes even seemed to appear on the surface of the altar.

And at this time, the eyes on the altar slowly opened. "The sacrifice you offered may receive rewards...bestowed, the power of the burning heavens." These simple syllables reverberated through the heavens and earth. In the next moment, the 10,000 foot large blood lake started to shrink without warning. Finally, it turned into a blood stone the size of a grain of rice that flew into the altar and disappeared.

Then, the altar slowly started to fade away, like a shadow in the water, soon vanishing from sight. As it vanished, even the smell of blood and the rich slaughter energy in the air disappeared with it, as if everything before this had been nothing but an illusion.

The summoned life form tsked in admiration. "A mere million portions of blood essence and he was actually bestowed with the strength of the burning heavens? What is going on with this world? It's completely incomprehensible. Whatever. In short, today's transaction was a massive gain!"

Shua –

It turned and vanished from sight.

Chapter 368 –The Monster Beast King as Sacrifice

Below the skies, a shadow whistled through. The space around it was distorted and all fluctuations of strength were absorbed, all of this happening without a single sound. And within that shadow, a massive pair of eyes was filled with anger.

As a newly ascended King of the monster beasts, Dotonata had his own name and title. He was honored as the Flying Skyking and ruled a territory of 300,000 miles.

After breaking through to the King level he had gone into seclusion to consolidate his new boundary. Normally, this seclusion state would continue for a hundred years, but a mere 13 years in, Dotonata had no choice but to interrupt his cultivation.

After killing and swallowing two subordinates that dared to disturb him, Dotonata was finally in the mood to find out what was happening.

Then, the Flying Skyking was thoroughly enraged!

As a newly ascended King, he initially possessed a territory of 300,000 miles, but now a third of his land had been swept away. All of his subordinate monster beasts had completely vanished without a trace. Although Dotonata didn't care about these ordinary monster beasts, this concerned the honor and face of a King.

Dotonata vowed that whoever was responsible for this would pay a heavy price. The dignity of a Monster Beast King could not be provoked by anyone.

After coming out from seclusion, he flew all the way here. When he entered the involved region, Dotonata's killing intent grew increasingly heavy. Originally, he assumed that his subordinates had been exaggerating, but as he approached, he found that all the monster beasts in the area had indeed vanished. He didn't sense any of them at all.

At the same time, Dotonata started to feel a bit of dread growing in his heart. Whoever could do this in just several days was surely no trifling enemy. But the more it was like this, the more this enemy had to die. As the first challenge he faced ever since becoming a King, he had to deal with this cleanly and beautifully. He needed to teach those old fogies in the tribe that he, Dotonata, was a true, genuine King!

"Mm? A fluctuation of aura?" A sharp light flashed in Dotonata's eyes. His massive body vanished from the skies and a cold and gloomy youth appeared in his place, a pair of wings growing out from his back. Although these wings had shrunk, each feather shined with a metallic luster, causing one to feel a cold chill in the air.

The Flying Skyking's wings were not used for flying alone!

Shua –

In several flickering steps, the Flying Skyking appeared on the bough of an ancient tree. He could see the mass of ruined thorns in the distance. Along the way, all the tracks and traces left behind by monster beasts led towards this place.

Then this wasn't wrong.

An ominous light flashed in his eyes. The Flying Skyking flapped his wings and a strong wind howled, condensing into countless feather phantoms, each one like a sharp arrow. Then, they all howled towards the mountainside. As a Monster Beast King, he had an intelligence that was in no way inferior to humans'. Since this enemy was likely to be incredibly formidable, he would take the initiative and launch the first blow!

In an instant, the entire mountain for hundreds of miles around was covered by phantoms of feathers. There was a brief second of peace. Then, a deafening explosion occurred as the mountainside collapsed into countless pieces of crushed stone that tumbled down in all directions.

The Flying Skyking revealed a puzzled expression. The aura he sensed had disappeared; could that mysterious enemy already have been killed?

At this time, his pupils contracted. He flapped his wings and disappeared, just as a scaled fist struck the empty where he had been. A loud hollow boom like thunder followed and space rippled. Countless tiny cracks appeared, like indifferent eyes opening in the void.

The Flying Skyking shouted out, "Devil!"

His eyes revealed a dignified look as well as a bit of bewilderment. No wonder all the monster beasts within a 100,000 mile region had been killed off; it was the power of the devil!

But soon, the Flying Skyking's eyes filled with an ice cold killing intent.

It wasn't just the immortal and demonic paths and the great empires that loathed the devils. The monster beast races also abhorred them. After all, a devil that lost all rationality and began to slaughter and destroy everything around it wouldn't care if they killed a human or a monster beast.

He licked the corners of his lips and smiled. While the devils were terrifying, if this person didn't have any consciousness and only relied on their instincts to kill, then eliminating them with his King level strength wouldn't be difficult.

To kill a devil was enough to have Dotonata's reputation resound loudly throughout the entire monster beast tribe!

"Then with your blood and death, become a stepping stone for this King's dignity!" The Flying Skyking instantly vanished, reappearing right behind the devil and punching out a fist.

The devils were said to possess incredibly potent mortal bodies. Even after receiving severe injuries they would be able to regenerate themselves in a short period of time. In order to truly destroy them, one had to crush the nucleus hidden in the devil's heart.

"Die! You mindless killing machine!" The Flying Skyking roared, a confident expression on his face.

But at this time, a deep roar echoed in his ears. This sound seemed to shoot straight into his heart, shaking and frightening his soul.

The Flying Skyking's movements paused and the devil's body suddenly contracted. In the face of imminent danger, the Flying Skyking dodged by a hair's breadth. But when he turned around, he found that a pair of ice cold and indifferent eyes had locked onto him.

Dotonata's heart skipped a beat. This glare...when a devil's consciousness perished and all that was left was its cruel and bloodthirsty nature, how could it still have such calm eyes?

Something was wrong. This wasn't an ordinary transformed devil, but the descent of an abyssal devil into a person's body. It was no wonder that all monster beasts within 100,000 miles had vanished without a trace. In order to smoothly descend, this devil must have utilized some terrifying secret technique.

Thinking of this, Dotonata's blood nearly froze over. All living beings within the Land of Divinity and Demons detested and shunned the power of the abyss, trying to kill it off whenever possible. But even after countless years passed, devil apostles still existed. This point alone was enough to prove how terrifying the power of the abyss was.

In the legends, a true devil possessed a horrifying strength comparable to the Calamity Immortal realm. Even an avatar had a strength considered strongest below the Calamity Immortal realm.

That was the strongest below the Calamity Immortal realm; in other words, the might and energy to completely overwhelm any Blue Sea. A Monster Beast King might be powerful, and once they made a breakthrough they could easily cut down human Blue Seas, but Dotonata was newly ascended and had only been a King for several years. He didn't possess the strength to contend with a true devil avatar.

Run!

At this time, this was the only thought left in Dotonata's heart.

He didn't think this was shameful at all. Even the most powerful Kings amongst the monster beast races might not be able to oppose a devil avatar. Thus, it was normal to choose to flee.

Moreover as long as he survived, he could spread news of the devil avatar to his tribe, allowing them to reduce their losses as much as possible.

After all, this was the wilderness, the territory that belonged to the monster beast races!

Dotonata turned and left. He launched his wings. He didn't dare to use teleportation because the strength of the devil was far too terrifying. Who knew whether or not this enemy had the ability to interfere with teleportation?

And if an accident occurred during the transmission process, it would be hard not to die.

Fortunately Dotonata was honored as the Flying Skyking. When it came to speed, there wasn't any problem at all. In several breaths of time he could flee to a safe distance and then leave using teleportation.

His wings rose and fell.

Faint ripples appeared in the space around the Flying Skyking. This was one of his natural inborn powers. It could cause spatial ripples to appear and counterbalance any aerial resistance.

In this state, his flight would be infinitely close to flying through a vacuum, allowing his speed to reach the peak.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared. The Flying Skyking was stunned for a moment before he forcefully restrained his fear. This devil even had helpers. Luckily, he had responded quickly and decided to flee as soon as he realized that something was wrong, otherwise he really would have died here today.

The shadow suddenly raised the plain bronze mirror in its right hand. A beam of light struck the Flying Skyking. Then, from the widened eyes of this King of the monster beast races, endless fear began to gush out.

He discovered that he couldn't move. A strange strength had imprisoned his soul. Although he could feel that this strength would collapse in the blink of an eye, in a slaughter where even a tenth of a breath of time mattered, this was enough for someone to kill their opponent.

As expected, that devil came at him!

The Flying Skyking wildly struggled. Though his soul rampaged about, he still wasn't able to break the shackles on his soul before the devil arrived.

Bang –

The devil's fist drove into his chest. His powerful beating heart was easily crushed by sharp claws.

Shua –

A translucent reduced version of the Flying Skyking escaped from the shell of its dead mortal body. A Monster Beast King could similarly condense a soul just like a human cultivator. When it came to the

soul, although monster beasts were a realm slower usually, when the soul was nourished by a formidable mortal body it could also become incredibly powerful.

“You are not a descended devil!” Although the fist had torn through his body, this also allowed Dotonata to clearly assess the devil’s strength. If it were the avatar of a true abyssal devil, then the normal strength contained in its fist would be more than enough to annihilate his soul.

Dotonata felt incomparable regret and anger that he had scared himself with his wild assumptions. Otherwise, how could his mortal body be so easily killed off? With his strength, he even had the chance to kill this enemy!

But it was too late for all of that. All that was left over was his soul. He needed to flee immediately, find a new mortal body, and seize it.

“You damned devil, I swear I will kill you!”

With a hatred-filled roar, Dotonata’s soul violently flapped its wings.

Puff –

With a dull sound, like a leather water bag being torn open, Dotonata’s soul looked down in a daze to see a black short sword piercing through its chest.

The other end of the short sword was grasped by some strange creature that had no face. Then, endless pain and weakness tore through Dotonata’s fading consciousness.

Bang –

Dotonata’s soul shattered into countless blocks. They tumbled about before being absorbed by the Soul Burying Flag. The surface black flag became much deeper in color, almost taking on a metallic sheen.

As the devil roared, Dotonata’s corpse rapidly withered away. Rich blood energy howled out, all of it pouring into his body. The black scales, the horn on his head, the blood red eyes...all of this seemed to melt away like snow beneath the summer sun.

With the blood essence of a Monster Beast King as a sacrifice, the Demon Body backlash finally diverged!

Qin Yu’s face paled. With a thought, the Demon God Armor automatically reappeared and transformed into black robes. His eyes glanced down, a profound expression on his face.

The summoned life form bowed. “There was no other choice. I ask my master for forgiveness. The sword, bronze mirror, and black flag are all here.”

The shadow had no face and naturally couldn’t make any expressions, but from its tone of voice, it seemed sincere.

Qin Yu fell silent for a long time. “Since it suits you, keep it.” He waved his hand, ending the conversation.

The summoned life form seemed to be a little surprised, but it clearly relaxed a little. After noticing that there wasn't anything else to do, the three treasures vanished and it stepped forwards, melding into Qin Yu's shadow.

Within the soul space, Spirity frowned and hesitated. But in the end she didn't speak. She turned and also disappeared.

Shua –

Ripples appeared in space. Qin Yu stepped within, directly teleporting away.

Two hours later, Qin Yu stepped out from space. His face was several degrees paler. He swept his divine sense around. When he discovered there was nothing but wind and grass in the surrounding 1000 miles, he stepped forwards again, engulfed by ripples once more.

Chapter 369 – The Strong Power of the Burning Heavens

Deep underground, an invisible strength pushed apart stone and dirt, creating a circular 1000 foot space. Qin Yu sat down cross-legged, carefully sensing his own condition. After a long time, he let loose a breath of air, a thoughtful look on his face. Although he had fallen unconscious while everything occurred, he still learned what happened through his Partner Soul Spirity.

During the Southshine Nation's Youth Alchemy Competition, he had summoned this strange life form using the super Demon Puppet Pill refined from his own blood essence. It was clear now that it wasn't as simple as it first seemed. This strange life form seemed to have a profound understanding about the Demon Body backlash and even the blood-colored altar that appeared.

Just where had it come from?

Qin Yu didn't ask, but that didn't mean he wasn't curious. However, since he knew that the summoned life form wouldn't tell him, he chose to remain silent on this.

But since the summoned life form had decided to help him overcome the Demon Body backlash and even helped him win a bestowment from the blood-colored altar, he shouldn't hold any ill intentions towards him for the time being.

Then, he would leave future matters for future discussion. Wracking his mind to come up with an explanation wouldn't be of any use to him.

Qin Yu suppressed these thoughts and lifted his hand. He spread out his fingers, and divine lights of white, black, blue, red, and yellow began to circulate around his palm, the dazzling brilliance releasing a formidable aura.

He had reached the Divine Soul realm!

Moreover, because of his deep background and incomparably solid foundation, his good preparations had helped him excel in his breakthrough, causing him to directly break into the second level of Divine Soul. This was a combat strength of 200 flood dragons.

It had to be known that when ordinary cultivators broke into Divine Soul, it was already rare for their combat strength to reach 50 flood dragons. They needed to draw upon their souls to sense the world

rules, allowing their strength to drastically rise in a short period of time. When they finally stabilized their boundary, that was when their combat strength would exceed 100 flood dragons.

Qin Yu had obtained a combat strength of 200 flood dragons and there would be a period of time afterwards when his combat strength would continue to rise. Once his Divine Soul realm stabilized, he would reach a combat strength of around 300-400 flood dragons.

This was the astonishing reward for having an incredible background and foundation!

Qin Yu gripped his fists, feeling a powerful strength surging through his body. He couldn't help but smile. He had already figured out a way to calculate his combat strength.

With a base combat strength of 200 flood dragons, the Five Element Nascent Souls would superimpose ten times, leading to 2000 flood dragons. Then, the Five Element Swords would superimpose four times again, leading to 8000 flood dragons.

8000 flood dragons was equivalent to 8 dragons. This was already within the Blue Sea realm!

Moreover, Qin Yu still had the Demon Body's strength that he had yet to erupt with. Concerning the Demon Body, although he still didn't know much about it, perhaps because he had undergone a backlash or perhaps because the Demon Body had broken past a certain boundary, Qin Yu had instinctually gained some information about it.

For instance, using the blood energy strength of his body, a general rank could increase his combat strength two times, a commander rank could increase his strength four times, and a king rank could increase his strength six times over. If he were to fight with all his strength, then once Qin Yu superimposed the power of his blood energy, that would raise his combat strength to 48 flood dragons. This was already equivalent to someone that had just broken through to the Blue Sea realm.

But this wasn't the limit. Qin Yu's thoughts stirred and his heart began to rapidly beat, forcing the blood in his body to race around and his bodily temperature to rapidly rise, making it feel as if magma was flowing through his blood vessels. This was the power of burning heavens that the blood-colored altar phantom had bestowed upon Qin Yu after swallowing a million portions of blood essence. This power didn't really burn down the heavens and earth. Rather, it burned a cultivator's own blood energy in exchange for an explosive increase in strength.

After stimulating the power of burning heavens to move through his body, even if he hadn't truly used it, he could still feel its limits. It would be able to double his combat strength of 48 dragons.

Since it was known as the burning heavens, it naturally wasn't something as simple as burning his blood energy. In a life or death moment when he was risking his life, after burning his blood he could use a secondary combustion method. He could burn his magic power and cultivation as a backup, allowing his combat strength to double once more.

After burning his magic power, he could burn his life. By sacrificing his life he could double his combat strength a third time.

48 dragons doubled to 96 dragons. 96 dragons doubled to 192 dragons. And that doubled again to a terrifying 384 dragons!

A combat strength of 300 dragons, that was a Revered Blue Sea.

Ming Siyuan, Yuan Tiangang, and the Southshine Nation's Exalted One, Yun Yilan, they also had a combat strength of around 300-400 dragons.

If Qin Yu were to utilize every tool at his disposal and risk his life, he could erupt with a combat strength that was no weaker than their own.

Of course, this was simply comparing pure combat strength. This didn't mean that Qin Yu had the strength to fight them face-to-face.

Upon reaching that level of the Blue Sea realm, one's awareness and sensing of the world's rules was the key to victory. Otherwise, even if one had a thousand dragons of combat strength, if they were suppressed by their opponent's control of the rules, they would only be able to display less than a tenth of their power. This was no different than death.

And the power of the burning heavens that burned one's blood, magic power, and life, none of this was easy to withstand. If he were to truly use it to its maximum potential, Qin Yu would at most be able to use it for a few short breaths of time before he had to pay an incredibly serious price. Thus, this could only be considered a life-preserving technique. When his life hung on the precipice of death, only then could he clench his teeth and use it.

Qin Yu scattered the power of the burning heavens and the temperature of his blood rapidly fell. He furrowed his eyebrows. Though the power of the burning heavens was astonishing, it was best not to use it.

After going through so much trouble to offer a sacrifice of a million portions of blood essence, he thought there would be some heaven-shocking harvest. He never thought that this harvest might seem amazing, but was actually thin and impractical to use.

Qin Yu forced a smile. Whatever. To live through a Demon Body backlash was already a great stroke of fortune. He couldn't ask for anything beyond that.

Though Qin Yu didn't mind, the summoned life form in his shadow actually thought that all its efforts and the results of its efforts were being looked down upon. It curled its lips and appeared, cupping its hands together and bowing. "Little master, you are mistaken."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "What do you mean?"

The summoned life form respectfully said, "Little master hasn't been in this world for too long, so you might not understand how hard it is to superimpose one's combat strength. I can explain it to you."

It paused and then continued to say, "Using little master as an example, you have trained in some sort of cultivation method that allowed you to condense the Five Element Nascent Souls, leading to your combat strength superimposing by ten times. Then, using the Five Element Nascent Souls as a foundation, you use a secret Five Element Technique to superimpose a four times combat strength. Following that, the Demon Body you trained can allow your combat strength to increase six times over. Finally, there is the power of the burning heavens.

“On the surface, it appears that the power of the burning heavens requires you to pay the largest price, yet the scope by which it increases your combat strength is the smallest. But, little master, there is a point you need to clearly understand: even when superimposing your combat strength, there are different ranks. There are countless low level methods of increasing your combat strength, but if you want to continue doing so, you need to utilize higher level abilities. Otherwise they will have no effect. For little master, your cultivation method is lower than your secret technique, which is lower than your mortal body, which is also lower than the power of the burning heavens. And, there is another point to be aware of. As more ways of superimposing your combat strength are applied, the amount by which it increases will be less and less. This is the imprisonment of the world rules; it will not allow anyone’s combat strength to rise without limit.”

Qin Yu nodded in understanding. Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, there were countless supreme elders and all sorts of ancient inheritances. There were bound to be innumerable methods of increasing one’s combat strength. If there was no limit and one could superimpose their combat strength infinitely, then the consequences could be imagined.

Suddenly, Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. “Are you saying that the power of the burning heavens is a high-level method of superimposing one’s combat strength? Even after being limited by the world it can still double one’s strength; that is rare.”

The summoned life form laughed. “There is one point that the little master was wrong about. The strength of the burning heavens is not simply a high-grade method, it is the highest level method of superimposing your combat strength in this world. No matter what combat strength superimposing method you obtain in the future, it will still be ranked below the power of the burning heavens. Moreover, no matter how many combat strength superimposing methods little master obtains, the power of the burning heavens will never reduce, not even a little.”

Qin Yu’s expression finally changed.

Highest level method...would never reduce...

Just these two points alone were enough to prove how amazing the power of the burning heavens was. In any case, with Qin Yu’s current cultivation, he couldn’t withstand the burning of his blood, magic power, and life. But as his cultivation increased, he might be able to easily use this technique. At that time, Qin Yu’s combat strength would shock the heavens and earth and he would be able to fully display the power of the burning heavens!

The summoned life form slightly bowed. After giving an explanation, it hid away once more.

But Qin Yu understood its meaning. It wasn’t that what he obtained was bad, but that he didn’t have the eyes to see it for what it was, and neither did he have the qualifications to use it yet.

So don’t complain to me.

What a strange summoned life form...Qin Yu felt a bit embarrassed and also didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. However, he did relax a great deal. At the very least, it didn’t seem to hold any evil intentions towards him.

Several days later, a monster beast drilled into the underground space, breaking apart Qin Yu's plan of stabilizing his cultivation. He hurriedly killed it off and shot up into the skies before more of these earth-attribute monster beasts arrived.

This was still the wilderness and there was no place here that could truly be considered safe. After a brief pause he decided not to stay. He would return to the human controlled regions and go into seclusion again.

He took out a satellite handphone from his storage ring and flooded it with magic power, activating it. This was truly worthy of being an item used by the officials of the Southshine Nation; it could even find a signal here, no matter how weak. He brought out a map and compared it to where he was. Then, he put away the satellite handphone and flew away.

In the wilderness, it was dangerous to teleport. No one knew where one would land, thus unless one had no other choice, it was best not to.

The location that Qin Yu chose to fly towards was the distant Qi Empire.

Within a golden palace, sitting upon a nine leveled dragon throne, the Qi Emperor had a dignified expression. "The opening of the Infinite Realm has been pushed back for so long; there must have been some sort of accident. Issue an edict. The disciples and descendants of the royal family must pay careful attention to this."

In another palace, ten young cultivators gathered together. Each one of them had a profound bearing and regal atmosphere. Their eyes shined with pride and confidence.

"There is a secret message from the sect. The Infinite Realm has already opened and we will be able to enter within a month at most." The one speaking was a white-clothed youth. His eyes were like stars and his aura was calm and restrained. He emanated an unfathomably deep feeling.

"That's great. I have been waiting for far too long already. This day had finally arrived."

"The Infinite Realm is the greatest lucky chance for anyone below Blue Sea. If you can obtain some harvests in there, your future cultivation will have twice the results with half the effort!"

"Make preparations immediately. We will step into the Infinite Realm in a month and compete for our good fortune!"

The white-clothed youth looked at his excited junior-apprentice brothers and sisters. He smiled. He turned and said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, your talent is incredible and you have managed to break through to Divine Soul in such a short period of time. Your future achievements are sure to be limitless. Still, your current strength is still too weak. After entering the Infinite Realm you must follow me to ensure nothing happens to you."

Ning Ling hesitated and then politely said, "Thank you, senior-apprentice brother Yu Bai."

Yu Bai faintly smiled. He could still feel that Ning Ling was vaguely resisting him.

But this didn't matter. He was confident he could win her heart. The Infinite Realm was the best chance to do so!

To the side, a girl from the Immortal Sect lowered her head, a disdainful smirk on her face.

Yu Bai really wasn't bad. Within the younger generation of Immortal Sect disciples, he was quite famous. However, senior-apprentice sister Ning Ling was someone that person had decided on, so how could the likes of you possibly compete?

It had to be known that even within the Immortal Sect, that person stood at the apex of all proud sons of heaven. He was destined to be a shining beacon of light that covered up all his peers, likely becoming a pillar that would support the Immortal Sect in the future.

Hum hum!

Once you enter the Infinite Realm, you'll realize what an idiot you've been!

Chapter 370 – Infinite Token

Whoosh –

A figure flew out from the dense canopy of trees. Blazing sunlight sprinkled down and the hot and dry temperature caused him to squint his eyes a little. This cultivator was Qin Yu. After ten days of travel, he finally left the wilderness.

In front of him was a vast desert that stretched for thousands of miles. It was a wasteland of yellow sand without a single bit of life anywhere; it was completely different from the ancient forest and yet both sides were directly connected to each other. It was like someone had forcefully created this desert, interrupting the expanding wilderness!

Sweeping his eyes around, Qin Yu teleported several times and left the scope of the desert. Greenery appeared before him once more with signs of cultivators present.

At this moment, a fierce ring resounded, mixed with powerful fluctuations of aura.

Qin Yu's eyebrows rose up. This was actually a battle between two Blue Sea masters. Carefully sensing their auras, the cultivation of these two people shouldn't have reached the Revered level yet; they probably had around a hundred dragons of strength. Even so, when placed within the Land of Divinity and Demons, this combat strength was enough to awe and rule their own stretch of land.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Several figures whistled past him, directly heading towards the scene of battle. A pair of eyes glanced at him; a mere second level Divine Soul wasn't worth caring about at all.

At this moment, Qin Yu only wanted to stabilize his boundary and didn't want to cause any trouble. Although it was rare to see two Blue Sea masters fight, he had no intention of taking a look. But soon, his complexion changed because those two people were rapidly approaching his direction.

"Meng Taiqing, don't push things too far!"

"Hand over the token or don't blame me for being heartless today!"

“Damn you! I’ll fight with you!”

Qin Yu rapidly retreated. He could faintly feel the thunderous words behind him.

Token?

Who cares what that is; it was best to leave as soon as possible.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu left the reach of the Blue Sea battle shockwaves and then vanished from sight.

Approximately 10 cultivators had silently gathered around the edges of the battlefield. A woman looked at Qin Yu and jeered. “A battle between Blue Seas is such a rare and magnificent sight, yet he doesn’t even have the guts to stay and watch. I really have no idea how he managed to reach the Divine Soul realm.”

A middle-aged cultivator to the side shook his head, saying, “Qiu Yao, you must remember that there are far too many powerhouses in this world. Before having sufficient strength, it’s best to leave as soon as you sense danger. That junior only has a trivial second level Divine Soul cultivation. If he were stuck by a shockwave his soul and body would be destroyed, so the natural choice would be to run away.”

The female nodded but still had an expression on her face that said she thought otherwise.

The middle-aged cultivator frowned. But at this time the battle was reaching its superhot phase so he looked back with rapt attention, not speaking again.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu landed on the ground and looked at the city in front of him – Square Wave City.

Yes, this should be the city marked on the map. He tidied up his black robes and walked through the city gates with the flow of people.

After paying some spirit stones, he smoothly entered Square Wave City. Without any thoughts of taking a stroll around, he found a large inn.

“I want a separate courtyard. Quiet, with no one disturbing me.”

He paid the fee, and then a young servant bowed and guided the way. After crossing the noisy front hall, they made their way to a small lake at the back. Around the lake were a dozen some courtyards and Qin Yu’s dwelling was located amongst them.

“Dear guest, if you have need for anything you may contact the service desk using the phone in your room. I wish you a pleasant stay.”

Qin Yu tipped several more spirit stones. The young servant’s smile brightened and he bowed before leaving.

He pushed open the doors and entered. He held a control token in his hand. While he lived here, he could use it to control all the array formations within this place.

He carefully investigated and found that this place was worth its price. The array formations were quite remarkable and were clearly arranged by a master.

Not sensing anything wrong, Qin Yu went straight to the training chamber. He took out Ninth Province and isolated outside senses, and then took out some pills and swallowed them. Although his soul had touched upon the rules and his cultivation would rise drastically for a continued period of time, if he had the support of pills he could accomplish all of this faster.

Qin Yu had no lack of pills so he naturally chose the faster method.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

The training chamber opened and Qin Yu walked out with a smile. The gifts that the Southshine Nation's Old Ancestor had given him were more than he had imagined. Once his boundary stabilized, his cultivation unexpectedly rose all the way to the middle fourth level of the Divine Soul realm. And within his soul space, the pure soul force of the soul bead continued to emanate outwards, causing his soul to grow stronger at a completely tyrannical pace.

He picked up the guest room phone and made a request to the service desk. Soon, a person from the inn knocked on his door. Qin Yu opened it and his eyes flashed; the one across from him was actually a Divine Soul cultivator.

"Dear guest, how do you do? According to your request, in order to use the training field you must pay 1000 spirit stones every two hours." The cultivator smiled, his demeanor pleasant.

"Not a problem!" Qin Yu swiped his card.

"Dear guest, please follow me." The Divine Soul cultivator led the way. Soon, Qin Yu arrived in front of a black stone building. "This is an entry card; there is a limit of two hours and it will begin counting down once you enter."

Qin Yu took the card and brushed it across a sensor. The black iron gates slowly opened, and after he entered, they automatically closed behind him.

In front of him was a training field similar to the one arranged at the Dao Arena. But, the various tools and instruments were more than one level worse.

Of course, the Dao Arena's fee compared to here was also as different as the heavens and earth!

Qin Yu only wanted to test his strength; he didn't have many requirements for this place. Still, he checked around the area first, and once he discovered there was nothing wrong, he stepped in front of a metal column.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu punched out a fist.

Bang –

Silver lights rapidly circulated, taking the form of his result: 466 flood dragons.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. This was a bit higher than what he had estimated.

Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls erupted altogether. He struck out a second fist.

Bang –

The silver lights deepened. After several breaths of time his result appeared: 4582 flood dragons.

A cultivation method that superimposed his strength ten times over.

Again!

Five colored divine lights erupted and lingered atop his fingertips. The air seemed to sizzle as if it were being cut off.

Secret technique, Five Element Swords!

Bang –

There was a dazzling burst of silver light: 18024 flood dragons!

Qin Yu's body began to pop and crack. His powerful heartbeat pushed blood through his body, causing it to gallop through his veins.

The strength of a king step Demon Body erupted!

Bang –

The silver light was so bright it seemed like a full moon had appeared. It was only after a dozen some breaths of time that his result appeared: 109047 flood dragons.

The entire metal column violently buzzed and even the ground shivered. Anyone who saw this would worry that the metal column would be torn out from the ground in the next moment and sent flying away. Fortunately, this destruction of public property didn't appear. Qin Yu looked at the slowly scattering numbers and smiled.

A combat strength of 109 dragons wasn't bad even at the Blue Sea realm. It had to be known that a Blue Sea was not a Divine Soul. With every extra bit of combat strength one obtained, the difficulty of increasing it further would rise at an exponential rate. A combat strength of 300 dragons was considered an absolute peak amongst the Blue Sea realm. Most cultivators who managed to reach the Blue Sea realm would be stranded at around a hundred dragons of combat strength for the rest of their lives.

Although combat strength didn't represent everything, if he had 100 dragons of combat strength in his hand then even a Revered Blue Sea who wasn't expecting anything would find themselves eating a loss. Moreover, Qin Yu also possessed the power of the burning heavens that he didn't dare to use. If he were forced into a truly desperate situation, it might be possible for him to kill off a Revered Blue Sea super powerhouse! If he were to erupt with everything he had and overwhelm them with absolute strength, then even if they controlled the power of the rules, they still might not have the time to use them!

After erasing the data recorded in the metal column, Qin Yu washed himself up and then left.

There was still a great deal of time remaining from the two hours.

Space twisted in front of him and the Divine Soul cultivator from the inn appeared. "Dear guest, if you leave now, we cannot refund you your spirit stones."

Qin Yu shook his head, "I know."

"Very well. Then allow me to see you out." Just as the Divine Soul's voice fell, he looked up to see two fighting figures soaring through the skies. Then, they crashed into the inn's lake, causing massive waves to appear.

"Humph!" A towering figure suddenly appeared in the skies above the lake. He lifted a hand and pressed down, and the space below seemed to freeze. The two fighting cultivators were instantly suppressed.

"You dare to fight in my family's inn? You are both in trouble!"

After speaking, he picked up the two pale cultivators and left.

The inn's Divine Soul cultivator had a helpless expression, "Guest, please follow me."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Is Square Wave City always so chaotic? When I arrived I also encountered two Blue Sea powerhouses fighting each other."

The Divine Soul cultivator shook his head, "It's not normally like this. It's just that the opening of the Infinite Realm is imminent and Infinite Tokens have appeared in Square Wave City, so it has caused people to compete for them." He glanced over, "Dear guest, you shouldn't have come here for a token, right?"

Qin Yu was startled. He honestly shook his head. "I've never heard about this before."

The Divine Soul cultivator was clearly surprised, but he soon smiled. "The 1000 spirit stones that guest paid haven't been fully spent yet. If you are interested, I can tell you about these things."

Qin Yu knew that this person had probably guessed something from his reaction. But, he was no longer the little rookie boy who had just entered the Land of Divinity and Demons. He calmly nodded.

"In the legends, it is said that the Infinite Realm is a fragment left behind by the collapse of a great world. There are countless dangers and lucky chances that can be found within. Many years ago, the rules of the Infinite Realm were still relatively complete and cohesive, so Blue Sea powerhouses could enter and wander about. But afterwards there was a collapse, and now it can only withstand Divine Soul cultivators and below entering.

"Because there is simply far too much good fortune to be found in the Infinite Realm when Blue Sea powerhouses were still able to enter, it was a complete slaughterfest with various powerhouses vying and competing for lucky chances. After the accident, every faction gathered together in discussion and decided that the Infinite Realm would be a place where they sent their young disciples to find their own lucky chances. Every time the Infinite Realm opens, it would draw in all the young elites, the proud children of heaven, and numerous other cultivators. Even the disciples of the fabled transcendent Immortal Sect and Demonic Path would not miss out on such a chance.

"Of course, the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path both have great figures assisting them. When the Infinite Realm opens, Infinite Tokens are condensed. These great figures can capture a sufficient amount for themselves to use, and with the seven great empires also obtaining their own tokens, only a small portion is left over that eventually falls into the world of the more mundane cultivators."

The Divine Soul cultivator wistfully said, “The battle you saw just now was a result of the Infinite Realm opening and Infinite Tokens appearing in the world.” He shook his head and looked at Qin Yu as if they both suffered for the same cause, “Unfortunately, both your cultivation and my cultivation is too weak, so we simply don’t have the qualifications to compete for lucky chances in the Infinite Realm. And even if we had tokens, entering would simply be suicide. As for those two Divine soul brats, they simply don’t know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Them going would be no different from seeking death.”

Noticing Qin Yu’s silence, the Divine Soul cultivator only assumed he had suffered some psychological attack. He shook his head, not saying much. After bringing Qin Yu back to his dwelling he bid his farewells and left.

Once the courtyard doors closed, Qin Yu could no longer contain the excitement on his face.

With the opening of the Infinite Realm, the proud children of heaven that were at the Divine Soul realm would gather together. As for Ning Ling, with her talent she would surely have obtained the qualifications to be personally taught by someone. After being in the Land of Divinity and Demons for such a long time, there was a high chance she had already reached Divine Soul.

In other words, there was a large likelihood that Ning Ling would enter the Infinite Realm.

The happy surprise came too quickly. Qin Yu took a deep breath, forcefully suppressing his surging thoughts. At this time he could only think of one thing – he had to enter the Infinite Realm!

The Immortal Sect was simply far too distant. The Infinite Realm might allow him to meet her ahead of time. He impatiently wanted to see Ning Ling and tell her that he was keeping his promise and had arrived at the Land of Divinity and Demons.

After a long time, Qin Yu managed to compose himself. A sharp light flashed in his eyes. If he wanted to enter the Infinite Realm, the first thing he needed to do was obtain an Infinite Token.

Qin Yu suddenly thought back to the day he left the wilderness and saw the two Blue Sea masters battling. They had spoken about a token.

This was most likely the Infinite Token!

Thinking about this, Qin Yu felt a bit regretful. If he knew earlier he would have stayed behind that day. Perhaps there would have been a chance for him to fish for opportunities in the chaos, maybe even obtaining the Infinite Token.

But now it was far too late.

Fortunately, listening to that Divine Soul cultivator explain things, it seemed that more than one Infinite Token had appeared in Square Wave City. Qin Yu turned and left; he needed to obtain one.

The primary reason he chose this inn to stay at was because of its large size. If this inn could build such a large business and on such good land, it was clear their background wasn’t weak. These sorts of establishments with a deep background would often become places where people of all kinds gathered and various bits of information flowed about.

Qin Yu entered the inn’s restaurant. After choosing some food and wine, he soon heard news he was interested in.

“This time, three Infinite Tokens have appeared in Square Wave City. The first one was forcefully taken away by the county city master using mighty supernatural arts. I heard he plans to bestow it on the son he favors the most. He wants to send him into the Infinite Realm so he can seize his own good fortune. The second one went through countless twists and turns. Two Blue Sea masters intensely competed for it, and there was even a chaotic battle royale for it afterwards. No one actually knows who managed to obtain it in the end. Right now, there is only a single token left in Square Wave City and it’s in the possession of the Hu Family.” The cultivator who spoke had a head of gray hair and a wizened face. Although he had a lonely and glum expression, from the way so many people paid careful attention to him when he spoke, it was clear his information was credible.

A sixth level Divine Soul cultivator said, “I hear that the county city master is an existence with strength comparable to a Revered Blue Sea. And the second token disappeared without a trace so it’s unlikely it will ever appear again. The third token is in the hands of the Hu Family, but while their Old Ancestor isn’t at the Blue Sea realm yet, I hear his true strength is actually more terrifying than that of an ordinary Blue Sea. Although the Infinite Realm is said to hold good fortune for those at the Divine Soul and below, we are all people without roots. We cannot even obtain an Infinite Token, so how can we compete?”

These words resonated in the hearts of many. Lots of Divine Soul cultivators revealed looks of grief and indignation. The reason they had gathered here was for the Infinite Tokens; who knew this would be the result?

The wizened cultivator drank a cup of wine and lightly said, “If you want an Infinite Token, it isn’t impossible.”

With these words, the surroundings turned quiet. Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Are you serious?”

“Could there be another Infinite Token?”

“Fellow daoist Wu, please clarify your words!”

Cultivator Wu clearly wasn’t in a hurry to speak. His faint eyes swept past everyone, “Although the Hu Family obtained an Infinite Token, their family has no good successor yet. It is likely this token will appear in the auction market.”

After he finished speaking, he threw down his tab and swaggered away.

Bang –

The restaurant instantly boiled over. Excitement blazed in the eyes of all cultivators. That Wu fellow’s information was normally correct and he wouldn’t ruin his reputation for nothing. Since he dared to say that out loud, this was bound to be true.

Go! Go! Go! They had to immediately make preparations and amass as much wealth as they could in the shortest time possible. This was their best and final chance to obtain an Infinite Token!

In the blink of an eye, the bustling restaurant had been cleared out.

Qin Yu looked up, a sharp light flashing in his eyes. He laid down some spirit stones to pay his tab and then slowly walked out.

The Hu Family was quite famous within Square Wave City. It didn't take long to find the massive residence that they occupied. Qin Yu stood in an alleyway outside and looked in at them, furrowing his eyebrows a little.

Within the Hu Family's residence, powerful array formation fluctuations surged outwards. This was clearly a warning that they were prepared to meet any enemies. Qin Yu shook his head; it was impossible to steal it in such a situation. He turned and walked away, his thoughts racing. Since he couldn't steal it, he could only win it at the auction.