

Refining 381

Chapter 381 – Immortal Sect Cultivator

These two were cultivators from great sects. Many years ago, a master from their sect had entered the Infinite Realm and inadvertently wandered into the mountain valley. But this master didn't die. Rather, he had entered into an agreement with the two terrifying life forms. Every time the Infinite Realm opened in the future, the sect would send disciples to enter the mountain valley and give the two terrifying life forms some items in exchange for scales and other random items shed from their bodies.

Because of this, the cultivators of this sect understood just how strong these two terrifying life forms were.

During this opening of the Infinite Realm, these two people weren't lucky at all and were sent far away. In addition to some other accidents they encountered along the way, it took them four months to rush all the way here.

But what they saw when they arrived...the seal covering the mountain valley had vanished and the two terrifying life forms had died. Even their bodies had been viciously and savagely torn apart! How could such a horrifying being appear in the Infinite Realm? Without even thinking of searching through the mountain valley, they fled with looks of horror.

After Qin Yu left the valley, he went into a short period of seclusion. Although he had only maintained the power of the burning heavens for a single breath of time, he still suffered some losses.

Three days later he opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing through them. When he entered the Infinite Realm he hadn't come here seeking treasures, but even so he had obtained many harvests. Could this be considered unintentional actions bringing unintentional success?

Qin Yu helplessly twisted his lips, but at this time, his complexion changed. He could sense cultivators fighting nearby. Originally, this sort of scene was common in the Infinite Realm so he normally wouldn't pay attention to it, but soon, a pleasant look of surprise crossed his face. He flicked his sleeve, putting away the array plate and howling out.

In the air, several figures were battling. It was five people joining together to surround a white-haired old man. This person had a cold and severe gaze with an overwhelmingly tyrannical aura. Even though he was fighting one against five, he still held the upper hand.

A golden-robed youth stood on the ground. There was the image of a palace embroidered on the front of his robes. He coldly said, "The treasures I see are mine. You people that dare to compete with me, you simply have no idea of death or danger!"

Across from him, seven or eight cultivators all had pale expressions with blood staining the corners of their lips. Unexpectedly, they were the group of people Qin Yu had encountered at the edge of the swamp.

Feng Yunyun and Xu Wenze were part of the group. At this time, they all had expressions of worry and anger. Before this they had found a secret area. After opening it, they had all been pleasantly surprised. There was an ancient treasure inside with some formidable inheritance within.

But what they never imagined would happen was that just as they took out the rare treasure, it was taken away by a single person. That person alone was actually able to suppress them. Moreover, that person's guardian was even more dreadful. All of their guardians together could only barely hold on against him.

However, what was most horrifying was their opponent's identity. Golden robes were common, but when added along with that palace embroidered on the front of his robes, that actually represented a supreme influence within the Land of Divinity and Demons – the Immortal Sect! This cultivator was a disciple of the immortal sect. It was no wonder he was so strong and his guardian so dreadfully powerful.

“Does an Immortal Sect disciple need to forcefully seize the items of others?” Xu Wenzhe roared.

The Immortal Sect cultivator sneered. “The strong eat the weak. What does any of this have to do with status? Since you found a treasure for me, I'll let you live if you run away now. Otherwise don't blame me for being heartless!”

“You...” Feng Yunyun was enraged but she was held back by Xu Wenzhe. “Don't be impulsive!” He took a deep breath. “Guardians, come back. We will admit defeat!”

The five guardians had barely been holding on this entire time. They let out a breath of relief and quickly flew backwards. But at this time, that Immortal Sect guardian shouted out loud and thrust out a palm.

A middle-aged cultivator near the front coughed and was sent flying backwards. Blood gushed out from his mouth and nose and he smashed into the ground, creating a giant pit.

Feng Yunyun shouted out, “Guardian Li!” She fumed with anger. “We have already admitted defeat, so why must you be so heavy-handed still? Is this how the Immortal Sect conducts themselves!?”

The Immortal Sect guardian had a gloomy voice. “To fight with us is to disrespect the Immortal Sect. This is only a minor punishment for doing so. Little baby, do you disagree?”

Guardian Li hurried to stop her. “Miss Feng, I am alright...cough...I'll be fine as long as I rest for some time. Don't provoke those Immortal Sect cultivators.”

“Humph!” The Immortal Sect guardian turned and landed on the ground.

The Immortal Sect cultivator smiled with smug satisfaction. “It would have been better if you did this earlier. Why purposefully make yourself suffer so much pain and distress?”

He turned around to leave.

Qin Yu flew in rapidly, stopping a distance away. He smiled and cupped his hands together. “This Immortal Sect fellow daoist...” But before he finished speaking, the Immortal Sect cultivator flicked his sleeves and the phantom of a giant wave came crashing down upon his head!

His complexion changed. He punched out a fist and the wave phantom trembled and disintegrated. He drew back several steps, his face darkening. He took a deep breath and said, “Immortal Sect fellow daoist, I really have no ill intentions. I just wanted to inquire into some things.”

The golden-robed Immortal Sect disciple coldly smiled. "Don't think you have the qualifications to speak just because you blocked one of my strikes. Just who are you that you dare to ask me anything!"

The reason he didn't kill Xu Wenze and Feng Yunyun was because these people came from a considerable background. Though he didn't fear them as a disciple of the Immortal Sect, he still wanted to avoid as much trouble as necessary.

But this person had actually dared to block his path. This was simply seeking death!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes turning cold and dire. He didn't like the way this Immortal Sect cultivator conducted himself to begin with, but he had purposefully endured it because he had something to ask. However, it seemed that this person was no different from a rabid dog; it would be impossible to obtain news about Ning Ling from him. But in the end he was still an Immortal Sect cultivator, and Qin Yu had no intention of becoming enemies with such a colossus. There was also the fact that Ning Ling was someone from the Immortal Sect. So, he forcefully suppressed the growing fires in his heart and turned to leave.

But what he didn't know was that his cold eyes had already enraged the moody Immortal Sect cultivator. The Immortal Sect cultivator said, "You want to leave? Get down here for me!"

He grasped out a hand and powerful fluctuations of strength erupted within the world. A giant green hand soared towards Qin Yu. Before it arrived, a terrifying feeling was already washing over Qin Yu. If he had been a common fourth or fifth level Divine Soul cultivator, he would have been directly killed by this strike!

Qin Yu coldly smiled. He had suffered the surprise attack from this Immortal Sect cultivator to begin with, and now this fellow even wanted to place him in a death trap.

"Humph!" He took a step forward. Five-colored lights erupting from his fingers.

Puff –

The green hand trembled. Several cracks raced through it and it immediately shattered.

"What?" The Immortal Sect disciple's complexion changed. "You actually hid your cultivation? To block my Mystic Green Origin Palm, it's no wonder you dare to disrespect my Immortal Sect. Then, today, I will teach you what it means to bring about your own destruction!"

Qin Yu laughed in anger. This Immortal Sect disciple was truly shameless; he had immediately placed the title of disrespecting the Immortal Sect onto him. However, a dignified expression rose on his face. Invisible threads seemed to appear in the world, circling towards him from all directions.

These threads were invisible and intangible, yet Qin Yu felt an enormous threat from them. They were like sharp blades, capable of slicing apart anything.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and slammed out. The Five Element Swords erupted and a radiant five-colored divine light instantly swept out. He revealed a helpless look. He had just broken through to Divine Soul and didn't have the time to meditate upon the rules and create his own magic arts. He could only use the Five Element Swords to fight against his enemies. His methods were just too simplistic and one-

directional. Once he concluded his business in the Infinite Realm, he would need to go into seclusion for some time and fix this problem.

Hum –

Hum –

Within the void, the phantoms of threads began to appear, colliding with the five-colored divine lights. But, the formidable five-colored divine lights weren't able to stop the phantoms of these threads at all. They continued to race towards Qin Yu.

The Immortal Sect disciple coldly sneered. What he used was an Immortal Sect secret art, capable of overwhelming any opponent at the same step. This person might be hiding his strength, but in the face of this secret art, he would still die.

Qin Yu did feel an intense threat. With a loud shout he raised his hand and thrust up a finger. Strong winds whipped up and the clouds above began to tumble and roll. A finger phantom appeared, moving the strength of the heavens and earth, rapidly growing as it crashed into the thread phantoms.

The Immortal Sect cultivator's complexion changed. It watched as those threads that completely disregarded the five-colored divine lights seemed to suffer a heavy attack. The threads trembled for a moment before disintegrating. An opening was torn open and the finger phantom flew out, soaring towards the Immortal Sect disciple.

Puff –

The Immortal Sect disciple blew out a mouthful of blood, a look of disbelief on his face. He screeched, "Kill him! Kill him for me!"

The Immortal Sect guardian coldly snorted and moved in front of the disciple. He lifted his hand and slashed the air. A black cross-shaped crack appeared in space, colliding with the finger phantom.

Quietly, the cross-shaped crack vanished along with the finger phantom. The Immortal Sect guardian's confident face froze and he muttered in a quiet voice. "A rule-type secret art!"

His gaze suddenly turned burning hot.

The Immortal Sect disciple's eyes widened. "Guardian, what did you say?"

The Immortal Sect guardian quickly sent a sound transmission, "Gonghai, the might of the magic arts this person has displayed is far inferior to by Extermination Cross Cut. But, if it can vanish together with it, that must be with the support of the rules. If so, this person likely possesses some formidable secret rule art!"

That Immortal Sect disciple Gonghai's eyes brightened. As a cultivator from the Immortal Sect, he naturally knew how precious secret rule arts were.

Even within the Immortal Sect, secret rule arts were extremely precious legacy secrets. Only core disciples, and even then only those that had performed great deeds or had incredible potential, had the possibility of being taught them. When Gonghai was in his hometown he was considered a peerless proud son of heaven. He had rushed through countless difficulties and trials to be brought into the

Immortal Sect. However, even in the Immortal Sect, his talent could only be considered average, or even a bit worse than average.

Through the dozens of years he was there, he had only obtained one low level secret technique, the Mystic Green Origin Palm, and one low level secret art, the Void Thread Slaughter. With these two abilities and his ninth level Divine Soul cultivation, combined with some power-erupting skills, he could easily overwhelm most Divine Soul cultivators.

Above secret techniques were secret arts. And only when secret arts reached a certain degree of profundity and possessed the strength of the rules could they be called secret rule arts. The strength of the rules here wasn't activated or controlled, but something automatically produced by the secret art. It had specific formidable attributes, and those that could create secret rule arts were at least at the Calamity Immortal level.

In a way, it could be said that secret rule arts possessed an extremely minor portion of a Calamity Immortal's prestige and power; they possessed all sorts of inconceivable strengths.

With Gonghai's talent, even in a hundred years or several hundred years, he would never obtain the qualifications to obtain a secret rule art. But here in the Infinite Realm, a nameless cultivator had used one.

Gonghai's heart shook with excitement, so much that it was difficult to compose himself. "Don't be impulsive. This person might have changed his appearance. In truth, he likely has some sort of great background. If we kill this person, I fear a great calamity will fall upon us."

He formed hand seals with his fingers. A strange fluctuation swept over Qin Yu before everything fell quiet.

Gonghai couldn't help but laugh. The secret detection arts of his Immortal Sect could find any hidden marks in a cultivator's body. Since this person didn't have any, no matter how great of a background he came from, there was no need to be wary.

It seemed that this boy had walked into a great stroke of luck and obtained this secret rule art through an ancient inheritance. But after today, this inheritance would be his!

"Guardian, this person has disrespected my Immortal Sect. We must hurry and punish him!" With a loud shout, Gonghai took out a token and crushed it in his hand.

Bang –

A light instantly erupted and covered the surrounding 10 miles, causing a formidable suppression to fall over the area. All Divine Soul level cultivators would have their strength reduced by at least half!

Chapter 382 – Myriad Submission Secret Art

This was a life-maintaining treasure that the Immortal Sect granted to all of its disciples that entered the Infinite Realm. After activating, an enchantment would descend upon the world. All Immortal Sect cultivators within it would be strengthened and all other beings would be suppressed. Moreover, this enchantment had an imprisoning effect. If an Immortal Sect disciple were to encounter danger, they

would easily escape the enchantment while everyone else was imprisoned. Even if they possessed a Blue Sea level strength, it would still take them some time and effort to break free.

This was Gonghai's ultimate trump card. But at this time he used it without hesitation in order to guarantee absolute safety.

With the chance to obtain a secret rule art in front of him, it was worth going all out!

"Guardian, if we can obtain this secret rule art, we can share it together!" Gonghai said, clenching his teeth.

Guardians simply didn't have the qualifications to compete with those they protected for any good fortune. Before entering the Infinite Realm, the Immortal Sect placed down formidable spells to prevent any possible accidents from occurring. But if Gonghai were to choose to share on his own initiative, this was different. That was a scenario allowed by the spells.

As expected, the Immortal Sect guardian's face lit up with pleasant surprise. He bowed and said, "Thank you." He looked up and his gaze fell on Qin Yu. "Kneel down!"

With a loud shout, the Immortal Sect guardian stepped forwards and a dazzling divine light erupted from his body. It condensed behind him, transforming into an incomparably dignified phantom. This phantom was a thousand feet tall. It didn't even reach the height of the several ancient trees in the surroundings, but the feeling it gave off was that it was a pillar that supported the heavens and earth. Bathed beneath this golden light, awe and submission rose from the depths of one's soul.

"This is bad, this is the Immortal Sect's secret art, Myriad Submission!" In the distance, a guardian standing near Xu Wenze shouted out loud, his complexion changing. He quickly took out a lotus throne-shaped treasure, "Everyone, lend me a hand!"

The three other guardians nodded. Their figures flickered and they each took up a different side. Then, they lifted their hands, magic power rushing outwards. Gathering the power of the four guardians, the lotus throne-shaped treasure suddenly erupted and a giant translucent lotus flower phantom appeared, covering the group. The golden light was blocked outside, but even so, several weaker juniors were still mentally affected. They gasped for breath and sat down in meditation as they started to resist the call with all their strength.

The Immortal Sect's Myriad Submission Secret Art was infamous throughout the entire Land of Divinity and Demons. 10,000 years ago, a peerless powerhouse of the Immortal Sect had used this secret art to instantly take control of all lives within a large city. In an instant, over a trillion cultivators degenerated into puppets of this peerless Immortal Sect powerhouse. This was because this secret art focused on a cultivator's will. Once they couldn't resist it and lowered their head, a mark of loyalty would be imprinted within them and even if they were ordered to kill themselves, they would do so without hesitation.

Xu Wenze's complexion paled further. He resisted the impulse to kneel down that kept pulsing through his soul. He forced a smile and said, "Miss Feng, that person doesn't seem to be how you described him."

Feng Yunyun also found resisting this impulse difficult. She revealed an awkward expression, confusion in her eyes. Could that cultivator who had been as timid as a rabbit suddenly dare to fight with an Immortal Sect cultivator? Had he been stimulated somehow or had he gone crazy? Or, had she misunderstood him from the very beginning?

She shook her head; thinking about these things was already useless. In the face of the Myriad Submission Secret Art, few Divine Soul cultivators could resist. Soon he would become a puppet and he wouldn't even be able to control his life or death afterwards.

Gonghai's eyes widened in shock. He never imagined his guardian would have such hidden depths; no one knew he had already learnt the Myriad Submission Secret Art. It had to be known that among the many secret arts of the Immortal Sect, besides those few that stood at the peak, the Myriad Submission Secret Art could be considered the most powerful of those below.

He immediately understood why his guardian had hidden his strength. If he were chosen to join the group of guardians and enter the Infinite Realm, he would have a chance of harvesting lucky chances, and with how terrifying the Myriad Submission Secret Art was, as long as he didn't tread into the danger zones, he could be considered a nearly invincible existence within the Infinite Realm. It was a good thing he had offered to share on his own initiative, otherwise the guardian would certainly have had other means to force him to agree. If that happened, the situation wouldn't have been good for him.

Gonghai secretly rejoiced and his shock soon turned into happiness. With his guardian being so powerful he should be able to easily suppress this cultivator. As long as he was subdued by the Myriad Submission Secret Art, he could easily obtain his secrets.

The secret rule art was within his reach!

Hum hum! You all disdained me for being weak and small so you left me out from participating in the harvest of good fortune, but none of you expected that I, Gonghai, would have even greater lucky chances!

You can all wait! Once I rise in the future, I'll show you!

Gonghai became even more urgent. "Don't resist; hurry and submit!"

Within the golden light, Qin Yu streamed with sweat. His body trembled and he felt as if he were being pushed down by 10,000 mountains. A voice kept echoing in his ears – give up, just give up, as long as you kneel you will be freed from this pain, you can become a believer of a superior master, a transcendent force, obtaining his asylum and gratitude!

This voice was highly seductive and persuasive. If Qin Yu's will wasn't firm, he feared he would have already been subdued by it. He didn't know that what he faced now was the Immortal Sect's Myriad Submission Secret Art, but his intuition told him that if he were to kneel down here, he would forever lose his freedom.

"Endure!

"I absolutely cannot lower my head!

"I can!"

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and stubbornly stood tall beneath the golden light. But, this act of resistance actually caused the golden light to turn into roaring flames. These flames didn't harm the body or soul, but instead directly struck at a cultivator's will.

But like a blunt knife scraping against bone, the further he endured the more painful it became!

The Immortal Sect guardian revealed a startled expression. This cultivator had an incredible will. Even in the face of the Myriad Submission Secret Art he was able to last for such a long time.

But none of this mattered.

"Humph!"

With a light cough, the Immortal Sect guardian galvanized his secret art with all his strength. The dignified figure behind him grew to 2000 feet tall and the golden light became even richer.

Inside Qin Yu's soul space, Spirity revealed an ice cold expression. She suddenly lifted her hands and pointed towards the void. Within the world, that 2000 foot dignified figure opened its eyes and divine light exploded. Lightning seemed to sparkle as a world-destroying might gushed out.

A finger flew out from the void, piercing through the layers of divine light and grinding apart that endless thunder. It fell between the dignified figure's eyebrows.

The dignified figure released a resonating roar that cultivators weren't able to hear. "I will certainly find you..."

Bang –

The figure disintegrated and all the golden light vanished.

Spirity's face paled. Her eyes darkened with weariness. She drew one step back and vanished from sight.

"Ahh!" The Immortal Sect guardian screamed out pitifully and toppled to the ground. The point between his eyebrows burst open and black blood spilled out. He instantly aged, turning much older.

The Myriad Submission Secret Art possessed a terrifying prestige, but once broken, the backlash it produced was equally terrifying.

Gonghai was completely stunned. The secret rule art was just about to enter his hands and then his guardian had ended up in such a state. Just what had happened?

Suddenly, his heart trembled. He looked up to see an indifferent pair of ice cold eyes glaring at him.

"This is bad! This cultivator is so strange he might have other methods. I am not his match!"

"Run!"

Gonghai grabbed onto the guardian. Golden light erupted from his body and his speed reached an astonishing degree. He instantly ran out from the scope of the enchantment, crazily fleeing without looking back.

"Ran...he ran away..." Xu Wenze muttered to himself, his face full of shock.

Feng Yunyun also had a dazed expression. She struggled to find words to say. As she looked at Qin Yu, her expression became incomparably complex.

This was the person who she thought was as timid as a rabbit? How laughable!

Her other companions as well as the five guardians were all equally stunned and silent.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and barely managed to suppress his killing intent. Ignoring the fact of whether or not he could break through the enchantment, even if he did that and chased after the Immortal Sect cultivators to kill them, that wouldn't be a wise decision. With his current strength, while he wasn't weak, he was still as small as an ant in the face of such a high existence like the Immortal Sect. They would only need a thought to send him beyond redemption! And, he had firmly remembered these two Immortal Sect cultivators. Once he was strong enough in the future, he would have plenty of time to clear their debts.

He sat down, a bit puzzled. Just what had happened? The Immortal Sect guardian's supernatural arts were actually forcefully broken.

There was absolutely something he didn't know involved in this. Qin Yu quickly sent a thought transmission and tried to communicate with Spirit, but he didn't receive a reply.

This caused Qin Yu to develop some guesses. However, there was no need to hurry. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes, restoring his mental losses.

In the distance, Feng Yunyun and the others that had been watching Qin Yu all let out a sigh of relief. They had been worried that he would vent his anger on them.

A moment later when the enchantment's strength was exhausted, it shattered without sound. Qin Yu stood up and flew away.

Xu Wenzhe sighed. "That's a master. No wonder he couldn't bother with us before."

Feng Yunyun lowered her head and subconsciously bit her lip, her face a little pale.

Guardian Li coughed. "Miss Feng, there is no need to mind it. That fellow daoist was purposefully hiding his strength. Much less you, even I couldn't see it. However, considering today's events, you and I both owe him a favor."

"To dare fight against those from the Immortal Sect and even break through their guardian's Myriad Submission Secret Art. I feel deep admiration towards him. I also recognize this favor." Xu Wenzhe smiled. "While we can't compare to the Immortal Sect, if there is a chance in the future to repay this favor, we should do our best to do so."

Qin Yu flew at a low altitude, his face dark. He had only managed to find an Immortal Sect cultivator with great difficulty and yet he had never thought it would turn out this way. Did he really have no chance of finding Ning Ling in the Infinite Realm?

In the blink of an eye, another month or so passed and the Infinite Realm had been open for nearly half its time limit. The cultivators that came in would have found harvests as long as they survived. Of course, there were also many people who perished, leaving behind nothing but corpses, or perhaps they

had decayed to bones by now. There were likely even some who became food in the stomachs of monster beasts.

At this time, in the distant depths of the Infinite Realm, on an island in the center of a giant lake that wasn't marked on the map at all, two sides were confronting each other, hundreds of cultivators involved.

On one side, a dazzling divine light shined like a sun up above, sparkling down with endless rays of brilliance as if all evils and sins would be purified. On the other side, black clouds wove above, with the phantoms of demonic heads constantly forming, their mouths opening in blood-drenched roars.

Both sides were incomparably strong. As their invisible auras collided with each other, it caused giant waves to surge across the lake. Through the billowing tides, one could see a partly visible palace in the depths of the lake.

...

On withered yellow grass, Qin Yu punched out a fist. What stood across from him was a native life form. His appearance was almost the same as a human's but he was actually 20 feet tall. Besides some animal skins wrapped around his more private areas, this native's bare body was revealed. It was hard and solid, as if cast from steel. Just from a glance, one could see that this was an incomparably strong being.

As Qin Yu fought against him, the native life form simply didn't block the fist. He roared and punched out in the same way.

Bang –

Bang –

Two loud and deep rings erupted at the same time. Qin Yu coughed out loud and blood energy tumbled in his chest. He could clearly hear the sound of chest bones creaking just now.

A person with a king-step Demon Body was known to have the power to fight Divine Souls with their body alone. From this one could see how formidable it was. But, in an exchange of fists, his bones had creaked and groaned. The strength of this native life form was truly horrifying.

Of course, after receiving Qin Yu's fist, the native life form was in an even worse state. He was like a giant stone that was sent tumbling away, crashing into the ground and leaving behind a deep gully through the dirt and grass. But, the most shocking thing was that he didn't seem to have received any injuries at all. Instead, he flipped back onto his feet and angrily rushed forwards once again.

Chapter 383 – Canyon

Qin Yu revealed a helpless look. This sort of cow-like beast with thick skin and hard flesh was the type to give one the heaviest headache. Without a heavy hand it was simply impossible to kill them. However, these natives had a special blood energy and once they were killed, this blood energy would soak their killer's body. At that time, any other native that encountered them would hunt them down until they died.

In addition, these natives didn't cultivate magic power or rules. Besides their formidable mortal bodies, they had nothing else to obtain. Instead, killing them would only stir up unnecessary troubles. So, those that entered the Infinite Realm usually wouldn't kill them unless they had no other choice.

Qin Yu took a step forward. The strength of the Demon Body erupted and with a loud bang, the ground cracked, countless cracks spreading outwards.

The pupils of the native slightly shrank and a dignified expression crossed his face. But, he wasn't frightened like the previous natives had been. His lips moved and halting, stuttering words came out. "You...are...very strong...I...brave warrior...Tiba....you...challenge..." As he finished speaking he knelt on the ground. He had a pious expression as he began to chant a litany of strange syllables. As these syllables fell into Qin Yu's ears, they actually made his mouth dry and his heartbeat quicken.

Qin Yu revealed a shocked look. This was because the native that was kneeling on the ground suddenly began to experience terrifying changes to his body. With loud crackling sounds, his body grew to be 30 feet tall and his muscles bulged outwards. Thick blue veins rose up all over his skin, thick and fierce.

Hu –

Hu –

With each step he took, strong winds stirred.

Thump –

Thump –

Every beat of his heart was like the beat of a drum.

As the last syllable fell, the transformed native fiercely stood up from the ground, reared back his head, and roared.

Bang –

A shockwave visible to the naked eye instantly swept out. It cut apart endless withered grass and caused the ground to tumble.

Qin Yu's complexion changed, "Flesh Domain!"

Once his Demon Body reached the King step, he had obtained a great deal of information, and a part of this was related to the Flesh Domain. When a body training cultivator's body reached a certain degree of formidability, it could breed certain rules and thus a natural combat zone would be derived from it. Within this region, the body training cultivator's combat strength would be greatly enhanced. They wouldn't feel pain and their recovery speed would increase.

But according to Qin Yu's knowledge, his Demon Body needed to reach the Sovereign step before he could possibly display the Flesh Domain. Although this native life form's aura was terrifying, he still hadn't reached the same level as a Sovereign step Demon Body, otherwise Qin Yu would have fled as far away as he could.

Bang –

The ground exploded with the native at the center. Mud and stone splashed out in all directions as the native shot forwards, his speed suddenly rising several times over.

Qin Yu didn't dare to underestimate his opponent. The strength of the Demon Body erupted and he thrust out a palm.

Like two great mountains clashing into each other, there was a dreadful echoing sound in the air. Qin Yu was forced back step after step, each step leaving an ankle-deep footprint in the ground.

Wild strength rushed out like a tide, constantly attacking in waves. Qin Yu could hear the sound of his flesh and blood collapsing within him. By the sixth step, Qin Yu forced himself to stop. He took a deep breath and the breakages within his body began to rapidly regenerate, soon restoring itself to its original state.

As he thought, although this Flesh Domain had been used, it hadn't reached the same degree as a Sovereign step Demon Body. Even so, this native's body was strong to an inconceivable degree. Qin Yu was now erupting with the strength of a hundred dragons, but he was still slightly worse.

"Happy...you...should...be careful..." As opposed to the native's halting voice, every action he took was fast and powerful. He was like a cheetah in the grasslands, every strike he made possessing a lethal threat.

Kacha –

Kacha –

As the two people fought with all their strength, space began to collapse. Giant cracks spread out in all directions.

In the skies above, black clouds began to appear. Thunder rapidly flickered as loud rumbling sounds roared.

With another collision, both sides were sent fluttering backwards. They landed on the ground, both of them forming terrifying pits as they crashed.

At the bottom of the pit, the native didn't attack again. He revealed a faint smile. "You...are very strong...I...very admire...you..." He frowned, as if not knowing what to say. "You...follow me...tribe....fight...again..."

As he finished speaking, he looked up towards the black clouds that appeared in the skies. A helpless and frightened look crossed his face. The natives also knew about the erasure of the Infinite Realm's rules. Most of them suppressed their strength and didn't dare to break through to a higher boundary. Once any of them grew to a degree that proved too great a threat, they would be mercilessly slaughtered by the rules. From this point of view, the native life forms could be considered a very pitiful group of people.

Qin Yu let out a breath of relief. He flicked his sore hands and said, "No thanks, I don't want to go to your tribe." Although this native was the strongest one Qin Yu had encountered, who knew how many powerful warriors were hidden there? He didn't want to look for unnecessary troubles.

The native had an ugly complexion. But, he knew that he couldn't do anything to Qin Yu, so after waiting for his body to return to normal, he quickly turned and ran away.

As he raced away, loud rumbles followed in his wake. He was no different from a human-shaped vicious beast!

Qin Yu looked up towards the black clouds above that were quickly fading away. His eyes flashed. He had already discovered that when the Infinite Realm faced existences that were only a little bit stronger than allowed, it would tolerate them to a certain degree. As long as these existences didn't damage the surrounding space, it mostly wouldn't erase them.

Perhaps this was because the Infinite Realm's rules didn't want to lose any more strength. Of course, there was a limit to this sort of tolerance. For instance, during the battle at Bronze Bell Ancient City when Granny Scholartree fought the evil spirit, the Infinite Realm had immediately obliterated them.

If he guessed correctly, the rules of the Infinite Realm had become incomparably weak and feeble. They might not be able to last much longer before they collapsed. Once the rules collapsed, this spatial fragment would also fall into ruin. At that time, all the natives and monster beasts would perish with it.

Qin Yu shook his head. These weren't things he could interfere with. His feet moved and he rapidly flew away.

Soon, another month had passed. Although the Infinite Realm's longest opening period was a year, it often closed ahead of time. Conservatively speaking, he had around four months until it closed.

Qin Yu didn't encounter any more Immortal Sect cultivators. He began to feel helpless and didn't have much hope of finding Ning Ling. However, as he thought about how the two of them were likely in the same spatial fragment yet there was no way for them to find each other, he couldn't help but feel worried and a little bothered.

But during this last month, he had made some considerable harvests. For instance, there was a seriously corroded and somewhat broken small bell in his storage ring.

Qin Yu had found this on the bones of a cultivator. From how complete the skeleton was, it shouldn't have been torn apart by monster beasts after the cultivator had died. And, he had discovered this skeleton in a place where there were many monster beasts. These two facts together made it extremely strange.

It had to be known that cultivators' bodies were washed by the spiritual strength of the heavens and earth, so a massive amount of spiritual strength was contained in their flesh and blood. To a monster beast, this was the best tonic. And those that came to the Infinite Realm were all at least at the Divine Soul realm. To a monster beast, the corpse of a Divine Soul cultivator was an irresistible temptation.

There might have been many reasons why monster beasts didn't touch this corpse, but Qin Yu felt that the most likely one was this ruined small bell.

He bent down and sword light thrust out from his fingertips, instantly submerging into the ground. A black wild ginseng was dug out with all its roots and he immediately placed it in his storage ring.

This sort of black wild ginseng contained a boundless amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy. It could be directly refined and absorbed to rapidly increase one's magic power. It was a wonderful cultivation resource.

At this moment, Qin Yu's complexion changed. His palm suddenly flashed, and although there didn't seem to be anything there, his slightly indented skin proved that he was holding onto something. This was the half disc-shaped object that couldn't be seen with his eyes or divine sense, yet actually existed.

Now, this half disc seemed to be emitting faint traces of heat, as if it was pointing towards something.

Qin Yu revealed a look of hesitation. But as he thought about how mysterious this disc was, he finally came to a decision. Since he couldn't find Ning Ling, he wanted to focus a bit more on the lucky chances of the Infinite Realm.

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure rapidly moved. Sometimes he moved left, sometimes he moved right, sometimes he moved straight, sometimes he moved back; he was so fast that he left behind afterimages. But soon the afterimages vanished and he came to a stop, his eyes lighting up.

This way!

Whoosh –

Qin Yu rushed forwards. The heat emanating from the disc became increasingly strong as he raced ahead.

He passed over a tall mountain and crossed a long river. The distance was further than he expected. He didn't know whether or not it was a coincidence, but as he travelled forwards he didn't encounter any dangers.

Yes, not a single monster beast appeared to block his way. This was simply unbelievable. The Infinite Realm was known for being a land where if a small meteor crashed down from space, it would strike dead at least three monster beasts.

Qin Yu revealed a strange complexion. He looked at the half disc in his hands; was this its function? If it could even accomplish something so bizarre and unthinkable, its origins were likely far greater than he had imagined! A sense of curiosity grew in Qin Yu's mind. Just what had this half disc object sensed?

His figure flickered and he landed on a towering ancient tree. His gaze pierced through the layers of branches towards the distant earth. At the end of his line of sight, he could see a canyon appear. The two sides twisted together in a crisscross formation, as if it had been torn open. It extended for hundreds of miles around, seeming as if stretched on without end. The surface of the canyon was bleak and desolate, with no plant life growing anywhere. The bare stones had lain exposed for countless years and giant cracks had appeared in them.

Whatever the half disc had sensed, it was in this canyon.

Qin Yu carefully swept his eyes around. There was nothing in the middle of the canyon and strong winds howled out from the opening, causing his line of sight to become dim and blurry. There was nothing out

of the ordinary on the surface; it was just an astonishingly large canyon with nothing there. However, after the experience of obtaining this half disc, Qin Yu no longer believed his eyes or senses.

Stepping forward, he rose up in the air and then fell down a thousand feet from the canyon entrance. He flicked his sleeve and sent a half-human sized boulder flying out. He watched carefully as the boulder crashed into the canyon and half-buried itself into the ground.

There were no problems.

Qin Yu's complexion didn't relax. He lifted a hand and flung a second boulder even further. He watched the boulder closely. Then, once it flew into the valley, a ripple in space appeared and it was directly swallowed up, vanishing from sight.

There really was a problem!

Qin Yu's pupils shrank and he rapidly retreated. Even if he knew the half disc was not ordinary and it had sensed some enormous good fortune, he still didn't hesitate at all. He had relied on pure luck to obtain this half disc and if that scenario were to be replayed, there was absolutely no chance he would have survived.

Lucky chances and good fortune were nice, but he needed to be alive to enjoy them!

Qin Yu's reactions were extremely quick. The instant the stone vanished he was already rushing backwards. There was a shadow not too far away. Once he entered it he could Shadow Step away. But at this time, Qin Yu's complexion changed and he came to a sudden stop. To his amazement he discovered that even though he was retreating he was constantly closing in on the valley in front of him!

Hum –

An air bubble appeared and wrapped around Qin Yu. Without giving him even a chance to react, it howled towards the canyon valley. Qin Yu wasn't able to struggle. All he could do was put away the half disc just before he was swallowed up like that giant boulder.

Chapter 384 – Sacred Lake

Light flashed all around him. When his field of vision was restored, he saw a pair of angry eyes ferociously glaring at him with annoyance. As he saw the purple marks that hadn't yet faded from his face and the large boulder on the ground, it wasn't hard to guess what had just happened.

Qin Yu revealed an awkward expression. He cupped his hands towards this native and said, "Sorry, sorry, it was an accidental injury, completely accidental." He swept his eyes around. The vegetation at the bottom of the canyon was lush and prosperous and the spiritual strength in the air was much richer than in the outside. There were even blue skies and white clouds above. Giant rocks and timber formed buildings that extended down into the depths of the canyon. There was a vast, uncountable number of natives living here.

This was clearly within the canyon. The only thing that left Qin Yu feeling a bit relieved was that this wasn't a danger zone but a giant region where a native tribe lived. Still, as he thought about how he was dragged in here even when he was careful, he felt a bit helpless.

“Humph!” The native that was unluckily struck in the head by the boulder suddenly roared out in anger. His expression was vivid and excited, but Qin Yu couldn’t understand anything he said at all. In this situation, he didn’t need to be a genius to know that nothing good was being said of him.

Qin Yu could only haplessly stand to the side and repeat his apologies again and again.

At this time, another native cultivator spoke, a strange string of syllables coming out. The roaring native suddenly stopped talking, a depressed look on his face. He seemed to understand now that no matter what he said, Qin Yu still wouldn’t be able to understand him.

“Human outsider, I am a brave warrior of the titan race, Tusen.” This native was unexpectedly able to communicate with him. Although his words were a bit halting and strange-sounding, they were still understandable.

It was good that they could communicate. Qin Yu feared they wouldn’t be able to understand each other and in the end they would only come to resent each other. While he wasn’t scared of wandering through the Infinite Realm and encountering someone alone, here in this native tribe he could be beset upon and beaten down by hundreds upon hundreds of tribesmen at any given moment. This was a considerably heavy psychological burden.

“Brave warrior Tusen, how do you do? My name is Qin Yu. I accidentally intruded into your tribal land. If possible, please allow me to leave.”

Tusen had a cold expression. “Human outsider, tell me, just what did you use to find our tribe?”

Qin Yu’s heart chilled. His intuition told him that he absolutely could not reveal anything related to that half disc. He put on a confused expression as if he were at a loss, “I inadvertently entered here. I thought this canyon was a bit unusual so I wanted to check it out. I never imagined your tribe would be located here.”

The last bit was true. In addition to how sincere Qin Yu was, although Tusen was a bit suspicious, he still believed most of it. This was because their tribe was the best-hidden one in this entire broken world. Their undisturbed peace for all these years was the best proof of that.

But today, on their tribe’s most important day, two groups of outside humans had arrived; this seemed a bit too much of a coincidence...while Tusen hadn’t encountered human outsiders before, he had communicated with other tribes and learnt that most human outsiders were cruel and merciless, crafty and despicable. According to his normal personality, he would have thought it better to kill off this human than to allow the position of their tribe to be revealed. But now...the Totem’s will could not be violated. Even if he were a powerful warrior of the tribe, he still couldn’t offend it.

“Human outsider, consider yourself lucky. Follow me!” Tusen turned and walked deeper into the tribe. A cold smile lit up his face. Although he couldn’t kill him, these human outsiders all had thin and frail bodies. It was simply impossible for them to withstand the test that the Totem gave them. Sooner or later, he would become fish food.

Qin Yu had a stunned expression. He really wanted to test his luck and ask if he could simply leave. But as he swept his senses around, he noticed the gazes of several powerful natives staring at him and he swallowed his words.

At the very least, they didn't directly attack him, so this wasn't a worst case scenario. Moreover, looking at Tusen's meaning, they weren't thinking of attacking him any time soon. If they did, even if Qin Yu had three heads and six arms he still wouldn't be able to escape the storm of fists raining down on him. This being the case, he might as well go with the flow and see what happened.

The place they were just at could only be considered an outpost near the entrance of the tribe. Now, they approached the genuine gates of the tribe. Even though these were the gates, there was no one standing guard. Thinking about it, no one should dare come here to act unruly.

Tusen's legs were long and every step he took caused the ground to gently shake. He walked towards the tribe, not slowing down his pace at all. Qin Yu wasn't slow or fast. He didn't seem to be walking too quickly, but he easily kept pace. But the moment he entered the tribe, his pupils shrank and shock colored his face.

The natives didn't cultivate magic power or comprehend rules, so they didn't cover up their auras at all. The instant he stepped into the tribe, Qin Yu instantly sensed 13 terrifying blood energy fluctuations. The weakest amongst them was similar to a vicious beast from ancient times. As for the strongest...

He subconsciously looked up towards a wall in the canyon that had a cave carved into it. The blood energy fluctuations emanating from there was simply unimaginable. The intensity of these fluctuations was dozens or even hundreds of times stronger than his King step Demon Body. It felt as if this native could easily grind him to dust with nothing but a single finger!

Body training cultivators all had rough and simple fighting techniques. But as long as they could obtain the upper hand, they were often an enemy's greatest nightmares. Beneath their iron hands, any technique would disintegrate into nothing. And facing the violent storm of attacks, one could only stubbornly endure until they broke down and died. And when it came to Qin Yu and these natives, it was no longer a simple advantage, but an overwhelming difference.

Tusen turned his head and coldly glanced at Qin Yu, every look a warning.

He wasn't surprised that Qin Yu could discover their great priest's position. These human outsiders always had numerous tricky methods.

But this was also good. With the great priest's aura suppressing them, even that powerful boy from the last group of humans that came was frightened to the point of not moving. This human likely wouldn't think of playing any games either.

And as he expected, as they walked along the road, the human boy behind became much more honest and humble. When the other tribesmen pointed at him, he simply lowered his head and pretended he didn't hear anything.

Tusen revealed a look of smug satisfaction. But in the next moment, his expression darkened. Even someone as powerful as the great priest could only hide away in their tribe; where was the future of the titan race? Thinking of this, Tusen's complexion became increasingly ugly and his aura increasingly cold.

Qin Yu frowned. This large fellow had been so happy and satisfied, so why did he suddenly reveal an expression as if he had eaten excrement? Luckily he remained silent so that Tusen didn't have a chance to vent his anger.

The titan tribe was large and the place they seemed to be headed was all the way on the other side of the tribe. Qin Yu swept his eyes around, carefully remembering this tribe.

A group of titan children curiously followed behind Qin Yu. Although they were called children, they were already the same height as he was. When they pushed and shoved each other, the ground would quietly tremble. Even with their naïve features, each one could easily tear apart a tiger.

This titan race might only cultivate the body, but this strength in itself was horrifying enough.

Suddenly, Tusen turned and angrily shouted, “You little brats, screw off! If you keep following, I’ll paddle each of you 12 times!”

Bang –

The crowd of little titan children behind revealed looks of horror. They vanished without a trace.

Tusen eyed Qin Yu and coldly snorted, continuing to lead the way. But only a short moment passed before he came to a stop. A giant lake appeared in front of him. And what was startling was that the water of this lake was completely black, as if it were formed from ink.

Right now, standing at the side of the great lake, there were a number of adult titan men and women. There were even some that had lowered themselves into the lake and were vigorously trying to swim towards an island at the center of it. The titans possessed potent mortal bodies and every action and movement they made was incredibly powerful. But the titan men and women in the lake seemed to be straining themselves as they swam. When they splashed around, the waves wouldn’t rise too high. It was like the black waters of this lake were particularly heavy.

“Tusen, how come you brought another human outsider here? Didn’t they go in just now?” A titan sitting on the side of the lake asked as he gasped for breath.

Tusen said, “He just broke in.”

This caused many titans to reveal looks of surprise. But since the great priest didn’t warn them then there shouldn’t be a problem. They soon relaxed again.

Many copper bell-like eyes looked at Qin Yu.

“This boy is thin and emaciated and his aura is small and weak. If he enters Lord Totem’s lake, all that awaits him is death.”

“Hum hum, the bodies of these human outsiders are all thin and weak. Even if they managed to join today’s grand event, there is nothing they can do to change their ending.”

“Hurry and toss him in! Let us all have some fun!”

Although Qin Yu couldn’t understand what these titans were saying, their mocking eyes and jeering tones still caused his heart to feel heavy.

Tusen coldly said, “Human outsider, you intruded into our tribe so you should have been killed. But, you arrived on the day that Lord Totem opened the sacred lake. We all honor Lord Totem and obey his will that all life forms may enter the waters of the sacred lake. This is your chance to survive. As long as you

can reach the center of the lake, you will be allowed to live. But remember, if you cannot withstand it, all that awaits you is death.

“Now, down you go!”

Qin Yu had an ugly complexion but he didn't hesitate too much. He took a deep breath and dove into the great lake.

He simply had no choice. If so, he might as well just do it.

Puff –

With a dull thumping sound, there was nearly no splash of water. A terrifying weight came rushing in from all directions, stubbornly crushing Qin Yu and causing his complexion to change.

Within this black lake, every drop of water was as heavy as a thousand jins. Falling in was the same as having a mountain attached to his body. If he didn't want to sink down, all he could do was furiously paddle his arms and legs, but every movement he made was extremely difficult. Qin Yu finally realized why those titans in the water were having so much trouble keeping themselves afloat.

And what was most terrifying was that within these lake waters, his magic power was sealed. He couldn't even use his soul force! All he could rely on was the strength of his body.

Qin Yu looked down towards the depths of the lake. Though it was still black, he could faintly make out black shadows rapidly swimming below. While he didn't know what these shadows were, he believed that the answer wouldn't make him feel happy.

If any other Divine Soul cultivator fell into these black lake waters, they might only be able to last a short period of time before they were sucked down. But Qin Yu was different. He had a King step Demon Body and in terms of pure bodily strength, he was also astonishingly formidable.

So, he soon slapped against the black lake waters and stabilized his body. This surprised the titans watching from the shore. They all revealed startled looks.

Qin Yu didn't have any intention of caring about what they thought. His hands and feet moved and he rushed towards the center of the lake. Tusen had been clear in what he said just now: he could only live if he reached the island at the center of the lake; otherwise, all that awaited him was death. The Demon Body's strength was limited. He needed to treasure every ounce of strength he had within him to succeed.

At this time, the advantages of Qin Yu's smaller body were displayed. Compared to the titans, he withstood far less pressure and his speed was much faster. He soared straight towards the island.

“Tusen, this human outsider seems to come from a body training background?” A titan asked with a worried look.

Tusen sneered, “Even if he comes from a body training background he still cannot reach the island at the center of the lake! Only our titan race's strongest brave warriors can accomplish this!”

“Right, right, he will soon learn that the Totem's opening of the sacred lake isn't as simple as this!”

“Soon, the fish in the sacred lake will have more food!”

Chapter 385 - Undercurrents

Qin Yu didn't know whether he would become the fish food that the natives were looking forward to with such anticipation. All he knew was that he was tired. Ever since cultivating the Demon Body, he rarely felt like this. His hands and feet felt as if they had become stone. After being thrown into these waters that were thicker and heavier than mud, every swing of his body required him to go all out. His arms, waist, chest, thighs, ankles...every inch of his flesh and blood had a stringent pain burning through them. He opened his mouth in heavy heaving gasps like a worn out bellow.

And the center of the lake still seemed so far away. Even though he felt as if he were swimming for such a long time, he wasn't able to approach it at all.

Suddenly, an undercurrent passed through the lake. Qin Yu stuffily coughed and his body was immediately enveloped and dragged down below the surface. His chest felt like a mountain was being pressed down upon it. In the pitch black darkness, the oppression and constrained feeling caused fear to instinctually swell up in one's soul. Qin Yu forcefully stabilised himself and waved his hands and feet. After several breaths of time, he managed to work his way free from the undercurrent.

The bottom of his feet felt slightly cool as if he had kicked against something. Then, a stabbing pain transmitted up his leg and a bit of crimson color floated up. The smell of blood spread through the black lake waters and the fish hidden deep below seemed extremely excited by this, causing the water to bubble up.

Many of the natives that saw it cried out in alarm and swam away, not daring to approach where Qin Yu was. Although they had blood energy protecting them, if they weren't careful and were surrounded by too many fish, there was a chance they would be gnawed upon until they became bones.

On the lake shore, Tusen laughed. “I said that it was impossible for him to reach the island. He couldn't even make it halfway there. How about it?” He said, his face full of satisfaction.

The titans around him all smiled in joy. Although they didn't know why the Totem gave all life forms the qualifications to enter the sacred lake, in the eyes of the titans, the sacred lake was their exclusive lucky chance. They would feel only happiness if a human outsider were to die.

But at this time, the tumbling waters broke apart and Qin Yu swam out, gasping for breath, his arms and legs quickly pushing against the water. His face was white and fear was still evident on his face. Although he had no idea what it was he stepped on, it was without doubt that it was vicious and bloodthirsty.

With just one strike, a long gash had been torn on his leg, and it was likely that the creature's teeth carried some sort of toxin. The area around his wound started to turn numb, without any feeling at all. Even the speed at which his wound regenerated slowed down and blood kept leaking out.

Because of this, a massive number of underwater life forms were drawn over, creating the current situation. Luckily, these ferocious bloodthirsty beings were suppressed deep below the waters by some invisible strength. Otherwise, if they were allowed to rise wherever they wanted, everyone in the lake would die.

Qin Yu stubbornly floated on the surface of the water even as he forced the blood energy in his body to circulate and force out the toxins in his blood a little at a time. Gradually, traces of pain reappeared around his wound along with the slight itchy feeling of his flesh knitting back together.

The smell of blood disappeared and the surface of the water calmed down. Qin Yu took a deep breath, feeling his heart tense. The waters roiled up above but the waters below were even more difficult to deal with. If it continued like this, he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

He looked up at the island in the center of the lake and clenched his teeth. He pushed himself forward, a little at a time.

On the shore, Tusen's lips twitched and his face paled. The words he had just spoken were still fresh in the ears of everyone...this was truly a resonant slap!

"Humph! Even if you managed to overcome one hurdle, it's impossible for you to reach the island at the center of the lake! You still haven't encountered any true difficulties yet!"

Qin Yu's frenzied movements had unexpectedly surpassed the expectations of the natives. These large fellows with incomparably powerful bodies all revealed strange expressions as they saw a human outsider that was even more aggressive than some of them.

There were even some natives who had been thrust back who suddenly roared out loud. Blood energy roared within their bodies and their hands and feet wildly swung about as they surpassed Qin Yu!

"Human outsider, you are still far from comparing with us! You want to reach the island at the lake's center? Keep on dreaming!" Some natives howled out.

In the lake and on the shore, many titans loudly applauded.

But what a pity, Qin Yu didn't understand them and even if he did he wouldn't have cared. Right now, every ounce of his strength was precious and he wasn't even willing to waste the time turning his head.

Floating on the black waters was a vine that was over a dozen meters long. It had broad leaves that emitted a pale green light and it was actually able to repel the pressure from the lake. Seven cultivators had grabbed onto this vine, holding it to prevent themselves from sinking to the bottom of the lake.

But the vine had a limited amount of buoyancy. Even if these cultivators were able to grab onto it, they still had to constantly push against the lake waters to keep themselves barely suspended atop the surface.

At the source of this vine was a dignified young cultivator. Countless roots tightly wrapped around his body, constantly sucking out the strength of his blood energy to combat the pressure of the lake waters. The cheers and applause of the titans transmitted from far away and the young cultivator opened his eyes. His dark and weary gaze looked upwards with effort.

Suddenly, his complexion changed and he revealed a happy look. "Qin Yu?"

Weak shouts mixed with excitement suddenly fell into Qin Yu's ears as he was rushing towards the center of the lake. Qin Yu came to a pause.

He looked up towards the source of the sound and immediately recognized him...Tianyun!

He was the army officer from the Southern Overwatch Pass that had helped him join the Beast Hunting Battalion and escape the You Family.

Qin Yu had already learned from the titans that there were several other human cultivators who had accidentally intruded into their tribe and had been tossed into the sacred lake. However, he never imagined that Tianyun would be among them.

Soon, Qin Yu revealed another look of surprise. Amongst the cultivators that were grabbing onto the green vine and struggling to stay afloat, there was actually another familiar face.

Xiong Yuane was originally like the others: filled with joy. Since Tianyun knew this person and this person also had the ability to swim through the lake, perhaps he had the ability to save them. But when she saw Qin Yu's face, all blood drained from her own. She was so frightened that she almost forgot to move her arms and feet. She sank a little before violently kicking her way back out.

It was him! It was actually him!

Wasn't it said that when devil apostles transformed into devils, they would lose all sense of reasoning and finally destroy themselves? How come he was still alive? And how come she couldn't see any signs of his devilization?

Xiong Yuane was completely perplexed. She lowered her head in fear that Qin Yu would see her. But soon, she felt a gaze fall upon her.

It was over, it was over! He had seen her! He would definitely kill her to eliminate all witnesses!

Xiong Yuane had a look of despair.

"Is that really you?" Tianyun was pleasantly surprised. "Qin Yu, I am barely keeping us afloat with this green vine. Please bring us to the island at the center of the lake!"

Qin Yu swept his eyes around and silently frowned. They were already at their limit on the vine and would sink soon. If he couldn't borrow strength from the vine and even had to drag them forward, he would undoubtedly lose much more strength.

Soon, Qin Yu came to a decision; he simply had no method of bringing them all to the center of the lake. If he helped them now, they would all die together.

Tianyun had shown him graciousness before so he couldn't watch him die and do nothing. But the only thing he could do was to reach the island at the lake's center and then figure out another way to save them.

Qin Yu turned his eyes. His arms and feet struck the water as he continued rushing towards the island, his speed a bit faster than before.

He could tell that Tianyun and the others were greatly exhausted; they wouldn't be able to last much longer.

"Motherfucker, he actually ran away like that!"

"Bastard! For better or worse we are all humans and Tianyun knows him! He's actually so heartless!"

“If he doesn’t rescue us, he can at least say some words to us! To just flee like that, that’s simply despicable!”

The cultivators that relied on the vine to survive all revealed angry looks.

Tianyun bitterly smiled and shook his head. The sacred lake of this titan tribe was far too horrifying; it already wouldn’t be easy for Qin Yu to survive on his own, so how could he save them? Still, even though he knew this, Tianyun felt a little bit uncomfortable in his heart. All things considered, he could be said to have saved Qin Yu’s life to a degree.

Even if you don’t want to save me, do you need to be so callous and indifferent in your actions?

Only Xiong Yuane breathed a sigh of relief as Qin Yu left. She glanced over the cursing cultivators and secretly sneered. What a bunch of idiots. If Qin Yu actually came over, they really would die then!

Qin Yu could hear angry curses coming from behind him. He ruefully smiled and didn’t say anything. Only by preserving every bit of strength he had would he be able to reach the island at the center of the lake.

Taking advantage of the small gaps between his arms as they went up and down, Qin Yu glanced at the island in the lake center. His heart loudly thumped and his complexion turned ugly. This lake didn’t seem too large. Even if his speed wasn’t particularly fast, he had been swimming for so long he should at least be halfway there. But now, the island at the center was still as distant as before. From when he stood on the shores of the lake, there wasn’t any difference at all.

Although the black lake waters were horrifying, he could still overcome it. What left him truly wallowing in despair was that he couldn’t find any hope of surviving. Although he had some strength left, his body was becoming increasingly weary. If he had to be optimistic about it, he estimated he could maintain this pace for another hour. If he didn’t reach the island at the lake’s center by then, the consequences would be...Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He suppressed the rage and dread in his heart and forced himself to continue forward.

“Human outsider, we titan warriors will not lose to you!”

“With you alone, you want to mount the island at the lake center? Dream on!”

“Brave titan warriors, we are the true believers of the Totem! How can we allow ourselves to be inferior to a human outsider? We must rush to the center!”

“Rush!”

Six titans roared forwards. They struggled through the black lake waters, their eyes red as they pushed themselves to their limits.

Qin Yu heard their roars. Although he didn’t know what they were saying, he still felt a bit comforted. At the very least, these titans were still swimming in the lake waters with him and their positions weren’t too different. In other words, he hadn’t yet fallen into a hopeless situation and this was still within the so-called testing scope of the Totem.

As long as he persisted, there was definitely a chance of survival. He didn’t believe that his destiny was to be dragged down to his death by a lake!

Suddenly, there was a cry of alarm. A titan warrior not too far away sunk beneath the surface. Then, another approaching female titan roared out and vanished below.

Undercurrent!

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He only had the time to tense his body before he was wrapped up by a horrifying current. Everything around him turned dark.

This undercurrent was even more terrifying than the one he had encountered before. And, what left him in even greater despair was that there was more than one. Beneath the calm surface of the lake waters, everything had transformed into a wild storm of waves. Undercurrents tumbled and roared, colliding and fusing, shaking all over.

Qin Yu was forcefully wrapped within, tossed about left and right. A sudden undercurrent slammed into him and the undercurrent he was wrapped in. He felt as if he had been struck by a mountain. He felt a fierce pain in his chest as well as the sound of cracking bones.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. The rest was stubbornly swallowed back down by him. Even if suppressing his blood energy from escaping would lead to even more severe injuries, he had no choice but to do it. The terrifying life forms at the bottom of the lake were sensitive to blood, and Qin Yu had a vivid memory of them. If they surrounded him, he was dead for sure!

Chapter 386 – The Strange Fish Beneath the Lake

He had been bitterly struggling in the terrifying undercurrent, and now his breastbone was shattered. Every movement he made hurt and his body was incredibly weakened. There was no way he could free himself from the undercurrents. He could only roll himself up into a ball and protect his body's vital zones, allowing the undercurrents to push him around however they pleased.

Suddenly, pained roars spread throughout the lake and into his ears. Qin Yu opened his eyes with effort. He could faintly see that dozens of feet away, a titan was being surrounded by several strange fish. These strange fish were extremely fast and their figures were blurry as they shuttled through the waters. But every time they approached, they would tear apart a large piece of flesh, causing blood to wildly gush out, turning the lake an even deeper color.

This titan wildly struggled. He erupted with a terrifying bodily strength and tried to fight his way to the surface to rid himself of the strange fish. But, the undercurrents were simply too strong. In addition to the harassment from the strange fish, even though the titan tried to make his way out a few times, he eventually failed.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. In the distant tumbling waters, he could already see a number of dark shadows rapidly rushing forth.

The titan seemed to have discovered that peril had arrived. He roared out loud and his body suddenly grew by ten feet. He violently punched out, causing the black lake waters to explode outwards. He used the counter momentum to push himself free from the strange fish. With his arms and legs wildly flailing, he rushed out before the school of strange fish arrived.

The school of strange fish that followed the scent of blood over suddenly emitted angry screams. Qin Yu's head hurt as he heard this but his complexion soon changed. This was because he could see some of those strange fish wrapped up in the undercurrent suddenly headed his way.

Damn it!

Qin Yu punched out a fist. The bones in his arms creaked as they began to break. But, there were some minor changes in the trajectory of the undercurrent he was in. This minor change caused those terrifying strange fish to brush past him. At their closest, they were less than 10 feet away. Luckily the vision of these strange fish had completely degenerated into nothing, and Qin Yu was able to restrain his aura and evade them.

But at this time, a pitiful scream sounded out from behind him. Qin Yu turned his head to see a slightly smaller female titan falling into the grasp of those strange fish!

It was one of the female titans that had been dragged beneath the surface by the undercurrent!

It was clear she wasn't too far away from where Qin Yu was. But what a pity – Qin Yu had been able to escape, but she had been discovered by those strange fish instead.

Massive and terrifying blooms of blood rose up from the depths of the lake. The lake waters started to take on a red hue and more and more strange fish were stimulated by the blood and started to howl over. After several more breaths of time, the female titan could no longer be seen. The strange fish completely surrounded her and her miserable cries gradually weakened until she vanished from sight.

She died.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. He had no time to express any sympathy for her, because his current situation was equally as dangerous.

The female titan had attracted a massive number of strange fish from the depths of the lake. They crazily swallowed and tore away at her body, but once they had eaten away all her flesh and blood they would disperse outwards. He had to get further away or rise to the surface to evade them. Otherwise, in his severely wounded state, if he were to be found by those strange fish...

Hurry, hurry, hurry!

Qin Yu could no longer care about the pain of broken bones. He wildly struggled. The undercurrents had subsided and seemed as if they would stop at any moment. He was overjoyed. But at this time, a large number of strange fish at the bottom of the lake appeared in his light of sight. They seemed to have smelled something. Their bodies swung about in the water as they shot forward like arrows, rapidly approaching him.

"Ahh! Open for me!" Qin Yu roared out loud, punching with his only intact arm. The undercurrent violently shook before immediately collapsing.

But this punch had aggravated his injuries. His chest tumbled liked quaking mountains and his face flushed red as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Although his chest felt better and the pain within faded a little, his complexion actually paled. He fled without hesitation.

As he thought, the strange fish all let out screams of excitement. They sped up!

Qin Yu used his hands and feet to wildly swim upwards. As long as he left the bottom of the lake, these strange fish wouldn't be able to do anything to him. But, the undercurrent had pulled him deep into the lake and with his current injured state, even if he erupted with his limited bodily strength, it would take him some time to swim to the surface.

Watching the strange fish coming closer and closer, Qin Yu revealed a vicious look. Even if he couldn't flee, he wouldn't die without fighting back.

At this time, his body seemed to pass some sort of invisible barrier. The black lake waters turned incomparably clear.

Qin Yu was startled. He turned his head to see those strange fish collide into that invisible barrier.

Pa –

Pa –

Several strange fish directly exploded, turning into fragments of flesh and blood that were immediately eaten up by their living peers.

Then, the strange fish turned and fled, disappearing without a trace.

He survived...

Qin Yu was stunned. He quickly rushed to the surface. Now that the clear lake waters had lost their terrifying weight, he easily swam up.

As he gasped for breath, he looked at the island in front of him. He couldn't help but smile.

This really was the island at the center of the lake!

It seems he had been extremely lucky. When he was sucked downwards by the undercurrent, it hadn't pushed him away from the island but had pushed him towards the edge of the island. Not too far away, three titans also appeared in the clear waters. Their faces filled with excitement. As for the two that had vanished, they had likely suffered a miserable ending.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and endured the pain in his body. He used his hands and feet and crawled onto the island. Then, he slumped down onto the shore, not even capable of moving his fingers.

But at this time, a clear and cool aura flew out from the island and fused into Qin Yu's body. Then, his injuries began to recover at an astonishing speed. In several breaths of time he had completely restored himself to his original state and was even stronger than before!

Qin Yu was bewildered. After leaving the lake waters, the sealing of his soul force ended. He could clearly sense that his mortal body was stronger than before. After surviving peril, not only had his wounds healed and his weariness vanished, but he was in an unprecedented state of spiritual clarity. Some of the cool and clear aura also remained within his body, slowly nourishing his flesh and blood.

"Humph! Lucky human cultivator, you have passed the test of the sacred lake so you naturally obtain the great gifts of the Totem!" On the edge of the island, a titan warrior spoke with a sneer, a bit of indignation in his eyes.

Besides him, three other titans also had ill expressions.

In their opinion, only the titan warriors were worthy of the Totem's gifts; human outsiders simply didn't have the qualifications. Even so, he had clearly obtained the gift and they weren't able to do anything about it at all. The titans all felt sad and aggrieved.

Qin Yu frowned. He could see that these titans were dreading him and weren't willing to do anything to him. Since this was the case, he didn't need to care about them at all. He turned and looked towards the lake behind him.

Standing on the island, he could clearly see that the waters within 100 feet of the island had become crystal clear. Beyond that, the waters were pitch black.

A number of titans were still swimming towards the island. Most of them were even halfway here. But they frequently looked up and there was no joy on their face. Instead, there was fear and the desire to retreat.

Qin Yu thought back to what he had experienced and had some guesses as to what had happened. As long as one entered the black lake and hadn't yet reached the island, whenever one looked up, the island would always seem distant and out of reach.

This could be considered a test!

He restrained his thoughts. It wasn't the time to ponder on these things. Qin Yu turned and asked, "I have several friends that are still in the lake. Can I go out now to save them?"

One of the titans that understood the human language suddenly sneered and said, "Human outsider, you reached the island but that only means you can survive; it doesn't represent you having the qualifications to save anyone else! If they cannot make their way through the sacred lake, all that remains for them is death and becoming fish food!"

He turned and said some words. The other titans laughed and revealed mocking looks.

Qin Yu's complexion darkened. But at this time, a voice suddenly rose up. "It's you...human outsider..."

The titans that were gathered together hurriedly retreated to the side, slightly bowing with awe in their eyes.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. "Tuba!" He quickly said, "Brave warrior Tuba, I have some friends who accidentally intruded into your tribal land. They are currently in the sacred lake and their lives are in danger. I hope that you can help me rescue them!"

Tuba frowned. "Tribe...tradition...me...no good...change..."

Qin Yu said in a low voice. "If you help me save them, I will accept your challenge."

Tuba's eyes lit up. "Okay..." He turned and started to shout out orders. His voice was deep and dignified. Though the titans weren't willing, they actually didn't dare to refuse him. One of them walked over to the island's shore and started to shout to those on the opposite shore. Soon, there was a response. Several strong titans plunged into the lake and swam towards Tianyun and the others, preparing to drag them back to the lake's shores.

Qin Yu relaxed a little. He cupped his hands together and said, "Thank you."

Tuba grinned. "Me...impatient...fight...you..." His eyes were burning and he licked his lips. He walked forward but then stopped. He frowned and revealed a bit of worry. After hesitating for a long time he seemed to give up and resentfully said, "Once finish...we fight...again..."

Qin Yu didn't know what would happen next. He nodded, feeling a bit relieved. Tuba was strong and he still might have some hidden strength. If they really fought, even if he won he would have to pay an enormous price. In an uncertain situation, it was always best to maintain his strength.

Tuba turned and walked away. His feet were as fast the wind as he vanished into the island. At this time, the eyes of the several titans looking at Qin Yu no longer had their previous disdain, but even had a little bit of awe.

They knew that the reason Tuba had agreed to save those humans was because Qin Yu had agreed to fight him. With Tuba's status, he didn't need an excuse to save anyone. If so, this proved that Qin Yu possessed a strength that he valued, a strength that Tuba might even feel a threat from.

The titans worshipped strength and possessed considerable awe towards powerhouses. Although Qin Yu was a human, he had obtained their respect.

But Qin Yu didn't care about how the attitudes these titans held towards him changed. He looked towards the opposite lake shores. He could only feel relaxed once Tianyun and the others were rescued.

As for Tianyun and the others that were rescued, they were completely perplexed. They had no idea why these titans that were previously cold and indifferent to them, would suddenly show such benevolence.

But they didn't care at all. Once they were dragged back to the shore, all of them were excited and nearly cried with joy. Only after being pulled from the precipice of death did one understand how valuable life was.

"This is great, this is too great! I knew we wouldn't die here!"

"Haha! Perhaps that Qin Yu already died! I bet he never thought that we would be rescued soon!"

"The sacred lake test of the titans isn't simple at all. That person might be strong, but it doesn't mean he has the strength to make it through."

"This is life! I hope he fails the test and perishes in the black lake!"

As if to vent their anger, the cultivators all pointed their fingers at Qin Yu. Their resentment soared into the skies as they all wished he simply died.

Tianyun frowned. Although he didn't feel good about Qin Yu not having tried to save them at all, he did understand the circumstances. It would have been difficult for Qin Yu to swim across the lake already, and he likely wasn't capable of saving anyone at the time. If he tried, that only meant he would have died with them. Although he had helped Qin Yu once, he didn't believe that Qin Yu needed to repay that favor with his life. His actions – though callous – weren't wrong.

Xiong Yuane was silent. She only thought that with the strange performance Qin Yu had revealed, he wouldn't lose his life so easily.

Tusen stood to the side, his complexion strange. He sneered, interrupting the conversation of the several people. "I really am curious. Why would the first thing that human outsider Qin Yu does after reaching the sacred island be to ask us to save you?"

All of a sudden, the faces of those venting, sneering, and jeering people suddenly stiffened.

Chapter 387 – Little Blue Lamp's Secret

Tianyun's complexion changed. "It was Qin Yu who saved us?"

Tusen had a disdainful look. "Do you think we just decided to perform some random act of kindness? If Qin Yu really heard what you said just now, I wonder what sort of expression he would have."

The faces of the several people turned purple and the embarrassment was palpable. The people who just spoke looked as if they wanted to dig a hole and crawl in. How disgraceful! They had been cursing and berating Qin Yu, but they didn't know that the only reason they survived was because of him.

Xiong Yuane revealed an expression as if she had already known. How could someone who had undergone devilization and restored himself to how he was before die easily? But suddenly, she developed a headache. If Qin Yu didn't die, would he kill her to eliminate a witness of what happened? And if he really wanted to kill her, why would he bother asking the titans to save her?

...Just what was she supposed to think?

Her thoughts were left in confusion.

Tianyun's complexion was pale. He angrily glared at his companions, disappointed in them and also feeling guilty himself. He faintly guessed that the reason Qin Yu hadn't spoken a word to them was because he was saving his strength to make it through the black lake. Perhaps he had already thought of rescuing them after he had passed the black lake's test, as that would be his only reasonable chance to do so. And before this, he had actually been secretly dissatisfied with Qin Yu's actions...

Thinking of this, the guilt in Tianyun's heart became even heavier. He looked towards the distant island and seemed to faintly see a figure looking back at him.

"Qin Yu, I'm sorry! You must come back safely! I owe you an apology!" Tianyun tightly gripped his fists beneath his robes.

On the island at the lake's center, as Qin Yu saw Tianyun and the others rescued from the black waters, he smiled. At least he had paid back a favor. He simply never imagined how Tianyun's companions would react, and even if he did know, he wouldn't care. This was because the one he wanted to rescue was Tianyun alone and the others had only tagged along, so he didn't mind them.

He turned around and walked deeper into the island. Qin Yu had a calm expression. After leaving all of the titans, his hand flashed and he took out the half disc that could not be seen or sensed. At this time it was burning hot and even if Qin Yu had the Demon Body, he still felt an intense pain from holding it.

Whatever it sensed was on this island!

Qin Yu maintained his composure and swept his surroundings with his divine sense. After not sensing anything wrong, he walked deeper into the island. It wasn't too large; he soon reached its core. But, what left him a bit surprised was that several titans were resting here.

Tuba was amongst them.

When Qin Yu arrived, these titans all glanced at him. Some of them had thoughtful looks, some of them had mocking looks, and some of them had fighting spirit in their eyes. But no matter what it was, Qin Yu felt his heart chill from all these eyes. There was a tremendous pressure emanating from these titans. Every single one of them had a strength no weaker than Tuba. If he didn't use the power of the burning heavens then dealing with just one of these titans would be his limit.

"Humph!" Tuba coldly snorted and swept his eyes around.

The titans all looked away, not much awe in their faces. While they didn't want to provoke Tuba, they didn't fear him either.

Qin Yu didn't have much of an expression. He found a large boulder and sat down on it.

Even Tuba couldn't help but lightly frown at this action.

A titan warrior loudly shouted, "Human outsider, this isn't a place you can enter. Immediately leave!"

Qin Yu had a gloomy expression, "I also passed the Totem's test, so why can't I come here?"

"I don't dare to violate the Totem's will, but if you dare to offend us, I, Tutou, will punish you!"

Tuba said in a low voice, "You...should...leave..."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I have the qualifications to be here."

Tutou coldly sneered. "Tuba, it isn't that I don't want to give you face, but this human outsider doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth!"

He suddenly stood up and took several steps over. The earth shook as he walked and his figure flickered like lightning as he punched out a fist.

Qin Yu's complexion changed as if he never imagined this fellow to suddenly attack like this. He quickly lifted a hand to defend.

With a loud explosion he stuffily coughed and the larger boulder beneath him shattered. He was forced back several steps.

Tutou shouted, "Leave!"

Qin Yu gnashed his teeth, then turned and left without saying a word. The titan warriors behind him all laughed.

But soon, once Qin Yu left this area, the anger and gloominess on his face instantly vanished. He lifted his hands and revealed an excited look. In his left hand was the half disc he had obtained from the mountain valley, and in his right hand was...another half disc!

A moment ago, Qin Yu's half disc told him that the source of the sensation was that boulder. He had no choice but to lure Tutou into attacking. But, he never imagined that the second part of the half disc would be hidden in the stone. He faked being forced back and followed the direction of the force to grab the half disc.

Two half discs...This was a bit strange, but Qin Yu didn't care. He subconsciously licked his lips, a hesitant look on his face. He didn't know what sort of situation would occur if he were to connect them together. If a major commotion occurred, that would be bad.

Whatever. He might as well endure it little. Once he left the titan tribe, he would connect them. But at this time, Qin Yu's complexion changed. The two half discs in his hands pulled together closer and forcefully collided.

There was a light cracking sound in his ears and a cold sweat formed on Qin Yu's back. His body stiffened like iron and he panted for several seconds.

Luckily, nothing happened once the two half discs merged together, otherwise...

He secretly rejoiced. As he rubbed his hand over the merged disc, he found that there wasn't a crack in the middle. It was like the two halves had perfectly fused together.

However, he still couldn't see it or sense it. When he poured his magic power into it, there was no response. Besides the two becoming one, there wasn't any change.

Qin Yu flipped his hand and put away the disc. He recognized that this thing must have some great story behind it. It didn't matter if he couldn't find the way to activate it right now; there would be time in the future.

Casually finding a place to rest, Qin Yu sat down in meditation. He carefully sensed the cool energy that was still within his body. Right now, it was slowly increasing the intensity of his mortal body. At this speed, it could last for at least half a year. During this period, Qin Yu's body would continue to strengthen and he might even reach the small success boundary of the King step Demon Body.

At the beginning levels of the Demon Body, there weren't any ranks within each level. But once one entered the King step, the Demon Body would truly enter a profound boundary with all sorts of mysteries.

For instance, the King step Demon Body was differentiated into small success, large success, and perfection. At each boundary, there was a certain chance that one would awaken a combat technique. When these combat techniques were coordinated with the Demon Body, it was possible to erupt with an extremely fierce attack.

In its natural state, the Demon Body would slowly grow stronger over time. It should have taken Qin Yu around 30 years to reach small success, but the cool energy from this island would increase the speed of this process by dozens of times over.

Unfortunately, he had no idea where this cool and pleasant energy came from. If he could obtain a bit more, he could have the Demon Body rise to large success or even perfection.

Qin Yu cautiously sent out his divine sense. Although the natives didn't cultivate the soul, after he experienced those heaven-shocking blood energy fluctuations within the tribe, he didn't dare to underestimate them. Who knew? Perhaps once the incomparably terrifying bodies of these titans reached a certain level, they might naturally produce an ability similar to divine sense.

The island wasn't too large. With Qin Yu's current soul cultivation he could easily cover it. He searched bit by bit, but in the end he didn't find anything. Still, when he recalled the disc in his storage ring, he didn't dare to fully trust his divine sense.

Since he couldn't find anything, he recalled his divine sense and didn't waste any more energy. He closed his eyes and started to meditate. Although he didn't know what he would face in the future, he could increase his chances of success by being in his peak state if anything occurred. This would never be wrong.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, several hours passed. Qin Yu opened his eyes and saw the bright skies up above. Although he was used to this, he still couldn't help but be a little surprised. It should be pitch black at night right now, but within the Infinite Realm, there was only daytime. Or perhaps the concept of night itself didn't exist.

At the very least, ever since Qin Yu had arrived, he had never seen night descend.

His thoughts stirred and he immediately thought of the little blue lamp's special characteristics. If there was only day, would it still send out that deep blue light? Just as he thought of this, his heart shook along with an irrepressible urge.

Hesitating a little, Qin Yu created a barrier of his divine sense. Then, his consciousness moved and everything turned blurry for a moment. It seemed as though he was crossing an endless expanse of space. When he opened his eyes again, he was using the figure condensed from his blood and appeared in the massive space in the distant nothingness that was connected by the sealed dimensional ring.

Since entering the Infinite Realm where dangers could arrive at any moment, this was the first time that Qin Yu's consciousness had come to this place. Soon, he discovered that this space was different. Although the earth was still broken and sundered, it was much better than before. The recovery rate had far surpassed his calculations. The collapsing cracks at the distant edges of space had also vanished from sight.

Qin Yu's divine sense form revealed a look of surprise. He looked up towards that brilliant sun in the sky that was sending out endless light. His gaze pierced through all the illusions to see the little blue lamp at the core. At this time, all space within two feet of the little blue lamp was covered in a deep blue light. Although this light appeared the same as before, Qin Yu felt it was actually much different.

Moreover, the little blue lamp's light actually could be released to two feet...this in itself was already unbelievable! His thoughts raced and he reached out and grasped the air. The only living thing in this sealed space, the green grass, appeared in his hand. The leaves swung excitedly and twined around Qin Yu's arm, as if it were trying to display its submission to him.

This green grass was over twice the size that it used to be. Moreover, the veins in the middle of the leaves had turned a light silver. This silver was incredibly thin, but Qin Yu could feel a terrifying aura coming from it.

After a long time, Qin Yu's thoughts moved and his divine sense body vanished from sight. He opened his eyes on the island, a thoughtful look on his face. Although he didn't know why, the little blue lamp suddenly seemed to be much stronger. While it was just a guess, he was almost certain it was related to the Infinite Realm.

Qin Yu looked up towards the skies and his eyes flashed with a sharp light. All this time, the little blue lamp had been Qin Yu's greatest helper. But, it was still wrapped in layers of mysteries. Besides the fact that the world's will wanted to erase it, he didn't know anything else.

But today Qin Yu felt as if he had truly touched upon the secrets of the little blue lamp. As for what these secrets were, he would need to slowly figure it out over time.

At this time, a strange fluctuation arrived at the island. An air bubble wrapped around Qin Yu. His complexion changed a little but he didn't resist. He allowed this air bubble to envelop him and bring him into the air.

As he thought, other air bubbles rose up from all around the island, each one wrapping around a titan. The air bubbles rose higher and higher, faster and faster. Soon, the island, the lake, even the canyon that the titan tribe dwelled in became incomparably tiny before vanishing from sight.

The air bubble tore through the clouds, going higher and higher, higher and higher, as if it wanted to pierce through the barriers of this spatial fragment and reach another world.

Chapter 388 – A Purple Crescent Moon

Qin Yu's eyes trembled. The air bubble continued to fly up beyond the fog, its speed so fast that it was difficult to make out what was occurring outside. Even so, it continued to accelerate without any signs of slowing down.

From afar, 17 air bubbles had broken through the skies at an incredible speed, piercing through the clouds and fog, leaving behind long white trails. It was like 17 paths were leading straight to the heavens.

After an unknown period of time, the fog all around suddenly vanished from sight. Incomparably terrifying and strong winds appeared outside the air bubbles.

These were the astral winds from the highest heavens. They possessed the might to destroy flesh and blood and extinguish the soul. Even a Blue Sea cultivator would not dare to easily touch them! Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. If this air bubble broke open and he fell into these astral winds, no matter how strong his body was he would still be reduced to ashes.

Luckily, it was simply unknown how this air bubble was formed. Though it seemed incredibly frail and thin, it contained an unimaginable power. It flew through the astral winds without shaking at all. In fact, after entering the astral winds, it even began rising at a faster speed.

As the air bubbles grazed the astral winds, the friction was so great that it created an incomparably high temperature. The surface of the air bubbles suddenly ignited into flames! 17 giant fireballs possessing a mind-boggling power and might continued to soar upwards!

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He knew that even if he even touched the flames outside the air bubble a little then he would immediately be burnt to ashes. Still, such a terrifying fire still couldn't shake the air bubbles in the least. After he overcame his initial shock, he finally came to realize something.

The mysterious Totem that the titans spoke of was far more formidable than he ever expected. Its power had reached a simply incomprehensible boundary. He suddenly thought about how the Infinite Realm had collapsed and how it couldn't even withstand the power of normal Blue Sea realm powerhouses. Could this Totem with its transcendent methods have perished in the endless river of time?

As soon as this thought appeared, Qin Yu revealed a heavy expression. He faintly guessed that even the most powerful Calamity Immortal realm cultivator in the current Land of Divinity and Demons couldn't compare with this Totem. Just what sort of disaster had occurred that this kind of unsurpassed existence would die?

On his path of cultivation, he originally thought that with his Divine Soul boundary and his numerous cards in hand, he could be considered a powerhouse in his own right with the strength to preserve his life. But now, it seemed that the path was much longer and more distant than he thought. Perhaps what he saw now was nothing but the tip of the iceberg, seen through a swirl of mist and fog.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. At his current realm, it was far too early to be thinking about these things. As long as he stayed alive, there would eventually come a day when he would discover everything himself. The flames flickering outside of the air bubble illuminated Qin Yu's face. His expression was firm and resolute and his eyes surged with confidence!

At this time, the air bubble violently trembled as if it had struck some sort of imprisonment. Then its speed rapidly reduced and the flames burning on the outside quickly extinguished.

Qin Yu looked up and saw that the 17 air bubbles were gathering together tighter and tighter, like a taut bowstring being drawn.

Suddenly, there was a heaven-shaking roar in Qin Yu's mind. It was a horrifying sound, as if the world was being broken up. Qin Yu's ears buzzed and his face paled. In the next moment, all of the air bubbles seemed to be freed from their shackles. Suspended in the endless nothingness, all that remained around them was inexhaustible darkness.

The nothingness beyond...

This thought immediately popped up in Qin Yu's mind. Then, all of the air bubbles began to rapidly fall.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Although it was only for an instant, all of the air bubbles passed through some invisible imprisonment again. It was as if this imprisonment didn't easily allow things inside to leave, but didn't hinder anything in entering. The speed at which the air bubbles fell grew faster and faster and strong astral winds whipped up around them once more. Flames appeared once more, and once the fires vanished, the familiar layer of clouds and fog appeared.

Qin Yu's eyes widened. Could the powerful Totem that the titans worshipped only deliver them up past the skies to experience what it was like after passing the test of the sacred lake? He turned towards the other air bubbles. As they fell back into the world, the air bubbles had separated and it was no longer possible to see the expressions of the other titans.

Qin Yu could only suppress his thoughts and helplessly wait.

Finally, the earth appeared in his line of sight once more. What appeared this time was a limitless lake. Or, it was more accurate to call it a sea. But Qin Yu knew that this was really a lake, only a little bit larger than normal.

His pupils widened. Qin Yu couldn't help but reveal shock once more. The air bubble had flown straight up through the world and fell straight back down into the world. But the place they returned to was no longer the canyon where the titan tribe lived.

This mystery was one that Qin Yu didn't understand.

And in this inconceivably large lake, there was an island. This island had verdant green trees with large temples built throughout. They each emanated an extraordinary atmosphere!

Suddenly, Qin Yu's complexion changed. The invisible disc in his storage ring appeared in the outside world. For the first time ever, he was able to see it. Countless small and fine lines emitted a dazzling light.

Shua –

Qin Yu and the disc both vanished from sight.

...

Deep within the Infinite Realm, on an island in the middle of a lake, two groups of cultivators were confronting each other. Amongst them were two people, and at this time the complexions of the two suddenly changed to reveal looks of happiness.

It had opened!

The two people glanced at each other and shouted out at the same time, "Open the array!"

Bang –

Bang –

The two sides of cultivators both activated their secret arts. Two beams, one black and one white, shot up into the skies. They crashed into the void above the island, condensing into a black and white vortex in the skies.

Black and white light swirled around within the vortex, howling in a circle!

"Go!"

"Step into the mystic realm, obtain good fortune!"

Over a hundred cultivators from both sides burst into the black and white vortex.

...

17 air bubbles slowly fell from the skies above the incomparably vast lake. Around 10 feet from land, they quietly broke apart. The titan warriors within landed on the ground, their movements causing the earth to swing and shake. The surrounding ancient trees creaked as they arrived.

Tuba took a deep breath. Since birth, the aura of destruction that had always covered him had completely vanished. He couldn't help but bask in this feeling of being free and brightly smiled.

His eyes swept around and his complexion rapidly changed. 16 titans were here, but the Qin Yu who had come with them had vanished without a trace.

At this time, before Tuba could say anything, a black and white circle appeared above their heads. With loud rumbling noises it rapidly grew, expanding into a giant vortex.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Figures flew out from the vortex. In the blink of an eye, over a hundred people appeared. As they swept their eyes across the island, their faces were filled with excitement.

Tuba roared in anger, "Human outsiders!"

The eyes of the 16 titan warriors instantly turned red. Terrifying blood energy fluctuations erupted from their bodies.

This was an unsurpassed lucky chance granted to them by the Totem. All of the energy here could only be obtained by the brave warriors of the titan tribe.

"We are leaving first. These big fellows will be left to you." A handsome youth suddenly said. He crushed a jade talisman in his hand and a white light wrapped around him and the people around him before they vanished from sight.

Across from him, a black-robed cultivator humphed, "We're also leaving."

Without any movement from him, a six-sided star appeared on the ground. It sparkled briefly before wrapping around everyone and transporting them away.

"Damned human outsiders!"

"How did they get in here?"

"Qin Yu, that human called Qin Yu has disappeared!"

"It's him, it has to be him!"

"I'll kill him!"

The titans roared in anger but they simply couldn't find those people that had teleported away. They could only clench their teeth and race deeper into the island.

...

In a completely unaware state, Qin Yu had been branded with an incredibly undeserving crime. But even if he knew, he was too busy to care about that right now.

When the air bubble was in the skies above the island, the disc had suddenly appeared and teleported him away. In the moment he vanished, he felt excitement surging in his heart. Because if anyone were to connect all of these events together, they would likely say that he had walked into a giant stroke of luck and was bound to have great harvests soon!

But reality slapped him on the head. When he arrived in this massive field that resembled a coliseum arena, a terrifying divine sense immediately crashed down on him.

His body wasn't injured but his soul was placed straight atop the perilous waves. Qin Yu was barely able to persist. The slightest error would mean his death. And the most horrifying thing was that this divine sense seemed endless. Qin Yu had lasted for almost an hour, but the crashing onslaught of this divine sense didn't stop at all. His heart tensed. If things continued like this, then at the very moment he could no longer resist it, his soul would instantly be torn to shreds.

He tried to move his body but the air was as heavy as a mountain; he couldn't move it at all. Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Through various lucky chances and coincidences he had managed to obtain that strange disc. Yet, did that mean he would be buried here today?

An hour later, Qin Yu's face turned deathly pale. Blood started to seep out from his nose and mouth. Twin images appeared before him and his field of vision began to flash black.

He would soon reach his limit!

Within his soul space, Spirity had an anxious look. Right now she was caught in the movement of lifting her hands. A boundless aura had suppressed her in this movement, leaving her unable to move at all.

The shadows beneath Qin Yu began to stir. The summoned life form appeared and its face looked at him. Its eyes flashed; it was unknown what it was thinking.

"Persist!

"I can do this!

"I cannot fall here!"

Qin Yu bit through his lips and his body gently shivered. At this time, the terrifying divine sense impact suddenly vanished.

Qin Yu's feet turned soft and he toppled to the ground. His chest heaved as he took great gasping breaths of air.

Hu –

A figure appeared in front of him. It was completely translucent; it was clearly only an image.

"Only by resisting the impact of divine sense do you have the qualifications to open the true test. You have two hours to rest. This is the reward you have obtained." The image flicked its sleeves and a purple light shot into his body.

When the purple light entered his body, it appeared in Qin Yu's soul space and transformed into purple rain.

Spirity's eyes widened with shock. As she looked at Qin Yu's soul, she actually felt a little bit of envy. Unfortunately, this purple rain was granted to Qin Yu. Even if she were his Partner Soul, it was impossible for her to obtain it.

The raindrops seemed to have a mind of their own. They fell onto Qin Yu's soul, and with every drop that was absorbed, his soul began to gently shiver. A purple crescent moon shadow began to appear on the surface of Qin Yu's soul. As the soul absorbed more and more purple rain, it became increasingly solid.

But when the purple rain vanished, the crescent moon was still a bit away from condensing. After losing the supplement of strength it began to shake as if it would collapse at any moment.

Spirity took a deep breath. She walked in front of Qin Yu's soul and lifted a hand and tapped her finger.

Kacha –

Cracks began to appear on the surface of the soul bead that the Good Fortune Tablet helped to condense. Then, it burst open and a massive amount of pure soul force gushed out.

All of this soul force was like water returning to the sea. It was instantly sucked into that purple moon shadow.

This soul force seemed to be the final key to allow it to transform. It turned from virtual to reality and purple light began to sprinkle downwards.

Spirity's body wavered and her face became incomparably pale. But as she looked at this moon shadow, she smiled brightly.

Qin Yu's lucky chance was worth her going all out for!

Chapter 389 – Underworld Guards

Qin Yu's soul opened his eyes. He looked at Spirity for a moment before sincerely saying, "Thank you."

Spirity smiled. "As your Partner Soul, my destiny is joined with yours. Helping you is the same as helping me." She paused for a moment before continuing, "When you are strong enough, I will tell you everything. What matters the most now is to find a way to pass this test. Trust me, what you encounter here will be your greatest good fortune. You must do your best to obtain it." As she spoke she turned and vanished with a single step.

Qin Yu's soul revealed a dignified expression. He looked up to see a purple moon sparkling. Bathed in its purple light, his soul began to recover what it lost at an alarming rate. And, this was only the reward for crossing the threshold to the test. Once he truly passed the test, what he obtained would surely be astonishing.

Two hours passed in the blink of an eye. The image punctually said, "It's time." The one speaking was an old man with black hair. His body was stiff and straight and his complexion was solemn, without the

slightest hint of emotion in his eyes. He flicked his sleeve and a black cage emerged from thin air, shrouding Qin Yu within.

“After a moment, Underworld guards will appear in this cage. Do your best to kill them. The more you kill, the better your chances of passing the test and the richer your rewards will be. If you cannot persist then shout that you admit defeat. You will be transmitted out.” The black-haired old man vanished and a cold voice echoed in the air, “Begin!”

Shua –

Within the cage, black fog suddenly gushed out from nothingness and a figure walked out. Its face was blurry; all one could see was a pair of crimson eyes. It was 30 feet tall and emitted a crazy, ferocious, and destructive aura.

This was the Underworld guard!

With a loud roar, it raised its hand and a saber appeared in its grasp. Black flames burned over the saber, but it was icy cold and didn't emit any heat.

The saber slashed down. Qin Yu raised a hand and punched out. A wild strength erupted, instantly breaking the saber. The punch continued to overwhelm the Underworld guard. In a moment, the guard disintegrated, turning into black fog that dispersed into the air.

It was actually this weak? Qin Yu was startled. But at this moment, another Underworld guard appeared from the black fog. It condensed a similar saber and slashed out.

Qin Yu didn't dare to underestimate it. But after punching out a fist, the Underworld guard was directly struck dead.

This was the test? This was too simple!

...

Outside a giant temple.

The temple was thousands of feet high, as if it were the dwelling of a deity. Although there was no one inside, it still emanated a heaven-shocking aura.

The temple entrance had two black sculptures guarding it. One was a monkey wielding a great stick and the other was an eagle with its wings spread.

Not too far away, dozens of cultivators stood together. As the person in the lead looked at the two sculptures, he revealed a dignified expression.

He turned around and discussed with several people behind him. After finishing preparations, he smiled at a female cultivator standing not too far away. “Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, you don't need to approach. There will be a more important use for your strength later.”

Within the crowd, many female cultivators revealed looks of envy. Although their senior-apprentice brother had a warm and temperate personality, he had never been concerned with them. Although they

were jealous, they didn't dare reveal any of this. This was because they knew that their junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling had the noblest bloodline of the Immortal Sect flowing through her body.

It was said that if her bloodline fully awakened, she would have the chance to inherit the Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. At that time, she would be one of the highest existences in the Immortal Sect.

As the crowd approached, the two sculptures rapidly revived. The black stone fell off from their bodies, revealing their true forms.

Rumble rumble –

A terrifying aura swept out like a billowing tide, erupting without any warning!

...

Outside a black rock garden sculpture, another group of cultivators was staring intently at the base of the structure. As they saw a purple flower blooming there, their eyes filled with burning heat.

"This is truly worthy of being a spatial fragment that comes from beyond our world. There is even something so wonderful here like a Demon Origin Flower." A young cultivator with an overbearing aura calmly said. "Kill!"

Bang –

Billowing demonic energy shot into the skies. In the space around the Demon Origin Flower, the phantoms of two life forms appeared. They howled and rushed towards the cultivators.

...

Qin Yu punched out a fist, shaking back the saber of the Underworld guard and causing it to step backwards. Qin Yu rushed forwards, punching at the Underworld guard's chest. It instantly broke apart and turned into black energy that rapidly vanished.

At this time, Qin Yu didn't have the smallest bit of joy on his face. Instead, he was bitterly smiling. This was because he finally realized just how abnormal and freakish this test was.

The Underworld guards were endless. They were indeed weak at the beginning, but as Qin Yu killed more and more of them, they continued to grow stronger and stronger.

Right now, Qin Yu needed two fists or even three fists to kill one. But as soon as it died, another Underworld guard would immediately condense. There wasn't any chance for him to catch his breath.

Hu –

From the black fog, another Underworld guard appeared. Qin Yu's pupils shrank. This was because this Underworld guard was unexpectedly wearing a suit of armor.

It lifted a hand and formed a saber. Black flames ignited on it as it ruthlessly struck out!

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He could feel the threat from this saber. He lifted a hand and a sword appeared. It erupted with dazzling sword lights, incomparably sharp.

Five Element Sword – metal.

Saber and sword collided. The saber snapped and the sword light continued towards the Underworld guard's neck. In the next moment, a head flew into the air.

Whoosh –

The defeated Underworld guard's body collapsed and dispersed.

In an instant, another one appeared.

...

Outside the massive temple, the corpses of the stick-wielding monkey and the winged roc were lying on the floor. Their bodies were covered in wounds, yet not a single drop of blood flowed out. Rather, a strange and ghostly dim silver light flowed around their pieces of flesh.

"This sort of puppet art is simply inconceivable. Even my Immortal Sect is far from being able to compare." A senior-apprentice brother said with a face full of praise. He ordered people to put away the two puppets and then with a flick of his hand, the phantom of a lamp appeared in the air and flew into the temple.

Several breaths of time later, the senior-apprentice brother faintly smiled. "There aren't any dangers. Let's go."

...

At the base of the rock garden sculpture, the last shadowy life form was pierced through the chest by a fist. It stiffened for a moment before fading away into gray fog.

"Humph!" The overbearing young cultivator drew back his fist. He grasped forwards and the Demon Origin Flower flew towards him. After carefully looking over it and revealing a satisfied expression, he placed it in his storage ring.

"Continue onwards!"

The group of cultivators passed through the rock garden sculpture. At this time, a rock wall appeared in front of them.

...

Five-colored sword lights swirled, turning into a vortex that covered the Underworld guard puppet. With a cruel roar, the five-colored sword lights vanished and the Underworld guard was killed.

Qin Yu's complexion was pale. He forced a smile. Ever since the first armored Underworld guard appeared, their strength began to grow at a drastic rate. Now, only by erupting with the power of the Five Element Swords was he able to smoothly kill them.

Roar –

From the black fog, a new Underworld guard appeared. Its crimson eyes flashed with a trace of silver light. After being locked on to by these faintly silver eyes, Qin Yu's heart shrank. Without hesitation he stepped forwards and the Five Element Swords erupted, turning into a vortex that came falling down.

But this time, the Underworld guard was actually able to block the slaughter of the Five Element Swords. It roared and slashed out with its saber again and again.

Qin Yu's expression rapidly changed. This was because he discovered that the more times the saber cut out, the more horrifying the strength it erupted with would be. It was like each saber could superimpose on the others. According to this rate of growth, the Underworld guards would soon be able to tear open the Five Element Swords.

Without any delay, Qin Yu shouted out loud. The power of his Demon Body erupted and his combat strength rapidly rose.

Puff –

Puff –

Puff –

The Underworld guard split apart, vanishing into fog.

But in the blink of an eye, a new Underworld guard appeared. This one had even more silver light shining in its eyes.

Hum –

The vortex of the Five Element Swords descended. As soon as the Underworld guard emerged from the black fog, it was immediately killed off. Then came a third, a fourth, a fifth...when the ninth Underworld guard appeared, Qin Yu's all-out Five Element Sword technique was blocked by it. Then, it slashed out its saber once, twice, three times, four times...

Qin Yu blanched. The saber potential of the Underworld guard grew increasingly strong. Each saber strike was more ferocious than the last. Unless he erupted with the power of the burning heavens, this was his limit. 172 Underworld guards...he had no idea if this was enough to complete the test. As he thought about Spirity's earnest warning, his face revealed a look of hesitation.

But soon, Qin Yu suppressed the thoughts of using the power of the burning heavens. There were far too many losses related to using that ability. He could maintain it for two or three breaths of time at the most, and that was only enough to kill several Underworld guards.

Just as Qin Yu was prepared to 'admit defeat', the summoned life form suddenly appeared from the shadow below his body. The Hundred Nether Sword in its hand slashed out like a cunning viper, instantly piercing through the Underworld guard's body. The guard slightly trembled before breaking apart into black energy.

But at this moment, the summoned life form drew in a deep breath. A bit of black energy fell into the location that should be its mouth. Qin Yu could clearly feel its excitement.

Shua –

The black-haired old man appeared and locked his eyes tightly onto Undying. "If anyone intervenes in the test, that is considered failure and they must also undergo severe punishment!"

Undying responded in a tranquil tone, "I am master's summoned warrior, so of course I can fight for him. Is that still considered to be against the rules?"

The black-haired old man frowned. He lowered his head and thought for a moment. He raised his hand and a black sphere of light appeared above his palm. "My Lord, in the test, are summoned warriors allowed to help fight?"

The black sphere of light remained calm, without any response at all.

The black-haired old man waited for a moment. Then, he formed a hand seal. The black sphere of light changed color, a bit of silver appearing in the darkness. The old man spoke again, his voice much more respectful. "Commander, I am taking the liberty to interrupt you. May I ask, are summoned warriors allowed to help in the test?"

There was still no response.

The black-haired old man revealed a bit of hesitation. After a long time, he clenched his teeth and formed more hand seals. Once again, the silver within the sphere of light grew brighter and now there was even a bit of gold. "This subordinate is impolite. To disturb the Temple Master is truly a crime worthy of death! But, there is a question that this subordinate needs to confirm. In the test, are summoned warriors allowed to assist?"

It was peaceful once more.

The black-haired old man's complexion paled. It seemed as if sweat was beginning to form on his forehead. He glanced at the black sphere of light with bits of silver and gold and then after several breaths of hesitation, put it away. His expression became indifference once more and he coldly said, "According to the rules, if the higher ranking officials are silent, this will be considered tacit agreement. Thus, a summoned warrior helping is considered conforming to the rules. You may continue the test."

Shua –

The black-haired old man vanished from sight.

Undying cackled in a macabre fashion. He plunged towards the Underworld guard that had just appeared from the black fog. The Hundred Nether Sword was like a bolt of black lightning as it pierced through the guard's head. Then, with another deep breath, a wisp of black fog flew into its mouth and it roared in excitement.

Qin Yu had a strange complexion. The seemingly imposing image of the black-clothed old man appeared to be very rigid regarding the rules, and this allowed Undying to take advantage of the loopholes.

However, this was clearly a good thing!

Seeing the Underworld guards being chopped up like vegetables by Undying, Qin Yu's eyes slowly lit up with excitement. In a short period of time, with Undying killing more and more Underworld guards, the number soon broke past 200. Undying still easily killed them. In fact, as it absorbed more and more of that black fog, its actions grew increasingly swift.

If things continued like this, completing the test would be a breeze!

Chapter 390 – Chessboard of the Heavens and Earth

“I found it!” With a loud shout, an Immortal Sect disciple crushed a jade slip in his hands.

Soon, a massive number of cultivators from the same sect gathered from all directions.

“Senior-apprentice brother!”

“Greetings, senior-apprentice brother.”

Wenren Dongue walked forward with a faint smile. After carefully looking around, he clapped the shoulder of the disciple who had found this area and warmly said, “Well done.”

The Immortal Sect disciple suddenly seemed as if he had earned the greatest praise. His face flushed red and he had an extremely excited expression.

The surrounding Immortal Sect disciples all revealed looks of envy. To be praised by senior-apprentice brother Wenren was something anyone could boast about for dozens of years.

Wenren Dongyue turned around. “Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, I’ll have to trouble you.”

Ning Ling nodded. She walked over to the node and then closed her eyes, sensing something. Then, she pointed down a finger.

Hum –

Endless layers of golden light gushed out from the void. They outlined numerous phantoms, each one of them emitting an overpowering momentum and releasing an endless honor and dignity.

Wenren Dongyue revealed a look of praise. This was truly worthy of being the bloodline of god that even his teacher held in the highest regards. The power behind it was simply inconceivable. Even he could feel a faint suppression coming from this golden light.

The other Immortal Sect disciples were even more affected. They all had shocked expressions that turned into awe. They had only heard rumors about the bloodline of god. Today was the first time they had experienced the power of this bloodline, and it was indeed incomparably formidable.

The node gently trembled. Light appeared, condensing into a large shine door.

Ning Ling drew back a step and the golden light around her vanished from sight. Her expression was still calm but her face was much paler than before. She had clearly suffered a considerable loss.

Wenren Dongyue cupped his hands together. “It’s been hard on junior-apprentice sister.” He took out a pill. “This pill can help junior-apprentice sister recover quicker. Please accept it.”

Ning Ling hesitated for a brief moment before accepting it. “Thank you, senior-apprentice brother.”

Wenren Dongue smiled. He turned and said, “I will lead the way. Fellow junior-apprentice brothers and sisters, follow close behind me.”

After he finished speaking, he was the first to step into the door of light.

The Immortal Sect disciples all revealed looks of admiration. Just what sort of status did their senior-apprentice brother have? Yet he didn't even hesitate to lead the way and brave the perils before them. This was a truly rare character.

The Immortal Sect disciples entered into the door of light. Ning Ling was in the center and several fellow disciples followed vigilantly by her side. They had obtained orders from senior-apprentice brother Wenren to protect junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling with all they had. This was because the key to the Immortal Sect's mission here would all rely on her.

Entering the door of light, everything turned dark for a moment before the surroundings were illuminated once more. Everyone discovered that they were unexpectedly on a giant chessboard. The horizontal and vertical lines on the ground travelled straight to the end of their line of sight. This chessboard was actually so large that they couldn't even see where the edges were!

Wenren Dongyue's eyes turned a light gray at this moment. A strange and mysterious feeling emitted from his body. Though he stood there, he actually seemed incomparably distant, as if he were standing in a completely different world.

After a long time, his pupils were restored to normal. He revealed a look of acclaim. "This is a chessboard of heaven and earth. To be called of heaven and earth, although it might seem a bit boastful, the mysteries within it are truly inconceivable! This senior supreme elder possesses transcendent techniques, something that none of us can even hope to understand. It is truly admirable."

At the side, a female cultivator had eyes full of admiration and desire. She swept her eyes over his body and said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, my sect's elders have peeped into the secrets of heaven, but this is the furthest they were able to deduce. As for how to resolve this chess game, all of it will depend on senior-apprentice brother."

Wenren Dongyue smiled and shook his head. "Junior-apprentice sister Ding overpraises me. If the elders of the sect are unable to break this puzzle, how could I possibly do that? I have thought of a method I might use as a shortcut, but whether or not this method will work, I'm not too confident in myself."

"Senior-apprentice brother could be said to have exhausted every plan. I already know everything. Although this chess game of heaven and earth is mysterious, it cannot block our way forward!" Another Immortal Sect cultivator said. This person had ordinary looks but his eyes were sharp and bright. He was clearly someone with a strong willpower.

"Senior-apprentice brother Jing is correct. I will break through this puzzle and obtain the greatest lucky chance from beyond our world!" The female cultivator surnamed Ding honestly said.

Wenren Dongyue laughed. "Since when were our Immortal Sect disciples so bold and possessing such fearless spirit? Then, I will give it a try with our fellow junior-apprentice brothers and sisters!" At this time, a light flashed in his eyes. "It seems our old friends aren't too slow."

Hum –

A giant six-pointed star appeared, forcing open space. Solemn figures stepped out. An overbearing man arched an eyebrow and coldly said, "Wenren Dongyue, although you cannot fight well, you can actually run well. I can't believe you managed to reach here before me."

The Immortal Sect disciples were all enraged, but as the overbearing man swept his eyes over them, they all lowered their heads, none of them daring to meet his eyes. He chuckled to himself and curled his lips in disdain. But soon, he discovered that one woman didn't seem too affected by his appearance. His eyes flashed and he suddenly said, "Could this be the rumored bloodline of god that was found in the land of exiles, junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling?"

Ning Ling had a tranquil expression. "Greetings, Demonic Path's senior-apprentice brother Wuma."

"Interesting, interesting. Amongst this group of vulgar losers, there is still someone so beautiful like junior-apprentice sister. I, Wuma, would like to take the opportunity to profess my love towards junior-apprentice sister. I wonder if junior-apprentice sister would be willing to become dao companions with me?" Wuma said with a bright smile.

Wenren Dongyue lightly said, "Wuma Sizhan, although you may be the first of the Demon Sons of the Demonic Path, you should still feel dread towards my Immortal Sect."

Wuma Sizhan laughed, "And if I don't? What are you going to do about it?"

Wenren Dongyue took a step forward and his aura erupted from his body. It was like the arrival of a great sun, sweeping across the highest heavens.

On the other side, the numerous elite disciples of the Demonic Path and their many guardians all revealed shocked looks.

Wuma Sizhan's smile faded and a tyrannical and contemptuous aura rose into the air, like endless black clouds blocking out the skies.

Both sides were in sharp contention, the air so tense that it seemed frozen. The Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators in the back all found themselves gasping for breath.

Only a small number of strong cultivators on both sides watched on calmly. Their eyes sparkled with icy brilliance as they prepared for battle.

The Immortal Sect and Demonic Path were both formidable influences. Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, they were lofty and distant existences. On the outside, they maintained a semblance of peace in order to prevent the world order from collapsing into pure chaos. But cultivators from both sides constantly battled in the shadows, and both had their hands stained with the blood of their enemies. It was just that this was all kept a secret and both sides deliberately worked in tandem to prevent any of this from being found out by the outside world.

But now they had stepped into the land beyond their world. While they had to work together in order to open the channel, they were already closing in on the final good fortune. If there was a chance, neither side would mind causing heavy losses to their opponents to force them out, or even completely killing them off.

At this moment, another tunnel appeared in the skies above the chess game of heaven and earth, red in color. 16 massive titan warriors emerged, their eyes as large as giant bells. As they appeared and saw the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators, they all roared out in anger.

"Human outsiders! How dare you come here!"

“This is a desecration of the great Totem! Only your blood can calm the anger of the Totem!”

“We brave titan warriors must kill them and defend the dignity of the Totem!”

Bang –

Bang –

The titans that were able to pass the screening and arrive here were all genuine brave warriors of the titan tribe. Now their killing intent erupted and their billowing blood energy shook the hearts of those present. In particular, Tuba and the several titans around him had formidable blood energies emanating from their bodies. Wenren Dongyue and Wuma Sizhan both frowned as they saw this.

“Calm down!” Tuba roared out loud. He stubbornly grabbed onto Tutou whose eyes were blood red.

“Do not forget the reason that we came to the Holy Land.”

The angry titan warriors all revealed looks of unwillingness. They panted for breath, a ferocious look on their faces.

Tuba took a deep breath. His icy cold eyes swept over everyone. “Intruder...my tribe...Totem Holy Land...blood enmity...will be returned...”

He turned around and led the titan warriors into the chess game of heaven and earth.

Wenren Dongyue’s figure flashed in front of them. He cupped his hands together. “We took the risk of intruding into this place only because we wish to seek lucky chances. We have no intention of making things difficult for you titan warriors. But, we have no means of breaking through this chessboard of heaven and earth. I ask that fellow brave warriors help us out.”

Wenren Dongyue unexpectedly spoke the language of the titan race. They could clearly hear his words and coldly sneered in response. Tutou crazily roared, “Human outsiders, we have obtained the approval of the Totem so of course we can pass through here. You can all wait yourselves to death!”

“They want us to help them? What wishful thinking!”

“Dream on!”

Wenren Dongyue had a calm expression. He lightly said, “Although I cannot pass, blocking all of you shouldn’t be difficult. The Holy Land is only open for a limited period of time. Once it is closed, none of us will be able to achieve anything!”

Tutou roared, “You dare!?”

The titan warriors blazed with killing intent.

Wuma Sizhan laughed. “Wenren Dongyue, you Immortal Sect people are truly more despicable than we are. To think that you actually thought of such a way.” He took a step forwards. “Then, consider my Demonic Path as having a part in this. If we cannot obtain any good fortune, everyone will return empty-handed!”

Tuba's face paled and his eyes filled with anger. However, he knew that if it were only the Immortal Sect stopping them, they might have a chance of breaking through. But if the Demonic Path cultivators joined in, it would be impossible to pass.

"All of you shut up! We must agree with them. Otherwise, if we cannot obtain the blessings of the Totem, our tribe will not last much longer!"

No matter how angry he was, no matter how unwilling he was, he had to endure it.

"Despicable human outsiders, we will agree to bring you in. But, you can have at most five people enter. Not a single one more!"

Unfortunately, this unfair method of distribution had no effect on these two outstanding disciples of the Immortal and Demonic factions.

Wuma Sizhan sneered. "Then my Demonic Path will take five spots."

Wenren Dongyue lightly said, "My Immortal Sect will also take five."

Tuba roared angrily. "Impossible! The Holy Land allows at most 17 people to enter. There are too many of you, we cannot agree!"

Wenren Dongyue calmly said, "You will agree. Because we can withstand the consequences that will result from failure, but you cannot."

Tuba's body shivered. The perilous situation of the titan tribe was his greatest weak point. His eyes were red but he coldly responded, "Good, I agree!"

Since when had the solemn, brave warriors of the titan race been reduced to being forced back again and again by human outsiders? Many of the brave warriors left behind had tears of humiliation running down their cheeks.

These damned human outsiders!

Tutou suddenly roared. "Qin Yu! I, Tutou, vow upon my dignity as a warrior that I will tear you to shreds!"

"Qin Yu, I, brave warrior Tusen, vow to kill you!"

"Human outsider Qin Yu!"

In the minds of the titan warriors, the only reason the cultivators from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path were able to enter was all because of that spy Qin Yu.

Thus, the one they hated the most at this moment was Qin Yu!

The name of Qin Yu was extremely strange. The cultivators from the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path were both surprised. Just what had this cultivator named Qin Yu done that the titans would hate him so much? Moreover, what did Qin Yu have to do with the current situation?

But there was one person who widened their eyes with disbelief as they heard the name 'Qin Yu'

Shua –

Ning Ling flew out from the crowd, anxiously asking, "Do you know Qin Yu? What kind of person is he? Where is he now?"