

Refining 571

Chapter 571A - City Ruins

Shen Yuanyin's face was covered with a fine veil. Her appearance was spotless and her temperament was even more chilling. Of the 12 women that followed behind her in the beginning, only seven remained. The others had vanished without a trace; what happened to them could be imagined.

With their clothes fluttering in the wind, the group of eight flew into the ruins. It was only now that they turned their heads.

A giant shadow stood far away in the depths of the ruins. Its four eyes looked deeply at them before turning and leaving.

Bang –

Bang –

With every step it took, the earth shook.

The long street within the ruins was dead and barren. On the houses that lined the sides, the doors began to lightly squeak. Pairs of blood red eyes peeked out, staring at the newcomers from the tiny gaps.

Or, to be more accurate, most of these eyes fell upon Shen Yuanyin alone. Her gaze was faint and indifferent. As she looked at these eager and violent eyes, her face was as cold as jade, without any fluctuations.

Suddenly, there was a loud roaring. A horridly decayed door shattered into countless pieces. Gray smog flew out, and a shrill cry echoed through the air.

A purple and red mottled figure rushed out soon after. This was a giant withered corpse. All of its flesh and blood had dried away, clinging onto the surface of its bones. Its hair was white and dry as straw, fluttering about recklessly in the wind.

It howled out deep and low, revealing dark yellow teeth. Two blood red eyes shone deep within its eye sockets, filled with a bloodthirsty greed.

This was a withered corpse that could leave its room for a short time.

Shen Yuanyin lifted a hand and tapped the void in front of her. There were no fluctuations of strength in her actions and her movements seemed as light as the wind.

The withered corpse hurtling forward like a bolt of lightning was suddenly blown backwards. Sparks lit up on its chest like firecrackers, wildly spurting out.

By the time the sparks faded away, all that was left intact in a puddle of purple and red meat was the creature's head. Its mouth bit up and down as it slowly wriggled its way forward.

Shen Yuanyin turned and left. The female cultivators behind her silently followed in tow. When their figures rounded the corner, there was a series of loud crashing sounds as several wooden doors were

blown open and a number of withered corpses rushed away, wildly grabbing at the ruined meat on the ground.

As for that wriggling head, another withered corpse picked it up and held it tight to its chest. It returned to its room and slowly licked and slurped the wriggling head, a happy look on its face.

After several breaths of time, the street became peaceful once more, as quiet as it was in the beginning...a vacant room that a person could temporarily stay in had appeared just like that.

On the other end of the long street, Lei Fang gulped, his complexion turning pale white. His eyeballs spun about as if he were calculating something.

After several breaths of time, he turned and spoke to the two people behind him. Then, the three turned and followed behind.

The current Sea of Purgatory was simply far too dangerous. If they could grab onto a large thigh, that would be for the best.

...

Within the Sea of Purgatory, there was no clear division between daytime and nighttime. All day long, the skies were dusky gray and filled with rolling fog and clouds. This atmosphere left one feeling particularly depressed.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He silently calculated the time. Another two days had passed. He gently furrowed his eyebrows.

There was a one month time limit here. Yet, it was the sixth day already and he hadn't even entered into the depths of the Sea of Purgatory.

If things continued like this, then he feared the deadline would arrive before he could find the Water Marid. As for whether or not he could violate the time limit and not go back...

Hoho, that was simply impossible. Once Ying Capital's grand array formation closed, unless it was opened from the outside then there would be no way to leave.

It had to be known that Ying Capital's great array formation was constructed on the day the Chu Empire was founded. It had been constantly reinforced for 30 million years. Even a Calamity Immortal would find it near impossible to shake.

And the next time it opened might be several million years in the future. No matter who it was, anyone that stayed here would become nothing but dirt in the ground.

He couldn't delay any further.

Qin Yu stood up. After probing outside and determining that there was nothing wrong, he flicked his sleeves and opened the door, walking outside.

His steps weren't quick. But every time he took a step forward, he seemed to flicker through space.

In several blinks of the eye, Qin Yu had arrived at the edge of the ruins. He shot into the skies.

But at this time, his complexion immediately changed. He shouted out loud and immediately stopped in midair. He raised a fist and punched outward.

Bang –

There was a deep hollow ringing sound, as if waves were breaking out. A huge web appeared from nothingness, a massive indentation in it from the force of his punch.

Qin Yu took advantage of the repelling strength and drew backwards. In the next moment, the massive web curled up into a ball.

A giant spider appeared outside the ruins. It stared tightly at the retreating Qin Yu, its mouth open in an angry scream.

If it weren't for Qin Yu's quick reactions he would have been wrapped up in that spider web. If that happened, he would likely have become spider food.

Qin Yu's heart chilled. He suddenly felt a faint numbness on his hand. He looked down and saw that the surface of his fist was being corroded away.

The tiny bit of poison was sucked up by his index finger in an instant. Flesh and blood wriggled on his wound, soon regenerating back to normal.

Roar –

The giant spider outside the city suddenly roared out loud, an ominous light shining in its many eyes. It glared at Qin Yu, its gaze full of burning greed and desire. Its massive feet swung about, tearing open giant cracks in the ground.

Qin Yu's heart sank. He found the reason for the spider's sudden reaction. A bit of his blood had stained the spider web. The formidable blood energy of an Emperor level Demon Body was undoubtedly a fatal temptation to this monster beast.

Roar –

There was an earth-shaking roar from the side. The giant spider seemed to sense incoming danger, but before it could escape a massive fist had already arrived, striking it and sending it flying away.

A figure began to appear in the gradually fading mist and dust. This figure stood in front of the spider web, its eyes closed as it tasted something. There was a drunken, infatuated look on its face.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. This figure was unexpectedly the decayed corpse with the terrifying aura he encountered some time ago.

Perhaps because it had swallowed some flesh and blood essence, the decayed condition of this creature's body had improved. A black energy lingered around its body.

There was a sudden palpitation in Qin Yu's soul. A terrifying feeling surged out from the depths of his heart, leaving him frozen in place.

He looked up and his eyes collided with the gaze of the decayed corpse. A deep voice resounded directly in his heart, "My prey, you cannot escape..."

He had been targeted!

But, the decayed corpse was the same as the giant spider; it clearly held some dread towards the city ruins. Although its eyes were blazing with heated desire, it still hesitated and didn't move forward.

Qin Yu relaxed a little. His thoughts rapidly raced. But before he could think about a plan to leave, from somewhere in the southeast region of the city ruins, there were a number of heaven-shaking rumbles, followed by the excited screams of withered corpses.

In the blink of an eye, countless houses collapsed and dust soared into the skies!

...

Shen Yuanyin lifted a hand and wiped the corners of her lips. The bright red color that dyed the back of her fair and clear hands appeared even more alarming.

There was a pool of blood on the ground. A cold air still sizzled upwards from it, and it was even mixed with small pieces of ice.

The hidden dangers in her body had become even more serious.

As she listened to the chaos outside, she furrowed her eyebrows for a moment before restoring herself.

She placed her veil back on. When she pushed open the door and emerged, she was still the ice-cold master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. There was not the slightest trace of weakness in her demeanor.

With a flick of her sleeves, several withered corpses that had broken through the walls froze in midair. They fell to the ground and shattered into countless blocks.

"We're leaving."

Her blood was enough to cause these withered corpses to go crazy. She could no longer stay in the city ruins.

Rumble rumble –

The sounds of collapsing walls came in from all sides. It was unknown just how many withered corpses were rushing here with frenzied blood-red eyes.

Lei Fang's face turned blue. He thought that he had finally managed to luck out and grab onto a thick thigh, yet who would have imagined that he needed to run for his life in the next instant.

But there was no other choice he could make right now. If he left this group of Immortal Sect cultivators, he feared he would simply die even faster.

Shen Yuanyin stepped forward. She was still calm and collected, her movements light and breezy. But wherever she passed, nothing remained alive.

The Sublime Lost Emotion Code...what she lost were her own seven emotions and six desires. This also included her empathy towards all life. When she attacked, she was brutal and ruthless, brooking no chance for survival!

Chapter 571B - City Ruins

The roars of withered corpses rapidly approached. The thunderous rumbling was sufficient proof of just how many there were. Qin Yu's complexion immediately paled.

When it rains, it pours...there was the decayed corpse waiting outside and a storm of withered corpses within. In just a moment, he was placed in a desperate situation with nowhere to go.

Bang –

At the end of his line of sight, several houses loudly broke apart, instantly smashed into pieces by withered corpses. They cried in excitement and started racing somewhere within.

Qin Yu looked up to see a group of female cultivators. In contrast to their gentle and charming appearances, their actions were swift and fierce.

In particular, that female cultivator with a veil covering her face. She seemed to practice some sort of ice-attribute supernatural art. Any withered corpse that approached her was instantly turned into an ice sculpture.

Behind them were three men that were barely managing to support beneath the onslaught of withered corpses...mm? It was them!

Qin Yu's eyes darkened.

Lei Fang seemed to sense something. He turned and welcomed Qin Yu's gaze. His eyes widened and he immediately clenched his teeth.

The Demonic Path always covered up their errors. Although Lei Fang had a valuable status, he didn't want to be remembered by the Demonic Path.

From the moment he attacked that day, Lei Fang didn't plan to let Qin Yu continue living. However, because the decayed corpse had suddenly stopped, he had been so overjoyed he accidentally let Qin Yu escape.

He had originally felt a little restless about the incident. Now that he met Qin Yu again today, things couldn't be any better. Lei Fang's eyes brightened. He lifted his hand, took out a purple jade pendant, and grinded it to dust.

Bang –

A purple halo of light erupted. It wrapped around the surrounding withered corpses. However, instead of shrinking and crushing them, the sphere of light suppressed many withered corpses, lifting them up through the air and moving them away.

Looking at the sphere of light howling in his direction, Qin Yu's eyes immediately sizzled with killing intent. He understood just what Lei Fang's cruel intentions were.

To divert trouble to someone else and murder with a borrowed knife...wasn't he already used to this move?

Pa –

The purple sphere of light shattered and a number of withered corpses rained down from the skies. Although they were still attracted to Shen Yuanyin's aura, this bag of flesh and blood in front of them wasn't too bad either. Seeing that they couldn't break through the layers of encirclement, the withered corpses hesitated for a brief moment before they adjusted their postures and threw themselves at Qin Yu.

"Humph!" With a cold snort, Qin Yu took a step forward. The floor shattered into countless blocks that rose up into the air, floating all around him.

With a flick of his sleeves, all of these blocks were wrapped up in a terrifying strength. Then, they tore through the air and shot out in all directions.

Bang –

Bang –

Withered corpse after withered corpse was pierced through by these stone blocks. The formidable strength continued to push their bodies, sending them flying backwards.

In the blink of an eye, the area around Qin Yu had been completely cleared!

Lei Fang's heart trembled. On the day when Qin Yu ran away from them, he hadn't revealed his true cultivation.

This strike was more than astonishing.

With such a cultivation, how could he be a minor character in the Demonic Path?

Now that both sides had a blood grudge with each other, they could no longer resolve this. If this person didn't die before he left the Sea of Purgatory, there would likely be trouble in the future.

His eyes turning, Lei Fang shouted out, "Fairy maidens, that person is incredibly strong! Perhaps he might be able to share the burden with us!"

Shen Yuanyin's faint eyes fell on Qin Yu's body. Although he was wearing a suit of black armor and she couldn't see his appearance, she didn't know why but her heart shook.

But this trembling of her heart lasted for only an instant before it was crushed by her powerful will. Then, her indifferent eyes became even colder.

At this time, Shen Yuanyin suddenly thought that she loathed this person.

When the seven female cultivators saw their Palace Master fall silent, their figures turned and they soared toward Qin Yu.

Although it looked as if they were easily cutting down everything in their path, the truth was that their losses were terrifying; they wouldn't be able to maintain this state for too long. Sharing the pressure with someone else was undoubtedly the best choice.

As for whether or not this would put Qin Yu in a dangerous position...they didn't care about this at all.

As long as the Palace Master remained safe and sound, what did it matter? Much less than one person dying, who cared if life had to fade like scattered coals, or even if a hundred million people died?

Qin Yu's eyes were cold. He swept over the several people. In his eyes, these female cultivators were in the same group as Lei Fang.

Although he feared the decayed corpse, he really didn't want to fall into a tide of withered corpses. Moreover, there were also these people that all had ill intent in their hearts.

His eyes turned colder. Qin Yu took a step forward and rushed right out of the city ruins, speeding in a completely different direction.

Roar –

The decayed corpse roared out loud. As it moved, the earth shook with every step.

As Lei Fang was rushing towards Qin Yu, his heart full of vigor, he suddenly stopped and screamed out loud, "Don't go, that decayed corpse is too terrifying!"

Shen Yuanyin paused. This wasn't because of Lei Fang's warning, but because she could feel a potent aura from the decayed corpse, one that made her feel dread.

What a terrifying creature!

The decayed corpse glanced at her and its eyes brightened. But after hesitating a little it didn't stop, instead continuing to race towards Qin Yu.

This female child's blood energy was very good, but comparatively speaking, it liked the little fellow in front even more...this aura was very, very familiar, as if it had eaten something similar a long time ago...

It subconsciously licked its lips and grinned. Although it didn't remember too clearly, it must have been unbelievably delicious. Otherwise, how could it have not forgotten about it, even after all this time?

Weng –

The decayed corpse's body trembled. Then, it instantly turned into a black mass of fog that vanished where it was.

Rushing forward, Qin Yu's heart suddenly and violently contracted. He came to a sudden halt, his feet crashing into the ground, causing mud and stone to splash into the air.

He looked up ahead. Black fog appeared out of nowhere, collapsing inward as it condensed into a form.

"Little thing, where do you think you're running to?"

A low and deep voice echoed out in his heart.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He turned and continued running.

When he first saw this decayed corpse he had already sensed its great strength. But today, it was clearly even stronger than before. He knew he couldn't face it.

But before he had run too far, the black fog appeared once more. The decayed corpse cackled, “Stop struggling. Let me eat you.”

What a freak!

Only an idiot wouldn’t run!

Qin Yu turned around and fled, without any hesitation at all.

“Humph!”

The decayed corpse coldly sneered. In the next moment a terrifying aura arrived. It was like a divine mountain towering from the highest heavens, suppressing the world!

Qin Yu roared out loud. His feet smashed into the ground and his speed instantly accelerated.

In the next moment, the place where he had just been standing suddenly collapsed, revealing a massive handprint in the ground.

“Your reactions are fast, but just how many times can you evade?”

The terrifying feeling appeared once more.

Qin Yu fiercely dodged to the side. He could hear the groaning of his leg bones in his ears.

The Emperor level Demon Body was indeed strong, but it couldn’t withstand continuously erupting with a strength that surpassed its limits.

“Undying, can we escape?”

Qin Yu roared out in his heart.

Undying’s calm voice answered back, “This decayed corpse has some supernatural art that has locked onto your aura. Unless you can block or terminate this targeting power, no matter how far you run you will eventually be overtaken.”

There were some words that Undying hadn’t said. He was almost sure that this decayed corpse must have been some great figure before its death.

He really couldn’t imagine what it had experienced to make it fall into such a situation, still existing in this state.

Qin Yu’s heart sank. His thoughts raced and a sharp light soon flashed in his eyes. He had come to a decision.

Diverting trouble, right? You’re not the only one that knows this move!

Bang –

The ground shook. Qin Yu’s figure stormed away, dodging another one of the decayed corpse’s attacks. He sped towards the city ruins.

Although the surge of withered corpses was terrifying, it was still the lesser of two evils. While returning to the ruins was risky, at least he had a chance to survive there.

The decayed corpse could clearly sense Qin Yu's intentions. It roared out loud, its sharp screams like a thorn drilling deep into his brain.

Qin Yu staggered. He stuffily coughed as a bit of blood flowed out from his mouth and nose. He swayed about like a panicked donkey.

He looked at the collapsed earth and the attack that just missed him by a few inches. He gulped hard, not feeling any shame at all.

Luckily, he hadn't run too far away from the city ruins. After dodging two more attacks he could see the ruins coming into view.

But right now, countless withered corpses were gathered at its edges. They cried out loud, constantly surging forward like a raging sea of red and purple.

Even if the withered corpses that rushed ahead were instantly killed, they still rushed forward like moths to a flame, completely disregarding any potential dangers.

Although Qin Yu really wanted to watch these people die without a burial ground, the present situation left him with no choice.

Bang –

Strength flushed through his legs and he leapt up into the air. Then, like a massive stone falling down, he crashed into the ground. Endless mud and stones splashed out in all directions and numerous withered corpses were sent flying away.

Without caring for the surroundings, Qin Yu looked outside the city. The giant figure of the decayed corpse had stopped and its eyes were stubbornly locked onto him.

It hadn't come!

Qin Yu finally relaxed a little. He let out a long breath of relief. It was only now that he felt the soreness passing up through his legs and into his entire body, making him feel thoroughly exhausted.

Although the chase had only lasted for a brief time, every breath of time was like walking upon the edge of a knife. Every moment carried the possibility of death.

The slightest mistake and he would have become food between the lips of that decayed corpse.

The withered corpses wouldn't give Qin Yu time to rest. This was food that had delivered itself right to their doors, and the flavor was quite good too. There was no reason for them to miss out on it.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. His thoughts stirred and he vanished from sight.

In the next moment his figure appeared in the space within the Ninerealm Holy Land's Saint Son Token. When he looked up, he could clearly see everything that was happening outside.

Although the withered corpses maintained a portion of their intelligence, they clearly didn't have the ability to sense the location of the Saint Son Token.

In addition, with Shen Yuanyin's aura serving as a constantly tempting target, after they lost their target they only hesitated for a moment before turning and running back to their original prey.

Qin Yu sat down, took out some pills, and swallowed them. He stimulated his cultivation with all his might to refine the pills.

When Lei Fang saw that Qin Yu had returned, he was stunned for a brief moment. This brat was actually stupid enough to run back all the way here?

But in the next moment he saw the decayed corpse keeping guard outside the city ruins. His entire body froze.

That bastard!

These withered corpses were terrifying enough, but now he actually brought back an even more horrifying fellow.

The city ruins had a formidable imprisoning ability against the withered corpses; they couldn't leave at will. Thus, as long as they were able to rush out of the ruins they could rid themselves of them. Because of this, just as the group was arriving at the edge of the city ruins, the withered corpses began to wildly and recklessly try to stop them.

But just as they were about to break out of the encirclement, Qin Yu actually brought them such a present. If they were to cut their way out of the ruins, they would have to welcome the terrifying attack of the decayed corpse.

Then, because Qin Yu had suddenly vanished, the decayed corpse fell into a violent rage. Black energy surged all around its body.

The sight of this nearly caused Lei Fang to faint!

He couldn't resign himself to die...he absolutely couldn't...these women from the Immortal Sect might have some chance of surviving, but his arms and feet had already turned limp. Where would he have the chance to escape?

The decayed corpse had chased after Qin Yu when he left and now it had chased him back; it was clear he was its true goal! As long as he could force Qin Yu out, the danger of the decayed corpse could be solved...yes, this was it!

Lei Fang screamed, "Senior-apprentice sisters, that person has the heart and ambition of a wolf! Since he placed us in a deathtrap, we cannot let him go!"

Qin Yu had brought the decayed corpse back and had also hidden himself away somehow. When the seven women heard Lei Fang say this, their eyes turned icy cold.

Shen Yuanyin wrinkled her eyebrows. She suddenly lifted her hand and pointed at the void.

Although the movement of her finger seemed light, it was like a mountain falling down from the skies, crashing into a great lake.

In an instant, wild waves surged out, spreading in all directions.

Within the space of the Saint Son Token, Qin Yu's complexion changed color. He looked up at the female cultivator with a veil that covered her face, and his eyes iced over.

In the next moment, the space he was in seemed to synchronize with the outside. Ripples began to appear around him.

Although they were weak and there wasn't much killing strength, it was enough to force him out.

Shua –

Chapter 572A - Struggle of the Prey

Qin Yu appeared in the spot where he had disappeared. Before he could react, an ice cold yet pleasant voice sounded out in his ears.

"The target of the withered corpses is me and the target of the decayed corpse is you. If we join forces we might have a slim chance of surviving, but if we don't we will both die here."

Qin Yu was without expression. "How can I believe you?"

"Believe me and you might live. Don't believe me and you'll die."

That was honest enough!

With a punch, Qin Yu sent a withered corpse flying away. He stared at the decayed corpse outside the city ruins that was staring greedily at him and his pupils shrank. "Fine, let's do it!"

They were both smart people so there wasn't a need to say too much. After exchanging a few words they both understood what they each needed to do.

Shen Yuanyin lifted a hand and pointed out a finger. Wherever her finger pointed, space instantly froze. The withered corpses within were immediately bound in ice, frozen.

Bang –

Qin Yu took a step forward, his figure hurtling forth like lightning. Moving through the frozen space, the withered corpses shattered one after another.

Lei Fang widened his eyes, his brain muddled. Shouldn't they be trying to kill him? What was this?

Roar –

Several withered corpses rushed forward. Shen Yuanyin didn't turn around, but glanced over. Qin Yu sighed darkly in his heart. He lifted a hand and pressed down.

Space violently trembled. A shaking strength forced the several withered corpses back but wasn't able to damage them much.

The cycle continued again and again. More and more withered corpses appeared around Qin Yu, almost submerging him as they became increasingly difficult to deal with.

Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead, dripping down his cheeks. This wasn't an act at all. To control his strength and also avoid a shocking amount of withered corpses, this was a considerable challenge to Qin Yu.

Outside the ruins, the eyes of the decayed corpse became increasingly cold and brutal. It roared out loud, its voice deep and low.

Although it retained some of its intelligence, it couldn't compare to its state from before its death. This boy was its prey, yet these lowly and pathetic people tried to snatch him away!

They were courting death!

With the level of the decayed corpse, although it dreaded the city ruins, the actual impact wasn't that great.

With a loud crash, a crater was immediately formed in the earth. The edges of the crater melted away, turning into something crystalline.

Black energy tumbled in the crater, constantly forming fierce and ugly faces.

Qin Yu had been keeping an eye on the decayed corpse. When he saw it finally begin to move, he was overjoyed. It had fallen for the trap!

Like a stone falling from the heavens, several dozen withered corpses were instantly smashed into meat patties. When the black energy touched their flesh and blood, they began to ignite with black flames.

After several breaths of time, the black flames extinguished. All that were left were ashes on the ground. These withered corpses that had nearly indestructible and undying bodies had been casually eliminated in front of the decayed corpse as if they were ants.

Roar –

The decayed corpse reared back its head and roared into the skies, a cruel and horrific aura shooting up into the skies. Even the withered corpses with their blood red eyes felt fear, quietly screaming as they slowly drew backward.

Without needing any warning, Shen Yuanyin took a step forward. Her fingers spread open. Beneath the dusky light, her fingers were like a pure white lotus blooming in winter.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Ice lotuses began to appear on the ground. The overlapped branches and leaves were clear and lush, as if a faint breeze would cause them to sway about.

In the next moment, all of the ice lotuses bloomed together. The fragrance of flowers filled the air.

The decayed corpse's cruel and angered eyes revealed a vacant expression. This sight before it caused a long lost fragment of memories to appear in its mind.

These memories were only some shattered pictures; it couldn't see them at all. It tried hard to recall them, but that only caused the fragments to disappear that much faster.

Anger rose up from the depths of its heart. It glared at Shen Yuanyin, its hand about to slam down.

But just as it lifted its hand, the decayed corpse's movement froze. Frost appeared on its fingertips and began to rapidly spread upwards. In the blink of an eye, its entire arm was frozen. The ice didn't stop here. It continued to climb up the decayed corpse's body. The chilling cold that extinguished all vitality dove straight into its soul!

The decayed corpse's state of existence had already undergone a mutation. Whether it was its body or soul, it didn't feel much pain.

But as it looked at the layer of ice surrounding its body, anger filled its chest. The stabbing pain in its head caused it to roar out loud.

Bang –

The ice that covered the decayed corpse was immediately smashed apart. Its terrifying aura continued to spread outwards. Cracks started to appear on the ice lotuses blooming in the ground.

Every crack was like a terrifying mark left behind by a sword or spear strike. They destroyed all beauty and joy, leaving behind only despair and destruction.

Shen Yuanyin drew back one step. A bit of red appeared behind her veil, quickly spreading outwards.

Her aura suddenly weakened.

Qin Yu was stunned as he saw this. The impression he had of her changed a little.

Disregarding all else, she was supremely professional. Although she knew that this was all an act, she still went all out.

He could sense that her injury was genuine, and it was extremely serious.

Sublime Lost Emotion Code – when attacking, one had to use all of their strength without any reservation. Qin Yu didn't know about this so he was naturally taken aback.

If even the person who had planned the trap was so startled, then those withered corpses that regarded Shen Yuanyin as their personal prey turned insane.

Those withered corpses that were scared away by the decayed corpse began to howl like starving wolves, their eyes turning even redder.

This damned thing, it wanted to steal their food! This was unforgivable...this was unforgivable!!

After the decayed corpse broke through Shen Yuanyin's imprisonment, it roared out loud. But, after taking just one step forward, it was suddenly drowned out by withered corpses that came rushing in from all sides.

We don't care what you are! If you dare to touch our food, then you can forget about getting out of here!

The plan proceeded smoothly. Most of the withered corpses around Qin Yu had disappeared, making it easy for him to deal with the rest.

It was all because that woman was sufficiently ruthless...

As he was feeling deep admiration, Qin Yu suddenly looked over and his expression stiffened.

Shen Yuanyin lowered her hand. Beads of red blood dripped down her fingers, constantly falling to the ground. The impact just now hadn't caused any visible injuries. If so, then this blood...

At this time, Shen Yuanyin lifted her hand. Without any expression, she made a slashing movement, instantly opening back up the wound on her palm that had yet to regenerate.

The blood flowed out even freer.

She looked over, her eyes cold and faint.

Qin Yu's face stiffened. After several breaths of silence, he quietly cut open his palm.

In the air, the scent of fresh human blood became increasingly rich.

Beneath the stimulation of the fresh blood, the decayed corpse became even more wild and reckless.

Withered corpse after withered corpse was sent flying away, their bodies often torn in half. In midair, their bodies would be wrapped up by black flames and burnt to ashes.

Perhaps at other times, these withered corpses might retreat underneath the threat of true death. But Shen Yuanyin's blood caused them to forget all their scruples.

The hope of living was in sight...for this, they could forget all else!

Quietly, Shen Yuanyin, Qin Yu, and the others slowly withdrew from the vortex of slaughter. He checked in with Undying and confirmed that his aura was still being locked onto...when Qin Yu looked at the decayed corpse, his teeth itched with hate.

This bastard, just how much did it want to eat him? Even now it still hadn't given up.

As he was thinking about how to withdraw, Shen Yuanyin's cold voice sounded out, "You all leave first."

The seven female cultivators shook their heads without hesitation. The faces of Lei Fang and the other two stiffened, their happy expressions disappearing as if they had eaten something overly bitter.

Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows. "This is an order."

There was no explanation at all. It was a simple and direct statement!

The seven female cultivators didn't dare to delay any further. They bowed and began cautiously walking away. Because the two 'main targets' hadn't moved, even if the withered corpses discovered that these others were leaving, they didn't try to stop them at all.

As Lei Fang and his group were about to leave, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "These three cannot leave."

If it wasn't for Shen Yuanyin quietly waiting for an explanation, Lei Fang would have blown up into an endless litany of curses.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Whether it is the decayed corpse or the withered corpses, they aren't without intelligence. If too many people leave, it will arouse their suspicion and then our strategy won't work. So just in case, these three people should follow us."

Although this excuse was barely passable, Shen Yuanyin didn't argue. She lightly said, "Alright."

These three people might have had some connections to the Immortal Sect, but she didn't place them in her eyes at all. To Shen Yuanyin, their life or death didn't matter.

To be more exact, she didn't even care about the lives of the seven female cultivators from the Immortal Sect. The only reason she chose to preserve their lives was because they might be useful in the future.

Qin Yu looked at Lei Fang and the other two. He sneered inwardly at their hate-filled glares...when it came to bearing a grudge, there was no need for anyone to teach him about this subject!

He no longer cared about his surroundings. Qin Yu kept his head lowered, waiting for news from Undying. Once the targeting on him had vanished, he would immediately leave.

Suddenly, the earth beneath their feet began to tremble. Qin Yu and Shen Yuanyin reacted at almost the same time. Their figures shot up into the air.

Lei Fang and the other two were a breath too slow. By the time they reacted the ground had already broken apart and a terrifyingly large mouth was sweeping up at them.

This was a circular mouth with rings of sharp fangs that were interlocked together. It was like a deadly and horrendous meat grinder.

A powerful suction force spread out, wildly sucking in mud and stone. Lei Fang was overcome with fear and horror. He kicked out a foot.

A cultivator behind him cried out miserably and fell down, instantly plummeting into the giant mouth.

Taking advantage of the repelling force from his kick, Lei Fang temporarily managed to escape the suction strength. His cultivation wildly erupted and he tried to fly away.

After surviving that disaster, before he could even take a breath, a strong force smashed into his chest.

"No!"

Lei Fang screamed in despair. He looked up to see Qin Yu pulling back his leg.

Was this retribution...?

Before he could finish his thought, Lei Fang fell into the giant mouth and disappeared from sight.

Chapter 572B - Struggle of the Prey

Seeing Shen Yuanyin look at him, Qin Yu shrugged his shoulders. "It wasn't on purpose."

This explanation was simply too lazy.

Shen Yuanyin didn't say anything. However, her eyes turned colder and a frosty chill circulated around her body.

Of course, Qin Yu didn't care about this. But deep in his eyes, a bit of worry appeared.

The sudden appearance of this third party had interrupted the slaughter between the withered corpses and decayed corpse. Their attention suddenly fell back onto the two 'prey'.

In an instant, space seemed to freeze over!

To dare and try to 'steal the food from a tiger's mouth' right in front of the withered corpses and decayed corpse, it was clear that this newcomer wasn't some ordinary creature. The earth rumbled and was loudly torn open as something akin to an earthworm that was millions upon millions of times larger appeared.

It had no eyes or nose and its mouth grew entirely off one end. Its smooth and wriggly body seemed to be covered with a thick layer of scaled armor.

The decayed corpse roared out loud. The earth beneath it disintegrated into powder. Its figure instantly vanished and in the next moment it appeared in front of this creature and punched out a fist!

The loud and deep thumping sound was like a shaking mountain but also like the strike of an infinitely large drum. Where the fist fell, flesh and blood violently shivered and ripples spread outwards like a wave.

But at this time, the decayed corpse's complexion changed. It tried to withdraw its arm, but to its surprise the worm creature's armor-like skin had turned soft like glue, wrapping around its fist. It wasn't able to break free for the time being.

The scene that followed that surpassed everyone's expectations. On the part where the worm creature had been struck, its body suddenly split apart and opened outwards, forming a slightly smaller mouth filled with similarly sharp teeth. Then, it swallowed the decayed corpse into its stomach.

Undying's voice suddenly sounded out, "Hurry and leave! Its targeting has vanished!"

Undying's voice was tense and nervous. It was clear that his true state of mind wasn't as calm as he showed before.

The existence of the decayed corpse had already placed a similarly great pressure on him. It seemed that the more differences there were between existences, the more they could understand how terrifying each other was.

Even though the surprise came quickly, he maintained a silent demeanor. He looked at the woman across from him and he suddenly felt a little uneasy.

But this change in emotion disappeared in the blink of an eye. Qin Yu cursed himself for being a lustful idiot. Still, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. This was really a world where looks mattered!

At this time, Shen Yuanyin suddenly turned around. Their eyes bumped into each other and Qin Yu's expression stiffened. He wondered, had she realized his plans?

Hum –

A light trembling spread out. Shen Yuanyin still stood in front of him, but her true body had already left.

Outside the city ruins, in front of the seven female cultivators, cold energy condensed into a figure. Shen Yuanyin didn't even turn her head as she indifferently said, "Let's go."

Whoosh –

After losing their prey, the withered corpses fell into a brief daze before they started to howl into the air. Their blood red eyes stubbornly locked onto Qin Yu.

Even though Qin Yu possessed incredible willpower, when he was targeted by all those blood red eyes he was still left stunned. As expected, a woman's heart was the most poisonous!

Just a moment ago he had been feeling guilty and uneasy about abandoning her, but who would have imagined that in the next moment he would be sold off without a thought.

If he didn't have his own methods of escape, would he have had to stay here and stare on helplessly as he was ripped to pieces?

Looking at the direction Shen Yuanyin left in, Qin Yu clenched his jaws, "We're leaving too!"

You want this master to leave? It's not that easy!

Space suddenly shattered, forming a black hole. Like a giant mouth, it swallowed Qin Yu up.

Shua –

His aura thoroughly vanished.

The enraged withered corpses stopped where they were. They stared around, dumbfounded. What the hell was this?

In the blink of an eye, their two blood meals had disappeared one after another. Hey, if you had this ability to begin with, why didn't you use it earlier?

Are you playing with us?

They became even angrier!

The worm creature that swallowed up the decayed corpse suddenly screeched in pain. Its massive figure wildly whipped back and forth, causing the world to shake all around it for a time.

Pa –

Flesh and blood fell apart. A giant hole was torn open in its body and the decayed corpse leapt out. The worm-like creature froze and slowly toppled down backwards. Then, its flesh and blood began to rapidly wither away. In a breath of time, all that was left behind was a thin layer of skin that was sent flying away in the wind.

The decayed corpse's hair fluttered in the wind. It looked in the direction Qin Yu had vanished off towards, then it lifted a fist and punched out.

Space collapsed to form a black hole. It was about to leap inside, but then the hole violently trembled before thoroughly collapsing.

The decayed corpse roared out in anger. But, the last of its aura targeting had already been destroyed.

It had lost its prey!

The decayed corpse turned around and dove into the crowd of withered corpses. Terrifying fluctuations of aura erupted all around and faint traces of black fog drilled out from the void, condensing in the skies over the ruins.

Time slowly passed. The sound of movements within the ruins became increasingly small. The panicked and horrified screams of the withered corpses became weaker and more fragmented.

As for the black fog above the city ruins, it grew increasingly thick until it formed layers of clouds.

The decayed corpse stepped out of the city ruins. It lifted a finger and pointed downwards. Then, the black fog started to loudly rumble as black rain fell in a pouring storm.

Although it was similar to rain, when this 'rain' fell onto the city ruins, it turned into black flames. The black flames wildly spread outwards, turning everything into ashes.

"Ahh!"

Pain, despair, horror, agony – screams of all kinds spread out from the city ruins. These came from the withered corpses that lived there. Their nearly indestructible bodies were like dry kindling in front of the black flames.

After bitterly waiting for endless years, suffering infinite torment and suffering, in the end they weren't able to wait until the day when they came back to life. Dust to dust, ashes to ashes, like this they returned to the earth, no more traces left of them.

When the black fog lifted and the black flames extinguished, the city ruins had already vanished from sight. All that was left behind on the ground was a massive pit. Its edges were melted into crystal and black energy surged within, occasionally twisted into pained faces. These pained faces looked up into the dim skies, opened their mouths and roared out loud, as if asking something that would never be answered.

The decayed corpse stood at the edge of the pit. It looked into the distance. Its gaze was incomparably deep and profound, as if it could pierce through the barriers of space and time.

"Little thing, no matter where you go, I will find you."

...

The earth phantasm thorn bushes that sprawled over the ground grew by deriving slaughter energy from below the earth. They were incomparably hard and the thorns that covered them were coated in poisons that caused a powerful hallucinatory effect.

In addition, earth phantasm thorn bushes were plants that wildly grew grouped together in massive swathes. Once they grew and wove together, even the formidable monster beasts and evil beings in the Sea of Purgatory wouldn't enter easily.

A thorn forest lay ahead. Just by looking at it, one couldn't see where it ended. This thorn forest had grown for at least several tens of thousands of years if not longer. Looking through the gaps in the thorns, giant white skeletons were visible inside.

These were the remnants of powerful creatures that had accidentally rushed into this thorn forest long ago. As for the smaller and weaker creatures, they had already fully decomposed and been absorbed by the black earth.

And at this time, in the skies above this thorn forest that could be called a forbidden area, space suddenly shattered and a figure flew out.

This black-robed figure was Qin Yu.

His sharp eyes swept around his surroundings and he determined there wasn't anything dangerous in the vicinity. When he looked upon the vast and endless thorn forest below him, he revealed a happy expression.

Things like violent poisons and toxins were useless against him. Rather, they helped serve as a natural barrier instead. Thus while this thorn forest might be called extremely perilous, it was actually the best place for Qin Yu to recover in.

He flicked his sleeve and destroyed a mass of thorns, completely disregarding the poison they released when they were broken apart. He landed and sat down, taking out some pills and swallowing them. Because that little girl had interrupted his recovery, now it was more than his bones that ached. He had suffered extreme losses.

The pills entered his stomach. Warmth gradually spread out, and a smile appeared on his face.

As the Demonic Path's Holy Son, he naturally received the best supplies. These were top quality pills from the Demonic Path, and after being purified by the little blue lamp their potency was even more astonishing. He would be able to restore himself to peak condition in a day at most.

Without warning, Qin Yu opened his eyes and his heart violently raced. Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. Just now, he felt as if he had been locked onto by a vicious beast lurking in the darkness. He felt like he could smell something fishy in his mouth and nose.

After sensing around, he discovered that everything was calm again. But Qin Yu knew that he wouldn't give birth to such a feeling without reason.

It seemed to represent some kind of sign...

Decayed corpse!

This thought immediately popped up in Qin Yu's mind. Perhaps he might encounter it again.

His face was cloudy and uncertain. After a long time, he took a deep breath and suppressed these thoughts.

Without expression, his pupils were like still lakes, a cold ice within.

So what if they met again in the future? He wasn't a match today so he could only flee in distress.

But who could determine what the future would hold?

Perhaps the next time they met, the identity of hunter and prey would be switched.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu no longer felt any alarm or fear. He closed his eyes and composed himself, galvanizing all of his strength to absorb the medicinal efficacy.

Time quietly went by. In the blink of an eye, a day passed.

Chapter 573 – Yellow Springs Fog

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes. A sharp light flashed in his pupils. As he stood up, his bones began to crackle as a formidable strength raced through his flesh and blood.

Adversity really was able to stimulate a person's potential. Although he hadn't trained, whether it was his cultivation or body, both had strengthened by a certain degree.

The thorn forest might be safe, but he actually couldn't stay here for too long. After being hunted down by the decayed corpse, Qin Yu's desire for victory grew even stronger.

The Sea of Purgatory's Water Marid was his no matter what!

However, after losing the help of his True Demon Guards, this mission had become much more difficult. He needed to alter his plan or look for other opportunities.

He lowered his head, looking at the black armor he wore. After thinking for a moment, his thoughts stirred and the armor vanished.

His armor was originally transformed from the Little Saint Robe, and now it had shifted into simple black robes. Of course, Qin Yu didn't forget to change his appearance. He was the Demonic Path's current Holy Son...every influence in the Land of Divinity and Demons with any amount of strength should have information pertaining to him.

The identity of a True Demon Guard was good for concealing himself within a group, but when he was alone it made him far more conspicuous.

After completing all of this, Qin Yu stepped forward and shot up into the skies. Once he determined his current direction, he soared straight into the depths of the Sea of Purgatory.

After being chased by the decayed corpse, perhaps all of Qin Yu's bad luck had been temporarily exhausted. For the next two days he experienced a strange and rare calm.

As if all of the terrifying life forms within the Sea of Purgatory had vanished.

Although he didn't know the reason, Qin Yu didn't waste this opportunity. With nearly no rest, he continuously travelled for two days, passing through the vast region. During this time, he met several waves of cultivators. But, thanks to the Cosmic Seacross Bell, he was able to discover them first and thus avoid them.

The so-called depths of the Sea of Purgatory had no clear border delineating where it began. It was only called a forbidden zone because of the strength of the terrifying life forms living there. Qin Yu carefully looked through a map and determined he was at the edge of the forbidden zone. If he continued onwards a bit longer, he would be able to enter.

It was just that the Water Marid was tyrannically strong and lived deep within the forbidden zone. He estimated that he would need to travel for an additional two or three days before he would arrive.

Suddenly, a cold chill surrounded him, as if he had entered a world of snow and ice. Qin Yu stopped. He looked back to see a boundless ash gray fog behind him. Unexpectedly, he couldn't even see the road he took to come here.

His complexion sank, but he didn't panic. The tranquility of these past two days didn't cause him to forget that this was the extremely dangerous Sea of Purgatory.

It seemed that his good luck had been used up.

A bitter smile lifted his lips. After hesitating for a moment he flicked his sleeves and a buried stone rose up out of the earth, howling forward and crashing into the boundless fog.

In an instant, the stone sank into the fog. Then, there was nothing but silence.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, deep in thought. At this time, he heard the sound of breaking air. Several cultivators rapidly flew towards him.

"Fellow daoist, you must not touch that fog!"

The person in the front shouted out.

Qin Yu turned and looked at them.

Hu –

The group of four landed on the ground. As they saw Qin Yu safe and well, they all relaxed.

The cultivator in the front was a middle-aged man with white hair at his temples. He was cautious and didn't approach, instead standing several steps away. "Greetings, fellow daoist. We are the same as you; we are also cultivators that have been stranded here."

Qin Yu swept his eyes over them. He didn't immediately respond.

The man smiled. "We understand. It's natural for fellow daoist to be cautious. Then, please allow me to explain first. The fog behind you is called Yellow Springs."

"Yellow Springs!"

Undying's voice suddenly appeared in Qin Yu's mind. He sounded particularly serious.

After several breaths of time, Undying continued, "These people aren't wrong. That is indeed the Yellow Springs."

In the next moment, information related to this fog appeared in Qin Yu's mind.

The Yellow Springs Fog, also known as the lost fog. Anything that touched it – whether it was a living being or some inanimate object – would be instantly sucked in. As for where those things that touched it went, no one knew, because up until today there had been no one who had emerged alive after touching the fog.

Because of this, the fog was called the Yellow Springs. Entering it was like stepping into the yellow springs: all life and vitality was extinguished!

Seeing Qin Yu's dignified expression, the middle-aged cultivator said, "It looks like fellow daoist is well-learned and experienced. Since you know how fierce the Yellow Springs Fog is, there is no need to talk about it too much." His expression was solemn and respectful, "We arrived here earlier than fellow daoist and have approximately investigated how this place was formed. If fellow daoist would like, you are free to return to our camp with us to discuss how to escape from here."

Qin Yu had no reason to reject this proposition. He nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble you all."

The several people immediately smiled. "Fellow daoist will soon understand that the only way we can win is by joining forces. Helping us is the same as helping yourself, so there is no need to be so wary."

After that, the several people led the way. Qin Yu followed behind, keeping a certain distance between them.

The middle-aged cultivator and the others didn't reveal any dissatisfaction at how cautious Qin Yu was being. If they were in his place, they likely would have done the same.

The group traveled in silence. Luckily, the camp wasn't too far away so they soon arrived.

Although they said it was a camp, it was just a simply-constructed stone building. Seeing the people return, several cultivators from the camp emerged to welcome them.

Looking around, there were about ten people in total. Their auras weren't weak.

Qin Yu wasn't surprised by this. Those with the courage to come to the edge of the forbidden zone and even arrive here smoothly had to be especially strong.

To his surprise, the leader of this makeshift troop was actually a beautiful young woman.

No, simply calling her beautiful wasn't sufficient to describe her. To be more precise, she was graceful and elegant, and this was expressed in her every movement and action. Even an idiot could tell she came from a considerable background.

She came out last, as if she were dealing with something. Her cheeks were slightly pale and her smile was kind and sincere. When everyone greeted her, a bit of the indifference in their eyes faded away. It seemed they had a good connection with each other.

"My name is Sang Zhu. I am temporarily leading this troop in breaking free from our current predicament. I welcome you in joining us."

With just a sentence, she established her status. Qin Yu's heart stirred as everyone watched him.

Sang Zhu was friendly and her voice was calm. But, he couldn't help but give birth to some other ideas.

This woman, she seemed to highly value being in the dominant position...why was that?

People were like this. Once they had an idea, they would scrutinize things much more carefully. Looking at the smiling Sang Zhu, Qin Yu was a little more cautious.

“Fellow daoist Sang Zhu, it’s good to meet you. I am Xun Feng.”

This was clearly a made up name.

Sang Zhu was a bit startled. Her eyes sparkled and she laughed, saying, “It’s nice to meet you too, fellow daoist Xun Feng. Because there are constantly new people accidentally rushing into this place, I wrote a detailed explanation of our current situation in a jade slip. If there is anything you don’t understand, then you can just ask me.”

Qin Yu sensed the jade slip and determined that nothing was wrong before expressing his gratitude and taking it. He searched it with his divine sense.

A moment later, he opened his eyes, his complexion dignified. As he thought, he really did use up his good luck...

He spoke inwardly with Undying and determined that the information in this jade slip wasn’t lies. Next he took a deep breath and said, “Then, I’ll have to rely on fellow daoist Sang Zhu.”

Sang Zhu smiled. “Helping others is helping myself. There is no need for fellow daoist to say that.” Her actions were calm and carefree. She waved a hand. “Fellow daoist, please rest first. We are not in a hurry right now.”

Chapter 574 – Mountain Valley

The crude camp and the grey skies. When a person saw all of this together, a sense of bleak desolation was inevitably born within them.

Qin Yu stood in front of the house, looking at a body covered with a simple white cloth. He glanced at Sang Zhu who seemed overcome with sadness and he couldn’t help but doubt his own judgment.

Perhaps he was overthinking things?

He secretly shook his head, suppressed these tumbling emotions. No matter what this woman seemed like right now, he shouldn’t lower his guard.

Sang Zhu looked up to reveal reddened eyes. “Everyone, daoist Shang Zhong had heavy injuries, but he died because he helped everyone escape from danger. I will take his corpse and return him to his family when we leave the Sea of Purgatory.”

She took out the items that were on the body and placed them next to the corpse. “These are fellow daoist Zhang’s belongings. In accordance with his last wishes, they will be given to his designated person. Now, I ask you all to check the records. I vow I will complete the task he has entrusted me with.”

Everyone’s complexions immediately changed.

After entering the Sea of Purgatory, no one was 100% confident that they would be able to leave safely.

In other words, those that came here were already prepared to be buried here.

They couldn't help but wonder: what if they were the one that died today? Would someone collect their corpse and bring their remains back to their homeland?

No matter whether or not people thought that Sang Zhu was deliberately trying to win them over, all of their faces revealed a touched expression.

"Good, I will come as a witness!"

"This is a dangerous land. Who knows what lies on the road ahead? If something unfortunate were to happen to me, I ask you all to do the same."

"I hope that in the future, we will be able to personally witness Your Highness Sang Zhu delivering his body back."

They referred to her as Your Highness because Sang Zhu herself was a princess of the Qi Empire. This was the reason she was so persuasive when she spoke up in front of everyone.

Although Her Highness the princess didn't have the qualifications to become the successor to the throne, she still possessed an incomparably honored status. If she were to break her vow it would bring shame to the entire Qi Empire. Thus, everyone had an extremely high level of confidence in her.

Sang Zhu opened her mouth and said with deep respect, "I will surely not disappoint you!" She swept her eyes around. "I have already finished the calculations. The power of the array formation will be at its weakest tomorrow. That is when we will wrestle with life and death!"

Everyone's eyes brightened. Although they were a bit uneasy, they were feeling even more earnest desire.

No one wanted to welcome the arrival of death. But even if someone saw the light of hope, would that hope be able to warm and illuminate their body?

They feared this wasn't necessarily true.

...

At almost the same time, the decayed corpse that was walking through the Sea of Purgatory according to its instincts suddenly stopped. Its blazing eyes looked straight into the ground, as if it could pierce through the barrier of dirt and stone and see into the deepest parts below. Its breathing began to quick and its body started to shiver.

This aura...it wasn't wrong...it was him...it was him...the decayed corpse's thoughts were thrown into confusion. Although it didn't know exactly what it was thinking about, it knew that this thing it felt was what it incomparably longed for.

In fact, the reason that it had ended up in its current situation was because of him.

The decayed corpse howled out loud. Black flames lit up around its body, so terrifying that even the ground began to melt away.

Its figure slowly descended deep into the earth, soon vanishing from sight.

...

Next day, at the camp.

Sang Zhu explained in detail concerning the key points on how to break through the array formation. After asking around and making sure that everyone understood, she then said, "Let's head out!"

The Yellow Springs Fog covered a massive area. Perhaps because of the invisible influence of slaughter energy, all life within had become extinct.

At the very least, as Qin Yu moved forward he didn't see any vegetation or life. All he saw was a deathly stillness.

However, the further along he travelled, the more there was a sense of oppression in his heart.

The deathly silence around him also gained a faintly gloomy aura.

This feeling was like a mountain was leaning over on him. Although it wasn't too strong, it was actually quite terrifying.

Qin Yu quietly furrowed his eyebrows. He looked at Sang Zhu who was leading the way up ahead. His eyes sparkled and he slowed his step, falling back to the rear of the group.

At this moment, a mountain valley appeared in front of them. What was surprising was that this valley had four different entrances, and from appearances they all seemed alike.

Sang Zhu stopped. The uneasy people behind her suddenly revealed happy expressions.

There were only four roads!

She let out a light breath. "It seems that my calculations weren't wrong. We are pressed for time so we will immediately separate here and continue according to the plan."

The troop split into four. Qin Yu stepped in front of the third entrance on the left. Sang Zhu swept her eyes around and walked straight near him, where several other people were too.

"I'll come with you guys."

The people around her all revealed happy expressions. They were confident that they could break through the array formation and leave the Yellow Springs Fog, but no one could say with absolute certainty whether or not they could succeed. If they were together with Sang Zhu, it would undoubtedly be much safer.

And this point was confirmed in their last test excursion.

Qin Yu maintained his composure, wariness in his heart. No matter how normal Sang Zhu seemed right now, he chose to believe his own intuition.

The other cultivators were unwilling but they knew they couldn't make any demands. They all nodded and wished each other good luck before stepping into their own roads.

What was unexpected was that this road wasn't too long. After several dozen steps, they passed through and entered the mountain valley.

Unlike the deathly stillness outside, the mountain valley in front of them was filled with vitality. There was green grass everywhere and fresh flowers.

Qin Yu was stunned. But at this time, Undying shouted out from deep within his mind. "Wake up!"

His field of vision darkened. When it cleared once more, there was no more life around him. Everything he saw was black gas.

It tumbled around as if it were simple black fog, without any aura at all. But when Qin Yu saw it, his pupils instinctively shrank.

This feeling was as if he met his natural enemy. Or to be more exact, it was something extremely terrifying. He had no idea what this black gas was, but he knew that if he were to fall inside without being aware of it, he would surely suffer a miserable outcome.

Besides him, Sang Zhu and the others all had lost and dazed expressions. They looked up ahead and gradually walked forward.

"Conceal yourself. Leave them alone." Undying continued to say.

Qin Yu wasn't a good-hearted humanitarian. Since Undying had given him a warning, he must have his reasons for doing so. He maintained the same rhythm as everyone else. Because his position was at the back, he could see all their actions.

The black fog grew increasingly close. Sang Zhu was at the front. Even though she was about to step into it, there was still no change in her demeanor.

After several steps, Sang Zhu was the first to enter the black fog. The several other people soon followed behind. As Qin Yu was hesitating, Undying said, "Little master, there is no need to worry. You may follow them."

Although he trusted Undying, when Qin Yu stepped into the black fog he still felt the hairs stand up on his back. But, nothing terrifying happened. An invisible strength separated Qin Yu from the black fog outside.

Qin Yu lifted an eyebrow, an astonished look on his face. This was because this strength was...the power of array formations!

Since when did Undying have such profound skills like creating an array formation that emptied out space? Or did he always have such abilities and had kept them hidden?

Seeming as if he sensed Qin Yu's confusion, Undying said, "This isn't my strength, but the strength of the Endless Sea Array's array spirit."

Qin Yu's eyes widened. He suddenly remembered the final terrifying attack he suffered when he tried to rush out from the Endless Sea.

Wasn't it said that the Endless Sea Array's array spirit had been destroyed?

Undying continued, "Its consciousness has already been annihilated. All that was left behind was its pure strength. This is a rather complicated matter, but if little master is interested I can go into further detail in the future."

Qin Yu slightly nodded. He said inwardly, "What do we do now?"

Undying smirked. "If there isn't an accident, you simply need to wait. There will be someone else bringing you out."

He didn't hide the taunting tone in his voice.

Mountain valley, outside the black fog.

Sang Zhu walked out. As she stared at the tumbling black fog, her ordinarily warm and gentle eyes were filled with cold callousness.

However, there was a bit of hesitation mixed in with that coldness. Had the cautious Xun Feng been dealt with so easily?

She thought he would be a little troublesome.

But soon, Sang Zhu suppressed these worries. Since he had entered the black fog, no matter what methods he had, he likely couldn't escape death. Now was the time to attend to the others...

She turned and walked away. A look of anticipation lit up her face. Including these people today, the number should be enough.

Chapter 575 – Blood Cocoon

At another entrance to the mountain valley.

This channel was unexpectedly long. The group of several people walked for a long time but still didn't see an end.

Luckily, they kept Sang Zhu's plans in mind. They cautiously moved forwards, not encountering any accidents.

"Brother Xu, is there something wrong?"

Someone in the group suddenly said. The others revealed concerned looks. They didn't fully trust Sang Zhu, but had no other choice due to the situation they were in.

The cultivator surnamed Xu had considerable knowledge in array formations. He thought for a moment and said, "I won't hide what I know. The array formation formed by this Yellow Springs Fog contains the highest truths of the world's yin and yang. I can only see a little bit of it, but from what I can tell there shouldn't be a problem."

Everyone appeared a little more relaxed. In truth, they already knew of this, but when they heard this surname Xu repeat their affirmations, they felt a bit better at heart.

At this moment there was a loud bang above everyone's heads, like a thunderclap appearing out of nowhere.

The scene around them began to change.

The surname Xu cultivator began to shout out, "This is bad! The channel is going to close down; we must leave!"

Everyone turned to flee for their lives but it was already too late. The shattered space swallowed them all up.

...

The third channel.

The ground dissolved, turning into tumbling crimson liquid. Faint tendrils of it rose up into the air. It looked weak and thin, but it actually possessed an incredible toughness.

They were like some sort of complex and developed root system. No matter how the several cultivators tried to struggle, it slowly and tenaciously crawled all over their bodies.

Then, the red tendrils forcefully contracted, dragging the cultivators into the crimson liquid. With a wave of air bubbles rising to the surface, they all vanished from sight.

...

The fourth channel.

The group was stranded in fog, looks of extreme horror on their faces. Fortunately, as long as they stood still, this black fog didn't move towards them.

While there were no dangers for the time being, waiting in fear of the unknown still left them suffering.

Not too far away from the group, Sang Zhu's face appeared in the black fog. Her cold eyes fell upon the several people. Then, moments later, she disappeared.

From start to finish these people didn't notice that Sang Zhu had arrived. And, they especially didn't know that they had just experienced a brush with death.

Of course, the reason they survived wasn't because Sang Zhu was weak-hearted. Rather, Sang Zhu wasn't sure if the sacrificial offerings she had prepared were enough for her to smoothly achieve her goal.

Leaving them behind was to serve as bait. If the sacrifices weren't enough, she could use these people to draw even more cultivators here.

...

Deep within the mountain valley, covered by endless black fog, there was a blood red cocoon that constantly beat like a heart.

Countless red blood vessels drilled out from its surface, weaving together into tentacles.

On the end of each tentacle was a translucent air bubble. Each air bubble had a cultivator held within.

If one carefully sensed the situation, they would discover that the life auras of these cultivators were weakening at a slow rate.

This was because all of their vitality was constantly being plundered and transported to the blood red cocoon.

Suddenly, the black fog tumbled and Sang Zhu stepped out. She indifferently looked around before walking forward.

In the next moment a vortex appeared in the ground. The cultivators from the three channels slowly appeared, all of them unconscious.

The blood red cocoon began to beat faster, as if it had become excited. Then, more blood vessels appeared, weaving together into tentacles that dragged the cultivators away.

These blood vessels drilled into their scalps. The unconscious cultivators violently twitched before falling silent.

Then, the transparent air bubbles slowly opened up, fully wrapping around them.

Sang Zhu's complexion changed and her eyes became ice piercingly cold. This was because one person was missing...Xun Feng!

She took a deep breath and suppressed her tumbling thoughts. She closed her eyes and the peaceful black fog around her began to surge.

Rumble rumble –

The momentum was vast and powerful, like seas raging in a storm!

But what a pity, all her efforts were for naught.

Within that boiling black fog, Qin Yu was like a shadow, completely unaffected.

Looking up ahead, he could clearly see Sang Zhu's complexion becoming increasingly cloudy.

“Undying, she already suspects us.”

Even if they had another plan, hiding in the dark was the best option for now. But once detected, the effects would be greatly reduced.

Undying lightly said, “Master need not worry. With things having come this far, she has no other choice. Keep watching and you'll find out.”

Shua –

Sang Zhu opened her eyes, furious anger in her eyes. Because this matter involved her future destiny, she believed she had acted sufficiently carefully. She never expected that she would make such a massive mistake at this critical moment.

A person who had been alive and well had vanished without a trace...Sang Zhu clenched her fists, her thoughts racing.

After a long time, she let out a long breath, her eyes incredibly cold.

No one could escape from here. Even if she couldn't find him, once she reawakened the evil spirit and refined it into her body, everything would be fine.

As for whether or not Xun Feng would try and create trouble...Sang Zhu's eyes darkened. If he were to jump out, that would be even better!

Since she had decided to take on such a dangerous task, she had made full preparations for it. She wouldn't feel fear even if she faced a Calamity Immortal realm existence.

"Humph!" With a cold sneer, Sang Zhu said, "You little runaway mouse, just wait for me, I will definitely catch you."

She lifted a hand and pointed a finger. The blood red cocoon gently trembled. Then, its beating accelerated several times over.

Bang –

Bang –

Within the deathly silence, this sound was particularly clear – like it was a true heart! The tentacles that held air bubbles on their ends suddenly tightened and rose up. All of the cultivators were lifted into the air.

The unconscious cultivators began to wildly shiver within the air bubbles. Their complexions paled as their vitality started to be drained out like a broken dam.

Sang Zhu's eyes turned burning hot. As she saw the sight before her, her chest started to violently heave up and down.

From the moment she was born, she wasn't willing to resign herself to her destiny. Even though she also possessed the bloodline of the royal family, how come she couldn't inherit the throne?

Just because she was a woman? How unfair was this!

She wanted to resist. Since she was a child she tried to become stronger and stronger, diligently doing everything to the best of her abilities.

But no one cared about her. Even if they gave her some praise, it was just light and casual, words forgotten in the next moment.

Sang Zhu felt anger, she felt hate, she felt despair. But, because she didn't have the qualifications to fight back, she could only gradually sink.

But just as she was about to accept her fate, the heavens gave her an unexpected opportunity.

As long as she could achieve this, she would truly possess the strength to have the entire royal family look at her with envy!

This was Sang Zhu's final chance, whether it was for her or for that woman who she had affectionately called mother when she was a child, but who was ruthlessly beaten to death.

She had to succeed!

She had to succeed, even if she needed to pay a grievous price.

She had to succeed, even if she needed to stain her hands with blood.

Sang Zhu stood up straight, her breath gradually steadying. She didn't feel regret nor did she feel guilt.

In this world, the strong ate the weak. If these people died by her hand, it was their fate.

Nobody could stop her...if they tried, she would kill them!

Within the black fog, the hiding Qin Yu made a surprised sound, suddenly started. A dignified expression appeared on his face. He looked earnestly at one of the air bubbles being dragged into the air by a tentacle. After struggling inwardly for several seconds, he slowly said, "Undying, I must save her."

Chapter 576A – Yellow Springs Hell

Undying was silent for a moment. He asked, "Master, do you know what that blood cocoon is? Yellow Springs Fog isn't something naturally produced by the heavens and earth. Rather, it is the dissipating aura of ominous and terrible things. This ominous thing here is called an evil hell spirit.

"From ancient times, rumors say that there is a mysterious domain that exists between the heavens and earth. When living beings die, it is where their souls go. This place is called the Yellow Springs Hell. The so-called evil spirit is merely a title. Master may regard it as a special life form born from hell. It has the ability to control a hundred ghosts and command a ghost army.

"The Yellow Springs Hell truly exists. Although I have no idea why this blood cocoon would appear here, if I am not wrong, it is the embryo of an evil spirit."

Undying paused for a moment, leaving some time for consideration. "With my current plan, there is a high chance that master can seize this evil spirit embryo for your own use. Once you refine and subdue it, you will obtain the strength to command a hundred ghosts. Master can only resist an ordinary Calamity Immortal right now, but if you had a hundred ghosts assisting you, your strength could multiply!"

Qin Yu's heart shook. He really didn't expect that this blood cocoon would have such origins. If Undying gave him such an explanation and said what he did, he should have certain assurances of success. With Qin Yu's current cultivation, every further step became extraordinarily difficult. The chance to multiply his strength was right before him...the temptation was truly mind-boggling!

Moreover, he didn't need to do much. All he needed to do was quietly wait and watch.

If he said he wasn't moved, he would be lying to himself. But as light shimmered in his eyes, he slowly shook his head, a firm resolve on his face.

Undying quietly said, "This is a heaven-sent chance. Master, you must consider it clearly – is it worth it?"

Having come to a decision, Qin Yu's heart was actually at peace. He said, "When a person travels through the world, there will always be tempting choices laid out before them. However, one should always adhere to a basic bottom line."

If he stood by today and did nothing, he might feel guilty for the rest of his life. Yes, it might not be worth it, but this was when humans were called human. Otherwise, what differentiated them from wild beasts?

Undying sighed. "I hope master won't regret this in the future." Although there was some helplessness in his voice, there was also some gratification.

At this moment, within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell and the purple moon high in the air, as well as the blue sun phantom in his dantian sea, halted for a moment as their auras wavered. It wasn't just Undying who was affected by this – even the several 'residents' in his body were. Perhaps on this day, only now did they develop a sense of true trust towards Qin Yu.

In this brief moment, many things had been decided. But Qin Yu simply didn't know of any of this right now.

Undying's voice returned to tranquility. "If master wishes to rescue her then the plan needs to be changed. I will begin to make preparations...as for that woman Sang Zhu, she should also have made her own preparations. Master needs to be extra cautious."

Qin Yu nodded.

After entering the Sea of Purgatory, he had indeed been a bit distressed and battered. However, this wasn't because he was weak, but because the Sea of Purgatory was simply too terrifying.

He originally had a cultivation that could fight with an initial Calamity Immortal. When placed amidst all the cultivators that entered the Sea of Purgatory, he undoubtedly stood at the very pinnacle of them.

Moreover, he had numerous cards in hand. He didn't feel any dread towards Sang Zhu. This wasn't brazen arrogance, but a confidence produced from tempering himself through countless near-death experiences.

Feng Yunyun felt as if she were stuck in a swamp. There was pitch black mud all around her that grinded down at her from all directions with a terrifying suppressive strength.

Her chest felt dull and her bones wailed and creaked. It was like her entire body was being crushed.

Hazily, she knew that her current state wasn't right. She struggled to wake up, but her eyelids seemed to be a thousand jins heavy. No matter how much she tried, she couldn't open them.

Her body became increasingly cold. The consciousness that she barely managed to gather together began to show signs of dispersion. She didn't know what was happening to her, but a sense of fear rose up in her heart. She felt that if she were to fall asleep here, she would never wake up again.

"You cannot sleep! Wake up!"

"Hurry and wake up!"

She screamed out within her heart, but all of this was useless. Her consciousness became increasingly blurry.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion. Like the crash of a thunderbolt from a raging storm, it rumbled into the depths of her heart.

The oppressive feeling around her body suddenly vanished. She subconsciously gasped for air in deep heaving breaths. It was only now that Feng Yunyun discovered she had woken up.

Her entire body was worn out and aching. Every inch of her body hurt and felt soft. She couldn't summon a single ounce of strength.

A layer of thick mucous membrane clung tightly to her body. She tried to move, but discovered there was something on her head. She struggled to reach up a hand to grab it, and when she pulled at it a fierce pain tore through her body. This foreign object had drilled into her and was still trying to wriggle its way deeper.

Panic rose in her heart. She completely disregarded the pain that coursed through her. Feng Yunyun had no idea where she managed to find the strength, but she pulled out the foreign object.

When she looked down she finally saw that it was a bunch of blood vessels that looked like blades of grass. They squirmed in her hand, struggling for a moment before withering away.

This...what was happening...in her memories, she remembered she had just been together with Xu Wenze...

But before she could contemplate further, a shrill and sad scream pierced through the air. It passed into her mind like a sharp arrow. Feng Yunyun's mind buzzed briefly before she fainted.

The black fog rapidly drew back. The Yellow Springs Fog that blocked out the surrounding area started to retreat like a falling tide, all of it submerging into the blood cocoon. Then, it howled far away, its speed as fast as lightning. It vanished into the horizon in the blink of an eye, simply not giving anyone time to react.

When Qin Yu heard that scream that was filled with hatred and resentment, he stiffened.

Undying was both startled and angry. "That evil spirit had already awakened!"

At first Undying felt shame, but then he immediately rejoiced. Luckily, Qin Yu had decided to save that girl. If things had proceeded according to his plan, then once the growth of that evil spirit had been completed the consequences would have been inconceivable.

Sang Zhu looked towards the direction the blood cocoon had vanished in and her mind went blank. Through these years, she had diligently struggled towards this day. She had paid an immense cost, even compensating with her own purity and innocence, completely blocking out all possible paths of escape. But in the end, this was the final result?

Dragging water with a bamboo basket...this was a phrase often used to describe actions that achieved nothing, and today she finally understood what it meant and the bitterness contained within it. Then, deep in her heart, all of that raging anger, hate and despair, all of it turned icy cold.

Sang Zhu looked up. Qin Yu had appeared as the black fog dispersed. Her voice seemed to arise from the nine nether hells. "I will definitely suck out and refine your soul!" From her point of view, it was Qin Yu's sudden actions that had awakened the not yet grown evil spirit, causing all of her plans to fall short.

She lifted a hand and a small bell appeared. It was ink black in color and its surface was slightly translucent.

Her hand moved and the small bell resounded. The rapid notes seemed to stir up some kinds of aura between the heavens and earth.

Black arrows formed out of thin air. There were so many that they were like a heavy rainstorm, flooding every inch of visible space.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The arrows fell down, the sounds of piercing air raging out!

Qin Yu lifted a hand and thrust forward. Layers of deep blue light erupted, expanding with a vast potential as it transformed into the phantom of a massive expanse of water.

Countless black arrows shot into the barrier of water. Then, like snow beneath the blazing sun, they melted and vanished.

Although there were countless arrows and they caused great waves to rise in the vast phantom of water, they weren't able to break through at all.

Qin Yu moved his hand from side to side. The vast water inundated the innumerable arrows. The great strength of the path of water was exposed without any reservations.

Although he had yet to reach large success, when it came to defensive potential, this move was no weaker than that of a common Calamity Immortal.

Sang Zhu clenched her teeth, her eyes turning even icier. No wonder this person dared to ruin her plans; it was because he had such skills. She immediately felt regret in her heart. She had already sensed that this Xun Feng wouldn't be easy to deal with. If she had been more careful, she might have been able to avoid today's result.

But the more regret she felt, the angrier she was. Sang Zhu opened her mouth and spat out a bead. The bead was pitch black in color. As soon as it appeared, the temperature all around began to drastically lower.

She had her own reasons for knowing about the matter of the evil spirit. She possessed a natural Yin Bearing Physique, and this was the greatest source of confidence for her being able to refine the evil spirit.

Now that the evil spirit had fled, all of her preparations had become useless. All she thought of now was to kill Qin Yu who had ruined her plans.

No matter the price!

The bead looked ordinary as if it only possessed ice attributes. But, it was actually something that Sang Zhu had spent an endless amount of time and effort creating. It was condensed from the yin chill energy

between the heavens and earth. There was a brief flash of hesitation in her eyes before it turned into decisiveness. She lifted a hand and shattered the bead.

Hu –

A beam of black light shot out. It was like an illusory shadow, unimpeded by any obstacles. It immediately pierced through the deep blue wall of water and drilled into the point between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

But the viciousness on her face only lasted for a single breath of time before turning into anger and terror. This was because there was no change in Qin Yu's expression. It was like the black light that drilled in between his eyebrows was really only a shadow...or, he was a black hole that could erase anything that entered him.

No matter what the reason was, what it represented was a terrifying strength. Sang Zhu's complexion paled and fear appeared in her eyes.

She turned and fled. It was unknown what method she used, but her figure divided into three. Each figure had a similar aura as they fled in three different directions.

The storm of black arrows had disappeared. Qin Yu withdrew his hand and the wall of water dispersed. He looked at the three fleeing figures of Sang Zhu, his eyes ice cold.

This woman had an extraordinary status and her personality was ruthless and merciless. Since she had clearly developed a life or death blood grudge against him, he naturally couldn't let her live.

Although the three figures had similar auras, the soul wouldn't lie. Using the Cosmic Seacross Bell, Qin Yu could lock directly onto her true body.

He lifted his right hand and his index finger curved as if he were drawing back a bowstring. Silver white light rapidly condensed. A terrifying aura began to emanate outwards, as if this silver white light could break through a thousand mountains and rivers to reach its destination.

Hum –

Qin Yu released his finger. The silver white light howled forward with an unimaginable speed.

Sang Zhu sensed the terrifying aura rapidly approaching her from behind. She wanted to dodge but her mind chilled. This was because she discovered that this attack had locked tight onto her.

She could not evade!

While she wasn't weak, the disparity between her and Qin Yu was considerable. This path of metal that was accompanied by such slaughter intent was more than enough to kill her.

Moreover, this path of metal was stimulated by the part of him that was the Great Dao Body and it touched directly upon the world's rules. Its prestige was even more formidable!

"Ahh!"

Sang Zhu screamed out loud, crazily galvanizing her protective powers. Layers of light shrouded her.

But beneath the path of gold, all of these layers of light popped like air bubbles at the slightest touch.

She couldn't block it!

Just as Sang Zhu was about to die, the air suddenly condensed. A layer of frost emerged on the silver white light.

Because the colors were similar, it was hard to notice at first. It was only discovered when the ice cold aura completely spread outwards, freezing over the silver white light.

Kacha –

The layer of ice shattered. The path of metal's sure-kill strike vanished along with it.

Chapter 576B – Not the Only One Who Fell

After being saved from the precipice of death, Sang Zhu's face changed colors. She looked up in a dull daze as someone appeared in front of her. A fine veil covered her face. But even so, one could sense something called 'peerless grace and beauty' from her.

In stunned bewilderment, Sang Zhu actually felt envy for a moment. But soon she reawakened from her confusion and quickly lowered her head, concealing her mood.

Who was this woman? She was even more impressive and regal than her, a solemn princess of an empire?

Qin Yu already recognized who this person that interfered was. It was the veiled cultivator he had cooperated with in the city ruins before. He thought back to how she had cleanly vanished as soon as he felt some guilt for planning to abandon her soon, and his face couldn't help but cloud over.

Of course, he would never acknowledge that his expression right now was in part to cover up his own awkwardness. He really had no idea why this was so!

Shen Yuanyin looked at Qin Yu and her eyebrows furrowed together. A cold yet pleasant voice sounded out, "It's you."

Qin Yu was boiling over with killing intent and his aura had completely erupted; he naturally couldn't conceal himself any longer. "We meet again." He glanced around but no longer saw the female cultivators that had followed this woman before. Thinking about it, this woman had probably encountered trouble these past days.

Carefully sensing it, although it was faint, he could sense that she had weakened beneath her powerful veneer.

Hearing Qin Yu's calm voice, waves began to form in Shen Yuanyin's calm indifference. When she revolved her cultivation method, loathing started to form in her heart.

"I must save this woman."

Her voice was even colder, as if she would start a fight at any moment.

Qin Yu frowned. "Do you know what she has done?"

Shen Yuanyin coldly said, "I don't know, nor do I care to know." Within the Sublime Lost Emotion Code, besides the leeway allowed for the fear of death, the only thing that might be called a leftover emotion was her regard towards the Immortal Sect's approval.

As the master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, she couldn't allow a direct lineage of the Immortal Sect to die in front of her.

When Sang Zhu was about to die, part of the hastily summoned protective power she brought out belonged to the lineage of the Immortal Sect. Otherwise, with her current condition, how could she possibly try and save this girl?

When Qin Yu heard this, the words he had prepared in his mind began to disperse. He looked deeply at her and said, "Do as you wish!"

He turned and left.

It wasn't that he was some lust-filled idiot, it was that this veiled female cultivator was unfathomably deep in his eyes. Her strength was tyrannical.

If he insisted on killing Sang Zhu and came into conflict with this veiled woman as a result, he feared they would be mutually wounded.

Qin Yu lifted up the unconscious Feng Yunyun and shot into the skies, soon disappearing from sight.

Watching the two leave, ripples began to appear in the lake of Shen Yuanyin's heart.

Why did this person always disturb her mind? Just as this question arose it was immediately suppressed. Lost emotion...she couldn't waste her time on such minor things.

That's right, within Shen Yuanyin's eyes, Qin Yu was currently a random person that she could neglect. She turned around and coldly said, "Who are you? Why do you have an Immortal Token on you?"

Sang Zhu regained her composure. She straightened herself and respectfully said, "Replying to fairy maiden, I am a princess of the Qi Empire. Although I have yet to truly enter the Immortal Sect, I was sheltered by the Immortal Sect when I was young. When I was a year old I was granted an Immortal Token."

She offered the token with both hands as she spoke.

Shen Yuanyin glanced over it; it was undoubtedly a genuine Immortal Token from the Immortal Sect. She nodded and said, "The Sea of Purgatory is dangerous. You should retreat immediately to avoid being buried here."

She turned and left.

"Fairy maiden, please wait a moment!" Sang Zhu quickly said.

Shen Yuanyin paused and looked back, her eyes indifferent.

Sang Zhu saw she wasn't the type to be moved easily and hurriedly changed her strategy. Instead of trying to seek sympathy, she instead said, "I owe fairy maiden for the graciousness of saving my life. I will never forget this for as long as I live. Is there any way I can repay you?"

She cautiously looked up and was overjoyed when she saw Shen Yuanyin not refuse her. "The Qi Empire's royal family has always revered the Immortal Sect. If my sovereign father and the Elders of my family learn that I received your graciousness and didn't repay it, I will surely be punished. I ask fairy maiden for the chance to repay this debt."

She kneeled as she spoke.

Shen Yuanyin opened her mouth and said, "If you want, you can follow by my side for the time being. You can act as my protector when I cultivate."

Qin Yu's previous feeling wasn't wrong. She had indeed been injured, but the most important reason was that she had received a backlash from her cultivation method.

Originally, Shen Yuanyin shouldn't have tried to utilize the Sublime Lost Emotion Code anytime soon in order to not stimulate the hidden dangers in her body.

But during the two times she saw Qin Yu so far, the quiet lake of her mind had experienced turbulence an equal number of times. She had no choice but to suppress her cultivation method.

Thinking about her current condition, Qin Yu had to bear a certain portion of the responsibility.

Sang Zhu was overjoyed. "I will listen to fairy maiden in all!" She respectfully bowed, her voice meek and obedient.

...

When the evil hell spirit ran away, the Yellow Springs Fog dispersed. Qin Yu easily left and flew for two hours before coming to a stop.

He swept his divine sense around. When he was sure that this place was temporarily safe, he landed on the ground and set Feng Yunyun down.

Within the Infinite Realm, Qin Yu had been falsely accused by the cultivators of the Immortal Sect, and only this woman had spoken up on his behalf.

The cause of the past led to the effects of today. If it weren't for that, Qin Yu wouldn't have helped and Feng Yunyun would have died.

Of course, reality proved that in preserving his final bottom line, he had been repaid with a blessing.

When Qin Yu saved her it was the same as saving himself. Otherwise, that evil hell spirit that was pretending to be asleep wouldn't have been easy to deal with.

Along the way here, he had checked her current condition. Right now, he placed his hand between her eyebrows once more, sensing her state for several breaths of time.

Qin Yu relaxed. Although she was weak, her condition was relatively stable. She should be able to recover after resting a little.

But this was the Sea of Purgatory and there was no absolutely safe environment. With Feng Yunyun's current state, once she lost his protection she would easily die.

But if he wanted to hunt for the Water Marid, it was impossible to keep her by his side...this was actually a troublesome dilemma.

He shook his head. Then, he took out some healing pills and fed them to Feng Yunyun before closing his eyes in meditation. He would figure things out after she woke up.

...

Two cultivators flew carefully at a low altitude. One of them suddenly stopped. He turned and looked down at the earth with a look of surprise on his face.

At this time, the other person had already sensed that something was off. He turned around and their gazes met.

"These fluctuations...something's not too right."

The second person licked his lips. "Yes, it feels as if...a treasure is about to be born."

The atmosphere quieted down. A burning heat appeared in both their eyes. The Sea of Purgatory was perilous, but there were many good fortunes to be found here too. These two had come across some harvests before this.

"Come, let's go take a look!"

The two people descended. A canyon appeared in front of them. As they approached, the fluctuations became increasingly strong.

Originally they had only suspected it, but now they could almost confirm that there was a treasure here.

Although the two were pleasantly surprised, they didn't lower their guard. They used various methods to probe the surroundings and determine that there weren't any dangers in the canyon below.

Without speaking further, the two cultivators flew down into the canyon. Shortly after, the excited shouts of two people echoed out, as if they had found great harvests. But soon, for some unknown reason, their shouts began to fill with panic and horror. At first there were some rustling sounds, but soon everything fell silent.

The canyon below slowly closed up. Moments later the ground was completely smooth, with no sight of the canyon in view.

A few more moments passed. The dirt on the ground rose up, gathering into the figure of a large bald fellow. The man stretched his waist, his bones cracking and popping.

"Hu...there was a sweet snack as soon as I woke up. This day is indeed comfortable." His smile was simple and honest. He sniffed around and couldn't help but frown. "What a disgusting stench. That damned corpse, it still hasn't rotted away yet. What a disappointment."

"But since even he woke up, there really should be movements by now. Hoho, I'm really looking forward to this."

The large bald fellow smiled and stepped out. His figure suddenly vanished, appearing in the far distance in the next moment.

With a few more steps, he vanished across the horizon.

...

The miss from the state minister's mansion revealed a panic-stricken expression. As she looked at the insects that were crawling towards her from all directions, her eyes widened in abject fear.

Although she was only a daughter that wasn't valued much by her father, she was still the official daughter of the solemn Chu Empire's third state minister. Who would dare to harm her?

She never found out the answer, because at this time, this young lady fainted.

Her consciousness fell dark. Her last thoughts before this happened were her wondering if this was a dream.

But in truth, this wasn't a dream.

There was rustling sounds all around. Countless ugly insects with too many teeth and too many legs crawled all over her body.

Sounds of chewing filled the air. In a brief period of time, her body shrunk and shrunk until all that was left was her skeleton.

Her empty eye sockets helplessly looked up at the ash gray skies. The only fortunate thing here was that this all happened while she was unconscious, so she didn't feel too much pain.

The insects that ate her flesh and blood began to twitch. They tumbled around on the ground, their previous full and happy appearances completely gone.

Bang –

Bang –

The insects began to explode one after another, like numerous firecrackers thrown together.

In the blink of an eye, a blood fog filled the air. And what was even stranger was that this blood fog didn't disperse into the wind, but constantly tumbled about, as if something were brewing within.

Finally, a blood red arm stretched out from the blood fog. There was no skin on the arm's surface, so it dripped with blood.

Slowly, the arm reached out between the eyes of the skeleton. Strange traces appeared, rapidly racing down the skeleton.

When the lines covered every inch of the skeleton, the blood red arm trembled and collapsed, as if it had used up all its strength.

Then, the blood fog disappeared. All that was left behind was a petite skeleton on the ground, one that was covered with lines all over.

Hu –

Two black flames lit up in the eye sockets of the skeleton. The skeleton stood up from the ground and its head turned as if it were looking around.

In the next moment, it lifted its leg and took a step forward.

When this foot fell, the ground violently shook. A loud rumbling filled the air, spreading out from somewhere deep within the earth.

It was like some vicious beast from deep below the ground was finally reawakening.

Cracks appeared on the ground. The earth collapsed and a giant stone tablet emerged, breaking free from the dirt.

The tablet was a thousand feet tall. A boundless aura wrapped around it. With just a glance, one could tell this was an ancient object of the world.

On the front, there were etched characters. It was different from the language known today; the meaning of the words was unknown.

A large beast decorated the back. Its shape was that of a huge snake, its mouth opened up to swallow the sun and moon. It roared towards the heavens.

If one stood at the very highest point of the Sea of Purgatory and looked all around, they would discover that a total of 12 stone tablets had drilled out of the ground from all around.

The writing on the front was the same. It was just that on the back of each stone tablet, there was a different beast etched there.

When the 12 stone tablets appeared, a heart-shaking aura suddenly descended, covering the entire Sea of Purgatory.

Qin Yu was in meditation recuperating his energy. At this time he fiercely woke up, a sharp light exploding from his eyes.

That aura just now...

Although he had no idea what happened, he could feel an invisible mountain arrive atop his heart. Even breathing became a little bit more difficult.

At the peak of the snake stone tablet, the skeleton held its hands behind its back. Black flames surged in its eyes; it seemed to be waiting for something.

But in the end, the expected matter didn't happen. The skeleton was silent for a brief moment before it opened its mouth and silently laughed.

So it seemed he wasn't the only one who fell today...

Chapter 577A – Plundered Dry

In a dark and damp cave, there were green gems embedded in the walls. They emitted a faint light that lent a gloominess to the atmosphere.

The ground was uneven and bones were scattered about. Most of the bones were a miserable white; it was clear that they had been here for a long, long time.

But now, there were several fresh bones that still emanated a bloody smell.

Looking forward, in the very depths of the cave, there was a medium-sized pool of water. At this time splashing sounds filled the air and a shadowy figure crawled out.

It had hands and feet and its outline was similar to that of a human. However, it was grotesquely ugly. Its face was green and it had fangs like a ghastly spirit. Its small and slender eyes swept around.

When it didn't sense anything wrong, it fell on all fours and agilely crawled forward until it arrived at a stone pillar.

Right now, there was a woman tied to this stone pillar. She was beautiful and with her pale unconscious appearance, it was easy to take pity on her.

A scarlet tongue swept out and the creature's slender eyes flashed with desire. It lifted its hand to reveal sharp claws. Then, with a slash, it tore apart the woman's clothing.

Her naked body immediately came into full view!

At this time, the unconscious woman opened her eyes, her eyes as cold as ice. Her hand thrust out like a bolt of lightning. It was unknown when she managed to rid herself of her imprisoning shackles, but she directly grasped toward this ugly creature's throat.

The attack was sudden and unexpected and she had chosen the best opportunity for it. Unfortunately, this strike didn't have any effect at all.

A long tongue wrapped up the fair and clear hand. It was eerily long. It circled around the arm again and again until it arrived in front of the woman.

A teasing look flashed in the human-shaped creature's eyes. Then, its tongue brutally thrust into the woman's mouth, making its way all the way down. Soon, hair-tingling sounds of swallowing followed.

The woman's eyes widened. She crazily struggled but couldn't free herself. Her body rapidly withered as she shrank down to skin and bones

Her eye sockets became deep and hollow. Finally, her withered eyes spun around and thoroughly darkened.

The tongue emerged back out from the corpse's mouth. But, the creature wasn't willing to give up any bits of flesh and blood. It plundered the last traces from the withered husk before looking away.

Another corpse was added to the ground.

The ugly creature smacked its lips, as if basking in the aftertaste of the wonderful blood meal. Its belly wriggled as it rapidly digested and absorbed its meal.

Suddenly, its eyes violently flew open and a cold light shined in its pupils. It unexpectedly began to speak human words, "Interesting, someone actually rushed all the way here to see me...master of the

Immortal Sect's Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. Tsk tsk, Sublime Lost Emotion...that can gather the Great Dao into the body...her flesh and blood is sure to taste delicious..."

The woman who was swallowed dry just now was one of the female cultivators that followed behind Shen Yuanyin. And this incomparably ugly creature was the infamously ferocious Water Marid!

It could only be said that Shen Yuanyin's luck wasn't good. Before she had arrived here she had already been discovered by this creature.

The Water Marid's eyes flashed in contemplation. Although it had been sleeping in the Sea of Purgatory for many years, the name of the Immortal Sect still rang like thunder in its ears.

Even with its strength, it didn't have full confidence that it could swallow Shen Yuanyin, even if she only just recently became the master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace.

The three heads of the Immortal Sect all had their own terrifying inheritances. In moments of crisis, they could each erupt with their own terrifying strengths.

"Hehe, if I can't do this directly, I'll have to use some tricks." The Water Marid cackled to itself. A black flow of water suddenly wrapped around its body. When it diverged, its previous ugly appearance had completely disappeared, replaced by the spitting image of Shen Yuanyin. Her manners, her aura, her temperament – everything seemed exactly the same!

The Water Marid was born with supernatural arts. To thoroughly transform its body was as easy as turning a hand.

"The good play is just about to begin, my dear Palace Master."

...

27 crystals were spread around outside, weaving together into an array formation. They temporarily sealed away space so that it was undetectable from the outside.

Unless one stepped within, they wouldn't realize what was there even if they stood right next to it.

Shen Yuanyin sat down cross-legged. Her face was cold and beautiful and her aura cold like a celestial goddess, making it so that no one dared to blaspheme in her presence.

Sang Zhu sat not too far away. She occasionally glanced over, traces of hidden heat burning in the depths of her eyes.

She had no idea what status this female cultivator had in the Immortal Sect, but there was one thing she could determine for sure.

This woman possessed a pure aura within her body. It was bone-piercingly cold but also extremely noble, like the halo of a god.

If she could take this aura for herself, she could transform her Yin Bearing Physique.

Once she achieved an Extreme Yin Body, even if she lost the evil hell spirit she could still obtain the qualifications to fight against her destiny.

Because of this, Sang Zhu deliberately plotted to stay by Shen Yuanyin's side.

She had been waiting for an opportunity to appear. But, Shen Yuanyin's aura was far too terrifying and her spiritual sense was overbearing.

So for these last several days, Sang Zhu hadn't been able to find an opening.

She glanced at Shen Yuanyin and forcefully suppressed the greediness in her heart. She closed her eyes, warning herself that she needed to be patient.

Because she would only have one chance!

...

On a hillside covered with rocks, a figure flew low. It landed atop a raised boulder and carefully sensed the air. When it sensed the extreme ice cold aura, the figure smiled.

That's right, it was this strength. It seemed he wasn't too far away from the nest of the Water Marid.

This figure was Qin Yu.

After Feng Yunyun was rescued, she woke up half a day later. Even though she continuously thanked Qin Yu for saving her, she still kept her guard raised against him.

To be randomly rescued by a stranger without good reason, it was natural for a person to respond like this. Qin Yu knew the reason lay in him concealing his identity, so he didn't mind at all.

After asking Feng Yunyun, she indicated she had a treasure on her body that could isolate out auras in a small space and could be used to recover from injuries.

Qin Yu looked at the treasure she used. Then, after carefully looking over it and determining that nothing should happen as long as her luck wasn't horrible, he simply bid his farewells and left.

He was short on time to begin with and it was impossible for him to bring Feng Yunyun with him, so this was the best possible result.

With this, Feng Yunyun who had been wary of Qin Yu the entire time, actually felt a bit embarrassed.

When Qin Yu said he was leaving he left right after. As Feng Yunyun watched him go, she didn't even have time to apologize for her actions. She could only sigh inwardly and think that there really were kind-hearted people in this world.

When Qin Yu and Feng Yunyun separated, 14 days had passed since they entered the Sea of Purgatory. Half of the month-long deadline had already elapsed.

Luckily, he was about to arrive at his destination.

However, the Water Marid was tyrannically strong. According to the records of the Demonic Path, it possessed the strength of a Calamity Immortal almighty being. It had strength at least comparable to that of a third level Calamity Immortal realm.

Originally, with the help of the True Demon Guards, he had some chance of success. But now that he was alone his chances were lower than 10%.

If he were to move hastily and try to hunt down the Water Marid alone, he feared he would have to lose his life in vain.

Along the way, Qin Yu was constantly thinking about what to do. But how could he easily make up for an absolute disparity in strength? In addition to that, the second transformation of the Purpleback Bluewing Ants had yet to complete, otherwise he would have another card in his hands.

He shook his head and suppressed these haphazard thoughts. Let's worry about what happens when it happens. It was useless for him to think too much about it now. He would simply take things one step at a time; perhaps there was a chance lying just ahead.

He stepped forward and continued moving ahead. But before he found a method to slay the Water Marid, he first encountered a group of cultivators seeking revenge.

"Fellow daoist, please wait a moment!" Several people stood in the distance. One of them flew over. This person looked Qin Yu over and when they saw he was concealing his aura, they didn't dare to be disrespectful. If a person could reach the depths of the Sea of Purgatory alone, even an idiot would know he wasn't some common person.

Qin Yu asked, "What is it?"

Although these people didn't have indications of ill intent, he still didn't want to underestimate anyone.

The cultivator cupped his hands and asked, "May I ask fellow daoist if you have encountered this woman in this place?"

As the man spoke he took out a jade slip. After pouring a bit of his magic power into it, the jade slip shot out a light projection of a woman.

Qin Yu's heart shook and he almost revealed a shocked expression. Luckily, he had a strong mindset. He maintained his composure and said, "I haven't."

The cultivator revealed a disappointed expression but he didn't say much. He cupped his hands together and turned to leave.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Although the projection wasn't too clear, he still had a profound memory of that cold aura and those indifferent eyes.

What sort of trouble did that woman provoke?

But soon he thought back to her cold appearance and even colder personality. Yes, she might have been born beautiful, but with an attitude like that it was only a matter of time before she gained enemies.

And soon after that, Qin Yu unexpectedly encountered two more groups of cultivators that were looking for Shen Yuanyin.

Now he really was a little curious. He asked them a few questions. Although their answers were ambiguous, once he understood the general situation, his complexion became strange.

So, these people were seeking revenge and the reason was because they all had family members or friends that had died beneath Shen Yuanyin's hands. As for the reason they died...they had been plundered dry.

The so-called 'plundering' was one of the yin yang dual cultivation methods.

Amongst cultivators, dual cultivation methods weren't considered too shameful of a cultivation method. Dao companions would usually study these methods a little to practice with each other.

Sexual pleasure was one part, but both sides could also improve their cultivations. It could be called a profitable cultivation method.

But when it came to dual cultivation methods, there were also certain extremely ruthless and cruel variations. For instance, crossing yin and yang, gathering and plundering the other party's cultivation and vitality to increase one's own strength.

As for killing people...that was one of the cruelest kinds.

Although he had only heard one side of the story so far, once he learned the 'truth', Qin Yu's first thought was that this was impossible.

That woman's cold indifference was not a disguise. If she simply murdered a bunch of people along the way then he could believe that. But if she were said to be tempting others and sleeping with them and killing them, Qin Yu absolutely didn't believe this.

And he came across three groups of cultivators, all of them holding jade slip portraits that were clearly of Shen Yuanyin...even if she were to plunder the vitality of others dry, why would she choose to do it here and be so unscrupulous and brazen in her actions?

None of this made sense!

Qin Yu scrunched his lips together, thinking that something didn't feel right. But why was he caring about the business of other people?

Whether that woman was good or bad, whether she was guilty or innocent, that was all on her. In any case, they only had a passing acquaintance and there was no friendship between them.

And for so many people to come here seeking revenge was actually good news for Qin Yu.

To hunt the Water Marid by himself was almost impossible. Borrowing the strength of others was the best choice. And this place wasn't too far from the Water Marid's lair.

Qin Yu's pupils sparkled and his thoughts raced. He thought about what methods he could use to lure these people into attacking for him...although being the fisherman that picked up benefits without much work was a refreshing concept, it actually wasn't simple to pull off.

Chapter 577B – Betrayal

Shen Yuanyin came to a stop. She took out a jade slip and probed it with her divine sense. Several breaths later, she put it back away.

That's right, the Water Marid's lair was nearby.

She turned around and lightly said, "Sang Zhu, you can leave."

It would be a bitter battle up ahead. Even if it was her, Shen Yuanyin didn't have full confidence she would succeed.

Sang Zhu felt anxious but she didn't reveal any of this on her face. She only said, "I haven't repaid you at all. I ask that fairy maiden allow me to stay with you a little bit longer."

Shen Yuanyin was without expression. "I will not repeat myself again."

Sang Zhu nearly broke apart one of her teeth. But during their time together, she had already gained an understanding of Shen Yuanyin's personality. Once she said something she wouldn't change her mind.

Saying anything else would only make matters worse.

She squeezed out a smile and bowed, "If so, then I ask fairy maiden to take care!"

Shen Yuanyin turned and walked out. But at this time, two cultivators flew in from in front of her. They were one man and one woman, both of their auras tyrannical.

"You slut, it's you!"

The man was startled. He immediately roared with anger, fury in his eyes. "Return my son's life to me!"

As he spoke he directly attacked. A radiant sword light instantly spanned across the vast skies, filled with an earth-shaking killing intent.

Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows. She lifted a hand and pressed it forward. The sword light immediately froze. "Who are you?"

The female cultivator screeched, "The ones that are going to take your life!"

She lifted a hand and slapped the point between her eyebrows. Her skin split apart and a blood red light flashed, condensing into a sword.

Shen Yuanyin's eyes were icy cold. After reaching large success with the Sublime Lost Emotion Code, her desires were to kill as she pleased. She no longer held grief, mercy, or indignation towards anything in the world.

The heavy strikes of the man and woman had already aroused her killing intent. She no longer held back.

Pa –

The frozen sword light shattered into countless blocks. The man stuffily coughed and blood appeared at the corners of his lips. Shock rose in his eyes, "Sister Mei, be careful!"

But the warning came too late. Shen Yuanyin's finger came down and the sword formed from blood light trembled and collapsed. The light dispersed from the woman's eyes. With her life's sword destroyed, her soul directly perished.

The man held onto her corpse and howled like a wild beast, "You slut, my family saved you out of kindness and we finally ended up in such a situation. You will die a miserable death!"

Bang –

A terrifying sword intent shot into the skies, like a lighthouse in the night skies, illuminating all sides. In the next moment the dreadful sword intent slashed down. All blood drained from the man's face as he died on the spot.

There was no fluctuation of emotion on Shen Yuanyin's face. She flicked her sleeves and space twisted. When the heaven-shocking sword intent fell into this twisted space, it was grinded down to nothing.

Although her actions seemed light and casual, she couldn't help but frown, a clear feeling of weariness on her face.

Sang Zhu's eyes brightened. She already suspected that this incomparably powerful woman had problems with her body.

Otherwise, when she rested and meditated along the way, why did she need an array formation?

This without a doubt represented that the chance she had been waiting for all this time was close at hand.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

There was the sound of piercing air. One could see numerous beams of light shooting in from the distance. In fact, far away one could even see space collapsing as several people raced here, not even hesitating to shatter space to do so.

Without exception, when these people saw Shen Yuanyin, they all clenched their jaws, killing intent seething in their eyes.

"It's her! She killed my beloved disciple, she must die today!"

"Kill her and burn her to ashes!"

"You poisonous whore, I want to see how you plan on escaping today!"

With loud roars all around, dense auras locked tight onto Shen Yuanyin.

She furrowed her eyebrows. With a sudden flick of her sleeves the phantom of a massive divine palace appeared above her heads. A cold and majestic sound was stimulated, ringing throughout the skies.

"I am the direct lineage of the Immortal Sect. Who are you people that you dare to besiege me?"

The people that were overflowing with killing intent suddenly stiffened as they heard this, their complexions changing.

Immortal Sect...to be able to summon a projection of an Immortal Palace, this person was undoubtedly a direct descendant. Moreover, she was one of the highest levels of existence there, with a supremely honored status.

The Demonic Path was famous for covering up their shortcomings, but it was also well known how the Immortal Sect carried grudges...if they killed this woman, there would undoubtedly be trouble.

Seeing that she had temporarily deterred the crowd, Shen Yuanyin said, "We do not know each other. Perhaps there has been a misunderstanding."

A female cultivator screamed, "Misunderstanding? Even if you turned into ashes I would still recognize you!" Her eyes swept around, "Who cares if she is a direct descendant of the Immortal Sect? Murdering someone and repaying with your life is one of the highest truths of the world! You all might be scared, but I am not! At worst I'll just die with her!"

Shen Yuanyin knit her eyebrows together. "Who are you?"

"Even now you still want to pretend? Could it be that we have all mistaken you!?" The woman screeched with sorrow. "Everyone, widen your eyes and take a good look! Is this woman in front of you your enemy or not!?"

"Yes, it's her!"

"Her appearance might change but her aura can't be wrong! Even if you are part of the Immortal Sect, for you to commit such evil sins, you cannot be forgiven!"

"It's her! It's her!"

Shen Yuanyin coldly said, "During this time I have been together with this woman. She has not taken half a step from my side."

Shua –

Countless eyes immediately gathered on Sang Zhu's body. Someone from the crowd shouted out, "Your Highness Sang Zhu!"

Someone actually recognized her.

Within the Qi Empire's diplomatic mission, there were princes and princesses that entered the Sea of Purgatory. As soon as the crowd heard her name, they matched her to what they knew.

If the princess of an empire were to testify on Shen Yuanyin's behalf, while it might not be able to rid her of all suspicion, it would at least calm them down.

But right now, Sang Zhu was thinking of something else.

With Shen Yuanyin's personality, one that was so cold that she was like a block of ice, she wouldn't give an explanation unless she had no other choice.

Since she spoke so much now, the only explanation was that she couldn't last through a prolonged battle with these people.

Her thoughts raced. After several breaths of time, Sang Zhu came to a decision. This was the best opportunity for her; she couldn't miss out!

Having resolved herself, Sang Zhu didn't hesitate any further. She fiercely looked up, panic and fear etched on her face. "Save me! I was forced to follow her. This woman was injured some time ago; if you wait for her to recover, all of us will die!"

Although her explanation wasn't too clear, it was more than enough at this moment.

Shen Yuanyin stiffened. Her ice cold eyes fell onto Sang Zhu. When others saw this, what they thought they saw was the anger of having been seen through.

"You cheap slut, what else do you have to say!"

"Kill her! No one can be punished for upholding the law. Who cares if she is from the Immortal Sect?"

"As long as none of us speak nonsense, how would the Immortal Sect know that she died beneath our hands!?"

Sang Zhu's words became the last straw that crushed the doubt in the hearts of the people.

Of course, another reason was that someone had spoken correctly before. Everyone here had already been tainted by the cause and effects of today's incident. Only an idiot would ever reveal what happened here.

There were countless casualties in the Sea of Purgatory this time. It wouldn't surprise anyone if a direct descendant of the Immortal Sect perished here. No one would be suspected if they were to kill her.

Shen Yuanyin could clearly feel the killing intent in the hearts of those around her. She suddenly raised a hand and pointed behind her.

Sang Zhu's heart chilled and she quickly hid behind someone. As soon as she did, the cultivator she hid behind was immediately covered in a layer of ice.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks appeared before rapidly spreading out. The corpse shattered into countless blocks that scattered across the ground.

This sight left Sang Zhu deathly pale. If she hadn't been prepared, the one who died would have been her.

"Go!"

"Attack!"

Shen Yuanyin killing someone had raised the curtains to this great battle. The cultivators each attacked brutally.

Anyone that was capable of coming this far into the Sea of Purgatory's forbidden zone – whether they were alone or in a party – couldn't have their strength underestimated.

Now that they attacked together, their supernatural arts flooded out one's field of vision. The blinding lights represented an extremely terrifying killing potential.

But at this time, Shen Yuanyin erupted with a strength that surpassed imagination. She lifted her hands and the divine palace phantom above her head suddenly dispersed outwards, protecting her.

The numerous supernatural arts crashed into the divine palace phantom. They rapidly weakened in strength before vanishing from sight.

This sight left everyone's pupils shrinking. If someone could resist their combined attacks, such strength could only be described as terrifying. Did a woman from the Immortal Sect with such a cultivation really needed to practice the art of plundering strength from others?

Thinking about it further, what status did this woman have in the Immortal Sect?

Their hearts shivered. They felt that there truly might have been a misunderstanding here. But with things having come this far, could they really explain themselves?

Even if they managed to explain themselves, would this ice-faced Immortal Sect cultivator let them off? Would the Immortal Sect be benevolent and not punish them?

They clenched their teeth, an ice cold light in their eyes. They no longer had a choice. Even if they knew they had made a mistake, they could only follow this road to the end...they had to kill her!

As long as she died, everything would be settled. Everyone would have ghosts in their hearts so no one would speak about this in the future.

Bang –

Bang –

For a time, the rumbles of numerous supernatural arts didn't diminish in the least. In fact, they became even stronger than they were at the start.

Shen Yuanyin's expression was faint. She could naturally feel the change in mindset of those around her. Her eyes became even colder.

She lifted a hand and pointed at the void. After several flicks of her hand, strong winds were whipped into existence and the temperature in the air began to drastically fall.

White snowflakes started to flutter down from above. They landed thick and dense, soon covering the earth in a layer of white.

Every snowflake contained a terrifying cold intent. As soon as it touched one's skin it would melt into it.

The numerous cultivators revealed looks of panic. The magic power in their bodies was stagnating and their blood flow was slowing down. It was like their bodies were beginning to freeze over.

To block a barrage of attacks with one hand and counterattack so swiftly and fiercely with the other, this sudden change reawakened the fear in everyone's hearts towards the Immortal Sect.

The barrage of attacks slowed down. Many people rapidly drew backwards to avoid being covered by the snowflakes!

At this time, a figure broke through the snow, appearing outside the divine palace phantom.

This was a heroic-looking youth with a delicate and pretty appearance. His eyes shined like cold stars as he lifted a fist and punched out.

Bang –

A tyrannical strength was fused into this fist. The divine palace phantom sunk down as it twisted up, turning everything into chaos.

The youth was shaken backwards by the formidable strength. Each step he took back shattered space. His complexion paled and he spat out blood.

But even though he spat out blood, Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows. She revealed a look of pain as her eyes began to darken.

The divine palace phantom had collapsed!

The youth stopped. His eyes were as sharp as lightning. "If you don't all attack now, then when are you going to wait until?"

An ominous light appeared in the eyes of those that just retreated.

While she was sick, take her life!

Shen Yuanyin took a deep breath. Faint traces of white light emerged from her body. It made her seem incomparably holy, as if she were rising up into the heavens.

In the next moment, these white threads wrapped around her. Then, like a meteor she shot through the horizon.

All barriers and impediments were crushed to nothing. She vanished at an incomparably quick speed.

She ran away?

Everyone paused, their complexions aggrieved.

The youth formed some hand signals and spat out some blood balls. "I left a mark on her body. You can sense her location using these blood balls! We must eliminate this evil! We cannot allow her to escape and continue harming others!"

These were extremely righteous and brave words. Many people happily smiled, expressing their gratitude as they took a blood ball and flew away towards the direction it showed.

They could not allow this female cultivator from the Immortal Sect to live, otherwise they would all die!

This was clearly seeking revenge. Even if they stood on the side of righteousness, they never expected things to come this far. It wasn't that no one felt regret, but that it was too late to feel regret.

They had to kill her!

Sang Zhu forcefully composed herself, "17th Brother?"

The youth turned around. His eyes flashed and he suddenly smiled, "So royal sister was also here. Now is not the time to speak. We have to catch up and kill that woman."

There was a cold chill in the air.

Sang Zhu respectfully bowed, "I will listen to 17th Brother's orders!"

The two howled away. Sang Zhu followed behind in the back. As she looked at the youth's back, her eyes were uncertain.

She never knew that the patient and low-key brother number 17 would actually possess such formidable strength.

To say that there were crouching tigers and hidden dragons within the royal family wasn't a lie!

Chapter 578A – Bronze Coffin

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, his complexion a little poor. He had already done everything he and the Demon Envoy discussed to lock onto the Water Marid's presence.

But right now, even after using a secret art his perception was as blurry as watching flowers through fog.

Could it be that the changes within the Sea of Purgatory had affected the function of the secret art?

If that were true, this was truly troublesome!

Although he had narrowed down the general area of the Water Marid, this area was at least a thousand miles in distance.

If he had to search through this entire region a little at a time, he had no idea how long it would take. He couldn't delay himself for that long.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu's eyes turned even cloudier. Then, there was the sudden sound of piercing air in his ears. He immediately looked up to see a white light howling past him. It was astonishingly fast and the aura it emitted was swift and fierce.

However, as he saw this white light shoot past his head without any sign of slowing down, he relaxed. He didn't hope to get caught up in other problems right now. He turned to leave.

But at this time the white light flying over his head suddenly collapsed and faded away. An unconscious woman dropped down from the air.

It was her!

Seeing her deathly pale expression and extremely weak aura, Qin Yu didn't know why but he felt a sourness in his heart. Before he could even respond, he found that he had already flown over. He hesitated for a moment before reaching out and grabbing Shen Yuanyin, falling slowly to the floor.

Although she was unconscious, her appearance was still cold and chilling. Still, she lacked the aloof indifference of before. As she rested against his chest, she appeared delicate and weak.

Qin Yu forced a smile. The two of them couldn't be called enemies but they absolutely weren't friends. He thought back to how they hadn't parted on good terms last time and it was already an act of benevolence that he wasn't kicking her while she was down. Could it be that he even needed to save her and stir up extra trouble for himself?

Reasoning told Qin Yu that he shouldn't be interfering in this matter. But after a long time he didn't release his hand.

You idiot, you really have gone insane!!

Could it be that he never discovered he had the potential to be addled by women in the past? Or had he never had the chance to practice this?

Mocking himself might be a way of comforting his mind. It was debatable whether this was useful, but at least it made Qin Yu feel a little better.

He looked down at Shen Yuanyin and shook his head. He rapidly flew away.

Although he had no idea who was chasing her down, even a fool would know that if they could force this powerful woman into such a situation, they definitely had to be absolutely strong.

It was definitely good to flee as soon as possible!

Rescuing her was already enough. If he were to die because of it, that really would be stupid of him!

Shua –

Shua –

Rising up and down several times, Qin Yu vanished from sight.

...

The altar was formed from piles of stones. It was wide at the bottom and narrow at the top. It had experienced countless years of erosion and had been damaged in numerous places. Right now, it seemed desolate and bleak, but when one looked at it they could still feel the traces of dignity and majesty that had yet to disperse.

Several figures stood below the altar. Looking at its ruined state, there was bitterness in their eyes as well as a little excitement. One of these people was an old man. His beard and hair had long since turned white and his face was full of wrinkles, each line emanating the passing of the years.

He fell to his knees and bowed to the ground, shivering as he kissed the earth. Dirty tears rolled down to the ground. "Your future descendants were not filial. We have shamed our ancestors!"

The several people around all fell to their knees. They gripped their fists, heavy expressions on their faces.

Zhan Lingtian was the first to stand up. He slowly said, "Granduncle, since we have found this place, that means our ancestors in heaven are protecting us. There is no need for you to worry so much."

The old man wiped away his tears. "Your Highness is right. It was this old man's mistake. I just found it hard to control my mindset for a moment." He looked towards the altar and continued to say, "The Emperor's Seal is here. As long as you succeed in obtaining it, Your Highness will obtain an intangible destiny upon your body."

Zhan Langtian bowed deeply. "Then I'll have to exhaust granduncle!"

The old man had a solemn expression, "This is the duty of the responsibilities we bear. To do this is the reason I was born. Your Highness, please wait patiently. I will immediately go and request for the Emperor's Seal."

He waved his hand. The several people behind him stood up. They had reticent expressions as they slowly dispersed outwards around the altar.

"Begin." The old man said.

Beyond the altar, the several people immediately cut their palms. Dark red blood gushed out. But when the blood was halfway to the ground, it was drawn up by an invisible strength and left floating in midair.

A hum began to echo from the ruined altar. It carried with it the sense of weakness and weariness from sleeping for countless years, as well as a restlessness that could not be concealed.

The complexions of the several people changed and their faces paled. The drops of blood stretched out into a line that connected with the altar.

As the blood was absorbed, the ground began to tremble. Dark golden runes started to appear on the surface of the altar. At first they were chaotic and incomplete, but slowly more and more appeared. They linked up into a single stretch that transformed into an incomparably complex and broad array diagram.

But due the damage the altar received through the years, this array diagram had some parts that were destroyed and missing, causing the magic power to be unable to flow.

The old man looked over the remnant cracks of the array diagram. After several breaths of time, he gently sighed. His gaze hardened with resolve.

"Your Highness, all the hopes of our people are resting with you. I hope Your Highness is cautious in the future and that you don't disappoint the hopes of your tribe!"

Zhan Lingtian bowed, his appearance as firm and resolute as stone. "I will remember granduncle's teachings!"

Lin Weiwei fell to her knees and deeply bowed in respect in place of her big brother. This was because she knew just what sort of price this granduncle would have to pay.

"Your name will surely be left behind in our family history. You will always be remembered by juniors of future generations and be thanked endlessly!"

The old man smiled. The stacked up wrinkles on his face relaxed a little, making him appear much younger. He had been waiting his entire life for this moment. As he thought about how he had felt some hesitation and unwillingness before this, he couldn't help but ridicule himself.

He had really lived for far too long. Instinctually, he had come to cherish a long life.

This was for the best. No matter how much he cherished his life, he never once forgot about the responsibilities he shouldered.

The man took a step forward. He flew above the altar and stretched out his arms. Blood red light dispersed from his body, so bright that it drowned out his figure.

This blood red light seemed to have a spiritual wisdom of its own. It flew down on its own volition, reaching into the cracks of the array diagram. As it wriggled within, it fused with it and repaired it.

The several people around the altar still had bleeding hands. They revealed faces full of grief. When they looked at the old ancestor who was submerged in blood red light, most of the resentment in their hearts faded away.

Perhaps it was just like the old ancestor had said. This was the destined mission of their bloodline. Maybe long ago in the far off past, this had already been decided.

They closed their eyes and quietly stimulated their bodies. Blood began to flow out quicker from their hands. The humming from the altar grew louder, as if it had become that much stronger.

From the cracks of the array diagram, golden runes started to slowly grow. When it was thoroughly repaired, the blood red light above the altar suddenly vanished. The old man had already vanished from sight. All that was left were ashes that fluttered away in the wind.

In order to repair the array diagram, he had compensated with his life!

Bang –

The golden runes exploded with light that condensed into golden beams. The beams of light crashed into the skies above, crushing space and connecting somewhere into the unknown. The cultivators around the altar all froze in place. Traces of greyish white color appeared at their feet and started to slowly spread upwards, covering each and every part of their bodies.

This color was bleak and carried with it the concept of extinction. Another gust of wind appeared, and then they, just like the old man, vanished in a flutter of ashes.

Nothing of them was left over.

Zhan Lingtian struggled to stand up straight. There was a look of deep sorrow on his face. Lei Weiwei's eyes had long since turned red, large drops of tears flowing down her face.

The royal bloodline was on the wane, and there was little of it left. After today, another branch was severed...for the Emperor's Seal, was it worth it?

But this was her big brother's decision. For this, the tribe had prepared for countless years. There was nothing she could do to question it. She could only follow quietly and firmly remember everything that occurred today.

If the royal family really did return to glory, then everyone that sacrificed themselves today would receive the honor they deserved.

The golden beams of light shot up from the altar, breaking through space and connecting to somewhere unknown. An invisible aura surged like waves, rumbling out in all directions.

But this altar seemed to possess a mighty and invisible power. It covered up space so that nothing here could be sensed from the outside.

Moments later, a massive bronze coffin shot out from the shattered space.

There were no decorations on its surface. It was like the person buried within disdained using any foreign objects to show their dignity and majesty.

From this alone, one could understand how proud and arrogant this buried person was before they died.

Zhan Lingtian's complexion changed. This was because what he saw was completely different from what he had learned. There was no Emperor's Seal at all...why had this bronze coffin arrived through the altar?

He grabbed onto Lin Weiwei and turned to leave. Although he had no idea what was in the bronze coffin, he could already feel an infinite suppression bearing down upon his head.

But before they could leave, the entire space around them froze. An invisible dignity, accompanied by a vast and boundlessly terrifying aura, completely locked down this part of the world.

The bronze coffin fell atop the altar. Then, that heaven-shaking aura suddenly vanished.

When Zhan Lingtian's movements were restored, he no longer tried to bring Lin Weiwei away. He respectfully knelt and bowed.

If this unknown entity wanted to kill them, it could have easily done so just now. Since it stayed its hand, it had to have its reasons.

Of course, the most important reason for Zhan Lingtian's actions was that after experiencing the might and power of the bronze coffin, he had absolutely no faith that he could bring his little sister and leave here intact.

If so, then he might as well stay here and be quiet.

Creak –

Chapter 578B – Large and Soft

A light sound came from the bronze coffin. The lid was pushed open and a pale palm stretched out, slowly grabbing onto the edge and lifting itself up.

A middle-aged man rose up from the coffin. He wore an imperial crown on his head and nine dragon robes. His open eyes surged with divine light and when he moved his arms he seemed as if he could step through the stars in the sky.

There was unexpectedly a great emperor buried in this bronze coffin. Although the aura of death wreathed his body, he actually retained a trace of vitality.

The auras of life and death were mixed together. Although they were diametrically opposed to each other, they freely flowed around in a stable and continuous system.

This was incredibly strange and eerie.

The man's eyes fell on Zhan Lingtian and Lin Weiwei. His pupils flashed and he said, "How many years has it been since the founding of the nation? How is the strength of the empire now?"

Zhan Lingtian was beyond excited. Although he found it hard to accept, he already realized that this great emperor who seemed both alive and dead was actually the founding emperor.

The portrait of the exalted one in the ancestral temple and the image that was stored in the inheritance jade slip were all completely the same as this person in front of him. Moreover, it was impossible to fake this aura of a true emperor, one that stood atop the highest heavens and suppressed the world!

"Reporting to great ancestor, it has been 76,250,000 years since the founding of the Zhou Empire. The empire collapsed 40 million years ago and the royal bloodline is on the wane. All that is left is a single city territory region with fewer than a trillion subjects."

Bang –

The altar shook and the skies changed color. Fog tumbled around as if a million divine mountains were suddenly falling down together.

Zhan Lingtian trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood, his face deathly pale.

The founding emperor had a furious look. "When I was buried, I had already passed down an imperial edict to keep as a legacy through the nation. If society is unstable, you may awaken me from my deep sleep. How dare you not respect it!"

Zhan Lingtian didn't argue back. He simply acknowledged his sins. Luckily, the heaven-suppressing aura soon vanished.

The founding emperor had a cloudy expression. "Tell me exactly what happened."

There must have been an accident somewhere.

Zhan Lingtian suppressed his discomfort. He respectfully said, "40 million years ago, chaos and smoke rose in all areas of the empire. The ancestors of the clan wished to summon the founding emperor to stabilize the destiny of the nation. No one knows the specifics of what happened, but to my knowledge the summoning was not successful. Before it could be completed, all of the ancestors that participated in this matter suddenly died a violent death.

"The empire was already standing atop the winds and waves, in a precarious position. After this attack they were no longer able to recover. A million years of war followed and the empire's territory was divided into seven..."

At this time, the history of how the current seven great empires in the Land of Divinity and Demons came to be was suddenly revealed.

After speaking, Zhan Lingtian cautiously looked at this silent great ancestor. His heart was in chaos. The Emperor's Seal that had been passed down generation through generation in his clan was actually the great founding emperor himself...during the past when the world had been in chaos and the nation was teetering on ruin, if the great ancestor had been smoothly awakened would the great Zhou Empire have managed to be preserved?

But this hypothesis no longer mattered. No matter what the reason was, Great Zhou had already fallen over 30 million years ago.

The silence continued for a long time. Then, the founding emperor looked up. His pupils surged with divine light, as if he were looking across the endless river of time towards events from long ago.

Then, he finally sighed, as if he had become aware of something.

“I went to war for 10 million years, finally ruling over the world and establishing the greatest undertaking of all time. I gathered the destiny of the nation unto my body and suppressed all sides! Because I had a feeling to avoid catastrophe, I went into deep sleep while on the edge of life and death...even so, I couldn't preserve the imperial clan and help our inheritance continue onwards.”

His eyes moved. “Rise. The two of you awoke me from my deep slumber and have done a great deed for the imperial clan. You will be rewarded in the future.”

Zhan Lingtian and Lin Weiwei quickly fell to their knees and profusely expressed their gratitude.

The founding emperor flicked his sleeves. An invisible strength wrapped around the two people. Then, along with the bronze coffin, they all vanished from sight.

...

Ying Capital.

Great Chu, Emperor's Palace.

The emperor stood alone in a chamber, looking at the celestial chart above him. As he stared at the shining stars, his eyes were filled with dignity.

There were seven emperor stars in the world, but now an eighth had appeared. Moreover, it was so bright that the moment it appeared its light nearly covered the entire celestial chart.

The world's eighth emperor...no, perhaps he could be called the number one emperor of all eternity!

The ancient rumors were indeed true. The person who founded the great Zhou Empire and once ruled over the entire world was still alive.

Although he was already prepared, when he saw this sight in his eyes, endless waves still appeared in the emperor's formidable heart.

After a long time, Mi Ganyuan took a deep breath and suppressed the surging emotions in his heart. A formidable self-confidence burst out from his eyes.

Who cared if Great Zhou's founding emperor was known as the Eternal Emperor? The current world was no longer the territory of Great Zhou. Right now, he was the most formidable emperor in the world!

If things went well, he would be able to borrow the power of purgatory to suppress the founding emperor and then refine his flesh and blood, seizing his emperor's destiny. If so, he had a chance of becoming a transcendent emperor, obtaining the approval of the world.

At that time what would he need to care about the Immortal Sect or Demonic Path?

Ruling the world would be within his reach!

...

On the long snake stone tablet, black flames suddenly lit up in the skeleton's eyes. He was silent for a long time before he finally sighed.

"He is indeed worthy of being the Chu Empire's great emperor. He actually has the courage and bravery to do something so extraordinary!"

The 12 stone tablets had appeared. He could sense everything in the Sea of Purgatory.

"In order to carry out their great cause, even the solemn Chu Empire is willing to do something so dangerous. Since I know about it, how about I lend you a helping hand?"

How could the stable and peaceful Land of Divinity and Demons accommodate a clan that had been expelled for millions upon millions of years?

Only when the world was in disarray and everyone felt that they were in danger would no one care about them anymore.

The Chu Emperor had made his opening move in this great chess game. He wanted to add fuel to the flames and wouldn't miss out on this heaven-sent chance.

The skeleton lifted a hand and thrust out. The stone tablet beneath him trembled. The 12 stone tablets connected together and their auras suddenly erupted.

Originally, he thought about covering up this aura. But now he no longer held back.

Deep within the Sea of Purgatory, some sort of extremely terrifying yet extremely enticing aura spread out in all directions.

Of course, not everyone had the qualifications to touch upon this aura.

Only those whose strength had reached a certain level and dove straight to the source of the world would be able to discover its existence.

Within the darkness, profound eyes opened one after another. Some were shaken, some were puzzled, but without a doubt all of them were filled with joy.

No matter what the reason was, this would speed up the process. Hadn't they painstakingly endured waiting through the endless years for this time?

Bang –

Bang –

Aura after aura erupted throughout the Sea of Purgatory. All of these auras seemed solidly tangible, shooting up into the skies like pillars of smoke.

All of the life forms within the Sea of Purgatory began to tremble. Infinite fear rose up in the depths of their souls.

After the moves of the Chu Emperor and the mysterious skeleton, genuinely great waves had begun to roar!

Countless people felt fear and panic, their complexions paling. Although they had no idea what to do, all of them were left horrified.

Because they could sense that any one of these auras could easily crush them to dust!

...

In his temporarily carved open cave dwelling, Qin Yu fiercely opened his eyes. Divine light flashed within, a dawning realization beginning to appear.

He looked down, his eyes wide like full moons, as if he was seeing something unbelievable occur.

Sea of Purgatory...Sea of Purgatory...so this was the true origin of its name...

That's right. At this moment, Qin Yu could feel the vast aura released from deep below.

His cultivation boundary was indeed insufficient, but within his soul space, whether it was the purple moon or Cosmic Seacross Bell, they could make up for this flaw of his.

"I never thought that it would be hidden here..." Undying lightly mumbled to himself.

Qin Yu had a sudden feeling. He turned and looked around. That woman had indeed woken up. There was no flustered expression on her face. She glanced at Qin Yu before looking beneath her feet.

She had also sensed it!

"You cannot covet this good fortune, otherwise you will only destroy your own life." A cold voice came from between her lips, one that had no warmth to it.

Shen Yuanyin stood up and walked away.

She didn't even give one single thanks, or even glance more than once at him...Qin Yu's lips twitched. This woman's personality really was unchanging.

Undying's voice sounded out from within his mind. "She is right. With master's cultivation, you do not have the qualifications to meddle in the contest for this good fortune."

There was deep unwillingness in his tone of voice.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Just what is it? You seem as if you know."

Undying bitterly smiled, "I cannot say."

"What?"

"With master's current cultivation, you should not be able to know of its existence. You may have used other methods to sense it now, but that is already touching the taboo. If you continue to investigate and your auras somehow cross over each other, you will provoke a great disaster."

Qin Yu's heart trembled. Hairs began to rise on the back of his head. At this moment, he seemed to sense some strange sort of attention aimed at him from the darkness.

There was no need for further explanation. He already believed what Undying had to say...

However, it really was hard to imagine that there existed something in this world that he didn't have the qualifications to know about. Forcefully investigating it might even cause him to face imminent catastrophe.

"This is a true good fortune..." Undying couldn't help but mumble to himself again.

Qin Yu fell silent. He could clearly hear the deep regret in his voice.

Was he being despised because his cultivation was too low?

For better or worse, he was someone who could fight with a Calamity Immortal. It really was difficult to accept this sort of thing.

Undying clearly didn't have thoughts to care about Qin Yu's feelings. He honestly said, "Master, great changes have occurred in the Sea of Purgatory. You cannot stay here any longer."

Before he finished speaking, terrifying auras erupted in the darkness like volcanoes. They rushed into the range of Qin Yu's perception with overbearing and peerless postures.

Each one of these auras was heaven-shaking. He even suspected that if they all collided together, this entire world might be destroyed!

Qin Yu's complexion changed. The tiny hints of bitterness in his heart thoroughly vanished. Compared to these auras, he was indeed far, far too weak.

Standing in front of them, while he might not be an ant, he wasn't much more formidable than a chicken egg. These existences might only need to use a little bit of strength to crack him open.

Helplessness flashed in his eyes. But, he knew that what Undying said was correct. He really couldn't stay in the present Sea of Purgatory.

With these terrifying auras appearing one after another, who knew what would happen afterwards?

If he didn't leave and was caught up in the chaos, he would almost certainly die!

If he lost the Water Marid he might have more chances in the future. But if he died here, everything he had done would be for nothing.

He lifted a hand and a light flashed. Several jade pieces appeared in his hand. These were all the highest quality jade. Even after being refined they maintained a strange luster. Tiny runes shimmered on their surface.

Before entering the Sea of Purgatory, the Chu Empire had given everyone a set of jade pieces. By using these, one could arrange a miniature array formation that would resonate with Ying Capital's great array, allowing a person to teleport away.

With a thought, the jade pieces flew up into the air, forming an array.

Qin Yu tapped a finger, pouring in magic power to activate them. The jade pieces began to shine and space startled to ripple.

But at this time an inexplicable aura arrived and disrupted the array formation. With loud cracking sounds, the jade pieces were crushed to dust.

...

On the stone tablet, black flames leapt up in the skeleton's eye sockets. His mouth was twisted as if he were smiling.

"Little fellows, in order for this liveliness to achieve the best effect, it is best for you to all stay behind.

"Perhaps you might die, but to be able to experience the final bursts of strength emitted from the peak powerhouses that have accumulated over hundreds of millions of years, you should feel honored.

"Now, enjoy well this grand ceremony!"

Chapter 578C – Large and Soft

Shen Yuanyin came to a sudden stop. A group of cultivators appeared in her line of sight, all of them rushing about like panicked headless flies.

This was because it wasn't just Qin Yu who tried to leave the Sea of Purgatory just now. It was clear that they had all failed.

No one knew what happened. But it was exactly because they didn't know that they felt even more fear.

These people that had fallen into panic and despair needed a way to vent their emotions. Right now, Shen Yuanyin who had just appeared was the best choice for them.

"It's all because of this slut!"

It was unknown who said this, but everyone subconsciously approved of it.

If it weren't for her, why would they all have gathered here? And if they weren't all gathered here, perhaps they might not be in such desperate straits right now.

This was a very forced line of reasoning; it could also be called completely illogical. But, did logic or truth have any significance in the current situation?

"Kill her!"

Those on the verge of despair could often erupt with an even greater destructive power.

To think about it from the dark side of human nature, perhaps these people thought that even if they were to die here, they needed to drag someone down with them.

It was like by killing Shen Yuanyin, they would have a psychological cushion supporting them...see, even if they were going to die, someone would at least have died before them, right?

Terrifying auras pierced through space. Multi-colored divine lights shined through the world, illuminating Shen Yuanyin's pale face and her furrowed eyebrows.

At this moment, a bit of dazedness appeared in her mind. Was her death going to arrive without her leaving behind any trace of herself in this world?

Waves rose up in her mind, splashing up some fragmented images. Shen Yuanyin's body stiffened. Before the overwhelming barrage of attacks arrived, she had already spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was a backlash from the Sublime Lost Emotion Code.

Behind her, Qin Yu suddenly paused. He looked at Shen Yuanyin's unfamiliar back and he seemed to find a familiar feeling there.

His mind suddenly quaked and a powerful impulse broke free within his heart. Before he could even hesitate or think about it, his body had already reacted.

Bang –

A formidable strength erupted, directly twisting space. Qin Yu landed in front of Shen Yuanyin, his body like a mountain.

He lifted a hand and pressed forward. A deep blue wall of water loudly erupted, instantly forming the phantom of an endless sea region.

Following that, the dazzling beams of destructive light crashed within.

The sea region phantom violently shook and trembled, immediately nearing the edge of collapse. Qin Yu coughed out loud and blood flowed from his nose and mouth.

But he didn't even take half a step back, no matter how overbearing the pressure on his body was. His bones ached and groaned.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The collapsed edges of the phantom sea region began to freeze over. Its defensive powers were immediately strengthened, sharing Qin Yu's burden.

Shen Yuanyin's complexion turned increasingly white. Her pupils were dim; she had already exhausted most of her strength.

She stood together with Qin Yu, facing off against a crowd of cultivators that had gone crazy, separated by a vast ice-bound sea.

Qin Yu looked at the frozen sea and his thoughts suddenly stirred. Within his mind, strange syllables sounded out.

Hum –

Above his head, the sea map slowly unfurled. An unsurpassed dignified aura was released from his body.

He pointed a finger down!

Bang –

A terrifying beam of light tore through the skies, suddenly arriving with a completely unparalleled momentum!

Beneath it, the cultivators all widened their eyes, revealing looks of endless fear.

But caught below this beam of light, much less resist it, they couldn't even summon the strength to run away.

The ground violently shook. Violent waves immediately appeared, sweeping out in all directions.

A massive hole 10,000 feet wide was suddenly created. It was dark and dusty and it was impossible to see how deep it went. The cultivators that stood here had long since disappeared.

Within Qin Yu's mind, there was a light cracking sound. He immediately felt pain as if a sharp stake was thrust into his brain. His face paled as all the blood drained away.

He closed his eyes. Before his consciousness thoroughly vanished, he felt as if he had fallen into the arms of a soft and delicate chest.

Traces of fragrance entered his nose...although it was unfamiliar, it caused his heartbeat to accelerate...

All he thought was how large and how soft it was...unfortunately, he fell asleep the next moment.

...

Seeing the massive hole in the ground that seemed to pass into the nine nether abyss, the group of cultivators chasing after Shen Yuanyin decided to disperse.

What nonsense! Although there was something wrong with the current situation and they might die at any moment, who really wanted to die before their last moments?

What if there was a chance they could still live? Even if they were destined to die, dying later was still better than dying sooner.

As for continuing the chase?

Don't joke with me, that was simply travelling a thousand miles to deliver your own head to the enemy!

Sang Zhu's face paled and her eyes flooded with fear. If Shen Yuanyin didn't die, then even if she survived and managed to leave the Sea of Purgatory, she was destined to have a miserable fate.

While the Qi Empire was one of the seven great empires, from the very founding of their nation they always had the support of the Immortal Sect.

While the Immortal Sect acknowledged dignity and sovereignty of their empire, if it involved a plot to murder one of their direct descendants, this was an issue that could never be resolved.

Moreover, the stronger Shen Yuanyin was, the higher her status in the Immortal Sect must be.

The 17th royal brother furrowed his eyebrows. He didn't bother with the cultivators that fled in all directions. Faint traces of light surged in the depths of his eyes.

He was reconstructing and replaying everything that happened before he arrived here.

Because the strength involved was too terrifying, causing the remnant aura to be twisted and for the final image to be incomplete, he could only approximately understand what occurred.

He 'watched' as Qin Yu made his move. He watched as the sea map slowly unfurled and the terrifying beam of light crashed down from the heavens. He stiffened for a moment. Though there was no expression on his face, his heart was already surging with tremendous waves.

It was unexpectedly a god-chosen person...this was actually quite troublesome. He didn't doubt the strength of spiritual gods. In particular, the might behind that beam of light. Even though he only saw fragmented images, he could still feel the destructive strength contained within.

Even he wouldn't be able to withstand being struck by that beam of light.

This was an extremely powerful spiritual god. Although it had already perished, the remnants of its divine might were still this terrifyingly powerful!

He clenched his teeth, unwillingness in the depths of his eyes. But, Sang Ke knew that he couldn't keep chasing after them, otherwise he might suffer a life or death crisis.

He turned around and restrained his emotions. He lightly said, "Royal sister, let's go."

Sang Zhu was left in an absent-minded daze. She subconsciously nodded, terror and panic rising in her heart.

What to do? What to do?

Following behind Sang Ke, Sang Zhu's mind raced. Ever since she was a child, she was never someone who willingly accepted her fate.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have struggled and plotted for all these years. If someone were to ask here to not do anything and simply wait for the end to arrive, that would be impossible for her.

"17th brother..."

Sang Ke stopped, "Royal sister, what is it?"

Sang Zhu firmed herself, "In 17th brother's opinion, what sort of strength is required to create that deep hole?"

Sang Ke furrowed eyebrows. "A strength capable of killing a Calamity Immortal."

Even though the shockwaves had already scattered, bits and pieces of remnant aura remained at the edges of the crater where the rock and dirt had melted away. It wasn't hard to make this judgment.

Sang Zhu's eyes brightened. "Great Chu's Sea of Purgatory is connected with Ying Capital's great array. It is rumored to be related to the national destiny of the Chu Empire itself. But, the most important matter is...does 17th brother believe that the Chu Empire would allow a Calamity Immortal to enter?"

Sang Ke's eyebrow rose. "Royal sister's meaning is..."

Sang Zhu went straight to the point. "It's simple! I have no idea what method that woman used to erupt with such terrifying strength, but it must be her final life maintaining card. Moreover, who knows what sort of price she would need to pay for using this card. Since she was willing to use this ability, she must already be at the end of her rope."

“17th brother, everyone fled in fear, but none of them ever thought about how this might be the best opportunity to kill her...if that woman isn't eliminated, even if you and I are part of the royal family's direct bloodline, I fear we will both be in grave trouble.”

These last words were to vaguely remind Sang Ke that they were both standing on the same swaying bridge.

Sang Ke's eyes slowly lit up. A happy smile appeared on his lips. He said in a soft voice, “It was I who was muddled. I thank royal sister for reminding me.”

He knew that the one who attacked wasn't the woman, but another strange man.

And Sang Zhu wasn't wrong. Even if he was a god-chosen person, he must have experienced extreme losses to erupt with such a terrifying strength.

Perhaps he might be in an extremely weakened state. If he could kill this god-chosen, then that...godhead...

Thinking of this, Sang Ke's eyes filled with a blazing heat.

Sang Zhu was overjoyed. “It is exactly like this. 17th brother is so strong. If I help you, we can definitely kill her!”

Sang Ke smiled, “Then I'll have to thank royal sister.”

But before his voice fell, he suddenly lifted a hand and grabbed onto Sang Zhu. A gloomy aura quickly drilled into her body.

Sang Zhu froze. Her eyes filled with amazement. “17th brother, what is the meaning of this?”

The royal family was not allowed to harm each other, otherwise they would receive a backlash from their bloodline. Everyone knew about this, hence why she had lowered her guard around him.

Sang Ke licked his lips, his tongue bright red. “Of course it's because I wish to become a little more intimate with my royal sister.”

As he spoke, he leaned over and kissed her. Sang Zhu's eyes flashed with shame and resentment but she immediately suppressed her emotions.

She was no longer a pure and naive virgin. She didn't find this difficult to accept. Moreover, within the royal family, in order to preserve and maintain their bloodline, marrying close relatives was common.

But she would surely remember this matter. If there was a chance in the future, she would make sure he suffered a life worse than death!

Though hatred blazed in her heart, Sang Zhu had already softened her body. Her face blushed red as if she were a fully willing participant in this.

But suddenly, her eyes flew open. In horror and panic, she crazily struggled.

Gulp –

Gulp –

Great swallowing sounds rose up. Sang Zhu's body rapidly withered away. Even when her eyes fully darkened, she still had a look of disbelief.

Sang Ke actually dared to kill her...and she would actually die here...

Pata –

Sang Zhu's withered corpse was casually tossed to the ground. Sang Ke had a face full of satisfaction as he crawled close to the ground and ate all her skin and dried up meat.

Only those that were starving knew how hard-won food was! It was intolerable to waste any of this!

He licked his teeth clean and then destroyed the bones. After erasing all traces, he patted himself, fully relaxed.

These were truly worthy of being royal descendants. Both of them had been delicious.

He closed his eyes, digesting and absorbing. Soon, he obtained Sang Zhu's memories. Sang Ke's eyes lit up with joy.

That little baby girl had a Pure Yin Body. Sang Zhu's Yin Bearing Body had already benefited him greatly. If he could obtain that Pure Yin Physique, he might be able to complete his transformation.

What a joyous surprise!

The godhead was good, but the divine might was simply too potent so he had some scruples in his heart. However, if he could complete his transformation then his chances of fusing with the godhead would become much higher.

Sang Ke's eyes flashed. He suddenly thought of an idea. If things worked out, he might not need to take too great a risk to achieve what he wanted.

He mulled it over for a long time. After determining it was possible, Sang Ke smiled in satisfaction. Black water surged out and wrapped around him. When the black water disappeared, another Shen Yuanyin appeared. Whether it was aura or temperament, all of it was the same.

This wasn't Sang Ke at all – it was clearly the Water Marid that lived in the Sea of Purgatory!

What Sang Zhu couldn't figure out even as she was dying was actually an incomparably simple truth.

Her cheap 17th brother had long since become food in the Water Marid's belly. It was likely because of Sang Ke's cheap actions that he used his identity.

After locking onto Shen Yuanyin's approximate position, the Water Marid moved. He turned into a black mist that chased after her in hot pursuit.

Chapter 579A – Ice and Fire

Qin Yu felt that he was within a wonderful dream. Everything in this dream was blurry and vague, and a soft and warm touch all around him left him intoxicated in its feeling.

Subconsciously, he wished to touch it and feel it clearer. But then he suddenly felt as if he was falling down a cliff. After he plummeted downwards, his stomach rising into his chest, he then crashed into the ground.

He was startled. His body was sore and an icy coldness spread through him...Qin Yu had woken up.

He quickly opened his eyes to welcome the faint eyes of Shen Yuanyin. Her complexion was even colder and there was a dangerous intent around her.

If it weren't for the fact that he was clearly unwell, she likely would have stomped over and slapped him several times.

Qin Yu was confused and dumbfounded. But when his eyes fell on Shen Yuanyin's chest, the dark handprint on her dress was especially eye-catching.

Although he didn't go forward to compare, Qin Yu knew that if he were to walk up and press his hand there, it would fit perfectly.

This made things particularly awkward...

After a moment of stunned surprise, Qin Yu immediately moved his eyes away. He lightly coughed and said, "I thank fellow daoist for saving me."

At this time, pretending to not know anything was the only option. If he brought everything into the light, how could the two of them possibly stay together?

However, he had clearly moved to save her first, so how come he was so muddleheaded that he thanked her first?

Qin Yu forced a smile in his heart. All sorts of haphazard thoughts left his mind in chaos.

He knew that before he fell unconscious, he felt something familiar from this woman's body.

But now that he looked at her again, she was like a walking block of ice, so cold that she was scary...was this some sort of demonic temptation...or had his potential of being a lust-filled pervert finally been activated...?

Shen Yuanyin quietly clenched her teeth. Even now she didn't discover that compared to before, she seemed much more 'human'.

It was Qin Yu who broke the silence, "Fellow daoist, how is your current condition?"

"Shut up!" Shen Yuanyin coldly said, anger hidden in her tone. As she said that she directly closed her eyes.

Although he had been scolded, Qin Yu relaxed a little. As long as he managed to speak the first words, it would be much easier to speak further in the future.

Seeing that Shen Yuanyin didn't wish to, he was happy to join her. He closed his eyes and sensed his condition. After a moment, he secretly complained in his heart.

That battle had only lasted for a short period of time. But, no matter how strong the path of water was, it was unable to resist the joint attacks of several people together.

When Qin Yu was forcefully withstanding the barrage his body had been grievously wounded. But, the trickier problem here was the damage to his soul.

The path of water had created a phantom of the sea. And after being frozen by Shen Yuanyin, it became even more realistic. But in the end, it wasn't a genuine sea region.

Perhaps sensing that Qin Yu was in a desperate situation, the godhead had forcefully used this chance to stimulate itself and cast down that terrifying beam of light.

However, he ultimately needed to pay the necessary price. For instance, Qin Yu's currently extremely weakened soul.

"Master, the risk you took was too great!" Undying's glum voice sounded out. There was a warning behind it.

Undying had gambled his final chance on Qin Yu. If something were to happen to him, then he would be sent beyond redemption. If so, how could he be calm as Qin Yu completely disregarded his life and death and took such ridiculous risks?

If it weren't for the purple moon and Cosmic Seacross Bell resisting a portion of the backlash that came from the godhead at such a critical moment, then even if Qin Yu didn't die he still would have devolved into a blubbing fool.

Qin Yu sensed that the purple moon and Cosmic Seacross Bell had weakened immensely. Guilt overcame him, "This was my mistake. It won't happen again in the future."

Qin Yu didn't excuse himself and directly blocked Undying's following words. Undying wanted to remind Qin Yu not to be blinded by beauty, but after hesitating over and over, he decided not to say anything.

To be honest, Undying was also shocked. After knowing Qin Yu for so many years, he knew that Qin Yu wasn't someone to be tempted by beautiful women. So, how could he lose his discretion in front of this woman?

Was it possible that this brat Qin Yu loved cold and indifferent women? And now that he met this icy beauty, his fetish for being abused had suddenly been awakened?

Qin Yu was already feeling ashamed at his actions. He had no idea that Undying's gaze towards him had become quite strange.

He opened his eyes and looked at the meditating Shen Yuanyin. He looked around again and saw that she had set up arrangements that isolated out their auras.

He took out the Ninth Province furnace and added another safeguard measure. Then, he took out some pills and swallowed them. These pills were mostly used to heal the soul.

The Emperor level Demon Body possessed astonishing regenerative abilities. Compared to the injuries of his body, the injuries to his soul were far more critical.

The two were silent and the atmosphere was peaceful. Qin Yu's breathing slowly returned to normal.

Still, he always believed he was a cautious and discreet individual. He never thought he would unexpectedly trust Shen Yuanyin so much.

At this time, Shen Yuanyin opened her eyes. When she looked at Qin Yu, her eyes were still faint. But somewhere deep in her eyes, there was a complex light.

...

A mass of black water fell to the ground. When it rose up, it condensed into the figure of a person, slowly revealed to be 'Shen Yuanyin'. Her eyes were cold and sharp as she looked towards the stone cave in front of her.

Here it was!

She closed her eyes and an invisible aura emanated outwards. A breeze blew through the air, bringing with it a light humidity.

After several breaths of time, she opened her eyes, her expression dignified.

The god-chosen was also here too!

Deep in thought, 'Shen Yuanyin' took a step back. Then, like an illusion, her figure fused into the shadows.

Several breaths of time later, another breeze blew out. This one wasn't as gentle as the one before, but was cold and carried with it a dark killing intent.

This wasn't to help conceal it. On the contrary, she wanted those inside the cave to sense that there was something wrong outside.

Shen Yuanyin and Qin Yu opened their eyes at almost the exact same time. Their eyes bumped into each other and they then looked towards the cave entrance.

Since that aura had already passed into here, they must have been discovered.

"I will go take a look." Shen Yuanyin stood up and walked out.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment, not saying too much. He was well aware of his own condition. Going out right now would only add to the chaos.

Still, although this woman's aura seemed to have been restored a little, she didn't seem very recovered to him at all.

He hoped there wouldn't be any problems.

Bang –

Fierce fluctuations of aura erupted from outside the cave. Qin Yu's complexion changed as Shen Yuanyin's figure staggered backwards.

Her face was pale and her clothes were covered in blood. Her aura was extremely weakened.

But before he could respond, another person flew through the cave opening. Her dress was white and a veil covered her cold face. Her eyes were faint as if she were a goddess descended from the highest heavens.

Shen Yuanyin!

There were two of them...

As Qin Yu subconsciously widened his eyes, the Shen Yuanyin that returned to the cave first coldly said, "Who are you and why are you pretending to be me?"

The other Shen Yuanyin was without expression. "Die!"

With a flick of her sleeves, space instantly froze as ice spread outwards.

The bloodstained Shen Yuanyin raised her hands. Another extreme cold erupted outwards and both forces collided in midair.

Kacha –

Kacha –

In the air, vast sheets of ice appeared. The surfaces all around the cave began to be covered in a layer of frost.

A cold chill swept through Qin Yu before he immediately composed himself. No matter how he tried to sense it, these two Shen Yuanyins were exactly the same. But in this world, how could there be such a ridiculous farce of someone killing themselves?

His face immediately paled!

"Kill her!"

"Kill her!"

The two Shen Yuanyins faced him and spoke out in near unison. Their tones, the way their mouths moved, their postures, their expressions, none of it could be differentiated. It was like looking in a mirror.

"Undying, out of the two of them, which one is real?"

After several breaths of silence, Undying said, "I cannot clearly distinguish."

In his senses, these two Shen Yuanyins were the same, as if they were exact copies.

Before Qin Yu could ask anything more, Mei Mei's weak voice sounded out, "Neither I nor big sister purple moon can sense the difference. You must be careful!"

Beads of sweat started to form on Qin Yu's forehead. If this entity could hide the truth from even Undying, this was sufficient proof that they were an absolutely terrifying being.

But if such a terrifying being had ill intent towards them, why not directly attack them? With his and Shen Yuanyin's current conditions, there was simply nothing they could do to fight back. There was no need to go to such lengths for such a ridiculous play.

Unless...this other party felt some dread and didn't dare to attack them directly. Qin Yu's mind lit up. He immediately recalled the terrifying beam of light that appeared when he summoned the sea map.

This other party must have sensed the terrifying strength contained in that attack.

As Qin Yu realized this, he suddenly felt a much deeper urgency. He knew he needed to respond as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once the fake Shen Yuanyin saw through the two of them, all that remained would be death.

Since he couldn't tell which Shen Yuanyin was real or fake, he could only bet on their character. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

His soul had been severely wounded and he almost lost his sensing abilities. Now, he could only release his mind as much as he could and sense the changes in the air.

The two ice-cold strengths were like two tall and haughty icebergs above a snowy field. Their aura fluctuations were exactly the same.

Slow it down...slow it down...

The frequencies between the fluctuations of aura were amplified infinitely.

Within the cave, the two Shen Yuanyins were without expression. They both knew that Qin Yu was making his decision right now.

Time slowly passed and the temperature grew increasingly cold. The layer of white frost around them grew thicker and thicker, covering Qin Yu.

Then, there was a loud explosion as white frost scattered out in all directions to reveal Qin Yu's form. His pupils flashed open and he released an imposing momentum that shook the heart.

"Evil beast, you are seeking death!"

A deep shout like a thunderclap exploded within the cave. A sea map phantom began to slowly unfurl above Qin Yu's head. He looked at the bloodstained Shen Yuanyin and his finger was about to fall down.

Bang –

Black water erupted, instantly shaking Shen Yuanyin back. Then, like a shadow, it drilled deep into the earth and vanished from sight.

Chapter 579B – Ice and Fire

Qin Yu clenched his jaws, "Damn it, it actually ran away!" He looked at Shen Yuanyin, his expression poor. "Why didn't you harass her and hold her down!"

Shen Yuanyin spat out a mouthful of blood, faint fluctuations in the depths of her eyes. "My injuries are too heavy and you took too long in your preparations."

Qin Yu coldly coughed. "That creature's strength is considerable. If I hastily attacked, I would have at most only been able to wound it. I did this in order to forever eliminate this trouble. How aggravating, I was only one step away! If she had been any slower, she would have definitely died here!"

Shen Yuanyin asked, "What do we do now?"

Qin Yu had an uncertain expression. "After today's events, that creature will surely be on guard against us. It will be much more difficult to trick it again in the future. Let's leave first and discuss it further."

Shen Yuanyin nodded, not saying anything. It was unknown what cultivation method she cultivated, but besides her icy cold personality, she was also unbelievably tough.

After a short period of time she managed to restore some of her energy. Although her face was still pale, her weakness seemed to have disappeared.

"Humph!" Qin Yu flicked his sleeve and took away the Ninth Province furnace. Shen Yuanyin followed close behind.

After leaving the cave, Qin Yu pulled Shen Yuanyin close and stepped into the shadows. The two of them instantly vanished from sight.

A moment later, faint traces of black water vapor flowed out from the crack in the cave floor. It gathered in the air, condensing into the figure of the Water Marid.

Its slender eyes stared in the direction of the cave opening. It was filled with surprise and rejoice.

Its ever-changing skill was an instinctual talent it was born with. As long as it saw someone, while it couldn't say that its imitation was flawless, even a Calamity Immortal shouldn't be able to tell the difference.

But today, it had been easily seen through. The Water Marid now fully believed that the spiritual god that perished was absolutely terrifyingly strong, otherwise there was no way it could possess such a keen divine insight.

Luckily, its reactions had been fast, otherwise it feared it would have died here.

Still, when it thought about how it was supposed to be a hidden hunter and yet it was almost hunted down in the end, the Water Marid felt depressed.

But compared to maintaining its life, this bit of sadness wasn't anything at all.

Before Qin Yu left, he was able to carry Shen Yuanyin away and use some sort of teleportation skill.

This act had dispelled its final traces of hesitation.

What nonsense had it been thinking about killing them off while they were weak?

That cheap bitch Sang Zhu, even before she died she still had to dig a pit for it to fall into!

After using Shadow Step dozens of times, blood energy tumbled within Qin Yu's body. There was a stabbing pain in his soul as his field of vision flaked black. When he was sure that he couldn't last any longer, it was only then that he finally stopped. When he turned around, he saw that the quiet Shen

Yuanyin who had remained silent no matter how much he pulled at her, had actually closed her eyes in meditation.

He used a bit of strength and pulled her into his arms. This minor movement caused his chest to ache. Then, without being able to bear it any longer, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Drops of blood splashed onto Shen Yuanyin's long white skirt, growing like a plum blossom in the snowy winter. Several drops fell onto her cheek, contrasting even brighter against her pale face.

Qin Yu apologized inwardly and wiped away the blood with his hand. But when his hand touched her cheek, he felt how cold and soft her skin was. It was just that with his current condition, it really was too difficult to form any blasphemous thoughts.

Looking at the deeply slumbering Shen Yuanyin, Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Even when it came to fainting, she still had to be first!

...He also wanted to happily faint!

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, the knot in his chest eased a little. He took a deep breath and hugged her tight, slowly taking her into the distance.

With their present conditions, they couldn't move too much. If their luck was poor they could even encounter a monster beast or evil being that they might normally casually kill, but that would now be able to easily take their lives.

Luckily, things proceeded peacefully. Qin Yu reluctantly used the path of metal to open up a hiding spot. Then, after taking out the Ninth Province furnace and concealing them, he let out a deep breath.

His soul ached and his body was overcome with exhaustion. Qin Yu closed his eyes, ready to fall asleep at any moment.

But he still couldn't relax yet. Although he had scared away the Water Marid just now, who knew when it would come back?

He lifted a hand and rubbed his eyebrows. He barely managed to utter, "Undying, see if there is anything wrong with this woman's body."

The first time, Shen Yuanyin hadn't been gone for long before she met a group of cultivators. Now she was even being chased after.

If this was said to be a coincidence, it was just too much of one. There had to be something wrong here.

After waiting for several breaths of time and not obtaining a response, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, "Undying?"

This time, a weak voice responded. "I cannot appear right now. Master, place your hand upon her body."

Qin Yu was startled. Then, he immediately felt ashamed of himself. Before this he had only thought about running for his life so he had pulled Shen Yuanyin close and used Shadow Step dozens of times.

Even though Undying was tyrannically strong, he must have suffered tremendous losses too. It was no wonder he hadn't responded.

He really shouldn't put Undying to work while he was in such a condition, but if he didn't remove the hidden dangers in this woman's body, there would undoubtedly be more problems in the future.

"Then I'll have to trouble you."

Hearing the apology in Qin Yu's words, Undying sighed with emotion. "It's fine."

Just how perilous had that crisis been just now? To rely upon some quickly made up plan to scare away the Water Marid and escape alive was already a blessing from the heavens.

Qin Yu didn't speak much further. He placed a hand on Shen Yuanyin's body. "Begin."

Luckily, even though Undying had lost a great deal of strength, his boundary was still where it was. After spending some time, he made a discovery.

"Three inches beneath her chest. Search that area with your magic power. Once you find the yin chill energy, you can wipe it out."

After Undying finished speaking he fell quiet. He really needed to go into slumber and restore as much strength as he could.

Qin Yu revealed an awkward expression. Although it was three inches beneath her chest, when he looked at the woman across from him, he really found it hard to do.

"This is a matter of life or death. I apologize if I offend you."

He placed down a probing finger. Even though he was already prepared for this, when he felt the softness beneath him, he still stiffened.

Fortunately, his mindset was sufficiently powerful. He immediately gathered his thoughts and carefully searched with his magic power. As expected, he soon found that yin chill energy.

Qin Yu was ecstatic. He stimulated his magic power to wrap around it. But at this time, a change occurred.

That yin chill energy seemed to sense that something was wrong and blew apart. Qin Yu was completely unprepared for this. And with his body still weakened, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

Luckily, as the yin chill energy exploded, all tracking marks left behind on Shen Yuanyin also vanished.

...

10,000 miles away, a flying black mass of water vapor suddenly froze.

In the next moment it wildly tumbled about, roaring with endless hatred and rage.

"That bastard, he dared to deceive me!?"

The Water Marid had placed the mark so it naturally sensed when it broke. At that time, it also sensed Qin Yu's weakened state.

This was the reason for its current reaction. It seemed that everything that happened before had been nothing but an act, and the most pitiful thing was that it had fallen for it.

As it thought about how the Pure Yin Body and formidable godhead were placed right in front of it, ready for the taking, and yet it had actually let them go on its own volition...

Regret bit into its heart like a snake. At this moment, Qin Yu could be called the person that the Water Marid hated most in the world!

“Ahhhh! I will kill you! I will definitely kill you!”

Bang –

A terrifying strength erupted, sweeping out in all directions!

....

Qin Yu had no idea how long he slept. He moved his fingers and slowly opened his eyes. He sensed that something wasn't right.

It was cold!

A cold that pierced straight into the marrow of his bones!

He was nearly frozen solid. When he looked up at Shen Yuanyin, he found the reason.

This woman had no more color left in her face. In fact, she seemed somewhat translucent, as if she were a genuine sculpture carved from ice.

The terrifying chill was constantly gushing out from her body. This temporary hiding place had become a world of snow and ice.

Carefully sensing, he discovered that Shen Yuanyin's aura was especially weak. She was a lamp flicking in a stormy winter night, about to be extinguished at any moment.

This wasn't right!

Qin Yu didn't believe this was because of the cultivation method she practiced. He had never heard of any cultivation method that would turn someone into a lifeless block of ice.

As he thought about how Shen Yuanyin had fainted before this, Qin Yu's complexion turned dignified. He feared it was likely because her wounds were too severe, causing her to lose control of her strength.

Not caring for his own injuries, Qin Yu staggered over. He placed a hand on her and immediately trembled.

He hurriedly lifted his hand. Frost had formed on his palm, spreading down to his wrist.

Qin Yu let out a breath of cold air. Currently, this woman was no different from a block of eternally cold ice.

He flung his palm. With a crack, ice shards fell down. His gaze became even more dignified.

He was indeed right. She had lost control of her cultivation!

If he didn't help her, this woman would soon die from having lost control of her strength and being slain by the backlash.

But right now, her body temperature had fallen to a horrifyingly low degree. With his current condition, if he were to get closer to her, much less saving her, he might simply die himself.

What to do?

Qin Yu paced back and forth for a moment. Then, his eyes lit up. He didn't know whether or not this would work, but there was no other choice in this current situation. Even if there was no hope, he still had to try his best.

Without delaying any further, he walked next to Shen Yuanyin. Suppressing the bone-piercing chill, he sat down cross-legged.

He closed his eyes. With a thought, the Demon Body began to activate. Blood energy loudly erupted, blowing through his veins like billowing crimson magma. An astonishing amount of thermal energy broke free from his body as it did.

The cold chill outside suddenly weakened a great deal, becoming something manageable.

Qin Yu's idea was simple. If Shen Yuanyin was a block of ice, then he would become a conflagration of fire. Perhaps he might be able to save her like this.

Suddenly, faint traces of cold energy drilled into his body. When it fused with that burning heat, it became a warm and temperate strength.

Qin Yu was startled. He had no idea what was happening. But when he determined that this warm strength wasn't harming him, he thought for a moment and decided not to stop.

This was Shen Yuanyin's only chance of surviving. Whether or not it worked, he wanted to try it...even if they couldn't be considered friends, the two of them had experienced life or death perils together. He couldn't just ignore her.

Although Qin Yu had woken up, he was still incomparably weak. As the warm strength spread throughout his body, he lost track of time. His consciousness became increasingly blurry until he finally dozed off.

Chapter 580A – Nine Furnaces

Shen Yuanyin controlled the power of extreme yin and extreme cold. Her thoughts and emotions were cold and she could pass down the judgment of death with an iciness that froze all vitality.

She never imagined that there would be a day when she would be injured by the power of her own extreme cold, even losing her life as a result.

In a world of ice and snow, strong winds howled around. Hard chunks of ice swirled about, crashing into each other.

Shen Yuanyin stood in this wind and snow, her white-clothed figure seeming as if it would assimilate into the surrounding storm, submerging into it.

She was well aware that she was currently in a dream. But, what was reflected in this dream was the true situation outside.

With her cultivation unstable she would lose control of her power. Once she was assimilated into this storm around her, her consciousness would fade away and she would become pure yin chill energy.

Once her consciousness dispersed her soul would wither away. All that would be left of her would be an ice cold shell of a body.

The Sublime Lost Emotion Code erased all emotions but the fear of death. She had tried diligently to break free from this dream and take back control of her rampaging strength, but all of her efforts failed.

Shen Yuanyin furrowed her eyebrows. There was a trace of confusion and absent-mindedness in her eyes.

Could this be called the retribution of causality? She had rid herself of her 'human nature', giving herself the cold-hearted ability to freely kill. Now, she would also die in this extreme cold.

Shen Yuanyin closed her eyes, her expression indifferent. Since she couldn't escape, she could only calmly wait here for death to arrive.

However, she hoped that before she died, that person would be a little smarter and would flee as far as he could. Otherwise if he were to be wrapped up in the cold energy she released, he would likely accompany her in death.

Mm...was she worrying? How could she have such emotions that perturbed her thoughts? Thinking about it...this had to be the chaos one felt when on the verge of death.

As if sensing that Shen Yuanyin had given up all resistance and was embracing the idea of death, the strong winds all around her became even louder and more violent, even colder.

Her body shook and her figure seemed even frailer. It was like she would be swept up by the storm at any moment.

Her consciousness erratically fluttered up and down, on the edge of dissipating. But then, Shen Yuanyin felt something warm.

It was like a small fire had been lit in a freezing room. It was weak at first, but as time passed it grew increasingly hot.

Tumbling waves of heat surrounded her entire body. Water started to sizzle and steam. The thick layers of snow and ice began to melt away.

A slumbering volcano seemed to awaken in the world of snow and ice. Its terrifying temperature dissolved the entire dreamscape.

Finally, because the snow and ice melted away, this incomplete dreamworld loudly collapsed.

Within the rising mist, all of that thick snow and frost had completely vanished.

A string of water droplets hung on Shen Yuanyin's eyelashes. When she opened her eyes, they splashed on her face.

Her white dress had been soaked by the mist. It clung to her body, revealing her graceful physique.

But now, she couldn't care about these things. She looked to the side where Qin Yu was sitting down cross-legged.

That man was now like a sun, releasing a formidable light and heat.

Shen Yuanyin's cold and still heart was suddenly struck somewhere soft. She earnestly looked at this strange face and some unknown emotion bubbled over from the depths of her heart.

She lifted a hand and covered her mouth. Blood dyed her veil red and slowly began to trickle down her fingers...she had already lost her emotions. Since she had lost them, she couldn't regain them.

Otherwise, she would suffer a backlash from her cultivation method. Her soul would wither away and fade into nothingness.

...

He wore a long and loose blue robe. There was a fan in his hands and a square hat atop his head. Every step he took seemed filled with grace and wisdom.

Unfortunately, there were dark skies above and monster beast corpses littered all over the ground. The smell of blood flooded the senses, completely contrasting against this person.

Xu Wenze shook with excitement. His lips quivered and he said, "Future descendant Wenze greets the ancestor of the Xu Family!"

Although he didn't know this other party's identity, his aura shouldn't be wrong.

The Saint Wengong bloodline cultivated the tendency of righteousness. Their bodies were joined together with the heavens and earth. This wasn't something that could be faked.

"Rise." The middle-aged scholar had a warm temperament. "The scholarly aura around your body has weakened. It should be expected that the bloodline outside has declined. This is also within expectations. The world revolves in a cycle according to its own laws and reasoning. There is nothing that lasts forever."

Xu Wenze was filled with emotion and wisdom upon hearing these words. Most of the resentment that he harbored in his heart immediately diverged.

His mind brightened and his aura shrank before rising back up. He had unexpectedly broken through his own bottleneck and his cultivation had reached the next level.

The middle-aged scholar had a gratified expression. "Your talent is outstanding. You should cultivate well in the future. As long as you have a righteous heart that upholds justice in the future, you will have considerable achievements. Although the Xu Family has declined, that doesn't mean they cannot stand back up against the wind, starting with your generation."

Xu Wenze bowed, his head touching the ground. "I thank ancestor for granting me this lucky chance and helping me break through the demons in my heart."

“Although the Sea of Purgatory is dangerous, the great changes that occurred this time may be considered a lucky chance to you. Follow closely by my side and together we will struggle against our fellow daoists from all around for the sake of the Great Dao.”

“Yes.”

Xu Wenze stood up and respectfully bowed.

At this time, the middle-aged scholar made a light ‘eh’ sound. There was a hint of surprise on his face. “Ice and fire...this is actually quite strange.”

He lifted a hand and grabbed onto Xu Wenze. Taking a step out, the two of them vanished from sight.

...

Beneath the sky there stood a vast and towering mountain. Although it was only a phantom, one could still sense the invisible oppression it released.

Half of this mountain was covered in ice and snow. A terrifying chill flew about it and snowflakes fluttered in the wind.

The other side was covered in billowing waves of heat. The crimson mountain seemed to have lava flowing over it.

On the mountain, there were two different phenomena appearing. And what was even more astonishing was that there was no conflict where the extreme cold and extreme heat intersected.

They blended together, circulating naturally!

This was a tall mountain phantom, so tall that it seemed it would break through the horizon. But from far away, one couldn’t sense it at all. It released an invisible potential that muddled yin and yang, shielding against perceptions.

Only people whose cultivation had reached a profound level and could see straight to the essence of the world could sense something strange from the feedback between the heavens and earth. For them, it was like a portal had opened into this seemingly ordinary scenery, allowing them to take a peek at this isolated world.

Right now, beneath the shadow of the phantom, there was a person standing there. To be more precise, calling this a person wasn’t exactly right. Beyond his tall and mighty figure, a rich death energy twined about him and there was no blood on his pale face.

This was unexpectedly a corpse that had been dead for an untold number of years. But right now, his appearance was no different from that of a normal person and there was a certain dignity in his eyes.

If Qin Yu and Shen Yuanyin were here, they would recognize that this robed figure whose aura seemed capable of supporting the heavens and earth, was actually the decayed corpse that had chased them down.

However, he was no longer as distressed as he was before. His decayed body had been regenerated and his eyes had become even more unfathomably deep.

Looking at the mountain phantom where snow and ice coexisted with fire and lava, the decayed corpse had a profound expression. He could sense a familiar and heart-tempting aura.

Suddenly, the decayed corpse furrowed his eyebrows. He turned and glanced to the side. There, space quietly separated and a middle-aged scholar stepped out, followed close behind by Xu WENZE.

When Xu WENZE was stared at by the decayed corpse, his body froze and he turned deathly pale. Sweat began to stream down his body.

The middle-aged scholar took a step forward and blocked all the suppression. He cupped his hands together and said, "Xu Jian greets Mister Cangwu."

"Cangwu..." The decayed corpse's eyes spun around, "You recognize me?"

Xu Jian lightly said, "I came to this land long ago and once managed to have the good fortune of seeing Mister Cangwu once. Even after tens of millions of years have passed, you remain as elegant as before."

The decayed corpse seemed to become lost in his own thoughts. After a long time he shook his head and said, "I can't remember."

He turned away, no longer speaking much.

Xu Jian faintly smiled. He brought Xu WENZE and moved several steps to the side. Only then did he look up at the mountain phantom. He revealed a look of acclaim.

These were just two juniors yet they were able to cause such a stir. Anyone could tell they must be extraordinary.

There would always be proud children of heaven rising up throughout the generations. Even if they had already disappeared in the eyes of the people, the outside world remained as exciting and splendid as before.

This really caused one to yearn for the wider world!

Soon, a third party arrived. This was a person covered in tattered black robes.

Although he was called a person, he didn't seem to have a body at all. There was nothing but a mass of dark fog that held up the robe as it floated in air.

There were two bright red points of light where his head should have been. These were the eyes.

A person also followed behind. He had a delicate and pretty appearance and his red lips revealed a bit of pride. But at this moment, he lowered his head obediently, no hint of prideful presumptuousness in his actions.

Those that had the qualifications to open the channel and come here were all unsurpassed existences of the world. Any one of these existences could easily kill him.

But soon, this extremely pretty youth's complexion darkened and clouded over. He stared stubbornly at the mountain phantom.

Although his cultivation was lacking, because of his family background he had an extremely keen sense when it came to auras.

It was that person!

Chapter 580B – Nine Furnaces

The youth clenched his jaws, a look of incomparable hatred in his eyes. If it hadn't been for that boy's meddling, his body would have transformed into its complete and intact state. Although he might not have been able to compete against these undying freaks, preserving his life actually wouldn't have been so difficult.

And if he carefully planned things out, he might have been able to obtain a cup of soup from this great fortune. But now, the congenital flaw from his disturbed awakening had caused his strength to become unstable. He had been caught by this old ghost and could only surrender to his orders.

This delicate and pretty youth was the manifestation of the evil hell spirit that had run away on that day. Now that he saw his blood enemy once more, it was natural for his eyes to turn red.

"Akasi, you seem to recognize those two little children in the mountain phantom." A deep voice spread out from beneath the tattered black robes. Two red lights fell upon his body.

The evil hell spirit's title, in the common language of devils, was Akasi. Right now Akasi fell to his knees and respectfully said, "Replying to you, my most revered and honored master, one of those within the mountain phantom is responsible for my current condition. If master can give them to me, then I, Akasi, am willing to contribute all of my talent and skills to help master struggle for the Great Dao!"

The black-robed figure cackled, "Akasi, you sly little fellow, the underground oven is about to open imminently. If I were to lose any strength here, I fear I wouldn't be able to control you."

Although he was laughing, the air seemed to become thick and viscous, as if it would turn solid at any moment.

The evil hell spirit revealed a terrified expression. "A base and lowly worm like me would never dare to harm my great and mighty master. You have no need to worry about me."

Following that, words were passed into the black-robed figure's ears through a sound transmission. It was unknown what the evil hell spirit said, but the black-robed figure's terrifying aura immediately vanished, not a single bit of it remaining.

Two red eyes fell onto the mountain phantom, as if considering something.

The decayed corpse suddenly spoke up. "They are mine."

Calm and tranquil, there was a formidable self-confidence in every word he said.

The black-robed figure turned around, his tone deep and rumbling, "Cangwu, you want to become my enemy?"

The decayed corpse was without expression. "They are mine."

His repeated words represented his undeniable truth!

The black-robed figure was silent for a long time. Then, he coldly snorted and brought the evil hell spirit away.

Avoiding didn't represent dread. However, the oven was about to open, and it was a good fortune that everyone here had been waiting countless years for. If he were to break past that mountain phantom he might not lose too much strength. But if he were to engage in a battle with the decayed corpse, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The black-robed figure knew of the decayed corpse's personality. He was the type that kept true to his word and never retreated. Rather than taking such a risk for such a small reward, he could only choose to give up. Still, an ominous light surged in his eyes.

This was a fusion of ice and fire. Moreover, it was so perfect that it reached a source level, even obtaining the protection of the world.

With their strength, breaking through it wouldn't be too difficult. The true worry came from the backlash that would come from the world.

It had to be known that these people should have been dead. Although they were still living, it was because they were both utilizing loopholes in the rules.

Once they were sensed by the world's will, no one knew how grave the consequences would be.

If the decayed corpse's injuries weren't great, then he would naturally consider the greater picture. But if there was a chance...hum hum! The black-robed figure didn't mind seizing his body.

He had been drooling over this body that had passed through countless years without fully rotting away for a long time already.

...

Within the steam and mist, Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes. His aura began to revolve and he was immediately shocked. His injuries had somehow been completely restored. Not only was his body healed, but the damage to his soul from the godhead's backlash had been healed.

What had happened?

He looked up and the image of a beautiful figure entered his eyes. His heart skipped a beat and his eyes subconsciously flew open.

It was only when the other party opened her indifferent eyes that he regained his composure. He awkwardly coughed and lowered his head.

But, his heart was still racing in his chest, residual palpitations still being released. Within his mind he was constantly replaying the scene he saw. A flow of heat surged through his body and downwards...

Qin Yu quickly restrained his thoughts. Luckily he didn't shame himself, though his expression stiffened.

"Thank you," Shen Yuanyin said, her voice still as cold as before.

Qin Yu waved his hand. "There is no need..." As he finished speaking he blinked his eyes and continued, "Ah...in truth...I have no idea what happened..."

His injuries had recovered. And when he saw how the blood had returned to Shen Yuanyin's face, she clearly was feeling much better.

Shen Yuanyin had a faint expression. "It was you who saved me. I will repay this favor in the future."

In the end, Qin Yu's willpower was sufficiently strong. After taking several breaths of time to adjust himself, he had mostly calmed down. When he saw that she didn't want to speak much more, he nodded and said, "Alright."

Shen Yuanyin stood up. "Since you have woken up, restrain your aura and lift the barrier."

Qin Yu then discovered that a boundless extreme cold and extreme heat atmosphere had developed around them with the two of them at the center, forming a half-red half-white barrier.

Sensing a bit, he was secretly startled. The might of this barrier was astonishing, far surpassing his imagination.

Although he and Shen Yuanyin weren't weak, this was far from their current level...there were clearly additional questions.

Perhaps this was the reason Shen Yuanyin didn't wish to speak too much.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He soon gave up any thoughts of using it. No matter how incredibly strong this barrier was, he had to get out.

If so, there wasn't a need to care too much. He thought of other aspects and said, "Aren't you going to leave?"

The current Sea of Purgatory was a true purgatory in every sense of the word. Even a Calamity Immortal almighty being would need to tentatively walk through here now.

If he didn't leave, then was he supposed to stay behind and wait for death?

Shen Yuanyin was without expression, "It has nothing to do with you."

Looking at her faint expression, a raging fervor suddenly ignited in Qin Yu's heart.

"Nothing to do with me? I was the one who saved you and now I am supposed to just watch on helplessly as you lead yourself to your own death? What ridiculous nonsense! Don't forget that you still owe me a life-saving favor! If you die, who is going to repay me! Do you think I am the type of nice person that does favors without seeking repayment? Then I'm sorry to say that I must disappoint you, because I'm not!"

His words were callous and aggressive, without giving any room for argument. But, Shen Yuanyin's eyes actually relaxed a little.

She was silent for a long time. She lightly said, "I need something from the Sea of Purgatory. Otherwise, even if I manage to escape here, all that awaits me is death."

Qin Yu frowned, staring at her without saying anything.

Shen Yuanyin lifted a hand. An ice cold aura scattered, releasing the self-blocking and shielding of her body and allowing Qin Yu to understand her real situation.

Her aura was shaking and her foundation was on the edge of collapse...this woman was speaking honestly.

Qin Yu's lips moved. "You have no other choice."

Shen Yuanyin lowered her head. She restrained her aura once more, "If I did, I wouldn't have stayed here." She looked up, her eyes calm and without any waves. "I owe you a favor. If I die, then I can only be in your debt forever."

Qin Yu's emotions surged. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't suppress it. He was also puzzled by his own actions and thoughts. He wasn't some blindly good person, so when did he become so concerned with the affairs of others?

Was this woman's life or death really that important to him?

After several breaths of silence, Qin Yu nodded. "I won't stop you. But, I ask you to wait here a bit. Once I leave the Sea of Purgatory, the barrier will naturally disperse."

Shen Yuanyin nodded, "Alright."

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Nine four-legged furnaces appeared on the ground. Each one was pitch black in color and had faces of giant demons rearing their heads up and roaring into the skies.

As the Holy Palace's Holy Son, his safety was of utmost importance. Naturally, sufficient preparations were made for him. These nine giant demon furnaces were given to him to use when he was in a hopeless situation.

By using his blood essence to galvanize the power of the nine furnaces, he could cause them to resonate with the nine mysterious demon statues within the Demonic Path's Holy Land small world. Borrowing their mystic strength, he could pierce through the void, connecting them. Although shattering Ying Capital's great array formation would be too difficult, it could at least open up a small tear through which Qin Yu could flee out.

With a flick of his sleeves, the nine furnaces were arranged in sequence. Qin Yu bit his fingertip and his feet moved like the wind. His finger fell down multiple times, leaving behind a dark red bloodstain on each furnace.

"Nine furnaces, open!"

With a loud shout, the blood red fingerprints on the nine furnaces began to spread outwards, like a drop of blood falling into a pool of water.

Faint blood runes spread over the nine furnaces. They violently rumbled and their lids burst open. A blood red light shot out.

Bang –

Space violently trembled and ripples appeared before collapsing inward.

But the space within the Sea of Purgatory was different from the space outside. After space collapsed, there was unexpectedly another layer behind it.

It was like two worlds were folded atop each other. The first layer easily broke apart, but the second layer was actually incredibly tough.

This was because this second layer of space was supported by Ying Capital's great array. Even if a Calamity Immortal were to attack, they would find it hard to shake!

Hum –

Hum –

Fierce fluctuations began to spread outwards!