

Refining 841

Chapter 841A – Deep Within the First Moon Mountain Range

Dorelis appeared from the side. Her hands were placed triumphantly on her waist as she said, “How about it? I was right, wasn’t I?”

Qin Yu nodded. “You were.”

“I helped you a great deal, didn’t I?”

Qin Yu glanced at her and fell into thought.

Dorelis anxiously said, “Yes is yes and no is no. Qin Yu, think with your conscience. Stop trying to play games with me!”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. “That’s right, you did help me...”

“Stop right there. That’s enough. I don’t want to hear anything after that.” Dorelis rubbed her hands together. “I helped you so much, so shouldn’t you be thanking me? I think that Sky Declaring Pavilion is ridiculously wealthy and they have plenty of energy. You can definitely bleed them out one more time!”

Qin Yu’s lips curved up in a smile. “Haven’t you seen Bian Changli’s complexion? I’m afraid that if I ask for anything more his head is going to blow up. Wanting wealth is one thing, but wanting to harm the lives of others?”

“Up until now, this old lady here hasn’t even gotten a single steel ingot. I’ve been watching someone get rich this entire time, and now is the moment you choose to cherish the lives of others? I just want my share. I don’t care if his brain bursts open!” Dorelis glared at him, “Or perhaps you want to give me your portion to make things up to me?”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He hesitated for a moment and said, “I believe Bian Changli can endure a little bit more.”

Dorelis coldly sneered. “Aren’t we both happy now? Since you’ve agreed, hurry up. The list is there.”

She tossed over a jade slip.

Qin Yu’s lips twitched as he searched it with his divine sense. This Dorelis, her appetite was actually this good.

“I can help you obtain these things, but I cannot give them to you now. You have to at least wait until this matter is finished and I obtain the Myriad Dragon Body.”

Dorelis screamed, “Qin Yu! Are you playing with me right now? Do you think that just because I value you, I won’t do anything to you? Where is the most basic trust between people!?”

She nearly flew into a rage. This fellow actually had so little trust in her. It was difficult for anyone to be so casual about it.

Qin Yu was expressionless. "You can choose to receive the goods later or you can consider it as me owing you another favor in the future instead...if I am thinking of my conscience, let me remind you of something. When it comes to things like favors, if you owe too much it will rapidly depreciate."

Dorelis clenched her jaws. "Qin Yu, consider yourself ruthless enough! I'll remember this!" She turned around and began walking out. But just as she was about to leave she turned and said, "I choose to receive the goods later on. But, you must give me interest. I want double of what is on the list!"

Qin Yu smiled. "A wise choice. You won't regret it." He watched her leave and then looked at the jade slip in his hands. He rubbed his chin. Bian Changli's head wouldn't really blow up, would it?

Two hours later, as Bian Changli was at his work desk, he slumped back in his chair. His body twitched as blood dripped from his head. As his teeth chattered, one could faintly hear his moaning roars.

"You have gone too far...surname Ning, you have gone too far..."

After managing the Internal Affairs Division for so many years, Bian Changli had saved up a considerable fortune for himself. But this time, Sky Declaring Pavilion had made a great move. They mobilized their resources to exchange for treasures from the outside, and he himself had to vomit out more than half of what he had saved.

Now, everything was happening again. All of the hard work he had put in for more than a hundred years had now become nothing more than a bubble. It would be strange if he didn't burst a blood vessel and faint.

When Senior Lin arrived, Bian Changli was carried away for treatment. He grasped the jade slip from Bian Changli's hands and slowly looked through it.

"Give it to him. Give it all to him!"

Every word he said was filled with a cold chill.

Surname Ning, even if your greed is enough to swallow the world, in the end it's nothing but trying to catch water in a bamboo basket!

My Sky Declaring Pavilion isn't easy to take advantage of!

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Ning Qing finally left. Bian Changli started to sob with joy on his treatment bed. Because of the fierce fluctuations that rattled his body, there was a sudden snap and he started to twitch again. His shocked wives and concubines wailed and rushed over. They pressed and kneaded his body for a long time before he finally managed to calm down.

"Dear, you must be alright. If something happens to you, what are we supposed to do!?" A woman wiped her tears away, her eyes red and swollen like peaches.

Bian Changli gasped for breath and laughed. "Don't cry. As long as that surname Ning leaves then most of my sickness will go away. If we have another ten years, our Bian Family will recover most of our business."

Even though he said that, Bian Changli's cheeks still twitched with pain as he thought about how much his wealth had shrunk. He would never forget this great enmity!

Fortunately, once Ning Qin left, he likely wouldn't return. Although he felt a bit regretful that he couldn't take revenge with his own hands, when he thought about how strong his enemy was, this was probably for the best. Otherwise even if he was given the chance to do something, it was unknown who would live and who would die in the end.

As Bian Changli was excitedly celebrating, Qin Yu was riding Sky Declaring Pavilion's airship, headed somewhere deep in the First Moon Mountain Range.

On the ship, there was Senior Lin, Feng Qing, Dorelis, and Yun Die. There were also a number of guards, all of them with sharp eyes and stern faces.

The airship was fast and there was no pause midway. It seemed that the true ruler of Sky Declaring Pavilion had become impatient.

He sat by the window, looking down at the vast sea of clouds. Thick fog gathered between the mountains below, rolling about like turbulent waves.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. There were no waves in his eyes. It was just that occasionally he took out one or two green pills and swallowed them with his tea.

These pills were smaller than the knuckle of his pinkie. They were clear green in color and gave off no smell. As Qin Yu's lips rose and fell, one could faintly hear the sounds of chewing in the quiet atmosphere.

Dorelis turned to look at him. Then she glanced over again, again, and again.

Finally, she couldn't hold herself back. She stood up and walked over, a curious look in her eyes. "Qin Yu, what are you eating? It looks delicious. Do you think I can..."

"No." Qin Yu interrupted her.

Before Dorelis could finish taking a breath, her complexion changed. She plaintively stared at Qin Yu, "You've changed! When you needed me you were so nice and you even hugged me so tightly. But once you've finished using me you don't even recognize me anymore. Don't you have a conscience?"

Yun Die's ears rose up as she listened attentively. Her eyes widened. She looked at Dorelis and then at Qin Yu. There was a shocked expression on her face, as if she were wondering how he could do this.

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. "First of all, nothing happened between the two of us. You can't be speaking so ambiguously. Secondly, these things are mine, and whether or not I give them to you is my decision." He looked up at Dorelis. "So I am going to repeat myself one more time. No."

"You..." Dorelis' nose almost twisted off. This damned Qin Yu, you bastard, scumbag, idiot loser! Just wait for me!

She wrote down another line in the record book in her mind. Moreover, this record book was already filled with thick and numerous lines, all of them depicting Qin Yu's 'crimes'.

If there was ever a day when Dorelis gained total power, his fate would truly end up being pitiful. There was nothing else to say about this.

Endure. She had to endure. She had already recorded so many bills. She couldn't ruin things now, not before she had time to settle their accounts.

Dorelis' sullen face was cold and without emotion. "Qin Yu, you still owe me a few favors plus a bunch of other things that I have recorded down in my mind. Now, I'll give you a chance to erase all of this."

She lifted a finger. "Give me 100 of those green pills and I'll write off the accounts between us. Think carefully about this. I'm not taking advantage of you. Rather, it will save you a great deal of trouble."

Qin Yu hesitated for two seconds."Really?"

Dorelis nodded. "Of course. I am always true to my word."

Qin Yu said, "Deal!" He stood up. "Wait here a moment. I will bring them to you. Remember your promise though. After this transaction, the two of us are in the clear."

Dorelis was expressionless. She coldly sneered inside. Qin Yu, no matter how cunning you are, you still fall into my trap!

She didn't know what these green pills were, but she knew that tempting scent wasn't wrong. As long as she could obtain a hundred of these, the strength of her projection would greatly increase. Then it would be much easier for her to achieve what she set out to do.

First of all, she had to teach Qin Yu a lesson. She wanted to remind him why people commonly said that it wasn't good to provoke women...because women held grudges!

A moment later, Qin Yu returned. He placed a jade bottle on the table. "There are 100 pills inside. Count them yourself."

Dorelis actually started to count. One...two...three...in truth, she felt a bit suspicious that Qin Yu would agree to her demands so easily.

100 pills, they were all here.

Dorelis carefully put them away. Then, she took a pill and popped it between her lips. After chewing several times, her complexion darkened. "Qin Yu, you dare to play me? These pills aren't right!"

The color was the same and the aura was similar. But after swallowing them, there wasn't any use at all.

As if these were nothing but sugar!

Dorelis' lungs nearly exploded with rage. She originally thought that even though this Qin Yu was a bit repugnant, he was at least sincere and honest.

But now, the only merit she believed he had was thoroughly broken.

To use this sort of thing to deceive her, this surname Qin was far too naive. She really couldn't endure it this time!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "How is it not right?"

Dorelis clenched her jaws. “Stop playing stupid. These clearly aren’t the pills you were eating just now!”

Qin Yu lightly said, “I promise that the pills in your hands were refined in the same batch as the ones I just ate. If anything I said is a lie, I promise that my intestines will fall out and I’ll die miserably.”

Dorelis’ overwhelming rage stagnated. After reaching her level she knew that vows couldn’t be randomly uttered. Just speaking them would draw karma on a person, and there would be a day when this karma would entangle them.

If Qin Yu dared to make a vow, could he be speaking the truth? She looked at the jade bottle in her hand. To exchange all the favors and other things she did to help him for a mere 100 sugar pills, this left all of her thoughts in chaos.

Wait, hold on. If Qin Yu said these were refined together, then the information hidden within was considerably large!

Her eyes turned fierce and sharp. She glared at him, “Qin Yu, do you dare to vow that the materials you used to refine these pills are all the same? For instance, that the same were used for the ones you were just eating!”

Qin Yu looked at her, his expression seemingly asking her how she could doubt him. He slowly nodded and said, “Yes, I swear.”

“Then if there’s no problem, I am going back to rest...hah, in this world, where has the most basic trust between people gone?”

Dorelis almost fainted.

It was true, it was actually true! But things shouldn’t be like this. Where had things gone wrong?

Chapter 841B – Deep Within the First Moon Mountain Range

Yun Die watched from the side. Although she had no idea what sort of game her teacher was playing, it was clear that this big-chested woman Dorelis had suffered a great loss this time. As she thought, in the eyes of her teacher, having a tyrannical and overbearing body was completely useless!

As she was gloating, she turned and walked away. This woman was in a poor mood right now and she didn’t want to stay here and be a target for her to vent her anger on.

After Qin Yu closed his door, he couldn’t help but laugh. This Dorelis woman had been completely fooled by him.

She was indeed intelligent. But since Qin Yu had made a vow, he certainly wouldn’t violate it.

Those green pills were all indeed made in the same furnace, with the same materials, and with the same process. They could even be said to be from the same batch of pills!

But it was in this situation where everything was the same that two entirely different sets of pills were refined.

Their appearance, and a certain spell that ordinary people couldn’t sense, were completely the same. But the effects were utterly different.

What Qin Yu ate were the authentic complete products, and what Dorelis obtained were sugar pills.

Of course, to call them sugar pills was an injustice. After all, the materials used to refine them were incomparably precious. In order to make them, he almost used up all the things he obtained from Sky Declaring Pavilion.

As for the pill recipe, it had appeared in his mind after he fused with the jade pendant embryo egg. He just happened to find it useful now.

Dorelis' nose? It was actually quite useful. Otherwise Qin Yu wouldn't have eaten those pills right in front of her.

He lifted a hand and rubbed his nose. He seemed to have exposed himself. From the very beginning, he had impure motives...

Haha, whatever, he wouldn't worry about it anymore. In any case, the trouble had been resolved. Otherwise if he still owed Dorelis a bunch of favors, who knew what sort of trouble that woman would stir up.

Whilst Dorelis' thoughts were in chaos and Qin Yu was feeling refreshed, far to the east from the First Moon Mountain Range, in the center of the great plains, there was a troop from Dragon City that was headed straight towards the direction the airship was going in.

Zhou Li sat in an imperial carriage, a dragon rune flashing between her eyebrows. Her face possessed dignity and she was as beautiful as a goddess that had descended upon the mortal world. Just looking at her made one instinctually feel awe.

The imperial carriage was surrounded, with the Shadow Clan Patriarch at the head. All of the elites had been dispatched, forming a troop of over 300 people that moved forward silently. Each Shadow Clan cultivator had a solemn and respectful expression. But, they couldn't contain the excitement hidden deep in their eyes.

After countless years, the day they waited for was finally arriving. As long as their dragon lord could come back to life, the Shadow Clan would soar into the skies once more.

Thinking of this, the Shadow Clan Patriarch's eyes fell onto the magnificent imperial carriage. His eyes surged with light before slowly dimming down.

For the sake of the clan, there was a price that had to be paid. But as long as the dragon lord was revived, any consequence was worth it!

Zhou Li had no idea that someone as high and aloof as her, the most respected person in the Shadow Clan, had actually been included in the list of sacrifices...and this list had been personally conveyed to them by their revered dragon lord!

She had no idea that several days later, she would once again see that person she never wanted to speak of but had never managed to forget.

This was how things in the world were; the course of events would never proceed according to how one person wished they would. No matter how detailed or careful the arrangements one made were, there were bound to be accidents.

For instance, the Ancient wanted to retake the Myriad Dragon Body, but didn't know that the other party was waiting for him.

For instance, the master of Sky Declaring Pavilion believed he was in control of Qin Yu, but didn't know this was only a trap.

For instance, the Dark Parliament also wanted the Myriad Dragon Body, but had no idea this was a plot Qin Yu set up so he could take advantage of the chaos.

For instance, Dragon City's Shadow Clan was chaotically entering the fray, and this would inevitably disrupt Qin Yu's arrangements, making the situation even more chaotic and haphazard.

But this was how the real world was. One could never know what would happen next, and it was impossible to grasp every detail in one's hand.

The only thing that could be foreseen was that this struggle for the Myriad Dragon Body would surely create great waves as factions from all over joined in.

As for who would become the final victor...one could only wait and see!

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Three days later, Sky Declaring Pavilion's airship descended somewhere in the First Moon Mountain Range that was thick with fog. Wherever one looked, they saw boundless fog, but their scope of vision was actually narrow and small.

Moreover, whether it was because this place was naturally like this or someone had altered it afterwards, this fog had a very potent isolating ability.

Qin Yu climbed down the airship's ladder. He swept his eyes around and frowned a little.

With his current eyesight, he could only see through the surface layer of the fog. Everything beyond that was unclear.

This place was truly strange!

Senior Lin was the last to disembark. When he touched the ground, that was when he truly relaxed.

He was worried that Qin Yu would cause some accident for the entire voyage.

But fortunately everything went smoothly. After entering this fog, that was the same as arriving within his master's domain. Everything was within his grasp.

However, he didn't reveal any of this in his expression. He glanced at Feng Qing and smiled. He cupped his hands together and said, "Mister Ning Qin, this journey must have been hard on you. Please come with me and rest for a while. Once you have completely restored yourself, come and see the master with me."

Qin Yu nodded. "Alright."

Since he had come here, he would simply follow their arrangements. Until he saw the Myriad Dragon Body, he would maintain absolute silence.

He followed behind Senior Lin. Although the fog had a strong isolating ability against divine sense, he seemed familiar with the land. They soon arrived at a courtyard shrouded in the fog.

Senior Lin paused. He smiled and said, "Please rest here for the night. Tomorrow at this time I will return and ask Mister Ning Qin to follow me."

He turned and bowed, "Miss, the master misses you very much. Please come with me and greet him first."

Feng Qing stiffened. She subconsciously wanted to look at Qin Yu, but forced herself not to.

Her thoughts were incomparably flustered. She took a deep breath and said in a steady voice, "Very well."

"Wait a moment!" Qin Yu suddenly said, "If Senior Lin leaves, there will only be the three of us here. If we need anything, I have no idea what we will do."

He calmly said, "How about letting Miss Feng Qing stay behind? She can accompany us. What does Senior Lin think?"

Senior Lin furrowed his eyebrows. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly paused and looked deeply at Qin Yu. "Since Mister Ning Qin made the request, we shall do as you say. The miss can stay here and accompany Mister Ning Qin tomorrow."

He cupped his hands together and left.

Feng Qing let out a long breath of relief. Her knees weakened and she nearly fell to the ground. She didn't dare say anything and only looked at Qin Yu with gratitude.

Since Qin Yu had promised that he would guarantee Feng Qing's safety as long as it was within his abilities, he would naturally do that. He wasn't someone who violated their promises.

He nodded at her. Then he looked around and walked towards the courtyard. "Let's go. We'll settle down before we speak again."

When they arrived at their destination, they were suddenly arranged to rest for a night. When this was contrasted to their non-stop pace racing over here, it seemed a bit strange.

It appeared that this courtyard wasn't as simple as it seemed!

...

Senior Lin quietly walked through the fog. His manner was respectful and cautious and his face was full of awe. This was the domain of his master and everything here was perceived by him. Just by standing here, it was as if he were face-to-face with his master.

Moments later, Senior Lin came to a stop. There was a large rock in front of him. The strange thing was that an invisible power seemed to spread out ten feet from this rock, making it so that the fog couldn't approach it.

Senior Lin bowed. "Master, this servant has come to make a report. The guests have arrived."

A piece of fog suddenly tore away from the surroundings. It transformed into a line of text in front of him.

Senior Lin read it and respectfully replied, "Yes. Master, everything will be according to your instructions."

The fog changed again, becoming new words.

Senior Lin read it and said, "I have already begun the awakening procedures. The death guards are waking up one after another."

The fog changed.

Senior Lin's expression turned dignified. This time he didn't say anything at all, only nodding in return.

Following that, the fog transformed several more times. Senior Lin either nodded or shook his head, but he didn't say a single word.

Finally, the fog dispersed, returning to the surroundings.

Senior Lin bowed. He drew several steps back before turning to leave. His figure was quickly hidden within the fog.

Chapter 842A – God Rules

In an incomparably vast and spotless palace, a man slowly walked in front of a door. He raised a hand and with a loud rumbling sound, a slit slowly opened up in the mountain-like stone door.

Bang –

A cruel and vicious aura suddenly erupted from behind the stone door. It seemed to have been waiting for this moment as it instantly attacked as soon as the stone door opened up.

Sharp blood red claws shot out, soaring towards the man. It seemed as if they wanted to grab the man and drag him into the world behind the stone door.

But this was all within the man's expectations. His shoulders were steady as he suddenly drew backwards to evade.

After avoiding the strongest point of the blood red claws' attack, the man finally made his move. He raised a hand and pressed forward. Air instantly stagnated and froze.

The claws crashed into the air, emitting grinding sounds. Tiny black cracks appeared all around before slowly disappearing.

It was like an invisible rule shrouded this magnificent hall, not allowing any destruction of its facade.

The collision caused surging winds to appear, blowing around the man's hair and robes. He fluttered a thousand feet away, slowly landing on the floor like a falling leaf. His eyes were dim and quiet.

Behind the stone door, a roar echoed out, "Damn it all, how can you always detect it in advance!"

The man lightly said, "Although I don't like it either, I want to remind you that even if we split into two brand new individuals, there will always be a link between us."

"Humph!" There was a cold cough from behind the stone door. "There will eventually come a day when I swallow you!"

The man said, "Perhaps such a day might come, but before then you and I have to overcome our current problem." He paused, his eyes turning dignified. "I'm going to tell you some news that isn't too good. The master has arrived with his little friend. But, there is another guest who wasn't planned for."

"I will now share a part of my external perception with you. Don't try to do anything funny, otherwise you will be wasting our time. You will naturally understand what I am speaking of."

He lifted a hand and pointed at the air.

The sounds behind the stone door suddenly quieted down. Then, there was a loud and deep roar. "This is the flavor of the Western Tomb. Just who is she?"

The man said, "If I'm not wrong, she is named Dorelis, the subordinate god to the true ruler of the Western Tomb, the supreme Dao Monarch."

"That's right. Just like you believe, she is a genuine god. So even if she appears here, it is only her projection. But still, contained within this projection are the same incomparably precious Divine Dao rules."

"If we destroy the master, you and I can obtain true freedom. But we both know that this will only eliminate our fear of the master so that we can live openly and honestly in the world. However, it won't solve the issue of you and I being incomplete beings."

Behind the stone door, the voice said, "You want to capture the strength of this god projection?"

The man said, "You and I have not reached the God boundary so we simply cannot guess what it is. But, the strength of that boundary is without a doubt that of beings that can move the rules with just a thought. This might be a chance."

The stone door was silent for several moments. Then, the voice said, "Fine!"

The man smiled for the first time. "Then I wish us both a happy cooperation."

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The courtyard really wasn't as simple as it seemed!

Every brick and tile had a profound meaning to it. Just standing here quietly, it seemed to merge into the fog.

Qin Yu looked down. There was a flash of dark gold in the depths of his covered eyes. After a moment, he finally discovered something.

So it was like this...

He knew that there was definitely another reason for resting here for a day after making haste during the entire trip.

Qin Yu concealed the strange look in his eyes. He turned around and said, "We've rested enough along the way and I don't feel tired at all. If you aren't tired either, we can play cards. Just treat it as a way to pass time."

Yun Die always believed that her teacher was the most hard-working and diligent person in the world. For him to suddenly suggest playing cards to pass time, there had to be another reason behind it all. She immediately smiled and said, "Okay. I recommend playing mahjong instead. I have no idea which sage of the past invented this, but ever since I've learnt how to play it I've become addicted."

Feng Qing forced out a smile. "Since Mister Ning Qin is interested, then I shall accompany you all."

Dorelis turned around to leave. "What are you all waiting here for then?" After several more steps, she turned and smiled triumphantly. "I forgot to tell you all that I've always been lucky at games to the point of scaring others. There are few people that can play against me and last for over two hours."

Looking at her, she seemed to overflow with confidence.

The game began.

Qin Yu had never played mahjong before and even though Dorelis bragged about her skills, she was actually a novice. But for cultivators, it was easy to memorize all the rules and play the game.

Yun Die took the first win.

Feng Qing was second.

Qin Yu was third.

And there was nothing after that.

As white jade tiles hit the table, constant 'pa' sounds filled the air. Dorelis was originally calm, but as time passed her complexion grew increasingly dark.

Yun Die – Feng Qing – Qin Yu – Yun Die – Feng Qing – Qin Yu...it was like a closed loop circuit. Before the game started, the arrogant and prideful Dorelis had become the only loser.

At the start, she lost all the spirit stones she brought. Qin Yu lent her some and she proceeded to lose them again. Then she borrowed a second time, third time, fourth time...

Finally, after borrowing spirit stones for a fifth time, the squeaking mahjong tile in Dorelis' hands couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and shattered into powder.

She clapped her hands as if nothing had happened and then stood up. "It seems that my luck isn't too great today. We'll play another day. I'm going to go and rest first."

Qin Yu said, "Don't forget that you owe me spirit stones."

Dorelis staggered. Without turning her head, she shouted, "I know!"

She clenched her teeth and left.

Yun Die stuck out her tongue. "Ah, it's not like we did it on purpose. Who told her to have such bad luck and not even win a single game?"

She held back a smile and raised her eyebrows. "Have you noticed how wonderful Dorelis' expression was? She almost completed an entire play by herself."

Feng Qing was in a much better state of mind. She said, "Don't even say it. I'm glad she left midway. If we continued playing, I was worried that it wouldn't be just that mahjong tile that would be broken. We would all have met with disaster."

With the heavens and earth as her conscience, when she saw that the situation was slowly deteriorating, she already deliberately let loose some free tiles for Dorelis. But, she had been cut off by Qin Yu five times...there really wasn't anything she could do about it.

Qin Yu put down his mahjong tiles and stood up. "You should both stay here. Don't return to your rooms. Talking is fine; remember not to start cultivating."

Yun Die and Feng Qing had grim complexions. They nodded.

As they thought, there was a reason he had decided to play a game.

Qin Yu looked towards the direction Dorelis left in. After hesitating for a moment, he suppressed his thoughts.

With that woman's level, it wasn't easy to fool her. He shouldn't need to do anything else.

Four hours later, the meditating Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. A violent wave of strength erupted from not too far away.

It was Dorelis!

Qin Yu frowned. Without any hesitation, he flicked his sleeves and swept up Yun Die and Feng Qing. Then, he rushed out.

Heavy fog roiled in front of him like a raging sea. A 1000 foot empty region had been forced open. Dorelis stood in the middle of it, an icy cold expression on her face.

When she sensed the approaching auras, she turned around. The ice cold and indifferent look in her eyes caused Yun Die and Feng Qing's hearts to quiver.

This look...was too terrifying!

When Dorelis saw it was Qin Yu and the others, she relaxed a little. "I had a dream just now..." She thought for a moment and continued to say, "Strange, I've already forgotten what happened in that dream."

Qin Yu had no idea whether she was speaking the truth or lies. He calmly said, "For just a dream you need to cause such a big mess?"

Everything he saw around him was in a chaotic mess. The houses were destroyed and the surrounding courtyard looked as if it had been caught in a giant hurricane. The ground was torn up beyond recognition.

Dorelis curled her lips. "It was because this place wasn't constructed well enough. Am I supposed to be blamed for being too strong?"

Whoosh –

There was the sound of whistling air from afar. Several breaths of time later, Senior Lin landed. He looked around at the destroyed courtyard, stunned. His face slowly darkened.

"Mister Ning Qin, what happened here? This courtyard belongs to the master. Without a reasonable justification it will be difficult for me to explain things to him."

Qin Yu pointed a finger, "You should ask her. I still need to rest. Then, goodbye." He cupped his hands together. As Yun Die was about to follow him, she heard him say, "Don't come with me. Go back to your own rooms."

After being messed up by Dorelis, this entire courtyard could be considered ruined.

Yun Die felt at ease. She looked at Feng Qing and said, "Miss Feng Qing, I have some things I would like to talk about. Can I borrow you for a moment?"

Feng Qing nodded, "Of course." She nodded at Senior Lin and then turned to leave.

The scene suddenly quieted down.

Dorelis had restrained all of her arrogant and cold indifference. She innocently said, "I had a nightmare just now and almost thought I wouldn't wake up again. I might have caused a little bit of a mess, but I believe someone so high and mighty and with endless wealth like the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master wouldn't mind it, right?"

"Alright, it's already late. There's still business to do tomorrow, so I won't stay here and chat with you. See you later."

She turned and walked away.

Senior Lin's face paled and flames of anger nearly gushed forth from his eyes. As he looked at the ruined courtyard around him, his heart nearly dripped blood.

He had personally supervised the construction of this courtyard for the master long ago and was well aware of how astonishing the cost was. Today, it had been destroyed by Dorelis and everything had been messed up. If he wanted to repair it to its previous perfect state, it would be difficult.

To put it in simpler terms, it was basically done for.

Senior Lin sucked in a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. Had his master done something in secret? Probably not, right? After all, doing anything unnecessary at this time would cause misunderstandings.

Ning Qin and the others had already arrived here and they were all within the master's control. But, with the master's calm and cautious personality, he wouldn't be so careless before this entire matter was concluded.

Just where had a problem occurred?

Chapter 842B – God Rules

Shua –

In a dark room with a bright light beaming down from the center, a man opened his eyes and coughed. Hidden in the darkness, his face was slightly pale, but there was a smile on his lips.

He had finally determined that it was a true God projection, and the strength contained within this projection was far greater than he had imagined.

The contact just now had been crudely interrupted, but he had seen the beautiful Divine Dao rule fragments spinning inside that projection. It was ephemeral and beautiful beyond compare, like a nebula in the skies. One couldn't help but be fascinated by it.

If he could obtain it...then that would bring him a new life!

...

It wasn't known whether Senior Lin left after Dorelis destroyed the surrounding courtyard, but he knocked on Qin Yu's door the following day, perfectly punctual. His expression was calm as he cupped his hands together and said, "Mister Ning Qin, the master is already waiting. Please follow me."

As his voice fell there was the sound of footsteps behind him. Dorelis said, "I've long heard that the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master is a true top expert of this world. I wonder whether or not I may have the fortune of meeting him too?"

Senior Lin turned around. He furrowed his eyebrows briefly before composing himself. "Since you are Mister Ning Qin's friend, I believe he will be happy to see you."

Dorelis clapped her hands and smiled. "Then that's wonderful. I just happened to want to personally apologize to the Pavilion Master about yesterday's incident."

Senior Lin: ...

Feng Qing knew that she couldn't avoid this meeting. If this was the case, then following by Qin Yu's side was the best choice. She walked forward and said, "I will visit teacher today."

Yun Die suddenly said, "Teacher, I may be slow and dull, but I would like to stay around you and gain some more experience. So, I also want to go with you."

Qin Yu shook her head. "Your cultivation is still weak and you won't be able to help me. It's better if you stay here."

Yun Die pleaded, "Teacher, please allow me to go with you. If you all leave, I'll be afraid here all by myself."

Qin Yu's thoughts turned. While what was about to happen would be extremely dangerous, it wasn't necessarily a good thing to leave Yun Die here by herself.

After hesitating for several moments he said, "Then remember that you have to listen. You cannot do things on your own!"

Yun Die quickly nodded.

Qin Yu looked up. "Senior Lin, what do you think?"

Senior Lin said, "Since she is mister's disciple, it is natural for her to follow you. Alright, it isn't good to keep master waiting. Let us go."

The group quietly walked out from the courtyard. In the boundless thick fog, it was hard to distinguish their position. But by feeling, they should be making their way deeper into the First Moon Mountain Range.

The fog grew increasingly thick. Slowly, one couldn't even see what was beneath their feet. Luckily the ground had been smoothed over so no one tripped.

Suddenly, the fog in front cleared away and a giant stone appeared in front of the group. It was large enough that several dozen people would need to hold arms to wrap themselves around it. It was blue in color and the surrounding fog was pushed a hundred feet away from it.

Qin Yu's eyes fell on the large stone and his eyes flashed for a moment. Before he could say anything, Dorelis flippantly asked, "Senior Lin, I hope you're not going to tell us that this is the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master, right?"

Without taking a breath, Senior Lin snorted and his face darkened, "Miss Dorelis, please be careful with what you say. Of course this stone isn't my master!"

No longer paying attention to her, Senior Lin walked forward. His hands moved together, forming hand seals. Then, he thrust his hands at the giant stone and shouted, "Open!" The giant stone slowly moved to the side, revealing a black hole in the ground. It was pitch dark inside, and it was unknown where it led to.

"Mister Ning Qin, due to certain reasons, my master's dwelling is a bit unusual. Please follow me." After he finished speaking he was the first to step in. His figure was swallowed up by the darkness and one could clearly hear the sounds of footsteps echoing from within. It was like stone steps had been hewn out, leading all the way down.

Qin Yu paused for a moment. He walked in front of the black hole and then stepped inside. The moment he entered, there was nothing but darkness all around him. But in the next moment, his field of vision was restored.

It seemed that the darkness was only relative to the outside world. After entering it, one wasn't affected at all. And, what he stepped on really were stone steps.

His eyes swept around. This passage was immaculately clean; one could even say it was spotless. But even so, one could sense the aura of the years emanating from all around. This underground passage had likely existed in this world for an incomparably long span of time.

The sound of footsteps rang out from behind. Dorelis, Yun Die, and Feng Qing all walked in. Their footsteps reverberated against each other in the quiet.

Senior Lin's voice rose up from the front, "My master has imbued this passage with his supernatural arts. You may only go forward. Also, do not rashly use your cultivation here. Please bear my warnings in mind to prevent any misunderstandings."

Qin Yu suddenly said, "If I could take the liberty to ask a question, why did the Pavilion Master choose to live here and handle his business here? Isn't it troublesome for him?"

Senior Lin said, "Only master knows the exact reasons. Perhaps in a bit, mister can personally ask master for the reason."

Qin Yu nodded, no longer saying anything.

At this time, the Ancient's voice resounded in Qin Yu's mind. "No wonder I haven't been able to find it for all these years. It actually found such a place to hide."

Qin Yu intentionally put on a relaxed appearance. He quickly responded, "My lord, so you've already arrived. I was worried that there was something strange occurring here."

The Ancient said, "Don't worry, everything is within my control. The Myriad Dragon Body will not be able to make the smallest splash." At this time, the stone steps came to an end. The Ancient's consciousness said, "Just do what he tells you to do. Leave everything else to me."

Senior Lin turned around and said, "Mister Ning Qin, we have arrived. This is where my master lives."

At the end of the stone steps they found themselves in a round, circular-shaped rotunda. It possessed the same aura of passing years that the passage did. No. To be more exact, the aura of passing years coming from the circular building was much richer. It was as if this had existed here for many, many years, and then later on someone carved the stone steps to arrive here.

Through the windows of the rotunda that spanned from the floor to the ceiling, there was a vast and empty space outside. It was bleak gray, and from within, one couldn't even feel the passing of time.

It was in this emptiness that one could see a large and magnificent palace floating deep inside. It was majestic and opulent. Even from a far distance, one could feel the boundless aura it emitted, making one feel awe in their heart.

For a time, the rotunda fell silent. It seemed that everyone was shocked by what they saw. After all, if they didn't see it themselves, who would have imagined that there was an independent space hidden deep beneath the earth, and that there was also a giant palace floating around in the middle of it?

The quiet was broken. A young man's gentle voice spread into everyone's ears. "I welcome everyone to the master's dwelling. My name is Liu Yun and I am responsible for leading you into the main hall."

Perhaps it was because the sight was too astonishing, no one noticed the young man before he spoke. Or, it could be that this person's sense of existence was too low, so low to the point that he would be subconsciously forgotten if he didn't speak.

Senior Lin said, "This is the master's close attendant. He will be leading you onward from here on out. This is as far as I can bring you."

Liu Yun welcomed the eyes that gathered on him. He calmly and breezily said, "Then, let's set off."

With a flick of his sleeves there was a flash of light. Then, a floating wooden boat appeared outside the rotunda.

Liu Yun flickered and he landed on the boat. He gestured with his hand, "Everyone, please."

Qin Yu looked at him. Although his expression didn't change, his heart and mind were tense. As long as anything happened, he would erupt with his full strength.

Because he never imagined that the Myriad Dragon Body would unexpectedly and so easily appear in front of him.

Although the Ancient didn't warn him of this young man's identity, Qin Yu trusted his senses. Beneath this person's ordinary appearance, he was hiding a terrifying strength that could shatter the heavens and earth. If someone said he wasn't the Myriad Dragon Body, Qin Yu would rather die than believe them.

Suddenly and without warning, a big boss appeared out of nowhere!

He looked around and just happened to see Feng Qing's puzzled expression. Qin Yu knew she was warning him that this person had never appeared around the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master before. If so, then this confirmed his suspicions.

He glanced at Dorelis. She had an ordinary expression and was looking around as if she was interested. But, with his keen senses, he noticed that she looked at the wooden boat several times more often.

It seemed that she had detected something too. But this was also good. It would save him a great deal of effort.

The wooden boat wasn't large. When the five people stood on board, it felt a bit crowded. And with how narrow the boat was, it felt as if they would all tumble off with just a gust of wind.

They sailed away from the rotunda. The gloomy gray nothingness was clearly empty, but it made one feel incomparable dread.

It seemed that there was a great terror hidden in this nothingness. If one were to accidentally fall in, they would be swallowed up, never to escape.

Liu Yun suddenly spoke up. There was a smile on his face before he spoke, and his expression was calm. "Everyone, please be careful so that your body does not leave the range of the boat, otherwise there may be trouble. In particular the lady in the back with the most incredible figure. Even if you are curious, it's best not to try."

Dorelis beamed with joy. "This little brother is a real solid man." She had an expression as if she had just picked up money from the ground.

Liu Yun didn't feel ill at all. Instead, his smile brightened. "As the lady says, I am a solid man. I only tell the truth."

Dorelis glanced at Qin Yu. Although she didn't say anything, her meaning was clear – hey, do you see? This is how charming I am. With your blind eyes you can't see anything at all. You simply have no idea how to appreciate art.

Where did Qin Yu have the thoughts to care about such things right now? He simply closed his eyes, pretending not to hear her. But even though his eyes were closed, he kept his senses heightened to their limits.

Chapter 843 – The Great Dragon Behind the Stone Door

Standing in the rotunda, Senior Lin watched as the boat floated away. A dignified expression slowly crossed his face. Although his master had always acted carefully and with great prudence, the plans he crafted this time were far too great in scale. No one could guarantee that he would succeed.

But he would do his best to support and protect his master. Even if he had to pay with his life he wouldn't hesitate.

Turning around, Senior Lin walked towards a wall of the rotunda. He continued without stopping and when his body touched the wall, he fused into it like a shadow.

The wooden boat finally landed, saving the mentally anguished Yun Die and Feng Qing. As they crossed the void, Dorelis and Liu Yun had quietly praised each other and the ride, causing everyone to have a headache.

"Everyone, we've arrived." Liu Yun was the first to step onto the edge of the palace, his expression earnest.

Once Qin Yu and the others disembarked, he flicked his sleeves and put the wooden boat away. With a gesture of his hand, he turned and led the way.

When they were in the rotunda, they were able to see how incomparably grand and magnificent this palace was far from away. But it was only when they arrived that they understood how wonderful it was.

Just by standing inside, they instinctively felt as if they were as small as a grain of sand, one caught within a vast and endless mountain range.

They were extremely tiny!

This palace was similar to the rotunda; it was unbelievably clean. Every corner was free of dust.

The ground was formed from some kind of jade and appeared to have been hewn out of one whole; there were no signs of cutting.

The bright and shiny surface clearly reflected the images of the group of six. When one looked at their feet, it made one feel weird and perturbed, because at this moment it seemed as if they had a clone that was walking along in a perfectly synchronized world.

Passing through vast hall after vast hall, when Liu Yun finally came to a stop at the end of an inconceivably long passage, they were standing in front of a titanic stone door.

"Everyone, we have arrived. The master is waiting behind this stone door." Liu Yun faintly smiled and continued to say, "Although my master is willing to greet everyone, the purpose of this trip mainly lies on Mister Ning Qin. So, I invite Mister Ning Qin to head in first. Once all proper business has been completed, I will ask everyone to join together."

Feng Qing's heart tightened and she secretly clenched her teeth. "Wait." She pointed to herself and furrowed her eyebrows. "I can't go in either?"

Liu Yun's smile didn't change. "Miss Feng Qing, the master's orders were to have you wait out here."

He nodded and no longer spoke, instead calmly looking at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu paused for a moment before he said, "If so, I will go in first. The rest of you can wait out here."

Liu Yun nodded. "I thank mister for being so understanding. Then, allow me to open the door for you."

He took a step forward and placed a palm on the stone door. Without any eruption of strength, the stone door quietly opened up.

There was nothing behind it but a pitch black darkness.

As if attempting to dispel everyone's worries, Liu Yun turned and explained, "You have already passed through a passage coming here where the situation is similar to this stone door."

The darkness they saw was only aimed at the outside.

Qin Yu nodded. He took several steps forward.

"Teacher, be careful!" Yun Die couldn't help but shout out loud.

Qin Yu didn't turn his head. He waved his hand and submerged himself into the darkness. It was then that he knew Liu Yun had really been lying!

It looked dark from the outside, but inside was even darker!

This darkness wasn't as simple as a lack of light. Rather, it seemed to be condensed, a darkness so thick and pure that the bright sunny skies wouldn't be able to dispel it.

But fortunately this darkness couldn't block Qin Yu's eyes. After a moment, the world behind the stone door slowly appeared.

A large dragon was entrenched within a desolate world. Its body was immense beyond imagination. It was over a million feet tall and its black scales seemed to merge together with this world.

The ground he saw and the emptiness in the distance were all intertwined with giant cracks that could never be healed. It was clear that these were torn open by dragon claws.

As Qin Yu saw the giant dragon, its pupils flashed open. There was a sea of blood within them, filled with cruel destruction.

The giant dragon locked its eyes onto Qin Yu. But, it didn't seem to be looking at him. Rather, the dragon's eyes gazed through his body, landing somewhere in the distance.

Shualala –

The great dragon's body rose. Its scales clashed together, emitting loud grating sounds that thundered into the soul.

"I welcome your arrival, master."

It lowered its high head, the rolling sounds reverberating in the air.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. His eyes widened to reveal anger and disbelief. "You...how did you...know...?"

The giant dragon coldly looked at him. It was like a bird looking down at an ant, without any emotion at all.

Hum –

Space trembled and a figure appeared. It seemed to be surrounded by an invisible strength and its face was blurred.

"You already knew I would come?"

The great dragon said, "Yes, master. I have always been waiting for you to arrive. I respectfully request that you disappear forever."

The Ancient's voice was faint, "Depending on just you?"

The great dragon looked up, "Of course not!"

The Ancient held his hands behind his back and swept his eyes across his surroundings. "Then let them come out. I have never been afraid of minions and nobodies."

The Myriad Dragon Body's actions were crazy but its expression was respectful. "Master's heroic spirit has remained undiminished since ancient times. This subordinate will of course not disappoint you. Now, are you ready to appear yet?"

The great dragon turned its head with a faint smile.

After a brief silence, another giant dragon appeared in the nothingness within this world. What was astonishing was that its appearance was actually the exact same as the Myriad Dragon Body.

The Ancient furrowed his eyebrows before composing himself. He was as steady as before, like not even the end of the world could shake his mind.

"I greet master." The Dragon Soul respectfully said, its huge dragon head bending low.

"So it really was you." The Ancient lightly said, "I am a bit surprised that you would actually rebel against me."

The Dragon Soul said, "I apologize to master. It was I who failed your expectations. But this world is just far too beautiful and life is so brilliant. I have already developed consciousness and am unwilling to fade away like this. So even though I know it is only a wild dream, I still hope that master will forgive me."

The Ancient looked at it and said, "To struggle for your life, the reasons you gave are plenty enough. I will give you a chance. But if you want to complete this betrayal with just the two of you, then you are reaching far beyond yourself."

His aura suddenly ascended like an awakening great beast, one capable of destroying the world and sweeping everything before it away. "I gave you your life, and I can also take it away!"

The Myriad Dragon Body chuckled. "Then let us see how this ends, whether it is we who are destroyed, or master who will disappear forever!"

It shot into the skies, its body winding into a semicircle. It opened its jaws, pointing at the Ancient.

The Dragon Soul looked up, his expression serene. "Today, I struggle for my life. Although I feel guilty and restless, I do not regret it. Master, if you disappear today then I will hold a memorial for you...on the other hand, if you vanquish us, then I will also feel happy for you."

Hou –

With a resonant dragon's cry, the Dragon Soul shot into the skies, flying together with the Myriad Dragon Body and completing the other side of the semicircle. Looking from afar, it was like two entirely similar giant dragons opening their mouths to swallow the Ancient, like two dragons fighting to win a pearl.

But this wasn't dual dragons seizing the bead, but dual dragons devouring a soul!

Rumble rumble –

There were heaven-shaking rumbles and thunderclaps in this world. A boundless fluctuation of strength erupted and a strange black hole appeared, wrapping around the Ancient.

In the next moment, the terrifying aura that flooded the world and caused everything to quake and crack immediately disappeared.

The power didn't vanish into nothingness. Rather, it was all concentrated within the black hole. The chaotic strength inside was like invisible fangs that tried to pierce into the Ancient and tear him apart!

Within the black hole, the Ancient didn't move. His hands remained calmly held behind his back. His eyes swept out like a lion surveying the field. "Is this it? Perhaps I've been overestimating your strength all this time."

The Myriad Dragon Body viciously roared out. "Does master feel that our strength is too weak? Then, let's take out all the gifts we've prepared!"

Bang –

Space shook and collapsed inwards. A dazzlingly bright light erupted, like a great sun had appeared out of nowhere to illuminate the world.

The darkness transformed into dawn. Even with Qin Yu's potent eyes, he still felt a stinging pain as tears flowed down his cheeks. He quickly closed his eyes, and before he opened them, he could clearly feel terrifying auras appear in this world one after another.

Each one was an absolute powerhouse. In terms of cultivation alone, they could suppress Qin Yu with just a hand!

A dark golden light flashed in the depths of his eyes. The discomfort in his eyes rapidly faded and he opened them. What he saw were several figures flying out from the great sun that had appeared.

Without hesitation, they rushed towards the black hole that enveloped the Ancient. They solemnly stood on the edges, raising their hands and slowly pressing down.

Bang –

Bang –

Their cultivations wildly exploded. There were even some that didn't hesitate to damage their own foundation to release their greatest power. All of it crashed into the black hole.

The Ancient frowned, as if he were beginning to feel a bit of pressure.

The Myriad Dragon Body laughed out loud. "My most respected master, you simply have far, far too many enemies in this world. So many that as long as we send out the news, there are countless people willing to pay any price to utterly destroy you."

The Dragon Soul calmly said, "Master, please rest in peace!"

Bang –

The black hole instantly turned berserk. The darkness became even richer, like an open mouth that was slowly swallowing the Ancient's figure.

From beginning to end, whether it was the Myriad Dragon Body, Dragon Soul, or the other powerhouses that had arrived, not a single one of them looked at Qin Yu.

Perhaps in their eyes, Qin Yu was only a minor detail that could be neglected. As long as they slayed the Ancient's consciousness, everything would be finished.

Thus, with this subconscious belief, Qin Yu fell to the edge of the battlefield and became a bystander.

Chapter 844 – Debuting One After Another

At the end of the long hall in the vast palace, Yun Die and Feng Qing had nervous and tense looks. Their lips were pressed together and their faces were pale.

As for Dorelis, she was as calm as she was in the beginning. She was like a curious little baby, constantly looking over at the stone door in front of her.

It seemed that if Liu Yun wasn't standing by her side, she would have reached out to touch it.

Suddenly, the peace outside the stone door was broken. Liu Yun turned and looked at Dorelis, a gentle smile on his face. "In truth, I've had a question lingering in my mind this entire way. I hope that Miss Dorelis can help me?"

Dorelis turned her head.

Liu Yun smiled. "Miss Dorelis, may I ask what sort of feeling the God boundary is? I am quite curious."

Hu –

The scene fell deathly silent.

As for Yun Die and Feng Qing, they sucked in a deep breath. A hand seemed to clench at their hearts and a tide of fear swept over them. It was like the dark night of winter, wanting to swallow them both.

At this moment, Liu Yun was still smiling. And even his warm and gentle expression didn't change. But, the feeling he gave off was completely different.

It was difficult to describe the specific feelings there, but his smile made one feel an instinctive sense of fear and despair, as if they were facing the bottomless abyss!

Dorelis blinked her eyes. "The God boundary? If you cultivate diligently and achieve this boundary, you'll naturally know what it feels like."

Liu Yun shook his head. "Due to certain reasons, the Great Dao of my cultivation has been severed. So if I want to cultivate to the God realm with my own strength, it will be impossible for the rest of my life." He paused for a moment and his smile widened, "So, I hope that I may borrow Miss Dorelis' boundary."

Dorelis pondered for a moment. "What are you paying?"

Liu Yun looked at her with a stunned expression. If he didn't personally confirm the God rules circulating within her body, he would have doubted Dorelis' identity.

These were not the words that a god should say!

As a result of this brief silence, a look of disdain crossed Dorelis' face. "You don't want to pay? Did you not sleep at all last night? Because you must still be dreaming!"

Liu Yun looked at her deeply. "Miss seems to possess a great deal of confidence. Of course, as a genuine god, you have the qualifications to do so. Then, allow me to experience the strength of a true god!"

He lifted a hand and grasped forward.

Dorelis flicked her sleeves, wrapping Yun Die and Feng Qing in an invisible strength and sending them storming backwards.

A moment later, the space outside the stone door twisted. Like a great mouth, it swallowed up Liu Yun and Dorelis.

"I'm not saving you out of the kindness of my heart, I'm just afraid that Qin Yu will come out and argue with me! Now run away as far as you can; don't stay behind and drag me down!"

Yun Die and Feng Qing glanced at each other. Without any hesitation, they turned and ran. But then, Feng Qing suddenly screamed out loud.

Hum –

A rich blue light emerged from her body. As this light erupted, she lost control of her body.

She flew back involuntarily, passing through the distorted space where Liu Yun and Dorelis disappeared; it seemed that the both of them no longer existed in this world.

Shua –

With a flash of light, Feng Qing struck the stone door and sank inside.

Yun Die bit her lips and quickly ran away, soon vanishing from sight.

...

Dark Parliament Headquarters. This was an unknowable place that even the Senators themselves hadn't personally approached.

At this time, somewhere deep in the earth, in a vast hall filled with endless darkness, besides Qin Yu, the other seven Senators had gathered here.

Oriole's young voice rang out, "Is there no signal yet? Just what is Senator Morning Star doing!?"

Jasmine lightly said, "Since there's been no signal, it must mean that Senator Morning Star believes this isn't the best time."

"Humph! According to the news the parliament has received from all other influences, it is almost certain that powerhouses have suddenly vanished from all of them. Do you not think this is related to what is happening deep below the First Moon Mountain Range?" Oriole sneered, "I am just worried that someone decided to come up with a plan to take advantage of us so they can have sole possession of all the benefits. If that happens, we will become the joke!"

Lone Mountain furrowed his eyebrows. There was a dark look in his eyes. Out of all those present, he needed the Myriad Dragon Body the most.

Because his lifespan was about to run out, this caused him to take certain risks. Even if he knew that Oriole was only saying this because she had a grudge against Qin Yu, he still started to feel nervous.

"Sage, let's begin!"

Sage faintly responded, "If everyone is willing to begin ahead of time, then I have no other opinion. But, I want to warn all of you that there is only one chance to seize the Myriad Dragon Body. If we fail, not only will we have achieved nothing, but the Dark Parliament will gain a life or death enemy!"

At this moment, a fluctuation appeared in the hearts of the Senators, "It's time!"

Lone Mountain was impatient. He was the first one to step into the dark hall. His voice shook with excitement as he said, "After today, Sky Declaring Pavilion will no longer exist in this world!"

Oriole glanced at Jasmine and jeered in a low voice, "Even if he is Morning Star, he isn't the same one you knew before. You go through so much trouble protecting him; could it be because you're a nympho who has gone mad with lust?"

Jasmine was without expression. "Your judgment has been affected by the negative emotions in your heart. After this matter is finished, I will propose a resolution to the parliament to withdraw Senator Oriole's rights for the time being."

"Enough. The enemy is before us. We must join together to face them!" Sage looked deeply at the two before he stepped into the hall.

"Humph!" Oriole coldly snorted. She was the third to step into the darkness.

When all seven Senators entered, a deep hum came from within. Waves rose in the darkness, following a gentle rhythm.

Shua –

A pair of blood red eyes appeared!

...

Western Tomb.

The Divine Palace spanned across the land, shrouded in white holy light. A dignified aura, solemn and sacred, emanated from it, making those who saw it feel awe.

In the central temple, beneath the vague statue of the Dao Monarch, Ji Xiangtian sat on the high throne of the Divine Seat. The various Saints, Cardinals, and other great priests stood below, a grim expression on their faces.

With their long and glorious inheritance and as a top class force in the world, the Western Tomb had a wide range of intelligence channels in the darkness, to the point that it surpassed anyone's imagination.

The other influences might not be able to obtain exact information on the strange events occurring inside Sky Declaring Pavilion, but the Western Tomb was able to see through the veil and cast their eyes deep below the First Moon Mountain Range.

In addition to information that came from other sources recently, it seemed that the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master who had never been able to leave the underground had finally decided to do something.

This had nothing to do with the Western Tomb, but the origin of the Sky Declaring Pavilion Master was a major problem. If it restored itself, no one knew for sure if it would begin to retaliate against its enemies...and the Western Tomb would have to bear the brunt of it!

"Divine Seat, there are records of what happened in the past. The Myriad Dragon Body betrayed the Ancient and fled, causing him to be beheaded by the Dao Monarch...even if it regains its soul power, there is no conflict between it and my Western Tomb." A Cardinal slowly said.

Those that stood here today all had the qualifications to know of events that occurred in ancient times. These were secrets that not many others knew about.

Another Cardinal said, "That may be so, but in the end the Myriad Dragon Body was refined by the Ancient. Whether or not it has some backup spell placed within it, none of us know. The safest means is to have it disappear forever. Only then will the Divine Church be without worries."

For a time, the high level figures of the Western Tomb were separated based on these two different opinions. They started to argue amongst each other.

On the high throne, Ji Xiangtian lightly coughed. His eyes swept over the hall and all the noise slowly faded away.

As someone who had held power in the Western Tomb for thousands of years, he possessed great dignity and majesty. In particular, after the Qin Yu incident, he now paid more attention to his own

authority. After using heavy-handed methods to dispose of several unruly powerhouses in the Divine Church, no one dared to provoke him anymore.

“The Myriad Dragon Body was refined by the evil Ancient. It isn’t something that should exist in this world to begin with. It was ignored because it remained quiet, but now that it has awakened and started to cause trouble, it will no longer be tolerated.

“Send out orders. Mobilize the Western Tomb’s Judgment, Divine Guard, and Cold Night Divisions. Everyone will follow me to the First Moon Mountain Range!”

As his voice fell, Ji Xiangtian suddenly frowned. There was a pained expression in his eyes before he suppressed it. He shouted, “Everyone may leave.”

“Yes, Divine Seat.” Everyone in the hall bowed and left. They hurried to pass out the orders of the Divine Seat.

Rumble rumble –

As the doors of the central temple closed and the windows were sealed, Ji Xiangtian shouted out, “I will be praying to the Dao Monarch. No one is to disturb me!”

The next moment, the central temple was completely sealed away, all contact with the outside isolated.

Chapter 845 – Dao Monarch and the Puppet

Beneath the statue of the Dao Monarch, Ji Xiangtian looked up from his high throne. His mouth opened up and a pained scream came from between his lips. A rich holy light suddenly emanated from every orifice of his head, as if flames had wrapped around him.

Blue veins stuck up on his neck and his entire face became distorted. At this moment, Ji Xiangtian had lost all of his previous dignity and majesty. He was like a vile ghost struggling with pain that had come screaming out from hell.

He lifted a hand and pointed a finger between his eyebrows. But the holy light erupting from his mouth, nose, eyes, and ears not only didn’t weaken, it instead became stronger.

“This is impossible!” Ji Xiangtian screamed out loud. “I’ve clearly taken control of this strength, so why would I lose control!?”

He turned around and looked up at the blurry face statue of the Dao Monarch. His eyes gradually opened as if he had witnessed something unbelievable.

“Yes, you’ve guessed it correctly. The reason this spiritual strength was controlled by you is because I entrusted you with the authority to do so. But now, I have taken back this authority. As for the price you must pay, I will use your mortal body.”

Ji Xiangtian suddenly opened his voice to speak, but the voice that came out wasn’t his own. It was cold and indifferent, without any fluctuation of emotion.

“No!” Ji Xiangtian roared in shock and anger, “You have already fallen. I sensed it clearly, there is no way I was mistaken!”

Then, his mouth opened wide again and that other voice came out once more, “The reason you thought I fell is because I allowed you to feel the aura of my death. Perhaps this might be difficult for the likes of you to understand, but for me it is simple.

“When you determined that I had died, you began to intercept my beliefs and simultaneously try to commit a reversion that nibbled away at my cultivation’s Great Dao...for thousands of years, you have done well. You have perfectly hidden your aura so that no one can discover it...so, you are the most perfect puppet body that I have cultivated. If I return, then this can be considered your first contribution.

“So, you may now fuse into my body and become a part of the holy light.”

Ji Xiangtian screamed, “No!!”

But by this time he had thoroughly lost control of all the strength in his body.

Holy light wantonly erupted from him. It came from every pore, burning his mortal body to ashes until there was nothing left but pure holy light.

Looking carefully, one would see that within this holy light, there were chains formed from countless runes constantly spinning around.

“Ah, the long lost feeling of freedom...” The holy light murmured. It was incomparably tranquil and yet it gave off an infinitely cruel and wild feeling. “But this strength is far from sufficient. It is far, far from sufficient. After waiting for countless years, this chance has finally arrived. I cannot allow any accidents to occur.

“The season of harvest...has arrived!”

Bang –

The sealed central temple suddenly blew apart. An enormous and mighty holy light burst out. Like a great vortex, it swept out in all directions.

The Divine Guards standing outside the temple didn’t even have time to respond. They were wrapped up by the holy light and merged within, becoming a part of the holy light.

Without stopping, the flood of holy light continued outwards. All Western Tomb cultivators were dissolved into powder, their strength absorbed and assimilated by the holy light.

“Ahh!”

Some Western Tomb powerhouses saw that the situation was dire and they shot up into the skies. They were fast enough to escape, but as they were in midair, their bodies slowly decomposed. In the end they became nothing but a mass of holy light that flew back.

Moments later, the entire Western Tomb Divine Church had turned into a sea of holy light. Endless waves of holy light surged like the evening tide.

From this point on, there were no more cultivators in the Western Tomb.

Countless Western Tomb believers crawled on the ground, their eyes dull, their faces pale, and their bodies shivering.

As zealous believers, they personally witnessed the scene of the holy light destroying the Western Tomb...it was like divine punishment from god!

As fear took hold of them and they had no idea what to do, a deep and mighty voice resounded from the sea of holy light, "The lineage of the Western Tomb has been invaded by evil beings who have misinterpreted the Dao Monarch's Great Dao, causing a calamity to befall this world. I have personally arrived to erase it. In the future, a new Dao orthodoxy will appear to spread the light of my Great Dao."

Rumble rumble –

A trillion motes of holy light rapidly shrank, finally gathering into a human-shaped figure. The space around him was distorted and he seemed to be covered by the rules, making it so that no one could see his appearance. But, the aura he exuded was like a hundred suns in the dark night, overwhelming and sweeping over everything.

All the Western Tomb believers felt all their hopes and faith in this figure. Their fears faded away and their faces flushed red. Their eyes grew wide with fanaticism.

"It's the Dao Monarch, it's the Dao Monarch!"

"We greet the Dao Monarch!"

In a moment, all of the believers fell to their knees. The invisible power of their belief gathered into the holy light figure.

The Dao Monarch looked to the east. His gaze pierced through space and fell directly into the depths of the First Moon Mountain Range.

"Gu Shan, the final outcome of our battle has yet to be decided. Whether you will smile at the end or I will stand above, everything will depend on what happens today."

He took a step out. Where his foot fell, space shattered and wildly collapsed inwards, forming a giant black hole. Then, he vanished.

In the next moment, deep in the First Moon Mountain Range in a place shrouded with thick fog, a black hole suddenly appeared. A wild strength erupted from it like a volcano. A terrifying strength swept out, clearing away all the fog in sight.

...

Now rewind time a little, not much, just a few breaths of time.

The Dark Parliament's seven Senators stepped into the pitch black hall and awakened the puppet that was deeply slumbering there. After it opened its blood red eyes, it utilized the power of darkness and arrived directly in the depths of the First Moon Mountain Range, in the shadows of the great hall.

But before the puppet could find out where the Myriad Dragon Body was, it was surrounded by 13 figures that came rushing up. Then, blood red flames started to burn all over the surface of these 13 people.

Hum –

A great void array formation directly opened up and a powerful transfer force erupted. Before the puppet could even let loose a roar, it was transmitted away.

Within the blood red flames, the 13 figures were reduced to ashes. But when they closed their eyes, all that was there was peace and release.

They should have died long ago. Yet because they owed a great favor to their master, they were willing to be imprisoned here in a state of neither life nor death, suffering to this day.

Now that they had completed their mission, they disappeared into nothingness.

Thus, when the Dao Monarch arrived in the First Moon Mountain Range and scattered the fog around him, he sensed the formidable aura that suddenly arrived.

He furrowed his eyebrows. Without hesitation, he raised a hand and pressed down.

Bang –

Space violently twisted. It was like a piece of paper that had been grabbed, crushing the arriving person inside.

But after the twisted space violently shook, it suddenly shattered like a thin layer of ice. The red-eyed puppet stepped out.

Their eyes immediately met.

The Dao Monarch frowned. He had never seen this puppet before, but just looking at it made him feel an instinctual sense of loathing.

The outside world was no longer able to shake the heart of someone of his cultivation level. For such a feeling to appear, there had to be another reason behind it.

Before the Dao Monarch could think further, the puppet roared out loud. The blood red light in its eyes flared up, as if it had suddenly come to life.

The seven Senators that had fused into the puppet all changed their complexions. They realized that they had suddenly lost control of the puppet. And what was most terrifying was that they were all locked inside while the puppet was wildly sucking out their strength!

“Dao Monarch!”

The puppet roared and lunged over. It punched forward and its fist shattered space, turning it into a black dragon.

With a loud roar, the dragon opened its mouth wide and fiercely bit down!

Chapter 846 – You Have Gone Too Far

I am the Dao Monarch. I am very strong and I can endure, but right now I am being forced into an embarrassed state!

Can someone tell me where this clown of a puppet, one that is tattered and covered in scars, came from?

Why is it fighting me!

Although the Dao Monarch was puzzled, the terrifying momentum that accompanied the punch caused him to be serious, without any idea of being careless.

He lifted a hand and pressed forward. A monstrous amount of holy light gushed forth, galloping like raging rivers as it descended with crushing power.

No matter who you are, no matter why you are attacking, it is time for you to fall!

The Dao Monarch was enraged. He had painstakingly waited until this day, obtaining the best chip possible to make the greatest comeback! How could all of his plans be ruined by a damned puppet?!

But what the Dao Monarch didn't know was that the fierce emotions tumbling around in the puppet's heart were at least ten times, a hundred times greater than his!

How many long, endless years had it been? It had been so long that the puppet's own consciousness could no longer clearly recall the markings of time. But even if another 100,000 years passed or another million years passed, it would never forget the face of the one across from it.

It was him! He had ruined his Great Dao, reducing him to his current state where he had no choice but to draw support from a puppet body to barely sustain a feeble existence. This hatred was so deep and vast that even if the entire sea was emptied out this enmity would never be scrubbed clean.

And most importantly, that stunned and confused look in the Dao Monarch's eyes...he actually didn't remember, hahaha...

This great enemy he had firmly kept imprinted in his mind over the countless years, the enemy he yearned to tear to shreds...this enemy had actually forgotten about his existence!

Dao Monarch! Dao Monarch! You have gone too far!

Rumble rumble –

A wild impact erupted and the black dragon formed from shattered space clashed with the river of holy light. Both sides attacked with hatred and without reservation. Following a fierce collision, the attacks exploded at the same time.

Thus, after the shockwaves slowed down for a moment, they rampaged outwards once again, destroying everything in range.

The Dao Monarch revealed a gloomy expression. He never imagined that a puppet would possess such formidable strength that it would be evenly matched with him.

The Dao Monarch took a deep breath and suppressed the killing intent in his heart. He coldly said, "Who are you? Why do you want to be my enemy?"

Damn it all. The Ancient was currently attempting to take back the strength of the Myriad Dragon Body. He couldn't allow him to succeed, otherwise all his plans would be for nothing... he couldn't waste time here.

So, although his question seemed imposing, he suddenly took a step forward. A ripple appeared beneath his foot; he was about to leave immediately.

But at this time the puppet also took a step forward. With a hum, the space fluctuation instantly vanished. The Dao Monarch coughed as the space transmission was forcefully disrupted.

"As I thought, even after so many years, Dao Monarch, your sinister and deceitful personality still hasn't changed. But I have already fallen for your tricks and eaten a loss; I will never give you another chance to win." The puppet reared back its head and roared, "I want you to be buried here today!"

To be more accurate, the puppet was referring to who he once was. The true him had died many years ago.

It was just because of his unwillingness that he used this puppet to survive until the present. In the long span of years, there were times when he was occasionally awake for a short period of time. In truth, he once regretted his choice. He thought that he shouldn't have borrowed the puppet to live on with such dishonor. Rather than suffering for all this time, it would have been better if he had died heroically.

But now, he actually saw the Dao Monarch again. What else was there to say about it? Dragging him down to the yellow springs would be the best possible result!

The Dao Monarch felt even his teeth begin to ache. After all this time of the puppet shouting about being his personal enemy, he finally began to understand why it was so angry. If their places were exchanged, he would probably do the same.

But after living for so many years, he had tricked and killed countless people. Was he supposed to remember every single one? Moreover, the one in front of him was only a puppet – it couldn't even be considered a whole person!

And in fact, at this moment it wasn't just the Dao Monarch who felt their teeth aching. There were people feeling even worse off than he was.

For instance, the seven Dark Parliament Senators who were inside the puppet. They originally controlled the puppet but now they were forced to become its human-shaped batteries.

In fact, it was only today they discovered that the puppet the Dark Parliament regarded as its greatest card actually possessed such terrifying energy.

But in truth, after their initial shock they immediately felt regret. If they had a choice, they would rather have never known about this.

This was because the reason the puppet had the strength to fight the Dao Monarch on even terms was that it was crazily extracting their strength. And, this sort of extraction speed far surpassed their limits!

The seven Senators all looked as if they were being electrified. Their bodies shook like screens and their eyes rolled back into their heads as they drooled. Every inch of their bodies groaned with pain!

But did they do anything else? They didn't.

Not only did they not, but they weren't able to change their situation. They could only barely maintain their current state.

They had waited for this perfect opportunity to send out their strongest puppet. Their plan was to join forces with Qin Yu to seize the Myriad Dragon Body and then offer it to the altar of darkness. After that, they could all wait around for the fruits of their success.

But when the plot had just begun, why had things taken a detour? And this wasn't just a small detour; it had taken them directly into a nightmare.

If they could spit, then whether it was the Dao Monarch or the puppet, their faces would be entirely covered with so much saliva there was no way they would be able to wash it clean.

The Dao Monarch took in a deep breath, his expression calming down. Since he couldn't escape this puppet, he could only destroy it.

With his cultivation boundary, he could naturally see that the reason this puppet was able to fight on par with him was because it was wildly extracting strength from the outside to use for itself.

But it shouldn't be able to maintain this state for long. If he erupted with his full power, he could cause the puppet to collapse as fast as possible.

He had to be quick! To force this battle to a hasty conclusion!

Bang –

The Dao Monarch's robes lifted up around him. A vast sea of holy light surged out, flooding the world.

"Come!" Blood red light flashed in the puppet's eyes. It roared out loud and rushed forward into the dazzling holy light.

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

The seven Senators all screamed out loud within the puppet, but no one could escape what was to come. In fact, deep below the earth, there was another person who kept the same rhythm as them as he also screamed out involuntarily.

Qin Yu felt as if someone had pierced a giant invisible straw deep into his chest and then used strength to suck on it. It was like his entire body was being drawn out!

And, what was even more frightening was that threads of dark energy appeared around him, enveloping him.

This space then started to fluctuate. It was like an open mouth, wanting to swallow him inside!

What is going on here? I've gone far away and no one has noticed me, so why am I suddenly being targeted? And in such a cruel and overbearing manner!

It was then he discovered that the source of this terrifying swallowing strength was through his connection to the Senators of the Dark Parliament. This connection had crossed space to exert itself on his body.

Qin Yu immediately felt his forehead ache!

He had originally fooled them into coming over to disrupt the situation so that it would be more convenient for him to take advantage of this opportunity. But why had he suddenly been implicated by them before they even arrived?

Just what kind of opponent had these Dark Parliament people encountered? Even with the strength of their puppet state, they had ended up in such a miserable situation.

Qin Yu's thoughts turned and he suppressed the thought. He didn't care what situation they encountered to begin with.

A dark golden light flashed in the depths of his eyes. The black flows of energy around him instantly turned into chains formed of black runes.

He lifted a palm and cut down!

Pa –

Pa –

There was a light sound in the void as the black chains of runes collapsed one after another. The swallowing strength acting on Qin Yu's body instantly disappeared. As for what to do about those people from the Dark Parliament...Qin Yu believed they would take care of themselves. After all, they were all adults.

He looked up at the battlefield. The twin dragons and the powerhouses who had arrived were summoning all of their power to exterminate the Ancient. They hadn't noticed him at all.

Qin Yu relaxed. He slowly moved further away.

The two dragons and the group of cultivators were now heartily attacking with everything they had, as if they were tigers hunting down their prey. But from what he could see, they weren't able to touch the Ancient's foundation at all.

It was a pity that the Dark Parliament card he had prepared had been discarded before he had been able to make use of it, otherwise things could have been much more interesting.

Chapter 847 - Dragon Devouring

I am an Ancient. I have set up a great plan and after waiting for countless years, I shall finally pull in the net and bring everything to a perfect ending.

But can someone tell me why after the net has been opened, the largest fish still hasn't arrived?

Did he see through my plan? That shouldn't be possible...but if that isn't the reason, where did the problem occur?

At this moment, no one could have imagined that the Ancient who was confined in the black hole and being 'beaten up' had such thoughts swirling in his mind.

In truth, the betrayal of the Dragon Soul was indeed unexpected, but it was still within his plan's range of tolerance. Even if it collaborated with the Myriad Dragon Body and brought in a group of powerhouses to support them, in the eyes of the Ancient they were nothing more than a pack of yapping dogs and chickens, peons that would collapse at the first blow.

The only reason he was patiently enduring all of this was to wait for the biggest fish to come. Only when he arrived here could the final gap in his plan be filled in.

Why wasn't he here yet?

The Ancient subconsciously frowned.

This caused all of the experts that were pouring out all their power outside the black hole to suddenly suck in a sharp breath and caused their spirits to be inspired. They all thought that they were finally making the Ancient feel pressure. But, the battle had just begun. Brothers, let's work harder; the moment of his death is close at hand!

As if they had been splashed with chicken blood, the experts that came from influences all around suddenly screamed, desperately pouring out all their energy.

A trace of confusion appeared in the eyes of the two dragons. Had they overestimated their master's strength? Was this his limit?

...

And at this time, the big fish that the Ancient was waiting for was also in a state of extreme irritation. He was fighting without holding back, yet while the puppet across from him swayed and shook, it still failed to fall over.

He had already been delayed here for a considerable amount of time. As the Dao Monarch thought about how the Ancient could complete the suppression of the Myriad Dragon Body at any time, a cruel look emerged in his eyes.

Originally, this card had been prepared for the time when he came face to face with the Ancient. But now he couldn't bother with such things. He couldn't allow himself to be held down here.

With his mind set, the Dao Monarch took in a deep breath and placed a hand between his eyebrows. A mote of light suddenly appeared there.

This light was dim at first but it immediately brightened. Like a clear moon hanging in the night skies, it sprinkled down rays of silver brilliance.

"Great Dao Prospers Forever!"

A deep sound came from his throat. Invisible fluctuations of Laws instantly flooded out like a tide. Deep below the First Moon Mountain Range, in the mysterious space where the giant palace floated in the void, there was a sudden explosion as two figures revealed themselves.

Liu Yun frowned. He stared at Dorelis. Just what problem had occurred with this formidable God projection now? Or, was this all a trap of hers, to deliberately lure him in by revealing a flaw?

As Liu Yun felt dread and didn't dare to go forward, Dorelis' complexion rapidly faltered. Her eyes flew open as she looked at the nothingness in front of her. Her eyes seemed to pierce through space and fall onto another figure.

"Impossible! This is impossible!" She screeched out loud. Struggle and horror filled her eyes. Then, an invisible force wrapped around her and she was pulled into the void, disappearing from sight.

Liu Yun's complexion sank. A cold and cloudy look appeared in his eyes. What was the meaning of this? What was he supposed to think it was? Everything had ended so abruptly!

What was the reason for him to have fought for such a long time, slowly consuming Dorelis' strength? Wasn't it to avoid harming the God rules inside that projection so he could obtain them wholly intact?

Just as he was about to harvest the fruits of his efforts, an accident had occurred. Not to mention where Dorelis' projection went, he had no idea whether he could obtain her.

Hohoho, hohohoho, he absolutely couldn't endure this!

Liu Yun stepped forward and vanished into the void. He followed the traces of Dorelis' aura, chasing after her.

No matter who it was, no one could stop him today.

He arrived – it was right in front!

Shua –

Liu Yun emerged from space to see Dorelis' figure rapidly shrinking. In the end, she became a small round bead. And in that round bead were the God rules that he longed for in his dreams.

The Dao Monarch glanced at the pursuing Liu Yun and furrowed his eyebrows. Then he reached his hand forward and took the bead.

"Stop!"

Liu Yun wanted to roar out loud and rush forward to teach the Dao Monarch a lesson. But with just one glance, he knew that he couldn't fight him at all.

Hadn't he been thinking that no one could stop him just now? This kind of aggrievedness and embarrassment was enough to blow up his lungs!

But a wise man knows when the odds are against him. I will bear it, I will bear it!

Not only did he have to bear it, he had to hurry up and leave. In this scene, weren't there two big brothers fighting against each other? If he stayed here and got drawn in somehow, he wouldn't even have time to cry.

Liu Yun was resolute. He stepped back, and just as he was about to leave, a distant pair of eyes locked onto him.

He trembled as a cold air shot up from his heart. Liu Yun glanced at the tattered and nearly ruined puppet. He thought, hey, what are you looking at me for? Your opponent is right over there. I was just passing by, so why don't you two go back to what you were doing?

Then, tragedy occurred.

The puppet roared and opened its mouth towards Liu Yun. A terrifying suction force erupted, locking onto the space around him.

Liu Yun was stunned. Then, every hair on his body rose on end. What are you doing right now? I just appeared for a brief moment and I was about to leave, but now you are doing this to me?

Are you insane or something? Don't you know that you are going to be beaten to death!?

Of course, he wouldn't stand there and wait for death. A resonant dragon's cry came from his mouth as his human figure broke apart.

In the blink of an eye, he transformed into a great dragon. If someone saw the sight of the other two dragons, they would discover that all three of them had completely identical appearances.

After turning into his dragon form, the great dragon swung its tail. Black cracks appeared in the surrounding space as the imprisonment violently shook.

But at this time, the puppet widened its mouth, roaring even louder. The swallowing strength instantly rose and the great dragon wailed out loud as it was forcefully pulled towards the puppet's mouth.

The great dragon had a massive body and the puppet was small. With the puppet's size, even if it opened its mouth to the widest, it couldn't even bite down on half a scale.

But a strange sight occurred. The great dragon didn't shrink and the puppet didn't grow, but it actually managed to swallow the great dragon into its belly.

There seemed to be an absolute contrast of size between the two, but this difference lost all meaning due to the function of the Laws.

"No! No! I won't be swallowed!" The great dragon roared in horror and panic. Half of its body had been swallowed and the rest was frantically struggling to escape.

The puppet raised a hand and pressed down on the dragon's head, forcing it into its mouth. Then, with a gulp, the astonishingly large and formidable dragon was wholly swallowed up by it. And the puppet's size didn't change at all compared to before.

But at this moment, the puppet's aura began to rise dramatically. The great dragon that it had swallowed had become a new fountainhead of its strength!

Seeing this, the Dao Monarch nearly cursed out loud. He had just used one of his cards and was about to beat this puppet to death, but a great dragon had appeared out of nowhere to deliver supplies to him. Was this all a joke?

Suddenly, the Dao Monarch frowned. No, something was wrong...the feeling this great dragon gave off, how come it seemed a little familiar...

The Dao Monarch's eyes lit up and he fiercely looked at the puppet that had swallowed the dragon.

He finally realized what was unusual about that great dragon...

If the Dao Monarch wanted to brutally tear this puppet into pieces before, then now he wished he could grab hold of it and kiss it.

Great, this was great!

Although he had no idea where this great dragon came from, it was a genuine part of the Myriad Dragon Body. Now that the puppet had swallowed it up, the Ancient could forget about obtaining the complete Myriad Dragon Body.

Moreover, if the Dao Monarch eliminated this puppet and ruined the great dragon with it, would it affect the Ancient's plans, potentially even causing them to fail?

The Dao Monarch's eyes grew increasingly bright. He suddenly thought that he had grasped some key aspect of the situation.

"Dao Monarch, not even the heavens side with you today! With the dragon helping me, I will pull you down to hell with me!" The puppet snarled as it approached.

The Dao Monarch laughed, "If I could destroy you once before, I can destroy you a second time. Then today, I'll make sure you disappear forever!"

Bang –

Terrifying fluctuations of strength erupted from both sides. The entire First Moon Mountain Range, and even the depths below, violently shook.

At this time, the Shadow Clan that came from the distant Dragon City finally arrived at the fog-covered region of the First Moon Mountain Range.

It was unknown how this fog was formed, but it could even cover up the shockwaves coming from the battle between the Dao Monarch and the puppet. As the troop stood in the fog, they couldn't feel anything at all.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch lifted a hand, stopping the troop. His heated eyes swept across the fog. He found it difficult to suppress his heart, and even his arms were shivering beneath his robes.

They had arrived. It was this place, the place their master had informed the Shadow Clan to come to. As long as they entered and helped their master's revival then the Shadow Clan would welcome a new world.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his surging state of mind. He turned and bowed, "Your Highness Saintess, we have arrived at our destination. I will now open a path in the fog."

Zhou Li calmly said, "Everything shall be handled by the Patriarch."

The Shadow Clan Patriarch's palm flashed and a jade talisman appeared. Its surface shined with a halo of light.

He carefully poured in his strength and tossed it forward. The jade talisman howled into the fog. Wherever it passed through, the fog drew back and dispersed.

But this kind of dispersion didn't mean that it vanished. Rather, where the jade talisman passed, it formed a channel that one could clearly see.

"Continue onwards!"

The Shadow Clan Patriarch waved his hand and the imperial carriage continued forward. The Shadow Clan cultivators slowly marched into the fog.

Chapter 848 - Super Dragon Fusion

In the black hole, the Ancient that was being hammered by attacks suddenly tightened his frown. But, this was completely unrelated to the maniacally attacking powerhouses outside.

It was because he had determined that there had been a problem in his plan. Otherwise he would have already arrived. Thus, what he needed to do was to find the problem and correct it.

If so, he couldn't wait here and do nothing.

He relaxed his eyebrows and looked upwards. The Ancient faintly swept his eyes around, "Since you've all come, then stay behind!"

...

"Be careful!" The Dragon Soul roared out loud. Light erupted from every scale of its body. These rays of light were like needles that pierced into space, fixing it in place.

The Myriad Dragon Body's reaction was a pace slower. Although it roared out loud and released a billowing blood red light, it still had to pay a price for its slowness.

But the most pitiful were the powerhouses that were closest to the black hole and giving their best effort. Just moments earlier they were all excited, thinking that success was close at hand. But then the situation suddenly reversed!

Bang –

The black hole immediately inflated, as if it was a pitch black mouth that opened up. Before the 'excited' powerhouses were able to respond, they were directly swallowed inside.

"Ahh!"

"How can this be!?"

"Run away!"

Amidst roars of startled anger, everyone's complexions changed. All of the previous joy and excitement had completely disappeared.

But since the Ancient had made his move, how would he give them a chance to escape?

“Humph!” With a cold sneer, the inky darkness in the black hole began to shake and undulate like the stagnant water in the deepest part of the sea, submerging everyone within.

In the next moment, all sounds of struggle and all fluctuations of strength completely vanished. All that remained was a deathly stillness. Numerous powerhouses had arrived from various influences, all of them carrying with them the will to die as long as they could destroy the Ancient. But now, in an instant, they had all been erased.

Perhaps they were filled with unwillingness as they died, but this was reality. Since they had decided to come here, the result had already been decided for them.

The disparity in strength between the two sides was far larger than they imagined...to completely vanquish the Ancient? With their strength this was impossible, even if they tried for the rest of their lives!

Once the darkness swallowed numerous powerhouses, it seemed to be supplemented with even more strength. It wildly grew in volume as it spread outwards.

Hou –

Hou –

The two dragons roared out loud as they resisted the swallowing strength coming from the black hole. Their eyes widened with disbelief.

This Myriad Dragon Devouring was an ultimate supernatural art they could only release when joining forces; it represented their greatest united strength. It was originally intended to deal with the Ancient...but now it had been taken away and used as a method to deal with them instead.

As expected from their master who had suppressed and dominated an entire world!

At this time, unconstrained fear gushed out of the two dragons' hearts. But soon they suppressed this emotion and their eyes became even calmer than before.

Before they made their move, no matter how confident they had been, fear and awe towards the Ancient had been imprinted into their bones. Or perhaps subconsciously they always held onto a belief that their master was unwaveringly powerful and invincible.

So after a brief moment of fearfulness they were able to rapidly recover and calm down. Since they had made their move today, they had no other choice. The worst result was death and that was always better than doing nothing.

The Ancient's callous and cold eyes swept over the two dragons. He slowly said, “You two have some courage. At least you didn't disgrace me completely. As a reward, I will bestow upon you a dignified death.”

The Dragon Soul lowered its head. “Thank you, master. Your formidable might is beyond comprehension. But even now I do not regret fighting so that I may live on.” It looked up, “And I will continue to fight. I will not hesitate to use any method. All I desire is to survive!”

The Myriad Dragon Body roared, "Even if master is powerful beyond compare, if you want to swallow us and take our strength, that won't be easy!"

The Ancient had a faint expression. "Your strength? Don't forget that it was I who made you. Everything you possess was granted by me."

He raised a hand. "There is no longer a need to argue. I will not waste any more time here, so let everything come to an end!"

The Ancient lifted his hand and grasped his fingers forward. The swallowing strength that the black hole released suddenly increased by over a dozen times!

Whether it was the golden light that was fixed in space or the blood red light that flooded everything, both the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body fiercely shook.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Shattering sounds filled the air. Cracks appeared in the golden light and the blood red light. At the same time, the scales of the two dragons started to break apart and fall off.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The fallen scale fragments were wrapped in a potent strength and sent howling into the black hole like meteors. There, they were crushed and dissolved into pure strength, in the two colors of crimson and pure white. The colors blended together into a small dragon that flew into the Ancient's body.

The complexions of the Dragon Soul and Myriad Dragon Body became even uglier. This was because at this moment, their connection with that portion of power had been completely cut off, as if they never had it to begin with!

This proved that their diligent attempts over hundreds of thousands of years to refine their own strength and thoroughly control it as their own had all failed.

If they couldn't resist then they would be swallowed up by the Ancient without any ability to contend with it.

"No! I won't vanish like this! After suffering for hundreds of thousands of years, if I cannot avoid this tribulation, what was the meaning of enduring all that pain!?"

The Myriad Dragon Body roared and its eyes grew increasingly red. Blood gushed from its broken scales. It covered its entire body, turning everything red!

Bang –

The Myriad Dragon Body erupted with an even crazier blood red light. It was recklessly burning itself up. If it couldn't resist then it would be swallowed up by that. Rather than suffering that fate, it was better to fight with everything on the line!

Even if it died...it would choose how it died. Because since the moment its consciousness had been formed, it had passively accepted all choices being made for it.

Regardless of the betrayal in the past, or the separation of itself that occurred afterwards, it had only been hiding in this world...it had never even truly walked outside and taken a look at the skies.

Today, it was going to make a decision for itself.

The Ancient looked over. The blood red light around the Myriad Dragon Body suddenly disintegrated. It turned into a mighty current that howled back into its body.

This returning strength wasn't gentle; the impact caused severe damage to the Myriad Dragon Body. Its cracked flesh broke apart even further and its insides were torn into a mess.

"This is mine, you do not have the qualifications to destroy it." The Myriad Dragon Body howled out. It was no longer able to stabilize itself as its giant dragon body flew towards the black hole.

The Dragon Soul reared back its head and roared. On its own initiative, it unexpectedly gave up resistance. After hundreds of thousands of years it chose to fuse with the Myriad Dragon Body.

Once the Myriad Dragon Body was sucked into the black hole and destroyed, it would be difficult for it to escape its own calamity.

In order to survive, the Dragon Soul was willing to make any compromise, including fusing with the Myriad Dragon Body...even if this meant that it would be unimaginably difficult to separate in the future, or even if it meant they could never separate again.

But at least it would still be alive...

A living being that had never approached and experienced death would never understand how lucky it was to be alive, and they would never understand how frightening death was!

To the Dragon Soul, as long as it could survive, nothing else mattered.

Hou –

The two dragons became one. The Myriad Dragon Body and Dragon Soul fused together. Hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Ancient had slaughtered the entire dragon race, using their mortal bodies and bloodline to refine a super dragon. Now, this great super dragon was finally regaining the strength it should have possessed.

But this strength wasn't as simple as adding one and one. Rather, it was based on a foundation of superimposing strengths, increasing multiple times over!

The Ancient suddenly smiled. "It's finally time." His hands that were splayed forward suddenly balled together into fists.

Hou –

After fusing together, the super dragon released a pained roar. It madly struggled as if it were diving in and out of the endless sea. But the imprisoning strength around it was iron-hard and didn't shake at all.

“No!” The voices of the Myriad Dragon Body and Dragon Soul both came from the dragon’s mouth. They suddenly realized that the Ancient had been waiting for them to voluntarily fuse together. Then, he would swallow them once they were in a functional state.

Because only like this could he obtain the complete strength of the super dragon.

The Ancient pulled back a hand. The super dragon couldn’t resist it and was pulled directly towards the black hole. But at this time, the Ancient furrowed his eyebrows together. “It’s still incomplete...but fortunately, that other portion is still here. Then, return to the main body!”

The Ancient stepped forward and placed a finger between the dragon’s eyebrows. Using the super dragon as a medium, an invisible restraining power blasted into the surrounding world, causing the world’s Laws to fluctuate like the tide.

These fluctuations broke through the barrier of space. They crashed into the mysterious void of the palace and continued flooding outwards until they arrived at the depths of the fog-covered First Moon Mountain Range.

Chapter 849 - Plot

The Dao Monarch gradually took the advantage in its battle with the puppet. Even though the puppet had swallowed a dragon’s soul, it just barely managed to remain undefeated. There would still come a time when the external power it borrowed was exhausted.

And now, the puppet had lost a great deal of the formidable strength surging in its body. It wasn’t able to continuously erupt with powerful attacks against the Dao Monarch.

The puppet’s blood red eyes flashed with unwilling regret. But this feeling soon vanished, replaced with icy coldness.

In the end, it couldn’t win...

But until the last moment came, it wouldn’t give up. And the puppet still had one more card in hand.

It would explode the puppet’s body. After losing its host, it would immediately vanish from existence.

But if the puppet body was exploded, it would release a terrifying strength, enough that it might be able to kill the Dao Monarch. Even if this was only a chance, it still wanted to give it a try!

The puppet’s blood red eyes flashed with light and the fluctuations of aura within it began to seethe and boil. The Dao Monarch’s eyes brightened and he subconsciously took a step backward.

He had finally forced it to the end!

As long as he destroyed this puppet and ruined the dragon’s soul, he would be able to impact the Ancient’s plans.

His intuition regarding this became increasingly intense!

But at this time, the space behind the puppet suddenly shattered. Its body fell backwards and submerged within, and then the shattered space vanished from sight.

The Dao Monarch's forehead buzzed. Just what was going on here? You were clearly going to blow yourself up, so why did you run away?

And most important was that during his fight with the puppet, in order to prevent it from running away he had interfered with the surrounding world rules, turning this space into a prison.

How did the puppet break through?

The Dao Monarch drew in a deep breath and suppressed the desire to curse out loud. He raised a hand and ruthlessly grasped forward.

Bang –

Space shattered and a giant crack appeared. The Dao Monarch stepped inside.

No matter where the problem occurred, the key issue here was that he couldn't allow the puppet to escape!

...

I am the puppet. I have felt regret after suffering for countless years. The chance for vengeance finally came, but now someone has pulled me and keeps dragging...dragging...dragging...who the hell are you, hurry and stop what you are doing otherwise I am going to get mad! This father is really going to get mad!

Afterwards, I really did grow mad, and more than once. But, everything I did was useless, so what I felt was despair and pain.

Shua –

The power that surrounded it suddenly vanished and the sense of spatial shaking stopped. The puppet clenched its jaws and turned its head around. It decided that no matter what, it was going to teach the person behind it that dragging someone all over the place without their permission was extremely stupid!

Then, it saw the giant black hole floating in the skies like a great black sun. Inside the black hole, the Ancient stood in the void. Two giant dragons howled in pain in front of it, but they were imprisoned and unable to do anything.

The puppet's heart flipped over and it was left stunned where it stood. It was 10,000% sure that it didn't have the qualifications to teach the Ancient a lesson, and if it were really to rush over and try, it would be finished in mere seconds.

But even if it didn't rush over, would the Ancient let it go? Would this boss character drag it here for no reason at all? It was clear that he had ill intent in mind.

The puppet felt aggrieved. Did anyone think it was easy to survive for all these years? Just when the chance for revenge appeared, everything had been ruined.

Not just that, but it had to face this big fellow's disdainful glare. Perhaps after the next act it would completely disappear.

The Ancient glanced at the puppet and a surprised look flashed in his eyes. He immediately looked up and behind, and his eyes started to light up.

In the next moment, space was torn apart by a tyrannical strength. The Dao Monarch stepped out, his expression as cold as frost as slaughter intent rose up all around him.

The moment he left the spatial crack, he keenly sensed the aura of his old destined enemy. He raised his head and looked forward.

Two gazes met in midair. At this moment, even the air froze. An invisible force swept outwards, flooding this part of the world.

“What a surprise, what a pleasant surprise. I originally thought that a fault beyond my control appeared in my plans, but I never imagined you would come here so unexpectedly.” The Ancient laughed out loud. There was no restlessness in his expression of the ‘defeated bandits’ facing the ‘king’. “Dao Monarch, after hundreds of thousands of years, we finally meet again.”

The Dao Monarch furrowed his eyebrows and his expression sank, “You aren’t surprised at all?”

The Ancient held his hands behind his back. “Perhaps you’ve already guessed that I intentionally lost to you in the past so that I could fake my death and avoid the great calamity of the heavens and earth, preserving a lifeline for myself. But, you’ve never seen the entirety of my plan.”

The Dao Monarch was without expression, “I would like to hear more.” Although he had a foreboding premonition in his heart, for someone of his cultivation, victory and defeat didn’t depend on planning.

Ultimately, the most important factor in determining who would be smiling in the end was strength. After patiently waiting for hundreds of thousands of years, the Dao Monarch that arrived here today would have a strength that was no weaker than his peak state for a brief period of time.

But as for the Ancient...

Even if he had arranged all of this, it was a fact that his mortal body had been destroyed. How much of his original strength remained? As long as the Dao Monarch could prevent the Ancient from swallowing the super dragon, then the result of this fight would be unknown!

The Ancient pointed a finger. “For instance, that puppet. Dao Monarch, do you think that without my permission it could remain hidden in this world?”

The Dao Monarch’s pupils shrank. “This was all your plot?”

The puppet was stunned as it heard this. Its destiny was already pitiful enough. It couldn’t accept that its lifetime of suffering was merely a link in another person’s plan.

“No! I am a God! After my mortal body was destroyed, my true spirit didn’t disperse. Using this puppet I preserved my consciousness. All of this was my will; it has nothing to do with you!”

The Ancient glanced at it, his expression faint. “You should have remembered that before finding the puppet, your consciousness faded away for a period of time. Then, do you know how long this period of time was?”

The puppet's eyelids flew open and its blood red eyes flashed with confusion and chaos. It didn't want to believe this, but the reason a God was a God was that they had merged with the heavens and earth and were able to sense everything around them.

When the Ancient revealed this truth, it was like a fog had been dispersed from its mind. The puppet immediately sensed something. It was blurry at first, but soon became clear.

It was true...it was all true...

The consciousness of a God that had been hiding in this puppet for all of these years, enduring pain and suffering the entire time, suddenly discovered that everything that happened around it was part of a grand chess game, and it was nothing but a chess piece that had been moved about.

"I'll kill you! I'll kill you!" The puppet shrilly screamed, sorrow and sadness in its voice. At this moment, the hatred it felt towards the Ancient was no less than what it felt for the Dao Monarch.

But the reason the Ancient explained all of this was to attack the Dao Monarch's will. He didn't care about the puppet at all.

Its anger, hatred, struggles, pained roars...all of it was meaningless.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

The Dao Monarch clapped his hands, acclaim in his eyes. "Ancient, you truly are unfathomable. I am thoroughly convinced that I fell into your trap in the past."

He looked up, his robes beginning to rise all around him. "But even so, that doesn't mean you can necessarily be the last one standing!"

The Ancient looked up. "No, it's you who still doesn't understand. The moment you arrived here, the final gap in my plan was filled in. As for the result...it was already decided countless years ago."

The Dao Monarch laughed. "Wonderful! Then, let me experience just where your confidence comes from!"

Bang –

Endless holy light erupted. A vast holy mountain appeared with countless gods and holy spirits crawling and bowing around it. The Dao Monarch moved forward and stepped onto the peak of the holy mountain. He turned around and a vast curtain of holy light emerged from thin air, covering him.

Solemn and dignified, with overpowering momentum!

"Great Dao Prospers Forever!"

The Dao Monarch's voice rumbled like thunder. It touched the world's rules and swept through the skies with great power.

A massive divine throne appeared behind the Dao Monarch. He took a step back and sat down.

In the next moment, dreadful flames erupted all over. With the divine throne as the center, the flames instantly covered the entire holy mountain!

Burning their Great Dao was an ultimate explosive method that mighty beings of his level could utilize. By damaging his Great Dao as the price, he would receive an incomparably formidable strength in exchange.

The Ancient's expression was calm. He raised a hand and pointed a finger, "Sacrifice!"

At this moment, Qin Yu, who had retreated far away and was watching the tigers battle atop the mountain, suddenly felt his heart contract. He had no idea what the Ancient had done, but his intuition told him that something horrible was about to happen.

Chapter 850 - No More Giant Spirit Clan

The vast south sea was boundless. Hundreds of millions of islands dotted its surface. There were as many of them as there were stars in the skies, and even now they hadn't all been fully discovered by humans.

The Giant Spirit Clan had been chased down and slaughtered all around the world by the Western Tomb and various other influences. In the end, they had come to hide in the south sea on an ordinary-looking island. The environment here was harsh, there was limited food and materials, and dangerous sea beasts often attacked. But living on this island, they at least didn't have to worry about their identities being exposed.

When Xue Yueyue and Xue Qingqing first arrived here, they were unaccustomed to such a lifestyle. They had lived sumptuous lives from the moment they were born. Before their family accident, they simply had never experienced losses or setbacks. But they were well aware of their current situation. To have a calm and stable place to settle down in was already the best result for them. They didn't dare to ask for anything more.

But slowly over time, they discovered that while life on the island was a little bitter, the people of the Giant Spirit Clan were simple and kind. They were good people. In particular, after Big Brother Qin Yu released them from their duties, the entire clan exuded joy and hope.

They believed that their clan's fate of running and hiding for hundreds of thousands of years would soon come to an end, and a brand new future would open up for them.

They felt no pressure living here. Rather, they felt an unprecedented state of ease and relaxation. The women of the island tidied up the courtyards, dried the fishing nets, took care of the children, and all sorts of other tasks. At the start the sisters didn't do anything, but they gradually integrated into the lifestyle. They would often help out, smiling and laughing with everyone.

Today was an ordinary day on the island. The Xue Sisters and a group of women were patching and cleaning fishing nets. On a small village road just outside, a group of cute and lively little children were playing around and laughing in joy.

Disaster arrived without warning. A giant spirit clan woman who stood across from Xue Yueyue was just smiling and talking a moment ago. In the next second her head exploded and blood gushed out like a fountain from the terrible wound on her neck.

And this wasn't the end. It was only the beginning of terror. In a breath of time, all the women in the courtyard became headless corpses.

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

Low and deep sounds constantly rang out amidst the village. The Xue Sisters were bathed in blood. They looked on with dazed eyes, their bodies shivering with fear.

Huuu –

Strong winds howled and the entire village fell into a deathly silence. There wasn't a single other sound. The air was thick with the smell of blood and everything was covered with the color of it.

"Big sister...big sister..." Xue Qingqing whispered, her teeth shaking with fear.

Xue Yueyue covered her mouth, "Don't speak!"

Then, the blood that stained their bodies seemed to be pulled on by an invisible force. It separated from their clothes and skin and flew into the air.

Next it was the corpses on the ground. All of the blood flew up like a reversed rainfall, gathering in the skies!

A massive face formed of blood gradually took shape. Its eyes were tightly shut. They shivered, as if they were about to open and the face would look upon the world.

Shua –

The blood face opened its eyes. At this moment, countless screams and wails filled the ears. There were men and women, the old and the young, all of these voices intertwined together, piercing into the depths of the soul and drilling into the bones!

The Xue Sisters felt their minds buzz and all the blood drained from their faces. They slumped to the ground. What left them even more horrified was that they recognized many of these voices; they came from the giant spirit clansmen that had been killed.

The bloody face swept over them. Its eyes were a sea of blood. It coldly looked over the island, as if trying to determine if there were any fish that had avoided the net.

After several breaths of time, the bloody face looked up. The skies above it shattered and collapsed, as if space itself couldn't withstand a single look from its eyes.

Whoosh –

The bloody face submerged inside!

At this time, the Xue Sisters finally managed to compose themselves. The terrifying aura had vanished and the smell of blood in the air also disappeared.

But the withered corpses that had been plundered of all blood served as a cold reminder of what had just happened here.

Throughout the entire village, besides the two of them, there were only corpses left. They wondered about what happened to the giant spirit clansmen that had gone out to sea, but the two sisters had a thought...that after today, there was no more Giant Spirit Clan!

...

By burning his Great Dao in exchange for greater power, the Dao Monarch's supernatural art 'Great Dao Prospers Forever' had truly touched upon the level that could destroy the heavens and earth. This was enough to completely erase everything.

He raised a hand and pressed forward. With his divine throne as the core, the entire burning holy mountain fiercely trembled as a boundless strength surged outwards.

Space trembled and massive cracks appeared. Like an extending spider's web, the cracks rapidly launched outwards like a net, soaring towards the Ancient.

Facing the all-out strike of the Dao Monarch, the Ancient had a calm expression. He didn't erupt with strength to resist this attack. Instead, he kept his hands behind his back and looked at the shaking skies.

Then the shaking skies were struck by something hard. There was a loud noise as the skies shattered and countless fragments were sent spinning away!

A massive bloody face crossed over. It faced the 'net' and opened its mouth to emit a loud roar. This roar was formed from countless voices combined together. There were men and women, the old and the young. Every voice was filled with pain and despair, as if all the negative emotions in the world had been mixed into them.

The Dao Monarch's all-out strike of 'Great Dao Prospers Forever' which he had done in the state of having burned his Great Dao, unexpectedly collapsed and disintegrated. The holy mountain wrapped in flames fiercely shook and the holy spirits and gods cried out in pain as their body shattered and faded away.

Atop the divine throne, the Dao Monarch's eyes turned gloomy. He looked at the blood face that had just arrived at the Ancient's side and sighed with emotion. "Ancient, your methods are indeed fierce and incredible. You actually anticipated today's events in the far off past and left behind this card.

"But the world's Great Dao involves the yin and yang of samsara. All things in existence have their own path they must take. By using such a brutal and cruel method, do you not fear drawing the hate of the Heavenly Dao upon yourself and ending up with a terrible fate?"

The Ancient said, "I used my own bloodline to create them and granted their clan hundreds of thousands of years of inheritance. Today, I simply took it back. I made no mistake myself. If the Heavenly Dao must hate me because of this, then it can hate all it wants! What can it do to me!?"

The Ancient stood tall and disdainful towards the myriad heavens. At this time, his fierce and ambitious posture was fully displayed. Standing in the world, he seemed like a great pillar that supported the skies.

The world fell silent!

Whether it was the formidable Dao Monarch or hate-filled puppet, their minds seemed to be taken away at this moment.

In this silence, in a place far away, Qin Yu didn't seem noticeable at all. He was like a small pebble lying at the end of a giant raging river.

But no one knew that this 'pebble' had countless emotions tumbling and falling in his chest right now. Once it exploded, it would be enough to reverse rivers and streams, to turn the sun and moon dark!

When he saw the skies shatter and the bloody face arrive, Qin Yu was able to sense its origin through their connection.

Giant Spirit Clan...

This clan that had shouldered a solemn mission and had been mercilessly pursued over hundreds of thousands of years, had ultimately been destroyed at the hands of their own creator.

Perhaps this could be regarded as samsara...but Qin Yu couldn't do this because he had personally come into contact with them before. The Giant Spirit Clan weren't emotionless puppets or teals. They were real living and breathing creatures that had wills and emotions of their own.

He had initially borrowed the name of the Ancient to release them because he hoped that they could free themselves from their pitiful destiny...but in the end, Qin Yu still hadn't been able to save them.

Even if he didn't personally witness the process of how the bloody face was condensed, Qin Yu was still sure that every giant spirit clansman in the world had already perished. The appearance of that girl called Hong Shao flashed in his mind. She had likely died now...

Although he had only come into contact with the Giant Spirit Clan several times and their relationship couldn't be considered close, Qin Yu still felt extreme anger at this moment.

Slaughter itself wasn't evil. After having stepped upon the path of cultivation for such a long time, his hands were already stained with blood. Although he couldn't say that there were no innocent ghosts among those who died beneath his hands, he had reasons for killing those that he did.

In the eyes of the Ancient, his actions might seem a matter of fact. But, they had touched Qin Yu's bottom line. It was just that no matter how brightly his anger burned or how his bottom line had been touched, Qin Yu still chose to suppress his feelings.

He sympathized with the Giant Spirit Clan but he wouldn't ruin his plans because of them and plunge into the Ancient's range of attack ahead of time.

After all, humans had their own considerations that they needed to account for.

Bang –

The puppet suddenly burst out with black clouds. It was like ink being poured into water, rapidly spreading outwards.

Everything in sight turned black as if an eternal darkness had arrived. In the darkness, the puppet's aura vanished as if it was fusing inside.

The puppet had been clenching its jaws a moment ago, wishing that it could perish together with the Ancient. But after sizing up the current situation, it unexpectedly chose to flee.

That's right, the puppet was running away.

Through the long span of years, the will of a God that had been trapped in the puppet's body had felt regret more than once. It wasn't that it didn't desire destruction. Rather, it couldn't accept the sad fate of being swallowed up and assimilated by someone else.

So it chose to flee.

As long as it could run away, there was sure to be a great battle between the Dao Monarch and the Ancient. And if it hid away in the darkness, it would have a chance.

If it could benefit as a third party fishing around, then perhaps not only would it not die, but it would have an unimaginably great harvest. For instance, the Myriad Dragon Body. For instance, the formidable Dragon Soul. Or even the Dao Monarch's Great Dao, or the Ancient's will...

As long as it lived then there was hope. There was no life that willingly embraced death. This was a truth that had never changed since the beginning of time.

But what a pity, the Ancient wouldn't allow it to leave because a part of the Dragon Soul was locked inside the puppet.

And the integrity of the Dragon Soul was an important link in the Ancient's plans. It wouldn't allow any flaws, no matter how small.