

Refining 871

Chapter 871 – Cannot Lose

Blue Torrent was completely submerged within the world of array formations. He had forgotten about the slain East Capital and had even forgotten the reason for why he had come to the Little Sweet Mountains. There was only one thought left in his mind – to break through the Ascendant Bluegold Array Formation and capture the one who created it!

If it was said that Blue Torrent only had some anticipation when he was first breaking through the array formation, then now he was sure that as long as he could perceive this great array formation, he would have a chance of breaking through his bottleneck. His cultivation would take a great step forward and he would step into an all new realm...this was a turning point he had been painstakingly waiting for for hundreds of years. He couldn't allow any accidents to occur!

Shua –

His figure flickered and he appeared a thousand feet away. Blue Torrent pressured a hand forward. With a light 'pa' sound, a seemingly common flower on the ground shattered, turning into powder.

Hu –

Everywhere he could see, fog vanished!

Another array node had been broken. But this time, Blue Torrent didn't continue. He seemed to sense something. He sat down cross-legged and started to meditate on this node.

Four days later, Blue Torrent opened his eyes and laughed at the skies. "I found you! I finally found you!"

He had calculated where the array eye would be.

Rumble rumble –

A deep thundering sound rang out. It came from all directions, galloping towards them like angry waves.

"Mister Blue Torrent, be careful!"

"The array formation has changed!"

"Block it!"

With a roar, the ten other fallen humans simultaneously turned around. The peaceful fog in front of them immediately turned wild and frenzied.

It was like the mountain had been dumped into the sea, fighting against the current. The violent fog arrived in the blink of an eye!

With loud shouts, the ten fallen humans moved in unison. Even when facing the terrifying tide of fog, they didn't show any fear.

Bang –

Heaven-shaking strength erupted. The ten fallen humans were like ten heaven-supporting columns. They stood between the heavens and earth, tearing the incoming fog to pieces.

But soon, they cried out in alarm. "This is bad, protect Mister Blue Torrent!"

Upon being pierced through, the fog split into two. Then it recondensed after passing around them.

This time, there was nothing in front of it and no barriers left. All that remained was Blue Torrent.

Bang –

The fog shot into the skies. As it did, it split into eight sections. Each section wildly contracted and collapsed in on itself, condensing into eight golden hands. The hands seemed completely realistic, and one could even see the textures on their surface.

Without pausing, the eight golden hands pressed down together. Their goal was Blue Torrent alone...after killing him, the enemy naturally wouldn't be able to break through the array formation!

"Humph! You finally couldn't resist making a move?" Blue Torrent looked up. A wild aura came from the skies. It was like an invisible mountain, wanting to thoroughly suppress him.

Before it had arrived, the terrifying strength pushed down on his robes, making them cling tight to his body, as hard as iron.

His lips curved upward, a maniacal taunting smile on his face. The compasses formed from black runes rapidly spun within his eyes. Facing the eight suppressing golden hands that came down on him, he didn't try to avoid them at all. This was because it was a counterattack coming from the Ascendant Bluegold Array itself, and as long as he was inside it he couldn't escape its reach.

The only way was to directly take it on...if he succeeded then he would grasp the initiative and the array controller would no longer have any chance left to struggle. If he failed...then the result was naturally death!

Bang –

With an earthshaking bang, the eight golden hands closed up like flower petals, submerging Blue Torrent within.

The earth shook and countless cracks appeared, quickly spreading outwards. More and more became visible until everything became a fathomless abyss that seemed to lead straight to hell.

In the distance, several great mountains were affected. They shook and collapsed, turning into waves of endless stone that crashed down.

The ten fallen humans rushed around and tried to intervene. But, they stuffily coughed as they were struck by the shockwaves. They crashed into the ground, forming a massive gulf.

The counterattack of the Ascendant Bluegold Array contained a terrifying power!

All of the fallen humans who were sent flying away seemed to think of the same thing together. They took out their compasses and let out sighs of relief.

Fortunately, Mister Blue Torrent hadn't died!

East Capital had been slain and it would be difficult for them to escape punishment. If Blue Torrent were to also die, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The eight golden hands had thoroughly solidified. They lost their fluctuations of power and now stood on the ground like giant stone sculptures.

With them as the center, the area in a thousand surrounding miles had been destroyed with everything left in chaos!

Hu –

Hu –

Great heaving breaths came from between the eight golden hands. Blue Torrent had fallen to his knees. His face was pale, without any hint of blood.

He held a white lotus flower in his hands. It looked as if it had just been picked, and there were even dew drops on its petals. Right now, the lotus flower constantly spun in his palm, releasing a bright light that surrounded him.

It was all thanks to this lotus flower that he had been able to resist the strike from the Ascendant Bluegold Array!

"Hehehehe...it seems that I can survive. Then, I will definitely be able to break through this Ascendant Bluegold Array!" Blue Torrent laughed out loud, his voice filled with shaking excitement. "Just wait. I will soon find you. Once I capture you, everything you have will belong to me."

He looked down at the lotus flower in his hands and revealed a helpless look. This was a treasure that the emperor had bestowed upon him in the past. It still had some power remaining, but now that it had been used it couldn't be saved any longer.

He waited for a good period of time, making sure that the hidden hunter had no intention of trying to ambush him. Otherwise, with the remaining strength in this lotus flower it was enough to thoroughly erase him from this world.

He lifted a hand and the lotus flower flew into the skies. When it touched the eight solidified golden hands, it directly vanished.

As if the existence of the lotus flower was nothing but a bubble.

Hu –

A wild breeze blew between the heavens and earth. The eight golden hands eroded as if countless years had passed, turning into endless powder that blew away in the wind.

...

Puff –

The Stronghold Master blew out a mouthful of blood. Without any hesitation, she swallowed the Heaven Mending Pill. Even so, she couldn't stop her body from shaking.

Paka –

Paka –

The sounds that entered Doctor Ye's ears were small, but to him they seemed earth-shattering. His complexion changed again and again.

Taking a step forward, Doctor Ye pointed a finger between the Stronghold Master's eyebrows. His fingertip turned golden in color and a formidable strength surged out, directly suppressing the tumultuous strength within her body that came from the backlash.

A moment later, the Stronghold Master's shaking slowly subsided. She opened her eyes, incomparably weak, and said, "Thank you, Old Ye."

But this time, Doctor Ye's complexion was much uglier than before. "Miss, why are your injuries so heavy?"

The Stronghold Master forced a smile. "With things having gotten to this point, I won't hide it from you any longer. The losses involved in forcefully activating the Ascendant Bluegold Array Formation are much greater than I expected. Right now, I have become one body with it. If the array formation is broken, I will suffer an extremely dreadful backlash."

"Miss!" Doctor Ye roared out loud, "You are someone worth more than gold. Just how noble and honored of an existence are you? Even if you fail once, what does it matter? How could you harm the root of your foundation like this!? Although you and I are just descended bodies, our souls are connected to our main bodies. If we suffer too much damage, it will be difficult to preserve our main bodies!

"We should give up this competition. Even if we lose this opportunity, with your status you should still be able to think of other opportunities."

The Stronghold Master shook her head, "Old Ye, no matter what, I cannot lose." She waved her hand, "The exact reason involved secrets of the family. I cannot tell you the specifics, but I can tell you that I cannot admit defeat here."

Old Ye's face froze. He frowned, his eyes shaking. "Miss, could it be that the rumors are true?"

The Stronghold Master didn't speak but her silence was a sufficient answer.

"How hateful! Those damned bastards, they actually dare...they dare..." Doctor Ye roared in a rage. "If it weren't for Brother Zhou experiencing such a bitter disaster, then those pathetic youngsters would never have the right to point fingers in front of you!"

The Stronghold Master closed her eyes. Not revealing any of the weakness she felt, she said in soft voice, "Old Ye, these are the internal affairs of the family, so don't try to interfere...the reason I am telling you this is because I hope from now on you will support me no matter my decision. Even if I must bet everything here, I will win this time!"

Doctor Ye revealed a strained expression.

“Old Ye! You are my father’s best friend and have looked after me growing up. Although we are considered master and servant, I have always regarded you as my elder. You know that I have a prideful attitude and have never lowered my head to others. But, this time I am begging you, begging you to help me.” The Stronghold Master’s eyes were clear and bright. She gripped her fists together. “I cannot lose, I absolutely cannot lose here!”

“Miss, don’t say anything else. I promise you I will!”

....

At one of the 12 obam battalions, the heavily wounded Blue Torrent led the ten other fallen humans inside. While they rested they urgently contacted Great King City. Soon, an order was passed back. Blue Torrent temporarily obtained the rights to command all of the obam.

Three days later, ten other obam battalions also opened up, each one led by a fallen human. They rushed towards the Little Sweet Mountains.

Each fallen human held a beacon in their hands, given to them by Blue Torrent. Light shined out from the beacon that was able to temporarily dispel the fog.

Then only had one mission – to capture as many living beings from the Little Sweet Mountains that they could. This was because Blue Torrent was about to hold a blood sacrifice and use its power to break through the Ascendant Bluegold Array and destroy its array eye.

For a time, the entire Little Sweet Mountains became a purgatory on earth.

“Run!”

“Don’t look back, run deeper into the mountains!”

This was a relatively large-scale human settlement. Several human experts were able to kill some of the black-armored obams that broke in, but the continuous flow of soldiers left them all drowning in despair.

It was simply possible to escape!

Now, all they could do was try their best to hinder their enemy so that their fellow humans had a chance to escape.

Of course, they could also run and their chances of survival were far higher than others’. But, they had lived here for generations, and those standing behind them were their wives, children, relatives, and friends. There was no way they could withdraw here.

Moments later, the entire human settlement had been razed to the ground. All that remained were ruins, silently bearing witness to what had happened here.

All of the humans, even the corpses of the dead, were carried off by black-armored obams to be used as materials for the blood sacrifice.

At the same time, similar scenes happened all throughout the mountains. The ten troops of black-armored obams raced around like flowing rivers, slowly converging towards the same place with those that they captured.

This was the location of the array eye and where the final battlefield for breaking through the array formation would be. Victory and defeat would be decided here!

Chapter 872 – Waited Long Enough

Because the rugged mountain summit was covered with fog, it seemed much steeper and more dangerous. But right now, the entire mountain top had been shorn off, forming a massive platform.

The 12 troops of obams gathered here like a tide. The air was filled with curses, demeaning sneers, and even more cries of fear and despair.

There was a formidable alligator monster beast with a body over a hundred meters in length and covered in terrifying scales that gave it incredible defensive capabilities. Right now it was roaring at the skies, wildly swinging its tail around as it tried to escape imprisonment. But no matter what it tried, it couldn't shake the cage of light that surrounded it.

Its giant eyes were filled with fear. Its struggles increased as if it could feel the shadow of something dreadful about to arrive.

And in terms of strength, there were even more formidable monster beasts present. There were even mountain giants that were several thousand feet tall. They were capable of tearing the skies with their hands, but they were equally suppressed like all the others.

Nearby to these amazingly strong monster beasts were more humans and fugitive obams. There were so many of them that all of them couldn't be seen in a single glance.

Blue Torrent floated in the air, his eyes faint. There was a burning heat in his eyes that couldn't be constrained. He let out a breath and said, "Begin."

The flow of 12 obam troops began to revolve. They rapidly swung whips, driving the creatures they captured to their positions ahead of time.

Right now, the shorn platform had become an array disc in Blue Torrent's hands, and the captured creatures had become the source of its magic power.

This array was called Blood Sacrifice. In the long history of the obam race, it was the only array formation they had personally developed. It was an extremely rough array formation yet it possessed terrifying power.

After Blue Torrent betrayed humanity and became a member of the fallen humans, he obtained the entire trove of information related to the Blood Sacrifice Array. After spending hundreds of years, he managed to supplement and improve it.

Now, the Blood Sacrifice had been reborn. This was the first time it had appeared in the world since then and it was bound to cause an enormous stir.

Blue Torrent looked over the entire summit platform. After making sure nothing was wrong, he lifted a finger and placed it between his eyebrows. Then, his eyes turned pitch black.

Rumble rumble –

A loud rumble came from above his head. Two pitch black grinding pans formed of countless spinning runes appeared out of nothingness.

They spun around, emitting thunderous roars. Immense strength rolled and howled throughout the world, initiating a gathering of strength...to arrive!

Shua –

A straight pillar of light shot out from between the two grinding pans, crashing straight into the center of the summit platform. No sound was emitted. Black tree-like roots started to rapidly grow out like a network of veins, spreading in all directions.

After several breaths of time, the veins covered the entire summit platform.

Blue Torrent launched out his arms. He looked up at the grinding pans up above and began to loudly chant. Strange and short syllables filled with the emanations of the years began to reverberate in the air.

Then, the black veins that covered the platform seemed to come to life.

They slowly hovered around, as if feeling this world. Then, they soon discovered something.

“Ahh! What is that? What is that? Get away! Get away from me!” A white obam screamed in panic. “I have a noble bloodline! Even if I have committed a crime, I still need to undergo a trial in the imperial capital before my fate can be decided! You do not have the qualifications to execute me! This is a crime and you are a criminal! Hurry up and release me!”

One of the black veins reached the side of the white obam. It rose up like a true root and twined around his body.

The end of the black vein split into countless tinier tentacles that drilled into the obam’s body.

“No! Save me! Save me!” The white obam screeched. It seemed that the invasion of the black veins caused him to feel horrifying pain. But soon, his pitiful yells came to a pause as he slumped to the ground, unconscious.

At the same time, the black vein that drilled into his body released loud gulping sounds as if it were swallowing. A dark red color appeared among the black surface of the vein, eventually turning it bright red.

This red color started at the tip and stretched all the way backwards.

Right now, what happened to the white obam was occurring to every other captured creature on the platform. All of them had become blood sacrifices.

Roars of pain, cries of desperation, sad pleading...all sorts of voices intertwined together in this scene of destruction.

A stone giant that was over a thousand feet tall couldn't stand tall any longer. It roared unwillingly before falling to the ground, descending into a deathly silence.

Besides the wind, there were no other sounds on the array disc. All of the sacrifices had fallen into a deep sleep.

And at this time, the black textures covering the array disc had turned dark red. Layers of blood surged on its surface like countless streams of blood constantly gathering into one place, finally pouring together.

The 12 black-armored obam troops each supported a side of the array disc. Blood slaughter energy tumbled around them, keeping them isolated from the array formation.

They themselves had become integrated into the Blood Sacrifice, becoming a part of the array formation. If it weren't for the isolation of the blood slaughter energy, then they would have equally become sacrifices in the blink of an eye.

Fresh blood was extracted from every sacrifice, gathering where the beam of light fell. Then, the blood rose into the skies, pouring into the two black grinding pans in the heavens.

They were like two vicious hungry beasts that had been deeply slumbering for countless years. Now, they wildly swallowed the near-endless amounts of blood rushing towards them and they changed color in response.

The deepest darkness within them connected to the dark red blood. The atmosphere between the worlds started to change. The air turned thick and viscous and invisible oppressive strength spread outwards like tentacles.

As if a million mountains were falling from the highest heavens...the terrifying suppression was unstoppable!

Blue Torrent laughed. He reached out a hand and grasped. The two spinning grinding pans started to move. They flew away from the range of the platform, falling over the endless cliff below.

"If I didn't see this with my own eyes I never would have thought that you would be able to merge the array eye into the endless abyss and become one with it.

"This point alone proves that your array formation cultivation is no less than mine...but what a pity, this is my stage today and you are doomed to be defeated.

"Now, let's bring this all to an end."

His five fingers fell down!

Rumble rumble –

With a heaven-shaking bang, the two grinding pans rapidly fell. As they spun they seemed to encounter resistance from some invisible strength. It was minor at the start but soon rose to an astonishing degree. As the grinding pans spun they produced friction with the surrounding void, creating dazzling sparks.

The originally astonishingly loud sound became even more fierce. It was like roaring thunder and also like magma buried deep beneath the earth, roaring as if it was about to break free from its imprisonment!

Runes appeared from nothingness as the two grinding pans spun. There were so many that they were incalculable. They overlapped in layers, forming an amazingly thick barrier.

And now, the two grinding pans that were supported by the Blood Sacrifice were like two terrifying drills, tearing at all impediments. They constantly tore downwards, breaking through a massive amount of runes and causing them to disintegrate and vanish into midair.

Blue Torrent had a frantic and frenzied look on his face. His eyes grew brighter, "An incomplete Ascendant Bluegold Array still has such incredible power. If I were to let you finish, I wouldn't even have the courage to try and break through.

"But now, all of your resistance is meaningless. You will only cause yourself to suffer more once the array eye is broken and the backlash reaches you!

"Give up, there is no longer any hope for you...I know you can hear every word that I am speaking right now. As long as you give up your resistance, I can promise you that I will let you live."

...

Nine Nether Peak.

Where the Stronghold Master was, the ground shattered, sinking down several inches. Her face was pale white and blood dripped down from the corners of her lips, smashing into the ground.

Doctor Ye's face darkened and his eyes were cold and dreary. But, he didn't make a single sound. He only stimulated the alchemy furnace in front of him.

Traces of blue medicinal energy were constantly released from the furnace's openings. It twined around the Stronghold Master's body and was inhaled through her nose.

Blue Torrent's ice cold voice passed through the trembling produced from the collision of the array formation and arrived here directly.

The Stronghold Master was expressionless as if she didn't feel any pain at all. She didn't respond to the voice.

Doctor Ye narrowed his eyes, his expression becoming heavier and sharper. If the miss was defeated in the end, then even if he had to pay a price he would have these people understand what kind of existence they had provoked.

In a world-class war, it was common for an entire race to be erased.

And he, as a top medical powerhouse, was a Grand Expert both in the paths of alchemy and poison. As long as he was willing to pay a sufficient price, he had the qualifications to bring about a world-class war!

...

“How stubborn!”

Blue Torrent revealed an angry look. If he wasn't worried that the backlash from breaking through the array formation would be too great and cause irreversible damage to the array controller, he wouldn't be wasting his time like this.

But now, it was clear that the other party had no intention of giving up.

Blue Torrent took a deep breath and his eyes frosted over. Since the optimal path had been lost, there was no need to delay any longer.

He would cut through this mess swiftly and smoothly. Once he broke the array eye the opponent would become fish on a chopping board, able to be manipulated as he pleased.

Light suddenly shined in his pitch black eyes. The unconscious creatures on the summit platform began to twitch as their bodies shriveled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The veins that wrapped around their bodies and drilled into them suddenly inflated as they plundered their flesh and blood essence.

The Blood Sacrifice was in full revolution without reservation. The two grinding pans gathered together all the strength of the Blood Sacrifice. With a heaven-shaking ring, they erupted with an incomparably terrifying power.

Rumble rumble –

In a flash, the runes in the void rapidly collapsed and faded away. One could even hear the sounds of rivers and mountains trembling and groaning. This was the protective strength of the Ascendant Bluegold Array's eye. As the grinding pans blasted down on it, it gradually reached the edge of collapse!

...

In the darkness, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. Then, he opened his eyes as if he heard something. He looked up. There was a vortex above his head. It was spinning slower and slower, as if it was about to come to a stop.

Strange sounds came from the vortex, like something was going to tear through its barriers and forcefully arrive here.

“You've finally arrived?”

Qin Yu muttered beneath his breath. His eyes lit up as if two flames had blazed into existence.

He had waited long enough!

Chapter 873 – Frontal Assault

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking sound, the billions of runes that covered the cliff completely collapsed and dispersed.

The resistance that came from the Ascendant Bluegold Array had finally been defeated!

Blue Torrent loudly roared, "I said that everything you did was useless. It's over."

He walked forward and stepped on top of the two grinding pans, following them as they sunk down.

The array eye was below. Once it was destroyed, even if the Ascendant Bluegold Array wasn't destroyed, at least half of its power would be ruined.

And more importantly, by passing through the array eye, Blue Torrent would be able to lock onto the location of the array controller!

...

"Ahh!" With a loud shout, the Stronghold Master's eyes flew open, her pupils shaking.

Just now, she had been able to clearly feel the protections of the array eye being broken through.

But following that, another strength had erupted. With an unstoppable momentum it had severed her connection with the array eye and taken control.

Doctor Ye rushed over. He quickly asked, "Miss, what happened?"

The Stronghold Master took a deep breath. "An unknown powerhouse has interfered. I've lost control of the array eye."

Doctor Ye was shocked, "How is that possible! Could it be that that woman from the Bolie Family has some secret powerhouse helping her in secret?"

The Stronghold Master shook her head, "No, that's not possible. If she had such a helper then she would have broken through the Ascendant Bluegold Array long ago. There would be no need for her to go through so much trouble..."

This was reality.

The two fell silent.

In an instant, the entire situation had turned complicated and confusing, veering into an unpredictable situation.

The Stronghold Master suddenly smiled. "For me, the situation was already as bad as it could be. What does it matter if a sudden change happened? Things couldn't get any worse than they already are. Perhaps this could be a turning point for me!"

...

Ripples spread out as a space distortion appeared. The spinning grinding pans entered inside, rushing into the space of the array eye.

"Blue Torrent? You've finally arrived."

A calm voice spread out from all directions.

Blue Torrent's complexion changed. "Who is it?"

After looking around, Blue Torrent looked down. His gaze pierced through a slit in the grinding pan and met with Qin Yu's.

With just one glance, his heart violently shrank and a throbbing surged out. Horror flooded his mind in an instant.

In Blue Torrent's eyes, Qin Yu's aura wasn't strong at all. He had confidence he could kill him with an all-out attack.

But at this time, without any reason, he could taste the scent of annihilation from Qin Yu.

"Die!"

With a shout, Blue Torrent attacked without hesitation. He had no idea who Qin Yu was, but none of that mattered if he killed him.

He pressed his feet against the ground and the speed of the two grinding pans skyrocketed. They were no longer purely consuming the power provided by the Blood Sacrifice.

At this time, Blue Torrent was stimulating his cultivation at all costs, forcing the power of the grinding pans to rise.

Bang –

Bang –

The two grinding pans fell down like two falling stars!

Qin Yu smiled, revealing a hint of joy. If he wanted to ambush Blue Torrent he would have attacked as soon as he appeared. He wouldn't have said anything at all.

The reason he spoke was to strike the grass and rattle the snake. By doing so, he alerted Blue Torrent to the impending threat...now it seemed that things had gone much smoother than he expected.

Then, it was time to begin!

He looked up at the two grinding pans that rumbled with dreadful potential, enough to extinguish clouds and destroy the skies.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and spat out words like thunder, "Perish with the enemy...explode!"

Countless vortexes appeared from the center of the array eye as he spoke. They spun wildly, frantically releasing a chaotic and destructive aura.

Blue Torrent's complexion changed!

He suddenly discovered that the grinding pans he controlled had become contentious.

They were like a two-headed puppet that no longer wished to be controlled. They eagerly tried to break free from his control.

With a roar, Blue Torrent punched himself in the chest. Fresh blood spurted out and condensed into two runes.

“Go!”

With a flick of his sleeves, the two runes flew out and melted into the two grinding pans.

Most of the grinding pans’ struggling vanished. Blue Torrent calmed down a little. But at this time, a cold voice echoed in his ears. “It’s useless.”

Qin Yu took a step back and melted into space.

“Not good!” Blue Torrent’s heart fiercely shrank.

In the next moment there was a heaven-shaking eruption. Following that, all of the vortexes that appeared within the array eye all exploded.

The two grinding pans that had been barely controlled by the runes suddenly ran wild as the vortexes exploded. Blue Torrent only had enough time to take out a yellow symbol paper and paste it onto his body. Following that, he was completely submerged in the chains of explosions.

Rumble rumble –

In the 100,000 foot deep ravine, space bulged out and cracks appeared, all of them bright red. They were like magma tumbling underground, roaring through countless barriers as they reached the surface of the earth, about to break through the last line of defense.

Then, space was torn to shreds. A column of light shot into the skies, as bright and colorful as fresh blood. It pierced through the endless fog and tore past the clouds in the skies.

Sunlight fell to the ground for the first time in a long, long time. But, the fallen humans and obams caught in the light didn’t feel any heat at all. All they felt was an infinite yin chill gush out from the depths of their hearts, leaving them frozen.

Puff –

Puff –

Fresh blood crazily gushed out from Blue Torrent’s mouth. The yellow symbol paper he pasted to his body cracked and turned to dust. Only by exhausting the strength of this life-saving treasure was he able to survive the explosion. But before he could catch his breath, his complexion changed once again.

With a loud roar, he thrust a hand forward. In the next moment space rippled and a palm crashed down like lightning.

Bang –

Two palms collided. Qin Yu stuffily coughed as he was sent careening backwards.

Across from him, Blue Torrent spat out another mouthful of fresh blood. He was forced back even further and in greater distress.

That’s right, he indeed possessed terrifying strength and also had the protection of the yellow symbol paper. He was able to survive the explosion because of this.

But the explosion of the two grinding pans had already caused a serious backlash!

Facing Qin Yu's surprise attack, resisting it with just spitting out blood proved how fierce he was.

"Kill him!"

Blue Torrent crazily roared. Taking advantage of the counterbalance force, he drew back even faster.

As he did this, his ten fingers flew up, constantly poking at his body. As each finger fell, the inner energy within him stabilized a bit.

By stepping into the Great Dao through the path of array formations and cultivating until today, Blue Torrent's body had already become a great array formation in itself. Each inch of flesh and blood, every bone, including his organs and such, were all parts of an array formation.

He was struck by a backlash and the array formation of his body had been damaged. But, as an array formation Grandmaster, Blue Torrent could choose to abandon a portion of his strength to cause a broken part of the array formation to begin revolving again.

As long as he could do this then even if his strength drastically fell, he was confident he could kill Qin Yu.

"Die!"

With loud shouts, ten fallen humans shot into the skies. Each one erupted with dreadful slaughter energy. But at this time miserable screams rang out. Two fallen humans were sliced in half, crashing into the ground as blood rained down.

"Hu An, you have gone insane!"

The remaining humans rapidly retreated. They looked at the cold shadow swords, gritting their teeth and shouting.

Hu An raised his hands and pulled down his hood. He squinted at the sunlight falling from the skies and said, "I have not got crazy. This is just such a great opportunity that I couldn't bear to let it go like this."

He lifted a hand and the two shadow swords that had slain the two fallen humans disappeared from their corpses. Then, a sword appeared in his hand.

He raised the sword, shaking away the drops of blood that covered it. Then, his feet pushed into the ground as he rushed at the seven fallen humans, "I will help you block them! Kill Blue Torrent as fast as possible!"

"Damn it! He is a traitor!"

"Kill him!"

"Die!"

The seven fallen humans wildly attacked.

In one collision, blood splashed into the air. A fallen human's head was separated from his body, his eyes still wide with disbelief.

It was clear he never imagined that he would lose his life in a single move!

Hu An's black robes had been slashed off. A long wound crossed his body. His flesh and skin wriggled and squeezed together until only a shallow line remained.

Qin Yu didn't turn around. With just a glance he knew that this Hu An was the one who warned him earlier.

To fight one against seven, even if this Hu An was strong and possessed a type of secret art that allowed him to explode with great strength for a brief period of time, there was still no chance of him winning.

It could be said that when Hu An slayed the first two fallen humans and stood in front of Qin Yu, he had already decided that he would die here today.

Qin Yu didn't recognize this person. In fact, today was the first time he had met this person face-to-face.

He knew that the reason Hu An was risking his life was not to save him, but to give him as much time as possible to kill off Blue Torrent.

So the only thing Qin Yu could do was to kill Blue Torrent so that this person didn't die in vain!

Behind him, Hu An fell into a bloody battle. With each attack, another horrifying wound appeared on his body.

But his desperate methods were able to tie up the remaining six fallen humans so that none of them could step forward.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He locked his eyes onto Blue Torrent and pressed his hands forward. "Five Element Samsara!"

Bang –

White, black, blue, red, and yellow divine lights erupted, turning into a massive vortex that suppressed Blue Torrent. He paused for a moment, but in an instant the power of the imprisonment was torn apart. The five element vortex was then ripped to pieces.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed. His face paled.

Blue Torrent drew back and roared. "While I have no idea what method you used to cause the array formation to initiate a backlash, the foundation of your strength is far too weak. Even if I am wounded you still cannot kill me!

"With every second that passes my strength returns. Once I have stabilized my internal injuries, that is when your death will arrive!

"No, no, perhaps death is too merciful a fate for you. I vow I will use every cruel and vicious method at my disposal to torture you and have you experience every horror in the world. I will have you cry out in endless pain, howling in eternal sorrow!"

An ice cold voice filled with hatred rushed into Qin Yu's mind like the whispers of a demon. If his will wasn't so firm then he would have been shaken by this.

But Qin Yu's face didn't waver. His eyes were cold like an icy spring without a single wave.

He turned his hand and took out a bronze mirror. A beam of light shot out and struck Blue Torrent's body.

Then, Blue Torrent froze in place. His soul was suppressed by an invisible force.

Bang –

A violent aura broke out. Blue Torrent was enraged as he glared at the bronze mirror in Qin Yu's hand.

“What is this!?”

Qin Yu wouldn't respond to this question. As the light shot out from the bronze mirror, he pointed a finger.

“Ahh!”

Blue Torrent cried out miserably. The flesh collapsed between his eyebrows, revealing the white bone beneath. Runes began to appear.

Using the Soul Calming God Light to imprison Blue Torrent, Qin Yu instantly launched his mightiest attack – the Blue Finger.

One finger to break the heavens!

Chapter 874 – Forest of Bone Spikes

A severe pain struck between his eyebrows like a crashing tide. Blue Torrent could clearly hear the pained groans of his skull trembling and shaking.

But at this time, what frightened him the most was that as this finger came down, an invisible strength invaded his mind...it was as cold and dark as ice, yet seemed capable of burning down everything like fire.

If he saw the shadow of death the first time his eyes met Qin Yu's, then now he had touched the precipice of annihilation.

Blue Torrent had an intuition that he couldn't kill Qin Yu. If he didn't flee now, it really would be too late!

When it came to his intuition, Blue Torrent chose to trust it without hesitation. He had encountered numerous dangers throughout the years, and a major reason he had survived was because he trusted his own intuition.

With his mind set, a light flashed in Blue Torrent's hand and another yellow symbol paper appeared.

“We will surely meet again in the future!”

He clenched his teeth and roared out loud. Then, with a thought, the yellow symbol paper spontaneously ignited.

Hum –

Space shook and circular ripples appeared. They wrapped around Blue Torrent, causing his figure to turn blurry.

As Blue Torrent took out the yellow symbol paper, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. Previously when he had detonated the space within the array eye, Blue Torrent had relied on something like this to preserve his life. Qin Yu didn't dare to underestimate its power.

As the spatial ripples appeared, Qin Yu immediately knew that Blue Torrent wanted to flee!

Today, he had used up a massive amount of time and energy to set up a trap that would cause heavy losses to Blue Torrent no matter what happened. If he let him escape, everything he did would be in vain...and in the future, Blue Torrent would be even more cautious. It would be nearly impossible to kill him.

He couldn't allow him to escape!

Qin Yu reached out a hand and ruthlessly grasped forward. "Time!"

A terrifying extraction feeling erupted within him and his field of vision flashed black. He fiercely bit down on his tongue, the pain and sweet taste of blood restoring his consciousness to brightness.

Across from him, the burning yellow symbol paper froze in place, and the figure of Blue Torrent paused within the spatial fluctuations. Blue Torrent's wide eyes looked at Qin Yu, filled with endless shock as well as unconstrained fear.

With Qin Yu's current cultivation, he could only forcefully stimulate the power of time to interfere for a brief moment.

This was his only chance to have Blue Torrent stay behind!

He took a step forward and roared out loud. Qin Yu's bones crackled and popped as he grew taller and larger. In an instant, his figure rose over 10,000 feet high.

He lifted a hand and grasped forward. The heavens and earth thundered as if endless roars crossed space and time to arrive at this space with an unwilling and unyielding will.

Black light loudly erupted in Qin Yu's hand. It extended outwards, transforming into a spear that seemed like it could hold up the skies. Endless slaughter intent lingered around him, so thick and terrifying that it was nearly condensed into tangible essence.

Stepping forward, the world rumbled and space collapsed all around. Qin Yu had transformed into an Ancient race giant. He raised a hand, twisted his waist, and the Ancient God Spear in his hand was sent howling out.

Whoosh –

The sound of piercing air boomed in the ears. It destroyed space wherever it passed, forming a dark line of nothingness.

In an instant it penetrated through space, crashing into the rippling space where Blue Torrent was.

And at this moment, the power of frozen time vanished.

“No!” Blue Torrent screamed in panic. As he did, a heaven-shaking eruption exploded around him, submerging his voice in chaos.

Hu –

Hu –

Qin Yu fell to a knee, gasping for breath. His Ancient race body metamorphosis rapidly faded away. His eyes darkened and all the blood drained from his face.

He had caused time to pause, transformed into the Ancient race state, and even summoned the deadly Ancient God Spear to arrive...in a breath of time, Qin Yu had erupted with his greatest strength. Now, his strength was completely exhausted and he was left on the edge of collapse.

But all of this was worth it. Blue Torrent’s aura had vanished; he had been thoroughly erased from the world.

The half-burnt yellow symbol paper danced in the wind. Qin Yu clenched his teeth and stretched out a hand. With a loud ‘pa’, his palm sank down and the ground around him cracked like a spider web, spreading outwards.

The yellow symbol paper that fluttered in the wind seemed to be as light as a feather, but when it entered his hand it was impossibly heavy. With his current condition it was difficult to hold it.

This symbol paper had to have a great origin!

As Qin Yu was thinking about how to put it away, something happened within his soul space. A fluctuation appeared in the strange force field formed by the rising and setting sun and moon.

Shua –

The yellow symbol paper vanished from sight. In the next moment it appeared directly in Qin Yu’s soul space. It leisurely fluttered around before falling onto the Cosmic Seacross Bell.

Although half of it was burnt away, the remaining portion still wrapped around it. Light flashed and then the yellow symbol paper fell silent.

“Mister Blue Torrent died! He died!”

“Shit! We are all going to die with him! No one will be able to escape!”

“Kill them and take their heads back; perhaps our family members will be pardoned!”

“Kill him! No matter the price!”

Six fallen humans fell into a crazed condition. Their eyes turned blood red and they no longer cared about their own safety as they rushed at Hu An.

Pa –

Pa –

The sound of sharp weapons splitting open flesh and blood rang through the air. Hu An came to a fierce stop. The heads of the two fallen humans he clashed with flew into the air, blood spurting from their necks.

“This is as far as I can go. If you don’t escape now then die together here with me and we’ll keep each other company!”

Hu An grinned. Then, he fell backwards. Before he struck the ground, the suppression of his injuries vanished. Blood splattered everywhere as his body split apart. But even so, the smile on his face never disappeared.

Before Hu An’s head fell to the ground, Qin Yu forced his exhausted body to go forward, squeezing out his last traces of strength to catch him.

Although this would worsen his condition and make it even more difficult for him to recover, he did it without hesitation.

“Do you have any unfulfilled wishes?”

All that remained of Hu An was a complete head. His eyes were wide and his lips moved with difficulty. “My...my daughter...she...is...called...Hu Shan...”

Qin Yu nodded. “Your daughter lives in the human region? And her name is Hu Shan? I understand. If I have a chance in the future I will find her and guarantee her safety for life.”

Hu An revealed a look of gratitude. With one last breath, his eyes closed.

Qin Yu took a drop of blood and laid the head on the ground. Then, he looked up at the fallen humans that were wildly rushing at him.

A cold look appeared in the depths of his eyes. He spread out his arms and fell backwards.

Pa –

Like crashing through the surface of water, Qin Yu melted downwards.

In the next moment, his voice rang out from all directions. “The lives that you sacrifice will die beyond any hope of help. But, I believe that they are sure to be satisfied that they can drag you down into the Yellow Springs before they perish!”

On the summit platform, the countless creatures that had been offered to the Blood Sacrifice and had their flesh and blood crazily sucked out from them suddenly opened their eyes.

During the process of the Blood Sacrifice, although they had fallen into a coma, that was only to guarantee that the Blood Sacrifice process proceeded smoothly. Their consciousness had been awake from beginning to end, because pain was able to stimulate the Blood Sacrifice and provide it with even more strength.

As they woke up, their eyes revealed looks of gratitude. They immediately struggled to look at the fallen humans in the skies as well as the black-armored obams, and their gazes became filled with endless resentment and rage.

“You trash, let’s all die together!”

“Hahaha, no one can escape, no one can escape!”

Hou –

This was the roar of a stone giant. It looked towards the place where Qin Yu had vanished, so excited that hot tears streamed down from its eyes. That was the legendary Stone Giant Sovereign! It was a Stone Giant Sovereign that had killed the Blood Sacrifice controller!

My sovereign has taken revenge for me! Even if I die here today, I do so with contentment!

With a roar, the stone giant’s withered skin blew up like a balloon, rapidly inflating.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Breaking sounds constantly spread out from its body. The surface of its swelling skin was propped up by numerous bumps...as if countless giant crossbow bolts were hidden inside the body of the stone giant.

Then –

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The stone giant blew apart. Countless sharp bones shot out from it. They carried with them an incomparably terrifying strength as they pierced through the air with shrill cries.

Pa –

A black-armored obam’s eyes flew open. It looked down to see its chest that had been pierced through. The slaughter energy that shrouded its body, its hard armor, and even its tough mortal body were as frail as paper, not offering any resistance at all.

This was by no means an exception. Any black-armored obams that were close to the stone giant instantly turned into bloody hedgehogs.

And this was only the beginning of a raging tide. As the stone giant exploded, the remaining sacrifices released their resentment and hate with the last traces of their life force.

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

Thunderous sounds rang out like a storm at the summit, continuing without end!

Five days later, an investigation squad from Great King City finally overcame the impediment of the Ascendant Bluegold Array and arrived at the area of the array eye.

As they flew towards the summit, all of the obams froze in place. Their eyes widened with horror. Wherever they looked, they saw corpses that had been soaked in blood and were now dried up, turning a stiff deep black and red color.

And every inch of these terrible black and red blood-stained corpses were covered in bone spikes. They were densely stacked together in layers, looking like a forest of bones.

Each of the six fallen humans had at least several dozen bone spikes piercing through their bodies. Their fierce expressions were filled with injustice and everlasting regret. Before they died they should have been flying in the air. Then, they crashed into the forest of bone spikes. After being wounded twice, there were no intact places on their bodies.

Even more black-armored obams were caught in the forest of bone spikes. Their panic-stricken figures and faces were forever framed as how they died.

This was simply a purgatory...a purgatory of the obam race!

The highly experienced and normally calm investigation squad leader gulped. He said in a trembling voice, "Report back to Great King City...quickly report back to Great King City...tell them about everything that happened here..."

And at this time, Qin Yu had already escaped ten thousand miles away. He hid in an area covered by the Ascendant Bluegold Array as he quietly recuperated.

By killing Blue Torrent, he accomplished his goal of preventing the enemy from breaking the array formation. Following this, he wasn't prepared to do anything else. Once his strength was restored he would return to Nine Nether Peak.

Thinking about this time buffer, the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye should have found a way to deal with the rest of the mess.

Chapter 875 – Batwing Dragon

"Commander, we've just received affirmative news from Great King City. With Blue Torrent as the leader, the entire squad of 12 fallen humans has been completely killed off. And buried with them was almost the entire 30,000 strong legion of black-armored obams controlled by the Aurora Family. This is a further detailing of the information!"

A long boat rushed through the turbulence of space. A Light Guard fell to his knees, presenting the message he received.

Silent Light's complexion changed. "What did you say?" He took the jade slip and probed it with his divine sense. Moments later, he laid it back down. He had an expression on his face that was half crying and half smiling.

If this news had been confirmed then it wouldn't be wrong...he died...Blue Torrent had actually died...he had died like this...

At this time, Silent Light didn't feel any joy or ecstasy from having his great enmity avenged. All he felt was an emptiness and weariness rising up in his heart.

For hundreds of years he had been thinking of revenge. For this reason he had paid a deep price, and the moment he had imagined countless times had come...

Finally, Blue Torrent had died! He had died like this!

“Commander?” The Light Guard asked.

Silent Light took a deep breath. “I’m fine.”

The Light Guard hesitated for a moment, “The reason we entered the territory of the obams was to fulfill our mission of killing Blue Torrent. Now that he is dead, the mission is automatically canceled. Commander, do we need to return?”

“No.” Silent Light dismissively waved his hand. He thought for a moment and then said, “Blue Torrent was killed. With how important he was, the obams will never give up here. The mysterious hidden powerhouse in the Little Sweet Mountains will suffer an even greater danger. We need to rescue him and bring him back to the human world.”

“Commander, if our goal has changed then we need authorization from the Council of Elders.”

“I will request it. Pass out orders that our destination has not changed. Continue forward!”

“Yes.” The Light Guard stood up and left.

Silent Light looked at the jade slip with a lost expression. Then, he shook his mind and cleared his thoughts. He turned around to his desk and started to write an application for authorization.

Someone who was able to arrange the Ascendant Bluegold Array and even kill Blue Torrent as well as 30,000 black armored obam powerhouses was significant enough to gain the attention of the Council of Elders. In addition with his own stance, Silent Light was confident he could convince them.

Hu An...Hu An...

You have finally succeeded. Don’t worry. I will definitely bring you back so that you don’t need to wander out there by yourself anymore.

Sorrow flashed in Silent Light’s eyes.

...

The City Lord Mansion had fallen deathly silent!

The report coming from the investigation squad was now placed on the table. Everyone subconsciously averted their eyes from it, but when they did look their pupils shrank in horror.

As if there was a ravenous monster inside the jade slip.

There wasn’t a monster in the jade slip, but the news inside left the numerous high-level obam nobles feeling a cold chill shooting straight up their backs.

12 fallen humans, 30,000 black-armored obams...this formidable degree of strength was enough to sweep through the entire Little Sweet Mountains.

But now, they had quietly been buried there...

No, it wasn’t quietly, but with an earth-shaking pity and terror. The images contained in the jade slip caused the limbs of the obam noble masters to turn cold.

And the Aurora Elder, Deli, was undoubtedly the coldest of all those present.

30,000 black-armored obams had been destroyed and the family had sustained a great loss in strength. But even this was an acceptable loss. With the Aurora Family's strength, as long as they had enough time they could recreate the legion of black-armored obams once more, even stronger than before.

The critical issue was the 12 fallen humans that had died...this included Blue Torrent! The family would have to pay an extremely high price for this reason and as the person in charge of making the decision to hire him, he would have to shoulder the majority of the responsibility!

"City Lord Sophia, I remember you saying that you were willing to pay any price to take revenge for Olas?"

Green and shining eyes locked onto the beautiful Sophia. Of course, this beauty was only from the perspective of the obam race.

A cold light condensed in Sophia's eyes before turning to horror and dread. "Elder Deli, I never imagined that this would happen. But do not worry, I am willing to put forth all my wealth to bear the consequences with you!"

"Wonderful. City Lord Sophia, please remember your promise!" Elder Deli stood up, his ice cold eyes filled with loathing as he looked at the obam nobles around the table. "The dignity of the obam race cannot be tarnished no matter what. Within the territory of us obams, no matter how powerful the resistance is, they must be completely wiped out!"

"The imperial city's specially appointed legion is prepared. Once the transmission array is completed, they will arrive at Great King City...the sinful resistance from the Little Sweet Mountains will be mercilessly and cruelly suppressed. I guarantee that all of them will be doomed to howl in despair!"

...

Great King City.

News from the Little Sweet Mountains had spread out and everyone now knew that the royal Aurora Family, a top class family from the imperial city, had suffered grievous losses. Even the squad of wicked and demonic fallen humans had been slain.

This was simply unbelievable!

It had been a long, long time since such an event had happened. Besides the few direct clashes, the obam race had never suffered such severe losses. They looked at the Little Sweet Mountains, a chill in their eyes as well as some awe.

The awe came from the respect they felt for powerhouses, even if that person was a human. As for the chill...that was because the imperial city would never forgive this.

For this kind of great loss, all of the murderers had to be slain and their blood sacrificed to the dead obams. This was all to restore the confidence of the entire race.

Everyone was quietly waiting. They were waiting for the anger of the powerful Aurora Family, as well as the rage of the entire imperial city.

This waiting continued for four days. Then, everyone's anticipation was sated.

On this day, the clear skies of Great King City darkened without warning. It was like a great hand appeared, blocking out all light.

They came!

Countless obams were left shaken. They looked up at the skies and saw a great black dot appear against the sun. It was like a black hole, swallowing all light that was released.

Then, the black dot expanded like a great opening mouth, wanting to swallow everything between the heavens and earth.

Hou –

A loud roar came from the darkness. It carried with it the terrifying aura possessed by something that stood at the top of the food chain, instantly covering the entirety of Great King City.

Inside the City Lord Mansion, Elder Deli's complexion changed. His voice shook with awe as he said, "It's him!" Before his voice fell he moved and disappeared from where he was standing.

The noble obams standing behind him all trembled. In their opinion, the Aurora Family Elder was an incomparably revered figure, one of the peak people of this world. Yet, even his complexion changed. Just who was it that arrived today?

Thinking this, no one dared to delay any further. They shot into the skies, waiting for that great lord to appear from the black hole.

Great King City fell into a dark and deadly silence. Fear rose from the depths of their souls, causing countless obams to shake and shiver. They could only lie on the ground, weakly twitching, nearly unable to breathe.

Bang –

A giant claw reached out from the darkness and pressed against the edges of the black hole, causing a scraping sound that pained the ears. With heavy breaths, a black dragon head peered out. It was covered with dense black scales and its red eyes flashed with a cold and violent light.

A dragon!

It possessed sturdy and powerful hind legs as well as huge, bat-like wings. As it flapped in the air it set off mighty waves in space. Its chilling gaze swept across the city before it reared back its head and roared into the skies.

Elder Deli trembled and fear appeared in his eyes. Luckily, his cultivation was strong enough that he was able to maintain his calm. But behind him, the noble obams all cried out with shock. Their faces turned miserable and white, without any hint of blood, as they nearly crashed down from the sky.

Batwing dragon. They were a special bloodline dragon that once ruled over the entire world. They were a life form that stood at the peak of the biological food chain.

Before being overthrown, the obam race was only one of the rations of the batwing dragons; their status was even worse than that of the current humans.

Even though the rule of the batwing dragons had been overturned, the fear that had been imprinted into the blood of their race hadn't faded. To the obams, they were the most feared creature, second to none.

But now, on the head of this incomparably strong batwing dragon, one so formidable that it could be considered a king among its kind, there was a throne made of dark gold. This throne wasn't even a third of the size of a scale.

On the dark golden throne, there was a snow white obam. He had a pair of wings on his back, the exact same as the batwing dragon's but countless times smaller. At this moment, he slowly opened his eyes.

Space seemed to freeze as a terrifying suppression crashed down from the heavens. This wasn't a true suppression of power, but an aura that was instinctively released from the soul!

If one didn't see this it would be almost impossible to believe that there was such a terrifying power hidden in this obam that was one size smaller than average...it was like a great beast that had been sealed away. It could break through the illusion at any moment and destroy everything it saw.

"Ahh!"

With loud shouts, the obam nobles cried out like shocked hens. They lost control of their bodies and fell to the ground.

Elder Deli dripped with sweat. He gulped with difficulty and lowered his head. He shook as he said, "Aurora Family Elder greets the Great Dragon Overlord."

It was him, it really was him.

Even though he had already guessed this, upon seeing the truth for himself he still found it inconceivable. Fear swelled up from the depths of his eyes.

In fact, Elder Deli didn't even dare to mention his own name in front of him...because he didn't have the qualifications to be remembered.

The batwing dragons were the inborn adversary of the obam race. To the obams, their scent was like the world's most dreadful poison. Just by breathing it in the obams would slump down in place, losing at least 90% of their strength without any ability to resist.

But the Great Dragon Overlord was an exception. This was because he was a terrifying freak of nature, one that was able to devour dragons! No one knew how the Great Dragon Overlord did this, but the pair of dragon batwings growing from his back was the best proof that it was possible.

He had once swallowed one or even more batwing dragons, and it was this feat that granted him the title of Great Dragon Overlord. At this moment, the one beneath him was the Batwing Dragon King.

Someone as strong and vicious as the Batwing Dragon King could only act obediently, allowing itself to be controlled by the Great Dragon Overlord!

Within the obam race, the Great Dragon Overlord possessed an absolute status. He could even be called the spiritual leader of the obam race. And to some degree, he could be considered to be on par with that existence in the imperial city, the Obam Emperor who possessed unsurpassed authority.

This type of great existence had actually come to Great King City. Whether it was the sweating Elder Deli or the obam nobles that were lying distressed on the ground, all of them knew that things had spiraled out of their control.

“From here on out, the war will be commanded by me.” The Great Dragon Overlord slowly said. Unlike his thin and small body, his voice was majestic and solemn, carrying with it the aura of the years. Every word seemed to possess the weight of great importance!

Elder Deli’s eyes shrank and a cold sweat covered his back. He was paying attention to the Great Dragon Overlord’s words...war...this was actually a war...

Damn it, just what had happened!? But without daring to think along these lines any further, he respectfully said, “Yes, everything will be as you wish.”

The Great Dragon Overlord looked up at the Little Sweet Mountains. A cold intent flashed between his narrowed eyes. “The losses shouldn’t be restricted to the obams alone...my old friend, don’t you think I’m right?”

Chapter 876 – Great Dragon Overlord’s First Appearance

Qin Yu was awakened by a terrifying throbbing of his heart. His eyes flashed open and sweat immediately soaked his robes wet.

Without warning, severe pain erupted from his chest. It was like an invisible blade had ruthlessly stabbed into his flesh and blood.

He tightened his chest and raised his head. Though he opened his mouth, he couldn’t make any sounds at all. It was as if his entire body had been isolated from the world.

Severe pain burned without end. Starting from his chest, it proliferated through his limbs and bones. Then there was a loud crack from Qin Yu’s chest. This was his flesh and blood and bones cracking apart!

Thin bloodstains emerged from his chest, split, and expanded outwards. Then, they formed a terrifying wound that reached from his throat to his stomach.

Bang –

Bang –

Two beating hearts were exposed to the air. They rapidly contracted and expanded. The blood vessels that wined around them thickened like water pipes underneath immense pressure, about to burst at any moment.

The wound kept widening and the hearts grew increasingly irritable and hot. Their beating crazily accelerated, making it almost impossible for Qin Yu to withstand.

His vision flashed black and a sudden realization came to him. If he didn't do anything soon then his hearts would break apart.

The surrounding space was imprisoned. In it, Qin Yu was like an insect captured in amber. All he could do was passively withstand this terrifying destructive strength.

He couldn't resist, it was impossible to resist...like this, he could only helplessly watch as his final moments of death arrived.

After the panic and anger subsided, Qin Yu seemed to suddenly fall into a certain state, a will that crossed space and time.

This was the unwillingness and anger that the entire Ancient race had grasped throughout the endless years. It was a kind of toughness that stood tall in the world, one that refused to fall even after death!

Thus, a wild raging anger surged out from Qin Yu's mind. It was like blazing magma, capable of swallowing all.

Qin Yu clenched his fists. Blue veins stuck out from his neck, looking like one fierce and giant python.

He opened his mouth and let loose a deep roar.

Hou –

This roar was not Qin Yu's voice alone. It was the voice of the entire Ancient race, formed from the unwillingness and unyielding will branded in their bloodline.

Bang –

The invisible imprisonment in the air shattered with this roar. Qin Yu stood up tall, his cold eyes looking ahead.

A moment ago when he broke through the imprisonment, he had followed the link through the darkness and locked onto the source of this terrifying power...it came from Great King City!

At the same time, in Great King City's City Lord Mansion, three obam priests spat out a mouthful of blood. Cracks covered their bodies like a dried river bed beneath the blazing sun.

Their life force rapidly faded away. The priests exhausted their final dregs of strength to leave behind a mote of light before they died.

These motes of lights were all they were able to form under the power of the backlash. It was the approximate location of their opponent.

The Great Dragon Overlord stood up without expression. His eyes didn't pause on the three priests that died. He stepped forward and vanished from sight.

In the next moment, a shocking dragon's cry spread throughout the entirety of Great King City. The Batwing Dragon King shot into the skies, meeting the Great Dragon Overlord who appeared in the air.

Bang –

With a great flap of dragon's wings, space fluctuated and the batwing dragon shot forward like an arrow, howling into the horizon.

There, a great mountain range continuously wended along the earth, extending as far as one could see.

Hu –

Hu –

Qin Yu gasped for breath. Although the terrifying wound on his chest had already regenerated, the agonizing pain had yet to disappear.

As if even though his flesh and blood had regrown, the wound was still there. It was simply waiting for a chance to crack back open.

What sort of method was this?

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. This shouldn't be a curse otherwise the mark of the Cursed Eye on his body would have been triggered. At that time, things would truly have become troublesome.

Just as he started to rejoice, he froze in place. He looked up into the distance. His eyes pierced through the stone walls towards the far-off horizon.

This sort of feeling of being locked onto...it was like a blazing star was crashing towards this location at an incomparably terrifying speed.

Qin Yu's soul instinctively screamed out as horror shrouded his mind. He believed that if he couldn't avoid this strike and was hit, he would instantly turn to ashes.

He walked forward, the ground disintegrating beneath his steps. Countless stones flew around as he shot forth like a cannonball. He crashed into the mountain wall, instantly piercing through it like a giant pangolin!

Qin Yu desperately ran away without stopping. Facing this terrifying aura that was on its way, he couldn't develop any thought of resisting.

Flee!

Qin Yu erupted with his greatest speed. But, the range of the 'falling star' was far too vast, so vast that even if he did everything he could to run away, he couldn't flee the blast zone in a short period of time.

Close, it was getting closer!

Qin Yu couldn't help but turn his head around. The distant skies were beginning to violently twist, like a terrifying crossbow bursting out at him.

As it flew towards here the surrounding space was stirred up, causing great waves like a stormy sea.

With just a glance, Qin Yu's heart shrank. Without any reason, he knew that the goal of this incoming party...was him!

Was that horrific experience just now all done only to lock onto his position...? Qin Yu roared out from the depths of his throat. He came to a sudden stop, his heart wildly beating in his chest. His bones

started to crack and pop. He was about to forcefully activate the Ancient race body metamorphosis regardless of his injuries.

Since he couldn't escape, he might as well bet it all on a fight. Perhaps there was a chance he could survive!

Rumble rumble –

Space thundered and shattered, interrupting Qin Yu's actions. He watched as a strangely styled ship forcibly crashed out from space and positioned itself between him and the terrifying presence that was arriving.

Hum –

The ship trembled as it began to light up all over. A round tube protruded from the bow of the ship. In the next moment, it erupted with a terrifying beam of light.

The entire world fell deathly silent. All sounds were covered and dispersed. Underneath this terrifying strength, everything became meaninglessly white.

With almost no delay, the beam of light collided with the far-off presence. Then, horrifying shockwaves erupted. Space cracked, turning into pitch black nothingness. It was like a massive black disc had appeared beneath the heavens and earth.

Hu –

Wild winds blasted against Qin Yu, bringing with them a suffocating strength. Qin Yu lifted his arms in front of him. His bones emitted loud cracking sounds as he was sent flying backwards.

He crashed into the ground, forming a giant pit. Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood but stood up and continued running away without hesitation. He had no idea what the origin of this flying ship was nor did he want to know. His only thought right now was to escape as fast as he could.

This world completely refreshed Qin Yu's point of view once again. Although it wasn't as terrifying as he thought in the beginning, it absolutely wasn't a place where he could relax without worries with his level of cultivation.

No. To be more exact, if he were to face the most peak existence of this world, he would die in one clash.

Moreover, Qin Yu couldn't determine if what he witnessed now represented the greatest beings of this world.

"Hahahaha, how interesting. I didn't go looking for you and yet you delivered yourself to my door. Then, I won't be polite...you people from Celestial Retribution can stay here in this beautiful mountain scenery forever." A deep and echoing voice entered his ears.

Qin Yu paused. Celestial Retribution? He suddenly thought of the dead Hu An.

He looked down at the Ring of Rebirth on his finger. After hesitating a little, he ran away even faster than before.

On the ship, a group of Light Guards looked into the distance at the figure that was running away. They revealed a cold and mocking expression.

As they thought, the spines of the humans in the obams' territory had been broken. They had lost their courage and will to fight for their lives and had degenerated into weaklings that only knew how to flee.

In order to save such a person, the commander had given up the superiority of their concealment and directly fought the Great Dragon Overlord. That person was unworthy of such a cost.

But this thought only appeared in their hearts; they would never speak it out loud. The commander had already used action to obtain the respect of all the Light Guards. Regardless of what his decision was they would obey without hesitation.

Silent Light looked away. His eyes passed through the ship and landed on the batwing dragon. He slowly said, "I will fight this battle with you all!"

Rumble rumble –

Heaven-shaking thundering erupted deep within the Little Sweet Mountains. Winds stirred up as thick black clouds gathered together, bringing with them an endless thunderstorm!

One day later, news spread out that the obam race's super powerhouse, the Great Dragon Overlord, had fiercely battled the human race's Celestial Retribution. The surrounding thousand miles had been turned to ruins and all lives in range had been buried along with it.

In this battle, victory and defeat had not been decided. The human race's ship had broken apart and the Great Dragon Overlord walked away bloodied. The batwing dragon had also lost a wing.

The obam race was sent into an uproar!

...

At the City Lord Mansion, Sophia smashed everything in her room. Even from the perspective of the human race, her relatively cute face was completely distorted.

This damned world and that even more damned Celestial Retribution! Because of their meddling, the situation had fallen into a stalemate once more.

Although she didn't doubt that the obam race would achieve victory in the end, Sophia didn't have much time left.

With the intensity of her current body, she was barely able to suppress the backlash from the Cursed Eye. If she didn't ask family powerhouses to scatter it before it erupted, there were bound to be horrifying consequences.

She could no longer wait. She had to do something to find that woman from the Eastern Zhou Family!

The next day, an announcement spread out, one stamped with the official seal of the City Lord. It spread through the entirety of Great King City and the surrounding territories.

Anyone who found and killed the human who arranged the Ascendant Bluegold Array in the Little Sweet Mountains would gain the qualifications to marry the City Lord Sophia and would automatically inherit

her position as City Lord. With one action they would be able to leap through the dragon gate and become an absolutely honored existence in the obam race!

After a brief silence, all of Great King City and the nearby territories...began to bubble over with excitement!

All the male obams were left frantic and frenzied. They were like bulls in heat, their eyes turning red.

Chapter 877 – Hiding in Great King City

The obam race was strictly hierarchical and they were accorded different social statuses depending on their bloodline divisions. This was displayed by the color of their skin and the purity of their hair.

It could be said that from the day an obam was born, their life's destiny, their achievements and failures, were already decided.

But a chance to change their fate had arrived in front of all the obam in Great King City and the surrounding territories.

If they could find and kill the human who had arranged the array formation in the Little Sweet Mountains, they could marry City Lord Sophia. This was a chance to mix and strengthen their bloodline.

In particular, to those obams that were especially strong but were limited by their bloodline and thus were unable to mix into the upper families of the obam race, this was a particularly fatal enticement.

In comparison to that, the position of Great King City's City Lord wasn't anything at all. As long as they could produce descendants that had the bloodline of nobles, they would have the opportunity to obtain everything they wanted.

Perhaps hundreds of years in the future or even beyond that, they could continuously marry and rid themselves of their current identity, becoming true nobles of the obam race.

Of course, all of this was under the premise that they married the noble and pureblooded City Lord Sophia.

...

"Brave warriors of the Black Iron Family, we have the most formidable soldiers, immense wealth, and a massive number of slaves. But, we do not possess the status that we should enjoy. Our children will never be able to approach those beautiful noble girls. No matter how outstanding they are, they can only be imprisoned in the small and lonely basement, unable to become eagles that fly in the skies!

"But now, a chance to change our destiny has appeared. As the Patriarch of the Black Iron Family, the one who wields the highest degree of authority, I vow here to my ancestors that no matter who he is and no matter what his status is, as long as he can kill the human who arranged the array formation then he will become the new Patriarch. And with that new status he will marry City Lord Sophia and become the master who will change the future of the Black Iron Family. He will be forever remembered and worshipped by our future descendants!

"So tell me. Who among you are willing to bet your lives and complete this mission that is doomed to be dangerous, that is doomed to cost the lives of countless obams! Answer me at the top of your lungs!"

“I am!”

“I am!”

“I am!”

The fanatical males of the Black Iron Family released guttural roars, their eyes flooded with endless burning heat.

...

“If one of you can marry City Lord Sophia and give birth to children with a noble bloodline then our Great Stone Family will truly be able to rise and become a fairytale told throughout the world!

“And now is the beginning of this new story. I want to know whether the soldiers of my Great Stone Family have the courage and strength to do so!”

“City Lord Sophia will definitely marry into our Great Stone Family!”

“The Great Stone has 10,000 victories! No one can stop us!”

“I will succeed no matter what!”

The Great Stone Patriarch roared, “Then what are you still waiting here for!? Pick up your weapons, leave behind your final wills, and go! Go to seek a brighter future for the entire family!”

...

Similar things happened throughout every region of Great King City. In fact, as news spread out, every obam influence in an increasingly large range began to take action.

Sophia used herself as a weight to drastically move the balance in another direction. Hundreds of thousands, even millions of obams, swarmed towards the Little Sweet Mountains.

They were like a rough and tumbling sea, constantly washing at the coast. No matter how firm the coast was, there was bound to be a day when it was crushed.

The situation in the Little Sweet Mountains entered a violent and frenzied state, going into a state that no one could control.

...

On the chaos ship, the Light Guards rushed to repair the damage that was done during their battle with the Great Dragon Overlord.

Although they had heard long ago how tyrannical and vicious the Great Dragon Overlord was, it was only after directly facing him that they understood his terror.

The Light Guards had dignified expressions. But, there was no fear in their eyes.

As a part of Celestial Retribution they were directly responsible for war. They had already undergone endless slaughter and tempered formidable hearts.

Silent Light sat down, his eyebrows furrowed together. In his battle with the Great Dragon Overlord, while he had caused heavy losses to his opponent in the end, he himself had also been seriously wounded.

“Commander, the Great Dragon Overlord shouldn’t have appeared here, and in our battle he seemed a bit too crazy.” A Light Guard frowned as they spoke. Their voice was clear and pleasant to the ears. Even though they wore a visor that covered their face, one could still vaguely make out the beautiful visage behind it.

“Mm, I also think it’s strange. The actions of the Great Dragon Overlord seem to show that he incomparably hates us.” Another Light Guard said from behind. This Light Guard stood tall and straight and his eyes shined with potent confidence.

Silent Light coughed, lifting a hand to prevent the female Light Guard from approaching. After he steadied his breathing he said, “This matter is confidential. But since hundreds of years have passed and now that you have personally battled the Great Dragon Overlord, it should be fine to tell you.

“Only an extremely small number of obams know how the Great Dragon Overlord is actually able to swallow batwing dragons and complete his own transformation and evolution. You still aren’t qualified to know the exact details, but the root of this matter is related to Celestial Retribution. In the past he should have died without any chance of living, but after experiencing something he managed to survive.”

The two Light Guards gasped out loud. If this was true, then everything could be explained. No wonder the Great Dragon Overlord was so hostile towards them.

Silent Light had a calm expression but he sighed inwardly. Just like how he had been dreaming of killing Blue Torrent throughout the years and taking revenge for what happened in the past, he feared that this monster now known as the Great Dragon Overlord had been keeping him in mind.

When he had locked onto Blue Torrent and decided to enter the obams’ territory, he had simultaneously become prey for the Great Dragon Overlord.

He was a hunter and also the prey. Then, it was time to see who was wiser and would be the last one smiling.

Silent Light suddenly said, “Wistful Deer, from today onwards you and Silent Kite will leave the chaos ship and enter Great King City. Remember, your goal is to cause chaos. The greater the disturbance the better.”

“Yes, commander!”

...

An obam with a pale white body led a thin and frail human slave and fled into Great King City.

According to what he said, during the current chaos the territory he had been granted had been raided in a surprise attack by an enemy. Now, it was already occupied.

Pale white skin represented a thin noble bloodline. After verifying his identity and reviewing his token, a brief examination was conducted to confirm that this truly had happened. The head of Great King City’s

Public Affairs Division arranged a small residence for this young and fallen nobleman, telling him to wait for news.

Then, nothing happened after that.

For this type of young noble, it was common for their territory to be attacked by others and annexed. During normal times, once a sufficient bribe was given, the Public Affairs Division would send someone out to investigate. They would delay things for a period of time and once they obtained enough benefits they would make a final ruling and order the intruder to retreat.

But now, because City Lord Sophia issued a 'recruitment order' and used herself as a reward, most of the members of the Public Affairs Division had asked to leave to return home.

The remaining people simply didn't have the concentration to focus on work. Moreover, this fallen and pitiful young noble called Bang Tuo had suffered an incident while he was fleeing and lost all his wealth. This made them even more uninterested in helping.

Like this, Bang Tuo was forgotten after being placed in the quiet courtyard.

...

Because no one had lived in the courtyard for many years, it was in a state of disrepair. After driving away the bats in the ceiling and looking through a large hole in the roof, one could see the starry skies and the bright full moon outside.

The dirty young slave washed his face to reveal a young and enchanting appearance. When his sorrowful eyes were added upon the foundation of his incredible beauty, he seemed even more pitiful.

The only thing worth pitying was that this slave was a young boy! Yes, he was male without a chest! The fallen noble Bang Tuo looked away from the moon and glanced at him. He asked, "What is your name?"

"An...An Ke..."

"Mm. Your name is quite good. Then from now on you will follow me and serve me well." He waved a hoof and said, "Find some dust and wipe your face with it. Don't you know what you look like? Don't cause any unnecessary troubles."

An Ke hurriedly nodded and turned to leave.

While he had no idea why this obam had suddenly become so kind, none of that mattered as long as he survived.

Watching him leave, Bang Tuo let out a light breath. He said, "I never thought that I would meet this boy here again...just consider this as me returning the favor."

An Ke's confusion was because this Bang Tuo had long since been replaced. Qin Yu had personally refined the ashes of Bang Tuo and then used them in conjunction with the Blood and Flesh Distortion Art. This way, things went much smoother and it was easy to mix his way into Great King City.

The current Little Sweet Mountains were far too dangerous. The obams had gone crazy, to the point where even the Ascendant Bluegold Array wouldn't be able to block them for much longer.

The reason was simple. No matter how sharp a knife was, when it cut enough melons and vegetables it would still dull. In the end, things that it could easily cut at the start might even cause the knife to break.

Before that happened Qin Yu had to alleviate the pressure on the Ascendant Bluegold Array. If something happened to the Stronghold Master, he would also run out of luck.

As for how to do this, Qin Yu came up with an approximate plan before he entered Great King City. Now that he had entered Great King City and had taken a few walks around, he was even more confident in his plan.

Because right now there was no one in Great King City. All of the obam race experts had rushed into the Little Sweet Mountains to fight with their lives.

There was no tiger in the mountains...at the very least there were no large tigers. Then, with Qin Yu's current strength, while he couldn't be called a lord, he was still able to stir up winds and clouds. And more than that, he now had a perfect disguise. As long as he was careful, it was likely no accidents would occur.

He lifted a hand and looked towards the City Lord Mansion. While that was the place he was most familiar with, it wasn't his goal.

One day later, at a great dwelling in Great King City, flames suddenly blazed into the skies. The sound of clenched jaws and curses rang out, "You damned bastard, return the treasures of my family!"

Before the night receded, all of the obams discovered that many properties throughout the city, including those of the Giant Stone Family that was known for its strong financial resources, had a massive amount of their wealth stolen away. And most of the remnants were burnt to ashes in the flames.

What was more terrifying than murder was cutting off a person's source of income. And what was even more terrifying than cutting off a person's source of income was having all the wealth they accumulated through hard work be pocketed by others. This sort of pain was hard to imagine without personally experiencing it.

When the Giant Stone Family members who were in the Little Sweet Mountains desperately risking their lives obtained this news, they were all left stunned where they stood. After that, they all went crazy and rushed back home.

What nonsense. The family's wealth had shrunk drastically, meaning that their strength would inevitably fall a great deal. If they didn't hurry back and stabilize the situation they might be swallowed up by others. As for the City Lord...screw it, they might not even be able to preserve their foundation, so they would deal with that mess later!

Chapter 878 – Alchemy - Doom of Stars

Two days after the Great Stone Family was looted, another great event happened in Great King City. Those with any hint of a noble bloodline would occasionally think about the Samo Family, a family who had managed to change their original status. Their first in line to be successor, Samo Doye, had a bloodline that was infinitely close to that of the true nobles. He had been assassinated after a banquet, his head brutally chopped off and his body bathed in blood.

With that, it was like a massive rock crashed into a lake. The originally tense Great King City became even more chaotic. All of the obam forces contracted their strength one after another. As they waited, ready for any battle to explode, they also secretly mobilized their information networks to find the behind-the-scenes murderer who had done all of this.

As the behind-the-scenes manipulator, Qin Yu had no idea what was happening around him. Right now he was hiding in an underground chamber, attempting to study metal alchemy.

The so-called metal alchemy was a specialized refining system that was different from the refining used to create weapons and equipment. Although it still used all sorts of precious items as materials, the final product of metal alchemy often only had a single use and tended to be disposable consumables.

Of course, while the items successfully refined from metal alchemy could only be used a single time, their power was also correspondingly terrifying.

For instance, Qin Yu was refining the 'Doom of Stars' right now. The refining method, including the name, had come from a mark left inside the jade pendant embryo egg.

Qin Yu had received some blurry memories through the mark. From its viewpoint, it seemed that the existence who had left this mark behind had personally experienced a battle.

In the memories, the first thing to appear was something similar to a metal puppet. It held a black sphere in hand.

The metal form raised a hand and the sphere howled out. Then, there was a terrifying detonation like an erupting volcano.

In a flash, everything within line of sight was destroyed. Blazing scarlet flames recklessly tumbled around, releasing a heat that was enough to turn everything to ashes.

This scene was incomparably clear. It was obvious that the existence that left behind this mark had been left with an extremely deep impression of this battle.

After an unknown period of time, the flames were extinguished. The metal puppet's head had been captured. The scene drew close and what followed was the sounds of chewing.

"Hum hum...Doom of Stars, this name is overbearing enough...but its strength is lacking..."

This voice came from the master who left behind the mark. Even though countless years had passed, even if this was only an incomplete memory, even though Qin Yu knew that if this mark had been left behind, the main body of that existence must have perished already...

When he heard this voice he still couldn't stop himself from shaking, endless fear and awe rising from his soul.

It was like directly facing a predator that stood at the peak of the food chain. The opposite party had already locked onto him and could hunt him down with just a thought.

Qin Yu wasn't sure if it was because this existence had eaten the metal puppet's head, but the refinement method for the Doom of Stars had been preserved in the mark.

According to how precious the materials were and the level of refinement, the Doom of Stars was divided into three different ranks: elementary-level, advanced-level, and ultimate.

What Qin Yu saw in the memory was the ultimate rank. But with his current strength, let alone finding such precious materials, even if he had them he wouldn't have the ability to refine them. If he were to try, he would blow himself up and meet a cruel death.

If he refined the elementary-level Doom of Stars, that in itself was sufficiently terrifying. If he were to be a bit more careful, there was a chance he could refine it successfully.

At that time, when he held a Doom of Stars in hand, he would have another extra hidden card. It would be enough to save his life at a critical moment.

Of course, the reason Qin Yu chose to refine the Doom of Stars was also because his harvests had been immense when he looted the Great Stone Family's storehouse. Leaving these materials alone would be far too pitiful. Turning them into a part of his strength was the correct choice.

Bang –

With a dull ringing sound, a liquid ball floating in the air suddenly solidified. After a burst of black smoke, it fell to the ground.

Another failure...

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, forcing out a smile. He had already failed several times. Although he had stolen the materials, he still couldn't bear to lose them. And he also had to use many of his own treasures in the refining process.

As he thought, metal alchemy was a trap worthy of its name. If one wanted to learn it, they would have to honestly take real gold and silver and burn it away.

But luckily, Qin Yu wasn't without harvests. With each failure he had become increasingly familiar with the entire refinement process. He gradually began to realize the key point in refining the Doom of Stars.

He shook his head and flicked his sleeves, putting away the materials. He let out a breath and pointed a finger at the air. Ripples spread out, removing the isolating barrier around him. With a thought, he transformed into an obam again and stepped into his room.

He still had materials to refine the Doom of Stars but he couldn't continue like this. He needed to cause a bit more chaos. He needed to stir up the insecure obams in the Little Sweet Mountains a bit more so that they had no choice but to return to Great King City.

These days, An Ke obediently stayed in the courtyard. It wasn't that he didn't want to run away, but this was Great King City and what lay behind the doors were human-eating obams. As a human slave, if he didn't follow beside his master, then once he was discovered by others he would be ruined.

"Master, what orders do you have?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Has there been anything happening in the city lately?"

An Ke said, "Master, Great King City has not been peaceful recently."

After listening to what happened recently, Qin Yu had a sudden thought. Besides him, there were other people causing turbulence in Great King City.

And their methods were far more brutal and cruel than his. As he attempted to refine the Doom of Stars in these past days, numerous heads had rolled in Great King City.

Those slain were all obams who possessed honored statuses in the various influences. The entire city was placed under martial law. A great search had been launched but the murderer had yet to be found.

Qin Yu's courtyard had been searched three times. Fortunately, his disguise was near perfect and no one suspected him.

Then, who was killing the obams?

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he immediately thought of the strange ship he saw at the Little Sweet Mountains.

Celestial Retribution?

Qin Yu didn't care about the life and death of the obams. To be clearer, the more that died the better. Because the effect would be even better.

One plundered wealth and another stole lives...it was perfect!

Qin Yu allowed An Ke to leave. He lifted a hoof and tapped his chin. Who should he choose tonight?

During the night, another influence in Great King City met with disaster. Flames soared into the skies at the steps of the Giant Stone Family. It was said that the one who did the looting was a strong male human powerhouse. He possessed incomparable strength and the 13 obam experts who stood guard were all left severely wounded.

But this wasn't the end of the play. Deep into the chaotic night, as the 13 injured obam experts were taken away to be treated, they were suddenly ambushed. None of them survived.

After the reckless slaughter, a human man and woman broke into the dark night and vanished into the boundless Great King City.

This time, Great King City was left thoroughly shaken. The City Lord Mansion issued an order. All forces were to gather together and kill the human infiltrators no matter the cost.

But none of this mattered too much to Qin Yu. After looting again he entered his underground chamber and started to refine the Doom of Stars again.

...

Great King City, somewhere in a large-scale slave farm.

Deep inside, there was a dark cage where a man and woman sat across from each other. They were dressed in clean prisoner clothes and the inside of the cage was extremely clean. It was countless times better than the dirty and strange-smelling slave cages outside.

“Senior-apprentice brother, let’s go into hiding for now. The obams have already united and have laid down an inescapable net for us. If we continue venturing out it will be far too risky.” Silent Kite slowly said, unable to conceal her worry.

Wistful Deer faintly smiled. “Junior-apprentice sister, there is no need to worry. The experts of Great King City are still at the Little Sweet Mountains. If we are careful then there is no need for us to fear these obams.”

He lifted a hand, preventing Silent Kite from trying to change his mind. “I know that junior-apprentice sister wants to be discreet. If these were ordinary times then I wouldn’t have any opinion on this. But teacher and our colleagues are fighting with the Great Dragon Overlord. The only thing we can do now is to force the many obam experts away from the Little Sweet Mountains, so that we can relieve as much pressure as we can from teacher.”

Silent Kite seemed touched. She took a deep breath and nodded, not saying anything else.

Wistful Deer said, “Don’t worry. Since I am insisting on continuing, I am confident in our success.” His eyes brightened as if victory was close at end. “Right now, most of the obams’ defensive strength is concentrated within the city. Then, let’s go against the flow and go for a walk outside instead.”

...

Bang –

There was a dull ringing sound. The 26th attempt at refining had failed. Qin Yu’s face darkened and he couldn’t help but rub his forehead.

Just a point and he would have completed the first step. Damn it all!

Just what was the problem?

Qin Yu took out a jade slip. It contained a detailed record of all his experiences in refining the Doom of Stars.

After referencing it, Qin Yu fell silent. He revisited several places and added some speculation about his failure.

When learning new things there was no shortcut to take. Only through constant experience and summarization could he avoid making similar mistakes.

Hu –

Letting out a breath, Qin Yu put away the waste products and started to prepare the 27th refinement attempt.

But at this time his complexion changed. Within his soul space, the strange force field formed by the rising sun and setting moon felt a strange fluctuation.

Hum –

The force field trembled. Before the fluctuation arrived it was directly scattered.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. The moment the fluctuation caused it to scatter he sensed something. A blurry scene appeared in front of him...this fluctuation was a strange sort of divination technique. It could predict with high probability the next actions of the person it was being cast on.

Was this the obam race?

But this race relied upon awakening their bloodline to constantly strengthen themselves. They didn't have many achievements in supernatural arts, so how could they grasp such an exquisite technique.

No, that wasn't right!

Qin Yu suddenly thought back to when he was at the Little Sweet Mountains and what happened before the Great Dragon Overlord locked onto him.

It was clear that the seemingly ignorant and backward obam race controlled some weird but powerful secret arts.

This was bad!

Because of the sun and moon force field, he was able to scatter the divination technique. But, those two cultivators from Celestial Retribution hiding in Great King City might not necessarily be able to do this.

The strange images he saw should be what they were going to do.

Qin Yu had an unsure expression. He thought back to Hu An who had given his life to block the fallen humans for him and sighed gently.

Whatever. He would consider this as returning a favor to Celestial Punishment. Moreover, if these two people lived they could share the pressure with him.

Chapter 879 - Abandoned

Valiant Tomb Castle was located in the southwestern region of Great King City. It was 4000 miles away in a relatively remote area, just at the edge of the area of jurisdiction. Moreover, the terrain here was mostly sand fields and hills. From the surface, it was an extremely barren land.

But 3000 years ago, the first master of Valiant Tomb Castle, a retired black-armored obam called Radow, led his family to start excavating an underground cellar for food storage. During this process they happened to discover an incomparably large and deep adamant stone mine in the depths.

As a treasure that could help the obam awaken their bloodline, adamant stones had always been considered to be one of the most precious materials circulating in the obam world.

As a result, Valiant Tomb Castle was established and hundreds of years later it became a powerful place that could not be underestimated in Great King City and its surrounding territories. They could be called a powerful local overlord of their own region.

When City Lord Sophia issued her decree, the obams in Valiant Tomb Castle started to boil over with excitement. They dispatched a large number of experts towards the Little Sweet Mountains, vowing to kill the human array master and create a brighter future for Valiant Tomb Castle.

Because of this, the normally sternly guarded adamant stone mine was now somewhat vacant in their defenses. But, the protections of the area where the high-level figures lived hadn't been weakened at all. In particular, after the news of the crazy assassinations in Great King City, the defenses here were strengthened repeatedly.

On this day, the adamant stone mining district had purchased a new batch of human slaves. They would be sent into the underground mine until they died and they would never have another chance to see the sun.

A group of trembling and terrified human slaves entered the dark and dirty mines underneath the cracking whips and curses of their obam masters.

But at this time, the obam guards at Valiant Tomb Castle didn't discover that two people had gone missing from amongst their human slaves.

Borrowing the status of slaves, Wistful Deer and Silent Kite smoothly entered Valiant Tomb Castle. Now they were hidden underground, and a bead that emitted a halo of brown light floated above their heads. It turned the mud and stone into soft liquid, expanding outwards and opening up a space where the two could take shelter.

At this time, Silent Kite sat down cross-legged. She raised a hand and pointed out a finger. A ray of light stretched out, fusing into the brown bead.

An hour later she opened her eyes and said, "Found it."

Wistful Deer nodded. "Valiant Tomb Castle has heavy defenses and there are still many obam experts that have remained. It should be a precaution in case someone decided to move against the adamant stone mine. Our goal is only the heir of Valiant Tomb Castle, Taiga. Once we kill him we will immediately leave."

Silent Kite hesitated for a moment. "Senior-apprentice brother, I don't know why but I have a bad premonition about this."

Wistful Deer smiled and comforted her. "There is no need to be so anxious. We randomly chose Valiant Tomb Castle so how would the obams know? With this earth spirit bead helping us, we can easily sneak in. Once we kill our target we will escape below the earth. There absolutely won't be any problems."

Silent Kite nodded, "When do we strike?"

"Since we found the location of our target, the sooner the better. Let's begin now!" Wistful Deer lifted his hand. There was a flash of light as a spear appeared.

Silent Kite mobilized the earth spirit bead. The brown light wrapped around the two people, allowing them to quietly make their way through the ground.

"It's here." Before Silent Kite's voice fell, Wistful Deer shot out like an arrow.

The spear in his hand thrust out. All of the stone and mud was instantly pierced through.

Bang –

The earth broke apart. Wistful Deer rushed out from the opening, his eyes flashing around like lightning.

Some of the obam guards here were caught unaware. A horrifying cutting strength swept past them, leaving them covered in wounds, blood billowing down their bodies.

The ground was instantly dyed red, the smell of blood flooding the senses!

“It’s a human assassin! Kill him!”

“Protect the young master!”

“Eliminate him!”

With loud roars, obam guards threw themselves forward.

Silent Kite’s voice rang out in Wistful Deer’s ears. “To the room on the left – the target is in there. Senior-apprentice brother, don’t waste any more time!”

Hum –

Hum –

The ground shook and hummed. Brown light surged out and mud and stone opened up from below, swallowing the obam guards!

Wistful Deer and Silent Kite were able to coordinate with each other without speaking. His figure hurtled forwards like lightning and with his spear as the tip, he crashed into the room.

In the next moment there was a heaven-shaking eruption as a visible shockwave exploded outwards. It pierced through the room, blasting apart everything inside. Countless small fragments filled the air. As they tumbled around they were wrapped up in powerful forces and eventually reduced to dust.

Wistful Deer was sent flying back at an even faster speed. The long spear in his hand bent wide as his palm shook and split apart, blood splattering in all directions.

His face paled and his eyes widened in anger. He landed on the floor, the ground shattering as he did and sending countless stones shooting out in all directions.

“Junior-apprentice sister, it’s an ambush! Hurry and flee!”

Bang –

Brown light shot upwards, wrapping around Wistful Deer to drag him underground.

“Humph, you cannot escape!” With a cold sneer, the brown light shooting into the air suddenly froze. Like water that was rapidly freezing over, it was about to turn into a giant block of ice.

Shua –

Shua –

With sounds of breaking air, six obams appeared in the air. In the eyes of humans, they looked like little pigs that stood upright. But, they each emitted a terrifying aura that shook the heart.

These were true powerhouses of the obam race that had thoroughly activated their bloodline. They possessed incredible strength.

“Kill them!” One of the obams coldly said. He lifted a hoof and pressed down. There was a thunderous sound from the skies as space distorted and the phantom of a giant hoof appeared, bringing with it destruction and doom!

At almost the exact same time, the other five obams attacked together. None of them had any intention of capturing the two alive.

A cold sweat appeared all over Wistful Deer as unconstrained fear erupted within his heart. At this moment, all of his arrogance, confidence, and absolute belief in his strength had been thoroughly crushed to nothing.

If he faced just one of these six obam then he might be able to fight them, but to face a joint attack from all six at once...he couldn't block them, he definitely couldn't block them!

If he couldn't fight back then all that remained was death.

Wistful Deer never imagined he would be so close to death. In his despair, he wished he could grow a pair of wings and fly away.

It turned out that unlike what he thought, he wasn't able to gather the determination to fight until his death when facing the obams.

“Senior-apprentice brother, wake up!” Silent Kite's voice echoed in his ears. The power of the earth spirit bead had finally broken past its imprisonment, transforming into a formidable protection that wrapped around Wistful Deer.

In the next moment, thunderous explosions rang out one after another. The attacks of the six obam experts fell down in an endless barrage.

Even with the protection of the earth spirit bead, Wistful Deer was ruthlessly smashed into the ground. He plummeted through the ground, creating a terrifying pit.

Silent Kite appeared not too far away. Blood gushed out from her nose and mouth. In just one clash, she had been severely wounded.

And this was only because of how formidable the earth spirit bead was. Otherwise she would have been twisted to pieces by the waves of strength.

“Junior-apprentice sister!” Wistful Deer cried out in alarm, a look of shame on his face. He couldn't believe that he had lost his ability to think and move just now. If it hadn't been for Silent Kite saving him, he feared he would have been killed where he stood.

Dread, gratitude, embarrassment...all sorts of feelings wove together. But soon it was all suppressed by overwhelming fear.

The shadow of death hadn't disappeared. Rather, it would truly arrive now.

What to do? What to do?

Wistful Deer wasn't resigned to dying in such a way. He indeed had a hidden card that he could use to save his life in a critical moment. But, this card could at most guarantee his life alone. If he used it, it meant abandoning Silent Kite.

As he thought of this, Wistful Deer felt shame once more. When he faced the joint attack of the six obam experts his mind had completely blanked out. He only thought of his own horror and despair, completely forgetting that he had a life-maintaining card.

Fortunately, Silent Kite had saved him!

Did he have to abandon her and run away by himself? If he did that, how would he explain this to the commander? And by doing that he wouldn't have the face to keep his head held high in the Light Guard.

No, it's not like that. If I don't run away then we will both die here.

Right. Even if I stay here there is nothing I can do.

And if I survive, I can bring back information on the obams that killed junior-apprentice sister. There will come a day when Celestial Retribution takes revenge.

At this time, the profusely bleeding Silent Kite never would have imagined that Wistful Deer, who she had gone all-out to save, had already found a reason to abandon her here.

"Senior-apprentice brother, don't worry..." Silent Kite's words caught in her throat. Her eyes widened with disbelief as she saw a sudden burst of powerful aura wrap around Wistful Deer.

Then, space warped around him and he vanished from sight.

He ran away...he ran away just like that...

In Silent Kite's mind, her senior-apprentice brother had the image of a glorious and honorable Light Guard. Now, that image had completely collapsed! Her eyes darkened and a bitter smile crossed her face. As she thought about how she had been somewhat moved by him before, she felt sick and disgusted at herself.

If the situation was completely ruined and it was impossible to recover, she would not have allowed herself to become a burden. She would have even taken the initiative to tell him to leave.

But...that wasn't what happened!

Silent Kite also had a card. Although she couldn't vanish directly like Wistful Deer, this card could thoroughly stimulate the powerful defensive capabilities of the earth spirit bead. Even the six obam powerhouses wouldn't be able to break through for a time.

Originally, with such a potent defense and in addition to Wistful Deer's ultra-strong offensive powers, they would have had a chance to kill their way out.

But now, it had all become nothing.

She had been abandoned...like this...the senior-apprentice brother she had grown up with since childhood, who she considered a great friend, had abandoned her without hesitation.

It was truly laughable!

She took a deep breath and suppressed the bitterness in her chest. She took out a brown jade talisman, and with a bit of strength, crushed it.

Pa –

The dark brown earth spirit bead suddenly erupted with a blinding light. Ripples of light overlapped upon each other, forming an incomparably potent defense.

After finishing all of this, Silent Kite suppressed the pain wracking her body. She took a deep breath, pushing down her fear and despair as she started to restore her strength.

Even if she knew it was almost impossible to escape here today, even if she knew she would die, she would fight until her last dying breath. She would not shame the honor of her father!

In the chaos at Valiant Tomb Castle, no one noticed an obam dazedly looking at the battlefield from afar. There was only shock in his eyes, without any of the fear that a low-level obam should have.

Qin Yu really never imagined that Wistful Deer would react so quickly, so quickly that he didn't even have time to do anything before he ran away. He looked at Silent Kite who was doing her best to restore her strength. For a moment, he felt sympathy for her. It was truly sad for her to have been given such a teammate.

The six obams weren't weak. When they attacked, their bloodlines were able to resonate with each other, increasing their overall strength. But if Wistful Deer chose to fight until the end, then with the powerful defense of the earth spirit bead and with Qin Yu's surprise attack, he was sure they could have slayed all of them.

But now...he could only do his best to save her. In this situation, the difficulty of fighting his way out of an encirclement while carrying a severely wounded woman was so high it was scary.

In his obam form, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He swept his eyes around and then quietly approached. The strength of the earth spirit bead could still last for a moment longer. There was no need to be in a hurry. If he looked around a bit more, perhaps a better opportunity might appear.

Chapter 880 – Smooth Rescue

Facing the combined attacks of six obam experts, the power of the earth spirit bead grew increasingly weak. Qin Yu hadn't been able to find a turning point to help during this time. As he saw the thin brown layer of light about to break at any time, he softly sighed.

It seemed that besides directly facing them there wasn't a second choice. If so, everything would depend on her luck.

If there was a chance to save her then he would definitely take Silent Kite away from Valiant Tomb Castle. But if things spun out of control...sorry, but he would choose to protect his own life first.

He owed Celestial Retribution a favor so he would look for other opportunities to repay them. He wasn't noble enough to willingly risk his life for a random woman he didn't know.

He took a deep breath. Within his transformed body, two hearts started to accelerate. Blood energy began pumping through his veins.

Once he attacked he would instantly return to his human form and erupt with his greatest strength...

With that advantage he needed to kill as many obams as he could. Only by reducing the combat strength of his enemy was there a chance to save Silent Kite.

But just as Qin Yu was about to make his move, his heart suddenly shrank. A million warning signs rang out in his mind, causing him to forcefully suppress his volcanic strength.

At this time, Qin Yu completely restrained his aura. He lay on the ground and shivered like the surrounding obams.

Bang –

The skies shattered and a thin and small obam stepped out. But the aura he released was enough to suppress this entire region of the world.

It was like a vast divine mountain was falling down from the heavens, crushing everything below!

Qin Yu lowered his head even more, sweat forming across his forehead. With just a glance he knew that this obam was their race's super powerhouse, the Great Dragon Overlord!

This monster had been hiding here all along. Luckily he had been careful and didn't decide to do anything until now. If he actually revealed himself early he might have died already.

The six obams that were wildly attacked the earth spirit bead all stopped and turned, bowing respectfully. "We greet the Great Dragon Overlord."

"Humph! I thought that my old friend would secretly prepare one or two experts to protect his daughter but it seems that I underestimated how stone cold his heart was." The Great Dragon Overlord smiled. His pale face proved that the injuries he received before still hadn't been fully restored.

Silent Kite looked up, fiercely glaring at the Great Dragon Overlord. As if expecting something, she lifted a hand and struck her forehead.

"Hahaha, what an intelligent little girl. Your decisiveness to kill yourself is incredible. But since I have appeared, do you still think your life and death is in your hands?"

The Great Dragon Overlord lifted a hoof and pressed it forward. The final defense of the earth spirit bead directly shattered. The fragments of the collapsed earth spirit bead didn't vanish. Instead, they howled and broke into Silent Kite's body, condensing into a formidable seal.

"Take good care of this little girl. She will be my bait, one that I will use to draw in a large fish." The Great Dragon Overlord turned around and stepped away, shattering space and leaving.

But even so, the fluctuations of his attack still left the world in a deathly silence. It was like a vicious beast had locked onto everyone, leaving them unable to move for a long time.

This also included Qin Yu.

After truly experiencing the Great Dragon Overlord at such a close range, he finally realized how terrifying he was. If it weren't for the sudden arrival of Celestial Retribution and he decided to fight back, then even if he had countless methods he would have been ground to dregs without being able to use them.

In front of absolute strength, all tricks were useless!

Silent Kite was imprisoned and lost control of all her strength. Besides rolling her eyes she wasn't able to utter a single word. As she thought about how the Great Dragon Overlord would use her as blackmail, even endangering her father, her anger was so great that she directly fainted.

"Look after her. Before the Great Dragon Overlord can make use of her, nothing can happen!"

The Great Dragon Overlord had departed. Perhaps because he was confident in his own imprisonment methods, he didn't make any other arrangements.

After Qin Yu steadied his mind he left with the numerous other obams. He glanced at Silent Kite as she was carried away, a light flashing in her eyes.

He remembered all the words that the Great Dragon Overlord had spoken. He wanted to use Silent Kite as bait to draw in a large fish...? With the Great Dragon Overlord's status, if there was a person he would regard as a large fish, it had to be someone from Celestial Retribution's ship...it seemed that this Silent Kite's status was extraordinary.

If so...he drew in a deep breath. He couldn't stand by and do nothing. Even if it was dangerous, he had to try again.

Because now, it was clear that Celestial Retribution and Nine Nether Peak both stood opposed to the obam race. The enemy of an enemy was a friend...this conclusion might seem a bit sloppy but it was still correct when applied to the current situation.

The dark night arrived. The chaotic Valiant Tomb Castle gradually calmed down. Although there had been a great deal of damage due to the fighting in the daytime, the noble lords who completed their mission were still in a good mood. A banquet slowly unfolded in the night.

Of course, no matter how sad the family members of the dead obams were, they could only hide their feelings deep in their hearts. They even had to say that their kin dying for the Great Dragon Overlord was their life's greatest honor.

As the song and dance was underway, Qin Yu in his obam form appeared at Valiant Tomb Castle's dark dungeon.

He had already determined that Silent Kite was imprisoned here.

Closing his eyes, a flash of yellow light shimmered beneath Qin Yu's feet. The ground softened, turning into a liquid that sucked him in. After cultivating the Five Element Samsara, Qin Yu had achieved high enough attainments in the path of earth that he was able to easily accomplish this.

He quietly made his way forward, dark golden light surging in his eyes. In this state, he could see every defensive measure fused in the ground.

Without obstruction, Qin Yu avoided numerous traps as he made his way deep into the dungeons. It was then that a net appeared in front of him.

To say it was a net wasn't truly correct. It was the power of rules twisted together and woven into a net-like structure. As long as he touched it, it would sound out a loud alarm and the power of rules would create a backlash.

If any other cultivator were here, even if they were a true Divine Dao powerhouse, they would still find this net incredibly troublesome to deal with.

Breaking it wasn't hard. The difficulty was that he would be discovered if he touched it at all.

No one knew for sure where the Great Dragon Overlord was. If he was alarmed, then the result would be...hohoho.

But fortunately, with the jade pendant embryo egg, this wasn't too difficult for Qin Yu. It was difficult to unravel the net of rules, but Qin Yu didn't need to completely open it to form an opening.

If so, the difficulty would be drastically reduced.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu pointed out a finger. His fingertip touched a thread of the net. What was strange was that this net of rules didn't sound an alarm, as if his finger was nothing but a shadow.

With a thought, faint traces of strength continuously drilled out, fusing into the net of rules. But soon, Qin Yu frowned. His strength was indeed enough to quietly invade the net of rules and eventually gain control of this thread.

But the speed was too slow!

According to the current speed, if Qin Yu wanted to open a channel it would take at least one day and one night, or perhaps even longer. Who knew what would happen during this time period? Or perhaps the Great Dragon Overlord would decide to suddenly carry Silent Kite away.

The most basic reason for this slow speed was that the level of Qin Yu's strength was too low. This wasn't something he could change in a short period of time.

As Qin Yu was at a loss for what to do, within his soul space, the rising and falling blue sun and purple moon suddenly trembled.

Hum –

Hum –

The sun and moon force field began to ripple.

In the next instant, Qin Yu discovered that the net of rules in front of him seemed to suffer a terrifying corrosive force. A large piece of it was quietly annihilated.

No...this wasn't annihilation. Qin Yu's eyes flew open. He never imagined that the sun and moon force field would possess such a potent ability.

The lost threads of rules before him had only turned transparent. And, this transparency was only for Qin Yu. In other words, he could quietly pass through the net of rules, but anyone else who came here would be blocked.

Qin Yu didn't have time to celebrate. He suppressed his joy and passed through the net of rules, entering Silent Kite's prison.

Qin Yu didn't discover any guards through his senses. His thoughts moved and he rose up, drilling out from the softened ground.

Light flashed. Qin Yu undid his Flesh and Blood Distortion Art. He glanced at Silent Kite who was staring at him with wide eyes.

"Hold on. No matter what you feel, do not make a single noise. If you understand then move your eyes."

When she responded, Qin Yu walked over to her and sat down cross-legged. Dark golden light surged in his eyes and his body stiffened. Without warning, Silent Kite became completely naked. Luckily, all he saw was her back before this phenomenon disappeared.

What the hell was this?

Was this a bonus skill given by the jade pendant embryo egg?

Qin Yu forced a smile before restraining his mind. Then, he focused all his attention on Silent Kite's imprisonment.

He had watched as the Great Dragon Overlord shattered the earth spirit bead and thrust its remnants into Silent Kite's body, changing it into an imprisonment. It was because of this that he couldn't help but feel shock and acclaim in his heart for how powerful the Great Dragon Overlord was.

In Qin Yu's eyes, this casually arranged imprisonment was like a star in the heavens that hadn't changed since ancient times. It seemed messy but it exuded an ancient and mystical aura.

It was incomparably formidable!

But fortunately, Qin Yu was able to break such an imprisonment.

It was thanks again to the jade pendant embryo egg and its penetrating essence that was able to peer straight into the source of all things. Of course, he also had to thank the Great Dragon Overlord for not using any more methods, otherwise even if Qin Yu could see it he would still be at a loss.

"You might feel ill. Remember what I said and don't make a single sound." He lifted a hand and placed it against Silent Kite's waist.

Although she couldn't move, her body still shivered. A cold sweat poured out, rapidly soaking her dress and outlining her curves.

But at this time, Qin Yu had no room for distracting thoughts. He could break through the imprisonment but it was something he was barely able to do. If he lost his concentration and an accident occurred then the backlash of the imprisonment would erupt. He might be fine but Silent Kite would die!

An hour later, there was a dull thumping sound from within Silent Kite's body. Her frozen figure slumped to the ground.

Qin Yu reached out a hand and hugged her against his chest. Without caring for the pleasant warmth, a brown light suddenly covered the two as they sunk down into the ground.

The sound of footsteps appeared several breaths of time later. A patrolling squad of obams arrived.

Soon, there were shocked roars of anger sounding out from deep in the dungeon. The dance and song happening at the noble masters' banquet came to a screeching halt.

Looking at the empty prison, fear and anger flooded their minds. The six obam masters hysterically roared, "Find her! Find her, no matter the cost!"

Bang –

The moment the prison door was opened, a door also appeared in the net of rules.

Qin Yu held onto the unconscious Silent Kite and silently passed through. Like two fish escaping the net, they vanished deep underground.