

Refining 1021

Chapter 1021 – Evil Demon Source

The faces of Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun changed. If emotions could speak, they would surely be roaring out loud and telling Qin Yu not to push things too far!

But Qin Yu was bullying them and he wasn't leaving any wiggle room. He made it clear that he was willing to use his strength to overwhelm and suppress them. If they wouldn't give him an answer, he would show them how pitiful their futures could be.

The two people had dark and cloudy complexions. Fear and anger wove together in their eyes. If they weren't afraid of Qin Yu then they would have attacked him already.

But before, the sight of Qin Yu crossing the Three Mountains Test had left too great an impact on them. This was because they also rushed through the Three Mountains Test and understood how terrifying it was.

It had to be known that the two of them had to rely on a secret art and also combined forces, yet they found it as difficult as ascending to the heavens. As for Qin Yu, he had been alone!

Qin Yu paid attention to their expressions. He suddenly waved a hand and gestured forward. Ripples spread out, covering them.

"Don't be worried, this is just a minor method. It can isolate our senses from the outside world. If you speak here, perhaps you won't trigger that bloodline oath."

Peaceful Nun sneered. She thought that Qin Yu underestimated the might of the bloodline oath they made. But soon, her complexion changed.

The chair she sat on was still the original chair and its position hadn't changed. Her eyes could even see through the invisible fluctuations to the outside world.

But because of these fluctuations, her senses were completely compressed and limited within an extremely narrow scope.

She couldn't sense the outside world at all...even her connection with the city had vanished.

This...how was this possible...

If she hadn't personally experienced it herself she never would have believed it. But Qin Yu had done it, and he had done it with incomparable ease.

Just by lifting his hand and waving forward, invisible fluctuations spread out and covered them, isolating them from the outside world.

How was this possible...

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun were left shaken. When they looked at Qin Yu, they couldn't hide the dread and awe in their eyes.

The unknown often meant something terrible. And to them, Qin Yu was a mysterious existence covered in thick fog.

He couldn't kill them or perhaps didn't dare to kill them? Of course that possibility didn't exist. With Qin Yu's current methods he could easily eliminate them without provoking any trouble for himself.

If they could think of this, Qin Yu could too. The reason he revealed this power should be because it was his final warning.

If they spoke, they might be fine. But if they didn't speak, all that awaited them was death!

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun glanced at each other and could see the alarm and fear in the other's eyes, as well as the bitterness and helplessness. Facing Qin Yu, they didn't have any ability to resist at all.

Pure Summer took a deep breath and said, "We can answer your questions, but you must promise not to tell anyone else, otherwise even if you kill us we won't say a word!"

Qin Yu nodded, "I agree."

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Please, if you agree so casually, our hearts will lack confidence. And you didn't even make a vow at all! But looking at the present situation and Qin Yu's calm expression, whether it was Pure Summer or Peaceful Nun, they had no intention of asking him to make a vow of any kind.

They feared he would become enraged...in any case, as long as Qin Yu had a brain he wouldn't spread news of this. Otherwise, no matter how deep his background was he would be in great trouble.

Pure Summer looked at Peaceful Nun. He drew in a breath and said, "I'll speak first." From their gazes, Qin Yu could sense 'true love'.

This was unexpected. He didn't think that sparks had developed between these two.

The first one to speak was clearly using themselves as an experiment. They were testing whether Qin Yu's isolating cover really worked.

Just by hearing the name Peaceful Nun, one could tell she was a steady and stable person. This Pure Summer's taste was light and matched him quite well.

Qin Yu put away the random thoughts that filled his mind. He reached out a hand, "Please."

Pure Summer said, "First I will answer your first question. I and Peaceful indeed aren't strong enough to make it past the Three Mountains Test. But, we possess a secret art. By joining together, we can counterbalance the majority of the strength from the first and second mountains, and thus we were able to make it the rest of the way through stubborn effort. I cannot tell you of this secret art, but I can tell you that the reason we possess it is because the two of us had ancestors that once contributed to the construction of the Path of 10,000 Souls."

He clenched his teeth as he finished speaking, a worried look on his face. Peaceful gripped his hand tightly.

But no terrifying consequences materialized. This space retained its unchanging tranquility.

Hu –

Pure Summer let out a breath and patted Peaceful Nun's hand. Qin Yu hadn't been mistaken. His ability really was capable of isolating out the perception of the outside world and shielding them from the bloodline oath.

Qin Yu...his strength was simply terrifying!

"You're saying that your ancestors, during the construction of the Path of 10,000 Souls, left behind certain unknown means that allowed you two to arrive here? And this is also why you were able to control the city guards?" Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows as he spoke.

"That's not entirely right." Pure Summer nodded, "Our ancestors left behind methods, but they aren't as formidable as you imagine, otherwise throughout the countless years that the Path of 10,000 Souls had been open, the actions of our families would have been discovered already.

"Over the innumerable years, even though dozens of generations have tried, only twice have our ancestors' methods been successfully activated, and that includes this time."

A light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. "You are collecting silver coins to gain something from the Path of 10,000 Souls, right?"

Peaceful Nun said, "Yes." She looked at Pure Summer. "Since we cannot hide this from fellow daoist Qin Yu, how about we open it all up and be completely honest. Maybe there is a chance for cooperation between us."

Pure Summer's eyes brightened. "Cooperation?" He looked at Qin Yu with a bit of hesitation that soon turned into resolve. He firmly said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, you are indeed strong, but without me and Peaceful you cannot come into contact with the city's greatest treasure. If you wish to, we can join forces and obtain a good fortune that is beyond imagination!"

Peaceful Nun said, "That's right. Since fellow daoist Qin Yu can deter the natives of the city, I believe you can lend us great assistance in this matter!"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Explain everything first. I haven't agreed to cooperate yet!"

Pure Summer stood up. He tapped a foot against the ground, "Fellow daoist, do you know the origin of the city we are in right now?" He took a deep breath, his expression darkening as he said, "Beneath this city, a peerless demon is suppressed. Because the great array formation is constantly extracting this evil demon's source strength, that is how illusion is able to become reality. This city, as well as all the beings living in this city...they are all a part of that illusion!

"Of course, calling it an illusion isn't exactly accurate. Because this city is currently a genuine existence! And what we must do is open up a channel and directly extract the source from the city...if we succeed, you and I can obtain an inconceivable good fortune. Compared to that, the so-called inheritances of the Path of 10,000 Souls aren't anything at all, because the Path of 10,000 Souls is in itself a kind of inheritance evolved from this source!"

Qin Yu was expressionless. Even though he was stunned, he wouldn't believe everything Pure Summer said.

But when he heard Pure Summer say that a peerless evil demon was suppressed beneath the city, his heart skipped a beat.

Then, a thought instinctively came to him. The evil demon that Pure Summer spoke of must be some incomparably terrifying abyssal being!

If that was true, there was an explanation for the abyssal being he killed before and the other abyssal being that was lurking in the city.

There had to be a problem with the abyssal being that was suppressed here. For some reason, abyssal energy managed to seep out and corrode the city.

So, this was the reason the inspector from last night had been controlled by the abyssal being.

If so, then after obtaining the source that Pure Summer spoke of, he could truly obtain the basis of the Path of 10,000 Souls.

At that time, he would also have a way to undo it!

Light flashed deep within Qin Yu's eyes. He locked his eyes onto the two people and slowly said, "Why should I believe you?"

Peaceful Nun flipped a hand and a green branch appeared on her palm. Three red fruits were hanging from it right now. "These fruits are called heart links. After adding a drop of blood and eating it, the three fruits will be connected for one month. During that time, it is impossible for anyone to have thoughts of injuring the other parties, otherwise they will suffer a backlash.

"Fellow daoist Qin Yu, if you don't trust us then we can each eat one and then we can all rest assured...in all honesty, me and Pure Summer are even more worried about you than you are about us. After all, with your strength, if you decide to betray us afterwards there is nothing we can do to resist you."

This was his first time even hearing about heart link fruits, much less seeing them. But at this time, the stone pagoda's thought fluctuations resounded in his mind, "The fruits are real. Agree with them!"

This fellow had once again managed to break through Qin Yu's blockade. It was simply impossible to silence!

"Alright." Qin Yu nodded.

The three people each took a fruit. After placing a drop of blood on them the fruits turned an even darker red.

Upon swallowing it, warmth merged into Qin Yu's soul. He found that there was a marvelous connection between him, Pure Summer, and Peaceful Nun.

Although he couldn't truly read their thoughts, he could approximately judge the direction of them.

Moreover, a formidable imprisonment vaguely appeared around him. It wrapped around the three of them so that they couldn't harm each other.

This should be the backlash strength that Peaceful Nun spoke of.

“Great. We and fellow daoist Qin Yu are truly on the same side now.” Peaceful Nun smiled, her expression relaxed. Her smiling face was unexpectedly beautiful and she would have been considered a beauty if it weren’t for her chest.

Pure Summer said, “Fellow daoist Qin Yu, since we are cooperating we should be honest with each other. So, I would like to ask fellow daoist Qin Yu, how were you able to deter the natives of the city? They were born from the source itself and can be called invincible existences in the city. With our cultivation we cannot suppress them.”

Qin Yu was silent for a time. He said, “Long ago, I once had a lucky chance and obtained something marvelous. This thing just happens to be able to suppress the strength of the city guards, so they maintained their awe and respect towards me.”

Suppress the city guards?

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun’s expressions changed once more. Through the connection of the heart link fruits, they knew that Qin Yu wasn’t lying.

But the city guards were life forms evolved from the source. If Qin Yu could restrain them, didn’t that mean his strength could suppress the city’s source?

This person was far too terrifying!

Chapter 1022 – Wasting Time

Compared to when Qin Yu and the other two first entered the hall, the atmosphere was entirely different when they left. The tenseness in the air had disappeared.

Yun Feng, Jiang Yuanyi, and the others let out a breath of relief. It was good that no genuine conflict took place, otherwise they had no idea what sort of situation they would have ended up in once they were caught up in it.

“I greet the lords...” Yun Feng respectfully bowed. She glanced at Qin Yu and hesitated, not sure what to say.

Luckily, her awkwardness didn’t continue for too long. Pure Summer’s voice came from beneath his black robes, “Lord Qin Yu has decided to work together with us and open up the secret beneath the city. When you face him, simply treat him with the same respect you would treat us with.”

Yun Feng’s heart chilled. She quickly bowed, “I greet Lord Qin Yu. I didn’t know of your status before, so if there was any place in which I offended you, I ask that you not lower yourself to our level.”

She had no choice but to bow her head. It had to be known that even the mysterious and formidable black-robed person had respectfully referred to Qin Yu as a lord.

In addition to what she personally witnessed before, it was clear that this Lord Qin Yu’s status was above that of the two black-robed figures.

Such an existence had to be given due respect. If she didn’t seize this opportunity to beg for forgiveness, was she supposed to wait until he decided to finish her off?

As juniors from respected and powerful families, they had naturally arrogant and prideful dispositions. After all, with their backgrounds, all those experiences that they had lived through over their lives had been left on their bodies.

But when facing an even more formidable existence they would still lower their heads without hesitation to avoid receiving an even greater injury. This was also a part of the education they received since they were children, and it had a much simpler and more pragmatic effect on their personalities. They simply wouldn't care too much about things like honor.

After all, honor could not be eaten and it absolutely could not save one's life!

"I ask Lord Qin Yu for forgiveness!" Jiang Yuanyi and the others all bowed in unison, their expressions respectful and cautious, even nervous. From how Qin Yu had dealt with the East Zhou Duly incident, they could see that his methods were grounded and fair. Now it was the time to take the initiative to offer up an apology.

Being active and passive in this type of situation was extremely different.

But their worries didn't come true. Qin Yu was preoccupied thinking about the abyssal being that was lurking in the city and likely figuring out how to dismember him, so how could he have the extra attention to take advantage of these people?

Of course, that didn't mean that taking advantage of these people wasn't important. As a person who walked the path of 'making great gains from others', he should use this skill well when the situation permitted. But since time was running out, he had to consider the bigger picture first.

Qin Yu nodded at Feng Yun and the others, not saying much else. He turned and glanced at Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun, immediately understanding their thoughts.

"All of you go immediately. No matter what methods you must use, you have to collect 100 silver coins before noon today. Of course, to ensure your success I will summon the city guard to help you." Pure Summer took a deep breath, his gaze darkening, "But remember, you must finish before noon. If you are delayed, then the previous promise I made to you all will automatically become invalid."

Yun Feng, Jiang Yuanyi, and the others all respectfully bowed and withdrew from the courtyard. But when they left, they all had bitter expressions.

Those that had the qualifications to obtain silver coins wouldn't be easy people to deal with. Since East Zhou Duly came from a poor background, they were able to disregard her.

But as for the others, they weren't in the same situation as her. Some of them were strong enough that even they felt dread.

While stealing silver coins wouldn't be a problem with the assistance of the city guards, if they really did this it would lead to trouble.

Even if there was no trouble now, once they left the Path of 10,000 Souls and returned to the outside world, that was when true trouble would arrive.

The question was, would they choose to give up on the promise that the black-robed lords gave them just because of these troubles?

Of course not!

Yun Feng took a deep breath and coldly said, "No matter what, we must obtain enough silver coins. This isn't just for ourselves but also because of the missions that our families entrusted us with. While there might be trouble later if we steal those silver coins, we don't know what the end result will be. But, if we were to ruin the lords' plans, even if we can leave here alive, our families will not let us off!"

Everyone felt a chill in their heart. The hesitation and helplessness in their eyes faded away, replaced with strengthened resolve.

It is either us or them...everyone, I apologize for what we must do!

Shua –

Shua –

The group split off into different directions. Each person was accompanied by two city guards as they rushed off in different directions.

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Before noon, a hundred silver coins were placed in front of them. It was unknown what Yun Feng and the others went through, but their complexions were all extremely ugly.

However, no one cared about their complexions right now. Beneath their black robes, Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun both revealed happy looks. They stood up and said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, let's go."

While they had no idea why Qin Yu had requested that they had to complete the extraction of the source today, after his actions and also after having taken the heart link fruits, they both believed his judgment.

Although it would inevitably bring about trouble, they had already sensed that changes were occurring within the city.

The arrangements that their ancestors worked so hard to lay down in the past might not be able to be used after today. If that were the case, they might as well take this opportunity to use it all up.

Qin Yu stood up, "Lead the way." He also wanted to know where the key place of this city was.

As the group left, they hurried somewhere deep into the city.

The small city was only several miles wide. Even if they didn't fly, with a cultivator's speed they soon arrived at their destination.

According to Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun, in order to extract the evil demon source that was suppressed beneath the city, they had to find the weakest point of the array formation and then open up the channel left behind by their ancestors.

"We've arrived. The channel that our ancestors left is inside!" Pure Summer said.

Qin Yu gazed at the familiar private school in front of him and a strange look crossed his face. As he thought, his previous senses had been correct.

But suddenly his complexion changed. He turned around. From a quiet alleyway, the sound of calm footsteps echoed.

Shang Lingyu stepped out. His expression was serene and he had a warm and temperate expression. He glanced at several surrounding people before looking at Qin Yu, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, we meet again."

Qin Yu tensed up. Things were just like he thought. This terrifying abyssal being had been paying attention to this private school the entire time. Did he also know there was a channel here that one could use to extract the city's source?

That wasn't right. If his guess was correct then what was actually being suppressed here was an incomparably formidable abyssal being. If so, Shang Lingyu's goal wasn't so simple.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced and he smiled and nodded. "Fellow daoist Shang, there seems to be some fate between us."

Shang Lingyu's smile widened. "Fate? I like fellow daoist Qin Yu's phrase. Today, I have a request to make. I hope that you can look at our fate and agree. I would deeply appreciate it."

Qin Yu said, "Oh? If it doesn't make things difficult for me then I certainly wouldn't refuse."

Shang Lingyu looked at him, "I would like to request fellow daoist Qin Yu to stay away from this private school. Of course, I will compensate you. For instance, as long as you agree, then before leaving the Path of 10,000 Souls I guarantee you that we won't see each other again. How about it?"

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. In truth, this agreement was beyond his expectations. Shang Lingyu was even willing to let him live.

But could the words of an abyssal being be trusted? Okay, perhaps they could, but he didn't want to take the risk and test it out.

So he refused.

"My apologies, but these fellow daoists with me are interested in this private school and have set their eyes on it. I have already agreed that I would enter and retreat with them. If I were to leave now, that would be the same as breaking a promise. That's not something I am willing to do."

Shang Lingyu's smile didn't fade. He swept over the others, pausing for a moment on Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, won't you consider my proposal one more time? I really am being sincere here."

Although no one knew what sort of game Shang Lingyu and Qin Yu were playing, as long as one wasn't an idiot they could tell that both sides were facing off against each other.

What left everyone shocked was that the seemingly strong Qin Yu was in a completely defensive position when facing Shang Lingyu. He even had to find a decent reason for refusing his proposal.

In other words, Qin Yu felt extreme dread towards this person.

Pure Summer, Peaceful Nun, and the others were all startled. They thought that this opening of the Path of 10,000 Souls was too out of the ordinary. Too many strong individuals had mixed their way in.

Qin Yu shook his head, "Fellow daoist Shang, I must disappoint you."

His apologetic expression was impeccable, but all of his attention was locked onto Shang Lingyu. As long as he did anything improper, he would immediately erupt with his greatest strength.

If Qin Yu were facing this abyssal being alone, then he certainly wouldn't dare to directly reject his proposal. But right now not only did he have Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun, but there were also Yun Feng, Jiang Yuanyi, and the others who had followed them here.

It could be said that Qin Yu was in his strongest position right now. Even if he enraged the abyssal being, he might have the means to fight back.

Moreover, this was daytime. During the attack last night, the abyssal being had only controlled a night inspector to eliminate him. If this city had truly been fully corroded by abyssal energy, then Shang Lingyu wouldn't have been so cautious.

These were all part of the reason why Qin Yu had the energy to refuse!

Shang Lingyu's smile disappeared. When he didn't smile, the deliberately gentle aura he emanated thoroughly vanished. What replaced it was a cold gloominess that chilled the heart.

It was like being locked onto by a terrifying hunter in the dark of night. The beast's white fangs were revealed as it looked for a turning point to give its prey a fatal strike.

Pure Summer, Peaceful Nun, and the others all felt their hearts skip a beat. As they thought, someone who was able to suppress Qin Yu wasn't as simple as they appeared on the surface.

"If that's the case, I won't disturb you any longer. I wish you all good luck in your harvest."

When Shang Lingyu finished speaking he turned around and walked away. But as he left, the cold chill that percolated in everyone's hearts didn't disappear, but became even richer.

Pure Summer asked in a hushed whisper, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, who is that person?"

Qin Yu let out a breath, "A terrifying entity. And if my hypothesis is correct, he has set his sight on this private school."

Although he didn't state things clearly, Pure Summer clearly understood the hidden meaning behind it – Shang Lingyu knew about the existence of the city's source!

Impossible...

He nearly subconsciously blurted this out before restraining himself. After all, when their ancestors constructed the Path of 10,000 Souls in the past they had managed to leave behind some things, so it made sense for there to be other unknown factors.

"Is he strong?" Peaceful Nun asked.

Qin Yu nodded. "Let's go in!"

The abyssal being's appearance had proved the importance of this private school. Although he didn't attack now, that didn't mean he wouldn't attack in the future.

Time was of the essence. No matter what the reason was that the abyssal being had been a patient all this time, Qin Yu had to grasp every second he had.

Otherwise, once both sides had a fall-out, he would have to face that terrifying abyssal being in a city that had likely been corroded by abyssal energy. Even if Qin Yu had gathered a considerable amount of strength on his side, he didn't have any assurance of victory.

Like the first few times, the private school wasn't closed and the sounds of children reading out loud could be heard. The group filed their way in.

Chapter 1023 - Wooden Door

"It's you again?" A voice full of suppressed anger filled everyone's ears. A teacher in blue robes walked over, a frown on his face. He glanced at the group before looking straight at Qin Yu, "I should have clearly told you before. Even if you have that item in your hand...giving you a book is already this private school's limit. Don't reach for a yard just because I gave an inch!"

Shua –

Everyone's eyes veered towards Qin Yu. They thought that a fierce character was truly worthy of being a fierce character and they were the key character everywhere they went.

When Shang Lingyu came over, he had directly spoken to Qin Yu, not even looking at them. Now this teacher was also the same.

And what left everyone even more stunned was that Qin Yu had managed to take away a book from this private school.

It had to be known that ever since entering the city, they had looked everywhere for the existence of formidable inheritances.

This inaccessible private school had also been one of their places of focus. From the information they obtained, no one had been able to harvest anything from here.

To be surrounded by people that looked at you with eyes full of shock and admiration was an extremely refreshing and wonderful feeling. But what a pity, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to feel any of this.

He lightly coughed and said, "Mister, why must you be so cold and aloof, refusing everyone? Also, we didn't come here with any ill intention in mind. We only thought that this private school has some amazing architectural style and we would like to take a tour. Of course, if mister is willing to explain some things for us, that would be wonderful."

Tsk tsk, to lie with eyes wide open was a skill that all great people had to possess. In addition to that, a thick facial skin was required and one's mindset had to be tough. Otherwise, how could a person remain calm even when faced with an expression that looked as if they didn't believe the other party at all?

For instance, the way that teacher looked at Qin Yu. For instance, the extremely calm and earnest words of Qin Yu.

The teacher coldly said, "If you want to waste your time here then I won't stop you. If you want to take a look, go ahead. But if you disrupt the students, don't blame me for kicking you out!"

He left in a huff of anger.

In truth, to a certain degree, this was already favorable treatment. If it were any other cultivator the teacher wouldn't even have given them the chance to speak before chasing them out.

Of course, even if this was favorable treatment, just like the teacher said, Qin Yu and the others were wasting their time.

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At this moment, the teacher wasn't the only one thinking the same thing. There was also the one who had threatened Qin Yu and was currently sitting at a teahouse not too far away – Shang Lingyu.

The teahouse was outside the alley. From here, one could not only see the exit of the private school but would also have a panoramic view of the majority of the building.

According to the original plan, he should have already obtained that thing and completed the mission given to him by his clan.

But a problem had occurred.

The humans who built this city in the past were truly clever. It was unknown what methods they had used, but even though the power of the abyss had clearly seeped into this land, it wasn't able to completely control the entire city.

Otherwise, why would he be here doing nothing and wasting his time?

But Shang Lingyu had sensed the fluctuations of the power of the abyss. It would soon be able to repair the accident that occurred, and once that happened he could obtain that thing.

Shang Lingyu took a sip of tea and placed the cup down on the table. He narrowed his eyes, a cold sneer on his lips.

He could feel the hidden auras of Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun beneath their black robes.

Without accident, they should be descendants of those two stupid human cultivators.

Of course, it wasn't right to call them stupid. Because in a way, the entire abyssal race had to be grateful to them for their deeds in the past.

Even if these things had been arranged under the guidance of the abyss, tempting them little by little until it was all complete.

If it weren't for this reason, how could the lord who was being suppressed here regain a little of his consciousness and even have some of his strength seep out?

You want to extract the source? Hoho, what a bunch of ridiculous little ants. If it weren't for the fact that I'm keeping you alive to ensure the channel remains unimpeded for the lord, there would be no reason for your continued existence.

Right now, the lord's consciousness was seizing control of the city and all entrances into the channel had been temporarily sealed up. Even he couldn't get close, let alone these people.

So what if they entered the private school? They were just wasting their time!

But at this moment, Shang Lingyu's eyebrows furrowed together. Qin Yu's figure appeared in his thoughts.

This human cultivator seemed a bit troublesome. That night inspector had absorbed a considerable amount of abyssal strength, and he even supported it with his will. Yet, it had been slain so easily...it seemed that Qin Yu was hiding a formidable power with him.

Perhaps with this strength there was a chance Qin Yu could create a situation beyond his control. This was the only reason he appeared before and confronted Qin Yu. He asked him not to enter the private school so that he wouldn't influence the lord's matters.

As for the promise he offered Qin Yu, that was certainly a lie. Only when facing others of his race did words matter. At all other times, there was no meaning to them.

But Qin Yu had unexpectedly refused...

Thinking of this, Shang Lingyu frowned and a cold light flashed in his eyes. He had already decided that once he completed the mission handed to him by the clan, he would immediately kill Qin Yu. Since he had found the source of his unease, he simply needed to destroy the source and he would be able to relax.

The time was approaching!

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun led the way. Without stopping, they passed through the private school's front garden and hurried to the back. But soon, they had no choice but to stop. The round black wooden doors connecting the front and back yards were now locked.

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Besides Yun Feng, the most disturbed one here was Jiang Yuanyi.

Although he hadn't shown much disrespect, none of the people present were stupid. Anyone could naturally detect some things from the way he had looked at East Zhou Duly before.

That would be the true reason for death!

Regardless of strength, there was no man that could withstand such a provocation in this area, let alone the powerful and mysterious Qin Yu.

Although he appeared strong and calm on the surface, the panic and dread within Jiang Yuanyi's heart didn't disappear with time. Rather, it gradually became more intense.

Because he put himself in Qin Yu's shoes and asked himself, if he were in Qin Yu's position, what would he do next?

As soon as he thought this, Jiang Yuanyi was frightened silly. He thought that the remainder of his life would be short and pitiful.

So in a daze, what Jiang Yuanyi wanted to do the most was to please Qin Yu and extend his life. As they stood in front of the black wooden doors, it was unknown what thought popped into his mind, but he stuttered, "The door is locked. I will open it..."

As he spoke he walked forward. It was only when he was pulled back that he returned to his senses. When he faced everyone's eyes, his face flushed red.

Just now, he had only subconsciously wanted to show his worth. Because worthless people were the easiest to abandon.

But his actions were too stupid.

Yun Feng and the others all looked at him with inconceivable expressions, as if they couldn't figure out how they had been travelling with such a stupid person all this time.

If this door and lock was so simple, Qin Yu and the two black-robed lords wouldn't be standing there.

Pure Summer coughed. His expression darkened and he slowly said, "I'll give it a try."

Because of what his ancestors had left behind, he still had a faint connection to the city. Although it wasn't strong...it should be enough to open a lock on a door.

At this moment, Pure Summer and Jiang Yuanyi's thoughts were similar. Although he had come to an agreement to cooperate with Qin Yu, since it was a cooperation both sides had to give their best effort. He couldn't just sit by and do nothing while enjoying the fruits of other people's labor.

Otherwise, he would lose all rights to speak in the assignment of harvests later.

While Pure Summer had already been mentally prepared for Qin Yu's dominant position at the end of all of this, that didn't mean he was going to give up. He and Peaceful would fight for more benefits for themselves.

Like now.

"Be careful. I can feel that this door isn't easy to solve." Peaceful Nun slowly said, her eyes nervous and wary.

Pure Summer smiled and didn't say anything else. He walked up to the black round wooden doors and stared at the lock on it. His expression became more dignified.

He certainly knew that this door wasn't simple. Although it was in front of him, when he closed his eyes he sensed nothing.

Illusions or whatever certainly didn't exist. The wooden door was right in front of him. It was black, round...it was a true existence.

The reason it was blank in his senses was because its form of existence surpassed his scope of perception.

Taking a deep breath, Pure Summer reached out a hand and placed it on the wooden door.

He didn't move, like a statue. But right now he started to emit an intangible and majestic aura.

It was like mountains and like the sea. Even though he silently stood there and didn't emit any sound, just by standing near him one would feel the suppression he released.

The complexions of Yun Feng and the others changed. Awe shined in their eyes.

The black-robed lord's methods were indeed inconceivable. Ignoring all else, after being covered in just the aftermath of this suppressive aura they still felt a great heaviness on their chests. If it directly landed on them, not even their cultivation would save them.

They naturally didn't know that what Pure Summer was exuding was the city's aura. He was borrowing its strength.

No matter how mysterious the private school was, it was also a part of the city. The idea of using the power of the city to open this door was right.

But the problem was that Pure Summer underestimated this door and its status within the city...or to be more precise, its status had been temporarily raised up by some unknown will.

Dark golden light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. He knew that in this brief confrontation, Pure Summer would be defeated. If he gave up now he would only receive a small injury. If he continued, he wouldn't even be able to withdraw.

He stepped forward and arrived in front of Pure Summer. He raised a hand and slapped his shoulder.

Beneath his black robes, Pure Summer's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened up. All of his pores suddenly started gushing out sweat, drenching his robes wet.

He looked at Qin Yu with gratitude and fear. He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you fellow daoist Qin Yu."

While Pure Summer had no idea what his final fate would have been if he continued...that feeling...it absolutely wasn't something he wanted to face.

Qin Yu nodded, "Step back. This door isn't something you can open."

Chapter 1024A - Players

The expressions of the people who realized this afterwards changed. They looked at him with eyes overflowing with awe.

They simply had no idea what happened before Qin Yu moved forward. But from their responses and actions, it wasn't difficult to guess what occurred.

Jiang Yuanyi nearly cried out loud. The more terrifying of a strength Qin Yu displayed, the more scared he became. The issue was that he had done something extremely stupid before. If a useless piece of trash like himself were to be killed off, he was afraid no one would care.

At this moment, he certainly wouldn't think that his status was enough to preserve his life.

No, I cannot die here, I must save myself!

Qin Yu stood in front of the wooden door for a moment before making his move. No one noticed the dark golden light surging in his eyes.

With the truth revealed before him, the wooden door itself didn't exist. Rather, a continuous flow of black energy constantly circulated around with the lock as the starting point.

Although he had no idea what these black energy currents were, his intuition told him that if he were to be entangled by these things, it would be troublesome for him.

Just before this when Qin Yu broke Pure Summer free, he had almost been wrapped up. With Pure Summer's cultivation, for him to feel such horror before he was even fully entangled, it could be seen how horrifying these black flows of energy were.

He pointed a finger at the lock. Qin Yu's complexion changed. As if he had been pricked by a needle, he abruptly drew back his hand.

He pointed a finger and then pulled his hand.

This process lasted for less than half a breath of time, but when Qin Yu looked down he could see that his fingertip was half black.

His flesh and blood had lost their liveliness. Faint traces of black energy flowed around, trying to drill deeper in like a swarm of tiny insects.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Two hearts beat vigorously in his chest, pushing a burning hot blood energy through his body and into his fingertip.

When the blood energy returned, the black energy that had stained his fingertip vanished. But, the blackened flesh and blood withered up as if it had been left in the scorching arid desert for countless years. It eventually turned into dust.

And most importantly, there was less than half of the blood energy he stimulated left...this was the truly terrifying point!

It had to be known that Qin Yu's current mortal body had already reached the stage of the Ancient race's Undying Body. And with the help of the sun and moon force field, he was constantly absorbing power and strengthening it.

The quality of his blood energy could not be compared to that of other ordinary cultivators. Even so, at the moment of contact a small amount of his flesh and blood had been destroyed and he even lost a portion of his blood energy. If it was any other cultivator, even if they managed to stop it in time they would have lost an arm at least.

Thinking this way, Pure Summer was undoubtedly lucky. He borrowed the strength of the city and didn't truly touch the lock, otherwise even Qin Yu wouldn't have been able to save him.

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. The slight injury on his fingertip had already recovered. He revealed a helpless expression.

Although he had eyes of truth that could see the essence of the lock, the problem was that even if he could see it, he couldn't open it.

Of course, if he was willing to pay any price to forcibly open the lock, he could do that. But in that process he would likely lose at least half his body.

The Ancient race's Undying Body was known as being immortal and inextinguishable. Even if he was torn to shreds, as long there was a trace of him left behind he could restore himself.

But this would require him to consume an immense amount of strength.

With his current condition, if half his body was destroyed, the recovery period would cause him to fall into a weakened state for an extremely long length of time.

In this city that was likely corroded by the power of the abyss and where he also had an abyssal being eyeing him, falling into a weakened condition was stupid beyond compare.

Qin Yu suddenly thought back to Shang Lingyu stepping away and not attacking them. It was likely because he knew about the existence of this lock.

Considering things from another angle, he clearly knew about the existence of this lock and yet he had still offered a condition for Qin Yu to withdraw.

Disregarding whether or not this condition was a lie, the offer in itself represented many different things. For instance, that he didn't hope for Qin Yu to enter the private school at this time.

Or to be more exact, he didn't hope for Qin Yu to try opening the lock and entering the private school's back courtyard...even if the possibility of that happening was extremely low.

The more the abyssal being cared about this, the more this indicated that this was the key point.

But even if Qin Yu realized all of this, so what? He couldn't open the lock!

The sounds of laughter came from behind. Several children wearing black and white school clothes ran over. When they saw Qin Yu and the others, their laughter quieted down and their immature faces became a little wary.

Of course, when these two looks mixed together, it only made the children appear even cuter.

"Mister, you are blocking our path, can you please move to the side?" One of the young children cupped his hands together and bowed, his expression earnest.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He turned and moved to the side, "Little teachers, please."

The children flushed red after being referred to as such. Several of them couldn't hold back any longer and quickly bowed their heads before walking forward.

When they reached the door, they lifted their legs and directly passed through...as if the wooden door didn't really exist!

"Hehe, he called me little teacher! Haha, that is the first time anyone's called me that!"

"That mister is polite. If you want to be that mister, you are still too far away."

"Humph! Just you wait, sooner or later there will be a day when I become a teacher of the private school and be just as awesome as Mister Xu!"

“What bragging, there is no one in this world as fierce as Mister Xu. You can stop dreaming!”

What followed were the sounds of children playing, accompanied with the sounds of splashing water.

A moment later, the children had washed themselves white and clean. They filed out of the back courtyard, looking strangely at Qin Yu and the others before running away.

The courtyard fell silent.

Everyone had seen what had just happened. To the young children, this wooden door didn't exist at all. If they wanted to enter they could enter. But, the wooden door was an unbreakable barrier for outsiders.

“I already sad that you shouldn't be wasting your time here.” It was unknown when the teacher arrived behind the group, but his eyes were desolate as he said, “The back courtyard is a secret area of this private school. Only those of this private school can enter. You cannot open that door.”

It was clear that he knew many things.

Qin Yu took out a book and smiled, “Mister, can I be considered a person of this private school? After all, I do have a book from here.”

The teacher coldly sneered, “Of course you can't.”

Qin Yu didn't fully believe it. He experimented by holding the book and approaching the wooden door. However, there was no change to the lock.

It really was useless.

But he didn't step back. He furrowed his eyebrows, deep in thought.

If he really couldn't go in then this teacher wouldn't have a reason to be paying attention to them.

But before entering the private school and also now, he had appeared twice. Something didn't seem right.

Could it be that he hadn't considered something yet?

Suddenly, Qin Yu reached into his chest. Then he opened his fingers to reveal a shining golden coin.

“Would it be enough if I add this in also?”

The teacher's complexion changed. A trace of annoyance flashed in his eyes as if he realized something.

And at this time, the wooden door suddenly creaked and opened. It was unknown where the lock went, but it seemed as if it had never existed.

The entire courtyard fell deathly silent!

Everyone was stunned by the wooden door that suddenly opened and also shocked by the gold coin lying quietly in Qin Yu's palm.

Gold coin...that was a gold coin...

Everyone knew that as long as a person made any transaction in the city using a gold coin, they would directly obtain the 10,000 Souls Great Dao inheritance.

But throughout the countless times that the Path of 10,000 Souls had been opened, there had never been any news of a gold coin appearing.

It was like a myth!

Yet now, they witnessed this myth turn into reality.

Qin Yu...just who was he...a gold coin...where did he get a gold coin...and what was even more important was that even though he had a gold coin, he didn't use it to carry out a transaction.

What did this mean?

It was clear that the so-called 10,000 Souls Great Dao wasn't important in his eyes. This caused Yun Feng and the others to be left shocked speechless. They also felt a little bitter.

It had to be known that the reason they entered the Path of 10,000 Souls was because they dreamed about obtaining the 10,000 Souls Great Dao inheritance. As long as they could accomplish this, they would become core figures within their families and their future achievements would be limitless.

But compared with Qin Yu, their so-called dreams held no weight at all. They were on completely different levels.

Beneath their black robes, Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun glanced at each other and sighed. Did Qin Yu know about the existence of the source from the start? If not for that, how could he not care about the 10,000 Souls Great Dao?

This fellow collaborator was truly mysterious and wrapped in a thick layer of fog.

Luckily, thanks to the heart link fruit they were all in the same party. Otherwise if they were to become enemies with Qin Yu...tsk tsk, they feared they wouldn't even know how they died.

...

Outside the private school, on a long street, Shang Lingyu was enjoying a cup of tea. The teacup suddenly smashed apart in his hands and boiling hot tea splashed out. But, he didn't care about this at all. He looked towards the private school, his eyes shaken.

The lord's seal had been opened? How was this possible?

It had to be known that even he, in his current condition, couldn't open the lord's seal.

Without any reason, Qin Yu's figure appeared in Shang Lingyu's mind.

It was him, it had to be him!

That human cultivator was more troublesome than he imagined.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his trembling heart. A cold light flashed in his eyes.

No matter what, he would not allow these people to ruin what the lord was doing.

And Qin Yu...he could not be left alive!

Shua –

His figure flickered and he leapt out from the teahouse, vanishing soon after.

As for the ruined tea set, the teahouse waiter was standing nearby but didn't even glance at it.

As if Shang Lingyu didn't exist in his eyes.

Or perhaps, he saw it, but he didn't dare to express anything.

...

Looking at the wooden door that opened on its own, the teacher was stunned for a brief moment before a complex look flashing in his eyes. He drew in a deep breath and looked at Qin Yu, "Even though I know you won't listen to me, I want to warn you one more time. Don't enter the back courtyard, and leave this place as soon as possible."

Qin Yu was touched a little. It was clear that this person wasn't just an ordinary teacher in a private school; he might even know the secrets of the city. Qin Yu had no idea if the teacher was lying or not, but he could feel the sincerity in his voice...in other words, he should be speaking the truth.

If he didn't retreat now, there was a high chance of him encountering danger. But even though Qin Yu knew of this, did he have a choice? If he was only focused on avoiding risks, he wouldn't have entered the Path of 10,000 Souls to begin with.

Sometimes, even if a person knew something was wrong they still had to do it...even if he knew there was danger, sometimes he had to take the initiative to enter anyway.

So after a short silence, Qin Yu only nodded at the teacher and softly said, "I have my own reasons. Thank you for the reminder."

He turned and passed through the wooden door, entering the back courtyard of the private school.

There was nothing like another world here. The backyard was an ordinary courtyard. There were different vegetables being grown and they were divided into different sections. Everything was neat and orderly, without any weeds in sight. It was obvious that everything here was cared for daily and was in excellent condition.

The only thing that caught the eye was a well not too far away. The head of the well was stained with water. It should have been caused by the group of little children washing themselves and playing.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. Without stopping, he walked over to the well and looked inside it.

The water level was high. Just three or four meters down, he could already see his face reflected in the surface like a mirror.

He stared at his reflection and then turned around. "Take a look, is this the place?"

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun hurried over to the well. It was unknown what methods they used, but they spoke at almost the same time, "That's right, this is it!"

Their voices shook with excitement.

At this moment, the two of them were no longer sad or unwilling about having met Qin Yu. Rather, they felt joy and happiness over their decision. If it weren't for Qin Yu, they wouldn't have easily found the channel left behind by their ancestors.

They feared they wouldn't have even been able to make it into the back courtyard.

"Wonderful, this is too wonderful!" Even though Pure Summer had a calm temperament, he still couldn't help but mumble to himself upon seeing that his wish of many years was soon about to become reality. He even grabbed onto Peaceful Nun's hand.

Of course, the most important reason was that he understood what sort of astonishing fortune the city's source was, hidden at the end of this channel.

Even if Qin Yu took away the majority as he deserved, he and Peaceful Nun would still be reborn. Endless possibilities awaited them.

Yun Feng and the others were all overjoyed. Even if they didn't have a share of the lucky chance in the well, once the black-robed lords and Qin Yu were satisfied, their own wishes would also be realized.

This could be considered a happy moment. But as everyone was excited and celebrating, they didn't notice the grim expression on Qin Yu's face.

He glanced at the entrance to the backyard. The teacher stood there with an indifferent expression. He watched them break in and didn't show any emotions at all, as if he were a completely different person from the one that had solemnly warned Qin Yu.

He didn't walk away or leave, just stood there and calmly watched...there was surely no envy there. Rather, from the teacher's tranquil expression, Qin Yu could sense some taunting, or even pity.

At this time, it was like a hand appeared and ripped apart some of the fog that covered Qin Yu's mind: Opening the wooden door could only be considered the beginning of the risky venture. After stepping into the backyard and locking onto the well, that would be when the true dangers arrived.

"Fellow daoist Qin Yu, we will begin attempting to undo the seal in the well and open the channel. We cannot be disturbed during this process."

Qin Yu gathered his thoughts and slowly said, "I'll serve as your protector."

He glanced over Yun Feng and the others. Their complexions changed and they quickly drew back, restraining their auras.

As expected, these juniors were still smart.

Chapter 1024B - Players

Shua –

Space twisted and Shang Lingyu's figure appeared in the private school. The open wooden door was right in front of him. Although he had sensed it, when he truly witnessed it with his own eyes his pupils shrank.

It had to be known that this was the lord's seal and was an embodiment of the lord's will. Even he didn't dare to offend it.

If Qin Yu could open the wooden door, this alone was enough for his danger level to rise considerably in Shang Lingyu's heart.

The lord's work could not be disturbed. He absolutely could not take that risk! While he would be greatly restricted when attacking in the daytime and would even suffer a backlash from the city, he couldn't worry about that right now.

Killing intent surged in Shang Lingyu's eyes. A trace of red appeared in his eyes. His warm and gentle aura shattered, transforming into endless cruelty.

But at this time, the teacher who was standing near the wooden door suddenly turned around and glanced at him.

The gaze was calm and without emotion. But Shang Lingyu's heart trembled and he felt an instinctive sense of fear.

As if he was facing those noble, ancient, and extremely formidable beings of his clan!

His eyes widened and even the spatial fluctuations that surrounded him paused for a brief moment. He took a deep breath and suppressed his surging strength before bowing respectfully.

But at this time the teacher had turned away, no longer looking at him. It was as if nothing had happened just now, or maybe it was even just a coincidence.

It was impossible for it to be a coincidence and even less likely that it was an illusion. Shang Lingyu's thoughts raced. He had no idea why the lord would stop him, but since the lord's will had arrived, he could only stand by and watch.

He restrained his strength and stood motionless, quietly waiting for the lord's orders.

In order to show respect, Shang Lingyu kept his head deeply lowered. Besides the first time, he didn't dare to look up any further. As a result, he didn't notice the mocking and disdainful look in the teacher's eyes.

...

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun had already started. Yun Feng and the others carefully restrained their auras in fear that Qin Yu would be unhappy with them. None of them sensed what happened on the other side of the door.

Of course, this didn't include Qin Yu. The moment Shang Lingyu arrived he had already sensed unusual fluctuations.

He tensed up and the beating of his two hearts began to accelerate. If he said he didn't feel any dread or fear, he would just be lying to himself.

But now, it wasn't like he had no means to contend with Shang Lingyu. Not to mention strong juniors like Yun Feng and the others, even the walnut he had gave him considerable confidence.

So what if you are an abyssal being? If you really provoke me and I detonate the power of this walnut, no matter how powerful you are you will still be left crying out loud.

What surprised Qin Yu was that the aura of the abyssal being fell into silence soon after appearing. He didn't leave but he didn't do anything else, as if he were waiting for something.

His thoughts turned and his eyes sparkled. He looked at the teacher who was quietly standing at the entryway.

It was unknown if this was a coincidence, but the teacher also glanced at Qin Yu. Their eyes met, but they didn't sense the thoughts in each other's eyes.

However, Qin Yu suddenly discovered that the teacher's pupils were as dark as ink. It embellished his scholarly demeanor, making him seem much more handsome and elegant.

Still...these pupils were too pure and too black. They were like the densest and darkest night, as if they were connected to an unfathomable abyss.

Qin Yu's scalp tingled and he discovered that he seemed to have made a terrifying lapse in judgment. But if this was true, then why didn't the other party attack rather than allowing them to open the channel and extract the city's source?

It had to be known that the source which was being suppressed beneath the city didn't belong to the city itself, but likely came from a terrifying existence that originated from the abyss.

He had no idea how formidable this existence was, but its terror was without a doubt. With just a thought, it could likely kill everyone here and disperse their souls.

Should he escape now?

No, there was absolutely no chance of this happening. If the other party had any evil thoughts, running now would only accelerate his death.

It seemed that...his only choice was to stubbornly keep walking forward.

After all, since that person hadn't attacked, perhaps there was a chance to make a favorable turn...the reason for why this city was constructed was to suppress. Even if it was corroded by the power of the abyss, that didn't necessarily mean it had no strength remaining.

With this thought in mind, the fear and anxiousness in Qin Yu's heart faded by a great deal. He thought further. The abyssal being that entered the city had maintained an unusual degree of silence. In fact, not too long ago before they entered the private school, he had only vaguely threatened them and hadn't truly torn apart all pretense of face.

This further confirmed Qin Yu's guess – even if this city had been corroded by the power of the abyss, the abyss hadn't fully obtained the authority of control yet!

If there was a chance to survive, it was here.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He put away these thoughts and looked at Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun. They had already started to open up the channel left behind by their ancestors.

But now, Qin Yu couldn't help but suspect something...from the start, this channel wasn't much of a secret at all.

At the very least, the abyssal being that occupied Shang Lingyu's body was aware of it.

Qin Yu had no idea how things would finally turn out, and he didn't have the qualifications to influence the situation either. It was like being caught in the dark undercurrent of a river flowing beneath the earth, rushing towards somewhere unknown.

Beads of sweat started to appear on Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun's faces. White mist drilled out and rose upwards.

The channel was here, but opening it was much more difficult than they anticipated. It seemed to be filled with some sort of extremely thick and sticky material. If they wanted to cut it and separate it, it required an astonishing amount of strength.

If it was just this, then while the difficulty was greater, it would simply require more time before the channel was opened.

But soon they discovered that as the channel continuously opened all the way down, after a certain section, everything started to turn hard and solid. It was similar to a dense accumulation of energy that, after being influenced by external factors, had solidified into this almost crystalline form. It felt as if an extremely hard stone had been stuffed into the channel, and no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't even shake it.

"Fellow daoist Qin Yu, we've encountered some trouble." Pure Summer weakly smiled. They had confirmed that Qin Yu was the key to obtaining the source. Since they met with trouble, they couldn't conceal it from him. "There is a high density strength blocking the inside of the channel. We cannot disperse it."

Qin Yu stood at the mouth of the well and looked down. The quiet, mirror-like surface was now gurgling. It tumbled around as if it was boiling.

Faint traces of ice cold aura emanated from it, forming a thin layer of ice crystals along the inner walls of the well that spread upwards. Now, a layer of white frost covered the mouth of the well. Qin Yu could feel the astonishing cold coming from it.

Dark golden light surged deep in his eyes. After looking at it for a moment he said, "I need someone to go down there alone. They need to follow my instructions and disperse the power that is blocking the channel."

The backyard fell into deathly silence. Yun Feng and the others widened their eyes with fear and alarm.

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun were using all their strength to open the channel. If Qin Yu asked in such a situation, he clearly wanted to choose one of them.

This...would absolutely not be a pleasant experience!

Although they had no idea where the well led to, the ice cold aura coming from it indicated how frightening it was.

Going in was easy, but coming out...was likely much more difficult. Or to say it in other words, they would enter alive but leave completely dead!

Not me! Not me! Don't choose me!

Yun Feng and the others knew that unless they tore apart all consideration for face, they could not defy his will.

Of course, in their opinion, going against the incomparably mysterious and formidable Qin Yu would lead to an even more pitiful fate.

They could only pray that they wouldn't be chosen.

"I'll go!"

Yun Feng's eyes flew open. She watched Jiang Yuanyi walk forward with a stoic expression and relaxed. At the same time, she was left in utter disbelief.

She felt as if she was seeing Jiang Yuanyi for the first time. She used to think that while this boy had a good background and decent talent, he was a bit narrow-minded and too mean-spirited in how he acted.

But none of that mattered anymore. Instead, he seemed to radiate bravery.

Of course, the so-called bravery didn't exist at all. The only reason Yun Feng changed her opinion of him was because Jiang Yuanyi sacrificed himself, meaning that they were safe.

That's right, he was sacrificing himself. To them, Jiang Yuanyi's decision meant he was halfway past the doors of death.

Qin Yu looked at him with some surprise and then nodded. "Alright, you'll be the one."

Jiang Yuanyi shivered and clenched his teeth. He walked to the mouth of the well, and then seeing that Qin Yu didn't stop him, leapt inside.

He quickly sank down. He could feel the ice cold aura drilling into his body rapidly through every pore. While he felt fear, there was also a manic craziness rising in him. He shouted in his mind, "I'll risk it all! If I complete this task, the previous matter of offending Qin Yu can be forgiven. Otherwise, even if I survive today, I might not be able to leave the Path of 10,000 Souls alive."

It could only be said that judging something from only one perspective could be a dangerous thing. If something happened, it could lead to something like this current situation.

Qin Yu could approximately guess Jiang Yuanyi's thoughts. While he felt it was strange and laughable, he was completely calm inside.

Right now, he didn't even know what sort of fate he would end up in, so how could he care about the others?

Every person here was a player in the game. Whether they lived or died, that depended on their skills and luck.

Chapter 1025A – Throw the Walnut

The well didn't look deep, but once someone entered they would discover that it was all an illusion. Jiang Yuanyi sank down rapidly, and what made his heart tremble at this time was that some suction force erupted from the well, causing his falling speed to accelerate.

The cold aura that wrapped around him grew stronger the further down he went. It was like sharp needles piercing into his body, ignoring his cultivation and seeping into his marrow...it felt like he would soon turn into a block of ice!

After an unknown yet incomparably long period of time, there was a splashing sound as Jiang Yuanyi crashed head first into the chilling well water.

On the outside this well water looked clear and pure, but when one entered they would discover that it was pitch black. Looking around, one couldn't see any light at all.

An inexplicable panic erupted in Jiang Yuanyi's heart, flooding his mind. It caused his face that had turned slightly pale from the cold to completely drain of all color.

He struggled to stabilize himself in the water. But, the pitch black well water was as thick as mud and had an astonishing viscosity to it. Every movement he made caused him to consume an immense amount of strength.

And at this moment, the suction force coming from below not only didn't disappear but grew even stronger...all of this caused Jiang Yuanyi to fall into panic and he struggled even further. As he did, ice began to appear over his body, cracking as he moved.

"It's over, it's all over, I'm going to die here!"

"I don't want to die! I want to live!"

"Save me! Someone save me!"

As he was crying inside, a calm voice resounded in his mind. "If you really want to die, keep struggling."

Jiang Yuanyi immediately stopped moving because he recognized this voice – it was Qin Yu.

Holding onto this final ray of hope, Jiang Yuanyi forcibly restrained his fear and composed himself. As he was calm, he noticed that while the suction strength hadn't decreased, most of the suppression of the well water had disappeared.

"Listen to me." Qin Yu continued to say, "This well water is the strength you need to drive out. At my command, attack with all your strength. Remember, I said with all your strength. If you want to survive, it is best if you do what I say.

"Now is the first time. Right now, attack!"

Jiang Yuanyi roared out loud, vowing to use 120% of his strength. And in this life or death crisis, the power of this attack surpassed his normal attacks by several degrees.

His fist punched out. With a dull thumping sound, a stabbing pain coursed through his arm as if he had smashed a thick iron sheet. However, the scariest part was that when he punched, the suction strength coming from the well increased.

His heart trembled and his complexion paled further. Fear gushed out of his eyes. His first thought was that Qin Yu had made a mistake.

Qin Yu was his only chance of survival. If there had been an error in his judgment, there would be ten chances of death and no chances of life!

“Stop thinking about random things. Although I don’t care if you live or die, you still have value if you live on.” Qin Yu coldly said, “Now, attack a second time!”

Although his words were cruel and cold, without giving any face at all, when they entered Jiang Yuanyi’s ears it was like the serenade of a fairy.

That’s right, I still have value, Qin Yu won’t abandon me...as Qin Yu’s voice fell, Jiang Yuanyi didn’t have time to think of anything else. He instinctively punched out a second time.

Deng –

There was a dull sound. Then, a violent buzzing entered his ears and his vision flashed black. The impact of the counterforce caused his chest to ache and he almost vomited out a mouthful of blood.

Bang –

The suction force coming from the well drastically rose. The speed at which Jiang Yuanyi sank almost doubled!

He was like a stone that had been tossed into the water. The cold power released from the dark well water caused the layer of ice covering him to turn thick and heavy. Even the blood flowing from his wounds froze over.

“There is still one final attack. Take out your greatest trump card. As a junior from a prominent family, don’t tell me you don’t have a life-maintaining card for hopeless situations. If you have a card in hand, now is the time to use it.” Qin Yu’s low voice was dignified. “Remember, this chance will only last for a moment. If you cannot grasp onto it and are dragged into the water, while I don’t know what is under there, I can assure you that you will die a miserable and tragic death.”

Jiang Yuanyi didn’t know whether it was because the suction force coming from the well was too strong or because he was covered in ice, but Qin Yu’s voice seemed distant and distorted, almost weak.

But there was one point he was aware of. If he couldn’t grasp this opportunity he would die miserably.

Death was the greatest fear and driver of all living creatures in the world. Even if a person fell into a hopeless situation, they wouldn’t give up as long as there was even the slimmest chances of survival.

This was especially true for those like Jiang Yuanyi. He came from a formidable background and had a happy life awaiting him.

Dying...no, he had to live!

In the pitch black well waters, covered in ice, a radiant light erupted in Jiang Yuanyi's eyes. This was the final impact that the living had when they faced despair.

A trump card? Of course he had one!

And as Qin Yu said, if he didn't use it now, when would he?

Bang –

A powerful aura erupted from his body. The thick layer of ice that covered his body instantly shattered into countless pieces. Each piece was wrapped up in a terrifying strength as they plummeted into the water and crashed into the walls.

With a loud rumble, the entire ground shivered. Blue fire crows danced on the surface of Jiang Yuanyi's body, isolating him from all outside influences.

But what a pity, this condition lasted for less than a breath of time before the ice cold aura started to invade his body once again.

The burning blue flames immediately dimmed. The light it released couldn't pierce through the pitch black well waters. It was forced to cling onto the surface of his body.

His complexion changed!

He had already used his trump card. These blue flames were a variation flame that existed in the world. After refining them and absorbing them into their body, a cultivator could release them, giving them strength that surpassed their limits for a brief period of time.

He could only use this ability once. The variation flames would dissipate afterwards, but it should be enough to reverse a desperate situation.

But now, this ability only managed to gain Jiang Yuanyi a bit of time to catch his breath. And, this time was rapidly passing.

At this speed, in several breaths of time at most, the strength of the variation flames would be exhausted.

Presently, Qin Yu hadn't yet ordered him to attack...faster, faster! If Qin Yu was any slower, there would be nothing he could do!

Each breath of time was distorted and extended. The blue flames that covered Jiang Yuanyi's body were almost extinguished.

“Now!”

Jiang Yuanyi roared out loud. He punched his fist forward. This fist gathered all his despair, fear, and the remaining energy of the blue flames.

Kacha –

There was a cracking sound in his ears. But Jiang Yuanyi wasn't sure if his bones had broken or if he had shattered something.

The fierce pain that flew up his arm soon informed him that it was his bones...Jiang Yuanyi's eyes filled with despair!

But at this time, the pitch black well waters separated to both sides.

Of course, this wasn't entirely accurate. To be more exact, the darkness and cold chill within the water began to rapidly disappear.

Jiang Yuanyi discovered that the ground was less than a few meters away. The water in the well was now clear and sweet to the taste.

He was saved!

At this moment, he sobbed and cried out loud, unsure if it was from joy or because his severely fractured palm was completely deformed.

Up above, Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun revealed looks of pleasant surprise. The formidable resistance had vanished.

They glanced at each other. Without hesitation, they thrust out all of their strength.

Bang –

With a loud ring, the entire private school shook. A massive amount of water spewed out from the well, throwing the emaciated Jiang Yuanyi into the air.

Looking at his hunched figure that was rolled up into a ball, he seemed to be caught off guard. The feeling of being sent crashing out must have been crisp.

"It's open!" Pure Summer happily said.

In truth, Qin Yu didn't need him to speak. He could sense the aura emanating from the well.

An intense desire erupted in his heart. It was not just his body that reacted, but also his soul!

This was the terrifying evil demon source that had been suppressed? Qin Yu restrained his inner turmoil, doubt rising in his mind.

If this was true, why would he have such an instinctual desire towards a demon source?

But right now, Qin Yu didn't have time to think about this further. He could hear a sigh in his ears, one filled with helplessness and dolefulness.

He turned around. His eyes fell on the silent teacher standing outside the backyard. His pitch black pupils had spread outwards, nearly covering the entirety of his eyes.

"I already said you should leave. Why won't you listen? Greed will be the greatest sin that leads to your death."

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. Without hesitation he hurtled towards the opened channel in the well.

Shua –

He jumped and flew into the well head. He could see the water below him.

But at this time, an ice cold voice echoed in his ears. “Qin Yu, I acknowledge that I underestimated you, but it’s time to bring this all to an end.

“The abyss...arrives!”

Bang –

A terrifying aura erupted. A yin chill beyond imagination swept out, instantly covering the entire backyard.

Qin Yu’s world changed. The well head turned scarlet and the surface of walls became uneven and covered with mucus, as if they were the intestinal lining of some horrifying creature.

A moment later, the channel distorted. Qin Yu’s complexion changed and he stamped his feet down.

Bang –

With mucus and fragments thrown into the air, Qin Yu rushed out from the channel. His black robes were tattered and corroded. His exposed skin turned red and emitted a stabbing pain.

He looked around. The entire private school had been changed beyond recognition. The skies were dark red and clouds tumbled about as if they were made of thick blood.

In the backyard, the rows of neatly planted vegetables had become sharp and dangerous like the claws of a devil. They twisted and grasped at the air.

Shang Lingyu smiled. When he looked at Qin Yu, endless killing intent surged in his eyes.

As he welcomed Qin Yu’s gaze, he spread out his arms and smiled. “Welcome to my world. This is the great abyss that is destined to occupy and rule the world.”

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

Several thick and fleshy tentacles drilled out from the bloodsoaked ground. The ends of the tentacles were split open, revealing rows of fierce fangs.

Like pythons, they howled through the air, soaring towards Qin Yu!

Chapter 1026 – The Initial Plan

The waves flowed and the face became clear. Surprisingly, it was the teacher up above whose eyes were closed. He looked at Qin Yu and said, “There are many secrets hidden on you, and even I cannot see them clearly. But, my intuition tells me that your survival will have an immeasurable effect on the living world, so I reminded you and warned you repeatedly to not continue forward.

“This city is doomed to perish...perhaps you have already guessed that the power of the abyss has corroded this land, and he and I have merged into one whole, unable to be divided again. Leave while I am still myself, and tell the entire living world that no one is to ever attempt to enter the Path of 10,000 Souls again.”

Qin Yu suddenly said, "This should be the second time we've met, right? When I passed through the Three Mountains Test, you also appeared."

The teacher was silent for a moment. "You have sharp senses so you should be able to judge that everything I'm saying is true."

Qin Yu said, "You want to seal away the Path of 10,000 Souls!"

The teacher said without expression, "Since there is no other way to continue suppressing the power of the abyss, this is the best choice."

He turned, about to leave. After giving Qin Yu one more warning, he had no intention of staying any longer.

"Wait!" Qin Yu's thoughts raced. "I want to know, what are the secrets of the Path of 10,000 Souls?"

The teacher didn't turn around. "The inheritance is flawed to begin with. I won't give it to you."

"No! I don't want the inheritance, I only want to know how to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls." Qin Yu bowed as he spoke. This simple gesture caused wounds to break open all over his body and fresh blood to spill out. But what was strange was that the blood didn't dye the well water red, instead simply disappearing.

"You want to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls?"

"My wife is a fragment soul of a cultivator who practices the Path of 10,000 Souls. I hope that she can continue living."

The teacher said, "Just give up. The Path of 10,000 Souls is wrong to begin with and isn't complete. And, the fruits that are born from a wrong foundation cannot be altered."

Qin Yu didn't stand up. "There are no absolutes in this world. Even if it exists, it is only within a relative range. So there has to be a way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls. I beg you to help me. No matter what the price is, I am willing to pay it!"

"It's just a woman. Let alone the numerous secrets hidden on your body, with just your current cultivation you can obtain endless women. Is it really worth it to save her?"

"It's worth it!"

The teacher fell silent as if he was deep in thought. After a long time he opened his mouth and said, "Qin Yu, I might know a way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls. But if you fail, you and the entire city will be destroyed together."

"To be honest, I am not optimistic that you can do this. The best path for you to take is to immediately leave...now, tell me your answer."

Uncertainty clouded Qin Yu's eyes. He was afraid of death and if possible he didn't want to place himself in a dangerous situation. And according to the teacher's words, the difficulty of undoing the Path of 10,000 Souls was far greater than he imagined.

In other words, even if there came a day when he obtained the qualifications to talk directly to Peach Blossom Spring, he might not be able to save Ning Ling.

“Besides the method you mentioned, is there another way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls?”

The teacher was silent, and this silence represented his opinion.

This was the only chance!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes flashing with resolve. “I would like to try it.”

The teacher turned around and looked deeply at Qin Yu. “When death comes for you, I hope you won’t regret the choice you made now.”

Shua –

His figure vanished from sight. In the next moment, a blood red color gushed into the pure well water, rapidly spreading outwards.

Bang –

Bang –

The two hearts within Qin Yu’s chest beat wildly. He was unable to suppress the instinctual desire that came from his very marrow.

Without needing to stimulate himself, all of his pores opened and began to absorb the blood red strength that was mixing into the water.

In the private school’s backyard, the teacher opened his eyes. “You may all leave.” The tense group of people felt as if they had been pardoned from death. They quickly bowed and rushed out.

If they didn’t leave now, then when would they?

“Hold on.” The teacher pointed a finger, “The two of you can stay behind.”

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun stiffened. Even though they absolutely did not want to remain here, their instincts told them that it was best not to resist.

Or even if they tried to resist, their fate would be more miserable than it was now!

Yun Feng and the others let out breaths of relief. Without even casting glances of sympathy at the two black-robed lords, they lifted Jiang Yuanyi up and ran away.

What nonsense, if they didn’t hurry and run away now, what would they do if that teacher decided there weren't enough people and asked one more of them to stay behind?

As for the promise of the two black-robed lords...

They might not even come out with their lives, so what was the point in thinking of all this? This time’s opening of the Path of 10,000 Souls was far too strange and unpredictable. It was completely different from the information provided by their families.

Based on this, even if their family blamed them in the future they would be able to pass it on to someone else. It was their information that was mistaken! Did they not know how difficult it was for them to survive?

In truth, after leaving the private school and vowing that they would never approach this place again, Yun Feng and the others weren't aware of how difficult it would be to survive in this city.

Because the true despair had yet to arrive!

In a corner of the private school's backyard, several bamboo chairs were randomly dotted around. They were used for temporary rest during work time.

The teacher walked over and sat down. He indifferently glanced at the neat rows of vegetables. His expression was faint and it was impossible to guess what he was thinking.

Pure Summer shook Peaceful Nun's hand, hinting for her to not say anything unnecessary. He said, "My lord, I am willing to stay here and obey your orders. May I ask if she can leave?"

Peaceful Nun's eyes fiercely flew open, "Pure Summer!"

"Shut up!" Pure Summer roared out loud. He fell to his knees, "If my lord agrees, I vow that from here on out I will forever obey your orders!"

The teacher glanced at him and said, "Xia Houbo was your ancestor, right?"

Pure Summer was startled. With a look of awe, he respectfully nodded.

"And this woman, she is a descendant of the Sun Family." The teacher had a faint look, "In the past, when your ancestors helped in constructing the Path of 10,000 Souls they were tempted by the traces left behind by the abyss. Their actions allowed the power of the abyss to leak out, rendering the entire Path of 10,000 Souls a failed project. For this crime, ten clans within your bloodline should have their souls wrenched out and refined!"

Puff –

Peaceful Nun's legs softened and she slumped to the floor. By her side, Pure Summer wasn't any better off. His face was pale and streaming with sweat.

When the teacher spoke just now, they felt as if they stood on the edge of destruction.

As if they would crash into it at any moment and be torn to shreds, never to be reincarnated!

After an unknown period of time passed, the two regained their composure and looked up at the silent teacher. Their pupils shrank with fear and alarm.

At this time, there was the sound of splashing water. Qin Yu flew out from the well and landed on the ground.

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun saw Qin Yu and their eyes brightened. They wanted to speak but they held it in.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He had no idea why these two people were here, but it should be the teacher's intent. He suppressed his thoughts and cupped his hands together, "Greetings, mister."

He now knew the identity of this other party – he was the self-condensed consciousness of the Path of 10,000 Souls. Or, perhaps he could be called the incarnation of the city...he had merged together with the abyss, light and darkness within him.

What he faced now was the city's light side. Otherwise, with just a wave of the teacher's hand, all three of them would be turned to ashes.

The teacher looked at Qin Yu and directly said, "There's not much time remaining so I will get to the point. Listen closely.

"In the great war against the abyss in ancient times, humanity paid a steep price. Innumerable powerhouses perished. Finally, they managed to slay a powerful King who descended from the abyss. But although his body was dead, his soul was still alive. After careful research it was discovered that there was a great secret hidden within the soul of this King.

"After that, the Path of 10,000 Souls was constructed. An all-encompassing array formation was laid down and the Abyssal King's soul was suppressed here. The power of the array formation grinded away at the soul and extracted the source. This is the reason for this city and the Path of 10,000 Souls' inheritances."

The teacher's voice quietened, "...But in fact, this wasn't the plan at the beginning. They hoped to find someone who could absorb and refine the source left behind by the Abyssal King, taking over his identity and returning to the abyss.

"After all, through the countless years, while innumerable frigid battles occurred between the living world and the abyss, with humanity even being nearly destroyed and occupied by the enemy, the most ridiculous thing is that we still have no idea about the situation within the abyss."

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun's eyes were wide open. As they looked at the teacher, their faces were pale and covered in beads of sweat.

The two of them had obtained the approval to enter the Path of 10,000 Souls, so they had to be outstanding geniuses of their families. Their wisdom and intelligence were top class.

While they didn't have any concrete evidence, Qin Yu's attitude and the teacher's actions made it easy to guess his status.

Of course, the most important point was that since their ancestors participated in the construction process of the Path of 10,000 Souls, they already knew that this city had its own will.

Chapter 1027 – The Abyss Arrives

They thought back to when the teacher helped Shang Lingyu escape. In combination with when he said that the power of the abyss had leaked out, a cold chill began to rise in their hearts. They felt as if they had fallen into an ice lake, their blood about to freeze over.

Their ancestors...had actually committed...such a great sin...

The teacher looked at them, as if understanding all of their thoughts. “The reason I kept you two here is because soon there will be a chance for you to compensate for the sins that your ancestors committed. If you die due to this, that will be because your lives are fated to end here.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said, “Mister, are you saying that you want me to attempt the original failed plan and refine the source of the Abyssal King?”

That plan hadn’t succeeded, otherwise the Path of 10,000 Souls wouldn’t look like this. Although he didn’t know anything about the catastrophic war of the past, he could guess how brutal it had been.

Countless peerless powerhouses and amazing proud elites of heaven had died, finally managing to slay a King that came from the abyss.

The plan was to have someone refine the Abyssal King’s source, dive into the abyss, and gain insight into what happened there. This was the will of the entire living world.

If so, it could be imagined how many people tried to refine the Abyssal King’s source. They were likely all formidable characters that had illuminated the heavens and earth.

But they all failed...he didn’t know why, but the difficulty of this task could likely not be explained in words.

The teacher said, “This is the only way. I will do my best to help you suppress the Abyssal King’s source. If you succeed and obtain the source then you can perceive the secrets hidden in his soul. Naturally, that would be where you can find a way to undo the Path of 10,000 Souls.

“If you fail, I will initiate self-destruction. I will drag down the Abyssal King’s source with me, exiling us into endless nothingness and falling into an eternal sleep.”

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, “Mister, please teach me.”

The teacher stood up. “There’s no need for me to teach you anything. When the source appears, you will know what to do.

“Now, we only need to wait.”

He walked out of the backyard and beckoned with his hand. A student quickly walked over and bowed respectfully with eyes full of admiration, “Mister Xu.”

“Tell the dean to dismiss all of the private school students.”

The student’s eyes widened with panic, “Mister...”

The teacher didn’t explain further. He dismissively waved his hand and said, “Go. The dean will understand my meaning.”

Moments later, there was no one else in the entire private school, including the dean. After hurriedly bowing, they all left in a hurry.

Standing in the empty front courtyard and looking at the place where he had lived for countless years, the teacher had a complex look in his eyes. He immediately composed himself, his eyes like a secluded underground spring, without any waves at all.

He didn't turn his head but it seemed like he could clearly see the quietly standing Qin Yu, Pure Summer, and Peaceful Nun. He lightly said, "The power of the abyss had already started to seep into the city a long, long time ago. At first, it was suppressed by me so the progress was slow. But it was only afterwards that I realized it was lulling me into a false sense of confidence; it was all a plot.

Unfortunately, by the time I realized this I had already lost control of the situation...strictly speaking, the will of the abyss holds an advantage over me in control of this city.

"But I have the ability to pull it down and have it be destroyed together with me. So over the years, it has patiently waited, slowly nibbling away at me and not daring to have too fierce a response. I have tried to reverse the situation and reseal him, but all of my attempts have eventually failed."

The teacher's eyes became increasingly faint. "He and I are of the same body and it is impossible for me to hide anything from him. Since he knows I've resolved myself to take the final step, he will not patiently wait anymore. What's more, he now has an almost perfect body...now, the abyss approaches!"

...

In a corner at the northwest region of the city, there was a constrained roar of pain. A black heart wrapped in a layer of flesh beat wildly, releasing billowing abyssal energy. Flesh and blood rapidly regrew, gradually forming a bloody figure.

Paka –

Paka –

Lightning occasionally flashed over the surface of his body. It tore open large wounds every time, causing more blood to burst out.

"Thunder of Extinguishment! Thunder of Extinguishment!"

With roars, the bloody figure opened its eyes. Because there was no skin covering his eyes, his exposed eyeballs looked especially frightening as they were flooded with endless hatred.

Qin Yu!

This damned human! He would annihilate him and tear his soul to shreds!

'Ahh!"

The last bits of the Thunder of Extinguishment was forced out of his body. Skin quickly regrew, revealing a naked Shang Lingyu. He waved his hand and a black robe condensed around him.

Although it looked as if he had been fully restored, his face was paper white, without any sign of blood.

While he had escaped that crisis he had still suffered a horrifying wound. Even if he returned to the abyss it would take him a long time to slowly recover.

As things stood, he would have no way to complete the mission given to him by his tribe. This would cause him to face great problems.

But as long as he was alive, there were infinite possibilities awaiting him. Even if he abandoned this mission he could obtain the approval of the tribe from other aspects.

However, if he were to do this, killing Qin Yu would be something that happened far, far in the future.

“You must survive, survive until I come for you...”

His voice suddenly came to a stop. Shang Lingyu’s eyes widened and he turned around, fixing his eyes in the direction of the private school.

“Impossible, how is this possible!?”

He muttered below his breath. He raised a shivering hand and the flesh and blood of his palm split open to reveal a black crystal.

Right now, the surface of the crystal was shimmering with a crimson light.

But he simply hadn’t obtained the essence energy that the lord prepared for the abyss. Why would this messenger talisman be activated?

Fear rose in his eyes. Despair crossed his face.

When the messenger talisman was activated, the tribe would obtain news confirming that he had obtained the essence energy that the lord prepared for the tribe.

But now he couldn’t bring the essence energy back to the tribe. As a result, what awaited him was a miserable fate. Even with his current status in the tribe, he would not be forgiven!

“How could the essence energy be taken? With the lord’s will acting as a seal, it should never have been opened.” Shang Lingyu whispered.

In his mind, Qin Yu’s figure appeared.

It was him! It had to be him!

Opening the wooden door, controlling the Thunder of Extinguishment, Qin Yu had already surpassed his expectations again and again. It wasn’t impossible for him to achieve this.

Die!

Shang Lingyu’s face fiercely distorted and killing intent surged in his chest. He knew that at this moment, his main goal shouldn’t be killing Qin Yu.

And in his current state, if he really fought with Qin Yu he had no idea who would die and who would live.

“There’s a way. There has to be a way. I can’t just let things end like this!”

Shang Lingyu stared at the ground with struggling in his eyes that eventually transformed into madness.

If he did this, perhaps it might bring him endless troubles. However, the situation had reached this point, so what did it matter if it collapsed further?

Qin Yu, you were the one who forced me. You forced me to do all of this! I want you to experience the most terrifying pain, to howl in despair as you die!

He fell to his knees and started to chant. The low and deep syllables reverberated in the courtyard.

The air slowly turned thicker. A dark yin chill aura gradually spread out.

Above his head, the light shining into the courtyard dimmed down, as if it was being swallowed up.

Nightmare demons were a rare existence within the abyssal race. They were born with nobility and possessed a formidable and unique bloodline inheritance.

And the Abyssal King that perished in the world of the living was the strongest King of the nightmare demon clan.

Because of his background, Shang Lingyu...no, perhaps it was better to call him by his genuine abyssal name, Cangwu. Because of his background, Cangwu knew a secret about the Nightmare King.

As a part of the nightmare clan, if he were to encounter an unexpected factor in the Path of 10,000 Souls and be faced with a hopeless situation, he could borrow the strength of the Nightmare King and possess an inconceivable degree of power for a brief period of time.

Because the King had never truly died. Even when he was encircled and slain in the past, it was all a part of a grand plan.

However, even the clan Elders that informed him of this had sternly warned him that this was only to be used as a last resort.

Because this would destroy the plans of the great Nightmare King. Even the vital plans of the entire race would be affected by this.

“The world of the living has already discovered the Nightmare King’s plans. Even if I’m not exposed, they will still know of them. Rather than that, it would be better if I completely destroy this city and help the Nightmare King escape! At that time, perhaps my great crimes can be balanced with this merit.

“It’s this, it has to be this...this is already my final chance!” Shang Lingyu looked up. His eyes were overtaken by his black pupils and they flashed with a manic craziness.

“Oh great Nightmare King, please grant me your strength! Allow me to release your anger and thoroughly burn down this city, turning the chains that bind you into ashes!”

Bang –

Black flames drilled out from below. They climbed up Cangwu’s body, eventually wrapping all around him.

“Ahh! Strength! This is the strength of my King! How powerful it is. It will eventually surpass everything in this world, becoming an eternal existence!”

Cangwu screamed out loud but fear flashed in his eyes. This was Shang Lingyu’s consciousness that had been awoken by the terrifying fluctuations of strength.

“Lowly servant, to dissipate beneath the power of my King is the greatest honor of your life...now, let this city shiver beneath my feet!”

Cangwu roared. The fear in his eyes rapidly subsided. Or to be more precise, it had been erased by the powerful strength surging through his body.

Rumble rumble –

Explosions rang out in the heavens as black clouds gushed out and wove together into a thick curtain. The clouds covered the city, bathing it in darkness.

“Abyss! Abyss!”

At this moment, all living beings in the city could hear crazy and cruel screams in their ears.

The abyss had truly arrived!

Chapter 1028 – Terror

The reason Abyssal Kings were formidable was that they were acknowledged by the will of the abyss. Perhaps this explanation was a bit too general, but in other terms it could be said that Abyssal Kings had obtained the vital energy of the abyss and had become a part of it.

In borrowing the strength of the Nightmare King, Cangwu was the equivalent of the Nightmare King’s incarnation for as long as he could withstand it. He could borrow the Nightmare King’s strength to summon the abyss to arrive here.

This arrival was different from the distorted abyss world that appeared in the private school’s backyard. Now, a portion of the abyss’ will had directly descended, turning the city into a part of the abyss.

Until the will of the abyss retreated, this was the abyss!

...

On a long street, standing behind a tall steamed bun steamer, a neatly dressed stall owner’s mouth cracked open bit by bit, revealing the pale gums hidden inside. Saliva and blood mixed together and started to drip down.

“Customer, these are hot steamed buns. If they aren’t delicious then you don’t need to pay at all. Would you like one?” The vendor lifted the steamer and revealed human heads that were being steamed into a pulp. However, the heads hadn’t died. Their faces twisted in pain as they cried out in sorrow.

The cultivator standing in front of the vendor immediately paled. This was because he discovered that one of the heads in the steamer was exactly the same as his own.

He frantically waved his hand and flipped over the steamer. Taking a step back, the cultivator ran away in a panic.

The vendor’s horrifying face turned fierce. “Where are you going? Without you, how am I going to steam these buns? Grab him for me!”

The steamed human heads flew out from the steamer that was rolling on the ground, screaming “Stay, Stay!” as they chased the fleeing cultivator.

...

A fierce face appeared on a sturdy and thick wooden trunk. It opened its mouth to reveal rows of sharp fangs and issued a violent and bloodthirsty roar.

The root system that was drilled deeply into the ground was completely pulled out. After the abyss appeared, they became something similar to tentacles. They wove together like a massive grinding pan, rumbling as it pushed the big tree forward.

The dense and numerous branches grew long spikes on the end. Even in the darkness, one could still clearly feel the cold light they released. They were like incomparably sharp thorns that stabbed at the crowd.

A cultivator erupted with dazzling light. But, he never imagined that this abyssal demonized tree would actually be able to intercept the trajectory of his dodge. When he reappeared, a wooden branch had pierced through his chest.

“Ahh!” He cried out in pain. While his body had been pierced through, the powerful vitality of a cultivator prevented him from dying here.

As he struggled, a sword appeared in his hand. He chopped down at the branch. The sword cracked and the wooden branch was almost severed. With just one more strike he would be able to do it.

But the cultivator no longer had any chances to continue. Branches howled towards him from all directions, turning him into a porcupine in a breath of time.

In the next moment, his corpse was dragged into the gaping mouth of the face on the tree.

Chewing sounds echoed out as bloody water spewed onto the ground.

...

Yun Feng, Jiang Yuanyi, and the others all paled. They hid in a house, an array disc floating above their heads. It had been activated and the array formation strengthened and supported the house as it blocked the impact of outside attacks.

Hou –

Hou –

Constrained roars endlessly assaulted their ears. The house constantly shook and groaned.

The windows had been destroyed. Looking through the translucent barrier of the array formation, one could clearly see the countless fierce ghosts that were attacking the array formation in a frenzy.

And they all knew that these ghost-like beings had previously been the harmless natives of the city.

When the abyss arrived, they were corroded by its power. Or to be more exact, the abyssal strength within their bodies was drawn out and they became the incarnations of the abyssal beings that devoured and destroyed all flesh and blood beings.

“Come out! You cannot escape!”

“I will grab you all and tear you to shreds! Then I will slowly eat you up so that you become a part of the abyss!”

“Don’t struggle. You should all be aware that there is no meaning to this. All that awaits you in the end is death!”

In the room, Yun Feng and the others paled further. Before, they had to use all their methods in order to escape here and activate this array disc. Although they had no idea what was happening, after experiencing the private school’s backyard becoming a manifestation of the abyss, they knew what this sight in front of them meant.

The entire city had become the abyss. And the most terrifying thing was that the natives who originally lived in this city had become horrifying abyssal beings.

There was no place that was safe. This was already their final place of retreat.

But no matter how strong the array disc was, it couldn’t withstand the tsunami-like onslaught of the abyssal beings forever. How long could they last for?

Once the array disc shattered, all that awaited them was the tragic fate of being torn to pieces!

...

If someone flew in the skies and looked down at the city, they would discover that it had become a carnival for ghosts and demons.

The transformed abyssal beings raged and viciously attacked the cultivators that came here, ripping them apart and eating them up.

But there was an exception.

The private school was covered in a light layer of white light. Although it wasn’t that bright, it contained an inconceivable might. It isolated out the corrosion of the abyss so that this place maintained its original appearance.

The teacher surnamed Xu stood at the front courtyard of the empty private school. Light emitted from every pore of his body.

He was the source of the light that covered the private school. He looked up at the ink-black skies and slowly said, “Qin Yu, remember that you only have one chance. If you fail here, then be buried together forever with me.”

After giving one final glance at the familiar private school he had spent so many years in, the teacher closed his eyes.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The white light that covered the entire private school howled back. Then, the teacher turned into a mass of brilliant light that fell on Qin Yu’s chest and merged into his body.

Bang –

An incomparably powerful aura burst free from his body. At this moment, Qin Yu felt as if he was the center of the heavens and earth.

No. It was like even the heavens and earth had to crawl on the floor and prostrate to his will.

With just a thought, he could control all!

Pure Summer and Peaceful Nun's eyes widened with disbelief. This method of directly integrating power was beyond their imagination.

In their senses, Qin Yu was like a great blazing sun. Any flames that came from him were enough to burn them down into nothingness.

Such a formidable strength still wasn't enough to suppress the power of the abyss? How terrifying was the Abyssal King who had been slain in the past!?

In truth, Qin Yu soon solved the doubts in his heart.

The Nightmare King's strength had been borrowed by Cangwu. Cangwu temporarily became the incarnation of the Nightmare King and summoned a part of the abyss to arrive here.

Because of this, the power of the abyss was temporarily separated from the city. This was the reason it was able to integrate into Qin Yu's body, allowing him to use it for the time being.

But fundamentally speaking, both sides were in an inseparable condition. The final victor would be able to swallow the other.

Of course, this was only in normal conditions. It was obvious that this city still had a trump card where it could self-destruct and pull the Abyssal King into a deep sleep with it.

Correspondingly, even if he won in the end, Qin Yu didn't believe he could easily swallow the source of the Abyssal King.

But it was too early to consider such things, because only the victor should be worried about how to digest the opponent.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and looked up into the distance. He could feel the formidable yin chill aura there that emanated an inexhaustible level of cruelty and hate.

This was the strength of an Abyssal King? While he already had some assumptions in his mind, only after experiencing it himself did he understand how terrifying it was.

Even in Qin Yu's current state, this was a powerful existence that still caused him to feel dread and fear.

In fact, he even clearly felt suffocated!

Bang –

A loud explosion rang out in the distance. Even though he was far away, the sound still pierced through his eardrums and dove straight into his soul.

Rumble –

Rumble –

Black clouds wove together in the skies and fiercely tumbled. The incomparably terrifying aura that came from them swept out in all directions.

In the city, the countless natives that had transformed into abyssal beings suddenly shivered and fell to the ground. Their bodies trembled as they pasted themselves tightly to the floor. This was their Supreme King, and they were expressing their awe and submission.

Hou –

The roar was like a thunderclap. A billowing voice spread throughout the skies of the city. The abyssal beings suddenly raised their heads, and the craziness in their ice-cold eyes became even more intense.

Because at this time, they had received the will of their King – to tear apart all living beings and destroy all. They would completely ruin this place that had imprisoned the power of the abyss for countless years!

The abyssal beings that had been restraining their desires went completely crazy. They acted according to their instincts and their keen sense of smell, desperately besieging all of the cultivators in the city.

“Ahhh!” A cultivator was submerged in abyssal beings. Despair shined in his eyes. As he cried out loud, the aura in his body began to riot and storm out.

Then, with a heaven-shaking explosion, he blew apart. The countless pieces of his body were mixed together with the explosive strength, tearing apart all nearby abyssal beings and dragging them into the grave with him.

But a moment later, the blank region created by that self-explosion had once again filled up with abyssal beings that crazily swallowed flesh and blood.

Whether it was the flesh and blood person that blew himself up or even their fallen comrades, they chewed and swallowed anything in their way.

And this scene was not an exception. Throughout the entire city and within a dozen breaths of time, the abyssal beings had killed almost half of the cultivators. The rest of them, such as Yun Feng and Jiang Yuanyi, were barely managing to endure.

If a favorable turn didn't appear, then they would soon all die in this current situation!

Cangwu stepped through the void, black flames burning all over his body. Sharp horns drilled out from the top of his head and fine and delicate lines had emerged over his skin. They covered every inch of his body, revealing endless majesty and dignity.

His eyes were faint. He was like a being that stood amidst the highest heavens, coldly looking down at the city that had become a living hell.

The essence energy prepared by the King for the clan had already been taken away by that human. Now, he needed to reduce the punishment he would have to endure. To do so, he would naturally have to condense that human race's essence energy once more.

And this city was filled with exceptionally talented geniuses that were brimming with hopes and ambitions. These relatively strong human cultivators were the best materials for refining essence energy.

Of course, in order to obtain the tolerance and forgiveness of the abyss, a complete human essence energy could only be regarded as supplementary.

A King that was freed from his shackles and returned to the abyss was the foundation of everything!

Now, Cangwu wanted to destroy the city's will and swallow up all of its strength.

This was it, he had arrived!

In the skies above the private school, Cangwu's faint eyes revealed a faint fluctuation. He looked at Qin Yu on the ground and sensed the terrifying sun-like energy being released from his body. The ice-cold killing intent surging in his chest became far more wild.

It's him!

It was really him!

That lowly and bug-like human cultivator had to be a chess piece dispatched here by the living world. As I thought, my guess wasn't wrong. Humanity had already sensed the changes within the Path of 10,000 Souls.

So everything I did was right!

Qin Yu...Qin Yu...every accident he had encountered was because of him.

"Die!"

With a deep roar, Cangwu lifted his hands and thrust down. He would use Qin Yu's death to mark a perfect ending to this period!

Chapter 1029 – Cangwu's Ambition

Qin Yu discovered something very interesting.

The strength of the Abyssal King that was summoned using Shang Lingyu's body was weaker than he expected.

This explanation wasn't too accurate. It should be said that the strength with which the abyssal being erupted wasn't as formidable as sensed previously.

Qin Yu wasn't sure if the natural suppression of abyssal energy against flesh and blood creatures caused him to sense something incorrectly. Or perhaps for some reason he didn't know of, the abyssal being that had taken over Shang Lingyu's body wasn't able to completely utilize the Abyssal King's strength.

But none of this mattered. What mattered was that Qin Yu saw a ray of hope. A possibility where he could strike down his opponent, suppress the Abyssal King's source, and even absorb it.

Although he was still weak, as long as an opportunity existed and he did his best to obtain it, there was still a chance of success. Of course, this was an extremely interesting matter.

Bang –

A heaven-shaking explosion erupted. A violent and terrifying power broke out, distorting space like two raging pythons. A massive tract of abyssal energy swept out in all directions, forming a ring-shaped empty region.

The ground shattered and buildings collapsed. Some abyssal beings that were drawn in by the aura of the Abyssal King were ripped to shreds, torn into countless bits of flesh that flew in all directions. The smell of blood filled the air.

Qin Yu was forced back step after step. Each step he took left behind a deep footprint.

When he took the last step back, he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. His feet that were deep in the hollowed ground were now covered in tentacles. They were thick and dense, as if they were the root system of some plant.

They rapidly spread upwards, releasing a cold yin aura. Like thin and soft needles, they pricked into his skin and dove deeper to where his marrow was.

In an instant, these red tentacles had already twined around Qin Yu's legs, completely covering everything below his waist.

Cangwu's shaken eyes quickly returned to normal. He laughed out loud and said, "The lingering strength of this feeble city is stronger than I imagined. But this is the abyss and it belongs to my world. Moreover, your cultivation is far too weak. Even if you have fused with its strength, how much of it can you display?" He lifted a hand and grasped forward, his five fingers tightening together, "Now I shall destroy you...and this city!"

Bang –

Dazzling light erupted from within Qin Yu's body. The blood red tentacles that twined around him screamed out in pain. They ignited, soon turning into ashes.

Bang –

A dull ringing sound came from the surrounding nothingness. The dazzling light that covered Qin Yu suddenly dented inwards in many places. On closer inspection, the dents were in the shape of a palm.

Hus –

The area where the light sank in emitted harsh melting and corroding sounds. The two opposing strengths were crazily colliding together.

More and more abyssal energy continuously exploded, forming a terrifying shockwave that proliferated outwards.

The private school was thoroughly destroyed in just several breaths of time. The shockwave soon covered the entire city.

The remaining cultivators that were being besieged by abyssal beings and desperately trying to live all revealed ecstatic looks of joy.

“Ah! This strength...someone is fighting that terrifying creature! Could it be that someone outside has discovered the changes in the Path of 10,000 Souls?”

“This is great! Do your best, we might not die here today!”

“I am a direct bloodline descendant of the Zhang Family! I have no idea which great lord has arrived, but please come and rescue me! The Zhang Family will definitely reward you generously!” A cultivator shouted into the skies.

But there were other people that had approximately guessed the truth of the situation. Yun Feng, Jiang Yuanyi, and the others glanced at each other. Although no one spoke, they knew what they were thinking.

The one who was fighting now was that mysterious lord Qin Yu!

Perhaps the outside world really could sense what was occurring inside the Path of 10,000 Souls. But it was absolutely impossible for them to react and send powerhouses to assist them in such a short time.

The only possibility was Qin Yu!

It was just...

The degree of this impact, even if it was just the shockwaves, caused their minds to tremble with despair. If they were struck by it then they would instantly be vaporized.

This lord Qin Yu was far more terrifying than they imagined!

“If Qin Yu wins, we might be able to survive. If he doesn’t...we will all die here...” Yun Feng’s eyes were dark and uncertain. Finally, she took a deep breath and said, “Let’s stimulate the array formation’s power and kill the abyssal beings outside!”

Jiang Yuanyi’s eyes flew open, “Have you gone insane!?”

Yun Feng said, “I haven’t. Do you not sense that what lord Qin Yu is fighting is from the same race as these monsters? Their power comes from that same terrifying demonic energy. The more we kill, the more demonic energy will be lost. We might be able to help lord Qin Yu!

“Although the role we can play is limited, even if we only manage to help a little we should still do it...otherwise once lord Qin Yu is defeated, even if the array formation still has strength we will only survive for a short time afterwards!”

“She’s right!”

“I agree with Yun Feng, we cannot sit here and wait for death!”

“Let’s go! Activate the array formation’s power! Rather than waiting for death, we might as well try to kill our share of these beasts. Even if we don’t escape this tribulation in the end, it cannot be considered our loss!”

Several breaths of time later, the house that was being besieged by abyssal beings suddenly released a burst of blinding light. The power of the array formation condensed into a sword phantom that wildly slashed out in all directions, instantly cutting the nearest several dozen abyssal beings into pieces.

But as these abyssal beings were covered in abyssal energy, they contained an incomparably formidable vitality. Even if they were sliced into pieces they still didn't die.

Parts of shattered bodies were torn and swallowed up by other abyssal creatures. The remnants were pieced together and started melting into each other and growing. A monster with seven or eight heads and dozens of arms and legs soon appeared.

"Damn it, you bastards actually ate my body!"

"My arm! Spit my arm back out!"

"And also my leg!"

Several heads roared out in unison. But at this time, the dark curtain of clouds that covered the city began to wildly shake.

An incomparably large face appeared in the skies. It opened its eyes to reveal a pair of cold and cruel pupils that looked down on the entire city.

Hou –

The monster formed from cut off limbs suddenly screamed in panic and fear, as if it had realized something horrifying. In the next moment its massive body blew apart, all of the flesh and blood withering away and turning into powder.

A thick wisp of abyssal energy condensed from its body and flew away.

At almost the same time, the surrounding abyssal beings started to blow apart one after another. Their mortal bodies were destroyed and their abyssal energy was stripped away.

In the blink of an eye, the threatening abyssal beings were wiped out. The outside immediately became quiet and peaceful.

The cultivators that were putting all their strength into galvanizing the array disc were all stunned before they revealed looks of joy. But soon, that joy vanished from sight. They looked towards the private school. When they felt the aura there that left one wallowing in despair, fear clouded their eyes.

It wasn't that lord Qin Yu had succeeded. Rather, the abyssal being fighting him had plundered all of the abyssal energy in the city.

Although this indicated that Qin Yu hadn't fallen into a disadvantage against that terrifying abyssal being, if that abyssal being had wrested away all the abyssal energy in the city, it had surely become far stronger.

"What do we do?" Jiang Yuanyi asked in a trembling voice.

Yun Feng whispered, "We...we can only wait..."

The abyssal energy coming from the direction of the private school had formed a vortex. If they approached, then with their strength they would be instantly torn to pieces. They wouldn't be of any help.

Whether they would live or die, everything fell onto Qin Yu's shoulders!

Rumble rumble –

The vortex formed from abyssal energy spun around in the heavens, emitting loud rumbling sounds.

Cangwu's body was covered in blazing flames. "Qin Yu, do you think that you can win? Now, be destroyed!"

Bang –

A column of abyssal energy shot out from the center of the vortex. It crashed down onto Qin Yu's head.

It was like a towering mountain, ruthlessly suppressing him. The radiant light that wrapped around Qin Yu constantly cracked, emitting loud and accelerating breaking sounds.

His complexion changed. He was completely suppressed beneath this column of abyssal energy; he couldn't move at all.

And the strength he obtained from the city only barely guaranteed that he wasn't smashed apart by the abyssal energy.

Cangwu took a step forward and landed on the ground. His eyes were cruel and fierce, shining with burning excitement. "You can no longer escape. I will slowly eat you up. Your soul will remain in my belly forever!"

Only by doing this could Cangwu dispel the hatred in his heart. He opened his mouth to swallow Qin Yu. Bits of light flew out from Qin Yu's body and into his mouth.

The abyssal nightmare race had a special plundering method. They could directly suck out their enemy's strength. This strength didn't include just cultivation, but also one's flesh, blood, and soul.

As the motes of light fell into his mouth, Cangwu's eyes flew open with shock. In fact, with how shaken he was, he even temporarily stopped swallowing and plundering Qin Yu.

"This strength...this strength...how is this possible with your cultivation? That's not right, this isn't your strength but comes from one...even several...heaven-defying good fortunes within your body!"

"Hahahaha! What a strange harvest, what a great harvest! I originally thought that even if I successfully rescued my King, my cultivation would still suffer a setback. I never imagined that there would be such a pleasant surprise!"

"As long as I swallow you, I can surely break through my boundary, even taking another step forward to almost reach the King level. At that time, the entire abyss will recognize me, and there will be a possibility that I will become the next King of the nightmare race!"

Cangwu's heart vigorously beat. A burning hot greed appeared in his eyes.

Every tribe within the abyss only permitted a single King. Only when the previous King perished could another King be born.

If the King truly did survive and returned to the abyss, then the first one he would kill would be the one with the greatest chance of threatening his status – Cangwu.

So if Cangwu wanted to become a King, he had to have the current King thoroughly vanish.

As this thought appeared, Cangwu trembled. The suppression and submission of his bloodline caused him to feel fear and anxiousness.

But soon, this fear was burnt away by the fires of his ambition.

Because this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. He would swallow Qin Yu and capture his good fortune, thus obtaining the approval of the abyss. Then, he would seize the King's power so that he disappeared together with this city.

And Cangwu would replace him, becoming the new King of the nightmare tribe. He would step near the peak of the abyss and possess the ability to direct the will of the abyss. After that, he would realize his greatest dream. He would guide his people to invade the world of flesh and blood, turning them into caged lambs that were ruled by the abyss.

That's right! This is not just for myself, but also to fulfill the great goal of the entire abyss!

So everything I do is correct...my King, please give me your strength! I will surely complete your wish!

With his heart resolved, Cangwu's eyes turned even hotter as he looked at Qin Yu. Because everything he thought of was all based on the premise that he swallowed Qin Yu.

And now, this seemed to only be a matter of time.

Chapter 1030 – Black and White

This was meaningless!

Especially because when Qin Yu faced Cangwu's swallowing, he found that he had no ability to resist him.

He is a knife and I am fish meat. I haven't been put on a cutting board, but I've been directly slashed and cut instead.

The feeling of helplessness and despair of course didn't feel good.

But despair is despair. The intent to give up didn't exist. As long as he didn't die, he wouldn't give up.

Perhaps a favorable turn would appear soon.

He crazily stimulated the strength of the city that had fused into him, reducing the speed of plundering as much as possible. But slowly, Qin Yu's heart turned cold...he could use the city's strength, but he couldn't fully control it.

Because according to what he sensed, while the city's strength couldn't overcome the suppression of abyssal energy, it should be able to prevent him being harmed.

It shouldn't be like right now where he fell into despair and could only wait for death to arrive.

Covered in the sun and moon force field, Qin Yu was confident in his senses. This wasn't an illusion.

In other words, the city's strength that had fused into his body was holding back. But why was it doing this?

If Qin Yu was swallowed by Cangwu, the city's strength within his body would also belong to the will of the abyss. It would thoroughly vanish with this.

There was a problem!

There had to be a secret that Qin Yu didn't know about. His thoughts raced and an idea popped into his mind – the strength of the Abyssal King that this abyssal being controlled was also incomplete.

This was a situation that he faced too. Was it a coincidence? Or perhaps this was the key behind it all!

Right now, as he was about to die, of course he wouldn't believe that this was just a coincidence.

If this really was the key point...a chill rose from the depths of his heart. Qin Yu stiffened, as if he had fallen into a cave of ice.

He suddenly thought of a terrifying possibility. If this was true, he feared it would be almost impossible to escape death today!

"Hahahaha! Qin Yu, you will perish here and become a part of my body! Now, give me all of your strength!"

Cangwu roared in excitement, burning heat blazing in his eyes. He opened his mouth and sucked in deeply. The white motes of light coming from Qin Yu suddenly increased in quantity.

But at this time a change occurred. Cangwu's mouth was still open, but the swallowing strength had vanished from sight. The emotions of excitement, greed, madness, all of it froze on his face and his eyes widened with panic.

At this moment, he had lost control of the strength within his body. And the fluctuations of an ancient and brutal consciousness began to gradually revive.

"It seems we've had an accidental harvest." A low and deep voice echoed through the void. A black sphere of light appeared.

Faintly, one could see a blurry face in this sphere of light. It was like a god hovering above the highest heavens, cold and indifferent. Its eyes were now fixed tightly onto Qin Yu, unable to conceal the simmering heat there.

"You were too impatient. We should have waited." Within the spatial fluctuations, a white sphere of light appeared, its voice calm and steady.

This voice...

Qin Yu's heart shrank. He stared at the white sphere of light.

In it, a face appeared. It opened its eyes and welcomed Qin Yu's stare. "You are more intelligent than I thought."

Qin Yu moved his lips, but he discovered that he couldn't make even a single sound. The city's strength that had fused into his body had transformed into a terrifying imprisonment that thoroughly suppressed him.

As he thought, his guess had been correct. The city as well as the Abyssal King suppressed beneath the city had already reached some kind of agreement.

The black sphere of light coldly sneered, "Agreement? Of course there is no agreement, because I am him, and he is me."

Qin Yu's eyes widened.

The white sphere of light suddenly expanded, transforming into a phantom; it was the teacher who had already vanished. His expression was calm as he said, "Before, I told you that when the Abyssal King was struck down, the initial plan of the living world was to refine and absorb his source, replacing him and then entering the abyss so that an investigation into the enemy could be done. But in truth, not everyone failed. For instance, I could be considered a half-success."

The black sphere of light flashed, turning into another teacher. Both of them were exactly the same, except this one wore pitch black robes.

"He became me, and I became him. But what a pity, we weren't able to complete the fusion...this is because a very important medium was lacking. In order to avoid being discovered by others, we constructed the Path of 10,000 Souls and used this to conceal our secret while waiting for that medium to appear."

The teacher pointed at Cangwu, "He is a nightmare who possesses a pure abyssal bloodline. Because of certain reasons we could not wait any longer, and so we chose to use him as the medium. Of course, he is only a part of the medium even if he is the most important part, and you are also a part of it."

The black-robed teacher licked his lips, "But surprises always come quickly. Originally, the medium that you two compose together shouldn't be considered perfect. Even if you manage to complete the fusion, there will still be numerous drawbacks. But now, a startling strength has appeared from your body."

The white teacher said, "We don't know what sort of existence that strength actually is, but as long as we capture it, we can truly combine."

"Hehe!" The black teacher laughed. "The reason we spoke so much is because we hope you two can die understanding what is happening. To become a part of our long and great plan will be your lives' greatest honor. Secondly, it is because we require time to make adjustments to our plan and determine your function. Now, everything is perfect."

The white teacher nodded and looked at Qin Yu, "You will become the new main body of the medium. After stripping away this nightmare's bloodline, we will forge a mortal body that is completely suitable for us to occupy."

"Let's begin! I've waited for far too long. I'm growing impatient!"

"Let's start."

The city's strength suppressed within Qin Yu's body suddenly revealed its fierce fangs. It was like a python that reawakened from hibernation and opened its bloodstained maw.

"Ah!!" Cangwu screamed in pain. Billowing abyssal energy gushed out from his body. It was like a burst dam, forming a mighty current that crazily flowed into Qin Yu.

Abyssal energy was originally the nemesis of all flesh and blood creatures. Once there was contact, an extremely horrifying corrosive effect would be produced.

Qin Yu's exposed skin immediately turned black. Then, it started to rot away, turning into black goo that dripped to the ground.

At this time, the city's strength within his body began to fuse with him on its own initiative. It was like a simple and effective neutralizing agent, perfectly offsetting the annihilating effect of the abyssal energy.

Finally, all that was left was a black and gold strength that wandered through Qin Yu's body and gradually blended into him.

But the process wasn't beautiful. Although the city's strength countered the corrosive ability of the abyssal energy, it increased Qin Yu's pain and suffering a hundred times over.

This feeling was like an abyssal being was being forcibly stuffed into his body. Each inch of his flesh and blood was going to be split open!

Screaming was an effective way for a person to vent pain. Although it couldn't truly reduce the pain that one withstood, it made one feel better from a psychological standpoint.

But what a pity, Qin Yu couldn't even make the slightest change of expression or even utter a single syllable. He could only allow his trembling body to contrast against his calm expression to create a horrifying image.

The white teacher looked at Qin Yu, "Your withstanding capacity is greater than I imagined. Under normal circumstances your mind should have collapsed by now. Perhaps you should give up. At least you will suffer less."

The black teacher smiled. "This is humanity. They always have certain lowly and worthless thoughts, and believe that man can triumph over the heavens...but a human is just a human, how can they fight against the heavens? Today, you are doomed to offer your everything to us."

Thump –

Thump –

Qin Yu's two hearts wildly beat within his chest as if they would blow apart at any time. Black blood vessels appeared on his chest, weaving together and their tips piercing into the two hearts.

The violent heartbeats couldn't cover up the swallowing sounds as the power of the two hearts was plundered. The black blood vessels grew at an alarming rate, soon forming a new heart.

This heart was black in color but a metallic sheen flashed on its surface. After some time, it started to beat.

Thump –

The third heartbeat spread out from Qin Yu's chest. His eyes turned black, as if they'd been dyed in ink or tossed into the endless night.

Across from him, the screams of despair coming from Cangwu stopped. Then, his entire body shattered and he disappeared.

All of his abyssal energy and everything else he possessed had integrated into Qin Yu's body.

The black teacher's eyes widened with an almost drunk infatuation. "Perfect, it is even more perfect than I imagined. Having fused with the power of the abyss while also maintaining the body of a flesh and blood creature, we will become two gods walking through the world, finally reaching an unsurpassed boundary!"

"Begin the fusion." The white teacher calmly said.

Hu –

Hu –

The two people stepped forward and their figures transformed into a white and black sphere of light that drilled into Qin Yu's body.

Bang –

Burning flames burst out from inside his body. What was strange was that these flames used the center of Qin Yu's eyebrows as a line, and the left side was pure white and the right side was pure black.

But this situation didn't continue for too long. The opposing flames began to slowly spin around. With Qin Yu's body as the base, they formed a vortex of flames.

But the white and black colors were still clearly distinct from each other. A clear demarcating line separated the two.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. His left eye was pure white and his right eye was as dark as the abyss.

"You are me, so why won't you fuse?"

"That is a question I also want to ask you."

One question, one answer, both of them bizarrely came from Qin Yu's mouth. The air around him had almost congealed into essence.

An invisible pressure flooded every inch of space. It was like a towering mountain had arrived, suppressing everything!

Bang –

Without warning, the perfectly spinning black and white flames shook. Two fire dragons drilled out. One black and one white, they crazily battled each other, desperately trying to swallow the other.

You are me, and I am you.

But in truth, I can only be me, and you can only be you.

Even if the essence is the same, there is a different consciousness. No one is willing to fade away into nothingness.

So who will become the real leader in the end? That was something that had to be made clear.