

Refining 1161

Chapter 1161 – Plunge

King Mystery's complexion changed. He could clearly feel the giant ship being dragged forward. Its speed began to accelerate.

A vortex, an incomparably large vortex.

It was so large that when it turned, the sea water spun and roared. The sound it made could penetrate the terrifying darkness and enter their ears.

Instinctively, King Mystery had a thought. The vortex they were about to reach was the center of the Cold Sea!

What was inside? Could it be like the Nether Royal Bloodline and be hiding a fairyland-like paradise within?

But soon, fear and horror rose in his heart. He stiffened and immediately crushed that thought.

He could not enter this vortex. To enter was death...even if he was an Abyssal True King!

And what Qin Yu had been searching for was clearly this vortex. Did he want to die?

Qin Yu smiled. He looked at King Mystery, "Senior, there's no need to risk your safety by killing me. Let me go."

When the fingers let go of his neck, he looked down at Mian Ya in his arms. "This woman, please look after her senior. If possible, keep her on Nether Island. I believe that with your care, she will survive."

King Mystery took a deep breath, "You want to go in?"

"Definitely." Qin Yu was serene. "This vortex is what I've been looking for."

King Mystery's lips moved but he didn't make any sound. This was because he knew that even if he asked, there would be no answer.

"Give her to me."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. He placed Mian Ya on the ground and stood up with great difficulty. Then, he suddenly laughed weakly. "This isn't good, I don't have the strength. Please help me, senior."

He lifted a hand and pointed in the direction of the vortex. "There it is. Hasn't senior been wishing to teach me a lesson all this time? This is the best chance. Go ahead."

Without hesitation, King Mystery raised a leg and kicked. With a bang, most of the ice on Qin Yu's body broke apart. He fell into the darkness like a stone.

Puff –

There was a sound so subtle that if one didn't listen carefully, they wouldn't realize that it was the sound of something falling into water.

King Mystery pressed his hands down and roared out loud. The Nether Ship started to rumble. With a True King erupting with their full strength, the ship escaped the pull of the vortex and started to sail away.

King Mystery looked in the direction of the vortex, silent. He was indeed disgusted by Qin Yu and wished he could grind him to bits.

But he also had to admit that after confirming the existence of the vortex, Qin Yu displayed even more courage than he did.

“Brat, consider this kick an extra gift for the sake of your courage...although I don’t want to see you again, if possible, survive...at least if it’s like that, I will have a chance of finding out just what is inside the vortex at the center of the Cold Sea...”

...

What was hidden in the vortex at the center of the Cold Sea? If Qin Yu knew what King Mystery was thinking, he would definitely give a bitter smile.

Because besides darkness and cold, he couldn’t sense anything else at all. He was helplessly wrapped in the water as he sank down further and further.

There was no end in sight nor was there any hope. The freezing cold constantly destroyed the vitality in his body.

If he had to say something, Qin Yu would say that the cold in the darkness was truly and unusually terrifying.

If it weren’t for the shadow of a great sun hiding within his body right now, Qin Yu would have lost his life the moment he plunged into the Cold Sea.

But even the shadow of the sun couldn’t completely resist the invasion of the cold. This led to his inexorable march towards death.

And the speed of this march increased the more the vortex pulled him and the deeper down he went.

Kacha –

Kacha –

He could hear the sounds of his body freezing up. This sound reminded Qin Yu that he was still alive.

As for how long he could survive, that was an unknown...but in this situation, it surely wouldn’t be a long time.

If he could smile, he would certainly be bitterly smiling. But unfortunately for him, his entire body was bound in ice and he couldn’t even change his facial expressions.

The first to lose consciousness was his hands and feet. Then, the numb and sour feeling crawled inwards, spreading through his body little by little, eventually reaching his chest and neck.

Finally, the relationship between his body and mind was disconnected. His thoughts began to revolve slower and slower.

Was there a mistake in his predictions?

Was there no channel in the vortex, or was the channel hidden so deeply that the freezing cold would take his life before he found it?

Without the little blue lamp, even if an Abyssal True King leapt into the vortex they might not be able to last much longer than Qin Yu.

In other words, this was a dead end.

To sum it up simply in a more philosophical way – no matter whether the vortex existed or not, no one had been able to find the passage leading to the bright world, and thus it didn't exist.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He thought that he really was going to die soon. At such a time, he actually had the energy to waste on pondering such questions.

In the end...he still failed!

Should he give up?

Before Qin Yu entered the Cold Sea, he knew it was dangerous. Moreover, he wasn't sure whether he could really find the channel.

In this sort of situation he would certainly leave behind an escape route for himself. Before going out to sea, Qin Yu gave Old Fox an iron box. This was the escape route he set aside for himself.

Although he hadn't sat on the throne of the Nightmare King for long, this didn't stop him from utilizing the strength of the Nightmare Clan and forging a life-maintaining card.

According to the Nightmare Clan, this should be called the Box of Rebirth. Qin Yu wasn't sure about its specific principles, but its cost was horrifying.

He was lucky that the Nightmare Clan was strong and rich enough. If it was a smaller abyssal tribe, then even if they exhausted every resource they had, they still might not be able to afford this.

But even such an expensive Box of Rebirth didn't have a 100% guarantee. Because when it came to interfering with life and death, this was something that was always filled with unbelievable and uncertain things.

Qin Yu carefully researched the information on this treasure. In terms of success, it was around half-half.

In other words, once the Box of Rebirth was activated, there was a 50% chance that he would be directly reborn in Black City. The other 50% was that he would go to sleep and never wake up.

In addition, Qin Yu had another worry. It was that he wasn't a native being of the abyss to begin with. He had no idea how effective something unique to the abyss like the Box of Rebirth would be on him, or whether it would have no effect at all.

In short, according to his own calculations, he had at most a 30% chance of completing the rebirth.

It wasn't that he didn't want to prepare an even more formidable card for himself, but this was already the limit of what he could do.

In a desperate situation, a 30% chance of survival wasn't small. But what if he succeeded?

The little blue lamp went through a great deal of trouble, taking the risk to plot against the abyss' will, and finally succeeding in obtaining Old Turtle. And if he died here, Old Turtle would be forever lost in this vortex. It would be impossible for him to find Old Turtle again.

Qin Yu wasn't willing to withstand such a loss. The little blue lamp said that at critical moments, his luck was strangely reliable.

Could it be that his luck had failed this time?

His thoughts slowed down more and more, so slow that he started to feel fear. This was because his consciousness could fall into a frozen state at any time.

And the Box of Rebirth was something he needed to stimulate on his own initiative. If he really did freeze, then he could only wait for death.

Although Qin Yu was still thinking about what would happen if it succeeded and how he wasn't willing to withstand the cost of losing Old Turtle, the difference between dying and living was very large.

To paraphrase a sentence said many times before, everything was possible if he lived, and everything was over if he died!

Without experiencing the terror of straddling the line of life and death, a person would never understand how powerful the instinct to escape was. It was strong enough to topple anyone's mind and will.

...

In the distant Black City.

Casting Sea's giant ship had returned. The casualties were serious, shocking everyone.

Qin Yu and the others hadn't returned. When Old Fox asked around, his expression became even more dignified.

He returned to his residence, holding the iron box in his arms, motionless.

Although Old Fox didn't know that this iron box was the near mythical Box of Rebirth, it was without a doubt extremely important to the young master.

Shadowless Demon hid in the shadows of the courtyard, his green eyes shining with a glossy light. Anyone who dared to intrude would welcome a frenzied attack.

The good news was that the courtyard was peaceful. No one tried to do anything.

One day, the box in Old Fox's chest began to tremble.

His eyes widened. With a distortion in the air, Shadowless Demon appeared beside him.

As the two watched, the iron box that had just started to shake fell still once again.

Even so, in this short vibration, the iron box sent out a hidden aura.

This aura shocked Old Fox and Shadowless Demon. In silence, their complexions became incomparably ugly.

Although they hadn't seen the Box of Rebirth that was known as a divine tool with their own eyes, as a knowledgeable and veteran Demon Commander powerhouse, they had heard some news.

That brief vibration just now had stirred up a surging aura of life. It was the exact same as the legendary Box of Rebirth.

But why had it stopped as soon as it shook...could it be that the young master's rebirth had failed!?

Chapter 1162A – Wrath of the Abyss

Qin Yu was still alive, even though he would die soon. The reason the Box of Rebirth stopped shaking was because of a thought fluctuation that came from the little blue lamp.

It was very simple and vague. Obviously, transmitting its power to the extreme depths of the Cold Sea put a great burden on the mysterious little blue lamp.

“Wait.”

That's right, this was it. It was a concise, clear, and powerful message.

Qin Yu didn't even think about it further. Of course, that was because his thoughts couldn't turn very fast because of his nearly frozen consciousness. Out of trust in the little blue lamp, he instinctively responded and stopped trying to activate the Box of Rebirth.

Then, nothing happened.

Eternal darkness, terrifying cold – this was the only melody being sung beneath the Cold Sea.

Qin Yu didn't dare to wait long, because if he did he really would die. This was not a result he could accept.

He had to activate the Box of Rebirth!

This thought suddenly became firm and intense. But an accident happened at this moment – Qin Yu's consciousness froze.

In the extreme cold, water would freeze in an instant. This was also how Qin Yu's consciousness froze.

There was just a breath of time from before to after, but it seemed like two completely different worlds.

At one moment he was able to fight for a way to survive, and at another moment he was waiting for death.

The latter was certainly more pitiful.

Qin Yu's final thought was that he was dead for sure...before he could finish this thought, he was frozen.

In the depths of the pitch black Cold Sea, a giant mass of ice was pulled down by the water.

Down...down...all the way down.

Suddenly, an undercurrent surged and blew away the block of ice. It escaped from the pull of the vortex and drifted in another direction.

If things continued developing according to this timeline, his story would have ended ahead of time. But things like unfinished endings couldn't be done.

So an aura spread out from the block of ice, as if it had been suddenly activated by some sensation from deep in the Cold Sea.

Then, the pulling strength of the vortex reached outwards. Like a giant invisible hand, it grabbed at the ice block.

Down! Down faster!

It was unknown how much time passed, but when the darkness reached the peak, a mote of light suddenly appeared.

It was the first arrow that pierced through the black cloud. Then, there was a second, a third, and more and more light howled up.

And just as this block of ice was illuminated, a great accident came, descending upon the entire abyss.

The skies turned absolute black. A terrifyingly oppressive pressure arrived. Countless abyssal tribes, no matter how strong or weak they were, even if they were Abyssal True Kings, felt deep fear beneath the suppression of this aura.

Because this was the anger of the abyss' will!

And the source of the anger was that it had suddenly discovered that one of its shadows had thoroughly vanished from its senses.

It hadn't dissipated, but had become a blank. And what turned into a blank with it was a trace of its source.

Although it was a tiny, infinitesimal, almost imperceptible amount, this was the first time in the countless years of its life that the abyss' will felt pain.

Because to lose a part of its source was like having a piece of flesh and blood sheared off with a knife...no matter how small it was, it would still hurt!

It was the abyss' will. The entire abyss was its body. It was impossible for its shadow to become blank.

Unless someone stole its shadow, stole its source!

Die!

Die!

Die!

Die!

Die!

At this moment, countless trillions of abyssal lives clearly felt the wrath, rage, and killing intent of the abyss' will.

Above the center of the Cold Sea, rumbling thunderclaps rang out in the darkness. A trillion thunderbolts tore through the skies. When the lightning broke through the darkness, it illuminated this part of the world that was forever caught in eternal night.

An incomparably massive face appeared in the vault of heaven above. It looked at the giant spinning vortex and reached out a hand.

Five fingers grasped down!

Bang –

At this moment, the entire Cold Sea seethed and tumbled. Dreadful tsunamis formed and crashed into each other.

Deep in the Cold Sea, when the giant face in the skies moved, the light that shined against the block of ice sensed it.

Infinite rays of light suddenly burst out. It was like a great sun deep in the sea that was doing its best to shine, releasing its light so that it could illuminate the entire world.

Now, light was everywhere!

Then the light and the block of ice collided with the terrifying darkness.

No one could describe the terror of this collision. Because it already surpassed the scope of all words and expressions.

Compared to it, an Abyssal True King was as frail as an egg shell. Even if a True King was touched just a little bit, they would meet a cruel and horrible death.

Kacha –

Kacha –

There were countless cracking sounds. Cracks began to appear on the surface of the block of ice.

But now, it wasn't the only thing emitting breaking sounds.

Because not too far away, there was a second block of ice.

Its fate was far more miserable. It struck the shockwaves and broke into countless pieces.

Faint traces of dark red gushed out from the fragments. Before being swept away by the sea water, it was madly absorbed by the first block of ice.

Reality was often more magical and mysterious than any novel, because any accident or change could lead to completely different results.

But in the end, fate gave an almost inconceivable answer – the block of ice that absorbed the dark red ice was impacted by turbulent sea water. It floated, floated, continued floating towards the endless light.

...

Since the establishment of Black City, it was never considered that it could welcome a catastrophic tsunami someday in the future. So when it did arrive, the fierce and ruthless Black City was flipped entirely upside down.

The wharf outside the city was smashed up in the blink of an eye by the raging and dreadful waves. Half of the giant ships that had the qualifications to sail into the Cold Sea were swallowed up by the waters.

Countless brigands were left dumbfounded as they stood in the ruins of their city. Their eyes invariably looked towards the depths of the Cold Sea – there, where the darkness was so thick that it seemed like a world of eternal light, the skies were torn apart by blinding thunder. Even at such an unimaginable distance, that dazzling thunder let them feel the destructive intent that was so thick it almost condensed into reality.

No one knew exactly what happened, but without a doubt, the tsunamis that destroyed the entirety of Black City were related to that distant thunder.

Casting Sea always believed that he was brave and courageous. Even when he fell into a situation on the ship where he had to watch his back at all times, he was still able to maintain a calm point of view.

But now, he shivered uncontrollably. There was no blood left on his firm and callous face.

Without reason, he subconsciously thought back to Qin Yu who had left with King Mystery...could this matter be related to him? Just what had they done?

On the turbulent sea, the giant Nether Ship looked extremely small. It was like a dinky wooden boat that could be knocked over by the giant waves at any time and then torn to pieces.

King Mystery stood at the bow. The aura of a True King erupted, helping the Nether Ship resist the terrifying shockwaves of strength that erupted from all sides.

He turned his head and looked at where the thunder tore through the darkness. Faintly, he could see a fierce and angry face.

That was...the embodiment of the abyss' will!

He quickly lowered his head and retracted his eyes. His heart beat like thunderclaps. He discovered that he had obviously underestimated Qin Yu's background.

He had even managed to alarm the main body of the abyss' will?

As an Abyssal True King, he could certainly feel the anger rolling off the abyss' will...Qin Yu actually dared to plot against it?

Thump –

He subconsciously gulped. At this time, even a solemn True King was frightened by Qin Yu's lawlessness and recklessness. Could it be that he didn't know how the character for death was written?

However, as far as he could see, the one that suffered a loss was the abyss' will...such a result was simply unimaginable!

Abyss' will! This was the abyss' will...just what sort of existence could dare fool it...

King Mystery had an indecisive look. But there was one thing he was sure of. He absolutely could not reveal the fact that he had helped Qin Yu enter the vortex.

Otherwise, it would not only be him, but the entire Nether Royal Bloodline would be torn to shreds by the enraged abyss' will!

Luckily, only he and Qin Yu knew about this matter. As long as he kept his mouth shut, there shouldn't be a problem.

As for Qin Yu...

Hum hum, although he had no idea what Qin Yu had done, since he had enraged the abyss' will, even if he was willing to be a turtle and hide somewhere that even the abyss' will would find it difficult to detect, it was only a matter of time until he was eliminated.

Unless he could escape the abyss!

King Mystery paused. His pupils fiercely shrank. He suddenly felt as if he had discovered a terrifying truth.

Qin Yu...Qin Yu, he...

He took a deep breath and pushed away all these thoughts. His heartbeat began to quicken and his mouth turned dry and bitter.

If this was true, he was a traitor to the entire abyss. Once exposed, his fate would be truly pitiful.

He looked down at Mian Ya. A dense look appeared in his eyes. This girl was Qin Yu's woman. If she was left alive, she was sure to be a scourge!

But as soon as this killing intent burst out, he suppressed it...although he didn't want to acknowledge it, King Mystery was indeed currently filled with dread towards Qin Yu.

This was a person who even dared to plot against the abyss' will. Who knew what else he was capable of achieving?

Killing Mian Ya was simple. But what if there was a day in the future when Qin Yu came back looking for her? There would be no time for regret then!

Consider it finished. He would bring this woman back to Nether Island and put her under house arrest somewhere. With her strength, she wouldn't be able to raise any storms.

In her deep slumber, Mian Ya had no idea she had taken a trip to death's door.

As for Qin Yu, he had no idea that he had already entered death's door before being dragged out once again.

So at the moment his consciousness froze and the remaining half of his thoughts came to a pause, he believed he had died.

After that...

Huh? I'm not dead? I'm actually not dead!?

Qin Yu stood up. He found that he was currently in a void. A vertical line was drawn through it with him at the center, neatly dividing this void in half.

The left half was bright and radiant, warm and dazzling. It also gave Qin Yu a warm and intimate feeling.

With one glance, he could determine that this was the aura of the bright world!

The right half was pitch black, like the eternal night – dark and cloudy and filled with a cruel killing intent. In his ears, he seemed to hear countless screams of horror.

This was...the abyss' strength!

Before he could process the joy of 'dying and coming back to life', he froze in place.

He didn't dare to move at all.

Because Qin Yu discovered that he seemed to be at the center of a strange balance point formed by the two opposing forces.

Any movement had a chance of disrupting this balance. What would occur was naturally a detonation of both strengths.

Chapter 1162B – Light and Darkness

The light from the left and the darkness from the right. One came from the bright world and the other came from the terrifying abyss. He had no idea how they came to clash like this, but he knew that grinding him to powder would be simple.

The only thing Qin Yu could celebrate was that the balance of power between light and darkness seemed to be well-maintained. In other words, as long as he didn't mess around and do anything rash, there was no immediate danger of death.

This was a fortune within misfortune.

Three days later, after Qin Yu's careful probing, he found that the range of the balance point was extremely small. It was a ten foot radius around his body. Exceeding this distance could ignite an explosion between the battle of light and darkness.

Although the usable area wasn't large, Qin Yu didn't have to stand in place anymore. He could move a little, and if he was being a bit more extravagant, he could take one or two steps.

Of course, each step had to be taken with extreme caution and he didn't dare to approach the edge...because, what if the range of the balance point was suddenly reduced?

Because if he died just taking a small walk, this humiliating method of death would be unacceptable to Qin Yu.

Another three days passed.

Qin Yu looked at the light in front of him, a helpless expression on his face. The bright world was so close, so close that he could complete his return with a small leap forward.

But in his current situation, this extremely short distance was actually a moat he couldn't cross.

And the most serious problem was the discovery that whether it was the light or darkness, these two incomparably formidable strengths weren't weakening with time.

On the contrary, they constantly grew stronger...like a vortex, they continuously swallowed more of the power of light and darkness, causing the strength gathering outside to rise.

Simply put, if this void had exploded before and only bits of bones and flesh would remain of Qin Yu, then if it exploded now there wouldn't be anything left at all.

This was simply a fact that left one feeling sad and depressed, but they had no choice but to accept.

Qin Yu paled because he discovered that even though he was alive, he had been caught in an inescapable cage.

And what scared him was that as time passed, this cage grew increasingly firm, increasingly terrifying.

What to do? He couldn't wait!

However, it was fated that no one would give him an answer to this. He was aware that he could only rely on himself now.

Ah...in truth, there were exceptions to all things. For instance, in this current situation.

He had lost his connection to the little blue lamp once again. Perhaps it was because the void formed from the gathered power of light and darkness had thoroughly isolated his aura. Of course, the more likely possibility was that fellow had seen this situation and thought that it was bad, so it hid away on its own initiative.

After all, what Qin Yu faced was the converged power of the abyss and bright world. They were always taboo to the little blue lamp.

But besides the little blue lamp, there was someone else Qin Yu could consult with.

As his thoughts turned, Old Turtle was dragged into the world of his mind. Old Turtle's first words were accompanied by sobs, "Qin Yu, if you don't want to live anymore don't take me with you, I haven't lived long enough yet!"

He lived up to his reputation as the King of Fearing Death.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. It wasn't because he was angry at Old Turtle's disrespectful tone, but because he had discovered that Old Turtle could actually perceive what was happening outside.

Indeed, he was worthy of being a 'formidable existence' that was so afraid of death that he even dared to betray the abyss' will. This should be an ability that he forcibly evolved to save his own life.

"If you don't want to die with me, then help me figure out how to get out of here alive."

Old Turtle screamed, "If you ask me, who am I going to ask? This is the diametrically opposed strength of two worlds. In an extremely rare circumstance, it has formed the strongest seal. And as time passes, more and more of the power of the world will gather..."

Before he finished speaking he was interrupted by a cold sneer from Qin Yu. Qin Yu's gaze was cold and his tone was even colder as he said, "It seems you have forgotten who your master is? If you say another word like that, I'll break you to pieces here!"

Here it was! Here it was again!

Every time this person opens or closes his mouth he threatens to break me to pieces. This is pushing things too far...if he could tolerate this, what couldn't he tolerate?

But Old Turtle was called Old Turtle for a reason, so he could.

With a face full of grievances, Old Turtle cautiously said, "You are my master. I was just too afraid so I made a fool of myself and spoke rudely. Master, please don't haggle over this with me."

Qin Yu sneered, "Are you clear-minded now? Then let's get to the point. How can I get out of here? Remember the point. If you can't come up with anything...hum hum, I'll break you to pieces!"

Shuddering, Old Turtle almost cried. Could we change our usual phrase here? That's too scary!

He wanted to cry but he held it in. Qin Yu was impatient right now. He feared that if he delayed any further, he really would break into pieces.

As the King of Fearing Death, he certainly couldn't take any risks. Any possibility that could threaten his life had to be removed!

His thoughts crazily raced. The fear of death was an incomparably powerful driving force, and under the constant impetus of this driving force over countless years, Old Turtle had ceased to be a pure shadow.

That's right, Old Turtle himself did contain the source of the abyss. It was only an extremely small part, but this part of the source had already mutated.

Or to be more accurate, it started to automatically grow and evolve. It was like flesh and blood with a strong vitality of its own. It was constantly splitting and breeding, trying to perfect itself and finally form a complete life.

Certainly, maybe Old Turtle himself hadn't discovered this. It just instinctually advanced in this direction.

He was a shadow of the abyss, so he would never be freed. If he wanted to thoroughly free himself from the shadow of death...then transforming into an independent life form was the only choice and also the best choice.

Although Old Turtle was an incomparably long distance from completing this evolution, at least he had stepped onto this road.

This was also the reason why the little blue lamp didn't hesitate to take any risks to obtain him. It was also the reason why he didn't allow Qin Yu to easily give him up.

Because an abyssal source that had already started onto the path of self-evolution had far exceeded its original value.

To evolve...that meant infinite possibilities!

This topic was a bit far off, but in short, Old Turtle, the King of Fearing Death, wasn't as simple as he appeared on the surface. So when Qin Yu asked him a question, under the terrifying threat of death, he actually thought of something vague.

"Master, don't worry. I've already thought of something, it's just a bit blurry as if it's hidden too deeply. Give me some more time."

Old Turtle's face was pale and his forehead was covered with beads of sweat. He was clearly using up a great deal of energy thinking about this.

In fact, he was definitely using energy. Because what he was doing was equal to competing with the abyss' will.

Competing for the memories that belonged to them!

Strictly speaking, Old Turtle came from the same source as the abyss' will. After his source gained the ability to evolve, the two sides were already existences on the same level.

Of course, they were merely existences on the same level. The true disparity of strength was still so large that it left one wallowing in desperation.

But what they were competing in now wasn't who was stronger. When this was coupled with the fact that the abyss' will was occupied and was caught off guard, a part of its memories were stolen away.

Hu –

Hu –

Old Turtle gasped for breath. His face was pale but filled with happiness. "Master, I've thought of something!"

He had no idea how shaken Qin Yu was right now. Seeing his expressionless face, he only thought that Qin Yu was impatient, so he didn't dare to be overly proud of what he accomplished.

Following that, bits and pieces of information came out. Old Turtle had to occasionally stop. He said many things, but to summarize it, there was a way to leave this cage.

In fact, the method was extremely simple. That was to make one become a part of the light and dark. If everyone was the same, Qin Yu would become a part of the balance, and he naturally wouldn't break it.

But everything in the world was like this. Saying something might be simple, but actually achieving it was a mission fraught with suffering and hardships.

For instance, becoming the incarnation of light and darkness...not to mention that the matter of how to become the incarnation itself was a paradoxical proposition.

Light and darkness were diametrically opposed strengths that couldn't exist in unison. When they met, both sides had to fight to the death.

To become light and also become darkness...why not just tell him to fly to the heavens?

But Old Turtle had seized this memory. He put on a pitiful expression that said he had already made his contributions, so please don't break him to pieces!

Qin Yu didn't wasn't suspicious of him having tampered with this information. With the title of the King of Fearing Death, there was no way Old Turtle would play tricks when it came to this.

With a wave of his hand, he sent Old Turtle away. Qin Yu began to diligently contemplate it. He thought this matter seemed impossible, but he also found that it was his only solution.

Light and darkness, light and darkness...it wasn't a fusion of both sides, but becoming light and becoming darkness...

This was like a further transformation of I am you and you am I!

This wasn't an ordinary difficulty. What could he do?

It was unknown how much time passed, but within the terrifying cage formed by the power of the abyss world and the power of the bright world, he slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were hazy, but he seemed to grasp something.

He looked up and then looked at himself. With himself as the central point, this entire cage was divided in half.

This was a balance formed by the strength of two different worlds...but light and darkness were like cold water and boiling oil. After both sides came into contact, how could they maintain this tenuous peace?

Qin Yu didn't know the reason, but he faintly became aware of something. If he could figure out the reason for this, he might be able to figure out how to become the incarnation of light and darkness.

What was it?

He stared at the intersection of light and darkness, his pupils relaxing. Without knowing it, he fell into deep contemplation.

Chapter 1163 – Origin

The light and darkness weren't in a truly still state. They flowed...or to be more accurate, they were in a process of exchanging and communicating with each other.

Of course, using the word intercommunication wasn't too appropriate, but there was indeed a flow between the light and darkness.

This was a fact that Qin Yu discovered after observing for a long time. And this was also due to the fact that Qin Yu had been 'gazing' into the abyss, allowing him to barely see the threshold.

If anyone else was in his place, even if they widened their eyes until they exploded, they wouldn't have any harvest at all.

Because while one needed a good pair of eyes to see the intercommunication between light and darkness, it wasn't only a pair of eyes that was required.

More essentially, one needed a sufficiently powerful soul and keen senses. It was best to have all sorts of supportive factors too.

For instance, Qin Yu had fused with the abyssal source and obtained the approval of the abyss. Although all these things had been left to that one that currently occupied the Nightmare Throne in his place, some vestiges of this influence were left over.

In addition, there was also the sun and moon force field, the jade embryo egg, the Cosmic Seacross Bell, and even his own talent...

When all of these factors were combined together, only then was he able to understand the complex relationship that existed between the light and darkness.

It truly was complex!

They were entirely different and stood on opposing sides. Yet, the light and darkness could maintain a state of equilibrium, even circulating between each other.

Light poured into the darkness, and there was a similar darkness that fused into the light.

The light that poured into the darkness became darkness.

And the darkness that fused into the light became light.

It was somewhat incoherent and even seemed overly wordy, but it was something that had to be explained like that.

But why was it like this?

Qin Yu's vacant eyes glossed over and his pupils relaxed even more. Even though he saw all of this, he didn't know the reason for it at all.

It was like solving an incredibly difficult math problem. Even if he was given the correct answer, he would still be confused if he didn't know the process for getting there.

Qin Yu subconsciously reached out a hand. His fingers grasped at the void as if he was trying to catch something.

...

The bright world –

Endless cloud and mist lingered around, concealing most of the green mountain hidden within. The hazy space was like an illusion, as if it didn't exist between the heavens and earth.

Sunlight shined down on the mountain summit. Right now, reclining on a large and soft chair, there was a woman with a lazy expression who seemed to have just woken up.

The woman was extremely beautiful, yet like the green mountain she was on, she gave off a vague and strange feeling. Even if she was close at hand she seemed to be as far away as the horizon, simply untouchable.

But then, in her half-asleep and half-awake state, her lips slightly opened and she murmured, "Stupid!" It was unknown whether she was talking in her sleep.

But the clouds and mist lingering around her proved that she wasn't dreaming. Because the moment she spoke, everything around her and around the mountain began to seethe with excitement.

It was truly boiling. The originally soothing, soft, quiet, and harmless clouds had turned mad as they violently shook.

As a result, the green mountain partially hidden between the heavens and earth was thoroughly cut off from the world's senses.

The woman that sat on the reclining chair at the summit opened her eyes at this moment. Her pupils were unfathomably beautiful, like the stars that shined in the skies.

"Can a little kid like you decipher the secrets of the origin?" Her tone was a bit helpless and a little proud. Because at that boundary, even if a person only just became aware of the existence of the source, that in itself was an incomparably outstanding result.

Moreover, that kid had not just become aware of it, but he had also 'seen' the traces of the origin's rules.

With this point alone, even though his cultivation base was limited, the aptitude he displayed was no weaker than anyone else. As expected, the person she personally selected had tried his best and didn't disgrace her too much.

Based on this, she decided to help him. If he was lucky, this boy might be able to obtain a pleasant surprise...mm, perhaps she was overthinking things. After all, obtaining that surprise wasn't just a normal level of difficulty.

Whatever. She would just consider it a thought. If he obtained it then he was lucky, but if he didn't then there wasn't anything to regret either.

The only thing she felt a bit helpless about was that doing this would consume a great deal of the strength she had saved up so laboriously.

Ah...lying back on this comfortable chair and basking in the warm sunlight as she slept should be considered laborious, right?

Mm, that's right, that was it!

After confirming that she was indeed working very hard, the woman revealed a helpless expression. There was also some sorrow. If things continued like this, when would she be able to leave this mountain?

Consider it finished. Thinking too much about this was useless. She only hoped that this boy could put in a bit more effort so he didn't waste her hard work.

Of course, she would also mark down another account on the record...humph, she had to teach this boy that it wasn't easy to take advantage of her!

It was unknown what she thought of, but some shame and anger shined in her eyes. Then, with a cold humph, she lifted a hand and pressed a finger forward with force.

Her finger was fair and slender. It really was beautiful. But such a beautiful finger actually contained an unfathomable strength.

Dang –

With a dull thumping sound, the entire green mountain trembled. Fluctuations naked to the visible eye spread out from the point where she pointed her finger.

When they proliferated and almost the entire green mountain was covered in them, they actually shrank at an astonishing speed.

Then, a clearly visible finger mark appeared. One could even see the fingerprint on its surface.

A moment later, that finger mark vanished. It faded away from this world like a shadow.

...

The cage of light and darkness had become even firmer and more terrifying than before.

Qin Yu lay down on the balance point, looking up at the clearly divisible boundary between black and white. Because blood vessels on his eyes had expanded, they made his eyes turn red and gave him an exhausted appearance.

Observing required energy, and it wasn't a small amount either.

Moreover, Qin Yu wanted to solve the question about the exchange of light and dark power. This undoubtedly greatly increased the consumption speed of his energy.

He couldn't last much longer.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. After wasting an unknown amount of time, everything was the same as the beginning. There hadn't been any harvest at all.

Everything seemed to be futile, as if he was trying to figure out the answer to a riddle that could never be solved. Just thinking about it left one wallowing in despair.

Qin Yu wasn't an exception. It was just that his willpower was strong enough that he could suppress this emotion.

When his consciousness was frozen and he believed he died, he had somehow survived. This in itself was already a gain.

So even if he died in the end, he had still managed to live longer than he expected.

Moreover, he still had a chance to choose to set off a very, very large firework show before he died. The power of the abyss and bright world was continuously gathering. Once it blew up, it would surely be a terrific sight.

This would be a once-in-a-lifetime event!

“I might die, but I can still shake the two worlds...hoho, that really is leaving with a bang...” To live in this cage, enduring loneliness and solitude just to survive a bit longer, wasn’t Qin Yu’s style. He would rather die heroically.

Muttering to himself, he closed his eyes. At that instant, he almost fell into a state of deep slumber.

Several breaths of time after he fell asleep, the void in front of him started to slowly ripple.

Balanced light and darkness gently shook, beginning to release a trace of destructive aura.

But in the end, disaster didn’t arrive. The power of light and darkness gradually calmed down.

In the void, a delicate finger marking appeared within the rippling fluctuations. It fell directly between Qin Yu’s eyebrows without any delay.

Pa –

A light sound rang out, like the slapping of a palm. His skin indented a little, as if a slender finger was really pushing between his eyebrows.

Bang –

At this moment, it was like a world exploded within Qin Yu’s mind. His sleeping consciousness wasn’t able to respond at all before it was torn apart.

It was chaos. There was no light, no darkness, no space, and no time.

Everything had returned to its most initial zero state.

After staying in this chaos for countless years, Qin Yu’s consciousness suddenly recovered.

But before he could be shocked or curious about why he was here, the world around him suddenly changed.

The chaos was split in half. One half turned into light, dazzling and brilliant. The other half turned into darkness, cold, cruel, and deep.

This moment was like a flash of lightning, crossing the endless flow of space and time to smash into Qin Yu’s mind. It tore through the endless fog within his consciousness.

The reason that light and darkness could fuse and intercommunicate with each other, it was because their essence was the same?

It seemed like just a layer of window paper, but without the scene in front of him, it would have been impossible for Qin Yu to think that the light and darkness, whose attributes were diametrically opposed to each other, would have such a connection.

Chaos divided into two, becoming light and darkness. One rose up and the other sank down.

At the foundation of light and darkness, the outlines of two vast worlds began to appear. As time passed, they slowly evolved.

Qin Yu opened his eyes, trying to clearly see the evolution of the two worlds. But the more he tried, the blurrier the image became.

Although he couldn't feel his eyes, an unbearably aching and bitter feeling appeared and he had no choice but to close his eyes.

Chapter 1164A – Returning Home

When Qin Yu opened his eyes, he saw the dividing line between light and darkness above him. He raised a hand and touched his wet face. He had been crying.

The bitter feeling hadn't fully vanished. Qin Yu rubbed his hands and then pinched the bridge of his nose...mm, something wasn't right...

As he rubbed his forehead at this time, he could feel something soft and cool...it seemed like...the finger of a woman...

This feeling only existed for an instant before it vanished.

But Qin Yu's complexion turned even stranger. Because he was sure that what he experienced just now wasn't a dream.

Since it wasn't a dream, it meant that someone had helped him see the origin of light and darkness.

Accomplishing this was undoubtedly a very difficult matter. But Qin Yu just happened to know one person beside him who could achieve this.

She was also a woman!

Feature...or to be more accurate, she was Feature's main body.

Just who was she? It had to be known that the cage Qin Yu was currently in was formed from the gathered strength of the bright world and abyss world.

Even the mysterious and formidable blue little lamp chose to temporarily hide away, yet she dared to interfere. And looking at things, she had been successful.

Qin Yu didn't know that when the finger mark arrived, the strength of the two great worlds had almost erupted. If he did, he would be covered in a cold sweat.

After all, if he were to lose his life while he was sleeping, while not being able to react at all...that would just be horrible!

He took a deep breath and pushed down these complex thoughts. He looked up at the light and darkness above him, and his eyes began to bloom with radiance.

Light and darkness were originally one body. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, just how many people in the bright world and abyss world would dare to believe him? Expanding this thought further, it could be understood that the two hostile great worlds were essentially the same.

Because whether it was light or darkness, they were both born from the infinite chaos.

If this was true, it meant that the beings of the bright world and abyss world were no different. It was just that they lived in different worlds, thus they were entrusted with different types of strength.

Was this the reason why Feature had such a different attitude towards the life forms of the abyss? As expected, she already knew about this.

“The same, you are all the same...there is no difference between light and darkness...then when you become light, you also become darkness...”

Qin Yu whispered to himself. He closed his eyes once again.

But this time, he didn't fall into a deep slumber. He kept replaying the previous images he saw in his mind.

In the light and darkness, the passing of time lost all meaning. When Qin Yu opened his eyes, he had no idea how much time had passed. But this was unimportant, because between the light and darkness, there was no concept of time.

“It's probably like this.” Qin Yu muttered and stood up. Silently, he stepped towards the light.

One step, two steps, three steps...

He stopped!

Because this was the boundary of the balance point.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and stepped forward. He closed his eyes...and nothing happened. Everything was as calm as it was in the beginning.

He had succeeded!

...

After the tsunami passed, Black City was soon reconstructed. The wharf outside the city was rebuilt even faster.

Large ships swayed up and down on the sea. The conditions for entering the sea were ripe, but after the dramatic events of before, no one was willing to take the first step.

Without a doubt, a great accident had occurred in the Cold Sea. There was a high possibility it was a lucky chance...but it could also be disaster and calamity.

Old Fox's complexion was pale. He left the wharf. He had tried every means possible, but no one was willing to take him out to sea. Or to be more precise, for the next few months, the ships at the wharf would be in a state of repair...after all, it was necessary to give the outside world an explanation so that they didn't appear too cowardly.

But being cowardly was cowardly!

Old Fox spat onto the ground. Just as he was about to say something his complexion changed and he soared into the skies.

Soon, he returned to the inn and shut the door tight.

Shua –

Shadows twisted and Shadowless Demon appeared, “How is it?”

Old Fox didn’t even pause to answer. He flipped his hand. Demonic energy surged and a sealed iron box appeared. At this moment, the surface of the iron box was lit up. Demonic runes writhed like living creatures, squirming and intertwining into four words – wait for my return.

Old Fox and Shadowless Demon glanced at each other. With faces full of excitement, they laughed into the skies.

They knew that nothing would happen to the young master. How could such a character, who also had a True King guard, die easily?

Although they didn’t know where Qin Yu went, since he had left behind these words, he would certainly come back.

“From here on out, Black City is our home.”

“Mm, we’ll stay here and wait for the young master to return.”

...

A warm and familiar atmosphere spread out from the light as Qin Yu stepped into it.

Qin Yu knew that from this moment, he had returned to the bright world.

He looked forward. What was displayed in front of him was a vast and radiant celestial chart.

It was composed of countless dense spots of light. Some spots of light were large, and some were extremely small.

His eyes subconsciously widened. This was because he had discovered something. Each spot of light represented...a world!

That’s right, this was the vast brightness.

It was different from the abyss but there was no essential difference. The abyss was separated in layer after layer, but the vast brightness was like islands distrusted across a sea.

Their distances varied.

After his surprise passed, Qin Yu revealed a look of acclaim. So this was the vast brightness world.

Countless trillions of creatures were born because of it and lived in the endless vast brightness world, but how many people had seen its true appearance?

Thinking this way, Qin Yu was undoubtedly lucky.

But why did a map of the entire vast brightness world appear before him? Was he supposed to choose what place he wanted to return to?

Besides this, Qin Yu couldn't think of any other possibility. Could this be that the vast brightness world was allowing Qin Yu to choose his ruling domain in order to commend his achievements in the abyss? For instance, if he casually pointed somewhere, that would become territory he ruled.

Tsk tsk, that was too fantastical of a story!

After taking a deep breath and focusing his senses, he could feel a weak and kind aura coming from the celestial chart. As he looked closer, the map enlarged in front of him. A small point of light appeared.

It was very, very small. If he hadn't enlarged it many times, he would never have found its position on this giant celestial chart.

This was...his hometown!

It was the place where Ning Ling and You Qi were!

Qin Yu's heart beat with excitement. Many years had passed since he crossed worlds. He was originally thinking that after returning to the vast brightness world, he would try to figure out a way to return to his home world as soon as possible.

He never imagined that the vast brightness world would be helpful. After looking at the small point of light, he slowly became aware of something. If he reached out a hand and touched it, then as long as he wasn't rejected by the world's aura, he would directly enter.

Home! I have to go home!

The vast brightness celestial chart was boundless. It was unknown how many small and large worlds had been born. But no matter how many places he traveled to or how powerful he was, there would only ever be one home.

Mm?

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, because at this moment, he could feel something strange from the spot of light before him.

As if some very formidable aura...and more than one...was occupying this world.

But Qin Yu knew that as a small world, it was difficult for truly powerful existences to be born.

Moreover, these formidable auras felt strange and unfamiliar.

Something was wrong!

His face darkened. Then, the light in front of him flickered and a trace of dark aura was released from it.

Although it was weak, it wasn't able to hide from Qin Yu's senses. His eyes sharpened – the aura of the abyss!

As someone who was recently chased down and hunted by the abyss' will, and who barely managed to escape death, he would never mistake it.

Just what had happened? Why would the abyss' aura be there? Qin Yu lifted a hand and grasped forward, and this dark aura fell into his hands.

Sacrifice...summoning...

This seemed to be a special type of abyssal ritual. In exchange for sacrifices, a person could obtain the strength of the abyss or summon the projection of an abyssal life form.

Hou –

At this moment, a roar filled with blood and anger entered Qin Yu's ears. It was indignant and angry that he had intercepted its sacrificial offering.

A cold chill flashed in his eyes. Qin Yu coldly snorted and the dark aura in his hands shattered.

The angry roar turned into a scream of panic and pain. Qin Yu didn't delay any further. He took a step forward and vanished from sight.

Chapter 1164B – Returning Home

Countless torches were burning at the bottom of a giant underground cave. But even so, they couldn't scatter the darkness on the altar.

Thick and vicious black gas tumbled around, giving off a sound similar to surging liquid. It bubbled like boiling porridge.

Numerous figures prostrated themselves at the base of the altar, low and deep syllables coming from their mouths.

The atmosphere was cold and tense!

A woman was tied to a wooden frame. She was the sacrificial offering of this ritual. She had witnessed the fate of the sacrificial offerings that went before her, and now her face was deathly pale.

If possible, she would rather choose to end her life here. She didn't want to undergo that inhuman torture and pain.

But it was clear that a sacrifice didn't have the qualifications to choose how they died.

Gurgle –

Gurgle –

More and more air bubbles popped. The tumbling black gas grew increasingly violent. The worshipping figures down below all revealed frantic and enthusiastic expressions. Their eyes were both expectant and terrified as their chanting grew faster.

The lord from the abyss was about to arrive. This woman was the best sacrificial offering they could find. They hoped it could satisfy their lord and grant them more dark strength.

Pa –

With a light sound, the fierce and tumbling black gas broke from within. Then, a slender hand reached out.

As the sacrifice, the woman's eyes widened with despair, horror, and disbelief.

Abyssal life form...it was actually an abyssal life form...in her mind, she remembered the terrifying situation caused by the arrival of the last abyssal life form.

Their strength was formidable beyond all belief. And they had a terrifying destructive power against all flesh and blood beings.

Even Senior Westgate had barely been able to persist. Luckily, that abyssal life form had voluntarily dissipated from this world, otherwise everyone would have been swallowed up by the darkness.

Today, because of her, another abyssal life form had been summoned...a calamity would begin once again, and she would be the source of it.

Whoosh –

Below the altar, everyone was in an uproar. Even the sounds of chanting came to a stop. But soon everyone came to their senses, endless excitement in their eyes.

An ordinary sacrificial offering had summoned a lord from the abyss...and what was most important was the hand that reached out from the black gas.

In terms of appearance it was fair and slender, a man's hand. Compared to the life forms of the vast brightness world, there was no difference at all.

The more powerful abyssal life forms were, the more similar their appearance to flesh and blood beings. This was something they all knew.

"We welcome the lord's arrival to the vast brightness world!" Below the altar, the foremost supplicator roared with excitement. He looked up. His face was covered in dense black snake scales and his eyes were vertical slits, just like a snake's. Because of his excitement, his body shook and trembled.

He had only bathed in two dark baptisms to obtain his current strength and become the leader of this stronghold.

If he underwent another dark baptism, his strength would surely experience a drastic rise. He would even have a chance of transforming into a devil and becoming a truly great figure of the dark world.

As this thought appeared, the half-snake person was even more excited. His chanting and prayers soared with blazing fervor. Behind him, numerous dark followers cried out together with their leader, using all of their strength to praise and sing the adulations of this abyssal lord.

As if sensing their sincere invitation, the palm that reached out of the black gas paused for a moment before turning and clenching hard.

With the sound of shattering, a channel appeared deep within the black energy. The summoned abyssal life form was about to descend.

Bang –

The entire cave shook. All of the kneeling dark followers held their breath, their hearts nearly coming to a stop.

At this moment, they felt a mountain pressing down on top of their heads. The aura of a creature that stood at the peak of the food chain shrouded them, leaving them gasping in desperation and terror.

The half-snake man's eyes widened with ecstatic joy and shock. Even though he had already expected this, he never thought that this lord's strength would be so great.

He suppressed his shivering emotions and looked up. What entered his vision was an incomparably handsome face.

Luxurious black robes, faint and cold eyes, and every inch of him was flooded with a mystical, honored, and formidable aura.

In particular, that flavor of darkness...

If darkness could be divided into ranks, then the darkness within this lord was the greatest eternal night in the world, the source of all darkness.

It was pure and incomparably powerful.

This person before them was absolutely a peak figure of the abyss. None of the dark followers here had ever come into contact with such a formidable existence.

The half-snake man's tongue was twisted into knots. He firmly believed that as long as he could curry this lord's favor, he could transform into a devil life form, and an extremely powerful devil at that.

Great figures of the abyss would never come to the vast brightness world easily. This was something that the ancestor of darkness had told every believer.

So, there had to be a reason for this great figure's arrival. In the half-snake man's eyes, the only possible reason was the sacrifice imprisoned on the altar.

Fortunately, he had repressed his desire and hadn't touched this beautiful woman. That must have been the reason why he was able to summon such a formidable abyssal existence. She had to have some secret on her.

Taking a deep breath, the half-snake man raised both hands and said in the most respectful tone, "Honored and great lord, this is our gift to you. We beg that you accept the humble offering of your dark believers!"

Gu Ling'er's eyes widened. As she saw the figure break out from the altar, her body trembled and her face filled with disbelief.

His facial appearance had changed a little, giving off a more aesthetic sense that made him far more handsome than before, but no matter how much he changed, she would never mistake that familiar face.

But how was this possible? How could he return here using the summoning of the dark power?

"Big...Big Brother Qin Yu..."

Qin Yu was pleasantly surprised. He never thought that just after returning, he would meet Gu Ling'er. Amongst all of the people in his life, this girl was one of the genuinely important ones.

“Ling’er!”

But soon, his eyes flashed with ice cold killing intent. She was clearly the sacrificial offering placed on the altar.

If Qin Yu hadn’t intercepted the summons, the consequences would have been inconceivable!

Pa –

The ropes formed from the power of darkness that bound her were cut apart. Her body slumped into his arms.

“Big Brother Qin Yu...it’s you...it’s really you...where have you been for all these years...”

Gu Ling’er’s appearance hadn’t changed much from in the past. But, the passing of years had left its traces on her body. Her youthful charm had faded away to reveal her mature bearing.

Her hair was combed up in a lady’s bun. From her appearance, she was already married.

Guilt flashed in Qin Yu’s eyes. He had indeed been away for too long. He was even absent for something as important as her marriage.

“I’ve gone to many places in these past years. If I have time in the future, I’ll tell you all about it. Your condition is weak right now. Don’t speak.”

Gu Ling’er’s eyes widened as if she suddenly thought of something. Using all of her strength, she screamed, “Big Brother Qin Yu, hurry...hurry and save Senior Westgate...”

Her panic aggravated her injuries and she fainted.

“Ling’er!” Qin Yu’s complexion changed and he grabbed her. Luckily she had only fainted and there weren’t any major problems.

He channeled some strength into her, warming her weakened body. Then he looked below the altar.

The half-snake man was stunned. He looked at the sight before him, feeling as if he had been struck by thunder.

The sacrificial offering they caught was obviously acquainted with the abyssal lord who just arrived. Not only did they know each other, they were extremely intimate with each other.

He had been able to catch every change in Qin Yu’s expression.

Doomed! We’re all doomed!

How could something like this happen? Could someone tell him why a lord from the abyss would know a woman from the vast brightness world?

This didn’t make sense at all. It was utterly illogical!

But logic wasn’t something to be considered right now. The half-snake man had sweat pouring down his face as he stammered, “Great...great lord...please listen to my explanation...I...I had no idea that you knew this young lady...”

There were many words he wanted to say, and he had even thought about it. As long as he could save his life, he was willing to agree to the most vicious and rare dark contract. Working himself to the bone was always better than dying.

But what a pity, Qin Yu didn't give him a chance to finish speaking. With a dull pop, the half-snake man's head shattered. That incomparably fierce half-man half-beast face burst into countless pieces.

"Ahh!"

The cave was in chaos. Seeing their leader die, the countless dark followers felt ice cold.

"Forgive us my lord!"

"We had no intention of offending you!"

"We ask the lord to be merciful and forgive our sins!"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and glanced around the cave. He could feel a faint abyssal power coming from these people. It wasn't pure and was obviously mixed with many other things.

After absorbing this power, their life characteristics had changed...to say the least, they were no longer purely flesh and blood beings.

His eyebrows tightened further and he coldly snorted. They could have lived their lives as humans, but for a little bit of strength, they became something that didn't resemble man or ghost.

Puff –

Puff –

In an instant, with a cold cough, every dark follower in the cave stumbled forward on their face.

The weak abyssal strength in their bodies was forcibly shaken away. It turned into black gas that vanished in the air.

After finishing this, Qin Yu held onto Gu Ling'er. Once he had sensed his surroundings, he lifted a hand and cut open space, stepping directly into it.

...

Hou –

With a roar, an incomparably large white-boned giant was smashed apart by the power of darkness. Shan Wugu opened his mouth and vomited blood. His chest cracked as countless bones broke.

He retreated backwards, eventually falling to the ground and spewing out even more blood that was mixed with organ fragments. His aura crazily deflated like a punctured balloon.

"Lord White Bone!" Several cultivators surrounded him, their expressions anxious and their eyes filled with fear.

Senior Westgate was being blocked by the abyssal life form, their battle being fought high in the clouds. Right now, the only one that could resist the invasion of darkness was Lord White Bone, who had been defeated in a battle of attrition. The rest of them could do nothing but wait for death.

The power of darkness that crushed the white-boned giant quickly reformed into a figure. It was a large fellow with a horn drilling out of his head who hadn't fully demonized yet.

He roared out loud, pointing at the terrifying scar between his eyes. "Shan Wugu, you almost chopped me to death with your palm in the past. I bet you never expected today would come, did you? Hahaha, today is the day you die. You Demonic Path remnants will be buried in the darkness!"

"Protect Lord White Bone!" With roars, several figures flew into the skies. But they were struck flying back at an even faster speed.

A dark energy twined around their bodies. When it came into contact with their flesh and blood, a horrifying corrosive sound rang out. The people who saw this screamed, their faces turning deathly pale.

"By fusing with the power of darkness, you can obtain a new life, even gaining a more formidable strength...if you don't, you will end up like them. The power of darkness will melt you to your bones and your souls will vanish in the pain!"

Crack –

Space suddenly shattered. The wildly laughing large man blew apart, his body split into countless pieces.

A rich power of darkness erupted. It madly surged, trying to reform the body. But, the explosive power was too great and exceeded the limits it could endure.

"No!"

With a howl of despair, the power of darkness collapsed and vanished from sight.

The scene fell deathly silent!

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at the torn space. A cold voice spread into all of their ears.

"Anyone who dares to attack again, that will be your fate."

Chapter 1165 – Darkness Faction

Everyone that surrounded the severely wounded Shan Wugu widened their eyes.

This voice...this voice...

Whoosh –

Sorrowful screams came out from the spatial crack. It was clear that some existence was racing over at an astonishing speed.

Kacha –

Kacha –

With a shattering sound, cracks appeared and spread out from the spatial tear in all directions.

Bang –

Space disintegrated with an explosion and a form strode out. His robes billowed without wind and a tyrannical aura swept through the world!

He held an unconscious woman in his arms. As if sensing something, he looked down at Shan Wugu.

After a pause, he smiled and said, “Potato, I knew a kid like you wouldn’t be killed off so easily.”

Shan Wugu seemed to cry and laugh. His lips shook and he said, “A rotten Taro like you has lived well, so I certainly can’t die!”

Potato...Taro...just what was this? The surrounding Demonic Path cultivators felt as if they were going to go insane.

At such a time, they were still in the mood to make jokes?

However, the good news was that this powerhouse who broke through space to come here seemed to be Lord White Bone’s friend. If so, he really might be able to help him. They would be able to resist this assault from the forces of darkness.

A Demonic Path cultivator cupped his hands together, “Great lord, if you can help us today, my Demonic Path will remember this graciousness!”

Shan Wugu suddenly coughed violently. The Demonic Path cultivator who spoke revealed a strange look.

The Demonic Path cultivator was at a loss for what to do. What was Lord White Bone looking at him like that for? Seeing as how he kept coughing, the cultivator was afraid that the Demonic Path would lose one of its few remaining powerhouses.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and pressed down. “That’s enough, stop being so excited. You weren’t killed, but if you keep coughing you’ll end up disabled.”

Looking at the stunned Demonic Path cultivators, Qin Yu lightly said, “But, there’s no need for you to ask me, because this is something I should have done to begin with.”

The Demonic Path cultivator subconsciously asked, “Is great lord related to my Demonic Path?”

Shan Wugu finally stopped coughing. After evening his breath, he said humorlessly, “Of course he is related, and the shared origin isn’t small at all...although the Demonic Path’s small world has already been destroyed, you still entered the Holy Palace once in the past to pay your respects. Do you not think this person looks familiar?”

He vigorously waved his hand and said with a hint of excitement, “What are you all doing? Why don’t you all hurry up and greet His Majesty the Demonic Path’s Holy Monarch!”

Qin Yu was alive. He had returned.

The forces of darkness were strong, and even Solitary Westgate was only barely able to resist the devil life form. But at this time, Shan Wugu didn’t doubt that Qin Yu had the ability to solve all their problems...because many years ago, Qin Yu had given him a belief of ‘invincibility’.

It seemed as if all dangers and obstacles were nothing but illusions before him. Maybe this could be called...a confidence bordering on self-delusion!

His Majesty the Holy Monarch? The Demonic Path cultivators were stunned, because this name hadn't appeared in their eyes for a long time.

The Holy Land small world was destroyed and the entire foundation of the Demonic Path had been destroyed. They had become fugitives, bereaved dogs that fled in panic for their lives all day long.

Every day, they thought about how to survive so that their Demonic Path inheritance wouldn't be severed...and when they were at their most desperate and fearful, someone told them that His Majesty the Holy Monarch had returned?

Their first thought was that this was impossible. But once they returned to their senses, they knew that Lord White Bone wouldn't crack a joke at this time.

All eyes gathered on Qin Yu, their pupils gradually widening and their breath quickening. Pictures were always different from the real person. In addition, over the years with the improvement of his cultivation, Qin Yu's appearance had changed a little.

But once that barrier was pierced through, they could see that this person's appearance overlapped with the portrait of the aloof and proud Holy Monarch in the Holy Palace.

It was the Holy Monarch! It was His Majesty the Holy Monarch!

Pa –

The speaking Demonic Path cultivator shook. He fell to his knees, "Disciple Jing Yang welcomes the return of His Majesty the Holy Monarch!"

"We welcome the return of His Majesty the Holy Monarch!"

In the legends, the Holy Monarch was the man who destroyed the entire Immortal Sect with his own strength and whose cultivation boundary reached the peak of the world...he had returned. He could surely lead the Demonic Path out of the swamp of death and despair!

Feeling excited eyes filled with joy aimed at him, Qin Yu felt a bit awkward. Although he had no idea what they had experienced, it wasn't difficult to guess what happened to them in these past years.

Although he originally didn't care much about becoming the Holy Monarch of the Demonic Path, since he was honored as their Holy Monarch, he should be responsible for the people who believed in him.

When he killed the single-horned large fellow, the forces of darkness fell into a brief silence. As they looked at Qin Yu, their eyes were cold and cruel but also filled with dread.

The single-horned large fellow wasn't their strongest member. But to kill him in the blink of an eye, exterminating him in body and soul, that was too scary.

"Humph! The Demonic Path's small world has been destroyed, so where can a Holy Monarch come from? Kill that man – anyone who does will earn the opportunity to bathe in darkness!"

A cold sneer came from the skies. Up in the heavens, it was pitch black. Endless black energy tumbled around like a raging sea on a cold winter night.

The silent eyes began to brighten with heat and greed. The forces of darkness licked the corners of their lips, as if Qin Yu was nothing more than food on their plate.

Bathing in darkness and transforming into a devil life form was the highest pursuit of their lives. And now this opportunity was in front of them...

As for the dangers?

Hum hum, everything in this world needed to be struggled for! If one didn't risk their life, how could they rise above the rest?

"Haha, he's mine!"

With a bang, someone from the Darkness Faction exploded, turning into billowing black energy that tumbled forward like a demonic dragon.

As soon as he attacked he used his strongest skill. The death of the single-horned fellow happened right in front of him, so he naturally didn't dare to go easy.

Close, he was so close!

Seeing Qin Yu not responding, this person was overjoyed. He specialized in the power of corrupting darkness, and its strength was truly incredible. In addition, right now he wasn't hesitating to harm himself to use this ability. As long as he drew this kid into his darkness, he would be melted into rotten meat.

The only thing leaving him puzzled was that Qin Yu didn't seem too afraid, nor did he seem to be unable to react. This was because his gaze was too calm. So calm that there wasn't a single fluctuation.

Before he could think further, the Darkness Faction cultivator's consciousness fell into permanent darkness.

Outside...it was so quiet that one could hear a needle drop!

The eyes that looked at Qin Yu had now gone perfectly round. They were like frogs on the chopping block that saw the knife above them. There was only one thought in their hearts – they were finished, they were all finished.

Their bodies were cold and so were their hearts.

When the single-horned man had been killed, they had been able to comfort themselves by using the excuse that he hadn't been prepared, or he had fallen for some trap and hadn't been able to display his full strength.

But they could no longer deceive themselves.

The man who went forward, immediately using his strongest card and exploding into a mass of black fog, had been casually grabbed and popped. Then...there was nothing else.

That's right. Just like it was said, as his dark energy faded away, he vanished from existence.

There was one point that was indistinguishable from the one-horned fellow – when they died, there wasn't anything left of them!

Horror gnawed at their minds like a poison snake. Screw bathing in darkness...transforming into a devil life form was their greatest wish, but living was more important.

Bang –

Dark energy erupted in abundance. Without saying a single word of goodbye, the Darkness Faction cultivators fled.

Although the Darkness Faction had brutal punishments exacted on those who fled the battlefield, this was the same everywhere.

They couldn't deal with this person. They should wait for the devil to deal with Solitary Westgate and then ask for its help to kill this man.

Now, preserving their lives was the most important!

As they ran away, one thought appeared in all their hearts – was this person really the Demonic Path's Holy Monarch?

Even if he was, he shouldn't be this strong, right?

“You bunch of trash!”

The aura of darkness that flooded the heavens roared out once again. It was clearly ashamed that its subordinates were running away.

Bang –

As far as one could see, endless dark energy shook. A phantom similar to an avatar suddenly descended.

This was a devil life form similar to an octopus. Its body was crimson as if it burned with flames, and its eyes viciously glared at Qin Yu.

The fleeing Darkness Faction cultivators revealed looks of joy. If the devil personally came down, then this person would undoubtedly die.

Thinking this, they slowed down in running away. They turned their heads, looking back.

But a moment later their eyeballs trembled and almost leapt out of their sockets!

They only saw Qin Yu lift a hand. And just like before, he grasped at the descending phantom and clenched his fingers together.

Space twisted and opened up like a terrifying mouth, swallowing the projection of the devil.

“Ahh!”

A shocked cry of anger and pain sounded out from the heavens. Endless dark energy shook and was directly dispersed. An incomparably massive shadow was vaguely revealed – this was the main form of the devil life form.

At this moment, it fiercely turned its head. Its scarlet eyes stared at Qin Yu, filled with endless hatred, “I’ll kill you!”

A moment later, the dark energy that slightly dispersed started to wildly surge.

The Darkness Faction cultivators relaxed a little. They thought that the devil was going to use his true powers. This person would soon die!

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. He looked at the surging dark energy and his eyes glinted with mockery.

“You want to run? There’s no time.”

He flicked his sleeves and a pitiful scream sounded out. The dark energy that filled the skies like thick clouds was instantly smashed apart.

In the distance, the devil life form that had shrunk its tentacles into a ball was now twisted together and suppressed by an invisible strength.

The Darkness Faction cultivators felt their hearts stop. Their first thought was how could this happen? They were ready for the devil to erupt with its full might in a display of epic power, but instead it chose to run away?

If it hadn’t been seen through, were they all going to be tricked?

Then, fear submerged their minds like a rising tide.

“Don’t kill me! Please don’t kill me!” The devil life form blood octopus howled miserably. Its giant body trembled, its eyes full of fear.

It also had some status. If there was any other choice, it wouldn’t have put on such a humiliating performance.

But its strength didn’t allow it!

The aura coming from Qin Yu’s body felt like a vast and limitless sea. Any casual splash of water could swallow it whole.

If it didn’t escape, was it supposed to wait for death?

But the blood octopus never imagined that even after exerting all its strength, the dark energy that it erupted with wasn’t able to cover up the fact that it tried to escape.

It had been grabbed by Qin Yu. Unless it wanted to die, it could only beg for mercy.

The Darkness Faction cultivators soon responded. After a brief period of shock, they turned and fled.

But all they could do was turn around. When they did, they fell onto the ground like wooden planks.

All of them had wide eyes filled with fear, but they couldn't even control themselves, not even to say a single word.

The blood octopus didn't have the time or effort to care about the life and death of its subordinates. As it watched Qin Yu get closer and closer, its fear grew and grew.

"My lord, this is all my fault. Please give me a chance. I am willing to give a vow of darkness and pledge my loyalty to you..."

Seeing Qin Yu's eyes not waver at all, the blood octopus almost peed itself. "I can help detoxify! Yes, detoxify! Many fellow daoists from the Demonic Path were injured by me before; I can help remove the poisons from their bodies!"

Qin Yu frowned.

Seeing that there was finally some response, the blood octopus said, "This is true. If you keep me alive, it is more advantageous to you!"

Chapter 1166 – Saving Others

Shan Wugu returned to his senses. Seeing the question in Qin Yu's eyes, he said, "Yes, it's right, there are many people that have been poisoned."

Qin Yu twisted his fingers. "Then I'll let you live for now." His gaze was cold and callous. "I believe you won't run away."

The blood octopus desperately nodded.

Whoosh –

Solitary Westgate's figure flickered and he appeared in front of Qin Yu. When he saw Qin Yu, he sighed with emotion, "Perhaps I should have gone together with you in the past."

Although he was calm on the surface, his emotions rolled like waves within him. It had only been so many years. To cultivators of their level, this could be called a fleeting moment. It might be an exaggeration, but it wasn't long at all.

The further one climbed up the Great Dao, the more difficult it became. To have a few degrees of improvement in two or three hundred years was worth celebrating.

But now, he saw that the rise in Qin Yu's strength was hundreds if not thousands of points. If he didn't see it with his own eyes he wouldn't believe it himself.

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head, "Westgate, you are concerned about your wife and child, but I am desperate, otherwise I wouldn't have gone out and become a wanderer."

Solitary Westgate's complexion stiffened.

Qin Yu looked at him and then glanced at Shan Wugu. Shan Wugu lowered his head, concealing his expression.

He took a deep breath and said, "Everyone, come with me."

After handing Gu Ling'er to a female Demonic Path cultivator who had shining eyes, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. He brought the two people away and disappeared with them.

"The Holy Monarch's strength...has surpassed the heavens and earth!"

"The Demonic Path has declined for many years. Now that His Majesty has returned, the days of future glory are just around the corner!"

"The auspicious days of the Darkness Faction and Immortal Origin have come to an end!"

The Demonic Path cultivators shook with excitement. But, they had no idea that the mentality of their Holy Monarch had completely collapsed by now.

Ning Ling and You Qi had vanished in the great battle that destroyed the Demonic Path's Holy Land!

Qin Yu's voice trembled, "Just what happened?"

His face was dark to the point of dripping water. Solitary Westgate and Shan Wugu stiffened, their faces pale.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and closed his eyes before opening them, "Sorry, that wasn't aimed at you."

Solitary Westgate bitterly smiled. "I understand...but your strength really is a bit scary right now." When his anger burst out, that alone was enough to leave him gasping for breath.

This wasn't something that could be summarized with just 'scary'.

He looked at Qin Yu and continued to say, "We have all been searching in these past years. Although we haven't found Ning Ling or You Qi's whereabouts, we have confirmed that this matter is related to Immortal Origin and the darkness."

Shan Wugu said, "In the past, the Dark Night Supreme Seat colluded with the Darkness Faction. They joined hands with Immortal Origin's forces and broke into the Demonic Path's small world. The war was bloody and frigid, but according to how things ended, capturing Ning Ling and You Qi should have been the main purpose of their invasion.

"In that war, the darkness and Immortal Origin fought against each other. In addition to how investigation these past years, it's likely that Ning Ling and You Qi were captured by each side."

Solitary Westgate rubbed his chin, "In truth, this has always been something I couldn't figure out. You had already left this world, so how could they have the foresight to capture Ning Ling and You Qi ahead of time to threaten you?"

Qin Yu fell silent, but he had an idea. The reason the two of them were captured was highly likely related to the Path of 10,000 Souls...someone knew of Ning Ling's status and wanted to capture her for their own benefit.

But what about You Qi? Why had she been captured? This explanation didn't make sense. But right now, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to mull over whether this made sense or not.

Ning Ling and You Qi had been captured and their safety was still unknown...he wanted to kill!

With Qin Yu's current strength, just a thought would bring the entire world within his perception. It might not be completely accurate, but an approximate position was enough.

"I'll be back soon." As he said this he stepped out. Space twisted, covering his figure.

...

Headquarters of the Darkness Faction – Broken Cloud Mountain. This land was shrouded in darkness all year round and no light shined here.

Suddenly, a thunderous peal rang out and the darkness that covered the heavens cracked apart.

A wild shaking strength spread out like a tide, ruthlessly breaking into Broken Cloud Mountain. The countless palaces and pavilions hidden in the darkness collapsed as mournful howls filled the air.

"Enemy raid!"

"Who is so bold to dare intrude into my Dark Holy Land!"

"You are courting death!"

In the chaos, several forms shot into the air. They were wreathed in killing intent, their powerful dark aura making one's heart quiver.

Qin Yu stepped out. He raised a hand and pressed it down. With a bang, the void instantly condensed into a mountain.

The complexions of the several Darkness Faction powerhouses changed. Before they could even cry out loud, they were swatted away like flies.

Puff –

Puff –

Blood gushed out from their noses and mouths. Several of them twisted together, flesh and blood cracking apart.

With hatred in his heart, Qin Yu didn't care about how merciless his attacks were.

"How insolent! Who dares to rush into my Broken Cloud Mountain!" A deep roar came from within the mountain. In the next moment a hand shot into the skies, grasping at Qin Yu.

This hand was like an animal claw. Although it had five fingers, it ended in sharp claws and its surface was covered with thick scales. And scariest of all, the aura released by this great hand was terrifying, as if it could shatter the skies with one blow!

Qin Yu coldly snorted and punched. At this time, a roar echoed out from the void. A phantom appeared behind him – this was the Abyssal Titan!

He had been enlightened that light and darkness were one. This powerful bloodline power came from the abyss, and now after his enlightenment, he could use a few points of its power even after returning to the vast brightness world.

As Qin Yu punched out, the Abyssal Titan followed in kind. In a flash, the palm collided with the fist.

“Ahh!” A bitter wail filled the air. The large hand with claws and scales collapsed and shattered. Countless broken bones and pieces of rotten flesh splattered in all directions, falling all over Broken Cloud Mountain like meteorites and smashing large and small holes into it.

In the blink of an eye, countless Darkness Faction cultivators died in the wreckage.

“You dare to harm me? You deserve death!”

Rumble rumble –

The entire Broken Cloud Mountain shivered. Dark energy that was terrifying to the extreme erupted like an awakening volcano.

It was as thick as ink, covering up everything. One could only see two giant red lanterns shining in the black fog.

Qin Yu’s face was cold and his expression faint, “Dark Night Supreme Seat, I never thought that after our goodbyes last time, you would have turned into such a monster.”

The two red lanterns in the strong darkness seemed to enlarge, turning into circular pupils. They were actually two horrifying eyeballs!

“Qin Yu, it’s you, it’s actually you!” The low and deep voice was filled with excitement. “Haha, I never imagined that you would come back alive. Wonderful, this is too wonderful!”

Rumble rumble –

A loud explosion came from the dark energy. As stones tumbled down, the whole of Broken Cloud Mountain shivered.

A head drilled out. One could no longer see the Dark Night Supreme Seat’s original appearance. Two sharp horns jutted out from a head, bending back like sabers...in terms of looks alone, this was an extremely ugly goat.

That’s right, it was a goat. The reason it was ugly was that giant sores covered its face. Some of them had been torn open and yellow and white pus flowed out, mixing together with the rotten flesh. It was a revolting sight.

Now, this ugly head’s red eyes were glaring at Qin Yu, filled with cruelty and viciousness. “In the past, I was almost killed by you. Even though I managed to turn misfortune into blessing and gain my current great strength, I have never once forgotten this hatred.

“Now, you unexpectedly came back. How could I not be wild with joy? Qin Yu, come and greet your life’s final nightmare.”

Qin Yu shook his head, “So noisy!”

Did he come here to listen to the nonsense of others?

The Dark Night Supreme Seat was enraged. After transforming into a devil life form, the desire for slaughter and destruction had corroded his mind. Now that he faced Qin Yu, he was unable to control his own mood.

Of course, he didn't want to control it either. In the eyes of the Dark Night Supreme Seat, killing Qin Yu would be easy with his current strength.

No...he couldn't let him die so easily...

He had to teach Qin Yu how stupid it was to enrage a noble and dignified devil life form.

Despair and suffering mixed together, becoming the only thing left in his life!

With a diabolical grin, the Dark Night Supreme Seat attacked. Endless dark energy instantly erupted and submerged Qin Yu's figure.

"I will let you taste all the unbearable pains of the world. Then, when your soul becomes filled with resentment and despair, I will devour you and have you become a part of my power."

"You talk too much!"

Bang –

The dark energy blew apart. A dazzling light arrived like a great sun. Like sharp arrows, it tore countless holes.

"This is impossible!" The Dark Night Supreme Seat screamed, his eyes widening with fear and alarm, "The purification of light, how could you control this strength!?"

His figure moved as he tried to run away. But before he could move, he was covered in light.

He screamed miserably. The dark energy that covered the Dark Night Supreme Seat's body melted away without a trace like snow under the hot summer sun.

As the light fell on his body, a fierce sizzling sound rang out. Flesh and blood broke apart, emitting plumes of black smoke.

Qin Yu stepped forward. His entire body continuously released light.

He was dazzling and blinding. Because space was blurred by the light, he seemed solemn and sacrosanct, instinctively making others feel awe just by looking at him.

"In the great battle when the Demonic Path's small world was destroyed, you captured a person. Give her to me...otherwise I will exterminate the darkness!"

Within the light, the wailing Dark Night Supreme Seat roared, "Qin Yu, if you dare kill me, you will never see that woman!"

Indeed, they had captured Ning Ling and You Qi.

Qin Yu roared out loud. The power of light that he released suddenly rose, making him look like a great sun in human form.

“I will not be threatened!”

He would not compromise, otherwise recovering Ning Ling and You Qi would only be the babblings of a madman.

If the Dark Night Supreme Seat wouldn't speak, then he would kill them all. He didn't believe that there wasn't a single cultivator in the entire Darkness Faction that didn't fear death.

“Ahh! Save me! Save me!”

“I don't want to die, I don't want to die!”

The massive number of Darkness Faction cultivators on Broken Cloud Mountain all had their bodies pierced through by nails of light. They struggled on the ground, screaming in pain.

Chapter 1167 – Devil World

The Dark Night Supreme Seat really was frightened. From the light, he could feel Qin Yu's unwavering will. If he continued resisting he really would be killed.

“Stop, I'll speak, I'll speak!”

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and the light dispersed. The terrifying corroding sounds temporarily stopped along with it.

“My patience is limited. I will give you one chance. If you dare to deceive me, then be prepared to be destroyed by the light.”

Dark energy gushed out from all around the Dark Night Supreme Seat's rotten and wounded body. He looked at Qin Yu with horror.

“Qin Yu, I can tell you but you must guarantee that you won't kill me, otherwise I won't say a single word!”

“Speak.”

Not obtaining a guarantee, the Dark Night Supreme Seat was somewhat cautious. But, the cold light in Qin Yu's eyes caused his heart to shiver.

“We indeed captured You Qi in the past. But why we captured her, I do not know. This was the will that came from the Devil World. After she was captured, You Qi was given as a sacrifice to the Devil World through the altar.”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat's eyes flew open, “Don't kill me; if you kill me you will never find the entrance to the Devil World!”

Qin Yu said in a low voice, “You can open the entrance?”

“Yes. I am the highest ranking devil life form in this world and I have a connection with the Devil World.” He looked at Qin Yu and continued to say, “I can turn on the channel and help you find You Qi.”

Qin Yu said, “Then begin!”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat widened his eyes, "I can't, I need..."

He was interrupted by Qin Yu. "If you can't then you might as well die!"

The Dark Night Supreme Seat clenched his jaws. "Fine, I'll give it a try!" He looked around, "But you must take back the power of purifying light first."

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred and the light everywhere suddenly hid itself away. He pointed a finger and the dazzling light howled and submerged into Severed Cloud Mountain, forming a fathomless black hole.

"Don't play games. You have no second chance."

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he moved backwards.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat took a deep breath and then screeched out loud. In truth, he was lying before. With his strength it was impossible for him to open up the channel connecting to the Devil World.

But he had no choice in front of Qin Yu.

Bang –

Dark energy erupted, instantly forming a black vortex above his head. It erupted with a terrifying swallowing strength.

"Ahh, my power!"

"Dark Night Supreme Seat, what are you doing!?"

"Let me go, let me go!"

The numerous Darkness Faction cultivators on Broken Cloud Mountain who had survived so far all revealed looks of panic.

With loud roars, the dark energy contained within their bodies was forcibly pulled out.

The process was similar to having their flesh and blood drawn out from their bodies. The pain it caused was unimaginable.

But no matter how they pitifully screamed, they couldn't affect the vortex controlled by the Dark Night Supreme Seat.

Without going through meticulous preparations and also having a massive number of sacrificial offerings, even if he went all out it would be impossible to open up the channel.

Plundering these people's dark energy was his only choice.

Bang –

The vortex above his head began to spin and the swallowing strength it released rose up drastically. All of the dark energy throughout Broken Cloud Mountain was extracted and sent howling into it.

With agonized screams, the Darkness Faction cultivators lost their voices...or to be more accurate, the terrifying pain they felt made them lose all strength to continue screaming.

Their bodies withered away at a visible speed and the light gradually disappeared from their eyes.

Qin Yu was expressionless. Looking at the vortex in the skies, he could feel a different and powerful aura condensing in its center. It was cruel and violent, filled with the desire for destruction. This should be the power that came from the Devil World!

The Dark Night Supreme Seat suddenly roared, "Oh great Gate of Darkness, descend upon this world with your might!"

Bang –

A low and deep explosion spread out from the vortex. A giant black door with no traces on its surface appeared.

Then, with another loud bang, the entire door started to shake as a slit slowly opened.

Endless dark energy gushed out from the crack. An incomparably powerful aura caused the skies to slowly collapse.

"Who is it that summoned my arrival?"

The withered and weak Dark Night Supreme Seat had shrunk several times. He crawled forward and said, "It was I who summoned your will. I ask my lord to destroy the enemy in front of me!"

He glared at Qin Yu. There was hatred in his eyes as well as happiness. Opening the world door was something that only peak devils could do, and he was far from reaching that boundary.

So from the very start, the Dark Night Supreme Seat's goal had been to open the Door of Darkness and summon a formidable devil life form to kill Qin Yu.

Now he had succeeded!

"The Darkness is omnipotent, but you must prepare enough sacrifices to satisfy me." A diabolical cackle came from behind the door.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat reached out his arms, "Of course. As long as you kill him, this world will be your hunting ground. I can provide seven days for you."

"Deal." With a satisfied sound, the Door of Darkness began to rumble once more. A grating sound spread out as the crack constantly widened.

Sharp claws drilled out, grabbing onto the Door of Darkness and exerting strength. The devil life form wanted to push its way through.

But this was still far too slow!

Qin Yu stepped forward. The Dark Night Supreme Seat didn't even catch the strange path of his movement before seeing that he had arrived in front of the door within the vortex.

He reached forward and grabbed the sharp claws, "Since you want to come out, let me lend you a helping hand!"

Bang –

The Door of Darkness wildly shook, as if it was withstanding some terrifying strength. The speed of opening accelerated and the sharp claws were pulled out even faster. Behind the door, there was a shocked roar, "Who are you!?"

Qin Yu shouted without expression, "A human who's come to collect his debts!"

"No! Let me go! Let me go!" The sharp claws that drilled out from the Door of Darkness struggled to retreat, but after being grabbed onto tightly by Qin Yu, it didn't have any strength to resist.

"Close the Door of Darkness, hurry and close the Door of Darkness!"

The terrifying being from the Devil World roared.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat was stunned. Could someone tell him what was happening?

His eyes widened and widened further...so wide that his eyeballs almost jumped out. His body shook because this wasn't an illusion at all.

Qin Yu didn't speak. He only turned his head and looked at the panic-stricken Dark Night Supreme Seat. The Dark Night Supreme Seat froze in place before bowing his head.

Close the Door of Darkness? If he dared to do such a thing, he would be instantly torn to pieces.

"You pathetic creature, what are you doing, hurry and close the Door of Darkness!" The voice behind the door was filled with panic and fear.

Because from the hand that grabbed it, it could feel the most terrifying darkness in the world. Devil life forms bathed in darkness to live, but now it actually feared the power of darkness. This sounded like a joke, but it was the truth.

Because all things in the world had dividing limits, and the darkness itself was also divided into different levels...devils lived in the darkness, but they couldn't live in all of the darkness.

The darkness in front of him was like an abyss, fathomless and limitless. Once it was swallowed in, it would never be freed even after 10,000 lives.

The devil life form was horrified to the extreme. It was sure that once it was pulled out, nothing awaited it but destruction.

"Let me go! I can promise you anything you want!"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. "You seized a woman from this world. Give her to me and I'll let you go."

The voice behind the door fell silent.

Qin Yu coldly sneered. He exerted strength and the Door of Darkness rumbled, opening even further.

Raging dark energy gushed out. Looking at it, one could see an incomparably large black figure frantically struggling to escape.

It was going to be forcibly dragged into this world!

“Hold on, I’ll talk!” The devil life form screamed in panic, “In the past there really was a woman that was sacrificed to enter the Devil World. She seemed to be hiding some great secret in her body.

“But before the Devil World could discover anything, that woman suddenly vanished and none of us were able to find her again!”

Kacha –

Kacha –

The claw that was grabbed by Qin Yu began to crack apart. Scales shattered and black devil blood flowed out, splashing on the ground.

At this moment, Qin Yu had become the incarnation of darkness. He was like the infinite abyss. Even light would be cleanly swallowed up by him.

The voice behind the door screamed with fear, “It’s true, it’s true, I’m not lying to you!”

The pure and extreme darkness constantly broke into its body. Everything it touched froze and fell into a dead silence. The vigor and vitality it was so proud of as a top devil life form was useless in front of this power of darkness.

Qin Yu roared out, “You’re lying to me!”

As he became the incarnation of darkness, his voice was like the screeches of ghosts from the bottom of the abyss, cold and eerie.

Almost half of the sharp claw had been pulled out from the Door of Darkness. No more blood oozed out from the broken scales, because the blood had already frozen over. A faint frost hoar began to cover it.

When the devil life form saw its arm, it couldn’t suppress the endless fear that instinctually swelled up in its heart.

“I’m not lying! It’s all true!” The voice shouted with even more fear, “Let me go, I beg you to let me go!”

Qin Yu grasped tighter, his fingers digging into flesh and blood. “You are lying to me.”

When the terrifying life form from the Devil World smelled the flavor of death, it began to go crazy. Rumbles came from the Door of Darkness. One could see its massive body fiercely struggling.

But this was useless. After being grabbed by Qin Yu, it had been thoroughly imprisoned.

“If you kill me, you will become the enemy of the Devil World. The Supreme Lord of Darkness will take revenge for me!”

The scream was filled with despair.

Qin Yu said a third time, “You are lying to me!”

Kacha –

Kacha –

With cracking sounds, the claw that was grabbed started to splinter. The cracks continuously extended forward, finally submerging into the Door of Darkness.

The screams of pain gradually weakened before completely vanishing.

Bang –

The Door of Darkness disintegrated, turning into endless dark energy. But, it didn't fade away. Rather, it revolved around Qin Yu, rumbling like a storm.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat gulped. The reason the Door of Darkness broke apart was because it had lost its summoning target.

In other words, a peak existence from the Devil World had been killed off.

Qin Yu turned and walked away. Endless dark energy moved with him. Wherever he went, thunder roared.

Watching him leave, the Dark Night Supreme Seat's eyes filled with ecstatic joy. He turned to run away, but his movements came to a stop. A deep darkness appeared all around him, wrapping him like a swamp.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat's face was full of panic, but struggling only accelerated the speed at which he was being swallowed. Like this, he slowly vanished into the darkness.

Pa –

Then, like a popping bubble, the darkness vanished as suddenly as it appeared.

It disappeared with the Dark Night Supreme Seat, as if he never existed in this world to begin with.

Chapter 1168 – The Eternal Night Arrives

Bathed in darkness, becoming the incarnation of darkness, and controlling darkness, Qin Yu already believed the words of the devil behind the door.

Through the power of darkness that invaded its body, Qin Yu had been able to feel its horror and despair before it died. In that situation it was almost impossible for the devil life form to deceive him.

So the most likely scenario was that You Qi really did vanish. Qin Yu didn't know what the reason was, but he had a foreboding premonition, as if he would never be able to find her again.

This was a bad feeling, so bad that while Qin Yu had become the incarnation of darkness, he nearly lost his mind. If it wasn't for his instinctive restraint, he would have destroyed everything he saw before him.

You Qi had vanished...she had vanished...she had vanished...every time this thought repeated itself in his mind, his eyes filled with wild brutality.

Like a vicious beast out of control, he was only driven by his instincts to find another woman who was important to him.

Since he had lost You Qi, he absolutely couldn't lose Ning Ling. This was the only thought left in his mind.

Darkness blocked out the skies, so vast that it could be seen from every corner of the world. Infinite shadows spread along the ground as if the eternal night had arrived!

Despite the long distance, all eyes that saw it felt uncontrollable fear.

This was a strength so great that they didn't dare to imagine it with their current boundary. If a volcano were to erupt near ants, the strength that burst out would be enough to burn those ants to ashes.

Solitary Westgate's eyes flew open. He already knew that Qin Yu had reached an unfathomable boundary, but as he saw the rumbling darkness moving across the skies, his estimation of the upper limits of Qin Yu's strength rose again.

But what had caused Qin Yu to lose his composure like this? He could sense the bloodthirst and cruelty in the darkness.

Shan Wugu's complexion clouded over and he took a deep breath. "I fear something happened to Ning Ling or You Qi."

He had a worried expression. The Qin Yu right now was unfamiliar to him. All that remained was the aura of death and destruction.

This was obviously dangerous. If he wasn't careful, he might even produce a backlash.

Since he grew up with Qin Yu, he had a good understanding of his friend's personality. The more sentimental a person was, the more they could be hurt by those sentiments.

If things were as he guessed...Qin Yu was in danger!

Solitary Westgate forced a smile, "All we can do now is wait. With Qin Yu in his current state, we will just be sending ourselves to our deaths if we try to approach."

It was too horrifying!

The dark energy was like a giant bloody mouth that had already opened. Any existence that dared to block it would be torn to shreds and swallowed up.

Immortal Origin was an honorific title. It could probably be interpreted as the...the source of the Immortal Path.

Even though most beings in this world didn't know what the Immortal Path was.

But no one doubted Immortal Origin's power. As the forces of darkness wreaked havoc, only its protected region was able to enjoy peace.

The new Immortal Sect had been rebuilt under the guidance of Immortal Origin. It took less than a hundred years of collecting disciples for a bit of the Immortal Sect's past glory to reappear.

Now, dozens of immortal mountains were suspended in the skies above the earth. They were lush and verdant with celestial birds flying amongst them and cloud lingering all around. The roars of beasts could be heard from between the pavilions. This was a solemn school of immortals.

But now, the Immortal Sect's peaceful atmosphere had completely disappeared. Countless cultivators with broad and long sleeves gathered together, looking at the horizon as if they faced a great enemy.

Darkness surged towards them like a tide. They could already hear the sound of roaring thunder that left their hearts palpitating.

Although it was far away, all of the cultivators understood that the target of this darkness was the Immortal Sect.

"Not long ago, Immortal Origin felt powerful aura fluctuations of crossing realms. It should have been power from the Devil World." An Immortal Sect powerhouse said.

"Is it possible that a powerhouse from the Devil World arrived?" Another Immortal Sect powerhouse asked, his eyebrows furrowing together, "They haven't given up yet?"

"Humph! With Immortal Origin sheltering us, who cares if someone from the Devil World came?"

Although the Immortal Sect cultivator said this, he soon turned pale white.

The darkness was deep like an abyss, as binding as a prison. Seeing it from a distance was one thing, but only when it was close did they understand its true horrors.

The dozens of floating celestial mountains fell into a deathly silence.

The clouds were dispersed by strong winds. Thick ancient trees were uprooted one after another, engulfed in midair and smashed to pieces.

The birds flying in the air screeched in fear and flew away. Wild beasts grabbed their heads and fell to the ground, trembling.

Bang –

A sword phantom shot into the skies. Vast and boundless sword intent swept out in all directions. It stood before the darkness, as if it could sever all.

An Immortal Sect cultivator holding a sword stepped forward, his face dignified. He coldly said, "Immortal Origin has already come to an agreement with the Darkness Faction. No matter what the reason is, if you don't leave now, you will be violating the agreement and will withstand a punishment from both sides!"

Bang –

Dark energy instantly erupted, condensing into a terrifying hand that grasped forward.

The Immortal Sect sword cultivator was enraged. He never thought that the enemy would attack without saying a word. And what left him quaking the most was that the power contained in this strike was inconceivable.

“Cut!”

With a shout, the sword phantom slashed out, colliding with the hand of darkness.

The sword intent was filled with overwhelming momentum, but the result left everyone shocked. At the moment of collision, the sword phantom burst apart. Then, the Immortal Sect sword cultivator was slapped away.

He burst apart while he was still in midair, turning into broken bones and flesh that splashed out like a flower.

The hand of darkness didn't stop. It continued smashing down at the Immortal Sect people. A deep and cold roar spread out from the dark energy, “Give her...back to me!”

“How insolent!”

“You evil beast, you dare to provoke my Immortal Sect!?”

“We respectfully request Immortal Origin to kill this beast!”

The frightened and angry Immortal Sect cultivators fled in distress even as they shouted in anger. But, there was irrepressible fear in their eyes.

Despite Immortal Sword's strength, he was killed in a single strike. That devil who arrived in this world was unexpectedly terrifying.

But fear was just fear. They didn't feel true despair because the Immortal Sect had Immortal Origin...or to be more exact, Immortal Origin was the reason that the Immortal Sect existed!

“We respectfully request Immortal Origin to kill this beast!”

The Immortal Sect cultivators roared in unison.

As they did, the fear in their eyes vanished, replaced with shining excitement. It was like they already saw the scene of Immortal Origin routing the darkness.

But then, nothing happened.

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking explosion, the hand of darkness crushed a floating celestial mountain. Some weak Immortal Sect cultivators that hadn't yet left were smashed apart before they could even scream.

Then a second, a third...

The hand of darkness pushed forward with unstoppable momentum, crushing everything in its path. The fleeing Immortal Sect cultivators paled.

Why hadn't Immortal Origin responded? They couldn't figure it out!

“We respectfully request Immortal Origin to help!” An Immortal Sect cultivator shrilly cried out, his chest stained with blood as he looked at the highest celestial mountain.

All of the Immortal Sect cultivators knew that Immortal Origin was there.

But there was still no response. The Immortal Sect cultivator miserably smiled as he was swallowed up by the power of darkness. Then, his aura completely vanished.

“Give her back to me!” A roar resounded from the darkness once again, flooded with manic craziness.

Bang –

Another hand of darkness appeared. The speed at which the Immortal Sect’s celestial mountains were being destroyed increased.

“Run away! Flee to where Immortal Origin is!”

The Immortal Sect cultivators frantically ran. The power of darkness was too terrifying, so terrifying that anyone who dared to stop it was killed.

Powerful cultivators could run away, but there were weaklings everywhere, even in the newly risen Immortal Sect. Once their celestial mountain was destroyed, all that awaited them was death.

And the reason these people with weak and small cultivations were able to live in the Immortal Sect was either because they had outstanding talent and would be the future pillars of the Immortal Sect, or they had relatives that were Immortal Sect powerhouses.

But no matter which possibility it was, as massive numbers of them were killed, the eyes of the Immortal Sect cultivators reddened.

The place where Immortal Origin resided was the sacred land of the Immortal Sect. No one was allowed to step into it, even if they were Immortal Sect cultivators.

Massive numbers of Immortal Sect cultivators gathered outside the highest celestial mountain. Their red eyes were filled with hate and inconceivable despair.

Because Immortal Origin had sealed the celestial mountain, refusing them entry!

“Will Immortal Origin just watch on as we are all killed off today?” An Immortal Sect cultivator roared, tears of blood streaking down his face.

Their relatives and friends were buried in the ruins of the celestial mountains below. The pain and suffering in their hearts was beyond the understanding of outsiders.

The celestial mountain remained silent.

The Immortal Sect cultivators cried out and shot into the skies. They crashed into the darkness and exploded.

“I’ll fight you!”

“Even if I die, I will tear off a chunk of his flesh!”

“How can we Immortal Sect cultivators do nothing and wait for death!”

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Figures shot up into the skies one after another, firing towards the two hands of darkness like moths to a flame. Explosions lit up the skies. In a few breaths of time, almost half the powerhouses that the Immortal Sect had gathered up over a hundred years had died.

A sigh came from the celestial mountain. The barrier suddenly opened up, dragging in the remaining Immortal Sect cultivators.

Space slightly twisted and a phantom appeared. It stared at the power of darkness and said, "These years, I have been feeling restless all this time. It seems that retribution has finally come."

He lifted a hand and pressed forward. A trillion sword lights appeared, weaving together and forming a shield.

Bang –

Bang –

The two hands of darkness seemed to sense something. They ignored the celestial mountains that hadn't been destroyed yet and attacked the shield of sword lights.

Scales were crushed by sword lights, turning into dark energy that faded away. But, the hands of darkness didn't stop as the power that bombarded them only grew stronger.

"Give her back to me!"

Qin Yu stepped forth from the darkness. His eyes had turned pitch black, full of slaughter and destruction as he glared at Immortal Origin.

Within the celestial mountain, the Immortal Sect cultivators all knelt down.

"Immortal Origin, you cannot let this person go!"

"Over half of the Immortal Sect had been laid to waste by this person's hands. A debt of blood must be repaid in blood!"

"I ask Immortal Origin to slay that beast!"

Immortal Origin's phantom bitterly smiled. If he could smoothly kill Qin Yu he would have already done so. Why would he have patiently waited all this time?

He took a deep breath and stopped everyone from the Immortal Sect. "It is true that I was wrong in the past. Since you have killed countless people today, I hope that will melt away some of the anger in your heart."

Qin Yu punched out a fist, "Give her back to me!"

Bang –

The barrier of sword lights fiercely shook.

Immortal Origin's complexion changed. Then, the fluctuations that swept through the sword light barrier reached the edges and turned back. Next...everything collapsed!

Bang –

With an explosion, Immortal Origin stormed backwards. His illusory figure shivered like ripples in water. His eyes were filled with shock.

This power was greater than he expected.

“Because I was controlled by benevolence from a person, I had no choice but to do it, even if I didn’t want to. But I can truthfully tell you that before the unconscious woman could be sent out from this world, she vanished on her own. This matter is absolutely true!”

Immortal Origin quickly added, “All that I left in this world is a projection. Even if you kill me, I will only lose some strength.

“If you can give up here, I will surely repay you. I ask that you calm down and consider things before making the right decision!”

The only response was a scream from Qin Yu, “Die! You should all die!”

Bang –

His robes fluttered in the wind and his black hair flew backwards. Endless black energy exploded from his body, blotting out the skies.

In the blink of an eye, the world fell into pitch black darkness...the eternal night had arrived!

Chapter 1169 – Land of Disorder

Violent killing intent eroded Qin Yu’s mind and his willpower collapsed. Submerged in the darkness, all that remained was slaughter and destruction.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

He would send everything in front of him to hell. As they howled in endless sorrow, they would taste all the pains of the world.

The backlash of darkness had already started!

Once Qin Yu was completely assimilated, there would be no more chance to wake up. He would be a killing puppet controlled by the will of darkness, forever lost in the abyss.

As his killing intent grew stronger and stronger and he was almost lost, an ice cold aura was suddenly released in his mind.

If there was a choice, Old Turtle would definitely be glad to see Qin Yu play himself to death. Then his freedom would be restored.

But this was the vast brightness world. As a shadow of the abyss, he was snow on the dirt. There would be nowhere for him to hide.

So Qin Yu couldn't die, at least not now.

"Master, wake up! Master!"

Ripples appeared in Qin Yu's pitch black eyes. The dark energy that flooded the world stagnated.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and the darkness in his eyes gradually faded away. The first thing he saw were the pale white and fear-filled faces of the Immortal Sect cultivators on the celestial mountain.

That's right, at this moment they truly felt fear.

A moment ago, the Immortal Sect people had personally experienced the terror of Qin Yu after he had assimilated into the darkness. Even someone as powerful as Immortal Origin had only been able to barely resist the attack and he had been ruthlessly beaten up.

Hating Qin Yu was a must, but fear now dominated their minds. The Immortal Sect cultivators no longer demanded he be slain so that they could avenge the dead.

To live...was already their greatest hope.

Immortal Origin's phantom had thinned. He was like a faint plume of smoke, one that could be blown away with a breath.

Now, Qin Yu had finally stopped. Even though he bitterly smiled, he let out a long breath.

Immortal Origin had spoken truthfully. What he left behind in this world was just a projection.

But a projection that could separate from the main body, span worlds, and live somewhere for a long time, certainly wasn't a simple projection.

Moreover, this world was where his Dao orthodoxy had been inherited...if his projection was destroyed, his orthodoxy would also dissipate.

To an immortal cultivator, their Dao orthodoxy being destroyed was more uncomfortable than being killed. If possible, he wouldn't want to give up on it.

"For you to wake up in time and avoid being taken over by the darkness, that is worth celebrating." Immortal Origin cupped his hands together and squeezed out a smile. "I wonder if you can think calmly right now."

Qin Yu opened his mouth and spoke, his voice hoarse and grating, "Who ordered you?"

Immortal Origin bitterly smiled. "I made a vow back then that I wouldn't reveal anything. I ask for your understanding."

Qin Yu looked at him, his black eyes flashing with light. "Fine. Then I will ask another question. Who was your target?"

Immortal Origin was silent for a moment. Then he said, "My mission was to capture two women from the Demonic Path's small world, You Qi and Ning Ling. If I couldn't capture both of them, taking hold of either one of them could be considered as having completed the mission."

Qin Yu's heart sank. His voice turned colder, "You said that catching either one of them was fine?"

“Yes.”

Qin Yu said, “Ning Ling...how did she vanish? Tell me everything you know.”

Immortal Origin hesitated even longer.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. “Is my current calmness making you forget everything you experienced just before?”

Immortal Origin took a deep breath, “In the past when I captured Ning Ling, she was in a comatose state. Just as I was about to carry out my mission and send her out of this world, she vanished without a single sign or fluctuation of strength.”

After a pause, he suddenly waved his hand and the space in front of him was isolated from the outside. His tone deepened as he said, “I have no idea whether you know this, but there is a transcendently high cultivation art in the world called the Path of 10,000 Souls. This technique allows one to split their soul into 10,000 fragments and scatter them through 10,000 worlds, allowing those soul fragments to constantly grow. When all the individual soul fragments are gathered together and fused as one, that will allow one to leap upwards and cross their cultivation limit with just one bound.

“By fate, I happened to meet a cultivator who practiced the Path of 10,000 Souls, and thus I have some understanding of this...when Ning Ling vanished, the feeling I had was the same as when a soul fragment from the Path of 10,000 Souls is taken back.”

Bang –

The surrounding space shattered and his body gently shivered. His pupils surged with darkness, like wild waves in a raging sea.

Blood vessels appeared on the surface of his eyes. They spread out like a bloodstained spider web.

Old Turtle shivered and screamed, “Master, stand firm, you must stand firm! Don’t be dragged into the darkness again otherwise I won’t have the ability to wake you up!”

Old Turtle approximately realized what the situation was. He couldn’t figure out why Qin Yu was being stimulated so much. All of this for just two women?

In this world, there was nothing better than living. With Qin Yu’s cultivation base and looks, he could curl his fingers and obtain as many women as he wanted. To go mad for them and do all of this was just so stupid!

Of course, the most important point was that Qin Yu’s life and death was linked to his own. If Qin Yu died, he would die too.

Otherwise he would let him do whatever he wanted!

Immortal Origin was also flustered. He quickly waved his hand, “Don’t be so anxious, calm down. When soul fragments from the Path of 10,000 Souls dissipate, they naturally return to their main body. But, that doesn’t mean they have truly disappeared. If you can locate her main body, you might be able to save her.”

Qin Yu's red eyes fell silent. He let out a breath, "The first question."

Immortal Origin stiffened.

Qin Yu said, "Tell me the answer and I'll forgive you today. Otherwise..." His blood red eyes looked up and locked onto Immortal Origin. "You can see whether or not I can locate your main body through that phantom of yours."

Immortal Origin's complexion changed. He stared at Qin Yu, his eyes indecisive. A projection was just a projection, even if it was a little special. Once it vanished, there would be no traces of it left behind.

The possibility of being able to lock onto his main body through a projection was miniscule.

But as Qin Yu's blood red eyes stared at him, even though the words of refusal were at his lips, he couldn't bring himself to say them.

His intuition told him that if he really rejected Qin Yu, something truly terrifying would occur.

Immortal Origin had made a vow in the past not to reveal anything, otherwise he would have to pay a certain price.

The price wasn't small, but it also needed to be compared with other things. For example...he could keep this secret and gain an enemy in Qin Yu...or...

With almost no hesitation, Immortal Origin chose 'or'. With his cultivation boundary, his intuition was often correct.

Selling out the one from the past was indeed not usual of him and also not righteous of him, but it was better than being endlessly chased down.

After spitting out a name, Immortal Origin took a step back and fused into the celestial mountain.

In the previously beautiful Immortal Sect that was shrouded in clouds and mist, out of the dozens of celestial mountains that floated here before, there was only one remaining, and even that one was covered in ruins.

All of the others had been entirely destroyed!

Qin Yu thought for a moment. He firmly remembered this name and then took a step out and vanished from sight.

Hu –

The Immortal Sect cultivators let out a deep breath. They glanced at each other, feeling the joy of having lived through a disaster.

They had managed to survive!

...

Half a month later.

Qin Yu lifted a hand to rub Gu Ling'er's hair. He paused, shook his head, and lowered his hand. He glanced at the simple and honest man beside her as well as the young boy and girl with immature faces.

She had already gotten married and given birth to a pair of children. He could no longer continue thinking of Gu Ling'er as a little child who hadn't grown up yet.

"This is good. You've brought me far enough."

Gu Ling'er's eyes reddened. She said, "Big Brother Qin Yu..." They had finally seen each other again after one hundred years, and now he was leaving again after half a month.

She wanted to ask him to stay, but she couldn't get the words out. This was because she knew the reason why Qin Yu was in a hurry to leave.

"Live a good life." Qin Yu smiled. He turned and said, "Westgate, I must ask you to take care and look after my little sister and her family. I will take care of your matter. If there is a harvest, I will definitely send it back to you."

Solitary Westgate cupped his hands together, "Then I'll leave it to you."

Shan Wugu lowered his head. "Go. When you return, bring back my sister-in-laws."

Qin Yu said, "Of course."

He turned to leave. He lifted a hand, broke through the skies, and walked in.

...

If it was said that the vast brightness world was like a vast sea dotted with islands, then the Profound Vision World was the most common and inconspicuous island.

This world itself wasn't that large, and coupled with the incomplete rules of the heavens and earth, few local cultivators were capable of stepping into the God boundary.

But in terms of reputation, it was actually quite well known amongst the myriad worlds in existence. This was because it had a 'Land of Disorder' known as the Endless Sea.

This name was familiar, but helplessly, this was exactly what it was called. After all, in such a vast and boundless world, it was normal for multiple locations to have duplicate names.

Although the Endless Sea was indeed in the Profound Vision World, many people didn't consider it to be part of the Profound Vision World.

The reasoning was simple. It was rare for someone at the God boundary to appear in the entire Profound Vision World, but the Endless Sea actually had some danger hiding within it that could cause even Origin Gods to fall.

Could this be a complete world with its own attributes? But no matter how one looked at it, if they wanted to enter the Endless Sea they first had to come to the Profound Vision World.

Qin Yu stood on the seashore, looking at the large ship swaying in the waves. He narrowed his eyes, revealing a dignified expression.

He already felt dread before he even boarded the ship. It was just that the last time he went to sea left a deep memory etched in his mind.

The Cold Sea...Qin Yu never wanted to go back to that damned place!

“Board the ship!” There was a roar from the bow. A one-eyed man coldly glanced over the crowd of people on the shore.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, figures shot into the skies.

“Look! It’s Ou Chan from the Sly Fate Clan. He also came!”

“Look at the one on the left. Although they are wearing a veil, according to reliable information, they are likely a direct descendant from the Ash Flame Lineage!”

“I also heard that the one born at Guiding Chapter Academy will be participating in this grand meeting at the Endless Sea too!”

“Just what has happened for so many young powerhouses to wander into the Endless Sea? This really is a scene of dazzling stars. It leaves me in awe.”

The crew members spoke amongst themselves, awe and envy in their eyes.

The one-eyed man coldly said, “Shut up and get to work!” This person clearly had a high level of prestige; after the crew members were reprimanded they all shut up.

The one-eyed man walked to the bow, glanced at the cultivators flying towards the ship, and sneered.

After entering the ‘Land of Disorder’ in the Endless Sea, these people would be lucky if half of them survived.

Chapter 1170 – Become Famous

“Hey!” After having his shoulder slapped by someone, Qin Yu turned around to see a woman with a petite figure.

Her name was Yun Shi. Her status...she could be called one of Qin Yu’s new companions after entering the Profound Vision World.

“Qin Yu, what are you standing around in a daze for? They’ve already started to board. My big brother went ahead first, so we should hurry up.”

As she spoke she grabbed Qin Yu, “Let’s go, if we don’t hurry there won’t be anywhere good left to sit. The front half of the Endless Sea is said to have beautiful scenery.”

Qin Yu pulled his hand back and nodded, “Alright.”

Yun Shi didn’t mind. She continued to chirp and chatter around him. She occasionally flourished her hands in exaggerated movements, laughing and smiling as she spoke.

The ship embarked smoothly.

Yun Che's group occupied a space on the second floor of the ship, near the side. It wasn't at the front, but the view here was good.

As for the third floor with the best view, only those with enough strength and status had the qualifications to go up.

"Yun Shi, come this way!" A young man on the far left stood up and waved. When his eyes fell on Qin Yu there was some indignation.

He couldn't figure out why Yun Shi favored this boy so much. Besides having a good physical appearance, there wasn't anything special about him.

Yun Shi grabbed Qin Yu and squeezed her way through the crowds. She only let go when they were finally seated. She excitedly said, "Big brother, you're so fierce. I didn't think you would be able to grab such a good spot."

Yun Che smiled and waved his hand, "It's all thanks to Zhou Cheng. He has the fastest movement arts so he was able to arrive here and occupy this spot first."

Zhou Cheng was a silent young man with an extremely shy and introverted personality. As soon as he heard this his face blushed red and he waved his hand, "It's all thanks to Brother Huan. If it weren't for him, this spot would have been stolen by others."

Yun Shi asked a few questions. It turns out that when Zhou Cheng boarded the ship, he arrived at this spot only a bit later than another group. They had arrived at almost the exact same time.

It was clear that the other party had chosen to give way.

Zhou Huan tried to appear indifferent, but he couldn't hide his smugness. "Hey! This doesn't matter. Some people are like this. The more you tolerate them, the more arrogant they become. It's better to have a tough attitude."

"Humph!"

There was a table with three cultivators not too far away. One of them snorted angrily and looked over with ill intent.

The two companions beside him reached out and pulled him back, hinting for him not to get into trouble.

Zhou Huan sneered in response. "See, some people are like that. They are fierce outwards but meek inside. It really is laughable."

Yun Che said, "That's enough, don't cause trouble."

The Endless Sea's scenery was truly wonderful. The waters were clear and pure. Sitting up above, one could see the large fish swimming below.

Yun Shi shouted out in excitement and wonder.

Zhou Huan joked around, causing Yun Shi to laugh even more happily. Zhou Cheng sat quietly to the side, only squeezing out a few words when he was pressed by Yun Shi. Yun Che saw this and shook his head, thinking that his sister would never take a liking to this silent statue.

The atmosphere was fun and harmonious.

Only Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He glanced at the three cultivators not too far away.

There was a smell of blood.

It wasn't strong, but it gave off a gloomy feeling. Slaughter intent lingered...these three people definitely weren't as ordinary as they looked.

Although no conflict had erupted, it was clear that they had marked down Yun Shi, Yun Che, and the others in their hearts.

He hesitated a little. Whatever. After all, they had traveled together on this journey. Before he left he would give them a warning. That was all he could do.

The properties of the Endless Sea were the same as the Profound Vision World. The first half of the journey was quiet. From time to time, they would see islands dotting the blue sea. Many of them were covered in lush forests with monkeys living on them.

Daring monkeys fled into the sea in groups. They climbed up the ship, begging and pleading at the cultivators. Looking at their familiar actions, this clearly wasn't their first time, and they also had some good harvests.

Yun Shi asked to give away a few pills. She held a red-furred monkey with a happy face. Seeing Yun Che's wry smile, the qualities of these pills should have been quite good.

Zhou Huan followed Yun Shi to show his love, and his actions were even more generous. He attracted a large group of monkeys that bowed at him and drew a great deal of attention.

The liveliness here was not related to Qin Yu; he sat in place and didn't move. He didn't chase the monkeys away, but they just looked at him from a distance and didn't approach.

As the ship sailed further away, the monkeys ate their harvests and leapt into the sea to swim back to their island.

Yun Shi really liked the little monkey with red fur on her arms. Most of the pills she was given had ended up in this monkey's mouth.

But when it was time to leave, the monkey didn't hesitate to leave. Nor did it care about Yun Shi's calls, making her feel a bit depressed.

Yun Che lightly said, "These monkeys were born on the Endless Sea and know how terrifying its depths are. They won't stay on the ship."

Yun Shi pouted, "That heartless little thing. It could have left on the next island instead. If I see it again in the future, I definitely won't feed it any pills."

These were truly childish words.

Yun Che forced a smile, but was actually a little worried. He wondered whether it was the wrong decision to bring her to the Endless Sea.

However...there shouldn't be a problem if they were careful. And this time there might be some great lucky chance in the Endless Sea.

As Yun Che thought of this, his eyes sparkled. He composed himself and looked at the quietly sitting Qin Yu.

It had been five days since the ship entered the Endless Sea. The peaceful and uneventful days ended like this. The clear and pure sea waters gradually turned cloudy and murky.

The winds and waves grew stronger. The sounds of ghostly cries whistled in the ears, carrying with them a gloomy atmosphere.

The first half of the trip into the Endless Sea was coming to an end. Next up was the true 'Land of Disorder', also known as the Sea of Despair. Not to mention God boundary cultivators, there were at least a few dozen well known Origin Gods who had died here.

Of course, masochism was a rarity and people wouldn't take risks for no reason. If people were willing to risk dangers to enter this 'Land of Disorder', it was naturally because there were 'profits' to be found.

The second half of the Endless Sea was dangerous, but there were numerous good fortunes bred within this danger. There were countless legends of myriad opportunities in the 'Land of Disorder'.

Basically, any cultivator that entered the 'Land of Disorder' and was able to survive and leave, would have certain harvests.

But strictly speaking, this was only considered the most basic level of welfare. Because the greatest purpose of crossing the Endless Sea was for fame and renown.

It was rumored that a special test existed in the Endless Sea. Any cultivator that passed it possessed amazing talent and potential. If resources were poured into them, they would have achievements in the future.

As a result, some of the cultivators who left the Endless Sea, regardless of how strong or weak their cultivations were, would become sweet darlings contested by all parties.

For cultivators with limited backgrounds who wished to break past the shackles of their level and reach higher realms, this was an excellent stepping stone. These people were willing to take the risk, even if they knew that there was over a 50% chance of dying after entering the Land of Disorder.

Qin Yu's goal was also fame and renown, because he wanted to enter Peach Blossom Spring!

Peace Blossom Spring was an orthodoxy constructed by a powerhouse that was at the level of Strongest Beneath a Ruler. They were known as a Holy Land across the myriad worlds and realms, and earning their appreciation and entering certainly wasn't simple.

So ordinary fame would never help Qin Yu achieve his goal.

He needed great fame!

There were many ways to do this. For instance, cutting down some sufficiently powerful being in the Land of Disorder. Of course, they had to be at the Origin God boundary at least.

Or to experience the so-called test in the Land of Disorder that was terrifying to the point of being hopeless.

But this all depended on his luck. He had no idea if he would encounter these things.

What Qin Yu wanted was absolutely safety, so he chose another path – pierce through the Land of Disorder and leave the Endless Sea from another direction.

Since this was called the ‘Endless’ Sea, its area was certainly astonishing.

Before, it was said that the Profound Vision World wasn’t that large. Logically speaking, it shouldn’t be able to contain the shockingly vast Endless Sea.

This likely involved some spatial issues, and it was also important evidence for why many cultivators believed that the Endless Sea didn’t belong to the Profound Vision World.

But none of this mattered. What mattered was that Qin Yu planned on crossing the supposedly endless Endless Sea.

This should be difficult, so difficult that in the long records that Qin Yu had searched through, only one person had ever succeeded.

And the person who did that was an Origin God.

As for Qin Yu...his boundary could be considered as the God boundary.

If everything went smoothly and he crossed the Endless Sea with a God boundary cultivation, that should give him enough fame to have a 90% chance of entering Peach Blossom Spring.

But accidents always happened. All Qin Yu could do now was try his best...as for the result, that would depend on his luck.

In any case, he had to enter Peach Blossom Spring. Only like this would he be able to approach the peach-planting woman and search for Ning Ling...and even You Qi.

Immortal Origin’s mission was to catch either one of them. In other words, in the eyes of that person they were of the same value. Moreover, in a short period of time, the two of them had vanished.

In such a situation, Qin Yu couldn’t help but think about what relationship existed between Ning Ling and You Qi. Or to be more exact, what relationship existed between them and the peach-planting woman?

He took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. He opened his eyes and looked at the Endless Sea before him. The skies were low and dark, and strong winds howled in the air. Waves roared on the opaque sea surface.

Faint traces of a manic and violent aura emanated from the sea, making everyone’s heartbeats speed up and feel awe.

“Stop the ship!”

The large one-eyed fellow roared out loud. He looked at the Endless Sea, fear in his eyes.

The wound that took away his eye was a result of entering the Land of Disorder many years ago. That trip nearly cost him his life.

Even though he had been here many times since then, he still couldn't help but recall the memories of that year. A chill drilled out from the depths of his heart.

“Everyone, our ship can only come this far. We will stay here for a month.” The one-eyed man roared out in a booming voice, “Remember, there is only one month. Once the deadline arrives, we will not wait...now, you can enter the sea!”

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The sound of breaking air filled the skies. The cultivators on the three floors of the ship all turned into beams of light that roared into the Land of Disorder.

The space in front of them seemed different. The cultivators that flew in quickly faded away, disappearing into the wind and waves.

“Ou Chen!”

“The direct successor from the Ash Flame Lineage!”

“Guiding Chapter Academy's secret arts!”

“Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator!”

Cries of alarm rang out one after another as the eyes of the crowd filled with acclaim.

Yun Che took a deep breath and said, “We're also leaving.”

They stood up.

Yun Shi turned and stomped her feet. “Qin Yu, what are you sitting there in a daze for? Hurry up! No one will be waiting for you this time, let's go!”

Qin Yu stood up and cupped his hands together, “I must thank you all for looking after me in coming this far.”

Yun Shi's eyes widened.

“Brother Qin, you plan on leaving alone?” Yun Che frowned. “The depths of the Endless Sea are dangerous. Going alone is far too risky.”

Yun Shi hurriedly nodded, “My big brother is right. It's too dangerous if you are alone. You should come with us.”

Qin Yu shook his head, “I thank you all for your good intentions, but I must decline. I have a reason for doing so that I cannot explain. I can only head out by myself.”

He stepped forward. Then he paused and said, "Those three people from before, it is best if you are wary of them." Without delay, he soared away.

Yun Shi was at a loss as she watched him fly into the distance.

This left Zhou Huan annoyed. He shouted out, "Who does he think he is? He dares to rush into the Endless Sea alone? He's just going to lose his life! And even warning us to be careful of those three people; would they even dare to harm us? How laughable!"

Yun Che lifted a hand and interrupted him. "Fellow daoist Qin was trying to show kindness. It's right to be cautious." He glanced out the corner of his eyes. The three people had already left. Although he hadn't been paying that much attention to them, he hadn't even felt anything when they vanished.

His heart chilled and he took a deep breath, pulling Yun Shi closer. "Let's leave. If we're fated to, we'll meet again."