

Refining 1171

Chapter 1171 – Selective Mystic Realm

The Endless Sea's Land of Disorder had a resounding reputation. To cultivators at the Origin God realm and below, it was a place filled with harsh dangers. But in Qin Yu's eyes, if it was compared to the Cold Sea that lay deep within the darkest depths of the abyss, it was at least a few levels worse.

Moreover, Qin Yu was stronger than when he entered the Cold Sea...with a body that had been enlightened of the light and darkness, his gains were not limited to just being able to use the power of the abyss in the vast brightness world.

In any part of the world, as long as light shined, there were shadows – a part of the darkness. Light and darkness were opposites but coexisted, and wherever these two sides existed was Qin Yu's domain.

Strong winds howled, sweeping over the turbid waves. Rumbles filled the air. Qin Yu walked forward with a calm expression, surrounded by darkness.

He was like a shadow. Completely restraining his aura, he constantly made his way deeper into the Land of Disorder.

The reason was simple. Qin Yu's goal was to cross the Endless Sea. As long as he accomplished this then he would have accomplished his goal of gaining fame.

With this target in mind, less trouble would be better.

By hiding in the darkness he could avoid unnecessary accidents. Qin Yu had thought about things well, but the reason things were called accidents was that they happened whether one planned for them or not.

Surrounded by darkness, Qin Yu came to a stop. He looked into the distance where a wild aura was constantly being released.

He could feel a trace of abnormal fluctuations in this wild aura. His complexion changed – a mystic realm had opened.

Before, it was said that the Land of Disorder in the latter half of the Endless Sea was extremely terrifying, but at the same time, numerous lucky chances were bred here.

A mystic realm was one of the most appealing kinds.

Mystic realms created under unknown variables were often guarded by powerful creatures. After killing them, one could obtain rewards.

This was also one of the possibilities for gaining fame that Qin Yu had considered before. But because of the uncertainty of encountering one, he had eventually removed it as an option.

But now, it seemed that his luck was good. He hadn't been in the Land of Disorder for long and had managed to stumble into a mystic realm.

Although the aura movement here was chaotic, Qin Yu could sense the auras of many cultivators.

It seemed that the opening of this mystic realm had attracted lots of people. Perhaps a fierce battle had already erupted just outside the entrance.

It had to be known that in the history of cultivators who entered the Land of Disorder, over half of them died. And, a considerable portion of them had died at the hands of their companions.

Should he take a look and join in on the fun?

He hesitated a little. Rushing through a mystic realm was indeed one of the best choices to earn fame, and there were also unknown harvests to be found.

But this would cost time. Qin Yu only had one month to rush through the Endless Sea.

Compared to this, entering a mystic realm would produce much less fame.

Whatever, there was no need to go through so much trouble. As long as he rushed through the Endless Sea he could achieve his goal.

Restraining his thoughts, Qin Yu turned to leave. When the mystic realm opened more and more fluctuations would spread out, attracting greater numbers of cultivators here. This would soon become a place of turmoil.

Since he didn't want to get drawn into the mess, it was best to leave as soon as possible.

At this moment, there was the sound of splitting air. Two sounds came out one after another, tearing through the winds and waves as they raced forward. The one escaping at the front was a woman. When she saw the darkness where Qin Yu was, her eyes lit up and she rushed towards him without hesitation.

"Fellow daoist, save me!"

The person chasing her was also a woman. Her eyes were as cold as a saber.

Qin Yu dodged to the side. He had no interest in becoming a shield and blocking sabers for others, even if the woman was beautiful.

The woman didn't think that Qin Yu would respond so quickly and not even show any empathy or tender-hearted compassion for her. She rolled her eyes, but as she felt the swift and fierce aura of the insane woman chasing after her, she couldn't help but feel fear.

She waved a hand and threw a ball at Qin Yu. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and was about to dodge again when he suddenly stopped.

Pa –

He reached out a hand and caught the ball.

In the world of his mind, Old Turtle was extremely excited. "This is it, this is a pure soul aura!"

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. His grip on the ball tightened. Old Turtle was a shadow of the abyss. After rebelling and fleeing, he could no longer obtain the approval of the abyss' will.

If he wanted to survive, he had to constantly be supplemented with strength. This was the reason for the existence of the Nightmare Beast Realm.

After entering the vast brightness world, the matter of how to extend Old Turtle's life had become a question for Qin Yu.

Originally, Qin Yu thought about entering Peach Blossom Spring first, and then borrowing the power of the so-called Holy Land to seek out treasures that could supplement Old Turtle's strength.

He never thought he would find a harvest today.

Although he didn't know what mysteries Old Turtle had, the little blue lamp's regard for him was unquestionable.

At this moment, Qin Yu made a decision. He would enter this mystic realm before him.

The chasing woman shouted, "Give that bead to me!"

She pointed a finger at Qin Yu. Air blasted open, forming a sharp blade.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Turbulence surged out like a wave, instantly submerging the sharp aura. The chasing woman was shaken and sent tumbling away.

She looked deeply at Qin Yu. Her reaction was decisive enough. She turned and vanished into the sea.

The woman who had been chased had reacted faster. She had already fled the scene.

These two girls were smart enough, otherwise Qin Yu wouldn't have minded giving them a taste of the consequences of provoking him.

He couldn't be bothered to waste time with them. He took several steps forward and passed through the waves.

The mystic realm was on the seabed. To be exact, it was an independent space. The strength coming from the mystic realm pushed away the sea water, forming a blank region.

In normal circumstances, the higher level a mystic realm was, the more strength it would release and thus the larger the independent space would be.

Qin Yu plunged into the sea and glanced at the mystic realm. With one look, he was able to approximate the area of the mystic realm.

This wasn't too large...at most it could be considered a middle-level mystic realm. This was also a bit strange. A mystic realm that could produce beads which could supplement the strength of Old Turtle was unexpectedly only a middle-level one.

Qin Yu was confused, but since he was here he would find the answer sooner or later.

As he expected, many cultivators had gathered outside the mystic realm. He could feel the residual fluctuations in the turbulent sea water; it was clear they had already fought against each other.

Qin Yu soon discovered the reason for why people started fighting before the mystic opened. In the center of the empty space there was an incomparably black stone. The surface of the black stone had a crack, and rays of rainbow-colored light constantly gushed out.

It was clear that this black stone was the carrier of the mystic realm. With a boom, a ball shot out of the crack, piercing through the blank area and flying away from the mystic realm.

Bang –

A competition instantly erupted. Dozens of cultivators fought brutally. Qin Yu hesitated but didn't compete, because Old Turtle was telling him that the ball had only been contaminated with a little aura, and the true treasure was inside the mystic realm.

Several unfriendly eyes fell on Qin Yu, but that was it. Before the mystic realm fully opened, no one was willing to easily start a fight.

The competition for the round bead soon ended. The winning cultivator had a pale face as he tightly held the bead. It was clear he had to pay some price to obtain it.

The other competing cultivators had dark expressions but they restrained themselves.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. It seemed that the two women he met before had already hated each other, and it wasn't just about competing for the bead.

This thought soon passed. No matter what the truth was, it wasn't related to him so he didn't need to care about it.

He looked at the crack in the black stone and the multicolored light that kept spewing out. He narrowed his eyes.

This mystic realm's treasure, it was his!

An hour later, far more cultivators had gathered outside the mystic realm than before. Someone looked at Qin Yu for a bit longer than usual.

It was him!

This person was one of the cultivators who had come into conflict with Zhou Huan on the ship. He never thought that this person would separate from his companions and appear here alone.

But this time, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to care about him. Because the crack on the black stone was growing increasingly large – the mystic realm was about to open!

Bang –

Suddenly, a low and deep ringing sound came from the black stone. The empty area produced by the sea water that was pushed away immediately stabilized.

This meant that the mystic realm had fully opened!

“Let's go!”

“The treasure is ours!”

“Kill anyone who dares to compete with us!”

Without hesitation, the waiting crowds rushed into the open region.

But the people who entered the open region found that they still couldn't pass through the crack to enter the mystic realm.

"How hateful, this is a selective mystic realm!" A cultivator roared.

The Land of Disorder was famous for its chaos, and the mystic realms it produced were also extremely chaotic. All sorts of things were known to exist.

The so-called selective mystic realm was one of the more disgusting and cruel ones. After it opened up, it allowed cultivators to enter the mystic realm's open space.

But this didn't mean they could smoothly enter the mystic realm. On the contrary, this was where the true test began.

The selective mystic realm only allowed a limited number of cultivators to enter. If the number of people surpassed the allowed quota, then the gate to the mystic realm would remain closed.

Forcibly opening the mystic realm would lead to its self-destruction. No one would be able to obtain anything.

"Get out of my way!" With a roar, a cultivator attacked. He punched out and sent one person flying away.

This empty space was the selection area. Once the number of people here was reduced to a level that satisfied the mystic realm, it would voluntarily open and drag in the selected people.

Then, the mystic realm would go into hiding. The remaining cultivators outside would lose all opportunity to do anything.

The competition entered a superheated phase from the start. Besides the companions that one came here with, everyone else was an enemy.

It was because of this that cultivators who entered the Land of Disorder mostly chose to go with companions. Unless someone was extremely confident in their strength or had no idea how immense the heavens and earth was, they rarely went alone.

This was the reason Yun Che asked Qin Yu to stay, and also the reason why Zhou Huan mocked him.

Qin Yu didn't enter the fray. There were too many people right now. It wouldn't be too late once some of them were eliminated.

In short, this mystic realm's treasure was his no matter what.

Chapter 1172 – Bait

No matter how much these people beat each other up, and no matter how much they vomited blood or how many bones they broke, it was meaningless to him.

Because the result was already doomed from the moment he saw the bead.

Was this arrogance?

In Qin Yu's eyes, it wasn't. It was just that the strength of these cultivators was so low that they didn't have the qualifications to fight him.

But it was still good to be careful. It was impossible to know whether someone was concealing a powerful trump card.

It wasn't just Qin Yu who was waiting. After all, everyone knew the logic behind waiting for the enemy to waste their strength and then fishing for benefits afterwards.

Red Feather was one of them.

When he arrived, he had noticed Qin Yu. He silently furrowed his eyebrows together.

In fact, Red Feather had no idea why he felt restlessness in his heart whenever he faced Qin Yu.

It was because of this that when they were on the ship, they stopped their most aggressive companion, Red Flame, from doing anything.

His instincts told him that it was best not to be enemies with Qin Yu...but now, he appeared here.

And the thing inside the mystic realm was Red Feather's mission objective...he had to obtain it.

He took a deep breath. It seemed that there would be unavoidable conflict this time.

Qin Yu suddenly looked over, his gaze meeting Red Feather's. His eyes were faint and without any fluctuation of mood. But, these eyes caused Red Feather to stiffen, and a chill to gush out from his heart and almost freeze him.

Fear flooded his mind!

A moment later, in Red Feather's eyes, Qin Yu made his move.

He stepped forward, directly intruding into the open space. What greeted him was three swift and fierce attacks that each came from a different direction.

Those that entered the battlefield later could retain their strength, but they would also become targets of joint attacks from the other cultivators already on the field.

Bang –

A rich darkness instantly erupted. Like thick dark ink, it immediately flooded the entire space.

“Ahh! What is this!?”

“Break for me!”

“Screw off!”

Roars and screams spread out from within the darkness, followed by muffled sounds. Figures flew out from the darkness, their noses and blood gushing blood. They looked at the darkness with fear in their eyes.

Only those that personally experienced the darkness would know what happened inside. If it weren't for that person showing mercy, they would have already died.

Treasures might be good, but they had to survive to enjoy them!

The cultivators that escaped death didn't dare to stay any longer. They quickly ran away.

They were already injured and weakened. It was inevitable that other people would target them.

The quicker they ran the better!

Finally, when the darkness quieted down, the field outside the mystic realm fell silent.

The people who hadn't entered the stage and were waiting to fish for benefits all subconsciously widened their eyes, their mouths full of bitterness.

The script shouldn't be like this!

They hadn't even joined in yet and they had all sorts of methods they hadn't used, but things were over like this?

They weren't willing, they really weren't willing. But...so what?

They had seen the fate of those people. Even if they were in their shoes, could they do any better?

Red Feather gulped. He stared at the darkness, rejoicing that he stopped Red Flame from doing anything before.

As for the mission...

That's right, the young master had instructed them to obtain the thing inside this mystic realm no matter the cost, and for this reason he had even given them a powerful treasure.

But now, Red Feather was sure that even if he used the treasure that the young master gave them, the ending wouldn't change.

No matter the cost...cough cough, that didn't mean he would sacrifice himself for nothing.

Simply put, Red Feather wasn't prepared to send himself to his death. News of today's matter would spread out, and he was sure the young master would understand.

He turned and left. A thought appeared in Red Feather's mind – the test in the Endless Sea had really attracted a large number of freaks this time.

But who was Qin Yu?

He actually possessed such terrifying dark power. He had to inform the young master so he would be prepared ahead of time!

Pa –

With a light sound, the open space around the mystic realm, as well as the darkness, completely vanished from sight.

What vanished with it was the black stone that was in front of everyone's eyes.

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Sometime later.

Somewhere in the Land of Disorder, the turbid sea water wildly oscillated back and forth from the traction of some unknown force.

A large fish with yellow scales and bloodshot eyes hid below the dirt on the seabed, waiting for prey to approach.

Suddenly, tumbling waves erupted from the bottom of the sea. Space was torn apart and a figure walked out.

The large fish that had been waiting for such a long time didn't consider how this person had come here. Driven by its burning hunger, it mounted an all-out attack.

The dirt at the seabed blew apart as the large fish howled out, its speed reaching the extreme. Its mouth opened up to reveal rows of sharp teeth.

Pa –

With a light sound, the arrow-like fish flopped over. Its severed head whirled away in the water and it eventually became food for the other sea creatures to eat.

Qin Yu glanced at the corpse of the large fish that attacked him. He took a step forward and tore through the water, shooting into the skies.

Hu –

The sea's surface burst apart and he flew into the air. His eyes quickly swept across his surroundings. After careful comparison, he came to the conclusion that his location was roughly the same as when he entered the mystic realm. It was just a bit off.

This didn't matter. What Qin Yu wanted to do was cross the Endless Sea. It didn't matter which direction he came from.

It was just that he might need to change this plan. He flipped his hand and with a flash of light, a lotus flower appeared.

This lotus flower was the size of his palm, but when it covered the skies it was quite domineering. In truth, he had expended a great deal of strength in obtaining this.

This was the greatest harvest Qin Yu found in the black stone mystic realm, and it was also the thing that Old Turtle was so excited about.

The balls that flew out from the black crack could be called the seeds of this lotus flower. But, they weren't true seeds.

It was complicated and it took some time for him to understand, so there wasn't much else to say...in short, the lotus flower contained a massive amount of soul force that could supplement Old Turtle.

But its main function was to act as a key. With this lotus flower in hand, one could enter another mystic realm deep within the Land of Disorder.

After Qin Yu obtained this lotus flower, the information voluntarily appeared in his mind. Old Turtle also judged that it had split off from some object.

In other words, behind this lotus flower, there was a genuine treasure that caused Old Turtle to drool.

The soul force within the lotus flower was enough to be a great meal for Old Turtle. If he could obtain the main body that it split off from, he would be able to extend his life for a long time into the future and wouldn't have to wrack his brain for further ideas.

This was enough for Qin Yu to alter his original plans.

Moreover, if it used a selective mystic realm as a test, the mystic realm it pointed towards had to be of a much higher level. If he passed through it, Qin Yu might be able to achieve his goal of gaining fame, and this would be much easier than crossing the Endless Sea.

With this thought in mind, he put the lotus flower away. He had come to a decision. He stepped out and flew in the direction indicated by the lotus flower.

Plans could never keep up with all possible changing variables. Qin Yu had once again proved how correct this was.

But in truth, if there was a pair of eyes large enough to see the entire Land of Disorder, they would discover something interesting.

At the opposite edge of the Land of Disorder, there were many cultivators heading towards the same place. Their routes might not be the same, but their destination was.

It was like a crowd of big fish that had fallen for the bait. They swarmed together, not knowing what fate they would eventually meet.

Perhaps there were some smarter fish that had sensed something was wrong. But, the benefits in front of them were too great, so great that even if they knew there was danger they were still willing to dive into the danger and test it out.

There were certainly some that believed they would be lucky, but more importantly, they were confident in their strength...after all, cultivators that could swallow this bait had to be powerful.

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Outside the Profound Vision World, the darkness that flooded the space between worlds was called the aether.

Normal life forms could not survive in the aether. But this didn't mean dangers didn't exist here.

On the contrary, the terrors of the aether were so great that even an Origin God cultivator wouldn't dare to stay here too long.

But now, in the aether outside of the Profound Vision World, six figures stood across from each other. Although they restrained their auras, the natural oppression they released was enough to deter all directions.

The terrifying life forms in the aether retreated far away, not daring to approach.

One of them broke the silence. "That thing wants to run away. Will you and I really not interfere?"

"If you and I compete, the Profound Vision World is bound to be destroyed. Rather than that, let's follow our agreement and bet on our luck."

A third person spoke up, "What if it escapes into the heavens?"

"Then that is its luck." A fourth person said in a booming voice, "With our statuses, do you plan on going back on your word?"

The aether fell silent. The two others didn't speak, tacitly approving of this.

The first person who spoke sneered, "Then let's wait!"

That thing deep in the Endless Sea had been discovered long ago. It was just that it was immature, and also that everyone here dreaded each other, so it was allowed to live until this day.

Now, it had finally matured. That was why this test in the Endless Sea had opened up.

Everyone had joined the game. It would all depend on who had the more powerful chess pieces and would succeed in obtaining that thing.

As for escaping into the heavens...

Hum hum, those were just empty words. With so many of them here, would they really watch on and do nothing as it escaped?

Chapter 1173A – Problem

Qin Yu should have been among the first people to know that it wouldn't be easy to reach the mystic realm, because as he hurried along the way, someone caught up to him to deliver him his head.

Of course, the original purpose of this head-giver was to kill Qin Yu and reduce his number of competitors.

The result was obvious. The man had chosen the wrong target, so instead of taking a head, he lost his own. The cream-white stone in his storage treasure became Qin Yu's spoils of battle.

The reason this stone was mentioned was that its attributes were nearly the same as Qin Yu's lotus flower.

In other words, the stone and lotus flower were split off from the same thing. They were both keys to the distant mystic realm.

However, when both things were placed together, something unexpected happened. The lotus flower took root and swallowed up the white stone. Or to be more precise, it plundered all the soul power in the white stone.

Then, the white stone turned to ashes and the lotus flower overflowed with color, becoming extremely dazzling.

Old Turtle wiped his drool for a long time before he barely managed to suppress his desire to swallow the lotus flower.

The lotus flower survived for now. As for Old Turtle, his fear of death was at the pinnacle of the world, so the difficulty of suppressing his desire to eat the lotus flower could be imagined.

This showed how drool-worthy the thing that the lotus flower and white stone split off from was.

For this, he could even suppress his desire to continue his life.

To someone like him, this was certainly an incomparably difficult and inconceivable matter.

“Master, you must help me get it! You must!”

Qin Yu didn't pay attention to him. His eyes flashed as his thoughts raced.

His current situation was that an extremely high rank mystic realm existed deep within the Land of Disorder. And, this mystic realm had something inside it that scattered some of its own strength outside, becoming the keys to enter that mystic realm.

In the process of rushing forward, he would keep meeting people that came to deliver their heads to him. And he feared that this number would be more than three or five.

The true number would likely be astonishing...

This was another question. If something could split off so many keys, how strong was it to begin with? And what was its goal for doing so?

Qin Yu took a deep breath and rubbed his forehead. He felt as if he had stepped into a very large and wide-cast net.

If he were to leave now, that wouldn't be a problem. But could he really leave?

Not to mention the fact that this involved sustaining Old Turtle's life, but the appearance of this mystic realm would attract all sorts of formidable cultivators.

The possible fame he could obtain here was greater than passing through the Endless Sea.

Whatever. He would take things one step at a time. He believed that with his strength, as long as he was cautious there was almost no chance he would be killed.

Of course, accidents could always happen.

Five days later.

Qin Yu had already guessed that there would be a massive number of cultivators gathered outside the mystic realm. But only after arriving here did he realize he had underestimated the ability of that thing in the mystic realm which split itself off.

There were many people here. Looking around, there were at least several hundred.

Even if many of the cultivators came in teams, the number of seeds that had been obtained should be more than a hundred.

And even now, there were still people like Qin Yu who were continually streaming in. It was hard to estimate the final number of seeds.

If a cultivator dared to enter the Land of Disorder and fight with their life on the line to seek a better future, they had to be intelligent enough.

If Qin Yu could think of something, they could too. As people gathered in front of the mountain, many of them had ugly complexions.

Oh. It wasn't mentioned before, but what Qin Yu found based on his senses was a mountain.

It broke through the sea and soared into the heavens. The mountain's surface was smooth and steep, without any sign of vegetation.

From afar, it resembled a gigantic stalactite placed upside down in the sea.

From the looks of things, there was still some time before the mystic realm opened. Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he withdrew some distance away.

Darkness wove around his body, forming a black cloud. Qin Yu sat down cross-legged, his eyes closed in meditation.

Confidence didn't mean arrogance...soon, there would be a great battle. Whether it was the cultivators gathered outside the mystic realm or the mystic realm itself, everything was doomed to be chaotic.

Adjusting his condition and maintaining his peak state was the best choice.

As Qin Yu was meditating, Yun Che and the others took action to rescue a woman from the jaws of a violent creature of the Endless Sea.

This woman had an enchanting appearance. She was also very talkative and well-spoken. Without expending much effort, she became a part of the team.

She often looked up and glanced at Yun Che who stood at the front of the group. At times, a trace of unnaturalness would appear on his face.

The woman smiled. Her expression was a bit shy, and her eyes were bright and limpid as she glanced at him more frequently.

Yun Shi glanced at her big brother and then at the woman he saved. She thought to herself that she had worried for nothing these past years.

So it turned out that her big brother didn't have a different orientation – he still liked women!

Yun Che angrily slapped her head and said in an admonishing tone, "What kind of ridiculous things are you daydreaming about? Just be careful and hurry along!"

Yun Shi grinned, not angry at all. This big brother that seemed like a block of wood had finally blossomed after several hundred years. He had to grasp this chance or else he would miss it!

She went to the woman's side. Soon, the two of them held hands, chatting from time to time and laughing brightly.

Two days later, the rescued woman gave something to Yun Che. Her face blushed and she said that it was a thank you gift for saving her.

Yun Che declined a few times without success. Seeing her reddened face, he finally accepted it.

Not long after, they changed direction and rushed deep into the Land of Disorder!

...

Qin Yu discovered he had been mistaken about something.

Strictly speaking, whether he was right or wrong shouldn't matter, but now that other people were involved, he had to change his attitude accordingly.

He originally planned on ignoring it, but after thinking about it again and again, he finally decided he couldn't pretend as if he didn't know anything.

Qin Yu looked into the distance at the talkative Yun Shi as well as the smiling Yun Che.

He glanced over Zhou Huan and Zhou Cheng, and then his eyes fell on the woman.

Coincidentally, he had met this woman before. It was the woman he met before the black stone mystic realm opened who tried to use him as a shield to block the woman chasing after her.

If it was just this, Qin Yu would at most sigh with emotion. The coincidences in the world were far more illustrious and surprising than any story could hope to predict.

But it just so happened that not too far away, he saw the other woman who had been chasing after that woman.

This sounded like a headache, but this was the case. And even more importantly, these two women showed the attitudes of strangers.

On that day, according to his judgment, Qin Yu thought these two women had a grudge with each other. This was the reason they would fight to the death for the round bead, regardless of whether there was the mystic realm or not.

But now, it seemed he was wrong.

However, there was one point that was certain. These two women knew each other, but now they were pretending as if they didn't know each other.

If something seemed wrong, there had to be a cause!

The darkness around Qin Yu became richer, thoroughly covering him up. Now that he carefully observed these two women, he saw that they cryptically eyed each other a few times.

There really was a problem!

Qin Yu thought for a moment. Then, he raised a hand and tapped between his eyebrows.

Old Turtle cried out, "Master, I am weak right now. Be gentle with me!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched, speechless. Of course he wouldn't believe this nonsense.

Although Old Turtle was in a weakened state, just borrowing a bit of his power wouldn't affect him at all.

His pupils instantly darkened. But, this was different from when Qin Yu became the incarnation of darkness. It was much, much deeper...this was because it was strength that came from the abyss' will.

Qin Yu was now able to perceive a startling change when he watched these two women. Their bodies shined and black chains wrapped around them, their surface shining with runes.

Looking at these runes, Qin Yu discovered something else. What formed the chains was actually a strange type of soul strength.

It was cold and gloomy...but in essence, it came from the same source as the lotus flower in his hand.

He closed his eyes and opened them again. The darkness had vanished. Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. With his current soul intensity, it was a great burden to borrow Old Turtle's strength.

It was fine for a short period of time, but if he maintained it for too long...without considering whether Old Turtle could keep it up, his eyes might be blown out first.

But now, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to think about this. As the ache in his mind relaxed, he let out a deep breath.

It was obvious that these two women were related to the mystic realm in front of them. If he focused on them, he might be able to obtain an unexpected harvest.

Of course, preventing Yun Che and Yun Shi from getting into danger was also an important reason. After all, they had traveled together and this brother and sister duo had looked after him.

Upon coming to a decision, Qin Yu no longer looked at the women. If they discovered him it would be bad.

The upside-down stalactite that broke out of the sea and pointed up towards the dim skies began to gradually surge with light.

It was a faint white light, tranquil and soothing, completely out of sync with the surrounding environment.

As this light appeared, the strong winds calmed down and the roaring waves came to a rest. The restlessness in everyone's hearts also smoothed over.

All eyes gathered towards the creamy white light on the surface of the mountain, and their gazes started to heat up.

No one lacked basic judgment ability. Everyone's hearts suddenly accelerated, violently beating and leaving their mouths parched and dry

Treasure!

A true treasure!

This mystic realm must contain a good fortune that far surpassed their imagination.

Chapter 1173B – Problem

Rumble rumble –

Sea waters suddenly roared from behind. As if to confirm the guesses of numerous cultivators, horrifying creatures that lived in the Endless Sea appeared.

Their goal was clearly to stop these people from entering the mystic realm.

Hou –

Hou –

Roars penetrated through the shaking water and drilled into everyone's ears, flooded with a manic killing intent.

But this didn't frighten anyone. Instead, it made the eyes of numerous cultivators light up.

If it was said that the halo of light that appeared on the mountain allowed them to conclude that this mystic realm had a great lucky chance, that was too arbitrary. Now, they were even more certain.

The mystic realms in the Land of Disorder had powerful creatures protecting them. Right now, they hadn't even stepped into the mystic realm and they already encountered an attack from sea beasts. Was there any need to question how precious this mystic realm was?

It seemed that the appearance of the creamy white light was one of the indications that this mystic realm would open up soon.

“Fight!”

“This mystic realm is mine!”

“Mere sea beasts dare to act with such insolence; they are just courting death!”

Without a need to organize or urge, the cultivators gathered outside the mystic realm all attacked without hesitation. Of course, even if they fought they still held back their full strength. It was impossible for them to expose their true limits.

At the same time, all of the people glanced at their surroundings, trying to judge the strength of their competitors.

Although they all knew that everyone was holding back, they could still make some superficial judgments.

There were many sea beasts, their number far surpassing the amount of cultivators that were gathered outside. But as was said before, none of the cultivators that dared to take the 'bait' and risk danger to come here could be weak.

Even calling them incredibly formidable wasn't excessive.

So this astonishing number of sea beasts only ended up delivering their giant heads on a plate. Blood gushed out, dyeing the sea red.

Faint traces of red were drawn towards the mountain, as if they were being absorbed by it.

The creamy white light on the mountain's surface brightened!

To absorb scarlet blood and yet release such a warm and gentle light that calmed the mind...it was incomparably strange.

There were many cultivators that noticed this, but they didn't care. If a cultivator was able to reach this point, who among them hadn't overcome storms of blood?

They had already become accustomed to seeing weird and terrifying sights.

"The blood of the sea beasts can make the mystic realm open faster!"

"Haha, kill them all!"

"Kill them. Their endless blood will open the mystic realm!"

The speed of slaughter accelerated!

It was true that they wanted to open the mystic realm sooner. Everyone also wanted to do this to avoid attracting the truly terrifying creatures that lurked in the sea.

After all, the Land of Disorder was a place where even Origin Gods perished. No one dared to underestimate its horrors.

Within the darkness, Qin Yu didn't attack many times, but each time he did he ensured a kill. His dark and chilling cold aura caused the sea water to turn into ice, forming a massive ball of ice around him.

Many surrounding eyes glanced over. When they saw the massive ball of ice, their pupils shrank with dread.

At this moment, many people had marked Qin Yu on their list of people who couldn't be easily provoked.

And this was also the effect that Qin Yu wanted...he didn't want to be targeted by others and get drawn into unnecessary troubles.

His eyes crossed through the ice sphere and fell on Yun Che, Yun Shi, and the others. Because they joined forces to kill sea beasts, they gradually got closer to another team.

In particular, after helping each other a few times, both sides smiled and greeted each other. They had a seemingly harmonious relationship.

The woman who chased after the first woman was in that team. In other words, the two women that staged the chase in front of Qin Yu before were now gathered together.

Suddenly, quaking fluctuations erupted, raising torrential waves. Rumbles spread out in all directions.

A steady stream of sea beasts dashed forward without fear of death. It was like they sensed some sort of terrifying aura. They all screamed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

And the source of these shaking fluctuations was the great mountain that shined with light and illuminated this part of the world.

The mystic realm...was going to open!

As this thought appeared in everyone's minds, a light breaking sound spread out. A giant crack appeared on the smooth surface of the mountain. Multicolored light erupted as an invisible strength was released.

This strength was extremely tyrannical. When it howled out it was like a massive hand that slammed outwards. The faces of many cultivators who approached the mountain suddenly changed.

If they were struck directly, it wouldn't be much different from being slammed by a mountain.

Fortunately, the sight of people crying out as they were thrust backwards didn't appear. When the strength that howled out came into contact with the people, the various different keys all released light that covered up the cultivators.

The shockwave passed through the crowd and continued extending outwards. It soon disappeared beyond their line of sight.

Of course, not everyone was lucky.

Some of the cultivators who gathered at the mountain had only been drawn here and didn't have a 'key'.

So with several loud banging sounds, these people cried out pitifully as they were struck flying away.

Piki paka –

This was the sound of the bones of these cultivators breaking. The watching cultivators were left scared. They thought that in such a situation, those people were at least severely wounded if not dead.

Before everyone could regain their composure, a trace of power was suddenly released from the mountain. Qin Yu's eyes flickered and he stepped forward. He deviated from his original position and landed in an area that was headed towards the same direction as Yun Che, Yun Shi, and the others.

A moment later, the strength in the air suddenly rose. Everyone who had a 'key' flew towards the mountain. When their bodies came into contact with it, they disappeared into it like a rock falling into water.

Darkness shrouded them. This lasted for three breaths of time before light bloomed again.

Although Qin Yu had expected that this mystic realm was bound to be incredible, when he opened his eyes he still found himself sighing with emotion.

How was this a mystic realm? It could almost be considered a small world.

Because there was interference from an invisible strength in the mystic realm, Qin Yu's range of perception was suppressed. Even so, the range at which he could perceive things was already amazing enough.

The sigh lasted for just a moment. Qin Yu took a deep breath and howled forward.

After everyone was dragged into the mystic realm, they all appeared in different directions. It was fortunate for him that he had adjusted his direction before entering the mystic realm.

As for Yun Che and Yun Shi, he had been together with them for some time and was barely able to lock onto the location of their auras.

They weren't that far away!

But soon, Qin Yu discovered that even though this distance wasn't that long in his perception, catching up to them wasn't easy.

The reason was simple. The creatures in this mystic realm, whether it was the strange beasts or various plants, were all extremely aggressive, hostile, and difficult to deal with.

For instance, there was a vine in front of Qin Yu that madly whipped at the earth. Its main body was hidden below ground, and he had no idea how large it actually was. But the part that appeared aboveground and attacked Qin Yu was large enough to block out the skies!

The deep purple vine was extremely tough. After expending some effort to cut it, the mucus that sprayed out immediately turned into billowing white smoke the moment it came into contact with air.

This white smoke was virulently poisonous and also had a terrifying corrosive property.

Qin Yu had to expend some strength to escape this vine...as for killing it, it wasn't that he wasn't capable of doing that, but this thing had exuberant vitality and was buried deep below the earth. He had no idea how much time he would have to waste to kill it.

In his senses, the auras of Yun Che, Yun Shi, and the others were even farther away.

It was clear they were rapidly moving right now.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, his complexion becoming increasingly dignified. With his strength, he still wasn't able to catch up to them in this mystic realm.

If so, then either Yun Che and Yun Shi had very good luck...or they were walking along an arranged road where most of the dangers could be avoided.

Even an idiot could tell which possibility was more likely. Qin Yu took a deep breath and felt regret over his compassion.

He already knew there was something wrong with those two women. If Yun Che and Yun Shi were to be harmed because of that, he would find it hard to have peace of mind.

But it was too late to regret. The only thing Qin Yu could do was catch up to them as soon as possible.

He only hoped that those two women wouldn't make their move early!

Shua –

Qin Yu sped up, leaving behind afterimages in the air as he howled towards the auras of the two people he had locked onto.

...

Everything had been proceeding smoothly!

This was what the members of the two teams felt when they joined together after entering the mystic realm. Although there were some attacks, their intensity was low and they were resolved by everyone joining forces.

This caused the naturally wary Yun Che to frown. He kept thinking that this mystic realm was far too strange. Before entering the mystic realm, he had already heard more than once about how dangerous high rank mystic realms were.

Compared to what had happened to them so far, the difference was too great. Was it really just because they had good luck?

Taking a deep breath, Yun Che turned and looked towards the front of the troop. Rattlbell just happened to turn her head at this moment and their eyes met in midair.

Her name was Yao Ling. No matter what others thought about it, he felt that this name was pleasing to his ears, so pleasing that it caused his heart to speed up.

This was the first time in Yun Che's life that he felt such an emotion. He tried to calm his mind, but he still couldn't help but be attracted to her.

Perhaps that girl Yun Shi was right. This was the legendary fate.

As if sensing Yun Che's restlessness, Yao Ling blinked her eyes and revealed a bit of doubt.

Yun Che coughed and laughed, shaking his head. He thought that maybe he was overthinking things. Yao Ling had said before that she had a keen sense of danger.

Now, with her leading the way, it was possible to avoid the majority of dangers.

As for why she was in danger when they first rescued her...cough cough, Yun Che couldn't think about that much anymore.

Love made a person unable to think clearly. This point was proven once again by Yun Che.

Half a day later, Yao Ling came to a stop. When she saw a mountain valley appear in line of sight, she smiled with joy. She turned and said, "This is where the aura guides me. My senses tell me that there has to be a treasure inside."

Yun Shi moved to the front. She stared at the fog above the valley and hesitated, "Really? How come I think that this valley looks a bit frightening?"

Yun Che looked at his little sister and thought about it, "It's not wrong to be careful. Let's investigate the situation inside the valley before make a decision."

Yao Ling appeared a bit aggrieved, but she still nodded. "Big Brother Yun is right, there's no harm in being careful." As she spoke she lowered her head.

Yun Che's heart ached, but he had no idea what to say. He could only pretend that he didn't see anything. He turned and said, "Zhou Cheng, you are the quickest here and you should be able to withdraw if you encounter a problem. Can you be the one to investigate?"

Zhou Cheng nodded honestly.

On the other team, several people whispered amongst themselves. Then a woman stepped out and said, "I'll go together with fellow daoist Zhou Cheng."

After coming to a decision, the two didn't delay any further. Their figures turned into phantoms as they raced towards the valley, soon disappearing into the fog.

Moments later, Zhou Cheng returned with the woman. Although he appeared distressed, he couldn't conceal his happiness.

"Brother Yun, after we entered the valley we discovered a shining golden tree. There are golden fruits on it! Even though we didn't approach, just smelling the fragrance of the fruits revitalized my mind!"

The woman calmly said, "The golden fruit tree has a guardian monster. It is strong, but if we work together we should be able to deal with it."

Yun Che looked at Zhou Cheng. Zhou Cheng nodded, "Fellow daoist Zhang Ying is right. If we work together there shouldn't be a problem."

Everyone relaxed. From the results of the investigation, Yao Ling's judgment wasn't wrong.

Yun Che revealed an apologetic expression, "Fellow daoist Yao Ling, it's not that I don't trust you, but the mystic realms within the Land of Disorder are dangerous and strange."

Yao Ling shook her head, "There's no need for Brother Yun to say anything. I understand." She looked at him and smiled. "We should hurry up. After all, we're not the only ones who entered the mystic realm. Someone might find this place sooner or later."

No one objected. After some preparations, they moved towards the mountain valley.

Chapter 1174 – Troublesome

Yun Shi frowned as she looked at Yao Ling. It wasn't that she had any suspicions, but she just felt something was off.

Someone patted her shoulder. She turned her head to see her brother. After some hesitation, she said in a quiet voice, "I still think it's dangerous."

Yun Che said, "It could be that the mystic realm itself is causing your perception ability to become more sensitive. Don't worry too much about it. After thinking about it, he continued, "Stay by my side, it's better to be careful."

Yu Shi nodded.

A moment later, the mountain valley appeared in front of them. When they entered they saw the golden fruit tree that Zhou Cheng and Zhang Ying spoke of.

It grew tall and its crown covered a large area. The branches and leaves seemed as if they were forged from pure gold, a dazzling sight to the eyes.

Round and plump fruits hung down from the branches and leaves. They were an even brighter gold, shining like little golden suns.

They really were fragrant!

Just by taking a deep breath, one could feel their heartbeat accelerate and their mind clear up.

The eyes of the people who stepped into the valley brightened.

Zhou Huan licked his lips, "What are we all waiting for?"

At this time, there was a loud noise from outside the valley. Although it was far away, everyone could clearly hear it.

The members of the two troops changed their expressions. They thought that someone else was coming.

A few eyes immediately showed dissatisfaction as they looked at Yun Che. If he hadn't been so wary and hadn't ordered someone to investigate first, this matter would have already been concluded.

Now someone was rushing over before they had time to make their move.

Yun Che had an ugly complexion. He could feel the helpless and frustrated eyes that fell on him.

Zhou Cheng said, "Brother Yun isn't to blame for this..."

Yun Che lifted a hand, interrupting him, "It is my mistake for being too careful. But in this situation, we can only wait."

If the other party was only passing by, that would be for the best. But if they came for this mountain valley too, then it would be time to argue.

The leader of the other team calmly nodded, not saying much else. Yun Che's proposition was indeed the best choice right now.

Whoosh –

The sound of piercing air rang out. This time it was much closer. The faces of the people in the valley darkened.

The other party had already arrived. The chances of them passing by were miniscule.

But what confused them was that listening to this sound, there only seemed to be one person...was it a scout, or were their companions hiding somewhere else?

Before they could think further, a calm voice came from outside the valley. "Yun Che, Yun Shi, if you are in the valley, please show yourselves."

"Ah!" Yun Shi's eyes widened and she subconsciously ran out.

Yun Che didn't hold back and immediately followed her.

Then, he saw his little sister jumping and smiling, grabbing hold of Qin Yu and asking him, "How did you know we are here?"

Qin Yu relaxed. He smiled and said, "I just happened to be in the area and felt your auras, so I decided to take a look."

Yun Che's eyes widened. There was an invisible suppression of strength within this mystic realm, and one's divine sense and perception were extremely limited.

But Qin Yu said he had sensed their auras...so either his soul intensity was far greater than theirs, or he was lying.

Although Yun Che hadn't seen Qin Yu fight much since they got to know each other, he believed he had an understanding of Qin Yu's approximate cultivation level.

To say that his soul cultivation was so powerful, Yun Che didn't believe that. In other words, there was a high probability that Qin Yu was lying.

With this thought in mind, Yun Che stiffened. He smiled and said, "Brother Qin, you and I really are predestined friends to unexpectedly meet here."

As he spoke he glared at Yun Shi, "You are already grown up, so why are you acting like a crazy little girl? Hurry up and let go of fellow daoist Qin Yu!"

Yun Shi didn't seem to have sensed the change in her big brother's attitude. She grabbed at Qin Yu with even more strength and humped, "This fellow ate so much delicious food from me but then he left right after. This time I'm not going to let him go so easily."

Qin Yu forced a smile. If this girl didn't have such a careful and meticulous big brother protecting her, she would have been sold off already.

He looked at Yun Che and took back his hands, "Fellow daoist Yun Che is right. This really is destiny."

Then, Qin Yu smiled and looked at the others who came out of the mountain valley, "But it seems you're not the only one who was predestined to meet me here today."

The complexions of the two women changed.

Because it was obvious that Qin Yu was looking at them when he spoke.

Yun Che frowned, "What does fellow daoist Qin Yu mean by this?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "Not long ago, I accidentally bumped into these two women. They were fighting each other over a treasure. Now that I see them again, I can't tell if they lost their memory or something, but they don't seem to recognize each other."

He paused and said, "Fellow daoist Yun Che, what do you think is going on?" As he spoke, he pointed a finger at Yao Ling and Zhang Ying.

The complexions of the people outside the mountain valley changed.

If this was true, it indicated far too many things.

Zhang Ying's pupils shrank. Her complexion changed as she looked at Qin Yu. There wasn't a need to say anything else. Just this change of expression alone proved that Qin Yu wasn't lying.

It was actually true!

Yun Che's face clouded over.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He never thought these two women would expose their weakness so easily. But from what he saw before, he knew these two people had polished acting skills, so he felt this was a bit strange.

And reality proved Qin Yu's thoughts were correct.

Zhang Ying apologetically said, "That's right, I am old acquaintances with Yao Ling, and we also have some enmity between us. Not long ago, we also brutally fought each other for a treasure."

As she spoke to here, her face turned bitter, "But in the end, you took that thing away right, fellow daoist Qin?"

Yao Ling's complexion paled. She looked at Yun Che and earnestly said, "Big Brother Yun, I didn't do this on purpose...I wanted to tell you...but I was also afraid that you would be unhappy because of that. After all, I'm weak and I joined in midway. I feared you would treat me as a burden..."

Zhang Ying said, "My worries are similar to Yao Ling's. Afterwards, both of us had a private discussion and decided not to expose each other to prevent any misunderstandings or suspicions from occurring." She glanced at Yao Ling and then said, "I told fellow daoist Lian Feng about this already. He can testify for me."

Lian Feng was the leader of the other team. As everyone looked at him, he nodded and said, "That's right, fellow daoist Zhang Ying explained this to me already. In order to avoid suspicion, I agreed with her."

Yao Ling's complexion paled even more. "Big Brother Yun, I really am sorry. I was planning to explain this to you after we parted ways."

Qin Yu glanced at Yun Che whose expression had already changed and he frowned inwardly. It seemed that things were developing beyond his expectations, and these two women were circling the wagons around him.

He feared things were going to become troublesome.

Sure enough, Zhang Ying made her move. This woman's words were exceptionally sharp.

"Whatever situation fellow daoist Qin Yu described, we have already explained. Although we might have been wrong, we had no other thoughts." After a brief pause her tone became a little more serious, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, now that you have an explanation, perhaps it's time for you to explain why you showed up here?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I said before that I sensed Yun Che and Yun Shi's auras, so I came here to warn them. But now that I take another look at the situation, it seems I was overthinking things."

Zhang Ying said, "Perceive their auras? It seems that fellow daoist Qin Yu's strength is far greater than what I imagined. After all, in this mystic realm, our range of perception is limited." She took a breath and said, "But there is another point I am curious about. When we passed by each other, did fellow daoist Qin Yu not remember mine and Yao Ling's auras? Or did you discover the two of us and that's why you decided to show up with a warning?"

Qin Yu fell silent. After determining that he had been led in a circle, he knew that there was no way to explain things clearly. But...there was nothing to explain as well.

Ignoring Zhang Ying's questioning, he looked at the mountain valley and said, "This place is not good and it is best if you don't go in. Of course, this is just a warning. Whether or not you wish to follow my advice, you can all decide that yourselves."

Yun Che said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, you don't want to explain yourself?"

Qin Yu looked at him and shook his head, "Your emotions have affected your thinking and judgment. There's no point in explaining anything. Then, I hope you all take care."

He looked at Yun Shi and said, "Be careful. I'm leaving."

Without waiting for Yun Shi to say anything, Zhou Huan sneered, "You come when you want to come and you leave when you want to leave. Qin Yu, do you really think we can't do anything to you?"

He took a step forward, his aura surging in his body. But then, Qin Yu looked at him.

With one glance, it was like a bucket of cold water was poured over him, chilling him so much that his heart nearly stopped beating.

The complexions of the surrounding people changed.

Without stopping again, Qin Yu took a few steps out and vanished from sight.

A long time after he left, Zhou Huan violently exhaled and started gasping for breath. His face was pale and covered with embarrassment.

He had wanted to say a few words to regain face, but even though his lips moved he couldn't say anything. For some reason, Qin Yu's gaze kept reappearing in his mind. When it did, he couldn't help but feel panic and awe.

Chapter 1175 – Golden Fruits

After Qin Yu left, the atmosphere of the two teams changed.

The valley was in front of them. In addition, everyone had seen the fruit tree that looked as if it had been cast from gold.

Since no one was willing to give up, they could only enter. Everyone could sense the tense and wary atmosphere.

Whether it was intentional or not, they opened up a distance with Yao Ling and Zhang Ying.

"Big Brother Yun..." Yao Ling bitterly said.

Yun Che smiled. "It's fine. Even if there is a minor understanding, it's okay as long as it's in the open."

He pushed Yun Shi.

"Ah...that's right, my brother is correct. We won't mind, really. Big Sister Yao Ling, please don't worry about it."

She leaned forward by her head and spoke some words of relief into her ears.

When Yun Shi saw Yao Ling's piteous appearance, she couldn't help but feel some sympathy for her.

But in her mind, she kept thinking about Qin Yu's attitude towards her and Zhang Ying.

Although Qin Yu hadn't given any explanation for this matter, even before he left he made no excuses for Yao Ling and Zhang Ying, even directly reminding her to be careful. It was clear he still suspected them.

For some unknown reason, as Yun Shi held Yao Ling's hand, a chill surged in her heart.

The golden fruit tree had a guardian monster. Just like Zhou Cheng and Zhang Ying said, when the two teams joined forces it wasn't difficult to deal with it.

Even though they reserved some strength in order to deal with any possible problems from Qin Yu's arrival, they still managed to clean things up with a bit more time.

The mountain valley fell silent.

Lian Feng opened his eyes. As his finger fell down, an array formation appeared around him, fusing into the void before vanishing.

"Alright, the array formation has been completed. Even if someone wants to break into the valley, this will be able to block them for some time."

Everyone relaxed a little. Then, their eyes focused on the golden fruit tree. This thing appeared harmless, but no one dared to be careless around it.

After all, inside mystic realms, it wasn't just guardian monsters that could kill. There were some plant life forms that were even more terrifying!

Yun Che said, "Everyone, be careful!"

The two teams had a total of ten people, each team comprising five people. This was also a reason why they were willing to join forces.

When both sides had similar levels of strength, it lessened suspicions and potential troubles.

As the leaders of their teams, Yun Che and Lian Feng were certainly the strongest...at least, this was what it looked like on the surface.

The two stood at the front. Behind them were Zhou Huan, Zhou Cheng, and the others. Yao Ling and Zhang Ying were almost amongst them. Yun Shi's position was near the rear.

Because of Yun Che's reasons coupled with remarks from Zhou Huan and Zhou Cheng, they placed Yun Shi in the relatively safe tail position.

Of course, Yun Shi was the weakest. If she was placed in any other position, it would potentially affect the safety of the entire group. This was also a very important reason.

The ten people cautiously approached the golden fruit tree. Lian Feng had a treasure in hand that looked like an ocarina. According to what he said, it could sense aura fields and give early warnings.

The group moved forward without problems.

The ocarina didn't emit any sounds throughout. And now, the group of ten was close to the golden fruit tree. The sweet fragrance in the air deepened.

Subconsciously, everyone's breathing deepened and their eyes lit up with urgency.

The treasure was close at hand and there didn't seem to be any dangers. To have such an expression of emotion was normal in this sort of situation.

The cautious Yun Che still hadn't noticed anything suspicious. After sensing his surroundings for a long time, he gently nodded at Lian Feng.

While Qin Yu had said that his train of thought and judgment ability had been muddled by his emotions, Yun Che still remained careful.

He wouldn't completely believe Lian Feng nor the ocarina treasure in his hands. After determining that there was nothing wrong himself, he finally relaxed a bit.

Hualala –

A gust of wind blew over, rustling against the golden fruit tree's leaves. The leaves rubbed against each other and emitted a metallic sound.

But now, no one was in the mood to pay attention to this. Because as the wind blew over, the sweet fragrance in the air became much richer.

A strong and urgent desire surged out from the depths of their hearts. Although they had no idea what effects these golden fruits had, no one doubted their value. Because with just a slight sniff, they could feel their strength increasing a little.

A cultivator from Lian Feng's team gulped and said, "Everyone, what are we waiting for? The treasure is right before us. The more we delay the more the possibility of accidents happening!"

Yun Che took a deep breath and said, "Before we determine the effects, it's best if we don't rashly eat the fruit. How about we work together to pluck the fruits and then divide them afterwards?"

Lian Feng nodded, "Brother Yun is a veteran at this. I have no objection."

Everyone nodded and came to an agreement. Without hesitation, they dispersed and flew up towards the fruit tree.

The fragrance became even thicker!

Gulp –

Yun Shi swallowed a mouthful of drool. She looked at the shining fruit in her hand and wondered what it would taste like. Would it be sweet? What kind of flavor was it?

The thought was suppressed as soon as it appeared. But she soon discovered that the more she tried to suppress it, the stronger the impulse became.

Her breathing quickened and she bit her lips. Her thoughts grew increasingly intense – eat it, it is already yours!

A fruit that smelled so good had to taste even better. It definitely had to help one's cultivation. If she only ate one, surely no one would notice.

Moreover, her big brother was one of the team leaders, and both Zhou Huan and Zhou Cheng liked her. Even if she was seen it should be alright.

The fruit slowly approached her lips. The closer it went, the more enchanting and fragrant it became. Yun Shi licked her lips, drool appearing on the corners of them.

"Yun Shi, what are you doing!?" The fruit was pulled out from her hands. Yun Shi looked up, "Big brother..."

Yun Che had an ugly complexion. "I said before that the fruit cannot be eaten until we have determined its effects!" He turned his hand and put the fruit away. He glanced at Yun Shi and said, "You step back first. The fragrance is too thick when you are near the fruits. You won't be able to endure it."

Yun Shi wanted to argue, but Yao Ling walked over. "Listen to your big brother. I'll go with you."

As she spoke, she grabbed Yun Shi's hand and walked away.

Lian Feng suddenly said, "There's something strange about the fragrance of these fruits. I suggest that we stop picking them for now and first determine their effects."

"Stop picking? Why wouldn't we pick them? This is a treasure we discovered with great difficulty, so are we supposed to leave it to others?" Zhou Huan growled as he stared at a golden fruit.

Yun Che furrowed his eyebrows. But at this time his complexion changed, "Something's wrong, we're missing someone!"

Everyone was startled. They quickly looked around and noticed that they could only count nine people.

The one missing was someone from Lian Feng's team. It was another woman who wasn't Zhang Ying.

"She was just here, I remember it clearly!" The cultivator said with an ugly expression as he frantically looked around.

Lian Feng shushed him. "Be quiet. Do you hear that?"

Everyone fell silent. Then, they really did hear a light cracking sound.

At the moment everyone heard this sound, an image simultaneously popped into their minds of teeth biting into a crisp and juicy fruit before chewing it.

Kacha –

It was another sound.

This time, everyone locked onto the source of the sound. They all looked upwards.

It was there!

Zhou Huan clenched his jaws, "She's secretly eating them!"

Lian Feng had a poor expression. After all, everyone had agreed beforehand that they would distribute the harvest afterwards, yet someone on his side had broken the rules.

"Everyone, please rest assured that no matter how many fruits were stolen, I guarantee you all that she will receive a double deduction. No one will receive a smaller amount than they deserve."

As he spoke he stepped forward and howled into the branches. "I'll catch her and bring her down!"

The way this matter was handled was satisfactory. If she ate one then she would be fined two. Everyone would obtain a minor benefit.

But at this time, there was a miserable scream. Lian Feng who had rushed into the branches before came tumbling back down.

He fell to the ground and frantically rolled around, screaming as he did. Faint traces of black gas emerged from his body. His flesh and blood had been corroded, producing a bloody and horrifying sight.

The sudden change caused everyone's complexions to change. Before they could respond, a shadow rushed down.

"Fruit! Give me all your fruits!" The voice was sharp and grating.

Looking at their clothes, this shadow was the woman who ate the fruit. But now she was completely unrecognizable. Red fur pierced out from her skin and wrapped around her. Her face had become twisted and fierce, like some malicious ghost from hell.

What was especially terrifying was that even as she roared out loud, she was chewing on something. From the wet gushing blood, it was shockingly a piece of fresh meat.

And when they looked at Lian Feng who was rolling on the ground in pain, they didn't need to ask to know where it came from.

Yun Che roared, "Be careful!"

Then he punched out a fist.

Bang –

The red-furred woman was forced back. But she only paused a bit before she sprang forward again, with no signs of injury at all.

"Leave, we're retreating first!"

Two cultivators rushed forward to drag Lian Feng away. As the group rapidly retreated, the red-furred woman gave chase.

She was forced back again and again, but she remained alive and violent.

"Fruits, it's because of the fruits!" Yun Che waved his arms and flung out all the golden fruits.

As they hoped, the red-furred woman stopped chasing them. She threw herself onto the fruits, eating them up one at a time.

As she ate the fruits, she roared with pain and joy. Her flesh and blood cracked as her figure grew again and again. Her body couldn't withstand it and her skin cracked open to reveal the flesh below. Blood gushed out from the wounds.

But then, even more red fur drilled out from the open flesh, absorbing all the blood.

This woman's changes really were because of the golden fruits.

When she saw this with her own eyes, Yun Shi paled. If it weren't for Yun Che stopping her, she might have ended up with a similarly ghastly appearance.

She opened her mouth to say something, but she discovered that she couldn't move at all. She couldn't even utter a single word.

With eyes wide with horror, she turned to look at Yao Ling. Yao Ling returned her look with a charming smile, but there was no emotion in her eyes, as if she were nothing more than a cold and empty shell.

"Throw away the fruits, throw them all away!" Yun Shi could hear Yun Che's roars. But no matter how much she struggled, it was completely useless.

Chapter 1176 – Split Body

A thought flashed across her mind. Qin Yu was right – there really was a problem with Yao Ling.

Since there was a problem with her, then Zhang Ying was also implicated.

Yun Shi's eyes widened, because she saw Zhang Ying appear behind Yun Che.

She was going to harm her big brother!

Her heartbeat accelerated and she seemed to hear a light cracking sound in her ears, as if something had just broken to pieces.

"Big brother, be careful..." Yun Shi screamed with all her strength. Then, she spat out a mouthful of blood. All of her exposed skin immediately turned red.

As if scarlet flames had ignited within her body.

As the blood fell to the ground, it really started to burn.

The temperature in the air rose rapidly!

Yun Che's complexion changed. He suddenly moved, avoiding the sneak attack from behind him. When Zhang Ying's attack failed she stepped away and looked at Yun Shi with a frown.

"Ash Flame Lineage..." Yao Ling was a bit surprised, but she immediately lit up with joy.

Yun Che's eyes flashed with disbelief. He clenched his teeth and shouted, "There really was a problem with you!" As he spoke he stared at Yao Ling. Yun Shi was currently in her hands.

Hearing these words, Yao Ling chuckled. “Big Brother Yun, the truth is that I do like you, it’s just that I have no other choice.”

This wasn’t the original plan, but Qin Yu’s appearance had forced them to act ahead of time. Luckily, things had proceeded smoothly so far and Yun Shi was actually from the Ash Flame Lineage. This was a pleasant surprise.

Yun Che had no time to regret. He coldly said, “Let go of Yun Shi and I’ll let the two of you live!”

Besides the injured Lian Feng and the woman who had turned into a red-furred monster, there were still five people on their side. Even if Yao Ling and Zhang Ying had been hiding their strength, they wouldn’t be a match for them.

Thinking of this, Yun Che’s heart ached and he scolded himself. He felt infinite gratitude towards Qin Yu. If it wasn’t for his sudden appearance messing up the plans of these two women, things might have become truly dangerous for their party.

“Five against two, you do have the advantage in numbers...” Yao Ling’s lips curved up, “But I don’t think that’s true anymore.”

Yun Che was startled. Before he could respond, he heard two pitiful screams.

The two people who were supporting Lian Feng had their chests torn apart. Their organs fell to the ground as blood gushed out from their eyes and noses.

Lian Feng, who was rotting all over and looked fiercely grotesque, didn’t seem to feel any pain at all. He indifferently said, “Stop wasting time. Get rid of them as soon as possible!”

As he spoke, the rotten flesh on his face plopped to the ground.

A cultivator who had his chest torn apart didn’t immediately die. He looked up with disbelief, “Senior-apprentice Brother Lian Feng, you...”

Lian Feng said, “He died long ago. But that doesn’t matter. You’ll join him soon enough.” With a swing of his hands, he tossed the two people over to the red-furred woman who was eating the golden fruits. She was attracted by the scent of blood and immediately pounced on the two cultivators, wildly chewing on them.

The scene was rank with the smell of blood!

Seeing this sight, Yun Chen, Zhou Huan, and Zhou Cheng felt as if they were tossed into an icy cave. A cold chill surged in their hearts.

It was clear that from the very start, coming to the mountain valley was a trap.

Lian Feng said, “Do you understand now? That’s good. Then I’ll send you all on the road together.”

A scream came from his mouth. Then, the red-furred woman who was gnawing at the two corpses suddenly raised her head and fixed her eyes on Yun Che and the others.

Bang –

The ground was torn apart by sharp claws as the red-furred woman howled forward, soaring at Yun Che and the two others. After eating a massive number of golden fruits as well as flesh and blood, her body had become much larger, like a giant red-furred monster.

However, her giant body didn't hinder her speed. In fact she was even faster, more nimble than before.

Her claws grasped at Yun Che. As they slashed through the air, they emitted sizzling sounds.

Even three against one, they could barely hold their own. All of the attacks that fell on the red-furred monster weren't able to cause any serious damage to it.

Yun Che's complexion grew increasingly ugly.

And there was also the monster that had replaced Lian Feng, as well as Yao Ling and Zhang Ying, who were staring at them from the side.

He feared that things had become dangerous now!

He looked at his little sister who was grabbed by Yao Ling. Then, he clenched his teeth and tossed a token upwards.

Bang –

As the token came into contact with the air, it began to fiercely burn, turning into an incomparably massive flame symbol that shot into the skies.

The air violently distorted. A shimmering array formation appeared, trapping the flame rune within.

Lian Feng fiendishly grinned. "The Ash Flame Lineage's distress token...fortunately, I arranged an array formation before, otherwise things really would become troublesome."

He looked at Zhang Ying, "Go and finish them off before anything else happens!"

As he spoke he stepped forward. Then, with a shake of his body, the rotten flesh and blood completely sloughed off of him and flew at Yun Che.

Bang –

Bang –

Pieces of flesh and blood blew apart, turning into a thick black and red fog.

Yun Che quickly stepped back. But no one thought that even though Lian Feng attacked in his direction, the target wasn't actually him. Taking advantage of Yun Che's retreat, Lian Feng, who only had a skeleton left, raised a hand and punched out at Zhou Huan.

Billowing gray energy condensed together into a bone dragon that roared forward.

Caught off guard, Zhou Huan's face was pale. He screamed and tossed a treasure forward. It exploded with a bang, giving him time to retreat.

But at this moment, he stiffened. Zhang Ying's pupils had turned blood red and she had locked her eyes onto him. It was a strange and eerie sight.

When these blood red eyes locked onto him, Zhou Huan's mind went blank for a moment and he froze in place. Although this only lasted for a short period of time, when he regained his composure the bone dragon was already right in front of him. It opened its mouth and swallowed him up.

"Ahh – !" His miserable screams came to a sudden stop.

The skeletal Lian Feng chewed vigorously. Even though there was nothing in his mouth, one could still hear sounds coming from him and he even happily swallowed several times.

"Zhou Huan!" The honest and kind Zhou Cheng's eyes instantly turned red. The two were blood brothers and had a close relationship growing up together.

Lian Feng laughed as he ate, "Don't be so anxious. You're up next."

As he spoke his complexion suddenly changed. The array formation barrier that blocked the flame rune began to fiercely shake.

Then, it loudly shattered.

Whoosh –

The flame rune shot into the skies!

Lian Feng screamed and started vomiting onto the ground. He was a skeleton right now, but what he spat out were bits and pieces of chewed flesh with fragments of robes mixed in. It was the remnants of Zhou Huan who had been eaten up by the bone dragon.

"Be careful, someone broke in!"

Yao Ling's complexion changed. As she was preparing to bring Yun Shi away, she suddenly stiffened.

A hand had grabbed onto her neck. With a twist, it broke off.

Crack –

There was the sound of breaking bones and tearing flesh. Her entire head was pulled off and tossed to the ground where it rolled around a few times. Her eyes were wide and filled with fear and alarm.

"Save me! Hurry and save me!" The head screeched on the ground. But before it could say anything else, the light in her eyes rapidly dimmed down.

Pa –

With a light sound, Yao Ling's head exploded into pieces. Her corpse poured to the ground, instantly rotting away into goo.

It was like this woman had died many years ago, and it was only because of some type of power that her appearance from before her death had been maintained.

And after her head was torn off, the power that maintained her survival was also broken.

Yun Shi fell backwards into a hard and solid embrace. She widened her eyes as she spat blood, "Big...Big Brother Qin Yu..."

Her body was scarlet like a heated iron. Qin Yu frowned and placed a finger between her eyebrows, "Don't talk. Go to sleep for now."

A dark mark appeared between Yun Shi's eyebrows. The terrifying temperature she released immediately fell, and her skin was restored to its original color.

But Qin Yu knew he had only forcibly restrained Yun Shi's bloodline backlash. This was only a stopgap measure that would last for a short period of time.

"Brother Qin!" Yun Che smiled in joy. Then, he revealed a look of shame.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Strength gushed out from the void, pulling Yun Che and Zhou Cheng back.

"You all leave first."

As he spoke he passed Yun Shi to them.

Yun Che widened his eyes, "Brother Qin..."

"Leave." Qin Yu said, not explaining.

Yun Che clenched his teeth. He grabbed Yun Shi with one hand and held onto Zhou Cheng with the other before turning his head and rushing out of the valley.

The skeletal Lian Feng's eye sockets were hollow, yet he glared at Qin Yu. He screamed, "Who are you!?"

Zhang Ying said in a low voice, "I can't lock onto his aura."

This was the first time such a situation had occurred.

Although she had ended up in a state where she didn't seem like a ghost or human, she still retained the abilities of the Sly Fate Lineage.

Qin Yu ignored them. He looked deep into the valley at the golden fruit tree that was quietly standing there. He lightly said, "With so much noise, it's time for the host to step forward. It would be rude to keep two puppets jumping around in front of me."

The mountain valley remained silent.

Qin Yu said without expression, "That's fine. I'll get rid of these puppets first and see how long you can endure."

He lifted a hand and pressed forward. His five fingers were like five mountains, suppressing all sides!

Lian Feng and Zhang Ying's complexions changed. At this moment, within their perception, the heavens and earth had darkened.

It was like an endless abyss, and also the everlasting night that came after the sun fell. It wanted to drag them in so that they would never escape.

Bang –

The golden fruit tree suddenly erupted with endless golden light. Each branch and every leaf released a blinding golden light.

The endless light shot out like arrows, howling straight at Qin Yu.

The air twisted fiercely, cracking as if it couldn't withstand the power of the golden arrows. Space started to break apart and pitch black cracks appeared.

The infinite darkness, with Qin Yu at the center, suddenly erupted. It was like a black mouth that led to somewhere unknown, swallowing up all the light that approached.

However, only Qin Yu who was within the darkness knew that the truly terrifying thing about this golden light was the immense amount of soul force contained within it.

Or to be more precise, it was a kind of dissolving soul force. It possessed a horrifying toxicity to it. Once it contaminated one's soul, it would continue melting away at it without pause.

Old Turtle ate a lot and he had a wonderful appetite. As long as it was soul force, he didn't care what kind of soul force it was.

In fact, Qin Yu could sense some joy from his mood...it was probably because he had encountered some kind of delicious food.

However, according to the intensity of this soul force, Old Turtle judged that this golden fruit tree was only an avatar.

In other words, the main body wasn't here.

Qin Yu immediately decided to no longer entangle himself with this other party. There were a great number of people who entered the mystic realm, and many of them were powerful characters.

He didn't hope that his chance to become famous would be snatched away by someone else...because he had delayed for so long already, he feared there wasn't enough time to follow his other option of passing through the Endless Sea.

So, he couldn't miss out on this opportunity.

"Tell me where your main body is and perhaps I can give you a path to survival." Qin Yu calmly said in the darkness.

The golden fruit tree erupted with an even richer light, dyeing the entire mountain valley red. Even the fog in the skies was torn apart.

The commotion was even greater than before. People would soon be drawn over.

Chapter 1177 – Sly Fate Clan

Qin Yu shook his head and stepped forward. Darkness rolled into the depths of the valley where the golden fruit tree had taken root like a tide.

It didn't resist and could only passively bear it. But this was only what was seen on the surface...because the darkness was silent and swallowed all the golden light!

Submerged in the golden light, Lian Feng and Zhang Ying shivered from fear. Suddenly, they screamed out loud. This was a scream that was aimed at the soul, and the ears couldn't hear it at all.

The horrified Lian Feng and Zhang Ying roared in pain just before their bodies blew apart. Two shadows sprang out from their corpses and disappeared into the ground beneath the golden fruit tree.

Then, the ground shattered and countless golden roots tore their way out. These roots were twined like chains around three corpses.

They were one man and two women.

It was just that as one of the woman's corpses appeared, it instantly decayed and turned into dust.

It was the corpse of Yao Ling, whose head had been torn off by Qin Yu.

The other woman was Zhang Ying, and the man with an unfamiliar appearance was probably Lian Feng.

Shua –

The eyes on their paper white faces suddenly opened. Golden light surged within them as they stared at Qin Yu.

“Who are you?”

The man and woman spoke in sync. Their voices were strange and rigid, without any emotional fluctuations.

In the darkness, Qin Yu had no expression, “Right now, my promise is still effective.”

“Die!”

The man and woman roared out loud. They raised their hands and formed complex law formulas. Golden light gathered by their side, forming two terrifying symbols.

Boundless pressure surged out, shaking the darkness and causing billowing waves to appear on its surface.

Bang –

Bang –

The two symbols howled out and crashed into the darkness. Qin Yu had no choice but to stop walking and sigh inwardly.

As he thought, there were tigers and dragons hidden all throughout the world. With his strength, he originally didn't feel much dread even in the famous Land of Disorder.

But now it seemed he had thought of himself too highly.

Not to mention anything else, but just this split body had such strength. The degree of danger in this mystic realm was far greater than what Qin Yu imagined.

If it weren't for the existence of Old Turtle, when these two symbols slammed into him it would have caused him to exert himself a little.

Of course, the reality was that as these two symbols crashed into the darkness, they were cleanly gobbled up before they could touch Qin Yu.

Burp –

Mm, it seemed that he had eaten a bit too much.

As someone who had reached the pinnacle when it came to the fear of death, the degree at which Old Turtle feared death was far beyond what the average person could hope to understand.

To Old Turtle, what did it matter if he ate too much? As long as he could live longer, then let alone those two symbols right now, he could eat at least a dozen more.

But soon, as he licked his lips in anticipation, Old Turtle was disappointed to discover that he had overestimated the energy of this split body.

After blasting out the two symbols, the golden fruit tree's dazzling golden light visibly darkened.

The corpses of the man and woman entangled in the golden roots might have been too shocked because they asked the same question they did before. "Who are you?"

Qin Yu frowned in the darkness. He thought that this fellow was persistent enough, and once this kind of persistent fellow made a decision, it was difficult to change their mind.

From the look of things, it didn't seem that he would find out anything useful. Then there was no need to waste any more time here. After all, the commotion they caused was too large and if other cultivators or creatures from the mystic realm were drawn over, that would add up to a great deal of trouble.

Bang –

The darkness roared out. Like a curtain that covered the skies, it drowned out the entire golden fruit tree and the two corpses that were controlled by it.

The golden light that illuminated the world vanished. All that remained was the tumbling darkness and a yin chill that percolated in the air.

The golden fruit tree quickly withered away, its leaves flying away in the wind. Finally, all that was left behind was a golden crystal in the shape of a heart.

The red-furred monster roared. As the golden fruit tree withered away, it seemed as if it lost all its strength. It howled and wailed in misery as it dissolved into powder.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and grasped forward, taking the crystal. When he felt the boundless soul strength contained within, he revealed a dignified expression.

Such a formidable soul force was actually just a split body...although he already knew this, he was still left taken aback after personally confirming it.

Now, the only thing Qin Yu was curious about was how many heart-shaped crystal split bodies were located in this mystic realm.

If there were three or five, that would be fine. But if there were ten or more, then the big fellow hiding in this mystic realm would be difficult to deal with.

As Qin Yu was quietly calculating things, the two corpses that the golden fruit tree had controlled began to shiver.

The eyes of the male corpse trembled, as if they were desperately trying to open up. But at this time, strange blood-colored lines suddenly appeared on his face and his body rotted away.

Faint traces of pale blue and white gas drilled out from the rotten corpse and were absorbed by the female corpse beside him. She suddenly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were crimson, just like the blood traces on the man's face. Her blood red pupils were blank for a moment before their focus was restored. When the female corpse's eyes fell on Qin Yu, the blood red light there grew brighter.

Qin Yu's heart shrank and a bit of restlessness broke into his heart. He raised a hand and grasped out.

Bang –

The endless darkness collapsed inward, as if a large and fierce mouth had opened up and swallowed the woman with the blood red eyes.

“Ahh! Don't kill me...I am from the bloodline of the Sly Fate Clan. If you take my life, you will be chased to the ends of the world!”

Qin Yu looked at her without expression. Then, his fingers tightly clenched together.

The woman's screaming stopped.

He had heard of the Sly Fate Clan twice, but he had already rushed into the abyss world, so why would he fear something like that?

Since they tried to trap him, they had to be prepared to knock on death's door.

Mm?

He furrowed his eyebrows and looked down at his palm. Blood runes appeared on the back of his hand and constantly extended upwards like a living creature.

At the same time, faint traces of a yin chill were released from them, drilling deep into Qin Yu's body.

“Humph!”

This was a mark left behind from killing someone from the Sly Fate Clan? It really was strange.

But Qin Yu wasn't helpless against it. With a thought, the blood runes on the back of his hand stopped growing. The, they retracted, finally becoming a dot similar to a blood red mole on the back of his hand.

However, that was all he could do. He didn't have a way to completely expel this strength from his body.

Frowning a little, he soon composed himself. He took a step forward and howled way.

Outside the mountain valley, Yun Che held onto the unconscious Yun Shi, anxiously waiting along with Zhou Cheng. One reason they hadn't left was because Qin Yu had rescued them, and it was unknown whether he was safe or not right now. Another reason was...Yun Shi was in an extremely bad condition.

The golden light that soared into the skies and the terrifying fluctuations of power that erupted from the valley had shocked the both of them.

At the same time, they understood why Qin Yu had told them to leave. If they stayed in that mountain valley, just bumping into the shockwaves would have taken their lives.

Whoosh –

There was the sound of breaking air. Yun Che let out a long breath of relief as he saw Qin Yu fly out. He quickly went to welcome him.

Qin Yu glanced at them and said, "Let's leave this place first before we talk."

He swept the three people up with a flick of his sleeve. Then without delay, he soared into the distance, soon vanishing from sight.

An hour after Qin Yu and the others left, a meteor smashed into the ground, blasting open a terrifyingly deep pit. Charred soil splashed out and countless cracks spread through the earth.

A young man walked out from these blazing flames. He had an ordinary appearance and he was bald. Even the clothes he wore seemed casually picked out.

If this was another scene, people might feel happiness when they saw him. But now...the only feeling he gave off was terror.

Leaving the pit, the bald man entered the mountain valley. His pace wasn't quick, but each step he took left behind a blackened and burnt footprint.

His eyes swept across the chaotic valley that had been ravaged by darkness. Then, he raised a hand and grasped forward. Several sparks emerged from thin air and fell into his palm.

It really was the aura of the Ash Flame Lineage.

But it was unfamiliar.

He was the only one from his clan who had come to this trial of the Endless Sea, so where did other clansmen come from?

And there was another point. This remnant aura didn't seem too pure.

His eyes sparkled. The bald man released the sparks, allowing them to dissipate.

He had already recorded this aura. As long as the other party was in this mystic realm, they would meet sooner or later.

As for this mountain valley...

What an incredibly tyrannical aura. Even though most of it had faded away, it wasn't hard to deduce what had happened here.

Sure enough, things were going like the Patriarch had said. This Endless Sea trial wasn't as simple as it appeared on the surface.

Many powerful cultivators had come here, each with their own goals...and today, in this valley, Flare Wind had found one of them.

He quietly asked himself a question – would he be able to defeat the cultivator that had been in this valley? He didn't know the answer.

Not knowing meant he wasn't confident. In other words, if the two sides were to fight with their lives on the line, he was likely the one that would die.

Flare Wind smiled. That's right, he really did smile, a smile that came from the sincerity of his heart. How lonely and boring was the road of cultivation? Only when a formidable rival appeared would he be able to maintain his fighting spirit.

There wasn't a need to fear a powerful opponent. As long as he defeated them and crushed them beneath his feet, he would constantly strengthen himself.

Flare Wind was in a very good mood right now. This caused him to change his mind and not immediately attack. He turned and said, "You Sly Fate Clan people, your every move and action is always so sneaky. Since you've arrived, show yourself."

"Humph!" With a sneer, the void twisted and a cold and gloomy man appeared.

His appearance was similar to the corpses of the man and woman Qin Yu saw before; his face was pale white and blue, without any sign of blood.

The difference was that this cold and gloomy man's eyes were bright, shining like two sabers dancing in the air.

"If it weren't for the fact that the residual aura here is inconsistent with yours, I would have attacked you just now!" The cold and gloomy man said, "For having harmed the bloodline of my Sly Fate Clan, no matter if they flee to the edges of heaven or the ends of the sea, they will repay blood with blood!"

Flare Wind's smile vanished. "The person who appeared in this valley is no weaker than you or me. Who lives or who dies, that is unknown.

"Soul Hook, you should think clearly about this."

The cold and gloomy man turned and left, "He will be the one who dies."

Space distorted. Like a shadow, he vanished after a few steps.

What disappeared with him was the ice cold aura he emitted.

As if he had never appeared here at all...if one looked carefully, they would see that the cold and gloomy man didn't even leave behind footprints.

The Sly Fate Clan claimed to control destiny and replace the flow of life and death. They were a first-class mysterious clan. Their clansmen were elusive and quiet, and they appeared and disappeared like a thunderbolt. It was difficult for the average person to find their trail.

And Soul Hook was said to be one of the most outstanding juniors of his generation within the Sly Fate Clan.

It was rumored that he had the strength level of a transient messenger and was one of the most terrifying existences outside of the several old bags of bones in the Sly Fate Clan.

Flare Wind softly said, "To be targeted by Soul Hook, you had better not die easily, otherwise that would be too boring."

He turned around. Flames rose and burned, swallowing up his figure.

In the next moment, the blazing flames vanished. What disappeared with them was Flare Wind's figure.

Chapter 1178A – Life for a Life

Qin Yu looked backwards. Just now, he thought he had sensed something.

A faint disturbance in the air.

As if some hunter hidden in the darkness had locked onto him.

He was sure that the events of the mountain valley had been discovered by others.

If someone could spark his senses and have him feel restlessness, it could be imagined how strong they were.

But who was it?

Qin Yu looked at Yun Che who was hugging Yun Shi. The Ash Flame Lineage was a possibility.

Or perhaps it was the Sly Fate Clan that the female corpse had mentioned before she truly died.

Although Qin Yu didn't have a good understanding of these two groups, he had heard Yun Che and the others speak about them while they were on the ship.

They both seemed to be incredible inheritance clans!

Since Yun Che stayed outside and waited for him to come out, Qin Yu was able to guess his thoughts. So even if he didn't say anything about the Ash Flame Lineage, the man would definitely take the initiative to mention it.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he came to a stop. He pointed a finger, "Let's rest here for now."

Landing on the ground, he quickly found a hidden place. After scanning the area with his divine sense and confirming there weren't any dangers, he nodded.

Hu –

Yun Che let out a long breath and then carefully laid Yun Shi down. He bowed, "Thank you for saving us Brother Qin. I had eyes but couldn't see. If I disrespected you anywhere, I ask for your forgiveness."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "Since I helped, I never placed this matter in my heart. And I also have my own considerations."

These words were tactless, but Yun Che was finally able to relax. The more Qin Yu was like this, the more it showed he really didn't care.

Only after determining that Qin Yu didn't have any past animosity could Yun Che ask for his help.

"Brother Qin, my little sister's life is in danger. On behalf of how she looked after you, please try and save her."

Qin Yu looked at Yun Shi. The dark mark between her eyebrows had faded a great deal.

He furrowed his eyebrows together. The rampaging bloodline within her body was stronger than he anticipated.

Ash Flame Lineage!

With such a tyrannical bloodline, their strength could be imagined.

"I..." Just as Qin Yu opened his mouth, his complexion suddenly changed. He lifted a hand and punched at the ground, instantly exploding with strength.

Bang –

The earth violently shook as countless cracks exploded.

A pained scream rang out. A monster with a mouse-like appearance that had been lurking around had its head shattered.

Qin Yu looked at its corpse and frowned. There was surprise in his eyes.

He lifted his hand and a lotus flower appeared in his palm. It shined with ephemeral multicolored light.

Hum –

Suddenly, the lotus flower started to flutter, releasing a swallowing strength. Little golden dots of light flew out from the monster's corpse and were absorbed by the lotus flower.

After this was done, the lotus flower emitted an even brighter brilliance than before.

He was right!

Qin Yu put away the lotus flower and looked at Yun Shi. His gaze was much heavier.

This mouse-like monster beast had an incredible ability to conceal its aura. If it weren't for Old Turtle reminding him, he wouldn't have been able to sense it.

And its target had been the unconscious Yun Shi.

Facts proved that this monster beast had been controlled by something and sent here. It was the formidable soul body that was hiding in this mystic realm.

But what was the reason?

Yun Shi wasn't strong. The only remarkable thing about her was her rampaging Ash Flame Lineage bloodline. But from what Qin Yu sensed, this bloodline was insufficient to attract the formidable soul body in this mystic realm.

The chances of this being a coincidence were so low that it could be ignored. In other words, the most likely possibility was that Yun Shi was hiding some other attribute in her body that he hadn't discovered yet.

And this attribute held a strong attraction to the formidable soul body hiding in this mystic realm.

But this theory had one unreasonable point. If this really was the work of the formidable soul body, why did it send such a small and weak monster beast?

Qin Yu had killed it in one punch. Besides its exceptional concealing ability, this monster beast's strength could be ignored.

Perhaps...it was carrying out something extremely important right now and couldn't spare too much strength. Or some other matter was diverting its energy.

After all, Qin Yu wasn't the only person who had intruded into this mystic realm. Besides him, he had no idea how many tyrannical characters were here.

Taking a deep breath and calming himself, Qin Yu looked at Yun Shi. He had already decided to try his best to save Yun Shi.

But now, 'trying his best' had become 'had to'. Qin Yu's intuition told him that if he wasn't wrong, then Yun Shi was the key to finding the soul body in this mystic realm!

Yun Che revealed a face of anger, "This...this is..."

Qin Yu didn't explain. He said, "I'll examine her first. Tell me everything you know about Yun Shi."

To tell him everything meant to conceal nothing.

The more comprehensive the information was, the more likely he could find the crucial clue needed to save her life.

Yun Che hesitated a little, but he soon understood. He glanced at Zhou Cheng.

That honest and good-natured person still hadn't come out of his depressed state of mind. Zhou Cheng dryly said, "I'll go to the surrounding area and keep a lookout." Then he stood up and walked out.

Qin Yu didn't wait for an explanation to come. He began a detailed examination of Yun Shi's condition.

Touching her was unavoidable. Even though the bloodline backlash had been barely suppressed by the dark mark, the damage it caused to her body had already occurred.

Qin Yu had to determine the severity of these injuries. He could only apologize inwards and try his best to keep his eyes from straying.

Then, an incomparably old-fashioned and generic story came from Yun Che's mouth. In short, it could be summed up in a simple way – a heartless man abandoned his wife and children.

The man he spoke of came from the Ash Flame Lineage. Because he bred with an outsider woman, it caused the bloodline inheritance to not be complete.

Yun Che hadn't awakened his, but Yun Shi's luck was worse.

The reason he said her luck was worse was that her Ash Flame bloodline was incomplete and thus it wasn't stable. The reason she had lived until today was that it had been in a sealed state.

Once it was activated, it would result in her present condition. Her bloodline strength would rampage and burn her to ashes.

Qin Yu raised a hand and pinched his eyebrows. This was a completely subconscious action but he still smelled the scent of a woman on his fingertips.

He lightly coughed and lowered his hand. "I understand. Let me think about it."

Everything in this world appeared simple, but doing it was actually as difficult as ascending to the heavens. For instance, Yun Shi's condition. If the key issue was that her bloodline was incomplete, then it could be filled in.

This sounded simple, but the question was how to fill it in?

Of course, if someone suggested to directly eliminate her Ash Flame bloodline, then while she might live, the bloodline backlash would turn her into a living corpse that would never wake up.

Filling in her incomplete bloodline or finding some other substitution for it should be the only way.

Qin Yu had many methods for killing, but when it came to saving others...he still had the demon medicines that Feature had left for him, but these things were used for the abyssal demon race. If he tried feeding them to Yun Shi, it would be no different from murdering her.

There was no other way. Thinking about it for too long would be a waste of time. Fortunately, Qin Yu wasn't the only person thinking about this. He laid his cards down on the table. Yun Shi was likely the key to capturing the formidable soul body in this mystic realm, and she could not be allowed to die.

To Old Turtle, the soul force contained in the golden crystal heart was enough to cause his liver to tremble with excitement. His desire to obtain that thing's main body reached an unpredicted peak.

At this time, let alone finding a way to rescue Yun Shi, he would even seriously consider showing up naked and streaking his way through the mystic realm.

Pressure was a driving force. And what was stronger than pressure was the infinite and fiery love for life! With the help of this love, Old Turtle actually thought of a way to save Yun Shi.

It was to fill in her incomplete bloodline!

This indeed wasn't a new or fresh idea, but he wasn't casually speaking up. Rather, he provided a fairly complete plan to Qin Yu. After careful deliberation, Qin Yu decided that there was a reasonably high chance of success.

Of course, a hundred percent guarantee was impossible. In addition, this plan came from a shadow of the abyss. If used in the vast brightness world, who knew what sorts of inexplicable changes would occur.

But this was already better than allowing Yun Shi to wait for death in this state.

Qin Yu placed a finger between her eyebrows. After several breaths of time he took it back. As he poured strength into her body, the dark mark there had brightened.

But Qin Yu knew that it would only last for a limited time. And as he poured more and more strength into it, there would be diminishing returns.

He stood up and looked at Yun Che, directly saying, "I have already thought about a way to save her, but the process is dangerous. You and Zhou Cheng cannot follow me."

This was a fact.

For instance, in the battle within the mountain valley, Yun Che and Zhou Cheng had to retreat in advance otherwise they would have been in danger. They had enough time to escape on that occasion, but what about the next time?

It had to be known that a life-saving method was never easily achieved. Moreover, this plan came from Old Turtle, who himself came from the abyss. No matter what angle Qin Yu looked at this plan from, it was harsh and cruel. He might even have to step into danger himself, so he simply didn't have confidence he could keep them safe.

Yun Che's complexion changed. He looked at the unconscious Yun Shi and suddenly clenched his teeth. He turned and fell to his knees. "Brother Qin, my sister's life is in your hands. If you can save her, I will never forget this graciousness!"

Qin Yu accepted his bow and said, "I will try my best."

He picked Yun Shi up. Then he turned and flickered a few times, vanishing from sight.

Zhou Cheng ran over, his eyes wide. "What happened? Where did Qin Yu take Yun Shi?"

Yun Che bitterly smiled. "I have no idea, but this is the only hope for her to continue living."

They hadn't known each other for long, and even if he was rescued by Qin Yu, as Qin Yu said himself, they had their own reasons for doing things.

In his heart, Yun Che certainly wouldn't believe Qin Yu without reservation, but he had no other choice.

Otherwise all he could do was watch helplessly as Yun Shi was incinerated by her rampaging bloodline.

Chapter 1178B – Life for a Life

As Qin Yu held the unconscious Yun Shi, he quickened his pace. He had to be more careful to avoid falling into a dangerous situation.

The current Yun Shi had no ability to protect herself. The slightest mistake could cost her life.

Fortunately, he wasn't pressed for time.

And Qin Yu already knew where he could go to find the person who could save Yun Shi.

That's right, it was a person.

According to the rule of the abyss that Old Turtle spoke of, if he wanted to save a person's life, another life had to be sacrificed.

This was in line with the principle of equivalent exchange.

Yun Shi's bloodline was incomplete and the resulting instability caused it to go out of control, eventually posing a threat to her life.

Then he would extract a complete bloodline, fuse them together, and place it back into her body.

Everything would be easily solved. If Yun Shi was lucky, she would even turn misfortune into a blessing and her bloodline would become far more formidable.

But as said before, everything was easier said than done. This was not a simple matter and it required extremely strict conditions.

If it weren't for Old Turtle, it would have been impossible for Qin Yu to do this himself.

Bang –

The ground suddenly shattered and countless winged insects the size of a palm flew out, screaming and baring mouthfuls of fangs.

Their shrill screeches were like thin needles piercing into the brain and desperately stirring around.

These ferocious-looking creatures all rushed over at the same time, flapping their wings furiously.

"Humph!" With a cold cough, Qin Yu came to a sudden stop. He raised his foot and brought it crashing down.

Bang –

A dull sound rang out and the void shook. Circular waves spread out in all directions.

Pa –

Pa –

The insects that howled over were all broken to pieces, their blood and flesh splattering down. However, the deaths of their fellow insects weren't able to deter the others, but instead stimulated their viciousness.

In the blink of an eye, the endless stream of insects coming from the ground used the fragments of their corpses to drown out Qin Yu.

They weren't individually strong but they didn't fear death. In combination with their massive numbers, it was simply endless.

If one was killed, two would replace it. The rhythm was similar to that of ants biting an elephant to death...if Qin Yu allowed himself to be continually surrounded like this and exhausted, his final fate would be to be swallowed up.

Perhaps it was because the dark mark took effect, or her physical condition recovered a little, or maybe even because of the incessant screeching of the insect monsters, but the unconscious Yun Shi paled even further as she opened her eyes.

With an expression filled with pain, blood began to seep out from the corners of her eyes.

Qin Yu placed his hand over her eyes. "Don't listen to this. We'll be able to leave soon."

Yun Shi said with difficulty, "Big Brother Qin..."

She hadn't died.

But it really hurt. She felt like numerous red hot irons had been stabbed inside her body.

At every moment, it was like her flesh and blood was burning. The pain was enough to break a person's mind.

Yun Shi instinctively grabbed Qin Yu. "Big Brother Qin...it hurts...it hurts..."

Qin Yu separated his fingers, revealing a gap through which he looked at her pain-filled eyes. "If it hurts it means you are still alive. Trust me, you'll be fine soon."

Before Yun Shi could reply, he let out a little strength with his other hands. Yun Shi's eyes rolled back into her head and she fainted again.

Compared to the beginning, the dark mark between her eyebrows had dimmed a little.

This was faster than Qin Yu predicted!

This situation was troublesome!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu lifted a hand. He clenched his fingers into a fist, took a deep breath, and punched.

Dang –

It was like an incomparably large drum had been struck. The drum's surface shook, setting off waves of fluctuations.

Wherever the fluctuations reached out, the ferocious insect monsters all froze in place.

Countless sounds filled the air a moment later, gathering together into a single constant tone. Innumerable insect corpses sprinkled down, producing a storm of flesh and blood.

Qin Yu took a step forward, carrying Yun Shi as he raced away.

...

There was no true fairness or justice in this world.

Sometimes, carrying a jade ring itself could become a crime. If one's strength didn't match the treasure they held, that would eventually provoke a disaster.

Fortunately, someone could hand over the treasure, or exchange the treasure for a backer's support. A loss would be a loss, but they would still be able to keep themselves safe.

But what if that 'jade ring' was that person? What would they do then?

Through a myriad of lucky chances and coincidences, a spiritual life form with wisdom was born. Yet, after experiencing untold hardships, that being came to discover that they were only a meal that had already been chosen by others in advance.

This was a result that was almost impossible to accept.

If one couldn't accept this, they could only resist. But the difficulty was almost insurmountable, because in terms of strength, the difference in level was too great.

Or to be more exact, looking at the entire world, how many would be able to protect themselves from the covetousness of these people?

Since resisting was impossible, it could only figure out another way. Since they wanted this being's power and the strength that was bred within its body, it would smear itself until it lost all value.

Of course, this was a difficult path to take and it was also filled with treasures. However, if one didn't have any other choice, who would choose to take this path?

As for hate?

Of course it hated. But since ancient times, the world had always been like this. It wasn't the first one that had undergone this, nor would it be the last.

In this world, the only thing it could do was endure.

So this was all life. And since it is my life, it is also your life...don't blame anyone but yourself, for living in this world.

...

Qin Yu's path forward became even more difficult. If it wasn't for his journey through the abyss and the fact that his strength had vastly increased, he might have already died.

All sorts of mystic realm monsters constantly attacked him. He was like a bonfire in the middle of the dark night, attracting the fangs of beasts from all around.

Qin Yu certainly knew that while he was the one withstanding the attacks of the mystic realm monsters, the true source of attraction was Yun Shi.

If Qin Yu still had some doubts about his previous assumption, he was now sure that Yun Shi's body indeed had a special attribute that attracted the mystic realm's soul body!

And there was another point he could confirm. It was that this soul body that had split itself apart into countless avatars to lure cultivators into entering this mystic realm was spending most of its energy on something else.

Otherwise, the attacks that Qin Yu would have to withstand wouldn't be so simple.

Simple was also only relatively speaking. If this was another cultivator, even an Origin God boundary powerhouse wouldn't be able to last so long.

Qin Yu's current condition was fine and he wouldn't experience any problems for a short period of time. But if things continued like this, issues would crop up eventually. The endless mystic realm monsters gave him no time to relax, and his strength would eventually be exhausted.

So he had to figure out a way to change his current situation.

He looked down at the unconscious Yun Shi. The reason lay with her. If he couldn't find out where it was, then he would seal it all away!

He would suppress Yun Shi's aura and isolate her link to the outside world!

Bang –

Darkness erupted like thick ink, gushing onto Yun Shi and submerging her, turning into a dark cloud. But the facts proved that this dark energy wasn't able to fully block her aura.

After experiencing two more assaults from mystic realm monsters, Qin Yu had no choice but to acknowledge he had failed...darkness failed, but what about light?

A day later, the ground loudly shattered and Qin Yu ran out. Desperate wails spread from below as the ground shook and rumblings rang out.

Countless thick roots tore free from the earth and swung about in the air. After exhausting the rest of their vitality, they helplessly crashed into the ground.

In order to kill this terrifying plant monster similar to the vine he encountered before, Qin Yu had to waste a great deal of strength. His face was pale and he lightly coughed, a bit of blood splashing onto his palm.

This injury wasn't severe, but he felt thoroughly exhausted. Even if he had all of his strength, in his current state he could only display 60-70% of it.

He had to figure out a solution!

In the end, the reason Qin Yu gave up on his idea of passing through the Endless Sea to enter this mystic realm was all in order to extend Old Turtle's life. So, when Qin Yu called on him, he didn't feel any pressure at all.

Not to mention that that fellow had eaten enough recently, so having him move around wasn't a bad idea.

Without continuing, Qin Yu broke into a cave. He turned the monster who originally lived here into a mass of bloody flesh with a single strike.

Then, the power of darkness and light simultaneously erupted. It spread through the cave, dividing into numerous partitions.

The darkness and light weren't able to completely isolate Yun Shi's aura, but it could at least play a role and slow down the speed at which she was targeted.

Qin Yu didn't delay. He placed Yun Shi on the ground, sat down, and did his best to restore his losses.

Not long after, Qin Yu woke up from his meditation. Old Turtle went straight to the point, giving him two choices.

The first choice was to pull out Yun Shi's soul. Then, he could figure out what was attracting the mystic realm soul body and they would formulate a plan to counter it.

But this was risky. If he wasn't careful, while Yun Shi's soul might not dissipate, there was a high chance her soul would suffer damage and she would end up as a drooling idiot.

Qin Yu looked at Yun Shi. He thought back to Yun Che kneeling towards him before he left and he said, "The second choice."

Old Turtle curled his lips. He thought that if Qin Yu was so softhearted, he would suffer a loss sooner or later!

But dissatisfaction was only dissatisfaction; he didn't dare to reveal anything. "The second choice is relatively safe, but it will put a great burden on you."

Qin Yu had already tried to cover Yun Shi with the sun and moon force field. Yet in the end, it didn't work.

But Old Turtle's second method was still related to the sun and moon force field. Simply put, it was to borrow the power of light and darkness to form a dark moon and red sun. Then, imprint them into Yun Shi's body and operate them according to the movement principles of the sun and moon force field.

Saying this was simple, but doing it was incredibly difficult. Moreover, it would cause enormous losses to Qin Yu.

Old Turtle thoughtfully said, "Master, this mystic realm is not simple. I am afraid a fierce battle is inevitable. If you lose too much strength, you will encounter grave danger."

Old Turtle spoke earnestly, as if he was wholeheartedly thinking about him.

Qin Yu certainly knew that Old Turtle was afraid he would meet an accident and Old Turtle would suffer together with him. But Old Turtle was also correct. There was absolutely a terrifying soul body hidden in this mystic realm.

If Qin Yu chose to quit while he was ahead then it was fine. But once he became the target, he would not be able to avoid a battle.

Moreover, because of Yun Shi's presence in this situation, even if Qin Yu wanted to stop, the mystic realm soul body might not let him go.

His clouds darkening with uncertainty for a moment, Qin Yu finally let out a breath and said, "We'll go with the second plan. I don't have much time so tell me what to do quickly."

Chapter 1179 – Ruan Jing

A day later, Qin Yu walked out of the cave carrying Yun Shi. His face was pale as if he lost a massive amount of blood, and even his eyes had dimmed down.

Old Turtle's second plan had worked. The dark mark between Yun Shi's eyebrows had been replaced by two dots, one black and one red.

Looking carefully, one would discover that even though these two dots were as small as a finger point, they both released a formidable aura.

The dark moon was like an abyss, capable of devouring everything. The red sun was like a burning charcoal blaze. Although there was no flame, it could burn everything to ashes.

They constantly rotated around each other, perfectly blending the power of light and darkness...this was the limit of what Qin Yu could achieve.

Even though he had understood the truth about the unity of light and darkness, understanding and controlling were two entirely different concepts. Without Old Turtle's help, Qin Yu wouldn't have been able to accomplish this in just one day.

But even though he had succeeded, condensing the dark moon and red sun as well as maintaining their revolution caused losses that were more than he imagined.

It continuously drew strength from him in order to ensure its stability, otherwise the dark moon and red sun would collapse. Then, not only would the aura seal be broken, but Yun Shi herself would suffer severe injuries.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu suppressed his thoughts and looked towards the depths of the mystic realm. When he cut down the golden fruit tree and obtained its crystal heart, that could be considered a token.

If the lotus flower was a key to enter the mystic realm, then this crystal heart was a pass to find the soul body in this mystic realm.

It seemed to be screening for the best and most powerful cultivators, attracting them until they reached it.

Qin Yu had no idea what the reason was, but there was one point he was able to determine. The other Ash Flame Lineage cultivator in the mystic realm would certainly arrive there.

He was the key that Qin Yu chose to save Yun Shi. To trade a life for a life, Qin Yu planned on sacrificing that other cultivator's life.

So from the start, even before Qin Yu learned that he would be chased down by the soul body, this was the reason he ordered Yun Che and Zhou Cheng to leave.

The rampaging Ash Flame bloodline within Yun Shi was incomplete and yet it was already so formidable. If there was a cultivator with a complete bloodline, their strength could be imagined. Taking this person's life would not be simple, and a slaughter was inevitable.

If he was in his peak condition, Qin Yu was confident that no one in this mystic realm would be his match.

But now...

He could only be careful and take things one step at a time, waiting for the best chance to make his move so that he could instantly take that man's life.

As he continued, even though there were still troubles, it was far smoother than before.

With the help of the golden crystal heart, Qin Yu could vaguely feel where the soul body was in the mystic realm. Things were quiet for the time being.

He wasn't pressed for time so there was no need to rush forward. Qin Yu even started to use the extra time to adjust his condition and restore his strength.

Returning to his peak state was impossible, but he could allow himself to erupt with even more strength.

With every bit of strength he gained, that might decide life and death in a battle.

...

Soul Hook stood in the shadows. Three cultivators stood before him. They were two men and one woman, with eyes that were dull and glazed over.

He flicked his finger and three drops of blood flew out, each person swallowing one drop.

"Remember this flavor. Once you find the person it belongs to, tell me where he is."

The two men and one woman bowed, "Yes, master."

Soul Hook turned and walked away.

Light suddenly burst out in the eyes of the three cultivators, as if they had come to life.

Their complexions changed and they looked around, but they didn't sense anything off.

What just happened? Why were their memories blank?

They knew something had occurred, they just couldn't remember it.

"Let's go!"

The three glanced at each other before turning and hurrying away.

No matter what happened, leaving this place was the correct decision.

As the three cultivators hurried away with dread in their hearts, Soul Hook stood on a mountain summit. The wind whistled in his ears and his robes fluttered around him, making his blue-white face appear even colder.

He had already laid down the puppets. It was only a matter of time until he found the person who killed his bloodline.

Now, he should start heading over.

A sharp light flashed in Soul Hook's cold and indifferent eyes. He wanted to know, just what was it that could motivate great persons that existed above the highest heavens to compete for it?

If it was like he guessed...Soul Hook licked his lips. Unlike his pale face, his tongue was scarlet as if it was dyed in blood.

Taking risks was a must. In taking food from the mouths of these great figures, a single wrong step would bring disaster down upon himself.

But risks and benefits were often equal.

He would take things one step at a time. As the situation changed, the plan would need to be constantly adjusted.

Overthinking things now was meaningless.

Shua –

Taking a step forwards, Soul Hook vanished in a plume of blue smoke.

...

Qin Yu carried Yun Shi on his back. As he looked at the scholar who was holding a book in front of him and giving him a warm and bright smile, he subconsciously tensed up.

The ground between the two was strewn with corpses. Looking at their appearance, they had killed each other.

And the one who caused this was the blue-robed scholar before him.

The two stared at each other for a while. The scholar was the first to bow, "Greetings, fellow daoist. I believe this is the first time we've met. My name is Ruan Jing, from Guiding Chapter Academy."

He was elegant and gentle, as if this was a meeting of two scholars on the willow-paved embankment of a river, both admiring each other as they announced their names and formed a lifelong friendship.

But in reality, that wasn't the situation.

With corpses scattered over the ground and the smell of blood thick in the air, Ruan Jing's appearance left one's heart chilled and their hairs standing on end.

Qin Yu bowed in return, "Qin Yu."

Ruan Jing expressed his admiration by slapping his book. "Historical records show that in ancient times there was a great country named Qin Yu, whose strength was tyrannical and unified the land, ruling over billions of lives, their nation prosperous and wonderful! Your name is truly amazing!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched. This was also the first time he had heard this. Could he consider it a compliment?

After thinking for a moment, he welcomed Ruan Jing's gaze and nodded, "Thank you."

Qin Yu had no desire to continue talking to this blue-robed scholar. It wasn't because he had killed people, but from a dread in his heart.

Although their conversation had been temperate so far without any ill intent, the more it was like this the more restless he felt.

He always felt that this person could tear apart his surface skin and reveal his fierce fangs beneath.

If he didn't want to speak further then he wouldn't.

Qin Yu said, "Goodbye!"

Without turning away, he simply stepped back.

Ruan Jing lifted a hand, "Sir Qin, please wait a moment. I have something to ask you!" He pointed a finger at Yun Shi, "My maid was lost in an accident and my only hobby is reading. As they say, reading while accompanied by a beauty is best. If Sir Qin is willing to give me that woman, I would be deeply grateful."

Qin Yu replied, "I don't want to."

Ruan Jing furrowed his eyebrows, "Is sir really not willing to give up a treasure?"

Qin Yu's look turned cold. "Yes."

The atmosphere fell silent. After several breaths of time, Ruan Jing sighed, "Fine. Since that's the case, I won't try and take the treasures of others. Goodbye."

He cupped his hands and walked away. His long sleeves swayed around him, giving him an ethereal and polished appearance. In a few blinks of the eye, he vanished into the horizon.

Qin Yu turned and walked away.

Several moments after changing directions, Qin Yu stopped. He turned and said without expression, "Ruan Jing, if you continue to follow me, don't blame me for being impolite."

The surrounding space was silent.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. He lifted a hand and pressed forward. With a bang, space distorted.

A figure was pushed out from the shaking ripples. It was Ruan Jing, who had just left. He clapped his hands in acclaim, without any distress from being forced out.

"Sir Qin's cultivation is amazing. I thought that my ability to restrain my aura wasn't weak, but I still couldn't avoid your perception."

Qin Yu said, "Explain yourself."

An ice cold aura broke free from his body, as sharp as a blade.

Ruan Jing's smile brightened. "Sir Qin, please calm your anger. I am indeed wrong in this matter, but I do really like that woman on your back."

He lifted a hand, light surging in his palm. "This is a core that I obtained after killing a fierce plant monster. It contains a formidable soul force. In addition to that, it is likely a token that will lead you to the greatest lucky chance in this mystic realm."

After a pause, he continued to say, "If Sir Qin is willing to give her up, I will compensate you with this. It won't leave you disappointed."

Qin Yu could determine with one glance that the round bead in Ruan Jing's hand was the same as the crystal heart he obtained after striking down the golden fruit tree.

He wasn't lying. In fact he was showing great sincerity.

After all, killing another monster on the same level as the golden fruit tree wouldn't have been easy at all. This thing was truly precious.

But Qin Yu already had a similar token. Even if he didn't, he would never agree to this trade.

Even though he thought this, he didn't immediately refuse. He stared at the bead and said, "I want to know, why are you doing this?"

Before Ruan Jing could open his mouth, Qin Yu sneered, "If you want to say she's pleasing to the eyes or something similar to that, then there's no need to speak at all."

Ruan Jing faintly smiled. After thinking for a moment he said, "In truth, I don't really know. But, I feel that there is something special about that woman which piques my interest."

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, "You're not speaking the truth."

Ruan Jing said, "What can I say to have Sir Qin believe me..." He suddenly shut up. The smile on his face darkened, "Is Sir Qin playing with me? You have already decided to refuse my transaction."

This was a plain and straightforward tone, not a question at all.

Qin Yu welcomed his look and nodded, "That's right."

He dreaded Ruan Jing and didn't want to fight him, but that didn't mean he felt fear.

Even if he wasn't in his peak state, if they were to truly fight, he was confident he would be the last one standing.

And his intuition told him that he couldn't reveal any cowardice. The more aggressive and strong his manner was, the more twists and turns he could avoid.

Ruan Jing's smile disappeared. When he smiled his face was handsome and refined, but now he felt gloomy, like a chilling wind.

“Good, very good.”

He looked deeply at Qin Yu. Then, he took a step backwards and vanished as if he had fallen into water, not even leaving behind ripples.

He didn't say anything else. With just these last words, he left decisively.

Chapter 1180 – Realm within a Realm

Qin Yu could tell that Ruan Jing really did leave. But, his face didn't relax, and instead became even more dignified.

On the surface it seemed that things ended with Ruan Jing's retreat. But in fact, the two now stood on opposing sides.

The only reason he didn't attack was because he was wary of Qin Yu's strength.

If the two sides met in the future, they would be enemies. If there was any chance, Ruan Jing would attack without hesitation and plunge him into the abyss.

People were right when they said that a person often encountered disasters on the road!

He was doing nothing and yet he had provoked such a tyrannically strong enemy.

Qin Yu felt a bit depressed but he soon suppressed the emotion. At least through this matter he had confirmed his speculation again.

Yun Shi was indeed hiding some sort of undiscovered attribute in her body. And this attribute was what caused the soul body to hunt him down and for Ruan Jing to become angry.

But what was it? Qin Yu was curious.

However, now was not the time to be curious. He waited a bit to see that Ruan Jing wasn't hiding somewhere, and then shot into the skies.

After carefully calculating things, he had to kill the Ash Flame Lineage cultivator to save Yun Shi. The Sly Fate Clan that the female corpse mentioned would also bring him trouble. And now there was Guiding Chapter Academy's Ruan Jing...

Qin Yu smiled bitterly. It seemed his luck hadn't been too good recently. Who knew how many more tyrannically formidable cultivators he could still provoke in this mystic realm?

Peh peh peh!

If there was no reason then he shouldn't set random goals. He already had enough trouble on his plate. If he provoked a few more of them, he really should begin considering how he should escape.

Qin Yu was confident in his strength, but he wouldn't be arrogant. How immense was the vast brightness world? He might have had all sorts of lucky chances and good fortunes, but that didn't necessarily mean no one was stronger than him.

Ruan Jing was such an example.

Although they hadn't fought in the end and he had retreated eventually, Qin Yu still felt a powerful aura coming from him.

Qin Yu shook his head, casting these thoughts away. He chose a direction and started flying.

...

Ruan Jing might not have flipped the tables on Qin Yu, but not long after he left, he flipped the tables on someone else. Terrifying fluctuation of strength shook the air, tumbling around like giant waves.

Sword energy continuously cut down, splitting open space and producing small cracks in its wake.

An ice cold voice spread out from the endless sword phantoms. "Ruan Jing, if you continue to act crazy, don't blame me for being impolite."

A sword cry followed this voice, instantly pressing down all the howling sword intent.

It was sharp, domineering, invincible!

Bang –

Ruan Jing raised a hand and smashed the sword light apart. After taking a step back, he let loose a deep breath and smiled, "Amazing, I feel great now!"

Across from him, the countless sword shadows converged in an instant, submerging into one person's body. The long sword in his hand was only a foot out of its sheath, and his eyes were firm and cold.

Looking at Ruan Jing, the man said, "You admitted defeat to someone?" His voice was cold and rude, but one could hear the surprise in his tone.

Ruan Jing nodded, "He was a strange fellow. I'd never seen him before, and his strength is incredible."

He pulled a book from his waist and slapped it, "No, he was abnormally strong!"

The sword cultivator's eyes widened. He was an old acquaintance of Ruan Jing, and the two had some friendship with each other.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for that fight just now to end so easily.

Of course, their friendship wasn't deep to the point that they could reconcile with each other. It was just that neither of them could do anything to the other. Even if there was a battle, it would just be a waste of time and energy.

But the sword cultivator had a deep understanding of Ruan Jing. This was a man who seemed like a calm and refined scholar, but was actually a crazed and demented lunatic beneath.

And crazy people were often a mixture of pride and violence. This was especially true for Ruan Jing.

To have Ruan Jing eat a loss and retreat, and even cause him to not tear apart the pretense of cordiality...this was definitely a powerhouse!

"Swordsman, let's cooperate." Ruan Jing smiled. "I am indeed not confident in dealing with Qin Yu...oh, Qin Yu is the fellow I spoke of just now."

As part of the direct line of the Transcendent Sword Sect and a sword genius who was said to be encountered only every 10,000 years, anyone else that dared to call Soaring Sky this would have met a miserable end.

But from the time Ruan Jing met him, he had called him such, and yet he remained alive and kicking. Soaring Sky even had to disregard this, because Ruan Jing's background was deep enough.

Guiding Chapter Academy didn't have a resounding name, but their strength was actually terrifying. Their inheritance had been passed down for countless years and they had always been as famous as the Transcendent Sword Sect.

"I'm not interested." Soaring Sky turned and walked away.

Ruan Jing shouted out loud, "I know you are prideful, and you always want to kill others by yourself. But it's different this time. The woman on Qin Yu's back has left me interested." He coughed and continued, "Of course, it's not the way you think it is. It's related to this mystic realm."

Soaring Sky turned around, "Really?"

Ruan Jing said, "Of course. If it weren't for that, why would I provoke Qin Yu when I know how strong he is?"

Soaring Sky was silent.

When he killed a person, no matter how strong or weak they were, he would behead them with his sword.

This was his choice, and also his sword dao.

Teaming up with others didn't match his heart.

But he knew what was so special about Ruan Jing. Ruan Jing had cultivated Guiding Chapter Academy's Heaven Reading Arts to large success. This allowed him to resonate with the heavens and earth and obtain all sorts of mystical hints.

Ruan Jing must have obtained a warning from his resonance with the heavens and earth to not become enemies with Qin Yu, thus he came here to seek his cooperation.

Soaring Sky looked up, "I will kill the man. You take the woman."

Ruan Jing smiled, "I knew you would say that. No problem. We can decide how to split up the harvests after."

"Fine."

....

Without knowing it, Qin Yu had obtained another enemy. By this time, he had finally arrived at the place the crystal heart guided him to.

It was a mountain.

When Qin Yu saw it, he was stunned for a moment. Because this mountain looked the exact same as the entrance for this mystic realm in the Land of Disorder.

It was also a mountain that looked like a stalactite. It had an extremely smooth surface, in sharp contrast with the surrounding lush forest.

Seeing this mountain, Qin Yu couldn't help but wonder. Could this be a mystic realm within a mystic realm?

This sort of situation had existed before in the Land of Disorder, but not only was this a rare occurrence, the level of the secret realm was exceedingly high.

The reasoning was simple. There were extremely severe demands for a realm within a realm. The higher level a mystic realm was, the stronger the power needed and the more difficult it was to form.

But if this really was a realm within a realm, Qin Yu would once again have to consider the dangers of this mystic realm.

Several eyes fell on Qin Yu from afar. They were cold, judgmental, and also a little surprised.

Most of the cultivators who were here came from the third floor of the ship. Even if they didn't know each other, most of them had met and at least knew some information.

But Qin Yu obviously wasn't included in this.

In particular, he was carrying the unconscious Yun Shi on his back. This made him appear even stranger.

Qin Yu had already sensed these gazes. He knew that he wasn't the first person here. But since these people were only watching from afar and had no intention of provoking him for now, he would prefer for things to remain quiet.

He had no idea how much trouble this current situation would end up causing, so it was best if he maintained his strength.

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he landed on a thick ancient tree. Choosing a wide area, he placed Yun Shi down and sat beside her.

He had remembered the aura of the Ash Flame Lineage. None of these cultivators were a part of it.

The other party hadn't come yet.

This was also good. Qin Yu had more time to make preparations so his chances would be higher.

It was just that there were numerous cultivators here and none of them were friendly. The matter of how to begin was a problem.

It was best if he could fish in troubled waters, lest he become a cicada that was eaten by the oriole afterwards.

In the blink of an eye a day passed. Several waves of cultivators arrived. When they saw the mountain that was similar to the one outside, their complexions changed.

Qin Yu only glanced over them. When he didn't see his target, he ignored them.

At this moment, the unconscious Yun Shi suddenly started to sway from side to side, moaning in pain.

The dark moon and red sun between her eyebrows slowed down, showing signs of instability.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He held her hand and pulled her into his chest, his sharp eyes veering around.

Yun Shi's bloodline backlash had suddenly increased. It was likely because of some external factor influencing her.

Rumble rumble –

A moment later, there was the sound of piercing air. Qin Yu's eyes flashed as a mass of flames burnt through the skies, howling over like a meteor.

With just one glance, Qin Yu knew that the cultivator in the flames was the person he was waiting for.

If he killed this person and fused his bloodline, then Yun Shi could survive!

As the flames fell to the ground, the earth sank inwards. Scorched dirt shot out in all directions as the surrounding temperature dramatically rose.

The bald Flare Wind walked out from the deep pit. Then, he seemed to sense something. He turned his head and looked at Qin Yu, their eyes bumping into each other.