

Refining 1181

Chapter 1181 – Space Laws

There were no sparks scattering out nor was there a sharp and tense confrontation. After Flare Wind and Qin Yu saw each other, they each looked away.

But during this, Qin Yu became sure of one thing. Flare Wind had already sensed Yun Shi's aura on his body.

When Yun Shi's rampaging bloodline strength suddenly became restless once again, it was likely related to the appearance of Flare Wind. Their Ash Flame bloodlines were probably sensing each other.

This was unexpected.

But perhaps because of the isolating effect from the dark moon and red sun, Flare Wind didn't sense her complete aura. Or maybe it was because of Qin Yu, but both sides were peaceful for the time being.

However, once there was a chance, Qin Yu believed that Flare Wind would attack him.

As he thought, plans could never keep up with the changes of fate. After Qin Yu thought about it, it was basically impossible to not deal with him.

But the world was like this; it never conformed to one's demands and needs. There were always changes and surprises.

If he could accept it he would accept it. If he couldn't accept it he still had to accept it.

Qin Yu felt unavoidably helpless, but he soon composed himself. Since the situation changed then he also had to alter his strategy.

The baldy must die, otherwise he wouldn't be able to revive Yun Shi. And Yun Shi was likely the key to suppressing the mystic realm's soul body.

When the Ash Flame Lineage's Flare Wind and Qin Yu looked at each other, this sight was hidden from the surrounding cultivators. But when the two looked away, the crowd was left disappointed.

There were too many opponents but the treasure in the mystic realm had to be limited. Killing or eliminating a few first was something they would all love to see. But no one here was an idiot, and no one wanted to benefit a third party.

At this time, they had no idea that the disappointment in their hearts would soon be resolved.

Even Qin Yu never thought that while he was mulling over how to eliminate the baldy and save Yun Shi, someone else already wanted to take his life.

Whoosh –

There was the sound of piercing air. The air was split apart at a high speed. Boundless and endless sword shadows appeared at the edge of the horizon. They raced forward at incredible speed, their momentum shocking!

"Transcendent Sword cultivator!" A cultivator cried out loud, dread on his face.

When it came to offensive abilities, sword cultivators were amongst the most tyrannical existences.

And the Transcendent Sword Dao focused on one shot kills. They were ruthless and domineering, their attacks aiming to immediately take a person's life.

So in non-essential situations, no one wanted to provoke a Transcendent Sword cultivator who could take their life in one strike.

“Qin Yu!”

Suddenly, there was a loud cry from the endless sword shadows.

Without reason, Flare Wing subconsciously looked up at Qin Yu.

His intuition told him that Soaring Sky's target was this person!

Bang –

Torrential sword shadows slashed down. The extremely sharp killing intent surged forth like a wave, as if it wanted to cut apart the mystic realm itself.

Flare Wing's eyes brightened. It was true!

Qin Yu lifted a hand and punched out. Where his fist landed, space twisted like a giant rock crashing into a lake, producing turbulent waves. The ripples spread in all directions, wrapping around the endless sword shadows that roared around him.

The sword shadows and warping space collided, producing thundering rumbles. It was like deep explosions were ringing out from underground, causing the mind to tremble.

Soaring Sky revealed himself. He looked at Qin Yu standing on the ancient tree and intense fighting spirit burned in his eyes, “You are strong!”

His first strike might have been a probing one, but it was still full of his killing intent. Not even an Origin God cultivator would be able to receive it easily.

Qin Yu had hurriedly reacted, his fist shaking the void and forming a tide that swallowed the attack. Just this one blow was already extraordinary.

“Who are you?”

“Transcendent Sword Sect, Soaring Sky.” His expression was cold and dense, “Please enlighten me!”

Bang –

The sword in his hand left its sheath, its cry ringing through all sides.

The surrounding cultivators all widened their eyes. There was shock and also unconcealed excitement.

If the cultivators that intruded into the Land of Disorder could be ranked by their fame, then Soaring Sky wouldn't be in the top three.

But if it came to unparalleled fighting strength and slaughter potential, he was undoubtedly one of the most terrifying existences.

After being targeted by Soaring Sky, no one favored Qin Yu. This was the overwhelming impression that cultivators of the Transcendent Sword Sect had left on everyone these past years.

But they were still shaken like before, because Soaring Sky drew his sword!

It had to be known that from the time Soaring Sky came to prominence, he rarely drew his sword when he encountered an enemy. And every person who died beneath his blade had been an absolute powerhouse.

Most of the time, Soaring Sky only drew his blade during the end of the battle when his fighting spirit was aroused.

But today, before the battle had even begun, Soaring Sky had drawn his sword.

Then there was only one explanation, that Qin Yu was so strong that even the arrogant Transcendent Sword cultivator had to put forth his complete strength.

Fight! Fight with all your strength. It's better if they both end up severely wounded!

As for what the reason was for these two people fighting, the crowd didn't know and didn't care. As long as the result was beneficial to them then that was all that mattered.

Qin Yu's complexion was a bit ugly. This wasn't because he feared this sword cultivator, but the random and completely inexplicable battle had ruined his plans.

What was the reason?

He had never met this person, so why did Soaring Sky shout out his name and challenge him to a battle without a hint of hesitation?

For Soaring Sky to have his current cultivation, he couldn't be an idiot. Did he not know that he would only be taken advantage of after fighting against him today? Unless...there were enough benefits that drove him to take these risks.

Qin Yu looked at the unconscious Yun Shi and his face darkened even further. He said in a cold voice, "Ruan Jing, come out!"

With a chuckle, space distorted and a person walked out. It was the blue-robed Ruan Jing, holding a book in his hand with a refined and elegant air around him. He looked at Qin Yu with acclaim and said, "Sir Qin really is smart. I love being friends with smart people the most. If you agree with my previous proposal, we can turn swords into plowshares and make all of this into a humorous story we speak about in the future. I wonder if Sir Qin agrees?"

It really was him!

Qin Yu felt regret. If he knew this would happen earlier, he would have taken the risks and tried to kill this person on the spot.

This man had returned today and was even working with this Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator. Qin Yu feared things would spiral out of control.

Agreeing was impossible...Qin Yu's eyes flashed with cruelty. If this was the case, he could only take a risk!

Bang –

In response to Ruan Jing, Qin Yu roared out loud and punched. The phantom of an Abyssal Titan appeared in the void behind him, its face roaring at the skies in anger.

Ruan Jing's complexion changed and he crossed his arms together, raising his book like a shield. A moment later, there was a terrifying eruption.

A golden page flew out from the book. It ignited on its way out, leaving texts that surged with blue light.

Space collapsed and Ruan Jing was sent hurtling away. His complexion paled and there was a furious expression on his face.

He had indeed felt an intense threat coming from Qin Yu, otherwise he wouldn't have taken the initiative to leave when they met last time.

But the power behind this punch was far greater than he expected. He had no choice but to burn a page of the Academy's treasure so that he would be able to retreat.

Bang –

A sword roared and Soaring Sky walked over without expression, "Qin Yu, your opponent is me!"

He lifted his sword and cut down. There was no change in space, but an extremely terrifying feeling rose in the hearts of all sword cultivators who saw this. It was as if this sword could cut anyone in half.

Even if...it was them!

The moment this thought appeared, fear exploded in their hearts and they all took a step backwards. Panic rose on the faces of the sword cultivators.

What a terrifying sword!

Flare Wind had a dignified look in his eyes. The depths of his eyes were crimson, as if countless flames burned there.

He felt a fatal threat from this sword.

Transcendent Sword cultivator...they really lived up to their reputation. This person would be one of his most terrifying opponents in this mystic realm!

Could this be a chance?

After Soaring Sky killed Qin Yu, he would inevitably fall into a weakened state.

Flare Wind maintained his calm, but the flames in his eyes only grew brighter!

That's right, in the eyes of this Ash Flame Lineage descendant, a Transcendent Sword cultivator that could release such a terrifying strike could easily kill Qin Yu.

Even if he was strong!

Because the level of this sword had almost risen to the boundary of following the Dao. This was why it gave off such a terrifying feeling to those that watched.

Their strength might be the same, but the difference in boundaries could still lead to a terrifying eruption of strength. How could Qin Yu not die?

It wasn't just Flare Wind who had this thought. Almost every other cultivator was thinking the same thing.

But Soaring Sky was an exception!

Even now, after releasing that terrifying sword strike and shocking every cultivator present, for some reason he didn't feel relaxed at all when he looked at Qin Yu.

Instead, as this sword strike was released, he became increasingly dignified...even faintly feeling as if he was being suppressed.

From the moment he saw the path and stepped through the doors of the Sword Dao, he had never once had this feeling before.

Qin Yu made his move. Facing this sword strike that could pass through all things and cut down everything, he only lifted a hand and pressed a finger forward.

In the abyss, Qin Yu saw the world. What he saw was the skies of the abyss and also the origin of the abyss.

Of course, he wasn't Feature and didn't see as clearly as she did. But this didn't mean he was without harvests.

He entered the deepest depths of the abyss, traversed the terrifying Cold Sea and plunged into the vortex that destroyed everything. In the very depths, he found where light was born, and thus found the channel that returned him to the vast brightness world.

In that channel, Qin Yu was caught between two great worlds, imprisoned between light and darkness. There he gained a body that was enlightened about the duality of light and darkness.

But he never told anyone that when he comprehended the light and darkness, another terrifying thought emerged from the depths of his heart that he couldn't suppress.

The vast brightness and the abyss. These two great worlds stood opposite of each other, but what was their relationship?

If any cultivator who knew about the vast brightness and the abyss learned of Qin Yu's thoughts, they would definitely treat him as a lunatic.

They were complete polar opposites, like water and fire, and these two worlds should be each other's mortal enemies! But reality told Qin Yu that his thoughts were likely true...

Because what he gained from viewing the abyss world was still valid after returning to the vast brightness. He even felt that beneath their surface, they were essentially the same.

Of course, they weren't completely the same, but to the current Qin Yu that was more than enough to use this.

If this Transcendent Sword cultivator's strike gave off an incomparably terrifying feeling, as if all things in the world would be cut apart...

Then Qin Yu's finger was absolute cruelty and horror, destroying all and plunging everything into the abyss.

As this finger fell, a clear fingerprint appeared in space. It shattered the void, turning it into darkness.

And with this fingerprint at the center, cracks spread out in all directions. Then, an extremely terrifying sight occurred.

Space began to shatter. It wasn't just a small crack. Rather, it was like a mirror that was slammed into the ground. It instantly broke into countless pieces that formed a horrifying black space storm!

It roared out like a bursting river. All of the space fragments were caught within it as it surged out, tearing apart everything in its path.

Qin Yu had one finger called the Blue Point.

It could call the wind and rain, summon heroic spirits, and spur the vicissitudes of life...but when this finger transformed into its final state, it pointed directly at the secrets of space.

Or to be more precise, this was a killing technique that used space!

Perhaps in terms of pure killing power, the Blue Point Finger might not be strong, but what it touched were the Space Laws that existed in all things.

So this led to the terrifying scene of Qin Yu shattering space with nothing but a single finger.

As for the terrifying sword strike, it was submerged within the space storm. Heaven-shaking rumbles spread out, before everything returned to tranquility.

It wasn't that the strength of the space storm could easily destroy it. Rather, that terrifying sword strike was exiled by the Space Laws. Perhaps it was sent to some distant world where its terrifying might would be released.

But this had nothing to do with Qin Yu.

At this moment, the world fell into absolute silence.

Countless eyes looked at Qin Yu, all of them wide with shock.

As if they had seen a ghost!

Chapter 1182 – One Against Many

None of the cultivators who were able to come here were mediocre or average. In fact, they could be called outstanding elites of their generation.

They did not lack in strength or field of vision!

They certainly knew what Qin Yu's strike meant – the Space Laws. It was a dreadful and unparalleled Great Dao that was second only to the path of time.

The vast brightness contained countless worlds. They were large and small like islands that dotted a limitless sea.

Within, God boundary cultivators were like grains of sand in a desert. But how many of them were qualified to cultivate the rules of the Great Dao, and how many of them could touch the Space Laws?

Let alone God boundary cultivators, it was an absolute rarity for even formidable Origin God cultivators to perceive the Space Laws.

But there was one point that was without doubt. Any cultivator that perceived the Space Laws would have strength far beyond their boundary, and also have a growth potential that was the envy of everyone.

Proud elites of heavens had gathered from all sides in this mystic realm. But not a single person here was fortunate enough to control the power of space.

This...how could they not be shocked?

....

“Space Laws!” There were several figures in the aether. One of them spoke up, his voice shaking as he did.

It was only when someone reached their level of cultivation and there was almost no further progress to be found that one understood more and more about how terrifying the rules of space and time were.

More importantly, besides their formidable power, the rules of space and time represented future potential.

The path of time was illusory. Besides Rulers, almost no one could control it. Even when it came to the Great Dao of Space, even those that were gathered here today had only peeped at the threshold.

And this was only because they had the assistance of their boundaries. With their resonance of the world, they slowly accumulated their knowledge. This was completely different from perceiving it themselves. There was almost no potential for growth, so it would be unfathomably difficult to advance in the future.

“Everyone, if you give this person to me, I am willing to withdraw from today's competition.” The spectator slowly said.

Several sneers came in response. “Your plan is decent, but do you think that we don't know how precious the Space Laws are?”

“Even if the spirit body in the Profound Vision World is completely mature, its true value cannot even begin to compare with the Space Laws!”

The aether fell into silence. No one spoke, but their eyes were filled with burning heat!

...

Qin Yu didn't know that because of the Blue Point Finger, numerous eyes had locked onto him, initiating the greatest crisis of his life.

If he handled things incorrectly, all that would await him was an incomparably miserable fate.

Of course, these were all things to be discussed later. As he stared at the Transcendent Sword cultivator, he could see dread in his opponent's eyes.

It was easy to imagine how hardened this strong Transcendent Sword cultivator's determination was. Yet such a determined person had been frightened by the power of space that Qin Yu utilized. It was inevitable that the other cultivators would be even worse off.

But that was exactly Qin Yu's goal.

In order to conceal Yun Shi's aura and extend her life, he had fallen far from his peak state. Once he fell into a fierce battle with this Transcendent Sword cultivator, it would likely create severe side issues.

Moreover, Guiding Chapter Academy's Ruan Jing was eyeing him from the side.

From the moment he joined forces with this Transcendent Sword cultivator, one could see that he was the type that would easily bully a few with the many.

He frightened these people so that they wouldn't dare to recklessly attack him. As long as he lasted until the mystic realm soul body's appeared, everyone's attention would shift.

In a normal situation, Qin Yu's plan did have a low chance of success. It could even be said that with things having reached this step, he had mostly succeeded.

But what he didn't know was that many years ago, because of an accidental harvest, Ruan Jing had touched upon some superficial knowledge of the Space Laws.

But since it was superficial, it was extremely shallow. It provided almost no help to his strength.

But the Space Laws were still the Space Laws. Once this matter was confirmed all news was blocked. As that happened Ruan Jing became one of the core disciples of the academy and resources were poured into him, allowing him to obtain his current cultivation.

The only thing that was a pity was that Ruan Jing's Space Laws were obtained by external means, so even though he had tortured himself trying to comprehend them, he had never managed to cross the threshold.

As for himself, with the passing of the years, he gradually cut off his ambitions of controlling the Space Laws.

But now, as Qin Yu fought with Soaring Sky, Ruan Jing witnessed a true attack of the Space Laws.

At this moment, as everyone was left stunned, his innermost emotions had ignited and begun burning his mind – kill Qin Yu and wrest away his Space Laws!

For anyone else, this would have been basically impossible. But, there was a certain chance for Ruan Jing.

Even if the hopes weren't high, this was enough for him to risk it all without hesitation.

So while Qin Yu was intimidating all the other cultivators, Ruan Jing made a bold move.

And while his goal was Qin Yu, the one he targeted was the unconscious Yun Shi.

Qin Yu's regards towards her was enough to become a powerful bargaining chip. If he wanted to kill Qin Yu it would be difficult, but there were no shortages of powerhouses here...the premise was that there was enough motivation for them to attack Qin Yu.

After all, this was an enemy that controlled the Space Laws. If they couldn't kill him today, he would become a disastrous enemy in the future!

Yun Shi was the key!

Bang –

Space collapsed, swallowing Yun Shi within. Before Qin Yu could even react with anger that Ruan Jing would dare to attack, he thrust in his hand and pulled Yun Shi back out.

To use spatial methods to seize someone in front of a person who controlled the Space Laws, that was extremely stupid.

But in truth, Ruan Jing had done this on purpose. He only wanted to grab everyone's attention, not to really capture Yun Shi.

"Everyone. I, Ruan Jing, am willing to make a vow on the name of Guiding Chapter Academy that the woman beside Qin Yu is hiding an enormous secret within her body, one which involves that thing we all want to obtain from the mystic realm.

"If we don't take that woman or kill her, we will obtain nothing from this mystic realm!"

Everyone's complexions changed.

By swearing a vow on the name of Guiding Chapter Academy, Ruan Jing wouldn't dare to speak nonsense, otherwise even he wouldn't be able to withstand the consequences.

And more importantly, besides this possibility, people couldn't figure out why Ruan Jing would still try to attack him. Everyone had witnessed Qin Yu's power, and unless Ruan Jing had no other choice, he wouldn't have done that.

Most of the cultivators who intruded into the Land of Disorder were not sure why so many famous and prominent young powerhouses had come this time.

But in the end, there were some people who had inside information, and coincidentally, almost all of those insiders were gathered here.

As they thought about the strict instructions they received before leaving, it was easy to figure out that Ruan Jing must have obtained a pledge by some great person. This would be the only reason he was willing to take such a risk.

With this in mind, everyone mostly believed what Ruan Jing was saying.

If not for this, why would Qin Yu carry an unconscious woman around with him? He had to know something.

Then, the eyes that gathered towards him started to shine with a dignified light.

Qin Yu secretly thought to himself that this wasn't good. He hadn't hesitated to expose the Space Laws in order to deter these people, but if their vital interests were involved with his, that would be a completely different scenario.

None of these people dared to face him alone, but what if they joined forces? The Space Laws were strong, but they weren't strong enough to completely overwhelm all of them together.

Sure enough, Qin Yu could sense eagerness in the eyes looking at him.

Even we don't have anyone with something as high-end as the Space Laws, so why do you have them?

This was a kind of dark psychological thinking, but it was present, and one of the important influencing factors when these people made their decision.

Ruan Jing was sure that everyone had been moved. Now all they needed was a turning point to push them into action.

As he clenched his teeth and was about to risk danger to be the first to attack Qin Yu, someone else opened their mouth.

The voice was dark and cold, "Qin Yu...you dare to kill someone from my Sly Fate Clan. No matter who you are, you must die!"

Faint blood red traces gushed out from the void, surrounding Qin Yu. They constantly twisted and fluctuated, condensing into fierce ghostly faces.

The blood spot on the back of Qin Yu's hand was suddenly activated. It turned into countless blood runes that started to spread outwards.

At the same time, a sense of fear exploded in his heart. Then, an extreme yin chill aura erupted in his soul.

It was like whistling ice blades trying to cut Qin Yu's soul into countless pieces and sever his vitality!

With a stuffy cough, Qin Yu's complexion paled and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He raised a fist and punched outwards.

His fist collided with a palm that drilled out from space. There was a stuffy cough from within as it blew apart and a pale Soul Hook stumbled out.

He stared at Qin Yu, his eyes shaking, "Hidden soul treasure!"

The strength he thrust into Qin Yu's soul had erupted for just an instant before he lost all contact with it.

Soul Hook licked his lips, his tongue appearing even more red. "Ruan Jing, I'll work with you to kill him, as long as I get his hidden treasure."

The Sly Fate Clan was said to control destiny and could change the flow of life and death. But all of that was based on the premise that they had a sufficiently formidable soul.

If he could obtain Qin Yu's secret soul treasure, Soul Hook was confident that his strength could rise drastically in a short period of time. He might even touch the Yama boundary.

"I don't care who the hidden soul treasures goes to, but fellow daoist Qin Yu must explain why that woman besides you has the bloodline of my Ash Flame Lineage flowing in her."

The bald Flare Wind stepped forward, staring at Yun Shi in Qin Yu's arms. Because of the sudden soul attack from the Sly Fate Clan, the strength that supplemented the dark moon and red sun had stopped for a moment, causing their revolution to stagnate.

Although it had been quickly restored, some of the aura that burst out had been caught by Flare Wind.

He was finally able to determine that the bloodline from his clan that he felt in the mountain valley on that day belonged to Yun Shi.

As for Qin Yu, he was that unknown powerhouse!

The situation had suddenly reversed.

Compared to when Ruan Jing attacked, three cultivators now stood across from Qin Yu.

Guiding Chapter Academy's Ruan Jing!

Sly Fate Clan's Soul Hook!

Ash Flame Lineage's Flare Wind!

If the Transcendent Sword Sect's Soaring Sky was added on...then almost all the peak powerhouses here had joined in.

The atmosphere immediately changed!

Qin Yu was strong, but no matter how strong he was he wouldn't be able to fend off the joint attacks of four proud sons of heaven!

In other words, the most likely situation was that...he would die today!

Chapter 1183A – Soldier Statue

When a wall is about to collapse, everyone gives it a push, and when a person is down, everyone gives him a kick. Although these people originally felt some dread, an ice cold look now began to appear in the depths of their eyes.

In the end, killing Qin Yu benefitted them all!

Feeling the ice cold gazes around him, Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He never thought that things would develop to this situation.

Even if he risked his life, he didn't think he could face all these people head-on. While he would kill off a few of them, he wouldn't be able to escape death in the end.

Old Turtle's voice sounded out in his mind. Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he suddenly took a step forward.

His movement left everyone surprised. Without knowing what Qin Yu's intent was, they all paused.

"It looks like you have all decided to encircle me and kill me here? Then come at me!" His laughter vanished and he roared out loud, "I might not be able to kill all of you, but pulling several into the grave with me isn't difficult!"

Killing intent overflowed from him.

Everyone could feel the palpable scent of blood from these words. Their complexions changed again.

Even Flare Wind and Soul Hook who stood in the front shrank their pupils as they raised their guard. No matter what background Qin Yu had, someone who reached his cultivation level had to have a certain degree of fate. Who knew what sort of cards he had in his hands?

From the surface it seemed he was at a disadvantage and there was no way he could escape an all-out assault from them. But if he found himself in a sure-death situation and decided to lay his life on the line, it was hard to say how many of them would be pulled down with him.

In particular, it was precisely because of their statements that the situation deteriorated and Qin Yu ended up in his present predicament...if someone asked who Qin Yu loathed the most, they had to be among the possible first choices.

Ruan Jing cursed inwardly. This group of idiots was actually frightened by Qin Yu using crude methods. If everyone worked together to kill him, how many methods would Qin Yu be able to use? Before he could fight back he would already be struck dead where he stood!

He took a deep breath. Just as he was about to wake these people up from their stupor, he saw Qin Yu lift a hand and point at him. Ruan Jing had personally witnessed the might of his Blue Finger and the spatial flow it detonated. Just as he coveted it, he also feared it in equal amounts.

His complexion changed and he stormed backwards. However, everything remained calm and nothing happened. Qin Yu had only pointed a finger at him.

Ruan Jing's face paled.

Qin Yu lightly said, "I'll remember you."

Ruan Jing's complexion changed. He shouted, "This is bad, he's going to run away!"

His response was quick, but it was too late.

Qin Yu coldly sneered. When he spoke up, he had already rushed out. What was beyond everyone's expectations was that he didn't escape outwards, but carried Yun Shi and flew to the mountain in the sea.

Kacha –

A crack appeared on the surface of the mountain. Qin Yu and Yun Shi were immediately submerged!

...

Before, Qin Yu was concerned that if this really was a realm within a realm, he would have to reassess the danger level and be more careful.

But after confirming this, he was the first to enter the realm within a realm when it opened up.

Human affairs were constantly changing and it was impossible to predict what came next. After all, if he didn't break in, he wouldn't be far away from death.

The instant he flew into the crack, Qin Yu made countless assumptions of what would happen next, but he never expected the first blow to arrive so soon.

There was a humming in his head, as if he was wrapped in several layers of thick cloth and then pressed down on by a large boulder. This was a kind of suppression that came at the level of the soul, forcing all his perception back into his body.

Before Qin Yu could adapt to this strange sensation, there was a light feeling as he landed on solid ground.

He arrived.

A moment later, Qin Yu was able to determine that he was now in a labyrinth.

That's right, this was a labyrinth!

Right now, he stood at a crossroad of a passage. It branched into countless forks, each one headed in a different direction.

And Qin Yu had made similar choices several times before.

Every fork in the road appeared the same on the surface. Because his divine sense couldn't leave his body, he could only rely on his intuition.

Or to be more direct, what he relied on was his luck!

Because what the eyes saw might not necessarily be correct. Moreover, these passages weren't straight lines. They curved to the right and left, and he could only see a short distance into them.

Which direction should he take?

Qin Yu looked around and had no harvests. Since there was no way of choosing, he would just go where his intuition told him.

But this time, his intuition was wrong.

Not long after he entered the passage, he could hear a buzzing in his ears. His expression changed and without hesitation he exerted force on his feet, his speed skyrocketing as he raced forward.

A moment later, in the place where Qin Yu had been, the inner walls of the passage cracked apart and mosquitoes with dark red eyes gushed out.

These indeed looked like mosquitoes, but their bodies were dozens of times larger. Each one was the size of an adult's fist and the sharp needles on their mouths flashed with an icy cold light.

Their dark red eyes locked onto the speeding Qin Yu. The killing intent in their eyes almost condensed into essence.

Buzz –

The wings flickered, ringing in the air as they flew forwards as fast as lightning.

Qin Yu soon discovered that with his current speed, he couldn't escape their pursuit at all. A cold light flashed in his eyes. With a heavy stomp, the passage shook. However, it was unknown what material it was made from, but the passage didn't break from Qin Yu's strike. Not even a single crack appeared.

But this didn't mean that Qin Yu's kick was useless. Instead, it made the power of this attack even greater.

The force that slammed into the passage bounced off and struck the other side passage, rebounding a second time, and then a third, and a fourth time...although the force weakened a bit every time it rebounded, the power was still considerable.

Shockwaves echoed through the passage, drawing in all the mosquitoes that chased from behind.

Facts proved that mosquitoes were still mosquitoes. Even if their bodies were dozens of times larger, they still remained small and weak. With loud bangs, many of the flying mosquitoes were shattered into masses of rotten flesh.

The smell of blood filled the air!

There was a flash of surprise in his eyes. The strength of these mosquitoes was far less than what Qin Yu imagined, but he felt a clear threat from them. Otherwise when he heard their buzzing sound, he wouldn't have accelerated forward without hesitation.

If they were only at this level, what did it matter if there was ten times more? A few punches and he could destroy them all.

But soon, his complexion changed. Because the smell of blood was rapidly fading. Not just that, but the red color in the air was also disappearing, as if it was being quickly absorbed by something.

Then, there were dull popping sounds, like dull blades tearing through a thick leather drum.

There was nothing in this passage but the flying mosquitoes that were chasing after him. Then, this sound was of course the shockwaves that tore them apart.

But this sound, it wasn't here before...in other words, in a short period of time, the bodily intensity of these mosquitoes had received a shocking enhancement.

As he thought of the vanishing scent of blood in the air, his pupils shrank. If what he thought was true, then things were troublesome.

And reality proved that Qin Yu's hunch was correct; things were indeed troublesome. After the blood in the passage completely disappeared, while the number of mosquitoes dropped by more than half, the ones that survived underwent an enormous change.

Their bodies didn't grow, but the brown shell that covered them, perhaps because of the amount of blood they absorbed, began to be covered with countless blood runes. Their red eyes were more nimble and intelligent than before, and the iciness in them grew stronger.

Their wings flashed quicker, leaving behind afterimages in their wake as they shot at Qin Yu. Fearing death...this emotion didn't exist, as if they had no idea what fear was.

Although Qin Yu had determined that the more he killed the stronger the rest would become, his intuition told him that he couldn't let them get close to him. His best choice was to find a way to get rid of them!

He punched out a fist. Then, without pause, he punched a second and third time.

Wild strength erupted like a volcano, sweeping through the entire passage and submerging the mosquitoes.

After doing this, Qin Yu didn't stop nor did he even look to see what damage his punches caused. He turned and increased his speed to the fastest level as he raced away.

The thundering rumbles and buzzing of mosquitoes behind him soon vanished. But, Qin Yu didn't dare to relax. After passing through three intersections and entering a channel where he didn't even know which direction it went, only then did he really feel a bit more relieved.

It looked like his plan had succeeded. Otherwise if he was really entangled with those mosquitoes, who knew how terrifying they would eventually become!

He recalled their sharp proboscises and felt uncomfortable. He quickly shook his head to dispel the horrifying image that came to mind.

It was one thing to think about it, but what if it became true?

He arrived at another crossroads.

Qin Yu paused. He swept his eyes around and suddenly frowned.

The number of forks had decreased!

Despite coming this far, all the passages he crossed had been the same and he wasn't able to separate them in any way.

But he was still calculating.

At the previous intersections there had been between nine and twelve forks. Although there were sometimes slightly more or fewer, they didn't surpass this range.

But now, after counting three times and determining that he wasn't seeing things, he saw there were seven passages.

Did this mean that he had somehow managed to stumble his way into the next level of the labyrinth? Did the reduced number of passages simply mean that his range of options was also reduced? Besides this, what other meaning could there be?

After hesitating a little, Qin Yu sighed. Besides a small number, everything else was the same.

That meant he could only rely on what he did before and hope he had good luck.

The experience of the mosquitoes taught Qin Yu that his luck was only average...ah, should he do the opposite?

If he chose the passage that he thought felt worst, perhaps it would be fine.

Finally, Qin Yu chose a passage that he felt was safe and without problems.

There was nothing he could do about it. He looked around a few times and thought that he really wasn't in the mood to enter the passage he felt the worst about.

Chapter 1183B – Soldier Statue

But this time, Qin Yu seemed to have chosen correctly. The passage was safe. At least, it was like this for the time being.

As a careful person who didn't miss out on details, Qin Yu wouldn't forget to measure the length of the passages he traveled through.

If the number of passages changed but their length didn't, then he would soon arrive at the next intersection.

As he thought, the intersection was soon within his line of sight.

Qin Yu let out a look of gratification. As he thought, people should believe in themselves! He had to keep this in mind for the future.

Pa –

He ran out of the passage and entered the crossroads. His previous experiences showed that while the inside of the labyrinth was dangerous, this place should be relatively safe.

But before Qin Yu could relax, his heart fiercely tightened. This was because there was something else in this intersection – a statue!

Or to be more precise, it was a tall and mighty armored soldier that held a great saber in its hand. It had an expression that was full of anger but not arrogant.

As Qin Yu was looking at it, the statue blinked its eyes and said, "I never thought that someone would rush here so quickly. Moreover, it seems you aren't wounded at all. Brat, you're quite lucky."

Qin Yu turned into a block of wood.

He had no idea what to say. This was clearly a statue without any signs of life to it.

But, Qin Yu could determine that not only was this status speaking, but its facial expression was also lively and vivid, fully expressing admiration.

Was this a ghost or something?

The statue lightly coughed and moved its body a little. Loud cracking sounds rang out as it took a few steps forward. "As you can see, I am a statue and not a ghost."

When it finished speaking it rubbed its chin. But as its hands rubbed against its chin, there were harsh grating sounds. "But in truth, I am almost like a ghost. Living in this place, I fear my life has been more miserable than a ghost's."

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "You are..."

He was interrupted before he finished speaking. The statue drew its saber and its surface sparkled with a cold luster, "Don't ask. Even if you do, I can't tell you. Since you came here, either I chop you to death or you break me to pieces. Only one of us can survive."

"Although I've been impatient for my life to come to an end, since I'm in this position I can't do nothing? Let's cut the chit chat and get this started."

A saber slashed down.

When the statue moved and made soft grating sounds, it gave people a crabbed and difficult feeling. Qin Yu thought that the statue wouldn't be fast, but he soon realized he was wrong.

Either the grating sounds had no effect, or this thing was just pretending all along. This saber couldn't be described with 'fast' alone.

If Qin Yu hadn't refrained from lowering his guard at all and instinctively moved backwards the moment the statue made its move, he feared half his head would be gone by now.

But even though his reaction was so fast, the tip of his nose was still almost sheared off by the blade's edge. A burst of cold erupted from his heart, causing his complexion to change.

He had been lulled into a false sense of security!

Who would have imagined that the statue who kept speaking on and on would suddenly release such a fierce attack without any warning at all.

"Hehe, your reactions are fast, but this is just the first strike." The soldier statue laughed out loud. Its blade didn't stop as it drew it back and slashed out again.

From this action, Qin Yu could sense a bit of the sword dao that he felt when he faced the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator.

A lifeless object was able to release such a terrifying saber strike. If he didn't see it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it.

He drew back once again. This intersection wasn't that large and there was a passage not too far behind him. In just another breath of time, he could enter.

This was the same as when he faced the flying mosquitoes. Rather than facing this statue head on, it was better if he just fled.

Since this statue had stayed here for all this time, then that meant there was likely a limit to its sphere of action.

Whether or not this was true, Qin Yu had no idea. But it was worth testing.

Before Qin Yu could break into the passage, the soldier statue suddenly opened its mouth and said, "You're right, I cannot leave this place. But if you don't defeat me..." The statue's smile vanished, "Then be prepared to stay here with me!"

Shua –

As Qin Yu rushed through the passage, he soon understood the meaning behind the soldier statue's words.

Looking at the end of this passage and the statue that was staring at him with a smile on its face and a saber in its hand, his complexion instantly paled!

"That face looks quite scary. If you don't want to face reality, you can turn around and run back the other way." The soldier statue boorishly smiled and waved its saber, "In any case, I may be lacking everything here, but the only thing I'm not lacking is time."

Qin Yu turned his head and left. Of course he wouldn't believe the statue just because of a few words it said. But reality was cruel and brutal, and it never went the way you hoped. Just as he reached the end of the passage and saw the statue lazily sitting on the ground ahead of him, Qin Yu's heart sank.

It looked like the statue wasn't lying. He had been trapped in some sealed space similar to a ring. Unless he broke through the imprisonment, it was impossible for him to leave. And the key to this imprisonment was this statue. All he had to do was kill it.

"Hey, what a coincidence, we meet again!" The statue clapped its saber with a hand before quieting down, "If you haven't given up yet you can continue racing around. I can patiently wait here for you!"

At least, Qin Yu could determine that his plan to escape had failed.

He took a deep breath and stepped into the range of the intersection. Without hesitation, his feet landed inside.

"You really came? Haha, then it's best that you defeat me. This life is far too boring!" The statue said this, and just like it said, it really did want to die. But, it didn't hold back when it attacked. The saber's edge cut through the air.

It wasn't that it didn't want to 'accidentally' lose, but that it couldn't. From the day it was born, this was the only will that had been carved into its body.

Thinking about it this way, this statue was quite miserable. Even though it wanted to die, it needed to meet a stronger opponent.

Bang –

Thunderous rumbles rang out in the intersection, echoing through the air.

...

As Qin Yu was desperately fighting with the statue, the cultivators that rushed in behind him all fell into the middle of a tangled battle.

If Qin Yu could see their faces, he would be surprised to discover that his luck was actually ridiculously good.

All kinds of traps and tricks that he hadn't encountered were fully blooming amongst these cultivators, and they all screamed and wailed for their parents.

Those who were able to cry for their fathers and mothers were all powerful elites. Those with weaker cultivations all lost their lives without even a chance to scream.

The weak would certainly die, otherwise why would the concept of a realm within a realm have such a grand reputation? In the eyes of everyone, this was normal.

Those that came to the Land of Disorder, no matter how confident they were in themselves, were all prepared to perish here.

But although they said that, the 'killing moves' in the labyrinth were far too terrifying. And, the most frightening among them were two mosquitoes the size of an adult's arm. Their bodies were crimson all over.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say these two beasts were made of metal. They were mostly immune to ordinary attacks and the speed of their wings was horrifying. Basically, by the time someone heard the buzzing in their ears, their heart would have deflated and shriveled away.

Almost half of the cultivators who died in the labyrinth so far had perished beneath these two beasts and their long proboscises.

It wasn't until the two mosquitoes locked onto the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator that they met their match. The two parties engaged in a full on battle.

In a crisis, the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator unleashed a terrifying sword strike that was even more powerful than the one released onto Qin Yu.

The closer mosquito was sliced in half and died on the spot. The other mosquito was nearly severed in two. But, no one thought that only now would the true terror arrive.

The dead mosquito's corpse blew apart, turning into a mass of red energy that wrapped around the severely wounded mosquito.

After several breaths of time when almost all the blood energy was absorbed, the single remaining mosquito's body transformed into something similar to red crystal.

Soon, the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator ran away. One of his eyes had been torn out and half his body was withered away, making him look like a ferocious ghost. After this battle, the blood crystal mosquito became a taboo existence in the labyrinth. Wherever it appeared, cultivators would flee for their lives.

The terrified crowd never could have imagined that the blood crystal mosquito they all regarded as a nightmare came from the hands of Qin Yu.

They joined forces to kill Qin Yu, forcing him into the realm within a realm. Now, they all had to suffer the slaughter of the blood crystal mosquito...perhaps this was what it meant when people said that every bite and every sip was preordained. This was the fate they deserved.

However, no matter how terrifying the blood crystal mosquito was, only a small number of cultivators encountered it.

As time passed, they made their way forward in the labyrinth. There were always some lucky people that made their way into the next level – that was, the intersection where there were fewer forks.

Then, they discovered that the difficulty of surviving had risen to a new level!

A group of puppets that didn't fear death began to emerge from the passages. They held swords, spears, sabers, and all sorts of weapons, but they cooperated perfectly like a trained army. The cultivators were surrounded and assaulted. In the end, they fled in distress, panicking like stray dogs.

But there were some people whose luck was similar to Qin Yu's. After a while, they encountered a long-winded statue who held a saber in hand.

As if they were locked in a cage, they could only bet their lives fighting against it, otherwise there was nowhere to go.

Chapter 1184 – Only Death is Freedom

Qin Yu came out much faster and his luck was far better, even though he hadn't realized it.

But this was indeed the truth.

When most of these cultivators were being chased by puppets and forced to flee, and while a small number of lucky ones encountered the saber-wielding statues, Qin Yu's fight had come to an end.

The soldier statue was extremely powerful and even though it appeared fragile, it actually possessed an incredible defensive ability. Qin Yu used three fingers, striking the same place, before he managed to tear open a wound on its chest.

Then, he used a punch to expand the wound. Most of the statue's body broke off and the light in its eyes started to dim down.

Of course, Qin Yu also paid a price for this. There were two saber wounds on his body. Even though he had tightened his muscles to seal them, blood still leaked out and his face was pale.

"Space Laws..." The statue tossed away its saber and slammed its butt on the ground. It carefully straightened its broken body with its hands and said, "I never expected that with your cultivation base you would have comprehended such a supreme Great Dao. My death isn't much of a loss then."

After coughing with difficulty twice, the statue looked at itself and then adjusted its sitting position again, making itself appear mighty and imposing once more. Then, with a satisfied sigh, its eyes flashed one more time before thoroughly extinguishing.

Bang –

A shock erupted from within the intersection. The surroundings immediately changed. The seven forks combined into one, forming a singular passage.

Qin Yu cupped his hands at the statue and bowed.

His three fingers had struck the same spot. Although it was because Qin Yu had used the Blue Point Finger which contained the power of the Space Laws, with the statue's strength he might have been able to dodge it.

When it was struck three times, it hadn't gone easy on Qin Yu either. It left behind two terrifying saber wounds on Qin Yu's body, causing his face to drain of all blood...but for some reason, Qin Yu thought this was somewhat deliberate.

It really did want to die.

One of Old Turtle's shadows had been called Qi Zhen. This certainly wasn't his true name, but that didn't matter because a name was just a marker.

Then, Qin Yu also counted this soldier statue that was completely silent in front of him.

To be precise, in Qin Yu's not-too-short life, he had encountered two existences that hoped for the arrival of death.

In their opinion, perhaps death was the only way to free themselves!

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks appeared throughout the intersection and started spreading outwards. Qin Yu sighed. As he thought, staying here to recuperate was impossible.

It was impossible for the master of this labyrinth to commit such a low level mistake.

Qin Yu turned and walked away, flying into the passage. Although he had no idea where it connected to, since this was the only exit, he could only explore it unless he planned to stay here forever.

But this time, he discovered that his vigilance was meaningless because the passage was quiet and safe. When he reached the end, a large-scale courtyard building appeared in front of him.

While it was peaceful here, Qin Yu still revealed a dignified look as he stood before the courtyard. Could this be the place where the mystic realm's soul body lived? Had he arrived at the core area of the entire labyrinth?

A breeze blew past, rustling the leaves. Besides that, it was quiet. This was a deep quiet, one where Qin Yu could clearly hear his footsteps as well as the beating of his heart.

There were two stone lions in front of the courtyard. They were as vivid as living creatures, their wide eyes staring in the direction of the doors, showing their dignity and majesty.

Qin Yu looked at them and then looked at them again. He took a few steps over, reached out and touched one, and then his complexion changed.

Cultivators resonated with the heavens and earth. After the magic power in their bodies was used up, they needed to absorb the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth to restore themselves.

As their boundaries rose and the magic power in their bodies grew richer and more abundant, although the speed at which they restored themselves also increased, it still took a long period of time to recover.

If one was training, then it was fine if the speed was a bit slow. But what if they were in a battle? Then, the speed at which a person's magic power was restored might be a determining factor in whether they lived or died.

This resulted in other options for supplementing the magic power within their bodies. For instance, various kinds of recovery pills...as well as spirit stones.

In fact, for those that reached Qin Yu's cultivation boundary, common spirit stones were simply meaningless.

The spiritual strength within them, compared to the magic power they needed to restore their strength, was like a drop of water in a bucket.

But this only referred to normal quality spirit stones. For instance, these two stone lions were formed from something special that Qin Yu had never encountered before.

These were also spirit stones. If he had to be forced into dividing them by ranks, then this was...uniquely excellent quality?

Just from touching one, Qin Yu could clearly feel the pure and astonishing amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy contained within.

According to his calculations, just a palm-sized piece would be enough to restore all his magic power. And these two stone lions...he could probably cut them into several hundred pieces!

This was a tremendous wealth!

Disregarding all else, as long as he had these two stone lions, if he ever went all out against anyone in the future, it would be exceedingly difficult for them to exhaust his strength.

As long as he could endure, then he could simply win through attrition!

A good thing, this was definitely a good thing.

But such a good thing was just placed in front of him? Was this normal? Moreover, from what Qin Yu could sense, there were no traps, imprisonments, barriers, or anything else. These two stone lions...no, they could be called excellent quality spirit stone lions, as long as he wanted to he could just carry them away.

It was like a meat pie fell down from the skies!

Qin Yu looked at the tightly shut doors and suppressed his desires. This was the Land of Disorder, and a realm within a realm at that. The tyrannical spirit body here was wrapped in layers of mystery, so who knew if there was a problem somewhere?

The two lions were placed here, so there was no need to hurry for the time being. He could at least check out the courtyard first.

With this thought in mind, Qin Yu walked over to the doors. He reached out a hand and pushed them open.

The courtyard doors silently opened, without any hindrance at all. A beautiful and exquisite front courtyard appeared in his line of sight.

But soon, Qin Yu had no thoughts to spare on caring about the scenery...because he saw many, many, many treasures.

A few meters away from the entrance of the courtyard, there was an orchid in full bloom. It released a faint fragrance that constantly stimulated Qin Yu's sense of smell.

He subconsciously drew in a deep breath and felt invigorated. His soul began to stir as a strong desire gushed out within him.

Although he had no idea what sort of species this orchid was, there was one point that was without doubt – it was a powerful soul treasure.

And this was just an ordinary example from what he could see all around him.

Because there were many things similar to this orchid. There was green grass in the flowerbeds, vines climbing up the corner of the courtyard walls, unknown yellow flowers gently swaying in the wind; everything released a tempting fragrance.

Qin Yu never thought that as he opened the front doors, he would actually be opening up a treasure house!

And he was at the entrance of this treasure house. The doors had been opened. If he wanted it, everything here was his.

Cultivators defied the heavens to change and extend their life, doing their best to strengthen themselves. They fought against their destiny so that they could obtain their own unique and wonderful life.

And this level of brilliance as well as the length of their lifespan were both ultimately determined by their cultivation base. So, the pursuit of power was an uncontrollable instinct in all cultivators.

Now that he faced this courtyard full of treasures, Qin Yu clearly felt the impact of this formidable instinct.

Even with Qin Yu's ability to control himself, he still couldn't help but feel his mouth go dry as a burning hot light appeared in the depths of his eyes.

There were no traps or spells here. All this treasure was placed in front of him. As long as he reached out a hand he could obtain everything. Qin Yu had no idea if this was all an illusion, but from what he was experiencing it was real.

But why?

Was it as he thought, that this was the lair of the powerful soul body inside this realm within a realm, thus the reason for these treasures being here?

Even if this was true, shouldn't there be protections? Or did that soul body never think that someone could reach this place?

Qin Yu took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. Something was wrong here!

He thought back to the soldier statue that had died. Its existence was obviously a test.

As long as someone passed it, they could open the channel and arrive here.

In other words, everything was the arrangement of the labyrinth master...could this courtyard be a reward to those that overcame the obstacle?

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, bitterly smiling. This wasn't an exam or something. Why would there be a reward after passing it?

Moreover, even if there was a reward, it would never be so generous.

It had to be known that from what Qin Yu saw so far, including the stone lions and the treasures inside, their value was so high that it made his heart shake and made it almost impossible for him to control himself.

But compared to the entire courtyard, that amount wasn't worth mentioning at all. It wasn't even 1% of the total area here.

If everything in this courtyard was like he saw before him...just thinking about it caused his breathing to deepen.

This wasn't right, there had to be a problem. There was definitely a problem!

Qin Yu could feel his beating heart. Restlessness began to grow.

There was no reason for it. This was a powerful sense of intuition.

In fact, it wasn't just Qin Yu who had this intuition.

Old Turtle suddenly said, "Master, it is best if you don't touch the things in this courtyard."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Why?"

Old Turtle hesitated a bit. He said, "I don't know why, but I keep feeling that something is wrong..." He paused and continued, "You can try taking something. I will attempt to carefully sense it."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and then walked over to the orchid. As he got closer to it, the fragrance it emitted was even richer than before. He subconsciously licked his lips and reached out to uproot it.

"Stop!" Old Turtle screamed.

Chapter 1185 – Contract Scent

Qin Yu instantly let go. He took a step back, his body tensed and ready to respond.

Everything remained tranquil.

The orchid gently swayed in the breeze, its fragrance carried on the wind.

Qin Yu said, "What is it?"

"The smell of a contract!" Old Turtle's voice tightened, "Just now when master grabbed it, I could feel the power of a contract.

"If you take the orchid, it will belong to you. Then, that will tacitly open up a contract...I have no idea what the contents of the contract are, but it is better if you don't test it."

Qin Yu keenly grasped the key of the matter, "What are you afraid of?"

Old Turtle might fear death, but he was still a shadow of the abyss and was certain to have all sorts of mysterious and formidable abilities.

Common methods were useless against him. Unless there was real ability, even if Old Turtle thrust out his head to be cut off by someone, they could forget trying to harm him.

Old Turtle might fear death, but first someone had to have the capital to make him feel fear.

Now, Qin Yu could feel fear in Old Turtle's emotions.

"I don't dare to hide this from master. The smell of that contract made me feel a formidable threat, so I reminded you not to try it.

"Nothing in this courtyard can be touched. If these things have appeared here, there has to be a secret behind it all!"

Qin Yu's complexion grew dignified and he couldn't help but feel dread as he thought back to the two lions outside the courtyard doors. He was lucky enough not to touch them, otherwise things would have become troublesome.

As he thought, there wasn't a need to even think about things like rewards after clearing a test. Even if they did exist, it was just hidden poison bait!

Since he had determined that this courtyard wasn't a good place, it meant that no matter how many treasures there were, it was meaningless.

Qin Yu decided to leave. He tightened his grip on the unconscious Yun Shi on his back and started to search for an exit.

The first thing he did was to exit back through the doors. But the passage he came from had disappeared.

A bamboo forest surrounded the courtyard. The forest was shrouded in fog, and the fog became thicker and thicker until everything was covered up.

Like the dark of night, it was impossible to see one's fingers even if they were placed right in front of one's head.

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he rushed into the bamboo forest. The moment he stepped into the fog his complexion changed.

This fog was poisonous!

And the most terrifying thing was that it was drawn to the aura of life. In other words, any living being that entered would be attacked by the poison.

If it was just Qin Yu then this poison wouldn't be anything too serious to him. But he had the comatose Yun Shi on his back. Her situation was poor to begin with, and if poisons intruded into her body, the consequences could be imagined.

Unless he didn't care about her life and death, then going into the fog and finding a way to leave was impossible.

Shua –

Qin Yu withdrew from the fog and laid Yun Shi down. Her face was already turning pale.

This was a sign of poison invading her body!

It took a great deal of strength for Qin Yu to dissolve the poison. When he put Yun Shi on his back again, he looked back at the wide open entrance of the courtyard.

He could only go in and find a solution there.

Qin Yu spent a day walking through the entire courtyard. As he expected, treasures were everywhere. He could close his eyes and randomly reach out to obtain a harvest.

But no matter how many treasures there were or how good they seemed, with Old Turtle's warning in mind, Qin Yu never touched them.

But good things were right near his lips and their scent was tempting. He could only withstand it...the feeling of this wasn't any better.

The only thing that Qin Yu felt gratified about was that this courtyard was safe. There really were no dangers here.

At the very least, he hadn't encountered any troubles so far.

But there was no way out. The giant courtyard only had the main front doors to enter and exit from.

No to mention a side door or back door, there wasn't even a door for dogs.

When he returned to the entrance, Qin Yu looked at the courtyard doors with a thoughtful expression.

With such a massive courtyard and so many treasure stacked here, it was impossible for them to be prepared for him alone.

The cultivators that tried to encircle and kill him outside the mountain on that day should have entered the labyrinth after him.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened.

Perhaps all he could do right now was wait.

Other cultivators would arrive here soon!

He had received a warning from Old Turtle, so he was able to discover the fluctuations of the contract inherent in these treasures and thus resist his inner desire to take them.

But the cultivators that came after might not be able to achieve this.

As long as they touched the things in this courtyard, a change would definitely occur.

And once that change occurred, he might be able to find a way to leave.

Qin Yu closed the front doors and then spent half a day erasing the rest of his traces from the courtyard.

Then, he pushed open a firewood storage shed in the backyard, closed the door, and took Yun Shi to hide behind a pile of firewood.

Qin Yu had come here before and carefully checked it. Compared to other places, this area was very 'barren'.

Besides some wood logs piled up around, there were only some scattered flowers and plants in the backyard, and all of them were relatively worthless. Even if someone came here, they wouldn't be interested in the firewood storage shed.

Qin Yu put Yun Shi down and started to make some preparations. With a touch of his fingers, their auras vanished from sight.

He sat down cross-legged and looked outside. He muttered to himself, "I hope people come here quickly."

...

The cultivators that followed behind were much slower than Qin Yu imagined. He waited a full two days but no one arrived.

However, during these two days, he wasn't without harvests.

He stared at a certain blue brick on the ground and furrowed his eyebrows, a hint of surprise on his face. He never thought that he would find unexpected harvests even when hiding in such a place.

Of course, he had no idea what it was exactly, but there was something there, and it was under that blue brick.

Because it was actually empty.

If it weren't for Qin Yu just happening to choose this firewood shed and hiding behind this pile of firewood, and then just happening to step on this brick...yes, it was such a coincidence.

There didn't seem to be anything wrong with it, whether it was seen by the naked eye or perceived by one's divine sense, but the sound it made when it was stepped on was different.

This strange and eerie courtyard was filled with countless treasures, all of them contaminated with the smell of a contract that caused Old Turtle to feel fear. Qin Yu was aware that he couldn't touch anything.

But he really was curious about what was hidden beneath the floor brick.

He had Old Turtle carefully check it. After it was determined that there was nothing wrong with the brick itself, he hesitated and clenched his teeth.

He easily picked up the brick. It was heavier than he imagined. After shaking it a few times, he could hear a banging within.

It was inside the brick!

"Master, you must be careful! You have to be careful!" Old Turtle said with a tense expression, already cursing a hundred times in his heart.

How old was he? Why was he still so curious? Didn't he know that this kind of thing could easily kill others? Old Turtle was simply left speechless!

You are living well and fine right now, isn't that enough?

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Exerting a bit of strength, the brick was crushed into pieces. A sphere fell out. It was like an iron lump that had been buried in the ground for countless years. The surface was badly rusted, mixed with a dark red and a deep yellow color.

"Have you checked this?"

"Master, I have looked at it eight times. There really is no smell of a contract on it."

The good news was confirmed. This thing was different from the other treasures in the courtyard and wasn't contaminated with that unknown and terrifying contract.

Qin Yu succeeded in obtaining it. The first thought he had was that this thing was heavier than it seemed. No wonder that brick was so heavy.

Then, he thought it felt ordinary.

There was no reaction at all, as if it really was just a rusted iron lump.

But that didn't make sense.

Who would be so bored as to hide a piece of iron in a brick inside the firewood shed as if it was a treasure?

No matter what script or novel plot this was, this was the appropriate beginning to the appearance of a great treasure.

It definitely wasn't this simple!

Qin Yu tried to pour in his magic power. Then, like a stone thrown in a sea, there was no response at all.

This result caused Qin Yu's eyes to brighten...there really was a problem!

If it was truly just an ordinary lump of iron then it would have been crushed to pieces by the influx of magic power. If it could absorb magic power, that meant there was another mystery to it. And from how it ate magic power without showing any reaction, it was obviously unusual.

Qin Yu continued to pour magic power into it. At the beginning he had some scruples that it might not be able to withstand it, so he deliberately controlled himself.

But as time passed, the iron lump swallowed an unknown amount of magic power but still produced no change.

What else was there to say about this? He rolled up his sleeves and desperately poured his magic power into it. He didn't believe that it was really a bottomless pit.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed.

Six hours passed...there was still no reaction.

Qin Yu opened his eyes, his complexion pale. His forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

He still had magic power, but it was less than half. He didn't dare to fall into a weakened state in this courtyard.

Looking at the iron lump that still maintained its original appearance, Qin Yu felt his head hurt. With his current cultivation, the richness of his magic power far surpassed what other ordinary God boundary cultivators could hope to compare with. Yet he tossed half of his magic power inside and there was not a single splash.

But the more things were like this, the more it proved that the iron lump wasn't ordinary. Plots wouldn't lie; this was truly the grand debut of a great treasure.

He started to restore his magic power.

At this time, Qin Yu couldn't help but start missing the two spirit stone lions outside the entrance. If he had them, why would he need to go through so much trouble? He could just hug one and his magic power would be restored.

After waiting for his magic power to finally recover, he picked up the iron lump and continued. But when his magic power dropped below the halfway point again, there was still no change.

Then, he began to restore himself and think about the spirit stone lions once more.

This went back and forth. Seven or eight times later, Qin Yu started to feel dumb. He even began to wonder if he was doing something wrong. The magic power he had put out was enough to blow apart an Origin God several times over.

But there was still no reaction at all!

He considered giving up, but he tossed away this thought. His stubbornness had been activated by this iron lump.

He didn't believe that as a proud man who even ventured deep into the abyss, he wasn't able to deal with this little thing.

But as Qin Yu was full of vigor and ready to cause trouble with this iron lump, the thick fog outside the courtyard started to condense into a channel. It was the only way in or out of here.

Soon, a cultivator stepped out.

His appearance was pitiful. Half of his body was withered as if his flesh and blood had been sucked out. And one arm had disappeared.

When he flew out of the passage he spat out several mouthfuls of blood. But his back was still straight, and terrifying sword intent surged around him.

Transcendent Sword Sect's Soaring Sky!

Chapter 1186 – Origin God Level Spirit Stone

He held his sword with one arm, his fierce and swift gaze falling on the courtyard in front of him. He didn't lower his guard even though there seemed to be no danger here.

Just like Qin Yu, Soaring Sky's eyes fell on the two stone lions outside the doors. He thought for a moment and then walked over, placing a hand on one of them.

Even with the cold and indifferent nature of a Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator, his eyes still widened as he looked at the stone lion with shock.

"Origin God level spirit stone!"

Strictly speaking, not knowing the name of this kind of spirit stone and only giving it a classification of excellent was just a case of Qin Yu's own ignorance.

In fact, spirit stones whose quality transcended the limit and transformed to another level where cultivators at the God boundary and above could use them were given a set of classification standards in the cultivation world long ago.

The rules were simple. According to the purity and amount of spiritual energy within the spirit stone, if it satisfied the needs of a God boundary cultivator, it was at the God level, and if it satisfied the needs of an Origin God, it was at the Origin God level.

As for even higher levels, no one had seen them yet. Or even if they did exist, they were in the hands of the truly great individuals that stood at the peak!

Origin God level spirit stones was already the highest level that one could find in the world.

Their value was not low!

Looking at the myriad heavens, an Origin God cultivator could be considered an absolute powerhouse. They were extremely wealthy, so of course they were liberal with their money when it came to purchasing goods that could extend their lives.

Even with Soaring Sky's personality, after he confirmed that these giant and mighty lions were made completely of Origin God level spirit stones, his eyes couldn't help but turn red.

It wasn't that he lacked willpower. Rather, if this was another place and he saw so many Origin God level spirit stones, he wouldn't react so poorly.

But right now, Soaring Sky's strength was near depletion and he had suffered severe wounds. It seemed as if he could only wait for death.

It just so happened that he encountered these two Origin God level spirit stone lions that were set here to look over the courtyard. What else was there to say about it?

Don't say anything, just grab onto them and absorb!

It wasn't that Soaring Sky didn't have Qin Yu's caution, and it wasn't that he didn't understand that he should investigate first, but he simply didn't have the time to.

If he waited any longer, he didn't know whether he would last.

In the face of a life and death situation, what else mattered? Even if he didn't know everything about this situation, and even if he knew this was a poisonous steamed bun, he still had to save his life before figuring out another solution.

The effects of an Origin God level spirit stone really were the best. After Soaring Sky spent some time absorbing one, his pale complexion improved and even his half-withered body recovered a bit.

If things continued like this, he would need one day at most to restore himself. It would even be possible to regenerate his severed limb.

But as he sighed inwardly about how he was finally welcoming the light after his recent bout of misfortune, the fog in the bamboo forest began to tumble once again.

Another passage was condensing!

Soaring Sky opened his eyes, a cold light surging in them as countless sword shadows tumbled around.

Several breaths of time later, a cultivator flew out.

In an instant, this person sensed he was facing a formidable enemy. Stimulated by the sword intent, a tyrannical aura broke free from his body.

Their eyes met and Soaring Sky furrowed his eyebrows. This was unexpectedly an unfamiliar face. He didn't have any recollection of this person.

But this other party wasn't slow. Even if he was in a weakened state, he still had the sharp senses of a sword cultivator. This person was definitely a powerful enemy!

However, as he thought about the news he heard before the Endless Sea opened this time, it was understandable for there to be so many powerhouses here.

"Origin God level spirit stone!"

The cultivator shouted out, his voice hoarse. As he looked at Soaring Sky, he revealed a cold and sharp look.

He could see that Soaring Sky was injured and in a severely weakened state.

He hesitated a bit. But soon, he sighed inwardly.

He had come too late!

If he came an hour earlier, or even half an hour earlier, his chances of killing Soaring Sky would have been much higher.

But now...

Although he could likely still kill him, there were sure to be dangers. After all, with the methods of the Transcendent Sword Sect, there was no shortage of techniques where they perished with their enemy.

He had survived with difficulty, finally making it out of the labyrinth and into this courtyard. If he were to suddenly engage in a life or death battle, that didn't seem too fair to him.

Of course, another important reason was that not too far away, there was still another lion made from Origin God level spirit stones.

This caused him to feel much better. At least it could be considered as both of them having equal harvests.

Sharing equal harvests with the Transcendent Sword Sect's Soaring Sky wasn't something shameful.

His figure flickered and he arrived near the lion. After probing it with his divine sense and determining there was nothing wrong, this mysterious cultivator acted just like Soaring Sky, tossing himself onto the lion and hugging it.

He was also injured. His injuries were far lighter than Soaring Sky's, but in this place that was filled with dangers, restoring himself to his peak condition was certainly the best choice.

The mysterious cultivator also made a mistake. He was careless, and his carelessness stemmed from the fact that he followed Soaring Sky as an example of what to do. He thought, if Soaring Sky hadn't checked things already, would he still dare to hug onto the stone lion?

Alright. Even if his injuries were heavy and he might not have had time to check, he had already been absorbing energy from it for so long and nothing had happened so far.

What else was there to worry about?

Soaring Sky closed his eyes, relaxing a bit. But he didn't dare to lower his guard. He had seen far too many situations of overconfidence where people's plans were flipped over.

Now, the most important thing was to heal his wounds as fast as he could...with that in mind, he went all out to absorb energy.

As Soaring Sky and the mysterious cultivator were racing against time to absorb spiritual energy, they had no idea that the power of the contract had quietly taken effect.

One end of the contract was on the two of them. The other end spanned a long and vast distance, going deeper and deeper, submerging into somewhere unknown.

...

People had come!

In the firewood shed, Qin Yu looked up at the direction of the front doors, a sharp light flashing in his eyes.

Out of the two people, one of them had a strange aura, but the other one was actually quite familiar.

Transcendent Sword Sect's Soaring Sky!

Thinking about it, that was also right. Although the realm within a realm's labyrinth tested luck, if everyone's luck was the same, then the key was one's strength.

Take Qin Yu for example. If his strength was missing, then let alone coming here, he would have been chopped to pieces by the soldier statue's saber long ago.

Although he wasn't sure how the other cultivators had come here, he believed the difficulty wasn't that different.

While he couldn't see what was happening outside the courtyard, according to the auras he sensed, Qin Yu estimated that Soaring Sky should have been the first cultivator to come here other than himself.

But before he entered the courtyard, another cultivator came. Both sides had a brief confrontation before they calmed down.

And this process only lasted a brief few breaths of time.

Even so, it still revealed many things. With the strength of the Transcendent Sword cultivator, the unfamiliar cultivator that came afterwards hesitated and finally chose to give up.

There was only one explanation then. Soaring Sky had received a heavy injury and this unknown cultivator saw an opportunity.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened.

The severely wounded Soaring Sky hadn't entered the courtyard after arriving here, but stayed outside...where the two excellent quality spirit stone lions were kept!

It had to be like this. They had to be drawing strength from those spirit stones to heal their own injuries.

In other words, that terrifying contract Old Turtle had sensed had likely been triggered.

And this was exactly what Qin Yu was hoping to see.

Although this was a bit sinister and cruel, the truth was that none of them were friends or knew each other. Moreover, Qin Yu had no sympathy for these people that tried to kill him.

If the Transcendent Sword cultivator could use his tragic end to find an exit out of here, Qin Yu would be gratified.

Since one came, and then other, then the other cultivators wouldn't be too far behind.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and focused his attention on the iron lump in his hands instead. He could only calmly wait as the matters outside unfolded on their own.

And what he needed to do was to clarify exactly what this iron lump was.

Now, Qin Yu didn't even need his intuition to tell him that this thing was truly extraordinary!

What nonsense, if it really was just a common iron lump, would it be able to absorb so much magic power?

Chapter 1187 – Thunder Dominion

Soaring Sky's idea of recovering from his injuries as soon as possible ended up hollow. It wasn't that the strange cultivator who hugged the other stone lion was attacking him, but that the thick fog in the bamboo forest was beginning to tumble about once again.

Shua –

Shua –

The two people opened their eyes in unison. As if by prior agreement, they put the Origin God level spirit stones away.

The passage started to condense...there were two of them!

After several breaths of time, two figures flew out from the passages at almost the same time.

"Soaring Sky, you're here!" Ruan Jing's eyes lit up before revealing a surprised look. He had seen the Transcendent Sword cultivator's miserable appearance not too long ago.

Yet he had managed to recover from such a severe injury in such a short period of time. He must have had some kind of harvest.

Looking around at the surroundings, Ruan Jing observed the original positions of the stone lions. The ground was a different color and it was clear that something had been taken away.

And a similar mark was present on the other side of the doorway.

The cultivator who flew out from the other passage said, "It seems you two have had a harvest."

Soaring Sky looked at him and lifted his sword with his single hand, "If you want it, try and take it!"

The person's complexion changed and he coldly sneered. "Soaring Sky, how much strength do you think you have left? If Ruan Jing works with me, you will die here!"

The atmosphere turned tense!

Soaring Sky had a calm expression, "Then do it."

Ruan Jing laughed out loud, "I am friends with Soaring Sky and Guiding Chapter Academy has always had a good relationship with the Transcendent Sword Sect. How could I possibly harm him?"

He glared at the cultivator to the side and said, “Xu Zhu, if you keep trying to provoke conflict between me and Soaring Sky, don’t blame me for being rude!”

In terms of absolute strength, Skyroving Tower could not compare with Guiding Chapter Academy or the Transcendent Sword Sect. But, one of their bloodlines, the Xu Family, was an exception.

A thousand years ago, one of the ancestors of the Xu Family was sitting in his final seclusion and managed to break through the confinements of his cultivation. He crossed the Dao Sea boundary and was regarded as a Half-Saint.

Even across the various Holy Lands, they still had to give this newly minted Half-Saint his due respect.

As a bloodline relative, Xu Zhu certainly had the energy to not fear the Transcendent Sword Sect. As long as the Half-Saint old ancestors still lived, no one would dare to target the Xu Family.

However, Guiding Chapter Academy and the Transcendent Sword Sect had the shadows of Saints behind them too. Everyone was more or less equal.

With a cold sneer, Xu Zhu cursed Ruan Jing for being useless. No wonder he had been overwhelmed by this Transcendent Sword cultivator for all these years. He had no idea how to take advantage of such a good opportunity!

If it was just him...dealing with Soaring Sky was too dangerous. And he would likely be benefiting others. He couldn’t take such a risk.

There were two things. Soaring Sky’s could be forgotten for now. If he was still interested, he could only find a way from the other one.

It wasn’t just Xu Zhu that thought this. Ruan Jing also had some ideas. They really were curious what the two of them had obtained. It was well known that Soaring Sky had suffered heavy losses, and yet he now had the strength to protect himself. It certainly led to some envy.

Of course, besides curiosity there was also some indignation and unwillingness. They were just a step late and the treasure had been taken by others!

The unfamiliar cultivator noticed the eyes that fell on him. He furrowed his eyebrows and his face darkened, “Are you two trying to take it from my hands?”

He coldly sneered and stepped forward. A potent aura erupted like a volcano, recklessly releasing from him. Endless thunder appeared in the depths of his eyes!

Rumble rumble –

Shocking thunderclaps rang out continuously in the void!

Ruan Jing’s complexion changed. “You are from Thunder Dominion?”

“Yes.” The unfamiliar cultivator said without expression.

This...was a bit awkward...

In terms of fame, Thunder Dominion could not compare with Guiding Academy Chapter or the Transcendent Sword Sect; they were even worse than Skyroving Tower. But any cultivator who knew about Thunder Dominion would never underestimate them.

The reason was simple. The master of Thunder Dominion was a Half-Saint powerhouse who had lived for a gloriously long time, and his strength was unfathomably deep.

Long ago, a Saint broke into Thunder Dominion and tried to subdue its master. After the battle, the Saint returned in a rage...and after that, Thunder Dominion was still Thunder Dominion.

In the wake of that battle, the Thunder Dominion Master was recognized as one of the peak powerhouses beneath a Ruler in the myriad heavens.

He was known as an existence that could even face a true Saint in battle!

Ruan Jing smiled and cupped his hands together. "I've heard that Thunder Dominion cultivators train in thunder arts that allow them to control the power of the world's thunder. From what I see, you truly live up to your reputation."

Changing face applied no pressure to him. Moreover, none of them had torn apart the pretense of cordiality yet. Even if they were beaten up, as long as no one died then the situation could be turned around.

Losing face was unavoidable, but could a person eat it or drink it? It was clear that offending a Thunder Dominion cultivator was a stupid choice.

Let alone the fact that this Thunder Dominion cultivator was strong!

Cough cough...in the end, it all depended on strength. If this person was as weak as a chicken, who cared if they came from Thunder Dominion?

If he died in a mystic realm within the Land of Disorder, that only meant his skills were too poor and his luck was too bad. No one could be blamed for that.

Xu Zhu lightly coughed. Without looking at the Thunder Dominion cultivator, he sneered and said, "What's the situation inside the courtyard?"

Soaring Sky had no expression and obviously wouldn't answer. If no one answered, the situation would become awkward. Although it was okay to be awkward and it wasn't bad to see Xu Zhu humiliated, playing minor tricks in such a situation was pointless.

The Thunder Dominion cultivator said, "We just came a moment earlier than you two. We haven't had enough time to go in and check."

Everyone glanced at Soaring Sky. Seeing that there was no response, Ruan Jing smiled and said, "If that's the case, how about the four of us investigate the courtyard together? We can watch over each other."

The Thunder Dominion cultivator falsely smiled, "Isn't that the truth?"

Everyone could say nonsense. When they truly encountered danger, they would all fly away separately to see who could flap their wings faster. It would already be good enough if they weren't pulled down, tripped, or stabbed in the back in the process.

Of course, even though everyone was thinking this, since no one had flipped the tables yet they should still maintain some semblance of peace.

"Let's go." Soaring Sky was the first to speak. He walked towards the entrance.

Xu Zhu followed behind. Intentionally or not, he stayed.

Soaring Sky glanced at him. There was a cold flash in his eyes before he calmed down.

Ruan Jing sneered inwardly. The Xu Family had risen too fast and thus their vision was too shallow. Soaring Sky was indeed in a distressed state and appeared to be in the worst condition amongst them.

But if Xu Zhu thought he could use Soaring Sky as a target to take a knife just because of that, he was far too naive.

The Transcendent Sword Sect's methods focused on decisive killing. They either killed their opponent or were eliminated themselves.

To use them as a walking target? That possibility didn't exist at all!

Hum hum, just you wait. Once something happened, the first to cry would be Xu Zhu!

As Ruan Jing thought this, he turned and smiled, "Brother Zhou, please."

The Thunder Dominion cultivator's cheeks twitched. He thought that the Dominion Master had been correct. These scholars from Guiding Chapter Academy really had the thickest facial skin.

Of course, in direct proportion to the thickness of their facial skin was how black their heart was...he had to be careful against this boy, otherwise he would be the one who was tricked.

"Brother Ruan, please!"

The two smiled at each other, seeming close and intimate.

As they stood at the shut doors of the courtyard, the four each had their own thoughts. Then, they reached forward and pushed them open.

Just like what Qin Yu experienced before, nothing happened. The front doors opened quietly, exposing the storage of treasures within.

Hu –

A gust of wind swept through everyone's robes.

Then, the atmosphere fell eerily silent.

In all fairness, the four people that stood in front of the doorway all had extraordinary backgrounds, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that their status was noble. It was a must for them to have extensive

knowledge and a high field of vision. But even with these two advantages, they couldn't help but be left dazed by what they saw.

Treasures...they could even exist in such a way?

The impact that Qin Yu withstood was now rumbling through their hearts like a tsunami, endlessly ringing around!

The yellow flower on the rock garden sculpture, that was a Soul Life Flower?

The vine crawling in the corner. Its leaves were small and it was blue and inconspicuous. If they weren't wrong, that plant was called a Soul Hook.

Its name was the same as the Sly Fate Clan's Soul Hook. Its effect was to suppress soul injuries. No matter how serious one's injuries were, as long as someone ate a part of it, they could guarantee that their soul wouldn't disperse.

It was simply a divine life-saving treasure!

There were also flowerbeds on both sides of the path. As far as they could see, even the grass itself emitted an enticing scent.

Treasures, these were all treasures!

Xu Zhu's eyes reddened and his breathing deepened.

But if there had to be one person whose mood changed the most, it was the cultivator surnamed Zhou from Thunder Dominion. After being stunned for a moment, he smiled bitterly.

If he knew earlier what he would see inside the courtyard, he wouldn't have hesitated to do everything in his power to kill the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator.

At that time, all these treasures would have been his. But there was no medicine for regret in this world. Thinking about these things was useless.

Whoosh –

A sword cry rang out. The Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator roared away. He ignored the treasures in the front courtyard as he disappeared into the depths of the building.

Ruan Jing's fingers shook but he suppressed his impulse to attack. He smiled and said, "Since Soaring Sky has left, how about we discuss how to divide these things?"

The Thunder Dominion cultivator said, "If you and I can arrive here, that means that others will soon be coming in after us. There's no time to delay. We will each choose our own directions and our harvests will depend on our luck!"

No one argued back.

None of them were idiots. It was impossible to leave a pile of treasures here untouched while they tried to figure out how to divide things. The other cultivators would all take advantage of them.

What else was there to say! Move!

Ruan Jing stared at a green grass in front of him, a bit of hesitation in his eyes. He felt that there was something off with this courtyard full of treasures.

But before he could think more, he heard movements. The Thunder Dominion cultivator started to move. He was fast, and he completely disregarded whether or not his crude collection methods would cause damage to the treasures themselves. He only cared to take as much as he could as quickly as possible.

Ruan Jing's heart filled with urgency!

Soon, others would come here. If he didn't take these things, other cultivators would. After probing a bit more and sensing nothing wrong, Ruan Jing took a deep breath and clenched his teeth.

Being cautious was a virtue. Indeed, he had managed to avoid danger many times throughout the years thanks to that.

But today, he didn't find anything wrong...perhaps this scene was too impactful so it caused him to feel a bit sensitive.

Of course, the fact that the Thunder Dominion cultivator who started to recklessly gather treasures was still safe and fine let Ruan Jing relax a little.

He reached out a hand and took hold of the green grass. A sweet fragrance spread through his senses, scattering the last bit of wariness in his eyes.

With a little force, the entire green grass was pulled out. Then, a sense of joy gushed out in his heart.

Ruan Jing smiled. This treasure was now his!

Chapter 1188A – Human Bead

My name is Xu Zhu, and my nickname is the Little Expert of Reincarnation. I never refuted this, because it is indeed the truth.

Because my old ancestor was awesome and became a Half-Saint, the Xu Family rose to prominence, and I, of course, followed suit.

A second generation cultivator...outsiders could call me this, but it is actually quite appropriate.

Of course, whether it is appropriate or not doesn't matter. What I want to say is that as an expert of reincarnation, what scene have I not seen before?

When it came to cultivation treasures, cultivators might desperately fly back and forth for their entire lives but never obtain more than a few.

But I am different. From the moment I stepped onto the path of cultivation, I had everything I wanted. It might be an exaggeration to say I used one and threw one away, but there was absolutely a steady supply where I could use as much as I wanted...there wasn't anything else I could do about it. Our strength didn't allow us to keep a low profile!

But today, I've come to realize that my thinking was too narrow. So there was actually such a fierce place in the world. The treasures here weren't counted by number, but were directly piled up endlessly atop each other.

It was one thing if the quality was average, but everything here is good, so good that even as someone of my background, I can't help but drool.

Mine! This is all mine! Everything here is mine!

If anyone dares to compete with me, I'll ruin them!

...

More competitors came.

As the Thunder Dominion cultivator said, if they could arrive here, so could others.

Before, Ruan Jing and Xu Zhu had no idea what harvests Soaring Sky and the Thunder Dominion cultivator had. Because of their greed and unwillingness, they almost came to blows.

Thinking about it from a different perspective, if the cultivators that came later were to first see the open entrance to the courtyard and three people recklessly gathering treasures inside, what sort of reaction would they have?

It would probably be a desire to eat them alive!

With the arrival of other cultivators, there was almost no time for negotiation before a brutal melee broke out.

At the start, Xu Zhu, Ruan Jing, and the Thunder Dominion cultivator tried to join forces and kill the newcomers. But they soon gave up on this idea.

Because in a short period of time, seven passages opened up in the fog one after another. A massive number of cultivators started to enter the courtyard.

Seeing his treasures being seized by others, Xu Zhu's eyes turned red. But he wasn't stupid enough that he would fight with his life on the line just because of that.

When Ruan Jing became the first to turn and retreat, no longer stopping these people, Xu Zhu also clenched his teeth and hurried away.

But soon, his annoyance, resentment, and sense of helplessness all vanished.

He felt that his field of vision had been completely refreshed and he was finally seeing how high the skies could go. He couldn't help but acknowledge that he had been nothing but a frog in a well.

Treasures, there were treasures everywhere!

It wasn't limited to the front yard. Everywhere he could see in the entire massive courtyard was filled up with treasures.

At this time, his liver really trembled!

With red eyes, his body shook like a sieve. Xu Zhu only had one thought in mind, "Take it, take it all!"

In fact, it wasn't just him who thought this. All the cultivators who entered were also thinking the same. The battle soon came to an end. In this place with treasures everywhere, they didn't even have enough time to pick up treasures, so who was in the mood to fight?

Even if they killed their opponent, so what? If they had that much time, it was better to pick up some treasures! Moreover, fighting also came with its own risks. If they weren't careful there was a chance they could kill themselves.

Everyone wanted to be an oriole. No one wanted to be the poor cicada that was eaten up!

The fog in the bamboo grove tumbled again and again as passages condensed, sending cultivators here. More and more cultivators came to the courtyard.

Although there were treasures everywhere, no one would despise taking too much. As more and more cultivators arrived, on the surface they remained calm, as if they had all turned into discerning artisans.

But this was like a bamboo basket covering a stove. It was unknown when flames would burst out.

Everyone here would be drawn in, rolling and struggling in the raging flames like a purgatory!

....

Qin Yu sighed and stared at the iron lump in his hands, bitterly smiling. He wasn't someone that gave up easily, but there were just too many cultivators coming to the courtyard.

Even in this relatively barren area, there were four or five groups of cultivators that came one after another. Although Qin Yu hadn't been discovered, it was still better to be careful.

Putting away the iron lump, Qin Yu decided to stop pouring magic power into it. Once he left this place he would have time to figure it out.

He took a deep breath and calmed down the trace of unwillingness in his heart. His eyes flashed with a thoughtful light.

Right now, there were already enough cultivators in the courtyard. If they all took the treasures here, they would naturally trigger the power of the contract.

When there were too few before, there might have been no response. But it should be time for some changes to occur.

...

Outside the courtyard, the dense fog in the bamboo forest began to quietly spread out. At first it surrounded the entire courtyard, and then it crossed over the walls. Bit by bit, it slowly submerged it.

The fog was poisonous. Qin Yu had personally experienced this already. As long as there were fluctuations of life, the poisons would attack.

The poison fog aimed at a cultivator's soul. After contaminating a soul, it would unceasingly corrode away at it. This left the cultivators who were busily gathering treasures in the courtyard startled, but they soon discovered that even though the poison in the fog was fierce, there was no need to fear it.

Because they had enough treasures in their hands right now!

It just happened that the majority of these treasures could help a cultivator resist the damage from the poison fog.

That made things simple!

Of course, it wasn't that no one suspected the purpose of the fog. But in their current situation, they had little choice.

The fog was here. It was poisonous, and the poison was fierce. It also targeted the soul. After being touched by it, things would become troublesome.

The antidote was in their hands. There might be a problem if they ate it, but they would die if they didn't.

Was there even a need to make a choice?

...

Qin Yu finally waited for the expected change. But, this still left him in a poor mood. Although he was the first one to arrive in the courtyard and had seen all the treasures strewn about everywhere, he didn't dare to touch any of them.

As a result, when the poison fog slowly filled the air and eventually invaded the firewood shed, he and Yun Shi could only resist it.

It was said before that if it was just Qin Yu, it wouldn't matter if there was poison or not.

But Yun Shi was different!

If he wanted her to survive, he could only choose to shoulder the burden for her.

He couldn't choose not to, because Yun Shi would soon die...this was one of the sorrows of life. Sometimes there seemed to be many choices, but in truth there was only one path to take.

He attempted to contact the little blue lamp, but there was no response. This left Qin Yu startled. If it was keeping itself hidden so deeply, did that mean there were eyes watching the realm within a realm?

And the owner of these eyes had to be strong, so strong that even the little blue lamp completely restrained its aura.

He thought back to the numerous young powerhouses that intruded into the Land of Disorder this time. For instance, there was the Transcendent Sword Sect's Soaring Sky, Guiding Chapter Academy's Ruan Jin, and so forth. There had to be another story behind all of this that he wasn't aware of.

But understanding this was just that. Without the help of the little blue lamp, things would be a little troublesome.

When the poison in the fog touched one's soul, it would produce a corrosive effect.

The good news was that every amount of a soul that was corroded needed to use up an equal amount of poison.

The bad news was that this poison fog was endless. Unless he somehow escaped, it would constantly attack him.

Qin Yu could use his own soul force to help Yun Shi melt away her poison. But, soul force was different from magic power, and the recovery rate was relatively slower without the help of external objects.

In this current situation, no one knew how long the poison fog would last for. Qin Yu couldn't take the risk and allow himself to fall into a weakened state.

Then there was only one choice!

Qin Yu placed a hand on Yun Shi. A pure soul force instantly poured into her body.

At the same time, Old Turtle's pitiful cries sounded out in his mind, "Master, please take pity on me; I am far too weak and cannot be squeezed out like this!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched. For some reason, this fellow's words just didn't sound right.

Whatever. Seeing as he was putting in some effort, he wouldn't haggle with him.

Old Turtle was weakened, but even conservatively estimating it, in this weakened state he could still live for several dozen more years.

So drawing out some of his soul force wasn't a problem.

After temporarily solving Yun Shi's predicament, Qin Yu looked at the fog tumbling in front of him and his eyes flashed with a sharp light.

First, a massive number of treasures were given to everyone, and then a poisonous fog was released. Unless they wanted to die, they could only use these treasures to save their lives...if there was no problem here, Qin Yu would tear off his own head!

Looking at the rhythm of things, there had to be tricks coming in near the end. He just had to wait and see.

Chapter 1188B – Human Bead

Qin Yu hadn't yet seen the tricks that the master of this courtyard was planning to play, but the cultivators who broke into here started to have problems.

The reason was simple. No matter how many treasures there were in the courtyard, they wouldn't withstand so many cultivators recklessly shoveling them up.

At the start, everyone was busy 'harvesting'. Even if there was some conflict, they simply sneered at each other and parted ways.

But as more and more time passed and there were fewer and fewer treasures remaining, the number of conflicts grew, and genuine anger began to rise.

Of course, there was an important passive factor contributing to all of this – the fog that covered the courtyard!

The fog had poison that could damage the soul. Only by refining the treasures here could they resist it.

No one knew how long they would be trapped here. Even if they each had an abundant amount of treasures, this didn't hinder their desire to obtain more.

In particular, while the cultivators that entered the courtyard all had considerable levels of cultivation, there were still differing degrees of strength among them.

The weak were fine, but the strong had their own thoughts.

An ordinary nameless green grass was the cause of the first murder case within the courtyard. The process wasn't important. What was important was that he died a miserable death...and this was when the terror arrived!

The dead cultivator turned into powder. A crimson blood bead the size of a longan appeared in front of everyone.

No one knew what this blood bead was. In fact, while they felt surprised at the start, not many people continued to pay attention to it.

Because as the cultivator turned to powder, his storage treasure was also destroyed and all his valuables were scattered across the floor.

This included all the things he gathered after coming to the courtyard.

A bloody competition followed. In the process, it was unknown who took the blood bead.

People dying never scared the cultivators here. To those who lived in the dangerous world of cultivation, this was normal.

But from here on out, in the courtyard covered by poisonous fog, more and more people died...a terrifying shadow covered everyone's hearts!

Because things were starting to become weird.

At the start, there was a reason for people dying. For instance, two sides competing for treasures, or two people having a grudge against each other.

But this slowly changed. There was no longer a reason needed to murder someone else. There were even cases of stark naked attempts to kill other cultivators.

And it just so happened that at this time, the fog that covered the courtyard changed again. The poison remained the same, but for some reason it gained the ability to block out one's divine sense and aura.

Without a doubt, this provided an even better environment to the perpetrators. As a result, the number of dead cultivators drastically increased in a short period of time.

There was no love or hate without reason in this world. And in this place, there was even less reason for there to be unjustified and reckless murder.

There had to be a problem!

The courtyard was only so large. Even if a perpetrator was being careful and also had the fog helping cover him, he would eventually be exposed. In particular, as the reckless slaughter continued, the number of cultivators fell and the ones that remained were even more cautious and banded together to protect themselves.

So after one 'fishing' attempt, a group of frightened cultivators finally discovered the secret hidden within the slaughter.

That's right, this secret was the condensed blood bead, which many people had seen themselves when a cultivator died and their bodies turned into powder.

In this world, nothing had a name at first. It was only afterwards that some people called it something, and that became its name.

This thing's name was the human bead.

When a cultivator died, their essence, energy, and spirit were extracted and their body reduced to powder in order to condense this blood bead. Calling it a human name was actually appropriate, so appropriate that anyone who heard it felt a shiver run down their spine.

But cultivators weren't ordinary people. Or to be more exact, they had a steely resolve and ice-cold heart, giving them an ability to accept new things that far surpassed ordinary people.

It didn't matter if something's origin was scary or terrifying, as long as this human bead was useful to them...and, it just so happened that it was an extremely valuable treasure!

After swallowing a human bead, a cultivator's cultivation would drastically rise in a short period of time and they could even break through the bottleneck of their cultivation.

What was even more enticing was that perhaps because a human bead gathered a cultivator's entirety, it could even enhance a cultivator's potential.

Before, it was mentioned that there were countless lives in the world. Even if a person stepped onto the great path of cultivation, that didn't mean they would be free of all problems.

Even if someone's luck was good and they avoided all sorts of disasters and were diligent...once they reached the limit of their potential, even if they knew a great path still lay in front of them, they couldn't take a single step forward.

If there was something that could drastically raise their cultivation and increase the limits of their potential...was there a need to say anything else? Just these two points were enough to turn everyone here crazy.

So after executing the murderer, the argument over who would own his human bead turned violent.

Not long after, this team of cultivators that united to protect themselves completely collapsed because of several internal killings.

No one could be trusted. Because to the cultivators in this courtyard, everyone other cultivator was a moving human bead!

Even if they were close friends, family, cultivators from the same sect, or even lovers...there was no guarantee that there wouldn't be a knife to their back that ended their life.

At this moment, the trust between people no longer existed...all that remained was cold killing intent and burning hot greed!

This courtyard now became a living purgatory on earth!

...

Qin Yu didn't leave the firewood shed, but that didn't mean he had no idea what was going on. And after Old Turtle showed his perfect sneaking and spying abilities, he more or less had a panoramic view of everything.

While he looked at the slaughter outside indifferently on the surface, he felt a chill creep through his heart. Killing shouldn't have been anything to a cultivator.

But in this courtyard, it was actually a group of powerful, calm, and high-level cultivators who had turned into beasts that only knew how to kill.

He guessed that there would be a follow-up, but this follow-up was a bit too brutal.

Of course, feelings were just feelings. Qin Yu had no intention of changing his original plan, nor did he have the impulse to become a savior or something.

They were all strangers to him. If they died they died. If he thought it was cruel, he could just close his eyes and ignore it.

Saving others was impossible. Qin Yu wouldn't thrust himself into a trap just because of some so-called compassion.

When Qin Yu was outside the mountain, in order to frighten and deter the others, he had exposed his ability to wield the Space Laws.

Now there was this human bead thing...

Qin Yu guessed that the appearance of this human bead was related to the contract that Old Turtle spoke of. Since he hadn't touched anything in the courtyard, then even if he died there wasn't a high chance he would turn into one.

But the others didn't know about that.

In this situation, if Qin Yu appeared he would immediately become the target of all. The Space Laws were said to be only inferior to the Time Laws, and was something even existences at the Saint boundary didn't necessarily comprehend. How could others not covet it?

And now, the opportunity was right in front of them. If they killed Qin Yu and ate his human bead, everything would be theirs!

Qin Yu decided to become the 'turtle' this time and hide away until some new change occurred.

Although he had no idea what the goal of this courtyard's master was, the dead were useless. He couldn't allow all the cultivators in this courtyard to kill themselves.

This train of thinking was correct and Qin Yu was prepared to hide. Since he didn't even take the treasures, it was impossible for him to desire something as strange and unpredictable as a human bead.

But sometimes, a person's plans never matched with reality.

Old Turtle saw Flare Wind!

This Ash Flame Lineage descendant's luck was extremely poor. Out of the many cultivators who came to the courtyard, he was amongst the last.

In other words, by the time he arrived, the fog has already arrived but he hadn't gathered sufficient treasures.

This was a very unhappy matter. In particular, after he learned that the cultivators who came in before him had all gained a lot, his unhappiness escalated once again.

But luckily, the slaughter soon arrived. In truth, Flare Wind, who wanted to kill others and steal their treasures, was one of the first people to discover the secrets of the human bead.

So by now, not only was he ridiculously wealthy, but his cultivation had experienced amazing improvements compared to when he first entered the mystic realm!

He already clearly touched the threshold of the Origin God boundary. If it weren't for him wanting to condense an even more perfect and powerful Great Dao origin, he was confident he could break through in one try.

Some time ago, Flare Wind ran into a strange cultivator. He had no impression of this cultivator, but his strength was formidable.

So powerful that even Flare Wind in his current state felt an extreme sense of threat.

But at the same time, there was an almost irresistible...temptation!

That's right, it was temptation. He wasn't mistaken.

Flare Wind met a man, but this had nothing to do with his sexual orientation. Rather, he could feel the aura of the Great Dao from this strange cultivator's body!

An intense intuition constantly provoked Flare Wind's mind – as long as he killed this person and swallowed his human bead, he could condense the perfect Great Dao origin and then become an Origin God.

Becoming an Origin God couldn't be considered much, but a perfect Great Dao origin...this was an unfathomable enticement to any God boundary cultivator.

So even though he knew this was dangerous, Flare Wind still decided to take action after a brief period of time. His original intention was to launch a sneak attack. Even if he couldn't slay his enemy, he could still occupy the upper hand.

But for some unknown reason, whether it was a coincidence or something else, this strange cultivator also had the same thoughts towards Flare Wind.

Since neither side was able to ambush the other, a battle erupted when they met.

The two were extremely strong, so strong that they couldn't kill each other in a short period of time.

Whether it was by design or accident, they started to avoid other cultivators as they made their way to a distant corner of the courtyard, in order to not be taken advantage of by someone else.

Then, they arrived at this small yard that few people came to. There was an empty firewood shed behind them.

Beyond his control, Qin Yu found himself faced with another question – should he kill Flare Wind who had delivered himself to his door?

If he killed someone, there was a chance he would expose himself. And if he was exposed, even he felt his heart shake thinking about what the consequences would be.

But if he didn't kill Flare Wind, how long could Yun Shi last in her current condition? He wasn't confident in her chances to last much longer.

If she died, then everything Qin Yu did before would be meaningless. Without hesitating for long, he let out a breath and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

The reason Qin Yu entered the Endless Sea and rushed to the Land of Disorder was to earn fame and subsequently be given a chance to enter Peach Blossom Spring.

His original plan was to pass through the entire Endless Sea. But because of Old Turtle, he had to change his plans.

Since that plan was doomed to failure, if he wanted to achieve his goal of 'earning fame', this realm was the best choice.

In fact, Qin Yu even began to suspect that the reason so many tyrannical cultivators joined this Endless Sea trial was because of the formidable soul body in this realm within a realm.

And Yun Shi...she was likely the key to suppressing it!

Similar to what he said before, although there seemed to be many choices open to him, that wasn't the case. There was only one path to take.

The other paths could be taken, but they required a person to discard some things...and these things were often important.

Chapter 1189 – Found

Flare Wind's battle began!

He had guessed that his opponent was strong, but he discovered that he had still underestimated him.

He was extremely strong!

This was the only label that Flare Wind could stick on his opponent right now.

He fought with all his strength, and although it looked as if he had the advantage, he couldn't help but feel a sense of restlessness rising in his heart.

Soon, Flare Wind found the reason for that restlessness.

His opponent was calm!

Even though his opponent was at a disadvantage and almost suffered heavy losses from Flare Wind's vicious assault, this unfamiliar cultivator's expression didn't change much from the start.

As if everything was within his grasp!

Flare Wind's heart chilled. While he didn't feel dread, he still maintained a certain vigilance in his attacks.

Soon, something happened that proved Flare Wind's suspicions correct.

Bang –

After a close-range exchange, the unfamiliar cultivator raised his head and revealed a cold sneer.

Then, he opened his mouth and spat out a breath.

Strictly speaking, this was a kind of gas that was gray and moved like a living thing, shooting forward at an unbelievable speed.

Almost without giving Flare Wind any time to react, the gray gas flew between his eyebrows and drilled into his body.

The Ash Flame Lineage controlled the flames of the world. When they fought their enemies, their blood boiled. Although there were no visible flames around them, there was a barrier of scorching hot heat.

This barrier was a formidable defense.

But now, this high temperature barrier was meaningless in front of the gray gas. It was directly pierced through.

Flare Wind stiffened, as if he had fallen into a freezing lake. An extreme cold erupted inside him, almost causing his heart to stop.

Shock and anger flashed in his eyes!

If it could freeze a cultivator from the Ash Flame Lineage solid, this cold strength could be called terrifying.

The unfamiliar cultivator didn't hesitate. He took a step forward and punched at Flare Wind's head.

Take his life while he was down!

He certainly wouldn't commit some mistake where all he did was talk and then eventually he had his boat flipped upside down. That sort of mistake only occurred in novels.

What nonsense was there to say? After killing this person he could say anything he wanted.

Pa –

Flesh and blood disintegrated, and Flare Wind's bald head exploded into countless pieces. Red and white goo splashed out all around.

Then, his headless corpse toppled backwards!

The unfamiliar cultivator let out a breath of relief, excitement in his eyes. As he stared at Flare Wind's headless corpse, his eyes started to glow with heat.

What attracted them was likely the relationship between him and Flare Wind.

Whatever Flare Wind had felt before, that was approximately what the unfamiliar cultivator was feeling.

As a result, the two people wanted to kill the other and then swallow the human bead they formed.

Now, it seemed he had been the superior player. He seized the right moment, using his trump card to kill Flare Wind where he stood.

If it weren't for the extreme cold energy within his stomach being able to restrain the power of fire, then killing this Ash Flame Lineage powerhouse wouldn't have been easy.

But luck was also a part of one's abilities. He had slain his opponent – this was an indisputable truth.

As long as he swallowed his human bead, his strength would rise and no one would be his match in this mystic realm!

He could even cut down the other cultivators one at a time, turning them into human beads and eating them.

There was also that Qin Yu who entered this mystic realm first and still hadn't shown himself – he was a must kill target.

Space Laws. That was the legendary Space Laws! Just thinking about it left him drooling.

He had come to the Land of Disorder at just the right time!

He took a deep breath and restrained the burning heat in his eyes. The unfamiliar cultivator licked his lips and subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows.

Something didn't seem right. Flare Wind had died, so why didn't he condense into a human bead? Could it be that he was stronger so the speed at which his bead formed was slower?

Mm? That wasn't right!

The unfamiliar cultivator's eyes widened. His response wasn't slow, but the blazing hot temperatures had exploded like a volcano.

Bang –

Scarlet flames wrapped around him!

“Impossible!” The unfamiliar cultivator wildly struggled, “You are already dead!”

Flare Wind’s cold voice could be heard within the flames, “My Ash Flame Lineage has a supreme treasure, giving us a substitute of flames. This is the same as gaining an extra life out of thin air.

“You killed me, but the flames are me too.”

Flare Wind’s bald face appeared in the flames. His expression was chilling, “Since I have answered your question, you may go in peace.”

“No!” The unfamiliar cultivator cried out pitifully. But as he was caught in the flames, he had lost the initiative.

With a light puff, the flames vanished and a scorched black corpse dropped down, turning into powder.

A crimson human bead the size of an egg appeared.

The flames condensed into a body. An extremely pale Flare Wind leaned against a door, gasping for breath. But, his eyes were bright.

He won!

He reached out a hand and picked up the human bead.

But at this time, he stiffened

Kacha –

There was the crisp sound of breaking bones. Then, a terrifying dark energy invaded every orifice of his head, cutting off his vitality.

“I heard that you have two lives. I wonder if you can survive this too.”

Reality proved that he couldn’t.

Qin Yu looked down at the two extremely scarlet human beads in his hands. He fell into deep contemplation

Could he really not eat these things?

Qin Yu had thought of countless ways to kill Flare Wind, but he never thought this would be the final result.

Of course, when Flare Wind died, he likely never imagined that he would have his neck snapped like an old hen. He likely died with grievances in his heart.

But killing was killing. No matter what method was used, wasn’t the result the only thing that mattered?

Returning to the above question, he certainly wouldn’t eat a human bead. No matter how awesome this thing was, Qin Yu wouldn’t touch it.

But what should he do about Yun Shi?

Before coming to the courtyard, Qin Yu had no idea that after Flare Wind was killed off, he would turn into an egg-sized human bead.

In other words, the method that he and Old Turtle had come up with to save Yun Shi could no longer be used.

A difficult choice was placed in front of him. If he fed Yun Shi the human bead that had formed from the dead Flare Wind, there was a chance he could revive her. But, there was also a chance he would thrust her into the deepest abyss.

Qin Yu hesitated.

When it came to himself, he could be decisive and cruel. But this involved someone else and was related to their life and death.

But things quickly progressed and Qin Yu could no longer remain indecisive...Yun Shi's condition had suddenly worsened!

This wasn't beyond Qin Yu's expectations. In truth, she was already lucky to have survived this long after experiencing a bloodline backlash.

He could either watch her die or feed her a human bead and take a gamble. Taking a step back, even if there was a problem, he could figure out a solution to that later.

"This will depend on your luck..." Qin Yu pinched open her mouth and lifted her chin. After he placed the human bead between her lips, Yun Shi swallowed it down.

A moment later, her fingers moved and she opened her eyes. She looked at Qin Yu and after a brief daze she said, "Big Brother Qin..."

Her voice was weak and hoarse.

Qin Yu smiled. Disregarding all else, at least Yun Shi survived for now.

"Don't say anything right now."

He placed a hand on her body, carefully sensing her condition. After determining that her bloodline backlash had subsided and she was constantly growing stronger, he relaxed. Yun Shi's luck was good. At least on the surface, nothing seemed wrong.

"You are fine for now. If you feel uncomfortable anywhere, immediately tell me." Qin Yu said as he pulled back his hand.

Yun Shi smiled in gratitude, "Thank you Big Brother Qin. If it weren't for you I would have died by now."

Qin Yu hesitated, "I'm not going to lie to you. The reason I helped save you is because I have my own considerations. If I offend you in the future, I can only ask for your forgiveness."

Yun Shi's eyes widened. She nodded with effort. "You are the one that saved my life. No matter what you want to do, I'll help you!"

Even if I want your life?

This thought flashed through Qin Yu's mind once before he suppressed it. He said, "You just regained consciousness and you haven't recovered yet. Just rest for now."

"Mm."

Yun Shi closed her eyes. Qin Yu sat down beside her and the atmosphere fell silent.

He looked at Yun Shi who seemed to be sleeping. He suddenly remembered that he hadn't taken back the dark moon and red sun mark from within her body.

Whatever. It wasn't too late to take them back once she woke up.

He took a deep breath and started to control his breathing. Since he no longer needed to provide strength to the dark moon and red sun marking, that was the same as unshackling his body. He only needed a short period of time to restore his condition to its peak.

But as Qin Yu closed his eyes, a palpitating feeling of fear suddenly erupted from deep in his heart. His eyes flew open and beads of sweat covered his forehead.

His eyes swept around like lightning. Everything was as calm as it was before. There was only the tranquilly sleeping Yun Shi at his side.

As if that trace of fear he felt just now seemed to only be an illusion.

His eyes clouded over with a dignified light. But before he could think more about this, his complexion changed. He looked up. The fog covered his eyes, but after coming within a certain distance, he could still feel cultivators approaching.

There was more than one!

Qin Yu's first thought was that Flare Wind's battle with the unfamiliar cultivator had aroused the interest of other cultivators. But, he soon discovered that things weren't like this.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, several people broke into the garden. As if by prior agreement, they all looked at the tightly shut doors of the firewood shed.

Qin Yu's heart sank. They had come for him!

But why?

When he killed Flare Wind, he had been quick and decisive. Even if he revealed some aura, with the poison fog concealing things, there was no way others could have detected him.

There was no time to think further, because someone was already making a move. It was Ruan Jing!

He thrust out a palm, directly blowing apart the doors of the firewood shed. A calm voice rang out, "Brother Qin, are you still not going to come out even now?"

Yun Shi woke up, her face instantly turning pale.

Qin Yu glanced at her, indicating there was no need to worry. Even if he had no confidence in his heart right now.

In terms of trump cards, he wasn't afraid of anyone, even if these people had all eaten some human beads.

But if he faced them all together, his chances of victory were near zero!

Although this was the truth, after a brief period of anger, Qin Yu rapidly calmed down. Panicking was useless; it would only accelerate his death. Moreover, before even trying, who knew what the result would be?

Since they had even broken down the door, there was no need to hide. Qin Yu motioned for Yun Shi to lie down on his back and then waved his hand, releasing the spell.

Chapter 1190 – Brother Qin, Rest in Peace

Space shook and two figures emerged out of thin air.

Ruan Jing's eyes flashed with burning heat. He smiled and said, "Brother Qin, we meet again."

As he spoke, his eyes swept over Yun Shi and his pupils shrank.

"This miss has woken back up. Does that mean you've killed the disgusting baldy Flare Wind?"

Ruan Jing already knew that Yun Shi came from the Ash Flame Lineage. A life needed to be sacrificed to save hers!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, "That's right."

There was some disturbance in the eyes of the others.

After swallowing some human beads, Flare Wind's strength stood at the top echelon of those in this courtyard. That was a fact recognized by all.

But now, he had died beneath Qin Yu's hand. This made them dread him even more.

Ruan Jing clapped his hands and laughed, "Brother Qin really is an expert at taking advantage of the situation. But unfortunately, I happened to sense an aura that belonged to the Ash Flame Lineage not too long ago. If I'm right, Flare Wind must have been engaged in battle with someone else."

He took a step forward and a wild breeze blew past, scattering the fog and revealing two sets of tattered robes on the ground.

"Haha, it really is true. I never thought that Flare Wind would die in such an aggrieved manner. He must be feeling deep resentment in the underworld." Ruan Jing looked over, "Brother Qin is actually quite lucky!"

After concluding that Flare Wind's death was a result of being picked off by a third party, everyone relaxed a little.

Qin Yu had a calm expression, not looking flustered at all about having been seen through. "My luck has always been good. Ruan Jing, if you want you can test it out yourself. We can see who will die here today!"

Ruan Jing laughed out loud, "Brother Qin must be joking. From the very first time I met you, I have never underestimated your strength." As he spoke, his smile brightened further, "So, to express how highly I regard Brother Qin, since I have prepared to kill you, of course we will be joining forces to do so."

Qin Yu said, "It really is rare to see someone with facial skin so thick."

Ruan Jing nodded, "I thank Brother Qin for the praise."

The Thunder Dominion cultivator stood to the side, a mocking look in his eyes. The Dominion Master was right. Disregarding their cultivation for now, those cultivators that came out of Guiding Chapter Academy had a skin thickness that was absolutely phenomenal.

However...this Qin Yu was quite calm.

The Thunder Dominion cultivator looked at Qin Yu. Even though Qin Yu was surrounded right now and he was clearly going to fall into a dangerous situation with almost no chance of survival, he didn't reveal any panic at all.

This was certainly an act. Under such circumstances, it would be impossible for a normal person to maintain such a controlled appearance. But then again, to pretend to be so calm in this situation, that in itself already wasn't simple.

As the Thunder Dominion cultivator thought of this, he couldn't help but feel some appreciation. He thought that if he had a chance, he would give Qin Yu a quick and happy death to prevent him from suffering anymore.

That's right, appreciation was just appreciation; the Thunder Dominion cultivator didn't favor Qin Yu's fate. He glanced around. Right now, including Ruan Jing, none of the cultivators gathered here were easy to deal with.

He himself might not be afraid of fighting one against one, but if it was two against one he could only allow himself to be passively beaten up. If he was up against three of them, he could only flee in distress.

Yet now, Qin Yu faced a total of seven people. The strength that they could erupt with together would even allow them to fend off a Half-Saint step existence for a few moments.

"Since we're here, let's begin!" A cultivator shouted out, his icy eyes locked onto Qin Yu.

Because of the Space Laws, Qin Yu was absolutely the most popular cultivator in the mystic realm this time.

When the secret of the human bead was revealed to the public, all of them imagined how wonderful it would be if they could kill Qin Yu.

And now, the opportunity had appeared before them!

Ruan Jing smiled and cupped his hands together, "Brother Qin, please rest in peace."

Bang –

Bang –

Wild strength instantly erupted, tearing the fog apart. It was like dams breaking apart, and rivers surging forward with enough momentum to drown the world!

Qin Yu's body tightened. His eyes instantly turned dark like the deepest night, without a single impurity.

A thick darkness as rich as ink flooded out from his body, spreading in all directions...it was like a giant mouth, capable of swallowing all.

The attacks of the seven people crashed into the darkness. The darkness fiercely tumbled, inflating a dozen times over before it was forcibly torn apart by a wild strength.

Qin Yu fell to his knees, blood gushing from his nose and mouth. Countless cracks had opened up over his body, spewing out blood.

In an instant, his black robes were dyed red!

Drip –

Drip –

Drip –

Blood fell from the corners of his robes, splashing to the ground.

Qin Yu had a miserable appearance. But when the seven saw him, their complexions became even more dignified and their eyes filled with admiration.

It had to be known that the darkness that had erupted just now had resisted the attacks of seven people. Just surviving was already astonishing.

If it were any of them...even though they didn't want to admit it, the truth was that none of them had the assurance that they could live through that.

Ruan Jing was startled. He rejoiced at the fact that he didn't recklessly attack Qin Yu on that day, otherwise he likely would have been the one to die.

But in today's situation, no matter how strong Qin Yu was, he could not escape the fate of death!

"Big Brother Qin!" Yun Shi cried out loud, her face pale and blood flowing from the edges of her lips. Although Qin Yu had stood in front of her, the shockwaves from the terrifying collision of strength had still injured her.

Her anxious hands constantly moved over Qin Yu's body and soon turned red. Yet, she couldn't stop the blood gushing out from him.

Qin Yu coughed with difficulty. His face paled even further as more blood spilled out. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

He spoke calmly, but there was no credibility to his words.

Yun Shi's tears intensified. She shook her head and grabbed tightly onto Qin Yu.

It was unknown whether he had bled too much blood, causing him to fall into a weakened state, but Qin Yu felt that Yun Shi's arms were too tight, so tight that it made it difficult to breath

Qin Yu started to cough again. He raised a hand and patted Yun Shi's hand, motioning for her to let go.

But before he could say anything, Yun Shi abruptly let go and retreated, as if she couldn't get away fast enough...he felt as if he was hugging a burning hot piece of iron!

Then, Qin Yu felt like his chest had caught fire, burning him to the point of shaking.

Pata –

The iron lump fell to the ground. The blood that stained it was absorbed into it. It constantly turned scarlet, as if it were made of flowing magma!

Qin Yu seemed to laugh and cry at the same time. At this moment he couldn't care less about Yun Shi's strange behavior. As he stared at the iron lump that was growing increasingly red, he never thought that he would commit such a low level mistake.

The scene in front of him was enough to explain everything. Activating the iron lump was actually simple – all he needed to do was pour blood on it.

The sad thing was that Qin Yu had spent so much energy over these days and had injected endless amounts of magic power into the iron lump, but all of his actions had been useless!

Hiss –

The poison fog in the air seemed to be burnt away by flames. With bursts of corrosion and muffled rings, the surrounding fog soon faded away.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were gathered on the crimson iron lump...of course, after being activated, continuing to call it this was a bit inappropriate.

Its initial appearance was the same as before. In fact, as it became increasingly red, it was even uglier. But its appearance didn't affect anyone's senses at all.

Because in the world of cultivation, everything was illusory. Only power reigned supreme!

And the iron lump was releasing a terrifying aura that left everyone wallowing in despair.

This was true terror!

It was like an erupting volcano, like the heavens falling down. The world would fall into catastrophe and everything would be destroyed.

Whether it was Ruan Jing, the Thunder Dominion cultivator, or any of the other cultivators, all of them froze in place as unconstrained fear gushed out of their hearts and appeared in their eyes.

Qin Yu coughed several more times, hacking out some bloody phlegm. He wiped away the blood and sat down, looking at the people around him. "Who else wants to kill me?"

No one spoke!

Ruan Jing, who had been so talkative and loquacious at the start, kept his mouth tightly shut and didn't say another word. What nonsense, in this situation he wished he could find a hole to dig into and run away as far as he could!

How would continuing to provoke Qin Yu be any different from courting death?

Mm...there might be a difference. There were many ways of courting death, and the majority would end up with a person's corpse still intact.

But if Qin Yu were to hit one of them with this iron lump, their entire body would instantly vaporize into nothingness.

There wouldn't even be ashes left!

This taste must be extremely sour...but Ruan Jing vowed he had no intention of experiencing it.

Gulp –

It was unknown who gulped, but in this quiet atmosphere, it was especially clear. But the good news was that everyone feared death, so no one would laugh at him.

"Cough!" The Thunder Dominion cultivator squeezed out a smile, "Fellow daoist Qin, today is simply a misunderstanding..."

After saying that, he couldn't come up with anything else to add.

At this moment, Zhou Lei felt some more admiration towards Ruan Jing. That man could switch faces with a snap of his fingers, but this was too difficult for him.

It was clear that being thick-skinned was also a survival skill!

"Right, right, this is all a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding! The poison fog injured our souls, leading us to be a bit confused and tempted. That's the only reason we attacked Brother Qin. I must ask Brother Qin to forgive us!"

A cultivator said with a face full of guilt. His eyes and expression were incomparable. One could see his shame and remorse with a single glance.

Thunder Dominion's Zhou Lei was amazed. He couldn't help but sigh inwardly. It wasn't just people from Guiding Chapter Academy who were shameless. Many other cultivators were the same.

No wonder the Dominion Master rarely came out in these past years and also instructed them to avoid contact with outside cultivators as much as possible.

Zhou Lei believed that he was one of the brighter and more intelligent cultivators from the Thunder Dominion. If someone else came in his stead, they might have been tricked to their own death without knowing what happened.

