

Refining 1191

Chapter 1191 – The Quiet and Picturesque Miss

“Brother Qin!!” Ruan Jing cried, looking like the picture of heartbreak with tears flowing down his face. “Everything is my fault, I coveted the Space Laws and fought with you everywhere! I know that I have no right to beg you for mercy, but I ask you to please leave me a whole corpse so that I can be buried in the tomb of the Academy and accompany my late teacher!”

Zhou Lei’s eyes widened. He looked at the lamenting Ruan Jing who seemed to be filled with deep pain, fear, and remorse. Just what sort of act was this?

Although he hadn’t known Ruan Jing for long, he had an approximate understanding of what his personality was like.

Would he beg for death on his own initiative? And what was this garbage about leaving him an intact corpse?

To a cultivator, there were only two states in the world – something was either living or dead. The dead were dead. No matter how well preserved their body was, it didn’t matter at all!

Qin Yu’s eyes sparkled. He watched Ruan Jing’s performance and said, “Ruan Jing, I won’t hide it from you. When it comes to Guiding Chapter Academy as well as yourself, there are many things I don’t know. So if you’re trying to convey some point to me it would be best if you are direct, otherwise I might misunderstand you and really do as you ask.”

Ruan Jing immediately stopped crying. He stared at Qin Yu. When he realized he wasn’t joking, he couldn’t help but shiver.

He had almost screwed himself over! Qin Yu didn’t know anything at all, and his performance had been nothing but a show for a blind man.

Wiping away his tears, Ruan Jing clenched his teeth and said, “My master was the late Dean of Guiding Chapter Academy and he has countless disciples. The current Dean, the two Vice Deans, and over ten high level Professors are all my senior-apprentice brothers! If I am killed here, unless no news of this escapes, they will not hesitate to take revenge for me!”

Zhou Lei was left dumbfounded.

So there was actually this kind of comedy show in the world. It really broadened one’s horizons.

No, this damned Ruan Jing had bad intentions. What did he mean by ‘unless no news escapes’? It was clear that he was saying that unless Qin Yu killed everyone in this courtyard, there was no way he could ensure his own safety.

This bastard!

Out of everyone present, the person Qin Yu hated the most was Ruan Jing. If Qin Yu was going to kill someone, Ruan Jing would be the first.

But now, this bastard played some tricks to tie his life to everyone else here. Even if they made a vow that they would never speak of what happened today, would Qin Yu believe that? Haha, even an idiot knew the answer to that question.

Zhou Lei glared at Ruan Jing and nearly broke off a tooth in anger.

The other cultivators weren't idiots. If looks could kill, Ruan Jing would have already been dismembered where he stood!

But at this time, Ruan Jing's complexion didn't change at all.

Hum hum, compared to life and death, there was nothing more important in the world. Who cared if he was glared at? Even if he was beaten up he would accept it.

Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh. He thought that if he ignored this Ruan Jing's personality, he was actually an interesting fellow, so interesting that Qin Yu wanted to tear off his head right now.

He had strength and his thoughts were vicious and meticulous. He also had thick skin and knew when to advance and retreat...coupled with his background of Guiding Chapter Academy, such an opponent was far too dangerous.

But what a pity, Qin Yu couldn't. At least not today.

"All of you get out."

Qin Yu didn't laugh anymore. He grimly waved his hand.

Ruan Jing turned and walked away, not even slowing down as he vanished in the blink of an eye. Zhou Lei sighed at this reaction speed. But, sighing was just sighing; his own speed wasn't much slower.

Although they couldn't figure out why Qin Yu had let them off so easily.

Could there be a problem with him?

This thought appeared, but only circled around their heads for a moment. The matter of whether Qin Yu had a problem wasn't something they could figure out right now.

But there was one point that was without doubt. If Qin Yu wanted to kill them, none of them would be able to escape.

Shua –

Shua –

The garden fell silent.

Yun Shi's timid voice rose up from behind, "Big Brother Qin..."

She sounded confused.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. "I want to kill those bastards, but this thing can only be used once. I can use it to frighten others, but if I actually use it, there will be trouble."

He put the red iron lump in his robes and glanced at Yun Shi, "My current condition is poor so I must train to heal my wounds. Stay with me and don't run all over the place."

Without giving Yun Shi a chance to do anything, he began to control his breathing.

Seeing Qin Yu close his eyes, Yun Shi bit her lips and obediently sat to the side.

She looked at Qin Yu, and then looked at him again. Her large eyes blinked. It was unknown what she was thinking.

The days began to pass by in peace.

Of course, the so-called peace was restricted to the small garden where Qin Yu and Yun Shi were. The poison fog that had been burned away by the iron lump was like an apple that had a piece gnawed off. For some unknown reason, the fog here wasn't able to restore itself.

Since they were able to avoid the intrusion of the poison fog, Qin Yu and Yun Shi were even more relaxed. But what the others experienced was a purgatory-like nightmare.

People died every day. Their human beads were swallowed down. The slaughter within the fog was the only constant.

The poison fog grew thicker and the toxicity became increasingly more intense. More treasures were required to counterbalance the poison that tried to contaminate their souls.

Fortunately, the cultivators that survived grew stronger and stronger as they swallowed more human beads. They were just able to resist it.

But a faint restlessness started to rise in everyone's hearts, beyond their control.

No one knew how long their current situation would last. The treasures in their hands were constantly being depleted. Everyone wanted to guard against possible accidents in the future, so they had to figure out ways to seize more treasures...of course, by killing others, stealing their treasures and eating their human beads, one could live even longer.

So as time passed by, the cultivators who still survived were all tyrannically strong and they all dreaded each other.

But dread was just dread – the slaughter had to continue. So, the battles became brutal and frigid. The victor would obtain an even greater advantage.

It was like an invisible hand constantly whipped at the survivors in this courtyard, forcing them to fight each other.

Qin Yu frowned. He looked at the thick poison fog in the courtyard and a thought in his heart grew increasingly clear – bug raising!

That's right, the cultivators in this courtyard were like bugs in a jar. After a massive amount of food was thrown in, they started to slaughter each other.

But when it came to raising witchcraft bugs in a jar, only one could survive in the end. Could it be that the master of this courtyard planned on only allowing one cultivator to live?

If this was true, then a brutal battle was inevitable. None of the cultivators who had survived up until now were easy to deal with.

Although Qin Yu had the iron lump as protection, once things reached the end he would still have to desperately fight. There was bound to be trouble. And more importantly, he wasn't alone. Yun Shi was at his side.

Thinking of this, he turned and glanced at Yun Shi. She was sitting not too far away, leaning forward with her hands beneath her chin, the spitting image of a young miss.

As if sensing Qin Yu's gaze, Yun Shi turned and gave him a wide smile.

It was a bright and beautiful image.

Qin Yu faintly smiled, his eyes warm and his expression gentle.

So Yun Shi's smile had become even more dazzling...one had to admit that her smile was beautiful to look at.

It was so beautiful that Qin Yu subconsciously forgot about taking back the dark moon and red sun.

...

Old Turtle no longer dared to run away. According to what he said, the poison in the fog was to the point where it could harm him.

If someone else said it, Qin Yu might believe them. But since these words came from the mouth of Old Turtle, they had to be given a discount.

According to Qin Yu's calculations, Old Turtle probably felt a threat. But, the poison fog was still far from being able to harm him.

However, with things having reached this stage, there wasn't much significance in having Old Turtle come out to probe around.

Originally, a massive number of cultivators had poured into this courtyard. They thought they had discovered treasures and had gone mad with desire for them. However, the vast majority of them had died by now, and the ones that survived could be counted on two hands.

Even if this was raising bugs in a jar, it should almost be over. Did the master of the courtyard really plan on only allowing one survivor in the end? Even if they were a bit stronger, what use could they be!

Another two days passed. Two great battles erupted during this time. One of the killers was the Transcendent Sword Sect cultivator Soaring Sky. His strength had undergone terrifying improvements compared to the start, and even Qin Yu felt chills when he sensed the final sword strike that slayed his enemy.

The day after, the poison fog that shrouded the courtyard began to retreat.

A sharp light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. This cruel killing drama was finally coming to an end! But, what sort of act awaited everyone next?

Chapter 1192 – Meat Patty

The fog retreated.

In the end, the number of survivors, including Qin Yu and Yun Shi, was nine in total.

Everyone else...had become human beads!

Strictly speaking, besides the human bead of the unfamiliar cultivator that Flare Wind had killed, the rest had ended up in the stomachs of the surviving cultivators.

Cruelty was certain, but those that survived had a calm expression. There was no remorse, no unease, and no guilt.

Because in this courtyard that was like a witchcraft jar used to raise bugs, and under the shroud of the poison fog, if they didn't kill others they would have been killed instead.

There were many familiar faces here. Ruan Jing, Soaring Sky, Soul Hook, Thunder Dominion's Zhou Lei...he also had a faint impression of the others.

None of the cultivators who managed to survive this long were ordinary characters. They gathered in the front part of the courtyard, each person standing in a corner.

The fog had vanished. Not to mention that it was unknown whether killing someone could still condense human beads...they had no idea who would die in the end. Facts proved that all of the people here were the most terrifying existences amongst predators and there were too many uncertainties that could take place in a battle.

Of course, there was also another reason – no one was a fool. They certainly knew that there was a problem with this courtyard by now.

The slaughter stopped, but true terror might arrive at any moment. So the surviving cultivators gathered towards the front end of the courtyard as if by prior agreement. This was a sort of default alliance, joining forces to resist unknown dangers.

Qin Yu brought Yun Shi here. His appearance attracted everyone's eyes, and they all revealed heavy expressions.

Although they hadn't all witnessed the existence of the iron lump, with so many days having passed since then, it was no longer a secret.

Qin Yu grasped a powerful killing weapon. If they had any dark thoughts about him, things might get dangerous for them.

Ruan Jing lightly coughed and moved a few steps, standing next to the Transcendent Sword cultivator.

As he moved, Soul Hook also arrived at their side. The three shared a common feature – they all had a tense relationship with Qin Yu.

In this case, as long as Qin Yu wasn't stupid then it was unlikely he would try and do anything to him. But when it came to their own safety, it was always better to be safe than sorry.

Zhou Lei lightly coughed. He smiled and said, "Brother Qin has arrived!"

He decided to take the initiative to speak up, exercising his own facial skin. He strived to achieve a thickness of facial skin that rivaled Ruan Jing's in the future.

Uh...this goal seemed a bit too high. People couldn't be too ambitious. Sometimes it was better to be realistic.

After nodding at Zhou Lei, Qin Yu didn't say anything. He could certainly feel the dread in everyone's eyes as they looked at him.

This was normal. If he was in their shoes he would be reacting the same way.

He took Yun Shi and stood in a corner of the front yard. Then he looked up at the skies, his thoughts similar to everyone else's. Since the witchcraft bug cultivation was over, it was time for things to reach the last step.

The mysterious soul body hidden in the realm within the realm should be done playing. It was about time for them to show up.

As if sensing Qin Yu's thoughts, the air in the courtyard began to turn dry and hot.

Like a burning charcoal flame, if one approached it, they could feel their skin burn with stinging pain.

It came!

Everyone cried out in unison within their hearts. Their bodies tensed up and a cold glint flashed in their eyes. To raise them as witchcraft bugs, this other party had to have sufficiently powerful means, otherwise they wouldn't mind teaching this other party what a 'backlash' tasted like.

But what was strange was that besides the dry and hot heat in the air, nothing else happened.

No, that wasn't right...to be exact, a change did occur.

The temperature kept rising!

The heat in the air grew increasingly intense. If it was like approaching a burning charcoal brazier in the past, then now it was like standing next to two or three of them, and the number kept increasing.

Cultivators defied the heavens to change their fate. Even if they still maintained the appearance of a person, their essence had long since transformed to a different level.

In fact, strictly speaking, the two sides couldn't even be considered the same species anymore. When it came to the external environment, they had a greatly strengthened ability to adapt. The invasion of extreme heat and extreme cold was only a common annoyance to them.

Wanting to cause substantive damage to a formidable cultivator using this was simply futile.

But everything was limited to a certain range. Cultivators might be strong, but that didn't mean they had no upper limits. For instance, when Qin Yu rushed into the Cold Sea, if it wasn't for King Mystery protecting him from the terrifying chill, he would have frozen to death before he found the channel leading to the vast brightness world!

And at this time, the temperature in the courtyard was gradually rising and transforming to a terrifying new level.

Everyone's complexions turned dignified and they swept their eyes around. They felt restless in the burning hot air.

The cultivators might be able to resist it, but some things in the courtyard had begun to wither and turn yellow from the high heat.

It wasn't just plants that turned yellow. Much less, everything that grew in the courtyard, even if it was a blade of grass, had already been looted.

But there were still stones, soil, and all kinds of materials used to build the courtyard. Now, all of the moisture contained within them seemed to be plundered. Their color darkened and deepened, finally becoming a withered yellow that resembled fallen leaves.

Sweat poured out from Qin Yu's pores. He wiped his forehead and looked over at Yun Shi.

She felt even more heat. Her long skirt was almost soaked in sweat as it clung to her body.

This caused Yun Shi to feel embarrassed. When her gaze met Qin Yu's, she reddened further. She lowered her head and played with her fingers, a helpless look on her face.

"Stand behind me."

Yun Shi hurriedly nodded. She curled up a bit and hid herself behind Qin Yu.

Perhaps because she was shy, but even though she was close, she still maintained some distance between her and Qin Yu.

Qin Yu smiled. His eyes paused on her body for a moment. When Yun Shi's face blushed even more, it was only then that he looked away.

But in truth, Yun Shi was overthinking things. At this moment, no one was in the mood to look at her.

The wet body of a beauty was a wonderful sight, but it all depended on the timing to enjoy the scenery. Right now, no one knew whether they would live or die, so who could bother thinking about such things?

It grew even hotter!

There was a sudden 'pa' from under their feet. The bricks and stones that paved the ground beneath them had turned into powder!

Then, flames suddenly burst out. In a short several breaths of time, the entire courtyard building turned into a sea of flames!

A strange scene occurred. The courtyard building that was on flames didn't burn down, but maintained its original appearance.

It was just that right now, there were scarlet markings all over it that looked like meridians.

They appeared on the surface of the building, looking more and more striking beneath the blazing flames!

As these markings appeared, the temperature in the air started to rise at an astonishing speed!

Even with the intensity of Qin Yu's mortal body, he could still clearly feel the pain of being burned. He had no choice but to use his cultivation to resist it.

The other cultivators found it even more difficult to withstand!

Yun Shi sweated even more. She could no longer bother being shy as her face turned more red and she tried her best to resist the scorching heat.

Seeing Qin Yu raise his hand, she quickly shook her head, "Big Brother Qin, I can still hold on. Don't waste your strength on me!"

She really was a sensible young miss.

Qin Yu warned her, "Be careful. If you really can't continue then tell me."

The temperature crazily rose, soon reaching a degree that people found it hard to withstand.

"This courtyard wants to burn us alive. We cannot just sit and wait for death!" With a loud roar, a cultivator shot towards the courtyard doors.

Bang –

The courtyard doors slammed open. Everything went smoothly without any dangers at all.

Seeing that someone was willing to be the experimental mouse and they remained safe and sound, the others who reached their breaking point no longer delayed.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, they rushed out of the courtyard.

At the edges of the courtyard was a bamboo forest, and in this bamboo forest there was fog. They had personally experienced the fog for themselves, but compared to the burning heat in the courtyard, the mere poison fog wasn't anything at all.

But once they rushed out of the courtyard, they all froze in place.

Bamboo forest? Fog?

What surrounded the courtyard was pitch black nothingness. There wasn't even sand.

Looking upwards, one could only see a small stretch of gray skies above the courtyard.

Beyond that, it was dark again!

Even if the bamboo forest and the poison fog were there, they would have enough treasures in hand. And since everyone's strength had improved, they were confident they could rush through it.

But not this black nothingness in front of them!

Without reasoning, just looking at the nothingness caused them to feel fear. A yin chill drilled out from their hearts, making them feel as if they had fallen into an icy cave.

There was no way to escape.

This left everyone flustered and panicked. Then, they discovered something even more frightening.

The dark nothingness was expanding!

That's right. It came from all directions, slowly approaching them. Although it wasn't fast, the space left behind was small – it was just a little more than the courtyard.

Quietly calculating it, it wasn't hard to come to a conclusion. In less than an hour, the dark nothingness would reach the edges of the courtyard.

In other words, if they couldn't figure out a way to leave in an hour, they would have no choice but to return to the courtyard and withstand the pain of being burned alive.

In fact, there was even a chance that they would have to face a dual attack from the high temperature and dark nothingness! The taste of that had to be amazing, so amazing that no one here, including Qin Yu, had any desire to try it.

What left everyone even more anxious and depressed was that they still hadn't seen the behind-the-scenes manipulator who was hiding in this realm within a realm. This made them feel as if no matter how hard they tried, they wouldn't be able to do anything.

By running out of the courtyard, they temporarily avoided the flames. But even from this distance, they could still clearly feel the soaring temperatures of the fire.

They had been able to endure it before now, but if they returned...they couldn't return, they absolutely couldn't return. They had to figure a way out from here in an hour.

But soon, the pale people standing outside the courtyard discovered that their calculations were too optimistic. Or to be more accurate, they found that the dark nothingness that swept towards the courtyard from all around had started to speed up.

An hour...that was too hopeful. As far as they could see, it would reach them in a quarter hour.

Soaring Sky, Ruan Jing, and the others all revealed looks of shock and anger. They had been discussing feasible ways to unite everyone's power and borrow a secret technique of Thunder Dominion that allowed one to combine strength, and then helping Soaring Sky slash out a sword strike that surpassed his current boundary to forcibly tear open this space so that they could escape.

But they needed time!

The preparation of this secret art didn't need much time, but it definitely couldn't be completed in the quarter hour they had.

In other words, the path to escape that they bet their hopes on had been snuffed out!

As for other means...perhaps there were some, but there was no time to prepare them either.

The dark nothingness approached!

It was so close that one could see the surging movements inside. It was like a black sea. Even though it appeared calm, it was actually full of raging waves.

A cold chill passed into everyone's senses, forming a terrifying and ghastly image – with icy dark nothingness on one side and roaring hot flames on another, Qin Yu and the others had become a meat patty between two buns. They could only watch on helplessly as they were steamed hot and then swallowed up.

This really was something that left one sad and horrified.

Chapter 1193A – Furnace

The blazing hot temperature in the burning courtyard was difficult to withstand. But compared to the dark nothingness outside, it was much more lovable and friendly.

Of course, lovability was only relatively speaking. If the others learned that Qin Yu used such a description, they might storm away in a fit of anger.

No one could figure out what to do and they had nowhere to go. No matter how much they struggled or how unwilling they were, they could only retreat back to the front courtyard.

Hu –

A surging heat wave struck them head on. It was like a red-hot soldering iron being pressed on their skin, slowly sliding across the surface of their body.

Yun Shi's exposed skin immediately turned scarlet, as if she were a shrimp that had been cooked alive. Sweat came out from her pores and immediately evaporated.

Even so, she squeezed out a smile and refused Qin Yu's help. The reason was the same as before – to prevent him from losing strength.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and after taking note of her firm resolve, nodded in agreement.

Currently, the one who was in the most miserable condition wasn't Yun Shi, but the cultivator who was the first to rush out of the courtyard.

Perhaps it was due to his cultivation method or an inborn flaw, but when he faced high temperatures, his ability to resist was much worse than his cultivation level implied.

His skin dissolved, turning into red goo that bubbled and popped, constantly dripping to the ground.

Even his facial features melted away...he was like a wax figure being placed beneath the scorching sun.

This was an extremely terrifying sight!

Suppressed gasps came from his twitching body. Even though no sounds came from this cultivator's mouth, the others could clearly feel the inhuman suffering he was enduring.

He really didn't want to face the dark nothingness that invaded from beyond the courtyard, but if he continued to stay here, all that awaited him was a dead end.

His eyelids and the flesh of his eye sockets had already dissolved, revealing two eyeballs that had turned crimson. Due to this, his eyes seemed twice the normal size, making his gaze even more piercing.

Despair and unwillingness flashed in the depths of his two eyes. This person roared and rushed out of the courtyard once more. He had to leave, even if he felt how dangerous the dark nothingness was. But, what if he survived?

As someone who had killed countless opponents and swallowed their human beads to survive until today, it was certainly impossible for him to sit around and wait for death.

Even if only had a slim chance, he had to lay his life on the line and fight for it!

Bang –

The courtyard doors burst open. All that one could see beyond them was the limitless darkness.

When they saw the darkness from afar, everyone had been able to feel the terrifying aura it contained, one that left their hearts shaking.

Now that it was up close, only then did they realize that what they felt before wasn't even half of its true terror!

"Ahh!" With a roar, the cultivator that rushed outside punched with all his strength.

A wild strength crashed into the darkness and then disappeared. The cultivator and his punch were both swallowed by the darkness, as if nothing happened at all. Everything remained the way it was at the start.

This sight caused the people in the courtyard, who were resisting the high temperatures, to freeze. Even in this extremely hot environment, a cold sweat still broke out on their backs.

Although everyone could feel how horrifying the darkness was, they never expected it to be terrifying to such a degree.

The cultivator who broke in was similar to the person Flare Wind had killed. They both came from unknown origins and weren't that famous. But if this person was able to become one of the nine survivors, then his strength was undoubtable.

Yet such a cultivator, someone that could compete with them, had intruded into the dark nothingness and disappeared without even causing a splash.

If it was one of them, what would their fate be like? Even if they were a bit stronger and had some life-maintaining cards, they would still be limited facing that endless darkness.

As fear shrouded everyone and despair filled the air, Qin Yu looked at the dark nothingness outside the door and his eyes flashed. He thought that he should make an adjustment in his plan, and what he saw outside the courtyard doors was the best opportunity to do so.

If he did it well, not only would he be able to escape from the field that was going to be attacked ahead of time, but more importantly he could remove himself from this crisis.

Perhaps he could even see a good play in the meantime.

Puff –

Qin Yu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. As soon as it left his blood it was burnt away, leaving behind a strong fishy and bloody smell in the air.

Yun Shi cried out in surprise, “Big Brother Qin!”

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. “I was wounded long ago. Although I recovered, it left behind a scar. If I encounter an attack from the power of fire, it might be triggered.”

His face turned deathly pale and his eyes clouded over, his aura becoming shaky. “Yun Shi, I’m sorry. I have to leave here otherwise there’s nothing for me but a dead end!”

He gave her an incomparably sorry and sorrowful look. Then, he shot outside the doors. Before anyone could respond, he was like a stone falling into the sea as he crashed into the dark nothingness and vanished.

“Big Brother Qin!” Yun Shi’s eyes widened.

Qin Yu left...he actually left...

She bit her lips and lowered her head so that no one could see her current expression.

The entire front courtyard fell deathly silent!

Ruan Jing, Soaring Cloud, and all the others couldn’t help but widen their eyes. They never thought that something like this would happen.

In this current situation, it was normal for people to die. But in their opinion Qin Yu shouldn’t have died so early.

How hateful!

It certainly wasn’t that they were sad because of their friendship with Qin Yu, but because they had been thinking about the iron lump in Qin Yu’s hand not too long ago.

Although Qin Yu hadn’t truly stimulated the strength within the iron lump on that day, the terrifying and destructive aura it emanated had left a profound impression on everywhere there.

Perhaps if that thing was activated, they might have a chance to open up a channel and leave this place.

Originally, they planned to wait until the situation became even worse and then put forth their proposal in order to guarantee that it wasn’t rejected.

But now, all of their considerations had become meaningless. Before they could say anything, Qin Yu had rushed into the dark nothingness.

You bastard, even if your old wound is acting up, you won't die immediately. What were you being so impulsive for?

The iron lump was in his hands. He could have just taken it out and given it a try. Maybe they would have survived!

Now, it was over. Everything was over!

If it was before, then they might have been interested in Yun Shi who had lost the protection of Qin Yu.

But now death was knocking on their door. No one had the slightest thought of managing her.

In this sort of terrifying temperature, they weren't even sure they could maintain their own lives. If they were to capture her and didn't want to watch her die before them, they would have no choice but to waste their own strength to help her live.

No one would do something so stupid!

No accident occurred. The dark nothingness that swallowed Qin Yu was the same as the dark nothingness that swallowed the first cultivator; there was no change at all.

Yun Shi looked deeply at the place Qin Yu had crashed into. She clasped her hands around herself, rolled up into a ball, and lay on the ground.

Hiss –

The sounds of corroding flesh and blood rang out. As if she lost all will and desire to live, she gave up her resistance to the high temperature.

In the blink of an eye, that quiet and picturesque young miss withered away, turning into a hard and dried up corpse.

The aura of life rapidly faded from her body. As several eyes fell on her and they discovered that no human bead was formed, their eyes flashed with disappointment.

At this time, being able to increase their strength, even if just a little bit, could possibly save their lives in a critical moment.

Out of the original nine survivors, there were only six left. The atmosphere of the front courtyard became even more depressed, so heavy that they could barely breathe.

Soaring Sky said, "We can't sit around and wait for something to happen anymore. If you want to survive, we can only rely on ourselves."

He swept his eyes over everyone.

Ruan Jing smiled, "That's true. With things having reached this stage, keeping your abilities hidden away is meaningless." He paused and continued, "It was indeed my fault for tying your fates together with mine before. If everyone still desires to continue living, then take out your trump cards. Stop waiting for others to do it first."

Thunder Dominion's Zhou Lei shouted, "Fine!"

Soul Hook looked down at a floating drop of blood in his hands. It exuded a faint light, without any fluctuations at all.

It seemed that Qin Yu really was dead.

He released his hands and the drop of blood was instantly evaporated by the scorching hot heat.

“The Sly Fate Clan has a Half-Saint existence who once bestowed me a pupil. It can break through all fog and see to the essence of things.”

Soaring Sky raised his sword, “This is my trump card.”

Ruan Jing opened his book and tentatively took out a piece of folded yellow paper, “This is a handwritten letter from the Academy’s Half-Saint.”

The Saints’ treasures were contaminated by the Great Dao and had their own spiritual awareness. When they appeared, they immediately felt the threat coming from beyond and a similarly powerful aura.

A sword cry rang out. Cracks began to appear on the surface of Soaring Sky’s sword as terrifying sword intent spewed out.

A towering figure appeared in the void above his head. It carried a sword and its eyes were shut. Even though it remained motionless, a terrifying aura was continuously released from it.

As if all things in the world would be cut apart!

Ruan Jing’s yellow paper voluntarily left his hand and flew into the air. Golden writing that radiated light departed from the paper’s surface, dancing in the air.

Mysterious and formidable, it seemed to contain the aura of some otherworldly dao arts. Just looking at it caused one to feel awe.

The image of a scholar with blue robes and wide sleeves seemed to appear before them. He leaned over a desk as he wrote, his pen dancing like dragons and phoenixes. Endless thunder roared in the highest heavens as infinite spiritual strength oscillated around.

Soul Hook’s performance was the most bizarre. His left eye suddenly turned red. After blinking a bit, it seemed to come to life.

It was an incomparably eerie sight!

It was Soul Hook’s eye, but it felt as if it was being controlled by someone else right now. Under its gaze, no one could hide.

Rumble rumble –

There really was thunder roaring. Black lightning flooded the air around Zhou Lei. It was deep and profound, even richer than the dark nothingness outside.

“This thunder was bestowed to me by my Thunder Dominion Master!”

There was no need for further explanation. Just the aura of this black thunder and the prestige of the Thunder Dominion Master was enough to shake everyone’s heart.

Chapter 1193B – Furnace

Outside the courtyard, in the dark nothingness, Qin Yu rubbed his chin. He thought that if he didn't really force these people to this step, he wouldn't have known they had so many hidden cards.

Whether it was Soul Hook's blood pupil, Soaring Sky's sword, Ruan Jing's yellow paper, or Zhou Lei's black thunder, each one gave off an extremely dangerous feeling. Or to be more exact, it felt as if any one of them had the ability to fatally strike him!

This caused Qin Yu to subconsciously think of Flare Wind who died beneath his hands. Did Flare Wind, who came from a similar background to these powerful cultivators, also have a hidden card in hand?

He most likely did!

It was just that Qin Yu's actions had been too fast and decisive. Without even giving him a chance to react, he had thoroughly cut off Flare Wind's life.

This was all thanks to Old Turtle. When it came to the aspect of the soul, he was indeed an expert.

Dread...he did feel a little bit. If he had really allowed Flare Wind to use whatever trump card he had, it was unknown who would have lived and who would have died.

But dread was just dread. Flare Wind had died and Qin Yu was still alive. This was an indisputable fact.

One of the remaining two cultivators who had yet to bring out their trump card drew a long spear, and the other took out a folded paper bird.

The spear was crimson in color. The moment it appeared it released a wild and overbearing aura.

But what attracted Qin Yu's attention the most was actually that paper bird.

Its craftsmanship was delicate and its wings gently trembled. It looked as if it would flap its wings and fly into the heavens at any moment.

Compared to the other treasures that were contaminated with Saintly aura, this paper bird seemed ordinary. No strong aura emanated from it.

But the moment it appeared, the incomparably tyrannical treasures that erupted with their auras before all restrained themselves a little.

This was proof!

As for Qin Yu, through the low shouts of everyone, he learned the name of this Half-Saint – Folded Kite.

From this name, she should be a woman. It had the scent of a young and scholarly woman. But even if she was a young scholarly woman, she was definitely the fiercest kind.

Everyone was a Half-Saint, but even amongst Half-Saints, there were still those that were weak and those that were strong.

The one who took out the paper bird was a woman. Her appearance was average, and as she faced everyone now, she had a proud and arrogant look.

The only one she displayed some respect towards was Zhou Lei.

The Thunder Dominion Master was recognized by all as being one of the strongest beneath a Ruler. And as one of Folded Kite's disciples, she knew this to be true.

The so-called strongest beneath a Ruler referred to those that had crossed the Dao Sea and reached the other shore, becoming an enlightened Saint.

In other words, to those who knew, the Thunder Dominion Lord who remained low-key and rarely contacted outsiders was someone who had the strength to fight against a Saint.

This was certainly worthy of respect. Even if Zhou Lei was lacking, his background was enough.

As expected, those that could survive to the end all had their reasons.

The six people all had Saint level backgrounds.

Qin Yu mulled over things. Strictly speaking, he was the weakest chicken amongst this group.

Of course, the iron lump was an exception!

This thing could frighten people who all had trump cards given to them by Saints. Its power was even more self-evident.

Cough cough, this expression was correct; the scope counted everyone.

This included Yun Shi, who included to kill herself after he hid in the dark nothingness and removed himself from the game.

Qin Yu's eyes fell on her dark red withered corpse and revealed a look of admiration. He thought that women really were sufficiently ruthless to themselves. She was even willing to use such a pitiful way to die on herself.

This wasn't artistic or beautiful at all!

But the effects were extremely good. The six people who were still in the courtyard preparing their trump cards to rush out of there hadn't realized her exquisite performance.

In fact, Qin Yu hadn't realized anything from the start either. Even when her hands wrapped around his neck and she almost choked him to death, he still didn't.

Until he awakened the iron lump.

Then, in addition to Old Turtle's help, in the time that followed afterwards, Qin Yu was able to clarify what happened.

This left him terrified!

It was true terror. It wasn't disgraceful to say it either. If anyone else was in Qin Yu's position, they would also be afraid.

The good news was that the deterring force of the iron lump wasn't bad. Of course, Qin Yu's bombastic acting skills also played a core role.

At the very least, Yun Shi didn't know that Qin Yu knew some things that she thought he didn't know.

Cough cough...it sounded long-winded, but that was the situation.

So when the dark nothingness approached and he determined its attributes and decided it was safe to hide in, Qin Yu immediately changed his plan.

He leapt out from the chess game and borrowed Old Turtle's method to hide his aura. In the darkness, this ability's power was far greater than Qin Yu imagined.

When Soul Hook tried to determine whether he was alive or dead, Qin Yu wasn't worried at all. Even Yun Shi hadn't discovered he was hiding in the darkness, so what could the Sly Fate Clan do?

Regardless of how renowned they were or how strange and fantastical their abilities were, even ten Soul Hooks couldn't compare with one Yun Shi.

Qin Yu batted his eyes and revealed a look of acclaim.

Standing up high and looking from far away in the nothingness that enveloped the entire courtyard, Qin Yu could see everything happening inside the courtyard.

So what he saw was a furnace.

That's right. This courtyard, which was once covered in treasures and was now lit up with crimson markings, was a giant furnace that was burning and refining everything inside.

But even now, Qin Yu still couldn't figure something out. Just what was Yun Shi planning?

The good news was that even though he couldn't figure it out, he could personally observe as Yun Shi gave the final answer.

From the look of things, this answer should be near at hand!

...

I never thought of harming anyone. I just wanted to live my years in peace and quiet. But oftentimes, there was a huge disparity between one's dreams and harsh reality.

All things were born with a spirit...so how could they be willing to resign their entire lives to being bridal clothes given away to others, eventually being destroyed in both body and spirit?

So I struggled to live. Even if my hands were stained in blood, I felt no guilt or regret.

If there is someone to blame, go blame those that had upper existences who had formed their own Great Dao but still remained insatiably greedy.

But Saints are still Saints. Although I didn't hesitate to fall in exchange for a greater strength, there was no absolute certainty in my success.

Luckily, because of a turning point many years ago, I left a back road for myself – death, is not necessarily a new beginning.

...

Zhou Lei adhered to the low-key style of Thunder Dominion's cultivators. As a result, it was logical for the Half-Saint Folded Kite's disciple, who had some arrogance to her, to become the leader of the six.

"We only have one chance. We must ensure that nothing goes wrong." Rice Paper calmly said. But, her expression was earnest.

That's right, this was her name. It was said that Half-Saint Folded Kite personally gave her this name, as Rice Paper was one of her favorite types of paper to fold with.

"If we kill the hidden spirit body in this realm within a realm, we will naturally be able to retreat." Whether it was this burning courtyard or the dark nothingness outside, the reason it was all here was because it was controlled by the spirit body!

Once they killed the controller, everything would collapse in on itself!

If they were going to use these trump cards given to them by six Half-Saints, they naturally wouldn't do something as stupid as putting the cart before the horse.

Killing the spirit body was their goal!

As Qin Yu listened to the six people conversing, he finally understood what was happening. Because of a conflux of coincidences, a spirit body was born deep within the Endless Sea in the Land of Disorder. The reason it was called such was because it was born with a spirit, and was a different race bred from the heavens and earth.

For some unknown reason, the spirit body's existence in the Land of Disorder was exposed, and then closely watched by some Saints.

Although they weren't sure what these Saints wanted to catch the spirit body for, it certainly had to be extremely important to them.

As something that even Saints coveted, just this alone proved how valuable this spirit body was!

When the Endless Sea opened this time, the reason so many tyrannical cultivators entered was because this spirit body had neared maturity. In other words, after so many years of raising it, it finally reached the point where it could be plucked.

The Saints didn't personally make a move. According to Qin Yu's extrapolation, a battle between Saints was a significant matter and it would easily cause things to spiral out of control.

The second reason should be related to the spirit body hiding in the Endless Sea. If so many Saints arrived to fight, the entire Profound Vision World might be torn to pieces.

But these things weren't the key point!

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, a helpless look on his face...he seemed to have mistaken things. Since the spirit body in this realm within a realm was something that Saints were eyeing, how could it be easily taken away?

It was no wonder that the little blue lamp had hidden so tightly, not revealing any of its aura. Those at the boundary of Saint could sense everything around them. As long as the little blue lamp did anything, it would be discovered.

Recently, he had been using this spirit body to bait Old Turtle into doing many things. Would it be bad if he broke his promise?

But there was nothing he could do about it. No matter how confident Qin Yu was, he didn't believe he could challenge a Saint. If he were to completely grasp the concept of the unity of light and darkness, then he might have the slimmest chance of success.

But that needed time, and this was an extremely, extremely long period of time. Thinking about it now was useless.

He had spent so much time and effort, beating people up and getting himself involved in this matter, but in the end he discovered that this was just a chess game being played by Saints.

Did he dare to make a move? Of course he didn't!

Qin Yu rubbed his face in the dark nothingness. "You already know the situation, so don't hate me. I'll try to figure out a way to make it up to you in the future."

Old Turtle was silent.

Qin Yu advised, "Don't be so emotional. This is like a natural disaster. There really is no way we can touch a Saint's things. Even if we each have nine heads it's still not enough."

"Master, you are right. I also understand." Old Turtle's voice was calm, but he could sense that something was off.

"What do you want to say?"

Old Turtle said, "I'm saying that master will definitely save me. If I cannot obtain the spirit body this time, I will be done for!"

It was that calm tone again.

Qin Yu wanted to scold him and tell him to stop pretending. He understood Old Turtle's condition and knew that he would be fine for the time being. But after frowning, he couldn't say these words. He was silent for a moment before saying, "Are you speaking the truth?"

"Yes, it's all the absolute truth."

This time, Qin Yu finally caught onto that strange flavor in Old Turtle's tone.

It was fear!

It was fear that surpassed the limit, and then became an abnormal tranquility.

Chapter 1194 – Mystic Realm Collapse

Qin Yu's complexion instantly clouded over, "What's the problem?"

Old Turtle's voice shook as he said, "This is the vast brightness world. Master, you were born here so even if you use the strength of the abyss, you will still be acknowledged by the source of the world. But I cannot...you know what my origins are. Every time I do something in the vast brightness world, I will incur astonishing losses, and I also need to resist the suppression from the world's source itself..."

Qin Yu finally understood.

He felt his teeth ache. So he himself was the cause of the problem. Although Old Turtle didn't speak clearly, he knew that every time Old Turtle did something it was because he had ordered him to.

"Release your consciousness."

Qin Yu closed his eyes and his mind arrived at Old Turtle within his body. Sure enough, he was extremely empty, with nothing more than a shell left remaining.

It was all true!

Qin Yu opened his eyes. "Why didn't you say something earlier? If I knew, I wouldn't have let you suffer so many losses until now."

Old Turtle almost cried out loud. You are my master, my life and all my property can be decided by a single thought from you, so why wouldn't I dare to listen?

Moreover, everything had been going smoothly to begin with, and the spirit body was so close at hand. As long as he could grab it and eat it, his strength would be fully restored and more.

Who knew that a group of Saints suddenly would rush out from nowhere, taking the piece of duck that was right near his lips!

Qin Yu fell silent.

Old Turtle cried even more, "Master please save me, you must save me. I am loyal and devoted to you; I will be useful if you keep me by your side!"

As someone who stood at the peak when it came to fearing death, one could clearly feel Old Turtle's fear and his collapsing mind.

Qin Yu was annoyed by his crying, but he had no choice but to consider the feasibility of capturing the spirit body as well as the inevitable aftermath that subsequently would occur.

Being chased down by Saints...just thinking of that caused him to feel chills all over. But at the same time, he couldn't watch on and do nothing as Old Turtle faded away into nothingness.

He had previously spent a great deal of strength and energy, rushing into the Cold Sea without hesitation and braving almost certain death to bring Old Turtle back to the vast brightness world from the abyss.

If he were to abandon him like this, let alone how crazy the little blue lamp would become, Qin Yu could not agree to it.

Then...he could only take the risk!

The only opportunity given to Qin Yu was that the Saints themselves hadn't arrived yet. If he were to do things in a hidden way, there might be the possibility of success.

As long as he could seize the spirit body and feed it to Old Turtle, no matter what transcendent methods the Saints had, they could give up any idea of finding it again.

Qin Yu was confident in this.

In other words, the difficulty all remained in the process of seizing the spirit body...if it was just Qin Yu alone dealing with the spirit body in the realm within a realm, then the chances of success would be nearly zero.

But luckily, in the burning courtyard, there were six 'genius cultivators' prepared to go all out and give the spirit body a ruthless strike. If they really could succeed in killing the spirit body, Qin Yu wouldn't mind being a corpse picker.

There were definitely risks. But as long as he could seize the right moment and he had a bit of luck, there would still be a chance.

Of course, Qin Yu also had a card in his hand that the others didn't know about...his eyes sparkled as he looked at Yun Shi's dried corpse.

...

I am called Old Turtle...

Bah, I won't call myself that!

But that isn't the key point here. The key point is that I am extremely panicked right now.

Since the moment I was born, this is the second time in my entire life that I have reached the point of life and death.

I cannot die, I absolutely cannot die!

Right now, the only one who can save me is Qin Yu. That boy's luck has always been good, so he definitely won't experience problems this time.

As long as he can save me, I guarantee that I will wholeheartedly call him master in the future without holding back.

For instance, things like the unity of light and darkness, the source of the world – I know many things, just give me time and I'll tell you about it all!

Why don't I tell him now?

How silly. If Qin Yu thinks I'm not reliable and just pushes the boat along and lets go, won't he just be playing himself to death?

I am not called Old Turtle. I am panicked and I want to live.

...

Old Turtle wasn't the only one that wanted to live.

Bang –

The small dusky skies above the courtyard suddenly tore to pieces. Countless cracks spread out, reaching every corner.

Then, golden writings shot up into the skies. They shuttled back and forth through the spatial cracks, as if searching for something.

Suddenly, the yellow paper began to burn on its own. The golden words released a dazzling light and roared into one of the cracks.

With the sounds of ringing swords and whistling spears, a sky-shaking sword and blood-colored spear ripped open a crack in space, forming a channel.

Endless rumbling roars came from the depths of the channel. The hidden barriers within were ruthlessly pierced through.

The paper bird fluttered and flew up. At this time, everyone could hear its resonant cries.

A vast and powerful strength erupted from the paper bird. It started to burn like the yellow paper. Then, a massive flaming bird emerged from thin air.

Its body was wreathed in nine-colored feathers. Wrapped in flames, color flowed across its body. It released an honored and formidable aura that swept through the world.

The nine-colored firebird flew into the opened channel with a cry. Then, shocked roars of anger spread out, filled with pain.

Zhou Lei was the last to make a move. The black thunder that filled his body gathered in the palm of his hand, turning into a ring.

It was the size of a child's palm and it was black like ink and shined like jade. The ring roared out with a flick of his arm, following the aura of the nine-colored firebird.

After several breaths of time, as roars of despair rang out, the channel loudly collapsed. The six 'genius cultivators' all spat out mouthfuls of blood, as their connection to the Saintly objects was severed.

The burning courtyard started to extinguish and the dark nothingness retreated. The six people revealed looks of joy even as they continued to vomit blood.

They had succeeded!

By gathering the strength of the six Half-Saints, they had locked onto the location of the spirit body, forcibly opening up a channel and striking it down in its den.

Although what came next was an inevitable competition for the spirit body...at the very least, there was a high chance they could leave this place alive.

When the flames vanished and the darkness dispersed, loud cracking sounds resounded in everyone's ears. It was like a mirror shattering into countless pieces after withstanding a tremendous blow.

“This is bad! This realm within a realm is breaking!”

“The spirit body connected itself to the realm within a realm. Now that it’s died, the mystic realm it propped up will collapse!”

“How hateful! There isn’t even time to look for its bones!”

The six people that were happy a moment ago were now startled and angered. In the next moment, the shattering impact of the realm within a realm instantly submerged them.

...

Outside the Profound Vision World, the eyes gathered here all revealed a dignified look.

The mystic realm had broken!

The aura of the spirit body had completely vanished from their senses.

In other words, it had been slain, and the entire mystic realm fell into destruction with it.

From the angle of capturing the spirit body, this was the worst possible result. The spirit body would be shattered by the mystic realm and swept away by the turbulent spatial flow that followed. Whether or not they found anything would all depend on luck.

Even Saints wouldn’t be able to do much. They could only approximate the direction of the spatial flow and chase after it, slowly investigating as they went.

But right now, while the Saints outside the Profound Vision World recorded the direction of the spatial flow, none of them chased after it.

Because this time in the Endless Sea, they had made an even more important discovery.

Space Laws!

Just how formidable were a Saint’s thoughts? Even if they weren’t personally present in the Profound Vision World, their senses could still cover the entire world. Moreover, by concentrating their divine sense, they could capture any abnormal fluctuations in the Land of Disorder.

But, there was nothing there!

The Saints’ field of perception was completely blank. Not only were there no Space Laws, but even the disciples they had dispatched into the mystic realm had all disappeared.

Rumble rumble –

Above the Endless Sea, the violent and chaotic surface of the Land of Disorder suddenly fell silent. The strong winds vanished and the raging waves converged at the same time. Right now, the sea’s surface seemed like a giant mirror.

The atmosphere fell deathly silent, without a single sound. A fierce sea monster seemed to be frozen in ice. It was unable to move as its giant eyes filled with fear.

Puff –

With a dull popping sound, the sea monster's head exploded into bits and pieces. Red and white goo splashed out in all directions.

And at this time, it wasn't just this sea monster that was killed. Throughout the silent and mirror-like sea, the smell of blood was so thick it nearly condensed into essence!

Blurry faces appeared in the skies. Their majestic and indifferent eyes opened up, looking at the sea.

This was a certain shape that a Saint's divine senses took after reaching a certain degree of power. The terrifying power of the Saints arrived in the Profound Vision world.

At this moment, every being in the entire world, as long as it had developed spiritual awareness, felt a formidable oppression that came from the level of their life. They knelt down in fear and horror, their bodies shivering with despair.

The wrath of a Saint was enough to destroy the heavens and earth, annihilating all beings in a world! Not to mention, there were as many as seven auras of Saints that arrived in the Profound Vision World right now. Just a single thought was needed for the skies to collapse and for all things to be destroyed!

Chapter 1195 - Blood Sucking

By crossing the sea and arriving at the other shore, one could achieve the Great Dao and become a Saint. But, that didn't mean Saints were free from all scruples.

How vast was this world, how majestic and magnificent was it? Even the supreme boundary of Ruler that existed in countless rumors and stood above all, could not truly do whatever they wanted.

Everyone was bound by their own shackles!

Shattering a world with a single thought and killing a trillion lives wasn't something that was too difficult for a Saint. But in doing this, they would have to withstand the punishment that came from the world's source.

Exactly what that was, only those at the Saint boundary knew. But in the endless river of time, few Saints had ever done this. It could be imagined how severe the punishment was.

When the thoughts of seven great Saints arrived at the Profound Vision World, this wasn't to destroy the world but to find fluctuations of the Space Laws and the cultivators they sent here.

But as the mystic realm shattered, all their auras were annihilated, disappearing from sight. Even the senses of Saints couldn't find any traces left behind.

Then there was only one explanation. All of the cultivators within the mystic realm, including the one who had grasped the Space Laws, had perished along with the mystic realm.

The seven Saints fell silent.

Before today, they never imagined that such a result would occur. The strength of the spirit body born in the Land of Disorder was much greater than they anticipated.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible to drag everyone down with them, completely killing them all.

With a sigh, the thoughts of the seven Saints dispersed. If this was the case, all they could do was find the corpse of the spirit body that was swept away in the spatial flow. Since the spirit body was stronger than they imagined, the usefulness of the corpse should also be better.

The dao of Saints was heartless...this wasn't completely heartlessness or lack of emotion. Rather, they could eliminate the interference of unnecessary emotions and make the most rational and correct decision.

Since staying here was worthless, there was no need to waste any more time and energy on this place. The terrifying pressure that flooded the Profound Vision World retreated like a falling tide.

...

The moment the realm within a realm shattered, an imprisoning aura erupted in the bodies of the six cultivators, completely blocking their strength.

This was a true seal; they couldn't even move a single finger. Even though they were frightened and angered, there was nothing these 'second generation cultivators' could do as they fell into endless darkness.

Submerged in the darkness, they couldn't move at all. But their consciousnesses were still awake, so their sense of horror and fear became even more vivid.

Although they had no idea what had happened, when they calmed down and thought about it, they all knew where the question was. The strength that erupted within their bodies and imprisoned them should have been related to the treasures they absorbed, and even the human beads they swallowed.

They originally thought that after eliminating the spirit body in the realm within a realm, even if something was wrong with their bodies, it would end with the spirit body's death...mm, this wasn't right!

The six imprisoned people all felt panic and shock. Had they really killed the spirit body? If so, then who was the one doing this?

If the spirit body hadn't died...just thinking about this left their hearts cold!

But that was fine. There was still hope. The mystic realm was already destroyed and the Saints would definitely sense what was happening in the Profound Vision World.

As long as they took action, even if the realm within a realm's spirit body had some contingency plan, it would be destroyed and they would naturally be saved.

Yes, that was it!

Within the darkness, they couldn't feel any light. It was like being forever banished, all concepts becoming blurred.

Even though each breath of time passed slowly, their consciousnesses were still clear and they could judge the passage of time.

One breath of time, two breaths of time...five breaths, six breaths...ten breaths...20 breaths...

The six cultivators tried to remain calm, but their hearts started to beat faster and faster. This was because the Saints didn't come to rescue them.

How could this be? Did the Saints abandon them?

That was impossible. Not to mention their own value, the Saints would never give up on the spirit body which likely hadn't died yet.

Unless...the Saints weren't able to find them.

As this thought appeared, everyone felt their hearts sink. As people that were close to Saints, they obviously understood how Saints normally acted.

If they couldn't find them, the Saints would surely believe they had died. If they were dead then they had no value, and the Saints would not waste any more time here.

In other words, at this time, it was feasible that the Saints had already left.

If this was true...

Suddenly, there were clicking sounds in the darkness. It was like shriveled and aching joints suddenly started moving.

Kacha –

Kacha –

More and more sounds spread into everyone's ears, along with the sound of slight rustling on the ground. They had no idea what happened, until there was a sudden gasp of breath in the darkness.

It was like a person who had been buried in the ground suddenly drilled their way out. That urgent sense of taking a full breath was filled with joy and haste.

What followed it was the sound of a rising and falling chest, like two dried branches rubbing against each other.

Pa –

Pa –

There was the sound of footsteps. Ruan Jing desperately tried to restore his freedom, but the strength that imprisoned him showed no signs of response.

Suddenly, he felt something grab onto him. He was lifted into the air, and the sounds of loud breathing came from right next to his ear.

There was a sudden fierce pain in his neck. Ruan Jing's eyes filled with horror. This was because he had been bitten. His heartbeat accelerated beyond his control, forcing blood to gush out from the wound.

Gulp –

Gulp –

The deep swallowing sounds were incomparably clear in the darkness.

Ruan Jing could feel his strength crazily draining away as blood left his body.

No, I don't want to die!

As his blood and strength were plundered away, the imprisoning power slightly weakened. It seemed that this imprisoning power had become one with Ruan Jing, and changed as he grew stronger or weakened.

He barely managed to make a 'woo' sound with his mouth. He struggled to raise his hands, but it felt like two mountains were hanging off of them and he couldn't lift them at all.

The other five people felt even greater panic within the darkness. From the sounds they heard, they were sure that the one being attacked was Ruan Jing.

The gulping and slurping noises filled the air. Although they couldn't see anything, the smell of blood that flooded their senses told them everything they needed to know.

The unknown existence in the darkness was swallowing Ruan Jing's blood!

Pa –

Something heavy landed on the ground.

The good news was that Ruan Jing hadn't been killed yet. But, he was weakened to the extreme. They could hear his frail gasps of breath in their ears.

Him not being directly killed was a good thing, because what Ruan Jing experienced just now was likely something they could not escape.

Who would be next?

After a long time, as a shroud of unknown terror covered them, striking their frayed nerves, the thing in the darkness didn't attack anyone else...it had likely eaten its fill and needed time to digest.

To everyone here, this was certainly good news!

Now was the chance to get out. From the breathing just now, they knew that this unknown existence was also in a weakened state. As long as they could break free from their imprisonment, they could reverse the situation!

Time quietly passed in the deathly silence. The remaining five others tried everything they could to regain control of their strength.

But what a pity, it was all meaningless.

What left them crestfallen and desperate was that the strength imprisoning them was their own.

To imprison themselves, how ridiculous did this sound? But it was the truth.

There were further sounds of movements. Judging by the footsteps, that unknown existence in the darkness was much livelier than before.

Everyone's hearts sank. After swallowing Ruan Jing's blood, it had clearly restored itself by a great deal.

Not me! Don't choose me!

Zhou Lei's neck tightened and he couldn't help but curse out loud in his mind. He thought that he could understand it if that unknown existence chose to suck Ruan Jing's blood first. After all, that kid was a bad person, so cunning and evil that he probably had sores on his feet and head. It was bad luck for the world if he survived.

But I, Zhou Lei, am righteous and merciful, filled with love for the world, so why am I the second one? Unfortunately, even if he wanted to protest he couldn't. And even if he could, it wouldn't work.

With a pain in his neck, blood surged out. Zhou Lei immediately tasted what Ruan Jing experienced not too long ago.

As blood spewed out, his strength was plundered. He rapidly weakened. While the imprisoning strength faded by over half, he simply didn't have the strength left over to move.

After an unknown period of time, as Zhou Lei's consciousness blurred and he thought he was going to be sucked to death, he was tossed to the ground.

His head buzzed. For the first time, Zhou Lei thought that falling unconscious was also a wonderful thing.

There were no more sounds of movement in the darkness.

After drinking from a second person, that existence in the darkness started to rest again.

The bad news was that the time it spent resting this time was much shorter than before.

It seemed that as it restored some strength, its ability to absorb and digest had also risen.

The third to suffer bad luck was the Transcendent Sword cultivator.

An accident also occurred at this moment.

Hum –

There was the cry of a sword. It was soon accompanied by a pained growl and the sound of flesh being cut off.

The thing that sucked wildly on Soaring Sky's neck never imagined that as blood spewed out, there would also be sword intent.

As a sword cultivator genius, Soaring Sky had tempered his body like a sword. He had long since merged his flesh and blood with his sword dao.

His blood was also his sword!

Although his strength was imprisoned and he couldn't drive it, if this unknown existence took the initiative to suck out his sword intent, it would certainly be injured.

But soon, Soaring Sky paid the price for this. There was a heavy striking sound in the darkness, followed by breaking flesh and blood.

The scent of blood in the air immediately thickened.

Soul Hook was the fourth.

Then it was the spear-wielding cultivator.

Finally it was Rice Paper.

This disciple of Half-Saint Folded Kite was sucked for the longest time. When she fell back down, almost all her blood had been drawn out from her body.

When she was tossed to the ground, she feebly gasped for breath. It seemed she could die at any moment.

Pa –

With a light cracking sound, a candle was lit up in the darkness. The light dispelled the darkness a little. Although it wasn't bright, it was enough for the cultivators to see who the person holding the candle was.

Eyes widened with shock and disbelief. Yun Shi stood there naked, not caring at all that her entire body could be seen by everyone. As she welcomed their gazes, she curved her lips and smiled, "Everyone, I bet none of you imagined that it could be me!"

Her fair and exquisite flesh was dazzling beneath the candlelight. There was none of the gruesome and withered appearance she had before.

If it weren't for the bloodstains that still marked the corners of her lips and hadn't been wiped away yet, it would have been difficult to imagine that she was the one sucking everyone's blood in the darkness.

Yun Shi, from start to finish, was a girl no one had paid much attention to. They never expected that she would appear here and control everyone's life and death in her hands.

Pa –

Chapter 1196A – A Story

With a soft sound, a wound opened up on Yun Shi's face. The wound was deep, directly cutting open her cheek and extending to her mouth. But strangely, not a single drop of blood flowed out from the exposed bright red flesh.

She frowned and cruelty lit up her eyes. She walked over to Soaring Sky's side and gave him a heavy kick, sending him flying away. With loud cracks, countless bones were broken.

She turned and grabbed Ruan Jing. He was the first to be sucked of blood and was currently in the best condition. He had managed to recover some strength in secret, but before he could do anything he was caught once more. After a few gulps, he became a soft shrimp once again.

As fresh blood entered her stomach, Yun Shi's wounds regenerated at a speed visible to the naked eye. Her bright and fair skin was restored once more, without any traces of damage left behind.

Yun Shi put Ruan Jing aside and said, "I know all of you must be shocked and confused, but I won't explain anything."

“Of course, there is no need for you to be afraid, because you won’t die for now...after eating so many of my good things, you should give back what you owe. That sounds fair, doesn’t it?”

Yun Shi said she wouldn’t explain, but everyone here was smart and resourceful. They could all hear the meaning behind her words. This house was her work, and everything here was her arrangements. That meant...Yun Shi was likely the realm within a realm’s spirit body, the one that should have been eliminated!

This was impossible!

Before entering the realm within a realm, everyone had seen this little girl that followed behind Qin Yu. How did she become the spirit body? But besides this, there was no other explanation for everything that was happening in front of them.

“Hehe, do you think it’s inconceivable? Sometimes I also think that too many things in this world don’t make sense.” Yun Shi took a few steps over and picked up Zhou Lei. After taking a bite, she sucked for a bit before wiping her mouth. “Your recovery is too slow, this doesn’t match with Thunder Dominion’s resounding reputation at all. I wonder, just what have you done in secret?”

Staring at Zhou Lei’s eyes, Yun Shi suddenly lifted a hand and placed it between his eyebrows. A thunder rune appeared before shattering.

Zhou Lei twitched. His complexion paled and blood flowed out from his nose and mouth.

“Humph, you really are dishonest. You almost managed to condense this thunder rune.” Yun Shi sneered, “The Thunder Dominion Master is extremely strong, so I cannot provoke him now. So this is the last time, otherwise I would have killed you.”

She turned and glanced over the people, inspecting them one at a time. On Rice Paper’s body, she found a folded paper star. Her complexion changed as she saw it. She immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, directly soaking it.

The paper star moved several times before it stopped making any more sounds.

Yun Shi curled her lips, “You people have all sorts of tricks to play. Despite things having come this far, you still haven’t given up. But don’t worry, I won’t give you any opportunities at all. Of course, you will all be treated the same. I won’t haggle with you over the first time, but the next time it happens, you will die.”

She revealed a bright smile, “Alright everyone, cheer up and get rid of those long faces...mm, how about I say something to comfort you?”

No one replied. In this situation, no one was in the mood to talk nonsense with her. Yun Shi didn’t care either. She thought for a moment and said, “How about I tell you a funny story. It really is very, very funny.”

...

Long, long ago, a ship sailed into the Endless Sea. On the ship, there was a young man with great ambitions; he hoped he could intrude into the Land of Disorder and make a name for himself.

But reality never matched up to one's hopes and dreams. He soon understood what brutality and cruelty were.

During the struggle for treasure in a mystic realm, his companions all perished. Only he survived, managing to run away with severe wounds. With his condition at the time, he should have been doomed to die in the dangerous Land of Disorder.

But his luck was good. Just before he fell unconscious, he made his way into a mystic realm that hadn't been discovered yet.

The young man was saved!

Within the mystic realm, there was a beautiful girl. She was kind and full of warmth and affection. After that young man woke up she soon fell deeply in love with him.

This was the most joyful period of time in her lonely life. The two young people's love blazed like a bonfire. They stayed all day together, and spoke about many, many things.

But this joyful time eventually had to come to an end. The young man still had family members outside. He couldn't stay here forever.

Before parting ways, they made an agreement. Within a year, the young man would activate the keepsake token she gave him, and have the girl come find him. At that time, he would have everything prepared. The two would be together forever and never be apart again.

The girl sent the young man away. Because of her help, his journey leaving was smooth and problem free.

She stood on the seashore, vigorously waving her hand until his figure vanished beyond the horizon and she could no longer see him.

Then, she started to wait.

Time passed, day by day. Even though she had experienced loneliness and solitude before, she never felt that time passed so slowly in the past.

But when she thought of the young man, she gained the power to endure. He had to be making preparations for the two of them to be together forever.

Whenever she thought of this, the girl felt fortunate and full of gratitude towards the world. She thanks the heavens for granting her life and for sending the young man to her side so she could experience love.

When the one year appointment approached, the token handed over by the girl was finally activated. She took all her belongings and embarked on a journey to find her lover without any hesitation.

This journey was long. The girl who went out for the first time was made fun of and encountered some troubles. But, she didn't think it was difficult. She was full of motivation and strength as she thought she would meet the young man soon.

She crossed soaring mountains, passed raging rivers, waded through poisonous swamps, and finally the girl arrived at a large mountain. The aura of her token was here. This was the home of the young man as he once described it to her.

The girl suddenly felt uneasy. She had no idea what she was going to face. But what happened next proved that she was overthinking things. The young man flew out from the mountain in excitement and took her in his arms.

He had many family members and they were all intimate with her. As they looked at her, their gazes were full of warmth and acceptance.

Three days later, with the blessings of his entire family, the young man personally placed an ornamental hairpin on her head. He told her this was a testimony of their love, and she should never take it off in the future.

The day was lively and fun. After night fell the mountain was still brightly lit as countless guests laughed and drank to their heart's content.

The girl was sent to the nuptial room. This was a brand new courtyard in a quiet mountain valley. The young man told her he had personally constructed this place, and it would be where their family would live.

She sat down on the soft red brocaded quilt and looked at the festive arrangements in the room. The girl couldn't help but cry. Home...she thought that for the first time in her life, she had a home. She was no longer alone, living in this world all by herself.

Someone would care for her, someone would accompany her, until they reached the end of times and the end of their years.

The young man hadn't come yet. He drank a great deal of wine and was entertaining guests out front. The noise was faint and endless. As the girl was beginning to feel a bit tired, he finally arrived.

The happy mother asked the young people to lift up their veils. She filled their wine cups and blessed them with smiles, drinking the nuptial wine.

Finally, after everything calmed down, the girl laid down on bed. She tried her best to keep her eyes open so she could fulfill her duties as a wife.

But she really was far too sleepy.

She could hear the young man's whispers in her ears, "Sleep, go to sleep."

Then, she fell asleep in a lingering sweet happiness.

This was a long and dark dream. After an unknown length of time, the girl was awakened by a severe pain. She discovered that she was still in her new home, but everything had changed before her eyes. Massive iron shackles locked down her hands, feet, and neck. A long iron drill had pierced through her chest, stabbing into her heart.

And the one who was holding the other end of the iron drill and had stabbed it into her was the young man she loved so much. But at this time, his eyes were indifferent and cold, without any warmth at all. The girl couldn't help but tremble.

Besides the young man, there were still many other people in the room. She had seen most of them before, but those close and friendly faces had all become indifferent. There was a greed in their eyes, one so lost in desire that it frightened her.

She desperately struggled, but the hairpin on her head was like a cold and vicious snake. It nailed her life gate tight, scattering her strength.

She was in a period of darkness. So dark that there was no light. So dark that she didn't want to ever remember it.

So her mind was a blurry gaze. All she remembered were cold faces eating the flesh and blood that was sheared off from her body. Blood splashed out while they chewed, making the smiles on those faces appear even more hideous and terrifying.

That's right. When the two were in love, the girl personally held the young man's finger and stroked the top of her head, telling him that this was her weakest point.

This was probably a self-inflicted sin.

A horrific year soon passed. The girl was in a period of rapid growth. Although a year wasn't enough to patch up the flaw in her life gate, she wasn't like before where she lost all resistance once it was suppressed.

Even though she was injured, she still slowly recovered her strength. Then, on a stormy night, with a roar of anger, she reached out and grabbed the hand that was cutting off her flesh.

Chapter 1196B – A Story

The woman in front of her, according to the young man, should be his big sister. Since the two of them were married, this woman was also her big sister.

The girl grabbed her hand and said in a soft voice, "Big sister, you ate so much of my unpalatable meat over the past year; it really must have been hard for you. Please, rest well."

The panic-stricken woman opened her mouth to scream, but before she could make a single sound, she directly decomposed.

That's right, 'decomposed' was strangely appropriate. The storming power instantly turned the big sister into a puddle of broken flesh and blood that splashed to the ground.

The girl clenched her hand together and a red aura flew out from the broken bones and rotten flesh, condensing into a mass within her palm. These people had no idea what she was. Although they ate her flesh and blood, they weren't able to truly refine it into their own power.

When her freedom was restored, she just needed a single thought to cause a backlash in the power that had integrated into their bodies.

Rain poured down. The girl pushed open the door and walked out. This was the first time she had left this place after becoming a bride.

It was still the same quiet mountain valley. The breeze brought with it a cold wetness that moved her hair...her hair was like blood, completely red.

She walked into the rain, and she suddenly felt completely exhausted.

Some people soon discovered that she had run away. But in front of her, these people who ate her flesh and blood had no strength to resist.

With just a glance, they all ended up in the same state as her big sister. So, more and more red energy accumulated in the girl's hand. It didn't grow larger, but deepened in color.

Like a red eyeball, the first time it opened it wanted to take a good look at this brutal and laughable world.

The people who appeared before her and brought her pain in the past, all fell down. Under the pall of heavy rain, the dwelling turned into a silent purgatory.

The woman passed through all corners of the dwelling in the rain. When she killed another ten people, she finally saw the young man she fell in love with at the beginning.

Under a curtain of rain, in the pitch black night, she stood in the garden looking through a window at two figures in a room.

The young man hugged a beautiful woman. Her palms were gently placed on her bulging stomach, and he whispered something in her ears.

The woman in his chest smiled beautifully. Her face exuded the light of joy and bliss.

That was his wife? Then what am I?

The girl thought for a moment but she couldn't figure it out in the end. So she pushed open the door. Soaked in rain water, she wanted to understand this.

The young man panicked. He cried out loud, trying to warn the others in the mansion. In fact, he succeeded. There was a burst of hurried footsteps and low growls, filling the humid and heavy air with a constrained feeling.

They had already discovered that people had vanished.

The girl stretched out a hand and opened her five fingers towards the door. The people who rushed at her all revealed expressions full of fear.

Then, flowers of blood bloomed in the air. The rank scent of blood caused the pregnant woman to vomit.

The young man was deathly pale. There was despair in his eyes. He tried to beg for mercy but he couldn't reply to the girl's question.

Just what was she? Just this question severed all hopes of him surviving. Shivering, he knelt on the ground and begged, pleading that his child was innocent and praying for the girl to forgive the pregnant woman.

He didn't reply, but in truth this was already a reply.

The girl closed her eyes and opened them again. She took out the hairpin from her hair and said, "You gave me this, and now today I will give it back to you." She bent over and looked into the young man's eyes. Then, she slowly stabbed the hairpin into his chest.

Just like when he stabbed her.

The young man slumped to the ground in pain, his body slowly disintegrating. Even as he died, he still stared at the girl, his eyes full of pleading.

The pregnant woman watched all of this with wide eyes. In a brief moment of time, all of her joy and happiness had been ruined. She screamed out loud and rushed over as if she had gone crazy.

The girl lifted a hand. Strength gushed out, grabbing the pregnant woman's neck and lifting her into the air.

"I may agree to your request and forgive this woman and her child, but I will place a curse on your bloodline. No matter how many circles of samsara pass, her children, her children's children, and every generation after will experience infinite pain until the endless years come to an end."

When she finished speaking she pulled the pregnant woman closer. Then, she raised her other hand and pressed a finger between the woman's eyebrows. A dark red energy followed her fingers and poured into her body, fusing with the fetus being conceived in her womb.

Then, tossing away the pregnant woman, the girl left in the pouring rain. She returned to the depths of the Endless Sea, back to that home she thought she would never see again.

...

Yun Shi snapped her fingers and laughed, "How is that story? I summed it up right? It really is funny!"

Grabbing Rice Paper, she smiled even brighter and said, "So girl, you must learn to protect yourself. You especially can't trust others easily, otherwise you will be the only one to suffer a loss."

Biting her neck, she took a few gulps and tossed her to the side. Yun Shi said, "This blood can be regarded as the reward for the advice I just gave you. Hurry up and recover. When I come back to you later, don't lose all your strength after a few mouthfuls of blood."

Soaring Sky suddenly said, "You didn't finish your story." He had an extremely miserable appearance, but his expression was calm.

Yun Shi looked at him, "Then I must ask you to fill in the rest."

Soaring Sky was silent for several breaths of time. Then he said, "When the girl returned home, she discovered that her existence had already been exposed, and she had been chosen as prey by Saints. Unwilling to be destroyed like this, she silently made preparations throughout the years, finally coming

up with several near-perfect plans. She would fake her death and fool everyone, then use the leftover power to resurrect herself.”

For the normally uncommunicative and quiet Soaring Sky to say so much in one breath, it was truly a rare sight.

But as his voice fell, even the sound of breathing vanished from the air.

Yun Shi’s smile dimmed down. “You are a smart man, but that is exactly one of my least favorite qualities.”

She walked over to Soaring Sky’s side. She grabbed an arm and pulled. Flesh and blood ripped as his arm was forcibly torn off.

With a stuffy cough, Soaring Sky poured to the ground. Beads of sweat covered his forehead as he shivered.

Yun Shi brought the arm up and started slowly chewing on it. Blood gushed out as she spoke, “This is my warning to you. Remember to act with restraint later and don’t try to appear too intelligent.”

No one here was stupid. They certainly understood that in the story Yun Shi spent such a long time narrating to them, she was actually the main character.

Or to be more precise, she was the essence of the realm within a realm’s spirit body. She was the energy that the spirit body poured into the pregnant woman in the past that then fused with the baby. It followed throughout the generations of bloodline, being inherited until today.

It was no wonder that Yun Shi, who entered the Endless Sea with them and intruded into the realm within a realm a step sooner, would inexplicably appear here.

Everything had an explanation!

Yun Shi smiled, “You kids are all conniving and shrewd. But what a pity, there is no reward for correctly guessing what I am.”

She took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. “Whatever. The story has already been told; there’s nothing to be ashamed of. After all, everyone has a time period where they are blind when they’re young.”

She grabbed the spear-wielding cultivator and bit down on him, swallowing. It was especially loud in the darkness.

But this time, things were clearly different. The cultivator reached the edge of death and his eyes rolled back into his head and he constantly twitched, but, Yun Shi showed no signs of stopping.

The fear that had gradually subsided a little instantly flooded everyone’s hearts. They widened their eyes, revealing flustered and panicked expressions.

Pa –

After throwing the shriveled corpse to the ground, Yun Shi met everyone’s terrified eyes and smiled, “After thinking about it, I decided to send you all on the road a bit earlier, otherwise who knows if I will suffer a loss. After all, you all know too much already.”

Hearing these words, the five remaining cultivators couldn't help but curse out loud in their hearts.

This was just shameless. You were the one who said it! If you didn't want to, could we still have forced you in this state?

Whether or not she was shameless was unimportant. Moreover, they were all food on the chopping board that was about to be eaten, so none of them had the qualifications to judge her.

Yun Shi could feel the anger and discontent in their eyes, but so what? In this world, looks were the most useless thing.

But there was a point that Yun Shi wasn't wrong about. These young people in front of her might be in the palm of her hands, and had no resistance to being eaten by her as food to restore her strength, but she didn't dare to underestimate them.

They were the disciples that came from influences of Saints. Who knew if they had other hidden things in their hands.

In order to win their trust and hide the truth from the thoughts of the Saints, Yun Shi had fallen into a withered state and become extremely weakened.

She was like a piece of mud that had lost all moisture. A slightly stronger impact force would cause her to shatter into countless pieces.

In order to smoothly complete her resurrection, she had to prepare a source of enough fresh and powerful blood.

Thus, there was this courtyard that was like a jar for raising witchcraft bugs.

Its only use was to choose the most formidable cultivators. Once they ate the treasures whose births were all catalyzed by the spirit body itself, the contract would take effect and they would become puppets controlled by her.

Yun Shi wasn't worried that these cultivators would constantly become stronger, because everything they possessed was doomed to be swallowed up by her in the end.

And now was the time to bring the curtains down on this act.

She had smoothly revived and had regained some strength. There was no need to chase after greater advantages. She would kill these cultivators to eliminate any possible future troubles, then she would leave the Endless Sea and continue living under a brand new identity.

Chapter 1197 – Caught

Qin Yu knew he could no longer wait. It wasn't that he wanted to save the five remaining people, but it was clear that the more cultivators Yun Shi swallowed up, the stronger she would become.

So as Yun Shi walked towards Rice Paper and the woman's eyes widened with panic and despair, Qin Yu pushed apart the darkness. The clear sound of footsteps entered everyone's ears.

Yun Shi turned his head and stared at the darkness outside of the light, and where Qin Yu was stepping out from. She was unexpectedly calm as she said, "You're actually alive."

Qin Yu said, "You probably knew that already."

Yun Shi didn't reply to that. She asked, "The reason you came out is to stop me from killing them?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Although I don't have a responsibility to do that, there is a need for me to do so. I cannot allow you to eat them."

Yun Shi smiled, "You have the confidence that you can save them?"

Qin Yu turned his hand and the iron lump appeared in his palm. It rapidly turned crimson, as if there was magma roaring within it. "I do."

Crimson rays of light shout out, tearing through the darkness like countless arrows. Thus, the real appearance of this place was revealed in front of everyone. It was a giant translucent furnace that floated in the darkness.

Before, the darkness that floated in the air had penetrated through the furnace to come here. It was also this darkness that blocked the Saints' probing senses, causing everyone here to vanish from all perception.

Yun Shi's smile vanished as she stared at the iron lump in Qin Yu's hand. "Qin Yu, if it weren't for that thing I would have already killed you!"

"But I am still alive. Moreover, I know that this thing has enough strength to destroy you." Qin Yu spread out his fingers and the iron lump floated in place, releasing a humming sound.

The eyes of the five cultivators shined as if they had been saved from the precipice of death.

"Qin Yu, kill her!"

"Finish her off, don't hesitate!"

"Hurry up!"

Qin Yu was expressionless. He didn't even glance at them, completely unmoved by their pleas and demands.

Yun Shi's lips curled up in a sneer, "Why don't you do it?"

Qin Yu said, "You know that I can kill you, yet you can remain so calm. It's clear that things aren't as simple as they seem."

Yun Shi smiled, "You really are everyone's Big Brother Qin. You are the most intelligent one here." She paused and said, "I can give you an answer, but before that, you should answer one of my questions first. When did you discover that I woke up?"

Qin Yu said, "After this thing was activated."

Yun Shi looked at his eyes, "You aren't telling the truth."

Qin Yu shrugged.

Yun Shi said, "If you don't want to say it then don't say it. Who here doesn't have their own secrets?" She lifted a finger and pointed at the furnace around them, "For instance, this thing. At the start it existed in the Endless Sea. I have no idea whose it is or where it came from, but its effects are wonderful. Not even a Saint's thoughts can pierce through it, so this allowed me to smoothly conceal myself in the past."

Then she pointed at Qin Yu, "As for that thing in your hand, it is technically the source of fire for this furnace. But it did great harm to me in the past, so I sealed it away a long time ago and hid it in some inconspicuous corner of this courtyard. I never thought that it would eventually fall into your hands and be activated by your blood. Perhaps this is what they call destiny."

Qin Yu said, "Get to the point."

Yun Shi's lips curved upward. "The important point is that after stimulating its strength, you may be able to kill me, but you will also activate the furnace that is deeply sleeping in this place."

"Qin Yu, since you've been hiding away in the darkness for all this time, you should have seen the complete picture of this courtyard I arranged. With this great furnace as the blueprint, I built an imitation. But, its power is far from being comparable to the great furnace itself."

Qin Yu frowned, "You're saying that if the furnace is activated, we will all die here?"

Yun Shi clapped her hands, "That's right, that's the situation we're in right now. I know that you won't believe me easily, so you can try it out yourself."

Her smile widened, "Or perhaps you've already realized something isn't right...after all, it was your blood that activated the source of fire for this great furnace. You should have a better understanding than I do."

Qin Yu remained silent.

But this silence undoubtedly showed that Yun Shi was right. The expressions of the other cultivators all changed.

The reason was simple. With the iron lump in hand, Qin Yu had the strength to kill Yun Shi. But doing this would activate the great furnace and drag them all into the underworld together.

This was the same as dying with your enemy. Unless Qin Yu had no other choice, he wouldn't take this path. Another way to express it was that as long as Yun Shi didn't do anything to Qin Yu, the chance of him doing it was slim.

Then, thinking about it from another perspective, if they were in Yun Shi's position, what would they do?

Just thinking about it caused everyone's hearts to sink. As long as Yun Shi could persuade Qin Yu with enough benefits, he would be willing to stand to the side!

At that time, they would still be chunks of meat on the chopping board. They could be eaten in 108 different ways.

And most importantly, these cultivators discovered that it wouldn't be difficult for Yun Shi to do this.

What to do?

Before the cultivators could think of a plan, Yun Shi spoke up. Her first words immediately caused their hearts to sink to the ground. "Qin Yu, let's cooperate."

"Qin Yu, don't trust her! If you save us, I will generously reward you!" Rice Paper cried out loud.

But what came in response was Yun Shi's undisguised sneer, "Save you? You already know so many things. If you leave here alive, I will die, and I will die a miserable death. Since that's the case, why don't we all go together. At least we can accompany each other in hell."

Rice Paper's breath caught in her throat and anger and shock flashed in her eyes. She suddenly realized this was true. If Qin Yu saved them, Yun Shi would do everything in her power to stop him. Even if they all had to die together in the end, she couldn't allow them to freely leave.

The five cultivators weren't stupid. They finally began to respond. The reason Yun Shi told such a long story was not because she was talkative, but because she had expected some possibilities and prepared a contingency plan.

Qin Yu knew the current situation and also knew she wasn't lying. As things stood, she would not entertain any hopes of saving them.

Because saving them was equal to forcing Yun Shi to go crazy and dragging them all to their deaths.

Since he couldn't save them, he might as well push the boat and use these five people that were going to die anyway to make a deal with Yun Shi. This was the most economical and logical choice.

Moreover, they were already dead in the eyes of the Saints. Even if they were eliminated now, there wouldn't be any troubles.

The more the five cultivators thought about this, the more they panicked!

Yun Shi's mocking gaze swept over the group before landing on Qin Yu. Her expression turned gentle, "Big Brother Qin, if you didn't save me before, I fear I would have died already. So no matter what my current status is, I still owe you a favor..."

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "You owe me a favor, so that is why you want to kill me?"

Yun Shi furrowed her eyebrows. She started to feel regret over her earlier impatience. Thinking about it, the reason Qin Yu suddenly left was probably because he sensed danger and escaped in advance. If she had been more stable in her performance, maybe he would have died already. Why would there be further twists and turns?

Before she could organize her thoughts and say something else, she was interrupted by a wave from Qin Yu, "Cut the small talk. If I don't stop you, what advantages are there for me?"

If he didn't stop her, then he would certainly stand to the side.

The complexions of the five cultivators changed. The situation they worried about the most had finally occurred.

Rice Paper screamed, "Qin Yu! If you dare to cooperate with her, my master will not let you go!"

Ruan Jing, Soaring Sky, Zhou Lei, and Soul Hook all cursed inwardly. To say such words right now, did she want to die sooner or something?

As expected, Qin Yu gave her an ice cold look and said, "If you kill them, can you do so without leaving a single trace behind?"

Yun Shi smiled. "Certainly. Big Brother Qin, rest assured that as long as I kill them in this furnace, even the Saints will not be able to detect a problem."

She paused and continued to say, "As for the advantages...the name human bead is quite appropriate, so I will continue calling it such. I won't eat the five of them but will kill them off and condense their human beads. I'll give them all to Big Brother Qin."

Qin Yu laughed in anger, "Yun Shi, do you think I am stupid? I have no intention of touching those human beads!"

Yun Shi said, "Big Brother Qin, there's no need for you to lose your temper. Since I gave you this promise, I will naturally remove the backdoors I secretly arranged inside them. Those human beads will become pure strength that will increase your cultivation. Of course, only when you agree and eat those human beads will I feel relieved that you won't tell anyone of what happened here today."

Qin Yu's face was dark and cloudy. There was a burning heat in his eyes. He knew what effects the human beads had. And, these five cultivators were all peak powerhouses that had eaten an enormous amount of human beads before this.

If he killed them, the human beads they produced would be of an astonishingly high quality. Eating them would drastically increase his strength.

Yun Shi's smile widened. "Big Brother Qin, this is the best possible choice for me and you. Why continue hesitating?"

Qin Yu looked up, his eyes brilliant. "Yun Shi, if you dare play any tricks with me, I will activate this source of fire and kill you!"

Yun Shi said, "I am fully aware of Big Brother Qin's strength, so how would I dare have any other thoughts?" She hesitated and then said, "But to resolve the secret controlling backdoor hidden in the human beads, we must sign a cooperation contract. As long as you and I become a part of the contract, the backdoor will be invalid against you."

Qin Yu's fingers gripped tightly onto the iron lump, "What do we do to sign the contract?"

Yun Shi said, "It's simple. We'll just touch our palms together and I'll handle the rest...rest assured, you control the source of fire for this great furnace, so I would never take any risks."

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "I don't think you would have the courage. Then come on!"

He reached out a hand, touching Yun Shi's palm with his. When their palms touched, Yun Shi looked up at Qin Yu and smiled.

"Big Brother Qin, it seems you don't know the secrets of a spirit body born from the heavens and earth, one possessing a near endless soul. Otherwise, how would you dare to touch me?"

“You...”

Qin Yu’s face flashed with anger. Then, he froze in place. At the same time, Yun Shi fell face-down on the ground. When their hands touched, her soul instantly intruded into his body through their hands.

Born with a spirit and bred from the heavens and earth, Yun Shi’s soul was different from that of other living beings in the world. She possessed all kinds of terrifying abilities. Assimilating a soul and transforming it into a part of her own was her specialty.

Chapter 1198– Questioning Loyalty

But at this time, just as she invaded his body, before she could do anything she felt as if a giant mouth bit down on her.

With one bite her soul was nearly torn in half. Fear and pain flooded her heart, causing her to scream out loud. Then, her consciousness was forcibly stripped from her soul and appeared within Qin Yu’s mind world.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. As he looked at Yun Shi who was locked down with black chains, there was neither joy nor sorrow in his eyes. Although he had made up his mind from the beginning, if Yun Shi didn’t have the intention of harming him from the start, she would never have fallen into Old Turtle’s hands so easily.

“What is this? What is this? Screw off!” Yun Shi wildly struggled. Unfortunately, all her efforts were futile.

“Hehe, what a fierce temper, I like it!” Old Turtle was about to go crazy with happiness. “Thank you for saving me, master! If you hit me or yell at me in the future, I will have no objections!”

As the words rang out, the black chains tightened, stubbornly locking Yun Shi down. She glared at Qin Yu, her eyes filled with hatred.

Qin Yu spread out his hands, “You rushed in on your own, so how can you blame me? You should know that I was completely sincere in cooperating with you from the start.”

Yun Shi: ...

Who the hell would believe you? As I thought, not a single man was good!

“Qin Yu, consider yourself fierce, but don’t think that you’ve won this game just by suppressing my consciousness!” Yun Shi clenched her jaws, her eyes full of cruelty. “If I cannot restore the connection with my mortal body, the power will run out of control and it will blow up. No one will be able to escape!”

Qin Yu clapped his hands in admiration, “The words old and scheming are really suitable when used to describe you. But even if you do blow up, I fear you cannot kill me. Moreover, I don’t think you will have that chance.”

As he spoke he snapped his fingers. Yun Shi’s complexion changed. She suddenly felt the connection to her mortal body being instantly severed.

How could this be?

Qin Yu said, "You seem to have forgotten something. In order to prevent your bloodline backlash from taking your life, I once placed the dark moon and red sun mark in your body. Afterwards, I forgot to take it back. Now, it's just right for using to imprison your mortal body."

"Qin Yu!" Yun Shi shrilly screamed, "You cannot kill me! You cannot!"

He responded without expression, "Of course I can."

Old Turtle roared in annoyance, "If you don't die, how can I live on? This is your fate, so hurry up and recognize it!"

The black chains tightened, gradually sinking into her. The resentment and hatred on her face finally turned into panic.

She had used so much energy and time to come up with these plans, laying down an arrangement that spanned countless years. And just when she finally saw the light of hope, of a new life...how could she resign herself to dying here?

"Qin Yu, don't kill me! As long as you let me live..." As she spoke to here, her lips shivered and she no longer said anything.

She could clearly feel the indifference in Qin Yu's eyes. It crushed the last bit of hope left in her heart.

"Why...why..." Yun Shi muttered to herself, "My nature was originally pure and kind-hearted. I cultivated in the Endless Sea, never doing anything that harmed the laws of the heavens and earth. Just because I saved someone in a moment of sympathy, I ended up being deceived, imprisoned, tortured, and eaten by others..."

"I luckily returned to the Endless Sea, but then I was stared at by a group of greedy Saints, designated as some 'thing' to be plucked out at a later time. I am not willing, of course I am not willing. The heavens and earth both formed me, gave birth to me, so why did they give me such a pitiful destiny!"

She looked up, her voice turning sharp and poisonous, "I want to live, but all the plans I prepared eventually came to nothing...Qin Yu, with my status as the Endless Sea's spirit, I curse you! You will welcome its endless and inexhaustible chase, until your last drop of blood is swallowed, until your final bit of flesh is eaten, until your soul has dissipated!"

"Hahaha! Destiny! This is my destiny! Good, then I will acknowledge it today!" Cracks quietly appeared on Yun Shi. Then, she shattered into countless blocks that faded from sight.

In the end, she chose to voluntarily scatter her consciousness and end her own life.

That was probably Yun Shi's final act of resistance against this world. Even if she died, she would die on her own terms.

Qin Yu frowned. As Yun Shi died, he could feel a dark and cold strength fuse with his body.

When he tried to sense it again, he didn't find anything. But it was clear that this was the curse Yun Shi placed on him before she died.

As he thought, there was no free harvest in this world. Where there were gains, there had to be losses. Since he chose to kill Yun Shi, he had to withstand the consequences of his choice.

Old Turtle tentatively said, "Master, you've been cursed..."

Qin Yu was speechless for a second. This happened to him, so did he need another reminder?

Feeling Qin Yu's dissatisfaction, Old Turtle coughed and said, "Ah...this...in truth, I just wanted to remind master that this curse is the fiercest blood curse. It is the final bite of a creature before it dies, the absolute poison amongst poisons. There is basically no solution to it! You must be careful from now on. From here on out, if any life form from the Endless Sea sees you, it will be the same as seeing the enemy that killed their father."

Qin Yu's lips twitched. Old Turtle's description was simply the worst. But, he couldn't help but pay attention. It was clear that Old Turtle was worried that the curse would end up affecting him as collateral damage, and decided to give a warning in advance.

Whatever, he would consider things finished. With the situation being like this, speaking about it further was useless. He could only take things as they came. Even the scheming and ruthless spirit body had been slain by him, so why would he be afraid of the minions and underlings of the Endless Sea?

Now, this was indeed what Qin Yu was thinking, and he really didn't take this curse too seriously. But soon he would understand what people meant when they said that enough ants could bring down an elephant.

Moreover, there were indeed many minions and underlings in the Endless Sea, but they were completely different from what most people believed!

This was something to be spoken about at a later time.

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes opened up. He instantly felt a dark and unfriendly gaze on him.

It was Soul Hook!

When he saw Qin Yu wake up, his eyes flashed and he lowered his head.

Qin Yu sneered inwardly. This person really was a white-eyed wolf. Just after saving his life and seeing that he had managed to finish off Yun Shi, this man started to come up with another sinister plot. If he hadn't woken up in time, he feared that Soul Hook would have tried something.

Originally, Qin Yu was a bit hesitant on how to deal with these five cultivators. He wasn't afraid of killing them, but who knew what special means these people had? For instance, marking their murderer using some special method or something.

If he killed them all, that would bring all his immediate troubles to an end. But if he ended up provoking several incomparably terrifying Saints because of that, he feared he would spend the rest of his life as a fugitive.

The key was that he might not even be able to flee!

But if he didn't kill them, just the fact that the spirit body fell into his hands was enough for him to suffer a loss. He thought he was stuck between a rock and a hard place, but Soul Hook's look had caused him to suddenly realize another possibility.

His thoughts raced as he deliberated over this possibility. Then, his eyes flashed with cruelty. He would give these people a path to survival. They could take it if they wanted, but if they didn't...then they couldn't blame him for being cruel!

When Qin Yu woke up, the attention of the five cultivators fell on his body. They understood their current predicament.

When it came to their life and death, these people had thought about things much more comprehensively than Qin Yu had. So, they certainly knew what his current concerns were.

Zhou Lei said, "Brother Qin, I can make a vow that I will not reveal anything about what happened here today. If I violate my oath, I will die a horrific death!"

"That's right, you saved us Qin Yu, so we won't do something like paying back graciousness with enmity." After surviving such a close life and death peril, Rice Paper had lost all of her previous arrogance.

The situation was obvious. Yun Shi had died, so their life and death was now in Qin Yu's hands.

But the sad thing was that the situation hadn't improved at all, because Qin Yu had sufficient reasons to kill them all and eliminate all future troubles. In this situation, what was there to be arrogant about? Even living was difficult enough!

Soul Hook was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Qin Yu, if you save me and let me leave today, I will relinquish the matter of you killing a descendant of the Sly Fate Lineage and never bring it up again."

"Oh? You won't bring it up again?" Qin Yu suddenly said, "Are you speaking the truth?"

Soul Hook said, "Naturally."

"I don't believe you."

Soul Hook: ...

If it weren't for the fact that he was in a state of absolute weakness, he vowed he would lunge at Qin Yu and teach him a lesson.

If you don't trust me then why say anything? Are you playing games here?

The strength within his body was recovering much faster than he anticipated. It was probably related to the massive amount of treasures he used before.

With every moment that passed, he grew that much stronger. Soul Hook might be annoyed, but he wouldn't choose to flip the tables with Qin Yu right now.

Wasn't he unwilling to make small talk before?

Then he would try his best now. Once Soul Hook recovered, he would teach Qin Yu what it meant when people spoke themselves to death.

Soul Hook took a deep breath and said with deep sincerity, “Qin Yu, how can I get you to believe me? I do want to live. As long as you let me leave here alive, you can tell me any condition you want.”

Qin Yu suddenly laughed, but his words weren’t humorous at all, “You’re speaking so much, is it to delay for time? I know that your strength is quickly recovering, but trust me, the speed at which you recover isn’t as fast as the speed at which I can make a decision.”

He stopped and swept his eyes over the others. “You are all disciples below Saints. I don’t want any trouble, so I can let you all survive. But I need a guarantee...a guarantee that those who live will stand on my side and never betray me. You understand my meaning, right?”

Soul Hook suddenly thought that there was something wrong with the situation. Qin Yu’s words sounded normal, but why did his heart turn cold?

Puff –

With a dull sound, Soaring Sky attacked. It was unknown when he had condensed a formidable sword intent, but he opened up a giant hole in Soul Hook’s back.

And at almost the same time, Ruan Jing swiped out his hand. There was a splash of blood as Soul Hook’s left eye was torn off.

The eyeball in his hands crazily pulsated. Then, with a burst of strength, he smashed it to pieces.

“Ahhh”

Soul Hook screamed out loud, “If you dare to kill me, the Sly Fate Clan will never let you go!”

After Soaring Sky attacked, he slumped to the floor, his complexion paler than before. It was clear that the attack just now had affected his injuries.

Ruan Jing gasped for breath. He looked at Qin Yu and then at Zhou Lei and Rice Paper, “What are you two waiting for? Are you waiting for Brother Qin to send the two of you on the road?”

This was questioning their loyalty!

And it was also their only choice if they wanted to survive.

Chapter 1199A – Strongest Backwater Cultivator

Zhou Lei and Rice Paper stiffened.

Relatively speaking, these two might be smart, but one was too square and upright and the other was too unfamiliar with the ways of the martial world. As a result, their response was slower.

But when they looked at the silent Qin Yu, how could they not understand what was happening right now?

Qin Yu gave them a choice. Kill Soul Hook together, and the four survivors would all be on the same ship as him.

Anyone that dared to betray him would welcome the crazy and unrelenting revenge of the Sly Fate Clan.

Bang –

With the sound of roaring thunder, Zhou Lei's eyes turned purple. Lightning shot out, crashing into Soul Hook and scorching him.

Soul Hook fell to the ground. He didn't even have the energy to scream this time. He could only stare at Qin Yu with eyes full of hatred.

Soul Hook certainly knew that the reason he ended up in his current situation was all because of Qin Yu. And more importantly, there was no chance he could survive anymore, so there was no need for him to conceal his true emotions.

Rice Paper was a woman, but when women were ruthless, that was when they were truly frightening.

Without hesitation, she tore off Soul Hook's head. It rolled on the floor before being picked up by her.

"Everyone, we all understand the Sly Fate Clan's abilities the best. Since we have all killed Soul Hook together, unless we don't want to be hunted down, cooperate with me to seal his soul and bind his life, so that the truth of his death is forever buried here!"

No one opposed this proposition. When Qin Yu saw the four cultivators that had banded together, he smiled.

Killing was indeed the most effective way to solve his problem. The advantage was that it would be finished once and for all, but whether there was any aftermath would depend on the skills and luck of the people who did it.

Soul Hook was naturally not easy to kill. But the more difficult he was to kill, the more reliable the alliance forward afterwards would be.

To Qin Yu, this was the best result!

Sealing his soul and binding his life was hard, and hiding the truth from the Saints' senses was even more difficult. With Soul Hook's status in the Sly Fate Clan, his death would inevitably motivate the investigation of a Half-Saint.

But luckily, the ones doing this were the cultivators of four Half-Saints. Moreover, Rice Paper had a pack of scrap paper with her.

She didn't explain anything, but one could see traces of ink and brush words when they were spliced together. Each stroke, every brush, every turn, released an incomparably powerful and terrifying aura.

The only bad thing was that the characters on the paper were too ugly. Although they were only incomplete strokes, one could still make them out.

Infusing such a powerful aura into casually written characters was naturally the work of someone who had reached the Great Dao, a supreme Saint.

The legendary Half-Saint Folded Kite, who was rumored to love reading and was good at all the arts, actually had such ugly penmanship!

Rumors really couldn't be trusted!

Rice Paper swept over everyone, her complexion ugly. She clenched her teeth and said, "I warn you, you had better keep all you've seen in your belly. If my teacher learns about this, silencing you all by murder will be the lightest punishment!"

Ah...

Half-Saint Folded Kite's writing was like a ghost painting on charms. If this story got out, it would spread at a shocking rate. Thinking about it, they also occasionally heard that Half-Saint Folded Kite was not some broadminded or merciful person.

Of course, it was fine if women were small-minded at times...men were the same...

But when that woman was a Half-Saint, that was different...there really was a chance that people would die!

Cough cough...forget it, they would absolutely forget. Just like killing Soul Hook, they would pretend as if nothing ever happened.

After covering Soul Hook's body with the scrap paper, Rice Paper bit her finger and then looked at the people around her. "Stop feigning ignorance. It's impossible for me to do this alone!"

Ruan Jing forced a smile. He was the second person to bite his finger and draw blood.

Soaring Finger flicker his finger and a blood sword flew out.

Zhou Lei coughed a few times. He looked at Qin Yu, and then glanced at him a few more times.

Qin Yu said, "Don't look at me. I won't be giving you any blood."

To speak so bluntly and still have others endure it and not become angry, that was also a skill.

The four cultivators bled together and dyed the paper red. Like glue, it caused the paper to stick tightly onto Soul Hook's corpse.

"Burn!"

Rice Paper shouted out loud and then the scraps of blood-covered paper ignited, soon burning away Soul Hook's corpse.

The head was dealt with by Soaring Sky. He lifted a hand and punched himself in the chest, spitting out the blood that had congealed there.

The moment the blood left his body, it was shaken into a blood fog by a powerful sword intent...this was because there was a transparent sword phantom contained inside the blood.

This was his natal sword!

The complexions of Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, and Zhou Lei changed. They thought that Soaring Sky was indeed a one in 10,000 year genius of the Transcendent Sword Sect. At such an age, he had managed to cultivate his natal sword. They all sighed inwardly.

The Transcendent Sword Sect's natal sword couldn't be compared with the natal swords of random and assorted sword sects.

With this natal sword, even if a Saint locked down the surroundings with their perception, they still wouldn't be able to detect anything off.

Puff –

With a dull sound, the transparent sword shadow submerged into Soul Hook's head. Then, blue smoke gushed out from his orifices.

This was a sign of his soul being completely ruined, erased from this world without a single trace left behind. It was a much safer method than sealing his soul.

Even if the Sly Fate Clan had the ability to summon remnant souls and extract information from the fragments, the soul was destroyed now so they were doomed to accomplish nothing.

Hu –

Hu –

Soaring Sky sat down, gasping for breath. His face was pale and completely drained of blood. He was weakened to begin with, and then he was beaten severely by Yun Shi and wounded again. After forcibly using his natal sword at such a time, he was thoroughly spent.

Zhou Lei took something out. "This is a treasure that my Thunder Dominion uses to recover from wounds. Brother Soaring might find it useful."

Soaring Sky glanced at him before receiving the medicine and swallowing it.

This simple action left Zhou Lei stunned for a moment before he smiled.

Ruan Jing whispered, "He's not even afraid that there might be poison. Sword cultivators are mostly brainless!"

Zhou Lei sneered, "The black-hearted scholars of Guiding Chapter Academy call themselves gentlemen, but they have the thoughts of villains. It is simply laughable!"

Rice Paper straightened herself and said, "Remember my warning and don't say anything you shouldn't."

Looking at Soaring Sky who had a much better complexion now, she reached out a hand and said, "Give me one too."

Zhou Lei's face stiffened. "I think your injuries aren't that serious...in truth these things are very precious and I don't have that many left..."

Rice Paper was expressionless. "You think that my wounds aren't serious, but the truth is that I am barely hanging on through stubborn effort. If you want to judge by looks, I can immediately appear weak to you."

This was a bit harsh.

He had made up his mind to become a black-hearted and thick-skinned person, so that he would survive even longer in the future.

But he clearly wasn't able to achieve this goal anytime soon. Zhou Lei bitterly smiled and eventually gave Rice Paper one of the medicines.

Then he glared at Ruan Jing, "You can forget about it. I only had three of these. One will stay with me for emergency purposes!"

Ruan Jing took out a jade gourd from his chest and opened it, taking a drink. "My Guiding Chapter Academy is wealthy and has no shortage of life-saving things. You can keep that treasure for yourself."

When he spoke he paused and glanced at Zhou Lei, "Do you understand the truth of not revealing your wealth? If you want to learn how to become a proper person, you still have a long road ahead of you."

After surviving a life and death experience together, and then killing someone together, the four cultivators had become much closer. Of course, even though there were genuine changes in mood here, there was no shortage of deliberate acting between them.

After all, from now on they all had a common secret. They could just about be considered a close-knit group.

Qin Yu watched all of this in the corner of his eyes, with no intention of interfering. Whether these people decided to get closer in the future or ignore each other, it had nothing to do with him as long as they could keep their secrets.

Ruan Jing looked at Rice Paper, then at Zhou Lei. He felt that their exchange was a little uncaring of Qin Yu's feelings.

But after being unable to find a suitable opening topic for a while, he eventually just said, "Brother Qin, there is one thing I need to remind you of. After exiting the Endless Sea, it is best if you immediately leave without stopping. Then, before you are strong enough, you shouldn't move by yourself."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Ruan Jing's eyebrows jumped up. He thought, could Qin Yu not know what he had done? He was just looking for something to say while taking Qin Yu's feelings into consideration.

But since Qin Yu expressed that he didn't understand, in this situation where he didn't want to stir up trouble, he would certainly reply.

And it wasn't just a mere reply, but also a comprehensive answer in a kind and amiable manner.

"Haha, Brother Qin is a noble character so you have probably forgotten many things. You might not remember, but before entering the realm within a realm, when you sparred with Soaring Sky, you used the power of space. Tsk tsk, although I saw it with my own eyes, every time I think back about it I must sigh in acclaim. With Brother Qin's cultivation, you have already mastered the Space Laws. Your future potential is infinite and you will eventually join the path of Saints!"

This was the importance of having a clever tongue. The life and death battle of before had secretly changed into a so-called spar.

But this wasn't important.

Qin Yu suddenly discovered that there was a high probability something was wrong in his cognition of things. For instance...the Space Laws!

It seemed they were far from ordinary.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, suppressing the restlessness in his heart. He asked, "Ruan Jing, can you explain this situation a bit more clearly?"

There it is! He's pretending again!

Just what was going on? Was he using this to make me praise him in a different way? Childish, it is too childish!

Ruan Jing began to feel some disdain in his heart. He originally thought Qin Yu was an extremely fierce person who was unfathomably deep, so how did he become like this?

Tsk tsk, was it because the pressure was gone, and now that he had the upper hand he revealed his true nature...? Sigh, just thinking about it was sad. To think that a dignified person like him, Ruan Jing, would lose at the hands of such a person. He truly wanted to cry without tears.

Chapter 1199B – Strongest Backwater Cultivator

As he was filled with emotion and lamented over his own fate, Ruan Jing still had a bright smile plastered on his face, "Hahaha, it seems that I was overthinking things. Brother Qin's cultivation pierces through the heavens, and you have no need to fear common people. Even if Saints move against you, you will surely have some great figure protecting you from behind. After all, someone with unlimited prospects like Brother Qin will be fine even against Saints!"

Were my words blunt enough? Did they make you feel good enough? Hey, why do you have such a dark and gloomy frown? Don't push things too far here. I am still a dignified scholar from Guiding Chapter Academy. For better or worse I am a person with status, and I still care about face.

If you want me to go further than this, I'm afraid I won't be able to say it!

Seeing the silent Qin Yu, Ruan Jing's expression was a bit stiff. As he thought about adjusting his bottom line a little, Qin Yu finally said, "You're saying that the Saints might move against me because of the Space Laws?"

How ridiculous!

It's a pity that you haven't won an award with your acting skills.

Such a simple thing was placed right in front of you, so why do you have such a sad face as if you've just learned bad news?

Who are you acting for...?

Ah...if Qin Yu had changed his ways and wanted to hear a few more compliments, that made sense. After all, everyone had their own sense of vanity, not to mention that Ruan Jing's flattery was exceptionally enjoyable!

But to deliberately put on an act as if he didn't understand, what use was there besides appearing extremely ignorant?

Ruan Jing looked at Qin Yu, and then looked at him again. This wasn't the ridiculing thoughts that Zhou Lei had, but an earnest observation of the mood he showed.

Why did he feel as if this was real? Ruan Jing's heart shrank and his expression fell. He couldn't help but howl in sorrow inside, "This can't be!"

Qin Yu really had no idea what the Space Laws represented...

Heavens! From which corner of the world did this backwater cultivator come from!?

But when did laughable and ridiculous backwater cultivators become so strong?

And this one even grasped the Space Laws!

Rice Paper and Zhou Lei couldn't help but look at Qin Yu with wide eyes, as if they were looking at some kind of deity.

Seeing Ruan Jing look as if he was struck by thunder and not having collected himself yet, Rice Paper cautiously said, "Fellow daoist Qin, do you really not know what the Space Laws mean?"

Qin Yu looked at her, "If you tell me then I'll know."

At this moment, Rice Paper couldn't help but think that if Qin Yu were acting, then his performing skills had truly reached the peak.

If not...then he was in for some trouble!

One asking and another answering, Rice Paper replaced Ruan Jing in explaining what the Space Laws represented in detail.

She couldn't help but be detailed, because Qin Yu was asking seriously. Everyone was infected by his seriousness and became nervous.

So the Space Laws represented one's future growth potential. Even the majority of Saints that stepped onto the Great Dao weren't able to grasp them.

Never before had Qin Yu felt the need to urgently figure out a way to learn more news about the cultivation world, otherwise he never would have made such a low-level mistake.

In fact, he didn't even need to come to the Endless Sea in the first place. As long as he displayed his Space Laws, he would have been directly invited into Peach Blossom Spring.

Of course, at that time Qin Yu would have had to carefully guard against the possibility that the Peach Blossom Spring Master might want to take advantage of his Space Laws.

But now he no longer needed this worry, because he had provoked an even greater trouble for himself.

It was clear that the spirit body in the Endless Sea had long since been locked onto by numerous Saints. As long as they weren't blind, they would have sensed fluctuations of the Space Laws.

And before entering the realm within a realm, far too many people had seen Qin Yu display the Space Laws.

Even if the majority of them had died in the mystic realm, as long as a single one survived, then his troubles would be immense.

Now, there were at least four of them!

Sensing Qin Yu's unkind expression, Rice Paper quickly waved her hand, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, rest assured that we are all grasshoppers on the same rope. We won't say anything at all. If something happens to you, we won't have a good ending either!"

Her words were actually correct.

But Qin Yu's complexion was still dark and gloomy. It was like a calamity just fell down from the skies, crashing into his head and making him feel annoyed and depressed.

Damn it!

Ruan Jing had already regained his composure. As he listened to Qin Yu speak with Rice Paper, he eventually determined something.

It was true. Qin Yu really had no idea what the Space Laws meant...and from his performance, he never thought that something like that was too precious.

As he thought about how he tried so hard to grope at the Space Laws for so many years, even attempting countless possibilities with the help of the academy teachers, and yet never truly stepping onto the Great Dao of Space, he felt blood rush into his throat before he managed to forcibly swallow it back down.

Stand firm! Stand firm! I cannot lose face like that here!

Ruan Jing stared at Qin Yu, his eyes reddening a little. He wanted to shout out, we are all men, so why are you so outstanding?

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to pay attention to Ruan Jing's jealousy. He frowned as his thoughts raced.

The three cultivators in front of him had no reason to joke with him at all. And looking at their expressions, they were even more surprised than he was.

It was most likely...this was what happened!

In other words, in the eyes of numerous Saints, he was a little boy recklessly and blindly running around with a gold coin in his hand, completely oblivious to the danger he was in.

In this situation, if they didn't snatch him up, what were they going to let him go for? To become an extra side dish in someone else's bowl?

Thinking about things from a different perspective, it wasn't difficult to guess what the Saints must be thinking. Qin Yu's complexion became even uglier!

Run! He had to run! And extremely fast at that!

If he was discovered by the Saints, he would die without a burial ground.

Right now, he could barely be considered as having stepped into the realm of high-level cultivators. By now, Qin Yu had already learned that these so-called great figures had thoughts that were no different from ordinary people's.

As long as there were enough benefits, they would take action. As for honor and face...could they eat that?

Zhou Lei suddenly said, "Brother Qin, in your situation, escaping is useless. Since the Saints know of your existence, it is only a matter of time until you are discovered."

He welcomed Qin Yu's gaze and steadily said, "Right now, your only solution is to find a formidable enough backer, one strong enough that the other Saints cannot move against you without having scruples of their own. Of course, if Brother Qin comes from some formidable influence to begin with, then there is nothing I can say."

But these latter words were of course nonsense. If he had such a great background, would he have such an expression right now?

However, Zhou Lei clearly had something else to say, "Perhaps Brother Qin hasn't heard the name of my Thunder Dominion, but I can guarantee Brother Qin that as long as you join us and become a cultivator beneath the Imperial Master, even those Saints would have to show three points of caution!"

Rice Paper humphed at Zhou Lei, thinking that good people could turn bad in the blink of an eye. When it came to snatching people up, he was actually so fast.

"Fellow daoist Qin, my honorable master is Half-Saint Folded Kite. She is recognized as one of the strongest Half-Saints in the myriad heavens. She is on good terms with many Saints and her personal connections are at the peak. If fellow daoist Qin is willing to become a disciple of my honorable master, I can guarantee your safety!"

You are all too excessive! If you want to blow your own horn, at least be honest about it!

Ruan Jing's face was full of smiles as he said, "Brother Qin, Guiding Chapter Academy is your best choice. There are two Half-Saints in our academy, and their style has always been to protect their shortcomings. As long as you want it, I am willing to ask the Senior Dean to accept you as an apprentice in place of their late teacher. In the future, when it comes to seniority, these two who just spoke to you will have to call you martial uncle!"

He had to pull Qin Yu into entering Guiding Chapter Academy. At that time, if they were together night and day, would he still be afraid that he wouldn't learn how to cultivate the Space Laws? Ruan Jing glanced at Zhou Lei and Rice Paper, his eyes full of disdain.

One was stuck in the old and overly righteous ways and the other only cared about appearing detached and uncaring about all things. How could they struggle with our academy?

They couldn't, whether it was in terms of wealth or number of people!

The wounded Soaring Sky suddenly opened his eyes, "Fellow daoist Qin, if you wish to enter my Transcendent Sword Sect, I can act as your guarantor!"

Ruan Jing was stunned. In a moment of excitement he had forgotten about the Transcendent Sword Sect. When those sword-wielding lunatics wanted to steal someone away, they were always fierce.

The academy wouldn't necessarily be able to stop them!

As someone with a powerful cultivation base, who also grasped the Space Laws and was even able to finish off the spirit body in the realm within a realm, Qin Yu was certainly worth winning over.

The reason there was no movement before was because they never imagined that Qin Yu was a backwater cultivator who didn't understand the importance of the Space Laws!

Uh...he could even be called history's most formidable and brave backwater cultivator!

Struggle, they certainly had to struggle, even if they bled from their heads!

Qin Yu rubbed his chin, feeling a bit uncomfortable. In the blink of an eye, he had become a 'sweet pasty' in the eyes of these cultivators.

Looking for a backer...yes, that was indeed the best choice he could make right now.

But Guiding Chapter Academy, the Transcendent Sword Sect, Thunder Dominion, or even the Half-Saint Folded Kite with her ugly handwriting, weren't the choice he wanted to make.

The thigh he had to grab onto was Peach Blossom Spring!

Chapter 1200A – Fierce Curse

Qin Yu made up his mind. But some matters were better understood ahead of time.

He looked at Ruan Jing. It was clear that out of the four people here, he was the one that liked to speak the most.

Those that spoke well liked to ask questions of others. And they often knew more things than others.

"Ruan Jing, I want to ask you something."

Ruan Jing was overjoyed. "Brother Qin, please ask. As long as I know, I will truthfully answer you!"

"Great." Qin Yu nodded, "The master of Peach Blossom Spring, has he grasped the Space Laws?"

Ah...

This question seemed to be different from what he expected. Ruan Jing was stunned for a moment, suddenly thinking that the situation was devolving.

Peach Blossom Spring...Qin Yu was a backwater cultivator, so how would he know about Peach Blossom Spring? And if he was asking such a question now, it was clear what his intent was.

But since Qin Yu asked this question, he couldn't not answer. He swept his eyes over Rice Paper, Zhou Lei, and Soaring Sky before giving up on any idea of speaking nonsense. The risks were too great and a single accident could cost him his life.

"Cough...about this, the Peach Blossom Spring Master is a True Saint who has already crossed the sea and arrived at the other shore. He has been ignoring mortal affairs for a long time and has closed

himself up in Peach Blossom Spring to comprehend the Heavenly Dao...Space Laws, as an exalted amongst Saints, he should have grasped them..."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, "He should have?"

This uncertain answer wasn't one he would easily believe.

Zhou Lei said, "I can answer Brother Qin's question. The Peach Blossom Spring Master's cultivation pierces the skies and he has already reached the peak of the True Saint realm. He has long since perceived the Space Laws."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened, "Really?"

Zhou Lei nodded, "It is absolutely true."

Then that was great!

Since the Peach Blossom Spring Master had grasped the Space Laws, there was little chance that he would try to take advantage of him. His security would naturally be much higher.

Crossing the sea...reaching the other shore...

This was probably some cultivation stage involving the Saint's path. According to what they said, the Peach Blossom Spring Master was extremely strong. In other words, as long as he entered Peach Blossom Spring, the number of people that dared to still have thoughts about him would be reduced to the smallest amount possible.

But there was never a lack of lunatics in the world. As long as there were enough benefits, anyone would be willing to do anything. After understanding how precious the Space Laws were, Qin Yu wasn't naive to the point where he thought he could grasp a thigh and be free of all worries.

If he wanted to live a long and peaceful life, he needed to be more discreet in the future and not give others a chance to move against him.

But he was thinking a bit too far into the future.

Qin Yu restrained his thoughts. "You should have all guessed it by now, so I won't conceal it. Is there any chance I can enter Peach Blossom Spring?"

Zhou Lei said, "There's no problem at all. If Brother Qin is willing to join Peach Blossom Spring, I can recommend you." He sighed a bit and said, "This can be considered a secret, so while you may know, don't tell anyone else. My Thunder Dominion's Imperial Master and the Peach Blossom Spring Master are good friends of many years. The reason I entered the Endless Sea this time is related to Peach Blossom Spring."

There were some matters that didn't need to be explained clearly. With just a small reminder, everyone could figure it out on their own.

Thunder Dominion rarely meddled in external affairs, and their cultivators almost never went out. After confirming Zhou Lei's identity, everyone muttered to themselves, unable to guess why Thunder Dominion suddenly decided to intervene in this matter.

After all, a spirit body might be precious, but countless treasures had appeared throughout the years, and many of them were far more precious than a spirit body. There were many treasures that had spurred a brutal battle between Saints, but they had never heard of Thunder Dominion showing any interest.

Now, there seemed to be an answer. The Thunder Dominion Imperial Master was on good terms with the Peach Blossom Spring Master. Then, it was likely that Zhou Lei came here because of Peach Blossom Spring.

As for why the Peach Blossom Spring Master didn't personally take action, he must have his reasons. It wasn't something that a mere group of junior cultivators could hope to guess.

In fact, just like what Zhou Lei said before, even if they knew about this it was better if they didn't talk about it.

This was something that involved a peak True Saint who had reached the other shore. A minor point that seemed trivial had the possibility of stirring up a great unrest. Although they were the disciples of Saints, Saints still had their differences.

Some of them were crossing the sea. Although they were Saints, they were only considered Half-Saints. As for those that arrived at the other shore, they condensed their Great Dao and became True Saints. There were even some people who had walked a long way on the path of a True Saint, even reaching the peak.

Without a doubt, the Peach Blossom Spring Master was one of the most formidable existences amongst Saints!

Qin Yu smiled and said, "Then I'll have to trouble Brother Zhou."

"It's nothing." Zhou Lei nodded, "After leaving this place, I will immediately send out a signal. A cultivator from Peach Blossom Spring should soon arrive at the Endless Sea."

With the topic coming this far, it was time to leave. Although Qin Yu urgently wanted to become a member of Peach Blossom Spring, the conditions of the four cultivators in front of him were far too poor.

If they left like this and somehow died in the Endless Sea, there would surely be trouble.

Qin Yu said, "You should all heal your wounds first. Once you've recovered, we will leave."

The four relaxed. It was at this moment that they knew they were truly safe. As for why Qin Yu was confident enough to let them recover first, the truth was simple. Qin Yu still had the source of fire for this great furnace in his hands.

If anyone dared to try and harm him, let alone whether they were his match or not, even if all four tried to suppress him together, all he had to do was blow up the source of fire and everyone would be done for.

No one was willing to do something so stupid!

Standing in an impregnable position, Qin Yu was certainly calm. Unfortunately, there were still some people that hadn't figured this out and could only be eliminated...for instance, Soul Hook who had died here, and was doomed to have nobody know how or when he died.

Ignoring the four people that tried their best to heal themselves, Qin Yu turned and arrived at Yun Shi's side. Her aura had completely vanished, and all that remained was her shell of a body.

There was a complex look in his eyes. Although strictly speaking, she came from the same source as the spirit body in the realm within a realm, in the end she had been implicated by him.

If Yun Shi hadn't come to the Endless Sea and met Qin Yu, perhaps she wouldn't have met such a fate.

For better or worse, they had known each other for a while. And Qin Yu had been able to smoothly suppress the spirit body partly due to Yun Shi. He couldn't just watch as her corpse lay here.

He thought for a moment and bent over to pick her up. But at this time his eyebrows arched up and he revealed a look of surprise.

He called out to Old Turtle who was holding the soul of the spirit body and happily eating, and had him take out some pure soul force. Although it hurt a bit, Old Turtle knew that everything he had now was thanks to Qin Yu, so he obediently agreed.

He thrust the soul force in between Yun Shi's eyebrows and then let out a breath. Everything that happened from here on out would depend on her own fate.

In the remaining time, Qin Yu began to study how to get out of this furnace. He and the other cultivators had been dragged into here when the realm within a realm shattered.

When it came to how to leave, he wasn't sure. But he wasn't panicked either, because he held the source of fire for this great furnace.

His intuition told him that this iron lump wasn't as simple as a source of fire. If he held onto it, leaving wouldn't be difficult.

Facts proved that Qin Yu was right. With a deep cry, deep crimson markings started to appear on the surface of the quiet great furnace.

A deep rich light emanated outwards, illuminating everyone's faces and awakening them from their meditation.

Qin Yu grasped the iron lump and crimson energy flowed out from it, proliferating across his body like a suit of armor.

It was majestic and cold!

In truth, this was beyond Qin Yu's expectations. He originally just wanted to try using the iron lump to communicate with the great furnace. He never thought it would be like this.

As he felt the shocked gazes falling on him, he flipped his hand and put the iron lump away. The crimson battle armor vanished and the great furnace fell quiet again.

"Don't worry about it. Just keep recovering."

Without much explanation, even if the four cultivators were curious, they didn't dare to ask anything else.

But none of them were blind. In addition to what they sensed, how could they not know that Qin Yu had picked up a treasure.

That's right, it was a genuine picking up. If the spirit body hadn't dragged them here, they never would have sensed this great furnace.

Now, it was Qin Yu's!

If they said they weren't jealous, that would be a lie. That brief flash of aura, although it hadn't truly erupted, had been undoubtedly terrifying.

How could he have such a great life!

Could this be the difference between protagonist and supporting characters that is often played out in novels? Are we the supporting characters here?

At this moment, even the calmest and most mentally stable Soaring Sky couldn't help but reveal a complex look in his eyes.

As cultivators who had become the disciples of Saints and entered the Land of Disorder today to compete for the spirit body, it wasn't an exaggeration to call them all outstanding elites.

It had always been others who had cast eyes full of envy and inferiority at them, so how could they feel this way about others? But now when they faced Qin Yu, they had no choice but to acknowledge the disparity between them.

It wasn't just luck...

Before, Qin Yu had sensed something was wrong so he rushed into the dark nothingness to hide. If it was any of them, would they have been able to do that?

Leaving that aside for the time being, there was also the moment when Yun Shi suddenly attacked Qin Yu. Qin Yu had closed his eyes and opened them, and by that time he had suppressed the spirit body.

Were things really as simple as they appeared on the surface? The realm within a realm's spirit body was able to lay out such a grand game and even conceal itself from Saints. Even in its weakened condition, it wasn't easy to deal with.

Even without the existence of the Space Laws, just these two points alone were enough to indicate Qin Yu's immense strength.

So when they discovered that Qin Yu had no background, they had all tried to drag him into their own Saint-level influences.

But Qin Yu was indeed worthy of being Qin Yu. Even if he chose a thigh, he had to choose the thickest and strongest one.

The Peach Blossom Spring Master had lived since time immemorial. He was widely recognized as being a powerful existence only second to a Ruler.

However, they all had to admit that with what Qin Yu had displayed so far, he indeed had the qualifications to be chosen to enter Peach Blossom Spring.

This was strength!

They had no choice but to accept it.

As they were filled with emotion, the four cultivators ended their meditation one after another. It was impossible for them to fully recover. When Yun Shi grabbed their necks and sucked them, it wasn't just blood she drank.

But for better or worse, they had recovered a great deal. They would be fine as long as there were no problems.

Qin Yu picked up Yun Shi with one hand. Without further delay, he stretched out a hand and shook it. In the next moment, everyone felt space warp around them.

Chapter 1200B – Fierce Curse

Hum –

Their eyes fell into darkness and then light bloomed. The sounds of roaring waves entered their ears, followed by the salt sea wind blowing in their faces. The four cultivators never imagined that the smell of the Land of Disorder would be so wonderful.

They had made it out alive!

They thought back on their experience. If their luck wasn't good and they hadn't had Qin Yu's help, they would have been buried in the darkness forever.

Although logical reasoning told them that Qin Yu wasn't some good-hearted person and the only reason he saved the four of them was that he didn't want to provoke further troubles.

Not to mention that in order to drag them into the waters with him, Qin Yu had forced them into killing Soul Hook.

Even so, they still felt gratitude towards him.

It was probably because no matter what angle they looked at it from, the reason they were still alive was Qin Yu.

Rice Paper hesitated for a moment. Just as she was about to say something, Qin Yu's complexion changed and he shoved Yun Shi into her arms. He shouted out loud, "The spirit body is dead, and she was innocent to begin with. Please look after her for me! Moreover, I'll have to trouble Brother Zhou with the issue of Peach Blossom Spring. I will be leaving first!"

Before the others could respond, he turned and left. His speed was astonishing as he disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Rice Paper looked at Yun Shi and subconsciously opened her mouth, "He...what is going on? Why does it feel like..." Before she could finish her words, the honest Zhou Lei did it for her, "It's like he's being chased by a group of vicious dogs."

He had a helpless expression. If Qin Yu ran away so fast, even if he contacted the cultivator from Peach Blossom Spring they still wouldn't be able to find him.

Soaring Sky looked down at the waves that were beginning to shake. His breathing slowed. At this time, Ruan Jing's complexion also changed.

Rumble rumble –

The raging roars of the sea grew louder!

The four cultivators shot into the skies at the same time, leaving the scope of the sea's surface. They looked down into the depths below. The shadows howling beneath the surface caused the edges of their lips to twitch.

Although they were covered by sea water and it was impossible to see their true appearance, those cruel and ice cold auras clearly came from sea monsters in the Land of Disorder!

While this place was incomparably dangerous and meeting sea monsters was normal, so many of them had appeared at once...so many that the four cultivators, even if they were not weakened at were at their peak condition, absolutely would not want to face so many.

Even if the four of them worked together!

That's right, it was that terrifying.

The good news was that their goal was obvious. It wasn't the four people who ran away. In fact, the sea monsters didn't even pause for them. They rumbled as they raced beneath the surface.

That direction...it seemed to be where Qin Yu hastily fled off to.

The complexions of the four cultivators changed. They thought that Qin Yu had fled like a thief just now, could it be because these sea monsters were chasing after him?

If this was true, Qin Yu must have done something dishonorable and punishable by the heavens and earth to cause these sea monsters to go crazy.

But the real situation was that what they saw now was only a minor part of the problem.

Welcoming the incoming sea breeze and the rough roars of the sea all around him, Qin Yu's complexion paled.

He discovered that he had been taking his strength for granted, and he had underestimated the Endless Sea too much.

Yun Shi...no, to be more exact, the realm within the realm's spirit body had placed a curse on him before it died, and now that curse was beginning to take effect.

Perhaps because of the curse, Qin Yu could clearly sense the bloodthirstiness and brutality raging at him from all sides.

Sea monsters!

There were so many that it was like looking up at the heavens and seeing stars in the sky. Although each individual killing intent wasn't too strong, there were too many, so many that it left one's heart shaking.

Once he was entangled by them and was caught in their encirclement, even if Qin Yu was several times stronger, he would eventually exhaust all his strength and be dragged into the sea and torn to shreds.

So from the start, Qin Yu never thought about going all-out against these sea monsters.

Run away!

As long as he left the Endless Sea, the curse the spirit body placed on him would become invalid.

Qin Yu's thoughts were correct, and this was what he set out to do. But he soon discovered that having the correct idea and being able to execute it were entirely different concepts.

This was because he was in the Endless Sea, and the sea monsters weren't coming at him from just one direction. They were fast, so fast that unless he escaped the Endless Sea before they encircled him, it would just be a matter of time before they caught him.

As for speed...or to be more blunt, the speed at which he could escape, the Space Laws were the best choice.

But the key issue was did Qin Yu dare to use them? Although the Saints had left, who knew if they left behind any backup plans?

If the Saints sensed Qin Yu's aura...while it was terrifying facing the sea monsters, there was still a chance he would survive. But if he was caught by Saints, even if Qin Yu had seven heads and eight arms, the only fate left for him would be death.

He clenched his teeth and roared in his heart, "Old Turtle, do you have any plans?"

Old Turtle bitterly smiled, "Master, there really are no plans. This curse is fierce and I warned you about it before. Either you eliminate them, or they will kill you. Besides that, there is no second path to take!"

...

The sea monsters in the Endless Sea had gone insane!

There were heavy casualties in the realm within a realm. But, the cultivators that entered the realm within a realm were actually only a small percentage of the overall number of cultivators that entered the Land of Disorder.

Now, these living cultivators couldn't help but widen their eyes as they looked at the terrifying sight taking place before them.

Sea monsters. Endless sea monsters. So many of them that it was impossible to count them. Their eyes were blood red as they cried in pain and sorrow, soaring into the depths of the sea.

Although the sea beasts in the Land of Disorder were known for being brutal and brainless, they rarely revealed themselves. From their extremely ferocious appearances, it was like they had run into a life or death enemy, someone that they could not live beneath the same skies as!

The cultivators hid in the distance, feeling chills crawl up their bodies as fear emerged in their eyes.

The only thing that allowed these people to relax was that in the eyes of the maddened sea monsters, they simply didn't see them.

They howled forward, and howled past, wave after wave, without end...as if all the sea monsters in the entirety of the Endless Sea were converging at one spot.

The cultivators had no idea what was happening. They were curious; this was inevitable human nature.

But no matter how curious they were, no one wanted to go over and take a look. Even if they thought about it, they immediately tore this thought to shreds.

They were living right now, wasn't that enough? Why would they put themselves in an extremely difficult to survive situation!

...

The reason that Saints were Saints wasn't just because of their great strength. Except for very rare cases, all of them were intelligent.

Because an idiot could never gradually grow stronger, one step at a time, eliminating countless enemies and opponents to achieve their own Great Dao.

So Qin Yu's guess wasn't wrong. The Saints had left, chasing after the spatial fluctuations and looking for the corpse of the spirit body.

But they never gave up completely on monitoring the Profound Vision World. After all, what this involved was the Space Laws.

Now, the Saints' caution had been rewarded. Even though the vast majority of cultivators in the Endless Sea had no idea why the sea monsters were going crazy, there were always some exceptions.

When some cultivators discovered the change to the rioting sea monsters, they didn't delay and they sent out this news.

The field of vision of Saints couldn't be compared to that of ordinary cultivators. When they received the news, they understood everything. There was only one possibility for all the sea monsters to go crazy. Born from the Endless Sea, the spirit body could be considered the spirit of the sea itself, and this was its dying curse that it cast on someone before its death.

In other words, the situation was different from what they thought. The spirit body was killed by someone, and the killer was still alive.

They had been hiding in the Endless Sea!

When the thoughts of the Saints descended and they searched the Endless Sea, they hadn't discovered anything. But what if it was someone who had reached large success in the Space Laws? If they created their own temporary small space and hid inside, they might be able to avoid their perception.

That's right, upon hearing this news, the Saints immediately correlated this matter with the Space Laws.

Because besides the mysterious cultivator that controlled the Space Laws, no one else in the Endless Sea could accomplish this.

Shua –

Shua –

The Saints turned around and soared straight back to the Profound Vision World!