

Refining 1211

Chapter 1211A – A Suicidal Thought

Peachy's style was direct and she had no intention of tactfully concealing herself. She pushed open Qin Yu's courtyard doors. Right now, he was sitting beneath the peach tree, drinking the fog dragon tea that Lei Xiaoyu gifted to him. It was only now that he truly understood the reason why White Phoenix called it precious.

The reason Qin Yu was able to maintain a high-intensity cultivating efficiency for a long time was in great part thanks to the fog dragon tea. It alleviated the fatigue of his soul, keeping him in his optimum condition.

So after cultivating for a period of time, the moments when he was able to sit quietly beneath the peach tree and drink tea became his rare and comfortable leisure time.

But today, his leisure time was interrupted.

Qin Yu stood up and bowed, "Greetings, fourth senior-apprentice sister."

Peachy still had her faint expression without any change at all...but whether or not it was an illusion, Qin Yu felt that she was even colder than before.

This cold was not just a change in temperature. Rather, it involved the soul. It was a strange feeling. He couldn't describe it clearly, but he subconsciously felt a bit more depressed.

He frowned inwardly but didn't reveal anything on the outside. After Qin Yu stood up, his eyes fell on Peachy. She was Peachy, the favored daughter of the Spring Master, a True Saint who had reached the other shore. Looking throughout the vast brightness world and its trillions of lives, she was one of the most honored existences.

But at the same time, she was Ning Ling and also You Qi!

Qin Yu could disregard Peachy, but nothing could happen to the two most important women in his life.

Peachy turned a hand and took out a jade slip, "The East Sea Dragon Saint is having a celebration. You and I will go together." When she finished speaking she placed the jade slip on the table. Before Qin Yu could respond, she turned and walked away.

Qin Yu stared at the jade slip on the tabletop. He furrowed his eyebrows together, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Why him?

No matter what, Qin Yu hoped he could approach Peachy. Only like that would he have a chance of finding a way to recover Ning Ling and You Qi.

But why him?

The peach garden had numerous disciples. They had stronger cultivations, were more reliable, and were closer to her than he was. She could definitely pick out a few of them.

For instance, the third seated senior-apprentice brother White Phoenix. Although he behaved as a modest gentleman and displayed proper etiquette and self-restraint, as long as someone wasn't blind they could sense something in the way he looked at Peachy.

Wouldn't it be better to invite him? Yes, although White Phoenix was perceiving the Blue Point Finger, Qin Yu would dare to make a bet with his neck on the line that even if White Phoenix was trying to comprehend something ten times more important than the Blue Point Finger, he would go with Peachy without hesitation as long as she asked.

But Peachy chose him.

Was this a test? Did the Spring Master notice something?

Qin Yu wasn't sure of anything. Numerous feelings interwove in his heart, making even breathing difficult.

This wasn't because he lacked courage or was too weak-willed. What he faced now was a True Saint who had reached the other shore, one of the most peak existences of the vast brightness!

Let alone a finger, even a single glance could send Qin Yu plunging beyond redemption into an abyss. In this situation, anyone would be afraid. Those that said they felt no fear were either stupid or lying.

Cough cough...he wasn't trying to make fun of anyone, but that really was the case.

But Qin Yu soon thought things through. No matter what Peachy's reasons were for choosing him, he could only follow her and take things one step at a time.

He picked up the jade slip. There was an invitation inside, and its contents were polite and well-mannered. It was an invitation for a Peach Blossom Spring disciple to go and attend the longevity feast.

At the bottom of the message was a claw print. It seemed to be dipped into some ink and pressed onto paper, and was then included in the jade slip.

But even though it was a casual claw mark, the moment Qin Yu sensed it he could hear the distant sounds of dragon roars in his ears. He immediately paled.

He abruptly withdrew his divine sense and gasped several times. He looked at the jade slip in his hand. There was shock and anger in his eyes, even as he bitterly smiled.

He had been negligent!

In fact, it was simple. If someone had the qualifications to send Peach Blossom Spring an invitation, even asking for the daughter of the Spring Master to personally come, then their strength could be imagined.

East Sea Dragon Saint...this was likely a True Saint level existence that had crossed the sea and stepped on the other shore.

This also explained why such a simple claw mark gave Qin Yu a considerable lesson. Even now, his head still hurt as if it was swollen.

But the only thing that puzzled Qin Yu was that the claws of this East Sea Dragon Saint...weren't they too small?

...

The so-called East Sea didn't refer to a sea region to the east. Rather, it was the name of a giant sea that covered an entire great world.

In the vast brightness world, countless worlds dotted the skies like islands. Some were large, some were small, and there were considerable differences in their sizes.

East Sea...this could be regarded as one of the highest-level small worlds in the vast brightness world. This was also the lair of the Dragon Saint.

Suddenly, in the deepest trench of the East Sea, inside a crystal wall that had stood there for a long time, a massive pair of eyes opened. They seemed vast and boundless, capable of holding the heavens and earth.

"Peach garden...what an interesting kid. He dared to peep at the mark I left...and most importantly, after peeping he is still alive...leaving aside all else, that shameless old man has a ruthless eye for selecting disciples..." A deep voice echoed in the depths of the sea trench.

Those boundless eyes flashed with a sharp light. "But without accident, that boy will soon come to my East Sea...hoho, then there's nothing else to say..."

A dignified chuckle spread through the trench. Then, it covered the entire East Sea World, causing waves to rise.

...

Qin Yu certainly had no idea that while he was far away at the peach garden, thanks to a negligent action of his, he had been remembered by an old dragon.

He put away the jade slip. Once his brain no longer throbbed, he silently calculated the time and immediately went into seclusion.

Peachy's arrival was an accident that disrupted his cultivation rhythm. He was originally hoping to move steadily forward and take another step.

And now...

With his accumulations, his cultivation was at a point where he could only advance and not retreat. If he didn't make a breakthrough in this attempt and delayed further, the difficulty would drastically rise!

He could only hurry up!

...

11 days later.

Peachy stood outside the peach house, her complexion faint. There was no impatience on her face, but the numerous peach garden disciples who came to see her off began to sweat and silently pray for their little junior-apprentice brother.

They never imagined that Qin Yu would be so brave, to actually dare to make Peachy wait for him.

Moreover, this wait lasted two hours.

Lei Xiaoyu's nose was covered with a drop of sweat, and just as she decided she was going to send Qin Yu a message, he finally arrived.

"Sorry, sorry, I was cultivating and forgot the time. I made senior-apprentice sister wait a long time!" Qin Yu had an apologetic expression and he cupped his hands together.

Everyone had pity in their eyes. Did Qin Yu think that such a perfunctory explanation would make everything fine?

Haha, he was too naive...

Peachy nodded, "Mm."

As everyone's thoughts were racing and they were mourning and sympathizing for Qin Yu, they were suddenly left stunned. What was the meaning of this? This wasn't like Peachy at all.

Everyone thought back to their own previous experiences and their eyes became even more complex.

"Let's go." Peach turned and walked towards the peach house.

Qin Yu hurriedly bowed to everyone. "I thank my fellow senior-apprentice brothers and sisters for sending me off. Then, I will be leaving first."

Lei Xiaoyu nodded.

White Phoenix seemed a bit dispirited.

Seventh senior-apprentice sister had changed into a completely unfamiliar and yet equally beautiful person.

As for the others...they had faces full of indignation and disbelief.

After seeing everyone's expressions, Qin Yu didn't have any time to think further about it. He turned and walked towards the peach house.

He pushed open the door and walked in.

It was the distance of another foot up and another foot down. The world around him changed, and a deep blue scene appeared before him.

Qin Yu sighed with emotion. He thought that Peachy really was the Spring Master's daughter. This method of travel couldn't be matched by anyone. Just by casually opening a door, she could arrive there in one step. It was just too convenient!

As if sensing his thoughts, Peachy lightly said, "The East Sea Dragon Saint is a True Saint on the same level of the Spring Master. The East Sea is covered by his Great Dao, so you and I cannot directly enter."

In other words, this deep blue color all around him wasn't the East Sea.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "This junior-apprentice brother has little understanding. I ask senior-apprentice sister to enlighten me."

Peachy was a person who didn't like speaking, and her temperament was very cold. Qin Yu certainly knew this. But even if he knew, he still had to talk. If he didn't, how was he supposed to deepen their relationship?

Peachy furrowed her eyebrows, but she paused and said, "This is an affiliated area of the East Sea. A daughter of the Dragon Saint is stationed here. She can bring us to the longevity banquet."

If any peach garden disciples were here and saw this sight, their mouths would drop even wider. This was even more amazing than Peachy willingly waiting two hours for Qin Yu to arrive without getting angry.

This was because even the Spring Master didn't have any means to get the cold and indifferent Peachy to speak more than a few words.

If it were someone else, then elder senior-apprentice brother might fare better. But even second senior-apprentice brother was likely to be ignored.

Yet now, Peachy had explained the situation to Qin Yu, and had even done so in a clear manner.

This was just unthinkable!

Although Qin Yu had some contact with Peachy before and he also heard Lei Xiaoyu speak about her, he understood far too little about her. He had no idea that he was already enjoying superior treatment.

Seeing Peachy answer him, he was a bit happier. He smiled and said, "The Dragon Saint's daughter? Does senior-apprentice sister know her?"

Peachy nodded.

Hualala –

The water in front of them suddenly tumbled and rose, forming dreadful waves.

A bunch of shrimp soldiers and crab generals...uh, this time it really was genuine shrimp soldiers and crab generals. In brief, even though they all looked cute, their auras were considerable.

"Who are you human cultivators that dare to enter the territorial waters of Dragini! Hurry and fall back!" A crab roared out, holding up two huge pincers.

Chapter 1211B – A Suicidal Thought

Peachy reached out a hand and a peach blossom appeared.

Bang –

The shouting crab couldn't even react before he was flung away. With Qin Yu's eyesight, he was barely able to make out a white shadow that flickered by.

It seemed to be a silver tail.

Shua –

A shimmering blue light flashed and a petite woman with a pair of delicate dragon horns on her head appeared in front of Peachy, her face full of surprise. "Big Sister Peachy, father told me you would come, but I never believed it. Well, it's great to see you here!"

She reached out to hug Peachy, but while she was still some distance away, she was forced to halt by the cold gaze headed her way. With a shy look, she pouted her lips and said, "Big Sister Peachy, we haven't seen each other for a long time you know. You didn't treat me like this."

As she finished speaking, her eyes casually swept over Qin Yu and a cold light burst out.

Although Dragini's eyes were vague and the cold flicker was just for an instant, it wasn't able to escape Qin Yu's notice.

His heart skipped a beat. He thought that when people sat at home, disasters would fall down from the heavens – this phrase couldn't be any truer than right now!

If Peachy doesn't want to get close to you, what does that have to do with me? That look is like little knives flying at me; do you have to be so scary!?

Ah...

No, that wasn't right. Those eyes just now...

Qin Yu revealed a strange look on his face. The more he thought about it, the more it didn't seem right. When she looked at him there were three points of anger, three points of dread, and the rest was a warning.

That's right, it was a warning!

Warning him? Warning him about what? Could she be warning him to not approach Peachy? As this thought appeared, Qin Yu suddenly stiffened. He thought that maybe he was becoming tired of living, to have such a disrespectful and rude thought.

What nonsense!

One of them was the Peach Blossom Spring Master and the other was the East Sea Dragon Saint. Both were True Saints who had reached the other shore and lived for an unknown number of years. If someone were to think that their daughters deviated in that way, how was that different from courting death?

Stop it. Stop right there! Completely forget that suicidal thought!

Qin Yu kept his head down and his eyes low, trying to keep his thoughts blank.

Dragini's lips curled up on a mocking smile. She thought that this attractive new face from the peach garden might look nice, but his courage was too lacking.

Peachy would never take a liking to this kind of man that was as timid as a rabbit! Hum hum, the alarm was lifted!

Qin Yu never imagined that the suicidal thought he had was half correct.

“Big Sister Peachy, I was preparing a birthday present to offer father. He has liked you since you were little, so how about giving me some advice?”

Peachy had a faint expression, “I don’t have the time.”

“Don’t be like that, Big Sister Peachy. I’ll be fast and won’t delay you for too long, so why don’t you help me?”

“Let’s go.” Peachy turned and walked away.

Shua –

Dragini blocked them in an instant. She was so fast that Qin Yu’s eyebrows leapt up.

“Okay, okay, okay, I will choose a gift myself so rest here and then we’ll go to the East Sea together.”

Peachy looked at her and nodded.

Dragini’s dragon palace was located on the seabed. A description like ‘resplendent in gold and jade’ was not enough to describe the magnificence of this palace.

All sorts of treasures were scattered around as if they didn’t cost anything. They were directly embedded into the ground, the pillars, and the walls!

Just looking at it was blinding!

The only time Qin Yu had seen something comparable was in the special courtyard that the spirit body had prepared in the Land of Disorder.

When Peachy entered the dragon palace, her status and treatment was even higher than it was in the peach garden. Everyone had a bright smile, every action and movement they made an attempt to flatter her.

But unfortunately, Qin Yu’s treatment was at another extreme. He was tossed into a guest room and warned to not casually come out.

It seemed that this Dragini was well-loved by the East Sea Dragon Saint, otherwise she would never dare to treat the newly minted Ninth Mister of the peach garden like this. Thinking about it, if it weren’t for the Dragon Saint’s favor, Dragini wouldn’t have the qualifications to be close with the Spring Master’s daughter.

Because this was the way it was, he would accept it. His mentality was good, and since he had correctly guessed Dragini’s somewhat unusual orientation, he understood her actions better.

In order to avoid aggravating Dragini and causing unnecessary troubles, he would stay in his room and not do anything. He would also be able to consolidate his cultivation with this time. After all, while there hadn’t been many hidden dangers in hurrying to take a step forward, there were still some, so it was best to be careful.

He would cultivate. And when it was time to set off, someone would call him...ah, Peachy had personally chosen him to accompany her, so she wouldn’t forget him here, right?

Peachy sat in a guest room. Her eyes glanced around at the gorgeous architectural design of the dragon palace, but none of her focus was there.

It had been her decision to call Qin Yu out, but what about after that? Peachy had no choice but to acknowledge that she wasn't good at communicating with others. It seemed there wasn't any good way to get the answer she wanted from Qin Yu.

But he...should have some problem. Although Qin Yu's eyes had been vague, they hadn't escaped her notice. What secret was Qin Yu hiding? Did this secret have anything to do with the entanglement of destiny that her father spoke about?

There was a knock on the door. Peachy composed herself and said, "Come in."

Dragini walked in with a smile. "Big Sister Peachy, this is father's new divine mesmerizing wine. Even I only obtained this small jar and have been hiding it all this time, not willing to drink it. Since you came, it's just right. We should enjoy it together."

Peachy's eyes flashed. "Divine mesmerizing wine? This wine is personally brewed by Senior Dragon Saint and is said to even leave a Saint drunk and dive into the depths of their heart."

Dragini nodded again and again, "That's right, that's right, this is that wine! Big Sister Peachy, let me tell you something, my father wasn't lying about this at all. There is an old turtle in the East Sea. Although he isn't my father's match, he relied on the hardness of his turtle shell to oppose the dragon palace in private for all these years. But some time ago, my father bestowed that old turtle a jar of divine mesmerizing wine. Maybe he was overestimating his ability, but he drank it and shamed himself. If it weren't for his turtle children and grandchildren taking him away, he would have even blurted out the several absurd affairs he had when he was young."

A speaker might have no particular intention, but a listener would come up with their own meaning.

The Spring Master had once mentioned the old turtle in the East Sea. He said that because his bloodline at birth was lacking, he was continuously unable to cross the sea. Otherwise, the one that ruled the East Sea and deterred the myriad heavens might not be that greedy and completely shameless old dragon.

Even such a character couldn't withstand this divine mesmerizing wine and made a fool of himself. If Qin Yu drank it...if he did, couldn't she ask whatever she wanted, and he wouldn't remember it at all?

Peachy reached out a hand and took the jar of wine. She looked down and said, "The Spring Mater loves to drink. Then, I will accept this wine."

Dragini: ...

Didn't I say that we would drink this together? You can't do this, this is completely changing the script!

And if you don't drink the divine mesmerizing wine, how will I have a chance!

Of course, this definitely couldn't be said. In the past she showed just the slightest signs of something wrong, and then she was almost completely cut off by Peachy. It took a long time to restore contact with her.

She squeezed out a smile and said, “Since the Spring Master loves to drink, as a junior it is right for me to make an offering. When we reach the dragon palace, I will plead with father. Since there is good reason, as long as Peachy asks, father would be too embarrassed to refuse. Cough cough...so we should drink this jar now.”

Peachy shook her head. “It’s just this jar. If you can’t bear to give it up, then take it away.”

Dragini almost cried. Sister, I just want to kiss you but it is too hard! I threw out this meat bun but before it even hit the water, it was already taken by you.

She certainly couldn’t take it back, unless she no longer wanted to have any friendship with Peachy. She could only feel sad and try her best to nod.

The shrimp soldiers and crab generals in the dragon palace had no idea what happened, but one thing was for certain – Dragini was in a bad mood. There was no need for anyone to disclose this information. Just by looking at her gloomy eyes and darkened face, it appeared as if she wanted to kill someone.

They all straightened their backs and put forth their best appearance. They did their tasks carefully, doing their best to not make a single mistake. Otherwise, if Dragini were to find out, none of them would have a good ending.

Facts proved that if a disgruntled and annoyed person went looking for trouble, they would eventually find it. In less than half a day, three shrimp soldiers and four crab generals suffered at the hands of Dragini. They received horrific punishment, and their screams of agony caused everyone’s face to pale.

Peachy certainly wouldn’t forget about Qin Yu. After obtaining the divine mesmerizing wine, she had come up with a basic plan. Now, all she lacked was an opening.

So when Dragini proposed to let Qin Yu follow the team carrying the birthday gifts to the East Sea and that the two of them would leave first, she was rejected without hesitation.

The result was that when Qin Yu was called up into Dragini’s imperial carriage, the first thing he saw was her unfriendly glare.

It really was unfriendly, to the point that Qin Yu was worried she would reveal her true form and try to swallow him.

This left him speechless!

You wanted me to stay in my room, and I agreed with that, so what is this attitude? For better or worse, I am still a peach garden disciple. Even if you are the Dragon Saint’s favored daughter, there is a limit to bullying people!

Chapter 1212A – The Dragon Saint Cannot Accept This

After Qin Yu, who considered himself an honest person, was left visibly dissatisfied with the intense discontent of Dragini, the atmosphere in the imperial carriage hit rock bottom. Even breathing could be calmly heard, and even the sound of air passing through one’s throat.

Dragini never expected that Qin Yu, who was so timid not too long ago, would dare to erupt with such an attitude. Her eyes were cold and as sharp as knives, as if thinking that he almost managed to conceal himself from her.

No, this wasn't right. He wasn't just hiding himself. There had to be another issue behind this, otherwise why would Qin Yu appear weak at the start but suddenly have such a strong performance today?

A sharp light exploded in Dragini's eyes and a thought appeared in her heart. He must have been doing this all intentionally, and his goal was that the sharp contrast in his personality would attract Peachy's attention.

Yes, it had to be this!

As this thought appeared, she was filled with shock and anger. In her mind, she had already lifted up her blade. This bastard, he was truly courageous to move against someone that I had chosen long ago!

Just wait for me!

The East Sea is my father's domain. This time, even if I have to cry and whine, even if I have to overturn the heavens and be scolded and punished, I will teach you what the Dragon Saint's thunder-quick methods are!

Even if you have the Spring Master as your backer, the East Sea can still make you regret ever coming to this world!

You might not die, but after losing 70-80 layers of skin, once you see this aunty you'll know how to yield and withdraw. You'll never have thoughts of touching what you shouldn't touch!

Thinking of this, Dragini sneered and closed her eyes. She instantly thought of 88 different ways to make Qin Yu suffer.

The malicious intent was so strong that Qin Yu would be an idiot not to feel it. This left him even more speechless. How strong was the East Sea Dragon Saint that he could cover for such a lawless daughter? Even though she knew he was a peach garden disciple, she still dared to brazenly plot against him!

He glanced at Peachy. She was calmly looking outside the window, completely unaware of the venomous atmosphere that flooded the imperial carriage.

Well, she was clearly disinclined to intervene. As he was at a loss for words, he thought that he had to be careful after entering the East Sea. He couldn't allow himself to be captured by Dragini because she would definitely go crazy on him.

But facts proved that defense was never as effective as offense. And, Qin Yu far underestimated the determination Dragini had in dealing with him.

As the imperial carriage entered the East Sea, they immediately received the highest level of treatment. They were eagerly escorted into the Dragon Palace on the seabed.

This was not only because the most beloved and lawless Sixth Princess had come – it was also because Peachy was in the carriage.

She was the daughter of the Spring Master and also his only bloodline descendant. Throughout the myriad heavens, her status was far higher than ordinary descendants of Saints.

And her status was because of how unique she was, as well as what the Spring Master had done for her over the years.

The peach garden's style was to cover up, cover up, and keep covering up their shortcomings. It's fine if I bully you, but never think of bullying me.

And this unreasonable point was increased ten times over when placed on Peachy...thus, the consequence of provoking Peachy was to receive the wrath of the Spring Master!

If there was a ranking list of Saints that could not be provoked, then Peachy would be ranked at the very top, even though she wasn't a Saint herself.

This spoke of one truth...one's background was far too important!

Almost no other guests had arrived yet. They were first received into the Dragon Palace and sent to their prearranged accommodations. Then, they would wait for the official opening of the birthday banquet. Dragini's imperial carriage continued without stopping, arriving at the sea trench where the Dragon Saint was cultivating in seclusion.

Standing within a crystal wall, a pair of giant eyes opened. A low and majestic chuckle sounded in everyone's ears.

"Peachy, you aren't sensible at all. I've sent many invitations to the peach garden over the years to invite you to stay at my Dragon Palace for some time, but you've never agreed. If it weren't for my longevity celebration, would you not have come?"

Peachy stepped out from the imperial carriage and bowed, "It was my mistake. I ask Lord Dragon Saint to forgive me."

The giant eyes in the crystal wall revealed a helpless look. "You, you still have such a cold personality. I really want to ask that peach-selling old man what he did for that little girl who used to be so cute and lovable to grow up like this."

Peachy remained silent.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a bit cold, Dragini snorted and said, "Father, you've been biased all this time, only ever thinking of Peachy. Your daughter is standing right here but you never ask a single thing of me when you see me. Isn't that just too much?"

The Dragon Saint coldly humphed. "You? I don't speak to you because I'm afraid that one day you'll anger me to death!"

Qin Yu silently approved. Indeed, a father knew his daughter best. He glanced at Dragini and thought that his words were true.

Sensing Qin Yu's look, Dragini coldly sneered. You still dare to watch this play? It seems you don't know how much trouble you're in! Suddenly, her eyes turned red and she sobbed, "Father, how can you say

that about your daughter? I'm being bullied and you are still like this!" As she spoke, tears started to flow out.

This acting skill was just far too average. Crying once she said she was going to cry, that was far too fake.

Ah...but how come he suddenly had a foreboding premonition?

Qin Yu had a dignified feeling. Dragini was crying so shamelessly in front of Peachy, was she not afraid of losing face?

Although they hadn't had much contact, Qin Yu could clearly feel the pride and arrogance of this little girl. Her pride reached the extreme, and her arrogance also reached the extreme! For such a person to completely ignore all face, the only reason would be that there was an even bigger goal in mind.

Qin Yu felt more and more that something was wrong. He glanced at Dragini, and just happened to see her red eyes shooting a cold light at him.

Damn, this woman was going to mess with him!

The Dragon Saint frowned. He looked at Dragini and said, "Why are you crying? You are my daughter, so who would dare to bully you? Tell me who bullied you; your father will take responsibility!"

Dragini sobbed, "I can...but...his background isn't small...I fear it will make things awkward for father..."

She had even used this goading method, and it was so cheap and crude. Qin Yu roared in his heart. Just what kind of status did the Dragon Saint have? He definitely wouldn't fall for this!

But he was wrong.

The Dragon Saint's complexion clouded over and he sneered, "Just tell me what background this person who bullied you has, that even I must dread him."

Seeing that the temperature was just right, Dragini no longer delayed. She turned and pointed at Qin Yu, delivering her fatal blow. "It's that person!

"Big Sister Peachy accompanied me to the East Sea, and this person is a disciple of the peach garden. I allowed him to stay in my dragon palace, but I never thought...I never thought he would have such beastly tendencies. His courage was higher than the heavens and he dared to peep at me while I was bathing, and I even found him on the scene! This is too shameful to even talk about, and because I also didn't want to make things difficult for Big Sister Peachy, I patiently endured it. But today, when we were coming to the East Sea, this person had an extremely cold attitude towards me and I felt so aggrieved. I ask father to uphold justice for me!"

Shoddy, this was simply too shoddy. Compared to the acting stars that Qin Yu had encountered throughout his life's journey, this level of performance ability couldn't be any worse.

He was about to come to the East Sea, so who would be so stupid and lustful to peep at the Dragon Saint's daughter as she took a bath? Do you think so highly of yourself that a solemn peach garden disciple would do something when facing you?

And what was this about catching me on the spot and holding it in until now? Do you now know what sort of personality you have? You can even say such unreliable words. And what was this about me having a cold attitude on the way to the East Sea? This was just an insult to everyone's intelligence!

What nonsense, he couldn't help but panic!

It was true that a father knew his daughter best, but there was another problem if it was applied another way. If Dragini dared to try framing him using such clumsy means, this showed that she was supremely confident in herself.

At this moment, the Dragon Saint's eyes fell on Qin Yu. His heart skipped a beat and he quickly composed himself.

No matter what, he couldn't just sit still and wait for death. For better or worse, he was a disciple of the peach garden and the Dragon Saint had to give him some face.

Moreover, Peachy was here. She could not meddle in small problems, but if Dragini had such obvious ill intent, she couldn't stand by and do nothing.

"Junior Qin Yu greets Senior Dragon Saint."

Qin Yu bowed respectfully. Although he was annoyed and in disbelief at the Dragon Saint's attitude, he wouldn't reveal any of it at all.

The reason was simple. How about someone else reveal something? There was a hundred percent chance they would be blown up!

Not even a peach garden disciple's status could withstand disrespecting a True Saint. So Qin Yu definitely couldn't give the Dragon Saint a chance to go crazy.

With this, he finally understood the reason for Dragini's temper. It was because her father spoiled her too much!

The Dragon Saint's expression was faint. He said, "You are the Spring Master's new disciple?"

Qin Yu bowed. "Yes, I am seated ninth among the junior disciples of the peach garden."

"Then tell me," The Dragon Saint said, "What are you prepared to do about my daughter?"

Qin Yu said, "Reporting to Dragon Saint, I can guarantee with my life that Dragini must have misunderstood things. I never had a single thought of offending her."

He thought about rejecting it all and saying that everything Dragini said was made up and he was innocent from head to toe...forget it, even if that was the truth, he wouldn't say it, otherwise what would happen afterwards?

Was he supposed to say that not only was Dragini spouting nonsense, but that a solemn Dragon Saint was blind to believe her?

That was just courting death!

So Qin Yu could only use this sort of relatively temperate method to indicate his own stance.

No one dared to look directly into the Dragon Saint's eyes, so none of them realized that his eyes flashed with appreciation...and envy.

The Space Laws weren't much. The East Sea had several subordinates who had crossed that threshold. As for withstanding his undying mark...okay, this was indeed amazing and it proved that Qin Yu was far stronger than he appeared on the surface.

That's right. At first glance, he didn't need Qin Yu to introduce himself to determine that this was the boy who had no idea of death or danger and had touched the mark.

Now, he discovered another merit of Qin Yu.

He was intelligent and knew when to retreat!

This was especially rare.

He wasn't the most talented amongst the dragon race bloodline, nor did he have the best luck and destiny. But why did he manage to rise up in the end and become the Dragon Saint?

The reason was that he was an intelligent dragon!

A smart person could live a long time. And by living longer, one had a chance to walk further than others, and have even greater achievements.

Chapter 1212B – The Dragon Saint Cannot Accept This

The more he looked, the more pleased he was. The more pleased he was, the more vexed he was, and the more vexed he was, the more intense his thought became.

How could such a talented boy be so shamelessly taken away by that peach seller? Why was such a talented person not on his side? As the East Sea Dragon Saint, I am dissatisfied with that!

But a thought was just a thought. He couldn't be so direct and crude. Moreover, Peachy was here, so he didn't have enough reason.

However, that didn't matter. Qin Yu was in the East Sea right now, so there was a lot of room for manipulation and operation...the Dragon Saint glanced at his daughter and suddenly came up with a brilliant idea.

What was in his heart and what he displayed were two completely different emotions. It was too easy for the Dragon Saint to do this.

From within the crystal wall, there was a deep exhale. Then came a low and majestic voice that echoed in Qin Yu's ears, "I don't care what you did, but my daughter was wronged. This is an irrefutable fact! But today, because of the Spring Master, I won't investigate this further. But remember this Qin Yu. If such a thing happens again, I will never give up. Do you understand me?"

Peachy frowned, a thoughtful look flashing in her eyes. The Dragon Saint of today was different from what she remembered. She kept thinking that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Was there something else going on?

Dragini had an unwilling expression, but even a favored daughter couldn't question a decision of the Dragon Saint.

Dragini glanced at Qin Yu and sneered inwardly. She thought that she would give him a painful lesson this time, and next time she would force him to leave the stage!

Give up?

It was impossible for her to give up. Not to mention anything else, anyone who dared to have thoughts about Peachy, even just the tiniest thought, absolutely could not be forgiven!

Qin Yu's complexion paled...he really was pale. Just the collision of aura from being warned by a True Saint in person was enough to cause the average person to vomit blood.

Qin Yu only turning pale was already very fierce. Even though he felt annoyed, he still relaxed. He cupped his hands together and bowed, "I thank the Dragon Saint for showing mercy!"

Leaving the Dragon Saint's sea trench and arriving at their temporary residence at the Dragon Palace, Dragini gave Qin Yu a cold sneer and swaggered away.

Qin Yu was silent for a long time. He wryly smiled and said, "Senior-apprentice sister, should I leave first?"

Peachy's back faced him. She furrowed her eyebrows and said, "I will remind Dragini to not make things difficult for you anymore."

This was acknowledgement.

Qin Yu wanted to speak more, but Peachy didn't give him a chance. She pushed open the doors and walked in.

She returned to her room and closed the door.

The movement was simple and complete.

Standing outside the courtyard, Qin Yu bitterly smiled. As he thought about Dragini secretly eyeing him from the shadows, he hurried away from the courtyard.

If he followed beside Peachy, he could make her feel a bit of fear. Otherwise, who knew what that lunatic woman Dragini would do?

Just think about it. In order to frame Qin Yu, she didn't even care about her reputation and fabricated an incident of being peeped at while she was bathing! She was simply mad!

Qin Yu had already decided that until he left the East Sea, he had to follow close to Peachy and not take a single step away...after all, with what the Dragon Saint said before, if Dragini managed to successfully plot against him one more time, he really would be in trouble!

But Qin Yu didn't know that the truth was that it wasn't just Dragini who was plotting against him.

It was said that spears in the light were easy to dodge, but daggers in the dark couldn't be avoided. If he wasn't expecting it, there was just no place to hide!

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After staying in seclusion for three days and seeing that the longevity feast was about to start, Qin Yu still couldn't think of a way to ensure he remained safe.

The main problem was that the East Sea Dragon Saint was too muddle-headed, so muddled that Qin Yu had no idea how he managed to believe Dragini's horrific acting.

In the end, he could only blame it on a father's unrestrained doting on a daughter. That's how hard this was to deal with. It was likely that the Dragon Saint wasn't muddle-headed, but even if he knew there was a problem he still chose to run with it. What was Qin Yu supposed to do about that?

But in fact, when people lived in the world, no matter who they were and what background they had, there would almost always be moments when they were left helpless.

As Qin Yu bitterly smiled and was left annoyed waiting for Dragini's second move, he had to deal with a problem ushered in by Peachy.

When there was a knock on his door, Qin Yu was worried this was a trap aimed at him. But he soon determined that it was completely unrelated to him.

They were Peachy's suitors!

The reason he used 'they' to describe them was because in a short two or three days, he had braced himself and received at least ten cultivators.

Their common feature was that they were all incomparably handsome and dashing. They all had extraordinary appearances, noble backgrounds, and their cultivations were tyrannical. Not just that, they even had polite manners.

Although they had never seen Peachy's face before, they were still polite to Qin Yu. In particular, after learning he was the new Ninth Mister who recently entered the peach garden, their attitudes became warm and friendly.

"Ninth Mister, please wait! Miss Peachy is in seclusion and it is my deepest regret that I cannot see her today. This gift is a small expression of my regard, so I ask Ninth Mister to please accept it...you have to accept it. Please consider this a minor compensation for me disturbing your cultivation today."

"Seeing Ninth Mister today, I feel like we are old friends. We must have some deep shared origin together. In the future, mister can come to Clearsky Paradise for a visit, and you will receive the best treatment as a guest. These tea leaves aren't anything precious, so let me leave them to you as a gift to a friend."

"There's no need to see me away, no need at all! When Miss Peachy leaves seclusion, please inform me...eh? What is this? I haven't lost anything at all. This must be Ninth Mister's. You must have forgotten about this, so please take it. Then, goodbye."

They said these were small gifts and had completely unconcerned expressions. But if someone dared to come here today and pay a visit to try and please Peachy, how could they be ordinary?

The things they sent definitely weren't bad. And with their statuses, if they sent something bad, they would just be losing face. But with Qin Yu's status as the Ninth Mister...it wasn't like he hadn't seen anything good before.

Like this, they still wanted Qin Yu to say a few words of kindness for them? That was just wishful thinking. Not smearing their names was already an act of mercy!

So during these two days, Qin Yu had really received so many gifts that his arms felt weary. At the start he flatly refused, but Peachy didn't say anything at all. And these people were forceful. They had a completely brazen manner, indicating that if they didn't accept their gifts, it would be like despising them, and despising them was the same as despising their families!

In brief, because he didn't want to cause trouble for the peach garden and provoke more troubles, he had no choice but to 'helplessly' accept them all.

As the endless stream of visitors continued coming to visit, Peachy stayed behind closed doors and Qin Yu busily received gifts. Dragini stayed in her palace, her lungs almost exploding with rage.

These bastards! These smelly scumbags! They really had guts! To dare to pursue Peachy right in front of her, even giving her gifts? Did they think she was made of mud or something?

And there was that deadbeat Qin Yu. Not only did he not help fend these people off for Peachy, he was even being close with them, calling them good brothers as if they had been friends for a long time.

Bah!

A little gift was enough to buy him; he was just useless. For him to be Peach Blossom Spring's Ninth Mister was a shame to the entire peach garden!

After all, anyone who was qualified to come into contact with the circle of Saints would know that the Spring Master was the cream of the crop when it came to top value amongst the Saints!

If she had a chance, she had to find the Spring Master and lodge a complaint. She had to beat this Qin Yu up and drive him out of the sect!

But now, her most important problem was preventing these people from running about. Although Peachy had never shown any signs of favoring someone throughout the years, this meant even more so that she couldn't lower her guard.

Those that had the courage to come to her door and show their affection weren't ordinary characters. What if one of them managed to catch Peachy's attention? Qin Yu might be able to mindlessly accept gifts, but Dragini couldn't endure it!

Peachy was the person she chose. And it was decided long ago that no one could approach her; anyone who tried had to die...ah, this was a bit of a brag. This was the East Sea and her father was the East Sea Dragon Saint and was fond of her. But if those scoundrels were really killed, she would have to follow them into the grave.

She couldn't kill them, but she could make them suffer to the point where they didn't have the energy to run around and cause problems.

Chapter 1213 – Peachy’s Suitors

Dragini began to exert her strength. Throughout the East Sea’s Dragon Palace, smoke rose up as various accidents occurred all over. The entire scene turned chaotic and messy.

All of the elite juniors who had been approaching Peachy experienced disastrous and embarrassing mishaps. The most unlucky one was splashed with sewage water and blamed for trying to make a move on a servant girl of the Dragon Palace after drinking too much.

This was a hectic and laughable situation!

A crab girl held up her claws, blocking the courtyard where the person was as she cried and cried. It was a pitiful sight, but everyone with a discerning eye could tell that unless this Half-Saint descendant was blind and had suddenly changed his preferences, there was no way he would be interested in this girl and her massive crab claws.

Familiar routines, familiar plots, after Qin Yu heard about them he immediately knew that this was the work of Dragini. But it wasn’t his business and he was happy for the peace and quiet. Although he had received some nice things, he had been annoyed all day long. Moreover, even if he did this out of consideration for the peach garden...ahem, when he collected too many things, even his hands began to feel heavy.

Slowly, it was better to go slowly!

Thinking about it, Qin Yu could guess the reason why Peachy was so popular.

As the daughter of the Spring Master and his only bloodline descendant, it could be said that 10,000 favors were heaped on her body. Anyone who managed to marry Peachy would be able to leap to the skies in a single bound.

To put it bluntly, if one married Peachy, they could basically do whatever they wanted in the vast brightness world. Who would dare to jump out and provoke them?

Not to mention that Peachy herself was a top class beauty and talent. Anyone who was qualified to contact her – even if they knew that their chances were slim – would still be willing to take a shot. What if they were lucky and succeeded?

Annoying her was a minor matter. If she was bothered, that was something that could be easily dealt with.

In particular, as these elite juniors gradually regained their composure, they started to ignore all the trivial matters happening throughout the Dragon Palace. With their statuses, as long as the Dragon Saint didn’t say anything, who would dare to stop them?

Thus, the quiet didn’t last for long. Qin Yu discovered that these elite juniors who had disappeared had returned, their attitudes even more eager than before. Peachy’s dwelling became lively once again.

But gradually, Qin Yu began to feel uncomfortable looking at the endless stream of men who desperately tried to express their devotion and attract Peachy’s attention. At first he thought he was just tired of being courteous, but he soon realized that wasn’t the case.

After sending off the most recent group of people, Qin Yu sat down and took a deep breath. He glanced at the jade box on the table. Although he hadn't opened it, he knew that the contents must be precious.

Even though he had directly rejected these people, their gifts became increasingly generous and the value rose each time.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and lifted a teacup to take a sip. A cloudy look flashed in his eyes.

The sound of footsteps awakened him. He turned around to see Peachy standing behind him.

"I greet senior-apprentice sister Peachy!"

Even with Qin Yu's ability to conceal his emotions, he still couldn't help but flush red. After all, strictly speaking he was carrying the banner of Peachy to obtain treasures, and he had received a lot of them.

For instance, one of them was on the table.

Peachy's expression remained calm. "Rise."

As she finished speaking she walked over and took a sip of tea. After slowly drinking it, she turned and walked away, not saying a single word.

As if she just came here to drink a cup of tea.

"Senior-apprentice sister!" Qin Yu suddenly said, staring at her back. "If I do this, won't you be angry?"

Peachy turned and glanced at him, "Why would I be angry?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth. He wasn't sure what to say, but he subconsciously relaxed. It seemed that Peachy didn't care about these things like he did.

In other words, she didn't care about the swarms of suitors that came in these past several days. That was great!

Mm...that's not right...why am I thinking that...what am I feeling relieved for?

As Qin Yu was in deep introspection, he couldn't receive an answer for the time being and thus fell into contemplation.

When he came to his senses, Peachy had left. He glanced in the direction of her room and a bitter smile crossed his face.

Ning Ling was Ning Ling, and You Qi was You Qi...but without a doubt, they were both a part of Peachy. In other words, these suitors that were chasing after Peachy were also chasing after Ning Ling and You Qi!

Think about it. His dao companions, his most beloved women, were now being frantically pursued right in front of him.

Even if this sentence was a bit inappropriate when applied to Peachy, this was the truth.

What was he doing in these last few days? Thinking about how he had obtained a great deal of precious treasures, he thought he had gone too far.

He couldn't allow these people to continue what they were doing. Even if he knew Peachy hadn't taken a liking to them, he still thought this whole mess was upsetting.

But the question was, how could he get these elite juniors to stop coming over? By suppressing them with his status? That was a plan that clearly wouldn't work.

In order to get close to Qin Yu, these people had clearly identified themselves. Although they might have exaggerated a bit when they described their origins and backgrounds, he had a good idea of who they were.

In short, they all had backers standing behind them, whether it was their families or teachers. The lowest of them were Half-Saints.

There were even a number of descendants from True Saints who had seen the other shore.

What to do? He couldn't just stare on helplessly as this happened!

As Qin Yu was worried about what to do, Dragini suddenly came to his door.

However, something that was worth celebrating was that this mad woman hadn't come to target Qin Yu, but had come to discuss cooperation.

"Qin Yu, have you found that the things you've been receiving are becoming increasingly precious? Are you not curious about the reason?"

Looking at Dragini's eyes that were full of annoyance and disdain, Qin Yu suddenly felt that she seemed to think that he had taken something too simply. After noticing some subtle emotional changes on Qin Yu's face, Dragini sneered, "Have you come to your senses? At least you aren't that stupid. However, you've already caused trouble!"

"In these past years, the Spring Master has never expressed a position on Peachy's marriage. He doesn't support it nor does he reject it. So while these people felt restless, they could only hold it in. But now you, Ninth Mister of the peach garden, have accepted gifts from all parties, and thus tacitly recognized that the Spring Master has allowed Peachy to choose her own marriage partner! That is the reason the gifts you've received have become increasingly precious. Do you really think they are yours? Hum hum, Qin Yu, you overestimate how much worth you have as the Ninth Mister!"

She took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. Qin Yu's eyes were clear and firm. "You are right, I didn't consider things well enough before. But the reason these people are frantically chasing after Peachy isn't as simple as it seems on the surface. In other words, even if I don't show up, they would still swarm over since there is such a good opportunity. As for the hidden meaning behind what I've done...even if I accept the gifts, as long as the Spring Master doesn't say anything, they wouldn't dare to be so reckless."

Dragini lifted an eyebrow, as if she didn't think that Qin Yu's mind would remain so clear after her accusation and immediately lock onto the key point.

Qin Yu didn't give her any more time to be surprised. He looked up into Dragini's eyes, "Since you showed up here, that means you want to help senior-apprentice sister. I can cooperate with you, but you need to tell me what those people's true purpose is."

Dragini was secretly enraged. She had no idea how the tables had turned and become like this.

Originally, wasn't she supposed to leave Qin Yu dumbfounded and full of guilt and unease, and then he would be at her mercy?

But now, it seemed she was being threatened by this boy instead!

Dragini wasn't someone who easily admitted defeat. She was born proud and noble, but when she looked into Qin Yu's eyes, she could see the resolve there.

This wasn't a lie. Rather, it was determination that came from the depths of his heart. He wanted to clarify why Peachy was being frantically pursued.

Because this involved not just Peachy, but also his women!

The two were at a standstill for a long time. Then, Dragini clenched her teeth and said, "Fine, since you want to know so much, I'll tell you. The reason these people are pursuing Peachy is because she is the only daughter of the Spring Master, and the highest quality dao companion anyone can find within the Saint circle. But...it isn't just that!

"The Spring Master only has one bloodline descendant, and he cherishes her and loves her and is willing to do everything in his power to protect her to the greatest extent. As a result, there is something strange with Peachy's aura. Don't ask me what this is because I don't know. I only heard about it because my father mentioned it one time. In short, some people have made a bold speculation based on this – that Peachy might be related to the Spring Master's Great Dao!"

Qin Yu was expressionless, but thunder rang through his heart. If this was true, then this was news that couldn't be any worse.

First, let's put everything on the table.

Qin Yu's goal in entering Peach Blossom Spring was to grab onto a thick thigh and avoid being hunted down by Saints.

But in the end, the most crucial reason was that he wanted to figure out a way to recover Ning Ling and You Qi from Peachy.

Originally, the difficulty of this matter was high to the point that it left one quaking in their boots. But if Peachy was connected to the Spring Master's Great Dao...that meant harming Peachy would be the same as harming the Spring Master's Great Dao!

The difficulty rose to a whole new level, a level that would leave anyone wallowing in despair!

No, this might not necessarily be true. It was impossible to make this determination based on Dragini's statement alone.

He slowly exhaled and said, "Is that it?"

Qin Yu sneered, "What you said seems rational, but it is far from enough evidence to draw the conclusion that Peachy is related to the Spring Master's Great Dao. Either all these people are idiots, or you are hiding something. Dragini, do you think that they are idiots, or do you think that I am an idiot?"

Dragini bitterly bit her lips and glared at Qin Yu. "You're right, that isn't enough. But you had better keep what I'm about to say a secret. If news of this gets out, it will cause an uproar."

Qin Yu said without expression, "Tell me."

Chapter 1214 – The Villain Qin Yu

Dragini said, "When my father was drunk one time, he mentioned that Peachy has the aura of a dao quintessence...dao quintessence, that is something only a Saint has. Peachy isn't a saint, but she has the aura of a dao quintessence on her. Do you know what the reason behind that is?"

Qin Yu's heart shrank.

"If father can see something, then other Saints can too. This is the reason why people crazily pursue Peachy. What they want is not just the status and glory they will obtain after marrying Peachy, but they also want to peep at the Spring Master's Great Dao through her. Then even want to use this method to seize her dao quintessence!"

It was no wonder that these cultivators swarmed over and no matter how sincere they were or how outstanding their conditions were, they weren't able to move her at all. She was already well aware of her circumstances.

These suitors likely had secretive thoughts that they couldn't tell anyone. For her to be pursued like this was only torture. Even if one of two of these suitors were sincere, would Peachy dare to give them a chance?

Extrapolating that further, could Peachy's normally indifferent attitude be a deliberate camouflage she put on to protect herself?

At this time, Qin Yu could determine that Peachy was related to the Spring Master's Great Dao. His emotions suddenly became complex.

On one hand, the difficulty of recovering Ning Ling and You Qi became higher. On the other hand...he was filled with guilt towards Peachy.

In particular, as he thought about when he asked her if she was angry, the truth was that she had plenty of reasons to be angry with him.

He took a deep breath and looked at Dragini, "What do you want to do?"

Dragini said, "It's simple. The reason they are like rabid dogs, chasing after Peachy and not letting go, is because they want to move her heart and become the peach garden's son-in-law. But what if the peach garden already has a son-in-law?"

Qin Yu's eyes widened, "No, no, come up with something else!"

What kind of bullshit idea was this? He felt guilty and did want to help Peachy, but there was always a limit to helping others. He couldn't sacrifice himself for that.

And being the peach garden's son-in-law?

Would Peachy turn on him and place him in a difficult position? Thinking about it, if he dared to smear the reputation of the Spring Master's beloved daughter, wouldn't he be crushed into goo?

Qin Yu stared at Dragini and started to suspect that she was using this opportunity to dig a pit and have him jump in. This was the same as killing two birds with one arrow!

Dragini was so angry that her face turned red, "Stop looking at me that way. If I wanted to harm you, do you think I would need to use such a method? If it weren't for helping Peachy, you could forget any idea of pulling together some relationship with her!"

Qin Yu had a firm expression, "There's no room for discussion."

Dragini said with annoyance, "If you don't agree, come up with a solution yourself!"

Qin Yu: ...

"Look, if there was another choice I wouldn't have come looking for you." She took a deep breath and continued, "Don't worry, I've already thought of everything. As long as you cooperate, you can just stand there and you won't have to take the initiative to do anything."

Then, she explained her plan.

Qin Yu hesitated.

Dragini clenched her jaws and said, "Are you even a man? Don't forget, you already received many things using Peachy's name!"

Qin Yu said, "This has nothing to do with whether I am a man. I have to think about this. After all, even if the Spring Master and senior-apprentice sister don't blame me, I have to be a shield. What kind of people will I be blocking? You should know this better than I do, so why don't you think about what kind of situation I'd be in?"

Sensing the changes in Qin Yu's attitude, Dragini squeezed out a smile and said, "Of course I can. So hurry up and think about it. I'm waiting."

Time slowly passed. As Dragini was about to reach the limits of her patience, Qin Yu heaved a sigh.

He welcomed Dragini's look and said, "First, I'll go with your plan. I won't take a stand nor will I refute anything. If things develop differently from how you say, I will withdraw at any time. Second, you have to guarantee that you will no longer try to harm me."

Dragini readily agreed. She tossed down a few words and then hurriedly left.

After leaving through the courtyard doors, she coldly sneered. The words of a woman couldn't be trusted, and this was more so for the words of a beautiful woman.

You don't have any common sense and still dare to come out and hang? Hum hum, just wait for your bad luck to come!

As Qin Yu watched Dragini leave, he had a helpless look on his face. Of course he couldn't fully believe everything Dragini said, but the truth was that he could no longer tolerate these people that kept harassing Peachy.

Okay. Pretending to be the peach garden's son-in-law was definitely dangerous. But as long as he didn't say anything, there was room for things to turn around.

In the worst case situation, he would take a bite out of Dragini and drag her out, fully revealing everything. Since he was doing this to help Peachy, the Spring Master wouldn't be heavy-handed with him.

After considering things over and over, he sighed. In any case, he had already agreed. Even if he felt regret, Dragini wouldn't give him a chance to back out. He could only take things one step at a time.

Peachy was in the East Sea. Once rumors spread, she would learn about it. He would wait and see what her reaction was like first.

If things deteriorated, he would rush to the brink and clarify things with everyone and cleanly extricate himself from the mess.

If things were successful...he would brace himself and become a shield. Just consider it a chance to atone for his guilt.

...

It was unknown where the rumors began, but they seemed to spread through the entire East Sea Dragon Palace in a single night.

Whether it was the high-ranking officials of the Dragon Palace, the guests who came to celebrate the longevity feast, or the shrimp soldiers and crab generals, everyone heard this astonishing news. It was said that even the crab girl who was stuck outside the courtyard crying for several days was left dazed by this news.

The daughter of the peach garden, Peachy, and the new Ninth Mister of the peach garden, Qin Yu, had fallen in love with each other and their relationship had been approved by the Spring Master.

Countless versions of this rumor spread. There was one version where it was love at first sight, one where they endured hardships and shared weal and woe, one where she was touched by sincerity...in short, all sorts of rumors spread about how they came to be together.

Of course, this was enough!

In a flash, everyone learned of Qin Yu's name. He became the target of envy.

What nonsense, were they supposed to not envy him?

This was the daughter of the peach garden, the Spring Master's only bloodline descendant! For her, the Spring Master had gone to battle numerous times.

Marrying her was the equivalent of having an invincible sword and a gold medal that spared death.

As long as they took care of Peachy...it might be an exaggeration to say that they could freely travel through the vast brightness world, but besides the supreme Rulers and a few super ancient True Saints, there was no one who would dare make things difficult for them.

The peach garden's Ninth Mister might have an honored status, but he was at least seven or eight levels from being able to qualify as the peach garden's son-in-law!

To say that he leapt into the heavens with a single bound wasn't excessive at all!

Ordinary cultivators might not know what happened at the Profound Vision World, but this wasn't a secret to Saints.

The people in the Dragon Palace came to a sudden realization. No wonder the Spring Master interfered, sending Peachy into the Endless Sea and using his will to suppress seven Half-Saints and take Qin Yu into the peach garden.

Originally, they thought that this was too hasty for a True Saint who had reached the other shore. After all, accepting a disciple was a major event for a Saint. Which Saint's disciple hadn't gone through numerous trials and tribulations before they were accepted?

Thinking about it now, perhaps the Spring Master had taken a liking to Qin Yu and decided to accept him as his lucky son-in-law. This was the reason why he had Peachy personally go and take Qin Yu in, to give them a chance to get to know each other better.

Yes, this was it, this was definitely it!

After receiving the Spring Master's approval, Qin Yu then came with Peachy to the East Sea to offer their congratulations. From this, it could be seen that neither of them opposed. If so, the marriage was basically a done deal.

Envy! They had to envy! Envy to the limit!

If someone didn't feel envy, they were either a puppet made of wood or an idiot.

At the same time, some people in the Dragon Palace almost broke their teeth when they heard this news.

Qin Yu was a genuine villain!

Since he had already obtained the Spring Master's approval and was together with Peachy, why didn't he tell them first?

They thought about everything they had done in front of Qin Yu. Weren't they the same as clowns?

And, the most excessive thing was that it was fine if Qin Yu pretended not to know anything, but he had even accepted all their gifts!

This...this...was pushing things too far!

Not only did he play with them, he was simply riding on their backs!

No matter if it was an aunty or uncle, no one could endure this!

There were some people who calmly thought about the situation and furrowed their eyebrows together. They knew that there hadn't been any news from the peach garden about this, so how could news of this spread out from the East Sea first?

Moreover, why hadn't Qin Yu said anything yet? What if this was a misunderstanding? They couldn't be impulsive. At the very least they had to be patient and wait until things were confirmed before making a decision.

Of course, the reason they had such an idea was because they had met with Qin Yu. He couldn't compare with them in looks, background, not to mention cultivation level.

Ah...the Space Laws were formidable, but it wasn't like they were hopeless. And what kind of person was the Spring Master? Would he toss out his daughter just because of some mere Space Laws?

Yes, this had to be it.

The elite juniors thought that if Qin Yu couldn't even compare with them, how could he match with Peachy? There had to be a problem here.

Those that were impatient had already run over to launch a probe at Qin Yu.

Before opening the door, Qin Yu had already scolded Dragini countless times in his heart. This insane woman really was unreliable. In her opening salvo, she had created such a mess.

They had come to an agreement about what the rumors would be like, but she had suddenly altered them. And what was this about having obtained the approval of the Spring Master?

This was just courting death!

He couldn't acknowledge it, he absolutely couldn't acknowledge it. Otherwise if the Spring Master blamed him later, there would be nothing he could do. Only in the worst possible situation could he drag Dragini out and tell the truth, saying that he was forced to do this.

Because behind Dragini, there was the Dragon Saint who spoiled her beyond all reasonable measure. Dragging her out would be the same as offending the Dragon Saint. Would there still be a good ending for him then? This damned Dragini, she really hadn't given up on harming him! Just wait, he would definitely return the favor two times over!

Chapter 1215A - Prize

After composing his state of mind, Qin Yu pulled open the courtyard doors and smiled, saying, "Brother Xu has come! If my welcome was lacking, I ask for your forgiveness."

The first one to rush over was definitely not patient. Xu Shi was the son of a Half-Saint and had lived for countless years, but it was difficult for him to change his impulsive instincts. As Xu Shi heard this, he squeezed out a smile and said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, the reason I came to visit today is because I heard some rumors that are simply...laughable to the extreme, and yet they also involve you as well as Miss Peachy's reputation. So, I would like to ask you to clarify them so that we can prevent these rumors from spreading further and harming the reputation of the peach garden."

Qin Yu certainly knew what he meant. He cursed Dragini in his heart once more. Then he deliberately pretended he didn't know anything and asked, "What rumors? I have been in closed door seclusion so I am not too sure about what is happening outside."

Xu Shi stared at Qin Yu and said, "Haha...it's actually not anything important. Anyone with a discerning eye would know that such preposterous rumors are made up...cough cough...well, It is about a matter between you and Miss Peachy. The rumors said that the two of you unexpectedly obtained the approval of the Spring Master. This is just ridiculous! What kind of status does the Spring Master have? How could he deign to make a statement on a matter between juniors? He has always doted on Miss Peachy, so he would certainly respect her opinion in choosing a son-in-law, and would never directly interfere. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, don't you think these rumors are just hilarious?"

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "This matter..." He welcomed Xu Shi's eyes and his heart suddenly began to race. He understood that if he said what he was about to say, he would become a shield!

Right now, Xu Shi was reluctantly keeping a smile plastered on his face. But in the next moment, he might leap forward and try to swallow him whole.

"The truth is that this is a misunderstanding. The Spring Master..." Just as Qin Yu spoke up, Dragini came out from the shadows and immediately interrupted him. She said, "Yes, there is a misunderstanding. The Spring Master hasn't officially announced anything, so what can we say as juniors?"

She side-eyed Qin Yu and said, "I've already told you not to give any further explanation, otherwise things will get more and more muddled. After a few days of talking about this, everyone will lose interest."

Qin Yu nearly vomited blood on her. What kind of bullshit was this? With just these words, I am suddenly accepting everything!?

Not good, this definitely isn't good!

But before Qin Yu could say anything, the impatient Xu Shi who heard this blew up like a firecracker.

What else was there to say? The Dragon Saint's daughter had been clear in what she said. The rumors were true, and he, a solemn son of a Half-Saint, had been played around with!

"Qin Yu, you villain!"

With a loud roar, he punched at Qin Yu's head.

Without Qin Yu needing to dodge or avoid, Xu Shi was grabbed by the two guards behind him.

"Young master, you cannot hit this person!"

Xu Shi had gone ballistic with anger, "Let me go, let me go!"

"What are you all standing there for? Hurry and take the young master away!"

"Go go go!"

Lifting him up and tightly holding his arms and legs, the two Xu Family guards scurried away, disappearing in the blink of an eye. Xu Shi's furious roars could be heard echoing from the distance. "Qin Yu, watch your back...you villain...I'll never forget this!"

Hey, the situation isn't like this! What are you running away so fast for? Stop and listen to me!

Qin Yu pointed a finger at Dragini, his field of vision flashing black.

“Don’t be excited, don’t be excited.” Dragini smiled. “Not even the son of a Half-Saint dares to touch you. Tsk tsk, this new status, this new deterrent power, don’t you feel as if a whole new world has opened up for you?”

Qin Yu resisted the urge to curse out loud. This was the East Sea after all, and if the Dragon Saint heard him, he would be in trouble.

He suppressed his voice and roared, “Do you want me to die!?”

This woman had definitely done this on purpose, interfering so that Qin Yu couldn’t give an explanation. Since he couldn’t explain now, no one would believe him in the future. He had already been tossed into the pit.

If he wasn’t careful, there was a chance he could be buried alive and die a miserable death!

Dragini put on an expression of mocking fear. Then she raised an eyebrow at Qin Yu, as if taunting him. Yes, I did this, but what can you do?

Qin Yu wished he could pick Dragini up and blast her to pieces. But if he did this he would definitely die. Moreover, he didn’t have the time to waste on her. Once Xu Shi returned, news of this would quickly spread out.

Those elite juniors that had been close and friendly to him before would hate him! In other words, without doing anything, Qin Yu had made enemies from all throughout the world, and every single one of them was incredibly strong.

And this wasn’t the key. The key lay in the Spring Master’s manner.

Although the Spring Master was different from how Qin Yu imagined, this was a matter that involved Peachy and he couldn’t underestimate anything. If he made the slightest mistake, a hand would appear from nowhere and grind him to mush.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and turned around. With a bang, the courtyard doors slammed shut.

Dragini’s eyes lit up. She seemed to have guessed what Qin Yu planned to do next, and she laughed out loud.

Qin Yu, oh Qin Yu, do you dare to confess everything to Peachy? That is no different from seeking death!

She understood Peachy’s personality well. Since Qin Yu had created such a disturbance, he was bound to have a miserable fate.

This would sever any idea Qin Yu had about hitting on Peachy in the future.

Hum hum, other bastards were far away from Peachy, but Qin Yu was in the peach garden. A person had to grasp the crux of the situation when handling matters. Without eliminating him first, how could Dragini feel at ease?

As for Qin Yu, he would definitely drag Dragini into his confession. She had already prepared for this. At the right time she would rush in and cry pitifully, saying that she had done all of this in order to help Peachy beat away those loathsome flies.

Hum hum, even that serious incident from back then had been reduced to something almost forgotten. Today would be even less of a problem.

Of course, only when Qin Yu suffered enough hardship would she shove open the doors and watch the fun. She would only feel comfortable after he received a full lecture!

He should have already appeared in front of Peachy's door. Thinking of this, Dragini's eyes grew increasingly bright as they flashed with light.

After provoking countless juniors and gaining endless enemies, he would then be angrily scolded by Peachy and gain the dissatisfaction of the Spring Master...Qin Yu, oh Qin Yu, you are too na?ve.

From here on out, whether it is in the peach garden or outside, there will be no place for you to find a foothold. You dare to fight with me? This is your fate!

Hu –

Letting out a door, Qin Yu knocked on the door.

Dragini's guess had been correct. The reason he hurried back was to confess what happened to Peachy and then try to obtain her forgiveness.

With this, even if the Spring Master was furious, the situation wouldn't be as dire.

That crazy woman Dragini must have already thought about this long ago. There was no way she had peaceful intentions at the start. This time he had been fooled by her.

As Qin Yu clenched his teeth, the door opened from inside. Peachy looked at him with indifference and said, "What is it?"

"Senior-apprentice sister Peachy, I was misled by Dragini and unintentionally did something offensive. I ask for senior-apprentice sister to forgive me." As Qin Yu was about to explain what happened, he was interrupted by a wave of Peachy's hand.

"I know."

These two words caused all of Qin Yu's prepared words to come to a grinding halt in his throat.

I know...what did that mean?

Could it be...

Qin Yu's eyes widened.

Peachy said, "Is there anything else?"

"No...no..."

Bang –

The door closed. Because he was too shocked, the door almost smacked Qin Yu in the nose. He staggered backwards, taking several steps before he was able to steady himself.

But when he came to a stop, his mind still buzzed.

What did Peachy mean by that?

She knew...did she know what just happened? Or did she know about everything from the start, from the moment Dragini came looking for him?

Since when was Peachy's cultivation so high? Or was it because of the so-called dao quintessence that Dragini said existed in her?

All sorts of random thoughts raced through Qin Yu's mind. He spent a great deal of effort before he managed to press them down.

He took a deep breath and rubbed his eyebrows. Then he began to sort out his thoughts. Soon, he came to a conclusion – Peachy wasn't angry!

Regardless of when she learned about it, that wasn't the key point. The key point was Peachy's attitude. It seemed that she...tacitly approved?

Sure enough, for a long time already Peachy had been sick of all those random fellows that rushed over like bees from a beehive, spreading out their feathers like peacocks and demonstrating all sorts of self-aggrandizing displays of affection, and everything Qin Yu did was in line with what she wanted.

As Qin Yu thought of this, he relaxed. Since Peachy didn't lose her temper, then the Spring Master likely wouldn't investigate this.

After all, this was just a temporary measure and there was nothing substantial behind it. If the Spring Master were to fly into a rage because of this, it would only attract more attention.

This was good. This was definitely good. Even though senior-apprentice sister Peachy was cold and indifferent, she was still a reasonable person!

As for the juniors he offended, even if they were troublesome, it wasn't much at all.

When Qin Yu agreed to cooperate with Dragini, he already completed preparations for dealing with the anger of these people.

As long as he was still a disciple of the peach garden, who cared if these people were mad at him? Would they actually dare to attack him!?

Taking a step back, even if these people did dare, was he supposed to be scared? Hehe, at that time, it was unknown who would be left crying!

Looking at the closed door, Qin Yu cupped his hands together before leaving.

Chapter 1215B - Prize

Behind the door, as Peachy listened to the sound of his fading footsteps, she placed a hand on her chest.

Thump –

Thump –

Her heart was beating fast. An unfamiliar emotion shook her being.

Why was she like this?

This wasn't just because of her racing heart and her emotional shock. It was also because she didn't grow angry at what Qin Yu did.

She understood her personality the best. She had never been someone who got along with others easily. She had a faint temperament and was never close to people. She maintained a cold and indifferent attitude towards all things in the world.

She had known many of the disciples at the peach garden for a long time, and yet none of them had ever dared to do anything out of the ordinary to her.

Was what Qin Yu did considered out of the ordinary?

Of course it was!

It was so out of the ordinary that it stepped over all reasonable limits!

This was what Peachy didn't understand. Was it the entanglement of destiny that her father spoke of?

She looked at the divine mesmerizing wine on the table and couldn't help but think about when she could find a chance to make Qin Yu drink it.

After determining that Peachy wasn't angry and even tacitly agreed to this, Qin Yu suddenly felt much better, as if his day had brightened. He no longer cared about arguing with Dragini.

To try and seek justice from this woman in the East Sea was far too difficult. But that didn't matter. They all came from Holy Lands, so there would be many more opportunities in the future to settle this score.

In short, he couldn't swallow this insult and let things end here...Dragini, just you wait and see!

After returning to his room, Qin Yu had no idea that Dragini had stretched out her neck and was waiting with a sneer outside.

But after waiting and waiting, the courtyard remained silent with no sound coming out.

Could that boy Qin Yu have chickened out? He didn't go and see Peachy at all? No, his eyes at the time showed his resolve, and this was the best opportunity for him to confess things to Peachy.

She couldn't figure it out!

After waiting for a while longer, Dragini finally exhausted all her patience and pushed open the courtyard doors, walking in.

The courtyard had spells defending it, but they were useless against Dragini. She knew where Peachy's room was. After scanning around and not discovering any trace of Qin Yu, she walked over and knocked on the door.

Creak –

The door opened. Peachy furrowed her eyebrows, "What do you want?"

This expression, it didn't seem right.

Dragini's heart shook. Her smile brightened and she said, "Big Sister Peachy, I haven't seen you for several days, so is it a crime if I miss you?"

Peachy said without expression, "So you made up rumors about me?"

Dragini's smile stiffened. What was this? Qin Yu had already spoken to her? That was impossible, she hadn't heard anything at all just now!

Did this mean that sinister and despicable boy had already confessed the situation to Peachy? But that wasn't right. With Peachy's personality, once she learned about it she would definitely not let them act unreasonably and would try to stifle their plan. It was impossible for her to do nothing.

Dragini was left confused.

Peachy looked at her, "The matter ends here." She paused and then continued to say, "Stop trying to target Qin Yu."

Bang –

The door closed shut.

Dragini's eyes flew open. As she looked at the closed door, she felt her heart ache and a sound spread out.

This was the sound of heartbreak!

Peachy knew everything yet she didn't say anything at all. Whether she learned of it a long time ago or just now, in Dragini's eyes it was all the same.

She didn't lose her temper. Or in other words, she had tacitly agreed to this.

No, Peachy wasn't like this. She had never been like this.

So why...why...

Peachy never wanted to get entangled in troublesome matters, yet she had taken the initiative to warn Dragini not to target Qin Yu anymore!

Qin Yu...it was Qin Yu!

Dragini clenched her jaws, her teeth grinding together and almost breaking to pieces.

That bastard! That deceitful scumbag bastard!

Where can I not compare to that useless little gigolo? Impossible, this was impossible!

Peachy actually liked him!

Dragini turned and stomped away. She rushed over to Qin Yu's door and wanted to kick it in, but in the end she held back.

Calm. She had to be calm. She could not alert the enemy ahead of time.

She swallowed her frustration and walked away with extreme speed. She feared that if she was any slower, she would change her mind and tear Qin Yu to pieces.

You bastard, I came here to watch a play, and now things got real! With this old lady here, you can forget taking Peachy away from me! I can ignore everyone else, but you, Qin Yu, you must be eliminated!

The red-eyed Dragini had a dismal atmosphere surrounding her as she returned to her palace to silently recuperate. At the same time, she began to prepare a sure-kill strike for Qin Yu.

This time, it didn't matter what price she had to pay!

...

Qin Yu originally believed that after Xu Shi left, other people would come to cause trouble.

After all, looking at things from their point of view, what he didn't wasn't authentic or right.

But facts proved that after Xu Shi left, no one came again. The courtyard that had received guests all day long had suddenly become quiet and peaceful.

Who said that those second generation juniors were brainless idiots? As far as Qin Yu could tell, they were all elite cultivators.

Of course, this didn't rule out that after they confirmed Qin Yu's status as the 'peach garden's son-in-law', they were just swallowing their anger.

After all, Qin Yu's status wasn't one that was easy to mess with!

With no position and no opportunity, would they just try and fight him? It was understandable that the Spring Master would be angered because of that.

But no matter what, he had offended people, and many people at that. Things seemed fine for now, but he wouldn't have many peaceful days in the future.

The quiet days came to an end four days later.

The East Sea's Lord Dragon Saint finally woke up from his sleep. The postponed longevity feast was about to begin.

That's right. The reason that such a large group of people who had rushed over countless miles from all over the vast brightness world to come here had just been waiting all day was because the Dragon Saint had fallen asleep.

No one suggested waking him up. Let alone sleeping for several days, what could they do if he slept for three to five months? If they could wait they would wait. If they couldn't wait they would figure out a way to wait!

This was a True Saint who had reached the other shore.

After Qin Yu received the notice, he knocked on Peachy's door. But this time she didn't immediately come out. After waiting for a long time and receiving no response, he frowned. A foreboding feeling started to rise in his heart. As he prepared himself to forcibly break in, Peachy opened the door.

"What is it?"

Without replying, Qin Yu first looked at her. Her breathing and aura were normal, but for some unknown reason, he felt that there was a change from before.

Exactly what it was, he couldn't say. He could only suppress it for the time being and not mention it.

He bowed and said, "Senior-apprentice sister Peachy, the Dragon Palace has sent a message saying that the longevity feast will begin today."

Peachy nodded, "Let's go."

He looked over her simple and plain clothes and had a heart to remind her to change. After all, today was the longevity feast of the Dragon Saint. But after thinking about it, from the first time he saw her, Peachy had been wearing this pale pink dress. So, he decided not to say anything.

The Dragon Saint had woken up today, and after waking up he decided to hold the longevity feast. It was definitely hastily done, but the Dragon Palace's arrangements were smoothly prepared and there wasn't a single error.

After leaving the courtyard, Peachy and Qin Yu were invited into a carriage. The beasts pulling the carriage were giant seahorses. They were tall and covered with scales that shined like armor. When one looked at them, their eyes glowed with intelligence.

When Peachy boarded, without her needing to say anything, the four giant seahorses kneeled down, allowing her to board more easily.

When it was Qin Yu's turn, there was no such treatment. In fact, the four seahorses snorted at him in warning.

This kind of discrimination was too brazen!

For better or worse, he was the Ninth Mister of the peach garden. Could they really take things this far? He began to suspect that this was related to Dragini!

Humph, that woman, she liked to play such small tricks!

With disdain in his heart, he took a seat beside Peachy. Soon he no longer bothered with the four seahorses in front of him. This was because the carriage itself wasn't completely closed and he could see outside, and those outside were able to see him.

With sounds of greeting, eyes fell on Qin Yu. Although these people laughed joyously, their eyes were filled with dark malice.

They were like a pack of eager beasts with sharp bloodstained fangs, ready to rush out and hunt him!

This wasn't right. Something definitely wasn't right. Something must have happened that he wasn't aware of.

As Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, Dragini's carriage approached. She first smiled and greeted Peachy, before turning her eyes to him.

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin, this is my father's longevity feast. In order to express how much we value the honored guests that have come to join us today, I asked my father to take out a treasure as a prize. Later, you must do your best to succeed. After all, this is the first time that the peach garden's Ninth Mister has made a public appearance, so you can't shame yourself!"

Chapter 1216 – Beat Up

With just a single sentence, Qin Yu knew that Dragini had no good intentions. This so-called prize was likely some trap she had dug.

This was a simple truth. If someone asked who in the Dragon Palace had the most enemies and was the most hated right now, it would most definitely be Qin Yu.

The previous liveliness of the courtyard where Peachy lived was equivalent to how many people there were waiting to clean him up now. And each and every one of those people was an absolutely powerful character!

They didn't dare to come over and cause trouble before. First, this was the East Sea Dragon Palace, so they had to have scruples and consider the Dragon Saint's face. Second, attacking Qin Yu, the supposed son-in-law of the peach garden, without any reason at all, would have dire consequences.

But now a chance had come!

The Dragon Saint had put out a victory prize. Everyone would be furiously competing for it, even if it was just as a show of support. Hands and swords were blind...accidentally hurting someone during battle was a normal matter.

Qin Yu suddenly woke up. No wonder everyone along the way had been looking at him with eagerness and ill intent. It seemed they had already heard about the matter of the prize.

Looking at Dragini, Qin Yu sneered inwardly. No matter how precious the prize was that the Dragon Saint took out, what could they do to him if he didn't participate? Could she force him to go on stage?

Sensing Qin Yu's gaze, Dragini's smile brightened. Did Qin Yu think that the plan she came up with could be so easily avoided? Hoho, you want to hide like a turtle? You won't have a chance!

...

As he grew older, when someone mentioned the word sleep, he would feel sleepy. And for some unknown reason, he fell asleep. Luckily this sleep didn't last for too long, otherwise the great longevity feast would have been ruined. To be honest, as an old dragon who had lived for an unknown period of years, the Dragon Saint didn't actually care about events like this longevity feast.

But this time was different. At this longevity feast, there were two little kids worth paying attention to.

The first was Peachy. This little girl's situation was quite complicated, and the Dragon Saint had no idea what the peach seller was plotting.

The other one was Qin Yu. This boy was good, and letting him stay in the peach garden with the peach seller was just a waste of a good seedling.

With noble feelings that talented geniuses should not be wasted, the Dragon Saint decided to have him stay behind in the East Sea and mentor him. Qin Yu would have a bright future and wouldn't waste his talent.

Of course, this matter was still a long way from being successful. But the Dragon Saint was confident that he could squeeze Qin Yu in his hands like putty. This was the East Sea and he was confident in his home stage. Even if that old peach seller came, he could give up any idea of a bargain.

But after waking up and asking around, the Dragon Saint almost had a heart attack. My daughter, if you have nothing to do why are you messing with him? This was a simple matter initially, but after you caused such a mess, so many twists and turns have appeared out of nowhere.

If that peach seller was shameless, he could grab onto this point and say that the East Sea was trying to snatch away the peach garden's son-in-law. At that time, he really would be left with an ugly complexion. This wasn't good. He had to hurry up. If Dragini messed around again, only the heavens knew what would happen next.

So after the Dragon Saint woke up, he decided to hold the longevity feast immediately.

When Dragini came over and proposed a victory prize as a reward for all the juniors who came to celebrate his longevity feast, the Dragon Saint was able to see through her plan with a single glance.

Originally, he planned to refuse her. The East Sea Dragon Saint only ate and never spat food back out, so how could he give out treasures he had? However, after thinking about it, he changed his mind. This could be considered a chance to further observe Qin Yu.

After all, if the Dragon Saint planned to make him stay behind, he would have to pay a steep price. There was no problem with being a bit more cautious.

If this boy really was worthy and malleable material, then he could firm his resolve. Conversely...he could also make more adjustments in his plan.

Because while that peach seller had a decent character, his fist was still hard. If there weren't enough benefits, it was best not to provoke him.

...

The grand hall where the Dragon Saint's longevity feast was held was truly magnificent and opulent. But right now, Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to pay attention to such things.

He stared at the jade card in his hand, quietly clenching his jaws. He thought that this little harlot Dragini really was far too vicious!

No wonder she had loudly bragged about her plan of digging a pit for him and didn't fear that Qin Yu would do something to foil her. It was because from the very start, she had suffocated the possibility of him being able to refuse to participate.

All of the participating guests in the longevity feast hall had a jade card in hand. According to the cultivators who presided over the Dragon Palace banquet, the Lord Dragon Saint didn't like to bother himself with tedious processes. As long as anyone could defeat three opponents in a row, they could win the prize.

One could choose their opponent and they could also be chosen by others. The rules were simple and the efficiency was high. Of course, it wasn't without loopholes. If everyone cooperated with each other, it wouldn't be difficult to win three games.

But the question was that in today's situation, and with a prize that the Dragon Saint himself put out, who would do something so shameful? Putting aside how disgraceful it would be, what if the Dragon Saint ended up annoyed? The losses would not equal the gains then.

Moreover, everyone had another thought in their hearts – they could forget the prize, but Qin Yu had to take a beating! An excellent chance to beat up this villain had appeared right in front of them, and they didn't need to worry about it being investigated later.

Just thinking about this made them feel comfortable!

The result was that as Qin Yu stood beside Peachy, he already received numerous wicked glares. Their eyes seemed to shoot knives.

There was even a chance to personally do it themselves. While the hall seemed festive and joyful, there were numerous transactions happening in secret.

"Brother Liu, when you challenge Qin Yu, how about you intentionally lose and give him your card?"

"No, no, I want to do it myself!"

"The thing you saw last time at my place, I'll give you a copy!"

"This..."

"Three of them!"

"Deal!"

The two of them glanced at each other and then looked at Qin Yu, their smiles curving up in an ice-cold smirk.

And similar transactions were happening all over. Xu Shi was the most exaggerated; he already came to an agreement with three others.

In other words, as long as things went smoothly, he would be able to challenge Qin Yu four times! Of course, the premise was that Qin Yu had to resist the beatings, otherwise he wouldn't be able to last and would be knocked to the ground unconscious.

He had to grasp this chance!

If he missed out on such a good opportunity, he would regret it for the rest of his life!

"The Dragon Saint has arrived!"

The people in the grand hall hurriedly stopped talking. They straightened themselves and bowed with deep respect, "We greet the Dragon Saint!"

Bang –

With a dull ringing sound, the Dragon Saint's dignified voice rang out, "Mm. All of you may rise."

Qin Yu looked up to see a giant crystal wall which happened to fall on the seat of honor in the grand hall. He had seen this before. Thanks to Peachy, he had gone straight to the sea trench where the Dragon Saint resided, and this was what he had seen.

However, to still bring this crystal wall with him during the longevity banquet, the Dragon Saint's character was something else.

Could it be that he had some kind of problem and didn't want others to see his true appearance? Inexplicably, Qin Yu thought back to the little claw mark he saw when he first received the invitation.

Mm...am I tired of living or something? I even dare to guess the little secrets of a True Saint? Hurry up and stop it!

As Qin Yu was about to look away, the giant eyes within the crystal wall suddenly turned. He froze where he stood.

He didn't know whether it was an illusion, but Qin Yu felt as if the Dragon Saint glanced at him. He just had a thought, but even that had been sensed? The perception of a True Saint was too terrifying!

Qin Yu quickly restrained his thoughts and respectfully lowered his head, doing his best to appear submissive and awed.

He couldn't provoke him!

The Dragon Saint's dignified voice continued to ring out, "Today is my longevity feast, so eat well and drink well so that when you go back, those old things don't say that I have been too harsh to you juniors. My East Sea has always been generous to others and you cannot trust outside rumors. That is everything. So, let the feast begin!"

The lips of countless cultivators in the hall twitched. They thought that they really couldn't reply to these words.

Who in the world didn't know that even though you are a true dragon, you are actually inherently greedy for wealth, known as the pinnacle of miserliness?

If it weren't for this, you wouldn't have fought with the Spring Master over a single peach. In the end, you were ruthlessly punched away and blackmailed for healing expenses that were deducted from the cost of buying the peach.

So when they heard the Lord Dragon Saint say this, they thought it was hilarious. But no matter how laughable it was, they could only hold themselves back.

The utensils of the East Sea longevity feast were truly precious. Even a casual dish or bowl was enough to praise for a lifetime.

But the things within...how to say, they were definitely good things, but they still had to be divided into different levels.

The solemn East Sea Dragon Saint, someone who stood near the peak of the vast brightness, held a longevity feast with great fanfare and was entertaining guests with these things?

Shabby, it was just too shabby!

But thinking about it, today was the East Sea Dragon Saint's longevity feast so everyone could understand it. On the surface, they joyously ate and toasted each other, thanking the Dragon Saint for his gracious hospitality.

In short, all their acting skills were on full display.

In contrast to Peachy's slow and deliberate orderliness, Qin Yu was surprisingly fast. He neatly and quickly finished off the wine and food on his table until most of it was in his stomach. Then, after finishing his wine cup, he gently placed it back on the table and stood up, whispering a few words into Peachy's ear.

She furrowed her eyebrows and then nodded once.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. He cupped his hands together and said, "Thank you, senior-apprentice sister."

He turned and left!

What nonsense, today's longevity feast was clearly a slaughter feast and he was the dish that everyone wanted to try.

If he didn't try to flee as soon as possible despite being well aware of his situation, wouldn't he be stupid?

Leave, he had to leave!

If I'm not here, even if you want to do something you won't be able to find a target.

Chapter 1217 – Dragon Pearl

But just as Qin Yu turned, he saw Dragini blocking his way with a bright smile. "Ah, junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu ate so fast. That's good, there are some matters I hope to speak to you about. Sometimes, I can be a bit impulsive. How about we toast each other and forget about what happened in the past?"

Qin Yu gnashed his teeth together. This damned Dragini, she clearly just didn't want him to leave. What bullshit 'forgetting about the past' was she blabbing about?

Feeling the eyes around him gathering on him, Qin Yu covered his belly and forced out a smile, "My apologies, but because of a recent cultivation issue, my stomach feels uncomfortable. Once I solve this issue I will definitely return to drink some wine with sister Dragini."

He was about to pass around her but was suddenly grabbed by the hand. Dragini said in a louder voice, "Your stomach is feeling uncomfortable? The higher cultivation a person has, the more they understand

the condition of their own body. But it is exactly for this reason that even small problems are worth taking seriously. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, you cannot be negligent!

“Everyone, does anyone have a pill that can treat upset stomachs? Hurry up and take out a few, otherwise junior-apprentice brother Qin will have to leave the stage ahead of time.”

Qin Yu immediately understood that he wouldn't be able to walk away today!

He glared at Dragini. This woman was looking at him with smug satisfaction, as if saying to hit her if he wasn't happy!

She was simply asking for a punch to the face!

Endure it, don't attack, otherwise you will fall for her trap!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He pulled back his hand and said, “There's no need to trouble you. It's just a small problem. I can hold it in.”

He turned around and sat down in his seat.

Dragini had a look of fake concern on her face, “Junior-apprentice brother Qin, if you are really feeling uncomfortable, you should take medicine as soon as possible. I heard that there are many junior-apprentice brothers and sisters who want to have a friendly spar with the peach garden's new Ninth Mister. After all, what kind of character is the Spring Master? The disciple that he personally chose must be outstanding.”

As she finished speaking, she swept her eyes around and said, “If anyone wants to have a spar with junior-apprentice brother Qin, you should pay attention to his condition ahead of time. He isn't feeling well right now, so is it fine to challenge him like this?”

She was clearly provoking everyone!

And she also blocked off the possibility of him using the excuse of feeling unwell to withdraw from today's matter.

Qin Yu secretly clenched his teeth. He really couldn't figure out what he had done for her to keep pestering him like a lingering disease.

Xu Shi was the first to stand up. He lifted a hand and light surged on his palm. A jade bottle appeared.

“Your Highness Dragini is correct. I very much hope to spar with junior-apprentice brother Qin today, but I cannot take advantage of him.”

“These pills are a secret medicine of my Xu Family and their effect is quite good. Taking them should be enough to cure junior-apprentice brother Qin's upset stomach.”

Another person stood up, his smile wide and bright. “If junior-apprentice brother Qin feels that is not enough, my Sunflower Family also has some medicines that you can take.”

“Hahaha, it's just a trivial upset stomach, so why do you two need to make such a big deal out of it? Do you really think the peach garden doesn't have suitable medicine?” This third person smiled as he spoke, much more sinister than the others and clearly with no intention of taking anything out.

Of course, the meaning was the same. Running away is impossible, so obediently stand there and let us beat you up!

Qin Yu darkly sighed. As he thought, being a shield wasn't an easy job. These three were vigorously chasing after him, and with this idiot Dragini adding fuel to the flames, there was nowhere he could hide.

He swept his eyes around and immediately caught a few different kinds of looks. There were those that were confused, those that were surprised, but most of all...there were those who were suppressing their laughs and gloating.

Rice Paper...Ruan Jing...Soaring Sky...Zhou Lei...

These four cultivators had now gathered. Without a single one missing, they were all at the East Sea Dragon Palace.

They had met during the spirit body incident in the Land of Disorder. Strictly speaking, Qin Yu was only a passer-by to them. Both sides had numerous conflicts, and Soaring Sky even brutally attacked Qin Yu, forcing him to use his Space Laws that initiated the chaos later.

But in the end, they had crossed adversity together and experienced a life and death danger. Moreover, together they had killed the Sly Fate Clan's Soul Hook, becoming people who stood on the same boat.

Their relationship was a little complicated. Yet, as a result, it gave birth to a strange sense of intimacy in the hearts of these people.

After leaving the Endless Sea, Qin Yu broke off connections with the four. Even though they didn't have much contact with each other, they still learned about Qin Yu entering Peach Blossom Spring.

Honestly, this was within their expectations. Qin Yu's talent was heaven-defying and he also accomplished an incredible feat in the Endless Sea – he killed off all the sea monsters and broke the curse that the spirit body had placed on him before its death!

When they first learned of this, even Soaring Sky who had the coldest and most indifferent personality couldn't help but drop his jaw.

They personally crossed the Endless Sea and had killed numerous monster beasts in the sea. A single one wasn't a big deal. With a bit of effort, they could even kill a thousand and more.

But how many sea monsters were there in the vast Endless Sea? No one had ever counted, but even a fool knew it must be an astronomical number.

Killing them all off? What a joke. Just thinking about it made their arms and legs feel tired.

But Qin Yu had done it!

Although they had no idea what the exact process was, this accomplishment in itself was already sufficiently amazing.

So, the four cultivators actually weren't worried about the current situation Qin Yu was in.

On the contrary, it was those impatient and eager fellows in the grand hall that didn't understand what sort of freakish monster they were provoking right now.

Beat up Qin Yu and have him lament his actions, and then have him fall to the ground and lose all face and honor? Hoho...such a possibility never existed to begin with.

Now, how much these people looked forward to it was how much they would be humiliated in the future. This peach garden's Ninth Mister was destined to become famous today.

So they only needed to watch from the side and allow Qin Yu to expose his prowess.

Sensing Qin Yu glancing at them, the four all lowered their heads at the same time. Their meaning was – please don't look for me, even if you do I cannot help you.

This was the combat competition at the Dragon Saint's longevity feast. No matter how many twists and turns there were, once it began, real swords and spears would be drawn. Anyone who dared to use minor methods would only be bringing disaster on themselves.

Qin Yu also realized this. He withdrew his eyes and hesitated for a moment. Then, he leaned over and whispered some words into Peachy's ear. He originally thought that she wouldn't agree, but to his surprise, she nodded.

Although the scope was small, it didn't escape Qin Yu's eyes. He relaxed a little. In this crucial moment, Peachy really was thinking of him. With her help, things would be much simpler.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's eyes flashed with a sharp light. As a True Saint who had reached the other shore, this entire place was covered in his Great Dao and he sensed everything.

Qin Yu spoke quietly and used a concealing method, but this didn't affect him at all.

So when Qin Yu spoke to Peachy, he clearly heard everything. His first response was that this boy didn't care about face at all. Then, his second response was that he thought this boy was a rare talent.

In this world, the most useless and burdensome thing was the so-called face. Yet, the majority of people in the world couldn't leap out of the pit that was face.

In today's situation, Qin Yu could do something so shameless. It could be seen that he didn't care about things like face or honor at all.

Good!

Only those that didn't care about face, or didn't even care about honor, could live longer than others. However, if anyone were to ask the Lord Dragon Saint how he knew of this, then they would definitely take a beating.

In short, the giant and dignified eyes that watched from behind the crystal wall looked at Qin Yu with favor. Even rarer, there was also some impatience. He wanted to see just what depths this boy Qin Yu was hiding within him.

With a light cough, the grand hall fell silent. From behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's laughter rang out, "You kids seem to be impatient already. Then, don't delay further. Begin."

As he spoke, a giant dragon claw appeared from behind the crystal wall. The longest and sharpest claw lightly knocked on the wall.

The dragon claw knocked on the crystal wall, but it was the space in the hall that broke open. Then, a crack appeared and a dragon pearl flew out.

That's right, it was a dragon pearl.

The reason one could see this with one glance was because in this ball that was the size of several adult fists put together, there was the phantom of a giant dragon roaring.

The Dragon Clan cultivated for a lifetime, and most of their essence was contained in their dragon pearl.

So many years ago, hunting down giant dragons and stealing their dragon pearls was something that formidable cultivators liked to do.

However, after the Dragon Saint crossed the sea and became a True Saint, few incidents of dragon hunting occurred again. Of course, the exact process didn't need to be explained, but in short it was incredibly bloody and violent.

By himself, the Dragon Saint guarded the Dragon Clan and gave them space to live. If this were any other place, even if a dragon pearl appeared, no one would dare to touch it. Of course, today was an exception as this was a dragon pearl that the Dragon Saint took out himself.

"This dragon pearl comes from a giant golden dragon that used to follow me, and is what was left over after he died in battle. The dragon soul has dissipated long ago. I am taking this out as the prize today. The golden dragon race is most known for their formidable mortal bodies. I personally gathered this dragon pearl. Even though that golden dragon died in battle, over half of its blood and flesh essence is maintained.

"Above an Origin God is looking at the sea, and after looking at the sea is stepping into it. But the Sea of Bitterness is boundless, with wild waves and great winds. You must have a formidable mortal body to withstand it. Otherwise, in the endless sea where you cannot see the other shore, you will have your mortal body corrupted and ruined by the waters before you even have a chance to rush over to it."

The Dragon Saint knocked on the crystal wall again and the space crack opened once more, swallowing up the dragon pearl. "This is today's prize. Any junior who has a streak of three wins can take it away."

In the hall, everyone's eyes lit up with burning heat. They never thought that the Dragon Saint who was renowned for being miserly and cheap would actually take out something so precious.

As the Dragon Saint said, how difficult was crossing the sea? They were well aware of this as disciples of Saints.

If they could obtain this dragon pearl and refine its essence into their mortal bodies, that was the equivalent of offsetting around 30% of the difficulty of crossing the sea.

An Origin God could be considered an absolute powerhouse in the myriad heavens and infinite worlds. But the cultivators that came to the East Sea today were all disciples of Saints. And for them to be able to participate in this longevity feast, they were excellent even amongst the disciples of Saints.

These people all had a high field of vision. They simply didn't care about anything at the Origin God realm or below. What they aimed for was the supreme Saint path!

So to them, this dragon pearl left behind by a giant golden dragon held an intense attraction.

Chapter 1218A – The Excited Dragon Saint!

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Everyone who originally thought that the prize didn't matter and that they just needed to beat up Qin Yu suddenly changed their minds. Qin Yu had to be beaten up – but they also had to take the prize!

The most direct consequence of this was that the agreements which had been made in secret started to be broken. Before, they were planning on intentionally losing, but no one ever expected that the Dragon Saint would break his habit of character and take out a dragon pearl as a prize.

Breaking a promise would harm their character, but these promises had never been made public. And since this involved something as valuable as the dragon pearl, then breaking them was fine.

Xu Shi was flustered. The three people who had agreed with him before had suddenly changed their minds and were no longer willing to honor their promise.

In other words, he only had one chance!

The dragon pearl was good, but the Half-Saint in the Xu Family excelled in body cultivation to begin with. It was said that after becoming a Saint, this person created their own cultivation method, tempering their body to the point where it became invulnerable to fire and water.

So to Xu Shi, while the dragon pearl was precious, the attraction wasn't that great. What he wanted to do was viciously beat up Qin Yu and let loose the rage in his heart!

“Lord Dragon Saint, I am willing to humbly step forward and be the first one on stage. I ask that you give me your permission.”

Since this involved the dragon pearl, everyone was cautious. No one wanted to be first, so Xu Shi easily obtained the spot.

The reason was simple. Disregarding the Space Laws, if the Spring Master settled on Qin Yu, that meant Qin Yu had certain skills. Although everyone was confident in themselves, confidence was never completely reliable. Seeing with their own eyes was the best possible option.

They would take a look at how things went first. If Qin Yu was really a weak chicken, then he would be blown away in one strike and that would be his luck. Since this involved a dragon pearl, no one was willing to screw up this opportunity just to vent their anger. If he wasn't weak, then they could see his depths and prepare themselves ahead of time to avoid being beaten up themselves.

The Dragon Saint waved a claw, “You may!”

Xu Shi respectfully bowed. He turned around, his eyes sparkling with a sharp light as he locked onto Qin Yu, “Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu, please!”

Qin Yu raised a hand, “Hold on!”

Xu Shi frowned. "Could it be that junior-apprentice brother Qin is looking down on me and doesn't wish to spar?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "How would I dare do that. I certainly understand senior-apprentice brother Xu's good intentions to give me guidance, but the problem of my upset stomach remains. I fear that I cannot exert my full strength and that senior-apprentice brother Xu will be left dissatisfied."

No one in the hall was stupid. They widened their eyes and stared at Qin Yu's sincere expression, thinking that his facial skin really was thick.

This...wasn't he obviously asking for something?

Xu Shi sneered and tossed out the jade bottle he took out not too long ago. "These mere pills are nothing to speak of. Since junior-apprentice brother Qin needs them, then take them!"

Pa –

Qin Yu smiled and grabbed it. "Thank you, senior-apprentice brother Xu. Then, please go ahead." He turned a hand and put the jade bottle away, watching from the edge of his vision as Xu Shi's eye fiercely twitched.

He was being completely open about his actions, with no cover at all. He really was a villain!

Within the crystal wall, the Lord Dragon Saint's eyes flashed with praise. He thought that this boy Qin Yu's temperament matched him more and more.

Rumble rumble –

With a loud bang, the space in the hall rapidly expanded. The ground rose and the walls spread out. In an instant, a square arena appeared.

This was an incomparably miraculous scene, but to a True Saint, it was nothing but a minor trick.

Shua –

Xu Shi leapt onto the arena. He first bowed at the Dragon Saint and then flicked his sleeves, turning as he coldly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu, please step onto the arena."

Qin Yu nodded and smiled. Glancing at Peachy, he flew onto the arena and respectfully bowed towards the Dragon Saint.

Hu –

All eyes in the hall were now gathered on the two of them.

Xu Shi said, "Since I am older and you have called me senior-apprentice brother, I will allow you to make the first move." His eyes flashed with a cold sneer.

You villain Qin Yu, I will let you make the first move today and allow myself to suffer a minor injury. Then, I will ruthlessly beat you up. Even if news of this spreads, it will have nothing to do with me.

Hum hum, at that time, even if the Spring Master favors you, he will have no means to punish me.

Qin Yu had an awkward expression. "Is that fine? If I attack first..."

Xu Shi waved a hand, interrupting him. "Junior-apprentice brother, there is no need to feel embarrassed. The Dragon Saint is watching us, so let us not delay further."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "Very well. Since senior-apprentice brother is willing to yield the first move, then I accept." He took a step forward. A loud ringing sound echoed out and everyone felt as if the entire hall was shaking. Their complexions immediately changed.

He lifted a hand, forming a fist. A wild roar resounded and the phantom of an Abyssal Titan appeared above Qin Yu's head. This was a primal apex hunter that came from the abyss world, and now its aura swept out like a hurricane.

Kacha –

Kacha –

With the place where Qin Yu stepped as the center, loud cracks appeared and spread outwards.

The sneering Dragini who was waiting for Qin Yu to be pitifully beaten up suddenly stiffened. She subconsciously looked up at the Abyssal Titan phantom above Qin Yu's head and her pupils shrank, fear swelling uncontrollably in her heart.

Within the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's eyes brightened. This aura...

Bang!

A heaven-shaking explosion erupted from the arena. A figure shot out like an arrow, sent flying away. Still in midair, blood constantly gushed out from this person's nose and mouth, even as his exposed skin cracked like a broken mirror and countless wounds opened up all over him.

It was Xu Shi!

There was another explosion as the barrier formed by compressed space blocked Xu Shi. He was caught in the barrier, blood running down his face as he stared at Qin Yu with disbelief.

A punch, it was just a punch, but he had been defeated. He didn't even have the strength to resist it.

The entire hall fell silent.

Everyone already knew in advance that if the Spring Master chose Qin Yu as his disciple and even allowed him to get close to Peachy, he had to be extraordinary in some way.

But now, this was just far too frightening!

Xu Shi's cultivation wasn't considered too high amongst his peers, but he was well above average. The reason he was able to pursue Peachy was that he was directly related to a Half-Saint. Relatively speaking, the two of them had equal statuses.

Saying this wasn't nonsense, but to clarify that before the Xu Family's Saint became enlightened, he focused on cultivating his mortal body. It was said that when he strode into the Sea of Bitterness, the crashing waves weren't able to harm him in the least.

Xu Shi was his son and received the favor of the Xu Family. His mortal body cultivation was considered tyrannical, yet Qin Yu was able to beat him up like this with just a single punch.

Moreover, everyone knew that if it weren't for the Dragon Saint's spatial barrier counterbalancing most of the shaking force, Xu Shi's injuries would have been much worse.

This villain Qin Yu, he was definitely a tiger playing the role of a pig!

As Qin Yu withdrew his fist, the titan phantom vanished along with it. He restrained his smile and said with indifference, "Senior-apprentice brother Xu, you interrupted me just now, but what I was going to say was that if I made a move first, you wouldn't have a chance to afterwards."

Puff –

Another mouthful of blood spurted out as Xu Shi's eyes darkened and he passed out. The so-called passing out from shame and anger was the best interpretation of his current state of mind.

Before, he had actually been thinking about making a trade with three others so he could beat Qin Yu up four times and dispel the hatred in his heart...

Xu Shi's heart couldn't help but shake. Let alone four times, he couldn't even handle one time. He had lost all face!

As for why he fainted, Xu Shi was still thinking about it. It was certainly all an act. How stupid, if he didn't pretend to pass out in such an embarrassing and humiliating scene, was he supposed to just tough it out? He still had to maintain some semblance of face!

The Dragon Saint's lips curved up. He didn't poke through Xu Shi's little act. He waved a claw and let him down. "Old Xu is short-tempered so when you go back, explain to him that you took the initiative to fight in the arena and you were beaten up by someone because of your own lack of eyesight. Don't even think about playing tricks afterwards. Do you understand me?"

The Xu Family cultivators repeatedly nodded. They picked up the unconscious Xu Shi and quickly left the hall.

Qin Yu bowed, "Thank you, Lord Dragon Saint."

The Dragon Saint knocked a claw against the crystal wall. "Qin Yu, not bad, really not bad." His giant eyes swept across the hall. "Does anyone else dare step onto the stage? If not, then the dragon pearl will be given to this boy."

These words were simply open ridicule. If no one accepted the challenge, everyone here would lose face. In the future, no matter where they went, they would be mocked for being cowards. Do you remember back in the day at the East Sea Dragon Palace, where they had been frightened speechless by a single punch from Qin Yu?

This absolutely could not be endured!

Below the hall, a large fellow in black armor stepped out. He bowed and said, "Lord Dragon Saint, this subordinate is willing to fight with Qin Yu."

The Dragon Saint looked over and nodded, “Mm.”

Chapter 1218B – The Excited Dragon Saint!

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Shua –

With anger rolling in their chests and unwillingness in their eyes, everyone looked at the large fellow in black armor and suddenly extinguished their rage.

Since they came from the sects of Saints, it was inevitable that their strength was tyrannical. But this didn't mean that people who didn't come from a Saint rank background couldn't be powerful cultivators.

The myriad heavens contained countless trillions of lives, and there were always bound to be exceptions that defied common sense. The East Sea's Black Armor was one of them.

Black was his armor and helm. He wore it all year long and never showed his true face. At the same time, this was also his name.

This person was extremely mysterious. As soon as he appeared, he was entrusted by the Dragon Saint with the important task of guarding the coast of the East Sea and suppressing the evil creatures in the sea region.

Even though he had never taken a single step beyond the East Sea for many years, the name of Black Armor had spread far and wide. He hadn't slain many fierce beasts in the sea region, but each one was a peerless monster beast. If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have dared to go against the rule of the Dragon Saint.

It was rumored that Black Armor had the strongest combat strength beneath the Saint boundary. If he went all out, he could even contend with a Half-Saint for a few moves.

Of course, rumors were just rumors. They couldn't be blindly trusted.

But there was one point that was without a doubt. For cultivators that hadn't yet become Saints, Black Armor was one of the most terrifying powerhouses.

Today, he challenged Qin Yu. Naturally, no one objected.

There were even some people who thought that the Lord Dragon Saint had come up with this plan beforehand. If Black Armor stepped forward, then the dragon pearl would never leave the East Sea.

But there were also some people who sensed something strange from the moment Black Armor stepped forward to request a duel and the Dragon Saint nodded at him.

How come they thought this seemed a bit arranged? Could it be that the Lord Dragon Saint didn't like this peach garden's Ninth Mister?

What was the reason behind this? Did the Lord Dragon Saint not fear that he would cause friction with the peach garden?

Dragini clenched her teeth. As she thought about the uncontrollable fear she felt before, her complexion turned increasingly cloudy.

Qin Yu, this damned Qin Yu! She actually felt fear towards him? Laughable! Just laughable!

Fortunately, her father allowed Black Armor to take the stage. Dragini was absolutely confident in Black Armor's strength. This bastard Qin Yu, he was dead now. Black Armor only ever listened to her father's orders and didn't care at all about the outside world.

In other words, Black Armor wouldn't be deterred by Qin Yu's reputation as the 'peach garden's son-in-law'!

Good, this was too good!

Bang –

The arena shook. Black Armor appeared in front of him, so fast that Qin Yu wasn't able to lock onto his exact movements.

Strong, this person was very strong!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He certainly understood that the reason Black Armor appeared on the arena stage was likely because of orders from the Dragon Saint.

It was true that the Dragon Saint spoiled Dragini, but if someone told him that the Dragon Saint was still trying to find a way to help Dragini vent her anger in this situation, he wouldn't believe that at all.

He was a True Saint who had reached the other shore. Although his personality was strange, he still had to maintain the dignity of a Saint, so it was impossible for him to do that. The most likely possibility was the phantom of the Abyssal Titan he had summoned just now.

When he was at the peach garden, he had discovered through Azure Dragon that his Abyssal Titan aura not only affected Abyssal Demon Dragons, but also all other dragon-type life forms. It had an extremely formidable suppression and fear-inducing force on them.

The Dragon Saint was the peak existence of the dragon race in the vast brightness world. After sensing the aura of an Abyssal Titan, it was normal for him to take action.

But it shouldn't be a big deal, otherwise the Spring Master would have reminded him when he was at the peach garden.

Moreover, with the Dragon Saint's boundary, if he really had some other thought, it would be easy for him to move against Qin Yu within the East Sea Dragon Palace. There was no need for him to go through so much trouble.

The more of a commotion there was, the more it proved that there wasn't a problem.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu relaxed a little. He cupped his hands together and said, "Peach Blossom Spring's Ninth Seat, Qin Yu. Please."

"Black armor!"

Before his voice fell, he already punched out a fist.

Qin Yu had brutalized Xu Shi with a single punch in full public view. Now, Black Armor dared to do the same thing. He either didn't know how to spell the word death, or he was supremely confident in his own abilities.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. Since the Dragon Saint wanted to confirm the Abyssal Titan aura on his body, he would naturally fulfill his wish. Otherwise, who knew what other methods this Dragon Saint would use on him.

He stepped forward and an Abyssal Titan's roar filled the air. Two fists collided as a heaven-shaking explosion rang out, followed by terrifying shockwaves that spread throughout the world.

Bang –

Bang –

Shockwaves crashed into the spatial barrier, causing it to distort. The complexions of those in the hall changed again and again.

They originally thought that Qin Yu was strong, but they didn't think he would be this strong.

Rice Paper's eyes widened. This was because she discovered that Qin Yu was even stronger than he was at the Endless Sea.

How much time had passed since then?

The peach garden was mysterious and the Spring Master was one of the peak powerhouses of the world, but there was no way that someone could experience so much improvement in such a short period of time...right?

Otherwise, the peach garden would have dominated all other Holy Lands already...in other words, this all originated from Qin Yu himself!

Ruan Jing forced a smile. After that life and death experience in the Endless Sea, he had returned to Guiding Chapter Academy and went into closed door cultivation. It was only when the East Sea Dragon Palace sent an invitation to this longevity feast that he came out. At the time he thought that he had managed to close some of the distance between him and Qin Yu.

But looking at the power of that punch, Ruan Jing became fully aware that not only did the disparity not shrink, it was instead becoming larger and larger.

They were different from other Holy Land cultivators. Those cultivators thought that Qin Yu was unfathomable and mysterious, but they knew that this boy was actually a backwater cultivator who leapt out from some corner of the world.

Still, were all backwater cultivators so abnormally strong?

Zhou Lei stared at Qin Yu with acclaim before he bitterly smiled. There was only one thought in his heart. Once this East Sea longevity feast was over, he would immediately return to Thunder Dominion and go into seclusion.

With Qin Yu's appearance, the world seemed to be entirely different from how it was before. If he didn't work hard, he was afraid he would be thrown away!

Out of the four of them, only Soaring Sky didn't seem too affected. He stared at Qin Yu, his eyes growing increasingly bright.

As a sword path cultivator, he constantly sharpened his sword intent, growing stronger and stronger until the day came when he finally achieved his own Great Dao. To do this he needed to find a sufficiently hard and formidable whetting stone so that he could grow stronger.

Now, Soaring Sky had found this stone!

As everyone was deep in thought, the battle between Qin Yu and Black Armor didn't stop. Their fists rumbled out without any pause. A second, a third, a fourth...the rumbles continued without end, like two bulls engaged in violent competition.

Of course, to the people in the hall, this description wasn't appropriate at all. As they saw the violently distorting spatial barrier, their eyes twitched.

A bullfight? With such a loud disturbance, these bulls had to be the size of mountains. Moreover, it wasn't just one, it had to be at least a herd of them!

Good lord. Although they were outside, the Dragon Saint didn't block their perception. The aftermath of turbulent energy tore at them like knives. Anyone who dared to step onto the arena stage would be torn apart in moments.

They might not die, but suffering was inevitable. And this was just the complementary shockwaves of the fight. The actual eruption of power being aimed at each other was definitely far stronger.

Looking at the spatial distortion, Qin Yu's figure appeared from time to time. Everyone had the same thought – after today's battle with Black Armor, no matter what the end result was, Qin Yu's name would become famous throughout the vast brightness.

The Spring Master's eyesight was truly sharp and ruthless!

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint didn't have the time to care about the feelings of these juniors. His claws tapped his eyebrows, causing sparks to form.

"Titan bloodline...it really is the Titan bloodline...it isn't complete, but that is already commendable enough...after all, something this abnormal was exterminated long ago...even the clans who inherited a thin bloodline are more or less wiped out..."

"Good, this is too good. If my East Sea Dragon Clan can fuse with the titan bloodline, perhaps we can fill in our own insufficiencies and welcome in a new golden era!"

The more he thought about it the more excited he was. More sparks splashed down, causing anyone who looked at him to be filled with terror. At the same time, the giant dragon eyes locked onto Qin Yu from behind the crystal wall, as if they saw the rarest and most precious treasure in the world.

The Dragon Saint who was famous throughout the vast brightness world for being miserly and greedy now only had one thought in his mind – to make Qin Yu stay!

He had to stay! This boy was doomed to become a part of their East Sea Dragon Palace!

After a long battle and with no end in sight, Black Armor frowned a little. A cold light flashed in his eyes.

Crack –

Crack –

The black armor he wore began to emit clear sounds. Black streams of energy poured out, gathering into his hands.

He was going to use his real power!

In the hall, everyone who had heard of Black Armor's name before began to lean in. Black Armor's defensive capabilities were astonishing, but the most astonishing thing was his killing potential!

In these past years, all of the peerless vicious beasts he fought had been cut down by the 'Black Armor' he wore.

Hum –

With a loud hum, the black light that gathered in Black Armor's hands elongated. A terrifying tearing aura erupted.

Chapter 1219A – Shameless

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Qin Yu's pupils shrank and a dignified look crossed his face. He had no idea what that black light was, but he felt an intense sense of threat from it.

It was terrifying...and fatal!

Could the Dragon Saint want to kill him? No, that wasn't right...if he really was killed, there would be a great war between the peach garden and the East Sea.

Qin Yu's thoughts turned, but he didn't have time to think anymore. This was because the black light in Black Armor's hands was becoming increasingly strong. It was like a volcano on the verge of eruption, about to explode with a heaven-shaking blow at any moment.

He was puzzled and also a bit angered. But within these interweaving emotions, he also felt some amazement.

The more he saw and the more he experienced, the more he was able to understand what people meant when they said that there was no limit in the universe – there was always a higher mountain, a higher heaven.

Qin Yu originally believed that after making a breakthrough and mastering the power he obtained, he wouldn't need to use it on anyone that wasn't a Saint. But upon seeing Black Armor's strength, he realized there was still a giant gap between reality and what he thought.

As he sighed inwardly, he secretly raised his vigilance. He had to be more careful in the future, and he couldn't underestimate the heroes of the world.

Black Armor was strong, and the black light that stretched out from his hands caused Qin Yu to feel the threat of death.

But he did not feel any fear.

The reason he didn't feel fear was because he was strong. Even if he took Black Armor's attack head-on, at most he would be forced to reveal one card.

Everyone in the hall held their breath as they waited for the heaven-shaking strike to occur. They knew that victory and defeat would be decided here.

But the black light in Black Armor's hands never shot out. The Dragon Saint interrupted his attack and said, "This is just the arena, and you are not dealing with those rebels in the sea region. There is no need to be so heavy-handed. Black Armor, step back."

Without hesitation and without any unwillingness, after Black Armor heard the Dragon Saint's words he put the black light away and jumped off of the arena, returning to his position.

It was clear that whether it was Qin Yu or the dragon pearl, neither of them could compare with the weight of the Dragon Saint's words.

The Dragon Saint's dignified voice rang out. "Black Armor is a person of my East Sea, so it isn't good if he participates in the arena. If word spreads out of this, rumors might pop up that I took out a treasure and then had a subordinate go forth to take it back, playing a trick on the juniors."

His words were calm and without any obvious direction, but the cultivators in the hall paled and their hearts skipped a beat. They all thought, were these words directed at them? But that wasn't true; they might have had a small thought...ah, they had no intention of disrespecting the Dragon Saint!

Within the crystal wall, the giant eyes swept over the hall. The Dragon Saint sneered and took down several names. This group of young bastards, they dared to think of raising rumors about him. Did they not know that besides being stingy and greedy, he was also famous for bearing grudges?

Just you wait. I will find a way to have you all suffer a bit in the future.

"Black Armor withdraws, and Qin Yu has the advantage. This is considered his win." The Dragon Saint smiled. "Of course, if you all think it is unfair, there is still a third match. Whoever believes they are stronger can go up. This time, the East Sea will not interfere."

The hall fell silent. Everyone furrowed their eyebrows, a heavy and thoughtful expression on their faces.

During the first battle, Qin Yu had beaten Xu Shi with a single punch. Perhaps he used some card that allowed him to erupt with power, or perhaps Xu Shi had lowered his guard, causing himself to be defeated with just one strike.

However, during his battle with Black Armor, although the Dragon Saint interfered at the critical moment and forced him to step back, it was enough to prove that Qin Yu's victory over Xu Shi originated from his own strength.

He was even far stronger than they imagined!

Compared to how they imagined him, this Qin Yu was as different as the heavens and earth. Although there were many people in the celebratory hall right now, few of them maintained their original thoughts of using this opportunity to beat Qin Yu up and vent their anger.

It wasn't that they wanted to, but that they knew their strength didn't allow it! If they stepped onto the arena, then let alone beating up Qin Yu, not being viciously brutalized would be considered lucky!

Moreover, if they stepped on stage and were beaten up, losing face would just be one part of it. They would lose the third match and help Qin Yu obtain the dragon pearl. If things were like this, they would feel sad for the rest of their life, and it would be difficult for them to even eat and rest in the future.

So this match was too important. Unless someone was confident that they could suppress Qin Yu, no one would be willing to step up.

As a result, after the Dragon Saint spoke up, a dreary silence followed in the hall.

Numerous cultivators sighed in unison. Not to mention anything else, this moment of silence today proved how strong Qin Yu was. It gave him capital to brag about in the future.

As for them, they were all a part of this capital. They were stepping stones for Qin Yu to rise to fame!

Just thinking about this left them feeling uncomfortable.

But they couldn't delay further. The longer the silence stretched out for, the more they would all lose face, and the more Qin Yu's reputation would rise.

Hu –

At this moment, three people in the hall stood up.

Rice Paper glanced at them and nodded inwardly. No matter what their relationship was, these three people were indeed the most powerful group here today.

Two were the direct lineage of Saints, and one had a Half-Saint bloodline!

Black Armor was strong and had an intimidating reputation, but these three weren't bad either. In particular, the one with a Half-Saint bloodline was said to have been born with a great supernatural ability. He was mysterious and unpredictable and his power was astonishing. Once, in an ancient mystic realm, he withstood the strike of a Saint and survived.

These three people all had the qualifications to challenge Qin Yu in the arena today.

But they only had one chance.

They exchanged glances and frowned, depression in their eyes. There was no way they could fight each other and then allow the victor to step onto the stage and fight Qin Yu, right?

That would be overvaluing Qin Yu's status and degrading themselves. To be honest, they weren't sure they would have the ability to suppress Qin Yu if they fought each other.

After all, they had all seen this boy's cultivation with their own eyes. He really was tyrannically strong, without any embellishment at all.

Peachy didn't allow the three Saint disciples to feel awkward for long. She stepped forward and landed on the arena. The hall fell silent as everyone's mouths subconsciously dropped open. What were these two people from the peach garden doing?

Someone who was quick to respond almost bit off his own tongue. He gasped for air. Was this possible? There was no way they could be so shameless!

Peachy looked at Qin Yu and said, "I am not junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu's match, so I admit defeat."

She turned and flew off.

From the moment she stepped forward and then stepped down, only several breaths of time had passed.

This was far too fast. And this simple and direct way of admitting defeat was too blunt! Although Qin Yu had planned all of this, even he himself couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed.

Cough cough...of course it was just a bit of embarrassment. His expression stiffened for a moment before it faded away.

Welcoming everyone's gazes, Qin Yu coughed and cupped his hands together, "This...it really is embarrassing, but my senior-apprentice sister is worried that I will be harmed after competing in too many battles...however, since these are the rules established by the Dragon Saint, as juniors there isn't much we can do about it and can only comply...cough cough...so, I will shamelessly be taking this dragon pearl!"

Everyone was left dumbfounded as they stared at Qin Yu saying all of this on the arena stage. To speak such words...could his facial skin be any thicker?

Moreover, this was Peachy! In their mind, she was a cold and indifferent goddess. How could she be like this!?

Qin Yu really was a villain, so they could understand anything he did. But, why are you following in his wicked footsteps!

In full public view, and at a time where it could be said that forces from all throughout the vast brightness were gathered, they had done something so bold and shameless.

"Hahahaha!" Raucous laughter suddenly resounded from behind the crystal wall, filled with jubilant joy. "Interesting! I never thought that you would really do this. After today, the name of Qin Yu will become known by everyone!"

These words disclosed many different meanings. For instance, the Dragon Saint already knew that Qin Yu had collaborated with Peachy to take the third match like this.

Qin Yu relaxed a little. It seemed that the Dragon Saint hadn't lost his temper because of this. He immediately bowed and said, "This junior had no other choice. All of my fellow senior-apprentice brothers in the hall were full of vigor and wanted to teach me a lesson, so I asked my senior-apprentice sister to rescue me. I ask the Dragon Saint to please not blame me."

“You haven’t violated the rules I laid down, so why would I blame you?” Behind the crystal wall, the giant dragon eyes revealed a taunting look. They swept over the hall and said, “Are you angry? Are you unwilling? Do you think that I have been unfair?”

The Dragon Saint coldly sneered and said, “Let me tell you something. Even if I have been, you all have to endure it! This dragon pearl is Qin Yu’s! This matter can be considered a lesson to you all. Things like face...are they really that important? I only gave you a single condition, and that was to win three matches. When you were all privately trading spots, hoping to teach Qin Yu a lesson, you were all happy and cheerful. But then, when the crucial time came, none of you dared to move. It is just laughable!”

Everyone in the hall hurriedly bowed, “We would never dare!”

The Dragon Saint snorted with contempt, “Whether or not you dare, you know yourselves...” As he spoke to here, he furrowed his eyebrows and looked up. “That old scholartree’s aura...why would he send people here?”

A moment later, a respectful voice came from outside the hall. “Junior Lian Yi is here upon orders of the Western Mountain Scholartree Saint to come to the East Sea to celebrate at the longevity feast. Because of some accidents along the way, I am somewhat late. I ask Lord Dragon Saint to be broad-minded.”

A disturbance was set off throughout the hall. It seemed that this name represented some kind of formidable suppression.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint coldly sneered, “How interesting. That old scholartree has always been at odds with me and wishes I could die even a day sooner, yet he would send someone to celebrate my longevity feast! However, since you’ve come, then come in!”

A dragon claw pointed at the crystal wall. The space within the hall shattered, forming a channel.

Chapter 1219B – Shameless

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Shua –

Shua –

Ten figures emerged from the channel, all of them with tyrannical auras. But, everyone’s eyes were focused on the person who landed at the very front.

He wore black robes without any impurity, as if they were formed from gathering the darkness of night, capable of swallowing and annihilating everything.

The young man bowed, his expression respectful. “Western Mountain’s Lian Yi pays tributes to the East Sea Dragon Saint. I wish Senior Dragon Saint eternal life, forever standing tall in the world!”

Still on the arena stage, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. After this group arrived in the hall, many people began to secretly glance at him.

There was excitement, there was pity, there was taunting...he had no idea what their exact meaning was, but it definitely wasn’t anything good.

No, to be more accurate, when the name of Western Mountain's Lian Yi was introduced to the hall, more and more eyes started to sweep over to him.

Qin Yu took a step and flew off of the arena stage, returning to his original position. He hesitated and asked in a low voice, "Senior-apprentice sister Peachy, do you know this person?"

The normally faint and indifferent Peachy suddenly furrowed her eyebrows and lightly said, "I do." Although her voice was calm, the slight change in expression proved that her emotions weren't as tranquil as they appeared.

Sure enough, the problem most likely originated with Peachy. Once Qin Yu was sure of this, he bitterly smiled. Being a shield definitely wasn't a good idea!

As he prepared to turn and go back, Peachy turned sideways. In order to not be heard talking, she was already close to Qin Yu, and now the two were almost pasted together.

He could smell her breath. A slight warmth and fragrance was inhaled into his senses.

Peachy had a calm expression, as if she didn't realize the two of them were seemingly overly intimate. Or perhaps even if she knew, she didn't care.

"If Lian Yi targets you, ignore him."

Then she turned her head.

Qin Yu's heart shrank!

Although he hadn't seen Peachy fight before, as the daughter of the Spring Master, there was no way she wouldn't be strong. If Peachy said this, it was because she believed that he wasn't Lian Yi's match.

Even including just now when Qin Yu defeated Xu Shi with a single punch and then fought Black Armor without being defeated...it could be seen that Lian Yi's strength was tyrannical.

And more importantly, her words confirmed Qin Yu's guess. Western Mountain's Lian Yi had some entanglements with Peachy and would even try to harm him.

The reason was simple. It had to be known that right now in the East Sea Dragon Palace, Qin Yu was emblazoned with the bright and shining title of the peach garden's son-in-law right above his head, and anyone who desired Peachy would certainly not like him!

Qin Yu's heart chilled. He looked up and just happened to see Lian Yi turn around...those eyes must have been because of him. As he thought about the intimate way Peachy spoke to him, he bitterly smiled.

Well, the evidence was confirmed now. This young man seemed to be calm, but in his heart he was likely thinking about how he could tear him to pieces.

The Dragon Saint tapped his claw against his forehead, sparks splashing out. He thoughtfully said, "Lian Yi, he was actually willing to send a kid like you here. It seems that old scholartree is very attentive. Rise. This is the first time that anyone from the Western Mountain has come to my Dragon Palace."

Lian Yi respectfully said, "Lord Scholartree Saint has always respected you, the Dragon Saint. The issues between the Western Mountain and the East Sea are just some minor misunderstandings, and I believe they will disappear soon."

As he spoke, he took out a jade box and offered it with both hands, "Inside this is a handwritten letter from Lord Scholartree Saint. I ask the Dragon Saint to please read it."

The Dragon Saint sneered with ridicule and flicked a claw. The jade box flew into his jade ring, "Once I have time in the future, I will slowly look over it."

Lian Yu cupped his hands and bowed. Then, his eyes turned and fell on Peachy. A bright smile immediately appeared.

At this moment, Qin Yu could feel the undisguised heat in his eyes, as hot as tumbling lava. This sort of brazen and fanatical emotion caused him to frown, even as a strange chill rose up in his heart.

"Junior-apprentice sister Peachy, it's been many years since we last parted. Now that we see each other again at the East Sea, I have a gift for you." He lifted a hand and a lotus flower appeared. It was pure white without a single impurity marring its surface, and a faintly gentle and peaceful aura emanated from it.

"This lotus flower comes from the Holy Land of Buddhism's lotus pond. When I reached adulthood, a great being from the Buddhist Land personally plucked this and blessed it with their will, later gifting it to me. It can be considered a rare treasure. Today, I give this to junior-apprentice sister in hopes that junior-apprentice sister can be just like this lotus flower, forever immune to the erosion of time, never suffering from the ills and evils of the world, and remaining eternally pure."

Hu –

Qin Yu's sharp senses were able to hear everyone in the hall suck in a deep breath. As Lian Yi took out the lotus flower, their breathing quickened.

He glanced at it and didn't notice anything strange. Was this thing precious?

In fact, it was indeed Qin Yu who was ignorant and unlearned. The Buddhist Holy Land's lotus pond was where the great Buddhist being ascended and became a Saint.

All the lotus flowers within the lotus pond were infused with the aura of his Great Dao. They could protect the soul and mind, ensuring that one wasn't harmed. Each one was extremely precious, much less one that was blessed by that great being.

It had to be known that there were no more than five people in the entire Buddhist Holy Land that were qualified to pick a flower from the lotus pond and send it to the outside world. Each one was profoundly knowledgeable in Buddhist doctrines and possessed sublime abilities.

The dragon pearl that the Dragon Saint took out could help a cultivator temper their mortal body, resisting 30% of the danger they would experience when they tried to cross the Sea of Bitterness and had to withstand its waves.

But just having a strong mortal body was not enough to cross the Sea of Bitterness. In fact, it could be said that a tyrannical mortal body was only a secondary key point. The most essential point was that the

soul needed to counterbalance the corrosion that came from the Sea of Bitterness and maintain their consciousness. Otherwise, a person would gradually wither away until they finally perished.

In short, a sufficiently formidable mortal body and soul were the key conditions that a cultivator needed to look at the sea. Only with these basic conditions could they attempt to cross the sea and reach towards that unsurpassed Saint boundary.

If these conditions were lacking and they rashly stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, all that remained was the destruction of their body and soul!

This lotus flower that came from the Buddhist Holy Land's lotus pond was a precious treasure that could shelter the soul. To a cultivator that intended to reach the Saint boundary, this was a treasure even more valuable than the dragon pearl.

As expected, Lian Yi was the favorite son of the Western Mountain's Scholartree Saint. His show of wealth was amazing, and he even easily gave away a treasure of this level.

Some cultivators who saw this scene immediately believed the rumors they heard. The Western Mountain Scholartree Saint's most cherished son, Lian Yi, was infatuated with the peach garden's daughter and had been courting her for years.

As they thought of this, their eyes subconsciously fell on Qin Yu. To see his 'own woman' being wooed by someone else right in front of them, what sort of experience was that?

Tsk tsk, with the Western Mountain's overbearing way of handling things, once Lian Yi learned of Qin Yu's relationship with Peachy, would he let him off?

Although everything seemed calm right now, everyone in the hall had already widened their eyes in anticipation.

Qin Yu was expressionless, but he cursed inwardly that these people were all sick. Jealousy really was a sin, and after getting it, there was no cure.

Western Mountain's Lian Yi liked Peachy, but am I supposed to go all-out against him because of that?

Come on, looking at Peachy's attitude, it was obvious that this person was going to do something, and anything he said before then was just a bunch of hot air.

You want to see me be beaten up by Lian Yi? Ignoring whether or not he has the qualifications to do so, I'm not in the mood to waste my time and energy on him!

Today, Qin Yu had enough limelight already. After entering the peach garden he no longer desired to be famous. As long as people knew he wasn't easy to mess with and they didn't mess with him, that was enough. As for his hidden cards? It was better to keep those hidden.

He kept his head down and looked away, completely ignoring the eyes that were on him. You think you can make me feel ashamed and angry just by looking at me? Hoho, that is just laughable.

He had already decided that if there was no more accident today at the East Sea Dragon Palace, he wouldn't do anything.

Peachy's expression turned colder and increasingly faint, as if she was looking at nothing but air. "I must decline senior-apprentice brother Lian Yu's good intentions. I will not accept that lotus flower."

Lian Yi forced a smile, "Junior-apprentice sister, why must you refuse me even after I came all this way? I don't mean anything else. I just think this lotus flower is a match for you."

Peachy shook her head, but didn't say anything else.

Lian Yi sighed. "It's fine. Since junior-apprentice sister isn't willing to accept it, I cannot force you. But, the things I give out, I will never take back."

He clenched his fingers together and black energy wrapped around the lotus flower. The lotus flower instinctually resisted, but the white barrier of light only lasted for a breath of time before the black energy broke in and caused the lotus flower to wither away.

"Ah!"

Numerous shouts of disbelief sounded throughout the hall. This was a lotus flower from the Buddhist Holy Land's lotus pond! Yet such a treasure had been so casually destroyed.

After all, even in the eyes of these disciples of Saints, its value was incredibly high!

Lian Yi let go and allowed the withered lotus flower to fall to the ground. His calm smile did not change. "In the future, I will find an even better treasure to gift junior-apprentice sister."

Peachy furrowed her eyebrows. Her eyes became even colder, but this didn't extinguish the burning heat in Lian Yi's eyes, and only caused the flames there to burn hotter.

Chapter 1220 – Someone is in for Bad Luck

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At this moment, a cultivator with a cold aura stepped forward from behind Lian Yi, locking onto Qin Yu.

Mm?

Qin Yu looked up. Welcoming this person's eyes, he frowned inwardly.

This person had restrained his aura before so he didn't feel anything. Now that he was being locked onto, the man's aura was released and he exposed his background.

Sly Fate Clan!

Including Soul Hook, Qin Yu had indirectly killed two people from that clan, so he naturally wasn't a stranger to their unique aura.

Lian Yi lifted a hand. He turned his head and said, "What is it?"

The cold cultivator had no expression, but killing intent surged in his eyes. "I can feel fluctuations of the Sly Fate Clan's blood incantation from his body."

Lian Yu frowned. He slapped the man's shoulder and said, "Today is the longevity feast of the Lord Dragon Saint. As guests, we cannot be disrespectful. How about listening to me today and relinquishing this matter for the time being?"

The Sly Fate Clan cultivator thought for a moment before nodding and withdrawing.

Lian Yi slapped the man's shoulder again and looked at Qin Yu. "You look unfamiliar. Now that I think about it, you should be the Spring Master's newly accepted disciple, the peach garden's ninth seated junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu?"

After being called out by name, he certainly had to give a response. Qin Yu nodded and said, "Yes, I am Qin Yu."

Lian Yi had an earnest expression. After carefully looking over Qin Yu, he smiled and said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin is truly handsome. The Spring Master has incredible eyesight!"

These words were clearly inappropriate. After all, even a three year old child knew that knowing someone had a handsome appearance didn't require good eyesight...it could probably be interpreted as simply complimenting Qin Yu's good looks.

If he only praised the disciple of a formidable Holy Land for his attractiveness, then these words could be understood as saying that besides a good appearance, he had nothing else going for him.

Moreover, this faintly included the Spring Master in the mess. Qin Yu was annoyed but also confused. What was Lian Yi doing? He openly expressed his frantic desire for Peachy, but at the same time he was being disrespectful to the Spring Master?

Okay, even if he didn't consider Peachy, why would Lian Yi dare to mock a True Saint who had reached the other shore?

And it didn't matter how good or strong his background was.

Just look at the celebrating cultivators in the hall. Besides some of the East Sea cultivators, who here weren't disciples of Saints? There were even several sons of True Saints that had a status similar to Lian Yi.

But these people didn't dare to show any disrespect to the Dragon Saint. Let alone disrespect, they weren't even the tiniest bit careless.

They were as respectful as they needed to be!

A True Saint could not be provoked and their dignity could not be violated. This was an iron law of the vast brightness world...in this situation, it seemed that the Western Mountain had a very bad relationship with Peach Blossom Spring.

Looking at Lian Yi, Qin Yu smiled and said, "I must thank senior-apprentice brother for the praise. In truth, I also wanted to say that senior-apprentice brother looks fantastic when you smile. It's just, there's something I cannot figure out. With senior-apprentice brother's mouth, it's surprising that you've managed to stay alive for all this time."

Being publicly mocked and not counterattacking wasn't a part of Qin Yu's character. Moreover, since the Spring Master was now involved, if he just stood by and did nothing, how would he establish himself in the peach garden later? He couldn't retreat from this no matter what.

This was it, he had finally stepped up!

The eyes of everyone in the hall brightened. They were eagerly anticipating what would happen next.

The Western Mountain's Lian Yi had never had a good temper, and the person he faced right now was Qin Yu. If he didn't give a proper response, he would inevitably be ridiculed after today!

In other words, from the moment Qin Yu opened his mouth, there was doomed to be a commotion.

Peachy furrowed her eyebrows. She didn't want Qin Yu to come into conflict with Lian Yi, but since this involved the Spring Master, she couldn't express any opposition. She would have to take things one step at a time and hope that Lian Yi didn't push things too far, otherwise she could only step in for him.

Qin Yu was strong, but he was too young and had risen up not too long ago. He simply didn't understand the true powerhouses of the world.

Beneath a Saint, looking at the sea, watching the sea, observing the sea...the distances were different and they also represented different levels of power. This meant huge gaps in strength.

The East Sea's Black Armor was strong. Borrowing an external object was one part of it, and at most he was watching the sea.

And Lian Yi, he had observed the sea for many years already. Her father had said that Lian Yi might not be the strongest of the Western Mountain disciples, but he was the junior most likely to step into the Sea of Bitterness in the next hundred years and become a Half-Saint.

Pa –

Pa –

Lian Yi clapped his hands and smiled. "As expected of a peach garden disciple. You really are brave and full of spirit. I will remember junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu's words. If I can change them in the future then I will, and if I can't then I must trouble you to wait longer."

He turned and said, "I heard that Senior Dragon Saint took out a dragon pearl as the prize for this longevity feast. The event has ended this quickly?"

Dragini suddenly said, "It's already over. Qin Yu obtained the dragon pearl and the one who lost the last match was Big Sister Peachy!" She didn't like Lian Yi and she loathed Qin Yu even more. If the two of them could beat each other up, she would be happy about that.

Of course, if they died together, that would be wonderful.

But after thinking about it, how could that bastard Qin Yu be Lian Yi's match? He would only resist a few moves before being grinded into nothing.

But no matter what, borrowing Lian Yi's hand to eliminate Qin Yu was also a good result. She naturally couldn't miss out on this.

Lian Yi's eyes flashed and his lips curved up in a taunting smile. "Is that so? Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu must be strong to be able to defeat junior-apprentice sister Peachy."

When he smiled, his eyes were narrow. The cultivators around him subconsciously furrowed their eyebrows.

Those familiar with Lian Yi knew that when he smiled he might not be happy, and when he frowned he might not be mad. But when he narrowed his eyes, he was definitely in a bad mood. And if Lian Yi was in a bad mood, someone was going to have bad luck.

They were in for a round of extremely bad luck!

Lian Yi turned and bowed towards the crystal wall. "Senior Dragon Saint, today is your longevity feast and it should have been more lively. This junior would like to make a bold proposal, and I hope you can agree."

From the moment he opened his mouth to speak with Peachy, the crystal wall had remained silent. The giant dragon eyes simply watched as events unfolded before them.

To be honest, although there was no explosion of conflict between the Western Mountain and the East Sea, their relations were cold. This involved battles between the Saints many years ago, and there was no need to describe them here.

In short, that old scholartree had actually sent someone here to celebrate the Dragon Saint's longevity feast. That in itself was unusual.

Thus, the Dragon Saint intentionally remained silent. The reason he didn't interfere was that he wanted to see what Lian Yi and these people's goal was in coming here.

A Sly Fate Clan junior.

The aura of a forbidden land.

A cultivator from Shadow Murder.

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The Dragon Saint's eyes swept across the people around Lian Yi. Nothing escaped his sight. It seemed there was a great deal of purpose for this specific lineup of people.

After being asked this question, the Dragon Saint tapped his claws together as if picking his nails. "Tell me about it."

Lian Yi said, "I am willing to take out a treasure as today's prize. As long as anyone can defeat me, they can take it away. Consider us as juniors trying to make things lively and celebrate the Lord Dragon Saint's longevity feast."

When he said this, everyone in the hall was left puzzled. They thought that this prize was targeted at Qin Yu, but wasn't it useless if he didn't challenge Qin Yu directly? After all, wouldn't this plan only work if Qin Yu volunteered himself?

The Dragon Saint laughed out loud, "Interesting!"

He also couldn't guess Lian Yi's intentions, but that didn't matter. As long as he continued watching, he would find out everything.

He could sense everything beneath the realm of a Saint. This was just a group of juniors, so how much chaos could they cause?

Lian Yi smiled and said, "I thank Lord Dragon Saint for allowing me. Then, I will embarrass myself." As he finished speaking, his eyes swept across the crowd and he took out a box.

The box was dark with a slightly uneven surface. No matter what angle a person looked at it from, it appeared ordinary.

After opening it, the inside was empty.

Lian Yi said, "Everyone, the prize I'm taking out is this box. This thing will belong to anyone who can defeat me."

The Sly Fate Clan cultivator and the other people around Lian Yi all revealed shocked looks.

This left the people in the hall startled. They were even more sure that this wooden box wasn't as simple as it appeared.

But...they really didn't see anything. Whether they looked with their eyes or sensed with their divine sense, all they saw was an empty and ordinary box.

For a time, the hall fell silent. Everyone secretly wondered just what tricks Lian Yi was trying to play.

Qin Yu also frowned. He knew that Lian Yu had ill intentions, but what was this? This was just a box with nothing he could see inside, and Lian Yi wanted to tempt him into issuing a challenge so he could go up and be beaten?

But at this moment, he keenly sensed the change in Peachy's expression. She stared at the box in Lian Yi's hand, her eyebrows furrowing together as a bit of shock rose in the depths of her eyes.

She knew what this box was!

At this moment, looking at Peachy's expression, Qin Yu suddenly had a dark and foreboding premonition.

The Dragon Saint's light voice echoed through the hall. "Lian Yi, that may be your thing, but today is my longevity feast. If you said it, you cannot go back on your word. I want to ask you, do you really plan on using that box as today's prize?"

Lian Yi said, "Lord Dragon Saint, please rest assured that this junior would never do anything unreasonable at your longevity feast today. Since I took it out, I have prepared myself to lose it. Of course, the premise is that someone in this hall today can suppress me."

The Dragon Saint laughed, "Just based on this alone, no matter what you are plotting, I must commend you...Black Armor, go and challenge him!"

Hu –

Within the hall, everyone let out a deep breath.