

Refining 1221

Chapter 1221 – Peachy Takes the Arena Stage

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The Dragon Saint had expressed admiration with his first words and then directly sent the infamous East Sea's Black Armor with his later words. Coupled with his previous questions, there was no doubt that the wooden box was some kind of incomparably precious treasure.

It was even enough to move a True Saint level powerhouse!

Black Armor stood up and bowed. Behind his helmet, his eyes were filled with dignity as he looked at Lian Yi.

Shua –

He appeared on the arena stage with a flicker. His black armor clanged against itself as black streams of light continuously converged towards his palm.

Seeing this sight, the crowd suddenly felt as if a bucket of ice cold water had been poured over their burning hot hearts.

They had already seen Black Armor's strength. Yet, when facing Lian Yi, he had to take out his greatest combat strength.

This proved that Black Armor had no confidence in himself. It could even be said that he was in a weak position. This was because even though Lian Yi hadn't done anything at all, Black Armor had prepared his greatest power.

This was the disparity between the two!

If it were them, would they be stronger than Black Armor?

Treasures were good, but a person had to have the strength to obtain them. Otherwise, if they stepped onto the arena, with the Western Mountain's cruel and overbearing ways, they would be lucky to escape with broken bones and torn muscles.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint didn't feel any shame at Black Armor's actions. On the contrary, there was admiration in the giant dragon eyes. He thought that this kid Black Armor really was smart. If he hadn't done this, this fight would be over too quickly and there would be nothing to see.

Now...it was about 30 to 70.

30% he could win. 70% he couldn't win.

The 30% was due to the fact that Black Armor's condition was special and he was also borrowing the power of an external object.

But even with these odds, the Dragon Saint had made him step forwards. The reason was simple. The wooden box Lian Yi took out was extremely precious.

How to put it? If today's wooden box wasn't taken out in a place where everyone was watching, the Dragon Saint wouldn't have minded seizing it himself.

Lian Yi smiled, "East Sea's Black Armor possesses outstanding strength and I have long wanted to ask him for advice. I must thank the Lord Dragon Saint for helping me fulfill this long-held wish of mine."

He turned and passed the wooden box to the Sly Fate Clan cultivator. "Hold this box. From now on, no matter who it is, as long as they can defeat me then give the wooden box to them."

The Sly Fate Clan cultivator took a deep breath and received the wooden box with both hands. Looking carefully, his hands were shaking.

Lian Yi turned and gradually stepped onto the arena. His speed was slow, but no one thought he was delaying for time.

Because as he did, his aura grew stronger and stronger, like a vicious great beast that was slowly awakening from slumber.

Bang –

Bang –

His footsteps were light and he was in a relatively relaxed state as he walked up.

But each step he took was like a great weight crashing into the arena, the shockwaves spreading outwards.

Ripples began to appear in the spatial barrier formed by the Dragon Saint to contain the arena. Although they were weak, like a breeze brushing across a lake's surface, this sight caused everyone to subconsciously hold their breath.

It had to be known that Lian Yi hadn't attacked yet. At most, what he did was voluntarily dissipating the strength gathered within him.

Yet, this was able to shake the spatial barrier formed by the Dragon Saint...Western Mountain's Lian Yi really did live up to the rumors. He was terrifyingly strong!

Black Armor's eyes became increasingly dignified, and the black light that gathered in his hand became sharper and richer. The space surrounding the black light couldn't withstand it and started to crack all over.

But this didn't give Black Armor any more sense of security. As he felt the immense pressure that fell down on him like falling mountains and rivers, he did his best to maintain a straight posture and not lower his head.

They hadn't fought yet, but Black Armor was clear that he wasn't Lian Yi's match. As time passed, he gathered more and more strength, but Lian Yi was able to erupt with an even more tyrannical aura.

Moreover, the increase was even faster than his own!

Bang –

The entire arena fiercely shook as Lian Yi landed. The moment he did, Black Armor attacked. He couldn't wait any longer, otherwise as Lian Yi's aura grew stronger and stronger, he would lose the qualifications to make a move.

Black light cut across space. Then, everyone could hear a dull thumping sound as well as a bit of difficulty, like a sharp knife cutting through a thick piece of cowhide.

The knife was sharp, however the cowhide wasn't just one layer, but several layers stacked upon each other, thus the reason for the sound when the knife tore into it.

Lian Yi's eyes shined with acclaim. The East Sea's Black Armor lived up to his reputation.

He had the qualifications for him to attack!

That's right, Black Armor's all-out attack only had the qualifications for him to make a counterattack. Otherwise, with his aura he would have been able to completely suppress his opponent!

Welcoming the black light, Lian Yi raised a fist and punched outwards. His fist was straight without anything fancy, and the speed was similar to when he walked forward.

Although it seemed slow, it was actually fast to the extreme. But between how fast and slow it was, some transformation occurred.

Bang –

A fist fell into space, like a meteor crashing into the sea. The moment it struck, an unfathomable destructive strength was released.

This strength was great, sweeping across all directions and setting off countless waves.

It was unstoppable, irresistible...annihilating everything it swept through!

Bang –

Black Armor flew back, blood gushing from his nose and mouth. Large tearing marks appeared on his black armor. Blood surged out, soaking his armor red in the blink of an eye. When he slammed into the spatial barrier, he sunk in and formed a deep hollow.

Drip –

Drip –

The hall fell deathly silent. The only sound was that of his blood dripping to the ground.

It was especially clear!

Everyone's eyes widened, feeling that this scene in front of them was familiar. Before, when Qin Yu beat Xu Shi, it was basically like this.

But Xu Shi was Xu Shi and Black Armor was Black Armor. The disparity of strength between the two of them was so great that there was almost no comparing them. Yet these two, even with the difference in their strengths, ended up with almost the exact same fate.

They had been routed by a single punch, unable to summon the strength to fight back!

Of course, the difference was that after Xu Shi was left bloodied, he pretended to faint. As for Black Armor, he struggled and continued to fight.

His wounds were severe and as he struggled, more and more blood spewed out. One could even hear the sounds of shattered flesh and bones twisting within his body, emitting a grating friction sound as he moved.

The Dragon Saint calmly said, "Black Armor, you aren't his match. Go and restore yourself."

As he spoke he waved a claw. The spatial barrier twisted and Black Armor vanished from sight.

The power of space!

Moreover, this was almost the complete Space Laws. When displayed through the hands of a Saint, it was an eye-opening sight.

Lian Yi withdrew his hand and bowed, "Black Armor's strength is tyrannical and it was difficult for me to hold back during our match. I ask the Lord Dragon Saint to forgive me."

The Dragon Saint said, "Since he stepped onto the arena, he wanted your treasure. If his technique is inferior to yours, there is nothing to blame you for."

He paused and sighed, "Unfortunately my Yao'er is in seclusion, otherwise I would have him try to seize your wooden box. Very well, since this thing has no fortune with the East Sea, I shall simply be an observer. Anyone who wishes to take the arena stage can do so on their own."

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint expressed that he had no intention of interfering. But even so, the hall remained silent. Everyone looked at each other, completely speechless.

Even the strong Black Armor had been defeated in a single punch. They had all seen this with their own eyes, so who would dare step up to be abused like that? Forget it, forget it, the Western Mountain's treasure was good, but their lives were more important. There was no need to take such risks.

However, although they didn't dare to go up, what about Qin Yu? Perhaps he was already frightened to the point where he urinated in his pants! It seemed that Lian Yi's plan was going to fail in the end.

Thinking of this, everyone inexplicably relaxed and felt a bit better. They probably understood it as...although we are all cowardly, I'm not the most embarrassed one here.

They subconsciously glanced over and felt a little relieved. Then, everyone froze and their eyes widened with shock. This appearance was worrying. It seemed that if they continued to stare like this, their eyeballs would pop out and fall onto the ground.

This was because Peachy had stepped forward!

How could this be?

Qin Yu hadn't made a single move, but she was going to take the stage. This was beyond everyone's expectations.

It seemed that in everyone's memories, this was the first time that Peachy was going to fight in public!

As they carefully thought over it, they confirmed that this was true!

But why? Did Peachy guess that Lian Yi's target was Qin Yu, and she stepped forward because she was worried he would get hurt? This caused everyone to feel a sense of bitterness and also anticipation!

As juniors, they didn't know much about the grievances between the Western Mountain and the peach garden. But even by just listening to a few words from their Elders, they could taste the complicated twists and turns within.

Without a doubt, if there was a list of Holy Lands in the vast brightness world that had the worst relationships with each other, the Western Mountain and the peach garden would be ranked in the top three.

Now, Peachy was going to fight Lian Yi. This could be considered a frontal collision between the two Holy Lands.

Lian Yi was strong. After defeating Black Armor, it could be seen he was strong to the point of leaving everyone desperate.

But Peachy...although she had never publicly fought, she was the Spring Master's daughter and was destined to be unfathomably strong. Moreover, after witnessing the match just now, she still dared to go forward. This proved how confident she was in her strength.

On the arena stage, Lian Yi furrowed his eyebrows and forced a smile, "Junior-apprentice sister Peachy, why are you doing this? If you want the wooden box, as long as you ask, I will give it to you."

Peachy was expressionless, "If I defeat you, it is mine."

Lian Yi was silent for a time, "Junior-apprentice sister, I can give you the wooden box, but I cannot lose. After all, if you and I are both on stage, then the meaning becomes different."

Peachy said, "A battle on the arena stage is naturally decided by our respective skills." As she spoke she flew onto the arena stage. Her dress fluttered around her as she did, giving her a graceful bearing and celestial appearance.

Pa –

As she lightly landed on the arena, she bowed to the Dragon Saint. Then, she lifted a hand and pointed forward.

Hum –

Space shook and a peach blossom appeared.

This was...the Space Laws!

Chapter 1222 – Ten Mile Peach Forest

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The peach garden's daughter didn't disappoint. With her first move, she used the power of space. Space rippled and a peach blossom appeared.

And this was only the start.

After the first peach blossom appeared, it was followed by a second peach blossom, a third, and then a fourth...in the blink of an eye, countless peach blossoms appeared, and a green tree branch poked out behind each one.

Water droplets covered the flower petals. Each drop of dew was illuminated by light in the hall, releasing a dazzling light.

It seemed as if when Peachy pointed her finger, she had surmounted space, causing a sturdy peach tree from the peach garden to directly descend here.

Even if its flowers were lush and blossoming, what could a single peach tree do? But this one came from the peach garden. With this additional description, even though its aura wasn't obvious, no one dared to underestimate it.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's giant eyes shined with acclaim. This girl Peachy was indeed outstanding. For that, many years ago he had tried to have her marry into the East Sea and become the East Sea's daughter-in-law.

But that shameful peach seller had caused trouble and disregarded the friendship they had developed throughout the years. He even flipped the tables on him because of this. It was just hateful to the extreme.

Mm?

The Dragon Saint suddenly furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at Peachy's eyes that were bursting with a dazzling brilliance. At this moment, the divine sense of a Saint converged onto her, and he saw a vague black shadow beneath her. Its aura...was unknown!

What was this? With the peach seller's skill, he wouldn't ignore his daughter. This shadow would not have been able to escape his eyes. Since he had discovered it before, why hadn't he cleaned it up?

What was going on here?

The Dragon Saint's eyebrows furrowed even tighter. But before he could look more, a light humph resounded in his ears and his Saint sense that watched Peachy immediately blurred.

How hateful!

That old man, he couldn't solve this problem but wouldn't let him intervene. Peachy was the girl he had chosen to be his daughter-in-law, so would he harm her?

He had long since thought there was something wrong with Peachy's aura...but now he was sure there was a problem. No matter what, he had to find out the truth about this as soon as possible.

As the Dragon Saint furrowed his eyebrows and cursed inwardly, Qin Yu received a reminder from Old Turtle. Because Old Turtle didn't dare to take any risks in front of a Saint, he had restrained his aura with his utmost effort, and his perception was vague.

But there was a point that he was sure of. There was an issue with Peachy's aura, and she had to be hiding something. Moreover, this method of concealment was incredible. If it weren't for Peachy taking action and quickening her own aura, it would have been impossible to sense it.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He first thought of the Path of 10,000 Souls. Could the wrong feeling that Old Turtle felt be because of this?

His heart sank and his expression grew increasingly dignified. Peachy wasn't just one person; what happened to her also involved Ning Ling and You Qi's safety. If she had a problem, the two of them would be impacted.

It wasn't that Qin Yu was making a fuss, but this matter clearly wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Peachy was the Spring Master's daughter and the Spring Master was a True Saint who had reached the other shore. Even if there was a problem, he could fix it for her.

But now, there was clearly a problem with Peachy's body...perhaps this was the reason she never fought with anyone.

Thinking about it further, the 'incredible concealment method' that Old Turtle spoke about should be the work of the Spring Master.

The more he thought about it the more shocked he was. He couldn't continue along this train of thought!

He took a deep breath and suppressed his shaking thoughts. But he had already made a decision. He had to figure out what problem Peachy was suffering from.

In the hall that was full of cultivators, besides the Dragon Saint and Qin Yu, there was another person who sensed something off with Peachy's aura.

It was a middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance. He stood quietly in a corner and from the time he entered the hall, no one had paid attention to him. At this moment, as he looked up at Peachy, a sharp light surged in his eyes.

As for the others, they were all shocked by Peachy's skills. They gasped in admiration, thinking that the Spring Master was truly worthy of being the Spring Master. His daughter was extraordinary.

Across the arena, Lian Yi revealed a dignified expression. He could feel an intense sense of threat from these peach blossoms. But, this didn't cause him to feel dread or unease. Instead, his eyes grew increasingly bright.

Only such a Peachy was worth chasing, and only like this did she have the qualifications to match him and share supreme honor and glory together with him in the future.

Lian Yi had lofty ambitions and was also confident he could realize them. And marrying Peachy was an incomparably crucial step in achieving this.

Today, he would teach Peachy that while a woman could be strong, a man would always be stronger than her. He, the Western Mountain's Lian Yi, was her best choice and also a man she could rely on and depend on for the rest of her life.

He laughed out loud and stepped forward, "Junior-apprentice sister Peachy, allow me to experience the peach garden's Ten Mile Peach Forest today. If I offend you somehow, I ask for you to forgive me. After this, I will apologize to you."

He was full of confidence!

Before he had even made a move, he had determined that victory was his.

This was Western Mountain's Lian Yi. He was full of self-confidence and never cowardly. And facts proved that he had the qualifications for this confidence. He remained entirely still, allowing the spatial fluctuations to wash over him.

But the sounds that rang through the air like dull thunder were enough to show how much killing power these seemingly ordinary and harmless spatial fluctuations had.

Lian Yi was calm and unhurried. The moment he walked in, peach blossoms bloomed everywhere and an unparalleled peach blossom fragrance rushed through his senses. A moment later, his figure vanished within the endless peach blossoms as if he had stepped into another world.

The peach garden's Ten Mile Peach Forest was a great supernatural art based on the foundation of the power of space. It was personally created by the Spring Master.

Once someone was swept inside, they would be sucked into the 'Ten Mile Peach Forest'. In truth, there was another world inside it. It was basically a killing array formed by endless peach blossoms.

One way to undo the Ten Mile Peach Forest was to find the source of power within that transformed space. Another way was to destroy all of the peach blossoms, similar to breaking through all methods with a singular force.

When Qin Yu killed all the sea monsters in the Endless Sea, this was actually what he did.

To state the name of the Ten Mile Peach Forest, it was clear that Lian Yi knew what sort of supernatural art he faced. But even so, he still stepped in without hesitation. His pride and confidence could be seen!

And most importantly, Lian Yi chose the second path. He would break the Ten Mile Peach Forest apart, proving that the cultivators of the Western Mountain were stronger. He would also use this opportunity to break open a crack in Peachy's arrogant heart!

Bang –

Bang –

Peach blossoms filled the world. Although Lian Yi was nowhere to be seen, there was a constant rumbling roar. At first it was weak, but as time passed it became increasingly intense.

It was impossible to see what was happening with the naked eye, but everyone could feel the violent and tyrannical oppression coming from these ringing roars.

It seemed that everything in front of him would be torn to shreds. Nothing in this world could stop his progress!

The Dragon Saint's eyes were dignified. He thought that the old scholartree from the Western Mountain was really lucky to have such an outstanding son like Lian Yi.

Although the way they were born was different from a traditional sense, when they reached the realm of a Saint, their vision became broad and wide. They wouldn't care about things like this.

If he said this person was his son then he was his son. No matter how this came to be, it was an unchanging truth.

He thought back to the peach garden. There wasn't much to say about the eldest disciple; he was a true and proper monstrous genius. Even the Dragon Saint couldn't figure out his origins and only had a rough guess.

The second child was a troublemaker and constantly wandered around, picking fights with others all day long. But in fact, one needed the ability to be able to do this. He had messed around for so long and hadn't died, instead growing stronger and stronger. This was enough to prove how much of an abnormality he was.

Besides the two of them, there was also a White Phoenix, Azure Dragon, and a female devil who changed her face constantly and proclaimed herself to the world.

Today, it was the low-key and introverted Peachy. With her first move, she displayed the Ten Mile Peach Forest. This proved that she had traveled a long, long way on the path of space.

Putting aside the problem with Peachy's body for the time being, the Dragon Saint suddenly felt sad. After Black Armor, his solemn East Sea couldn't select a second person who could compete with Lian Yi and Peachy today.

Of course, if Yao'er hadn't gone into seclusion, it wouldn't be difficult for him to fight the two of them. Even victory and defeat would be a tossup.

But this wasn't able to soothe the Dragon Saint's sorrowful heart. Because no matter where he looked and counted, throughout the entire Dragon Palace only Yao'er could save a bit of face for him.

This was just too little!

Luck. Why is my Dragon Clan's luck always so bad?

Of course it was luck. The East Sea Dragon Saint didn't believe that his methods of teaching disciples were any worse than those of the peach garden or Western Mountain.

The Dragon Saint took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. His eyes settled on Qin Yu and his thoughts grew increasingly firm. This boy...he had to keep him at the East Sea!

Qin Yu, who was watching the battle, suddenly felt his heart chill. But when he looked up he didn't sense anything strange at all.

Was that Sly Fate Clan cultivator looking at him?

That wasn't right. Although that person's cultivation base was good, it wasn't enough to make him feel as if he had been locked onto by a hunter.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's lips curved up. Your senses are quite sharp. Not bad, not bad. But with your cultivation you want to lock onto me? You are too naive!

But at this time, the Dragon Saint's complexion changed. Within the crystal wall, the giant dragon eyes swerved onto the peach blossoms hanging in midair.

Western Mountain Lian Yi!

He originally believed he had appraised this junior highly enough, but now he realized he was mistaken. He had now reached the edge of the Sea of Bitterness and could take that final step forward at any moment.

If he was slow it could be three to five years, and if he was fast it could be tomorrow. Lian Yi would then officially step into the Sea of Bitterness and open up his own Saint's path!

Peachy was strong, but the person she faced was Lian Yi, who had reached the highest peak beneath that of a Saint. There was still a great disparity between them.

The disparity wasn't that great. If this difference was placed on two normal cultivators, it wouldn't be easy for one to dominate the other.

But Lian Yi was still Lian Yi. He was worthy of being the seed of that old scholartree. He was cruel to others and even more ruthless to himself. As long as there was even the smallest advantage, he would utilize it to its full effect.

Of course, doing this wasn't without risks. The Ten Mile Peach Forest was still the masterpiece of that person. If he wasn't careful then he would suffer a great deal.

But he won!

A moment later, the peach blossoms in the air began to break apart, one after another.

Lian Yi stepped out, his face pale and with a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth. But not only was he not dispirited, his aura had become even stronger!

He came to a stop and cupped his hands together, "Junior-apprentice sister, my apologies."

He had won this fight!

Chapter 1223 – I Will Take the Wooden Box For You

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Peachy furrowed her eyebrows. She looked Lian Yi in the eyes. Then, without saying anything else, she bowed at the Dragon Saint and turned, flying back to her seat.

Qin Yu hurried to welcome her, "Senior-apprentice sister?"

Peachy shook her head, "I'm fine."

On the surface, she appeared fine. Besides her expression being a bit more indifferent and her eyes being a little darker, there was nothing wrong with her.

But Lian Yi had been injured.

Even the victor had been wounded. If so, how could Peachy, who had her Ten Mile Peach Forest broken, be completely okay?

The more normal she seemed, the more uneasy Qin Yu felt.

But Peachy didn't want to say more and it wouldn't be appropriate to question her further in the current situation. He could only take a breath and suppress these thoughts.

He turned and looked up at the arena. Lian Yi floated in the air, distantly looking back at him. After he defeated Peachy, he stood there with his hands held behind his back, his black robes swirling around him as a formidable aura surged from him.

He looked at Qin Yu and smiled. With a calm yet strong posture, he slowly said, "Everyone, is there anyone who would still like to request a match with me? The wooden box is below the stage. If you want, it can be yours."

These words...were of course aimed at Qin Yu.

Not only did Qin Yu understand this, but the other cultivators in the hall also understood it.

It was simple. Black Armor had been defeated. The daughter of the peach garden, Peachy, had displayed her Space Laws and used the Ten Mile Peach Forest, the great supernatural arts of the peach garden, and had also been defeated.

Everyone witnessed Lian Yi's great strength with their own eyes, so who would jump out to bring trouble down on their own head?

Unless there was someone who had a reason to take the stage, no matter how scared they felt.

For instance...Qin Yu!

In everyone's eyes, Peachy fought with Lian Yi in order to protect Qin Yu. In addition, there was also the incident when Peachy coordinated with Qin Yu to win the dragon pearl.

Although they didn't want to acknowledge it, they had no choice but to admit that Peachy treated Qin Yu far too well. But it was because of this that it was time for Qin Yu to feel awkward.

Peachy, who had done her best to protect him, had been defeated by Lian Yi. Although things seemed fine, none of them were idiots.

Some people even guessed that in order to prevent Qin Yu from worrying and feeling pressured, Peachy was forcibly suppressing her injuries.

If this was true, no one doubted that Peachy would suffer even more harm because of it.

Was such a Peachy worth a man's anger overcoming his thoughts? Of course she was worth it!

It was time to see if Qin Yu had the guts or not.

In the hall, people started to respond. They gasped inwardly and felt admiration at Lian Yi's actions.

If Qin Yu stepped up and fought, Lian Yi had enough means to make him taste hell. If he retreated and didn't fight...while Lian Yi wouldn't be able to personally teach him a lesson, he would turn Qin Yu into a pariah within the Saint circles.

Even if Peachy liked Qin Yu, this matter would be enough to form a gap between the two. Moreover, the Spring Master loved his daughter. Would he be satisfied with Qin Yu's decision? As long as the Spring Master was dissatisfied, the two would never be able to be together.

It was difficult to advance or retreat. The more they thought about it, the more subtle and amazing Lian Yi's methods seemed.

The Dragon Saint furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at Qin Yu. This boy was intelligent, so he shouldn't be planning on playing dumb this time, right? If he didn't include Saints, there were few people throughout the entire vast brightness world that could rival Lian Yi!

If he were to step onto the arena stage, besides being beaten up, what else could he do?

Welcoming Lian Yi's gaze, Qin Yu could feel the arrogance and lofty imperialism contained within his eyes. It was like a dragon hovering above the highest mountains, looking down at a frog in the mud below.

Logical reasoning told Qin Yu that fighting with Lian Yi wasn't worth it. After all, things like honor and face weren't worth a single cent.

But for some reason, even though he was clear-minded, his firm thoughts began to violently shake. The impulse to vent his anger grew increasingly strong.

Why was he like this?

A person could never deceive themselves. What appeared in Qin Yu's mind was the gaze that Lian Yi held when he looked at Peachy. That gaze had been filled with burning heat and greed, so much naked desire that he didn't even bother to disguise it!

He could ignore Peachy, but Ning Ling and You Qi were a part of her. If so, this matter was related to Qin Yu!

To put it in an inappropriate way, the person Lian Yi was fervently pursuing was Qin Yu's woman...at least, a part of her was!

Peachy opened her mouth and said, "Qin Yu, come back!"

On the arena stage, Lian Yi laughed and said, "Junior-apprentice sister Peachy, there is no need to worry. It's just a few glances. Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu is ignorant and young, so I won't lower myself to his level. As long as he doesn't take the initiative to step onto the stage, I will ignore him."

What magnanimity! What pride!

Qin Yu suddenly laughed. He suddenly felt as if he had been thinking about things incorrectly. Right now, he was the peach garden's ninth seat. Looking at the entire vast brightness, this was still a giant

mountain backing him. When he had to compare backgrounds, besides a Ruler, there was nothing else to fear.

In other words, no matter how heavy-handed he was, even if he went too far, it wasn't a big deal. Moreover, with such a mess happening today, the Spring Master wouldn't stand to the side and do nothing.

As for his hidden trump cards...

Fuck your forbearance, fuck your low-key. Someone has already targeted my woman. If I don't beat him up now, am I supposed to wait until I'm turned into a cuckold?

Of course, he couldn't say this reason. Luckily Qin Yu had another choice...after all, this was also an opportunity to gain the favor of the Spring Master and Peachy, and pull their relationship closer.

He took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. He cupped his hands together and said, "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi must be feeling smug right now. If I step onto the arena stage, that would best suit what you want. But if I don't, I will suffer from disaster."

Lian Yi smiled. "I don't understand junior-apprentice brother Qin's meaning."

Qin Yu lightly said, "I've already spoken so clearly, so how can you not understand? It seems that senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi's brain is insufficient. Indeed, only someone without a brain would dare to disrespect the Spring Master in front of so many people."

The hall instantly fell silent!

First, it was because they were shocked at Qin Yu's courage. He dared to speak to Lian Yi with such an attitude? Even if he could avoid this arena in the East Sea today, could he continue dodging in the future? Did he not understand the concept of loose tongues causing trouble?

He even drew the Spring Master into this incident.

Lian Yi taunted Qin Yu for being good-looking. Although he hadn't stated it clearly, he had drawn the Spring Master into his meaning. This was not a trifling matter. After being brought into the light, it wouldn't be easy to deal with.

But Lian Yi's response was beyond everyone's expectations. His smile widened and his expression didn't seem flustered at all. "The most useless thing in this world is having a nimble tongue. Because compared with strength, it isn't worth anything at all. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, if you can defeat me then you can say anything you want. But if you can't...even if you say it 10,000 times, what can you do to me?"

Rampant, arrogant, and also stark naked contempt!

This was Lian Yi, this was his true personality!

Even so, no one could deny the weight of his words. In the world of cultivators, strength reigned supreme!

Qin Yu snapped his fingers, his face full of acclaim. "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi is right. He's completely spot on." He turned and cupped his hands together, "Senior-apprentice sister, do you want that wooden box?"

Peachy took a deep breath, "Qin Yu!"

Qin Yu smiled. "I entered the peach garden not too long ago so I haven't spent much time with senior-apprentice sister, but there is something I can tell you – I am someone who actually fears death a great deal. So, I will never joke around with my life. Senior-apprentice sister, please do not worry about me."

He welcomed Peachy's eyes and was silent for several breaths of time before he slowly said, "If senior-apprentice sister is willing to believe me, then please truthfully tell me – do you want that wooden box?"

For some unknown reason, when Peachy looked at the smiling Qin Yu and his firm resolve, her heartbeat began to accelerate. An inexplicable emotion started to grow within her.

She wanted to refuse him. Because no matter what she said, it was impossible for Qin Yu to be Lian Yi's match. But as these words reached the tip of her tongue, she found that she couldn't say them.

"I understand. Senior-apprentice sister, your eyes have given me the answer." Qin Yu brightly smiled, "Then, I will go and take that wooden box for senior-apprentice sister."

Insane!

At this moment, everyone who looked at Qin Yu immediately had this thought pop into their minds.

If he wasn't insane, why else would he dare to say such words in front of Lian Yi? This was no longer arrogance. Rather, he had completely lost his most basic ability to judge his own strength.

To say that he would take the wooden box and give it to Peachy, that meant he didn't place Lian Yi in his eyes. That was the same as announcing to everyone that he would win before he stepped onto the arena stage!

Lian Yi laughed out loud in the arena, his laughter boisterous and hearty. But everyone who heard this laughter couldn't help but shiver. They all thought one thing – Qin Yu was going to suffer a miserable, miserable end!

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin, let me repeat what I just said. The most useless thing in this world is a nimble tongue. I hope that your verbal eloquence isn't your only skill. So...step onto the stage. Use practical action to tell junior-apprentice sister Peachy that you have the ability to help her. Tell everyone in this hall just how powerful you are!"

Lian Yi paused for a moment and then shouted, "I am waiting for you here!"

Qin Yu nodded, "Good!" When he should speak, he had to speak. But when he didn't want to speak, a single word was enough.

He took one step up and then one step down.

Space twisted and Qin Yu vanished. Then, he appeared in the arena...just like Peachy, this was the Space Laws.

The peach garden's new Ninth Mister had perceived the Space Laws. In the small Saint circles, this wasn't a secret. Even so, the proficiency that Qin Yu displayed still left them shocked.

This looked like a simple movement, completely unhurried. In fact, this meant that he had profound attainments in the Space Laws.

But this had no deterrent effect on Lian Yi. This was just the Space Laws, something he had mastered long ago. He smiled and said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, are you not afraid of wasting energy? Don't cry too pitifully when you take a beating."

Qin Yu said without expression, "That shouldn't happen. I think that senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi is old enough and won't do something so shameful."

Lian Yi narrowed his eyes, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, please."

Qin Yu didn't nod and immediately attacked.

Chapter 1224A – The Darkened Abyssal Titan

A roar rang out. It seemed to travel across space and time to come here, bringing with it the vicissitudes of the endless years as well as an overbearing disdain. This was the domineering might of an apex predator! A phantom of the Abyssal Titan appeared above Qin Yu's head, punching in unison with him.

In the hall, everyone's eyes flashed with disappointment.

Although Qin Yu's performance was insane from their point of view, he appeared too calm. And coupled with his tough attitude towards Lian Yi, the crowd subconsciously had thoughts that they shouldn't have.

But now as they saw Qin Yu attack, the faint anticipation in their hearts completely vanished.

When Qin Yu defeated Xu Shi with a fist, this fist could be called startling as it shook the hearts of the cultivators in the hall. But to use the same attack against Lian Yi...it was too laughable!

That's right, it was laughable.

Xu Shi was countless times weaker than Black Armor. Moreover, Lian Yi had also used a single punch to severely wound Black Armor.

As they thought, Qin Yu really had gone insane. He thought he was going to defeat Lian Yi, who was so strong that he left everyone wallowing in desperation, by recklessly using such a fist? He was going to pay a steep price for his actions!

They really couldn't figure it out. Did Qin Yu only have this method? If so, why would he dare to provoke Lian Yi, and then provoke him again and again, even mounting the arena stage in the end?

Some people showed a look of realization as if they had guessed the truth themselves. From what Qin Yu said before, it wasn't difficult to see that he had seen through Lian Yi's brilliant tactics.

Between withdrawing and advancing...he chose to go further!

If he didn't step onto the arena stage, a gap would develop between him and Peachy and he would also gain the dissatisfaction of the Spring Master. He would likely lose everything he had now.

If he braved danger and stepped into the arena to fight, then with his current status, would Lian Yi dare to kill him?

At most he would suffer some losses. When this was compared to his potential losses from not taking to the stage, there was no equating them at all. It was natural that he chose the more advantageous path.

At the very least, even if Lian Yi was daring and reckless enough to try and kill him, today was the Dragon Saint's longevity feast and Qin Yu had come here to give greetings. How could the Dragon Saint watch on and do nothing as he was killed?

After realizing this and looking at Qin Yu on stage, everyone couldn't help but sigh. While Qin Yu's character wasn't good, his mind was still good.

Lian Yi also thought of this. As he looked at the attacking Qin Yu, he felt that he was laughable.

Some people were like this. They always liked to speculate about others from their own perspective. When they didn't dare to do something, they thought that others also wouldn't dare to do it. And if they couldn't do it, they also thought others couldn't do it.

By using words to intentionally provoke him, Qin Yu thought he could eat some punches and kicks in exchange for Peachy's pity and the Spring Master's favor. The boy likely thought he could even use this opportunity to express his sincerity towards Peachy.

Do you see? Even though I am not his match, I will still tough it out and fight without hesitation, all in order to protect Peachy and the Spring Master.

This was truly great and ingenious.

But do you really think I wouldn't think of this? And even give you a chance?

Lian Yi suddenly smiled. His expression was bright but his eyes were extraordinarily cold. As cold as water flowing quietly beneath the ice, enough to chill the bones.

In truth, getting you to step into this arena was my final goal. As long as you come up, you can forget ever stepping back down.

Killing Qin Yu would cause trouble, but so what? The relations between the Western Mountain and the peach garden couldn't be any worse. At most he would hide away for a period of time and ask his father to come to a compromise with the Spring Master. He would just end up paying a certain price.

Would this matter initiate an undying great war between two Holy Lands? Qin Yu wasn't worth that much.

Even if it did, the True Saints would take a step back. With their strength and boundaries being at such a level, only a Ruler could force their hand. No one else had the qualifications to make them take the risk of injuring their Great Dao or even perishing.

As for the observing Dragon Saint, if his main body was here, he could suppress everything with a thought. But it was only his avatar in the hall today. Lian Yi had the confidence to kill Qin Yu before anyone could stop him!

He looked up, his eyes sweeping across the Abyssal Titan. Then, he took a step forward. Just like when he defeated Black Armor with a single punch, his movements appeared slow and fast at the same time.

When this punch came out, the heavens and earth collapsed as an unstoppable strength raged forward. The punch loudly erupted, sweeping through all sides!

Everyone in the hall felt their hearts shake as they sensed the strength of this fist. Their faces filled with amazement. When the Ten Mile Peach Forest was broken, Lian Yi had been stranded inside and they had only faintly felt it, but hadn't been able to directly see it.

Now, he exposed his true power without anything concealing it. The power in this punch...was terrifying to the point that it left everyone desperate!

Peachy furrowed her eyebrows before she composed herself. She looked at the giant dragon eyes behind the crystal wall. She knew that if Qin Yu was in fatal danger, the Dragon Saint would move to stop it. Since the Dragon Saint hadn't done anything, this proved that Lian Yi's attack might not be able to harm Qin Yu.

And facts proved that Peachy's guess was correct. As everyone was shocked by the power behind Lian Yi's terrifying fist and thought Qin Yu would end up as a pile of broken bones and muscles, another roar rang out from the arena.

It came from the Abyssal Titan above Qin Yu's head!

It howled into the air and its eyes instantly turned black. It was somewhat similar to Lian Yi's black robes, but it was even purer and even more unfathomably deep, as if it connected to a strange and alien world, so dark that it could drag this entire world into it.

And this was only the beginning. The darkness in the Abyssal Titan's eyes started to rapidly spread out. It was fast, dyeing it completely black in an instant.

The terrifying aura released by the apex predator Abyssal Titan became even more horrifying. It was like a black hole that constantly released a destructive ice cold aura.

Within the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint's eyes erupted with sharp light and unconcealed shock. Just like Peachy thought, the reason the Dragon Saint hadn't stopped Lian Yi was because he sensed a strange fluctuation coming from Qin Yu's body.

Moreover, he believed Qin Yu when he said he was a man who feared death and that he would never joke around with his life.

So the Dragon Saint decided to wait. Qin Yu had already left him feeling extremely satisfied and full of acclaim, and now he wanted to see what power was still hiding within him.

Now, the Dragon Saint saw it!

It was an incomparably pure darkness that went straight to the source. There wasn't a single impurity within it, yet it could submerge and swallow all. Only a True Saint who had crossed the Sea of Bitterness and reached the other shore, achieving their own Great Dao, could understand what this sight meant.

The world was boundless. The vast brightness world was immense, nearly inexhaustible. But in this endless world, there were still two things that existed forever and never truly disappeared.

Time! Space!

So, these two concepts were considered the key to the path of the highest Great Dao. They represented a cultivator's future and potential.

And facts proved this was true.

Space was the cornerstone of the Saint's path. As for the Great Dao of Time, that was the illusory stepping-stone that reached towards an ethereal and supreme Ruler.

Without this, it was impossible to enter.

But in addition to that, there was another explanation – the two things that lasted forever in the vast brightness world were eternal light and endless darkness!

Compared to the astonishingly difficult and horrifyingly powerful path of space and time, the power of light and darkness appeared ordinary, even weak.

This was because many cultivators in the world were able to control light and darkness. There were even some especially powerful species that were born and called the incarnations of light and darkness.

But light and darkness were also divided into different levels. Low-level powers of light and darkness were indeed ordinary and could be easily grasped by cultivators. By higher-level and even source powers of light and darkness were no less difficult to perceive than the paths of space and time.

In fact, they were even a bit more difficult.

Light and darkness were omnipresent and accompanied living beings throughout their entire lives. But because they were everywhere, it was extremely difficult to see their true appearance!

Yet now, the Dragon Saint could see almost the highest level source of darkness from within Qin Yu's body. Although it was just a little bit worse, it couldn't be forgotten that this junior's cultivation was only at the God boundary. To have such an achievement was enough to shock anyone.

Including even the Dragon Saint.

No wonder this boy still dared to mount the arena even after witnessing Lian Yi's tyrannical strength. This explained everything...as a wielder of darkness, his strength was a sufficient match against him!

The Dragon Saint took a deep breath, his eyes incomparably calm. But below this calm, there was a burning heat that was hot enough to turn everything to ashes.

He was now sure that the Spring Master didn't know Qin Yu had already grasped the source of darkness, otherwise he wouldn't have allowed him to come to the East Sea. Even if he came, he would have been strictly ordered to not expose anything.

Because the Spring Master was well aware what kind of dragon he was. Although this sounded a bit self-deprecating, it was the truth and the Dragon Saint didn't care about it.

Before, he was somewhat worried that making Qin Yu stay behind would incite the Spring Master's dissatisfaction and bring about a series of troubles...after all, he had experienced the Spring Master's strength personally in the past, and although they hadn't fought for many years, the Spring Master wasn't the type to disappoint.

But now, the Dragon Saint no longer considered that. No matter what price he had to pay, even if it was a great battle with the Spring Master, he needed to keep Qin Yu here.

This was his only chance. After this period passed, the Spring Master would never allow anyone to have designs on Qin Yu.

Bang –

A heaven-shaking explosion followed by a terrifying shockwave of strength swept out. The arena instantly disintegrated, turning into countless blocks of stone that shot outwards. Then, what came next was a continuous series of rumblings that went straight to the depths of the soul. They were like numerous meteors arching across the sky and then crashing into the earth.

The spatial barrier reappeared. As the fragments of the arena slammed into it, countless cracks appeared, spreading throughout it like a spider web.

Everyone in the hall turned deathly pale upon hearing these thunderous sounds. This included several sons of Saints. They could clearly hear the crazy strength impacting against the spatial barrier right now.

It was enough to heavily wound them in an instant, even twisting apart their bodies and extinguishing their souls if they were caught inside!

In other words, if any one of them were on the arena stage, they would have had a high chance of being killed.

How was this possible...how was this possible...

The rumbling in their ears didn't end even as more terrifying waves rose up in their hearts. The loud explosive rings caused their minds to turn blank.

They could accept Lian Yi's great strength, because he had been the most famous young powerhouse in the Saint circles for many years already. He was considered a proud son of heaven who was most likely to reach the Saint boundary.

Before, when he defeated Black Armor and Peachy, he had established himself as an undefeatable warrior.

But Qin Yu?

Although Qin Yu had defeated Xu Shi, could Xu Shi compare with Black Armor and Peachy? There was a disparity of at least several levels. Yet, this Qin Yu who they believed had been forced to step onto the arena stage, who would surely be beaten into a miserable pulp, was fighting on equal ground without falling into a disadvantage.

Everyone had felt a difference when the Abyssal Titan roared out loud and completed its darkening. But in the face of such a result, the spectators still felt this was completely unbelievable.

But whether or not they believed it was true didn't matter. What mattered was that this was the truth...an indisputable truth placed right in front of them.

Chapter 1224B – The Darkened Abyssal Titan

Peachy's eyes shined as they were fixed onto Qin Yu's back. As the peach garden's daughter, her status was special and she knew far more than others.

The source of darkness, the path of darkness!

Qin Yu not only grasped the Space Laws, he had even reached an incomparably high altitude in the power of darkness.

How did he accomplish this?

He had been ordinary when she first saw him many years ago. How many years had it been since then? Yet in such a short period of time, he had undergone earth-shaking changes!

Peachy had seen many talented people – even monstrous geniuses – throughout the years. Not to mention anyone else, just the elder senior-apprentice brother and second senior-apprentice brother of the peach garden were both freaks amongst freaks.

But their freakish abilities had required a massive amount of time to be slowly accumulated. Yet Qin Yu? From the moment he was born until now, could all of the time he spent cultivating even compare to a single period of time when elder senior-apprentice brother went into seclusion? Or had he fought for as long as second senior-apprentice brother?

Could this be why her father uncharacteristically allowed him to enter the peach garden, even unknowingly letting her become closer with Qin Yu?

At this moment, even the usually cold and indifferent Peachy's heart was in complete chaos.

The ones that were equally flustered with her were the four cultivators, Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, Soaring Sky, and Zhou Lei. If it was said before that Qin Yu gave them a feeling that they were falling further and further behind no matter how they tried to chase after him...

Then now, that feeling had turned into him soaring into the skies, leaving everyone behind as he flew into the horizon.

How could he be so strong? These words constantly tumbled in everyone's hearts. Finally, it turned into a powerless wail in their minds.

In the Endless Sea, while Qin Yu had displayed a level of strength that shocked them, it wasn't to this degree.

No one believed that Qin Yu's increase of strength had been gained during the short period of seclusion after he entered the peach garden. This was because that was simply impossible. No one could experience such a mind-boggling increase in power in such a short period of time.

Unless their body had been seized by someone else!

But the peach garden was under the protection of the Spring Master. Besides a Ruler, who else could achieve this? And would a supreme Ruler seize the body of someone they didn't even see as an ant?

Of course that was nonsense!

So in the eyes of Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, Soaring Sky, and Zhou Lei, the only possibility was that Qin Yu had been hiding his strength all this time. When he was in the Endless Sea, he hadn't used his full strength!

This was the only reasonable and also most probable guess. So, the faces of the four 'elite cultivators' were all extremely complicated at this moment.

The logic was simple. Qin Yu had been concealing his depths in the Endless Sea, so who here could guarantee that this was his true limit today?

As a person who now had a previous criminal record, it was hard to trust him. If this was true, then how strong was he?

They originally thought they had been thrown so far away that they couldn't see his shadow anymore, but now the disparity between the two sides was more like clouds and mud.

Between Qin Yu and them, who was the true 'elite cultivator', and who was the backwater cultivator?

Don't think about it, don't think about it, just the thought left them gasping for breath!

"Path of darkness!" Lian Yi slowly said, his eyes deep and solemn. When he looked at Qin Yu he couldn't help but frown. He never thought that a mere Qin Yu could possess such a powerful strength.

The Space Laws weren't much at all. But the power of darkness that his father called the most terrifying and unpredictable force of all could not be underestimated.

Yet Qin Yu controlled it!

Originally, Lian Yi simply didn't believe that Qin Yu and Peachy had obtained the Spring Master's approval. At most, Peachy was just a bit piqued by him...but now, it looked as if this matter might be true.

Because with such talent, Qin Yu could be called 'heaven-defying'. Even if Peachy's status was honored, he was more than a match for her.

If this was the case, Qin Yu had to die no matter what price Lian Yi had to pay!

Peachy was the woman he chose, the one who would accompany him by his side, crossing the endless future until they reached the end of days.

That's right. After erupting with the power of darkness, Qin Yu was able to frighten and shock the entire audience. But in Lian Yi's eyes, he could still be killed. Sea Gazing, Sea Watching, Sea Observing...these three different steps were three different boundaries, and each boundary represented an astonishing gap in strength.

He was just a single step from entering the sea. If it wasn't for the fact that he was trying to complement his shortcomings to make himself reach perfection and lay down a solid foundation to impact the boundary of a True Saint who reached the other shore, he would have already taken that final step and become a Saint.

The outside world only knew he was strong, but they didn't know Lian Yi was strong to the point that his path to becoming a Saint was unimpeded.

This so-called unimpeded meant that his road was flat and broad, without obstacles. The Saint's path was easily within his reach!

And with this unimpeded realm, even if he hadn't entered the Sea of Bitterness, he could still barely make use of a Saint's might.

Doing this was certainly risky, and it could even cause Lian Yi to suffer an injury, postponing his plans to reach the Saint realm.

But in his opinion, it was worth it. If he killed Qin Yu, it wouldn't just be eliminating a future competitor for Peachy's affections, but also ruining the peach garden's future.

The Western Mountain and peach garden were in a quiet and restrained state right now, but a great war was bound to break out between them sooner or later...this inevitability was fated since many, many years ago, when the Scholartree Saint and Spring Master both reached the other shore and became True Saints.

Lian Yi's heart flooded with killing intent!

But some other precautions needed to be taken in this matter. Qin Yu's strength was unexpected, and the difficulty of killing him had increased accordingly.

The Dragon Saint's avatar was in the hall. If he made a move at the critical moment, he could take control of the situation and save Qin Yu's life.

Since Lian Yi made up his mind, he wouldn't leave any hidden dangers behind. He curled up his lips and said, "I take back what I said before. Besides having a nimble tongue, junior-apprentice brother Qin is also quite strong."

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi, what do you want to say? Just get straight to the point. You're meandering and circling and pretending as if you're some kind of fog-shrouded mountain; I'm sure that's difficult for someone with your brains, and I'm also tired of listening to it."

The hall fell silent.

But at this moment, no one looked at Qin Yu with mockery and disdain in their eyes, thinking he was just a boy who had no idea of death or danger. This was because Qin Yu had used practical actions to indicate he really did have strength to directly face-off against Lian Yi.

It sounded unbelievable, but this was reality!

Lian Yi's eyes twitched and his smile vanished. He coldly said, "Fine, then I'll get to the point. Once we continue fighting, I plan on using a hidden card. But, this card will cause damage to me.

"If I take damage, I won't return empty-handed...so, Qin Yu, if you have the courage then form a contract with me. On the arena stage today, unless one side gives up, then no one can interfere."

He was indeed direct.

Peachy clenched her fists together. "Qin Yu!"

Qin Yu turned and looked at her, his gaze calm. "Senior-apprentice sister, don't worry. Since senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi is so interested, how can the peach garden retreat?"

He turned back and sneered, "But swords have no eyes. If I can't hold back and an accident occurs, I fear the Scholartree Saint will blame me."

Lian Yi laughed out loud, his voice shaking the skies, "Rest assured, junior-apprentice brother Qin, if I somehow die here today, then that will be because my skills are inferior to others'. The Western Mountain will not investigate this."

He looked at Qin Yu as he spoke.

"Great. Since senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi is so brave, I shall do the same. If I die on this arena stage today, the peach garden will not vent their anger upon you."

He turned and cupped his hands together, "I ask the Lord Dragon Saint to bear witness!"

Lian Yi bowed, "I ask the Dragon Saint to bear witness!"

After a short silence, the Dragon Saint's dignified voice resounded from behind the crystal wall. "I shall." As his voice fell, the space within the longevity feast hall rapidly expanded once again.

An invisible strength spread outwards, pushing the spectators away. Translucent chains emerged from nothingness. They wandered about like giant dragons, intertwining with each other and forming a terrifying barrier.

Lian Yi's goal had been achieved. He locked his eyes onto Qin Yu and no longer concealed his emotions. Ice cold killing intent flooded out from his body.

He placed a finger between his eyebrows. A cracking sound instantly came from his body. What erupted was an earth-shatteringly terrifying aura. It was like a giant vicious beast had broken free from the cage that was his body.

The chains in the air crashed against each other, colliding and rubbing as clanging sounds filled the air. Peachy stood up. She was no longer able to maintain the indifference in her eyes.

Saint's path!

This was the aura of a Saint!

She turned and looked towards the crystal wall, "Lord Dragon Saint!"

The Dragon Saint's voice was low and deep, "Both sides have established a contract. Unless Qin Yu admits defeat...I shall not interfere."

The words and promise of a True Saint resonated with the heavens and earth and could not be easily broken. This was also the reason why Lian Yi immediately attacked Qin Yu and was no longer worried about being interrupted.

But as Peachy spoke up and the Dragon Saint responded, Lian Yi, who had opened up his seal and borrowed a part of a Saint's strength, instantly attacked. The only thing that he worried about now was that Qin Yu would not be able to withstand his strength and would open his mouth to admit defeat. Naturally, he didn't pause at all as he raised his hands and thrust them forward.

He hadn't entered the Sea of Bitterness, yet he was able to borrow the strength of a Saint – this was something that violated the rules. So the moment he attacked, before he had even injured Qin Yu, Lian Yi's complexion paled and blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

Before harming others, he had already harmed himself!

The backlash was greater than he imagined. Luckily, he could still withstand it. At most the price he would pay would be higher than he imagined.

This...was a Saint's strength. It was formidable and reckless, completely unfettered by the heavens and earth.

Bang –

Space violently shook, as if all the air was instantly compressed, turning into a moving mountain that crashed down.

This strike was mighty and magnificent, coming from all directions. It could not be escaped or avoided. It was like punishment from the heavens and earth itself...this was because someone who became a Saint had condensed their own Great Dao and could be considered the will of their own minor 'world'!

Of course, this minor world was different in the literal meaning, but it essentially wasn't much different.

With the might of a Saint, they looked down upon all from above, viewing all beings as nothing but ants unworthy of mention and that could be casually eliminated.

So what if Qin Yu had the Space Laws? So what if he had perceived the path of darkness?

It was after knowing this and experiencing that power of darkness that Lian Yi was even more confident he could kill Qin Yu!

Because someone who wasn't a Saint could use the power of a Saint.

Chapter 1225 – Light and Dark Body

...

Qin Yu's heartbeat accelerated as his soul instinctually screamed. An intense sense of crisis plunged into him and he felt as if he could smell the flavor of death in the wind.

Decaying and ice cold, it was flooded with an aura of despair!

Hou –

Above his head, the completely darkened Abyssal Titan released a heaven-shaking roar. Then, a shocking scene occurred.

One of its eyes instantly turned from darkness to light. During this transformation process, there was no pause or slowing down.

It was like a blazing great sun had descended and transformed into the Abyssal Titan's eye, releasing an infinitely dazzling light.

It spread through its body, expelling half the darkness...or to be more exact, half of the darkened body turned into a carrier of light. Every hair turned transparent, emitting radiant light.

At this moment, the Abyssal Titan transformed once again. As it stood tall, half of its body was like the world's deepest night, a darkness that could swallow everything. On the other half was a sea of light, warm and bright, illuminating all things in existence.

Light and darkness, these two concepts were diametrically opposed, but now they both appeared simultaneously within the Abyssal Titan. They coexisted perfectly, and where they blended together, one could see them circulating and transforming into each other.

Light became darkness, darkness became light!

Of course, even though everyone could see the Abyssal Titan and its body of light and darkness, only a few people were able to sense the transformation between light and darkness.

This involved the control of the rules, an understanding of the world, as well as one's soul and cultivation boundary.

The Dragon Saint, Peachy, Lian Yi...as well as the seemingly ordinary middle-aged man who stood in the corner, were all witnesses to this transformation between light and darkness.

Peachy and Lian Yi were more fortunate. Even though they were shocked and filled with disbelief, they still couldn't understand what this sight meant.

But the Dragon Saint knew. The ordinary middle-aged man's eyes erupted with a sharp light – he should also have realized what was happening.

Light and Dark Body. This was the legendary Light and Dark Body!

The Dragon Saint suddenly thought that the logic of this world had been flipped over. Qin Yu was just a mere God boundary junior. If it weren't for the fact that he touched his mark without dying, he wouldn't have the qualifications to obtain his attention.

But such a person, someone who in theory was weak and pitiful, a junior who the Dragon Saint could easily pierce through with his claws, had repeatedly overthrown the labels that the Dragon Saint had given him.

Time and time again he exposed a more formidable ability. Now, he even released the Light and Dark Body, something that was said to only exist in legends!

Yes, Qin Yu was indeed weak. Even if he had perceived the power of space and grasped the light and darkness, the Dragon Saint could still easily kill him.

This was the absolute disparity of strength.

But as long as Qin Yu didn't die, as long as he was given enough time to grow, he wouldn't need long...in perhaps 100 years, perhaps 300 years, the vast brightness world would inevitably welcome in a giant existence.

What was a giant?

Crossing the Sea of Bitterness and reaching the other shore, condensing their unsurpassed Great Dao, transcending themselves and proudly standing outside the world, living for eternity and never dying!

This was a True Saint! This was a giant existence!

Hu –

Hu –

Behind the crystal wall, there was heavy gasping like broken bellows. There were at least a hundred bellows, all of them desperately trying to push air.

The Light and Darkness Body had appeared. There was no more need to speak about Qin Yu's potential. If the Dragon Saint tried to make him stay, there was bound to be a war.

Pa –

Several sharp claws sank deep into the ground. The Dragon Saint's crimson eyes surged with craziness.

If there had to be war, so be it!

For the future, so that the East Sea could have two True Saints and have a day where they could dominate the vast brightness, any price was worth it.

The Abyssal Titan of light and darkness reared back its head and roared into the air. Its billowing voice formed sound waves that swept out, creating an impact visible to the naked eye.

Bang –

It was like an axe in the dark, breaking through the infinite chaos and releasing a sound so loud that it seemed as if the universe had been destroyed.

Qin Yu stretched his arms out wide. At this moment, his arms shook as subtle cracking sounds emanated from his body. Starting from his five fingers and continuing up, countless wounds opened up all over him.

Dark red blood flowed out, dyeing his robes red. The blood gathered together and dripped to the ground. His expression was serene, as if he didn't feel the agonizing pain and the terrifying pressure he was withstanding.

Crash –

Crash –

The translucent interwoven chains in the air formed a spatial barrier. Now they fiercely shook as if they were caught in a violent rainstorm.

With Qin Yu and the Abyssal Titan phantom as the center, visible shockwaves spread out. They were like ripples of oscillating water. Now, a boulder seemed to smash into it, crushing the ripples as it headed straight towards Qin Yu!

His eyes shook even more fiercely and the wounds of his body crazily increased. More and more blood dripped down, dyeing the ground beneath him red.

His expression was calm, but his eyes grew increasingly bright.

One black eye flashed with a yin chill.

One white eye burned with blazing heat.

The strength of the Light and Dark Body wasn't just used in defense. It was omnipresent...and omnipotent!

As the invisible boulder crushed down on Qin Yu, he roared out loud. Then, his extended arms hugged inwards.

Bang –

Bang –

Incomparably dense sounds rang out, like a mountain being tunneled into by countless miners, so many that they linked together in a single endless strength and continued forward. It was sharp enough and strong enough, but the stones along the way were incredibly hard, thus causing fierce friction sounds.

This analogy wasn't too appropriate, but it was similar to this. Lian Yi's Saint-level strike was like the miners that dug the tunnel, and Qin Yu's two closed arms were like stones of light and darkness that blocked the way.

The thunderous rumbles grew increasingly loud. The shocking thunderclaps caused everyone in the hall to grow increasingly pale, until their faces were drained of blood.

When Qin Yu resisted Lian Yi's attack last time, if these people thought they might die if they appeared on the arena stage...then now, the 'might' word could be removed from that description.

They would die, they would definitely die, and it would be an incomparably pitiful death without any bones left behind.

Rice Paper, Ruan Jing, Soaring Sky, and Zhou Lei all wailed inside. As cultivators of the same generation as these two, how could these two freaks be so strong!?

One hadn't entered the Saint's path yet could use some of the power of a Saint. One was only at the God boundary, but had grasped the Light and Dark Body.

To exist at the same time as these two people was simply a tragedy. Even if they desperately cultivated, could they ever catch up?

The most likely probability was that even if they worked themselves to the bone, even if they exhausted themselves to the point of death, they would only be able to look at the backs of these two people as they flew into the skies and could no longer be seen.

Dragini suddenly felt a chill. She subconsciously hugged herself as she recalled everything she had done recently. The more she thought about it, the paler her face became, far whiter than the others'. Then, she felt as if she had fallen into an icy lake.

She had kicked an iron wall!

And it was the kind that was extremely thick and wide. If Qin Yu retaliated in the future, would she be able to stop it? Of course, she had to deny the answer.

Was she supposed to live out the rest of her life in the East Sea and never set foot outside it? As she thought of this pitiful possibility, she hugged herself even tighter.

As the thunderous rumblings grew stronger, Lian Yu subconsciously frowned. He couldn't help but acknowledge that Qin Yu had given him another startling surprise.

Light and Dark Body...although he didn't completely understand what this meant, when he looked at the easily melding and transforming light and darkness within the Abyssal Titan's body, he instinctively felt fear and restlessness swelling up from within him.

This boy, just how many cards was he hiding? Every time he erupted with a strong strength, Qin Yu was able to resist it. It was like this person's true limits could never be touched.

Even the strong-willed Lian Yi couldn't help but feel a bit powerless and uncertain...could he really kill such a Qin Yu?

He took a deep breath. Then, a powerful will instantly grinded away all these weak thoughts and his eyes filled with resolve.

He was the Western Mountain's Lian Yi. He was a peerless proud son of heaven who had reached the edge of the Sea of Bitterness, and his road to becoming a Saint was unobstructed. In a state where he had to harm himself to attack, was there anyone that wasn't a Saint who could be a match against him?

The Light and Dark Body was strong, but with Qin Yu's strength, he was barely able to use it. How long could he last?

Lian Yi would inevitably be the final victor!

It was just that he might need to pay a deeper price to exchange for a greater Saint's might. But compared to killing this Qin Yu who was so powerful and possessed endless potential, that price wasn't anything at all. Qin Yu had to die!

With this thought in mind, Lian Yi reached back with his hand. Another finger fell between his eyebrows.

Kacha –

There was another light sound as the seal opened up a bit more. Lian Yi's incomparably terrifying aura, like a great beast awakening from slumber, crazily ascended once again.

Within the layers of ripples, the invisible boulder was being resisted by the power of light and darkness. But now, that invisible boulder surged with renewed momentum.

Bang –

All of the resistance was easily torn apart. The invisible boulder came crashing down!

This was the power of the Saint's path and contained the will of a Saint. It possessed an annihilating killing intent, capable of destroying one's body and soul.

At this moment, Qin Yu coughed out loud as blood overflowed from every orifice of his head. But at the same time, his black and white eyes erupted with a sharp light.

Now was the time!

Chapter 1226 – Becoming a Saint

This person had reached the edge of the Sea of Bitterness and had no obstacles to stepping into it. Yet, he had sealed himself and purposefully didn't enter for a long time. The purpose of this was to make up for his flaws, giving himself the perfect capital before he stepped into the Sea of Bitterness so that he could build a foundation that would allow him to cross to the other shore and become a True Saint.

But just like how he chose not to enter the Saint's path, him borrowing some of a Saint's might was in itself a kind of cheat method. It was something that wasn't allowed by the rules of the heavens and earth.

As a result, Lian Yi had harmed himself before he harmed others. This was because he borrowed the power of the Saint's path, violating the will of the heavens and earth as a result.

Qin Yu didn't want to see Lian Yi working so hard, so he wanted to give him a helping hand – to have him step into the Sea of Bitterness and truly become a Saint.

The moment Lian Yi stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, because of his actions of sealing himself away and also borrowing a Saint's might, in this situation where he wasn't prepared, he would welcome punishment from the heavens and earth.

And this was Qin Yu's opportunity.

Lian Yi desperately wanted to kill him. Of course Qin Yu knew about this.

But to do nothing as someone tried to kill him wasn't Qin Yu's style. So, he would kill Lian Yi. This was why he agreed to Lian Yi's request and provoked him into an agreement, where their life and death were placed on the arena stage and no one would pursue anything afterwards.

Since that moment, Qin Yu had been moved to true killing intent.

It was just that Lian Yi was too strong, strong to the point that Qin Yu might not be able to kill him even if he used his complete power.

So to kill him, Qin Yu either had to erupt with an even greater power...or have Lian Yi fall into a weakened condition.

The moment of weakness didn't need to last long. As long as it persisted for just an instant, it would be enough for Qin Yu.

And now, the time had come!

Qin Yu roared out loud. The light and dark Abyssal Titan above his head howled in unison. Then, it brutally punched out. Light and darkness intertwined all over its body and its violent power erupted like a volcano.

Being passively beaten without fighting back wasn't Qin Yu's style. This time, he would take the initiative and force Lian Yi to step into the Sea of Bitterness!

The invisible boulder that pressed down on him collided with the Abyssal Titan's punch. Qin Yu's body trembled and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, as the smell of blood flooded his senses, he spat out, "Domain of Light and Darkness!"

Bang –

Half-light half-darkness, a cage suddenly appeared. And what it caged was the invisible boulder that Lian Yi sent crashing down...because Lian Yi hadn't yet entered the Sea of Bitterness and was borrowing the might of a Saint, he was closely linked to it.

And imprisoning this Saint's might was the same as imprisoning Lian Yi!

Qin Yu took a step forward, directly entering the Domain of Light and Darkness. At the boundary where white and black met, he sat down. Then, the light and darkness was like a vortex in the sea, roaring as it began to rapidly spin.

With the light entering darkness and darkness flowing into light, as they circulated and transformed, they released a terrifying refining power that covered the invisible boulder.

Qin Yu had summoned this domain by borrowing the power of light and darkness. Then, using the destruction contained within the circulating light and darkness, he started to refine this Saint's might!

Lian Yi's heart shook and his eyes darkened. At the same time, a bit of panic struck at his heart, causing his complexion to change again and again.

As mentioned before, by forcibly borrowing the power of a Saint's might, it was now closely bound to him. If there was any damage to it, he would not escape being impacted.

And what was even more terrifying was that Lian Yi discovered to his panic that the refining strength released by the Domain of Light and Darkness was actually able to destroy a Saint's might!

What sort of strength was this!?

"Qin Yu!"

Lian Yi's roar was mixed with anger and resentment as he glared at Qin Yu sitting down cross-legged inside the domain. He hadn't yet entered the Sea of Bitterness. If the Saint's might he borrowed was destroyed, he would inevitably suffer a backlash.

To be blunt, if his Saint's might was trapped, his future road would be cut off! His unobstructed road to the Saint's path would immediately become his Great Dao being severed, leaving him forever unable to become a Saint.

To a cultivator, cutting off the Great Dao they cultivated was a sin even worse than killing their lover and slaying their children. It was the deepest hatred that followed them until their death.

When Lian Yi determined that Qin Yu wanted to ruin his cultivation and cut off his Great Dao, he was certainly enraged to the extreme. But what he didn't realize was that it was him who wanted to kill Qin Yu first, and pressed forward step by step, eventually leading to this.

Within the Light and Darkness Domain, Qin Yu opened his eyes. His pupils were cold and faint, "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi, if you are afraid, then just admit defeat and I will stop."

He occupied a commanding position!

This expression, this look, this attitude, it was exactly the same way Lian Yi spoke to Qin Yu before.

It was the same as giving him back a resounding slap!

Lian Yi roared a second time, his voice trembling. When had the extremely strong and extremely proud Lian Yi ever imagined he would fall into such a situation?

Now, as he looked up at Qin Yu, his eyes were almost maniacal. The killing intent was like poison, almost condensing into essence. Rage and cruelty tumbled in his chest, recklessly biting at his heart and pushing him over the edge.

If he really wasn't a match and was forced into a hopeless situation, it would be fine if he had to bow his head. But the key was that Lian Yi had an even greater power. This wasn't his limit!

He stood at the edge of the Sea of Bitterness and his Saint's path was unobstructed. With a single thought, he could step in and become an unsurpassed Saint. At that time he could suppress Qin Yu with a turn of his hand, even smashing him to pieces!

The more this was the case, the more unwilling Lian Yi was. He clearly had the strength to kill Qin Yu, yet he was forced back and bullied by him. His eyes reddened and his breathing deepened. His nails pierced into the flesh of his fists and traces of blood dripped down from the corners of his mouth.

But Lian Yi didn't go crazy.

He was strong, he was arrogant, he was unwilling, he hated Qin Yu to the bones...but none of this could compare with his bright future.

As mentioned before, Lian Yi had lofty ideals. And, the foundation to achieving these ideals was to cross the Sea of Bitterness and reach the other shore, becoming a True Saint.

His Saint's path had long been unobstructed. The reason he suppressed the enticement of becoming a Saint and not entering the Sea of Bitterness was because he wanted to perfectly complement his flaws, establishing the foundation for becoming a True Saint.

Now, Lian Yi was just a step away. If he rashly stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, that would be the same as abandoning all of this!

Qin Yu had to die, but he didn't need to die today. When he became a Saint in the future, killing him would be easy.

His eyes were still crimson, but he had already made a decision. So what if he lost face? So what if he was mocked by others?

The skies were high and the waters were far away. Let's see who is the last one smiling!

He looked deeply at Qin Yu. Lian Yi never imagined that today he would become this boy's stepping stone, helping him to become famous throughout the world.

Aware of Lian Yi's gaze, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He suddenly felt a bit helpless, as if he had underestimated the heroes of the world.

He never thought that in today's situation, especially in front of Peachy, the arrogant and dissolute Lian Yi could throw away his self-respect and face to beg for mercy.

This was beyond Qin Yu's expectations and also caused him to fall into a dilemma. Once Lian Yi admitted defeat, could he still attempt to kill him?

Regardless of whether or not the Western Mountain would take revenge, the Dragon Saint wouldn't watch on as he tried to kill Lian Yi after he admitted defeat. Even if the Western Mountain and East Sea had a bad relationship.

But if he didn't kill Lian Yi today, then with this person's personality, methods, and potential, he was sure to become a dire enemy in the future.

This was a predicament!

As if discovering Qin Yu's current state of mind, Lian Yi's lips twitched. Just as he was about to admit defeat, his complexion suddenly changed.

Behind the crystal wall, the Dragon Saint turned around, his eyes locking onto the figure of that ordinary middle-aged cultivator in a corner of the hall.

The man looked up and met eyes with the Dragon Saint. His lips curved up in a happy smile, "Brother Dragon, it's been a long time."

With a ringing in his ears, a sky-reaching scholartree suddenly appeared, filling the Dragon Saint's field of vision in an instant. He cursed inwardly, but before he could make a sound he was directly dragged into the world of the scholartree.

Although they were both avatars, one had been prepared and the other wasn't. It was hard to escape this trap.

Besides Qin Yu, no one realized that two True Saint level giants were fighting in the hall.

After receiving Old Turtle's message, he felt his heart shake.

Across from him, Lian Yi revealed an ice-cold smile.

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin, I must thank you for pushing me past the edges of what I knew. You have finally helped me perceive the final checkpoint."

He lifted a hand and placed a finger between his eyebrows.

"If junior-apprentice brother can block this attack, then it is my loss!"

Kacha –

With a light crack, the seal within Lian Yi completely dissolved. He stepped into the Sea of Bitterness without hesitation.

Bang –

A boundless aura instantly broke free from his body. It was enormous and limitless like an abyss, shrouding everyone within the hall.

At this moment, everyone's eyes widened with disbelief and shock.

This...this is...

He had entered the Sea of Bitterness and become a Saint!

Lian Yi...had become a Saint!

The impact this formed far overwhelmed every experience from before.

As disciples of Saints, everything they saw, and everything they learned, mercilessly told them that even though there were countless trillions of lives in the world, those who hadn't entered the Saint's path were nothing but ants.

No matter how one's cultivation shook the sun, moon, and stars, they still couldn't resist the erosion of the years. In the end they would return to dust, reentering the cycle of samsara.

Everything was illusory. Only the Saint's path was forever!

But it was exactly because of this that they understood how difficult it was to step into the Sea of Bitterness and become a Saint.

After all, it not only required sufficient talent and a firm mind for cultivation, but also enough luck. A single defect in any of these aspects was enough to doom one to failure.

But now, Lian Yi had become a Saint!

Before, no matter how strong and awe-inspiring he was, he was still a benchmark and goal that everyone could silently establish in their hearts. They could think that one day, they would be able to reach his level of power, even surpassing what he had.

But that thought had completely disappeared!

After becoming a Saint, one was no longer mundane. They truly leaped up, becoming an existence that stood atop the highest heavens. In the endless vast brightness world, they had the qualifications to participate in the great game.

Such a Lian Yi, how could anyone dare to chase after his back?

And at such a moment, Qin Yu was standing in front of Lian Yi and had been looking down at him from an imperious position. What was he feeling right now? What fate would he end up with?

Chapter 1227A – Die With Me

...

Qin Yu was worried.

Lian Yi changed his mind, no longer admitting defeat and instead choosing to take the final step into the Sea of Bitterness. His goal had been achieved and he should have been happy about this, but when he thought about the two True Saint auras that had suddenly appeared in the hall and vanished just as quickly, he couldn't help but sigh at how the world was ever-changing.

It could be said that...this person had to have his father accompany him whenever he went out. He was simply shameless!

The logic was simple. Just now, Lian Yi was filled with anger and hate, but no matter how unwilling he was he could only lower his head and admit defeat. But in an instant, he completely changed faces. If it was said that this was unrelated to the True Saint that suddenly made a move, Qin Yu wouldn't have believed it.

And it wasn't like True Saints were cabbages that were sold on the side of the street either. Based on this, if Lian Yi casually met one and no longer hesitated to step into the Sea of Bitterness, the only one who could convince him to do so was the one who was as famous as the Spring Master – the Scholartree Saint.

Qin Yu didn't have the time to worry about why the Scholartree Saint suddenly interfered, not even hesitating to enrage the Dragon Saint and drag him somewhere else. But the Scholartree Saint's goal was simple. He was trying to stall for time for Lian Yi so he could kill Qin Yu with his Saint realm cultivation.

As a result, Qin Yu's worries only lasted for a short time before he was shrouded by an ice-cold killing intent.

The question right now wasn't whether or not Qin Yu should kill Lian Yi. Rather, after Lian Yi became a Saint, his strength skyrocketed and he would never give Qin Yu a chance to live.

In other words, whether Qin Yu tried to kill Lian Yi or not, Lian Yi would not let him off. So what was there to hesitate about?

Moreover, the instant Lian Yi stepped into the Sea of Bitterness was also his weakest moment. If Qin Yu missed out on this opportunity, then even if he wanted to kill him he wouldn't have the chance anymore.

By grasping the Light and Dark Body and condensing the Light and Darkness Domain, it was true that Qin Yu's strength had risen. But he wasn't arrogant to the point where he believed he could slay a Saint in a frontal battle.

So he had to make his move now!

The Dragon Saint had been dragged away by the Scholartree Saint, pulled into another plane. This was to give Lian Yi time to kill Qin Yu. But looking at this from another angle, it also meant that no one could stop Qin Yu from killing Lian Yi.

As for whether the Scholartree Saint would try to take revenge after he killed Lian Yi, it was useless to think about these things right now. So...first he would kill Lian Yi and then he would think about it again!

This interpretation was complicated, but the fact was that it all happened in Qin Yu's mind in the blink of an eye. He looked up, locking eyes with Lian Yi who had stepped into the Sea of Bitterness and become a Saint. There was no fear or horror, only ice-cold resolve!

Refining a Saint's might could destroy Lian Yu's Great Dao. But from the start, Qin Yu had been thinking about killing him, so ruining his Great Dao wasn't his true goal.

The Saint's might had been damaged inside the Light and Darkness Domain. But at that time, Lian Yi hadn't yet become a Saint and he couldn't clearly sense the Saint's might that he borrowed. So while he was injured, he didn't notice the power of light and darkness seeping into it.

Besides this, there was also another point that came from the surprise of Old Turtle.

Originally, Qin Yu hesitated in using Old Turtle's power. After all, nothing could hide in front of a True Saint. If he was detected, there would be a disturbance.

But now the Scholartree Saint was entangled with the Dragon Saint and they had both left the hall, meaning that this hidden danger was erased. Qin Yu no longer had any scruples and forced Old Turtle to get to work, enlarging this surprise by several times.

If Lian Yi still didn't die here, then there was no justice!

As Qin Yu was preparing his killing move to send Lian Yi home, Peachy fiercely stood up and shouted, "Stop!" As her voice fell, her brilliant eyes stared at Qin Yu and she said, "Hurry and admit defeat!"

The moment Lian Yi stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, the Saint's path had condensed on its own. Lian Yi could feel his soaring boundaries as well as the rapidly rising strength within his body. There were some shocks and instability, and this was caused by the fact that he had previously sealed himself but still forcibly borrowed the might of a Saint.

Luckily, this wasn't a big problem. He only needed a short period of time to suppress it.

Of course, completely eliminating it wasn't this simple. But what he had in the future was time. He could slowly erase all these hidden dangers then, a little at a time.

He would need about several breaths of time to stabilize his aura.

He had made up his mind to kill Qin Yu, but this didn't prevent him from wanting Qin Yu to experience even greater helplessness and despair.

For instance, giving him renewed hope and then having him welcome death in the next moment.

Doing this would certainly enrage the Spring Master, but so what? He had already become a Saint. He might not be able to compare to a True Saint, but maintaining his life wouldn't be difficult.

Crossing the sea and reaching the other shore were the differences within a boundary. Although the gap was large, it wasn't large to the point where he couldn't offer any resistance.

His lips curved up in a smile. Lian Yi slowly said, "You should listen to junior-apprentice sister Peachy's words. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, are you still not going to admit defeat?"

Qin Yu coldly sneered, "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi hopes for me to admit defeat and then beg for mercy in front of you. You want to give me false hope to live before personally crushing it all to pieces. I'm sorry to say but I am not blind and my brain is easy to use, unlike yours. I can only leave senior-apprentice brother disappointed."

Peachy stepped forward, "Shut up! Lian Yi, I admit defeat for Qin Yu, let him go!" She moved and wanted to fly into the Light and Darkness Domain. But Lian Yi simply flicked his sleeves, sealing off the surrounding space and shaking her backwards.

"Junior-apprentice sister Peachy, Qin Yu is right. Today, I never had any intention of letting him live. The more nervous you are, the more he must die." Lian Yi's look was cold and cruel. The aura of a Saint flooded out from his body like a tide, sweeping in all directions, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu, you have a clever tongue, but for us cultivators, strength is forever supreme...I hope you can remember this in your next life."

He lifted a hand and pushed forward.

The Light and Darkness Domain instantly distorted. Countless cracks appeared on it as blood spurted out from the orifices of Qin Yu's head. Even so, his eyes remained calm and dense.

This was his first time facing the strike of a genuine Saint. Although this Saint had just stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, they were undoubtedly powerful.

This was far stronger than Qin Yu imagined!

But the strength of the Light and Darkness Domain wasn't actually that bad. Qin Yu's miserable appearance was mostly because of how terrifying a Saint's might was, but some of it was because he was deliberately putting on a play.

To show his enemy his weakness and then take his life.

Now was the time!

Bang –

The Light and Darkness Domain loudly exploded. Lian Yi's complexion changed because right now, countless motes of black and white light appeared around him. They flickered and fluctuated, their auras connecting into a formidable seal.

But this so-called formidable was only relative. To a Saint, it was something that could be broken with a wave of the hand.

"What insignificant tricks." Lian Yi's eyes were dense, but at this moment his expression changed again.

The seal of black and white lights around him didn't even need to be scattered before they voluntarily collapsed.

The imprisoning strength around Lian Yi also vanished. But in the short period when this seal appeared and vanished, certain changes started to occur inside his body.

As if he had been touched by a medium, the backlash from the heavens and earth that he had just suppressed suddenly erupted. Like a spark of fire falling into a dried and withered prairie, in the blink of an eye an inferno appeared, the roaring flames seeming to burn him to ashes!

After stepping into the Sea of Bitterness, the Saint's path that Lian Yi condensed under the backlash from the heavens and earth started to undergo a fierce turbulence while he lost control of his skyrocketing strength.

Pa –

Pa –

Cracks appeared over the surface of his body and wounds spread across him like a spider's web. Blood gushed out, dyeing him red and giving him a gruesome appearance.

Lian Yi stared at Qin Yu, his eyes flooded with killing intent. He had stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, becoming a Saint who stood near the peak of the world. Yet even so, he had been forced into such a distressed state.

How hateful! How many methods did Qin Yu have!?

A backlash from the heavens and earth was terrifying, but Lian Yi was still a Saint. A backlash would not be able to kill him. But even if he didn't die, that didn't mean he would be without losses. The Great Dao he condensed would be damaged and it would take a long period of time to restore it.

There was even a chance it would create an unknown influence as he tried to reach the other shore!

When he became a Saint, he wanted to play with Qin Yu a little to relieve the hatred in his heart. Who knew that things would turn out like this?

Not killing him was one thing, but he had been fiercely bitten instead. After falling into such a state as a Saint, he had lost all face. Moreover, his damaged Great Dao from today would lead to endless troubles in the future.

How could Lian Yi not hate Qin Yu to the bone?

Die! Qin Yu had to die!

Cruelty raged in his heart as he used all his strength to suppress the backlash. Lian Yi glared at Qin Yu.

Soon, he would recover. Then no matter what the price was, he would erupt with his full strength and tear Qin Yu to shreds!

Qin Yu could feel the ice-cold look and killing intent in Lian Yi's eyes. To be hated so deeply by a Saint, he should feel fear. But there was only tranquility in his eyes.

Because he would not give Lian Yi another chance to attack!

Taking a step forward, Qin Yu roared out loud, "Senior-apprentice brother Lian Yi, your thing...I'll give it back to you!"

Chapter 1227B – Die With Me

...

Bang –

He punched out a fist!

Space fiercely shook. The Saint's might with some added extras came rumbling back at Lian Yi. Since this was something he borrowed, of course it belonged to him.

The moment it approached, there wasn't any slowing down as this Saint's might blasted into Lian Yi's body. His eyes widened with shock and anger, but since he was preoccupied with the backlash of the heavens and earth, there was simply nothing he could do to resist it.

Like a drop of black ink falling into clear waters, it rapidly spread out, forming large swathes of ink. This was an almost true portrayal of what was happening inside Lian Yi's body. The Saint's might that entered him dispersed in an instant, merging with his own body.

To his panic and horror, he discovered that the strength he was using to suppress the heavens and earth backlash turned into fuel for its combustion.

Like pouring another bucketful of oil onto a burning stack of hay, the only result was...bang, flames roaring to the skies!

"Ahh!" Lian Yi screamed in pain. Large scorch marks appeared all over his wounded body, as if he were being burned by flames.

The blood that spewed out tumbled like boiling water, rapidly evaporating in the air. In the blink of an eye, a strong smell of blood flooded everyone's senses.

He had been set on fire!

"Qin Yu! Qin Yu!"

Lian Yi shrilly screamed. A moment ago he had been thinking about using the most brutal methods to kill Qin Yu. He never imagined that in the blink of an eye, he would be the one dying instead.

He had no idea what happened to the Saint's might, but it had been assimilated by the backlash of the heavens and earth. All of the power he possessed had become a sharp sword that turned on him!

The entire process could no longer be reversed...unless his father was here and used the power of a True Saint to save his life.

But now, the Scholartree Saint was entangled with the Dragon Saint and wasn't here at all.

How could this be? How could this be!?

He was the Western Mountain's Lian Yi, the most favored son of the Scholartree Saint. He had lofty ideals and matching ambitions. He had a long, long plan for his life.

But on the day he stepped into the Sea of Bitterness and was about to take the first step in his grand plan, he was actually going to die instead.

Laughable!

Truly laughable!

Lian Yu suddenly thought that he was truly pitiful. After making countless preparations and working so hard for so many years, he had been destroyed by a boy who came out of nowhere.

And the most pitiful thing was that until the moment his death came, he still didn't see this boy in his eyes.

As the flames within his body grew increasingly hot, Lian Yi could feel that his life was about to burn away to cinders. But how could he die like this?

His death could no longer be changed. Then, what he could do was to pull Qin Yu down with him!

...

Old Turtle always thought that this boy Qin Yu was too violent. He liked to be aggressive in whatever he did. He had no idea how to enjoy the pleasures of life and instead spent all his time fighting and killing. It was just too senseless.

With a master like this, sooner or later he would overplay his hands and end up with a tragic fate...why did he say that?

Heh, it was simple. Just who was he?

He was called the will of the abyss' Shadow of Betrayal. Even if he was just a shadow, if he could still remain alive and jumping today, just how many secrets did he know? He could even give Qin Yu guidance in his cultivation, so even an idiot could guess he wasn't that simple, right?

Qin Yu was more shrewd than a monkey, so how could he not realize this? It was definitely impossible. He clearly knew everything yet he still chose to take these risks.

In case, and really just in case, if his existence was detected, then let alone Saints, even Rulers would begin to move!

Would Qin Yu still have good days after that?

Aiya! The young are impulsive like this. They have no idea how to patiently endure things. Being able to live is the greatest pleasure in life, so why care about other things? In order to kill such a little thing he had put himself in a dangerous situation. It wasn't wise at all!

The more Old Turtle thought about it, the more he sighed. Qin Yu was too impulsive, too rash, too naive, too insolent, too...too delicious!

It really was like this. At this moment, even Old Turtle was stunned. It was like a man sitting at home and as he reared his head back and yawned, a giant meat pie fell between his lips.

This was the perfect description without any deviation at all. It really was a meat cake, an absolute meat cake amongst meat cakes, a perfectly cooked delicacy. Its fragrance and taste were incomparable.

After a little, and really just a little bit of time, Old Turtle used his hands and feet to tightly grab hold of that 'meat cake'.

There was nothing to say. This was a great meal that suddenly chose to deliver itself to his door. If he didn't eat it now, was he supposed to wait for lightning to strike him?

As for his various complaints and grievances he had towards Qin Yu...cough cough, this boy was at least good in this way. Following by his side, he was never lacking for food.

Okay, I am going to eat, so change your perspective first!

...

Lian Yi was deeply aggrieved, deeply angry, and deeply in despair.

He had become a Saint. Within the vast brightness world, he could be called one of the most formidable existences. Yet, how come someone like him ate repeated losses in front of Qin Yu? Even at the very end when he had been thinking of dragging Qin Yu into the grave with him, he had instead delivered himself to his enemy's door.

Lian Yi had no idea what this thing was that imprisoned his soul and was rapidly chewing on him. But it was undoubtedly terrifying. With a simple grab, even his solemn Saint soul had lost all strength to resist and could only be freely butchered.

Moreover, its speed was far too quick, so quick that the moment his soul broke into Qin Yu, he had been rendered helpless before he could release his big killing move.

Lian Yi suddenly became aware. No wonder Qin Yu was able to become so strong. It was because he was unexpectedly hiding such an astonishing secret. If this secret were exposed, he would certainly die a miserable death.

Sometimes treasuring a jade ring was a crime, just like how a person's talent aroused envy. Lian Yi certainly understood this. What made him angry was that he had already found Qin Yu's weakness, yet he wouldn't have the chance to use it.

He really was unwilling!

But no matter what, his father would take revenge for him...Qin Yu, I'll be leaving first and waiting for you in hell!

Bang –

Lian Yi's body ruptured and blazing flames blew out, turning all of the flesh and blood fragments into ashes. If it weren't for the burning smell in the air and the light layer of dust falling on the ground, everything that just happened would have seemed like an illusion.

But this wasn't an illusion at all!

The entire hall fell deathly silent and not even the sound of breathing could be heard. Countless eyes widened in panic and horror.

Lian Yi died...the Lian Yi who had stepped into the Sea of Bitterness and became a Saint...had died...

He had died in front of them, and besides some ashes, it was like he had been completely erased from the world, with not a single trace of him left.

Insane!

This was definitely insane!

A Saint! Lian Yi had become a Saint! They had all borne witness to a Saint being killed! Although they weren't sure of the exact details, what they knew for sure was that Qin Yu had killed Lian Yi!

He...had actually...slayed a Saint...

Gulp –

It was unknown who swallowed first, but it was like a switch had opened as similar sounds occurred throughout the entire hall.

Within the quiet hall, this sound was especially loud!

Had there ever been a situation where someone who hadn't reached the Saint boundary directly faced off against a Saint and killed them in the vast brightness world? There had to have been, otherwise the extremely arrogant and impudent title of Saint Slayer never would have existed.

But such situations were too far and few between, so rare that even with these people's statuses and their abilities to look through the historical records, such events rarely happened.

But without exception, every cultivator who became a Saint Slayer would become renowned throughout the world and be remembered by countless cultivators.

This wasn't just because of their great strength. Rather, because a Saint Slayer themselves was a moving buried treasure to the other cultivators of the world.

By stepping into the Sea of Bitterness and condensing their Saint's path, a person could form their own 'individual heaven and earth'. This 'heaven and earth' was acknowledged by the vast brightness world. Although it wasn't the exact same, it was somewhat similar to the abyss' will in the abyss world acknowledging an Abyssal Demon King.

When one killed a Saint, no matter what the reason was, they would be marked by the vast brightness world. Any cultivator that killed the Saint Slayer would then receive a reward from the vast brightness world.

No one knew exactly what this reward was, but legends said that it could help cultivators step into the Sea of Bitterness...this alone was enough to make the world's cultivators go crazy!

This matter had nothing to do with right or wrong. It was the respect that the world itself held for powerful beings, and stepping into the Sea of Bitterness was the threshold for obtaining this respect. Thus, every Saint Slayer would usher in an endless torrent of blood and slaughter.

They lived until they were killed!

Some died and some survived. But no matter whether they lived or died, there were only a handful of Saint Slayers, and each one was able to burst out with a ferocious strength that shocked the world and earned them their own ominous names.

And these ominous names were built on the foundation of those cultivators that tried to kill these Saint Slayers but ended up being killed off instead.

As for Saint Slayers that survived, without a doubt, all of them became some of the most peak existences of the vast brightness world.

For instance, the Scholartree Saint.

It was rumored that before he condensed his Great Dao, the Scholartree Saint had found the perfect opportunity to kill an extremely wounded and weakened ancient True Saint. After plundering that True Saint's flesh and blood essence, he broke through his limits and achieved his current accomplishments.

The Scholartree Saint had become a True Saint who reached the other shore with his Saint Slayer status. Now, his son had just become a Saint but had been struck down by Qin Yu in return. In a way, perhaps this was the karma of the world.

Chapter 1228 – True Saint Arrives

...

Hu –

Hu –

With great heaving gasps of breath, Qin Yu's complexion was pale. Only by personally experiencing it could someone understand how impressive the title of Saint Slayer was and also how dangerous it was to obtain it.

If he hadn't grasped the Light and Dark Body, Old Turtle's help, and if his body and soul also weren't strong enough, it would have been impossible for him to succeed. There would have been nothing waiting for him but death!

The looks aimed at him from around the hall were filled with awe and amazement...and within their depths, also some greed.

Everything was within Qin Yu's perception, but he didn't pay attention to them. His only thought was – what should he do now?

Although Lian Yi personally said that neither side would pursue each other even if someone died, would the Scholartree Saint really care about this? Perhaps things wouldn't be so simple! And if the Scholartree Saint did try to do something, would the Dragon Saint completely flip the tables with a True Saint to protect him?

Without considering this, it was undoubtedly an extremely stupid decision to hand over his life and death to someone else, especially in this current situation.

So following this, Qin Yu's first thought was to immediately leave the East Sea!

After killing Lian Yi, he made this decision without hesitation...Qin Yu's response was fast, but as he was preparing to talk to Peachy and also hurry to take the wooden box away, the space within the hall suddenly shook.

This wasn't true shaking. Rather, it was a type of strong distortion that existed within one's senses. Each distortion was flooded with a terrifying feeling.

Roars immediately echoed through the hall!

"Scholartree Saint, do you want to provoke a war with the East Sea?" The anger was so overwhelming that everyone could hear it in the Dragon Saint's voice.

To become a True Saint that reached the other shore, putting aside talent and luck, just a thick skin and black heart wasn't enough. This old dragon was smart enough to leave ordinary people a thousand miles behind in his dust.

When the Scholartree Saint suddenly dragged him into another battlefield, he clearly understood why he did that.

Damn it, that scoundrel, that bastard!

He couldn't be any more satisfied with that boy Qin Yu and had completely taken a liking for him. Even if it required not hesitating to ruin his relationship with the Spring Master, he had to make sure Qin Yu stayed at the East Sea.

But if Lian Yi killed him, everything would be for nothing. All his dreams of the East Sea having two True Saints and dominating the world would fade away.

Boy, don't die, you cannot die!

Shua –

Behind the crystal wall, the giant dragon eyes widened. They swept across the hall and couldn't help but shine with joy. This boy Qin Yu was in an incredibly distressed situation, but he still had his arms and legs. He was far from dying.

He was alive, he was still alive!

Hahaha!

Wonderful! Too great!

Although the Dragon Saint had prayed that Qin Yu would survive, the truth was that he knew this chance wasn't too high. First, it was due to his understanding of the Scholartree Saint. That old thing was known to only show his claws when he knew for sure he would grasp his prey. Since he created an opportunity for Lian Yi, he had to be confident his son could finish the job.

The second reason was because he had seen Lian Yi's strength with his own eyes.

Lian Yi's Saint's path was unobstructed. By taking another step forward, he could cross into the Sea of Bitterness and become a Saint. Even if that boy Qin Yu possessed tyrannical strength and had numerous cards, it was all useless in the face of a Saint.

Mm? That's right, how did Qin Yu survive?

The atmosphere in the hall was clearly wrong. It was too peaceful...too quiet...when the juniors in the hall looked at Qin Yu, their eyes were wide with panic and shock.

Although they were lacking in experiences, the juniors in this hall came from prominent backgrounds and were not common cultivators. They could be considered somewhat knowledgeable, so why would they have such an appearance?

Then, the Dragon Saint discovered that someone was missing from the hall. Where was Lian Yi? Why was he not here? Had he been chased away by Qin Yu?

This...didn't seem likely. That junior Lian Yi's path to becoming a Saint was unobstructed and he could become a Saint with just a thought. Did Qin Yu have such methods to force him out?

That wasn't right!

The Dragon Saint's eyes widened. He felt an aura in the hall that hadn't yet fully dispersed.

A Saint's might...

It was Lian Yi. He had indeed taken that final step and crossed into the Sea of Bitterness. But, that aura was already starting to fade away. It had lost its foundation, becoming driftweed that would soon completely vanish from existence.

And the only way to make a Saint's aura completely vanish from existence was to kill them.

In other words, Lian Yi had been killed!

The moment this thought appeared, the Dragon Saint looked at Qin Yu, as if he detected something extraordinary.

This was the flavor of a Saint Slayer!

As the firm-willed Dragon Saint looked at Qin Yu, even he was at a loss for words.

Although he had refreshed his understanding of Qin Yu many times already and determined that this junior was one of the powerhouses with the greatest potential he had ever seen throughout the years, Qin Yu's performance still far exceeded his expectations.

As a True Saint who reached the other shore, he naturally knew the power of the Saint's path and thus knew that while it was easy to say Saint Slayer, it was actually unfathomably difficult to achieve it.

But Qin Yu had succeeded!

"This boy, he really defies the heavens..." The Dragon Saint murmured in his heart. But, his complexion was dignified.

Because the Scholartree Saint was here.

In other words, Qin Yu had killed Lian Yi, who had just become a Saint, in front of his father.

This was just...!

The Dragon Saint knew that Qin Yu wasn't to blame for killing Lian Yi, and the majority of the blame actually lay on Lian Yi for bringing this upon himself.

Although this was true, would the Scholartree Saint accept this explanation? As a black-hearted schemer, would the ruthless old scholartree let Qin Yu off? That was simply impossible! Moreover, according to what the Dragon Saint knew, while Lian Yi was highly favored by the old scholartree, there were actually other secrets behind it.

Bang –

A terrifying aura instantly arrived, covering the entire hall. It shrouded everyone and pressed down on them like a massive mountain, leaving them unable to breathe.

"Were you the one that killed my son?" The ordinary-looking middle-aged cultivator said. His eyebrows were furrowed together and his eyes were puzzled and sharp.

Peachy's figure flickered and she stood in front of Qin Yu. She bowed and said, "I greet the Scholartree Saint! Today's battle was provoked by Lian Yi first. Moreover, he made it clear with Qin Yu that no one would pursue their life and death. I ask the Scholartree Saint to please investigate this further."

In fact, everyone was well aware that the Scholartree Saint had been in the hall from the very start. There was nothing to investigate.

But Peachy still said these words. Saints still needed to care about face, especially so for True Saints.

No matter what happened in the future, she would place these words in front of the Scholartree Saint to try and preserve Qin Yu's life.

But things progressed beyond their expectations. The Scholartree Saint looked at her, the piercing ice-cold gaze within his eyes shrinking her heart.

Hou –

With a deep dragon roar, a figure emerged from the crystal wall. He was tall and strong, wearing a golden dragon robe. Every move he made exuded confidence and disdain.

"Scholartree Saint, this is the East Sea, not your Western Mountain!" The Dragon Saint's eyes were callous and a terrifying aura shook his surroundings.

The Scholartree Saint said without expression, "You want to shelter him?"

The Dragon Saint lightly said, "Yes."

The Scholartree Saint looked at him and suddenly said, "Your main body is too far away from the East Sea."

The Dragon Saint's complexion changed. "Peachy, take Qin Yu and flee!" He lifted a hand and pressed forward. A spatial barrier appeared, imprisoning the Scholartree Saint's aura.

The Scholartree Saint didn't resist. His eyes only became colder, "It's too late." Just as the Scholartree Saint's voice fell, the middle-aged cultivator he temporarily resided in was torn apart.

A moment later, the skies above the boundless East Sea were smashed to pieces. A vast and ancient scholartree appeared. It was astonishingly large, so great that its crown spread out and seemed to support the heavens with its swaying branches.

Today, the Scholartree Saint's main body had arrived at the East Sea!

The East Sea was a sea, but it was also a world. This world was where the Dragon Saint achieved enlightenment and became a Saint, thus it was also protected by his Great Dao. So when Peachy opened a spatial door from the peach garden, she didn't directly come here and first went to Dragini's residence. This was to indicate her respect towards the Dragon Saint.

The moment the Scholartree Saint's main body tore through space and descended into the East Sea, it touched the Dragon Saint's Great Dao aura field. A dragon's cry passed through space and time to resound in the air. Above the endless East Sea, the phantom of a giant dragon appeared.

This was a genuine giant dragon. Its body was partially hidden in the fog, as if it were a 10,000 mile long wall!

Shua –

The great dragon opened both eyes, locking onto the sky-reaching scholartree. Its voice was low and deep, as if it touched the rhythm of the world. "Scholartree Saint, what is the meaning of this?"

With the dragon's roar, the entire East Sea seethed and boiled. Sea water rose into the air, condensing into innumerable water dragons.

The water dragons soared up, their numbers incalculable. They intertwined around the ancient scholartree and formed a barrier of water dragons.

A face appeared on the ancient scholartree. Its eyes looked at the great dragon and its lips moved, creating sounds like thunderclaps that echoed through the East Sea, "I have no intention of becoming enemies with the Dragon Saint, but my son Lian Yi cannot die for nothing. As his father, I must seek blood vengeance on his behalf!"

The great dragon's voice deepened, "Scholartree Saint, is this your choice?"

The face on the ancient scholartree closed its eyes, "My apologies."

Bang –

The branches instantly erupted, smashing apart the seal made from countless water dragons.

Inside the Dragon Palace, Peachy grabbed ahold of Qin Yu. She turned her hand and took out a peach blossom, touching it.

Hum –

Space surged as ripples appeared. But they were extremely stagnant and delayed, far less smooth than they were at the Profound Vision World.

Qin Yu had seen this once before. A wooden door woven from countless peach tree branches forcibly made its way into the world.

Without hesitation, Peachy pulled Qin Yu and shoved open the door.

But at this moment a repulsive force erupted from the door, followed by a scream of pain. The spatial fluctuations were smoothed out and the wooden door shattered instantly before being swallowed up by space.

It had been so close. If the two hadn't been pushed away, they would likely have suffered the same fate as the wooden door.

Qin Yu's complexion changed and his eyes darkened. He discovered that things were much more serious than he first imagined. With the Scholartree Saint's cultivation, even if this place was the East Sea, everything was within his perception. It was simply impossible for him to not know that Peachy was with him.

But looking at his actions just now, he had no scruples at all. As if...killing Peachy was one of his goals all along!

In the hall, the Dragon Saint's complexion paled. "The two of you, don't go out!"

He stepped forward and vanished from sight.

Chapter 1229 – Saint Battle

...

In terms of absolute strength, the Scholartree Saint and the Spring Master stood at the peak of all True Saints in the vast brightness world.

The Dragon Saint was tyrannical, but his strength was slightly weaker. If it weren't for this, then he wouldn't have been beaten up by the Spring Master in the past. Of course, he was the one who put forth the request to have Peachy marry into the East Sea as his daughter-in-law. Yet, his request had been brutally rejected.

But no matter what was said, the Dragon Saint was weaker to begin with. Moreover, his main body wasn't here. Even if his avatar blended together with the aura of the Great Dao, he still wasn't a match for the Scholartree Saint.

Above the East Sea, the great dragon was pitifully beaten by the ancient scholartree. It roared repeatedly but couldn't do anything else.

His main body just left him speechless. It was one thing to run far away, but the key issue was that he had fallen asleep and still hadn't woken up!

The Scholartree Saint's voice was chilling to the bone. "Dragon Saint, if you don't back away, don't blame me for being ruthless and destroying your Great Dao aura body!"

"Scholartree Saint...how brave of you!"

A wind rose between the heavens and earth, instantly blowing across the East Sea. The Dragon Saint's avatar which had been pushed into a distressed state suddenly relaxed.

He immediately clenched his teeth and screamed inwardly, "Look at the reaction rate of others and then look at yourself! It just isn't right!"

It was impossible to be an avatar these days!

A face appeared on the heaven-supporting ancient scholartree once again. The eyes opened, looking up at the skies and briefly furrowing its eyebrows before composing itself.

Bang –

The skies collapsed and countless peach branches descended. In the blink of an eye, a towering peach tree appeared in the endless East Sea.

Two True Saints stood in sharp contention, their auras entangling together and causing the world to change colors.

Raging waves rolled across the East Sea, stirring up water vapor that rose into the skies and condensed into clouds. The world began to darken as a torrential rainstorm poured down!

Each drop of rain contained the aura of a True Saint. As a result, they were as heavy as boulders as they crashed into the sea with thunderous aplomb.

The Scholartree Saint calmly said, "Lian Yi was connected to my Great Dao, and your ninth disciple killed him, damaging my Great Dao. It is a crime deserving death."

The Spring Master's words came from the peach tree, "Your son died so now you want my son-in-law to be buried with him?"

The Dragon Saint had retreated to the side and stood on the sea, watching the two tigers fight. As he heard this, his complexion immediately changed. This peach-selling fellow was simply a bastard, how could he rob him of his lines? This was bad, he had to hurry up and awaken his main body, otherwise the East Sea would lose the son-in-law he selected!

Thinking about it carefully, his proposition of having Peachy becoming his East Sea's daughter-in-law had been refuted by the Spring Master. Now, he wanted to keep Qin Yu as the East Sea's son-in-law, but he was blocked by the Spring Master again...the Dragon Saint was left breathless. He really wanted to roar out loud. How can you be so arrogant to me in my East Sea!?

Of course, Peachy and Qin Yu both belonged to the peach garden to begin with, but this matter was selectively forgotten by our Lord Dragon Saint.

The Scholartree Saint's voice was even calmer, "Does it have to be like this?"

The Spring Master sneered, "Why put on some pretentious play between you and me? Since we each have more than enough reason, bring it on!"

Bang –

The peach branches in the skies instantly erupted, twining together. In the blink of an eye, a giant stood in the skies. It clenched its fists and punched.

A True Saint crossed the Sea of Bitterness, reaching the Great Dao on the other side. Every action and every movement they made contained the might of the Great Dao. Both sides recklessly fought with these giant bodies, and each collision caused the entire East Sea to shake. In an instant, countless sea creatures were crushed into nothingness!

The Dragon Saint's avatar stomped his feet and shouted, "If you two want to fight then go out and fight! If you ruin my East Sea, I will never let either of you go!"

The Scholartree Saint looked at him and said, "I may not harm the East Sea, but the Dragon Saint must not interfere in today's affairs again, otherwise you will be an enemy of my Western Mountain."

Bang –

A fist punched open the skies. The Scholartree Saint stepped forward, "Let's fight in the aether!"

...

The splendid and opulent Dragon Palace's grand hall was now deathly quiet. Everyone couldn't help but stare with wide eyes. Before the East Sea longevity feast began, no one imagined that things would develop to this point just because of a small prize.

First, there was Lian Yi breaking into the Sea of Bitterness and becoming a Half-Saint. Then, he had been killed by Qin Yu. After that, two True Saints had arrived one after another, then they broke through the skies and started fighting in the aether.

A Saint battle!

This was a genuine battle involving two True Saints!

Although there didn't seem to be much turbulence, the truth was that what happened today would cause shockwaves to spread out in a massive range, even having a profound impact on the stability of the entire vast brightness world.

Rulers were detached from the world and rarely interfered in the affairs of those below them. As a result, True Saints could be considered the peak power level of the vast brightness.

Only Rulers existed above peak Saint existences. These peak Saints would not fight each other easily.

But once they did, there had to be a victor and a loser. The victor's Great Dao would further condense, and the loser's cultivation would be damaged.

The Scholartree Saint and Spring Master stepped into the aether to fight. The relationship between the two Holy Lands had completely deteriorated!

Peachy grabbed onto Qin Yu. Her figure flickered and she arrived in front of Dragini, "Bring us to the Dragon Palace's transmission array."

Dragini hurriedly nodded, even as she tried to avoid glancing at Qin Yu. Who would have thought that this fellow would change so suddenly and become a Saint Slayer. Dragini was well aware of the historical records. As long as he didn't die, he would inevitably explode in the future.

Seeing how the Spring Master didn't hesitate to clash with the Scholartree Saint today, it was easy to tell how much he valued Qin Yu.

In particular...the Spring Master had personally recognized Qin Yu's status. With that, the chances of the peach garden protecting him were much higher.

Sorrow was inevitable, but Dragini knew that in the competition for Peachy, she had been kicked out of the game. What's more, finding someone as outstanding as Qin Yu was good for Peachy.

She had this idea to comfort herself, so...don't say anything, just hurry up and try to find a way to improve the relationship between both sides! And now, an opportunity had appeared. Borrowing the Dragon Palace's transmission array to help save her life would be a graciousness that Peachy would definitely remember.

But before Dragini could leave, the cultivators that followed Lian Yi here suddenly encircled them.

The hall flew into an uproar!

Dragini clenched her teeth and said, "How insolent! This is the East Sea, not a place where you can do as you please! To dare disrespect me, are you courting death?"

The Sly Fate Clan cultivator cupped his hands together, "I am simply following orders. I ask Miss Dragini to step back."

Dragini coldly sneered, "And if I don't?"

As her voice fell, strength gushed out from the void, directly imprisoning her. Without giving her a chance to struggle or react, space warped and she vanished.

The Dragon Saint's deep voice rang out, "The East Sea shall no longer interfere in today's matters."

There was nothing he could do!

He was just an avatar. During ordinary times, he could frighten juniors and stabilize the land, but facing the main bodies of the Spring Master and Scholartree Saint, it was just giving himself up for free.

The Western Mountain's old scholartree might have a poor character and was extremely cunning in what he did, but there was one basic fact that everyone was aware of. He had never been someone to boast. If he said it, he could do it. And even if he couldn't do it this time, he would figure out a way to make it up!

If the Dragon Saint's avatar didn't retreat and really dared to follow the Spring Master into battle, the shockwaves from that battle would be enough to overturn the entire East Sea several times over.

What's more, who knew whether or not that ruthless old scholartree would secretly aim a few strikes at the bottom of the sea.

The consequences would be unimaginable. Although the East Sea wouldn't be destroyed, over half of the Dragon Saint's subordinates would likely die.

This karma was too strong and the expected consequences were too terrible. The Dragon Saint's avatar could only retreat.

But he would remember this account and place it on the Western Mountain. Once his main body returned, he would go to the Western Mountain and slowly settle things!

The Sly Fate Clan cultivator cupped his hands together, "I thank the Lord Dragon Saint for your understanding!" He stood up and locked eyes with Qin Yu, "Kill him!"

Peachy lifted a hand and pointed. Space shook and numerous peach branches drilled out, peach blossoms blooming on all of them.

Ten Miles Peach Forest!

The reason Lian Yi could forcibly break free was because he was sufficiently strong. But these people were far, far weaker than Lian Yi. Peachy didn't want to kill them, even as she knew that these cultivators, including the Sly Fate Clan cultivator, could not kill Qin Yu.

Within the hall, everyone had borne witness as Qin Yu slayed a Saint. As a result, no one doubted this.

So if they still attacked them, there was only one explanation. These people wanted to stop Qin Yu from leaving. Or to be more precise...to delay him as much as possible.

Lian Yi died, but the Western Mountain had more than one powerhouse.

So when Peachy made a move, she used the Ten Mile Peach Forest. She didn't want to kill her enemies but to imprison them and leave the Dragon Palace. Since the Dragon Saint had said he would no longer interfere, there was no need to mention using the Dragon Palace's transmission array anymore.

"Peachy, leave Qin Yu behind and I can guarantee your safety!" With a low and cold shout, space instantly cracked apart.

Chapter 1230A – Elder Senior-apprentice Brother

...

The most basic reason a Holy Land was a Holy Land was because they had a Saint in personal command. Of course, if they could receive the awe and veneration of the countless trillions of lives in the vast brightness world, another important and indispensable reason was the powerful ability of the junior disciples they raised.

In everyone's minds, 'powerhouses like rain' and 'deep background' were descriptions that could be arranged in the top three. Of course, there were exceptions everywhere and besides extreme individual cases, they could nearly be neglected.

"Western Mountain's Nine Heads!" Cries of alarms echoed out in the hall. Numerous pupils shrank as many people subconsciously drew back, unable to conceal the alarm and fear in their eyes.

They couldn't be blamed for losing face. It was just that the person who arrived was greatly unexpected and equally as terrifying. Nine Heads was a disciple of the Western Mountain and had been active a thousand years ago. It was rumored that he had the body of an ancient evil beast and devoured living beings to cultivate, creating endless sins and slaughter as a result.

Because he once swallowed the bloodlines of many Saints, he had stirred up their anger and they joined forces to pressure the Western Mountain into punishing Nine Heads. Because of that, Nine Heads went into hiding. Many people thought he died, never imagining that he was still alive!

He had gone into hiding for a thousand years, disappearing from public view. No one believed he had been sleeping for the last thousand years.

Moreover, none of them were blind. Although they couldn't clearly feel Nine Heads' aura, the extreme taste of suppression made it difficult to breathe, and they seemed to smell an extremely strong scent of blood in their noses and mouths!

As they thought about the murderous crimes committed by Nine Heads as well as the old case of him devouring the descendants of many Saints, how could the people in the hall not be afraid?

Qin Yu didn't know the name of Western Mountain's Nine Heads, but the reaction of the people in the hall as well as Peachy's tensed body told him that this person was incredibly powerful.

Before, when the peach tree portal she summoned was destroyed, Qin Yu had sensed something wasn't right. Now the strange feeling was even clearer.

Lian Yi and his group came without invitation, and the Scholartree Saint had concealed himself. After that, his main body arrived and he didn't hesitate to start a battle with the Spring Master who arrived afterwards. Now, there was also the dreadfully strong Nine Heads arriving from the shattered space.

No matter how he looked at it, this all appeared to be a plan that had been prepared for a long time. If that was the case, the complexity and danger of today's events had to be beyond his imagination.

The truth was simple. Before Lian Yi died, he never imagined that upon crossing the Sea of Bitterness and becoming a Saint, he would be cut down by Qin Yu. Even if the Scholartree Saint was a True Saint who reached the other shore, he never could have predicted this in advance.

In other words, Qin Yu was at most a random chess piece that had entered the game and disrupted their arrangements. He simply wasn't a key part of the plan.

Now, using the excuse of taking revenge for Lian Yi and killing him, they intended to continue with their original plan.

The Western Mountain wanted to kill Qin Yu, but Qin Yu wasn't their final goal. If Qin Yu hadn't spoken with Dragini before, he wouldn't have been sure. But now...his eyes fell on Peachy's back and he took a deep breath, saying, "Senior-apprentice sister, I can deal with him alone. You leave first!"

Peachy shook her head.

"Senior-apprentice sister!"

Peachy said, "I was the one who implicated you." Her expression was faint. "Wait a moment. If a chance opens up, escape by yourself."

Nine Heads lifted a fist and punched. Like a 10,000 jin boulder crashing into a lake, it instantly aroused tremendous waves.

The peach blossoms in the void were suddenly dispersed. Before the Ten Mile Peach Forest had fully condensed, it was forcibly scattered!

Everything's breath caught in their throats.

Although they expected Nine Heads to be extremely formidable after vanishing for a millennium, his power far exceeded their expectations.

Lian Yi had shattered the Ten Mile Peach Forest, but he hadn't been able to do it so easily. If so, that meant Nine Heads was even stronger than Lian Yi!

Nine Heads grinned. "Since junior-apprentice sister Peachy refuses, I apologize for the offense." He lifted a hand and grasped forward. The void behind him suddenly roared.

A ferocious monster phantom appeared. It was like a massive snake with nine heads and eighteen pairs of dismal yellow eyes, filled with a sense of desolation and bleak death as they all locked onto the pair at the same time.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The flowing water freezing at a low enough temperature, the crackling sounds resounded with one's soul. Because the strength that arrived right now was imprisoning their souls!

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. Could it be that cultivators of the Western Mountain lineage were more focused on cultivation of the soul?

Before, Lian Yi had wanted to drag him into the grave with him, and the Nine Heads in front of him also wanted to kill him. This was like...taking the initiative to feed him!

Feeling that Old Turtle was getting ready to move, Qin Yu hesitated a little. Although the two True Saints had entered the aether to fight, the Dragon Saint's avatar was still here. If he sensed this and used this chance to do something, he would really be feeling it later.

Qin Yu was able to kill Lian Yi because he was strong enough. But, a point that could not be ignored was that Lian Yi had just broken through and suffered a backlash from the heavens and earth, giving Qin Yu

an opening he was able to take advantage of. If it weren't for that, the final outcome would still be unknown.

If he really had to face the Dragon Saint's avatar, even if he had the Light and Dark Body, he still had no confidence in victory.

But the way things progressed soon eliminated Qin Yu's dilemma, because someone else arrived.

Nine Heads raised an eyebrow. The evil beast phantom behind him also raised its nine heads and bit forward. Even though it was just a phantom, it had the ability to interfere with reality. Space suddenly shattered.

A figure walked out. At first glance, this person gave off the impression that they were truly tall and ridiculously strong. Whether it was because this person had a special hobby or that he instinctually liked to remain clean, he wore long white robes that had no bit of color variation to them.

As for those robes, they could be called a slim fit, so they adhered to his tall and strong figure, completely showing off his body...to describe a man as having many curves and angles might be inappropriate, but it perfectly suited this person.

"Nine Heads, are you feeling itchy again? You dare to touch my junior-apprentice sister Peachy?" Completely inconsistent with his appearance, his voice was warm, and even in this situation his words were soft. One couldn't sense the slightest bit of strength or aggressiveness from them.

But the voice wasn't important, because this person was walking through the turbulent flow caused by the nine-headed evil beast tearing through space. Yet, he walked through it as if he didn't feel anything at all. His tightly fit robes weren't even lifted a little at the hems.

As if an invisible force field covered him and nothing from the outside could penetrate it!

Qin Yu already knew that everyone from the peach garden, whether it was the Spring Master, senior-apprentice brothers, or senior-apprentice sisters, were all very different from what he expected. Even so, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in wonder. Was this his elder senior-apprentice brother? Or second senior-apprentice brother?

He soon received an answer.

Peachy bowed, "I greet elder senior-apprentice brother!"

This was the elder senior-apprentice brother who liked to go into seclusion and speak reason the most, and was also the idol of White Phoenix. In terms of how tall and burly his body was, he really was deserving of his name.

As all sorts of random thoughts ran through Qin Yu's mind, he cupped his hands together and said, "Qin Yu greets elder senior-apprentice brother!"

Elder senior-apprentice brother nodded at Peachy and then his eyes landed on Qin Yu. "Little junior-apprentice brother, how are you? I was deep in seclusion and only came out to meet you now. It really was disrespectful of me."

Qin Yu said, "Elder senior-apprentice brother is wise to earnestly focus on cultivating."

Elder senior-apprentice brother nodded in satisfaction, “For you to say this, that is wonderful. As cultivators, what we need to do is cultivate, cultivate, and cultivate some more. Time passes and we cannot chase after it, so how can we disappoint ourselves? Little junior-apprentice brother, remember to keep this in mind in the future and don’t slack off.”

These words were reasonable and were also in line with elder senior-apprentice brother’s status. But Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a little strange. Currently, the Western Mountain was having a full-scale battle with the peach garden. Elder senior-apprentice brother, is it really appropriate for you to be so long-winded and tell me all of this?

It wasn’t just Qin Yu, but for many people in the hall, this was the first time they had seen the rumored elder senior-apprentice brother of the peach garden.

Those white clothes, that tall and strong body, that curvy figure...it was indeed a bit unusual and it left their complexions a bit stiff. This elder senior-apprentice brother had come with the momentum of an avalanche, but how come he slowed down to a crawl as soon as he arrived? Was this the peach garden’s elder senior-apprentice brother’s way of doing this?

Qin Yu coughed and bowed deeply. “I thank elder senior-apprentice brother for the advice. I will remember it.”

Chapter 1230B – Elder Senior-apprentice Brother

...

Elder senior-apprentice brother was clearly satisfied with his words. He nodded and wanted to give some more words of wisdom, but he was suddenly interrupted before he could speak.

“Tall Sostrong, are you done speaking yet?”

Puff –

Qin Yu nearly spat out some leftover blood in his mouth. If it weren’t for his ability to conceal his emotions, he would have laughed out loud on the spot.

This name was too appropriate!

Elder senior-apprentice brother furrowed his eyebrows together, a serious expression coming over his face. “Nine Heads, I was educating my little junior-apprentice brother and you interrupted me. I am not happy.”

His voice was still warm, warm to the point that there was no killing intent. But when he said these words, there was finally a bit of overbearingness to them.

Qin Yu thought that yes, this was the style that the peach garden’s elder senior-apprentice brother should have!

“...Unless you apologize to me right now, otherwise I will hit you.”

As soon as the thought appeared in Qin Yu’s mind, it immediately vanished.

Damn it, what kind of ridiculous visual cue was this? And to accompany your appearance with that voice, it was too hard to accept!

Nine Heads also found it hard to endure, so as soon as elder senior-apprentice brother finished speaking, he immediately attacked. In the past, the Western Mountain and the peach garden had fought against each other several times, both large and small-scale battles. He and Tall Sostrong could be considered old acquaintances and he knew that if he let the man continue talking, he would do so all day.

Of course, there was another point. It was that Nine Heads wanted to smash Tall Sostrong to pieces. It wasn't only now, but also in the past. Unfortunately, Nine Heads' skills weren't as good as his, and instead of beating up his opponent, he had been beaten up even worse.

But today was different. After a thousand years of uninterrupted seclusion, Nine Heads had decided to spread his name throughout the vast brightness today. And Tall Sostrong was clearly a very good stepping stone to accomplishing that.

Of course, if he could eat him, that would be even better...to speak the truth, Nine Heads' origin was sufficiently ancient and mysterious, but he could feel that Tall Sostrong's background was even more ancient and mysterious than his. Even the Scholartree Saint wasn't able to completely trace back where he came from.

But there was one point that was without doubt. If he could eat Tall Sostrong, he would definitely receive an enormous harvest. He might even evolve again and reach perfection!

Elder senior-apprentice brother calmly nodded, "Little junior-apprentice brother, you leave first with junior-apprentice sister. Leave this place to me." Then, he turned and punched out a fist.

Qin Yu's eyebrows leapt up and his heart fiercely shrank. All of the complaints and doubts he had about this elder senior-apprentice brother completely vanished at this moment! Elder senior-apprentice brother, this really was his elder senior-apprentice brother! Ignoring what he looked like, his strength was definitely top-notch!

In terms of the mortal body, Qin Yu had the Abyssal Titan true body. To be honest, he was confident in himself. But, unless he used the Light and Darkness Domain, it would have been impossible to resist this punch.

Or to be more accurate, even if he used the Light and Darkness Domain, he had no idea what the final result would be.

It was that strong!

Like a meteor crashing into the sea, endless tsunamis rose up. They rumbled out in all directions, wrapping everything within them.

Even if someone wasn't caught inside, they could still feel the terrifying strength surging within and the horrifying destructive aura it contained.

This strike was aimed at Nine Heads, but also the Sly Fate Clan cultivator and the others.

A skilled tongue was never as good as a hard fist. And, our elder senior-apprentice brother can not only speak, but his fist is as hard as iron!

Peachy grabbed Qin Yu, "Let's go!"

Feeling some resistance, she turned and frowned.

Qin Yu said, "Senior-apprentice sister, please wait a moment."

Bang –

With a loud sound like a thunderclap, the entire Dragon Palace hall violently shook. If this place hadn't been baptized all year long by the Dragon Saint's aura, it would have long since become a stretch of ruins.

Nine Head clenched his fists together and crossed his arms in front of his body, blocking the attack. He was thrown backwards like a giant stone, his feet digging into the ground and forming a long ravine in his wake. He licked his lips, a burning heat in his eyes as he stared at elder senior-apprentice brother. His gaze was like that of a hungry wolf that had locked onto a fragrant roasted chicken.

Western Mountain's Nine Heads had used actions to prove his own strength. But the people around him weren't so lucky.

Certainly, the reason was that Nine Heads only protected himself and didn't care about these cultivators that had attached themselves to the Western Mountain.

With the Sly Fate Clan cultivator at the lead, eleven cultivators vomited a mouthful of blood as they were sent flying backwards. Their eyes widened with fear and panic.

Each one of them could be called a genius. Even though they had the self-awareness to not call themselves the strongest, they never thought there was such an astonishing disparity between themselves and true top talents.

A punch! This was just a single punch!

The peach garden's elder senior-apprentice brother likely wasn't far away from perfection.

Shua –

A shadow flashed in front of the Sly Fate Clan cultivator. The cultivator was startled, but before he could react a hand had grabbed his neck.

Qin Yu reached out his other hand, "Give the box to me."

This certainly wasn't a request. The Sly Fate Clan cultivator welcomed his eyes and hesitated for just a second before giving in.

Qin Yu had already killed one, so what did it matter if he killed another?

After obtaining the wooden box, Qin Yu's lips curved up in a mocking smile. He leaned over and said in the man's ear, "You're the third."

Kacha –

With a light sound, the man's neck bent at a bizarre angle. At the same time, the power of light and darkness crashed into his body, tearing apart his soul.

Qin Yu tossed the corpse to the side and pulled Peachy's hand. "Senior-apprentice sister, let's go!"

Shua –

Shua –

The two were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye they left the hall, and in another blink of the eye they had vanished into the magnificently large Dragon Palace.

Someone's eyes flickered but they remained silent in the end. Not to mention that the Spring Master had already arrived, just the elder senior-apprentice brother was enough to deter all of them!

Rumble rumble –

Without turning around, they could still feel the loud explosions coming from behind them as well as the terrifying strength contained in the quaking sea waters.

Elder senior-apprentice brother and Nine Heads were engaged in fierce combat!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. The Spring Master had rapidly arrived at the East Sea, and elder senior-apprentice brother who was always in seclusion was actually by their side. It felt as if the peach garden had already realized the Western Mountain's evil intentions.

If this was really true, then the level of danger shouldn't be that high.

After all, with how much the Spring Master loved Peachy, he would never allow her to be injured.

As Qin Yu thought of this, he let out a breath of relief.

Peachy said, "Qin Yu, let's part ways here. You leave by yourself."

Mm?

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows.

Peachy said, "The Scholartree Saint wouldn't make a move so easily."

There wasn't a need to say more, just these words were enough!

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He thought he had been too muddle-headed if he also needed Peachy to give him a reminder. Could it be that he overexerted his mind before this?

This was a battle between True Saints!

If the Scholartree Saint attacked without hesitation, why would he let them escape with such ease? Their elder senior-apprentice brother might have blocked off Nine Heads and the others, but who knew how many more traps were hidden inside and outside the Dragon Palace!

Peachy wanted to part ways because she knew she was the true target. If Qin Yu followed her, things would be more dangerous for him. If the two split up, his chance of surviving would be higher and the forces that chased after them would be split in half.

“Let’s do that.” Without giving Qin Yu a chance to explain or object, Peachy let go of his hand and flew off in a separate direction.

This woman was sufficiently decisive. But I am now a Saint Slayer, am I not worthy of trust? Unless...Peachy believed that the person who would continue hunting her down was someone even stronger than Lian Yi after he became a Saint.

After all, there were few Saint Slayers, and most of them had some unknown secrets that couldn’t be revealed to the world. For instance, they had succeeded by taking advantage of someone being severely wounded, or profiting as a third party.

Qin Yu killing Lian Yi was one such example.

In fact, the power of the Saint’s path was far beyond imagination, and oftentimes the only thing stronger than a Saint was another Saint!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. His instincts told him that leaving on his own was indeed the best choice.

After a brief silence, he slowly let out a breath and wryly smiled.

Humans had times when they were stupid and contradictory. Even though they knew there was danger and they shouldn’t do it, they would still choose to take the risk.

But the reason humans were humans was probably also because of this...there were always times when a person didn’t want to do something, but they had to!

...

Strictly speaking, Peachy had discovered something wrong with the situation much earlier than Qin Yu.

This was because the Scholartree Saint had arrived!

There was a point that the Dragon Saint hadn’t guessed incorrectly. Peachy did have the Spring Master’s dao quintessence in her body.

It was due to the existence of this dao quintessence that she sensed the Scholartree Saint’s evil intentions from the beginning.

She had no idea why the Scholartree Saint wanted to kill her, but since she now knew this, she couldn’t allow Qin Yu to stay with her.

This decision completely came from her instincts. Whether it was unintentionally or not, Peachy had completely forgotten about Qin Yu’s status as a Saint Slayer.

As for why she did this, she couldn’t figure it out. She just didn’t want to see Qin Yu fall into danger...it was a strange and alien emotion.

She took a deep breath and exhaled, suppressed her chaotic thoughts. Then, her expression became indifferent once again.

She turned her hand and a wooden box appeared on her palm. The box opened to reveal three peach blossoms inside. Taking one out, she blew a breath at the peach blossom. Then, it shattered with a loud pop. A phantom image appeared, rapidly turning solid and clear; it was another Peachy.

She was clearly illuminated like a mirror. The two Peachys not only looked alike, but their auras were the exact same.

The two Peachys glanced at each other. Then, the Peachy that was transformed from a peach blossom turned around without hesitation and continued forward.

Peachy put the wooden box away and sank directly into the sea water. Only after sinking 10,000 feet did she stop. She raised a hand and took out a lamp.

The lamp was originally extinguished. But, the moment she took it out, it ignited on its own and released an ancient blue light.

Quietly, the surrounding water was shoved open. An empty space was instantly formed 10,000 feet beneath the sea. As the lamp illuminated this space, it seemed to be truly blank, as if it were separated from the East Sea and unable to be perceived by the outside world.

Here, Peachy took out the wooden box again. She crushed the second peach blossom and produced another clone.

The clone glanced at Peachy and sat down cross-legged.

Whoosh –

The sea waters broke apart and Peachy flew into the air, towards the horizon. She vanished in the blink of an eye.