

Refining 1231

Chapter 1231 – Shadow

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Qin Yu paused. He discovered that he had underestimated Peachy's methods. Right now, there were two Peachys going in different directions, and their auras were exactly the same. It was impossible to tell who the real one was.

But this was also good. As the Spring Master's only daughter, having such formidable self-preservation skills was normal.

Qin Yu had no idea which was the real one himself. After asking Old Turtle, he was given a surprising answer after a brief silence. Both of them were fake!

She was intelligent enough!

His figure flickered and he drew close to the sea level as he howled far away. The sun and moon force field covered him as he flitted across like a black shadow.

If Peachy could safely escape, then that would naturally be for the best.

Although Qin Yu had already been prepared to help her no matter the cost, wasn't it good to leave in peace? Unless someone had a hole in their brain, no one wanted to get close to death.

He arrived. Peachy was in the sea not too far away from here.

After receiving Old Turtle's repeated confirmation, he looked into the distance and then sank into the water.

He would wait here. Wait for Peachy to escape danger, or wait for the time to go all-out!

...

Peachy had been caught up to.

Although she couldn't see a single shadow when she looked around, she could still feel that ice-cold sensation sticking close to her.

She lifted a hand and pointed down. With a fierce shake, ripples spread outwards, leaving nowhere to hide.

"I never thought I would be so lucky to choose the main body." With a quiet chuckle, a shadow appeared from the shaking space.

Looking at this person, he really was just a shadow. Although there was the outline of his body, he had no facial features at all.

"Who are you?"

“Miss Peachy, this question is very stupid. I don’t want to be torn to shreds by the angry Spring Master in the future, so I can only ask you to die as soon as possible.” The shadow suddenly rushed forward, leaving behind a series of afterimages in his wake, as if he was dragging a black line behind him.

He instantly approached, raising a hand and pointing between Peachy’s eyebrows.

This finger was strange. It was clearly slow, but Peachy seemed to have lost her soul. She could only stare on blankly and watch it with a dazed expression.

No, something was wrong!

Although her eyes were slowed, they were filled with anxiousness. If one looked closely, they could see that her exposed fingertips were shivering beneath her robes.

Peachy wanted to dodge, but she couldn’t move at all!

Pa –

With a light sound, the fingertip pointed between her eyebrows. But at this time the shadow coughed out loud. With another soft sound and at almost the same time, a similar penetrating wound appeared between the shadow’s eyebrows.

As if even though his finger had landed on Peachy’s body, he was the one who had to withstand it.

But in the end, Peachy was still struck.

The brilliance in her eyes faded away. Like a mirror falling to the ground, she was blown into countless fragments that rapidly tumbled away.

“Shadow body!”

The shadow clenched his teeth and shouted out loud. His finger had destroyed Peachy’s shadow body, but he had also suffered a backlash from the shadow body. It was the equivalent of being struck with his own all-out attack.

His wound wriggled and regenerated, but the speed wasn’t that fast.

Although he was just a shadow, it clearly wasn’t easy for a shadow to have the strength to kill Peachy.

Because he was situated between illusion and reality, and this shadow was closely linked to his main body.

“Humph!”

The shadow coldly humphed and turned to leave. Then, he stopped. Since a shadow body appeared, then that other Peachy might not be the real one either.

With a slight hesitation, the shadow took a deep breath and grasped downwards. A mass of sea water rose up from below him, unfolding and forming a curtain of water.

Countless ripples appeared on the surface of the water curtain, as if innumerable fine particles of sand had quietly fallen into it.

The countless ripples collided into each other. The water curtain should have been blurred, but it actually formed extremely clear images.

As if...the images that appeared were condensed from the ripples that collided together.

Peachy appeared within the images. She took out a peach blossom, condensing a shadow body before she turned and left. The shadow wanted to see more but he suddenly groaned as the wound between his eyebrows popped and broke open once again.

The ripples on the water curtain turned chaotic and the images disappeared, turning into mist that returned to the East Sea.

“Damn it!” The shadow gnashed. Peachy really did have a secret. Even with his cultivation, just peeping at it caused another backlash to him.

But, he had locked onto her main body!

Shua –

The shadow stepped out and vanished from sight.

...

In an empty space 10,000 feet below the deep sea.

Peachy’s fingers moved. The rune she was condensing suddenly shattered.

And similar runes had already gathered in front of her. They were dense and numerous, surging with light that flowed amidst each other.

Looking up, her eyes deepened as if she was watching something happen in the distance.

The first shadow body had already vanished.

This was quicker than she expected. With her shadow having been smoothly killed after such a short period of time, things weren’t proceeding as she had anticipated. A Saint had begun to move!

Moreover, this Saint was strong, at least stronger than she imagined. When the Scholartree Saint made a move, he really allowed no room for errors.

Looking at the dense and numerous runes in front of her, Peachy frowned. Facts proved that her initial estimates were insufficient. She needed to figure out a way to buy more time.

Several breaths of time later, her eyes flashed with a sharp light. She could only take a risk!

With a thought, her aura suddenly passed through the empty space.

...

Shua –

The shadow appeared in midair. He looked into the distance. There, Peachy’s aura had suddenly appeared.

If there was no accident, this should be the second shadow body he saw. But, the feeling this aura gave off was different...

Although a shadow body was known to be an exact duplicate of the main body, there were inevitably some differences.

This aura gave off an extremely realistic feeling, so realistic that he doubted whether or not what he sensed was the truth.

As the shadow was hesitating, he locked onto the distantly fleeing Peachy. Her speed had suddenly risen.

The shocking increase in speed almost reached the level of a Saint. Although Peachy's cultivation wasn't low and she had cards given to her by the Spring Master, she would have to pay an enormous price for this.

The shadow's eyes erupted with a sharp light. In an instant, he saw through the 'truth'!

Peachy had exposed the second shadow body on her own initiative, and wanted to use its ultra-realistic aura to draw him over. Then, that would buy time for her main body to escape.

That's right, this had to be it.

Otherwise, how could the second shadow body hidden in the sea have released its aura on its own initiative?

Humph!

Peachy had no idea that she had already been exposed, yet she wanted to fool him with such a small trick?

It was simply laughable!

Shua –

The shadow instantly vanished, chasing after the fleeing Peachy.

He was currently situated between illusion and reality. While he couldn't display the full power of his main body, there were still other benefits. For instance, the speed of this shadow was a little faster than his main body.

No matter how fast Peachy fled, the result was already doomed!

...

In the sea, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He had approximately guessed Peachy's intentions.

She seemed cold and indifferent on the surface, but she had a calm and intuitive mind, as well as a resolute and courageous heart.

And more importantly, she had succeeded.

The one that chased after her had been lured away by the second shadow body, granting more time to her main body.

This left Qin Yu gratified. As he said before, if he could avoid risking his life, he would certainly do his best to avoid it.

He hoped she could successfully escape!

...

Bang –

With a loud explosion, the dodging Peachy was split asunder in midair, her body torn to pieces.

Seeing the fragments of her body tumble and vanish in the air, although the shadow had no facial features, his constrained aura allowed one to easily guess what sort of expression he must be making at this time.

He had been played!

The one he chased after was a shadow body!

Pa –

Pa –

Light cracking sounds constantly spread out from the shadow, forming fissures.

After killing the shadow body, he had to withstand the backlash. Even though he was prepared, the taste wasn't any better.

But now, the shadow didn't have any time to savor the pain or to spout any words like 'interesting' or 'let's see where you ran off to'.

Because he had already been mistaken twice and now Peachy really did have the chance to escape. He had received something precious for his help this time, but if he failed this mission, he would have to pay back a price several times the original.

Shua –

Without a single word, the shadow flew towards Peachy.

Chapter 1232 – Transmission

...

The second shadow body had been destroyed!

Peachy pursed her lips together before calming down. She had done all that she could do. Now, it would all depend on who was faster.

Each breath of time could decide her life and death. She lowered her head and continued to condense the runes. Her speed was not slow or fast, and her fingers were as stable as they were at the beginning.

There were even more runes in front of her. They revolved around her like a small vortex.

The overall layout of this vortex had been completed. Only a few nodes needed to be activated and then it would pierce through space and send her away.

Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't have needed to go through so much trouble. But the Scholartree Saint was fighting with the Spring Master in the aether. The shockwaves of their battle had swept out, rendering nearly all methods of breaking through space invalid.

Five nodes.

Three nodes.

Two.

Just one more!

Time quietly passed. The empty space below the deep sea was incomparably quiet. Besides the sound of Peachy's dress rustling along itself and the sounds of condensing runes, there was nothing else to break the quiet.

Her complexion began to pale and beads of sweat appeared on her forehead. The vortex looked ordinary, but for it to form a spatial channel that she could safely pass through as two True Saints wreaked havoc above, it certainly wasn't ordinary.

With Peachy's current cultivation boundary and her not slowing down to condense it, it placed an enormous burden on her.

Luckily, the vortex was about to be completed.

The last node activated. Three runes needed to be inserted, and they needed to be perfectly arranged without any deviation...this was the last and most critical step in condensing the transmission array vortex!

The three runes floated in front of Peachy. They hovered around each other, constantly adjusting as they tried to synchronize to the same frequency.

Hum –

The runes cried out loud – the synchronization was complete!

“You are smart, but what a pity, you failed at the final step.” A black shadow suddenly appeared behind Peachy. The shadow reached out and grabbed her neck, “It's over!”

For a revered Saint to hunt down a junior and eat repeated losses, even if she was the peach garden's daughter, this was utterly disgraceful.

The shadow's anger was mixed with relief. Just a bit longer and Peachy would have escaped.

Fortunately, everything returned to its correct rhythm.

After killing her he would immediately leave the East Sea. Then, all of the subsequent arrangements would be activated, erasing all traces of himself from this matter.

Kacha –

Peachy's body stiffened and the light in her eyes faded away.

The shadow was left speechless as he watched the quietly decomposing body in his hand. Finally, it turned into a broken peach branch.

On this peach branch, a peach blossom withered, turning into powder as it decomposed.

Kacha –

A similar breaking sound came from the shadow. His body shivered and he roared upwards.

Three times!

He had fallen into the same ditch three times. This was no longer a shame, but a dishonor he could never wash away.

Hum –

Not too far away, sea water surged. Then, it was instantly shoved open, forming an empty space.

Peachy sat cross-legged within. Three runes fluttered in front of her. She was just one step away from activating the transmission array vortex.

Everything around her was the same, just like the shadow body. But what was duplicated was the space surrounding her.

The shadow fiercely looked up, his gaze piercing through the sea water to look at the other empty space not too far away.

Peachy pushed her hands forward. The three runes flew out and integrated into the vortex.

“Ahh!”

The shadow roared out loud. Water exploded around him, turning into pale mist that surged out like a tsunami!

Pa –

Pa –

Pa –

A series of sounds came from the shadow. The wound between his eyebrows opened once again. Cracks appeared all over his body and his neck showed abnormal contortion marks.

By erupting with all of his power at this moment, the shadow surpassed the limits of his strength. It caused all the damage he had received before to worsen as he was no longer able to continuously suppress the wounds.

As a shadow body situated between reality and illusion and closely connected to his main body, the power he was erupting with right now was inflicting tremendous damage on his main body.

But even if he knew this, he still had to do it!

No matter what, Peachy could not live.

Within the transmission vortex, Peachy looked at the pale mist howling towards her.

As she bore the brunt of it, she could feel the terrifying strength contained within the mist.

This was the all-out eruption of a Saint!

Of course, this meant he no longer hid his identity.

Peachy had captured the aura of this Saint, but this wasn't good news. Because the Saint who chased after her certainly knew of this too. Unless Peachy died, his only fate was to be brutally killed by the enraged Spring Master.

In other words, if things went as expected, this Saint would change his plans. He would no longer hold back and would do everything in his power to kill Peachy!

Hum –

Hum –

The runes of the transmission vortex started to shake and activate. Faint traces of the power of space erupted. They weren't individually strong, but when they fused together, they were greater than the sum of their parts...moreover, there were tens of thousands of runes superimposed on each other!

So in an instant, the incomparably formidable spatial fluctuations wrapped around Peachy. Her figure blurred and she would break through space at the next moment, returning directly to the peach garden.

At that time, let alone a Half-Saint, not even a True Saint would be able to harm her again.

But at this moment the assault of the pale mist arrived. It crazily attacked the transmission vortex!

Peachy furrowed her eyebrows together. The shadow's Saint's path had already touched upon the Space Laws, so the power he erupted with was able to cause disturbances in the fluctuations.

The transmission vortex continued to revolve, but it had slowed down. Although this strike was only able to slow the vortex for a breath of time, this was enough for a Saint to achieve many things.

For instance, killing her!

The shadow disregarded any damage it might take. He stepped forward and grasped out.

“You're not leaving!”

Hou –

With a roar, a terrifying figure appeared from deep in the sea. As the raging waters struck the figure, the figure lifted a hand and punched.

The moment this fist crashed out, light and darkness erupted together and then fused as one before spreading outwards.

Light and Darkness Domain!

The shadow was caught within. His rage-filled strike was also locked inside the domain.

Light and darkness fiercely distorted, wildly flowing against each other. Qin Yu stuffily coughed as blood spurted out from his nose and mouth and he was sent flying backwards.

His first thought was – this person was strong!

There really were vast differences amongst Saints. When Qin Yu first used the Light and Darkness Domain, he was able to withstand Lian Yi for some time.

But now, this shadow's attack had caused Qin Yu to suffer heavy losses.

His second thought was that Peachy should have escaped by now.

He had clearly felt everything just now. The transmission vortex was just a breath away from activating. By blocking the shadow's strike, he should have bought enough time for her.

His third thought was that destiny could not be avoided in life. Sometimes he had no choice but to fight, even if he didn't want to!

The shadow was too strong, so strong that Qin Yu couldn't imagine winning.

If he couldn't win, he could only run!

As Qin Yu was figuring out how to run away, the shadow released a bellow of anger.

The operation had failed!

Peachy had escaped, and right beneath his eyes. He had just missed his chance to make up for his original mistakes and ensure sure she stayed here for good.

Shua –

The shadow didn't have eyes, but Qin Yu could still feel as if his heart had been pierced through with a glance. His heartbeat nearly came to a halting stop.

“Die!”

The shadow punched out.

Rumble rumble –

The shadows of mountains suddenly appeared in the skies. The Light and Darkness Domain shattered in an instant, rolling over Qin Yu with unstoppable momentum.

The shadow was incensed. Peachy had escaped and he was destined to be exposed. So there was no need to hide anything anymore.

If this was the case, he would tear this boy who had ruined his plans into shreds!

Within the transmission vortex, Peachy's eyes widened as she looked at Qin Yu's back. Didn't he leave? Why was he here?

Then, an intense thought instantly destroyed her reasoning and thoughts, completely occupying her mind.

Save him! She had to save him!

The mountain shadows came crashing down at him and Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Sure enough, when it came to things like heroes saving beauties, a person had to make sure it was within their capabilities to do so.

As he was about to summon the great furnace and pray that its astonishing defenses could resist this Saint, he heard a cracking sound from behind him.

It was a light sound. Amid the chaos of a Saint erupting with his full strength, the Light and Darkness Domain shattering, and the currents beneath the sea wreaking havoc, this sound was not worth mentioning.

But for some reason, this sound clearly spread into Qin Yu's ears. He subconsciously turned his head. Inside the transmission vortex, he could see the blurry image of Peachy lifting her hand and striking herself between the eyebrows.

Then, another phantom appeared behind her. It stepped forward, passing through Peachy and shattering into countless pieces.

Bang –

A heaven-shaking explosion followed. Qin Yu was instantly sent flying back as blood spurted from his nose and mouth. At this time, Peachy grabbed hold of him and dragged him into the vortex.

A moment later, space twisted and intensely shook. Then his surroundings fell into darkness.

The transmission vortex vanished and the shadow stopped. All that remained was the roaring and rumbling sea water. He stared at the place where Qin Yu and Peachy left, and stretched out a hand as if silently sensing something.

Several breaths of time later, the shadow drew back his hand and looked up. He seemed to withstand some kind of fierce pain as his body constantly shivered.

Then, the darkness around his body rapidly faded away. Facial features started to appear on his blank face.

When the shadows stopped shaking and he stood up again, he had turned into a young man with a stern look and deep eyes.

“You save me, I save you, the love between a man and woman is truly one of the most marvelous miracles in the world.

“But this is also good. At least you have given me another chance to make up for my mistake.

“You cannot escape.”

Speaking out loud wasn't because he wasn't in a hurry. Rather, it took time to lock onto the traces of spatial fluctuations and determine the approximate coordinates.

Silence would only appear awkward, so it was better to say a few words to pass time.

Finally, the young man said without expression, "I've found them!"

With a punch, space shattered and he stepped inside.

...

Qin Yu felt as if his entire body was going to scatter away. As he thought he might be jolted to death, the chaotic spatial strength that surrounded him vanished.

Then came a bright light. He subconsciously closed his eyes but forced himself to open them. His teary eyes swept across his surroundings.

Although he couldn't see clearly, he seemed to have been lucky. There weren't any nearby threats.

He blinked with effort. The powerful abilities of a cultivator displayed themselves as he adapted to the bright light.

He looked down at his arms. He was holding onto Peachy, but her condition was poor and her face was pale without any blood.

As Qin Yu looked at her, Peachy opened her eyes and looked back at him.

He felt a chill pass through him. This was because Peachy's look was far too faint.

So faint that she seemed to be looking at air. There was no focus and no emotion in her eyes.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together, "Senior-apprentice sister?"

Peachy said, "I'm fine." She stood up and glanced around.

Seeing her move freely, there didn't seem to be a problem with her. But when he thought back to how she had a similar expression when she had been defeated by Lian Yi, he felt something was wrong.

Moreover, the changes in Peachy were too obvious.

A problem, there was definitely a problem!

Subconsciously, he thought back to when Peachy blocked the shadow's all-out strike, and the phantom that came out from between her eyebrows.

Could that be related to the change in Peachy?

Looking at Peachy, she clearly had no intention of talking about this. And due to the current circumstances, he could only take a breath and suppress any other thoughts for the time being.

"Senior-apprentice sister, where are we now?"

Peachy shook her head, "I don't know."

Qin Yu: ...

Big sister, you made the transmission vortex yourself, so how could you not have established the destination?

Peachy looked at him. After a brief silence she said, "It wasn't large enough for two people to use."

He understood now.

The strength of the transmission vortex was only enough to deliver a single person to the target location.

But since Peachy had dragged Qin Yu in, the transmission itself was ruined so it was naturally impossible to arrive at the original destination.

No wonder the entire transmission process had been so rough and bumpy!

To succeed in forcibly opening the transmission even after the carrying limits were surpassed, without it breaking down along the way and throwing the two into the turbulent spatial flow, that was already incredibly lucky, right?

As Qin Yu thought about this, a cold sweat formed on his forehead. Although he had no idea what would have happened if the transmission vortex collapsed midway, he knew that it definitely wasn't something he would like to experience.

Chapter 1233A – The Great Beast Awakens

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Since they had safely come out, there wasn't a need to think about it anymore. Doing so would only create more panic. Moreover, there was an even more important issue in front of them right now. The transmission failed to reach the originally intended location, so had they escaped the pursuit of that Saint?

As if sensing the question in Qin Yu's eyes, Peachy lightly said, "I'm not sure." When she finished speaking she wavered a little. Then, she closed her eyes and slumped over.

Qin Yu jumped forward and reached out to grab her. He shouted at her, but there was no movement. Luckily, after inspecting her condition he found that her aura was still stable. Just before, she had said she was fine and also put on an appearance as if there was no problem, but then she passed out in the blink of an eye.

Qin Yu was left speechless for a moment. He furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at the unconscious Peachy, even more sure that she had some sort of problem. He had to figure out what it was first.

Since this involved Ning Ling and You Qi, his resolve was firm. Of course, that was also a matter for later. Just now, Peachy had said she wasn't sure if the Saint was still chasing after them.

Regardless of whether her judgment was accurate or not, even if there was only a 1% chance of this being true, Qin Yu couldn't take that risk, especially after experiencing the power of the Saint behind the shadow.

It was better to go into hiding!

He picked Peachy up and looked around. This was a completely strange place, so looking around was only so useful. He hastily chose a direction and started howling away.

Everything Qin Yu did now was under the assumption that the Saint was still chasing after them. So, every extra moment that they were still safe was extremely precious. There was no time to waste. He had to hurry and create safe conditions for the two of them as soon as possible.

Above his head, the scorching sun was like fire but the earth was not dry. Coupled with the oppressive humidity and heat in the air, as well as the incredibly lush vegetation, it wasn't difficult for him to determine what sort of climate this world had.

He looked at the skies. Although the blazing sun was up high, clouds had condensed. There was going to be a torrential rainstorm soon.

He looked at the unconscious Peachy in his arms. Leaving her in the heavy rain wasn't a good choice. He had to find a resting place quickly.

As he was deep in thought, Old Turtle who was busy digesting the buffet meal that was 'Lian Yi' suddenly said, "Stop!"

It was sudden and without any warning. But the moment Qin Yu heard this, he abruptly froze in place. With a groan in his mouth and his chest aching, he exhaled and asked, "What is it?"

"Master, do not speak. Step backwards, one step at a time, and don't make a single sound." Old Turtle said, his voice shivering a bit.

Qin Yu didn't say a word. He hugged Peachy and subconsciously moved backwards. Of course, this took a lot of time, but the more he came to understand Old Turtle, the more he understood that he could not act recklessly right now.

Everything was peaceful. There was nothing but a mountain covered in dense vegetation in front of him, with nothing unusual about it.

When he fell back a thousand feet, Old Turtle suddenly shouted, "Run, hurry and run!"

Qin Yu subconsciously moved. As he was about to turn and flee, he suddenly paused again.

Old Turtle was anxious, "Master, my master, why did you stop? If you don't hurry up it will be too late! Run!"

Qin Yu didn't dare to take a deep breath. He looked at the bulging mountain up ahead and asked, "What is up ahead to make you so scared?"

"I don't know." These words would definitely receive a punch. Old Turtle hurriedly explained, "I don't dare to speak too much because it might sense it and awaken. That thing is like the spirit body in the Endless Sea, something bred from the world. I just ate a spirit body, and if it discovers that, things will definitely be bad!"

After speaking, he seemed to realize something and said, "This is because I don't want to cause any trouble for master. After all, we are trying to escape right now."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed, "Is it strong?"

“Very strong. That spirit body in the Endless Sea could be called a slightly older child compared to this big boss. Master is right. I am interested in it, but it isn’t something that we can provoke right now!” Old Turtle did his best to convince Qin Yu to leave as soon as possible.

There was some struggle in Qin Yu’s eyes but he soon came to a decision. “Shut up and hide your aura. If it senses you, I’ll break you into pieces!”

Here it was, here it was again. It was his favorite phrase again!

I already told you everything, so why are you messing around and not leaving? Isn’t it wonderful to leave peacefully?

Cursing was one thing, but Old Turtle had already figured out a general approximation of Qin Yu’s personality and knew that there was no way of reversing this decision. He could only do his best and roll himself into a ball like a true turtle, shrinking as far into his shell as possible.

As for what happened now, he could only resign himself to the will of the heavens. Being in the hands of a master who wasn’t happy unless he was in trouble all the time was truly despairing!

Qin Yu looked at Peachy and hesitated a little. He turned and prepared to leave.

Old Turtle was immediately overjoyed. He thought that the sun was suddenly rising from the west. Qin Yu had made a decision but had immediately eaten his words!

But this joy only lasted for a brief period of time. Qin Yu came to a stop and looked around. After not discovering anything wrong, he lay Peachy down. After a bit of hesitation, he mumbled an apology beneath his voice and reached out and cut off a lock of her hair. Then, he turned without hesitation and returned back to his original path, heading straight for the mountain.

“Master...”

“Shut up!”

Qin Yu didn’t stop. He flew until he was a short distance away from the mountain and then stopped.

He moved carefully a little and returned to the place where he originally came to a stop. After pausing for a few breaths of time, he decided there wasn’t a problem.

He stretched out a hand and spread his five fingers. A gust of wind blew and the black hair in his hands flew off, wrapped up in the wind.

Rumble rumble –

The sounds of rumbling came from up above his head. The weather was much darker than before.

It was going to rain soon!

Qin Yu turned and walked away. After leaving the danger zone, he turned and shot into the skies.

He found Peachy and held her in his arms. Then, without hesitation, he reversed direction and sped away.

Although he had no idea whether his preparations just now would be useful or not, since he knew well that there was a great terror hiding there, going far away from it would never be a bad decision.

An hour later, as a bolt of lightning tore through the dark vault of heaven, a rainstorm poured down. Billowing thunderclaps transmitted from afar.

Whoosh –

The curtain of rain was torn apart. Qin Yu grasped Peachy and rushed into a cave.

Within the darkness, several pairs of faint green eyes lit up. Several native creatures roared threateningly as they faced uninvited guests.

But what a pity, the difference in strength was too great. With several muffled sounds and whimpers, black figures were thrown into the rain. They got up onto their feet and fled with their tails between their legs, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

He didn't kill them because he was worried that the scent of blood would be discovered. Although the chances of that happening weren't too high, in this current situation it was never wrong to be more careful.

With a thought, light bloomed above his head, illuminating the cave.

Peachy was still unconscious. In order to ensure they were a safe enough distance away, he had to speed up and travel further, leading to her being soaked wet.

It was unknown what material her pink dress was made of, but after Peachy fell unconscious, it seemed much more delicate. Now that it was soaked by rain water, it had become translucent in color, clinging to her so tightly that the scene in front of him suddenly became vivid and fragrant.

But in Qin Yu's eyes there was no difference. He placed a finger between her eyebrows and then took it back a few breaths later.

He let out a breath. This was good. She was still unconscious, but her aura was still steady and hadn't worsened.

With a thought, hot air gushed out, instantly drying their clothes.

Then the sun and moon force field was released, covering the two people.

After completing this, Qin Yu looked up. The sphere of light popped and quietly dissipated.

The cave fell into darkness. Thee violent thunderstorm outside continued to pour, flooding the air with a damp and hot scent.

As the heavy rain fell, the slight traces left behind by the two outsiders – besides those deliberately left behind hair strands – were all cleaned up.

...

An empty space opened up in the curtain of rain, as if an invisible mouth had taken a bite from it. The young man stepped out, looking up into the skies and frowning.

It seemed he didn't like rainy weather. But soon, his mood became one of joy.

Because this time, he hadn't wasted his efforts. Although it was weak, he could still detect those familiar spatial fluctuations.

They were here!

They didn't break through space and leave again. This was an intelligent choice. Because in front of a Saint who grasped the Space Laws, the direction after breaking through the world boundaries would be much clearer. It was far better to go into hiding here and live just a little bit longer.

Of course, this was just a little longer.

His main body had arrived, meaning that the ties of karma were now involved. Even if he managed to smoothly kill Peachy, there was a chance he could be locked onto.

But the most direct change brought about by the arrival of his main body was that he could erupt with his greatest strength.

A Saint that attacked with their full strength was much more terrifying than one that had to limit themselves to conceal their presence. Just where could those two little kids hide?

His perception swept around. But to his surprise, there was nothing to be gained. Had they already sensed a disturbance and done something to prepare for it? They were smart enough.

But even if he couldn't lock onto their aura field, to a Saint, chasing after them wasn't too difficult.

"I'm coming for you two." The young man chuckled. Then, he stepped out and vanished from sight.

Although Peachy and Qin Yu were unlikely to remain at the place where they entered this world, it was still worth the trip. Maybe they had left some clues behind.

He took a step forward and disappeared. When he reappeared, he had crossed endless space. What lay in front of him was where Peachy and Qin Yu had appeared.

As the thunderstorm raged around him, the young man squatted down, rubbed his hand along the ground, and took a sniff of it.

He flicked his fingers, removing the mud and dirt. Although wind and rain howled everywhere, none of it was able to touch him.

The Saint's path could not be invaded by all things. This was only a minor trick.

"This way."

Chapter 1233B – The Great Beast Awakens

...

As his voice fell, the young man stepped forward again. Perhaps it was in order to accurately lock onto the whereabouts of the two, or perhaps it was because he was being discreet, but the distance he crossed was much shorter this time.

Even so, after several continuous steps, he arrived at the place where Qin Yu left behind the black hairs.

The young man appeared. He took a deep breath and smiled, "The fragrance of peach blossoms. Are you two here?"

He looked up, his eyes piercing through the rain curtain and landing on the mountain in the distance.

Its lush vegetation swayed beneath the violent storm. Leaves were whipped around, making crackling sounds.

One step. Two steps. Three steps.

Without continuing to tear through space, the young man walked through the rain curtain. His eyes wandered over the mountain, a playful look in his eyes.

Sensitivity to scents was his innate ability, and it had been an unexpected help in cultivating his Great Dao. He never thought that he would have to use it in hunting down two juniors today. Even speaking of it was a disgrace.

But luckily, unless he was locked onto by the Spring Master, this would become one of his life's secrets that would never be known by anyone.

If his luck wasn't good and he really was locked onto, then in a situation where he couldn't even guarantee his life, what did it matter if something was disgraceful or not?

But he was overthinking things.

As he thought, even if it is me, I will still feel nervous before I kill Peachy.

After all, this matter likely involved cutting off a True Saint's Great Dao!

Moreover, it was the Spring Master, a peerless powerhouse who stood at the peak of True Saints, just a step away from becoming a supreme Ruler.

The cause and effects this involved were great beyond imagination. Once it erupted, it would inevitably cause a great stir that would sweep through the entire vast brightness world.

The young man took a deep breath and exhaled. He slowly smiled.

When he received the reward, he had already prepared himself to deal with all the consequences. What was the point of being nervous now?

Let's begin!

He lifted a hand...

But at this time, as if sensing something, the young man furrowed his eyebrows. He kept his hand in a raised position but his fingers were entirely still. He didn't complete the grasping motion.

Rain poured down. The young man stood in front of the mountain, as motionless as a statue.

But even though he didn't move, the mountain in front of him did. With a loud roar, the ground cracked apart and landslides occurred as the lush vegetation was torn to shreds by a terrifying force.

An incomparably giant claw reached out from the shattered earth, pushing back the rain as it soared towards the young man.

He had been deceived again!

Looking at the terrifying giant claw reaching at him, the first thought that the young man had was to flee.

But to be honest, this feeling of being played again and again wasn't good, especially for an incomparably powerful and arrogant Saint.

He had been repeatedly played around with by two juniors who weren't much stronger than ants!

Anger flooded his chest and inevitably influenced his mind. This caused the young man to do something he felt incomparable regret about.

Without dodging, the young man formed a fist and punched at the grasping claw.

In terms of size, the young man wasn't even 1% of this giant claw. But, strength had never been decided by size alone.

Bang –

There was a heaven-shaking explosion. A terrifying impact of strength erupted, and the surrounding curtain of rain for a thousand miles was blown away, forming a blank space.

Countless drops of rain shot outwards as they broke through the atmosphere, each one containing the aftermath of the collision!

It was like a meteor from the skies crumbling into pieces as it came crashing down. Each piece carried with it the power of 10,000 jins as they blasted into the earth, creating terrifyingly deep holes.

The earth shivered and howled!

The young man remained motionless. But, the giant claw that grasped at him from the shattered earth was forced back, sent slamming into the ground.

“You dare to be so dissolute towards me? How bold!”

With an ice-cold shout, the temperature between the heavens and earth began to rapidly drop. The falling rain froze in midair, turning into ice.

Paka –

Paka –

Ice particles smashed to the ground.

The young man sneered, “Consider yourself lucky today. I have no intention of getting entangled with the likes of you.”

He turned and walked away.

He had already seen the hair that flew out when the ground shattered and knew that he had been deceived. He certainly wouldn't stay here any longer.

Killing intent and anger wove together in his chest, blazing red hot!

"You...how bold..." A deep voice came from deep beneath the earth. It echoed with the world, sweeping in from all directions like rough waves.

The young man's complexion changed and he stepped out. Space shook. He wanted to tear open space and leave, but he came to a stop instead.

The shaking space smoothed away as if it had been wiped over by an invisible hand...this was just what he saw on the surface. The truth was that this entire space had been locked down by invisible shackles.

Or to be more accurate, he had been sealed from using the Space Laws just now!

Bang –

Bang –

The earth constantly broke apart as the mountain and the trees on it disintegrated to dust. An extremely terrifying aura blotted out the skies.

Withstanding that all-out strike from a Saint was the tipping point that awakened this great beast from its deep slumber!

...

In the pitch black cave, Qin Yu opened his eyes. It just happened that a bolt of lightning tore through the skies, its light illuminating the shine in his eyes.

He lay Peachy down and stood up, walking over to the cave entrance. The wind and rain was still as violent as it was at the beginning, obscuring everything from sight.

But this didn't stop Qin Yu from feeling the terrifying shaking fluctuations that filled the heavens and earth. Although they were far away, they still caused the heart to shake.

The trap he had risked himself to prepare had been triggered. Qin Yu's first thought was that Old Turtle was correct. The beast hidden below the mountain was abnormally terrifying.

Personally fighting with the shadow was enough to come to this judgment.

His plan was successful and a Saint had been caught in his trap. This was certainly something worth boasting about. But in fact, Qin Yu didn't feel any happiness at all. He looked towards the epicenter of where those terrifying fluctuations had erupted and he frowned.

The trap was triggered, meaning that the Saint had arrived. He and Peachy would soon have to withstand that man's incomparably cruel pursuit.

Why was this described as incomparably cruel?

Hoho, if you were in that person's position and was repeatedly played by two ants that you didn't even see in your eyes, just how angry would you become?

The truth was simple. If they really fell in that Saint's hands, perhaps death would be the best form of release for them!

If Qin Yu could, he would rather his plan come to nothing. But what a pity, the world never moved according to one's individual will.

Since this had already happened, further thinking about it was meaningless. What Qin Yu hoped was that the thing hidden beneath that mountain was strong enough to kill the Saint or at least cause heavy enough losses that he was forced to flee. This was definitely a result he could accept.

The rainstorm continued for an entire night. When the horizon started to light up, it began to slow down. The temperature between the heavens and earth started to gradually climb.

As a massive amount of water evaporated, an unbearable feeling came along with the damp heat. Qin Yu took a deep breath and exhaled. The fighting in the distance had stopped as the sky brightened.

He didn't know what the result was, but after an entire night of fierce combat, even a Saint wouldn't be in a good condition.

But no matter whether the other party retreated or not, this had bought a great deal of time for him and Peachy.

He hoped the Spring Master could catch up as soon as possible!

...

The young man's face was pale white, his robes were torn in many places, and his breathing was labored. He looked extremely distressed. Qin Yu was right. The battle hadn't been easy for him, and he had suffered many losses.

The awakened great beast wasn't too strong. At least compared to him, there was still a disparity. But for some unknown reason, this other party was able to resonate with the world. To fight with this beast here was the same as fighting within its domain.

His hands and feet were tied. He fiercely fought for an entire night, but not only did he not kill the beast, he had suffered several serious injuries instead. He appeared calm on the surface, but his chest was full of raging killing intent and the coldness in his eyes could freeze water.

As a Saint, it had been a long time since he suffered such a great loss. Although it was the result of battling this great beast, in the end it could all be blamed on Peachy and Qin Yu.

He took a deep breath and looked up, turning his head towards the opposite direction of the great beast, a chill surging in his eyes, "You cannot escape...neither of you can escape..."

Qin Yu hoped that the Spring Master could arrive as soon as possible. The young man also knew that a long time had passed, far exceeding the agreement he had with the Scholartree Saint.

The Spring Master really could show up at any time. He had to hurry.

So after some hesitation, the young man chose to forcibly suppress his injuries. But this would inevitably damage his Great Dao.

The Great Dao was the foundation of a Saint. At any other time, the young man would never have chosen to do this, but he had no other choice right now.

He lifted a hand and placed a finger between his eyebrows. With a light humph, the young man's complexion became ruddy and his dispirited aura was mostly restored.

Shua –

His figure flickered and he vanished into the distance.

After discovering the existence of the great beast and also leaving behind a trap, in order to avoid being involved and also to avoid being sensed, they must have chosen to flee as far away from this place as they could.

In other words, this was the direction Qin Yu and Peachy were most likely to have gone in.

Space surged and the young man stepped out. He closed his eyes and the divine sense of a Saint swept forth.

But soon, his complexion darkened and he coldly snorted.

His Saint's perception was being blocked by some invisible strength. It was greatly diminished in the scanning accuracy and coverage.

It was that damned great beast!

That damned creature. Right now, killing those two juniors was the most important thing, but if he had a chance in the future he would find two helpers and come back to eliminate it!

Since he couldn't do anything to that great beast for the time being, thinking about it was only a waste of time. The young man took a deep breath and looked around.

At the start, he came here based on his rational judgment. But after arriving, a clear intuition emerged from the bottom of his heart – they were here!

There was a chance that Peachy and Qin Yu were hidden somewhere in the forest in front of him.

He couldn't determine exactly where they were hidden, but this didn't mean that he didn't have the means to kill them.

Some things couldn't be imagined, but that were only because a person's boundary was lacking. Since Peachy and Qin Yu were here, he would slowly push them out.

It was simple and crude!

The efficiency might be a bit lower and he would inevitably waste some strength, but the advantage was that this was absolutely effective.

As long as they were here, he would find them sooner or later. This was his only plan, and also the best plan.

Chapter 1234 – Killing a Saint

...

The young man suddenly said, "I want to see just how long you can hide for!"

Supported by a Saint's power, the skies seemed to crack with thunder as his billowing voice spread throughout the world, constantly shaking the air.

He lifted a hand and pressed forward.

Bang –

With a heaven-shocking explosion, the ground collapsed and disintegrated. A terrifying strength crashed into the earth, turning everything within ten miles into powder.

When a Saint was angered, a river of blood would flow for a thousand miles!

With this blow, besides the various plant life that wasn't worth mentioning, every flesh and blood body caught in the radius was wiped out in despair.

The young man had no expression, as if he simply didn't realize the consequences of his actions. But even if he knew, he didn't care.

A Saint hovered above the highest heavens. Anything below them was nothing but ants!

This referred to not just both sides, but also a disparity in terms of strength and their level of life, and also a difference in attitude.

As a result, this young man could use this cruel and destructive method without any pressure on him, not hesitating to kill any living beings that got in his way.

When this strike was unsuccessful, the young man raised his hand and pressed down again. Another loud noise erupted as ten more miles of land was destroyed.

Bang –

Bang –

The explosions continued without end. The heavens and earth shook, all lives wailing in sorrow!

...

The cave quaked!

Qin Yu grimaced, his eyes shaking. He believed he wasn't some soft-hearted person, and in cultivating up until today, his hands had already been stained with blood. But, this sort of crazed killing still surpassed his limits.

Now, every shock that passed through the earth meant that countless creatures had been destroyed.

This was a Saint?

Yet soon, Qin Yu had no choice but to awaken himself from his shock.

Because he knew what the final goal of this Saint's reckless slaughter was.

Or to put it in crueler terms, these slaughtered creatures had been implicated by him and Peachy.

Of course, Qin Yu felt a little guilty, but he wouldn't be in pain from the sorrow.

Moreover, he wasn't in the mood to think about these things, because this Saint was strong and the speed at which he destroyed things was too fast. Most importantly, his judgment was based on Qin Yu's initial subconscious psychological mindset of avoiding things, so it wouldn't take too long until that dangerous attack came.

He had misjudged. If he knew this would happen, he would have changed directions or even gone in the complete opposite direction. But it was too late to regret. The key issue was what should he do when that time arrived?

Go all-out? That idea could be tossed to the side. Qin Yu had no strategy he could think of that would ensure victory. He could only think of a way to run away or delay for more time.

He glanced at the still unconscious Peachy. His first thought was that perhaps he should try something else.

For instance...quietly circling around the mountain, going in the opposite direction, and then exposing himself to attract the Saint there. That might be able to buy some more time.

But this thought occurred for just an instant before it was suppressed. He had no idea whether or not this Saint who had been fooled multiple times already would be tricked once again, but even if that worked, would Qin Yu be able to escape?

Even if he grasped the Space Laws, if he were to face a Saint who also grasped the Space Laws, using them in front of him would be nothing but courting death!

He feared that just as he made a move, that Saint would arrive and he would be done for.

And it wasn't just Qin Yu; he also had to bring Peachy. Otherwise, because she wasn't able to conceal her aura on her own while she was unconscious, she would rapidly be locked onto.

Since he couldn't try to fool the Saint again, he could only make a bet on his luck.

The good news was that the sun and moon force field was effective. It perfectly shielded their auras so that the Saint could only use this method.

Moreover, because he subconsciously wanted to hide further, he had flown a little longer in the rain. There was still some distance from where the Saint was now.

Although every strike destroyed a ten mile radius of land, if he was lucky enough, those explosions would take a long time to reach where he was.

Perhaps by that time, the Spring Master would have already arrived!

That would certainly be the best ending. But a sober and logical person couldn't plan for the best possible outcome to occur every time.

Moreover, such a long time had passed and the Spring Master still hadn't caught up to them. Perhaps there was some problem he wasn't aware of.

So if he wanted to continue living, he could only rely on himself.

He couldn't hide and he couldn't flee. If he wanted to live...with so many limiting conditions placed on him, there was only one possible way left.

To kill a Saint!

It was a simple, direct, and powerful solution.

As long as this Saint died, Peachy and Qin Yu would naturally survive.

When he killed Lian Yi before, he had taken advantage of him when he was in a difficult situation. But for better or worse, he was still a Saint Slayer.

So Qin Yu dared to think about this. He not only dared, but he began to quietly deduce the probability of success.

Within the rank of Saints, there were the strong and the weak. And, the difference between them was astonishing.

No matter what, Lian Yi couldn't compare with the Saint behind the shadow. But, what Qin Yu didn't know was that the Saint himself had arrived, otherwise he wouldn't necessarily have had such bold and audacious thoughts.

So the phrase 'those who know nothing fear nothing', besides being used to taunt and ridicule others, also had another meaning – if Qin Yu wasn't fearless, he wouldn't have thought of being a 'Dual Saint Slayer', and another story might have occurred.

No one knew whether he and Peachy would survive, but in terms of excitement, intensity, and enthusiasm, this 'fearless' version was definitely better.

Killing a Saint was never a simple matter, but since Qin Yu had previous experience, he was someone who had the right to speak about it.

So after having this thought, he didn't let his blood rush to his head and think he could do whatever he wanted.

To kill someone, first he had to look at his own cards. The Light and Dark Body was certainly the most powerful method Qin Yu possessed right now.

But facts proved that when it came to a Saint that chased after him, this card could only withstand one punch. At most it would withstand two punches before collapsing.

Trying to kill someone with this card was no different than delivering his head on a platter. It wasn't something he could depend on.

Besides this card, did he have any other methods?

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Just as he bitterly smiled, thinking that he had the ambition but no practical ability to accomplish it, Peachy woke up.

There was no conversation, only an indifferent expression. She glanced at Qin Yu and seemed to guess his thoughts.

“You want to kill him?”

Qin Yu nodded and forced a smile, “There’s no other way. The Spring Master and elder senior-apprentice brother still haven’t arrived. Some problem should have occurred.”

As he spoke he pointed outside the cave. “Senior-apprentice sister, listen to that sound, that sound is the Saint searching for us. Although we are safe for the time being, it is only a matter of time until we are found...no matter what, we should make preparations so that when we need to go all-out, we don’t end up empty-handed.”

Peachy didn’t ask any questions. She slapped her forehead with the back of her hand. Qin Yu’s heart skipped a beat as a phantom shook and came out from her body.

Before, when a similar phantom broke apart, Qin Yu hadn’t been able to clearly see things because of issues with the transmission vortex. But now it was clear. This phantom looked exactly like Peachy. At this moment, the phantom looked at Qin Yu with an indifferent expression. This look was even the same as hers!

Before Qin Yu could regain his composure, there was another soft slap. Peachy shook as a second phantom came out from her body.

“This is the limit.” After leaving behind these words, Peachy closed her eyes and fainted.

The two phantoms of Peachy stepped forward in unison. Qin Yu reached out a hand and a bead fell onto it, two peach blossoms rotating within.

Looking at the bead in his palm, Qin Yu frowned. After breaking a phantom before, Peachy had undergone a massive change. Now that two broke...there were sure to be issues!

He subconsciously gripped the bead and took a deep breath, a cloudy look in his eyes. Coming this far in his life, he could consider himself a capable person, yet he still needed his own woman to go all-out to save him. He really was too much of a failure.

Alright. Saying that wasn’t completely appropriate, but the approximate meaning wasn’t wrong. Even so, Qin Yu wasn’t in a good mood.

Kill him!

He would definitely kill him!

When Peachy shattered a phantom, she had managed to block the shadow’s strike and help the two smoothly withdraw. Now that two phantoms had condensed into this bead, it was naturally much stronger.

If he included the Light and Darkness Domain, that was the equivalent of having two cards he could fight with.

Perhaps because his killing intent was stronger, his thoughts became increasingly active. Since the Saint fought with the mountain beast for an entire night, he definitely wasn't in his strongest state. Plus, with the continuous attacks he was releasing, he definitely had to suffer some losses for this.

An opponent's inferiority was one's own advantage. Without a doubt, this would increase his chances of success. But even so, this wasn't enough. If he could easily kill a Saint like this, then a so-called Saint was too simple.

Qin Yu tapped his forehead, "What plan do you have?" The one he was asking was Old Turtle. As more time passed, he believed that risking his life to bring Old Turtle back to the vast brightness world from the abyss was one of the best decisions he had made.

Old Turtle bitterly smiled. "Master, I acknowledge that my background is epic and amazing, but I am a shadow. At most, I am an unordinary shadow. But a shadow is still a shadow, and I cannot represent the abilities of my main body. My powers are lacking. Being master's eyes and ears isn't a problem, but to kill a Saint...the difficulty of this is too great. If this Saint can fight that mountain for an entire night and not die, there really isn't much I can do against someone so strong!"

Qin Yu's eyes didn't waver, "Is there really no way?"

"Master, slaying a Saint is too dangerous. If there is any other path to take, we shouldn't do this." Old Turtle sputtered out, "After thinking all night, I finally came up with a way to deceive the Saint and leave this place."

"Tell me."

Chapter 1235 – Found

...

"Cough...about this plan. Only master can use it, and you cannot take anyone else with you." Old Turtle dryly laughed. "Master, I really did try my best, but I cannot do any better, so please consider this? Cough cough...what I am thinking is that we aren't friends or even familiar with Peachy, so there is no need to fight for her. Also, she has a father who is a peak True Saint, so this other Saint might not necessarily kill her, right? We should preserve our poor lives as much as possible!"

Qin Yu's lips twitched. This Old Turtle fellow, was he trying to help him find an excuse to flee on his own? If it were anyone else, he would have done so without hesitation.

They didn't know each other well and there was no deep relationship, so naturally he didn't need to go all-out.

But this didn't apply to Peachy!

"If I cannot bring Peachy with me, then there isn't a need to say anything else. Now, I want to ask you, is there a way to help me increase my chances of killing a Saint?" Qin Yu said without expression, "You should know that you share weal and woe with me. If something happens to me, you cannot escape either."

“So this is not a request. I am only explicitly telling you that if you want to live, you had better do your best...as for whatever losses you might suffer, I promise you that as long as we live, I will make it up to you.”

Old Turtle was silent.

But in truth, even though he didn't say anything, his silence indicated many things.

Qin Yu lightly said, “How about the thing that fought with the Saint all night? Since it is bred from the heavens and earth, it should be useful to you.”

Old Turtle's thoughts fluctuated. It was clear that these words had an enormous attraction to him. But anyone could draw images of cakes. The key was whether or not he could eat them. He muttered, “Master, you cannot accomplish that.”

This was a straightforward reply. Even if it was the truth, he feared that he was tired of living!

Qin Yu made a note of this slight. He lightly said, “I cannot, but the Spring Master can. If we save Peachy, that will be a great merit, and with a great merit, there will naturally be an equally great reward. I can ask the Spring Master for help.”

When he finished speaking, his tone changed, becoming as cold as the winter wind. “I told you before that this isn't a request. If you aren't afraid of death, you can save your strength.”

Old Turtle hesitated. “Master, we've come to an agreement then. You must ask the Spring Master for help. I can help you, but the losses will be enormous. Not only will I have to spit out what I've eaten before, but even more beyond that.

“Moreover, the Saints of the vast brightness world have obtained the approval of the world's will to begin with. For an outsider like me to help kill them, even if I am only contaminated by a bit of the cause and effect, that is extremely troublesome. I might be directly erased by the world's will.”

Regarding the topic of life and death, only 30% of Old Turtle's words could be believed. He had to be embellishing things. But even if it was only 30%, there were definitely dangers involved, otherwise he wouldn't be so hesitant.

Qin Yu said, “I will keep my word. Even if I can't kill that one beneath the mountain, I will compensate you in some other way. Don't worry, you are very useful, so even if you wanted to die now, I wouldn't be able to bear it.”

These words were much more useful than his previous guarantee. After thinking things through, Old Turtle finally put out his own method.

It was a bead.

In terms of outer appearance, it was actually the exact same as the one formed from the two phantoms Peachy produced.

Old Turtle's voice was weak but he couldn't hide the insidiousness in it, “Master, throw Peachy's bead first, and then mine. Perhaps there might be an unexpected effect.”

After thinking a bit, the reason was clear.

Without looking, Qin Yu nodded and turned his hand, putting the bead away.

Three cards!

Although it might not be enough, this was the limit that Qin Yu could take out. While he had many other methods, they weren't good enough to deal with a Saint.

Space Laws...perhaps they might be useful against a normal Saint. But the one that pursued them had already grasped the Space Laws, and he was definitely more skilled than Qin Yu. As said before, using the Space Laws in front of him was suicide.

Then, the only thing remaining was the Time Laws.

To be honest, it was only through a complete lucky chance and coincidence that Qin Yu grasped the tiniest bit of this thing.

It really was just a little bit. Even calling it superficial was insulting to the word superficial.

But the most essential point was that from the moment he had grasped it until now, he hadn't made any progress at all.

Looking at Peachy, Qin Yu hesitated a little. He picked her up and placed her in a corner. He had already made up his mind. When he was discovered, he would summon the great furnace and put her inside.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu looked up outside the cave. The constant explosions still rang without end.

The good news was that the direction he was in wasn't receiving any special attention. According to the Saint's current speed, he had about two hours.

Until then, he could only wait!

But at this moment, Old Turtle suddenly spoke up, his voice a bit cautious. He slowly said, "Master, since you are planning on taking this Saint head on and killing him, how come you haven't prepared your strongest card? Could it be that you are waiting for the critical moment...but that's not right. If you don't prepare these things early, you won't have the chance to use them when you need to."

Qin Yu was expressionless. He lowered his head in thought, earnestly thinking. Just what was his strongest card?

Do I really have something like that?

After a long and unspeakable silence, Old Turtle's voice suddenly rose with incredulity, "Master, you don't know!?"

Qin Yu's lips twitched, "That's right."

They were his things but he had no idea what they were, and not just that but he also had to be reminded by others. It was simply a joke.

Without giving Old Turtle another chance to express his inconceivability, Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, "Now, can you say what that hidden card is?"

...

The young man was without expression. Every time he repeated his motions, the earth shook and countless lives were crushed to powder. Standing in the air, he was like the master of the entire world, recklessly venting his rage as he slaughtered and destroyed.

But no one knew just what sort of suffering this 'master of the entire world' was feeling beneath this calm veneer.

He had delayed for too long!

His Dao was shaking. This was a clear unease he could feel erupting from the depths of his soul, implying that some grave danger was approaching.

The Spring Master would soon arrive!

This was the only possible explanation. The young man firmly believed this, and as a result he had far, far too little time left.

But even now, he wasn't able to feel any fluctuation of power. Qin Yu and Peachy, those two juniors were brave enough. They hadn't been frightened into running away. This undoubtedly caused him even more trouble in finding them.

But where were they hiding?

The young man suddenly looked up. At this moment, he had a strong and intense intuition from the unknown. Without time to doubt it or to verify it, he took a step forward and vanished.

In the blink of an eye, the young man tore open space and stepped out. He lifted a hand and pressed down.

Bang –

Terrifying strength arrived like towering mountains. Space cracked and an aura full of despair and destruction covered a ten mile radius.

A moment later, the young man's eyes brightened.

Bang –

Light and darkness suddenly erupted from the ground, rapidly inflating and proliferating outwards, condensing into a domain.

Found them!

...

At first glance, Qin Yu found that things had deviated from his original prediction. The one that appeared at this moment wasn't a shadow, but a cold and callous young man. Although he appeared young, his eyes were faint and dense, filled with the vicissitudes of time that accumulated over the passing years.

But even though the aura wasn't the same, Qin Yu had personally experienced this domineering spirit and disdain before, so it was impossible for him to judge it wrongly. Thus, it was easy to come to a conclusion – that the Saint behind the shadow had arrived!

To control a shadow to kill versus arriving with his main body, there was certainly a difference. At the very least, this Saint could erupt with an entirely different level of power. To put it in simpler words, no matter how convenient a puppet was, it would never be as smooth to handle as doing it in person.

Soon, Qin Yu's judgment was confirmed. The Light and Darkness Domain fiercely twisted as a terrifying strength assaulted it like an endless tide. He had originally hoped that the Light and Darkness Domain would be able to block two punches, but now he feared it wouldn't even be able to withstand one.

When Qin Yu saw the young man, the Saint's eyes fell on Peachy. The great furnace was translucent and couldn't stop someone from looking inside. A Saint's eyesight was better than Qin Yu's. With a single look, he could determine that Peachy's situation wasn't good. She had likely been unconscious for a long time.

In other words, the trap he fell into before wasn't the work of Peachy...but of Qin Yu.

He had tripped into a ditch three times, twice in one ditch and once in another. Although the number of trips were the same, the meaning wasn't. What was a Saint? Were they someone that could be easily fooled, and just who was able to easily fool them? Did he have no face at all!?

He glanced at Qin Yu and instantly sentenced him to death. But, the key here today was Peachy, so he would let him live a little longer.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The Light and Darkness Domain was eventually unable to withstand the strike of a Saint's fist. With a mournful shattering sound, it collapsed into countless pieces and dissipated.

A mocking light appeared in the young man's eyes. The Light and Dark Body was indeed powerful, but it depended on who used it. The absolute disparity in power couldn't be made up for by one or two trump cards. He wanted to be a hero that saved the beauty and turned the tide? With his skills, he was still far too naïve.

He lifted a hand and grasped forward. The space around Peachy twisted as a giant hand fell towards the great furnace.

Hum –

As if sensing a threat, the silent great furnace began to shine with dark red runes. The air immediately turned scorching hot.

With a deep rumble, the dark red runes on the great furnace's surface crazily released light. The translucent furnace body started to ripple from the pressure.

At this moment, Qin Yu felt an urgent call coming from the furnace. His eyes flashed and he turned his hand, taking out the iron lump. With a howl, it flew out and fused into the great furnace.

As if suddenly receiving support from some formidable strength, deep thunderous rings came from the furnace and the ripples vanished. The dark red runes reappeared, shining even brighter than before. The temperature in the air rose as the attack of the Saint was forcibly resisted.

Qin Yu relaxed inwardly. This was the best result he hoped for. The great furnace could resist a Saint's attacks, even if only for a short period of time. If it weren't for that, the Saint would have ignored Qin Yu and taken Peachy, making things even more troublesome.

After all, the cards in his hand could only be used to kill others, and he had no way of protecting Peachy himself. If he fought with the Saint, the shockwaves produced from that collision would likely kill Peachy.

Chapter 1236 – Played

...

The young man stared at the great furnace and a stunned expression crossed his face, eventually turning into one of burning heat. He turned his head, his eyes falling on Qin Yu. Then, he said, "Since you want to die, I will help you."

Combining the power of light and darkness, relying on the moment Lian Yi made his breakthrough and when his Saint's path wasn't steady, and then forcing him to suffer a backlash from the heavens and earth and dying from it. This was currently Qin Yu's most glorious record, but in the eyes of a Saint it wasn't worth mentioning at all.

Moreover, at this moment the Light and Darkness Domain had broken. Qin Yu was nothing but a piece of meat on the chopping block and he could do as he pleased.

Originally, this should have been easy. But, the cards Qin Yu had in his hand were completely incongruous to his cultivation boundary.

So even if he was a piece of meat on the chopping block, he was a piece of meat that had been frozen for countless years and had become harder than stone.

Cutting it however he wanted wasn't realistic. And if he wasn't careful, there was a chance that his knife would break. And in this analogy, a Saint's knife was certainly the sharpest kind in the world.

If time could flow backwards, the young man swore he would use his full strength and wouldn't underestimate Qin Yu's power. But what a pity, he didn't grasp the Time Laws, and even if he did, he wouldn't have been able to accomplish this.

Sometimes, something might seem ridiculous and inconceivable, but the truth was that it was doomed to be that way from the very beginning.

The young man pointed a finger.

Although it was just a finger, the strength that burst out from this finger was enough to crush most cultivators beneath a Saint. Against a vicious snake like Qin Yu, it was more than enough to kill him.

Strictly speaking, he wasn't being careless. It was just that the power Qin Yu possessed wasn't something that could be measured on a normal scale. So, what greeted this finger was a translucent bead, with two peach blossoms rotating around each other inside it.

When Peachy slapped her forehead twice, forcing two phantoms out of her body, this was what had appeared when they fused together.

Before, she had broken her phantom to help Qin Yu resist the strike of a Saint. Now that she used two, it was inevitable that this bead would be stronger.

Although he had expected this, the moment it exploded, Qin Yu discovered he had underestimated the little bead's might. This was no longer one plus one equals two, but a much greater number, one so great that it was completely unexpected.

For instance, the young man who was angered and anxious, who thought to himself that Qin Yu was nothing but meat on the cutting block, would be able to give him such a surprise.

As the bead shattered, the two peach blossoms were annihilated at the same time. Then, the power they released submerged the young man!

To perish together, bringing the enemy down to hell with them!

It was barbaric and cruel!

To a Saint, the intensity of this strength was a bit dangerous but not too serious. What was terrifying about it was that its formidable destructive attributes could even cause damage to a Saint.

This was the scariest part!

If the young man was in his peak state, he might not have feared this. But in order to hurry up and recover, he had used his Great Dao to restrain his injuries. This originally damaged his Great Dao, and now with the power of these peach blossoms striking him, it was the same as adding injuries on top of injury!

Of course, even if it was an injury on top of an injury, it was still far from reaching a point where it could cut off his Great Dao. But, the reason the young man was willing to take the risks to work with the Scholartree Saint to plot against the Spring Master was naturally because he had steep ambitions.

His goal was to pass through the Sea of Bitterness and reach the other shore, becoming a True Saint of the vast brightness...even going beyond that, taking another step forward and peeping at the Ruler's path!

After all, to Saints who stood near the peak of the world, it wasn't too big a secret that there was a missing Ruler.

If he had such ambitions, he naturally couldn't tolerate his Great Dao being injured. This was not only because it would take a massive amount of time to recover, but also because it might possibly affect his future cultivation.

This wasn't good!

So, the young man would rather his main body suffer more damage than to allow his Great Dao to be harmed. The most direct and visible result of this was that he was left in an extremely pitiful and miserable state.

It was a truly miserable state.

His body was covered in wounds. Corroded with destructive strength, large boils and sores appeared on him, ripping through his skin.

If a person didn't see this with their own eyes, who would believe that a solemn Saint could end up like this just from chasing down two juniors?

But now, after Qin Yu's initial surprise, his complexion became ugly, even if he knew that the stronger Peachy's bead was, the higher the chances of killing a Saint.

Because the stronger the bead was, the higher the price Peachy must have paid for it.

She absolutely didn't have the strength to threaten a powerful Saint by herself. But now she had slapped her forehead twice and achieved this sight in front of her...although it appeared simple, it was impossible for things to be so easy.

Qin Yu thought of how Peachy changed and his heart grew heavier. Then, his eyes turned colder as he glared at the Saint. If they hadn't been hunted down, Peachy wouldn't have needed to go all-out, and she wouldn't have had to pay this unknown yet serious price.

After being covered by Qin Yu's icy gaze, the young man's annoyance reached the peak. These two little ants had forced a solemn Saint into such a miserable position and still dared to look at him like this?

What qualifications do you have? And why do you dare to do what you've done?

Kill him! He had to kill him!

Immediately! Now!

The young man's eyes were chilling, killing intent surging like the tide.

And at this time, Qin Yu's thoughts were roughly the same.

The difference was that while the young man wanted to kill Qin Yu, he had to wait a little bit for the power of the bead to fade away.

But Qin Yu didn't wait, nor did he want to wait. He turned his hand and a light flashed. Another bead appeared.

Even though the young man's heart was flooded with killing intent, his eyes flew open. To cause a Saint to suffer losses, even impacting their Great Dao, such weapons could be called terrifying.

For someone who wasn't a Saint to put out one such bead was already astonishing, but now there was a second.

He had misjudged!

The young man began to feel regret. He thought he should have killed Qin Yu first.

But thinking about these things was meaningless now. As said before, he didn't have the means to reverse time.

Seeing Qin Yu's roaring killing intent as he threw out the second bead, the miserable-looking young man roared out loud.

Thump –

Thump –

Within his chest, his heartbeat rapidly accelerated. It was like a certain key junction had been opened and boundless blood energy suddenly erupted.

Pa –

Pa –

The rotting flesh on the young man's body instantly burst apart, turning into rich red blood energy that wrapped around him.

This was one of the methods he had prepared to cross the Sea of Bitterness in the future. Before it had matured, he had detonated it ahead of time.

There was a huge gap in power between what it was like now and what it could be like in the future, but there was no issue using it to resist the second bead.

Within the blood energy, the young man's eyes grew increasingly cold. It wasn't easy to obtain this method, and after using it, it was impossible to reform.

In other words, the chances of him reaching the other shore had been reduced a little because of Qin Yu.

Even if it was a tiny, almost imperceptible amount, perhaps this could be the difference between failure and success in the future. Through the long and endless river of time, there was never a lack of Half-Saints who failed to reach the other shore and were corroded into nothingness by the Sea of Bitterness.

The young man was well aware of all of this. His anger raged. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would have become ashes already.

Two beads in a row? I want to see just how many cards you have left. Once you fall into my hands, I will have you regret ever being born!

But soon, the young man no longer had such thoughts. His eyes widened with shock and anger.

He had been played again!

The two beads were completely similar in appearance, even in aura. But in fact, they were entirely different things.

It had nothing to do with being a fake, because it was even more terrifying. It released a power that dove straight to the soul, tearing everything to shreds.

Because of his misjudgment, the blood energy he erupted with was all wasted. The young man was endlessly depressed by this, but soon could no longer attend to his emotions.

Because the power that dove into his soul and exploded was too terrifying. So terrifying that even a solemn Saint's soul was unable to resist it.

In other words, he felt an intense sense of threat. It was like the world had darkened, leaving him unable to catch his breath.

This was likely...the flavor of death.

The young man was incredulous. He had actually been forced into such a situation by a junior.

But it wasn't important how absurd it was. The important thing was that this was reality, and there was a chance he would be torn to pieces and die here.

Of course, killing a Saint definitely wasn't that simple. The young man was forced to this step because he was withstanding everything with his body and didn't want his Great Dao to be harmed.

But in this current situation, this idea no longer worked. It was difficult to accept his Great Dao being injured, but it was much better than being killed.

Chapter 1237 – Sword Cuts Down

...

Bang –

A loud explosive sound came from the depths of his soul. Using his Great Dao as the bridge, he shifted away the strength that tore at his soul.

At this moment, his lips twitched.

A Saint's Great Dao was the root of their foundation and was closely linked to their life. They were able to feel the tiniest changes to it. With wounds added upon wounds, his Great Dao had been harmed. The damages were even more serious than he first thought!

A thousand years!

This wound would take at least a thousand years to gradually heal up and completely restore his Great Dao. That also meant that the young man's plans of impacting the other shore would have to be postponed by at least a thousand years!

The suffering in the Sea of Bitterness was to chase after the other side. If one didn't advance forward constantly, they would be left behind.

Being stranded in the Sea of Bitterness for another thousand years meant that the barrier to reaching the next boundary would be that much thicker, and the difficulty of the breakthrough that much higher...it wasn't as simple as delaying things by a thousand years.

It might be an exaggeration to say that his road to becoming a True Saint had been severed, but the difficulty had been greatly increased!

This was a long explanation, but it actually happened in the blink of an eye. When the young man came to this conclusion, he glared daggers at Qin Yu.

This time he had suffered a great loss!

Even if he finally managed to smoothly obtain the thing that the Scholartree gave him for this transaction, it might not have an effect. In other words, all of the risks he took to eliminate Peachy would be for nothing.

And this result was all because of Qin Yu. How could he not hate him to the extreme?

A Saint's Great Dao naturally condensed and could be regarded as its own 'heaven and earth'. Although it wasn't the same in practical meaning, it was still terrifying.

When Qin Yu was covered in the young man's gaze, he felt as if he could hear the sounds of things freezing all around him. It became difficult to breathe and it seemed as if his entire body would be frozen and sealed up.

He could hear shrill cries and howls in his ears. They seemed to come from the nine nether hells, filled with pain, despair, and madness that could infect the mind and cause one's consciousness to collapse. But, Qin Yu's eyes remained calm and serene. With the sun and moon force field wrapped around him, everything was separated outside. All that remained in his eyes was an ice-cold faintness.

Qin Yu looked at the young man, waiting, waiting for him to go completely crazy and then take the initiative to come to him. This was because he only had the power to use his strongest trump card once, and it wasn't something that could be separated from him. Only when the distance was short enough could he erupt with his full power.

This was also because the use of the bead that Old Turtle gave him wasn't limited to what the young man was experiencing right now. He would soon learn what sort of grievous price he would have to pay for his misjudgment.

This price was enough to drive a Saint crazy!

The young man stiffened. His rotten flesh and blood had exploded, his soul had suffered heavy losses, and his Great Dao had been harmed...he could be called incomparably pitiful.

But at this moment, only he knew that he still underestimated Qin Yu.

This little bastard...what vicious and overbearing methods!

Using the Great Dao as a bridge and diverting the strength that tore at his soul had left his Great Dao injured. But that wasn't the most critical issue. This was because the young man sensed the ice-cold strength that contaminated his Great Dao and was nibbling away at it.

It continuously plundered the young man's Great Dao, and the most horrifying thing was that he discovered there was nothing he could do to stop it.

His Great Dao had been injured to begin with and now it was being constantly plundered. If he didn't stop this, his Dao would be eliminated. To a Saint, the elimination of the Great Dao was death. Without the support of their Great Dao, the endless Sea of Bitterness would easily corrode them away.

This was a true life and death catastrophe!

The young man looked at Qin Yu. He could feel that the ice-cold strength nibbling away at his Great Dao came from him.

If he killed Qin Yu, everything would return to as it should be. Otherwise, if he were to die here today, his innumerable days of hard work and diligence would all become illusions.

Even with things having come this far, the young man looked at Qin Yu and still couldn't figure out how he accomplished this. Just how many secrets was this young man hiding?

But this wasn't important. What was important was that he needed to die!

Bang –

The young man instantly erupted with the strength that a Saint could display when they were exposed to the threat of death. Unless one personally experienced this, it was almost impossible to imagine.

In an instant, the residual strength of Peachy's bead and the soul-tearing strength of Old Turtle's bead was all shaken off and dispersed.

Of course, to achieve this, the young man had paid a steep price.

Taking one step out, space twisted and the young man vanished. When he reappeared he was in front of Qin Yu.

He lifted a hand and pressed down!

Bang –

With a heaven-shocking explosion, Qin Yu's ears were left humming. He thought he saw a great river, flowing rapidly with immense momentum, passing through the heavens and earth to somewhere over the limitless horizon.

At this moment, this great river shot up into the skies, transforming into a giant dragon that howled and bit down at Qin Yu!

The purple moon and blue sun trembled, and the sun and moon force field fluctuated. Qin Yu's eyes lit up with pure brightness, a blinding light exploding from his pupils.

He knew that the great river he saw, the river that transformed into a giant dragon, was the young man's Great Dao...it was a Saint's strongest card as well as their riskiest card.

By using his own Great Dao, he could erupt with the strongest power of a Saint. But if his Great Dao was injured, the consequences would be equally serious.

Now was the time!

Qin Yu lifted a hand and slashed forward. At this moment, the phantoms of a sun and moon appeared behind him.

At his left was a great sun. It blazed without end, its scorching heat capable of burning everything to ashes.

To his right was a silver moon. It shined with luminescence, its ice-cold aura seemingly capable of freezing everything between the heavens and earth.

Burning hot and ice cold. As Qin Yu cut out with his hand, the two forces fused together.

So the phantoms of the sun and moon blended together. An incomparably blurry and illusory phantom figure appeared within the sun and moon. It raised its hand and cut forward in tandem with Qin Yu's movements.

This cut was quiet, and there was almost no change in the world. One could only hear the earth-shaking momentum of a Saint's all-out strike, one that made the world wail in fear.

But at this time, the young man's pupils fiercely shrank and his body froze in place. Fear flooded his heart!

This aura...this aura...

This was impossible! This was absolutely impossible!

But his soul that was instinctually screaming in despair was explicitly telling him that his senses weren't wrong.

The young man finally realized why a mere Qin Yu was able to have him suffer repeated losses, and could even take out so many cards that he shouldn't have to begin with.

If this was true, then everything had an explanation. And he dared to touch him...even a Saint could only die!

But understanding was one thing. No one wished to directly face death. Even if there was only a small chance, he would try his best to seize it.

Moreover, there was still another possibility. Qin Yu's status still hadn't been completely approved, otherwise he would have been known throughout the entire vast brightness, and the young man wouldn't have made such a basic mistake.

If he killed Qin Yu, one possibility was that he would be obliterated. Another possibility was...he could obtain favor, or even displace him.

Similar matters had occurred before in the endless river of time within the vast brightness world. The worst result was only death, so of course he had to risk it all!

Bang –

His aura exploded once again. The space around Qin Yu completely froze.

A Saint didn't hesitate to damage his Space Laws to launch an attack. The effect this produced was certainly astonishing.

Qin Yu was well aware of this. But right now he was like a fish frozen in a cube of ice, unable to move.

As he was affected by it, the sun and moon phantom and the strike that came cutting down came to a stop.

This sword was just a foot away from the young man. Just a little bit more and it would have ended everything.

But it stopped in midair, having lost all strength to continue.

The young man fiercely shivered. His body that had lost a great deal of its flesh and blood looked especially fierce and frightening. He glared at Qin Yu.

He had changed his mind. He would no longer easily kill Qin Yu. That would just be a waste...he would slowly eat him!

Perhaps by doing this, it would help him obtain some sort of special medium that Qin Yu possessed which would be approved.

Even if it was just a 1% chance, the young man wasn't willing to let it go. To a Saint that lived eternally in perpetuity, there was nothing more frightening than death. As long as there was a way he could refuse death, he would grasp it!

Qin Yu could feel the shock and terror of the Saint. Although he wasn't sure what this card meant, he was able to determine its power through the Saint's reaction.

But now, even though he had tossed out this card, it wasn't able to produce its full potential strength.

When the young man looked at him, Qin Yu felt his heart chill and his scalp tingle. He knew that if he couldn't kill this other party, what awaited him was a pitiful fate.

What to do?

What could he do?

At this moment, Old Turtle roared, "Master, finish him!"

Then, a mass of flames blasted into existence within him, combusting.

At the cost of burning himself, the power that Old Turtle contributed instantly fired into Qin Yu's body.

The Time Laws that he had made no advancement in since the day he perceived them began to become active once again.

Qin Yu didn't have long to think about why Old Turtle did this. He roared out loud, "Time!"

Hum –

A shockwave, with Qin Yu at the center, spread through the world. The heavens and earth shook with him.

This came from the change in the speed at which time flowed.

Conflicts and instability appeared in the shaking world. The imprisonment of the Space Laws was forcibly torn apart.

"Break for me!" Qin Yu roared. As he did, countless wounds broke open on his body, drenching his robes red.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Space collapsed!

Qin Yu's cutting palm continued downwards.

The figure within the sun and moon also cut down with its sword.

The entire world suddenly fell into absolute silence.

Chapter 1238A – A Small Goal

...

Kacha –

There was a light sound, like a pine branch breaking in the midst of a silent snowfield.

The snow fell to the ground...then, it initiated a dreadful avalanche.

But this wasn't a snowfield, so there was no pine branch breaking. The light sound just now was the Great Dao of a Saint being directly cut asunder by a very, very sharp sword.

The Great Dao collapses, a Saint perishes, the heavens and earth resonate in sympathy and all things in existence feel sorrow in their passing.

Among them, it was a fact that the heavens and earth resonated in sympathy. As for all things feeling sorrow...it was because they were forced to mourn.

Imagine someone living well and fine when a sudden catastrophe struck, and that person would lose their little life just by looking at it. Who wouldn't feel sorrow in their heart?

Qin Yu never imagined that after doing his best to release this strike, something like this would occur. After all, when he killed Lian Yi who had just stepped into the Sea of Bitterness, everything had been calm and quiet. He had died, without anything happening at all.

The most likely reason behind that was because Lian Yi's Great Dao had broken to pieces before it had enough time to be approved by the world.

Of course, this was just a guess. No one knew what the truth was. Moreover, at this time, Qin Yu thought his heart was great enough to still think about such things.

The young man across from him...sorry, as a Saint, he didn't even have a genuine name until the time he died.

The young man looked down at his chest. It was still intact as it was before, but he could clearly see the bloody wound there that severed all his vitality.

Light and darkness, time and space...the young man could understand why a mere Qin Yu could be selected by such an existence. He really was a junior with infinite potential and talent that defied the heavens.

But what pity, did the Spring Master not have enough time to teach you how dangerous it is to slay a Saint who has been enlightened for a long time and has taken the initiative to attach themselves to the Saint's path of the vast brightness?

This time, he had indeed been blind. He chased Qin Yu all the way here only to deliver his head.

But even if he was a blind Saint, he was still a Saint. If he could drag Qin Yu into the grave with him, to go to the yellow springs with such a proud son of heaven, that wasn't something disgraceful at all. And if Qin Yu survived...hoho, Scholartree Saint you bastard, I'll be waiting for you in hell!

As this final thought passed, the young man's lips curved upwards. Next, like a statue that had crossed infinite years, he slowly dissolved into powder.

Then it was time for all things in existence to feel sorrow!

A terrifying impact of strength erupted from the place where the Saint dissipated. Like a comet striking the ground, shock waves swept out in all directions.

Space directly shattered and countless cracks spread everywhere. It was like a giant invisible hand had grabbed this piece of the world and was twisting with all its strength.

There was all sorts of pain and agony!

Qin Yu didn't even have time to mouth out some dirty words before he was sucked in.

He really wanted to curse out loud!

Everyone was fighting fairly, and even though I cheated a little and borrowed another power, it wasn't a big deal since there's such a giant gap between our cultivation bases, right?

I fought so hard, fighting until blood burst out of my body, desperately risking my life to kill someone, and now after killing them I have to desperately risk my life again? If I can't withstand it then I'll die!

This is too unfair.

But in the end, all the curses stayed in his heart. First, this was because preserving his life was the most important thing right now, and he couldn't do anything that wasted his energy.

Second, absolute fairness never existed in the world to begin with. If you aren't satisfied with that, then do your best and cultivate to make yourself like this, an existence that became a super firecracker even after they were killed. At that time, even if someone wanted to kill you, they would still need to think it over.

This could be considered a kind of ability!

Although this was more idle talk, this was about what Qin Yu was feeling.

The reason he still had all sorts of random and chaotic thoughts as he experienced the torment of life and death was related to the unreasonable and cold actions of the young man who just died when he tried to find Qin Yu and blew apart the earth to do so.

This perception of Saints seeing everything below them as ants, as being completely indifferent to slaughter, had indeed struck certain bottom lines in Qin Yu's heart.

At this moment, after the second 'Slaying of a Saint', the massive super firecracker that had been ignited, causing all things to grieve in sorrow, was in fact no different from the young man's ruthless actions when he blasted away the land.

They were both filled with a bone-deep indifference and callousness!

Saint's path.

These two words rolled around and around in Qin Yu's mind, finally becoming a monument. The future was too far away and everything was subject to ever-changing variables, so he would set a small goal first...for instance, stepping into the Sea of Bitterness and becoming a Saint!

In truth, this definitely wasn't a small goal. If others discovered that Qin Yu had such ridiculous thoughts even as he was on the verge of death, they would certainly curse to the heavens and call him a feckless young boy who had no idea of death or danger.

The vast brightness had trillions of cultivators. Yet, how many of them had even been able to see the distant Sea of Bitterness, much less become Saints? Moreover, he hadn't even touched the threshold of the Origin God boundary yet!

Qin Yu had no idea that the small goal he set for himself was enough to cause himself to be drowned in spit. As for the Scholartree Saint who didn't hesitate to start a battle between Saints and hold back the Spring Master, he must have never imagined that his plans would end in complete failure.

A protracted battle with no result could describe what was happening between the Scholartree Saint and the Spring Master. In fact, this was a matter of course. They both knew each other well, and even though they wanted to kill each other, they knew that they weren't capable of doing so.

But the one who chased down Peachy was too slow. If the Scholartree Saint hadn't obtained one of the young man's fatal weaknesses during the transaction, he would have suspected that he was trying to renege on the deal.

After waiting and waiting, what finally came was the death of a Saint!

Even with the Scholartree Saint's willpower, he still couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows as shock flashed in his eyes.

Lian Yi's death was indeed unexpected, but in the end, he was just a junior who rapidly grew up through relying on external means. The one who chased Peachy had lived for a long, long time, and his strength was far from being comparable to someone like Lian Yi who had just become a Saint.

But in the end, he had been the one killed instead!

In the aether outside the East Sea World, darkness and nothingness filled the void. This was enough for two True Saints to fight and for the terrifying shockwaves of their power to be absorbed.

At this moment, there was a brief pause in their battle. The Spring Master's calm voice said, "I never thought that he would be the one you found."

The Scholartree Saint said, “You’ve prepared for this?”

The Spring Master replied, “Of course.” But at this moment, his voice came to a stop. An aura appeared within his senses, but it was far away from where the Saint perished.

It wasn’t him!

Then who was the cause of a Saint’s death?

The Spring Master did his best to control himself, but the two sides were too close. The Scholartree Saint could still feel some changes in his mood.

The face on the ancient heaven-reaching scholartree appeared. It sighed and said, “So it isn’t your work.”

The Spring Master said, “So what?”

The Scholartree Saint fell silent. The Spring Master was right. No matter who slayed the Saint, his plan had failed. He had spent endless time and effort arranging this. Everything had been perfect, and yet all of it had been for nothing.

Hum –

The heaven-reaching scholartree disappeared, and so did the blue-robed Scholartree Saint. He lifted a hand and grasped forward. Since that person had died and the transaction hadn’t been completed, he naturally had to take back the reward he gave as payment.

With that, the curtains would drop on this event.

Of course, the curtains dropping only applied to this disturbance. After this, there was sure to be countless surging undercurrents between the peach garden, East Sea, and Western Mountain.

But the Scholartree Saint wasn’t afraid.

In order to win, one had to be willing to lose...before he made his move, he had already made preparations to return empty-handed.

The Western Mountain might have to pay a price, and some people might have to die, but as long as he lived, the Western Mountain would always be the Western Mountain.

But at this time, the Scholartree Saint’s complexion changed. He was even more shocked than when he sensed the death of a Saint.

Because right now, someone was actually attempting to steal his reward – the dao quintessence that came from a True Saint who reached the other shore!

Black Shadow Half-Saint...alright, he deserved a name, after all, the dead were the greatest and he had still been an ancient Half-Saint.

Black Shadow Half-Saint had already lived for many years, and without accident he would have lived for a gloriously long time. If it weren’t for the fact that he hadn’t managed to find the other shore after searching for so long, and in addition to the reward that the Scholartree Saint offered being irresistible,

he never would have taken the risk to kill Peachy when he knew how tyrannically powerful the Spring Master was.

This reward was the Scholartree Saint's Great Dao quintessence. Even though it was just a tiny bit, he would have been able to use it to peep at the location of the other shore, giving direction to his cultivation.

There was no need to mention the past. Moreover, the Scholartree Saint had tampered with that dao quintessence fragment, so that in the end, what Black Shadow Half-Saint obtained would actually be very little.

In short, someone was trying to rob him, and they even had the advantage!

It was simply preposterous.

It had to be known that he was a True Saint, and this dao quintessence was his to begin with.

Unless it was a Ruler, the Scholartree Saint couldn't think of anyone who could have the advantage over him.

But this time, it definitely wasn't the work of a Ruler. The Scholartree Saint was positive of this.

So at this moment, the Scholartree Saint only had a single thought in mind. He would arrive at where his dao quintessence was, find the person who seized it...and then tear them to shreds!

Although he couldn't lock onto the aura of the one who seized this dao quintessence, his intuition told him that Black Shadow Half-Saint died because of this person.

Bang –

Chapter 1238B – A Small Goal

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The aether shattered. The Scholartree Saint turned to leave, but the Spring Master's laugh echoed out from behind him. "You and I haven't seen each other for so many years, and since we're fighting today, you might as well let me experience a few thousand more rounds with you. Let me have a good look at just what progress you've made."

Before his voice fell, peach branches swept in, instantly sealing away the aether and keeping the Scholartree Saint here.

Before this, the Scholartree Saint had used similar methods to entangle the Spring Master so that he couldn't withdraw. Now, it was all being returned to him in full.

Because the Scholartree Saint had smoothly managed to keep the Spring Master here, he knew that if the Spring Master insisted on doing the same, it would be difficult for him to leave.

He turned and looked at the peach tree. The Scholartree Saint's eyes were cold and grim. "You really want others to seize my dao quintessence? Don't forget our relationship."

The Spring Master was silent for a moment before he chuckled. "You're right. But it's been so many years that I've already prepared myself for it. Even if someone manages to seize your dao quintessence, so what? I want to see who dares to come to the peach garden to look for me."

Negotiations had broken down.

The Scholartree Saint stepped forward. The body of the ancient heaven-reaching scholartree exploded as hundreds of millions of thick branches slammed forward.

The Spring Master laughed out loud. The peach tree showed no weakness as it loudly collided with the Scholartree Saint's main body.

Thus, in this pitch black aether, there were the sounds of shocking thunderclaps and roaring rumbles that swept out into the endless distance.

...

Qin Yu felt that he was going to die soon. The vast brightness world was indeed powerful. To sympathize with the fall of a Saint, it had released such an astonishing firecracker. He had used all of his cards at this time, and the strongest Saint-slaying one couldn't be used at all.

When he needed help the most, he found that his biggest boost couldn't even take care of himself. Old Turtle growled and roared, biting onto something and desperately pulling back. He exerted so much strength that he couldn't even speak.

Qin Yu threatened him that if he didn't help, they were both going to die. But this time, the threat of death didn't cause Old Turtle to retreat in fear. Perhaps it was because the thing between his lips was too delicious, so delicious that he didn't even feel fear right now.

There was nothing Qin Yu could do about it. He could only sigh. With a thought, the great furnace howled over, sucking him inside.

He immediately relaxed!

But when he saw the crimson runes on the surface of the great furnace fiercely twisted, he found that he couldn't truly relax. In particular, as Qin Yu entered, these distortions became increasingly intense!

The so-called 'all things grieving in sorrow' could probably be regarded as the vast brightness world pulling everything around the dead Saint into the grave with them.

All creatures within range, no matter what they did or didn't, whether they were innocent or not, as long as they were alive and breathing they were all targets of attack. It was fine if the great furnace protected Peachy, but if it also protected Qin Yu, that would be equal to withstanding double the power.

In truth, its strength had already surpassed Qin Yu's expectations, so he never really thought about relying on the great furnace to survive.

As far as he could tell, if he continued staying in here, the great furnace wouldn't be able to withstand it and Peachy would be the first to die.

Qin Yu couldn't allow her to die, so he could only choose to take the risk himself.

He took several deep breaths, doing his best to restore his condition. Then, with a single step, he left the great furnace.

Hiss –

The sour feeling came again!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and tried to tough it out. When he almost reached his limit, he shouted out loud for Old Turtle but still received no reply.

As he expected, in the end he could only rely on himself...but Qin Yu really was curious. Just what had that fellow bitten onto that he wasn't even afraid of death?

With a thought, he entered the great furnace once again. He sat down, doing his best to restore his injuries.

He didn't dare to stay in the great furnace for too long, so every breath of time he was in here was especially precious.

After restoring a bit of strength, Qin Yu opened his eyes and took a deep breath. He took a step out and left the great furnace.

He had done his best and managed to eliminate a Saint. But as a result, he was also left in an extremely bad condition.

Now, caught in the 'burial-level' firecracker that the vast brightness world had left behind for him, he was on the verge of collapse. If it weren't for the existence of the great furnace giving him the chance to catch his breath now and then, he would have already died.

Even though he was still alive, his condition grew worse and worse over time. He frowned as he sensed this before composing himself.

The great furnace was his. It might not have been before, but after the iron lump fused into it, it was the same as approving him.

If Qin Yu wanted to, he only needed a thought to exchange his position with Peachy's and obtain the protection of the great furnace.

It could even be said that as long as Peachy died, he would live.

If one never experienced the great terror of life and death, a person would never know of the despair and fear that swelled up in their heart, as well as the intensely fervent hope to survive!

As long as there was even the smallest chance, they wouldn't miss out on it...and in Qin Yu's case, he only needed a single thought to continue living on.

At such a time, this sort of choice was made even more difficult. It was a true test of a person's character!

But from the very start, Qin Yu's expression never changed. As he silently entered the great furnace and left again, he never had a single thought of throwing Peachy out in exchange for his own life.

Even if he was in an incomparably poor condition and could be torn apart by the 'great firecracker' at any moment.

Shua –

He entered the great furnace once again. As he sat down cross-legged, there was not a single intact place on his body.

Blood soaked his robes and then dripped to the floor, dyeing the ground dark red.

As he breathed, his chest was heavy, burning with pain and sounding like worn-out bellows.

He forcibly suppressed his wounds and forced himself to close his eyes, circulating his cultivation to restore his injuries. Then, his eyes flashed open and he spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

As he blindly pursued a quick recovery and accumulated as much power as he could to resist the destructive force outside, this act had caused a great burden on Qin Yu. For him to last so long in such a severely wounded state was a testament to his firm will and tenacity.

He sat down exhausted, gasping for breath. He bitterly smiled. He really had reached his limit this time.

If he left again, he probably wouldn't have the strength to return...in all honesty, before Qin Yu came to the East Sea, he never thought he would slay two Saints and then die so quickly.

Although life and death were guided by fate, no one wanted to die. But in this situation, he didn't have a choice.

In order to save Peachy, he had to withstand everything!

But the question was, even now Peachy didn't know why Qin Yu was going all-out to save her. Thinking about it, when Peachy woke up would she feel completely confused and incomprehensible, wondering if her little junior-apprentice brother was stupid?

Qin Yu couldn't help but force a smile!

He knew he didn't have much time left. After thinking a bit, he took out a jade slip and prepared to leave some information within it.

If he died, perhaps the information in this jade slip could move Peachy, and give Ning Ling and You Qi a slim chance of survival.

But at this moment...

Kacha!

Kacha!

Cracks began to appear on the surface of the great furnace. Qin Yu bitterly smiled, but he threw down the jade slip without hesitation and walked out.

He also didn't expect that the timing would be so coincidental, so coincidental that it wouldn't give him a chance to leave behind a few words.

Bang –

Wild strength surged in from all directions, crazily flooding into his body and trying to completely annihilate his vitality. As he looked at the giant translucent furnace in front of him and Peachy unconscious inside, he sighed inwardly. Perhaps this was destiny.

Or perhaps it was the endless punishment the vast brightness world sentenced him to for slaying two Saints.

Old Turtle still didn't speak and Qin Yu was left speechless. Just what thing could make Old Turtle not even care about dying? This time, he really was going to play himself to death. They were both grasshoppers on the same string, so if he died, no one would be better off.

Finally, he gave Old Turtle a stern warning that they were going to die soon. Qin Yu closed his eyes, preparing to either welcome Old Turtle's wild efforts to turn the tide, or the embrace of death.

But the final outcome was different from what he imagined. Old Turtle didn't need to do anything, and Qin Yu didn't need to die here.

This was because the 'great firecracker' that he thought was endless punishment, started to finally dissipate after wreaking havoc for such a long time.

Qin Yu was keenly aware of this. His heart beat vigorously. If he couldn't see hope then he could only wait for death, but now that he saw hope, if he died like this it really would be a loss!

He clenched his teeth, doing his best to stubbornly hold on and not give up...of course, all of this could be summed up in a single sentence – Qin Yu did his best to live and finally survived.

The destructive force finally vanished into thin air!

The skies were blue and clear, the sunlight warm and bright.

His surroundings were extremely quiet. If he didn't look around and see that everything around him had been wiped clean, he would have thought it had all been an illusion.

Now, Qin Yu was no longer in the mood to feel sad about how many lives had died in this catastrophe.

He only thought that it was great to survive. And in the depths of his heart, he warned himself that he could never fall into such a distressed and hopeless state again.

Sure enough, people were fickle and selfish creatures.

But Qin Yu didn't deny this.

His body ached all over and his vision flashed black. He very much wanted to sleep like this. But after laying down for a moment and catching his breath, he forced himself up and started staggering over to the great furnace.

The one pursuing them had been a powerful Half-Saint. Even if that person's true goal had been Peachy, there wasn't a high chance he had contingencies prepared.

But Qin Yu had done his best and only managed to survive with a bit of luck on his side. Even if it was just a tiny chance, he didn't want to take the risk.

Moreover, he couldn't forget that there was a terrifying life form here who had fought with the Half-Saint for an entire night and didn't lose. If it decided to run over and take a look, he really would be left crying.

So, it was better to leave this place first.

Chapter 1239 – Symbiosis

...

Several breaths of time later, the great furnace shot into the skies. It swayed a few times before determining a good direction and then flying away. But Qin Yu was weak, far too weak. Even if this didn't consume much strength, he couldn't control it for long.

The great furnace flew for some time. Then, like a bird that had its wings clipped, it careened into the earth. With a loud buzzing sound in his ears, Qin Yu's consciousness faded into darkness. The moment before he fainted, he thought he heard a loud laugh from Old Turtle in his mind. It was a weeping cry of joy and pride that seemed to be mixed together with passing fear.

This fellow, had he finally succeeded?

Bang –

Bang –

An unknown period of time passed in the boundless darkness. A drum seemed to beat in his ears, drilling into his mind.

Qin Yu's eyelids moved, then moved again. Finally, he slowly opened his eyes. He found that there was no great drum in his ears, and the sound he heard was the desperate beating of his heart within his chest.

There was panic and unease!

Qin Yu fiercely stood up. A bout of dizziness overcame him and he coughed as his injuries were moved. His face paled as he groaned.

Taking a deep breath, he steadied himself and walked over to Peachy. Right now, countless tiny chains had appeared around her. They wove together, forming a tight seal.

From the seal of chains, Qin Yu could feel a familiar powerful pressure.

The Spring Master's strength!

Dao quintessence...these two words popped up in Qin Yu's mind and his eyebrows furrowed together with solemnity.

Perhaps it was because of these chains, but he couldn't feel Peachy's aura at all.

But his rapidly beating heart and the restlessness within him all told him that Peachy was experiencing some kind of problem!

Sure enough, after shattering three of those shadows, it was impossible for her not to have paid a price.

Before, when she fell unconscious and didn't wake up, Qin Yu had expected this. But now it seemed that the price was greater than he imagined.

Dragini once told him that Peachy had the Spring Master's dao quintessence on her, and she was related to the Spring Master's Great Dao somehow.

But from what he could see, this wasn't the case. Peachy had a dao quintessence on her, but it seemed as if the Spring Master was suppressing something.

And now, it appeared as if it couldn't suppress it anymore, because Peachy's face was becoming increasingly pale and blue.

No, it wasn't just her face...all of her exposed skin was turning pale white – like a lifelike corpse lying in a coffin.

As this thought appeared, Qin Yu's heart throbbed and his anxiety and restlessness grew much stronger. He drew in a deep breath and slowly exhaled. Right now, he couldn't help unless he knew what the situation was, so the key was to figure out exactly what was going on.

“What's happening to her?”

His voice was calm and didn't specifically address anyone, but Old Turtle knew that this question was directed at him. He silently thought that his life was hard and bitter. After undergoing a fierce fight with someone and enduring the horrifying threat of death, before he could recover he was being ordered around again.

This is so hard!

But even though this was what Old Turtle thought, he was still well aware of Qin Yu's current state of mind. In addition, when they were on the verge of death, he hadn't responded when Qin Yu asked for help several times.

Although the reason he hadn't responded was that he couldn't help at the time, Qin Yu might not believe it.

It was better not to annoy him.

“Cough...master, don't be worried. Let me examine her first.”

“Be thorough.” Qin Yu's voice was calm, but Old Turtle shuddered and nodded.

Several breaths of time later, Old Turtle spoke in a difficult tone, “Master, the situation isn't good. I don't know why, but Peachy's soul is constantly dissipating.”

Qin Yu frowned, “You can't find the reason?”

Old Turtle quickly said, "The seal on Miss Peachy's body is too overbearing. There's nothing I can do about it."

Qin Yu asked, "Can you save her?"

Old Turtle bitterly smiled, "I can't. Master, in truth you know best that I fear death, and am the type that fears death the most. No matter how delicious something is, it cannot be placed on par with death in my mind.

"When you shouted at me to help before, I heard you. But actuating the Time Laws is too difficult. I had to go all-out just to barely accomplish it, so I didn't have the strength afterwards to help you."

This was an explanation for what happened before.

Qin Yu waved his hand, interrupting him, "Get to the point!"

Old Turtle coughed, "I just wanted to emphasize that I really have no way to save her. I really do not dare to deceive you."

Qin Yu's expression darkened as he looked at the unconscious Peachy. If it weren't to save her, he wouldn't have taken the risks he did.

If Peachy's soul dissipated in the end, wouldn't all of his efforts have been for nothing? This was a result he could not accept.

She could not die!

She absolutely could not die!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu lowered a hand onto Peachy.

"Master!"

Qin Yu's hand didn't stop.

Insane, he had really gone insane!

Although Old Turtle had sighed countless times, he couldn't help but do so again.

For a woman. All of this for a woman. Well, at best it could be considered two women, but for them he didn't even care about his life?

He perceived light and darkness, became aware of space and time, and was also chosen by an unsurpassed existence. What was the combination of these three things together?

A limitless future!

It was a bright and radiant future. As long as he didn't die midway, he was destined to shine above the highest heavens, even having the qualifications to attack the unsurpassed boundary.

Just what sort of good fortune was this!?

But now, for just two women, he was willing to abandon all of this? He knew it was dangerous, he knew that he might lose his life, but he still acted without hesitation.

Stupid! This was just extremely stupid!

Old Turtle felt anguished for having chosen such a master. Why couldn't his master be more like him, living in peace? Sure enough, things like love only harmed others!

But no matter how much he sighed, no matter how resentful and sorrowful he felt...he couldn't change the fact that Qin Yu was his master and he was attached to him.

And since he was attached to him, he could only compromise and compromise again. Everything was fine as long as Qin Yu lived!

What nonsense, if Qin Yu died, would the will of the vast brightness world continue allowing him to exist?

What did he need to dream about? Old Turtle was well aware that once Qin Yu died, he would be erased in the next moment.

As a shadow of the abyss' will, he indeed had a 'deep background' and an 'astonishing origin'. But it was exactly because of this that he knew the relationship between the vast brightness and abyss.

To be more precise, it was because he was a shadow of the abyss' will that it would be easy for the vast brightness world's will to erase him.

"There's a way! There's a way!" Old Turtle sighed out loud, his tone mixed with grief and anger.

"Master, I will warn you in advance that this method can prolong one's life. But, the one whose life will be extended is Peachy, and the one whose life will be seized is you.

"Once you begin, your two lives will be connected. If she dies, you will die...what I said is true, I dare not lie to you. So please consider this seriously. Please weigh the gains and losses, please think about the consequences. It isn't worth it, it isn't worth it!"

Qin Yu withdrew his hand. "I didn't want to force you. I also want to live a good and peaceful life, but she cannot die. At least not now.

"Tell me, what is your plan?"

Old Turtle felt despair for having such a master, as if his entire being had been hollowed out. Like a walking corpse, he told Qin Yu the method of 'symbiosis' and then fell silent.

The many words he said before was to explain to Qin Yu the reason for his silence. At the same time, it was a subtle reminder to Qin Yu that he was in a very weak state right now, so weak that if something happened to him, there would be nothing he could do to help.

That's right, not long ago, under the threat of death, Old Turtle had almost gone crazy from fear. He erupted with a power far surpassing his usual level, forcibly seizing the food in his mouth and being the last one standing in the end.

This thing was indeed delicious, and it was extraordinary. It was enough to make up for all his previous losses and even added a surplus. But this thing was extremely hard to eat. It would take a long time to digest it.

So for a short period of time, he would be weakened.

With Qin Yu's intelligence, he must have sensed this. But he pretended not to know anything, so what could Old Turtle do about it?

In fact, Qin Yu was well aware of how much of a torment it was for someone who feared death to continue walking towards the precipice of death.

But sometimes, there were matters that one had no choice but to do.

The function of the 'symbiosis' method was easily explained through its name. Two parties would be closely linked together, becoming a single unit.

Sharing one life.

Sharing one death!

In other words, if Qin Yu couldn't stop Peachy's soul from dissipating in the end, he would die with her.

"Counting this time, I've saved your life more than once. If we are lucky, we'll both survive. I hope that you know how to repay kindness and will return Ning Ling and You Qi to me."

Qin Yu muttered out loud.

It was impossible to continue concealing the truth, so after this incident, Qin Yu decided to confess everything to the Spring Master and Peachy.

To be honest, things proceeded far faster than Qin Yu ever imagined.

But reality arrived here, one step at a time. He could only brace himself and continue walking down this road. Qin Yu looked down at Peachy. He sat down cross-legged by her side, coordinating his breathing with hers.

Breathe in.

Breathe out.

Breathe in.

Breathe out.

Gradually, their breathings became the same. A thin line faintly appeared between Qin Yu and Peachy.

Then, there was a second, a third, a fourth...more and more lines appeared, wrapping around the two people and forming a cocoon.

The giant cocoon shined. It flickered with light, its rhythm matching their breathing.

Qin Yu could feel a terrifying extraction power coming from the giant cocoon. This was completely unrelated to his cultivation or magic power, and directly acted on the life level.

He was prepared to withstand an intense period of pain and suffering, but this terrifying extraction only lasted for a brief moment before it vanished.

Qin Yu frowned inwardly. His first thought was that the symbiosis method had failed. But at this moment, he could feel Peachy's presence. It was a familiar yet unfamiliar feeling.

As if in addition to himself, there was someone else.

This was exactly the same as Old Turtle's description of one body and two lives. That was to say, the symbiosis had succeeded. If so, why was the process as different to what Old Turtle described as the difference between the heavens and earth?

It wasn't painful at all?

As Qin Yu hesitated, feeling confused about this, weariness gushed out from his soul. It grew stronger, giving him no chance to resist before it dragged him into a deep and sweet sleep.

Chapter 1240 – Arrival

...

To summarize the Saint battle that occurred in the aether, the overall process was like this.

First the Scholartree Saint made the Spring Master stay.

Then the Spring Master dragged the Scholartree Saint back.

Then the Scholartree Saint entangled the Spring Master again.

Both sides switched active and passive roles. The first time was because of the death of the Saint and the Scholartree Saint sensing that someone had seized his dao quintessence.

The second time was because the Spring Master sensed a fierce feedback coming from his seal, meaning that Peachy's soul was rapidly dissipating.

In short, all sorts of changes caused a fierce battle to break out again and again, with both sides paying a price.

Before the Spring Master desperately went all-out, the Scholartree Saint laughed out loud and left the stage. He had bought enough time. Judging from the Spring Master's reaction, Peachy had a high chance of her soul having scattered already.

One of his sons had died, and there wasn't much damage to him. But if the Spring Master lost Peachy...hum hum, that would be different.

Perhaps his Great Dao wouldn't be directly cut off because of that, but he would at least be severely wounded. At that time, all he would need to do would be to wait at the Western Mountain until there was a signal that the Spring Master had fallen into a weakened state.

Then, he would take his life while he was sick, finally bringing to an end the entanglements and competitions that followed them through the countless years.

Although this would be a long and winding process, the Scholartree Saint was still happy and delighted.

In any case, he would eventually achieve his wish!

The Spring Master frowned, his eyes dark and gloomy. He took a step out and vanished from sight. As a True Saint who crossed the Sea of Bitterness and reached the other shore, his Space Laws had reached the peak.

It was an exaggeration to say that he could arrive at any place in the vast brightness with a single thought, but in terms of speed, he was unparalleled!

Peachy had the Spring Master's dao quintessence on her body. No matter how many rivers or mountains separated them, he could find her.

After jumping several times, he had passed through countless worlds.

Bang –

Space twisted in the skies and then shattered from the inside out. A terrifying black hole appeared.

The Spring Master took a step out, releasing an aura so deep that it caused everyone to fall into despair.

In the distance, some big fellow who was hiding deep below the earth and was about to move suddenly appeared to be struck on the head. Its entire body froze in place.

It had already survived here for countless years. Besides the period of time it was born where it was weak and small, it had been the ruler of this entire world. All creatures here bowed at its feet and worshiped it.

But only the heavens knew what happened. First, two little things burst in, then they brought in a fierce fellow behind them.

He was indeed extremely fierce!

This was its home field, and it violently clashed with the man for an entire night. Although they had come to a tie, it hadn't felt any better off.

Otherwise, to do something so offensive and still want to leave alive? Hoho, that was too naïve!

Before it could think about how to find a chance to eliminate this formidable enemy, they had died after a series of earthshaking fluctuations.

It was sure that it wasn't mistaken. Even though that area wasn't its home field, this was still a Saint dying.

Only the blind wouldn't be able to see it!

And the killer of that formidable opponent had been one of those two little things that it hadn't placed in its eyes.

What was going on with this world? A solemn Saint had been casually eliminated like that?

If it weren't for the fact that it personally experienced this, it would never have believed this.

But without a doubt, this was the truth!

The large fellow became scared.

What nonsense. Who wouldn't become scared?

Although it hadn't sensed the specific process, there were at least two times when it felt a fatal threat.

Each one was enough to push it to the edge of death's abyss!

So even a long time after the battle ended, the large fellow didn't dare to act recklessly.

It waited and waited. When no one broke through the void and left, the shroud of fear was slowly lifted.

Could it be that both sides had been mutually wounded and perished?

After all, that was slaying a Saint. Killing a powerful Saint caused the will of the vast brightness world to wipe out everything in the surroundings. How could it be harmless?

Could this be my lucky chance?

As the large fellow grew increasingly excited and was almost unable to suppress itself...the heavens shattered!

Then, a person walked out. The large fellow vowed that in its entire life, it had never seen such a terrifying being before.

This was too frightening!

Because of its background, the large fellow's senses were especially sharp and sensitive. So, it could feel the might of the Spring Master even clearer.

Although it had said so much, it felt that this wasn't enough. It had to repeat it again.

Frightening!

Very frightening!

We're all frightened here!

...

In the Spring Master's senses, the large fellow hidden beneath the earth was like a lighthouse in the dark night, a striking sight.

The Spring Master's eyes flooded with killing intent. The large fellow's heart twitched and his first thought was – this person wants to kill me!

It screamed out loud and turned its head to run. Space exploded with a bang as it broke through the void.

What nonsense. When facing such a ruthless person who had killing intent, if it didn't hurry up and escape, was it supposed to wait here for death?

After a fierce all-night battle with Black Shadow Half-Saint, and even managing to gain some advantages afterwards, the large fellow who dominated this world for countless years was frightened away by a single glance and forced to flee for its life.

The Spring Master was speechless for a moment. With a glance, he could see that there was no relationship between what happened to Peachy and that large fellow.

Yet he never thought that he would scare it away with just a glance.

But at this time, the Spring Master wasn't in the mood to pay attention to the large fellow who ran away. He took a step and vanished from sight.

A moment later, space disintegrated and the Spring Master walked out. He could see a great furnace partly buried in the earth, as well as the large cocoon inside it.

Hu –

He let out a breath. Winds whipped up between the heavens and earth. Countless thick trees and their networks of roots were tossed into the air and smashed to pieces.

Did this seem exaggerated? But this was exactly the formidable strength of a True Saint who reached the other shore! This was also the reason why the Dragon Saint prevented the Spring Master and Scholartree Saint from fighting in the East Sea.

Once two True Saints were moved to genuine anger, the shockwaves of their battle was enough to destroy the heavens and ruin the earth.

After that, there was the battle in the aether.

The large cocoon flickered in and out, blocking aura fields. But at such a close distance, the Spring Master could still sense Peachy.

Although her condition was poor, she had stabilized.

And the one who helped Peachy survive the desperate situation of her soul nearly dispersing was the other person in the large cocoon. It was the ninth seat of the peach garden, Qin Yu, who he had resolutely decided to take in as his last disciple.

The Spring Master's eyes flashed, becoming incomparably profound. It seemed that after today, he needed to find a chance to have a good conversation with this disciple of his.

Hum –

Space shook.

The Spring Master turned his head. His expression was faint and his eyes were even fainter.

A moment later, a fist punched out. Space broke open and he reached in to drag someone out.

"Master!" The head that popped out was sweating profusely right now. The young man was happy at first, but then he started to panic, "Please listen to me, I have a reason!"

The Spring Master grabbed the man's neck and pulled him out like an onion. He said without expression, "The wine cellars of the peach garden are dirty. Go and clean them up."

The young man who was caught had a sad expression, but he didn't dare to argue back. He honestly nodded and said yes.

It seemed that master was truly enraged by today's events since they involved junior-apprentice sister Peachy. Even if he had his reasons, he wouldn't be able to escape blame.

The wine cellar wasn't easy to clean, but strictly speaking, this was already a light punishment. He could only hurry up and acknowledge his mistakes...after all, with master's personality, the more nonsense he spouted, the more miserable he would end up.

With a humph, the Spring Master reached out a hand and grasped forward. The giant furnace shook a little before falling silent.

It seemed that the great furnace still understood how to act.

The Spring Master turned and walked away. With a step he broke through space and vanished from sight.