

## Refining 1241

### Chapter 1241 – She is Already Dead

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The disturbance at the East Sea's longevity feast ended. As cultivators who came from all around to give their blessings returned, news began to spread throughout the Saint circles. Amongst the rest, only those powerful figures related to the Saints were vaguely aware of what happened.

There were all sorts of fantastical rumors that popped up. But in short, the peach garden's ninth seat Qin Yu personally slaughtered the Western Mountain's Lian Yi, who had stepped into the Sea of Bitterness. This matter happened in full public view, and there wasn't a single thing false about it. It caused the Scholartree Saint to arrive and the Spring Master afterwards, leading to a Saint battle that hadn't been seen for many years.

For this matter, people at different levels had different concerns. Most of the Saints were focused on the Saint battle. A battle between two True Saints would never end so easily. Although no one knew what the final result had been, through the events that happened afterwards, it wasn't hard to make some speculations.

The vast brightness was like a sea, and a True Saint was absolutely one of the most terrifying hunters of the sea. If two apex predators collided into each other, this would definitely cause a disturbance to spread throughout the entire sea.

If someone had ambition, this was an opportunity...but as for what to do, the follow-up response hadn't arrived yet, so they could only wait for the time being.

Below the Saints, the elite cultivators within the Saint circles all focused their attention on Qin Yu. Because in their eyes, this new kid had so much strength and so many skills that it was a complete mess, enough to leave them trembling all over!

In the current Saint circles, most of the Saints had lived for a long time. Before Lian Yi, the last time someone ascended to a Saint was over a thousand years ago. No Saints appeared during these thousand years and everyone was itching to pull ahead and take the first place prize, being the most outstanding of the juniors. But Lian Yi, the first of them to make a breakthrough and step into the Sea of Bitterness, was killed on the scene right after.

The psychological impact this occurrence left behind on their minds was more wild than a hurricane. Qin Yu's name became a mark imprinted in their hearts, shining like a golden sign.

The many cultivators that were at the East Sea's longevity feast mostly kept their mouths closed when others asked them about Qin Yu. At most, they said that this person wasn't someone they could talk about. In truth, they just didn't want to lose face. After all, at the East Sea, these people had all considered Qin Yu a despicable and shameless gigolo who used some method to deceive Peachy and gain the Spring Master's approval.

But what happened afterwards proved without a doubt that while Qin Yu was an attractive young man, his strength was enough to crush every single one of them.

As rumors passed back and forth, in the hearts of these elite cultivators who had never seen Qin Yu before, he became wrapped in a shroud of obscurity and became even more dazzling. This even caused many outstanding women within the Saint circles to be attracted to him. Although their suitors were annoyed by this, they didn't dare to say anything. They could only calm themselves down, thinking that Qin Yu already had Peachy and unless he wanted to be ripped to pieces by the Spring Master, he couldn't dare to have any other thoughts.

Of course, there was another important point for why Qin Yu was held in such high esteem by these elite juniors. It was because he had managed to survive in the end.

After killing the Scholartree Saint's favored son and then causing the Scholartree Saint to descend upon the East Sea in a rage, he was still able to withdraw intact...disregarding all else, just this point alone was more than impressive!

Impressive people have always been impressive. So, there was no need to say anything, just give him a thumbs up!

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After a long and deep dark sleep, Qin Yu, who became famous throughout the vast brightness in a single day, finally woke up.

The light in front of him was gentle, without any irritation or discomfort at all. His mind blanked for a moment as he squinted his eyes. Slowly, he returned to his senses.

He stood up, sweeping his eyes about. After glancing around several times, only then did he slowly relax.

There was no problem. This was indeed his dwelling at the peach garden. This was not just because the interior of the room was the same, but because Qin Yu had regained his connection with the peach tree in the courtyard.

He had returned alive!

Feeling the pure joy and excitement from the peach tree, Qin Yu's heart warmed. He smiled.

If one could live calmly and steadily, who was willing to risk their life? Even if there was a possible great repayment at the end.

For instance, after today, wherever he went in the world, besides his reputation as being a peach garden disciple, just saying his name out loud would be enough to shock and frighten others.

Cough cough...sure enough, vanity was an unavoidable emotion in everyone's hearts. He had just woken up, and before doing anything, this was what he thought about first.

He took a deep breath, suppressing these random thoughts. His mind started to race. Since he had safely returned to the peach garden, that meant Peachy must have been saved too.

Mm...but the connection between the two was vague, as if it was blocked by something.

This was probably the work of the Spring Master.

As for why he wasted time blocking their connection first, it was probably because he wanted to ask him some questions.

If Qin Yu was worth trusting, what awaited him was likely a reward from the Spring Master. As a True Saint who reached the other shore and ruled over the solemn Peach Blossom Spring Holy Land, he had to be impartial in administering rewards and punishment.

Qin Yu saved Peachy, even taking down her pursuer. This was definitely a great achievement. Moreover, the Spring Master likely knew he was a Dual Saint Slayer.

This wasn't Qin Yu boasting. From the ability he had displayed so far, he deserved to be valued. Of course, returning to the original topic, this required Qin Yu to withstand the prerequisite questioning.

Otherwise...hoho, from the first step of the Spring Master blocking his connection with Peachy, it was easy to imagine that he wouldn't have a good ending.

Qin Yu was already prepared for this. He closed his eyes in thought and then opened them.

He began to wash up and clean himself. The Spring Master likely already knew that he had woken up.

Without accident, he should soon be summoned.

A moment later, there was a knock on his door. "Little junior-apprentice brother, it's me."

Qin Yu pushed open the door and said, "Third senior-apprentice brother, please come in."

With the courtyard doors opened, White Phoenix stepped in. He looked at Qin Yu with a complex look in his eyes. After his lips moved a bit, he finally said, "Master has asked for you. Please come with me."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Then I'll have to trouble third senior-apprentice brother."

With one ahead and one behind, they both walked in silence.

Qin Yu had something on his mind, and White Phoenix also had something on his mind.

White Phoenix wanted to ask, the matter of the Spring Master calling him his son-in-law...was that a joke?

But White Phoenix also knew that a Saint's words were worth their weight in gold. Would a solemn True Saint casually speak nonsense?

But why? White Phoenix couldn't figure it out.

As for Qin Yu, he didn't notice the spaced out third senior-apprentice brother at all. He was only thinking about how to respond to the Spring Master's questioning.

Although he decided that he needed to be honest and give the entire story, speaking was an art form. If he could gain just a little bit more favor from the Spring Master, it was worth it.

White Phoenix broke the silence, "Little junior-apprentice brother, we've arrived."

Qin Yu revealed a regretful smile. He looked at the little courtyard in front of him, took a deep breath, and walked forward.

He knew that starting from this moment on, he couldn't reveal any hesitation or unease at all.

The Saint's path was heartless. Even if what he said was true, the Spring Master might not believe it. Once he was determined as being unreliable, his end would be miserable.

So in fact, the test already started from this moment on.

Creak –

With a sound, the courtyard doors opened on their own. Qin Yu looked in and stepped inside.

He stood still and bowed deeply, "Disciple greets honorable master."

The Spring Master turned his back to the courtyard doors, his hands held behind him. "You should know why I called you here."

Qin Yu respectfully said, "Yes."

The Spring Master, "Then tell me."

Qin Yu didn't immediately speak. After a brief pause he said, "I come from a humble background, and it is only because of an opportune moment that I stepped onto the path of cultivation. A long time ago, I met two women who were in love with me. Eventually, they became my dao companions."

His voice was neither slow nor fast. It was inevitable that he needed to speak about Ning Ling and You Qi, but he didn't conceal anything on purpose.

"In the past, when senior-apprentice sister Peachy chased down Xue Zheng, I discovered that their appearances were exactly the same. Besides their different auras, they seemed to come from the same mold. Through Xue Zheng, I came into contact with the Path of 10,000 Souls and discovered the connection between Ning Ling and senior-apprentice sister Peachy. Afterwards, I tried to enter the Path of 10,000 Souls and find a way to undo it, but in the end my efforts came to nothing.

"When I returned home, Ning Ling and You Qi had been captured. After investigating it I discovered that soon after they were captured, they vanished. I really had no other path to take. I could only figure out a way to enter the peach garden and hope to beg master and senior-apprentice sister to be merciful and give the two of them a slim chance of survival."

The Spring Master faced Qin Yu, his expression faint. The courtyard fell silent.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth, "Everything I said is true. Although there was some deception, I never had any intention of harming senior-apprentice sister or the peach garden. I ask master to please investigate this."

The Spring Master finally opened his mouth. "Since you know what the Path of 10,000 Souls is, you should understand that your request will harm Peachy."

This was a fact.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "I am willing to make up for it. As long as master and senior-apprentice sister agree, I can pay any price."

The Spring Master lightly asked, "Even if I want your life?"

Qin Yu nodded without hesitation, "Yes!"

There was also a peach tree in the Spring Master's courtyard. It looked common, with its branches twisted and its leaves a little wilted.

Standing beneath the peach tree, the Spring Master's lips twitched. He never thought that someone would make such a stupid choice. If it weren't for the fact that Qin Yu used his actions to prove himself, he never would have believed a single word of what he said.

The Spring Master turned and looked straight at Qin Yu, "So to save these two women, you went all-out, risking your life to save Peachy?"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Yes."

This was also a fact.

Facing a True Saint, it was better not to have any sly or clever thoughts.

He could only reply with the truth.

Qin Yu looked down. He could feel the Spring Master's gaze paused on his body. An invisible pressure poured into the air, thick like mercury. It stuck to his body, submerging him, gradually leaving him feeling breathless.

Just as he thought he was going to fall over, he heard the Spring Master's voice in his ears. "Rise."

With a single word, the suffocating feeling vanished. Qin Yu gasped for breath.

When he caught his breath and his breathing returned to normal, the Spring Master had walked over to a table and sat down, pouring a cup of tea for himself. "How does it feel to be a Dual Saint Slayer?"

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. "I don't dare to deceive master, the feeling isn't good at all. If possible, I wouldn't want to do it even once."

His attitude was still respectful but his expression had relaxed a bit. Because from this question, it seemed he had passed the test.

Of course, this was just a preliminary approval. He had to be careful for what happened afterwards.

The Spring Master nodded, "You are right. But a Dual Saint Slayer is a Dual Saint Slayer. By killing Black Shadow, you have proven your own strength and potential."

The Spring Master silently rapped his fingers against the tabletop.

Qin Yu's heart sank. He could feel that these following words would be extremely important.

Time slowly passed and Qin Yu gradually became uneasy. As he was about to say something else, the Spring Master waved his hand and interrupted him.

"I know what you want to say." He looked at Qin Yu and continued, "You want to save your women, so I will give you a chance. As for whether or not you can achieve it, that will depend on you."

Qin Yu was overjoyed, "Thank you master! I am willing to agree to all conditions!"

The Spring Master waved his hand, "No, you don't understand my meaning. The only one who can save them is you, not me or Peachy."

Qin Yu said, "I ask master to please explain it clearly to me!"

The Spring Master took a sip and then another sip. When he finished drinking, he put the teacup down.

"It is rumored that Peachy has my dao quintessence within her. They think it is a part of my Great Dao cultivation, and so she received attention for it and was pursued by all parties. But you are different. You saw the dao quintessence I left in Peachy and know this isn't the truth."

Qin Yu nodded.

The Spring Master continued, "I already suspected something would happen at the East Sea's longevity feast, so I had you go with Peachy as a test. I already prepared arrangements to ensure absolute safety so that Peachy wouldn't be harmed. But in this world, there are far too many idiots, and one of them just happens to be your second senior-apprentice brother, thus giving you the chance to become a Dual Saint Slayer."

It was a bit confusing.

Just what did the Spring Master want to say?

Even though Qin Yu was puzzled, he could only maintain a respectful listening posture.

The Spring Master said, "Breaking her soul three times caused a problem within her. Even though she has the dao quintessence to act as a seal, her soul still started to disperse. This is why you had to tie your life with the dying Peachy and temporarily preserve her life."

The Spring Master looked at you, "Do you understand?"

Qin Yu hesitated a little, "Senior-apprentice sister Peachy has some kind of problem?"

The Spring Master said, "She is already dead."

The atmosphere fell silent!

### **Chapter 1242 – Goal: Ruler!**

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Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He stared at the face in front of him. If he didn't know that the Spring Master only needed a finger to crush him, he would have grabbed his neck and shaken him around, yelling, "What are you talking about!?"

Peachy was alive and well right in front of him. Even if her injuries had been heavy at the time, the symbiosis was a success and she was fine.

He took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. "Master, I do not understand what you are trying to say."

His voice was respectful but his eyes were firm. It could be interpreted as – you have to explain this matter to me!

Daring to look at a True Saint with such a disrespectful gaze was simply courting death.

It had been a long time since anyone had dared to be so presumptuous in front of him. The Spring Master subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows together before relaxing them. He lightly said, “Peachy was born with a congenital defect. Her soul was not condensed and her destiny was to die. Even though I did everything in my strength to maintain her, I cannot protect her completely. This was the only reason I had Peachy go and cultivate the Path of 10,000 Souls.”

His lips curved up with a bit of disdain, “That path is impossible to pass through; I already knew that. But I had no choice but to borrow the shell of the Path of 10,000 Souls and use it to continue Peachy’s life.”

He raised his eyes and looked up at Qin Yu, “You are extremely smart, so you should have understood by now. Peachy’s soul has long since collapsed. That is why I said she is dead. The reason why she can still be like a normal person is that my dao quintessence is suppressing her, and also that she split out 10,000 souls, using the method of fusing with fragmented souls to supplement her dispersing soul and forcibly continue her existence.”

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath.

The Spring Master said, “That’s right. The two women you spoke of who suddenly vanished, that is because the soul of the main body was scattered. Their power was absorbed and returned to the main body. Of course, strictly speaking they haven’t vanished yet, it is just that their consciousness is dormant and has become a part of Peachy’s soul. If Peachy survives, you can find a solution to wake them up again in the future. This is the promise I can give to you. As for whether or not this can be achieved, that will depend on yourself.”

Qin Yu was silent.

Although the Spring Master hadn’t fully clarified the situation, Qin Yu understood the key points. Ning Ling and You Qi were indeed fragmented souls split off from Peachy, and in order to guarantee her survival, they had returned to the main body.

If he wanted to save them, he had to save Peachy first.

In other words, if Peachy lived, they lived. If Peachy died...they would dissipate with her!

And the Spring Master had given a clear reminder about this. Qin Yu said, “I ask master to please explain to me clearly. If there is even the smallest possibility, I will do my best!”

The Spring Master said, “Even with my cultivation, I cannot guarantee Peachy’s safety. Only a Ruler can save her life. They must reverse the course of time and repair her congenital defect.”

Hearing this, Qin Yu’s heart moved. He was also a little puzzled, “With master’s status, you cannot ask for a Ruler to help?”

The Spring Master said, “Reversing the course of time is not common. Even a Ruler of the vast brightness cannot do it lightly...because all things in the world must struggle!

“You should know that before the Western Mountain’s Lian Yi, it has been a thousand years since a new Saint appeared. Although the Saint’s path is difficult, there are countless amazing geniuses in today’s vast brightness, even far surpassing those who managed to become Saints in the past. This is because of a single word – struggle!”

The Spring Master hesitated a little. He suddenly flicked his sleeves and the peach tree behind him swayed in the wind. An invisible aura descended, isolating them from the outside.

For a True Saint to be so cautious even in his own Holy Land, what he was going to say had to be top secret.

And it really was.

The Spring Master spoke slowly, his expression solemn and grim, “Although the vast brightness world is large, there is a limit to what the heavens and earth can accommodate. Or to put it in other words, there is a limit to the number of Saints that the vast brightness world can provide for. The seats will soon be almost filled, and if latecomers want to become Saints, it will become increasingly difficult.

“Unless you can jump out of the vast brightness, the vessel is only that large. To become a Saint, you can only wait, wait until great chaos envelops the world. When Saints perish in large numbers, new spots will open. At that time, a new samsara and replacement will occur.”

The Spring Master looked at Qin Yu and said, “Do you find this unbelievable? The Saint’s path is known as being immortal and endless, with strength that far surpasses all other things in existence. But this is a fact. I have experienced the samsara and replacement I spoke about just now three times.”

Even though Qin Yu’s heart was heavy after hearing the truth about Peachy, he was still shocked by this information.

As a Dual Saint Slayer, Qin Yu certainly knew how terrifyingly strong a Saint was. He found it hard to imagine what sort of catastrophe had to occur for a massive number of Saints to perish.

As if seeing through what Qin Yu was thinking, the Spring Master said, “If there is no big change and you are careful enough that you don’t die early, you should be able to see the fourth samsara of Saints. So there’s no need to be so curious.”

He stood up and held his hands behind his back, meandering below the peach tree. He held a leaf between his fingers and said, “The reason I told you this is so that you can prepare yourself ahead of time. The world will soon become chaotic. If you want to survive or save your women, you must grow stronger as soon as possible.

“Another reason is to tell you that Saints must struggle...and Rulers are no exception. Of course, that level is too high and I still don’t completely understand, so I won’t speak to you about it. Reversing the flow of time would cause heavy losses to a Ruler, so it is impossible that they would agree to this, because it would cause them to fall into a disadvantage at their level of struggle.”

Qin Yu felt as if he realized something, but it was a little vague. He subconsciously raised his hands and punched his eyebrows. Then, his fingers froze.



The Spring Master turned, his expression calm and light. "You really are smart. You should have guessed it by now...only a Ruler can save Peachy, and if we cannot ask a Ruler for help, we can only find a way to become a Ruler ourselves. And it just so happens that there is a seat missing amongst the Rulers."

Although he had suspicions, after it was confirmed from the Spring Master's mouth, his mind still buzzed.

Ruler! That was a Ruler!

He had personally experienced the strength of a Saint, and the Spring Master was standing right in front of him. They could be called existences that stood near the peak of the vast brightness, capable of moving all things with a single thought.

Qin Yu knew that if the Spring Master wanted to kill him, just a single finger would be enough.

Then what about a Ruler killing a Saint? Even if it wasn't that simple if it was a True Saint who reached the other shore, it likely wouldn't be hard.

A Light and Dark Body. Space and Time.

Qin Yu knew that even if he was ranked against the people throughout the entire vast brightness, his talent would be amidst the top. He thought that one day, he would become someone like the Spring Master.

But a Ruler...

He had never imagined that!

And now, the Spring Master opened up this question with a calm tone of voice and tossed it directly in front of him.

To save his women, he had to save Peachy.

To save Peachy, he had to become a Ruler.

Qin Yu suddenly thought that the small goal he set for himself before really was a small goal. It was nothing at all compared to the hopes that the Spring Master had for him.

After gulping with effort, Qin Yu said, "Master has reached the pinnacle of a Saint, just a step away from becoming a Ruler..."

The Spring Master shook his head, "I took the wrong path; my current boundary is already the limit of what I can achieve. There is no chance of further advancement." Perhaps thinking that he had put too much pressure on Qin Yu and frightened him, he paused and said, "Strictly speaking, you are the fourth one I chose. Your elder senior-apprentice brother, second senior-apprentice brother, and seventh senior-apprentice sister all have similar hopes of peeping into the path of a Ruler. But, they don't know about Peachy's condition. You understand what I am saying, right?"

Qin Yu bowed, "Master, please rest assured that I will never speak a single word to anyone about senior-apprentice sister Peachy's condition!"

The Spring Master didn't approve or disapprove. "If it wasn't for White Phoenix's background, his hopes wouldn't be small. So at most he is a half. Thus, there are four and a half people in the peach garden who can attack the path of a Ruler. You don't have to feel too much pressure. Just cultivate diligently."

With three and a half companions appearing out of nowhere, this was indeed a bit easier to accept psychologically. But thinking about it, his senior-apprentice brothers and sisters didn't know at all, so did it count? With just a few words he had almost been fooled!

The Spring Master lightly coughed, "That's how the situation is. If you accept this mission, I will do everything in my power to help you."

As for not accepting...the Spring Master didn't say anything, but Qin Yu knew. He had already learned such vital secrets, so what would happen to him if he didn't agree? Hoho, if he didn't, did he want to see whether it would take the Spring Master one finger or two to finish him?

Moreover, Qin Yu had no reason to refuse.

### **Chapter 1243A – Great Expectations**

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He took a deep breath and bowed, "I am willing to try. If such a day comes in the future, I will do everything in my power to save senior-apprentice sister Peachy. If I violate my oath, I will be rejected by the vast brightness, never to become a Ruler!"

This oath was extremely righteous and just right. The Spring Master's expression relaxed. He flipped his hand and took out a black pill. Its smell was pungent and stung the nose. "Take it."

Qin Yu didn't hesitate. He took it with both hands and swallowed it. His neat and clean actions earned a show of admiration from the Spring Master.

"Good, now we are on the same side." He lifted a hand and slapped Qin Yu's shoulder. "Sit down, you must be tired from standing for so long."

Qin Yu: ...

Just by eating a pill we are on the same side? And even your expression and tone of speaking changed? Spring Master, can you be a little less honest?

Even though he cursed inwardly, he lightly coughed and sat down across from the Spring Master.

The Spring Master waved his hand. The peach tree's branches swayed and the invisible barrier was dismissed. He poured a cup of tea and put it down.

"Qin Yu, there's also another matter. From this day on, you are the peach garden's son-in-law."

Qin Yu almost spat out a mouthful of tea. He wiped his lips and stared at the Spring Master with wide eyes.

The Spring Master was serenely drinking tea, "You heard correctly. If you still aren't at ease, I can say this again."

The truth was that the Spring Master had already said similar words at the East Sea. But who would have taken him seriously at the time? Everyone knew that he had said it to deal with the Scholartree Saint's pretext.

How could things become like this?

Qin Yu put the tea down. There was something on his heart, but before he could speak he was interrupted.

"I need a reason." The Spring Master laid down his tea cup. "Your talent is excellent and you are worthy of being cultivated by me. But, this cultivation has a limit. If you exceed it, you will be noticed. Don't doubt the attention and scrutiny that a peak True Saint attracts in the vast brightness world. If you want to smoothly pass, you need a suitable identity. The status of being the dao companion of Peachy is the most obvious and appropriate excuse. Moreover, all parties in the vast brightness have already tacitly approved this, so there's no need to suspect it."

Seeing Qin Yu hesitating as if he wanted to say something, the Spring Master said, "This status can not only allow me to help you, but it can give you a great deal of protection. It's known that I dote on Peachy, and as they say, love for a person extends even to the crows of their roof. Anyone who tries to move against you will have to be careful. Of course, this status is in name only. I will announce to the outside that Peachy is going into seclusion to recover. Only when she fully recovers will I officially allow you two to be married."

After a pause, he looked at Qin Yu with a deep expression, "However, if you are willing to give up on the two women you spoke about before, this status can become true."

Qin Yu quickly stood up. He hurriedly said, "I am dull and useless. I would never dare have any thoughts of coveting senior-apprentice sister Peachy."

He had to be clear and firm on his position!

He didn't hope that the Spring Master would receive any wrong information that could create an irrecoverable result.

Qin Yu looked up at the Spring Master, "I shall listen to master's arrangements in everything. I only ask that you honor your promise!"

The Spring Master calmly said, "Alright."

The courtyard doors opened on their own, "Go speak with Peachy. She knows of my arrangements."

Qin Yu respectfully bowed. He took several steps backward and then turned to leave.

Creak –

The courtyard doors closed. The Spring Master raised his hand, looking at the peach tree in the courtyard, "I indeed wasn't speaking the entire truth, but at least there is a chance."

After a pause, he said, "I have my own plans. No accident will occur."

Another pause. He raised an eyebrow, "Of course, I have always been confident in my eyesight."

This time, there was a long silence, as if many people were speaking in the darkness. The Spring Master showed a bit of hesitation before his expression firmed with resolve, "I don't have much time remaining."

No one spoke again.

The Spring Master and the peach tree silently looked at each other.

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Peachy was awake. When Qin Yu pushed open the door, he welcomed her gaze.

It was a cold and faint gaze.

As if she was an ice-cold yet living sculpture, one without any warmth at all.

Seeing her look at him, Qin Yu's heart throbbed. Then, he felt sorrow.

As the daughter of the Spring Master, she was recognized as being amongst the most beautiful and desired maidens in the vast brightness. She was pursued by countless talented and handsome cultivators.

But who knew what sort of situation she was really in? In order to live until today, how much pain and tribulation had she withstood? Only managing to endure with incomparable difficulty.

When he saw her face that was exactly like Ning Ling's, there was no enmity in his heart.

On the contrary, he was probably feeling grateful instead.

It was because of Peachy that Ning Ling and You Qi were in their current predicament, their life and death tied to hers, and the degree of difficulty in saving them was beyond measure.

But if it weren't for Peachy, there would be no Ning Ling or You Qi in this world.

He took a deep breath and exhaled.

This was fate. Since this was what it was, he could only do his best!

Qin Yu smiled, "Senior-apprentice sister Peachy, I came here to see you."

His smile came from his heart.

Peachy's eyes rippled, "You don't resent me?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "Senior-apprentice sister, there is no need to overthink things. I have already agreed with master and will do everything in my power to help you. There might be a chance."

As he spoke to her, he rubbed his nose, "I'll be honest with senior-apprentice sister. I have always had good luck, and in the eyes of many people I am a heaven-defying powerhouse. Although I never thought about being a Ruler, that doesn't mean it's too late to think about it now."

Peachy said, "Don't casually speak about it in the future."

Qin Yu knew what she was referring to. He cupped his hands together and said, "Thank you for the reminder."

Peachy was silent for a time. Then she said, "I already know your request. If there is a chance, I will set them free."

She spoke with certainty.

Although Qin Yu had already received an answer from the Spring Master, he didn't dare to fully believe a Saint. The Great Dao was known as being heartless after all.

"Thank you, senior-apprentice sister!"

Peachy closed her eyes.

Qin Yu didn't speak again. He bowed and turned to leave.

The doors closed shut behind him.

After several breaths of time, Peachy opened her eyes and looked at the tightly shut door. It was unknown what she was thinking.

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Third senior-apprentice brother had gone into seclusion.

After Qin Yu learned this news, he felt a little bit of guilt. But, he couldn't explain anything about this matter and could only give a silent apology.

The other peach garden disciples had mixed reactions upon hearing the news. Lei Xiaoyu was the first one to come. She caught up to Qin Yu and asked, "Is it true?"

After receiving an affirmative reply, her eyes darkened a little, but she also seemed to relax. Then she looked left and right and lowered her voice, asking, "Is he here?"

Seeing Qin Yu shake his head, she became bold and gave a thumbs up, "Big Brother Qin, you really are amazing! You even dared to touch senior-apprentice sister Peachy!"

As she said that, she gave Qin Yu a look that wished him much fortune in the future. Then, after teasing him several more times, she left in a hurry.

The second to come was the unknown and unmet second senior-apprentice brother.

Qin Yu knew that right now he was the most eye-catching person in the peach garden, so he always stayed in his room using the excuse that he was recuperating.

When there was a knock on the door, a strong smell of alcohol surged in. The servants that took care of the courtyard all passed out and fell to the ground.

Qin Yu also fainted for a moment. If it weren't for the fact that there was no response from the peach tree, he would have worried that one of Peachy's crazy pursuers had come looking for him for revenge.

Opening the door, the aroma of wine grew even stronger. Qin Yu held his breath but it was useless. The smell of wine was like a living thing, flowing along his body and entering his pores.

The person in front of him had a guilty look and rebuked himself, "I heard that little junior-apprentice brother came back and was recovering. Everything was my fault. I was delayed by someone's trap, otherwise all those things wouldn't have happened."

With a few words, Qin Yu figured out this person's status. This must be his second senior-apprentice brother, who was famous throughout the Saint circles for being fond of fighting.

Of course, among outsiders, especially cultivators that were enemies of the peach garden, he had a resounding nickname – Mad Dog Two.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "I greet second senior-apprentice brother!"

In truth, he was somewhat surprised. He never thought that the Second Seat of the peach garden, the supposed Mad Dog Two, would have such an elegant and handsome appearance. If this man changed his clothes and held a book in his hands, he would have looked like a genuine young scholar of wealth.

His appearance was excellent. It wasn't an exaggeration to say he looked as pure as jade.

Sure enough, the cultivators of the peach garden could not be judged by any measure of common sense.

Second senior-apprentice brother reached out a hand to help him up. With a light 'pa' sound, Qin Yu stiffened.

His bones...had probably broken...

He looked up to see that second senior-apprentice was also extremely panicked. Qin Yu immediately ruled out that he came here to vent anger on behalf of White Phoenix.

"Little junior-apprentice brother, are you alright? I really am sorry. I was recently punished by teacher to clean up the wine cellar and the beasts inside, so I didn't hold back for a while. I'm really sorry!" Second senior-apprentice brother said, sweat forming on his forehead.

He had heard about the arrangements that master made for junior-apprentice sister Peachy. Although he was a little surprised, he didn't have any other feelings about it.

He was originally thinking about cleaning the wine cellar first before looking for little junior-apprentice brother to apologize, but after hearing this news, he couldn't wait any longer.

He desperately grabbed a jar of wine and ran over, but before being here long, he broke his little junior-apprentice brother's bones. He heard that Peachy was anxious about this little junior-apprentice brother? Would she be angry? If she was angry, then master wouldn't be happy.

He couldn't stay here any longer!

These thoughts rapidly raced in second senior-apprentice brother's mind. Then, he left the jar of wine behind and said that he would come back to apologize again in the future, and then ran away like a gust of wind.

That's right, he ran...what elegant and handsome bearing? What appearance like pure jade? His back only revealed panic and horror. Qin Yu's feelings were left in chaos for some time.

He bitterly smiled and moved his arm a little. Although the broken bones had mended, there was still an aching feeling.

Second senior-apprentice brother was indeed worthy of being a fierce person who fought every day, provoked countless powerful enemies, and still managed to survive.

His strength couldn't be described with just 'tyrannical'!

Qin Yu believed that his bones were hard, but they had unexpectedly been broken so easily. No wonder the Spring Master had arranged for him to aid Peachy.

Although Qin Yu only had a short bit of contact so far, he felt that if this second senior-apprentice brother of his had bumped into the Black Shadow Half-Saint, then that Saint might not have been able to do as he pleased.

If second senior-apprentice brother was so strong, then what about elder senior-apprentice brother who was in seclusion most of the time?

What a pity. Back at the East Sea he hadn't been able to see him fight with Nine Heads. That must have been a splendid battle.

### **Chapter 1243B – Great Expectations**

Qin Yu felt even more pressure.

Although he had the Light and Dark Body as well as having comprehended time and space, after seeing how ridiculously powerful elder senior-apprentice brother and second senior-apprentice brother were, even an idiot could tell they had hidden trump cards.

Could he compare with them? He feared he couldn't! In addition, with the massive disparity in strength between the two sides, what qualifications did he have to compete with them for the vacant position of Ruler?

Moreover, this was just the peach garden. Looking at the entire vast brightness, how many formidable cultivators were there, just like elder senior-apprentice brother and second senior-apprentice brother?

It was hard to say how many there were, but there were definitely some.

He bitterly smiled and suddenly thought that the Spring Master held him in high esteem.

In fact, there were some matters that no one knew about besides the Spring Master.

Otherwise Qin Yu would realize that the Spring Master wasn't looking down on him, but instead had great hopes and expectations for him.

On that day, after returning Peachy and Qin Yu to the peach garden, the Spring Master had gone back.

A certain large fellow who had returned was left completely frightened. He turned tail and ran, so there wasn't much else to say here.

Following that, the Spring Master personally cleaned up the traces that Qin Yu left behind in this world. Of course, the methods he used were simple and crude, just like how Black Shadow Half-Saint had been. He simply lifted his hands and pressed down.

But the Spring Master's actions weren't comparable to Black Shadow Half-Saint's. To erase the heavens and earth with a single palm...it was probably like that.

It was because of this that the big fellow was scared out of his wits and fled without a trace, giving up all thoughts of returning home.

Terrifying!

It was just too terrifying!

To perceive light and darkness, grasping the power of space and time...if the Spring Master hadn't confirmed this himself, he would have found it hard to believe.

If he had discovered Qin Yu's great talent 10,000 years ago, he wouldn't have hesitated to use a forbidden method to seize his body and kill him, stealing that talent for himself and using it to reshape his Great Dao and then attack the boundary of a Ruler.

But there was no more time.

He couldn't kill him, so this led to the test afterwards. After Qin Yu obtained the Spring Master's approval, it was like this that he became the peach garden's son-in-law.

Status? Reason? Reputation?

Was that needed?

Perhaps it was needed, but it definitely wasn't important.

Did he really think that the status of the peach garden's son-in-law could be held by just anyone?

Qin Yu had been chosen by the Spring Master to be the guardian of Peachy after he left. Qin Yu would shoulder the responsibility of protecting the entire peach garden and keeping everyone safe and sound!

...

The peach garden released an official announcement. The fourth seat Peachy and the ninth seat Qin Yu were in love with each other and decided to become dao companions. Although the date for this grand ceremony hadn't yet been decided, the news was like a giant stone that aroused countless great waves.

The focuses of attention remained different like before.

What Saints were thinking was that the newly minted 'Dual Saint Slayer' Qin Yu indeed had astonishing talent to be able to earn the approval of the Spring Master and even marry Peachy. In making this decision, the Spring Master likely wished to raise Qin Yu as a future successor.

But, what they couldn't figure out was that as a solemn True Saint, wasn't this decision a bit too hasty?

After all, Qin Yu had just gained fame and had only joined the peach garden not too long ago. Was he not afraid of any problems? The Spring Master wasn't someone who was careless or didn't plan well!



Some junior cultivators felt bitter, but most of them had no choice other than to accept this reality. As they thought, people who were epic and amazing were really beyond their comprehension.

This was Peachy after all!

She was a beautiful young maiden who stood at the apex of the vast brightness. The cultivators that pursued her, if added together, could fill in the entire East Sea, but no one had ever heard of anyone who was able to approach her.

How long had Qin Yu been in the peach garden before he captured Peachy's heart and then ascended into the skies with a single leap? Looking at the entirety of the Saint circles, there were few people who could compare with his status.

On this day, the East Sea Dragon Saint threw down his cup and jumped and cursed in the Dragon Palace. The son-in-law he personally chose for the East Sea had been snatched away by that shameless peach seller.

Dragini locked herself in her room, sorrowfully writing down, 'my love is forever lost' as she quietly cried. As for revenge, she forgot about it. She could still live without love, but not if she lost her life!

As the topic of conversation, Qin Yu had no idea about any of this. But he wasn't an idiot. Just from thinking about it he could guess what others were saying.

Including the previous Saint Slayer incident, his name was truly famous throughout the world. But at the same time, there were many people who wanted to gnaw him to pieces.

For instance, Peachy's sea of pursuers. For instance, the Western Mountain.

Peachy hadn't died. This was Qin Yu's greatest fault placed on him. Qin Yu had no idea what happened between the Scholartree Saint and the Spring Master, but he didn't care either.

But there was one thing he knew for sure. If there was a chance, the Scholartree Saint would grind him to goo without hesitation.

Just thinking about how he was being remembered by a True Saint who could compete on even grounds with the Spring Master was horrifying!

Fortunately, he had now become a part of the peach garden's four-and-a-half squad of people who were impacting towards the Ruler boundary. The Spring Master would certainly do his best to ensure his safety.

Elder senior-apprentice brother was in seclusion, so he tasked Iron Mountain with sending a congratulatory gift. Sixth senior-apprentice brother Earth Stride came with Iron Mountain. The two were together as usual.

They each presented their gifts. The two senior-apprentice brothers didn't stay for long. After saying a few words to their little junior-apprentice brother, telling him to take care of his injuries, they bid their farewells and left at the same time.

Qin Yu thought this was a bit strange. The two senior-apprentice brothers seemed very restrained and cautious. Before he could think about it more, seventh senior-apprentice sister arrived. Lei Xiaoyu followed behind her, her head and eyes lowered and her expression a bit timid.

It seemed that the peach garden disciples had all made appointments to come visit him today.

“I greet seventh senior-apprentice sister and eighth senior-apprentice sister.” Qin Yu coughed and bowed.

Lei Xiaoyu had an uneasy look.

Seventh senior-apprentice sister had once again changed into another irresistible and enchanting appearance. Her figure was alluring and her smile was radiant. “Little junior-apprentice brother, I take back what I said before. In the future, I’ll have to rely on you to protect me in the peach garden.”

She tossed Qin Yu a wink.

Qin Yu forced a smile. “Seventh senior-apprentice sister speaks too seriously. This little brother will still need to rely on your care in the future.”

The Spring Master was clearest on the people in the peach garden. Since he placed seventh senior-apprentice sister on par with elder senior-apprentice brother and second senior-apprentice brother, she was definitely strong.

Facing such an unfathomable senior-apprentice sister who changed her face every day, he didn’t dare to provoke her in the slightest.

Seventh senior-apprentice sister laughed, “The more little junior-apprentice brother speaks like that, the more I like you.”

Uh...

It wasn’t good to respond to this!

Lei Xiaoyu resolved Qin Yu’s conundrum. She seriously said, “Little junior-apprentice brother, when you are together with senior-apprentice sister Peachy in the future, you must cultivate diligently and live a good life.”

For some reason, Qin Yu felt that there was another meaning in this girl’s words. Seventh senior-apprentice sister glanced at Lei Xiaoyu, and her smile widened.

Out of the peach garden’s nine disciples, besides the two involved parties, only third senior-apprentice brother White Phoenix didn’t come to express his congratulations.

Seventh senior-apprentice sister’s eyes flashed and she said, “Third senior-apprentice brother is in seclusion and is trying to break through his bottleneck. I hope that little junior-apprentice brother doesn’t mind.”

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, “If third senior-apprentice brother can successfully make a breakthrough, things cannot be any happier. How can I be small-minded?”

Seventh senior-apprentice sister looked at Qin Yu for a while and nodded, "I knew that my little junior-apprentice brother was a sensible young man. Alright, that's it for today. I have some other business to attend to, so I'll be leaving first."

As she spoke she turned her head, "Little Eight, come with me."

Lei Xiaoyu absolutely did not want to and her face was full of bitterness, but she didn't dare to say any words of refusal.

After giving Qin Yu a look that was ignored, she clenched her teeth and stomped away.

Qin Yu closed the doors and lightly humphed. This little girl's courage wasn't small for her to dare to tease him.

Although he had no idea what reason seventh senior-apprentice sister pulled Lei Xiaoyu away for, it definitely wasn't anything dangerous. At most she would suffer a bit.

This would serve as a small lesson for her!

After the disciples of the peach garden came to visit, what followed afterwards were all the other cultivators attached to the peach garden. Since the Spring Master announced such news worth celebrating, they of course had to express their congratulations, and it had to be a big one at that.

Everyone was smart. The Spring Master only had one daughter, and he always treated her like the most valuable treasure. Everyone could guess the meaning behind marrying her to Ninth Mister.

He was simply choosing a future for the peach garden!

What else was there to say? Hurry up and send the gifts! And they had to be generous gifts too, ones that could leave a good impression on this Ninth Mister's heart.

## **Chapter 1244 – Guidance**

...

According to the Spring Master's wishes, while Peachy was recovering these people had to be personally greeted by Qin Yu.

After a meeting full of smiles, Qin Yu felt that his face started to become stiff. While there was some harvest, the mountains of treasures that piled up were all delivered to the peach garden's storehouse.

The Spring Master smiled at him and said that since these were all gifts of marriage congratulations, they of course would be given to him after they married.

Qin Yu wryly smiled. Who would believe that old man? Just how crafty are you? Would you spit something out after eating it?

And thinking about it again, everyone knew that it was a question whether or not the wedding day would actually come, but even if it did, it would all just be a pretense!

For treasures to flow out of his hands like water and then disappear into the river and never return, this torment was far too difficult!

Fortunately, this situation didn't last for long. Qin Yu was summoned by the Spring Master and returned to his little courtyard.

"I greet master!"

The Spring Master took a sip of tea and looked at Qin Yu, "These past days, have you been scolding me in your heart?"

Drops of sweat appeared on Qin Yu's forehead. Did Saints also have the ability to read minds, or was this something that the Spring Master developed himself?

"This disciple is horrified! This disciple would never dare!"

What nonsense. As long as he was never caught publicly, he could never acknowledge it.

No, even if he was caught out in the open, he had to pretend to be crazy or something! He would deny it even if he was beaten to death!

The Spring Master humphed. "If you really marry Peachy, I will immediately give you all those things and even pass you jurisdiction over the storehouse. You will be able to take whatever you want."

Qin Yu lowered his head and didn't speak, silently cursing himself as he knew this was coming eventually.

The Spring Master was silent for a time. He laid down his teacup and slowly said, "The reason I called you over today is to determine your next cultivation path and help you prepare in advance."

After hearing this, Qin Yu bowed, "Thank you master!"

The Spring Master said, "Less idle talk. You are still in the God boundary. Summon your God mark. I will help you correct it to ensure you break through to the Origin God boundary as soon as possible."

There was a hint of disgust on his face.

God boundary. This boundary was far too low. Although Qin Yu wasn't weak, it was a disgrace to mention it. How could the peach garden's solemn son-in-law merely be at the God boundary? At the very least he needed to be at the Origin God level.

Of course, a more important reason was that only by arriving at the Origin God boundary could one have the qualifications to seek out the sea. If a person couldn't even find the sea, how could they set their goal as the Ruler boundary?

If it weren't for this, the Spring Master actually wouldn't have wanted to interfere with Qin Yu's cultivation path. He had gone astray on his own path and trapped himself at the peak of the Saint boundary. The Great Dao in front of him had been broken, and since he could no longer turn back, he was destined to be stuck here for the rest of his life.

Those that went astray on their own path didn't have the qualifications to instruct someone who set a Ruler as their goal...cough cough, moreover, this matter was too costly. Even for a True Saint, forcibly correcting the flaws in someone's God mark wasn't easy.

If the target wasn't Qin Yu and this kid wasn't too important, he wouldn't have done this. Thus, he wasn't in a good mood today.

It had to be known that as the dignified Peach Blossom Spring Master, besides for his own daughter, he had never taken the initiative to eat a loss!

Qin Yu thought that ever since he took that mysterious pill, the Spring Master's personality seemed to have changed, and his image had lost its luster. He was a True Saint, so for better or worse, he should be moderate in his actions and not be so direct. Moreover, it was just a pill. Was he really so confident in its effects?

As Qin Yu cursed inwardly, his thoughts stirred and the God mark suddenly condensed, floating above his head.

He bowed, "I ask honorable master for guidance!"

In the past, in order to smoothly enter the Path of 10,000 Souls, Qin Yu obtained a method of self-condensing his God mark from the stone pagoda and forcibly condensed his Divine Dao.

Although the process went through many twists and turns, the final result...should be good. Qin Yu successfully entered the God boundary and nothing bad happened to him afterwards.

But this God mark wasn't a product of nature in the end, so there was also a lack of confidence. This was certainly his best chance to dispel those doubts.

The Spring Master was a True Saint who reached the other shore. The height of his vision and the exquisiteness of his methods could not be compared. If there really was a problem with his God mark, then the Spring Master would certainly be able to help him erase the hidden dangers ahead of time and consolidate his foundation to make a breakthrough to the Origin God realm.

Time slowly passed. Qin Yu waited and waited, waited and waited, but in the end the Spring Master still didn't say anything. His eyebrows furrowed together and he started to feel a bit worried. Could it be that there was some kind of serious problem?

What nonsense. If it weren't complex and troublesome, would a solemn True Saint be silent for so long? That damned stone pagoda, I knew that it wasn't reliable! That thing which had come knocking on his door, begging for him to take it as its master, really couldn't be counted on!

In the dark nothingness, a certain stone pagoda sensed Qin Yu's thoughts and silently had tears streaming down its face. It thought, did you forget who forced me to give out the God mark self-condensing method?

Moreover, did you not know the level of this God mark? After that, did you ever ask me? Without any investigation or research, you just labeled me as unreliable. I...feel so bitter!

But at this time, no matter how bitter the stone pagoda felt, it could only endure it. The Spring Master was investigating the God mark and it didn't want to bump into him.

But surname Qin, I will remember this! Once there comes a chance for me to rise back up from the ashes, I will make sure to repay this debt a hundred times over! Ahhhh!

There was no sound. There was still no sound.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He slowly looked up and saw the deep and profound look on the Spring Master's face.

The Spring Master's pupils reflected Qin Yu's God mark. Countless complex rule lines intertwined together. There were also thousands of lines that resembled a curtain falling down, shining and dazzling.

Mm...disregarding all else, just in terms of appearance, this God mark was extremely good.

However, for a God mark, its appearance was the most unimportant aspect of all. The key was its function and practical use. Seeing the Spring Master's expression and how he stared at the mark without saying a single word, Qin Yu's heart weighed down and he cautiously asked, "Master, is it a serious problem?"

The Spring Master blinked his eyes and looked down. "Your God mark...how did it come to be?"

Sure enough, there really was a problem. With the Spring Master's field of vision he instantly discovered something wrong. Stone pagoda...consider it finished. Even if there was a problem, destroying it now wouldn't help anyone.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "In the past, in order to enter the Path of 10,000 Souls, I had to quickly break into the God boundary. But the God mark didn't condense smoothly and I had no choice but to meddle with it."

The Spring Master's eyes moved. "You said that you...condensed this God mark?"

Qin Yu nodded.

"Moreover, it was hastily done?"

Qin Yu nodded.

"How long?"

Qin Yu blinked his eyes.

The Spring Master was expressionless, "I want to ask you, how long did it take for you to condense this God mark?"

"...Seven days."

The Spring Master fell silent.

Qin Yu licked his lips. "Master, no matter what happened, please tell me honestly. I can withstand it."

Seeing this boy and his expression that said he was unafraid of death, the Spring Master's lips twitched. He confirmed that Qin Yu really didn't know and wasn't intentionally making fun of him. To put it in other words, no matter how crafty this kid was, he wouldn't do something that was no different from courting death.

In other words, this was all luck!

As an old fellow who had already lived through three samsaras and replacements of Saints, it was appropriate to describe the Spring Master as 'experienced'.

Self-condensing God marks was something that had been extremely popular many years ago, so he certainly knew about it. Not only did he know about it, but in order to verify his own methods and attempt to find some inspiration to break through his own limit, he started collecting and studying many different self-condensing God mark methods.

After careful research, he found that thing used to be at a very high level. It had a slogan of 'My fate will be decided by me, not by the heavens!', and this phrase surely caused the blood of countless cultivators to boil over.

But 99% of the people who shouted this sentence in the past had died. It wasn't that they were killed by others, but that they destroyed themselves.

The risk factor was too high as the success rate was frighteningly low. This sort of thing was basically playing with fire and burning oneself to death. The Spring Master decisively stopped. But, a Saint wasn't ordinary after all. He studied it for some time, and thus could be considered an expert in self-condensing God marks.

As a result, when he looked at this mysterious God mark with its mysterious rule lines that seemed like curtains of stars hanging down from the heavens, he lost focus for some time.

In just seven days, as a novice, and in a hurry, Qin Yu had managed to condense this God mark. If he wasn't sure that Qin Yu wouldn't lie to him, and if he didn't have the God mark right in front of him, the Spring Master would have crushed the person who said this to death.

To dare use such stupid words to fool a True Saint, that person was surely tired of living!

### **Chapter 1245 – True God's Path**

...

Qin Yu waited for some time, but what faced him was the increasingly complex look in the eyes of the Spring Master. It left him feeling uneasy.

"Master..."

He was interrupted with a wave of the hand. The Spring Master said, "Put away your God mark."

This...was there no cure?

Qin Yu's heart was heavy, but he also felt some disbelief. Everything had been going well so far. Moreover, he also had Old Turtle, someone who feared death to the peak. If there really was a problem with his God mark, he would have definitely said something by now.

Maybe he wouldn't have before, but now they were both grasshoppers on the same rope. That fellow wouldn't dare to conceal it!

Something wasn't right!

Putting away the God mark, Qin Yu's thoughts were in chaos. He looked at the Spring Master, unsure of what to say.

His only thought was that if there was a problem with his God mark, would the Spring Master still consider him as part of the squad of four and a half people? If he was kicked out, would he be in danger? After all, he knew too many things.

Everything was fine and dandy, so how did things reach this point? Had he been too arrogant in his title as a Dual Saint Slayer, and finally received heavenly punishment?

The Spring Master took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. Although this was somewhat unbelievable, in the end this was good news.

The Spring Master had seen far too many youths with outstanding talent, great work ethic, and wonderful prospects...who just happened to lose their life as soon as they walked out, perishing midway.

So luck was a factor that could not be ignored!

There was nothing to say about Qin Yu's background, but now that he looked carefully, his luck was excellent. If so, his future could be expected.

Then why do I still feel some indignation?

Could this be envy?

Hum hum, how could this be possible? I am a True Saint who reached the other shore, just a step away from becoming a Ruler! It would take just a finger for me to crush this brat Qin Yu!

I would envy him? What a joke!

But the Spring Master's complexion grew increasingly ugly. This was because he could deceive others, but not himself. The more fiercely he tried to deny this, the more it proved something.

Because he really did feel indignant!

Why?

As a True Saint, even I don't dare to try this self-condensing God mark method. Yet, this kid Qin Yu had casually messed around and succeeded.

Not only had he succeeded, he was very successful, so successful that it was unbelievable! It took the endless galaxy and strung it down as a curtain of falling beads!

The reason why legends were legends was that basically no one had seen them with their own eyes. But today, a legend had been confirmed. As someone who personally experienced it, it was absolutely a show of the Spring Master's prowess in concealing his emotions that he could remain so calm.

Stand firm!

Hold on!

As a True Saint, how could I be easily stunned by my own disciple?



Even if I am stunned, I cannot reveal any of it.

Otherwise, how will I lead the squad in the future? And where will I put the dignity of the Saint's path and a teacher's respect?

The Spring Master lightly coughed, "Don't easily show this God mark of yours to anyone else in the future. Don't ask why, just do it."

He didn't want to explain. At least not today.

I am a Saint and I am that capricious!

Qin Yu was relieved. Although this was all he was told so far, it seemed the situation was different from what he thought.

Did this mean he was fine?

The Spring Master didn't say anything, but his eyes already expressed his attitude.

The Spring Master's chest tumbled and he coldly snorted, "It's fine. Your God mark is very good, but it's different from what I thought..." After a pause, he eventually couldn't help it and showed some of his emotion, "A True God's path. There aren't many people in the entire vast brightness that would dare to take such a road."

Qin Yu blinked his eyes, "Master, what is the True God's path?"

The Spring Master's mentality almost collapsed.

You even condensed a River of Stars God Mark and you're still asking me what the True God's path is? Brat, even if you're joking with me there's a limit...

Uh, that's not right. Thinking about it, Qin Yu's background was some low-level world. In addition, he hadn't lived for long, so it wasn't a surprise for him to be unaware of many things within the Saint circles.

I clearly know this now, but why does it make me feel even sadder? Stand firm, stand firm, don't show any anger!

As a True Saint boss, I have to be able to tolerate even mountains on my shoulders!

A trivial matter is not worth getting annoyed over. It's just the True God's path, it's not like I haven't seen it before.

And the fiercer Qin Yu is, the more likely it is that my daughter can be saved.

From another aspect, this meant that his eyesight and judgment of others remained as impressive as always, and he had never made a mistake before.

The Spring Master maintained his composure and said, "You said before that when you first tried to condense your God mark, it didn't go smoothly, so then you interfered with the process and used a method of self-condensing. You should know the reason why the condensing process didn't go smoothly, right?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Yes. Before I broke into the God boundary, I perceived too many rules, leading me to be unable to complete the condensation of the God mark."

"For normal cultivators, before the God boundary, perceiving nine rules of the heavens and earth is the limit. Someone who condenses their God mark with nine rules can be considered to have outstanding talent. Among them, those who encounter lucky chances or have exceptional talent can condense a God mark with ten rules."

The Spring Master looked at Qin Yu, "Count it. When you condensed your God mark, how many rules did you use?"

Qin Yu: ...

He didn't count. The problem was that even if he tried to count, he definitely wouldn't be able to count them all. But one thing was for certain – it was definitely more than ten.

The Spring Master calmly said, "God boundary cultivators can continue to perceive the rules of the heaven and earth, and then using their God mark as the core, constantly fuse those rules into it. When some limit is reached, they can condense their God source and become an Origin God...but you are different. Because the number of rules surpasses the limit, the God mark it condenses cannot fuse with new rules, but instead exists in a juxtaposed state.

"Simply put, no matter how many more rules of the heavens and earth you manage to comprehend, while you can fuse them into your God mark and your power can be improved, you cannot condense your God source and thus it is impossible for you to step into the Origin God boundary."

Qin Yu's eyes flew open. Spring Master, are you joking with me here? You can call this not a problem?

True God's path, True God's path, I truly want to hit your head!

If he couldn't even step into the Origin God boundary, then that meant he couldn't find the Sea of Bitterness. His hopes of becoming a Saint no longer existed!

If he couldn't become a Saint, how could he think about taking a step further and becoming a Ruler?

Hoho, it was time to wash up and go to sleep. Reality was too cruel! There was no room for even a dream!

Qin Yu's expression was dire. This matter was too serious. Not only was it related to his future cultivation, it also involved the life and death of Ning Ling and You Qi.

A crippled disciple who couldn't even become an Origin God was definitely useless. Could he still count on the Spring Master keeping his word? He'd be lucky if he wasn't killed off with a single strike!

"Master, please help me!"

The Spring Master's eyes twitched. He lowered his voice and roared, "You didn't hear me clearly. Although I said that you cannot become an Origin God, your strength can be improved!"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. It seemed the Spring Master did mention this before.

The Spring Master coldly sneered, "If you really were crippled, would I be in the mood to speak so much with you? You're smart enough, so stop pretending to be stupid in front of me!"

He took a deep breath and reminded himself to maintain his dignified demeanor. "The True God's path is difficult to walk down, but it seems it might not be a wrong choice. After all, the seat of Ruler has been empty for such a long time. So many people have tried following the correct path, but they all failed and never saw any hopes. Perhaps taking a different path will offer you more opportunities!"

Qin Yu lightly coughed and dryly laughed, "I did have a guess, but since master never told me the truth, I could not be at ease. That is to say, there's nothing wrong with me...and I even have a minor advantage?"

A River of Stars God Mark, True God's path.

In addition to that, light and darkness, space and time.

When these factors were combined together, could that be called a 'minor advantage'?

If this was a 'minor advantage', how could anyone else live?

The Spring Master immediately decided that he couldn't allow Qin Yu to stay here any longer today. Otherwise, he really might ruin his image!

After all, even back then, the foundation of this True Saint was far from being comparable!

The Spring Master waved his hand.

Before Qin Yu could react, he appeared outside the courtyard.

The Spring Master's voice was transmitted out, "Concerning your future cultivation, I have to consider it further. Go back first!"

Qin Yu more or less detected the Spring Master's change of mind. He bowed and turned to leave, a sharp light flashing in his eyes.

From the look of things, it seemed that not only was there no problem with the God mark he formed in the past, it was actually quite good. There was also the True God's path. He needed to go back and figure out what that was.

It was time to make up for his shortcoming in general knowledge. This thought had occurred more than once, but Qi Yu had been so busy that he had no time to spare it.

Moreover, the speed of his progress was terrifyingly fast. Before he could make progress, another problem popped up somewhere.

As expected, growing too fast was also a kind of worry, and this worry had accompanied him for many years.

What should he do? Waiting made him anxious!

If the Spring Master really cultivated a mind reading method and knew what Qin Yu was thinking, his mind might have completely collapsed and he would have had to give Qin Yu a proper lesson!

In the Spring Master's life, he had never seen such a rampant person!

### **Chapter 1246A – The Concealed Truth**

...

It was impossible for the Peach Garden to only be full of peach trees. In fact, it covered a massive area and had numerous broad and magnificent buildings.

However, starting with the Spring Master and going all the way down, those that had genuine status within the Peach Garden all preferred to live in small courtyards.

On the contrary, the astonishingly large palace complexes were populated with people from the fringes of the Peach Garden.

Of course, even though these were fringe people, for them to enter the Peach Garden and live here wasn't easy to begin with.

As said before, just being a servant of the Peach Garden, someone responsible for menial matters, was a position that could cause competition outside. Those without sufficient background strengths weren't qualified to struggle.

Right now, Qin Yu was walking through a large temple of the Peach Garden. The servants who came and went all bowed in awe at this 'Ninth Mister'.

The ninth seat was the last disciple, but the last disciple was still a disciple. Within the Peach Garden, his status was only inferior to that of the Spring Master and the other exalted ones. Moreover, everyone knew that Miss Peachy would soon be marrying him, giving the Ninth Mister an even more honored status. He would be regarded as the future master of the Peach Garden.

Even if they disregarded his status, the Ninth Mister's feat of killing the Western Mountain's Lian Yi at the East Sea longevity feast was worth endless praise.

"Ninth Mister, the ancient texts you are looking for are on this bookshelf!" The cultivator who led the way was a woman. Maybe because she was around books all year round, she had a scholarly air surrounding her. Her appearance was soft and kind, and looking at her gave off a comfortable feeling.

She looked at Qin Yu and lowered her head, "I will be waiting outside. If Ninth Mister needs any help, please feel free to call me at any moment."

She bowed and turned to leave.

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to look at ladies, even if there was something warm and enticing in this girl's eyes.

His divine sense swept across the bookshelf and he soon found something. He stretched out a hand and a thick book fell into his hand.

He opened it and began sifting through.

A moment later, he closed the book. He fell into thought, put the book back, and took out a second one.

Like this, he read through seven or eight books in a row. Finally, he had a clear understanding of the so-called True God's Path.

Since it was convenient, he also consulted some contents about the self-condensing mark. After some thinking, he felt it was time to burn some incense.

To succeed on his first try, smoothly condensing the God mark and not playing himself to death, he had been really lucky!

The past was over, so there was no need to recall it and frighten himself. He took a deep breath and pressed down those thoughts, his eyebrows furrowing together.

God boundary, Origin God, Saint's Path, Ruler.

This was an overall system of boundaries with rough divisions and numerous minor details included. For example, after reaching the peak of the Origin God realm, there were the realms of Sea Gazing, Sea Watching, and Sea Observing. Of course, there wasn't much to say here.

In short, this was the most orthodox cultivation path in the eyes of cultivators in the vast brightness. There were traces to follow and countless ancestors had walked ahead on this road, so it was certain that it could be done.

But in this world, where there was light there was darkness. If there was an orthodox path...there would certainly be side doors.

For instance, self-condensing a God mark and trying to seize an even brighter future. Some madmen who were ignorant of the immensity of the heavens and earth, or maybe supremely confident in themselves, put forward the slogan, 'My fate is up to me, not the heavens', and after some turmoil, they eventually disappeared into nothingness.

The reason the inheritance of self-condensing God marks was severed was because the probability of success was too low and the cost was too great, so great that one would likely lose their lives.

The True God's Path was another side door.

In the past, it was proposed that cultivators had limits to their own potential. Few people were able to break through to the God boundary, and most people would never even be able to touch this threshold.

And after breaking past the God boundary? Becoming an Origin God was extremely difficult, and maybe not even a hundred cultivators in the God boundary would produce a single Origin God.

Their Great Dao was cut off and there was no path for them to take.

Some people accepted their fate and abandoned their path, becoming wild and willful or spending their lives in luxury. But some people did not accept this. Not only did they not accept this, they tried everything in their power to change their fate.

Thus, they opened up the True God boundary.

The so-called True God, meaning the True God's Path, was used to differentiate it from the God boundary. And afterwards, as time passed and more cultivators stepped onto this path, another cultivation system was established.

They believed that all living beings in the world who cultivated to the God boundary had already reached the threshold of transforming their life, and had the qualifications to pursue the Eternally Undying.

The difference was that they had too little power and weren't strong enough themselves. As long as they comprehended enough rules of the heavens and earth and continuously fused them into their God marks, they would become stronger and stronger. It was theorized that when the number of fused rules reached a certain limit, that would lead to a qualitative change.

What a pity, this cultivation system suffered a near destructive attack. By fusing more and more rules of the heavens and earth into their God marks, they could indeed become stronger. There were even True God's Path cultivators, with their God boundary cultivations, who were able to defeat Origin Gods with their formidable strength.

But the mentioned qualitative change...that was never discovered.

Not just that, but the incomparably formidable strength obtained from the True God boundary carried similarly great hidden dangers. As one perceived more and more rules and their strength increased, a True God powerhouse would eventually be unable to maintain control and would blow themselves up.

The stronger one was, the higher their talent, the more difficult it was to avoid self-destruction!

Finally, this caused the strongest powerhouse of the True God lineage to fall from the skies. The remaining weak and frightened cultivators no longer dared to continue fusing with the rules of the heavens and earth.

But as time passed, an even more brutal matter was slowly confirmed.

Perhaps because the existence of the True God's Path itself violated the world's will, although these cultivators had obtained great strength, they didn't obtain a longer lifespan comparable to that strength.

In fact, they couldn't even compare with ordinary cultivators at the God boundary. In the end, they perished and dispersed, turning into dirt with their regret and unwillingness.

Because of this, the True God's Path gradually became lonely. It became a cultivation system that only a few people knew about.

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows. Although he had read through everything, he still felt that something wasn't right.

But there was one thing that shouldn't be incorrect. The future of the True God's Path was uncertain, and those that followed it were short-lived. But the aspect of having a short life wasn't a problem. Qin Yu hadn't experienced a baptism of thousands of years, so he wasn't sensitive to this.

The crucial point was that he had accidentally stumbled his way into the True God's Path. Unless he self-destructed his God mark, this was a path he could not turn back from. He could only steel himself and continue walking down it to the end.

Destroying his God mark...consider it finished. Unless he planned to give himself a 99% chance of crippling himself, there was no way he would choose this path.

The Spring Master also said that everyone had walked the orthodox path for so many years and yet no one was able to fill in the vacant throne of Ruler.

Maybe the True God's Path had some other lucky chance.

Forget about it.

He rubbed his face and turned to leave. The refined woman with a scholarly air around her bowed and said, "Ninth Mister, please take care."

Qin Yu glanced at her. Honestly speaking, she was a woman that was comfortable to look at, whether it was in appearance or temperament.

But saying she was comfortable to look at was just a description. There was nothing more to say. Qin Yu didn't ask for her name, nor did he stop as he nodded and left.

Right now, his thoughts were focused on how the Spring Master was preparing to arrange his cultivation. Since he had become a part of the Peach Garden's four-and-a-half squad, he certainly wouldn't be arrogant or put himself above others, and would try to rely on his own ability to reach the Ruler boundary.

That couldn't be called having integrity or having character. It could only be regarded as stupid.

He couldn't do anything stupid, even if someone beat him to death. Qin Yu wasn't willing to have a backer and yet not be willing to use them. So, he really hoped that the Spring Master could pave a bright new path for him.

Even if this idea was too extravagant and not too realistic, at least it could help him point out a clear path.

With Old Turtle's previous guidance that helped him cultivate the Light and Dark Body, Qin Yu understood how deeply important it was to have a good teacher.

After Qin Yu returned to his dwelling, he consulted Old Turtle on his cultivation as he patiently waited. However, what finally arrived was not a summons from the Spring Master, but Lei Xiaoyu visiting him before she left.

"Big Brother Qin, I have to go out with elder senior-apprentice brother for some business..." She hesitated and continued, "During this period of time, no matter what you hear, it's best to not interfere. Rest and recuperate."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "What are you going to do?"

Lei Xiaoyu shook her head, "I cannot say. But in short, please listen to me." Clearly fearing that Qin Yu would continue asking her, she quickly stood up and said, "Big Brother Qin, I must go back and prepare."

She turned to leave. Azure Dragon, who was lying on her shoulders, turned its head and glared at Qin Yu with a smug look, as if saying – you have no idea what this dragon is going to do!

This fellow also liked bearing a grudge. It wasn't a big deal back then, but it still had to make a display of things.

Qin Yu smiled. Since elder senior-apprentice brother was going, Lei Xiaoyu should be safe. However, what sort of matter was it that even elder senior-apprentice brother who spent most of his time in seclusion had to personally go out?

Three days after elder senior-apprentice brother and Lei Xiaoyu left the Peach Garden, the Spring Master's summons arrived. But it was different this time. Qin Yu was quietly resting, but then with a flash of light, he arrived in front of the Spring Master.

Tsk tsk, he really was the big boss of True Saints. His skills at manipulating space were far from what Qin Yu could compare with.

Mm...but why did he feel that the Spring Master was deliberately showing off?

He wouldn't, right? For a solemn True Saint to do something like this, that would be too demeaning of his own status!

### **Chapter 1246B – The Concealed Truth**

"Cough!" Without giving Qin Yu time to think more, the Spring Master broached the main topic, "After taking a visit to the Temple of Classics, you have a clearer understanding of the True God's Path now, right?"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Yes. I have already investigated..." He said with some hesitation, "But for some reason, I keep feeling that something is wrong."

The Spring Master furrowed his eyebrows, "What do you feel is wrong?"

Qin Yu honestly replied, "Wasn't it said that cultivators who managed to cultivate nine rules of the heavens and earth before the God boundary were considered to possess excellent talent? But from the records of those cultivators who followed the True God's Path in the past, this didn't seem to be it."

During these few days, he had already discovered the place where he felt something was off. Now he was waiting for the Spring Master's explanation.

As an old fellow who had lived through three samsaras of the Saint's Path, it wasn't an exaggeration to say he was a living fossil. He definitely knew more than he let on.

The Spring Master nodded, "Oh. This matter is actually quite simple. Some people were afraid of losing face so they deliberately passed down records filled with both lies and truths to cover up what happened in the past."



He looked at Qin Yu. This boy's thoughts were sufficiently meticulous. After realizing he had stepped onto the True God's Path, he had discovered this. He wasn't someone who was easy to deceive.

Mm...considering this from another hand, this meant he was confident he wouldn't be trapped in the True God's Path.

Although it was better if Qin Yu was more confident right now, the Spring Master still felt a bit uncomfortable looking at him. Hum hum...it seemed that him using a spatial shift to pull him over wasn't enough to shock the boy!

"When the True God's Path was first discovered, it initially appeared in the body of a junior cultivator of incredible talent who came from a great sect. This was a newly discovered cultivation system, and it also had a rapid improvement of strength as well as an unknown yet extremely promising future prospect. As a result, at the start, many people regarded the True God's Path as the genuine great path of cultivation, and it was used as a test to distinguish those that were great from those that were mediocre. After all, to completely perceive and control ten Laws of the heavens and earth before reaching the God boundary was extremely difficult."

"In that era, in Holy Lands throughout the vast brightness world...of course, those Holy Lands are all different now. But in short, a group of old fellows allowed their disciples to step onto the True God's Path in an attempt to further divine the possibilities of stepping forward from them. But you already know the result. The True God's Path was too difficult to walk down. The most outstanding of the cultivators who decided to take this path blew up one after another, and the rest fell into depression and sorrow, ruining their lives.

"You must know that these people who were willing to step onto the True God's Path were all absolute geniuses. They were even some of the most sparkling existences of that time. But it was because they were so incredible that they destroyed themselves on the True God's Path. Those that survived were cultivators who weren't too talented. The tides washed the sands away, leaving them behind. Some of them even managed to cross the Sea of Bitterness and become True Saints. That old dragon from the East Sea is one such example. Otherwise, with his talent, he never would have made it this far."

His last sentence was filled with an almost academic contempt!

But even if he was trash in the past, he had now become the East Sea Dragon Saint. Qin Yu certainly didn't dare to say much and just pretended that he didn't hear it. After hearing the Spring Master's explanation, Qin Yu finally understood. This had been a period of time where countless numbers of the most outstanding talents, geniuses that should have been shining like stars in the skies, had perished in succession. Of course it would be a grave scandal.

In particular, everyone had a share in this scandal. Whether it was for honor or dignity, joining forces to conceal the truth was the best choice.

As a result, there were these ancient texts mixed with lies and truths, full of glaring loopholes...but would anyone care? This was history, believe it or not!

After all, the so-called ancient texts could only be passed down to people with sufficient strength and background.

What was the truth of history...it was what these people wanted others to see.

Corrupt, this was truly corrupt!

At this moment, Qin Yu sighed with emotion once again. He thought that if he didn't handle things well, then although this Ninth Mister of the Peach Garden, the infamous Dual Saint Slayer, might be renowned throughout the world right now, who knew what the future records would say about him?

It was said that men leave their names behind wherever they stay, just like how geese leave their voices behind wherever they go. To live such a life and not leave behind any traces at all would be a tragedy.

Maybe he should set up another small goal for himself? At least he should become famous enough that he would have a slightly larger section dedicated to him in the ancient texts. After all, the boundary of Ruler might be easy to talk about, but it was far too distant, so distant that Qin Yu couldn't even see it right now.

After speaking so much, the Spring Master actually gave Qin Yu a vague lesson. Without strength or status, he would become nothing but a passerby in the annals of history.

The Spring Master's mentality calmed down. After all, he was a solemn big boss among True Saints. He had the qualifications to write the history he wanted. Moreover, even if he was gone in the future, no one would have the courage to try and delete him. At most they would try to slander his name.

But he would definitely be engraved into it, becoming a part of the vast brightness world's records that could not be removed.

And Qin Yu...this boy really was shrewd and had realized something. He had strength, methods, talent, luck, and was sufficiently intelligent.

The Spring Master told himself to stand firm. But this kid was right in front of him. If he didn't grasp him fully, he couldn't help but be a bit worried.

"The officer in charge of the Temple of Classics, have you seen her?"

Qin Yu had no idea what this question was for. He nodded earnestly.

The Spring Master said, "If you marry Peachy then I will make the decision to give her to you."

If Qin Yu was drinking water he would have spat it back out. He thought, as a big boss amongst True Saints, should you really be saying such words so casually?

But the Spring Master's expression was calm and his eyes were sharp and clear. He wasn't joking around.

How could Qin Yu reply? There was no other way. He could only pretend that he didn't hear anything.

The Spring Master furrowed his eyebrows together, coldly sneering inside. He didn't believe that this boy could keep going on like this. There wasn't much time left...but this was only relative to an old man who had lived through three samsaras of Saints. In fact, he knew that there would be many more opportunities in the future, so he would wait and take his time!

You are doomed to be the Peach Garden's. You cannot hope to run away!

The Spring Master took a deep breath and steadied himself. “The True God’s Path cultivation method is different from the orthodox path. You already know the fate of those people from the past, but do you know the reason why?”

Qin Yu bowed respectfully, “I ask master to teach me!”

“The God’s path is in the end, still just the God’s path. It is like a bottle with limited capacity, so how can it contain the rivers and seas...but the True God’s Path is the way of pouring the rivers and sea inside. Both sides are diametrically opposed to each other, so the result is already determined.” The Spring Master’s voice was calm, “So while this path is extremely difficult to take, if it can be described as simple, then it really is simple. As long as the bottle can be forged large enough and strong enough so that even rivers and seas can enter it, then it will definitely lead to an unprecedented qualitative change.”

Speaking to here, the Spring Master drew a light breath, “So the True God’s Path isn’t necessarily an incorrect cultivation system. It is just that it is unimaginably difficult for someone to truly arrive at the end of it.” He looked at Qin Yu, his expression calm, “You have already stepped onto this path. Unless you choose to no longer cultivate it, waiting until you wither away in the passing of time, then your only option is to desperately grow stronger. Only by becoming stronger will you be able to hold even more rules of the heavens and earth. Otherwise, your final fate will be no different from those in the past – you will blow up. Of course, your explosion might be louder than the others.”

Qin Yu’s lips twitched. He thought that if this person wasn’t the Spring Master, these words could easily receive a beating. But he was the Spring Master, so Qin Yu could only hold it in. He bowed and said, “I thank master for the guidance!”

He looked at the Spring Master with expectation. There was no situation where people talked about a problem and then stopped there. As a dignified big boss among True Saints, since he had found the crux of the issue, he of course had to give a further solution.

For instance, how to make this ‘bottle’ both larger and stronger.

The Spring Master finally felt at ease. Most of the depression he felt after seeing Qin Yu’s God mark faded away. You brat, no matter how arrogant and troublesome you are, you are still asking me for advice, right? Humph, understand the status of a True Saint!

After a little stretch, the Spring Master spoke with the indifference of a Saint. “The reason I summoned you here today is because a lucky chance has just arrived, and you will go to share a cup of the soup. If things proceed smoothly, it will be enough for you to not need to worry about the calamity of having your body explode for the time being.”

## **Chapter 1247 – Lost Garden**

...

Qin Yu glanced over the Spring Master from the corner of his eyes. His eyebrows stretched out a little as his thoughts turned. He felt as if he could sense what was coming next. He bowed and said, “This disciple respectfully listens!”

The Spring Master coughed, “When the vast brightness world first formed, myriad races coexisted and competed together, fighting for living space in this world through dark and brutal tragic battles. In the vast brightness world of that era, there were no Rulers and no Saint’s Path. The actual masters of the world could be called the formidable life forms that were bred and born when the world first condensed.

“They are the true favored children of the world. They were born with formidable strength when they were born. That is genuine strength. I once felt them a little, and the most peak existences among them could be compared with the Rulers of today. But as they were born of the vast brightness, they were also defeated by the vast brightness. These life forms were too strong and their natural dispositions were affected by their cruelty and bloodthirst. This gradually extended down, affecting the continuing of the myriad races until they were eventually eliminated by the endless river of time.”

The Spring Master continued, “Those that are alive do not wish to reach the end of their existence. These powerful life forms should have tried resisting once. No one is willing to accept being eliminated and swept into the abyss. At the same time, they also made other preparations to deal with results they could not have expected.

“Facts prove that the resistance of these ancient life forms failed. In truth, this is normal. No one can contend with the world. This was the summary of their life and also serves as a reminder to you. Qin Yu, no matter what future you will arrive at, you must firmly keep in your mind a certain degree of awe towards the world.”

After seeing Qin Yu nod, the Spring Master knocked on the table. “I’ve finished telling the story, so let’s get to the main subject. The soup I wanted you to share in is exactly one of these other preparations that those ancient life forms arranged. We call it...the Lost Garden.

“It is like a piece of the world that has been forgotten by time, and it has maintained an environment similar to the beginning of the world. This is one of the final efforts that these ancient life forms created in order to help the bloodline continuation of their descendants. Perhaps they already expected that their decline was inevitable, thus they built the Lost Garden.

“Your elder senior-apprentice brother, third senior-apprentice brother, and eighth senior-apprentice sister have brought Azure Dragon with them and gone ahead first. To avoid you having any trouble in entering the Lost Garden, I have made other arrangements.”

Qin Yu cautiously said, “Am I not going with the senior-apprentice brothers and sisters?” Disregarding Lei Xiaoyu, he knew that his elder senior-apprentice brother and third senior-apprentice brother were fierce. In particular, his elder senior-apprentice brother. If he stayed by his side he would feel much safer!

The Spring Master’s eyelids twitched and he gave Qin Yu another label. In addition to the few mentioned above, he was thick-skinned and flexible enough, not stuck in traditions at all. If he could find a backer, he would find a backer. People that could think like this usually lived a long time. This could also be regarded...as something good.

“At this time, only your elder senior-apprentice brother knows about you entering the Lost Garden. Don’t expose yourself unless it is a last resort. When you go, make sure you keep a low profile. Take

what you can, take what you need, and then leave as soon as possible. Do you understand my meaning?”

Qin Yu nodded with effort.

There was nothing he could do about it; there were too many potential enemies. He had no idea how many people resented him and would attack him. There was also the terrifying Scholartree Saint.

Moreover, the Spring Master didn't mention something. Since the Spring Master sent his elder senior-apprentice brother to the Lost Garden, this indicated just how dangerous that place actually was.

From this, it could be seen that other influences which were qualified to know about the existence of the Lost Garden must have sent out top figures from their respective sects.

If Qin Yu came into conflict with them, it would be difficult to conceal himself. And once he exposed himself...gathering light and darkness, space and time into one body was enough to cause many people to go crazy. Even though he had the status of the Peach Garden's son-in-law, that might not be enough to force these people to hold themselves back.

One didn't suffer a loss from listening to the elderly. He had to maintain a low profile when he mixed his way in!

Seeing the earnestness in Qin Yu's expression as if he had taken this warning to heart, the Spring Master nodded. He tossed out a jade slip, "There is some information about the Lost Garden recorded here, as well as some arrangements I made. Don't blow yourself up after you leave."

When Qin Yu received it, the Spring Master waved his hand and his field of vision flashed black. He thought, did the Spring Master need to show off his skills after being mentally depressed by his own disciple? Was it really that difficult to accept?

Shua –

When Qin Yu's vision was restored, what appeared in front of him was a portal. It wasn't the same as Peachy's. It was far too shabby and the woven peach branches looked much more immature and tiny.

Sure enough, he only had one daughter. This kind of different treatment...tsk tsk, the Spring Master didn't even bother concealing his bias.

Qin Yu probed the jade slip with his divine sense. After memorizing everything, his fingers clenched and shattered it. As he did this, his appearance changed. He stretched out his hands and feet and then stepped into the portal.

Mm...the following transmission process was really much, much worse. It was far from being comparable to how calm and steady Peachy's portal was.

After swaying for a bit, when light bloomed, Qin Yu subconsciously squinted his eyes and raised his hands to block the light. At this moment, an indifferent voice resounded in his ears, "Tell your family's ancestors that from here on out, the favor owed to them in the past has been written off!"

...

As the eldest disciple of Half-Saint Dragon Mountain, it had been many years since Flatrock suffered this sort of loss. The Lost Garden was about to open, and because they found a mountain boring beast in their sect, they also had the qualifications to enter.

However, the mountain boring beast's bloodline wasn't strong enough and the number of people it could bring was limited. Half-Saint Dragon Mountain gave up two spots as favors, and so in the end there were only three spots left for their Holy Land.

Although he was the eldest disciple of a Half-Saint and was normally quite trustworthy, Flatrock always acted in a calm and thoughtful manner. His master always scolded him and said he was a good-for-nothing, but he was actually very fond of this son of his.

One of these three spots had to be given to Dragon Peak. This was something that Half-Saint Dragon Mountain desired. Flatrock begged and pleaded for him not to, but in the end he had no choice.

The second spot was naturally his. As a peak powerhouse below the Saint boundary, this was a matter of course, so he took it calmly.

After all, there were too many dangers in the Lost Garden. In a situation where Saints could not interfere, he provided the maximum degree of safety.

The final spot was promised to a junior-apprentice sister by Flatrock. Although she hadn't been in the sect for long and was aloof and difficult to approach, she was actually warm and gentle to Flatrock in private. One time, after a jaunt in bed together, as he held her smooth body in his arms he couldn't resist her entreaty and agreed.

Originally, everything was settled. But who would have thought that Half-Saint Dragon Mountain would suddenly interfere and take away the third spot that he promised to his junior-apprentice sister?

Flatrock was furious but he didn't dare to say a single word. He spent a great deal of effort, but wasn't able to make his junior-apprentice sister happy. After eating a kick between the legs, the two broke it off.

Since he didn't dare to vent his anger on a Saint, nor could he do it on the son of a Saint, he could only release it on this kid who came out of nowhere!

...

Flatrock kept his temper reigned in. After quietly asking around and receiving information from all parties, he sneered inwardly.

Some family that had long since fallen into decline had redeemed a favor owed to them by a Saint from long ago to receive this spot. It was said that the Saint wasn't happy about this either...if so, there was nothing to worry about!

Just how dangerous was the Lost Garden? Could just anyone go in? If one pushed their way in without qualifications, the most likely ending was that they would lose their life!

So when Qin Yu met this eldest disciple of Half-Saint Dragon Mountain, he found that the man was warm and friendly, as if they were brothers who hadn't seen each other in many years.

Of course, they weren't brothers. Since something happened that was out of the ordinary, there was bound to be some hidden agenda. Qin Yu put on an expression full of panic and gratitude, displaying his flawless acting skills.

After all, the more he experienced, the more he discovered that acting skills were important. They could even save his life at times.

It wasn't difficult to pretend to be a snake or something. It didn't matter much right now. In any case, once he entered the Lost Garden, he could find a chance to leave on his own.

He couldn't help but acknowledge how incredible the Spring Master's camouflage technique was. Even when he stood in front of Half-Saint Dragon Mountain, the Saint hadn't sensed anything wrong. Qin Yu relaxed. As long as he could overcome this wave, the chances of him being discovered were low.

After staying for two days, he calculated it and thought that elder senior-apprentice brother and the others should have embarked long ago. Just when Qin Yu began to mutter beneath his breath, the people from the Dragon Mountain Holy Land finally decided to leave.

Including Qin Yu, there were five people and one beast.

The five people were all burdens and the beast was the protagonist. Qin Yu remembered all the contents of the jade slip so he was naturally aware of this.

Lost Garden. This was a name given to it by the cultivators of today, but the fact was that this place was prepared by powerful life forms from ancient times to help the continuation of their bloodline. Only those who received bloodline approval were allowed to enter.

What a pity, this final inheritance was destined to be carved up by others. What the descendants of those ancient life forms could obtain in the end was actually just an extremely small portion.

Of course, it was also possible that the extinct ancient life forms had already expected this, otherwise they wouldn't have left behind a loophole where their bloodline descendants could bring others in.

To go bankrupt to avoid disasters and protect the future generations, it was probably like this!

## **Chapter 1248 – No Feeling**

...

Qin Yu's thoughts raced, but he put on a cautious expression. He bowed his head, making it look as if he was simply following along with everyone else, with no opinion of his own.

Flatrock heartily laughed. He kept chatting with the other two youths across from him. They smiled and chuckled often, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Seeing Qin Yu not talk, Flatrock tried to intentionally turn the topic of conversation to him. He reluctantly answered a few times but didn't continue any longer than that. He just couldn't justify it. He was about to enter the Lost Garden, so how could he waste his time talking to them?

Flatrock silently sneered. He thought that he had done enough. Even if this person died afterwards, he wouldn't be suspected.

In the end, he apologetically smiled at Qin Yu and then turned his head to talk with the other two.

The two were a man and a woman. They had exceptional good looks and appeared similar. Perhaps there was a bloodline connection between them.

Tan Hai was talking with Flatrock. He glanced at his cousin beside him and couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. Of course, this movement was small and brief, so one couldn't see it unless they looked carefully. Even if someone did, they might not be able to sense anything.

Outsiders couldn't see anything, but he knew his cousin quite well so he naturally noticed some difference in her at this moment.

Taking advantage of the gap in conversation, Tan Hai lightly coughed and mentioned his cousin. Their gazes briefly met before sliding off each other.

The transmission began.

It was only after experiencing the transmission method of Dragon Mountain Holy Land that Qin Yu realized the ultra long-distance transmission array he took to get here could be considered the highest quality amongst high quality ones.

What he experienced now could truly be called shoddy. With a tearing sound, space was torn apart and the five people and one beast hurried in.

What followed was a jolt and bump-filled ride!

Mountain boring beast...that's right, while it had the bloodline of ancient life forms flowing within it, it actually had a down-to-earth name. Perhaps because this was the first time it experienced this sort of transmission, it was left shocked.

This fellow had a giant physique, one that occupied over half the transmission array space. As it swung around, everyone had to follow it.

Qin Yu couldn't act like he wasn't affected. Doing that would be like clearly shouting out that there was a problem with him and they all needed to suspect him. Before entering the Lost Garden, it was better for him to keep his acting skills online at all times. As a result, he swung along with the rest of the group, even crying out from time to time.

Then, in an instant, he felt that he knocked into someone. His arms suddenly retracted and he quickly flung himself to another side.

Flatrock actually had some skills. He managed to comfort the agitated mountain boring beast. The fierce and jolting transmission finally calmed down a little.

Shua –

Light arrived and the transmission ended.

Qin Yu quickly closed his eyes and opened them up once again, looking at his surroundings with both fear and wonder, and perfectly expressing the emotions he should have right now. When it came to



acting, he feared it was a bit addicting. Once he started, he felt more and more that he wanted to put on an even better performance.

As Qin Yu thought that his acting skills were improving again, he met a pair of eyes. The girl's face reddened and she couldn't help but glare at him.

Qin Yu maintained his composure and pretended that he didn't see anything. He averted his eyes and cursed inside. There were so many people and it was dark just then, so how did she know it was him who bumped into her?

Flatrock took a deep breath. He smiled and said, "Everyone, we've arrived. The Lost Garden will soon open so let's look for a place to camp first."

As he finished speaking, he led everyone away.

Not long after space shattered and he arrived here, he felt numerous eyes lock onto him from the distance.

None of them were easy to provoke. Some of them even made him feel as if there was a burning heat on his back, as if he was going to be burnt alive.

In truth, even Flatrock, who was participating in the opening of the Lost Garden for the first time, was left shaken. Then, he couldn't help but feel a burning heat surging within him. This, along with what he heard before, made him raise his expectations of the Lost Garden to the highest level.

If things went smoothly this time, he might be able to find that sea and gain some hope of becoming a Saint. Even in his excitement, he never forgot that junior-apprentice sister who had ruthlessly kicked him in the groin.

He still remembered that bitter feeling. He turned and looked at Qin Yu, and a warm and friendly smile split open his face.

Brat, I'll let you jump around for a bit longer. Once we enter the Lost Garden, that will be the moment of your death!

The people from the Dragon Mountain Holy Land hadn't come particularly early and all the good spots had been taken. Flatrock had no other ideas, so he chose a place where no one was.

Those that had the qualifications to come here weren't ordinary characters. Rather than messing around, it was better to avoid causing trouble for himself.

After he spoke a few more words, they settled down. Unless there was an extremely poor or harsh environment, it was easy for cultivators to camp anywhere.

On the other side, the man and woman took out a small palace. It swelled in the wind, expanding to a normal size. Then, with a bow, they entered.

Dragon Peak's eyes widened and he couldn't help but lick his lips. He elbowed his senior-apprentice brother and said, "Flatrock, do you see that palace?"

Flatrock nodded. He quietly said, "It's not ordinary. It seems that the one who traded with master this time has some background."

Dragon Peak laughed, "It's more than background. I fear there are other reasons for them to deliberately come to our door. This palace...tsk tsk, I've seen it before. I asked my old man to buy it for me once. Its value is astonishing."

After he spoke, he stared at the closed palace doors once again. He walked back a distance and then summoned his own palace. It wasn't bad to say the least, but people always had to compare things. Dragon Peak sighed twice before he pushed open the door and walked in.

Flatrock sneered inwardly. In terms of eyesight, he flung that boy back 80 feet. If it weren't for him being lucky in reincarnation, would he even have the qualifications to serve him tea? Someone like that still wants to hit on girls? He should just give up now.

Flatrock turned and asked Qin Yu if he wanted to rest with him. After being turned down he said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, there's no need to be so anxious. Since it's like this, I won't ask any further."

Being kind and personable, showing his genial nature – that was probably what he was doing right now. The nobler someone was, the more they had to pay attention to such things.

Perhaps I might catch the eyes of some ladies? This might be my lucky chance! With this thought in mind, Flatrock's smile widened and he nodded at Qin Yu. Then, he waved his hand, summoning his own palace and walking inside.

Hu –

He let out a light breath, finding it difficult to continue holding it in. If that fellow hadn't left just now, he feared he would have vomited.

Like this, he still wants to attract girls? Tsk tsk, his courage was commendable!

He didn't take out a palace or anything. His role was a junior who came from a poor family in decline, who was shouldered with the task of reversing the fate of his family. Of course he had to put on a perfect act.

The Lost Garden was going to open soon. He couldn't allow a mistake to happen at the end.

Qin Yu walked over to a quiet area and sat down. He looked into the tumbling clouds and fog in the distance. Was the Lost Garden there? He couldn't see it at all!

As Qin Yu looked towards the depths of the fog in confusion, he didn't know that someone was looking at him completely puzzled.

Tan Hai frowned and then frowned again. Even now, he wasn't able to discover anything special about this boy.

He was just an ordinary nobody with no background worthy of mention, so why was he worthy of his cousin's attention?

Although he knew that his cousin was a president-level figure of the Looks Matter Association, this Qin boy wasn't especially handsome or anything.

"Cang Zhu, do you know this boy?" In his opinion, this was the only possibility.

"I don't!" Cang Zhu's face flushed red. "I would never know someone as shameless as him!"

Tan Hai hesitated for a moment, "Did you two have some problem before this?"

Cang Zhu glared at him, "Cousin, can you be any more bothersome? You keep asking me this but I've told you that I don't know him, so how can I have a problem with him!"

Tan Hai was left speechless. He also couldn't figure it out. If they didn't know each other and had no problems with each other, how come she clenched her teeth and glared at him, as if she had been played with and then abandoned? Cousin, you are confusing me too much!

Cang Zhu angrily glared at Qin Yu. This bastard, he behaved so calmly without showing any abnormality at all. Although her chest wasn't that large, if he touched it he touched it. It was impossible for him not to have felt anything.

Act? I want to see how long you can continue acting for!

Before, I thought there was something wrong with you. Now I'm definitely sure! Can a boy with no foundation put on such an act? Humph! Just you wait, I will definitely grab your weakness and expose you!

Qin Yu believed that his performance was perfect, but he never expected that he had exposed himself from this angle. If he knew about this, he would truly be left speechless. He had really just accidentally bumped into her, and there really wasn't much of a feeling. Was there a reason to be so angry?

## **Chapter 1249 – The Seal Opens**

...

The Lost Garden was indeed within the fog in front of them. When the first fluctuation spread out from deep inside the fog, it swelled out like a rising tide, instantly attracting everyone's gaze.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with light. He realized why he hadn't found elder senior-apprentice brother and the others before; it was because they had gone in already.

Of course, the ones that stepped into the fog first weren't just elder senior-apprentice brother and the others. There were more than ten others, one of which Qin Yu recognized. It was the Western Mountain's Nine Heads, who was blocked by elder senior-apprentice brother during the East Sea longevity feast.

Sure enough, the Scholartree Saint's disciples had caught up. Luckily he was prepared earlier, otherwise if he was discovered by Nine Heads, that would mean a fierce battle.

Third senior-apprentice brother White Phoenix had a calm expression. He stood behind elder senior-apprentice brother, and behind him was Lei Xiaoyu...mm? Qin Yu glanced at her again. This girl gave off a strange feeling.

At this moment, Lei Xiaoyu furrowed her eyebrows as if she felt something. Qin Yu quickly lowered his head and averted his eyes. This girl, her senses were actually so sharp. It seemed he had underestimated her strength before.

Not much time had passed since they separated before. Yet, Lei Xiaoyu had experienced such an astonishing increase in strength. This made Qin Yu even more confident in the Spring Master's ability to teach his students.

At the same time, his expectations for the Lost Garden rose. Since the Spring Master went to such great pains to help him sneak in alone, there had to be lucky chances inside that wouldn't disappoint him.

"Humph! It's people from the Peach Garden!" Flatrock sneered, his voice low.

Qin Yu looked at him. The man's expression and words were enough to judge that the Dragon Mountain Holy Land's relationship with the Peach Garden wasn't that good.

Tsk tsk, the Spring Master truly was skilled. Even in such a situation he was able to borrow the hand of the Dragon Mountain Holy Land to help him enter the Lost Garden smoothly.

Mm, this should be out of safety considerations. No one should have thought that a disciple of the Peach Garden would be hidden amongst the cultivators of the Dragon Mountain Holy Land.

Dragon Peak suddenly said, "Senior-apprentice brother, how did those Peach Garden people step into the fog first?"

Flatrock's face stiffened. Just how stupid was this question? The reason they were able to enter first was naturally because they were strong.

If you are strong then you can too!

But the problem was that he had just coldly sneered and expressed his hostility towards the Peach Garden, so it was difficult for him to explain the situation.

Tan Hai chuckled and resolved his dilemma for him. "It is said that the Lost Garden's seal will begin to unseal itself once every 10,000 years. You need the bloodline of the descendants of the ancient life forms that stood at the peak in order to complete the opening. Those that were already able to enter likely have a top level ancient life form descendant under their control."

Without saying there was a disparity in strength, he gave an explanation from this aspect. Although everyone knew that it was impossible to control the descendent of a peak ancient life form without sufficient strength, this way of explaining at least preserved some face.

Flatrock gave a look of thanks and then lightly coughed, "Fellow daoist Tan Hai is correct. Of course, they aren't without gains. When opening the seal, they can gain an extra piece of strength from the Lost Garden.

"Since those people already came out, it proves that the seal has opened as the entrance will soon appear. Everyone, be careful."

Qin Yu realized why elder senior-apprentice brother and the others came a few days in advance. It was to open the seal and enjoy some benefits in the meantime.

But Qin Yu was a little confused. White Phoenix and Azure Dragon were undoubtedly two of the most peak existences from the descendants of the ancient life form bloodlines, but how come only elder senior-apprentice brother and Lei Xiaoyu came from the Peach Garden?

The Dragon Mountain Holy Land only had a mountain boring beast that didn't seem too brave or reliable, and yet they were able to bring a full five people. In contrast, the Peach Garden should have been able to bring at least several dozen people.

He turned his gaze onto Nine Heads. The people next to him were clearly cultivators from the Western Mountain Holy Land, and yet there were only two of them.

There was an alien-like beast with a body as smooth as black jade beneath the three of them. It was ferocious and majestic in appearance, clearly not of a low rank.

He didn't recognize the other people, but if they could enter the fog first then they could stand on even ground with the Western Mountain and Peach Garden. Taking a closer look, most of them came in twos and threes.

They could obviously bring more people, yet they didn't. Was it because the benefits of the Lost Garden weren't great enough? But after thinking about it, he discarded this thought.

The truth was simple. If there weren't enough benefits, would so many Holy Lands come here? Would the Peach Garden's elder senior-apprentice brother leave the seclusion training he loved so much to bring everyone here and deter the scene?

That left only one possibility.

The advantages were great enough, but the risks were equally dangerous. So, as if by prior agreement, everyone cut down their numbers to avoid unnecessary potential for damage.

If this was true, then the Lost Garden was likely far more dangerous than he imagined!

Lei Xiaoyu...this girl had specifically come to him and warned him not to run around. It was probably because she was worried that Qin Yu would hear of the Lost Garden and think about coming.

However, shouldn't you be concerned about yourself first? Although I might have underestimated your strength before, if you follow elder senior-apprentice brother here, aren't you afraid of losing your life?

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. This was certainly arranged by the Spring Master. He couldn't figure out the logic behind it.

Even if second senior-apprentice brother was punished to clean up the wine cellar, there were still other people. For instance, seventh senior-apprentice sister who traded her face every day. Her strength was absolutely heaven-breaking...mm? Seventh senior-apprentice sister?

Qin Yu's heartbeat quickened and he carefully glanced over Lei Xiaoyu once more. He thought back to the strange feeling from before, as well as this girl's unexpectedly sharp senses.

It wouldn't be, right? If she really entered like this, then master must have some kind of idea.

He wants to trick the Western Mountain's Nine Heads?

This was a likely possibility. In his mind, the Spring Master was not a person who would accept a loss willingly.

During the East Sea trip, the Scholartree Saint dared to move against Peachy. Although he failed in the end, Peachy still suffered problems. The Spring Master definitely wouldn't hold this in and do nothing.

With this in mind, Qin Yu suddenly became a little excited. Right now, the Western Mountain was also his enemy. It might be a bit too much to hope to do anything to the Scholartree Saint, but if he could eliminate Nine Heads ahead of time...that would be wonderful too.

Maybe he could provide some help!

He took a deep breath and calmed himself. He would look at the situation again after he entered the Lost Garden. Although eliminating Nine Heads was important, what was even more important was to obtain the lucky chance that the ancient life forms left behind for their descendants – the source of life!

According to the jade slip's information, this thing was a super powerful tonic soup. Just by soaking in it, one could not only strengthen their body but also improve their soul cultivation. It was simply a miracle medicine tailor-made for Qin Yu, one that could forge his body into a better vessel.

While everything seemed fine now and there weren't any accidents, no one knew what surprises tomorrow would bring.

Qin Yu didn't hope to blow up like a massive bomb one day in the future.

True God's Path...he hadn't seen the advantages, yet the hidden dangers had piled up into a mountain!

Flatrock roared in excitement, "It's opened!"

Qin Yu's thoughts were immediately interrupted. He stared at the fog. An extremely formidable strength was released from within, forming shockwaves that swept out.

But following that, a formidable swallowing strength also came. The fog that tumbled out was fiercely dragged back in.

So the clouds and fog suddenly vanished without a trace. In the blink of an eye, only a large pitch black hole remained in front of everyone.

It was indeed large and black.

This opening was at least a thousand feet wide and was incomparably dark inside. Just looking at it made one feel as if they would be dragged in.

A wild and manic aura, mixed with the breath of endless years, was released. It was like an apex peak ancient life form had opened its eyes, its gaze spanning through space and time to look at everyone.

Qin Yu's chest tightened. Then, his heart vigorously beat in his chest and a roar sounded out in the depths of his mind. The Abyssal Titan bloodline had unexpectedly revealed signs of erupting.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his racing heart. Qin Yu had to spend a great deal of energy to avoid turning into an abyssal titan. He sighed with relief and then turned to look at Cang Zhu. This

woman had a sneer on her lips, and it seemed as if four large words were painted on her face – I've finally caught you!

Qin Yu's first thought was that a woman's senses were sharp. Then, his second thought was – was there still time to silence her by killing her?

Luckily, after sneering, Cang Zhu withdrew her gaze and didn't do anything else.

Qin Yu hesitated. He chose to put those thoughts to the side for the time being.

These two people weren't from the Dragon Mountain Holy Land. Since they were all outsiders, it would be best if everyone minded their own business. River water shouldn't interfere with well water.

Of course, what was even more important was that in his senses, Tan Hai and Cang Zhu didn't feel as if they were easy to deal with.

Murder was never an easy thing. One had to have sharp and bright eyes, otherwise if they chose the wrong target, they would be the one delivering their head instead.

The Peach Garden, Western Mountain, and others who took the lead in opening the seal comprised the first group of over cultivators who entered the black hole first and vanished.

Then, it came time for the others.

Flatrock said, "Everyone, you must be careful and stick close to the mountain boring beast. Make sure to seal your aura." He looked at Qin Yu and said, "In particular you, junior-apprentice brother Qin. The following process might feel uncomfortable. Hold on, otherwise there will be problems."

Qin Yu thanked him with a look of gratitude. Flatrock smiled and waved his hand, as if trying to say that he was a warm-hearted person to begin with and he didn't need any thanks. He glanced to the side and was disappointed to find that Miss Cang Zhu wasn't looking his way.

Mm, it had to be because the Lost Garden was opening. There was no need to worry. There would be plenty of chances in the future.

But like this, in order to show his noble and pure personality and charm, he couldn't rush trying to kill Qin Yu. After all, he needed a prop in order to show himself off.

The order of entry could roughly determine one's status. Once almost half the people had entered, Flatrock waved his hand and said, "Let's go!"

The mountain boring beast's eyes had flushed red. Its bloodline had become restless and its heart raced. It opened its mouth and roared out loud. When the five people landed on it, it kicked its four stout feet and rushed forward.

The process was smooth, except for Tan Hai and Cang Zhu suddenly tensing up. This couldn't be concealed from the others. Dragon Peak immediately said, "Miss Cang Zhu, there is no need to be afraid. There won't be a problem as long as you stay close to the mountain boring beast."

He spoke like a veteran, but in truth this was his first time entering the Lost Garden.

Flatrock sneered inwardly. The more the man spoke, the more he humiliated himself. He never saw this young playboy Dragon Peak as his match to begin with.

### **Chapter 1250 - Storm of Bees and Insects**

...

Qin Yu kept his head lowered, his eyes flashing. He had sensed something strange just now. It was as if some terrifying gaze had locked onto them.

It was extremely weak. If it weren't for Old Turtle determining that this was real, he would have suspected it to be an illusion of his.

And at that exact time, Tan Hai and Cang Zhu both tensed up. Although they soon recovered, they couldn't help but reveal panic in their eyes.

Qin Yu immediately relaxed. Since everyone had their secrets, then this big brother wouldn't tattle on his little brother. It was fine if no one caused trouble.

With this thought in mind, he lightly coughed and briefly bumped gazes with Cang Zhu. His meaning was – I also caught your weakness!

It was strange, but Cang Zhu immediately understood the meaning within Qin Yu's eyes. She gritted her teeth with annoyance.

This shameless person was truly sinister. He had actually hidden himself so deeply.

Hum hum, but you are still too naïve. We will enter the Lost Garden soon. Then, I will teach you just how terrifying the retaliation of a woman is!

The black hole was in front.

They went in.

Hum –

Qin Yu's consciousness emptied out. This was unexpected. Fortunately, no dangers appeared. A series of low and solemn sounds rang out in his mind like bells and thunder.

These sounds were strange and carried with them the traces of ancient times. But for some unknown reason, Qin Yu directly understood their meaning.

To summarize it in a few words, it was – Welcome home!

Hum –

There was another buzzing in his ears. Then, Qin Yu discovered that his consciousness had returned to his body.

He opened his head. Sunlight poured down from above his head. He felt a stabbing pain in his eyes as tears flowed out.



Since he didn't want to close his eyes, he could only squint and endure. He looked around, barely making out his surroundings.

His first impression was – this was the wilderness!

He saw tall trees of a type he had never encountered before. They flooded his field of vision, packing together, each one of them astonishingly thick to the point that dozens of people would be needed to wrap around it. The trunks of the trees were covered with purple vines. The dense leaves could cover up the thorns that grew on the vines and shined with a metallic luster.

Unlike the purple vines that were huge, dense, and slightly hideous, there were small flowers growing on them. They released a sweet fragrance in the air, leaving one at ease just by taking a single sniff and causing one to want to indulge in them.

Mm? Qin Yu's heart chilled and he hurriedly held his breath. He completely blocked off his revolution of strength, severing his connection to the outside world. Even so, he still felt his eyes dizzy and his vision flash black!

Hum –

Hum –

The noise of beating wings suddenly sounded out, so dense and thick that it pierced through the eardrums and left one horrified. Everyone's hairs rose on the back of their necks.

They looked up to see that from every purple flower, a bee raced out. The bees opened their savage mouths and rushed towards them.

The man named Tan Hai was the unluckiest. When the transmission ended, he appeared closest to the purple vines. He bore the brunt of the assault. The swarm of bees flooded over him like a tide, wrapping around him.

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

There were successive colliding sounds in the void, one after another, as if brutal strikes were being flung out. The bees were shaken and sent flying away. Tan Hai appeared, completely fine, but he frowned as his eyes shined with surprise and dignity.

These seemingly common bees possessed an expectedly tyrannical defense. Although they had been shaken away, they only flew a few circles around before gathering themselves and rushing back over.

As expected of the legendary Lost Garden, it truly was amazing. But these little things weren't qualified to harm him.

Tan Hai coldly snorted, raised a hand, and grasped forward. With a roar, an invisible grinding disc descended. It frantically rotated, causing the countless bees that were sucked inside to be crushed into powder.

At the same time, Qin Yu and the others were also surrounded by bees.

The most relaxed was actually the mountain boring beast. It hugged its head and curled up into a ball. Its body flashed black, almost as if it transformed into metal. Then, no matter how the bees surrounded it and clashed with it, they couldn't harm it in the least.

As soon as Qin Yu arrived, he was already in danger before his eyes fully opened.

Don't underestimate the buzzing bees that surrounded them. They seemed to be killed off in droves, but that was because the people they attacked weren't ordinary. Even Qin Yu's fake identity, which was supposed to be the weakest amongst the group, had a performance that was much stronger than the average cultivator.

In this situation, one had to be at least an Origin God to resist the assault of the bees. Anyone else that rushed in would be torn to shreds in the blink of an eye. And as far as he could see, this was just the opening appetizer after entering the Lost Garden.

The bees that flew out from the purple flowers didn't only have incredible defensive powers but also an amazing vitality. Only by thoroughly grinding them down could they be truly killed. If their heads were chopped off or their bodies cleaved in half, they could still fight as viciously as before.

Continuous traces of purple aura filled the air. This was caused by the corpses of the bees being vaporized by the sunlight after they died. There didn't seem to be anything wrong with it, at least for the time being, because they didn't cause any harm.

But Qin Yu couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows together. Because as time passed, even though they killed a massive number of bees, not only did their numbers not reduce, they even started to increase.

Qin Yu looked at the wisps of purple aura in the air. His intuition told him that the bees were attracted here by it.

Before he was enveloped by the large number of bees, Qin Yu saw the dense and thick forest of trees. And on each tree, there were purple vines that climbed them.

If bees were hidden in every single flower on those purple vines, then...they had really poked an incomparably giant honeycomb.

They had to break through as soon as possible, otherwise with how the trend was continuing, it wouldn't be long before they were smothered to death with numbers alone.

Should he still act? If he was alone, he was confident that he could break out. But if he did this, he would be suspected. After all, the strength needed to break out from this encirclement wasn't something that someone with his fake identity should possess.

Whatever. If they suspected then they could suspect whatever they wanted. It didn't matter as long as they didn't figure out who he really was.

Borrowing the hand of the Dragon Mountain Holy Land was only to quietly enter the Lost Garden. Now, that goal had been achieved.

As Qin Yu's feet moved and he prepared to leave, he could hear the incomparably loud buzzing sound in his ears begin to weaken.

It was abrupt and without any signs at all. Qin Yu was a little stunned as the dense bee swam all around him began to fade away.

Then, in several breaths of time, all the bees completely retreated, drilling back into their purple flowers and vanishing from sight.

Everyone gasped for breath, their eyebrows furrowing together. If it weren't for the thick layer of bee corpses piled up on the ground, they would have suspected this was all an illusion.

Pa –

Pa –

Pa –

Light sounds entered Qin Yu's ears. His complexion changed.

He watched as the flowers that bloomed on the purple vines suddenly closed up into buds, then retracted beneath the dense foliage.

Hualala –

With swaying and rubbing sounds, the purple vines that wrapped around the large trees tightened, making their entanglement even stronger.

Tan Hai shouted out, "Be careful!"

Dragon Peak subconsciously shrank back his head and hid behind Flatrock. Flatrock's eyes twitched but he still protected him. Unless Flatrock no longer planned on staying at the Dragon Mountain Holy Land, he couldn't allow any accidents to befall Dragon Peak.

Everything was quiet as the group waited in full battle stance. But nothing came.

Suddenly, sounds filled the air. This was the lush leaves of the trees and purple vines gently rubbing against each other.

Wind rose!

It wasn't especially intense. Under the burning sunlight, it even felt cool and comfortable. But at this time Qin Yu's pupils shrank and he looked towards the distant horizon. There was an abnormal darkness there, one filled with cruelty and pressure.

Without hesitation, his feet struck the ground and he exploded away. But what a pity, although Qin Yu's reaction was fast and so was his speed, the darkness on the horizon was even faster.

Rumble rumble –

With a deep and endless roar, the world seemed to shiver. A clear suction force enveloped Qin Yu and he started to slow down. He helplessly looked around.

He had many cards in his hands, but in terms of running away, it seemed he was still lacking.

As Qin Yu was wavering on whether or not he should use a card and try to run away, the darkness he saw in front of him made him decisively dismiss this idea.

This wasn't something chasing him from behind, but something that encircled him from all sides. Since he was already a fish in a net, there was no need to waste his strength.

He might as well take it easy and face the upcoming ordeal!

Shua –

Qin Yu came to a stop. A moment later, he felt like a common little piece of gravel, instantly swallowed up by darkness.

A heaven-shaking bang rumbled into his ears. His mind roared with thunder and his chest was heavy, leaving him almost unable to breathe.

A formidable tearing strength wracked his body, as if countless hands were trying to tear him apart.

Pika paka –

Countless cracks appeared on the surface of his body, revealing dark red flesh and blood and even the bones hidden deeper beneath. He groaned in pain.

Hou –!

With a shout, Qin Yu's heartbeat began to accelerate, pushing blood through his body.

His wounds instantly vanished and closed. The power of space erupted, wrapping around him.

The Lost Garden really was a place that was almost completely isolated from the outside world and forgotten by time. Even the rules here were different.

No, it wasn't right to say that the rules were different. To be more exact, actuating the rules within the Lost Garden required even greater strength.

With Qin Yu's Space Laws, he was barely able to twist space. He was unable to fully resist the storm that tore at him.

But luckily, the remaining part wasn't enough to cause substantial damage to Qin Yu...mm, it didn't seem too dangerous.

As this thought appeared, his complexion changed. His figure flickered and he moved to the side, crossing paths and avoiding striking a dark shadow.

Both sides were close, almost touching, but missing by an inch.

It was close enough that Qin Yu could smell that strong and revolting scent of blood coming from the other party.

Hum –

His ears caught another sound. The dark shadow he avoided threw itself at him once again.

This time, Qin Yu could finally make out the appearance of the other party. It was a strange beast that resembled a mantis with wings on its back.

It was just that its size was incredible, even larger than an adult human. Its compound eyes flashed with blood, and its dark forelimbs were raised like sabers!