

Refining 1281

Chapter 1281 – The Possibility of Rebirth

Hooo –

A huge wind blew, like the autumn wind stirring up leaves. The entire place, which had been covered in fog, now split into four or five sections. It exposed the inside of the hidden mountain. An enormous cave could be seen, and in the cave there were thirteen stone statues of creatures carrying stone pillars.

There was a sinister-looking dragon with horns on top of its head and wearing a plate of black armor.

Spreading its wings, mouth and sharp claws was a phoenix.

With four thick limbs and a shell filled with cracks, there was a turtle that looked like it could support the heavens.

Covered in complete darkness, a furious devil!

.....

Each of the thirteen stone statues carried a huge stone pillar and they were all extremely realistic. It was as if they were going to wake up at any moment.

They were all erected separately but formed a single statue with the stone pillars. It was as if they were working together to hold this cave open. This cave was underground and it was as if the rocks could not withstand the weight of the mountain; there were numerous cracks. Each and every crack was huge and horrifying.

Beside these thirteen statues, there were numerous other stone statues that were either lying down or standing up. There were animals, birds etc...there were even some statues of cultivators.

Initially, Qin Yu was one of the numerous statues and blended in with them. But today the stone layer covering him broke. He could now see the light again and be born once more.

“Congratulations for passing the heart calamity Master. From now on, the path of your heart will forever be strong. It will no longer be affected by evil influence and will follow the right path!” Stone Pagoda was excited and his voice was filled with relief and joy.

Even though Stone Pagoda had been with Qin Yu for a while and knew he had pretty good luck, Stone Pagoda had still been filled with despair a while back. This was because no one could interfere with what Qin Yu was going through and he could only count on his willpower to get through the heart calamity.

Those that went through this calamity needed to have a moral heart, perseverance, and willpower. If not, they would not be able to make it through. If they lose their morals and trust, they would forget their imprint of themselves and vanish.

Perhaps this simple explanation would not be able to truly express how horrifying it could be. Proof would be more effective – for millions of years, this heart calamity in the Lost Garden’s mountain had once attracted many cultivators. Now, they made up the numerous stone statues around the cave.

Qin Yu was the first and only one to wake up.

As Qin Yu started to slowly become more conscious, he became aware of everything that happened to him. He stayed completely calm as he moved to remove the remaining stone fragments on him. He turned and his gaze fell behind him; he was looking at Cang Zhu who was still a statue.

A complicated look filled her eyes but was slowly swallowed. This was just a heart calamity. Now that he had passed it, everything that happened in it disappeared like bubbles.

He took in a deep breath as he lifted a finger and touched it in between Cang Zhu's eyebrows, "Wake up!" As he growled, cracking sounds started to fill the air. The statue of Cang Zhu started to crack.

They went through this heart calamity together. Since Qin Yu made it out, she would be able to live, but she wouldn't be able to reap the benefits of it.

"Ah!" Cang Zhu exclaimed as she raised her hands to block her eyes. After a few moments, her vision cleared. Standing in front of Qin Yu, her eyes were wide with surprise, "Brother Quan!"

She jumped on him.

However, in the next moment, she was frozen to the spot. She became rigid as she stared at him.

Qin Yu spoke indifferently, "It was just a dream, now that we are awake. Miss Cang Zhu, please don't be too bothered by it."

Cang Zhu was stunned as she took a step back, "Brother Qin, what you are saying is that the heart calamity was like a dream, now...that the dream is over, we will not talk about it."

Qin Yu nodded and changed the topic, "I think we have reached the deepest part of the mountain."

"These thirteen statues..."

Qin Yu said, "They are statues but just a moment ago, you and I almost became a part of them. "So I guess that many years ago, they were once alive and these thirteen statues should have once been extremely powerful ancient creatures. I am even guessing that perhaps they are the ones that created the Lost Garden."

Cang Zhu's eyes lit up slightly as she frowned. A flicker of hesitance appeared in her eyes and she took a deep breath, "Previously, I said that I wanted to tell you a secret. I can tell you now." Looking at Qin Yu, she took another deep breath, "The shard that I handed to you most likely was part of a shell that a strong creature broke out of."

Qin Yu's pupil shrunk.

Egg shell...truthfully, this was surprising to him. Moreover, what made it harder for him to believe was that if just the egg shell contained so much energy, how terrifying and powerful was the creature that came out of it? Even the puppet of the True Saint was destroyed as if it was an ant.

He felt as if something was coming into his mind, but he could not grasp it completely.

Cang Zhu continued, "I am from the East Sea and my ancestor could have come from this majestic mountain in the Lost Garden."

Qin Yu rejected, "That is not possible. All living things in the Lost Garden are restricted by the world's rules and they cannot leave this place."

Cang Zhu replied, "Although that may be the case, there are always exceptions. I don't know the details but my ancestor could have taken the chance to leave when a catastrophe happened many years ago."

She bit her lips, "Moreover, my old ancestor wants to take the lives of me and my brother to lengthen her lifespan. I am fine with dying but my younger brother is innocent. That's why I came to the Lost Garden hoping to find a way to prolong her life."

Qin Yu asked, "What else do you know?"

Cang Zhu let out a deep breath, "Brother Qin, if we can find the life-extending item, I hope that you can give me a portion. I don't need a lot. After all, this is only possible because of you. I will not dare to take any more than half."

She looked at him in a pleading manner.

In a low voice, Qin Yu agreed, "Okay."

She bowed to him, "Thank you Brother Qin."

With a single word, she believed him.

Even if she did not trust Qin Yu, she was willing to believe the common man who had accompanied her in the heart calamity.

Cang Zhu got up, "Before I came to the Lost Garden, I secretly looked in my ancestor's handbook. The mountain is indeed suppressing a terrifying creature. Back then, the reason why the ancient creatures could resist the heaven calamity and build the Lost Garden was because they had the body of the terrifying creature as the foundation.

"The real reason to be scared of the thirteen statues that we are looking at is because they are suppressing the body of the terrifying creature and extracting its energy to maintain the Lost Garden. The stone pillars they are holding are the way they send energy."

A light burst forth in the depths of Qin Yu's mind, and he finally caught hold of the thought that he could not place before.

A small piece of shell contained a frightening amount of energy that was sufficient to easily kill the puppet of the True Saint.

Cang Zhu just told him that the body of the terrifying creature was being used by the ancient creatures to extract energy to create this Lost Garden that went against the world's will.

The only thing that could go against the world's will...or maybe, contain a power that was equivalent to the world is the...innate spirit!

Because only an innate spirit was able to survey this huge mass of land.

Qin Yu recalled the lava lake underground and the Spiritual Snake that he had killed. Could it be that its parents were the ones buried under this mountain? No, that wasn't right. Innate spirits were born from world. They couldn't have descendants.

And where did the voice, asking him if protection was needed, come from? Why couldn't Cang Zhu hear it? Was it because he had absorbed over half of the Spiritual Snake's energy?

Qin Yu was conflicted but nothing showed on his face. He was the kind of person that could have a storm brewing within but maintain an expression that was as calm as a lake. The heart calamity trained not only a moral heart but also a person's perseverance. It was enough to strengthen one's mental state to become incomparably strong.

"Stone Pagoda!"

He growled.

Stone Pagoda replied, "Master, I am listening." He was silent for a while, "The information is very fragmented and cannot be used to accurately determine anything. But what I can tell you is that it is not impossible...for this to be a body of an innate spirit. One that was flourishing at its peak. If this is the case, the work of the ancient creatures back then was a lot greater than what we imagined!"

"But this is not right, if it was a complete and flourishing innate spirit, then unless it reached the end of its life and disappeared to become a part of the world, no one should have been able to kill it...because it in itself would have almost become the world!"

Old Turtle suddenly spoke, "You are forgetting something. What about the Spiritual Snake that we killed together. It was also an innate spirit and had been restricted by the rules of the Lost Garden. After so many years, it maintained its young stage and had yet to grow."

Stone Pagoda blurted out, "Reincarnation!" His voice trembled, "If the legend is true, then there is a possibility!"

Qin Yu frowned, "What?"

Stone Pagoda spoke extremely quickly, "Legend has it that every time an innate spirit crosses an era, it is close to the end of its life. It can choose to disappear and return back to the world or, using an interesting way, it can choose to give birth to itself. It will then be able to grow, be awakened and start a new life. This method is called reincarnation!"

"The Shadow of the Abyss reminded me. The Spiritual Snake you killed could be the reincarnation...or maybe, it was not a completely new innate spirit. That's why it was restricted by the rules of the Lost Garden and had been trapped in that young state. That's right, there is a possibility I have been suspecting. Even if ancient creatures are able to escape from the Lost Garden, there is no way that they are able to stop an innate spirit from growing. Because the entire process only needs itself to complete...but if it is not complete, then there is a possibility!"

"Moreover, this will help to explain why those extremely powerful ancient creatures all suddenly disappeared back then. It was as if they had been wiped out by a powerful hand, not leaving a single trace."

Old Turtle did not really understand what Stone Pagoda said. But that was not important. What was important was that he had managed to cut in and finally it was not just Stone Pagoda getting all the recognition.

Qin Yu did not understand either, but he did not ask further. It was as if he was settling something internally. After a few moments, Stone Pagoda took in a deep breath, "Master, I am now going to tell you a story. It could be real, but it could also be a wrong assumption based on the information we have now."

"A long long time ago, there was a powerful innate spirit that lived to the end of its era. It was not willing to die and chose to be reincarnated. No one knows why, but perhaps its secret got exposed or maybe a group of desperate thugs happened to chance upon it. And these desperate thugs were the ancient creatures that once united the Vast Brightness World.

"While going through the reincarnation, the innate spirit was in a weak state and this gave the ancient creatures an opportunity. They gathered their most powerful forces and cooperated to attack the innate spirit. The outcome of this battle was that almost all the powerful ancient creatures died and the innate spirit was also killed. Its body became the foundation that the ancient creatures used to build the Lost Garden. But before it died, the innate spirit split a part of itself into an imperfect version. It was also sealed by the Lost Garden. This could be the Spiritual Snake that you killed."

The story was not complicated and very soon it was over. However, even after a long time, Qin Yu, Stone Pagoda and Old Turtle did not say anything. Because if this was the truth it would prove that not only were the ancient creatures back then strong and crazy, it also meant that they could very well be on the tomb of a grown innate spirit.

And this dead innate spirit, even if it was just the remnant energy of its body, was able to go against the world's will and maintain the Lost Garden till today.

If it was just this, they might have been surprised and overwhelmed by emotions. But Qin Yu was different...because not long ago, he had killed a Spiritual Snake and took its energy.

Qin Yu, Old Turtle, Stone Pagoda and even the Purpleback Bluewing Ants that formed his robe, had a share.

There were two possibilities now. One, they could be killed by the instinct of the innate spirit. It would be extremely easy for the innate spirit to crush all of them.

However, they had been in the mountain for so long but had yet to feel any suppressing power...it meant that they could strike off this possibility.

The second possibility...

The voice that Qin Yu could hear but Cang Zhu could not, asking if he needed protection. Could it be an initial step of recognition?

It could even be the instinct of the innate spirit's energy after the innate spirit died. It had recognized Qin Yu. Or maybe, it was more accurate to say that it had recognized the Spiritual Snake energy that Qin Yu absorbed.

But that was not important. What was important was that the three of them once again found out the possibility of a golden mountain existing. Or rather, it could be imagined as a table with a feast that was large enough to cover the entire sky. On top of the table was a sumptuous banquet that had been prepared for them — the dead, matured innate spirit!

Chapter 1282 – Land of Bones

Of course, this entire possibility was dependent on whether Stone Pagoda's story was correct. If not, everything would be just a daydream. So even though the entire prospect was extremely alluring, Qin Yu quickly wiped away his drool and forced himself to calm down. He sucked in a deep breath and said, "I am sorry for all this Miss Cang Zhu."

Cang Zhu was very patient as she waited for Qin Yu to react. Maybe it was because she told her secret and understood clearly what it may mean. She was actually quite surprised that he was able to return to his calm state so quickly, "No it's okay, your reaction is a lot better than I expected."

Qin Yu was in no mood to say any more even if he had just been complimented by a beautiful lady. He replied, "Miss Cang Zhu, can you vouch for what you just said?"

Cang Zhu shook her head, "No. Like I said before, these are all things I found out from sneaking a look at my ancestor's notes. But from what I have been seeing, the notes seem reliable."

Qin Yu nodded in understanding and he started to become excited. Cang Zhu's current attitude was correct. If she had blatantly vouched for it, Qin Yu would then have been doubtful.

Now, the most important thing was to verify whether what Stone Pagoda said was true.

"What should we do next?"

Cang Zhu looked at the statues of the thirteen ancient creatures and said slowly, "According to the notes from my ancestor, if we wish to find it we have to go into the deepest place where it is completely white and the place where the life force was buried..." She paused before continuing, "But it is obvious that we are not at the deepest area."

Qin Yu frowned as he looked at the feet of the thirteen statues. They were still not at the deepest point of the gigantic crack and had to keep going down.

He thought of his journey since he stepped into the crack from the Fantasy Spiders' cave. It took them so much effort to get to this point, how much deeper did they have to go? After all, when they looked at this mountain from the outside, it was very very very big. It was so big that it made those looking at it feel despair. But they had already reached this point and after hearing Stone Pagoda's story, there was no reason for him to give up.

"Let's go."

Reaching out to hold Cang Zhu, the two of them walked through the statues and headed to the nearest crack. When they looked down, both of them froze. Disbelief showed on their faces.

In front of them was as Cang Zhu described: an area that was completely white. They also finally understood why it was written in Cang Zhu's ancestor's notes that this was the burial ground of the life force.

White bones, an endless amount of bones. As they looked through the crack, they could not see the end of it. The bones were piled together and seemed to fill the entire area. It was hard to imagine how many living creatures had to be killed and their bodies decomposed to create such a horrifying scene!

All of a sudden, a shriek filled the air. It was as if their searching gazes had awoken a vengeful soul which had been asleep for many years.

The shriek seemed to pierce their eardrums and caused them to rattle, and their chests felt a huge pressure that made them want to spit out blood. Initially, it seemed like a single shriek. But as soon as it entered their ears, they realized that it was numerous shrieks combined together. It was hard to imagine, but it sounded like a combination of resentment and fury, as if it wanted to destroy the entire world.

Pow —

Pow —

Two white bony claws shot out from the crack and grabbed onto Qin Yu and Cang Zhu's feet, pulling them into the crack.

When the claw grabbed onto her, Cang Zhu's entire body froze. Her exposed skin was immediately covered in a layer of white. Looking closely, she found that there was energy flowing underneath her skin, seeming to corrode her body.

"We were careless!" Qin Yu paled. When they faced the thirteen ancient creatures they had to go through the heart calamity. How did they not expect any danger when they looked into the Land of Bones?

This time, they were facing the terrifying energy of curses. In a short time their souls would be sealed and their bodies would start to corrode. If they could not resist, the entirety of their bodies was going to decompose and their bones would join the numerous others in the crack.

The only comforting thing was that as they faced the horrifying curse, Qin Yu was able to resist. When the claw had grabbed onto him, a purple mark lit up in the space between Qin Yu's brows.

In the next moment, the Endless Sea of Blood Shadow descended with Qin Yu as the center. Numerous shadows of sea monsters appeared and roared at the skies!

Back in the Endless Sea, Qin Yu had killed the sea beasts and broke the curse of the sea spirit. He successfully collected the curse imprint. Now, the imprint of the curse was coming into effect and competed against the curse of the endless bones.

As if they had been cut, the millions of bones buried in the crack suddenly let out numerous shouts. Following that, cracking noises filled the air as if ice were falling from the sky. The piles of bones started trembling as if they were awakening from their deep sleep! A buzz sounded in Qin Yu's ears and his awareness was heightened. A strong feeling of weightlessness overcame him as he cut through the dense fog. All of a sudden, his surroundings brightened. Above him was the warm and splendid sun. He instinctively closed his eyes. Thereafter, he became stunned by the numerous cries of pain and despair from the ground.

On the ground, all the living creatures became frantic and started to run away. However, the strong ancient creatures had sealed all the escape routes. It was like a weak wave crashing into a sturdy wall. They could only turn to dust helplessly.

Blood, a lot of fresh blood splattered into the air. It was a crazy massacre of the ancient creatures, without any restraint. The entire ground had been dyed red. Under the blazing heat and light from the sun, even the sky turned red.

All of a sudden, a roar broke through the sky. Qin Yu stared as he understood what this cry meant. Although it was a single roar, it was like a horrifying curse had been placed.

In a flash, death fell onto all the struggling, escaping and shouting living creatures. They let out miserable cries but could not change their ending.

Death arrived!

Like wild grass that had been flattened by a strong gale, they all fell to the ground. Very quickly, their bodies rotted and returned to the ground, leaving only white bones behind. The bones piled up together in a horrifying scene.

Qin Yu's eyes widened. His intuition told him that what he was currently witnessing was what happened many years ago. It was real — because of some unknown reason, the ancient creatures had carried out a massacre and that resulted in the horrifying scene of bones that he and Cang Zhu saw between the cracks.

Who made that roar? It was so powerful that it directly cursed millions of living creatures to die. Qin Yu turned towards the sound and saw a scary, towering body being surrounded by the ancient creatures. It looked like it was holding up the heavens.

It had over ten thousand eyes spread over its enormous and scary body. Currently, it looked as if it had used up too much energy as its eyes were half closed and seemed dull.

In the moment when Qin Yu's eyes fell onto the Ten Thousand-eyed Beast, it was as if it could sense him and following a low growl, all its eyes opened. A strong sense of danger filled him and he experienced a strong urgency to quickly lower himself. Qin Yu snorted and his consciousness returned to his body. He felt a sharp pain and looked down at his hands. One of his fingers had completely disintegrated and exposed the white bone within it.

Was this...the power of the curse of the Ten Thousand-eyed Beast? But it was clearly just a dream. At most, it was something that happened in the past. How could it have hurt him!

Moreover, at the moment when he had been noticed, his consciousness quickly returned to his current body. He would at most have been exposed to only a small amount of the power of the curse. Just that small amount was enough to make his finger rot, and this was on top of the foundation from the Curse Imprint that he had.

If it were another cultivator, or someone who was exposed to more of the curse, their whole body would disintegrate into a pile of bones in the blink of an eye!

It was too scary!

Qin Yu's heart pounded in his chest. It was not just because he had narrowly brushed shoulders with death. It was also because he had a strong sense that something scary was about to happen.

Bom —

Bom —

The ground shook violently and a loud sound could be heard from the cracks. It was as if numerous large hands wanted to come out from within.

Crash —

Crash —

In the cave, the numerous statues started to shake and break into pieces. Some had turned into stones while others turned into many white bones.

When these bones fell, they immediately got sucked into the crack as if they were being summoned.

Qin Yu realized that the claw that had been grabbing his foot had vanished. Without spending time to think, he turned to pick up Cang Zhu and quickly retreated.

A second after he left, a humongous rock fell on the space where they had been standing. As he retreated, Qin Yu lifted his head and his pupils could not help but shrink significantly.

The thirteen statues now had numerous cracks on them. The stone that had just fallen was a rock that had been part of one of the statues.

As Qin Yu's eyes landed on the statue, a pair of red eyes shot open and a roar that seemed to cut through time could be heard. It seemed to carry the tyranny from the ancient era!

The thirteen ancient creatures that had turned to stone many years ago, resurrected!

Bom —

Bom —

The deafening crashes were due to the rocks that had been covering their bodies falling to the ground. They let out howls as they gazed towards the endless white bones within the crack.

It seemed as if they existed to suppress the Land of Bones and prevent them from ever escaping.

The cries and movements arising from the Land of Bones slowly quietened down. It seemed as if they were extremely scared of the thirteen ancient creatures.

At this moment, no one realized that in the place where Qin Yu had once stood, beneath the fallen rock, a small bloodstain was rapidly being absorbed into the ground.

That was the result of one of his fingers rotting from the curse of the Ten Thousand-eyed Beast.

It looked as if the resistance from the Land of Bones was about to be suppressed. However, a miserable cry erupted once again like a volcano erupting...there was no way of suppressing it!

Chapter 1283A – An Opportunity for Instant Success

The crack in the cave shattered and humongous white bony hands reached out. Pressing on the ground, they pushed its body out. It was as if a giant skeleton had awoken! Looking closely, one would realize that this giant was actually made out of numerous bones intertwined together.

Bom —

Bom —

The ground continued to crack apart as one by one, giant skeletons rose. It was similar to how the ancient creatures had awakened. They shouted and howled. Thirteen empty pairs of eyes were locked on Qin Yu. Even though he had passed the heart calamity, he could not help the goosebumps that appeared on his back.

His first thought was that these giant skeletons were here for him and he instantly paled. But the truth was different from what he imagined. Although Qin Yu's intuition was right that they were not friendly towards him, coincidentally they were helping him...

A shadow appeared above his head and a loud sound resounded. The claw that had reached out towards Qin Yu had been blocked by skeleton bones. It looked like the Giant Turtle, an ancient creature. It shouted with fury but before it could attack once more, it was held back by a giant skeleton.

It was as if a war fuse had been lit. The ancient creatures and giant skeletons started to fight. The enormous cave was suddenly filled with a horrifying amount of energy, wrecking everything in sight.

The ancient creatures wanted to kill him and the giant skeletons wanted to save him. But Qin Yu did not know whether he should be killed or saved. All he knew was that he had to leave this area or he would be caught up in the fight.

"Kill him!" A deep voice shouted. Someone who spoke the human language! Qin Yu turned his head sharply and saw a Thousand-eyed Beast.

If its body was slightly bigger and its thousand eyes multiplied to ten thousand eyes, it would look exactly like the Ten Thousand-eyed Beast he saw in his imagination that killed millions of living creatures with a single curse...could it be its descendant?

A loud boom could be heard from above. The stone pillars on the thirteen ancient creatures rapidly crumbled and exposed what was on the inside. The channels that Cang Zhu said were to transfer energy — numerous silver branches.

The branches were bare and did not have any leaves on them. They resembled dried bones tangled together.

The moment Qin Yu caught sight of the silver tree branches, his heart shrunk. He was immediately reminded of the time when he saw the silver root.

Could it have been the root system of the silver tree in front of him? If that was the case...Qin Yu's expression changed. He stomped and jumped backwards. In the next moment, a loud boom sounded from the ground that his shadow had just been on. Countless silver branches intertwined to form a long whip, breaking apart the ground.

Space Laws!

Alas, he was right. The silver root came from this silver tree.

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When the giant skeletons awoke, along with when the silver tree joined in the fight to kill Qin Yu, the restrictive power outside the mountain disappeared. The cultivators who had been stuck outside and thinking of ways to enter immediately broke into smiles.

Without stopping to think, as soon as the restrictive power disappeared, numerous bodies rushed into the mountain with a speed that caused the air to whistle. The longer they observed, the surer they were that this mountain had a huge secret and this was a huge opportunity.

Maybe it would be dangerous but nothing in this world came easy. The more one wanted to obtain, the more one had to give. When it came to this, cultivators often had a clearer understanding.

So what reason was there to hesitate now? Perhaps they needed to. However, as everyone fought to be first, and cultivation was a matter of oneself, if they lagged behind now, they would lag behind tomorrow and would never be able to prove themselves!

No one stayed behind and no one was willing to!

Elder apprentice brother sighed, "Let's go." If he thought about it calmly, he was not willing to take the risk. Moreover, the feeling this mountain gave him was not great.

But life was like this, not everything would go as one wished. There would be things that one would have to do even if one wasn't willing.

Lei Xiaoyu quietly licked the corners of her lips. She felt like she had caught a whiff of an extremely desirable aroma from the mountain in front of her. If she was lucky and could find it, maybe she would be able to free herself.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The two people from Peach Blossom Spring flew past.

With bitter resentment in his eyes, Ye Xing had his eyes locked on the mountain as his lips turned up in an icy smile.

Danger was good. Only a scary place would be able to successfully destroy someone like his senior.

He, Nether Ye Xing, was not someone who could take indignance lying down. Once there was a chance, he would take it.

"Let's go!"

He growled and flew.

Hesitation showed on the face of the Prince of Heavenly Palace. He had a good relationship with elder apprentice brother. However, Nether Ye Xing was simply too strong and was not easy to deal with

either. After a moment of hesitation, he sighed, "Let's go too." He had chosen to just watch and let them battle it out.

Some noticed the undercurrent bubbling up amongst the top cultivators of the Holy Lands, whereas others did not care. They just wanted to quickly gain something. But regardless of whether they were someone who cared and held expectations secretly or someone who just wanted to find opportunities, they soon realized that what they should be concerned about was their own safety.

Before they could even step into the mountain, a huge shadow rushed up into the sky. Numerous blood-colored spots could be seen within it. Looking closer, they realized it was a humongous group of mosquitoes. Each and every mosquito was as big as a grown man's arm. Their black mouthparts moved, making the hearts of those who saw them palpitate in fear.

Soon, they engulfed the cultivators that had flown into the mountain!

"Ah! Get off!"

"Be careful of their mouthparts!"

"I have been stung. There is poison!"

"Help me, help me!"

To be able to overcome all obstacles and make it all the way to the mountain, these were all well-known cultivators in the Lost Garden.

Moreover, to gain the right to enter the Lost Garden, they either came from strong backgrounds or were amongst the best in the Saint Circle. Everyone there could be said to be the cream of the crop. But it was exactly this group of cultivators that had just been taught a lesson after entering the mountain.

Shrieks, hollers and miserable cries...when the group of mosquitoes left and the sound of their wings faded, tens of dried up bodies were scattered all over. Everyone watching paled and their eyes shrunk in fear.

Even though they had known how scary this mountain could be, this was much scarier than they had expected.

A group of mosquitoes, something that could be easily killed, had actually killed over ten extremely strong cultivators in such a short time.

Elder apprentice brother lifted his head and looked at the endless mountain, "This place...is too dangerous!"

Lei Xiaoyu narrowed her eyes. She did not doubt her elder apprentice brother's judgement at all, but the words 'too dangerous' were much more than expected.

He had conquered many realms and dangers in the Vast Brightness World with their master. With his knowledge and experience, if he said this mountain was 'too dangerous', what kind of dangers could this mountain hold?

Lei Xiaoyu could not be sure, but she knew that out of all these people who entered the mountain today, not many would come out alive.

Her eyes flashed as fear overcame her. She shrunk back, "Elder apprentice brother, I am scared. Let's go."

Elder apprentice brother greatly admired his junior apprentice sister's acting skills. At least, from his point of view, it was perfect and there was not a single weak point. From what he knew of his junior apprentice sister, if she bothered to put up an act, it meant that she had a plan. If anyone believed her, they would definitely lose out.

"With everyone here together, we are too big a target. Let's go." Elder apprentice brother turned to leave. The two of them from Peach Blossom Spring left.

Ye Xing looked at them leave, his eyes filled with conflict. In the end, the greed won over the resentment in him. He could kill them anytime. However, opportunities like this mountain in front of them did not come often.

Outside the mountain, they could already sort of feel the aura. But only when they entered the mountain could they truly experience how mesmerizing its aura was. Although he was not able to confirm anything now, Ye Xing knew that if he could obtain what was hidden in the mountain, killing elder apprentice brother from Peach Blossom Spring would be easy.

He could easily weigh which was more important.

"Let's go!" With a low growl, Ye Xing turned and sped along with others.

He would push his personal revenge aside first and find the real secret in the mountain.

Chapter 1283B – An Opportunity for Instant Success

Everyone quickly split up like fish entering a deep sea, without any bubbles appearing, and disappeared in an instant. Most of them had similar thoughts to Nether Ye Xing. They wanted to find the secret in the mountain and increase their cultivation level.

Little did they know that the mountain was a lot more dangerous than anything they had encountered in the past. It was just like an open mouth filled with sharp teeth. Just a light chomp was enough to crush them all into minced meat.

This was because someone had already touched upon the most sensitive spot of the ancient creatures, and it was bound to cause a bite that was powerful enough to destroy everything. And this person was Qin Yu, who was currently in one of the deepest points of the mountain, hiding in the furnace.

Facing the silver tree which was able to control Space Rules, escaping was impossible. Moreover, the space in the mountain was being controlled by an invisible energy. Even if Qin Yu was willing to take the risk, he would not be able to control the Space Rules and escape by tearing space apart.

If escaping was not an option, fighting...if he could get rid of the weakness in his Rule System body and fully absorb the energy of the Spiritual Snake, maybe it would be possible. But in the current situation, he could only hide.

Bom –

Bom –

A low and dull sound could be heard as the furnace shook. Numerous silver branches were whacking it crazily. The only good thing was that the furnace's defense was sufficiently strong. Temporarily, there were no signs of breaking and they were in a deadlock.

However, Qin Yu knew that this deadlock would not continue for long. The giant skeletons that were fighting the ancient creatures were clearly at a disadvantage. It was only because the skeletons could repair themselves that they were barely managing to hold the ancient creatures back. The furnace Qin Yu was in would also not last forever and its energy would deplete eventually. He had to find a way out.

Before Qin Yu could think of a way to escape, the Thousand-eyed Beast let out a roar once again. A deafening sound could be heard from the top of the cave as numerous cracks appeared. Huge rocks started crashing down. Silver roots appeared from within the stone, extending through the cracks. Without any hesitation, they attacked the furnace.

Unlike the silver tree branches which were hitting the furnace, the silver roots behaved differently. They wrapped around the furnace, forming multiple dense layers and started contracting, squeezing the furnace.

Obviously, this caused a lot more damage. 'Crack, crack', cracks started to appear on the furnace.

The Thousand-eyed Beast shouted even louder and the silver roots that were wrapped around the furnace began to burn.

This fire burned strongly with a silver color and had a strong corrosion force. In a few moments, several more cracks were 'carved' onto the exterior of the furnace and rapidly deepened...it was as if it was going to smelt this entire furnace!

Qin Yu's heart shrunk as he took a deep breath and turned around, "Cang Zhu, did your ancestor note down where the body of the horrifying creature was?"

If he could not get an answer, he would be left with no choice but to run. He would be indignant, but his survival was always more important.

Thankfully, that drastic ending was not going to happen. Cang Zhu's ancestor was someone who told the story till the end and did not cut it off halfway.

As she heard Qin Yu's question, Cang Zhu knew how perilous their current situation was and nodded, "It starts from the Land of Bones. After going past the giant creatures and the Silver White Sea, you will eventually reach a black altar, you will then be able to see..." She pointed up, "So if I am not wrong, it should be there!"

The giant creatures were in front of them. Could the Silver White Sea be referring to the silver tree? Qin Yu did not know the answer but there was no time to confirm. He took out a shard and a calm and familiar voice spoke to him once again, "Do you need protection?"

Yes, definitely. Without hesitating, Qin Yu confirmed.

But this time, he did something different. Since it could speak, although it was always the same sentence, it should be able to understand simple intentions, right? Hopefully!

Qin Yu was not certain but he could only keep on thinking, attack in the above direction, attack in the above direction...he then glanced at Cang Zhu before pointing to the top.

It was as if some time was needed to process and consider what Qin Yu's intentions were. The burning shard paused for a moment before crumbling. All of a sudden, a fire column appeared. It looked as if it was erupting with lava or like a fire arrow being shot to the heavens. In a flash, it surged upwards.

The temperature of the surroundings did not change at all despite the appearance of the fire column. It was as if all its energy was contained within.

Because it was so focused, it was scary.

Everything that came into contact with the fire column turned to ashes in an instant, regardless of if it was stone, the silver roots, or the silver tree branches. Everything in front of it was completely powerless against the power of the fire column.

This was the definition of effortlessly crushing everything!

Cang Zhu straightened up as she looked at Qin Yu in a daze. Right from the start, she knew that Qin Yu still had a trick up his sleeve. Not only because he could still remain so calm and composed in the current danger they were in but also because of their interaction for so many years in the heart calamity. She had an unexplainable understanding and trust for this man beside her.

Today, when Qin Yu took this last card out, she could not help but stare blankly as her entire being seemed to shiver lightly. She felt a strange yet true pride.

She lifted her hand to point the way and he lifted his hand to create a fire column that shot to heaven! She looked at Qin Yu's slightly pink face from the glow of the fire column. Unknowingly, Cang Zhu felt a little infatuation.

What Cang Zhu did not know was that even though Qin Yu seemed cool and composed, his expression hardly changing, his emotions were fluctuating inside. Although he had activated the shard before, this time, the frightening power that poured out from it still stunned him.

Thankfully, the heart calamity was effective and Qin Yu quickly suppressed his shock. His first thought was that he could keep the furnace and that was good. If not, it might have been completely destroyed today. He reached out to grab Cang Zhu, then jumped and shot towards the sky. Without any hesitations, he dashed up through the path created by the fire column!

Roar –

Behind him, the furious roars from the Thousand-eyed Beast could be heard. The silver roots and silver tree branches that had been torn once again tried to stop Qin Yu. However, as soon as they touched the fire column, they were all burned.

It was as if the fire column exploded everywhere and its remnant energy scared away anyone who was thinking of challenging it...what an overbearing power!

Shell...shell...if the shard was really only a part of a shell, then it must definitely have come from an innate spirit. Because other than innate spirits, it was too difficult for Qin Yu to imagine what other kind of living creature there was in the world that could contain such a terrifying power in just a small shell fragment.

This also meant that the story Stone Pagoda told earlier was likely to be true. He was now on his way to the altar.

The corpse of a matured innate spirit...similarly, Qin Yu was going to fix the flaw in his body and complete the transformation!

If he could get it, it would be instant success.

His heart was pounding in his chest as if a flame had ignited within him. However, his expression remained as calm as a frozen lake.

He knew very clearly what it meant – if this was all true, the corpse of the innate spirit was the foundation that maintained the Lost Garden. It was the ancient creatures' last effort to continue their bloodline. By taking this body, the Lost Garden would no longer exist and all the plans and efforts of the ancient creatures would also cease to exist.

How could they accept that? The revival of the thirteen strong ancient creatures as well as the existence of the silver tree proved that despite so many years passing by, the ancient creatures still possessed an extremely strong power. Instinct told Qin Yu that he had not witnessed all of it yet.

The greedier one was, the more one would have to bear. Now, it seemed as if he was close to success. However, the process would not be easy...if he was careless or unlucky, only death would await him.

However, today, he would not back off...there was no way out for him!

Faster, faster, faster.

Qin Yu did not know how long the power from the shell could hold out for. He simply had to try his best to charge as high and as far as possible. He could not be bothered to hide anymore. He hugged Cang Zhu tightly in his arms and released the energy from his body. 'Pitter, patter', Fresh wounds started to appear on the surface of his body and then heal within the next few seconds.

An extremely strong explosive force ruined the 'thick clothes' that Qin Yu had put on. The flaws of the Rule System body appeared.

However, his gaze remained solemn. Because at this moment, separate from the feeling that the road in front of him was dangerous, another vague thought appeared in his mind – as long as he reached the corpse, nothing would be able to kill him!

Chapter 1284 – Through the Split Sea

So, this was the Silver White Sea.

Qin Yu saw numerous silver roots intertwined together. There were too many of them and when they were gathered together, they turned into a silver-colored sea. He could not see the end of it.

When the fire column shot to the heavens, the silver roots that were caught in that moment had been reduced to ashes. The flame represented one of the most terrifying destructive energies in the world. Nothing could stop it and it could even cut through the Silver White Sea!

But right at that moment, Qin Yu suddenly stopped and lifted his head to look at the Silver White Sea. His pupils shrunk severely. In the next moment, a low growl rang through the Silver White Sea and numerous silver roots were torn. A terrifying giant arm reached out and grabbed the fire column.

Pained roars could suddenly be heard and the Silver White Sea seemed to be boiling. The gigantic arm was covered in blood. However, right at this moment, the fire column disappeared.

It was not destroyed but it had simply used up all its energy. Additionally, this giant arm that stretched out from the Silver White Sea seemed to have some kind of ability to counteract the destructive power of the fire column. Of course, this was just an initial level of defense. If not, the gigantic arm would not have been wounded by the depleting fire column and be covered in blood as it was right now.

Bom –

The Silver White Sea cracked open and a horrifying body walked out. It was extremely tall – over thirty thousand meters – and the body had three heads and six arms. Only one of its arms had been injured earlier on. It stepped out of the Silver White Sea. All six of its eyes were locked onto Qin Yu as it let out a ruthless roar.

This was probably one of the other powers of the ancient creatures...Qin Yu felt as if he was too correct; whatever he said came out to be true.

He sighed internally as impatience showed on his face. Alas, he still had to fight for his life. This next step was really testing; as soon as he made the step, there was no turning back. He either succeeded or died!

“Cang Zhu.”

“Hmm?”

In his arms, she was staring at the giant that had stepped out of the Silver White Sea, her face filled with fear. She subconsciously replied before turning to look at him. What she saw was his calm expression and even calmer eyes. But through his eyes, Cang Zhu could sense the determination and ruthlessness to face death...the feeling that Qin Yu was giving her now was like a trapped beast, ready to fight to his death!

She hugged him tightly and shook her head. Her mouth moved as if to say something but Qin Yu cut her off, “If something happens to me and you are able to leave here, please go to the Peach Garden and pass this jade pendant to the Spring Master.”

He then handed the jade pendant to her and smiled, “I am Brother Qin, I am Qin Yu...I hope we can meet again.” After all, they knew each other for many years in their dream. He felt that there was a need to tell her his name.

Pushing Cang Zhu away, Qin Yu lifted his head to look at the giant amidst the Silver White Sea. He took a step forward. Ever since he entered the Lost Garden, he had been chased continuously and was always escaping. He had been living in a sorry state.

These living things that were created by the ancient creatures do not know exactly who they are fighting against.

Screw the Saint's path. I, Qin Yu, did not kill just one.

Counting the True Saint's puppet, I have killed three Saints.

Who cares about a giant from the Silver White Sea? Your master has already gone against the heavens' will and been eliminated by the Vast Brightness World. You have no use here! Today, let me end you and thoroughly get rid of all these useless beings!

Wham –

A frightening aura exploded from Qin Yu. His body exploded!

Three hundred meters...three thousand meters...fifteen thousand meters...thirty thousand meters...in a blink of an eye, he turned into a giant. The Abyssal Titan. He came from the the Abyss and was one of the oldest and most frightening hunters!

Comparing the history of the Vast Brightness World and the Abyss, the Abyssal Titan, which had been lying low, was comparable to the ancient creatures.

With Qin Yu's own power, it was not possible for him to transform into the Abyssal Titan. He was now borrowing power from the Rule System body.

An imperfect Rule System body was still a Rule System body. Although it was at risk of crumbling, if one were able to ignore this point, they would be able to create a form which was stronger and more terrifying than the Rule System body in its perfect state. This could happen once.

Of course, the price to pay was so hefty it would be difficult for one to bear – complete destruction. The body would begin an unstoppable crumbling process similar to the self-detonation of a cultivator! However, the Rule System body was too powerful, even in its imperfect state, and it could control the self-destruction process to a manageable extent.

Although it would ultimately be destroyed, before it was completely destroyed, it could help Qin Yu wield a frightening power...the Abyssal Titan's body was over thirty thousand meters tall and was considered to be of gold standard among titans. It was the scariest hunter that existed when the Abyss first emerged. It could easily kill any living things.

The Abyssal Titan that Qin Yu had turned into could not match the absolute power of a gold standard titan. However, it was enough for him to fight against the giant from the Silver White Sea.

Roar –

With a roar, the Abyssal Titan did not hesitate as it dashed into the Silver White Sea and crashed into the Three-headed Giant. The two massive giants looked extremely coarse from afar as they fought. However, each and every one of their actions emitted an extremely horrifying power that could make anyone fall into despair.

Although the Silver White Sea was the home ground of the Three-headed Giant, the silver roots had no power to interfere with the fight between the two giants now. Even with their space rule ability, they

were completely destroyed by the energy that was being emitted from the fight. The silver roots were actually highly resilient, but they were no match for the current fight. If they were to come into contact with even just a little of the energy emitted, they would be completely crushed to dust.

Cang Zhu was a distance away in order to prevent herself from being sucked into the Silver White Sea. She stared at the explosive fight happening above. She was filled with fear and disbelief.

Peach Garden...Qin Yu...although she had not left the East Sea for a long time, this name was famous in the Saint circle as an emerging cultivator. So he was Qin Yu. He was the one who was admired and respected by numerous others. Some were even jealous of him for catching the heart of Peachy.

Peachy, Peachy. There were not many women in the Vast Brightness that could be compared to her. Cang Zhu...between the both of them, there was nothing much to compare. One of them was a proud lady, admired by millions of people. The other was a pitiful lady who had been living with schemes and traps ever since she was born.

But at least, they had similar taste and both could recognize an outstanding man. If she were to really compare, she might even have an advantage. She had spent many years as an ordinary couple with this man. Even if it was just part of the heart calamity and Qin Yu had told her to let whatever had passed stay in the past, everything was part of her memory and she could not delete it completely.

She thought back to when she was in the East Sea and Tan Hai had said something indignantly. He more or less had said that even if Qin Yu was lucky enough to kill a Saint, he was still not good enough for Peachy. She did not know about the opinions of others, but at least in the East Sea, there were quite a few that thought the same. She heard that several young people in the East Sea Palace were also extremely unhappy to hear that Qin Yu had become the son-in-law of the Peach Garden.

If they saw what was happening right now, would they shut up? Cang Zhu clenched her fists as she looked at Qin Yu, who was now a giant. If she did not witness this personally, who would have believed that he had this terrifying ability.

The power that Qin Yu was emitting now, belonged to Saints...maybe he was on the verge of transforming! Maybe even the level of a True Saint.

So this was the power that Qin Yu had. Even if he was famous and everyone knew his name, no one had seen his true abilities before.

But this must be a huge burden to Qin Yu. If not, he would not have used it only when things became so drastic.

At this moment, Cang Zhu felt a huge responsibility surge within her. Determination shone in her eyes – no matter what, I have to protect him when he becomes vulnerable!

First, it was the impact from the fire column that had pierced through the sea. Now, the Silver Sea was withstanding the devastation from the two giants. It had already suffered heavy damages. In addition, the insurrection of the Land of Bones and the revival of the thirteen ancient creatures had disrupted the suppressing system of the mountain. At this moment, everything fell apart.

An earthquake occurred, causing the entire mountain to shake. 'Crack, crack', the sound filled the air as large cracks started to appear over the entire ground.

The living creatures in the mountain were overcome with fear as they tried frantically to escape. Unexpectedly, something even scarier occurred.

An enormous engulfing power suddenly emerged from within the crack. It targeted all living creatures with flesh. As soon as they were swept up, they could completely forget about escaping.

Numerous living creatures in the mountain were filled with shock, and several cultivators who had barged into the mountain were also pulled in. Their angry shouts filled the air.

Thereafter, silver burst forth in front of their eyes as the Silver White Sea went through a huge transformation and huge silver roots extended out. It had to absorb power from flesh to repair the damage it had sustained.

Because the real threat was not the fight that was occurring between the two giants. It was up above them, where the existence that had been suppressed was once again awakening after the Silver White Sea suffered damage!

Howl –

With a miserable cry, a large and extremely powerful ancient creature got covered by the silver roots. It was not able to fight back, and following a swallowing sound, it completely disappeared. Not even its bones were left behind. Without stopping, the silver roots once again started to hunt and catch their next prey.

Not only the ancient creatures were under attack, cultivators were also suffering huge damages.

Elder apprentice brother threw out an attack and the air twisted as if an invisible wave had swept through. The silver roots that had reached out twisted and were torn into pieces.

Lei Xiaoyu stood behind him. Her face was slightly pale as a morbid excitement shone in her eyes, “A huge scene, a huge scene...space rule. A kind of root that controls space...”

She suddenly looked up and stared deeper into the silver white colour. Her eyes widened, “Elder apprentice brother, there is something there. There are huge giants and they are killing each other...this power is so strong, it makes one feel despair!”

Her body and voice were trembling. However, there were two patches of red on her pale face. It seemed like the more dangerous and frightening something was, the more excited she became!

An impatient look crossed elder apprentice brother’s face. He really could not understand this strange behavior of his junior-apprentice sister. In this current situation, no one knew what was going to happen and there was no time to even worry. Why was she like this?

But now was not the best time to debate this question, elder apprentice brother looked into the Silver White Sea. He had also sensed the movement coming from there.

It was indeed very frightening, it was so frightening that unless...he did not want to think about it, not at all. He did not want to think of having to fight for his life. If he could, he would never put himself in that position.

He grabbed Lei Xiaoyu and turned to leave, "Let's hide further away." Who cared what it was killing. Joining the crowd was the stupidest thing to do. As for what to do next, he did not know either. He would watch and take the opportunity as it arose.

"Elder apprentice brother..."

"There is no room for discussion."

The two of them from the Peach Garden retreated. However, Nether Ye Xing did the complete opposite. He did believe in the phrase that a third party gains from a quarrel, and hence that was what guided his decision.

When two tigers fought, one would definitely be injured. More importantly, there must be a very important benefit for an existence as scary as this to start hunting.

Although wisdom and power were not directly proportional, an existence with such a frightening power would not be stupid. Everyone was smart and so there were quite a few that made the same decision as Ye Xing.

Slowly getting closer, they were filled with greed and expectations. However, no one dared to just charge in. After defeating the silver roots multiple times, they could finally catch a glimpse of the two giants fighting.

Although most of them had already expected that whatever was causing the Silver White Sea to conduct a massacre would most likely be terrifying, the sight in front of them still made their eyes widen in shock and disbelief.

One was a giant with three heads and six arms, resembling ancient devils, and the other was covered in black armor and looked as if it was guarding hell! They were both in the midst of a brutal fight and the air clenched around them as they fought. All rules were broken and pure strength was causing devastation.

No one tried to get closer because they could see what happened to the silver roots that got caught in the fight. The silver roots were not able to defend at all and turned to dust completely.

As people who had experienced fighting the silver roots and were well aware of how resilient and strong they were, their hearts clenched as they looked at the two giants with greater fear.

But under this fear, there was also the greed that was bubbling. The scarier the fight, the more it meant that what they were fighting for was highly precious. If both parties were to die, or one were to die and one injured...they would have a chance.

At this moment, the giant in black armor led out a howl as he punched upwards and a powerful explosion occurred above him. An explosive power erupted from his fist. It was like a massive boulder falling into the ocean and stirring up a giant wave that destroyed everything.

The silver roots rapidly disintegrated. The cultivators that had been able to escape and were hiding in the dark subconsciously shrunk back. In the next moment, the fear on their faces was frozen before it turned into fervent excitement.

With the giant's fist, the Silver White Sea was temporarily split open and they could vaguely make out an enormous shadow.

It was like a lonely island floating in the middle of a silver sea. Even though it was only a vague image, the aura that was emitted from it made everyone feel as if they had been suffering from extreme thirst in the middle of a scorching desert and had caught a glimpse of an oasis.

It was an attraction that lured even the soul and the bones of a person. Even without any evidence, they believed without any hesitation that above the shadow was something that could change their lives. And this thing was what caused the two frightening giants in front of them to fight each other mercilessly.

To benefit from another party's fight, they had to be patient. From what they were witnessing, even if things were not looking like how they would want it to end as of this moment, things could change with time.

Moreover, they had already seen the shadow. Maybe this was a chance...for them to sneak in while the two massive giants were killing each other.

There was no need to ponder over this because Ye Xing was the first one to use actions to give his answer.

Boom –

Boom –

Boom –

As the two giants fought in the Silver White Sea, the cultivators approached the split sea!

Chapter 1285 – Black Altar

Elder apprentice brother had dragged Lei Xiaoyu away with determination. However, he changed his mind immediately after he saw the black shadow above the silver sea.

His first reaction was to scoff. Then, he took in a deep breath and a serious look crossed his eyes as he coldly stated, "Since we can't avoid it, let's go there."

Lei Xiaoyu pouted, "Elder apprentice brother, aren't you fast?"

"This black figure is not ordinary. The Peach Garden cannot back out..." Without further explanation, elder apprentice brother grabbed Lei Xiaoyu and made his attack decisively.

Boom!

He formed a sword with his fingers and cut down at the silver sea, splitting it in half. The terrifying silver roots were as vulnerable as foundlings in front of elder apprentice brother, unable to withstand a single strike.

Lei Xiaoyu had been dragged along. A warm expression crossed her eyes as she stared at elder apprentice brother's back. Although she was the seventh disciple in the Peach Garden, she had probably known elder apprentice brother for even longer than second senior-apprentice brother.

While she knew him the longest, this did not mean that she understood elder apprentice brother the best. He was not a complicated person and she knew him quite well.

Hence, others might believe elder apprentice brother when he said that the Peach Garden could not back away from this, but she knew otherwise. Elder apprentice brother was someone who would help others willingly without expecting to be repaid. He did not want to give others pressure and his actions were probably to save her.

Regardless of whether elder apprentice brother was successful in helping them, everyone was thankful for him.

Lei Xiaoyu's eyes narrowed and she thought that she should leave after this journey to Lost Garden ended. After so many years hiding in the Peach Garden, it was time she did the things she ought to do. She could not escape from her destiny forever.

The three-headed giant with six arms roared ferociously. It had noticed the cultivators along the sea and its eyes glowed with killing intent.

As an ancient creature that was raised from the silver sea to become its protector, it could sense the changes in the altar.

It could not be awakened. Otherwise, the Lost Garden would perish and the giant would also be destroyed along with it.

It stretched its six arms out and placed them on top of its three heads which roared simultaneously. A powerful binding force descended at that instant and formed a spatial cage that sealed the entire silver sea.

The silver tree controlled space rules while the giant was formed from the silver sea. It naturally inherited a great mass of strength. Every cultivator was instantly trapped in the sea.

It threw a punch directly at the two people from the Peach Garden. As the mighty existence born from the sea, it could clearly sense who was the strongest threat to it. In its opinion, this man was strong!

Elder apprentice brother frowned as he observed the incoming blow. Bright light shot out from his eyes and there seemed to be numerous small lightning bolts that exploded everywhere. However, before elder apprentice brother could react, a deep voice echoed through the silver sea, "Your opponent...is me!"

Boom!

Numerous punches that the Abyssal Titan threw collided heavily with the giant's arm. Vigorous shockwaves were released through the land and it caused a great number of silver roots to disintegrate. The silver sea was now considerably darker than it was before. A large portion of it was blank areas wiped out by the two giants clashing with each other.

After blocking the blow from the three-headed giant with six arms, the Abyssal Titan looked at elder apprentice brother and Lei Xiaoyu. Suddenly, it stomped down hard.

This stomp shattered rocks around it and a mushroom cloud formed in the air as shockwaves wiped out everything in all directions.

Crack crack!

The space around the area was cracked apart as the Abyssal Titan's foot stomped down. Elder apprentice brother quickly brought his hand forward to block the blow. He shot a glance at the Abyssal Titan and then pulled Lei Xiaoyu beside him to bow to it. He turned and then flew into the sky.

Lei Xiaoyu had not bowed to anyone aside from the Spring Master in a long while. However, since elder apprentice brother dragged her, she did not resist. After flying for a while she turned around and asked, "Elder apprentice brother, do you know this giant?"

Elder apprentice brother shook his head, "This is the first time I've met him but I feel a sense of familiarity with him. It feels like he is connected to the Peach Garden." After a pause, he continued, "Master traveled all around the Vast Brightness World in the past and he met countless strong enemies, but also powerful cultivators. You know Master's personality and he would not make friends with the weak. This giant might be an old friend of Master's, so we ought to bow to thank him."

Lei Xiaoyu nodded in understanding. After elder apprentice brother's explanation, she felt more familiar with the giant. Since they were both acting in this way, it was probably not a coincidence and the giant was Master's old friend.

Her eyes were bright. It had been a dangerous day but their hopes of gaining treasures were much higher than the other cultivators'.

The silver sea was mad. In a more accurate manner, the silver roots that made the silver sea were enraged. To prevent the cultivators from getting close to the altar, the roots were determined to create chaos and destroy everything to kill everyone.

However, the more extreme its actions were, the more obvious it was to the cultivators that they were getting closer to the treasure. They had to get through this chaos using whatever hidden cards they had. Treasures were precious but opportunities were rare. If they weren't going to use their hidden cards now, what were they reserving them for?

At that point, the Silver White Sea was in chaos. The cultivators were not blocked and they even advanced forward quicker. This was because of their family backgrounds. Ordinary cultivators did not have hidden cards bestowed to them by Saints. Not to mention advancing forward, they would be lucky to still be alive.

Finally, someone crossed the boundless sea. This was the first person to break through the blockage and see the large shadow on the ocean.

It was Nether Ye Xing!

This was the most talented and famous cultivator in the Netherworld. As a testament to his extremely powerful cultivation base, he was the first person to cross the sea. In the next instant, his body shivered uncontrollably. The tiny blood vessels in his eyes swelled and bulged, turning his eyes a bloodshot red color.

Heat, greed and a possessive desire filled his entire soul.

The appearance of the altar was very strange and its design was different from most altars that existed now. It was very large and looked like a huge golden pyramid. The whole body of the altar was pitch black and there was not a single gap in it. The large altar was made from sacrifices.

Another person might not be able to perceive anything, but Nether Ye Xing could understand a thing or two. The Lost Garden was seen as a forbidden area by the Saint circle and it was the prime place to train young cultivators. With his status, he could definitely gain the rights to enter the Lost Garden once it was open. As such, he had already gotten a good understanding of the ancient creatures that roamed this earth despite them being forgotten creatures lost in history books. He had also come across a paragraph related to the altar in front of him before.

...The dominator of heaven and earth was one who ruled over millions of living creatures. She had enough respect and admiration for heaven and earth itself...The construction of this altar was related to heaven and earth. Give your most sincere offering in exchange for the love of the dominator's clan...

Although the image of the altar he had in mind was different from the altar he saw now, the feeling he had as he looked at this altar was what he would imagine. Furthermore, Ye Xing could feel a strong attractive force to the altar. This force was so strong that he had to use all his strength to suppress it. Otherwise, he would have rushed to it uncontrollably a long time ago.

The altar of the ancient creatures was built in this mountain. It was protected by the giant and the silver sea...it must contain a huge secret!

This secret was definitely not something that would be easily revealed to humans. The black altar appeared calm, but beneath it, a great deal of mystery was hidden.

As Ye Xing struggled internally to withstand the temptation, a memory of a conversation between him and his father flashed across his mind. He could not remember the exact details but he recalled a portion of the Nether Saint's words clearly.

"Ancient creatures were abandoned by the Vast Brightness World. Their bloodline was destined to perish and the existence of the Lost Garden in itself defies the natural order of the world.

"In this world, nothing can go against the natural order and still survive. The living or the dead can exist briefly but perish eventually. However, the Lost Garden is obviously not something that has existed briefly.

"As such, I am sure that the Lost Garden has an existence that is continuously releasing energy to sustain it. To a certain extent, this existence granted the Lost Garden its ability to go against the natural order of the world."

Ye Xing's heart thumped against his chest!

He licked his lips and a deep voice enthusiastically called out from within him, "It is here. It is here!"

Even if the Nether Saint was acting weirdly in recent years, perhaps due to a problem with his Great Dao, a True Saint would always be a True Saint and his judgment could not be underestimated.

If there was truly something in the Lost Garden that sustained it and granted it the ability to defy the natural order, it was this!

What was sealed in this altar? It was something that allowed the abandoned and wiped out ancient creatures to continue taking their last breaths till this day.

He had no answer.

However, it was clear that the altar sealed something that was incredibly valuable. If he could...no.

Nether Ye Xing took in a deep breath and raised his hand to put it against his chest. If he continued to think along this line of thought, his heart would shatter from beating too quickly.

His... his...he could not miss out on this and he would kill anyone who wanted to snatch it from him without a second thought!

Boom!

A large explosion sounded. Another person had arrived. Ye Xing turned around sharply, his red eyes were stern and sharp and he looked like a ghost from hell.

Elder apprentice brother frowned and his expression grew stiff. Ye Xing must have figured something out. Otherwise he would not be reacting in this manner.

Looking up, his expression changed slightly as his gaze fell on the altar.

Behind him, Lei Xiaoyu wore a scared expression. Her body trembled as she walked towards him.

To Ye Xing, the girl from the Peach Garden appeared to be frightened by him. However, elder apprentice brother knew that this was not the case, she was simply too excited!

The hidden secret in the altar was definitely something if it triggered such an uncontrollable reaction from his junior-apprentice sister.

Boom!

The silver sea was broken through again. The third arrival was the Prince from Heavenly Palace. These top cultivators showcased their immense strength to arrive here.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace's eyes swept across the area and he sighed deeply, "The current situation is unclear. Why don't we put aside our personal grudges?"

Ye Xing scoffed coldly as he opened his eyes. The redness in his eyes disappeared. That's right, he had purposely led everyone to think that he was acting this way because of his hatred towards them. He could not let them know about the secret of the altar. Otherwise, things would get more troublesome!

"Look!" Lei Xiaoyu pointed forward. She wore a shocked expression as she exclaimed, "The silver roots seem to emerge from here!"

Elder apprentice brother, Ye Xing, and the Prince of Heavenly Palace looked at the bottom of the altar. They saw the silver roots emerging from there. Could this be the origin of the silver sea?

Right at that moment, a wave of turmoil emerged from within the altar. It was as though a large creature had turned in its sleep.

The entire silver sea, composed of millions of silver roots, froze at that moment. Then, an extremely loud roar erupted from within. The Abyssal Titan was forced backward by the terrifying force and a horrific wound split open its chest to reveal its bones inside. At the same time, the three-headed giant with six legs abruptly lost an arm. Blood poured out from its wound like a waterfall.

The roots stopped their attack on the cultivators as they cried out and gathered near the giant. Lifting it up, the roots carried the giant towards the altar. A few moments later, a horrific cry shook the air as the Abyssal Titan's body crumbled apart like a bubble bursting.

Hang in there, he couldn't faint. He could not lose consciousness or he would not be able to wake up! Qin Yu roared wildly in his heart but the Rule System body was on the verge of collapse. The emptiness and pain in his body also hammered his weak will.

The three-headed giant with six arms had left with the silver roots. His plan had succeeded! There was nothing in front of him now and he only needed to push forward to reach the altar. However, this small step was a wall that was as high as the skies. He hardly had the strength to control his body. How could he climb this wall?

Was this the end? No! I refuse!

Suddenly, Qin Yu felt himself fall into a warm embrace. He struggled to open his eyes and with his eyelids still heavy, he smelled the familiar scent of Cang Zhu. It was the kind of flowery scent that made people feel at ease, and it was the same scent Ah Zhu had for a hundred years.

Qin Yu grabbed her hand silently, his gaze locked onto her.

There, after separating from the silver sea, he could see the massive black shadow from the altar.

Cang Zhu lightly said, "Don't worry. No matter what, I will send you off." Her voice was calm but the hands that held onto Qin Yu's were shaking.

That was because his entire body was breaking down. His blood drenched her red, and his breathing grew weak as his life force was slowly sapped away.

Qin Yu was going to die!

At this point, the only thing that could save him was the black altar above his head.

This was why Cang Zhu led him there. She was willing to pay whatever price was needed.

Chapter 1286 – Promise to Return to the East Sea

The silver sea shattered as the giant leapt out from it. Its three heads roared loudly and it stretched its arms out fully. Gathered before the altar, elder apprentice brother, Ye Xing and the Prince of Heavenly Palace frowned.

"Damn it, where did the other giant go?" Ye Xing cursed under his breath. He wore a dark expression. The sudden appearance of the giant had disrupted his plans.

Not to mention the treasure within the altar, he would be very lucky to leave with his life if he had to face the giant's strength.

As everyone trembled in fright, the three-headed giant suddenly cried painfully. Its flesh was slowly wearing down and blood flowed like a river. It was like a giant snowman melting under the burning sun.

Everyone was shocked as they witnessed this scene. They wondered if the giant was constrained to be within the silver sea. However, they soon realized this was not the case. The giant looked at the black altar with fear and struggled.

It...it was the power of the altar!

Although they did not know why this was happening, they could not miss out on this chance. Taking advantage of the giant's struggle, the three cultivators made a decision to kill it.

Ye Xing's eyes sparkled and he prompted, "What are you guys waiting for? Regardless of whose hands the treasure ends up in, we ought to combine forces and kill this giant."

Elder apprentice brother was expressionless as he threw a punch out. The Prince of Heavenly Palace followed his movements. They both knew that Ye Xing was right. They had to take this opportunity to crush the giant while it was suppressed by the altar.

The top cultivators unleashed unimaginable strength and the giant cried in pain. Its body fell into a tragic state under the constant onslaught of attacks.

Lei Xiaoyu flew to a corner. Her eyes scanned the silver roots that held up the giant and she blocked the other cultivators that were rushing over. Their eyes fell on the altar and the battle, and dark looks crossed their faces. No one interfered but they quietly retreated and changed direction.

She scoffed and shook her head. Although they had good plans, they needed strength and qualifications to see it through. The three top cultivators did not fall into plots easily and it was suicide to try scamming them.

Cang Zhu looked up and saw the battle between the giant and the top cultivators. Terrifying shockwaves rolled out in all directions as blows were thrown repeatedly at the giant's head. Under normal circumstances, this would be considered nothing. However, her powers were sealed by the Old Ancestor when she was in the East Sea.

If she could even use just ten percent of her strength, the onslaught of attacks would be nothing. She was just a little girl trying to move forward against strong winds. This had happened many times before. Every time she hugged Qin Yu close she had to stabilize herself and continue moving forward.

Qin Yu was in a terrible situation as he slipped in and out of consciousness. With him in her arms, Cang Zhu could hear every crack of his bones and the disintegration of his flesh. He was getting closer and closer to death.

Her hands were warmed by Qin Yu's blood and every whiff she took was filled with the stench of it. Cang Zhu's face turned cold and she was pale. Qin Yu could not die, he definitely must not die. I can save you, I can.

Another round of attacks fell on the giant's head and Cang Zhu was forced back by the shockwaves. She hugged Qin Yu as they sunk deeper. She did her best to stand her ground and she frowned deeply. As the silver roots carried the giant away, the surviving cultivators took this chance to break through.

However, a cultivator stood before the two of them. A calm look was in the cultivator's eyes and he was being careful.

Cang Zhu asked, "What are you doing?"

The other cultivator made a gesture with his hand and asked, "Young miss, if you hand him over to me, I promise not to hurt you."

Cang Zhu lowered her head and asked, "Why?" After a moment of hesitation, the cultivator answered, "After the giant suddenly disappeared, this person appeared. I stayed here and observed everything. I am sure that the both of you are very weak..."

Before he could finish, Cang Zhu cut him off, "Why didn't you just take action directly?"

The person shook his head and said, "I am not sure but I feel like you are hiding something deep."

Cang Zhu lifted her head slightly and confirmed, "You are right...but he is my man and I cannot hand him over to you."

Click! A sound came from within Cang Zhu's body and a chain shadow emerged. Explosive sounds shook the air.

Actually, Cang Zhu had lied to Qin Yu. The pearl in a shell woman's body did not only have that one use. She could also use it herself, but the outcome was not good...a shell woman who destroyed her own pearl could dispel all negative statuses on herself and gain overpowering strength. However, once the powers from the pearl were used up, the backlash could consume the user.

"You..." Anger filled the cultivator's face. Not waiting for the cultivator to speak further, Cang Zhu raised her hands and clapped them together. A loud 'clap' sounded and blood suddenly spurted out of the cultivator's nose and ears. He turned into dust before he fell to the ground.

She frowned slightly but remained calm. Cang Zhu looked at Qin Yu and admitted, "Actually I am very strong, but I never had the chance to show you. Don't worry, since I promised you, I will do it."

She continued forward. The powerful force around her oscillated like waves and shattered everything around her. At the same time, she whispered to Qin Yu, "I did not want to do this unless I was at my wit's end. This might cause terrible things to happen to me. So, if you live, remember to go to the East Sea to save me. Otherwise, I will really die a terrible death."

"Mm...he is here..." As she said this, a fierce voice raged angrily in her mind like thunder. Cang Zhu spat out blood but her expression was calm, "Old Ancestor, if you don't want to kill me, can you please hold back your powers?"

After a brief pause, a deep voice sounded in her head, "Cang Zhu, Cang Zhu...I underestimated you. I can't believe you did this! You destroyed your own pearl...return to the East Sea immediately. Otherwise, I will use the most cruel method to kill everyone around you."

Cang Zhu lightly answered, "I had no choice but to destroy the pearl. I will definitely return to the East Sea because I want to continue to live. Old Ancestor, you are the only one who can save me. But before that, I have to do a few things and I might need to borrow some of your strength. Otherwise, I may die halfway."

“Unbelievable! Cang Zhu, this is my last warning to you. Return to the East Sea immediately. Otherwise...” Cang Zhu interrupted, “Old Ancestor, you should know very well where I am right now. There is no way you can come here and that is why the only thing you can do now is scream and shout at me. Agree to my conditions and I promise I will return to the East Sea. Otherwise, I would rather die here.”

After a few moments of silence, the voice in her head calmed down considerably. “Alright, I will agree to your conditions, but you must remember that this is the last time. If not, I will make sure you personally hear me screaming so loudly that glass would break.”

Cang Zhu unconsciously hugged Qin Yu tighter. Gritting her teeth, her speed increased exponentially. A few moments later she was out of the silver sea and she finally saw the black altar.

Ignoring the ongoing battle, Cang Zhu walked towards the altar. Her sudden appearance attracted the attention of many. After initial shock, everyone sneered at her.

The top three cultivators were engaged in battle with the giant and everyone was standing aside spectating it. They did not dare to take their chances if there wasn't a perfect opportunity. Did they really think that the three top cultivators would let them take the treasure? What dreams!

As such, everyone thought that Cang Zhu was seeking her own death as she walked towards the altar. Furthermore, she carried someone who looked to be on the brink of death. Could she have lost her mind after losing her boyfriend? Nonetheless, the other cultivators could use her to see how the three top cultivators would react.

Lei Xiaoyu frowned. While she did not recognize Cang Zhu, she could sense that something was amiss with the girl. Cang Zhu felt like a burning fireball that glowed so brightly, she was about to burn herself to death. The person in Cang Zhu's arms felt very familiar to her too.

It was the same sense she got from that giant!

Lei Xiaoyu's eyes widened suddenly. This feeling of hers did not seem wrong. After all, the giant had suddenly disappeared. If this was really the case, what happened exactly? The powerful giant had felt like an almighty protector. However, it had now become someone so vulnerable in a lady's arms.

At this point, elder apprentice brother's voice appeared in her head. “Help them.” She did not need further explanation to know that elder apprentice brother had sensed that person's aura too.

It was so strange. If there was a chance, she wanted to find out the truth of the matter.

Lei Xiaoyu wore a sharp look as she walked towards the altar. Many cultivators who were initially focused on Cang Zhu turned to Lei Xiaoyu instead and their expressions darkened.

The disciple of the Peach Garden's actions were more nerve-wracking than the strange lady's. What was Lei Xiaoyu planning to do? Was the disciple from the Peach Garden trying to take the opportunity to enter the altar? Did she take everyone for fools?

Hehe, everyone knew about elder apprentice brother's strength and no one dared to provoke him. However, no one cared about Lei Xiaoyu. Besides, someone else would be more enraged by her actions.

“What is the Peach Garden trying to do? Are you preparing to break the alliance?” Ye Xing roared angrily.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace retreated backward as he dodged a punch from the giant. He turned to elder apprentice brother and frowned, confusion and suspicion in his eyes.

As he met the two people’s gazes, elder apprentice brother lightly rebutted, “Do you think the altar will open just because my junior sister walked close to it?”

This was a fact that Nether Ye Xing and the Prince of Heavenly Palace both knew. Although the altar appeared ordinary, it carried a terrifying energy. If it didn’t, the first person who broke through the silver sea, Nether Ye Xing, would have immediately dashed forward.

Despite his words, Lei Xiaoyu was still a disciple of the Peach Garden. The Spring Master was selfish and short-sighted and he always did extreme things. Who knew if he had made preparations for the trip to the Lost Garden.

Ye Xing yelled, “Before the giant is killed, no one is allowed to get close to the altar. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless!” Threatening to kill was an effective method to scare and deter other cultivators. Since Lei Xiaoyu was not first, there was only Cang Zhu and Qin Yu left.

Lei Xiaoyu had a bad feeling from the moment she heard Ye Xing’s words. She originally intended to take attention away from the pair, but she did not expect that the other cultivators would make things worse. She ended up placing the pair in a worse spot.

As she observed Ye Xing prepare his blow, Lei Xiaoyu chided herself. She had been lying low for so long. Her actions were wasted and her act was gone.

Right before Lei Xiaoyu was about to reveal herself, Cang Zhu suddenly turned around sharply and threw a punch out. No one had imagined that a girl who carried a half dead man in her arms would attack Nether Ye Xing voluntarily. Anyone who saw this scene would think that she was mad.

However, what happened next completely shattered these thoughts. A deafening sound followed Ye Xing’s cries as he was hit continuously. He brought his arms up to block the onslaught of hammer-like blows and he was forced backward.

Bam bam bam! His long robe was unable to withstand the forces and it tore apart constantly. With bulging wide eyes, Ye Xing stared intently at Cang Zhu. Anger and shock filled his heart. He had never imagined that the lady contained such phenomenal strength.

Each blow threatened to break apart his defenses.

Ignoring the many eyes on her, Cang Zhu retracted her arm and continued on forward. A peaceful voice spread out, “I will enter the altar. Anyone who stops me will die a tragic death.”

This was probably the most appropriate explanation.

Her voice was calm but insidious and those who heard it felt a bone-chilling fear. Her words seemed resolute and no one dared to stop her. This woman was insane!

No one wanted to provoke a mad woman, much less one who was incredibly powerful.

Enter the altar...if she really could take a few steps closer to the altar... As the disciple from the Peach Garden had said, the altar could not be easily opened. Besides, the other cultivators had plenty of chances to stop her.

Even if the lady was incredibly strong, it would be hard to escape if the entire crowd cornered her. Death would be her outcome! At that point, a few cultivators were secretly praying that Cang Zhu could do what she said. Although they may not be able to take advantage of the situation, they could get rid of a strong enemy early on.

There was only one altar and everyone wanted it. As such, the other cultivators appeared calm but they were secretly eyeing their opponents. If there was a chance, they would not hold back.

Surprise filled Lei Xiaoyu. She had never imagined that Cang Zhu could give such a cold answer. Was she really blind?

The Lost Garden was truly a wondrous place. It was always full of surprises.

As long as this lady was not seeking out death, she would not act rashly with the altar. Then why was she trying to get close to it with a dying man in her arms?

Lei Xiaoyu knew that Cang Zhu was strong. The crowd did not dare to provoke her and this was the key for Cang Zhu to get close to the altar.

At the same time, many were looking forward to Cang Zhu's quest to ascertain the threat of the altar for themselves. She was the first test subject.

The lady and the man in her arms were the first experiment!

Chapter 1287 – Corpse Spirit

Cang Zhu could clearly feel Qin Yu's condition becoming steadier as she grew closer to the altar. Furthermore, he was becoming more stable the faster she went nearer to the altar. As such, when she had blown Ye Xing back earlier, she was secretly jumping for joy because Qin Yu could live.

Although she did not know why, it was obvious that the shiny black altar played a part in stabilizing Qin Yu's condition. From Old Ancestor's records, the powerful corpse was here and it was possible that Qin Yu had connections to it.

Cang Zhu was not dumb and she remembered things that she saw. For instance, she had seen how Qin Yu's eyes were glittering despite his calmness when she gave him the shard. Also, when the fire pillar descended previously, the shard that he took out had turned to dust.

Cang Zhu did not want to overthink things, but she had a rough impression in her mind. The eggshell and the corpse within the pillar might be connected. She did not need to consider other things.

Feeling a cold stare behind her, Cang Zhu hesitated and finally stopped. She was still a distance from the altar but she could feel that Qin Yu had stabilized and was recovering.

It was probably safe to leave him here given the mysterious connection he had with the altar... Mm, she should not take the risk and she ought to play it safe.

“Old Ancestor, I need your strength for my next step.”

“Cang Zhu...”

“This is the last time. Once I am done, I will turn and head to the East Sea!”

“Fine!”

She held Qin Yu close to her and gently kissed his face as she sighed, “Forget it, I will take back my words. Don’t come to the East Sea...I hope you will live well.” She placed Qin Yu down onto the ground, then turned and left. Without any warning, she disappeared in front of everyone.

Many people were instantly disappointed. What was going on? She had gone against Ye Xing just to place this half dead man right before the altar? Did she want him to die in front of everyone? This did not make sense.

Otherwise, what kind of plot did this unconscious man have? Some people had this initial thought but they quickly threw it aside. They could tell that the man was heavily injured.

In truth, they were already surprised that this man was still alive. With such heavy injuries, what kind of scheme could he have? What a joke! If he succeeded, they would rather kill themselves and die a faster death than live in embarrassment.

If he was going to lie there, they were going to leave him be. The battle between the Peach Garden disciple, Nether Ye Xing, the Prince of Heavenly Palace and the three-headed giant was still the most important event. The best outcome would be for all four would die in battle, but this was highly unlikely.

Furthermore, some among the crowd were slightly unsettled. The three cultivators had sensed everyone’s arrival but they did nothing. Were they confident in their own strength or did they have other plans?

At that point, people turned their attention to the battle. Only Lei Xiaoyu continued to stare at the altar and the man lying on the ground. Her intuition told her that something was wrong.

There seemed to be a connection between that man and the Peach Garden. After a little hesitation, she decided to continue observing him.

Lei Xiaoyu’s intuition was correct. The thing that everyone found absurd could truly happen...no, in actuality, it had already happened.

Qin Yu had regained consciousness a long time ago. His consciousness was awake but his body was sleeping. This was because the Rule System body had been destroyed and he could not control his physical body. As such, Qin Yu had heard everything Cang Zhu said right before she left.

She had stolen a kiss. In a harsher way, she had violated him. After committing something so bad, did she think...hehe, no way!

Old Turtle laughed coldly, “Master, you are right. We have to go to the East Sea and hammer that Old Ancestor. How dare he threaten Miss Cang Zhu? That is absurd!” The Shadow of the Abyss had good hearing. Furthermore, they were very close and Qin Yu had been hugged tightly by Cang Zhu. As such, Qin Yu heard every word in the conversation between Cang Zhu and Old Ancestor.

That woman changed her mind at the last minute. Did she think that he did not have the capabilities to barge into the East Sea? Cough cough, it was true that he did not have the ability now. The great battle with the three-headed giant and the sudden explosion had reduced him to this state.

But that was alright. He did not have the ability previously, but he might soon have it. Qin Yu had established a connection with the altar and he was using its strength. Without it, the Rule System body would have been completely destroyed much earlier on. He would have died and he would not even be here thinking about these right now.

That's right. Qin Yu was currently taking the altar's strength under everyone's eyes right now. It was now evident that Stone Pagoda was speaking about a real event that happened a long time ago. The altar really sealed the corpse of an innate spirit!

While the story might not be complete and there might be gaps in between, it was good enough for Qin Yu. He was still alive and that was the most important thing. Furthermore, if nothing went wrong, he would be the biggest winner in the Lost Garden very soon. He would personally bury the ancient creatures and make them draw their last breath.

However, the only thing that made Qin Yu uneasy was that this entire process had gone way too smoothly. He was not referring to the fact that he almost died and had to rely on Cang Zhu giving her all to bring him to the altar.

Instead, he was wondering why the altar or the corpse of the innate spirit acknowledged him. It had established a connection with him from the moment he appeared before the altar. The stream of energy entered him very smoothly and it had prevented the Rule System body from collapsing.

It was as if it had been prepared for Qin Yu's arrival...if anyone else knew this, they would scold him for being too presumptuous. He had already obtained the best deal but he was still trying to bargain for more!

The innate spirit...the complete corpse of the innate spirit had sustained the Lost Garden and allowed it to go against the natural order of heaven and earth. The amount of power in the corpse was enough to let everyone drool a river over it. How could Qin Yu have such thoughts? Why didn't he just die?

Qin Yu asked Old Turtle and Stone Pagoda about his suspicions after a while. He was mainly reliant on Stone Pagoda as he had accumulated a wealth of knowledge.

As he expected, the excited Old Turtle suddenly fell silent. It was evident that he did not foresee this.

Thankfully, Stone Pagoda did not disappoint. He spoke in a deep voice after a few moments, "Master, you are wise. I did not consider this point before but I think you are right. This whole process has gone way too smoothly..."

Old Turtle gritted his teeth. He really wanted to make a comment, 'Isn't a smooth process good? How many times have you almost died? Are you two paranoid because there isn't a larger scheme?' However, this thought only circulated in his head, and without any evidence, he would only embarrass himself if he said this.

Qin Yu asked, "What are you thinking of?" He could sense the hesitation in Stone Pagoda's voice.

Stone Pagoda was slightly embarrassed. He cleared his throat and carefully said, "Master, have you ever heard of a 'corpse spirit'? If it really is this case, I am afraid we are too late."

Qin Yu frowned slightly and asked, "Corpse spirit?"

"Yes." Stone Pagoda sighed. He stabilized himself and continued bitterly, "Strong individuals who had power beyond a certain threshold would have their souls destroyed after death. However, their physical bodies would not rot and decay and they can sustain a large power. After a long time, a spirit consciousness can form in a corpse and this is called a corpse spirit."

"I have always thought that a corpse spirit is such a rare thing and there was no possibility that it could appear. However, I never imagined that the corpse of the innate spirit would have a corpse spirit."

Old Turtle's voice shook and he asked, "Are you saying that there is a new consciousness in this corpse? Master, let's run. Let's hurry and run!"

If this was something else, Old Turtle might have mustered up his courage to fight to protect himself. However, this was an innate spirit. Even if it was a corpse, it had unimaginable strength and it could easily rip them apart.

Furthermore, Qin Yu had mentioned that that process was too smooth and this meant that the corpse spirit was cooperating with Qin Yu voluntarily. Old Turtle suspected that there was more to this. It was highly possible that Qin Yu has already been locked onto as a target by the corpse spirit.

This was so terrifying that Old Turtle was about to break down and cry!

Old Turtle had always thought that Qin Yu's luck was through the roof and he had encountered all kinds of rare things. Although he had survived every incident so far and he had even emerged as a greater form of himself, who knew what could happen next?

Death was right before his eyes and he could smell its aura. If they weren't going to leave now, were they really waiting here to die?

Stone Pagoda's tone was dark and he said, "Master, maybe we were really too late. It is best that we leave now."

There was a moment of silence.

Old Turtle was the first to suggest running away, but he too felt that it was such a pity as he looked at the black altar in front of him. The corpse of the innate spirit was theirs and it was right before them. However, they had to run away now. This kind of torture ripped his heart and it was a hundred times more painful than being skinned alive!

Old Turtle was not a very broad-minded person.

Qin Yu broke the silence, "The corpse of the innate spirit has successfully given birth to a corpse spirit. Why has it continuously allowed the Lost Garden to suck its power and sustain itself? Furthermore, how could the group of ancient spirits that killed the innate spirit not know about the corpse spirit?"

“The ancient creatures had long prepared for the corpse spirit!” Stone Pagoda agreed. He grew excited and said, “You are right. The corpse spirit has remained silent for a long time, and this is the most suspicious point.”

Old Turtle felt as though his head was about to burst. Many disastrous possible outcomes formed in his mind and he quickly said, “Master, you might be right but the corpse spirit voluntarily gave its powers to you. There must be some scheme in this...maybe...maybe...”

His mind was in turmoil and Qin Yu did not let him wallow in his misery further. Qin Yu added, “Perhaps the corpse spirit is helping me because it wants to find a sacrifice for itself.”

“That’s right! Master you are smart. It must be this case!” Old Turtle nodded quickly. But he soon realized that something was still wrong. Qin Yu and Stone Pagoda were both silent. However, this silence was different from before. Old Turtle felt an eagerness and excitement from them.

He was screwed! These two idiots. Do they really want to test their luck at this moment? Did they really not know what death was like?

Chapter 1288 – There Really Was A Problem

Stone Pagoda quickly inferred Qin Yu’s intentions. He spoke hurriedly, “Let’s assume that the ancient spirits had anticipated the birth of a corpse spirit when they built this altar. They must have constructed it with arrangements made. Let’s not think about what these arrangements are. However, we can be sure that since they can harm the corpse spirit, the corpse spirit has been silent for a long while.

“Master, you killed the Spiritual Snake and you have made the Rule System body. This has similar origins to the innate spirit within the altar. Maybe the corpse spirit has long found out about your existence and it knows that Master has obtained the acknowledgment of an innate spirit before. It did not attack you, mainly because it is fearful of the backlash from the ancient creatures’ preparations. However, because it voluntarily gave its powers to you, it means that it has other plans.

“Shield, a shield...I knew it! Master you are wise and you have seen through the corpse spirit. It transferred its powers to you and it gave you the energy from the innate spirit because it wants you to trigger the trap set up by the ancient creatures. Thus, you are its shield! Therefore, we just need to survive this trap. The corpse spirit will realize its mistake because we would have absorbed all the powers from the innate spirit!”

Qin Yu confirmed, “That is the case. The only issue is whether we would be able to take the trap prepared by the ancient creatures.” He paused and his voice grew calm, “Do you think that whatever plans the ancient creatures had would be able to destroy the innate spirit’s corpse completely?”

“No way!” Stone Pagoda answered in a flash. He seemed to have an idea and he spoke hurriedly, “The Lost Garden was made from the ancient creatures’ last breath. If the corpse of the innate spirit was destroyed, the Lost Garden would also perish with it. However, it is more likely that whatever plans the ancient creatures had targeted the consciousness of the soul.”

“Mm.” Qin Yu nodded.

Old Turtle suddenly felt a chill. He felt as though he had been locked onto as a prey by a hunter in the dark. His eyes burned with ambition and anticipation. You can do it...you can...even if you can't, you will find a way. That is if you want to continue to live a comfortable life!

In the beginning, Old Turtle had not reacted fast enough. His mind was slow because he was petrified. However, Qin Yu and Stone Pagoda had explained everything to him. With all the facts before him, he could no longer pretend to be a fool.

Old Turtle cursed inwardly. He felt that Qin Yu knew everything long beforehand and he and Stone Pagoda had made an act together to sway him.

Could he reject them? They would not abandon the corpse of the innate spirit just because of him and regret that forever. However, if he really spoke his mind and rejected the idea, Qin Yu would not listen to him. He would scoff and then continue on with his plans.

Could Old Turtle sit and do nothing if the ancient creatures' plan threatened Qin Yu's life? Of course not. If Qin Yu died, he would perish as well!

"Master...these are all guesses...if this isn't the case and the coffin for the corpse spirit has been prepared...your future is bright, you must live..." Old Turtle pitifully made his last plea.

He was rejected in an instant!

Qin Yu's voice was calm, "While it is true that these are all guesses, we can't always speak the truth in the stories. Stone Pagoda has experienced this before and I am sure he has incorporated the lessons learnt from that incident in his judgment this time."

Old Turtle cried. If it weren't for the fact that he would die together with Qin Yu, he would have long since started cursing at him. Why would he trust that brat Stone Pagoda in whatever he said? What did he mean by Stone Pagoda's judgment? It was clearly Qin Yu's own intentions!

Stone Pagoda was an idiot to assume that he was smart. He had fallen into Qin Yu's schemes. Why did he have such a master? His life was too hard!

"Okay, silence means consent. Very well, we will fight to get our best loot next. If we succeed, we will be the biggest players in the Vast Brightness World." Qin Yu ended the discussion with this.

Old Turtle was speechless.

What else could he say? He would have to fight to his death!

"Power. I need excessive power!" Old Turtle spurted out his words through gritted teeth.

Qin Yu relaxed slightly and said, "Alright, you will get whatever you need!" Although he had forced Old Turtle into this, since he agreed, it meant that Old Turtle had some confidence in succeeding.

That was enough for him.

There was nothing in this world that was a guarantee. For instance, his earlier argument was formed from guesses. However, it was logical and he was confident that it was close to the truth. At the very least, he was thirty percent confident of succeeding, and this was worth a shot.

Was the power from an innate spirit really that easy to take? The corpse spirit would not allow him to leave easily.

As such, Qin Yu had chosen to take this gamble!

The power that Old Turtle needed was not an issue. The energy from the corpse spirit in the altar flowed to Qin Yu continuously, and before Qin Yu took the blow from the ancient creatures' trap, he would get all the resources he needed and would absorb every last bit of energy from the innate spirit. This was a key ingredient for his plan.

As long as he had a large reservoir of energy, he could take over the corpse spirit. He would not allow the corpse spirit to have its way; he was not going to be its shield.

The wavering Rule System body was suppressed by the endless flow of energy from the innate spirit. As energy flowed into him, the Rule System body was slowly being healed.

Power from an innate spirit was considered one of the top treasures in this world. Otherwise, the effects from its energy would not be that effective. The Rule System body had been on the brink of collapsing. Qin Yu could not imagine how strong the Rule System body would be when it was perfected.

Furthermore, this was not the end!

An innate spirit was formed during the creation of the world and it could be seen as a portion of the world itself. Qin Yu was almost cultivating a small world by himself! Coincidentally, his cultivation way was that of the True God Path, he comprehended many rules of the heavens and earth and his divine sense was strong. He had unimaginable strength.

It was simple and destructive!

As he absorbed the powers from the innate spirit, he gained much enlightenment about rules of the heavens and earth in his mind. It was as though a bright fire had illuminated a pitch black sky.

In this world, many tiny stars were born. They sparkled and formed a brilliant galaxy.

Within this pitch black world, Stone Pagoda shivered in excitement. He remembered what happened back then, but he had never imagined that there would come a day when he would be able to take revenge.

After all, those people were too strong. The single blow from back then had plunged everything into eternal darkness.

However, Stone Pagoda could feel Qin Yu's leap in strength and he could finally see hope. If Qin Yu could live past this day, the future of the Vast Brightness World would be decided by him!

"You bunch of bastards. If you don't want to die unwillingly, pray with me for Qin Yu's survival.

"This brat might seem cold but he is highly sentimental. The more I do with him, the more he can't run away.

"Although this feels like a scheme, Qin Yu has known since a long time ago that I have an issue. He accepted my help knowing that he would have to pay a price in the future.

“So pray with me for his survival. He has to live...after today, he will hold a key role in the Vast Brightness World’s future!”

Old Turtle could vaguely sense Stone Pagoda’s waves of consciousness. He gritted his teeth. This idiot had ridiculous thoughts and prayers. If he could not block the blow from the ancient creatures, Qin Yu would be finished instantly and everyone would die!

Suddenly, the devastated Old Turtle felt filled with a new sense of motivation.

He could not die, he definitely could not.

At this point, every extra bit of energy he consumed created greater hope for him to block the blow.

He was so full of energy...as long as he was not dead, he could continue absorbing.

He could do it, he had to. He was a Shadow of the Abyss...an eternal being!

.....

The battle continued to rage on. Although the three-headed giant was suppressed by the altar and it could not utilize its full strength, it was still destructive. Even with the top three cultivators joining hands against it, it would not go down easily.

The more time passed, the more people started to worry. Patience had a limit and past a certain point, they would become rash. As such, a few people started to look at the altar with burning anticipation. Their breathing became more hurried.

Lei Xiaoyu was an exception.

She silently maintained her distance. This was not because she was disinterested in the altar but because she did not want to be dragged into the situation by a bunch of idiots.

Calling these men idiots was not accurate. Some were smart but could not control their greed. They would forget their own positions!

Trying their luck!

Previously they thought that Cang Zhu, who carried a half dead man in her arms, was trying her luck. At this point, these people were now the subjects of an experiment in the top three cultivators’ eyes.

However, they just did not know this.

Lei Xiaoyu sighed softly. Elder apprentice brother was still someone who had selfish thoughts. But this was good; if he was truly all-giving and righteous, how could he be the eldest apprentice of the Peach Garden?

This judgment was not made because elder apprentice brother had given her instructions. However, Lei Xiaoyu had come to this conclusion by herself. While she was not sure of Nether Ye Xing and the Prince of Heavenly Palace’s true strength, she knew how terrifying elder apprentice brother was.

The three-headed giant was indeed a tough opponent. However, if elder apprentice brother used his true strength, this battle would be easy.

Nether Ye Xing and the Prince of Heavenly Palace had gained a similar status to elder apprentice brother and they should have similar strength. After all, elder apprentice brother was a prideful person and he had also learned some of Master's bad habits. Regardless of friend or foe, he had to acknowledge them first.

As such, it was evident that the three top cultivators were not using their peak strength. They did not have complete confidence in taking each other down to retrieve the altar for themselves. The other cultivators were nothing in their eyes.

Lei Xiaoyu thought of this and laughed bitterly. Her eyes drifted to the man lying on the ground not too far from the altar.

Hm?

He looked way better than before. She tried to sense him but it was blurry and it felt like she was being blocked.

Lei Xiaoyu's eyes flashed. There was definitely a problem!

Chapter 1289 – The Massive Eye in the Sky

Based on pure sensing abilities, even elder apprentice brother could not compare to Lei Xiaoyu. This was not related to cultivation rank but because she had a near death experience back then that awakened a power in her bloodline. As such, she was probably the only one there who had sensed the change in Qin Yu's aura.

This made her hesitate. The reason was mentioned earlier. Furthermore, Qin Yu's aura was stable and she felt a strange sense of familiarity from it. It was also getting stronger as time went by. Nonetheless, she still did not know his identity.

He was a familiar stranger.

Lei Xiaoyu's hesitation now had no significance. She had no means to affect Qin Yu. The corpse spirit needed Qin Yu to be alive and grow stronger so that he could block the trap set by the ancient creatures for it.

Before this, it would not allow anyone to harm Qin Yu. Although it could not escape the altar, the corpse spirit within the innate spirit's corpse could impact the outside world.

While killing everyone here might be a challenge, protecting Qin Yu was a piece of cake.

Within the black altar with golden words, there was light. This light came from tiny scales on itself. It lay on the altar and looked like it was in a deep sleep, but its chest rose and fell as it breathed.

After the battle back then, almost every strong ancient creature had been killed. However, this thing appeared completely fine. It was also possible that this thing had recovered from all its injuries through many years.

If that was the case and it recovered after death, the powers of the innate spirit exceeded anyone's expectations.

Suddenly, its eyelids flung open. There was a calm look in its eyes and it appeared wise. Such deep eyes were hard to describe. It was as if it could see everything in the world.

However, despite opening its eyes, it did not seem to be fully awake. Its innocent gaze was like holes in a stone. It was still lifeless.

The reason was because the opening of its eyes was controlled by the corpse spirit in the corpse. Even if it was a spirit, it was a spirit that belonged to a corpse and it was equivalent to a dead thing. It could not be considered a soul.

It suddenly spoke, "He has probably discovered me."

After a pause, it said, "So what? He doesn't want to die; he can only continue on by my rules."

"He is very calm."

"Maybe he wants to give it a go. I don't think that is right." It paused again, "After he dies, I want his shell."

It thought for a while and nodded, "Sure."

Silence fell on the altar again.

Qin Yu and Stone Pagoda's guess was right. The dead innate spirit had given birth to a corpse spirit but there were actually two corpse spirits. The two corpse spirits had agreed that Qin Yu and the corpse of the innate spirit would be split equally between the two of them. It was a perfect plan!

.....

Old Turtle stopped. He felt like he was a fully expanded balloon right now and he could burst at any moment.

He had done the preparations and he was now waiting to give in his all to live. Otherwise, he would self explode and die.

Stone Pagoda had stopped too. The only light in the dark world around him shone down on his scars. Yet, it made people feel lively. His internals were well recovered but his remaining injuries needed a while to heal.

These scars were a reminder for the people back then. Every scar was a life and he had to pay back everything for his scars to heal.

Qin Yu was still absorbing the endless flow of energy from the altar. It was not because he was hungrier than Old Turtle or Stone Pagoda but because the broken Rule System body required a large amount of energy to heal.

Actually, if not for the corpse of the innate spirit in the altar and corpse spirit cooperating with him, Qin Yu would have died.

Strictly speaking, the corpse spirit did save Qin Yu even if it might have other motives.

He had to express himself after receiving that favor, and Qin Yu felt that if he managed to have the last laugh, he would teach the corpse spirit a lesson and avoid suffering. He would ignore repayments. Qin Yu was not that generous and he would not leave hidden dangers for himself.

Buzz buzz –

A tiny vibration started from the bones and an invisible aura was released. Qin Yu felt like he was about to become integrated with the world, as though he was going to be a part of the heavens and earth.

Right at that moment, a deep sense of fatigue rushed from within and surrounded Qin Yu's consciousness. His eyes were about to close and he had to resist entering a deep sleep because he was so comfortable. It felt like he would never wake up if he closed his eyes.

Qin Yu had a feeling that if he really closed his eyes, he would integrate with the heavens and earth, becoming a part of it and disappearing forever. Becoming a part of the heavens and earth was terrifying.

His consciousness would be sucked in and it would disappear with the wind. However, the weird thing was that Qin Yu felt peaceful. He was not resistant and he felt slightly carefree and happy now.

Tiredness overcame him and he felt as though he had entered his mother's embrace. Just like that, he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

.....

Lei Xiaoyu realized that the aura of the man before the altar had changed! He suddenly appeared much lighter than before and it felt as though he had disappeared. He was like a shadow or some smoke that drifted in the air.

Her eyes widened. This man was getting more and more interesting and she could not figure things out. What was he trying to do? Furthermore, she had been intrigued by his constant changes, but she had a bad feeling this time.

It felt like he had disappeared completely and would never return. However, just as she stared at him, the man's aura suddenly changed again.

This time he felt like a bird that soared high up into the sky. When the bird passed through the crowds, it suddenly became a cold and hard rock that fell directly to the ground with a bang.

Dust rose from the ground and demon energy surged out.

Shoosh!

The man suddenly opened his eyes. His lips moved continuously but she could not hear his words clearly. Luckily, she had learnt lip reading before and she could make out a thing or two.

"Mother's embrace...what nonsense. I have never even met her, so how would I know what that feeling is like?"

"But it is definitely not this."

Lei Xiaoyu was confused. What was he thinking? How could he think of his mother's embrace at this point? Had he gone mad? That would be a pity. After all, he looked good and his eyes were very pretty.

Cough cough. Damn it. A woman would not be able to avoid how looks were important in this world.

Integrating with the world was a scary thought. But it could only be viewed as the world acknowledging that he had the qualifications to be a part of the world.

This could be seen as the highest form of reward given to a living being. Not anyone could meet the qualifications set by nature.

In a more correct way of speaking, it was almost impossible for living beings in this time to obtain this kind of glory.

Qin Yu had obtained the acknowledgement of the world. This was mainly because he had cultivated and absorbed power from the innate being. Aside from that, the Rule System body and his True God Path also helped.

With these three points, Qin Yu was able to obtain a similar treatment to when innate spirits chose to destroy themselves and enter the heavens and earth.

It was a pity that Qin Yu did not appreciate this. Of course he would not! This was because Qin Yu was not someone who had lived long and been unrivaled. He was not a bored innate spirit in this world. He was just a cultivator who struggled and went through numerous trials to obtain all his achievements.

He had many things that he had not finished. Why would he be willing to merge with the heavens and earth? What glory? Get lost! I want to live my life.

Boom boom boom!

At that moment, many explosive sounds came from his body. These sounds were similar to thunder rumbling and every explosion was a cry from his blood, flesh and bones. His Rule System body was breaking apart and reforming within him.

His physical body was undergoing a massive transformation; every bone and muscle was strengthening. At the same time, there was a ringing sound in his mind as his consciousness entered a virtual space. Part of this was because of the explosions from his bones and muscles. The other part was a backlash on his soul because of the reconstruction of the Rule System body.

A burst of power flowed out like a torrent. It entered his soul and was immediately absorbed to trigger a rapid evolution of his body.

A God Mark mirage appeared in Qin Yu's consciousness. The moment that it descended, a vast galaxy appeared.

As his soul absorbed the backlash from the Rule System body, the galaxy grew clearer and more stable. There was an intriguing aura around it and it slowly started to turn.

Slowly transforming in silence, it was like an art piece that chrome to life. A galaxy God Mark...it was an evolving galaxy!

This was a realm that was mentioned only in legends. When his cultivation rank reached a very deep level, there would be an incredible transformation that he would undergo.

This finally happened in the world!

The Rule System body, Galaxy God Mark, and transformation of his soul... At this moment, Qin Yu's strength was increasing exponentially. He was getting stronger with every second.

This could be the most important moment in Qin Yu's life and he could not be interrupted. Otherwise, he would be pulled away from the perfect state he was in and the effects of this transformation would be disrupted.

At this point, a terrifying aura started to gather at the spot. A crushing pressure fell upon everyone.

Elder apprentice brother's face darkened and he looked up. His eyes narrowed and shock and disbelief filled them. It was very rare that such an expression crossed his face. The frightening aura he felt caused a strong reaction from his heart.

Nether Ye Xing and the Prince of Heavenly Palace were also taken aback. They stomped down and retreated backward quickly. As they looked up, their faces turned aghast. Like Lei Xiaoyu had suspected, they had all withheld their true strengths and they had been trying to use the crowd as test subjects for the altar.

However, they had been under the assumption that the altar's treasure would go to one of them. Yet the sudden burst in power seemed to mock them. They had thought too simply. The aura was crushing and it made them uncomfortable.

In a more accurate way, if they were hit by the aura...they would die!

The three top cultivators were all worried about their lives because of the aura. Many faces in the crowd were as white as a sheet and their eyes quivered with fear.

In the next moment, a deafening explosion erupted above their heads. Numerous large rocks fell down from the sky. The collision of every rock on the surface was enough to destroy cities and the sound caused hair to stand.

The three-headed giant tilted its head up and roared. As though it had sensed something, it turned and rushed towards the altar. Right at that moment, a massive rock smashed into it. The giant fell and knelt down. Before it could stabilize itself, another rock smashed into it. Then a third, and a fourth...in the blink of an eye, the giant had been buried by the rocks!

Shoosh!

Elder apprentice brother flashed by and appeared beside Lei Xiaoyu. He created a barrier through the air to protect them. Rocks crashed onto the invisible barrier and the air twisted and shook violently from the impact. The two people within were almost hit.

However, not everyone was like elder apprentice brother. There were only a few who were strong enough to defend themselves against the rocks. Lots of shrieks could be heard as numerous cultivators were crushed. Blood pooled into a river and many were killed instantly.

If these were pure rocks, it would be virtually impossible for them to cause harm to these strong cultivators even if they were many times bigger. Unfortunately, these rocks were filled with a strange energy and it was hard for the cultivators to defend themselves against the impact!

The barrage of rocks rolled down on the cultivators. The screams and roars were deafening. When the dust finally settled, there was the pungent smell of blood in the air. All that was left were the pitiful moans of the injured.

Whoosh!

A strong gust of wind blew the clouds in the sky. Mist flowed and rolled out in the distance. This was when everyone realized that the thing that had blown apart was the peak of the massive mountain.

Now, they were all above the clouds and the terrifying aura was descending from somewhere higher.

Everyone looked up and saw a black spot that appeared above the clouds when the mist finally washed away. Slowly, some characteristics grew clearer. First, it appeared as a pupil. Then, the rest of it was revealed. It was a massive eye.

There was a cold but indifferent look in the eye. Looking down, the thing made everyone feel inferior to it. Pure fear swept through everyone and they held their breaths. A sense of doom filled them.

Roar!

A loud roar shook them awake. It felt like the sky was falling and everything else was instantly silenced. That single roar was like a tornado that vacuumed up everything in all directions. However, this was only what the crowd felt. They had only experienced a fraction of the roar's power.

Over ninety percent of the power was directed at the altar, on Qin Yu.

His guess was correct, the ancient creatures had indeed prepared something for if a corpse spirit was ever born. Right now, massive eye appeared above his head.

It wanted destruction. A complete destruction of Qin Yu's soul.

Stone Pagoda commanded, "Shadow of the Abyss, this is the time for you to show your powers. If you can help Master through this, you will always have a standing in Master's mind in the future!"

Old Turtle shivered with fear but his eyes suddenly flung open. He gritted his teeth and yelled in determination.

Go for it!

Idiot Stone Pagoda, you are completely right. As long as Qin Yu could survive this, no matter how good Stone Pagoda performed in the future, Old Turtle would be number one in Qin Yu's mind. No one else would be ever worthy enough to take his spot in the future. I will not die, I definitely will not. How strong is a single eye? I have two! Open your eye, I will devour you!

As such, in the next moment, the Abyss came!

A thick blanket of darkness burst forth from Qin Yu's body. It was like a bottomless pit.

So deep and cold!

This was the Shadow of the Abyss at its peak power. It was a power that belonged to the will of the abyss. Terrifying auras rushed out from the darkness and instantly caused the Lost Garden to shake.

Bam bam!

Large cracks appeared in the air. Although the Lost Garden was a sturdy small world created by the ancient creatures, it was still a part of the Vast Brightness World.

Right then, a tiny opening from the Abyss created polarizing powers that destabilized the world and instantly caused the Lost Garden to break apart.

Eyes widened, many ancient creatures stared up at the sky. They screamed in horror as the cracks appeared.

They could all feel everything that was happening. It was their destiny, their final destruction!

The Shadow of the Abyss twisted and turned into a large net-like structure. It seemed to have caught a large invisible object and it shifted immediately. A powerful suction force emerged from within the darkness and it seemed to be unable to withstand the forces of the shock as it crumbled apart.

Old Turtle's cry was sharp and piercing and he sounded like a strangled chicken. His cry was high pitched but it slowly weakened.

"He he...How dare a single eye try to...you aren't beautiful enough..."

Chapter 1290 – Saint Illusion

Pain and unwillingness flashed through the cold eye in the sky. Another roar could be heard, but this time, it was no longer fearful. Instead there was only hopelessness. Just like this, it disappeared.

There was a blanket of silence in the area. Blood flowed out from the noses and mouths of the pale-faced cultivators. Their eyes were full of horror.

The appearance of the Shadow of the Abyss was too quick and in the blink of an eye, it had encircled the altar within it. No one saw that the Shadow of the Abyss had originated from Qin Yu.

As such, many confused eyes fell upon the altar. Everyone had the same question: 'What happened?'

However, two pairs of eyes had a different look in them.

Elder apprentice brother was staring at Qin Yu. While he did not recognize Qin Yu, he felt a strange aura from him. It felt like something similar to the heavens and earth together with the deep sea. Elder apprentice brother had followed master for a long time and he had seen supreme cultivators.

Of course, the fear and awe that he held in his heart back then could not be compared to what he felt now. Despite this, there was still a similar feeling. Elder apprentice brother was certain of this feeling. This man was just not at the level of those all-powerful cultivators yet.

Who was this? Could this be the work of a Ruler? However, Master mentioned that the Rulers had been in seclusion ever since the last big fight. They would hardly interfere in matters. More importantly, was a Ruler related to the Peach Garden?

The second gaze that was different came from Lei Xiaoyu. She was the only one who had felt the change in Qin Yu's aura. As such, while she looked in the same direction as the crowd, her focus was different.

Her intuition told her something. The sudden appearance and disappearance of the massive eye was related to that man! Furthermore, it had appeared to look at the black altar but its true aim was that man.

A trace of coldness came from the bottom of her heart. Then, it slowly changed to fear. How much strength was needed to defeat the eye and emerged unharmed? She thought a little deeper and guessed that the sudden darkness came from that man. If she had not chosen to remain silent and observe, would she have been silenced?

.....

Within the altar, the eyes of the corpse remained hollow and the light of the black scales was dimmer because its energy had been sapped.

“It is time!” There was unwillingness and reluctance in the soft sight but it was calm.

It hesitated and asked, “Should we fight?” “We can’t. We have lost more than half our power. Even if we combine forces, there is a high chance that we will lose.”

It replied, “So it is going to end just like this?” The other voice replied, “Of course not. We gave these powers to him temporarily and we will take them back when the time is right.”

“We will still have a chance?”

“If we are patient, the opportunity will come.”

After a moment of silence, it looked up at the altar that had imprisoned it to this day. There was a hint of sadness in its voice as it said, “After so many years, we finally had the chance to escape. In the end, our efforts were in vain and someone else gained instead. How sad and disappointing. This world is unfair and cruel!”

.....

“You won.” There was a voice in Qin Yu’s mind. He was undergoing a transformation and after a slight tremor to his mind, he woke up. He immediately knew who this voice belonged to.

“We met by chance and it is not my intention to take your life. There is no point in giving you an explanation now.”

It hesitated before continuing, “I originally thought that you would try to ask for more. Are you that confident in killing me? After all, I was born here and I definitely have much more control over the powers than you.”

Qin Yu replied, “You are right, but I have the advantage.”

The corpse of the innate spirit had a lot of energy. Qin Yu had reconstructed the Rule System body and also absorbed a large amount of energy with Old Turtle and Stone Pagoda’s help. Most of the energy reservoir was with Qin Yu and the remaining left for the corpse spirit would not be significant.

This was his advantage.

There was a soft sigh, "You are right. I have lost and I must accept my defeat. Furthermore, this was what I personally arranged.

"I did not want to do anything initially but you are too direct. You don't care about my hurt and sadness. Before I go, I will leave you with a small problem." Its voice deepened, "This power shall be in your hands for the moment. I will take it back in the future."

Qin Yu frowned slightly but before he could do anything, the voice disappeared.

.....

Crack crack –

This sound broke the silence in the world and snapped everyone to attention. Many people turned to look over at the altar with shock and a burning passion in their eyes. The black altar that was before everyone's eyes cracked open.

This must be the reason why that scary eye was formed in the sky! Could it be that the sealed creature in the altar was about to appear? Did the treasure have a spirit or did it meet its fated person?

Who was this person? Many tried to stay calm. Everyone had a silent thought, was the chosen person me? Their hearts beat faster and their mouths grew dry. However, they did not feel anything even as their eyes turned red from anticipation.

Black pieces fell off the altar and fell to the ground with a clang. In an instant, these black pieces disappeared like bubbles. After so many years, the large body reappeared before everyone.

Bright red scales that looked like the purest and sharpest crystals in the world covered its curved body. It was smooth and natural, and it gave an odd sense of calmness. Its chest rose and fell and it was breathing. Everyone felt like it would open its eyes in the next instant.

It was not a dragon because it had no limbs and it did not have horns on its head. Instead, it appeared to be a humongous snake. If they had not seen it personally, no one would have imagined that there could be such a pretty yet stern-looking snake. It was like a dragon was beside it but it also felt like numerous stars in the sky were gazing down on it.

Its breathing paused abruptly and then suddenly grew heavy and quick. It made odd noises that sounded like bellows. When people had a closer look, they no longer admired the snake's beauty and glory. There was now a thick ribbon that wound around the snake and connected to the unconscious man.

This did not appear suddenly. Instead, it had slowly appeared as the altar broke apart and a certain seal broke. This thick and gorgeous chain-like ribbon was probably there before Qin Yu had been placed before the altar. The rest of the crowd were dumbfounded as this happened before their very eyes. Yet, they did nothing.

It was a powerful and pure energy that made up this beautiful ribbon, so strong it was enough to make hearts shiver. It was not agitation, anger, nor pity that they felt, but a pure sense of hatred.

Damn it, how dare this guy steal what belongs to me!

Even if they did not know it was an innate spirit that broke free from the altar, when the crowd saw the corpse, they each had a strong sense of desire that erupted from their soul. They wanted it...they would give everything to have it. As long as they obtained it, their wild desires would be satisfied.

As such, the snake became the thing that everyone wanted. Anyone who touched it would have to die! Yet, not only did someone take the snake, he had done it in front of everyone. Anger and hatred tortured them and their eyes burned with passion.

Ye Xing had the most red eyes out of everyone. This was not only because he was prone to killing and he was easily influenced by the outside world. His eyes were driven by his greed.

As the most talented individual in the Netherworld, everyone had seen him in his glory and in his down days. However, hardly anyone knew that his mother was a slave in the Netherworld.

Slaves were female cultivators who were arrested in the Netherworld. After their cultivations were sealed, they were used for the pleasures of other cultivators. Their lives were miserable and pitiful.

No one knew what happened exactly but the Nether Saint had bedded a slave. Furthermore, it came as a shock when the slave became pregnant. She gave birth to a boy.

Before he turned ten, the boy did not even have a name. He had watched with his own eyes as his mother was tortured to death by three vicious men from the Nether Night Army. Then, he went mad. Blood, everywhere was fresh, bright red blood. Blood tainted the floor and drenched the boy.

When he woke up again, he had his name, Ye Xing. He became the heir to the Nether Saint and he was respected by people in the Holy Land. No one dared to call him trash and kick and abuse him. His talent for cultivation was shocking and he improved quickly. Soon, he became someone who was feared and respected in the Saint circle, Nether Ye Xing.

Thirty years later, Ye Xing became the leader of the Nether Night Army. In a single night, he conducted an internal massacre and killed millions of people. Corpse stacked up to a mountain and it was rumored that 172 Night Army men were imprisoned. Screams and cries could be heard from the prison for a whole month. Ye Xing only came out of the prison a month later, and that prison was now a feared place in the Netherworld.

Beneath his brilliance was a twisted soul. Ye Xing swore that he would become the most powerful man in his world, even stronger than his father! However, the stronger he became, the more he could feel himself losing control over his greed.

Before he entered the Lost Garden, Ye Xing had done his preparations. However, he never imagined that he would see this now.

When the words 'innate spirit' stumbled across his mind, every bit of fear and nervousness disappeared. There was only one thought left...he had to obtain the corpse of the Spiritual Snake. Every desire of his would then be fulfilled!

As such, he was willing to sacrifice everything.

Boom!

Thick blood rays emerged from Ye Xing's body and shot a thousand feet into the sky. They morphed into a bright burning ball of blood and an illusion appeared within. It was cold and domineering, and within seconds, a terrifying aura burst forth from the illusion.

Ye Xing turned and faced everyone. As he met their shocked expressions, he stated, "It is mine. Anyone who dares to fight me for it will die!"

This sentence together with the terrifying illusion was not enough to scare everyone away, especially under such circumstances. Just as he finished, three people stepped forward simultaneously and said, "Nether Ye Xing, don't..." Before the people could finish, Ye Xing stretched forward his hand and grabbed the air. The illusion in the blood mass moved.

Boom boom boom!

Three heads exploded as blood spurted out in all directions. Viscous blood spurted from the headless bodies like three fountains.

Many shivered in fright at the sight and they retreated back with pale faces.

With bloodshot eyes, Ye Xing scanned the crowd and yelled, "I told you, anyone who dares to fight me for it will die!"

He was mad, he had gone crazy!

With three direct murders, people stared at Ye Xing as though they were staring at a mad man. However, elder apprentice brother and the Prince of Heavenly Palace were not included among these cultivators. They were not people who would allow Ye Xing to get the corpse for himself.

To battle against everyone alone was seeking his death. Nonetheless, everyone was surprised by the silence from elder apprentice brother and the Prince of Heavenly Palace. They frowned deeply and did not move. Their eyes seemed to be fixed on the illusion above Ye Xing's head.

People shivered in fright. What was that illusion? How could it make even elder apprentice brother and the Prince of Heavenly Palace fearful?

Elder apprentice brother suddenly cupped his hands together and said, "Greetings to the Nether Saint! I am a disciple from the Peach Garden!"

The Prince of Heavenly Palace also said, "Greetings to the Nether Saint! I am Xu She from Heavenly Palace!"

Within the bloody furnace, the illusion opened its eyes and scanned the crowd. It lightly said, "You two are smart."

This sentence clarified the situation and eyes turned wide from shock. Their first thought was impossible. There could not be Saints in the Lost Garden...this was something no one had succeeded in after so many years of trying.

However, everyone had seen for their themselves that an illusion of the Nether Saint was here. No wonder the Peach Garden chief disciple and Prince of Heavenly Palace were silent.

How could this be? Did the Nether Saint find a way to overcome the rules of the Lost Garden? If that was the case...hearts fell in disappointment and sadness filled their eyes. Despite their numbers, it was impossible to contend with Ye Xing. After all, even an illusion from a True Saint was very strong and these cultivators could not compare with him.

However, when the Nether Saint spoke, the crowd soon realized that things were not like what they imagined.

Within the blood furnace, the Nether Saint looked down and stared at Ye Xing. At that point, there was anger, surprise and even a little bit of admiration in his expression. He slowly spoke, "Ye Xing, you are bold. This is a good trick. As I expected of my son."

The bloodshot eyes of Ye Xing looked calmer now. However, this calm still gave people a terrifying feeling. It was as if he had gambled everything and had no path of return.

He bowed slightly, "Thank you for your praise, Father."

The Nether Saint asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

Ye Xing stood up and said, "If I succeed, Father, you won't kill me. If I fail, I will die here. You won't be able to kill me then either. Why should I be afraid?"

"Ha ha ha! Very good very good! If you succeed, you will take over the Netherworld in the future."

He could succeed and he could fail. Ye Xing knew very well what could happen.

It was very difficult to commit suicide in front of a Saint. He could not go freely as he did previously and still succeed. If he failed, he would have a pitiful death.

After all, the Nether Saint would kill his own son. The amount of killing intent he would face would be immense and the ordeal would not just be a one or two time thing.

However, Ye Xing had taken this step forward and he could not return.

Ye Xing closed his eyes. When he reopened them, he said for the third time, "It is mine. Anyone who dares to fight me for it will die!"