

Refining 1291

Chapter 1291 – Terrifying

Everyone saw with their own eyes how Qin Yu was sapping the power from the Spiritual Snake. However, after confirming that the Spiritual Snake was an innate spirit, Ye Xing was not anxious.

The reason was very simple. The old corpse of an innate spirit contained enough strength to fill many seas. Regardless of the method, how much power would an ordinary cultivator be able to absorb? How strong would he become? At the very most, Ye Xing would lose a limb in battle. It would be easy for Ye Xing to get rid of him.

As long as he blocked the eldest disciple of the Peach Garden and the Prince of Heavenly Palace, the outcome would be decided!

That's right. In Ye Xing's eyes, they were the only two cultivators qualified to compete with him. There was no need for him to fear everyone else.

Nonetheless, there may be hidden dangers and nothing would proceed perfectly smoothly. As such, it was best that the two came out to the field early.

After he repeated his words a third time, everyone was surprised when Ye Xing suddenly took action. He raised his head and yelled to the sky, and the illusion of the Nether Saint emerged above him with a bang. Numerous blood rays shot out.

As it flew, blood rays stretched and grew long and narrow. There was a terrifying aura as the rays cut out like knives.

When these blood rays flew by, one could hear the cries of numerous living beings. The pain within these cries was bone-chilling and a bloody path to the sky gradually appeared. There were countless corpses underneath the path that were all struggling miserably.

"Death's Path!"

"It is the Nether Half-Saint's inner root!"

"This is not possible!"

"Run, let's run!"

Screams pierced the air as many cultivators fled as fast as they could with panic-stricken faces.

However, they were significantly slower than the blood rays. As soon as a blood ray touched the back of the first cultivator, it flowed into his body. The cultivator's eyes widened and before he could react, he exploded into pieces.

Soon, like a ripe fruit that hung from a branch, it swayed from side to side with the wind. Booming sounds continued endlessly and the air was instantly filled with blood.

Elder apprentice brother wore a dark face and his body flashed as he tried to move to Lei Xiaoyu to protect her. Yet, before he could react, there was a painful cry and she flew backward quickly. Scarlet blood gushed out of a wound and stained her skirt.

Her pupils shrunk but confusion soon filled them. Elder apprentice brother rushed to raise a hand and block the front. In the next instant, blood rays rained down.

A loud boom shook the air and it felt as though a hammer had banged down on the earth heavily. Elder apprentice brother retreated backward at lightning speed as his sleeves flowed in the air. A flicker of a blood ray flashed past through his sleeves and suddenly disappeared.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace, Xu She, had also been forced backward with him. He had summoned a shield of golden light to protect himself and he barely managed to block the blow from the True Saint. Other than them, there was hardly anyone else who could stand their ground.

Before the altar, the many cultivators that had stared at the corpse of the Spiritual Snake with glowing eyes had exploded. They did not even have corpses left as they turned to dust.

There were a few who had some avatar ability to escape death. However, their true bodies had sustained injuries too. Most of them had lost limbs or whole parts of their bodies and they wailed and cried pitifully.

It was not that these cultivators were weak, but Ye Xing's attack was vicious. The blow seemed to be from him but he had actually used the Nether Saint's dao quintessence!

Dao quintessence, as mentioned before, was the root of a Saint and it could be viewed as the strongest and most mysterious thing in the world. Back then, Old Turtle had given his all in battle just to obtain a trace of dao quintessence from the Scholartree Saint.

Now? Ye Xing had killed so many people and expended a lot of dao quintessence. This was also the reason why the Nether Saint's illusion could last in the Lost Garden for so long. He used his own dao quintessence to combat the rules compression imposed on him by Lost Garden.

As the basis of a Saint, dao quintessence would self-destruct if it was overused. It could even result in the wrecking of one's cultivation base.

Unless he had no other choice, a cultivator would never use his own dao quintessence. As such, the Nether Saint was against this move but he had been forcefully kidnapped by his own son, Ye Xing.

Cultivators of the Netherworld had a Saint path characterized by killing. However, even though everyone walked down the same path, they went different ways. People were fundamentally different but they still had similarities.

With this as the basis, Ye Xing had come up with a way using his own blood as the medium. He stole a trace of the Nether Saint's Great Dao.

This was the reason why he could forcefully call upon the Nether Saint and his power in the Lost Garden to form the large illusion. While the Nether Saint was preoccupied with fighting against the rules of the Lost Garden, Ye Xing had destroyed the foundations of his Great Dao and conducted a killing.

With the True Saint Phenomenon as the price and a killing cultivation path from the Nether Saint, the power behind this was terrifying. It was a given that he was able to kill people in a single strike.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace's face was pale. He looked at the bloody figure that reformed after another explosion and said, "Nether Saint, should we take action?"

The Nether Saint replied, "You will be doing me a favor by killing that bastard." His voice was calm but the murderous intent behind it was evident.

It was obvious that Ye Xing's mad destructive ways had caused the Nether Saint a great deal of harm. It was nonsense that Ye Xing would inherit the Netherworld if he succeeded...it was truly dumb if anyone took it for real.

"Thank you for your understanding, Nether Saint." The Prince of Heavenly Palace stood up. His bright eyes turned a golden color and they looked like two tiny suns that burned with forceful energy. A terrifying aura erupted from his body and spread out over the air.

"Ye Xing, you have killed twelve men from the Heavenly Palace. As the Prince of Heavenly Palace, I have to seek revenge for them and maintain the honor of Heavenly Palace."

Ye Xing remained expressionless as he asked, "Aren't you afraid of death?"

The Prince of Heavenly Palace replied, "Dao quintessence from a True Saint is deadly, but in the end you have only obtained a trace of the Great Dao. How many times can you unleash such destructive attacks? You can't kill me."

There was a lot of confidence in his voice.

Elder apprentice brother was hesitant. Then, he slowly spoke, "Since Nether Saint doesn't mind, whatever happens today, I hope you won't take it out on me."

Because he had a premonition, he had observed a few things early on. Although he was still worried, he eventually chose cooperation. After putting on an act for so long, she was probably waiting for this moment. If he did not go along with her then she would hold it against him.

Therefore, he stepped forward together with the Prince of Heavenly Palace.

Ye Xing smirked, "Eldest disciple of the Peach Garden and the Prince of Heavenly Palace. It is true that I am not fully confident of killing the both of you with dao quintessence. However, I heard that the disciples of the Peach Garden are very close to each other. I wonder if that is true."

He reached his hand forward and curled his fingers in. A figure emerged in front of him.

"Junior sister!"

Elder apprentice brother's face filled with shock and the Prince of Heavenly Palace frowned.

Lei Xiaoyu's body was cracking apart and she was drenched in blood. She looked very pitiful and it seemed she was barely holding onto her life after the previous blow from the dao quintessence through some secret technique.

Oh no!

The Prince of Heavenly Palace had some understanding of the Peach Garden disciples and he looked at elder apprentice brother in concern. Elder apprentice brother had fear and worry written all over his face. If Lei Xiaoyu was killed, that was actually better. All the Peach Garden disciples would be so enraged, they would want to kill Ye Xing together.

However, she was still alive. How troublesome!

“Ye Xing, let junior-apprentice sister go. We can talk things through!”

Ye Xing had expected this.

Cultivators of the Peach Garden were different from others. Those who knew them well were very aware of this.

Sometimes, others would be jealous of the culture in the Peach Garden. But there were also times when people would just look down on them and be angered.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace laughed bitterly but did not say anything. He knew that he would only ruin his own impression in elder apprentice brother’s heart if he said anything. It would not help their situation now.

Ye Xing smirked, “It is very simple. As long as elder apprentice brother comes out and helps me stop the illusion, I promise that your junior-apprentice sister will be alright. You guys can return safely to the Peach Garden.”

Elder apprentice brother’s voice deepened and he asked, “How can I trust you?”

Ye Xing replied, “You don’t have any other choice.”

There was a moment of silence and elder apprentice brother’s lips twitched.

“Fine...” He uttered the single word in a deep but gentle tone. Though he only spoke one word, the conflict he felt was clear.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace closed his eyes. Would this day’s spectacular event be handed over to Ye Xing because of this stupid reason? With the way the Nether Saint did things, if he really succeeded, would me and you both live?

Tall Sostrong, you have disappointed me!

Bam –

There was a muffled sound like a knife splitting flesh apart. Elder apprentice brother wore a stern face as he attacked.

Lei Xiaoyu, who was in Ye Xing’s arms, flew back sharply. She had been hit and blood spurted out of her mouth and dripped from her nose. Yet, there was undeniable excitement on her face.

It was worth it!

She had played an act for so long and she did not waste it. It was not in vain.

“Ah! Who are you? You are not Lei Xiaoyu!” Ye Xing cried. There was an empty hole in his chest and blood poured out. Where his heart should be was an empty space.

Just then, elder apprentice brother’s punch came.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded as Ye Xing was thrown back. The loss of his heart also greatly brought down his blood and qi. His small body was almost ripped apart by this blow.

He desperately reached out in the air, as though he was trying to grab ahold of his heart. Lei Xiaoyu smiled brightly, "You are smart, congratulations. I am not Xiaoyu."

She lifted her hand and changed her face. Instantly, a beautiful face appeared. She wore a sweet smile and stared at Ye Xing as he continued to spit out blood, "Look, I was so scared by you, I had to reveal my true face. You have to take responsibility! Oh...for the sake of everyone, I will just take your heart as payment. Don't be too touched, I am a good person!"

"Peach Garden Thousand Faces! It is you!" Ye Xing shrieked.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace froze. He was at a loss for words

He stole a glance at elder apprentice brother who was standing still with his fists closed. The Prince of Heavenly Palace's mouth twitched and his eyes turned black.

The anxiousness in elder brother apprentice's face earlier, the helplessness and look of seriousness back then, together with the severity of emotions when he spoke was a whole performance.

He had fully believed in it.

However, who knew... everything was fake! From the beginning to the end, this was a performance. They had dug a hole trap and were just waiting for an unlucky person to jump in. Then, the trap would snap and they would be buried cleanly.

The unlucky prey had appeared, and just a moment ago, this prey was a demon who stole a True Saint Phenomenon and conducted a massacre of many brilliant cultivators in the Saint circle. He, the Prince of Heavenly Palace, was the only person who experienced the whole thing so personally.

Tall Sostrong, I never knew this was who you were. You have changed. Or was it I who judged you wrongly from the start? Peach Garden, have you changed?

As the Prince of Heavenly Palace thought about this, he shivered subconsciously.

Was Ye Xing strong?

Of course he was. Not withstanding his own strength, the trace of True Saint Phenomenon that he had was already incredibly strong. He had been decisive today and he did not care about severing the relationship with his father to obtain the corpse of the Spiritual Snake before him. This was an extreme measure.

However, the Peach Garden disciples had pulled a good trick on such an incredible person. What if it was him? The Prince of Heavenly Palace's heart shuddered. He felt like he would not be able to see through the trick either.

It was too frightening!

Half of Ye Xing's body had been blown to pieces and blood spurted out of his mouth and nose. Yet, he laughed hysterically, causing more blood to pool out. He even spat out some gooey substances and it felt like they were his own organs.

"Ha ha ha! Unbelievable, this is unbelievable! I went through so much to come to today and I thought that I would succeed. Who knew that everything would be spoilt by this trick! Peach Garden disciples, you are incredible! However, it is lonely for me to die by myself. The road to hell would be too silent. Why don't you guys join me?"

The blood illusion of the Nether Saint gave an angry roar. Suddenly, the illusion shrunk and exploded.

Elder apprentice brother sighed deeply and his body flashed. A deep and serious look crossed his eyes as he moved to protect others.

He had never imagined that Ye Xing would be so extreme. Not only had Ye Xing stolen some Great Dao, he could even cause it to explode.

Dao quintessence was the foundation of Great Dao and Great Dao was the source of strength for a cultivator.

If the True Saint Phenomenon was destroyed, however small it was, it could instantly wipe out everything in the area!

Chapter 1292 – Elder Apprentice Brother Filling the Gap

The cultivators that were first to suffer were those that were lucky to have survived previously. When facing the powerful energy that was released by the True Saint Phenomenon, they could only let out miserable cries as they were reduced to ashes.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace was covered in gold light and resisted for a few moments before breaking and vanishing. His entire body was thrown into the air, blood gushing from his nose and mouth.

The one who had it the easiest was most likely Thousand Faces. She was being protected as she stood behind elder apprentice brother. No matter how powerful the energy was, it did not hurt her at all.

Looking ahead, her elder apprentice brother still stood upright. A feeling that she had not felt for a long time, a feeling of ease, rose in her. However, in the next moment she frowned and pushed away those feelings.

"Don't force yourself if you are injured. The True Saint Phenomenon has already exploded; it is not embarrassing to show your injuries."

Elder apprentice brother seemed to think it over and agreed with this logic. He spat out a mouthful of blood and his complexion instantly improved.

Thousand Faces coughed lightly and looked embarrassed, "Elder apprentice brother, are you alright?"

The Peach Garden's chief disciple smiled and shook his head, "After listening to you and spitting out some blood, I feel a lot better."

Thousand Faces rolled her eyes and suddenly realized that her elder apprentice brother was not great at conversations. No wonder he kept getting...targeted by others initially. She was just saved by her elder apprentice brother, so she should not laugh at him behind his back. Truthfully, Thousand Faces felt that that woman was blind.

Ye Xing had vanished, and in the moment when he activated the True Saint Phenomenon, he had also self-destructed, completely disappearing.

Now, there were only three people left. The Prince of Heavenly Palace was covering his mouth as he coughed violently. As the blood splashed, he glanced over.

He felt slightly dismal as he saw the two people from the Peach Garden standing across from him.

He had not been confident in facing the Peach Garden's chief disciple. Moreover, there was also the mysterious Thousand Faces. More importantly, Ye Xing had died a miserable death under the hands of these too. He died at his brightest and most powerful moment. If it were him, how much better could it get? He was probably going to die even faster.

After going through so many twists and turns, ultimately, the Peach Garden was the last one standing. The Prince of Heavenly Palace took a deep breath as a sour and impatient look appeared on his face. Luckily, Heavenly Palace and the Peach Garden had a good relationship. If he took the initiative to back out, these two people would most likely not make things difficult for him.

Perhaps this was the only good thing about this misfortune.

Eh?

No, there was one more person.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace's eyes widened. He noticed the ribbon that appeared out of the snake corpse. That mysterious cultivator...was completely fine!

How could this be? He was extremely stunned. Having experienced it personally, the Prince of Heavenly Palace knew clearly how powerful the True Saint Phenomenon was.

Even he had to pay a huge price to protect himself.

Moreover, the strong man opposite him said that he was okay after just spitting out a mouthful of blood? Like I will believe him! He was just pretending to be okay in front of the woman. He must have noticed something that was not right and hence did not explain further. The truth was they had both suffered huge injuries and were just putting up a strong front.

But this person. How could he be alright? And it also looked like he did not even put up any defense.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace's heart leaped in his chest as if he had missed out something. Right from the beginning, all of them seemed to have underestimated this cultivator. Could it have been an act? Could the entire thing from when the woman brought him over and left without any hesitation, have been an act? But he was very sure that when he looked at him earlier on, he had been severely injured and appeared to be in a comatose state.

Would he have done such a horrible thing to himself as part of an act? The Prince of Heavenly Palace's heart froze. This world was too scary!

The only comforting thing was now that this mysterious cultivator was here, he seemed to have gotten another chance to interfere...for example, joining hands with the two people from the Peach Garden and killing this man. They could split the rewards later on.

Unfortunately, before the Prince of Heavenly Palace had a chance to speak, a pained howl filled the air. A huge flattened shadow appeared from inside the mountain. Its entire body was filled with horrifying wounds. Out of three heads, two were gone and only three of its six arms remained. This was the giant that came from the Silver White Sea. It was not yet dead!

At this moment, the only pair of eyes left on this giant was locked onto Qin Yu. It let out a vicious and pained howl. Although it was born from the Silver White Sea, it was from an ancient race. Moreover, because of the Silver White Sea, it was closely related to the Lost Garden.

Hence, it could clearly sense that the ancient creatures had taken their last breath. And the one that caused it all was Qin Yu, who stood in front of him.

As soon as the Lost Garden was destroyed, it would vanish together with it. It would become a part of history.

Kill him! Kill him!

Taking the opportunity when Qin Yu had not fully awoken, it was going to use his body in place of the innate spirit. Maybe this would prolong the legacy of the ancient creatures.

Destiny.

The giant did not know if it would work. However, even if it failed, it would just pull Qin Yu in to die with the ancient creatures!

Roar –

With a deafening roar, numerous silver roots crazily gathered together. Compared to previously, only about sixty percent of them remained. Moreover, they did not shine as brightly as before and the scary energy that they emitted as they gathered could at most be described as a silver lake.

The remaining silver roots wrapped around the giant, then without hesitating, they tore into its skin and entered its body. The giant howled in pain. However, as the silver roots entered its body, its aura started to shoot up. It was as if they merged as one.

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The transformation was still ongoing. Although it was already near the end, if Qin Yu woke up now it would cause harm to the outcome. Perhaps a slight imperfection would not be that serious. However, this tiny difference could have a major impact on his body.

Qin Yu frowned as he 'watched' the berserk giant move towards him. He sighed internally. At this point, he could only trouble his elder apprentice brother. However, after the giant merged with the silver roots

and turned into a state of fighting at the risk of its own life, would his elder apprentice brother be able to stop it?

Cough...this was extremely important and he could not take the risk. I am very sorry elder apprentice brother, I can only use you to fill the gap...but don't worry. After today, I will definitely make it up to you and make sure you are pleased.

In the next moment, elder apprentice brother, who was still standing in front of Thousand Faces, frowned and his face suddenly froze. He turned serious as he glanced at Qin Yu and sighed. He muttered, "As teacher thinks highly of you, I knew you were extraordinary. However, I never thought I would see this..."

He spoke very softly and others may not have been able to hear him, but Thousand Faces, who was behind him, could hear him clearly. Her eyes widened in disbelief, "Junior-apprentice brother! How is that possible? And why is he here?"

If he did not know what was going on, observing would have been the best option. However, now that junior-apprentice brother had asked for a favor, how could he, as the chief disciple of the Peach Garden, just watch on?

"He is indeed junior-apprentice brother."

As he said this, elder apprentice brother stepped forward and the air in front wavered. He stepped in front of the giant and frowned.

This giant was fighting for its life. If he wanted to stop it, he had to risk his life as well...did teacher already expect this and hence, told him to take care of Qin Yu when the crucial time came?

Mmhm, this was a possibility. After all, his junior-apprentice brother was the son-in-law of Peach Garden and his survival mattered to the happiness of Peachy. Regardless of other things, this point was all that mattered. Since Qin Yu was now in danger...he shall risk his life.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace was confused as he realized that what he knew of the Peach Garden was completely wrong. The chief disciple of the Peach Garden was actually stepping in front of the giant that was headed for the mysterious cultivator. What was he trying to do? Definitely not just doing a good deed. He would be stupid to believe it!

Or could it be...this person was together with the Peach Garden cultivators!

Xu She was shocked by this thought that suddenly appeared. Previously, he would not have thought so. But what he had witnessed was the two people from the Peach Garden collaborating perfectly and killing Ye Xing. Was anything impossible?

Moreover, he had started to suspect that when Cang Zhu placed Qin Yu in front of the altar, it was also a scheme! In order to put up an act to lie to everyone, he had inflicted life-threatening injuries on himself. Wasn't this absolutely scary?

But now, Xu She had just begun to realize that these too intricate plots could very well be part of a bigger plot. Everyone here might be part of it. There was even Ye Xing's death, which he had yet to wrap his head around.

His heart started beating rapidly. The Prince of Heavenly Palace refused to admit, but he could not lie to himself...he was afraid, very afraid! Because if this was the truth, the Peach Garden, which was the mastermind behind this entire thing, would never risk the truth being leaked out. Would they allow him to leave this place alive? He he, they would definitely silence him. This was the best choice!

Peach Garden...is this still the Peach Garden I know? What should I do now? Should I try to escape while Tall Sostrong is fighting the giant?

Thousand Faces has always been mysterious and had never shown her moves outside of the Peach Garden. However, from how she pulled out Ye Xing's heart, she must be vicious. Not to forget, there was also that lady who left after sending the mysterious cultivator here.

Previously, Xu She thought that she had really left. But now it seemed like that may not be the truth. This meant that now, he could very well be facing four cultivators from the Peach Garden.

One against four. He was also up against these sinister, crafty and powerful people. Just thinking about it made him feel hopeless. Maybe the woman who was hiding was monitoring him. Maybe she was just waiting for a chance to send him to hell!

It seemed as if this was his best chance to escape. But who knew if they had intentionally given him this opportunity and were waiting for him to seek his own death?

The Prince of Heavenly Palace shivered as his face was completely frozen. He suddenly felt as if he could not continue thinking for any longer. If he did, he would scare himself to death before those people from the Peach Garden could kill him!

Chapter 1293 – Treacherous and Sharp

Cang Zhu had already left and could not have been hiding. Sometimes the scariest thing in this world was scaring oneself.

While the Prince of Heavenly Palace was shivering in fright and having his internal debate, elder apprentice brother and Thousand Faces did not even spare him a glance.

The mysterious cultivator was their junior-apprentice brother. Since they had confirmed this, their entire attitude towards this had changed – no matter what, nothing could happen to him.

Both elder apprentice brother and junior-apprentice sister thought the same. However, Thousand Faces was slightly worried. Elder apprentice brother was already injured. Perhaps she should do something to help him.

Before she could do anything, elder apprentice brother had already sensed her intentions. He turned back to glance at her, "There's no need."

After the silver roots entered the giant's body, the giant seemed to get a boost of energy and all the injuries on its body quickly healed. The two missing heads and three missing arms grew back. With its heart prepared to face death, nothing held it back and the power that it was emitting was as strong as before.

Seeing elder apprentice brother in front of it, the three-headed giant could not be bothered with them nor where they came from. It raised one hand and attacked.

The air shifted like a lofty hill toppling into the ocean. A frighteningly powerful wave surged and spread in all directions.

Elder apprentice brother reached out in front and Qin Yu realized that he was a swordsman. He had never known this. Just as he was feeling surprised, his heart suddenly shrunk in his chest and a small sense of fear erupted within him.

Elder apprentice brother was not just a swordsman. He was the top swordsman in this world. In the second that he drew his sword, it was as if everything was sliced, be it what was in front of him or around him. Nothing was able to defend.

A painful howl could be heard from the giant as the wave that it created in space was cut. Thereafter, a sword fell on its body continuously, tearing apart a huge chunk of meat. The frightening wound was exposing its chest!

Everyone could clearly see that the silver roots within it had been cut. The silver roots then reached out of the wound and wrapped around the chunk of meat, forcefully sealing it back up. However, the flesh that had been torn off had been devastated by the sword and there was remnant sword intent that had yet to dissipate. The flesh that was forcefully pulled back once again tore apart and fresh blood flowed out.

The giant let out a more painful-sounding howl as the wound burst open. It strongly stimulated its senses as well as its viciousness. It could die at any time and there was nothing left to lose. Killing Qin Yu was the only thing it could do for the ancient creatures.

No one could stop it. Whoever dared to stop it...would die together with it!

The giant no longer cared about the frightening wound on its chest. An intense silver light exploded from within it. This was...the power of space!

Boom boom boom –

A deafening sound filled the area. Soon several horrifying cracks appeared and extended in all directions. Every crack contained a palpating aura. It was the concentrated power of space destruction.

Roar –

A single roar was like a black piercing rain. Black cracks filled the sky and charged towards Qin Yu. Elder apprentice brother frowned slightly. He shifted, and with a slight flick of his hand, he cut a crack in space in half.

He did not stop as he turned back to slice again. Under his sword, a second crack split.

He moved behind Qin Yu and continued to slice a third one.

Thousand Faces' expression was full of praise. Only her elder apprentice brother could destroy these cracks without reaching the level of a Saint yet. However, worry filled her eyes at the same time. This kind of extreme release of power would be a huge burden even on elder apprentice brother. Moreover, before this, he had taken a blow from the True Saint Phenomenon. He had suffered several injuries.

Her gaze shifted and landed on the Prince of Heavenly Palace. Thousand Faces' lips shifted as she suddenly said, "Your highness, you had better not do anything rash."

Xu She's face blackened. Who needed her to tell him that? Do you think I dare to move in this current situation? These people from the Peach Garden were extremely scheming. Especially the muscular one. Previously, he had the impression that he was an inflexible, modest man. But what Xu She was witnessing now made him want to dig out his own eyeballs.

There was nothing wrong with hiding one's power, everyone did it. Unless it was at the most critical point, they would not easily show what they were capable of. But this was like a completely different person. The Peach Garden's chief disciple, Tall Sostrong, was actually an exceptional swordsman...this was too shocking!

If he did not witness it himself, he would have punched whoever dared to tell him that the chief disciple of the Peach Garden was a swordsman. He would have thought that they were spouting absolute rubbish!

In the entire Peach Garden, including the Spring Master, there was no one who used a sword. More importantly, in all the time since the Peach Garden's chief disciple became famous, there had never been any records of him using a sword.

But there was no doubt that this was the truth. Because right in front of him, Tall Sostrong was walking around Qin Yu, the long sword in his hand slicing as quick as lightning and destroying cracks rapidly.

The sword intent was weaving!

What was even scarier than that was that Xu She realized he was no match for Tall Sostrong and his sword skills.

From fat, the cracks in the air were making goosebumps appear on his skin.

However, they were being cut so easily as if they were vegetables.

These people from the Peach Garden were too scary!

From what Thousand Faces said, is she trying to lure me into making a move? After all, this looked like the best chance. I can't fall for it. I cannot fall for it! But even if he did not fall for it, would the Peach Garden let him live after he had witnessed so much? He was the Prince of Heavenly Palace, but at this moment, his future looked extremely bleak.

A thought came into seventh apprentice sister Thousand Faces's mind – elder apprentice brother's sword skill has shocked the Prince of Heavenly Palace.

That was probably the right reaction. After all, it was also her first time seeing elder apprentice brother using his sword. In the past, she had always felt that elder apprentice brother, although he looked warm on the outside, had a dangerous spirit within him. She never expected him to be a swordsman.

But why did elder apprentice brother hide the fact that he was a swordsman? There must be another reason.

Seventh apprentice sister rubbed her face and her hands suddenly stopped. Could it be a coincidence? I hid in the Lost Garden to hide my identity. Could it be that you are the same?

Thousand Faces frowned as her gaze fell onto elder apprentice brother's body. She suddenly lost the mood to think about this because elder apprentice brother's condition was a lot worse than she had imagined.

Rip –

Elder apprentice brother shifted backwards as he looked down at his arm. His robe was cleanly torn off. The color of blood appeared before disappearing.

Chapter 1294 – The One With Many Heads

She could not wait any longer.

Seventh apprentice sister stepped out and landed beside elder apprentice brother. Without waiting for him to speak, she said, "I know myself well and will not take any risks. I will just stay behind you and help you a bit."

Impatience shone on elder apprentice brother's face. He knew Thousand Faces well and since she came, he would not be able to convince her to leave with a few sentences. And right now, he had no time to spare. He could only quickly warn her, "Remember what you said."

He reached out and held onto Thousand Faces. He could not rest assured letting her move by herself. The cracks in space that the giant had created were too powerful.

Thousand Faces was recognized by the Spring Master to be part of the group of four. What got her there was not the ability to have a dramatic change of attitude every day, but that she was also very strong. If not, she would not have been able to sneak up and tear Ye Xing's heart out of his chest in a single go, causing him to die.

With her, elder apprentice brother faced lesser pressure. However, the cracks in space were never-ending and did not decrease because the two of them were destroying some. On the contrary, they kept increasing in number. In order to protect Qin Yu, they had to destroy more at a faster rate.

Seventh apprentice sister was not as powerful as elder apprentice brother. Moreover, she had suffered an injury from Ye Xing earlier on. With a 'pop' sound, she got a cut on her face. Fresh blood flowed out and dripped down.

Elder apprentice brother grabbed her hand and pulled her behind him.

Seventh apprentice sister lifted her hand to touch her face as she smiled slightly, "It is nothing, just a surface cut. It will be better tomorrow."

Elder apprentice brother shook his head because he knew that although the cut from the crack in space looked like it was only a surface-level cut, if Thousand Faces had reacted any slower, she would have lost her head.

When one said that they were fighting with their life on the line, there were actually several levels. Initially, he thought that he could just try his best for a while. However, it was obvious that his junior-

apprentice brother needed more time. He could not let Thousand Faces risk it anymore. Truthfully, if he continued in this manner, he might also be in trouble.

“Junior-apprentice sister, I will have to trouble you.” Elder apprentice brother looked up at the giant that was controlling the cracks in space. His eyes shone as an echo seemed to erupt from his sword into the sky. It was as if the sword had been lying dormant for years and was finally brought to earth once again.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace was already completely numb and his heart merely skipped a few beats before becoming calm again as he saw what happened – alas, all these people from the Peach Garden were extremely crafty. No one knew what they would do next.

Tall Sostrong was a horrifying swordsman and this was enough to shock anyone. However, the scene that was happening in front of him showed that Tall Sostrong could become even scarier. If he had tried to do something funny just now, he would most likely have been cut in half by that sword.

If the explosive power that elder apprentice brother exuded earlier on made one feel as if he could overcome anything and nothing could stop him, then as he sliced down with his sword now, it was as if he was really slashing through and cutting out all the rotten parts!

A completely black crack, stretching the horizontal distance between him and the giant, was completely cut through and the slash continued onward past the other side. Without stopping, it moved forward all the way to the end of sight!

The feeling elder apprentice brother gave when his sword fell was as if he had cut the entire Lost Garden in two!

All the cracks in space suddenly became rigid. The one that was nearest to Qin Yu was merely a few centimeters away.

All of a sudden, it cracked without a sound.

Crack –

A red gash appeared between the giant’s eyebrows. It extended slowly downwards, eventually cutting through its entire body. The silver roots within the giant’s body turned completely dark. It was as if this slash had cut off their life.

The humongous body was falling to the ground. However, before it could land, the horrifying sword intent sliced it into numerous pieces – blood filled the air in an instant.

Elder apprentice brother’s face paled as he turned to smile at seventh apprentice sister and fell into her arms.

“Don’t smile or talk. Quickly close your eyes and rest!” Thousand Faces did not look good as she turned to glance at Qin Yu. She could not help but grit her teeth, “You bastard, don’t dream of trying to talk your way out of this!”

Taking two deep breaths, elder apprentice brother said, “I’m okay, I just need to rest a while...” Before he could finish, Thousand Faces sneered, “At a time like this, you can still care about others. Seems like you really don’t fear death.”

Elder apprentice brother shut up immediately.

Although Qin Yu had not 'awoken', he could hear the conversation between them. He was moved and touched. He could not help but laugh bitterly. He really had caused his elder apprentice brother quite some trouble. In his current state, just resting would not help him recover.

This was too huge a favor!

After this thing had passed, he would find some way to compensate them. Elder apprentice brother would not be an issue but seventh apprentice sister would explode if he did not do so.

These two...tsk, tsk. In the past, he had never heard anything about them. Moreover, how could his elder apprentice brother accept Thousand Faces' current state? Or could it be that her current state was what moved elder apprentice brother?

Cough cough! After all, he was still a man and still had those same inner thoughts.

Once he got together with seventh apprentice sister, tsk tsk, it would be like a dream. After all, seventh apprentice sister was famous for having a different face each day and each one of them was beautiful.

Stop, stop right there!

Qin Yu, that was a bit too much. Elder apprentice brother had just risked his life to help you obtain some time. A few moments later, he already had such ungrateful thoughts.

That's right, when elder apprentice brother pulled out his sword to kill the giant, Qin Yu's transformation had finished. Now, he just needed to extract the last bit of energy from the Spiritual Snake and he would be done.

Qin Yu's journey in the Lost Garden had been complicated and filled with turmoil. There were multiple times when he was at the brink of death and he had suffered quite a bit. However, what he got in the end made everything worth it.

With the Light and Dark Body that he had comprehended earlier as well as the power of space, Qin Yu was able to protect himself and no one could hurt him from now on.

In a way, Qin Yu now had the strength to bully others. However, he had yet to have a reference and did not know up to which level he could overpower.

But he most likely should be able to defeat Half-Saints that were still struggling in the Sea of Bitterness?

As Qin Yu thought of this, even with his firm will he still felt his heart surge with emotions. He thought back to when he broke into the Endless Sea in order to make a name for himself. When he encountered the Saints then he had shivered with fear, afraid that he would be crushed with just a single finger, as easily as a slightly stronger ant.

He had been rescued by Peachy and was protected by the Spring Master. That was how he ended up entering the Peach Garden to cultivate. Thinking back, it had not been a long time since then and now he had the strength to overpower Half-Saints.

With his speed of advancement, while he couldn't be said to be faster than his ancestors, at least in the Vast Brightness World it was outstanding.

Moreover, this was a conservative estimate by Qin Yu. He had yet to test his true strength.

After all, regardless of whether it was his Rule System body or the Galaxy God Mark from the True God Path, he has not been able to accurately determine the strength they possessed...

Because there had never been any precedent!

Back then, when the Spring Master said that he had to become a Ruler to save Peachy, although Qin Yu had maintained his calm, he had felt hopeless. He could not imagine how he would ever qualify to cross the sea and become a Ruler above True Saints.

But now, although he was still not one hundred percent certain about the future, he was not lost...so what about a Ruler? He just had to keep moving forwards and there would be a day when he reached his destination.

This was the confidence brought about by the rapid transformation of his power. Additionally, the one hundred normal years that he had lived in the heart calamity was what firmed up Qin Yu's belief.

When compared to raising his cultivation level, it may not have seemed important to train his heart and will. However, when Qin Yu finally became qualified to try for the missing Ruler's place, he would know how important it was to have a strong and unyielding will.

Hmm?

Qin Yu's emotions shifted as a smirk appeared on his lips. He did not expect that there would be someone hiding in the dark even up until now.

Oh...it was someone familiar. He should make use of them to test out his power.

"Master, wait..." It was Old Turtle. "I think I may have found a suitable body for myself."

Stone Pagoda said, "Master, Shadow of the Abyss has suffered injuries that are affecting his source, if he had a body to recuperate, it would speed up his recovery."

Qin Yu raised his brows, "Which?"

"The one with many heads."

.....

Bom...

A strong aura exploded as a huge shadow of a terrifying beast appeared. Its body resembled a huge snake but it had nine sinister heads. Now, all eighteen eyes were locked on Qin Yu.

Without hesitation, all nine heads simultaneously opened their mouths and launched forwards.

"Nine Heads!" Elder apprentice brother's eyes widened.

Seventh apprentice sister held him down, "Don't move. Leave it to me."

Qin Yu ah Qin Yu, you bastard. You owe such a huge favor now. You better have something extremely good to repay us with or I will never let you off!

Taking a deep breath, her chest expanded severely and seventh apprentice sister prepared to take action. She suddenly paused. She then opened her mouth and choked out a mouthful of blood.

Hugging elder apprentice brother, Thousand Faces rapidly retreated, "Qin Yu, both your elder apprentice brother and I are powerless. You have to count on yourself!"

Elder apprentice brother was about to say something but she glared at him. He immediately shut up and let out a long sigh. It seemed like junior-apprentice brother was awake. What was he trying to do?

The Prince of Heavenly Palace's expression changed. Qin Yu? The ninth disciple of the Peach Garden? The one who got the approval of the Spring Master to marry Peachy?

Alas, my guess was right. Everything today was planned by the Peach Garden.

At this moment, Thousand Faces suddenly spat out blood and was retreating with elder apprentice brother...forget it. You can lie to others but I will not believe you.

There is something going on. There must be.

But this time, he did not know if the one to blame was the Nine Heads beast or the stranger cultivator in front of him.

Seeing the Prince of Heavenly Palace look over, Dragon Peak smiled slightly and waved, "As long as you keep quiet, we will both be fine."

His smile was calm and confident but the aura that he was releasing was berserk. It was as if he could turn into a horrifying beast at any time and destroy everything.

Xu She took a step back. Even if you forced me to take action, I wouldn't move at all...it is fine if you want to die. Don't drag me into this!

But what should I do to avoid getting silenced by the Peach Garden and live past today? This is making my head hurt.

Dragon Peak was slightly surprised. He did not expect that the Prince of Heavenly Palace was so cowardly. Before he had spoken, he was already mentally prepared to fight him.

Now that the Peach Garden was out, the ones who still had a fighting chance were him, Nine Heads, and the Prince of Heavenly Palace.

He could not understand some things and the expression of the Prince of Heavenly Palace was slightly strange...but at this point, he could not sit back anymore. Hence, there was no need to think further.

Stealing the Spiritual Snake's corpse and killing everyone. His silent endurance was worth it!

Qin Yu? It was him!

Nine Heads suddenly understood. Maybe the incident that master had where his divine sense got split was because of this person. As this thought crossed his mind, all his eyes glowed and his swallowing power immediately exploded with more force.

Even if not for his master, Nine Heads' goal was to swallow this person and absorb all of him.

Dragon Peak was indeed strong and his skills were eccentric. But to try and control him with just an agreement? What a joke...he would not spit out anything he swallowed!

As a nine-headed demon beast originating from the ancient creatures, Nine Heads was considered closely related to Tao Tie[1]. He could digest any being and absorb their energy. So, he only needed to swallow Qin Yu and everything would be set!

Very smooth. It was so smooth that Nine Heads' attack landed completely in empty space.

Whoosh –

There was the sound of something cutting through air. Qin Yu flew over and in the next second, he flew directly into the mouth of the middle head.

Success!

All eighteen of Nine Heads' eyes were filled with frantic delight. Without hesitating, he activated the digesting power within his body.

He only needed a few seconds to turn Qin Yu into minced meat and absorb everything!

1. Ferocious mythological animal, son of the dragon king ?

Chapter 1295 – Problematic

But right at this moment, the frantic elation in Nine Heads' eyes suddenly froze. It turned to fear. All the mouths on its nine heads opened simultaneously but did not make a single sound. At the same time, a spot of darkness appeared in all its eighteen eyes and spread outwards like a wave as if night had fallen. All its eyeballs turned black.

This only happened for a short while before Nine Heads' eyes returned to normal. Its aura was similar to previously – no one would have been able to guess that another thing was now controlling this body.

As a Shadow of the Abyss, it was not that feasible for Old Turtle to seize bodies. The bodies needed to meet many stringent requirements. But things were just coincidental. Nine Heads' desire to swallow Qin Yu met all the requirements.

As for the brilliant disciple of the Western Mountain, his entire consciousness was wiped out without much effort...this was perfectly normal. Qin Yu had constrained his spirit and allowed Old Turtle to smoothly enter. When the darkness took over, everything was set.

In front of the Prince of Heavenly Palace, Dragon Peak, whose eyes had been suppressing a burning desire, suddenly had a change in his expression. Without any hesitation, he turned and ran.

Nine Heads had laughed at him for being foolish but did not know that Dragon Peak had endured silently till now and was not easy to handle. Nine Heads thought that it was a contract that restrained him but did not know that when the contract ended he would be still be controlled.

Precisely because of this, when Nine Heads' soul was engulfed, Dragon Peak could sense it. He did not know what happened and why, but he could feel the fear and despair Nine Heads felt when his soul had been engulfed.

Bam –

With a loud crash, Dragon Peak, who was running away, slammed into something. It felt like an invisible steel wall and he immediately stopped.

Swish –

A light flashed and the massive nine-headed demon disappeared. Nine Heads lowered his head slightly and stood respectfully behind Qin Yu. The Prince of Heavenly Palace's mouth twisted slightly as he sighed internally. He had expected this to happen. People who tried to kill the Peach Garden's disciples probably didn't even know how to spell the word 'death'.

He thought about when he first entered the Peach Garden. Everything had been planned and this made Xu She tremble with fear. In his mind, the image of the Spring Master's calm face appeared – not showing any deep emotions, rigorous schemes and deep foresight...these all described him.

That's right, it was obvious that from Xu She's point of view this was all the work of the True Saint. Only a powerful person like him would dare to scheme this. He ultimately achieved his goal by sacrificing all the top cultivators in the Lost Garden.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace was feeling scared but at the same time, there were feelings of jealousy. He could not understand why Qin Yu was the one who received the Spring Master's full support and guidance.

It was obvious that the chief disciple as well as Thousand Faces were doing the difficult jobs. They even had to protect Qin Yu at the critical point. In the end, all the benefits seemed to belong only to Qin Yu.

Of course, even though he was jealous, Xu She did not have any wild thoughts. He had personally witnessed Nine Heads' ending.

That was the Western Mountain's Nine Heads. Whether it was in strength, position or reputation, he was comparable to any young cultivator. But what was the outcome? Xu She did not even manage to see what happen and Qin Yu had already defeated him.

If he had been killed like Ye Xing, the Prince of Heavenly Palace would merely be afraid. But now, Nine Heads was clearly still alive and did not look to have suffered any injuries. However, he was like a puppet as he stood respectfully behind Qin Yu. This was too frightening.

Each and every one of them from the Peach Garden was scarier and more evil than the last!

Dragon Peak quickly turned around and his face was expressionless, "Mister Ninth, do you know me?"

Qin Yu nodded, "I was able to enter the Lost Garden because of Dragon Mountain Holy Land. Only my appearance changed. Can't you recognize me?"

Dragon Peak's expression changed drastically, "Its you!" From his reaction, it seemed like this cultivator from Dragon Mountain Holy Land had noticed something already, but in order to hide himself, he had pretended not to know.

Qin Yu replied, "Anyway, I owe a favor to Dragon Mountain Holy Land. My greatest sincerity is to allow you to go knowing everything."

"Wait!" Dragon Peak's mouth dried up as his heart sped up. "Mister Ninth, I can convince my father to join the Peach Garden..."

He was cut off abruptly. He looked down and saw a horrifying wound on his chest. Fresh blood flowed out from his nose and mouth. His aura slowly diminished with the blood flowing out of his chest. As he felt himself growing weaker and colder, Dragon Peak's mouth moved as if he wanted to say something, but more blood gushed out and cut him off.

What was happening?

He had so many things left to say. Dragon Peak was extremely sure that if Qin Yu heard what he wanted to say, he would not kill him.

After all, they did not have any hatred between them that could not be resolved.

Unfortunately, he did not even get to say anything before his chance to live was cut off...why? Why was it like this? Dragon Peak endured for half of his life with the expectation of eventually rising all at once. But now, he had not done anything and was about to die...

Dragon Peak was indignant, he could not accept this. But none of this could stop his life from seeping out of him.

His vision started to blacken and Dragon Peak knew his condition very well. He could close his eyes at any time and no longer be able to open them.

But he persisted and continued to stare at Qin Yu. He spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Qin Yu stopped and thought about it before speaking slowly, "You are smart and could hide for so many years, but your thoughts are too heavy. Since now you are my opponent, it is best for me to kill you. So I am not going to listen to what you have to say. If I listen to you, I am afraid you will convince me."

So that was why...Qin Yu...you are a clever bastard...If I can live past today...what a pity, I won't have that day...

Bang –

Dragon Peak fell flat onto the ground.

Qin Yu did not look at him as he turned to leave. He bowed respectfully, "Greetings elder apprentice brother and seventh senior-apprentice sister. Thank you for helping me to gain some time."

Elder apprentice brother was extremely pale as he smiled, "After all, we are fellow disciples of Peach Garden. As your senior, it is only right..."

"Cough!" Seventh apprentice sister coughed lightly. Elder apprentice brother kept quiet. As Qin Yu saw this, although he felt uneasy, he wanted to laugh.

"Seventh apprentice sister, please speak."

Thousand Faces' expression softened. Qin Yu, you small bastard. At least your intentions are clear and you have a good attitude. However, she maintained a cold expression, "Do you know how much elder apprentice brother lost in order to help you?"

Qin Yu answered truthfully, "I know?"

"Do you know what to do?"

"Yes."

Thousand Faces' cold expression melted like ice under the hot sun. A smile appeared on her face, "I knew our junior-apprentice brother is someone who has a conscience and knows how to repay kindness."

Qin Yu's mouth twitched. What was that you were hiding in your sleeve? If I didn't say this, I am pretty sure I would have been beaten right here.

"Cough!" He coughed lightly. After confirming that although elder apprentice brother was currently weak, he had no issues in the meantime, Qin Yu turned to look over. "Seventh apprentice sister, what should we do now?"

The Prince of Heavenly Palace grew pale as if he had been doused in water. He felt a cold chill run through him.

Nine Heads was not dead but Dragon Peak had died. Dragon Peak died right in front of him and Qin Yu merely tapped him to kill him. He could not understand what Qin Yu had done. But this was not important now. What was important was that if Qin Yu wanted to kill him, there would be no difficulty in it at all.

"Hmmm, well..."

As soon as she started, elder apprentice brother cut her off, "Thousand Faces, don't scare Xu She. We have a good relationship with Heavenly Palace and Xu She is my friend."

Qin Yu was silent.

Between Holy Lands, good relationships were only worth that much. Were they going to let him off just because he was a 'friend'?

Elder apprentice brother seemed to mutter to himself as there was a strange look on his face. "Junior-apprentice brother, are you thinking of silencing him?"

Qin Yu coughed lightly. Even though this was the case, did he have to say it out like that? But now that they knew what Qin Yu was thinking, there was nothing to hide.

He nodded and pointed at the altar. Now, all that was left was the empty shell of the Spiritual Snake's corpse. "Elder apprentice brother, it is best if no one else knew about this."

Thousand Faces guffawed, "Junior-apprentice brother, sometimes it's really difficult to understand you. There are times when you are mysterious but there are times you are so foolish, it's adorable. Do you really think no one will know anything after you kill Xu She?"

She pointed, "The mountain top has been blown off and there was such a huge commotion. People might have already seen it. Moreover, since Nine Heads and Dragon Peak could hide in the dark, who knows if others have been doing the same? Can you guarantee that no one is hiding? They might have just been scared off by you and do not dare to come out."

Qin Yu's expression changed slightly. This was something that he had not considered. It seemed like there was no hope for him to hide himself.

Although his power had increased by quite a bit and he would not be easily defeated, if the news regarding him and the innate spirit were to spread, there would be trouble for him. After all, whether it was the Spring Master, Scholartree Saint or similar top tier True Saints, they would not easily let him go knowing he had gotten the energy from an innate spirit. There was even a possibility of him attracting a Ruler as well.

What a headache!

But these were not problems that he could solve just by thinking. If there really was going to be a problem, he would deal with it.

Counter each move one by one!

As he thought till here, Qin Yu smiled and waved his hand, "Your Highness, I was just joking, please don't mind me."

Xu She's mouth twitched. How can I believe you? When Qin Yu had looked at him earlier, the chill that crossed his heart was something that was still fresh! Now that silencing him was not a solution, he changed his words so easily. These people from the Peach Garden were not only crafty and sinister, they also had really thick skin.

But in the current situation, although he wanted to roast them, he did not dare to express it at all. He forced a smile, "Of course, just a joke...it's all a joke..."

Elder apprentice brother suddenly spoke, "Since it is all a joke, we shall let the things from today pass and not bring them up again in the future."

There were two meanings to his words.

First, it purely meant that he wanted Xu She to promise not to take revenge on Qin Yu for what he just said.

Second, it was for Xu She to let the events from today be forgotten and not say anything more after he left the Lost Garden.

Xu She immediately nodded, "Of course." As he said this, he felt a huge sigh of relief. It seemed like these people from the Peach Garden did not intend to kill him. Of course, although he was relieved, he was still extremely alert and cautious.

He was not going to be careless and do things that may cost him his life. After all, he was against the disciples of the Peach Garden.

Qin Yu bowed, "Thank you, elder apprentice brother."

Seventh apprentice sister said, "As long as what you are saying is not just words."

Qin Yu laughed bitterly, "Senior-apprentice sister, please rest assured."

"Okay." Elder apprentice brother glanced at the Spiritual Snake corpse and paused.

Qin Yu replied, "Elder apprentice brother, the inside of this Spiritual Snake is not great. To prevent any incidents, we should hurry and leave."

Elder apprentice brother nodded, "Okay."

Qin Yu stretched out his hand, "Please Your Highness."

Xu She chuckled bitterly internally. He did not dare to reject. He glanced over the corpse of the Spiritual Snake and was quite surprised. What was this? They got rid of everyone and were going to leave the rewards behind...or could it be that they had already taken everything worth taking?

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the Prince of Heavenly Palace in front and the three people from the Peach Garden behind, they flew through the air.

After the four of them left, a happy roar could be heard from deep in the mountain. The seal once again closed off the entire mountain.

Seventh apprentice sister turned to look at the mountain which was covered by clouds. Her eyes flickered, "Junior-apprentice brother, are you not going to explain?"

Qin Yu coughed lightly. Before he could say anything, she cut him off, "Forget it, I don't want to listen to lies and I don't think you will tell the truth."

Hmm...you said everything I want to say. I guess I can only blink at you and keep silent.

Elder apprentice brother opened his eyes, "Seventh apprentice sister, don't make fun of him. Too many people have died in the Lost Garden this time. When we leave, there will be trouble...junior-apprentice brother, you have to be prepared."

Qin Yu nodded, "Thank you for your advice." When the Lost Garden opened, anyone in the Saint circle who qualified to send people in had sent a few.

After so many obstacles, not many were still alive. Other than a few smart ones and those that did not enter the mountain, the rest had died.

With such a serious result, even the Saints would be angry and demand to investigate the reason.

Other than that, Qin Yu still had some worries. For example, the True Saint whose puppet he had killed as well as the illusion of the Nether Saint who was blown up because of Ye Xing.

As a True Saint, would he be able to tolerate his puppet getting killed because of some small person?

The illusion of the Nether Saint would also have seen the Spiritual Snake corpse. Whether he recognized that as an innate spirit was another question.

Keke, things were getting problematic.

Chapter 1296 – Trouble

In order to prevent this kind of trouble, Qin Yu decided to leave first. He did not follow elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister. Instead, he chose to take another exit to leave the Lost Garden by himself.

To Qin Yu, who had mastered the Rule System body, it was a very simple thing to do and as long as he was careful, he would not be noticed.

When he was leaving, with an expression that seemed to be smiling, Thousand Faces asked him where he was going to go. Wasn't there only one exit from the Lost Garden? Qin Yu almost thought that she had noticed something.

He could not answer and could only chuckle dryly before turning to leave quickly.

Actually, seventh apprentice sister was right. There was only one opening in the Lost Garden to enter and exit through...but this only applied to others.

The Lost Garden's existence was based on the innate spirit's corpse as a foundation. Now, all its energy was gone and in Qin Yu.

Hence, whenever Qin Yu wanted to leave, he could. He could leave from anywhere he wanted.

He had thought of bringing elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister but this would require him to explain many things and it would not be easy. For example, the innate spirit or how he obtained his power today.

Qin Yu felt that the fewer people knew about the existence of the innate spirit, the better. As long as he did not admit to it, no one would be able to prove anything even if they suspected something.

Of course, when he made this decision, the most important thing was that the Spring Master was sure to come after such a huge commotion.

With the Spring Master present, elder apprentice senior and seventh apprentice sister would be safe.

There was not much time left. It would be here.

Whoosh –

Stopping, Qin Yu lifted his hand and made a slicing action. The air split without a sound and a black crack appeared. Without hesitating, he stepped into it.

Nine Heads followed him obediently.

.....

Dragon Mountain Half-Saint's face was pale as a faint blood color appeared in his eyes. His body trembled lightly as the veins on the back of his hand popped.

Dragon Peak, his son, the son that he had such high hopes for, had died just like that.

The numerous years of blood, sweat and energy that he had put in to groom his son just vanished like that. If not for the Saint having a strong mind, he would have gone crazy a long time ago.

What exactly happened in the Lost Garden? With Dragon Peak's power and prudence, he actually died.

I have to find the answer!

Taking a deep breath, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint's eyes glanced to the side. He could feel a heavy aura.

At this moment, there were numerous Saints gathered at the exit of the Lost Garden and many of them had the cold and unwelcome demeanor of strangers...from this, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint guessed that...something huge must have happened in the Lost Garden!

Was it the work of ancient creatures or...Dragon Mountain Half-Saint took a deep breath as a menacing look flashed in his eyes.

It would be bad if it was someone older and more senior than him, but if it was someone more junior...no matter what, they would die together with his son!

.....

The entire journey he took to leave the Lost Garden was silent and peaceful, without a hint of danger. Of course, his best choice was to hurry and leave this place. The further away he was the better.

But elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister was still here.

Logically speaking, if the Spring Master was here with them, no one would dare to touch them. However, unless he saw them leave safely, he would still not feel assured.

"Do you think I should go over?" Qin Yu suddenly asked.

Nine Heads smiled brightly, "If you want to go then go ahead. From my point of view, no one would dare to touch you."

Qin Yu nodded, "That makes sense." He took a step forwards and waves appeared in the air. His body disappeared in the wind.

"Master, wait for me."

A few moments later, Qin Yu and Nine Heads stepped out of the air waves. He looked ahead and his expression changed slightly.

Alas, elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister were right. Too many people died in the Lost Garden and a lot of those who had died were top cultivators in the Saint circle.

From what Qin Yu could sense, there were at least twenty Saints hidden around the area. It was obvious there were waiting for the Lost Garden to open to find out what happened.

He would stop here. After seeing elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister leave, he would leave as well. Hmm, maybe he could also try and find Cang Zhu if she was still here.

.....

At the entrance of the Lost Garden, there were quite a number of cultivators around and most of them had shocked expressions. Their eyes kept darting to different corners.

The chief disciple of the Peach Garden and seventh apprentice sister were also here. Their expressions were extremely calm and from how they looked, no one would be able to sense anything.

The Prince of Heavenly Palace landed close by and could sense many prying eyes. He felt extremely dissatisfied. He really felt like bellowing out and ask them what they were looking at. This entire thing had nothing to do with him. If they wanted to hold someone responsible, they should look for the Peach Garden!

Of course, he only thought this but did not dare to say it. Or at least for now, he definitely did not dare.

He still had not left the Lost Garden and who knew what else these people had up their sleeves.

Xu She did not forget that it had been a very powerful woman who brought Qin Yu to the altar. She had yet to show herself.

As he thought about this, a chill ran down his spine. He quickly tried to enhance his vision and sense of smell...no, I should just close my eyes. You can all do whatever you want. I have nothing to do with this. Don't expect me to draw any attention.

The two people from the Peach Garden who had arrived with Xu She looked extremely calm but were secretly communicating through the imprint that their junior gave them.

Elder apprentice brother was calm, "Seventh apprentice sister, why must we damage Qin Yu's reputation; we can just find a reason to push the blame."

Thousand Faces said, "Elder apprentice brother, do you really think it would be so easy to push the blame for this entire thing?"

Elder apprentice brother was silent.

"See, you knew it. That giant snake corpse is not normal and so many people died, including Western Mountain's Nine Heads and Nether Ye Xing. We have to give them an explanation."

Elder apprentice brother sighed, "Our junior brother is extremely smart, how can he not know what you are thinking, I am only worried..."

He was cut off by Thousand Faces, "It is precisely because he is smart that you don't have to worry. You and I both saw how he killed Dragon Peak. He must have had some good harvests. As a person who has benefitted from the Lost Garden, so what if he takes a bit of blame?" She paused before continuing, "At most, after he repays us, I will say fewer things so that he won't suffer so much."

Elder apprentice brother was silent.

Thousand Faces was not in a great mood, "Okay fine, I know you feel bad. I will apologize to junior-apprentice brother after this okay? I will be the bad person, and you can be the justified and honest senior."

Elder apprentice brother chuckled bitterly, "You know that is not what I meant..." He then paused and let out a sigh, "Forget it, there is no point talking about all of this now. I just hope that this can all pass quickly, and the less trouble, the better."

Crack –

Crack –

A soft cracking sound could be heard and everyone near the entrance lifted their heads. They looked up at the dome above them. A black hole appeared in the air above.

The entrance had opened.

"Go!"

"Let's go!"

"Let's return!"

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Everyone rushed towards the sky and disappeared into the black hole.

The air distorted and a shadow appeared. The person had an extremely strong Saint aura that swept over the entire area.

"Master!"

The first two cultivators burst into smiles as they rushed out of the Lost Garden.

"Hmph! Tell me, what exactly happened? Why did your senior die!"

The both of them subconsciously turned their heads and glanced behind.

The Saint sneered, "What are you both hesitating for? Tell me everything you know. I will settle it for you!"

"Master, on one of the days in the Lost Garden, there was a sudden and strong divine sense that pointed towards a heaven-holding mountain in the Lost Garden. Our cultivation levels were not high enough and we met with some trouble midway. We had no choice but to give up.

"Senior continued on and he must have entered the mountain. We don't know what happened but a horrifying aura was emitted from inside the mountain. The mountain's peak exploded and a head floated up into the sky as if it was looking down at the world with horrifying eyes.

“We don’t exactly know what happened, but almost all the cultivators who entered the mountain died. Only the the Peach Garden disciples and the Prince of Heavenly Palace managed to escape.”

They answered and described everything that happened.

The Saint’s expression changed slightly. The Peach Garden and Heavenly Palace...they were both powerful Holy Lands and as a Half-Saint, he could not create trouble with them. But very soon, he caught the crucial point in what the two disciples were saying, “So you are saying that only the Peach Garden disciples and the Prince of Heavenly Palace came out completely unharmed?”

The two cultivators rushed to answer, “That’s right.”

The Saint swiped his sleeves and an invisible power surged outward, pulling the two disciples behind him. A sinister look filled his eyes. This issue would not pass over so quickly; he had to patiently wait.

The Peach Garden, Heavenly Palace. Hehe, so what if they were powerful? From what he knew, many young cultivators from the Saint circle were lost and this incident had caused huge damage. They had to give an explanation.

At the same time, many similar questions were being asked all around them. All the Saints who briefly understood what was going on felt something – today, they had to find out!

When elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister walked out of the black hole, they could immediately sense the strong intimidating looks on them.

Saints!

Alas, trouble had come.

Elder apprentice brother stepped forwards and waved his hands, “Greetings, various Saints.”

After a few moments of silence, a cold voice sounded, “I don’t need your greetings, I just want to know what exactly happened in the mountain. How could my group be almost completely wiped out?”

“That’s right, since you both managed to escape unscathed, you should be able to answer our questions.”

“Tell us.”

The air was thick with a horrifying pressure as if it was going to freeze and create a formless prison.

Having already suffered heavy injuries, the pressure caused elder apprentice brother to sigh as blood appeared at the corners of his lips. He reached out to hold Thousand Faces and shook his head. He said lowly, “I understand how all of you are feeling right now. However, as cultivators we face the risk of death and this is all the heavens’ fate. I can promise that all the cultivators who died today had nothing to do with the Peach Garden!”

“You are lying!” A furious shout could be heard. A cultivator who had just exited the Lost Garden looked extremely furious, “I am a disciple of Western Mountain. My senior Nine Heads entered the mountain and we were communicating with him in order to provide support should anything go wrong. Although we did not see what happened in the middle, after the mountain peak exploded, we saw everything. It

was the Peach Garden's disciple, Qin Yu, who used strange methods to take control of our senior, Nine Heads. He then killed Nine Heads' partner, a cultivator named Dragon Peak!"

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Chapter 1297A – Battle of Saint Slaying

The name 'Qin Yu' had recently been very famous in the Saint circle. Almost no one had not heard of or didn't know about him. They all knew enough to feel shock when they heard news regarding him and looked bewildered. Because from the start till now, almost no one had seen Qin Yu fight.

The cultivator from Western Mountain felt the bewildered looks and gritted his teeth, "I swear that it was Qin Yu!" He glared at elder apprentice brother and Thousand Faces, "In front of the altar, the one in the blood red robe was Qin Yu. Do you dare to admit that?"

"A man in a blood red robe!" This description provoked two people present. One was Xu Shi, who was complaining about what he had experienced to the Half-Saint from the Xu Family. He was completely stunned and there were tears in his eyes. He looked funny and strange.

He thought of the purple source of life that he had been so close to. It was so close that he could reach it just by extending his hand, yet, it had been stolen. Xu Shi swore to never forget that scene ever!

That person was also wearing a blood red robe.

Qin Yu. It was Qin Yu!

Xu Shi's eyes immediately reddened as he grinded his teeth and growled, "Qin Yu! We simply cannot exist together!"

On the other hand, the Half-Saint from the Xu Family turned green as he cursed. You bastard, why are you acting crazily. Qin Yu is now the son-in-law of the Peach Garden. Just thinking about the Spring Master made his entire body go still.

Saints was just a collective term and there were actually different categories for them. The most basic divisions were the Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness and the True Saints at the shore. Although there were all Saints, one kind was still bitterly fighting against the attacks from the Sea of Bitterness and had yet to completely achieve their Great Dao. On the other hand, True Saints had already reached the shore and achieved their Great Dao.

Was there a need to explain the difference between them?

Moreover, many years back, the Spring Master has been publicly acknowledged to be the strongest True Saint...although fights did not normally occur between Saints, if the Xu Family Half-Saint were to be remembered, it would not be good when the Spring Master then came for revenge.

All in all, they could not provoke the Peach Garden!

But now in front of everyone, the Saint still wanted to preserve his reputation. The Half-Saint of the Xu Family said, "Xu Shi, you are tired. Take a rest."

“Father! The one that I just told you about who stole my purple source of life was a cultivator in a blood red robe. Now that I think about it, it must be Qin...”

Before he could say the last word, the Half-Saint from the Xu Family slapped his back. ‘Pa’, Red flashed in Xu Shi’s eyes as he fainted with a ‘Plop’.

The Xu Family’s Half-Saint’s expression did not change as he said blandly, “Xu Shi has fainted from exhaustion, bring him away to rest.” Cultivators from the Xu Family stepped forwards and quickly carried him away. Their actions looked well-rehearsed and this seemed like a common occurrence.

“Xu Wei, I seem to recall you mentioning that you had been targeted by a man in a blood red robe as well...” A female cultivator exclaimed.

She did not speak loudly yet numerous eyes fell on her.

Xu Wei looked unwell. This woman was his newest catch from the Lost Garden. After all, if he was skilled, anywhere was his playground.

With regard to this, after the incident, he had said it blandly with the intention of not putting himself down. Hence, he had made some adjustments to the story and the conclusion was that he had been set up and suffered a bit.

It was just something that he had boasted about in bed with her. However, having this brought up in the current situation was too scary.

Especially when he sensed the gazes concentrated on him. Xu Wei felt like strangling the woman in front of him as well as himself.

Bastard, why did he have to boast! Even if he wanted to boast, he should have chosen something better...this was just hurting himself!

This won’t do. I cannot just die like this. Just now, the Half-Saint from the Xu Family did not even care about his reputation as he knocked his own son unconscious.

Even a Half-Saint cannot afford to offend the Peach Garden. How could he, a rogue cultivator, say anything? It was as good as asking for a death sentence.

“You heard wrongly, I said green robe.” Xu Wei coughed lightly. He struggled to keep his hand from trembling as he pulled her into his embrace. “Since you are sick, you should rest well and not talk nonsense.”

The woman in his embrace understood what was going on and closed her eyes as she pretended to play dead.

But everyone there today were not idiots, much less the Saints. They could tell what was going on. Since there was really a person in a blood red robe, this matched what the cultivator from Western Mountain said. Did Qin Yu really enter the Lost Garden?

As this thought entered their heads, a heavy scheming thought fell upon all of them – Think about it, the Peach Garden secretly sent their disciple into the Lost Garden and no one knew about it. What was the

end result? All the cultivators who entered that mountain had died. More importantly, Qin Yu was nowhere to be found. He did not come out with everyone else.

That's not right, there was someone missing. The third disciple of the Peach Garden, White Phoenix. He had entered the Lost Garden with the chief disciple of the Peach Garden and Lei Xiaoyu. But he was missing now! Did he die in the Lost Garden? Originally, this had the highest possibility. However, now that they suspected a conspiracy was in play, they did not think so anymore.

Hmm...something was still not right. The one who had been following behind the Peach Garden's chief disciple was their eighth disciple, Lei Xiaoyu. It was not this fair and long-legged beauty in front of them. But the Peach Garden only had two female disciples, so if she was a disciple of it, she could only be Peachy or the seventh disciple, Thousand Faces. This meant Thousand Faces could have pretended to be Lei Xiaoyu.

Everyone's eyes widened as their emotions went haywire. They were thoroughly confused by the Peach Garden.

There was definitely something definitely wrong!

Messy, it was so messy.

Sensing everyone's gazes, elder apprentice brother could not help but sigh internally. Even he himself was starting to wonder if Master had done something secretly. After all, with his junior-apprentice brother's appearance, all problems seemed to point at the Peach Garden.

Moreover, there was seventh apprentice sister's mask, third apprentice brother's disappearance and junior-apprentice brother's...there was no way to explain everything.

Thousand Faces took a step forward. Her pretty face was taut and her voice cold, "That's right. The one that the Western Mountain disciple is talking about is my junior-apprentice brother from the Peach Garden. Is there a rule that says he cannot retaliate? Whether it was Nine Heads from the Western Mountain or other people, they chose their own treacherous path. Was my junior-apprentice brother supposed to obediently wait and die?

"If they are dead, it means that they were ill-fated and not capable, that's all. My elder apprentice brother is heavily injured and he cannot be waylaid. He has to quickly go for treatment. If you all want to know exactly what happened, you can head over to the Peach Garden for an explanation."

There was silence.

The expressions of many Saints soured. Although we are afraid of the Peach Garden, how dare you, a small junior-apprentice, be so bold?

But today, no one dared to stop the two of them from leaving. The chief disciple's condition was really bad. If anything happened to him, or even if nothing happened to him, some fault may fall on them.

After all, that person from the Peach Garden was not someone who was very friendly. It was fine if you didn't greet him, but if you irritated him, the outcome would not be good.

The cultivator from Western Mountain grumbled angrily, "Saints, the Peach Garden's conspiracy has killed numerous talented cultivators. Are we just going to let them leave? Where is the justice in this? Our dead brothers and sisters will feel so wronged!"

The corners of Thousand Faces' mouth curled up slightly as she looked at him coldly, "You can try and stop us." In the dead silence, she assisted elder apprentice brother, "Elder apprentice brother, let's go."

At this moment, the expressions of the Saints shifted slightly as they subconsciously moved backwards. Their first thought was to not get dragged into this and they wanted to pull themselves out. Who did not fear death...and would actually dare to attack a disciple of the Peach Garden.

Bom –

A loud sound could be heard and Thousand Faces dropped her arm and spat out fresh blood. The injury on her white face suddenly showed signs of rotting. The blood that she spat out instantly turned black, giving off an extremely smelly smell.

Elder apprentice brother frowned, "Seventh apprentice sister, let go of me."

Thousand Faces turned her head and wiped the corners of her mouth, "Elder apprentice brother, don't worry. This is just a small injury. I am fine."

He looked forward, "A Saint dared to attack my junior. You must be powerful but let me remind you that my Spring Master's temper is not good and he has always been short-tempered. I am afraid that he will be extremely unhappy with what you just did."

Dragon Mountain was expressionless as he walked forwards; the aura surrounding him was devastating. "Even if the Spring Master is here, if you won't hand Qin Yu over, don't think about leaving."

With a Saint attacking, the entire scene turned grim. Those that reacted quickly, hurried to take a few steps back.

The reason was simple. Although Dragon Mountain Half-Saint was not super famous, the Saint circle was small and even if they had not met him, they had all heard about him.

They all knew a little bit about his strength and style. Since he had stepped out with this attitude today, they had reason to believe that he had someone supporting him.

Chapter 1297B – Battle of Saint Slaying

No matter what the reason was, it was better to be careful so as to not get caught up in it...That's right. From the Saints' perspectives, since Dragon Mountain Half-Saint had already taken action, today's matter would be hard to resolve peacefully.

After all, what Thousand Faces said was right, the Spring Master was someone who was short-tempered. His disciple had been attacked in front of everyone and he would definitely not let it go.

As they all thought about this, a cold laughter could be heard, "Oh? I want to see how you can stop me from taking them back."

Initially, the voice was not loud and seemed to have come from somewhere far away. But with every word that was said, the volume seemed to increase tremendously. In the end, it sounded like thunder so loud it caused people's heads to hurt. 'Rumble', the intense aura made everyone's hearts palpitate in fear.

The Spring Master was here!

Whoosh –

Many of them raised their heads, but before they could locate his shadow, Dragon Mountain let out a furious bellow. With a loud 'bam', his entire person fell flat on the ground like a wooden pole. His hair was a mess and blood flowed out of his nostrils. His body was trembling uncontrollably.

The air shifted and the Spring Master stepped out. His eyes were chilly and he resembled an eagle god from the heavens. "With just you alone?"

Pop –

Just as his last word fell, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint could not control the rumbling in his chest anymore and fresh blood spurted out of his mouth.

Before the Spring Master even showed his face, he had knocked out a Half-Saint in one blow and the Half-Saint was bleeding from his nose and mouth! Although they already knew how terrifying this peak True Saint was, their expressions still changed drastically as they saw the scene in front of them.

The Spring Master's eyes surveyed the surroundings, "Is there anyone who wants to join hands with Dragon Mountain and prevent me from leaving?"

The junior cultivators were already scared from the terrifying aura that the True Saint was emitting. Now, their visions were starting to blacken and it was so uncomfortable that they felt like throwing up blood.

Therefore, this was meant for the Saints present to hear. Now all of them were looking down, pretending as if they did not hear anything.

Embarrassing...it was indeed embarrassing, but everyone was embarrassed together. However, in the current situation, they would never add on or express their dissatisfaction.

Spring Master. This was the Spring Master of the Peach Garden. Irritate him? Did they still want to live?!

Dragon Mountain suddenly laughed out loud. He struggled as he slowly pulled himself off the floor. In the midst of his actions, he spat out another few mouthfuls of blood. He laughed even louder.

"Spring Master, you are indeed very powerful and I cannot compare to you in terms of cultivation. But today, the Peach Garden has done something extremely horrible. Do you think you can go against everyone?" He took a deep breath and spoke in a deep voice, "Scholartree Saint, are you still not going to come out? Are you going to watch me get killed!"

Whoosh –

The air turned overcast as a towering old scholartree illusion appeared and the Scholartree Saint walked out from it.

The Spring Master sneered, "I knew that if no one had your back, you would not have dared to be so brazen...Scholartree Saint, are you sure you want to fight with me in the current condition today?"

Scholartree Saint replied, "Although the condition is not ideal, I have no problems bothering you for a bit." He turned and a menacing look flashed through his eyes. "Dragon Mountain, you know what to do right?"

Dragon Mountain waved, "Don't worry, since I've already attacked, I will not hold back."

Boom –

Space suddenly collapsed inwards and emitted a terrifying aura. In an instant, Dragon Mountain was surrounded. Numerous scholartree branches appeared and pushed back, preventing the space from collapsing. Scholartree Saint stepped forward and raised his hand, "Spring Master, your opponent today is me."

Boom –

An invisible repulsive force pushed back everyone else and a distorted light layer descended. It covered the battle between the Spring Master and the Scholartree Saint.

This was the will of the Vast Brightness. It was an imprint that appeared in order to prevent the world from getting destroyed. This was called the Battle from Shore.

Only those that reached the shore and had the power of a Saint were able to activate it.

Dragon Mountain did not hesitate at all as his eyes locked onto elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister. "I told you. Even if your Spring Master comes, he will not be able to bring you all away."

He raised his hand and delivered a blow!

Bam –

With a growl that seemed to come out of elder apprentice brother's body, a Blue Dragon appeared. Its body flowed through the wind, it was the Thousand Mile Dragon. Opening its mouth, aura flowed out.

With a deafening sound, the Blue Dragon flew forth, its giant head swiveling non-stop. The scales on its body broke rapidly.

It had been sleeping after absorbing the source of life, and now it awoke at the critical point. Although its power had increased, it was not sufficient against a Saint.

"Dragon Mountain Half-Saint? Don't think that just because our master is busy, the Peach Garden can be bullied by the likes of you." The space seemed to crack as second apprentice brother came out with long hair. His eyes looked cruel and ruthless. He twisted his mouth and let out a low laugh, "My junior-apprentice brother had barely joined and he already became a Saint Slayer. As his second apprentice

brother, I have a lot of pressure for not being able to kill one myself so far. Since you've offered yourself today, I will accept your head!"

As soon as he finished, he jumped forward. It was as if he released an internal imprint and a horrifying aura erupted.

The Saints' expressions changed as their eyes narrowed. They could sense the overpowering strength coming from second apprentice brother.

It was enough to kill!

The second apprentice of the Peach Garden, Thousand Battles, actually had this kind of power! If they did not see this for themselves, it would have sounded impossible.

Even second apprentice Thousand Battles was so valiant, then the chief disciple, Tall Sostrong...no wonder there was a saying that although the Peach Garden had few disciples, they were all top tier!

Today, they saw that the saying was true.

Bang –

In the deafening noise, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint bellowed as he was pushed back.

A hint of blood appeared at the corners of second apprentice brother's lips. However, the horrifying aura around him did not decrease at all, but instead became stronger.

"Just a Half-Saint!"

Boom –

He controlled the tiny ruptures in space to forcefully push Dragon Mountain back. It was like a thousand arrows being shot.

Dragon Mountain lifted his palms upwards and pushed. A massive pressure fell upon second apprentice brother. Second apprentice brother smiled and matched him, not budging an inch.

On the other hand, Dragon Mountain, a Half-Saint, grunted as his body seemed to sway.

At this moment, a growl could be heard from Blue Dragon as it shot out to take a surprise blow that was aimed at second apprentice brother. Its huge body was pierced and fresh blood gushed out.

"A beast actually knows how to save others. The standard in the Peach Garden is not bad." The person who spoke was covered by shadows. He completely hid his aura and seemed to not be affected by the world.

But it was this man who had attacked and pierced through Blue Dragon's thick and tough body. He basically cut Blue Dragon in half.

Half-Saint. This was another Half-Saint who was even stronger than Dragon Mountain!

A tremor went through the hearts of the Saints present. They were staring at the intense battle between the two True Saint in the Battle from Shore.

Dragon Mountain joined forces with this mysterious Half-Saint. Could it really just be for revenge? No. Although the Peach Garden's disciples were indeed precious, they were not worth much to Saints!

Or did they prepare...this thought appeared in the valiant hearts of the Saints. They could not help but take a sharp intake of breath.

Saint Slayer!

Moreover, their target was a peak level True Saint like the Peach Garden's Spring Master. If this was really the case, their current abilities were not enough, and this meant that the person hiding in the shadows could be a scarier being.

Their mouths dried as their hearts started pounding. The Saints felt as if they had been dragged into a never-ending whirlpool.

If they were not careful, they could be dragged into it and their bones would not even be found!

How did it turn from them being angry because their juniors were hurt in the Lost Garden into this? Could it be that the fourth Saint War was about to happen?

It was simple. If they could not kill the Spring Master today, with his personality, he would definitely seek revenge on multiple fronts and the entire Vast Brightness World would be thrown into turmoil.

Second apprentice brother laughed out loud and his already horrifying aura exploded once more. The numerous veins at the surface of his skin burst open and wherever there was hair on his skin, a drop of blood appeared. "A Half-Saint is still just a Half-Saint. So what if there are two of you? I, Thousand Battles, can still defeat you!"

"Hmph!" The Half-Saint who was shrouded in darkness let out a cold chuckle as his silhouette disappeared.

Dragon Mountain let out a deep growl and pounced forward.

This was something that had never happened before. There were two Half-Saints joining forces to kill a junior who was not a Saint yet.

From another point of view, which was what they had suspected, in order to become Saint Slayers, they were giving it all they had – since they were going to kill the Spring Master, they had to get rid of all of them!

Boom –

Second apprentice brother got injured as blood gushed from his mouth and nose. White bones could be seen through his exposed chest. On the other side, Dragon Mountain had taken a blow as well and his entire face was disfigured. The Half-Saint in the shadows was also coughing violently; he seemed to have taken a hit too.

"Nice! Nice! Come, let's go again!"

Dragon Mountain Half-Saint spat out a few broken teeth as a hint of restraint appeared on his face, "This crazy man, let's kill him first!"

The Half-Saint in the shadows smiled and nodded.

Without any foreshadowing, the space in front of them suddenly split open and a hand appeared from within. The hand stretched straight into the darkness and grabbed his neck.

Pfft –

The darkness was like a balloon that had just been deflated as it slowly broke and disappeared. A furious and extremely white face could be seen.

Qin Yu stepped out in a blood red robe, his eyes icy cold, “How dare you touch my second apprentice brother?”

Chapter 1298 – Battle Of Saint Slayer (2)

The Half-Saint who was exposed widened his eyes. He stammered fearfully, “I...” Before he could finish, a ‘click’ sounded and his neck twisted to an odd angle.

A menacing force rushed into his body and obliterated everything in him. The light in his eyes turned dull as his soul was destroyed.

Silence filled the air.

At that moment, there wasn’t even the sound of anyone breathing. Everyone’s eyes were bulging open as they blankly stared before them. Their emotions rushed through them like waves, crashing and roaring.

The Vast Brightness World had existed for a long time and Saints were regarded as supreme beings here. There were at least three cycles of Saints coming and going; those who died naturally were a minority.

Since when were Saints as weak as chickens? How could they be so easily killed by a person with just a grab to their necks? However, this was what had happened and everyone had witnessed it.

A Saint had been murdered! The murderer was someone in a blood red robe. As Thousand Battles said, his name was Qin Yu!

How could this be? Back at the East Sea Banquet, Qin Yu had shocked everyone when he killed a Saint. However, he had barely done it after using all his strength.

Now, he flew through the air and reached forward with a hand. With a cold smile, he curled his fist together and instantly killed a Saint.

This entire process looked so easy but it showed his crushing power. Could a Half-Saint’s neck be twisted so easily? How about trying it for myself? Not to mention even touching the Half-Saint’s neck, you would be lucky to not be crushed apart.

Not much time had passed since the East Sea Banquet, yet Qin Yu’s strength had increased to the point that he could kill a Half-Saint with a single hand. This speed of improvement was immense. No, using the word ‘immense’ was not enough to describe how everyone felt right now.

It was unthinkable, unbelievable, insane and even terrifying. These words circulated in the minds of the crowd. The shock came from personally witnessing the murder.

Another Saint had died by Qin Yu's hands. So far, he had slain two Saints. No, as the Peach Garden disciple said previously, Qin Yu had killed two Saints in a row. This must mean that there were at least three Saints who had died by his hands.

At that moment, all eyes were focused on Qin Yu. Disbelief and shock filled everyone.

Qin Yu released his hand and the corpse dropped to the floor. He turned towards Dragon Mountain and said, "You are next."

With a single stomp, Qin Yu caused an instant collapse of the area around him. It was like an open mouth swallowed Dragon Mountain Half-Saint. The collapsing of the space was not meant to kill him but to trap him.

"Help me!" Dragon Mountain Half-Saint cried. He saw the black shadow of death about to befall him. He was not confident of blocking Qin Yu's blow.

Bam –

Blood red rays shot out as a thick layer of its scent spread over the area. Everyone could feel the immense killing intent in that moment. The space collapsed in front of Dragon Mountain, blocking his path. Suddenly, an earth-shaking explosion happened.

Ptui!

Dragon Mountain Half-Saint spat out fresh blood. Disbelief filled his wide eyes. That was not possible, completely not possible. How could Qin Yu be this strong?

A flash of red rays shot past and a figure appeared. It was the Nether Saint whose illusion had appeared in Lost Garden not too long ago. His expression was calm but there was admiration in his eyes as he sighed, "I never expected that a young lad like you would have so much strength. It seems..." He paused as his eyes flashed red, "Qin Yu, the Peach Garden is doomed today. If you are willing to change sects, I am willing to accept you into the Netherworld. You will be my primary disciple and your status will be even higher than it is now!"

Qin Yu had been retreating back. He paused and his chest shivered. Yet, his heart was calm. True Saints from the shore were strong, but that was it!

As such, Qin Yu confidently laughed, "Nether Saint, you need not say such nonsense. I am a disciple from the Peach Garden and I will fight alongside my fellow senior brothers and sisters! Furthermore, you are thinking too highly of yourself if you believe you can destroy the Peach Garden!"

The Nether Saint shook his head in disapproval and sighed, "I wanted to give you another chance, but that's too bad." The deep red spark in his eyes suddenly exploded like two blood red seas that set off rolling waves of force. The Nether Saint's aura erupted with destructive power. "Since this is the case, I will personally send you and the Peach Garden to hell!"

"What nonsense!" Qin Yu roared as he punched forward. Everyone, including Saints, could not help raising their eyebrows as they clicked their tongues.

The Nether Saint was one of the few top cultivators in the Vast Brightness World who was on par with the Spring Master and Scholartree Saint. Qin Yu had been so brazen to trigger him... However, on second

thought, Qin Yu had so easily killed a Half-Saint. He had even taken a blow from the Nether Saint and appeared unharmed. He might be able to stand his ground.

Everyone was shaken by Thousand Battles' combat strength, but Qin Yu was even more terrifying. He actually dared to look down on a True Saint. Was the Peach Garden crazy or were they ignorant of the ways of the world? It felt like they could no longer understand youngsters anymore!

The Nether Saint waved his sleeve and uttered, "Sea of Blood."

Boom!

Boundless blood red rays instantly shot out and illuminated the entire area. In an instant, a wide Sea of Blood had been formed. It had a piercing red color and its thick blood scent filled the air. Destructive and terrifying energy stored in the Sea of Blood made everyone's hearts shiver!

A tsunami of blood rolled out and instantly engulfed Qin Yu.

Endless Sea of Blood!

One of the Nether Saint's Great Divine Ways, it was formed by the murderous blood energy. The yin and poisonous energy within it gave it a corrosive ability. Anything that entered the Sea of Blood would be instantly eaten away.

With the Nether Saint personally attacking, the powers of the Sea of Blood was unimaginable. Any Half-Saint who fell into it would never need to dream of living again. Although Qin Yu was strong, he was still young. How could he know how powerful a True Saint was?

If he could not escape the Sea of Blood, he would be killed. Given that the Nether Saint had personally made the attack, did he think it would be easy to escape the Sea of Blood after being engulfed?

Many people had such thoughts circling their minds. The next instant, they were stunned.

"Is this all that a True Saint has?"

It was Qin Yu!

Bam!

A loud sound followed as the Sea of Blood was ripped apart, revealing Qin Yu. His blood red robe looked perfectly kempt and he appeared fine.

His voice rang loud and clear as he looked at the Nether Saint, "It would be rude if I did not greet you. This bow is for you!"

His punch condensed energy together and crushed the heavens and earth. It formed a terrifying black line.

Boom!

A loud roar came as the Nether Saint's body exploded with bright red light. He turned into a Blood Demon shadow and raised his hand to throw a punch out.

Bam –

One of the limbs of the Blood Demon shadow was blown off and his large eyes stared intently at Qin Yu. There was no fear and the murderous intent in him was dense.

The Nether Saint frowned, he could feel that Qin Yu was strong. He had not expected that the Sea of Blood would do no harm to him at all. It showed that the strength of his physical body was terrifying.

Perhaps his guess was right. The large corpse of the Spiritual Snake...otherwise, there was no way to explain things. How else could a young man like him become so strong so quickly?

His eyes turned dark like the bottom of a well. They burnt with passion and greed. If he could capture Qin Yu and refine him, the position of Ruler... could be his!

“Blood Demon, go!”

He pointed forward and the Blood Demon roared. It flashed forward, pulling away from the Nether Saint. It entered the Endless Sea of Blood.

Kaboom –

The entire Sea of Blood shook violently and with a low rumble, it started to fall apart. The Blood Demon stepped out from it, its eyes locked onto Qin Yu. It raised its arm and threw a punch out.

Qin Yu scoffed. Is it trying to compare physical body strength? Qin Yu was not the least bit afraid! There was a growl in his body, and suddenly his flesh, muscles and bones stiffened and strengthened. In an instant, he turned into a thousand foot tall giant.

Amidst the blackness a pair of eyes appeared. They were pitch black and looked deep and endless. Rough and fearful auras burst out and the greatest hunter from the Abyss finally released destructive and murderous intent. It was even scarier than the Blood Demon opposite him in the Sea of Blood.

Without hesitation, the Abyssal Titan entered the Sea of Blood. The two colossal giants clashed against each other.

Deafening roars shook the skies and terrifying shock waves rolled out. The space distorted and there seemed to be an invisible path that encased the two massive giants within the Sea of Blood. It was hard to see what was going on.

Was this...the Battle from Shore? No, this was not completely correct. At least, there was a rough outline. If they were stronger, it could completely condense.

The giant formed from Qin Yu rushed into the Sea of Blood to fight against the Blood Demon. However, his real enemy was the Nether Saint.

At that point, the battle between the two almost led to the Battle from Shore. This was to say that the scary power from the fight had been judged by the Vast Brightness World to be a battle between True Saints from the shore.

Although everyone knew that Qin Yu was very strong, strong to the point that he could kill a Half-Saint with a single strike, they now realized that Qin Yu was so strong he could compete against a True Saint!

A young man could become so strong so quickly...

What happened in the Lost Garden? It was obvious that the solution was here! Everything that suddenly happened here, including why the Nether Saint and Scholartree Saint allied together to destroy the Peach Garden and conducted this battle of Saint Slayer, could be explained by the Lost Garden. It was possible that the two Saints knew something and that was why they suddenly attacked!

This was something that True Saints would give their all to obtain. With this thought, everyone started to glow in anticipation. Their eyes sparkled. If they could break through the True Saint? They could obtain far greater benefits!

Qin Yu was such a young man. After he obtained the treasure, he could fight against a True Saint. If they got the treasure too, they would be even stronger.

That was right, the strength of a True Saint far exceeded that of Half-Saints struggling in the Sea of Bitterness. However, this did not mean that the cultivators here were not qualified to fight for the treasure.

If this was the case, the Vast Brightness World would no longer have a stable Saint circle anymore. The power and respect given to a True Saint and the honor and strength of a Half-Saint both had to be acknowledged.

The reason for this was not just because True Saints might not be able to easily kill a fleeing Half-Saint. More importantly, Half-Saints were in the Sea of Bitterness. If they used it as a medium and joined forces to defend against an enemy, they could forcefully pull a True Saint into the Sea of Bitterness if they had numbers.

True Saints had reached shore; their Great Dao had been refined into a path that passed through the Sea of Bitterness. If they were pulled back into the Sea of Bitterness, their Great Dao would be incompatible with the sea and their internal imbalance would cause self-destruction. If they were lucky, they would escape with injuries. In the worst case, they would receive backlash from the Sea of Bitterness.

This was the key to why Half-Saints had been able to exist independently with friendly attitudes towards each other for numerous years in the Vast Brightness World. They were natural allies!

Coincidentally, there were a number of Half-Saints in the Lost Garden. If everyone worked together and fought against the two, it might be possible to take down the two True Saints. As such, they were qualified to enter the battle.

Of course, everyone wanted the entire treasure for themselves. Yet, even if this was not possible, they could split a portion of the treasure afterwards. This would be better than letting a young man from the Peach Garden take everything for himself and be the terrifying existence he was now.

Lastly, a deep thought that existed in everyone's minds was how a mere Peach Garden disciple, Qin Yu, could suddenly gain such fame. Who was he?

The cultivators exchanged looks but looked away quickly. Although no one said much, they understood each other's intentions. A lost but powerful alliance was formed in an instant.

It was scary to offend a True Saint. However, if there were enough benefits to come from this, there was nothing a cultivator would not dare to do. Half-Saints were no exception to this.

“Master, the eyes of the onlookers are turning greedy. You have to end this quickly or you will lure them into the battle. It would be hard to control the state of this fight then.” Stone Pagoda’s serious voice rang in Qin Yu’s mind.

Old Turtle had gained a physical body and he was free to roam the earth. It would be a lie to say that Stone Pagoda was not jealous. However, such things had to come with luck. After the Shadow of the Abyss left, the closest partner to Qin Yu was him.

It was hard to compare gains and losses but Stone Pagoda was satisfied. He was happy with his current state and even more excited by the striking strength that Qin Yu showed today.

Even if the Nether Saint’s dao quintessence had been previously used up and he was no longer at his peak potential, he was still incredibly strong. He somewhat had the qualifications now to seek revenge against those who owed him a debt for all these years.

Stone Pagoda was keen to protect Qin Yu. Anyone who dared to interrupt Qin Yu would first have to face Stone Pagoda!

Qin Yu was his greatest hope now and nothing could happen to him. As such, even if he appeared powerless in the face of battle, Stone Pagoda was alert. He immediately issued a warning the moment he sensed something amiss behind.

Chapter 1299 – Battle of Saint Slayer (3)

A flash crossed through the Abyssal Titan’s eyes. Honestly, he had not expected things to happen this way. The Scholartree Saint and Nether Saint were cooperating and Dragon Mountain and the unlucky bastard that he had just dealt with wanted to destroy the Peach Garden?

What a joke. How could True Saints from the shore be killed so easily? As long as the Spring Master was alive, the Peach Garden had nothing to worry about. No one would be willing to face the wrath of a True Saint who wanted vengeance.

The Scholartree Saint had been on bad terms with the Peach Garden for a long time and the Nether Saint probably had some knowledge of the truth. If these two were confident and they took a risk, who were Dragon Mountain and that unlucky bastard?

Qin Yu had killed two Half-Saints as easily as killing chickens. The Spring Master would be even more extreme. Since the Scholartree Saint and Nether Saint were both bold enough to barge in, they must be very confident. It would be hard for the Peach Garden to escape trouble this time.

In other words, there must be others aside from the Scholartree Saint and Nether Saint. There might be another True Saint from shore.

As such, the Abyssal Titan morphed from Qin Yu had attacked madly. It seemed like he did not hold the Nether Saint in high regard but actually, he was being cautious. The one beside him, Nine Heads...wrong, this name was not appropriate now. After all, it was a Shadow of the Abyss who was concealed beneath the physical body.

The Shadow of the Abyss was hidden in the dark and he closely examined the surroundings to find any hidden enemies. If there was only one other True Saint from shore, this battle was still manageable. If

there were two or more, Qin Yu would flee without a second thought. He believed that the Spring Master would make a similar decision.

This was not because he was fearful or he was embarrassed. He would not be too bold to the point of being stupid. Protecting himself came first. As long as he and the Spring Master were fine, no one would dare to provoke the Peach Garden even if he lost today. Otherwise, they would need to be prepared for vengeance.

The alliance of the other cultivators may now be an opportunity to cut off the rhythm of his enemies and cause the entire battle to spiral out of control. It might be a good thing. The Shadow of the Abyss had not sent him a message yet and this meant that his hidden enemy was waiting for a chance. A patient hunter was always more dangerous.

Kaboom –

The Sea of Blood shook as violent waves splashed outwards, threatening to turn over the entire world and reduce everything to dust. The more intense the battle was, the more obvious Qin Yu's strength. The Nether Saint's eyes were a deep red and it seemed like blood was almost about to drip out.

This young man...had to be killed.

He had already sensed someone looking at him from the Battle from Shore. There was another person targeting Qin Yu. It was obvious that his performance had attracted the attention of greedy others.

He licked his lips, revealing his red tongue and white teeth. It instantly burst with tyrannical forces. This could not be delayed any longer. If another old fart was attracted over, the situation would change drastically.

A single finger pointed out at the Sea of Blood. With a sudden 'bang', the Sea of Blood started to burn fiercely. Bloody water underneath boiled from the heat and turned into vapor that flooded the air.

The Blood Demon roared and shot into the boundless blood mist. In the next instant, the mist gathered together and a line of Great Dao appeared. At that point, there were numerous mirages of the dead screaming in the air with chilling murderous intent. Piercing screams escaped their mouths and it felt as though the Abyss was going to devour the surroundings.

True Saint Phenomenon!

The Nether Saint had walked a cultivation path of killing. Along the way, he had accumulated the grievances and hatred of millions of others through their deaths. This sustained his Great Dao.

As mentioned before, the greatest power of a cultivator was his personal Great Dao. With the Nether Saint unleashing his murderous Great Dao, it meant that he was going to do everything to crush Qin Yu. Even if he was going to receive a backlash from this, he was willing to make that sacrifice.

Crush Qin Yu no matter what!

The strongest energy for a cultivator was also closely tied to his life. If this was harmed, he would be lucky to escape with injuries. In the worst case, the injuries might cause his Great Dao to crumble apart and he might die.

Boom!

The Great Dao came crashing down like a sword filled with dense killing intent. It penetrated the mind and many cultivators screamed in agony as their eardrums rang. Their target was the Abyssal Titan, Qin Yu. The top hunter of the Abyss needed to be brutally beheaded.

Heart racing in his chest, he spurred on all the blood in him. Qin Yu felt the frightening speed from the Nether Saint's killing Great Dao. It morphed into a long sword that seemed to be refined from the corpses in the Sea of Blood. The Killing Great Dao seemed to be out to kill Qin Yu, but he knew that the Nether Saint merely wanted to crush him.

No matter what, he could not be devoured by the Nether Saint's Great Dao. Even the Abyssal Titan, whose entire body was made from the Rule System Body, couldn't withstand the Great Dao from a True Saint. This was because there was an independent world in the Great Dao. Within it, the Nether Saint was the master of ten thousand creatures!

It was not possible to attack. The True Saint Phenomenon had locked onto his aura. He would either defend himself against it or be sucked in to become one of the ten thousand creatures. Aside from these, he had no other choices. This was how scary the True Saint Phenomenon was. If he was not a match, there was no way he could win.

It was obvious that the Nether Saint was fully confident in his realm, and the powers of the Killing Great Dao. After all, how much could Qin Yu have grown after so recently obtaining the body of the Spiritual Snake? A brute force confrontation might not make it obvious. But when it came to the level of a Saint Great Dao, it would come into sight.

However, he did not know that Qin Yu had almost died in the Lost Garden. He eventually pulled through and fully refined the Rule System Body. At the same time, his cultivation soared and he had broken through the limits as spoken in the legends. He had reached the Galaxy God Mark.

As such, Qin Yu had not obtained merely pure strength. He had truly refined it into something of his own. If the Nether Saint knew this, he would have thought twice about his decision.

However, there was no such thing as 'ifs' in this world. When the Nether Saint pulled out his Great Dao, the entire battle took a turn.

What good was a Battle of Saint Slayer if it was just a few Half-Saints fighting it out in the Sea of Bitterness? It needed True Saints to actually be deserving of its name!

The Abyssal Titan punched upwards against the Killing Great Dao, roaring ferociously. At that point, onlookers could see that black scales on the Abyssal Titan's body were glowing.

The light that came off the black scales astonished people. More importantly, there were masses of light streaks within it that constantly combined and separated. This process repeated continuously.

In the altar, the corpse of the Spiritual Snake could also give off light. However, that was pure light and it was not this mysterious and weird spectacle of light happening before them.

Of course, this did not mean that the light Qin Yu gave off was very strong. Instead, this was because Qin Yu had not yet been able to control the strength of the Rule System Body. Rules were constantly present

in the Vast Brightness World and they formed it. However, it was hard for an individual within it to see the rules.

In simplistic terms, invisible substances were the real world.

Despite that, the light from the scales of the Abyssal Titan was a barricade that forcefully defended against the Killing Great Dao. The pitiful cries of numerous cultivators could not take another step out.

Buzz buzz –

Space shook violently and there was only a blurry outline of the shore battlefield. At that point, it descended and condensed rapidly, enclosing both parties within.

“Rule System Body!” The Nether Saint gasped as his eyes quavered. For a True Saint of his level to display this reaction, it showed how moved he was internally.

Stone Pagoda once said that another name for the Rule System Body was Forging Heaven, and it meant that the person’s soul would refine the most beautiful state of the heavens and earth. In actual fact, this was just another term for it in the Vast Brightness World.

The True God Path required constant comprehension of rules of the heavens and earth to merge with one’s soul. This was how a body would follow the cultivation path and it was how a cultivator’s strength would increase.

After this method of cultivation was confirmed, at the peak of cultivation, someone put forward another cultivation method. Since a cultivator’s strength could increase continuously with rules entering the soul, a body would also be the same.

This was probably the birth of the Rule System Body and it gave rise to another cultivation method. However, it was a pity that the Rule System Body was even harder than the True God Path. Furthermore, there was a limitation to both of them. As power increased, it could not prolong a cultivator’s life.

In actual fact, the True God Path and the Rule System Body were cultivation methods that were very in sync with each other. One strengthened a cultivator’s soul while the other was like a large, sturdy bottle. It was a pity that however perfect this was, there were still flaws and no one had managed to walk down this path.

The Nether Saint had lived long in this world and he became a Saint a long time ago. It was possible that he was even older than the Spring Master and the Scholartree Saint, those who had experienced three cycles of Saints coming and going.

As such, he could see how much stronger Qin Yu had gotten instantly. This was why he was shocked. Rule System Body...someone had actually refined a Rule System Body!

Cultivators lived with the heavens and earth. As time went by, their own bodies would reach a boundary and it would be very hard to raise their strength. The Nether Saint had once tried to comprehend the Rule System Body and his understanding of it was sizable.

Reasonably speaking, one had to personally refine himself to a state similar to the heavens and earth in order to amass a Rule System Body. The difficulty of this was immense and it appeared impossible to do it as a True Saint.

Unless someone was powerful enough and had a resource of the heavens and earth within him that could refine his physical body, this was not possible.

If the Nether Saint was thirty to forty percent confident before, he could now confirm that the illusion he saw before of the corpse of a snake must be an innate spirit!

This legendary thing was the only explanation for how Qin Yu could refine the Rule System Body.

It seemed there was a hidden corpse of an innate spirit in the Lost Garden all along. No wonder the ancient creatures could go against natural laws and last till this day.

Ye Xing, this bastard son. He could be forgiven now. After all, his sacrifice had allowed the Nether Saint to confirm the existence of the innate spirit.

Good, very good!

The Nether Saint stepped out. Just like the Blood Demon from before, he morphed into the Killing Great Dao. In the next instant, terrifying blood flames shot into the air.

His Killing Great Dao burnt fiercely as it burnt the dao quintessence. If he could figure things out, others could as well. Therefore, he did not delay further. He had to capture Qin Yu immediately or the power of the innate spirit would fall into the hands of the next Ruler.

Great Dao entered the Nether Saint's body and burned fiercely. The Killing Great Dao's power continuously surged.

The shell created by the light started to shake violently and cracks formed as the Abyssal Titan's outer scales broke apart.

Although he was still worried about the hidden True Saint, Qin Yu could not hold anything back here.

The Abyssal Titan roared and a God Mark illusion formed above his head. It was as bright as the sun and numerous light rays shot out from within. This bright light was dazzling and it looked like streaks of shooting stars in the sky. Slowly, star illusions formed in the God Mark, turning into a striking galaxy!

The light in the stars, along with the light from the scales of the Abyssal Titan, morphed together to form a strong defensive barrier against the Killing Great Dao.

"Galaxy God Mark!"

Qin Yu uttered this within his heart. But suddenly, he heard a cry from the Shadow of the Abyss, "Master, be careful!"

At the critical moment when the Abyssal Titan roared, a punch sneaked out from behind. It tore through the sky from the darkness.

This was a pure ball of darkness that was dense and riddled with a terrifying aura.

It was the third True Saint!

A deafening explosion sounded as the Abyssal Titan retreated backwards. Darkness was like an infection; after it infected the body, it rapidly spread from the first punch.

The darkness shook uncontrollably. A deep, hoarse and cold voice rang out, "The agreement stands. His physical body is yours; I want his soul!"

This man was speaking to the Nether Saint. The Nether Saint frowned but quickly regained his composure and said, "Alright!" Rule System Body before the Galaxy God Mark. Any True Saint would be greedy for what Qin Yu revealed.

Since the hidden Saint attacked, he would not leave so easily. Infighting right now would only create mishaps and agreeing was the best choice.

This decisiveness was unordinary!

"Just one?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Master, don't worry. I can vouch for this with my life!"

Qin Yu could rest assured of this. If such an anxious person said this, he must be super confident.

This mysterious True Saint was the hidden force today. Things might be better than they seemed.

Two Saints...he might not need to run!

Chapter 1300 – Dawn of the Sea of Bitterness (Battle Of Saint Slaying (4))

Persimmons should be picked softly. This was a good saying. As such, Qin Yu looked up at the Killing Great Dao that burned fiercely above him. The Nether Saint's Great Dao had been harmed, and now he was burning dao quintessence. The Nether Saint was actually just a soft persimmon right now.

The hidden True Saint attacked and the tide of the battle turned for the worse. Two True Saints had combined forces to kill Qin Yu! The power of two True Saints was not simple and even the Spring Master could only avoid its edge.

Although Qin Yu had shown that he could stand his ground against the Nether Saint, he was still in a bad spot. When the hidden True Saint appeared, everyone started to sweat for Qin Yu.

That was why the next thing that happened made everyone's eyes bulge wide open in disbelief.

The Abyssal Titan roared and grabbed his head. Instantly, the galaxy of stars revolved around the God Mark and morphed into a long stick that the Abyssal Titan could grab.

Without hesitation, the Abyssal Titan waved his hand wildly. The long stick formed by the stars heavily struck the Killing Great Dao and a deafening explosion sounded. The blood-colored flame shook violently and the numerous illusions inside it clashed against each other and crumbled apart.

Against two formidable True Saints allying together, Qin Yu did not run away but instead fought back. He was mad, completely mad. Did he not know that he was seeking his own death in this way?

Unlike the shocked crowd, the two True Saints in battle instantly knew what Qin Yu's intentions were. Their expressions hardened.

The Nether Saint laughed coldly. He knew that he was already seen as a weakling in Qin Yu's eyes.

Compared to him, the hidden Saint was being taken more seriously. The Nether Saint, a True Saint, was being looked down upon. No one would be happy with this.

"Young man, how presumptuous!" He scoffed coldly with a deep voice. Amidst the blood furnace, the Killing Great Dao came crashing down.

The hidden Saint's voice was hoarse and it came from the darkness. "It has been so many years. No one has looked down on me for so long."

His identity and his honor. Perhaps it was because he had allied with another to combat the young man...it was impossible. Since he had already shown himself, he would no longer care about these things.

The more arrogant Qin Yu was, the better it was. If he wanted to run, things would only get worse. His strength had increased exponentially and this might get to his head. The two True Saints had seen many similar examples before and they were not surprised by Qin Yu's actions.

Since he was seeking his death, the two Saints would help him on his way.

Boom!

The darkness erupted and shockwaves rolled out straight for Qin Yu.

The ninth disciple of the Peach Garden!

What happened next made everyone raise their eyebrows and their eyes widened with disbelief.

The Abyssal Titan ignored the waves of darkness rushing towards him. He raised the long stick from his galaxy and stomped down. His body stretched to the sky and strong forces with destructive energy surged out against the Killing Great Dao.

The dead illusions cried as they were overwhelmed and flooded. Although they recovered in an instant, the sharp cry hurt the ears again. The Nether Saint frowned.

Onlookers might not notice, but the Nether Saint could feel that in the clash between the long star stick and his dead illusions, his Killing Great Dao was instantly shattered apart.

These dead illusions were the souls from living creatures that he had killed and refined. He had cultivated a large number of them into his Great Dao. As long as his Great Dao was not destroyed, these illusions would not die and they could be reformed after shattering apart.

However, the Nether Saint realized that these shattered dead illusions were acting differently from before. They had instantly disappeared! Dead illusions were a portion of his Killing Great Dao and hence, the clash somewhat meant that the Killing Great Dao had suffered irreparable damage.

This was not normal.

If a True Saint's Great Dao could be diminished so easily, how could he have crossed the Sea of Bitterness and reached the other shore?

It was Qin Yu, no, rather the terrifying strength within the long star stick held by the Abyssal Titan that had caused his Great Dao such harm.

What was going on? The Nether Saint could not understand. The only thing that comforted him was that he was not the only one in the battle. With the full blown attack from the hidden Saint, Qin Yu might not be able to hold on much longer.

He sighed in relief. However, in the next instant, the Nether Saint's expression hardened...Why did he have such thoughts fighting against a young man?

Yet, he had to admit that this was the truth. Furthermore, the Nether Saint had an intuition that if he allied with the hidden Saint and they managed to kill Qin Yu, the one who would lose out in the end would be him.

After all, the harm to his Great Dao might seem insignificant at first, but it would be exhausted as the battle continued. Once it reached a threshold, he would have to pay a big price.

Qin Yu had to die!

It was not just because of Qin Yu's internal strength. At this moment, Qin Yu had already become the Nether Saint's nemesis.

After today, both parties were already enemies. If they could not kill Qin Yu, they would surely be attacked.

Qin Yu was already so strong despite having just obtained the innate spirit. If he had enough time to grow, who knew what the future would be?

Bam –

A long river of darkness slammed down as black scales from the Abyssal Titan burst out with light. He suddenly shook violently and a painful cry escaped his mouth. But nothing happened next.

The hidden Saint attacked in a rage together with the Nether Saint. Yet, it seemed as though Qin Yu was not harmed at all.

How could this be?

The Nether Saint's first thought was that the hidden Saint was not using his full power. He might be trying to get the long end of the stick here while watching the Nether Saint fight against Qin Yu.

Otherwise, how could the attack from a True Saint from the shore be so soft. How could it be blocked without any harm done? Did he think the Nether Saint was dumb?

"Thousand Saint!" the Nether Saint yelled. It was the name of this hidden Saint. His voice was cold and he shouted, "What are you trying to do?"

In the darkness, Thousand Saint frowned deeply as his face fell. It was fine if he truly had intended to do something. However, he had not been scheming anything.

However, they could not fight internally now. Thousand Saint sighed a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He glared at Qin Yu with killing intent, "This young man is a little strange. By the time my dark river touches him, its strength has been reduced by seventy percent!"

Before Thousand Saint could finish, another roar came from the Abyssal Titan as he lifted up the long star stick and smashed it down.

His target was the Nether Saint!

Bam!

An earth-shaking explosion followed. the Abyssal Titan retreated backwards while the blood furnace of the Nether Saint burned with flames. This attack once again caused significant damage to the illusion.

Moreover, Nether Saint wanted to cry from the self destruction his killing Great Dao was undergoing. It was merely three strikes. Three strikes from the Abyssal Titan had caused this much damage to his Great Dao!

"Thousand Saint, if you don't give your all, I will not cooperate!"

In the darkness, Thousand Saint sighed deeply. Suddenly, a blanket of darkness fell upon the world. His Dao was darkness of the earth and it could devour living creatures. The Abyssal Titan's great body was quickly enveloped by the darkness. This boundless darkness was like boiling water in a pot and it was vigorous.

Kaboom –

Wind, cloud, and thunder in the sky swept by as lightning flashed. Everyone below was horrified.

It was another True Saint calling forth his Great Dao!

The amount of energy gathered in this place was terrifying; it had received a warning from the heavens and earth. This was a level above the Battle from Shore and it meant that the Vast Brightness World was warning them that their battle would cause harm to the world.

This did not mean that the will of the Vast Brightness would interfere in the battle between True Saints. However, if it ignored everything and did not issue a warning, the harm to the world would give rise to consequences.

Before anyone could react, a painful cry pierced the air. Everyone whipped their heads around to suddenly find that the space above one cultivator had turned wild. It was as though the wind had blown things awry from an otherwise calm water surface.

It was subtle and did not appear to be lethal. However, what happened next made everyone's hair stand. The ripples of space wrapped around the cultivator and he immediately disintegrated. Razor sharp blades pierced the man and his blood formed a cloud of bloody mist.

The cry made everyone's faces turn pale. Before they could catch a breath, a buzzing sound reverberated through the air. Three cultivators were sucked into the space and there was even a Half-Saint among them.

Loud shouts could be heard and the Half-Saint desperately tried to claw his way out of the space hole. He spurted out big mouthfuls of blood and he was almost like a bloody gourd. The two other cultivators did not have any chance to resist and they were instantly turned into blood mist.

"Heaven and Earth Resonance! It is Heaven and Earth Resonance! Someone is using this method to divert the power on him!" The Half-Saint shrieked.

Upon hearing this, the cultivators frowned slightly. One of them waved his sleeve, signaling the rest of the cultivators beside him to back away. Heaven and Earth Resonance was a strong defensive skill. The user obtained the protection of the world and he could divert attacks on him away. When the target was being attacked, he could direct the attack to the world, hence decreasing the burden on himself.

Not anyone could use such a powerful tactic. There was a high requirement on a cultivator's cultivation realm, strength, and comprehension of rules. Few among the Saints could use this.

At that point, every Saint's face stiffened and they stared at the Half-Saint with an uneasy look in their eyes.

Someone was clearing the area!

This was very obvious. No one would be happy to witness a killing of a Half-Saint. Chasing them away would make things simpler and more convenient. Once the dust was settled, the benefits could be shared and accidents could be prevented.

Who was it?

People stared at the Nether Saint and Thousand Saint with unfriendly looks.

The Spring Master and the Scholartree Saint were engaged in the Battle on Shore. Their strengths were on par and there were terrifying forces there. There was no way for them to divert their attention here. Although Qin Yu was showing superior combat strength, the two True Saints he faced were not crushed quickly. He was still of the younger generation and his strength could not be that high. No one would believe it if he was the one who could use Heaven and Earth Resonance.

Nonsense. They were a group of Half-Saints who had lived for very long and they had not touched Heaven and Earth Resonance before. How could a young man like him grasp it? Luck was lucky but in regard to cultivation, those who could become Half-Saints did not see themselves as any lousier than others.

True Saints...these men were just luckier and more fortunate than Half-Saints!

As such, the most likely people who could use Heaven and Earth Resonance were the Nether Saint and Thousand Saint. With this conclusion, the crowd thought they had greater insight into the battle between the two True Saints and Qin Yu.

No wonder the two Saints could not crush Qin Yu despite attacking together. It was obvious that the True Saints were holding back the killing blow and were trying to force the crowd away.

Furthermore, the group recalled the conversation between the Nether Saint and Thousand Saint...it must be an act!

That's right, True Saints were terrifying and they should not be provoked. However, such despicable means to chase them away could not be forgiven! They were still Half-Saints in the Sea of Bitterness and they should be respected as Saints in the Vast Brightness World!

"Everyone, the battle is clear. Either you come along knowing the risks or you back off." A Half-Saint suddenly announced. "Make your decisions now. Do you choose to leave or fight?"

No one spoke and the silence was enough to explain everyone's thoughts. It was tough for Half-Saints to attack True Saints. Even if two or three Half-Saints joined forces against a True Saint, it would be hard to win.

However, the world was kind enough to leave a path for them. With their numbers, they could easily terrify a True Saint on the shore.

That was...the Sea of Bitterness!

Boom –

The auras from the Saints merged into one body, forming a frightening mass of power that rushed towards the sky. It was like a large creature had descended from above.

Then, it slowly started to squeeze out...Dawn of the Sea of Bitterness!

As far as the eye could see, there was a withered yellow color and it looked like autumn leaves that fell from the sky.

The color of the Sea of Bitterness was like dried wood. It gave a feeling of silence and desolation. Just looking at it, the aura in one's body would surge forth and a great feeling of fear would arise from the bottom of one's heart.

It was like a sea of destruction that could destroy all life force. Anything that entered it would be killed. Half-Saints were trapped in the Sea of Bitterness. Although they were still termed as Saints, they were constantly tormented.

This was also why many Half-Saints combined forces to call forth the Sea of Bitterness with their bodies as mediums!