

Refining 1301

Chapter 1301 – Battle of Saint Slaying (Final)

The instant the Sea of Bitterness came down, the Killing Great Dao and the flood of darkness experienced a jolt. The Great Dao ran through the Sea of Bitterness and held up the path to the heavens where the other shore was. Strictly speaking, the Sea of Bitterness and the Great Dao were in opposite camps. They could only coexist if their auras did not entangle together.

Therefore, when the Sea of Bitterness descended, the two True Saints' Great Dao had been shaken without any other triggers.

The Vast Brightness World had numerous Saints but only one Sea of Bitterness that never dried out even after so many years. There was never a True Saint's Great Dao that could shake the Sea of Bitterness. Not to mention harming it, it would be a miracle if a Great Dao could touch the Sea of Bitterness without being destroyed!

This was why Half-Saints still received respect and honor in the Vast Brightness World.

The Nether Saint shouted in anger from within the blood furnace, "That was not from me!" His eyes were stern as he looked at the sea of blackness. Thousand Saint shared similar thoughts. But he did not think that Qin Yu could use the Heaven and Earth Resonance.

In the darkness, a cold voice roared, "It isn't me!"

The cultivators remained expressionless but a voice came from the Sea of Bitterness, "We are not holding it against True Saints. However, we have no choice but to ally together and protect ourselves under such circumstances. Please understand."

Although they spoke politely, they wanted to ally together to fight for the price. They could not speak so directly. Cultivators still had to maintain a facade and it was alright as long as the other party knew their intentions.

The Nether Saint scoffed coldly but did not say anything. The Sea of Bitterness was a threatening existence for a True Saint. He could not understand what Thousand Saint was doing. Why would he purposely lure the cultivators into the battle? Was he trying to pollute the water and create an opportunity for himself? Why was he this confident? Did he have a hidden card? As the Nether Saint thought about this, his eyes turned cold!

Thousand Saint wore a cold expression and his eyes were pitch black, looking like the endless starry sky at night. The Nether Saint, what a Saint. It was so obvious that he was trying to scheme here and drag him down.

What did he want to do? It was a messy situation. He was a True Saint from the shore but he was blinded by the mist. An uneasy feeling rushed through his heart and his expression stiffened. He was on guard and he became extra cautious.

Something seemed wrong today. Something major might happen!

Qin Yu never knew that he would lure all the Saints to enter the battle and cause the two True Saints to become suspicious of each other.

That's right, the Heaven and Earth Resonance and the space vibration that killed the cultivators previously came from him. More accurately, it came from the powers of the innate spirit within Qin Yu's body!

A matured innate spirit that had passed away many years ago had immeasurable strength and resources within it. It had sustained the Lost Garden for so long. Normally, even if an innate spirit's strength could recover by itself, it would only be about thirty to forty percent of what it was originally.

However, this corpse had given birth to a corpse spirit. It could not prevent having its power drained by the Lost Garden but it could use its consciousness to heal itself. There was a difference between passive recovery and consciously absorbing the world's energy. This also meant that when Qin Yu absorbed the corpse of the innate spirit, he had absorbed almost all of the power in its complete state.

Because of this huge amount of power, there was still some leftover even after the Rule System Body was perfected. As such, before the corpse spirit left helplessly, it mentioned that a small portion of its power had been taken away. A small portion, even if it was just twenty to thirty percent, was still a sizable amount considering how much power was stored in the innate spirit.

This power was stored in Qin Yu's body. After the Rule System Body was repaired, he could still give one last breath to sustain the Lost Garden's existence.

After all, if all the power was sucked dry, the Lost Garden would crumble apart. Elder apprentice brother, seventh senior-apprentice sister and even White Phoenix's safety were a point of concern. The events here would attract the attention from people of the Vast Brightness World and Rulers might even descend. As such, Qin Yu still thought that it would be best to hide the innate spirit's existence.

Cough cough, too much nonsense has been spoken. Regardless, there was still a lot of power absorbed from the innate spirit that had not been refined yet. Qin Yu was not in a hurry to refine it yet because he wanted to use it as a hidden card in a critical moment.

Who knew that he would meet two True Saints the moment he left the Lost Garden. If he wanted to escape and be victorious, he had to use the innate spirit energy for power.

That was why Qin Yu could roll up the galaxy and turn it into a long star stick. The Abyssal Titan could shake the Nether Saint's killing intent. Similarly, he dared to keep the hidden Saint by the side and focus on the persimmon.

After the Light and Dark Body that Qin Yu had was refined into the Rule System Body, his darkness could not compare to the hidden Saint's, but it could decrease the dangers by roughly twenty percent. As for the remaining thirty percent of darkness that the hidden Saint mentioned, Qin Yu had thrown the other seventy percent away.

Burning the innate spirit energy created a feeling that was similar to when he merged with the heavens and earth. However, it was much weaker than before. He realized that he could divert the impacts of his enemies' attacks to the world.

Originally this was an accidental move, but Qin Yu had been ecstatic and he did not bother thinking twice before throwing aside the enemy attacks. He did not even know what Heaven and Earth

Resonance was and he did not know how to manipulate it. It just so happened that cultivators were sucked into it by bad luck due to their positions.

However, Qin Yu would not mention this. Furthermore, he realized that when the other Saints entered the battle and called forth the Sea of Bitterness, the pressure on him decreased a bit. The Killing Great Dao and Darkness Great Dao had both sustained some pressure but the Sea of Bitterness had no effect on him. Hence, this was a good thing.

In the darkness, the Abyssal Titan roared and amassed a huge ball of innate spirit energy in him. It combusted and turned into a burst of energy for him. The long star stick in his hand burst with light and smashed out heavily.

Thousand Saint grunted and frustration crossed his face. He realized that he was actually more surprised than he thought.

This was because when the Abyssal Titan smashed out from the darkness, he realized that his own Dark Origin had suffered.

Thousand Saint's Dark Origin was similar to the Nether Saint's dead illusion and it was part of his Darkness Great Dao. How could this not be a surprise? Qin Yu could actually deplete a True Saint's Great Dao. If he did not see this for himself, he would not believe it!

Not wasting another second, the Abyssal Titan roared and unleashed a second strike. This was another strike that consumed innate spirit energy. However, it was fine to consume round after round of energy. He still had a lot of energy left and it could last him a few days.

Thousand Saint's eyebrows twitched as he felt the immense power wafting off the Abyssal Titan. Even after being submerged in darkness, the Abyssal Titan was not weakened and he seemed to have grown stronger.

If this continued, before Thousand Saint could refine Qin Yu and kill him through the darkness, his Great Dao would be broken. What on earth was this lad hiding? He suddenly felt that he had made a mistake participating in this battle.

Bam!

The third blow struck.

Thousand Saint's lips twitched. Without waiting further, he retracted the darkness and allowed the Abyssal Titan out. Nonsense, if he continued to trap the Abyssal Titan inside, he would not be killing someone, but would be voluntarily giving his own life away!

The Abyssal Titan emerged and lifted his head to stare at the burning Killing Great Dao above. In the next instant, he roared as he pounced to the sky.

Thousand Saint, this bastard!

It was him indeed. What was this bastard doing? He actually released Qin Yu.

A deep sense of uneasiness filled the Nether Saint and he looked at the Abyssal Titan who was flying rapidly towards him. It was too late to do anything and he could only block the blow.

Boom –

Killing Great Dao collided against the long star stick. The sharp cracking sound that came next shook the bottom of his heart.

He felt his chest clench and his face grew pale. It was not just because of the damage sustained. It seemed like the power of the long star stick grew stronger and stronger with each blow!

Has he been tricked? However, what right did Thousand Saint have to scheme against him? Otherwise, did he have other tricks up his sleeve?

The Nether Saint knew that he had to leave. There was a great crack in his Great Dao and this was dangerous for him. After all, the Great Dao was absolutely essential for a Saint and if it was destroyed, he would lose his life!

Thousand Saint!

Just wait, this does not end today. We will settle our scores in the future.

Also, Qin Yu, I will not give up. You are lucky to escape this time, but I will ally with other True Saints even if I lose out on the overall benefits.

The full power of an innate spirit is not something a mere young child like you should have for yourself!

Shoosh –

The blood furnace in the sky disappeared together with the Killing Great Dao. The Nether Saint did not think twice before leaving.

When things ended, the news of Qin Yu fighting against two True Saints and chasing them away would shock the entire Vast Brightness World. People would wonder and marvel at this extraordinary cultivator.

But this was a Battle of Saint Slaying, was he going to let the persimmon off so easily? Furthermore, this persimmon very likely knew about the innate spirit.

Whether it was to cut off loose ends or to ensure peace in the future, there was no reason to let the Nether Saint off. More importantly, Qin Yu realized that he had underestimated his own strength. This was especially so with regard to the innate spirit powers.

True Saints were nothing!

Confidence was key and that was why he was willing to make the bold move of keeping the Nether Saint here.

However, the Nether Saint was determined to go and keeping him here would be a very difficult thing. Although Qin Yu was very confident now, he did not think that he would be able to execute this.

Thankfully, he was not the only person here today.

The Spring Master was engaged in battle with the Scholartree Saint in the Battle from the shore. It was too quiet, too quiet to the point that people could forget about it.

The Abyssal Titan clutched his fist and the space in front of him cracked, trapping the Nether Saint in it quickly.

At the same time, there was a loud roar and thunder clapped through the sky, "Master!"

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded and a figure flew out through a blurry figure. The Battle of the Shore broke and the Spring Master stepped out. His clothes were torn at his chest and there was a bloodstain near his lips. His eyes were calm but as chilling as an eternal cold. There wasn't the slightest fluctuation in them.

"Nether Saint!"

He roared in a low tone. And the world shook. A shadow of a peach tree suddenly descended. A thick branch fell off and the single peach blossom on it suddenly blossomed. It was like a big mouth that went straight for the Nether Saint to swallow him.

"Peach!" The Nether Saint's expression changed and blood light poured out from his body. "Spring Master, don't bully others. Are you really not going to let it go until I die?"

The Spring Master remained expressionless and he merged into the Peach Wood illusion.

"Are you guys forcing me? You guys are forcing me!" the Nether Saint suddenly roared madly and the rays of blood light burst forth from his body and turned into an entire Sea of Blood. Numerous pitiful cries emerged as many illusions appeared within the rays of blood.

Every illusion was a living creature that had died at the Nether Saint's hands. His method of killing and refining his Great Dao through the dead was because those murdered by him could not go in peace. They were forced into his Great Dao and they formed his strength.

The Spring Master grunted, "Qin Yu!"

Although the Nether Saint did not know how strong the peach blossom was, he knew that this thing could take his life.

Without thinking twice, the moment he heard the Spring Master's call, Qin Yu pointed and said, "Stop!"

Bam –

At that point, all the innate spirit strength in his body burned madly and he consumed more than a dozen balls of energy. This was not a problem. A dozen balls of energy was nothing. If he could kill the Nether Saint, using a hundred or even a thousand balls was worth it!

Peach Blossom Spring was going to slay Saints today. They would slaughter True Saints from the shore and shock the Vast Brightness World. After so many years of calm, silence and being bullied, Peach Blossom Spring was going to show who was boss! Everyone would cry in their sight and beg them!

The blood-colored light that burst from the Nether Saint's body suddenly stopped and his eyes bulged wide open in disbelief. "Time Rules! No..."

In the killing of a True Saint, a small gap was a big difference. When time energy descended, it stopped the Nether Saint for a second. This second was enough for the Spring Master.

With a whistling sound, the peach flower swallowed the Nether Saint. Through the covered petals, the Nether Saint's cries could be heard.

The peach flower swallowed the Saint and closed up. It withered and then turned to dust.

As it disappeared, so did the Nether Saint. The petals turned to dust and blood rays of light burst forth. Like a volcano erupting, many blood-colored jade stones were spurted out in all directions.

The Abyssal Titan reached out and grabbed the biggest piece. Turning his palm over, he shouted, "A True Saint has died and his Great Dao has crumbled. These shards here are compensation from Peach Blossom Spring for the Saints here. We will not have anything against each other!"

Chapter 1302 – Black-eyed Nine Heads

Killing a True Saint and taking their broken Great Dao fragments as compensation!

If it was to make an apology, this was definitely filled with sincerity as the air descended into silence.

Rumble –

Heaven Thunder rumbled from above as black clouds tumbled in. This was a natural phenomenon in the Vast Brightness when a True Saint fell. A horrifying aura rolled in the air, making everyone shake in fear!

The Heaven Thunder, or as it could also be called, Vast Brightness Punishment, did not fall in the end.

In the Sea of Bitterness, all the Saints' emotions were fluctuating and their expressions kept changing.

Truthfully speaking, before this came to the end, no one would have been able to guess that the end result of three True Saints collaborating to attack the Peach Garden would be the Nether Saint being killed.

Three True Saints joined hands and could not even deal with the Peach Garden. Now, only the Scholartree Saint and Thousand Saint were left. Even if they joined them, the outcome was not certain.

Moreover, the Saints suddenly realized that they had missed out one very important thing – Qin Yu was not a True Saint! That meant that even if they joined hands to command the Sea of Bitterness, although they could become a threat to the Spring Master, they would not be able to touch Qin Yu.

Moreover, from what just occurred, he had proven his capabilities. When facing Qin Yu, who was not controlled by the pressure of the Sea of Bitterness, if they really started fighting they would definitely suffer massive injuries.

It was obvious that in order to prevent the Spring Master from being pressured, Qin Yu would strike first and attack the Half-Saints who summoned the Sea of Bitterness.

So what Qin Yu just said about a True Saint's Great Dao as compensation...it was also a warning to them.

It could also be translated as the Peach Garden showing good faith, and that they should just take it or suffer the consequences.

This sentence sounded kind but was actually very firm!

There was a price to pay to become a Saint Slayer. The Spring Master's Peach Flower Attack was extremely horrifying but he could not just use it all the time. He would pay a huge price for using it. If the two True Saints joined hands, the probability of finishing the Peach Garden off was greater.

But as previously mentioned, before the Peach Garden was wiped out, at least half of these people would die...no one could predict if they would be the one to die.

Moreover, once they suffered huge injuries and couldn't withstand the entry of the Sea of Bitterness, the remaining ones would be powerless to split the rewards.

Although the Great Dao fragments of the Nether Saint were not as good as what the Peach Garden got, there was no doubt that they were still extremely valuable...was there a need to consider further? Mister Ninth of the Peach Garden was good!

Of course, the Heaven Thunder continued to rumble but did not befall them. This was an important factor in the decisions of the Saints.

All the Saints took a deep breath and shouted in a low tone, "Okay!"

Boom –

Boom –

Energy was emitted from them one by one as they formed a huge hand to grab onto the Great Dao fragments resembling blood jade.

In the darkness, Thousand Saint's face was pale. He tried to gain an advantage but ended up worse off today.

The Nether Saint was dead, all the other saints were retreating, and only him and the Scholartree Saint from Western Mountain were left. After so long, the Spring Master was actually able to summon the Peach Flower Saint Swallower...if he could do it once, who knew whether he could do it a second time under dire circumstances?

The darkness flew far away and the aura of Thousand Saint rapidly disappeared.

The Scholartree Saint coughed lightly. His condition was no better than the Spring Master's. There was a dense look in his eyes as he stared at Qin Yu before turning and taking a step out into the air that had split open.

With this, the Saint battle had finally ended!

Qin Yu waved, "Master, should we leave?"

The Spring Master looked at him. Raising his hand, he touched the air in front of him. The air vibrated and a wooden door formed in mid air.

Swoosh –

The sound of someone cutting through air could be heard as second apprentice brother brought elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister over. He greeted respectfully, "Greetings, Master."

The Spring Master stepped through the door, "Let's go."

"Elder apprentice brother, second senior-apprentice brother, seventh senior-apprentice sister, please!" Qin Yu gestured with his hands.

Seventh apprentice sister turned to look at the Saints who were still fighting for the Great Dao fragments and an indignant look filled her eyes. It was obvious that the Peach Garden was the one that defeated the Saint, yet they had to give away a good portion of their reward. These were the fragments of a True Saint's Great Dao!

Every piece would make any Half-Saint and those below them go crazy.

Elder apprentice brother coughed lightly, "Thousand Faces, let's go."

Seventh apprentice sister pursed her lips and glanced at Qin Yu, "Okay."

Helping elder apprentice brother, they stepped through the door.

Second apprentice brother waved, "Thank you junior-apprentice brother for today." He opened his mouth before stopping himself as he shook his head, "Your performance today has really surprised me."

He stretched out to pat Qin Yu's shoulder before stepping into the peach wood portal door.

Was second apprentice brother reminding him?

It seems like after they returned to the Peach Garden, he had to think of something. It was better to keep what happened with the innate spirit a secret. Suppressing this thought temporarily, Qin Yu turned to look around. There were numerous gazes filled with fear and restraint.

But these people were thinking too much. Qin Yu had already gotten the biggest fragment of Great Dao. Even if he had not, he would not attack again.

Qin Yu fully understood what was meant by 'having too much is as bad as not having enough'. He had already taken the reward from the Lost Garden and had to give out some kind of compensation in order to change the mindset of the Saints.

If he were really greedy and wanted to take everything, he would force everyone into going against him.

The gains would not make up for the losses then!

He glanced obscurely over to where the Lost Garden was. Qin Yu then turned to leave, his silhouette disappearing through the portal.

Everyone who saw this breathed a sigh of relief.

Thousand Saint and Western Mountain's Scholartree Saint had left. If the Peach Garden did not keep to their promise, they would not face much resistance. But it looked like the Peach Garden did not have the intention to go back on their word.

"This fragment is mine!"

“Get lost, it is in my hands so it is mine!”

“If you continue to argue with me, don’t blame me for not being polite!”

Rumble –

The fight for the fragments of the Nether Saint’s Great Dao became even more intense.

In another direction, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint was pressed onto the floor. He was trying his best to hide his aura and increase the speed of his body.

In the moment that Qin Yu left, he did not hesitate as he escaped. He was now quite a distance away from the battleground.

Dragon Mountain Half-Saint was quite lucky and a big fragment happened to fly in front of him. Without waiting for any other Half-Saints to fight him for it, he quickly put it away.

He could no longer return to Dragon Mountain Holy Land. He knew that the only reason he was alive was because he was one of the Half-Saints who could summon the Sea of Bitterness, and Qin Yu did not want to complicate things further and hence let him go.

But the animosity was already there. As the saying goes, if you fight a tiger and don’t successfully kill it, you will definitely get hurt. Moreover, it was against the Peach Garden.

Now, his best option was to travel as far as he could. Until he could find a strong enough backing, he simply had to hide from the world.

But he still had a chance. This was a Great Dao fragment of the Nether Saint that he held in his hands. With this, maybe he would be able to catch a glimpse of the shore and cross the Sea of Bitterness to become a True Saint.

When the time came, as long as he was willing to settle down somewhere, he would naturally be able to sleep peacefully and not fear the threat from the Peach Garden.

Mmhm. Like this. After leaving here, he would find a safe place to seclude himself. If he did not become a True Saint, he would never show himself.

Just as this thought landed, Dragon Mountain Half-Saint’s eyes widened and his mouth opened as if to grumble. However, he realized that not a sound came out. His entire body was frozen and the shock and fear within him increased. Another shadow walked out from the shadow beneath Dragon Mountain’s feet.

Once known as the chief disciple of Western Mountain, the famous Nine Heads walked out. Now, he had no expression and his eyes were pitch black, as if connected to a never-ending abyss...or maybe in this pair of eyes, it was reflecting the Shadow of the Abyss!

Under Dragon Mountain Half-Saint’s fearful eyes, Nine Heads reached out and grabbed his neck. He tightened his grip and with a crack, he broke his neck. With this, he ended Dragon Mountain Half-Saint’s life.

In the next moment, he was swallowed in darkness. After the darkness trembled around his corpse for a while, it returned to Nine Heads' body. Dragon Mountain Half-Saint's corpse had completely vanished. It was as if the darkness disintegrated and merged his body into Nine Heads.

With delight flashing in his eyes, the black color darkened. Nine Heads turned to look at the battleground of the Saints and a hint of hesitation filled him. At this moment, he suddenly frowned and stepped forward. Like an illusion, he vanished.

Rumble –

The thunder from the heavens finally poured down. The Saints who were fighting for Great Dao fragments were shocked. They all turned to look up. The sound of thunder reached the ground and they all looked confused.

The Spring Master had already left. This heavenly punishment was a bit slow...moreover, the accuracy was also quite far off!

Chapter 1303 – Blue Dragon's Crushed Goal

Peach Garden.

As Qin Yu stepped out of the portal, he frowned slightly and looked back. His gaze seemed to be searching for something in the distance.

Just now, he felt that his connection with the Shadow of the Abyss became very faint. It was as if something was blocking it.

It still existed but it was not as clear as before, and Qin Yu could not feel his current position or condition.

Was this because of the distance between them? There was a possibility, but instinct told Qin Yu that things were not that simple.

Feeling eyes on him, Qin Yu suppressed the thought as he stepped forward and paid his respects, "Master."

Although everyone had stepped through the same portal to the Peach Garden, only the Spring Master and Qin Yu were present here. Elder apprentice brother, second apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister were elsewhere.

Very quickly, Qin Yu was able to guess that the Spring Master must have something to say to him, but he did not know what.

Thus Qin Yu hesitated as to what he should say and how much he should say...of course, he just hesitated but did not feel uneasy.

Rationally speaking, he acknowledged the people in the Peach Garden and had a good impression of them. However, when it came to the Spring Master, it was just a collaboration.

He had to be brazen. It was only today that Qin Yu has finally reached a level that was somewhat on par in this collaboration.

The Spring Master wanted to say something but his expression changed slightly, Surprise filled his eyes and he gave a low cough and spat out fresh blood.

“Master!”

The Spring Master’s complexion was pale as he waved, “I am fine. The heavens’ punishment had already stabilized but I am not sure why it suddenly struck. A good thing is that it seems like a portion of it is being directed at something else, and that helped me lighten this punishment.” He looked at Qin Yu and continued, “On the other hand, you gave me a big surprise.”

Qin Yu waved, “I have to thank you, Master, for giving me the opportunity to enter the Lost Garden.” The truth was right there and he did not try to explain.

Spring Master’s eyes flashed, “I admit that I look highly upon you. If not, I would not have added you to the group of four. But I also have to admit that your performance went way beyond what I had expected. When I allowed you to enter the Lost Garden, I just thought that you would be able to find one or two sources of life and improve your physical body. But now...Galaxy God Mark. It is one of the realms rumored in the True Saint cultivation path. You reached it just like that.”

Qin Yu was silent for a while. He flipped his hand over and a ball of light shone in his palm. This was a pure light ball without any hint of contamination. But when one looked at it, it was as if one could see the mark of everything in this world, and it gave a mysterious feeling.

The Spring Master stared.

Qin Yu continued, “Master, please absorb this. It can help you recover.” He paused for a while, “Only if you quickly recover to your peak can we stop all the restlessness that started from the Lost Garden.”

Spring Master fell silent before extending his hand forward. The light halo flew out and as soon as it touched his palm, it was directly absorbed into his body. He closed his eyes for a while before opening them. Light shone from within. As he stared at Qin Yu, his eyebrows shifted.

Qin Yu nodded, “That’s right, it is exactly as you are thinking.” He breathed a sigh of relief internally, alas, the Spring Master had already noticed.

The Spring Master took a deep breath before letting it out slowly, “Innate spirit, an innate spirit...” He looked at Qin Yu, “Many years ago, we suspected that there was some kind of resource in the Lost Garden that was filled with a lot of energy. Because of its existence, it was able to forcefully allow the last few of the ancient creatures tribe to survive. There were many theories, but even now, I find it hard to believe.

“An innate spirit is born together with the world and can be considered to be a part of it. How did the ancient creatures do it? If they were really so powerful as to kill off a part of the world, how did they end up like this?”

Surprise, confusion, disbelief.

Qin Yu did not sense any hint of lust or greed from him, and this made him relax. Qin Yu subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. Thereafter, he sensed the weird look the Spring Master was giving him, the look where he did not know whether he was laughing.

Qin Yu coughed awkwardly and waved, "Yes, I admit I was slightly worried. Please punish me as you deem fit."

Spring Master said, "I am more assured with your performance because this shows that although you grew stronger, you have not forgotten Peachy."

Qin Yu wanted to tell him that his description was not entirely correct. He was only worried about his women...but Ning Ling, You Qi, and Peachy were all the same, so it was not wrong either.

"But since you were worried, why did you show the power of the innate spirit first? Anyway, with your current power, I have no right to punish you anymore."

Qin Yu pretended not to hear the last sentence as he answered the first, "First of all, I said that it was best if you quickly recover so that everyone will fear us and suppress today's incident. Secondly...I was not completely sure that I could truly hide from you. Rather than let small instances leak out, I would rather tell you."

The Spring Master looked at him, "One last point. You knew that even if you told me and I had other intentions, you would be able to save yourself."

Qin Yu chuckled, and his silence was the answer.

Spring Master did not make things difficult for him, "Qin Yu, don't tell anyone else about the innate spirit, otherwise, there will be a lot of trouble!"

"Yes, I will remember!" Qin Yu hesitated, "Elder apprentice brother and seventh apprentice sister helped me a lot. Especially elder apprentice brother. Back in the Lost Garden, in order to help me buy time, he suffered a huge injury."

Spring Master reached out, "Give me some energy, I will think of something else to tell them."

Qin Yu retrieved two huge balls, "I will have to trouble you, Master."

The Spring Master's mouth twitched as he said, "Qin Yu, is there a lot more energy in you?"

Qin Yu blinked.

"Don't worry. I have not fallen into the state where I would take my disciples' things. But I can exchange...oh..." The Spring Master suddenly felt his head hurt. Qin Yu now had the Rule System Body and the Galaxy God Mark. There was nothing he lacked.

Weapons!

That's right, this brat still did not have a weapon that he could use to kill. He currently relied completely on his physical body or the galaxy to crush people. As a disciple of the Peach Garden, this was too uncultivated and did not suit his position now.

But, normal goods would not work. The Spring Master could not think of anything right now and he waved his hand, "Never mind. When I find something suitable, I will exchange it with you. Qin Yu, you have to remember that the energy from an innate spirit is extremely precious and you should not use it

freely. I will pass this ball of light to your elder apprentice brother. Thousand Faces is not badly injured, don't waste..."

The Spring Master paused.

Qin Yu spoke, "Master?"

Spring Master waved, "Nothing. Since you already took it out, I will pass it to her." He looked at Qin Yu and spoke lowly, "Remember what I said earlier regarding the innate spirit. Don't tell anyone else."

Qin Yu replied, "Yes Master." He flipped his hands and retrieved ten more balls of energy from the innate spirit, "Master, is this enough?"

The Spring Master stared at him, "How much do you have exactly?"

This question was not easy to answer. Qin Yu could not say that he had a lot. It was as much as a whole mountain!

Seeing how Qin Yu did not reply, the Spring Master harrumphed and with a wave, he put all ten balls away. "I will hurry and find something to exchange!" After another pause, he added, "I will not shortchange you!"

Qin Yu nodded rapidly, signaling that he trusted the Spring Master. Seeing how he did not say more, Qin Yu bowed and took his leave.

An unexpected silence. The Peach Garden did not seem to know of the Saint battle that occurred outside of the Lost Garden. After Qin Yu returned home, there was silence for a few days until Lei Xiaoyu brought Blue Dragon to knock on his door.

"Brother Qin..." Lei Xiaoyu shouted and opened her mouth but seemed to be stuck. She had an unnatural look on her face

It seemed like the Peach Garden was not truly cut off from news. Qin Yu patted her head, "Why? Just because we haven't met for a while, are we becoming strangers?"

Perhaps it was Qin Yu's smile, but Lei Xiaoyu became a lot more relaxed as she blushed, "I was just afraid that you would blame me. Back then, seventh apprentice sister scared me and said that Master instructed me to not let anyone know that seventh apprentice sister was going to pretend to be me...Brother Qin, if you want to blame someone, you can blame Master. I did not do it on purpose."

Qin Yu's expression shifted as he put his hands together in greeting, "Greetings Master!"

Lei Xiaoyu stiffened as she stumbled and turned around. "It is not like what you are thinking, Master, listen to me..." she suddenly paused. It was completely empty. There was not a single soul behind her.

Laughter burst out from beside her.

Lei Xiaoyu pursed her lips and complained, "Brother Qin, you are too much!" The distant feeling because of the difference in their cultivation levels disappeared.

Qin Yu reached out to hold her small and cute ears, "Since you know you are in the wrong, aren't you going to come in and be nice to me. I am thirsty after saying so much."

He then noticed the small, thin snake hiding behind Lei Xiaoyu. The snake was about as thick as a finger and its eyes were darting around. It was Blue Dragon.

Lei Xiaoyu shouted for him to stop as she said, "Brother Qin, Blue Dragon knows its mistake and is here to apologize to you." She then pulled it down and handed it to Qin Yu, "Blue Dragon, hurry and apologise to Brother Qin."

Blue Dragon was about to cry!

Fine, although things were indeed as she said, I feel so embarrassed.

Gritting his teeth, Blue Dragon stood up, "Mister Ninth, previously I was dumb and offended you. Please forgive me."

It wouldn't do if he didn't apologise!

Tsk tsk. After he suffered heavy damages in the Lost Garden, he was summoned back by seventh apprentice sister, but still saw everything that happened after.

The Nether Saint and Thousand Saint, two True Saints had joined hands but Qin Yu was still able to hold his ground! Others did not know that Qin Yu could use Light and Dark Art to deflect Thousand Saint's power. Moreover, he could burn the energy from the innate spirit to produce a lot of power.

Hence, in Blue Dragon's eyes, Qin Yu was someone who could face two True Saints and even have an advantage over them.

In the end, he even joined hands with the Spring Master and killed the Nether Saint!

Blue Dragon would be stupid to go against someone like this. That was just abusing himself.

The corners of Qin Yu's mouth lifted as he said, "I don't need your apology. In the future, just remember who brought you into the Peach Garden."

There was a warning in his words.

Lei Xiaoyu crinkled her nose in dissatisfaction, "Brother Qin, don't worry. Blue Dragon is my best friend. It will forever protect me...and what about you Brother Qin? With you around, nobody will dare to bully me!"

Blue Dragon had felt touched when it heard the first part but when she got to the end, how did the feeling change? Although this was the truth, how will I survive in the future!

It was important to know that Blue Dragon's goal all this time was to protect Lei Xiaoyu after it grew big enough and to not let her suffer.

At this moment, Blue Dragon felt that his lifelong goal had been crushed!

Qin Yu glared at her, "You talk too much; hurry and prepare tea for me!"

In the end, he still did not manage to drink the tea Lei Xiaoyu prepared as someone else knocked on the door. It was elder apprentice brother.

Lei Xiaoyu ran to open the door and greeted seriously, "Greetings elder apprentice brother!"

“Xiaoyu, you are here.” Elder apprentice brother smiled, “I have some things to ask junior-apprentice brother. Is he available?”

Qin Yu had walked out as he heard this. He said, “Greetings elder apprentice brother.”

Elder apprentice brother nodded, “Junior-apprentice brother.”

Then, there was no then. Qin Yu looked at elder apprentice brother, as he tried his best to smile but had an unnatural look. He could guess what he wanted to say.

“Xiaoyu, I remember that you said you have some good tea leaves. Go and get them. I have to entertain elder apprentice brother.”

Lei Xiaoyu was clever and as soon as she heard this, she replied, “Okay, I will get them now. Elder apprentice brother, please enjoy your time.” She brought Blue Dragon out and remembered to close the door properly.

Elder apprentice brother smiled at Qin Yu and showed his gratitude. He took a deep breath to speak but Qin Yu spoke first, “Elder apprentice brother, are you here because of seventh apprentice sister?”

“...Yes.”

“Then I know.” Qin Yu lifted his hand and five balls of light were formed. “Elder apprentice brother, is this enough?”

Elder apprentice brother thought about it, “I think it is still slightly lacking...”

This was awkward.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose as he wondered what was wrong with seventh apprentice sister. All these weren't enough?

Swish swish swish –

Another five appeared, “Elder apprentice brother, don't worry. There is more.”

Elder apprentice brother rubbed his hands as he put them together in a deep greeting. His face was slightly red, “Thank you, junior-apprentice brother!”

Qin Yu jumped up to avoid him, “Elder apprentice brother, what are you doing?”

Elder apprentice brother said, “Master warned me before, but as her brother, I could not continue to watch as seventh apprentice sister suffered. Hence, I had no choice but to be thick-skinned and come. I will go back and ask Master for a punishment. Junior-apprentice brother, don't worry. I swear that I will not utter a single word even if I die.”

Qin Yu replied, “If I did not trust you, I would not have given these to you. Moreover, it was thanks to you and seventh apprentice sister's help! Since this thing involves seventh apprentice sister, you should hurry. I won't hold you back for tea.”

Elder apprentice brother expressed his gratitude once more before rushing off.

He finally had his tea. Maybe because of the tea leaves that Lei Xiaoyu brought, it smelled especially good.

She was a busybody and asked, "What did elder apprentice brother come here for?"

As soon as she asked, she got a light hit on her head, "Children shouldn't try to know so many things. The tea is cold, hurry and add more water."

Lei Xiaoyu pursed her lips as she was ordered around. Qin Yu drank his tea in satisfaction as his eyes fell in another direction. The Spring Master was indeed the Spring Master. In just a short while, he had recovered quite a bit, and it was time for him to get moving as well.

Chapter 1304 – Overblown Turtle

A light flashed across the sky, cutting through the clouds and forming what seemed like a cut. On the ground, a few young cultivators looked up in admiration. In the world they lived in, not only was there a huge sea, there was also a very powerful demon beast. Only powerful cultivators dared to fly through the sky.

They wondered how much longer it would take before they could fly freely.

What they did not know was that the sword cultivators they admired were not looking good right now. One junior cultivator was extremely pale and he could not hide the fear in his eyes.

Especially now – the special blue that belonged to the sea had appeared.

The one right in front was an old cultivator wearing a black sword robe. It seemed as if he detected something as he frowned, "Sun Yang, we have to take responsibility for our wrongdoing. In the Transcendent Sword Sect, there is nothing that we dare to do but do not dare to admit."

Sun Yang argued back, "It was her pet that came out and hurt others. I did not know and after I found out I let it go..."

"Shut up!" The old man in the black sword robe growled. He frowned and looked at the people around him. "I know that you all may not be pleased with this. Yes. Strictly speaking, Sun Yang did not do anything wrong. But these are the rules of the Vast Brightness. Although our Transcendent Sword Sect is strong, we cannot compare to the True Saint across the shore. Moreover, this is his favorite daughter. We cannot afford to irritate him.

"Since we are not as powerful, we have to be submissive. Although it is slightly against our Transcendent Sword Sect's teachings, rules are rules. Only by abiding by them and surviving can we have a future. If not, if we remained stubborn, our sect would have already been wiped out numerous times!"

Taking a deep breath, the man in the black sword robe lowered his voice, expressing all the suppressed feelings he had, "You may all be indignant and angry. Remember these feelings. Use them to work harder to improve your cultivation. One day, when our Transcendent Sword Sect has a True Saint, we will no longer have to bow down to others and will be able to reason it out with them with our heads up high!"

Pa –

Pa –

A clapping sound could be heard. The surface of the sea suddenly split open and a Giant Turtle appeared. A group of prawn soldiers and crab generals surrounded it. Dragini did not look friendly as she clapped, “The cultivators from Transcendent Sword Sect only have this method. Something like this can even be used to teach your disciples. But why does it sound as if you are accepting a compromise only to get revenge later on?”

The old man’s expression changed slightly. He had not expected to meet the master here and have her hear everything he said. However, he was still considered experienced and after a short moment of fluster, he stabilized his emotions and greeted respectfully, “Greetings Your Highness, Dragini, I am Black Sword Fang Zhou from the Transcendent Sword Sect. The words that I used when disciplining my disciples were not good. Please pardon me Your Highness.”

Dragini glanced at him, “Black Sword? That means you were personally sent by the Sword Saint to warn me?”

The old man in the black sword robe waved his hands, “I did not mean that. I only told you my position to express my respect towards you. Today, I am here because my disciple, Sun Yang, accidentally hurt your favorite pet, and we are here especially to ask for your forgiveness.” He then turned and growled, “Bastard, her highness Dragini is in front of you now. Aren’t you going to ask for forgiveness? You should be begging her highness to be magnanimous and forgive you!”

On one hand, he displayed a sincere attitude of asking for forgiveness. However, he also interspersed his words to expose everything. This cold-looking man in the black sword robe was actually very smart.

Perhaps Dragini would forgive them because of the Sword Saint’s reputation and the fact that the man in the black sword robe had personally brought the wrongdoer to apologize. Unfortunately, Dragini had been feeling moody recently. She stared at Sun Yang who was bowing in apology and smirked, “Is this the sincere apology from the Transcendent Sword Sect? It sounds good but does not look sincere.”

Black Sword immediately ordered, “Kneel down!”

Yang Sun gritted his teeth as his face flushed. But under his teacher’s strict gaze, he slowly lowered his head.

“It is such a small matter. Just let it go and don’t bully others.” Black Sword’s face changed slightly as this voice came from behind him. Was the person saying this one of his disciples? If it was, this was going to be bad!

He turned and was stunned. The person who spoke was indeed behind him and did not intend to hide. However, he was not a cultivator from the Transcendent Sword Sect.

He breathed a sigh of relief but tensed up in the next moment. Tiny beads of sweat immediately appeared on his forehead as fear and respect filled his eyes.

If this person had not spoken, he would not have realized his presence. His ability to conceal himself made those around him develop a cold sweat.

Luckily, this young cultivator did not seem to have any ill intentions towards the Transcendent Sword Sect. If not, they would not even have known how they died.

The more he thought about it, the greater his fear. Black Sword instinctively greeted respectfully, "Greetings, I am Fang Zhou from the Transcendent Sword Sect."

The reason why he had described this person as young was because in the Vast Brightness World, there were a lot of old seniors who liked to pretend to look 'young'. If they only judged a person based on their outward appearance, the result would be quite emotional.

And today, in Fang Zhou's perspective, this 'young' person was most likely one that was pretending to be young. If not, that person would not have spoken to Dragini in such a casual tone.

Black Sword was someone who was reputable in the Transcendent Sword Sect. But compared to Dragini, he was nothing. He did not recognize this person in front of him but with Dragini's status, she most likely knew.

Delight filled his heart and he was grateful. After all, if someone powerful like this person was here, today's situation would most likely be cleared. Besides, it was not like there was an unresolvable vengeance between them.

Dragini frowned, "Who are you?"

Black Sword was stunned.

This...

This was not what he had expected. Dragini did not recognize this person. His hand trembled and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead once more.

"Dragini, don't you recognize me?" Across from her, the young cultivator smiled.

This face was unfamiliar, but that smile...Dragini's body jolted as a face appeared in her mind, one that had been in her mind numerous times.

Him, it was him!

She sensed his gaze and that expression as if he was smiling. Dragini was sure. Her first thought was, damn it. He was here for revenge.

Very soon, she stabilized her emotions and tried to make her mind work once more. If he was here for revenge, there was no need for all these troubles. Moreover, he had changed his face.

As long as he was not here for revenge!

Dragini relaxed and forced out a smile as she greeted respectfully, "Greetings...Mister. I did not recognize you earlier; please do not be offended."

The Nether Saint had been killed by this person in front of her and the Spring Master. It was said that in that battle, he had faced two True Saints alone and was not disadvantaged at all; he even had an advantage.

If she had not asked around to reconfirm the news from various sources, Dragini would never have believed such a horrifying thing!

Respectful, she had to be respectful! I cannot let him find any faults. If not, Dragini was afraid that even if her father came, he would not be able to protect her.

Qin Yu smiled as he had already witnessed this behavior of hers before, being flexible and taking advantage of the situation. But today it seemed as if she had mastered it almost to perfection.

He turned to wave at those from the Transcendent Sword Sect, "I have something to say to Dragini; you all can go."

Black Sword's heart jolted as his voice became more respectful and he bowed, "May I ask for your name for me to know who helped us today?"

Qin Yu raised his brows, "There is no need. I am somewhat acquainted with Soaring Sky from your sect. You all can leave."

"Okay, we will take our leave." Black Sword turned and led everyone away. A sword glare flashed across the sky and they disappeared.

Sun Yang looked back, his face full of emotions, "Black Sword, that person..." He got cut off before he could finish. Black Sword glared at him, "Hush!"

He instinctively looked around. When he found nothing amiss, he breathed a sigh of relief and said quietly, "He did not want us to know who he is. When we get back, don't say another word about it. Understand?"

"Yes Black Sword!!" His disciples answered in synchrony.

Yang Sun pursed his lips, "Black Sword, don't worry. We know how serious this matter is. It is just that that person's cultivation..."

Their eyes lit up.

Black Sword looked at them before pointing up into the sky, "The only type of people that can make Dragini behave carefully must be at least on the same level as the Dragon Saint."

A...True Saint from the shore!

On this side, after making those from the Transcendent Sword Sect leave, Qin Yu's gaze landed on Dragini, "Where are you going?"

Dragini wanted to make up a story. However, when Qin Yu looked at her, she felt herself lost for words. She could only chuckle bitterly, "I am going to greet my father in the East Sea." She carefully made adjustments. After all, she could not say she was going to the East Sea to hide.

Qin Yu pointed a finger, "Very good, I was also about to visit the Dragon Saint myself. Let's go together." He glanced over and the army of prawns and crabs froze on the spot. Under his gaze, they felt as if they had turned to wood. "Come along."

Alas, Qin Yu had another reason for coming. He did not want others to know where he had been. It seemed like he really was not here for revenge.

Dragini truly breathed a sigh of relief as she rushed to say, "It is my honor to travel with you. I believe my father will welcome you."

As for what Qin Yu wanted to do, she could not bother with considering whether the Dragon Saint would really welcome him.

Qin Yu moved and landed on the Giant Turtle. In a second, his entire aura disappeared.

Dragini's face froze. She realized that if she did not turn to look at him, she could not sense him at all. With his power as well as this concealment ability, it would be extremely easy for him to kill whoever he wanted.

She could not offend him!

The Giant Turtle had a sharp sense and was shocked at how Qin Yu was already on his back. He only refocused after Dragini kicked him. He stumbled as he flew towards the East Sea.

On this day at the East Sea Palace, something funny happened. It was rumored that the Giant Turtle that Dragini often rode had used to be energetic. However, after carrying Dragini into the East Sea Palace, its legs grew weak and it fell flat onto the floor. It then started to have foam coming from its mouth as its four limbs cramped. It had to be sent to be treated immediately as if it caught an 'Overblown Turtle' disease.

It was a pity. The hardworking Giant Turtle had been scared shitless by Qin Yu on the journey to the East Sea Palace, but it had persisted to maintain its will and not give up. Unfortunately, it got the name 'Overblown Turtle' because of this and it was lamentable.

Chapter 1305 – The Dragon Saint's Shiver

The Dragon Saint was throwing a fit again. This had happened quite frequently recently and he would jump up and down angrily as he shouted. The sound of things breaking followed as bits and pieces of artifacts were thrown out.

The Dragon Palace slaves never dared to go close and they would vaguely hear some sounds such as "I hate those two Saints," "I found that good treasure first," "That peach thief stole my son-in-law," "I will never forget this," or "I refuse to accept this."

An old slave of Dragon Palace could roughly guess why the Dragon Saint was acting in this manner. He laughed bitterly and chased the other slaves further away. Otherwise they might spread rumors and tarnish the Dragon Saint's reputation again.

Cough cough. However, the old slave did not approve of the Dragon Saint's attitude these days.

After all, Qin Yu was from the Peach Garden and he did not belong to the East Sea just because Dragon Saint liked him. He and the Spring Master both had to be willing.

Furthermore, it was most likely that the Dragon Saint was weaker than the Spring Master. The few beatings in the past had proven this...it was truly a shame that the Dragon Saint could only roar and complain in his study now.

Dragini heard her father's outbursts from afar. At first, she was not too sure. However, after hearing a few of his cries, her face changed. She was embarrassed and angry and she could not help looking at Qin Yu. He wore a calm face and his breathing rhythm did not change. It seemed that he did not mind this at all, and this made her relax.

Her father was too embarrassing!

Should she head over then? However, it was not her call to decide whether this matter would pass. Seeing that Qin Yu had no intentions of stopping, Dragini reluctantly led the way.

The average Dragon Palace slaves did not stop Dragini, but an old man who had a turtle shell on his back did, "Your Highness, why are you here today?"

It was Tortoise Spirit, an old man who had lived for a very long time. It was rumored that the Dragon Saint was taken care of by Tortoise Spirit when he was younger. Now, Tortoise Spirit held a high status in the Dragon Palace as a servant.

Yet, he was old and he did not manage many palace matters now. During the last birthday of the Dragon Saint, he only gave some instructions to the younger servants and he did not personally manage the banquet.

As such, Dragini was surprised to see Tortoise Spirit here. She bowed respectfully and asked, "Grandpa Tortoise, why are you here?"

Tortoise Spirit glanced at Qin Yu and smiled, "The Dragon Saint is not feeling well and I am personally here to make sure nothing goes wrong. May I know who this young lad is?" "Cough!" Dragini lightly coughed and said hurriedly, "Grandpa Tortoise, this is a valued guest of Father. There are some matters to attend to."

A valued guest of the Dragon Saint, did this mean...Old Tortoise sucked in a breath and respectfully bowed, "I am sorry that I did not recognize you. Please excuse my incompetence."

Qin Yu waved his hand, "It is alright." He pointed forward and instructed, "Please inform him of my arrival. I will wait here."

Cough cough...honestly speaking, he was a little uncomfortable hearing the Dragon Saint's complaints. After all, the other subject in his angry outbursts was Dragini.

Tortoise Spirit hurriedly left. The loud roars suddenly disappeared. Then, Tortoise Spirit ran back and informed, "Honored guest, the Dragon Saint invites you in."

Qin Yu nodded, "Alright. I will head over by myself."

Tortoise Spirit looked over to Dragini. After a while, Dragini said, "Grandpa Tortoise, he is hiding his identity here because of some reasons. He is the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden. I just wanted to let you know this."

Tortoise Spirit's eyes widened and he sighed deeply as he nodded. A look of respect crossed his eyes as he stared after Qin Yu's back.

The most famous person in the Vast Brightness World was Qin Yu. A slaughtering of Saints had not happened for a very long time. Furthermore, the speed of Qin Yu's improvement was too drastic and he seemed to have a mysterious aura. This topic captured many people's attention.

Qin Yu pushed open the doors of the study. It was completely empty and did not have the mess one would expect. The area had been cleaned up very quickly.

The Dragon Saint sat on a high chair and wore a stern face as he stared at Qin Yu. He frowned, "Who are you? Why have you concealed your identity to enter the Dragon Palace?"

Although his tone was calm, he was in shock internally and his heart beat quickly.

Nonsense, the man was right in front of him. The revered Dragon Saint of the East Sea did not even recognize...no, he had not even grasped Qin Yu's aura. This was a frightening thought.

A mysterious cultivator had entered his den and he could not even sense it...what was being hidden here? This thought sent shivers down his spine!

Honestly speaking, this was the first time the Dragon Saint had encountered such a situation.

Qin Yu could sense the nervousness in the Dragon Saint's eyes despite his calm expression. He suddenly felt a sense of accomplishment wash up his heart.

Back at the banquet, the Dragon Saint had watched the battle between him and Lian Yi. Even though Qin Yu killed Lian Yi, who had one foot in the Sea of Bitterness, the Dragon Saint had still regarded him as a mere cultivator from the younger generation.

However, Qin Yu now made the Dragon Saint feel uneasy and even fearful. The change in attitude was hard to describe.

Qin Yu's lips curled into a smile and he extended his arm, "I am the ninth disciple of the Peach Garden, Qin Yu. Greetings to Dragon Saint." As he spoke, his physical appearance morphed back into his true appearance.

"Qin Yu!"

The Dragon Saint cried and he almost jumped out of his seat. He grabbed the two armrests beside him and stared intently at Qin Yu, as though he was trying to find something. However, no matter how much he stared, and even though Qin Yu was right in front of him, there had not been a change in aura in the environment.

How did he do this?

Most importantly, with Qin Yu's current strength and the powers he revealed...perhaps the Dragon Saint was overly concerned with his daughter. If Qin Yu liked her, he might get a grandchild soon. This thought made him shiver!

He sighed deeply and maintained his calm. Smiling brightly, he said, "So you have come. Forgive the improper welcome, please take a seat!"

These old folks were very good at maintaining their composure. Qin Yu had to admire how thick their skin was too.

After all, anyone would know that with Qin Yu's cultivation level, he had heard everything the Dragon Saint was raging about just now.

Qin Yu chuckled and took his seat, "Thank you Dragon Saint." Before he could speak, the Dragon Saint suddenly asked, "Mister Ninth, would you be willing to marry? My daughter Dragini is as beautiful as a flower. Although she can be quite mischievous at times, she is deeply respectful of you now. You just need to nod, and we can prepare a room for you guys now!"

Qin Yu almost choked on his saliva and his eyes widened. He had never expected that the Dragon Saint would speak so directly.

However, he quickly regained his composure. The Dragon Saint must be doing this on purpose. Even if the Dragon Saint had true intentions, he would not use this method to bring up his point.

It was probably to lighten the mood and shake his composure so that they would be on the same page.

With this thought, Qin Yu sighed and calmly said, "We don't need jokes. I have a favor to seek from you, Dragon Saint."

Chapter 1306 – Red Peak Straits

"I was not joking around..." The Dragon Saint uttered softly as he wore a pained expression, "That Peach guy is too lucky! Sigh, tell me about it. I will do everything I can to heed your requests."

Qin Yu pretended that he did not hear the first half of the Dragon Saint's sentence. He cupped his hands together and said, "Thank you Dragon Saint." He went straight to the point, "Have you heard of Cang Zhu or Tan Hai?"

Dragon Saint shook his head, "Not at all...however, these two names seem to be from the East Sea."

As he said this, he glanced at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu frowned slightly. This was expected. With Dragon Saint's status, how would he know the names of two youngsters? "As far as I know, they are from the East Sea. They seem to call a strong cultivator in their family Old Ancestor."

Those who were qualified to be called Ancestor were unordinary.

A hesitant look crossed the Dragon Saint's face and he lightly coughed, "If that is the case, I can make a few guesses. The East Sea is too big and it would be hard." He continued, "Mister Ninth, if you aren't in a rush, you can take a rest first and I will ask someone to look into this matter."

"I am in a rush."

Dragon Saint paused, "Alright, then please wait here." As he said this, his hand knocked against his chair and a metallic clang rang out.

Tortoise Spirit's respectful voice came from outside, "What is it?"

"Bring Black Armor over."

"Yes."

Tortoise Spirit knew the Dragon Saint's personality. If the Dragon Saint gave him instructions before his guest was settled in, it must be an urgent matter.

Black Armor quickly arrived through the teleportation portal. He pushed open the door and greeted, "Greetings to Dragon Saint..." He hesitated, "Greetings to Mister Ninth."

He was in full admiration!

Before this, he could still stand on the same battling platform as Qin Yu. However, Qin Yu had now progressed to a whole other stage. They were no longer at the same level.

The Dragon Saint waved his hand, "Rise. Black Armor, have you ever heard of the names Cang Zhu and Tan Hai?"

Black Armor cupped his hands together, "Tan Hai is a general under Black Turtle of the Red Peak Straits. I have exchanged hands with him before. However, I have never heard of the other name."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Cang Zhu and Tan Hai came from the same place and knowing where one of them was was enough. He looked at the Dragon Saint and nodded.

"Mister Ninth is here to seek out these two people. It is a secret and you must not reveal anything." The Dragon Saint gave his instructions and then turned to explain, "Black Armor has been in charge of guarding the Red Peak Straits and he is familiar with that place. Mister Ninth, you can ask him anything."

Qin Yu asked, "Black Armor, tell me about the Red Peak Straits."

Black Armor looked at the Dragon Saint. The Dragon Saint coughed and waved his hand, "You can answer Mister Ninth directly. There is no need to hide anything."

"Yes, I understand." Black Armor bowed and replied, "Mister Ninth, the Red Peak Straits is in the northern part of the East Sea. It is an area covered in snow and ice caps. Its leader is a black turtle who has lived for ten thousand years. He is strong, and as such, he is not under the jurisdiction of the Dragon Palace. He is the greatest rebel power against the East Sea and there are many fearful creatures under him."

He explained the situation but also simplified it a bit. Was he really going to tell Qin Yu that Black Turtle was so strong that he survived even after three battles with the Dragon Saint? Eventually, the East Sea had to settle and acknowledge the existence of the Red Peak Straits as a country within the East Sea Region.

Cough cough. While his words implied the full story, he had explained it in a more subtle manner.

Qin Yu could sense the meaning in his words. Black Turtle must be very strong if he could make the Dragon Saint this helpless. A flash crossed his eyes and he asked, "Has there been anything strange in the Red Peak Straits recently?"

Black Armor shook his head and answered, "Nothing much..." He hesitated, pondered over it and continued, "However, it seems like there was an internal change within the Red Peak Straits not long ago. Some were injured and some died, but this was quickly resolved and it did not cause much change in the Red Peak Straits. However, after the incident, the Red Peak Straits increased its defense and security substantially."

Qin Yu recalled Cang Zhu. This incident and the increase in security might be related to her escape. He asked another question about Tan Hai and confirmed that they were talking about the same person. With this, he became more confident.

Once Qin Yu was done with his questions, the Dragon Saint waved his hand dismissively and said, "Black Armor, you may leave first, but don't leave the Dragon Palace for now."

"Yes, understood." Black Armor bowed as he left.

Qin Yu looked at the Dragon Saint, "Who is this Old Ancestor, Black Turtle?"

Dragon Saint shook his head, "He is not a True Saint but he is very strong and only slightly weaker than a True Saint. It is his turtle shell..." A helpless look crossed the Dragon Saint's face at this point and the expression in his eyes was complicated, "It is so hard, so hard!"

The turtle shell must be very hard if it could cause the Dragon Saint to be so helpless.

Qin Yu softly acknowledged the response. He had hidden his identity to come to the East Sea and aside from the Dragon Saint and Dragini, there were only two other underlings who knew about it. If his identity was discovered, things would take a turn.

After all, Black Turtle's consciousness had entered Cang Zhu before, and Qin Yu did not know what else he knew.

Despite that, Cang Zhu must be facing a problem now. Because of what she did for him, Qin Yu felt that he ought to personally head down to help her.

After thinking for a while, Qin Yu cupped his hands and said, "Dragon Saint, I will head to the Red Peak Straits."

The game would finally begin!

With Qin Yu's current status, was he really just visiting a friend if he had to conceal his identity to come to the East Sea? He he, who would believe him dumbly?

The Dragon Saint did not know what that damn Black Turtle did to provoke the young star. But that was not important. The Dragon Saint had tolerated that Black Turtle for so many years and this was finally a chance for revenge!

A twinkle was in his eyes and the Dragon Saint leaned forward in his seat eagerly, "Mister Ninth, forgive me for asking, but what business do you have with Black Turtle of the Red Peak Straits?"

Qin Yu replied, "I have never met him."

Disappointment instantly filled the Dragon Saint's eyes. Why would he harbor such a grudge if he had never met Black Turtle? Even if there was a problem, it would not be big.

It was not going to be simple if he wanted to borrow Qin Yu's hand to kill Black Turtle...unless, did Qin Yu sense something? Was he hiding a secret and trying to go against the Dragon Saint?

He carefully studied Qin Yu. At the very least, the Dragon Saint was sure that Qin Yu was not lying when he said that he had never met Black Turtle.

"Cough, I see."

Qin Yu could sense the uneasiness from the Dragon Saint and he explained, "I am on familiar terms with the Dragon Palace in the East Sea and you have taken care of me in the past. If possible, I would naturally side with the Dragon Palace. However, there are a few things that I have to clear up now and it is not convenient for me to explain. How about this? You can give me a way to contact you once I have entered the Red Peak Straits."

His attitude reassured the Dragon Saint and he took out a dragon scale, "Mister Ninth, when you need it, you can contact me through this."

Qin Yu stood up and said, "Since that is the case, I will not disturb you further." He paused, "The Red Peak Straits has high security. To avoid being discovered by others, I would like to seek Black Armor's help."

The Dragon Saint replied, "Not a problem. I will give the instructions; everything will be arranged for you."

"Thank you Dragon Saint, goodbye." Qin Yu turned and left through the door. Before he stepped out, he put on his disguise again.

The Dragon Saint stared at Qin Yu through the entire process as Qin Yu's physical body morphed. He could not pick out anything wrong.

After two consecutive occasions of seeing Qin Yu transformed, the Dragon Saint could still not pick out any flaws, and this made him sad.

The Peach Garden had the peach wood portal door. For the East Sea, this was a large, mysterious shell that was living. Qin Yu followed Black Armor into the shell and the space shifted. When he stepped out, he was in the northern part of the East Sea.

This was a world covered in snow, and everywhere he looked was a blanket of white. It was a piercing cold where strong winds blew to lift up snow and ice.

The base tent of the Dragon Palace was built on this snowy landscape.

Black Armor respectfully said, "Mister, please take a rest. I will quickly arrange everything."

Qin Yu nodded casually and entered a warm tent. After a few instructions to the slaves, Black Armor bowed and left.

Two slaves from the Sea Clan would occasionally steal glances at Qin Yu, their gazes filled with curiosity and respect. It was obvious that Qin Yu was a Saint. Otherwise, Black Armor would not be so respectful to him.

Perhaps because of the Rule System Body, Qin Yu was still himself but he was more attractive.

This was not related to his appearance but to his blood, flesh, muscles and bones. There was an indescribable attraction that other living things felt towards him.

As such, despite his disguise, the two female slaves would steal glances at him. They would not dare to do so if it was another important guest.

Qin Yu knew but ignored this. Thankfully, Black Armor was fast and returned quickly.

“Mister, everything has been arranged.”

Qin Yu stood up, “Let’s go.”

Not long later, there was a small conflict between the East Sea Dragon Palace encampment and the Sea Clan from the Red Peak Straits. This conflict did not last long and after half an hour, both parties inspected the corpses of the dead and the situation came to an end.

Similar conflicts were common here and would happen every few days. No one paid much attention to it.

“Dragon Palace, these bastards. They are lucky to run this time. I will definitely have their heads the next time.”

“They had two more casualties than us so it can be considered our victory. Let’s return and celebrate!”

“Ha ha ha, these dogs from the Dragon Palace are so unpleasant. If there's a chance next time, we will kill two more!”

On a strange boat in the sea, a group of members of the Sea Clan laughed brazenly. They all had strong auras.

There was no other choice. Although Black Turtle was strong and the Dragon Saint was helpless towards him, he had been pushed and cornered to a region of the Red Peak Straits.

Its overall strength could not compare to the Dragon Palace and these small conflicts often ended with the Red Peak Straits being the loser. However, they had killed two more individuals this time and this group of men would be able to obtain rewards from the Sea Clan.

As they spoke, a burly half-crab half-man hit the other individual from the Sea Clan, “Wood Stone, thank you for blocking that blow for me. I will remember this. We will drink tonight and you cannot return home until you are drunk!”

This person, Wood Stone, smiled as he nodded. He was not someone of many words and the Sea Clan members did not take this to heart. The topic changed and the group grew uproarious with a mad laughter.

As such, no one noticed that Wood Stone had a calm expression deep within his eyes.

Chapter 1307 – Finding Cang Zhu

The rewards were much better than he imagined. The Sea Clan conducted a banquet and celebrated all night long. Wood Stone was the only individual who backed off and left after two drinks, and it made the rest of the Sea Clan members upset.

After he left the room and stepped onto the streets, Wood Stone did not head home like he said. He turned into a desolate street and changed into another disguise.

Looking up, he saw a blanket of redness that looked like light from a burning flame. Qin Yu felt that his most important task now was to find Cang Zhu.

However, this wasn't a matter that a random Sea Clan member would know of. Hence, he needed another identity.

In this world, riches determined living quarters. Furthermore, there was a large but deep city hidden in the Red Peak Straits. While it could not compare to the Dragon Palace of the East Sea, it did not look too shabby either.

Without needing to ask anyone, he could guess from the luxurious exterior where the leader of this place was. Without wasting any more time, he chose a suitable wall and leapt past it to head into the city. With his current strength now, it was almost impossible for him to be discovered.

Next, he kidnapped an unlucky servant girl. After asking her some questions, he knocked her unconscious and hid her under the bed.

The other unlucky individual was the one lying on the bed. Qin Yu tried to interrogate him but he refused to speak.

That was fine. This incident told him that women were more easy interrogation subjects.

He refused to cooperate and even tried to call someone. Hence, Qin Yu did not feel bad about knocking him out. He shook and changed his disguise into the owner of the room.

Without needing to hide his identity, he walked out of the door confidently. A few members of the Sea Clan hurriedly greeted him when they saw him.

Qin Yu turned and looked at them. With a calm face, he said, "I am tired and will rest in the courtyard for these next few days. You don't need to housekeep."

With that, he smiled and led everyone away.

The reason why he could act so casually and not trigger suspicion from others was because he had been observing this man's demeanor earlier on. Although he could not mimic him entirely, he could pass as him. Furthermore, he was not going to replace this man forever and he would live once he got the things he wanted.

At night, he entered his aunt's courtyard and greeted, "Greetings Auntie."

The lady wore a beautiful outfit. She looked at him and waved her hands, "You guys may leave."

Qin Yu frowned slightly. He originally wanted to ask her about the whereabouts of the master of the house. However, he felt something strange. This woman was calm but her eyes seemed overly friendly.

No way...

"You idiot, why did you come today? Didn't I tell you that the master will be here to rest tonight?" A whiff of nice fragrance entered his nose as his aunt pinched him.

Qin Yu looked up at her and smiled, "Is that so? That is great!"

Half an hour later, the master entered the lady's courtyard in a good mood. However, he suddenly broke into an uproar and sealed the courtyard. No one was allowed to enter and he left in a rage.

People gossiped that the lady and the second housekeeper were having an affair and the master found out. A few jealous maids gossiped harshly.

Just as the group of ladies were discussing how to trample on the lady, the master of the yard left.

As one of the generals under Black Turtle, he had a lot of privileges and he entered the prison smoothly.

"Master, we are here."

Qin Yu acknowledged and got down from the carriage with a stern look. He was not familiar with this man, Eight Eyes, and he made sure to maintain a stern stance. This was very useful as many people did not dare to look him in the eye. They could not sense anything amiss.

"Lord Eight Eyes, why are you here? Didn't the round just end? This isn't like you." The guard of the prison asked doubtfully.

Qin Yu frowned and thought about what to say, "Oh, I see..."

He was immediately cut off. "General Eight Eyes, Old Ancestor instructed us to make our rounds. It is not appropriate for you to be here today!"

This man had an unfriendly look and he laughed coldly.

He did not recognize this man and it was obvious that Eight Eyes was not in the right place. If he could not call out the other party's name, he would be exposed.

Thankfully, another guard said, "Greetings to Lord Bitter City!"

Qin Yu coughed lightly, "Bitter City, I am here today on secret orders. No one is to know of this matter; you guys come with me." Bitter City frowned. He did not know anything about secret orders, but Eight Eyes' expression seemed trustworthy.

Old Ancestor might trust Bitter City more!

His expression darkened and Bitter City scoffed, "If you can't tell everyone, don't be so secretive." Although he said this, he walked over.

Bitter City knew the importance of the sibling prisoners in the prison. If it was related to a secret order from Old Ancestor, Eight Eyes could not reveal it so quickly.

Eight Eyes pulled him, "Come with me."

The two disappeared out of sight and Eight Eyes returned soon. However, Bitter City was not with him. The group of members from the Sea Clan were confused and they quickly asked, "Lord Eight Eyes, where did Bitter City go?"

Qin Yu replied, "Bitter City has another matter to attend to and he has to leave first. You don't have to wait; go along with your business." As he said this, he walked towards the prison. "Open the gates, I want to take over the guard today!"

The guards found this strange but as soon as they saw Eight Eyes walking towards them, they quickly opened the gates. Bitter City and Eight Eyes did not get along, but Bitter City hadn't said anything, which made the guards believe in the secret order excuse Eight Eyes gave.

He stepped into the prison in the darkness. Aside from the fire on the stone walls, there was nothing else inside. It was as though it was a whole other world within the prison. The air was filled with coldness and people would shiver in it.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he said, "Bring me to the siblings."

The leading guard acknowledged him and lifted a lantern to guide the way. The entire prison was empty and there was hardly any sound.

He could only hear the noise of his own footsteps, and this pressure compressed his heart and made breathing difficult.

This was not a pure compression on the heart but there was an invisible force. The leading guard's face was very pale and the lantern in his hand shook. It felt as though he would drop it at any moment.

"Lord Eight Eyes, I can only bring you here."

Qin Yu expressionlessly nodded. "Remember, without my permission, no one can enter!"

The leading guard quickly bowed and left.

Qin Yu looked at the long and dark path ahead. Without hesitation, he continued forward.

He could sense a familiar aura. It was Cang Zhu, she was here! With this thought, he moved forward quickly and reached the deepest portion of the prison. This was a large area that was locked, and there was only a stone door that connected it to the outside world.

Cang Zhu's aura came from behind the door.

The darkness did not have any effect on Qin Yu. He looked down and found a mark of a token on the stone door.

He flipped his arm and retrieved a token that was similar to the door. He paused and then took out a second token.

The second token was taken from Bitter City. Of course, Bitter City had not left in a hurry for other matters. Qin Yu had merely sent him on his way.

The two tokens looked the same but there were a few tiny differences. After a brief moment of thinking, Qin Yu took the token from Bitter City and placed it into the mark on the stone door.

It matched the mark perfectly and two eyes lit up on the stone door. Qin Yu's heart jumped and he quickly changed his disguise into Bitter City. Even his aura appeared the exact same.

The eyes locked onto Qin Yu and disappeared a few moments later. The stone door proceeded to open without a sound and a wave of darkness flowed over. That's right, using the word 'flow' was very appropriate.

The aura from the darkness was cold and silent, feeling like eternal night was descending. Everything was to be drowned and daylight would never be seen again. Cang Zhu's aura was mixed in this. While Qin Yu did sense these previously, he also realized something familiar in the darkness.

Thousand Saint!

That's right, it was the hidden saint who allied with the Nether Saint in the Lost Garden previously. The darkness belonged to him.

At first, Qin Yu found it weird. The Scholartree Saint and the Nether Saint had reasons to attack him, but what about Thousand Saint?

True Saints from the shore were cautious, and without sufficient reason they would not interfere in Saint Slaying battles. After all, there was a chance they would be killed. Anything they did had a price attached.

It seemed that this was because of Black Turtle!

The Dragon Saint's words were quite accurate. Although Qin Yu had not met Black Turtle, he already had a reason to hate him. It was even a reason related to life and death.

This description was not too exaggerated!

If not for the innate spirit strength hidden in Qin Yu, not to mention killing a Saint at the Lost Garden, it would be hard for him to escape.

The turtle in the Red Peak Straits had collaborated with Thousand Saint, and even Cang Zhu and her brother were involved in this. There must be something amiss here.

Thankfully, Qin Yu had been careful and he concealed his identity here. Otherwise, he would have alerted his enemy.

If Thousand Saint and Black Turtle were in cahoots, he might not be able to control the future. While he was not afraid, he may not be able to protect the siblings. Qin Yu was here to save them; he was not here to kill.

Qin Yu did not sense anything wrong and he stepped into the darkness. Thousand Saint's powers were unordinary and even though Qin Yu scanned the mist, he could not see everything clearly.

Thankfully, there were no other dangers. It was evident that neither Black Turtle nor Thousand Saint thought that people would infiltrate this area

Qin Yu had entered the prison so easily but everything had been dependent on his transformation technique. Another person, even if he was a True Saint from the shore, would not have been able to infiltrate this place so silently.

Qin Yu had not met the siblings but they discovered him first.

“Lord Eight Eyes, why are you here? If you are trying to persuade us to give up, you can save your breath. We will not sit here and wait to die!”

It was Cang Zhu.

Qin Yu walked briskly and found the sealed area. He finally saw her figure. She did not appear to be harmed by the darkness and her eyes were fixed on him. Determination and resilience were written on her face.

He originally wanted to joke with her. However, he saw Cang Zhu dotted in sweat and her body was shivering. Through this, he knew that she had suffered.

Qin Yu coughed lightly, “Miss Cang Zhu, as per our agreement, Qin Yu is here for you.”

Chapter 1308 – Replacement

This voice...

Cang Zhu’s eyes bulged wide open and she stared at the person before her. He was definitely Eight Eyes; his appearance and aura matched Eight Eyes perfectly.

“I have to be careful and maintain this appearance for now...after leaving me at the altar in the Lost Garden, did you find Tan Hai? Otherwise, it would be troublesome to get him.”

Qin Yu smiled and gestured, “I can’t remember properly but I probably threw him into the crack in the earth back then.”

Cang Zhu continued to stare blankly at him.

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead, “You don’t believe it. Then I will say a few things to make you embarrassed. When Tan Hai was affected by demon energy, he made improper moves on you...”

“You shut it!” Tears fell from her eyes and she raised her arm to rub them away. “Didn’t I tell you not to come? Hurry and leave. If you are discovered, they will kill you!”

She waved her hand urgently, “Leave, hurry. You must go immediately!”

Qin Yu could feel her sincerity and he sat down on the floor and smiled, “You must have been locked in from the moment you arrived in the East Sea. You must not have heard news from the outside world right?”

He pointed to himself, “I, Qin Yu, was just joking with the Dragon Saint in the Dragon Palace of the East Sea about giving him grandchildren. He even has to call me Mister Ninth. Do you understand what I am saying?”

Cang Zhu bit her lips, “I don’t believe it!”

Qin Yu snapped his fingers, "It is fine if you don't believe it. You will see it for yourself next time. Let's not waste any more time and find a way to leave."

He pressed his fingers together, "I am not crazy and I am not joking. Isn't it good that I am alive? I will not seek my own death. Even if we are discovered today, it will just be another casual battle. I can ensure my life easily, but the problem would be the two of you."

Qin Yu looked at the young man behind. He wore a face of disbelief and he stared wide-eyed at Qin Yu. Qin Yu smiled, "Remember, you will live this time because of your good sister. Treat her well in future."

Cang Zhu finally relaxed. Still with a pale face she said, "We can't leave. We are merged with the darkness and we are destined to be the replacement body for the Old Ancestor."

"Qin Yu, you idiot, you are too late. Don't think that I will be touched. You should leave quickly and not bring trouble for yourself."

Cang Zhu did not believe a word he said about the Dragon Saint calling him Mister Ninth. She had seen Qin Yu's strength for herself back then. Although he was strong, he was far from being able to match up to a True Saint. Furthermore, there was another strong individual aside from the Old Ancestor in the Red Peak Straits today.

This brat. After a while of not seeing him, his ability to brag had gotten way better. After some hesitation, Cang Zhu said, "If you feel like you owe me, find a way to save Tan Hai. In the end, I dragged him into this. Save him and you won't owe me anything further."

Helplessness filled Qin Yu's face, "You don't believe me...I guess I did not expect myself to become this powerful either."

He lifted a hand and stopped Cang Zhu from continuing to speak, "Keep quiet. Let me see what this replacement thing you speak of is."

Cang Zhu sighed deeply as Qin Yu put his finger to his lips, "If you speak, you will cause the darkness to shift. If I am discovered, that will be your fault."

He glared at her and Cang Zhu closed her eyes. The deep emotions in her eyes were also hidden.

Qin Yu had come to the East Sea, he really did come when she was in her most fearful state...however, she was not lying; the ceremony had already begun.

Cang Zhu did not blame Qin Yu for coming late. This was her and her brother's destiny.

There was silence in the darkness. Qin Yu observed as a pair of eyes turned black, merging into the darkness from the world outside.

Slowly, the dark night started to change. Numerous streaks extended and a portion of them entered the siblings' bodies. The other portion went through the darkness and disappeared.

Qin Yu hesitated and did not continue investigating. His intuition told him that if he continued further, he would be discovered. However, he heard about the replacement from Cang Zhu and he could make a few guesses.

“Cang Zhu, let me know...”

He suddenly stopped and looked behind sharply. His eyes twinkled.

A nervous look crossed Cang Zhu’s face, “What is it?”

Qin Yu smirked, “I have been discovered. It seems that your Old Ancestor’s situation is urgent. The security here is so tight.”

Cang Zhu shrieked, “Run, you have to run!”

“No hurry.” Qin Yu reached out and patted her shoulder, “Reply to my question. The more you delay, the more danger I will be in.”

“Idiot!” Cang Zhu scolded, “Old Ancestor’s life is coming to an end. He wants to continue living and hence, he made a deal with a dark force to change the life of darkness. However, this goes against the rules of the Vast Brightness World. Furthermore, Old Ancestor’s cultivation did not allow for this...”

“So your Old Ancestor wants a replacement body. He will divert the powers into your body and the Vast Brightness Rules will kill your consciousness. He can then take his powers back and be reborn.” Qin Yu finished the story. He did not need to ask any further questions. Cang Zhu’s surprised expression told him that his guess was right.

Black Turtle’s plan was not bad and he had even found the perfect medium, the siblings, to form his replacement body. This was not an easy task.

From another angle, Black Turtle must have gone through many tests before he finally found Cang Zhu and her brother... This must mean that the siblings were test subjects from the moment they were born and they were destined to be objects to throw away.

Their births were a scheme and their destiny was to be destroyed. What a sad plight. Qin Yu suddenly felt immense pity for the siblings. Before he even met Black Turtle, he already had a horrid impression of him.

There was no need to say soothing words. Firstly, there was no time. Qin Yu did not want to engage in battle so quickly. Secondly, since Cang Zhu wanted to run away initially, she must have known everything. She had already been hurt and there was no point in comforting her now as it would just open her wounds.

As such, Qin Yu nodded, “I understand. Bear with it for a while more. I don’t think things are completely bleak. Trust me, Cang Zhu, don’t give up until the last moment. The more you guys hang in there, the higher the chances you will live.

“I have to go. Remember what I said.” Qin Yu rose and moved backwards. His figure entered the darkness and dead silence returned once the door was closed.

“Sis...” The dumbfounded young man of the Sea Clan who had been dumbfounded from the beginning till now finally spoke, “Is this my brother-in-law?”

Cang Zhu’s heart jumped and she felt flabbergasted by the term he used. Her face turned red and she chided, “Shut up. What nonsense are you talking about?”

Cang Hua's face was doubtful, "Your face always turns red when you are flustered. You will never be able to look straight into another person's eyes...that is exactly how you are acting now. Sister, is brother-in-law strong? We were trapped here by Old Ancestor but he actually managed to find us."

Her heart clenched when she saw the sparkle in her brother's eyes. She could no longer scold him. She turned serious, "He is a very strong person but he isn't your brother-in-law. Cang Hua, Qin Yu came here at the risk of his own life but he might not be able to save us...I know you are scared and these words are cruel. But if you have hope and it is extinguished, I am afraid that you won't be able to handle it. So don't think too much, okay?"

Cang Hua's eyes darkened but he smiled, "I am not afraid as long as I am with you! Aren't we going to die? People die eventually."

Cang Hua pulled him into her arms and rubbed his head fondly, "Be good." She looked in the direction of the exit. Has Qin Yu been discovered? Hopefully he could escape. Please don't be caught by Old Ancestor.

Even though she knew that she should not harbor hope, she thought of Qin Yu's words and could not help licking her lips.

Perhaps, there was hope...

"My lord, please come..." The guard waiting outside the prison smiled and came in. The next instant, he froze and a terrifying force filled him.

Qin Yu stepped out and he quickly changed into the appearance of the guard. With that, he put on a surprised expression and he suddenly dropped to the floor.

A cold voice rang through the darkness, "Who just entered the prison? Speak!"

Qin Yu nervously answered, "Eight Eyes. It is Lord Eight Eyes!"

"Humph!"

The shout in the darkness grew further away.

Qin Yu looked up and his face filled with fear as he turned and left.

Outside the prison, it was a complete mess. Numerous members of the Sea Clan blocked the exit.

A general lifted his hand and stopped him, "Stop there. Who are you?"

Fear filled Qin Yu's face and he waved his hands frantically, "Spare me, spare me Lord. I am a guard in the prison. I don't know anything!"

A few guards hurriedly nodded, "Yes, that's right. He is our man. He was the one who accompanied Lord Eight Eyes in."

"Humph! Everyone is suspicious now. Before everything comes to light, take this man away. We will interrogate him!"

"Yes!"

Some burly Sea Clan members stepped up and bound Qin Yu, sealing off his powers.

Upon seeing this, the few other guards gulped and they remained silent.

They knew that if something had gone wrong in the prison, their fellow guard would be crippled and they would not be able to escape punishment either. As such, they would mind their own businesses. Who would be willing to risk their lives for others?

“How unfortunate that something happened in the prison. You better pray that nothing major went wrong or you are dead!”

Outside the prison, the man threw Qin Yu violently to the ground. The biggest Sea Clan member laughed madly.

However, what shocked him was that the shivering body on the ground suddenly grew calm. Qin Yu lifted his head and looked him in the eye. He sneered, “Is that so?”

A few moments later, the Sea Clan member pushed open the door. His aura flowed through the crowd and he disappeared.

Chapter 1309 – Black Turtle

The reason why the Red Peak Straits was named the way it is was probably because at the bottom of the sea, there were two mountain peaks that were formed from a bright red stone that had fire-like properties. Not only was it red, it also had a very high temperature.

However, all the heat was within the stone and it did not transmit to the environment. That was why the sea waters were calm and not boiling.

The top of the sea was covered in a layer of ice, but the bottom was lined with Red Fire Stone. Ice and fire coexisted in the same place. Before, Qin Yu did not think much of this, but after he learned about Black Turtle, he looked at his surroundings in a different light.

The cold and heat were Yin and Yang properties. Using Yin and Yang, they slowly prolonged their lives.

Qin Yu looked up for a long while before something flashed in his eyes...I found it!

Since Yin and Yang circulated, there had to be a center point. Black Turtle wanted to use a replacement body to prolong his life and he would be within the center point.

Cang Zhu and her brother's situation was entirely caused by Black Turtle. If he was dead, every problem would resolve itself.

Of course, it would not be easy to kill Black Turtle. Otherwise the Dragon Saint would have done it long ago, burning him to ashes and ensuring he snored in the coffin.

Don't think about this, let's meet this Black Turtle first. If he could kill Black Turtle, he would. Even if he could not, he could still test out his powers and make decisions again.

For instance, he needed to figure out how to break apart the replacement body. If he couldn't take them away forcefully, they might die.

Qin Yu turned and left. After some distance, he turned into Bitter City and jumped into the sky, heading to the center of Yin and Yang.

A palace made of Red Fire Stone was built in the deepest portion of the cliffs. It was evident that this was where Black Turtle lived.

Shoosh shoosh

When he got close to the palace, a few Sea Clan members came towards him and bowed, "Lord Bitter City, why are you here?"

Qin Yu waved his sleeve and sternly said, "Move aside. I need to see Old Ancestor."

"This..."

"This concerns the security of the Red Peak Straits. If anything goes wrong, you guys will be held accountable!"

The few Sea Clan members' hearts jumped and they quickly backed away to the side, "Lord Bitter City, please!"

"Humph!" He grunted and flew in directly. His eyes were locked onto the area with the strongest aura.

Without stopping, he quickly arrived at a strange palace. Half of the palace was white and the other half was black.

The doors of the palace were shut and there were two strange sea beast statues. The sight of it made people shiver.

"Bitter City, why are you here?"

Qin Yu bowed, "Old Ancestor, I discovered a very important secret. I didn't dare to delay any further so I rushed over."

There was silence. Then, the palace doors opened and Black Turtle's voice came, "Come in."

"Yes."

Qin Yu flew into the hall, quickly scanning the surroundings. He soon noticed the Yin and Yang fishes on the floor. In the middle of it was a person.

His first impression was that this person was very thin. Then, he noticed some old features. There was hardly any flesh left on his face and between the rough skin, he looked like a large block of wood that would very soon turn to dust.

As expected, Black Turtle's situation was bad. No wonder he did not leave here.

Black Turtle looked at Qin Yu. Within his deep yellow eyes was greed, and it made people's hearts jump. He said, "Tell me, what is it?"

Qin Yu sighed deeply and acted nervously, "Old Ancestor, I found out that Eight Eyes is a traitor. It seems that he is being influenced by the siblings. I investigated and discovered that this seems to be related to the Lost Garden. I think Cang Zhu took something from there..."

As he said this, he retrieved something.

Black Turtle lifted his head, "Come, let me see it!"

Qin Yu scoffed. You have lived for so many years and you are so cautious. But you still ended up falling for my trick.

"Yes."

He acknowledged this and carried the black item over quickly.

This was just a random shell that he had picked up along the way. However, Qin Yu had channeled some innate spirit energy into it.

This was not a waste because the shell's quality was very bad and a little bit of strength could cause the inside to crack. Luckily, Black Turtle was so old, it seemed like he could not sense it.

"Hurry, give it to me!" Anxiousness filled his face and excitement filled his eyes.

Qin Yu lifted his head and laughed, "Alright."

He threw a punch!

Boom

Black Turtle was not able to avoid the blow and he was thrown backwards. Blood poured out of his nose and mouth.

"Who are you..." Black Turtle raged.

With Qin Yu's current strength level, the direct blow was strong. Even a True Saint from the shore would drop a few teeth and spit out blood!

He took advantage of when Black Turtle was weak. Qin Yu stomped down and flew forward swiftly to throw another punch.

A loud smash came and Qin Yu was thrown backward. He cursed under his breath. He was very tough indeed!

A black turtle shell with numerous lines protected Black Turtle within and withstood the blow from Qin Yu. It did not appear damaged at all and the rebound made Qin Yu cry in pain. His bones felt sore.

The soreness in his bones was not concerning but Qin Yu's Rule System Body even felt pain. This was a testament to how strong the turtle shell was.

Killing Old Turtle would solve the problem, but this did not seem possible. Qin Yu felt the hatred through the eyes in the shell and he chuckled, "Black Turtle, this will be it for today. We will meet again."

He turned and left without thinking twice.

Black Turtle roared angrily, "You come and go as you please. What do you think this place is?"

Bam!

A strong force instantly exploded and sealed the space. However, Qin Yu threw a punch out and broke a hole upstairs.

His body flashed and he heard the Sea Clan members move. He quickly killed everything in his path and disappeared without a trace.

Bam!

Thousand Saint walked out from the darkness; his low voice rang, "Brother Turtle, what is wrong?"

Black Turtle shouted, "A True Saint barged into the Red Peak Straits, I was fooled by his scheme!"

Ptui

He coughed out blood again.

The moment the blood landed on the floor, it turned black and gave off a nasty smell.

At the same time, black streaks appeared on Black Turtle's body. He also started to give off a nasty odor that smelled like rotten meat left out.

Black Turtle's eyes were cold and he said, "Thousand Saint, we have to bring forward the plan. I can't delay this any longer."

Thousand Saint frowned. Turning Black Turtle into a dark creature was already something that was very hard. It was possible that there would be a problem.

Furthermore, there was another True Saint who infiltrated the Red Peak Straits. Who was this and what was his goal?

"Brother Turtle, don't worry and stay calm. We should first find that infiltrator. Otherwise, if that person causes trouble during a critical moment, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Black Turtle fell silent. He knew that Thousand Saint was right, but he was clear on his situation. The previous blow had almost completely drained all his life force.

He could not wait any longer.

Even if he knew of a True Saint hiding nearby, he had to take the risk.

"Thousand Saint, I don't have any more time." Black Turtle slowly spoke, "I finally made all the preparations after so many years. I can't fail at this last moment. I will definitely kill whoever that is!"

Chapter 1310 – Great Force

Thousand Saint rubbed his forehead in pain. They obviously knew that the threat of the True Saint from the shore but he still wanted to speed up the plan. If something went wrong, Black Turtle would lose his life and Thousand Saint would be in danger too.

After all, the process of changing into a dark creature involved Thousand Saint. If he rejected the plan...he would instantly create animosity with the old turtle. He would definitely change faces.

This was the outcome if the darkness world refused to accept him.

A few breaths later, Thousand Saint spoke, "Brother Turtle, listen to me, I have no opinions on bringing things forward. But you must know that if there is outside interference during the transformation process, it would be highly dangerous.

"The hidden intruder's identity is unknown. But the fact that he chose to appear now means that he is trying to stop you from completing the transformation...so we can plan in advance and lure him out."

Black Turtle's dark eyes emerged from the turtle shell, "Thousand Saint, what are you trying to say? Stop baiting me!"

Thousand Saint's deep voice continued, "We can start the world of darkness, lure other True Saints, and create a net. Brother Turtle, you know that a True Saint cannot attack as he pleases in my world of darkness and he must pay a price. As such, I need a good enough reason to mobilize the other True Saints." With that, a flash crossed his eyes.

Black Turtle was about to die from old age. Although there were other reasons, this turtle had lived for a long time; he was scheming and cautious. It was not easy to plot against him.

Of course, the most important thing was that Thousand Saint had sensed that there was still a lingering aura in the air.

There was silence and the air was suffocating. Thousand Saint maintained a calm expression. Everything he said was the truth. Although he had other intentions, it was still a legitimate plan. Even if Black Turtle knew about this, he wanted to live and he had no other choice.

Was anything else in the world more important than life or death? Perhaps for some people there was, but Black Turtle was not like them.

"Innate spirit!" Black Turtle's voice was calm and he said, "Thousand Saint, what you are feeling belongs to the innate spirit."

Thousand Saint sighed deeply and asked, "Brother Turtle, how are you sure?"

Innate spirits were a secret of the world and a kind of creature only spoken of in legends. They were born from the world and no one had actually seen them.

A look of mockery crossed Thousand Saint's face, "As expected, the World of Darkness had its doubts earlier on."

Thousand Saint did not doubt this. "Many people tried to think of reasons why the Lost Garden could survive till this day. The World of Darkness is the same. The phenomenal increase in strength of that young man from the Peach Garden raised many suspicions but no one had definite proof. As such, we return to the original question. Brother Turtle, how do you know that this belongs to the innate spirit?"

Black Turtle fell silent and lightly explained, "It is simple. I came from the Lost Garden and the reason why I am this strong is because I absorbed some strength from the innate spirit."

The East Sea was ruled by a True Saint and yet the Red Peak Straits was independent. People who knew about this would feel surprised.

After all, the strength of a True Saint was terrifying. Anyone who could go against a True Saint would be famous in the Vast Brightness World. As such, Black Turtle was pretty famous in the Saint circle.

Many people had tried to guess Black Turtle's origins and some people said that he was an ancient creature that managed to live this long. Others guessed that he was an anomaly in the world, but no one imagined that Black Turtle actually came from the Lost Garden.

"No way!" Thousand Saint exclaimed, "Brother Turtle, don't deceive me. We know that the rules in the Lost Garden and the Vast Brightness World are not compatible. The creatures in the Lost Garden can not leave that place. How can Brother Turtle have lived till today?"

Black Turtle gave a side glance to him, "If I wanted to deceive you, I would not use such an obvious lie...you mentioned the incompatibility of rules, that affects me too." He paused for a second, "Thousand Saint, didn't you always want to know why my life source would be affected despite my turtle physical body and my cultivation? This is the price I have to pay for leaving Lost Garden and living in Vast Brightness World.

"As to how I pulled this off, it is related to the Catastrophic Battle previously. It caused a change in the Vast Brightness World and gave me a chance. You can choose whether to believe this or not, but with current circumstances, I don't have any reasons to lie to you...the one who attacked me is Qin Yu from the Peach Garden!"

There was hesitation in Thousand Saint's eyes. Although he had a lot of doubts, something was telling him that Black Turtle was not lying. With this thought, his heart suddenly beat faster. Despite being a True Saint, he felt his lips turn dry from nervousness.

The ninth disciple from the Peach Garden, Qin Yu, became so famous in the Vast Brightness World overnight. The killing of the Nether Saint by him and the Spring Master made him a sensation.

The Saint circle may seem peaceful, but there were many eyes watching Qin Yu's movements very carefully but greedily.

The wariness was because the Nether Saint had died. The greed...hehe. A young man had gained the strength to kill a True Saint in such a short period of time. There was definitely a secret to this!

Thousand Saint was now one of the first few people to learn of this truth.

The innate spirit, the energy within an innate spirit...he did not know how Qin Yu could have absorbed this energy, but this was not the point.

Most importantly, he had to crush Qin Yu and steal this strength for himself...Qin Yu was now in the Red Peak Straits!

If Thousand Saint had some doubts before, these were swept away by a storm and he was fully determined.

There was only one thought in his mind...lure Qin Yu out and crush him!

"I will invite two other darkness True Saints into the Red Peak Straits. Brother Turtle, I hope nothing will go wrong from your side..." The darkness dissipated and Thousand Saint left. His last words seemed calm, but there was a hidden threat in them.

Within the turtle shell, the mockery in Black Turtle's expression grew even more intense. The little rat from the World of Darkness. He had an irritating personality. Of course he wanted to take advantage of the situation and not take on too many risks. In this world, how would chances come about without risks. The more you desire, the higher the price to pay.

He threw a punch out in rage. He had guessed Qin Yu's identity but did not say anything else. He wanted to pull forward the transformation and lure Thousand Saint to raise this matter by himself. Did Thousand Saint really think that he would not have noticed the aura from the innate spirit in the air? Could he not erase it in advance? What a joke!

Originally it was a very simple replacement, but Thousand Saint did not sense it. It was not because he was stupid but because he was too greedy that he was blinded by it. Hence, greed was the greatest crime in this world.

Black Turtle chose to leave the Lost Garden back then and this was his outcome: a pathetic individual who had to suffer numerous years of suffering.

He had to pay the price for his greed...hopefully, the three darkness True Saints would have sufficient strength to pull him through this.

His eyes were dark. Did anyone have the ability to obtain the innate spirit strength? Since he had it, it was a great force.

Now, Qin Yu from the Peach Garden had that great force!