

Refining 1381

Chapter 1381 – Massacre

“It is a sacrifice!”

Soft Peach uttered. Her usual smile disappeared and she stared at the hexagram formed by the six True Saints. Surprise filled her eyes.

Truthfully, she was shocked by the efforts of the ancient Saints. They were very low-key but when they acted, they were vicious...they were actually going to kill every cultivator within the area of the hexagram!

Qin Yu could also sense the ominous aura in the hexagram. It spun rapidly like a large disk. Rumbles could be heard as it spun and layers of strong waves within it threatened to destroy everything.

It was very hard to imagine how much time the ancient Saints spent to complete the preparations for something so terrifying. Furthermore, weren't they afraid of the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan taking revenge?

If they planned for this long, Qin Yu believed that the ancient Saints' understanding of the Mysterious Clan and West Desolate would be deep.

They dared to do this despite knowing the consequences. Were they completely fearless? Qin Yu did not think so. The other possibility was that the ancient Saints were not leaving any way out for themselves.

Simply put, if they failed, they were prepared to die in the Mountain of Flames. If they succeeded, they were going to reap huge benefits!

His eyes sparkled brilliantly. He was even more excited with what the Mountain of Flames held!

The reason was simple. If they were not fully confident, the ancient Saints would not dare to take such a huge risk. They must know something about the existence of the Mountain of Flames. It had something that could change their lives.

As for their large scale massacre...Qin Yu did not have any opinion on that. Actually, he was happy. His original intention was to leave the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan behind and the ancient Saints were helping him to achieve this.

However, there was one thing that Qin Yu realized through this. Everyone was an actor. When he was acting, others were also putting on an act.

For instance, Close Saint had appeared reluctant when he agreed to Qin Yu's conditions. Yet, it was now very obvious that the ancient Saints had already decided how to handle the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan. At the very most, Qin Yu gave them greater motivation.

To operate the ship and enter the Mountain of Flames through the turbulent space required not only the keys but also a large amount of energy.

With the six stars of the hexagram and the Blood Sacrifice from the cultivators of the two camps, this would create sufficient energy to operate the ship!

As he thought of how many Vast Brightness World cultivators were used in the past to operate the ship, Qin Yu's last pity towards the victims of the massacre disappeared. This was what they deserved!

Soft Peach suppressed her initial shock. She blinked at Qin Yu as she observed the subtle changes in his expression and the coldness in his eyes. She could guess what he was thinking. At first, she only knew that Qin Yu was scheming against the two camps. It seemed that his feelings for them were more complicated and he was hateful towards them.

Was this useful news for her? Perhaps she could touch him through this and break the animosity between the two of them to become closer.

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Under the six stars of the hexagram, a purgatory was conducted.

Qin Yu did not know how the six Saints prepared for this or the price they paid. But each point in the hexagram unleashed immense power.

The six stars were more accurately the Great Dao of the six Saints. Through the forbidden power of the array, their Great Dao intertwined with each other.

Rules were broken in Bounded Zero Place. With the Great Dao of the six Saints in action, there was overpowering strength. Naturally, people reacted to this.

As such, when the killing started, the six Saints were in vulnerable positions. The space surrounding the six points of the hexagram cracked continuously. It felt like a fierce school of piranhas dragging its prey into the waters.

As beings that have lived for a very long time, the ancient Saints dared to use this move and they must be really confident in it. Their Great Dao howled and the power generated swept through the six points and circled in the hexagram, unleashing sharp killing intent. However, they also surrounded themselves with energy to protect themselves against the dangers of Bounded Zero Place.

Evidently, the risk the six ancient Saints bore at this time due to the Great Dao energy was immense. Within the hexagram, there were a lot of cries, mourning, broken bodies, and limbs. A pungent smell of blood also filled the air.

The six stars of the hexagram linked up through the power of Great Dao. As the Great Dao resonated with each other, it was like a baptism was being conducted through the terrifying power of the six True Saints.

The cultivators from the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan were strong, but they were nowhere near able to stand their ground against the combined power of the six True Saints.

If this was the only reason, the undying cultivators from the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan would just swear for revenge. There was no need for their fearful cries and this event would not be called a purgatory as well.

No one would be able to escape!

In other words, the people within the hexagram were all going to die.

The Mysterious Clan had a clan secret and they were favored by the will of the West Desolate. They could be revived in the Life Spring. However, after too much bloodline was lost, those with less than half of their bloodlines would be reborn with a foreign consciousness.

This was no different than dying!

Of course, because they came from the Desolate Area, people from the upper region would not sit still and do nothing after learning about the current situation.

However, this move from the six ancient Saints was very vicious. They had also been very meticulous. As such, every attempt to break the six stars ended up in failure.

This was a testament to the strengths of the six ancient Saints.

Li Zhouyi's face was pale and his body shook violently. If not for the West Desolate True Saints protecting him, he would not have survived till this point with his own cultivation.

Buzz!

Another wave of force swept through and fresh blood spurted out of his mouth. Li Zhouyi truly felt death upon him now.

"Ah! Your Highness, please save me!"

"I don't want to die!"

As the screams came, two West Desolate cultivators' bodies burst into pieces. Like others, their limbs spread out across the floor and they did not change into darkness energy that dissipated through the air.

The smell of blood grew thicker.

This entire scene happened not far from him and Li Zhouyi's will was completely crushed. He had already discovered that the passageway connecting the West Desolate and the fragmented area had been blocked. As such, he knew that his long-awaited reinforcements would not come.

Run! He had to leave this place!

Otherwise, he would be reduced to ashes like the rest of these men.

But how could he run...

Li Zhouyi sighed deeply. Fearfulness and madness was in his eyes. There was even a bloodshot color in his gaze.

"True Saints, we have completely lost control of the situation and the West Desolate can no longer support us. Death is the only way out!"

The two Saints' expressions turned sour. Did Li Zhouyi need to remind them of this? Even as True Saints, the danger of the six stars to them was immense and they were not confident of prying themselves away from the deaths of their avatars. Death was fine but if their Great Dao was destroyed, there would be no future for them. For a cultivator, this was no different from eternal death.

At that point, Li Zhouyi did not have the heart to waste time. He looked behind him for a short while and continued, "We suffered a great defeat this time and regardless of the reason, we must suffer the consequences. We are all tied together at this point."

This was the truth.

It was an anxious moment and Li Zhouyi did not know how many more blows he would be able to take from the six stars. He continued without a moment of hesitation, "As such, Saints, please stand with me. We will push the blame to Li Quanji and the Mysterious Clan. It was them who caused the rogue cultivators of the fragmented area to rebel and this was the mess that resulted."

The two Saints' expressions turned ugly. If they knew that this would be the outcome from going to the fragmented area, they would not have agreed to come here even if it meant rejecting the Desolate King.

However, things were like this and it was obvious there was nothing they could do. Li Zhouyi was right. This was a great defeat for them and there would be severe consequences. Even as Saints, they would not be spared from punishment.

Someone else had to take the blame!

One of the True Saints gritted his teeth, "Sixth prince, we know what we ought to do. But how are we going to run from the six stars?"

If they could break the array and run, they would have done so a long time ago. Why would they suffer till now?

Li Zhouyi's eyes turned darker, "The West Desolate has a forbidden technique that can be used in critical moments for us to run..."

The two True Saints instinctively knew what he was referring to before he could finish. Instantly, shock filled their faces.

However, a dark look crossed through their eyes. In desperate times, they were not going to care so much.

After all, these people would die sooner or later. Why not let them do a little sacrifice so that they could save themselves?

Without the need for communication, Li Zhouyi understood what the True Saints wanted just from their faces. He commanded in a low tone, "Please help me True Saints!"

A few moments later, the surviving West Desolate men within the six stars were stunned. They whipped their heads around towards Li Zhouyi and their eyes filled with disbelief.

Like a balloon being filled with water, a rumbling sound started and the West Desolate men began to explode. Blood flooded the air, shrouding Li Zhouyi and the two True Saints within.

"Blood Moon!"

Between Li Zhouyi's eyes, a third eye seemed to open. A large amount of blood poured out from it. Like oil for a raging fire, the blood from the eye ignited the blood mist. As it burnt, a Blood Moon slowly started to form within the flames.

It was like the pitch black night that hid the shadow of the moon. In the dark sky, there was a faint light from the illusion.

It was this illusion that let out a terrifying energy. It instantly tore apart the space and devoured Li Zhouyi and the two True Saints.

Psst!

Close Saint spat out a mouth of fresh blood. His chest was pierced by a space force and a large wound appeared.

He touched the wound in his chest and it instantly closed. He looked in the direction where the Blood Moon disappeared and sighed, "As expected of the Upper Desolate Area..."

The best outcome was that everyone under the six stars died. By then, the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan would not be able to put the blame on them.

Like what Qin Yu said before, the ancient Saints had a very good understanding of how terrifying the two camps were.

It would be a lie to say that they were fearless when they decided to take action this time.

Unfortunately, the best case scenario was not possible anymore.

The six stars remained stable. Before they made their move, the ancient Saints knew that it was almost impossible to keep everything that happened today a secret.

As long as they could infiltrate the Mountain of Flames and obtain the Ruler's treasure, they would have a chance to step through the Dragon Gate and fill in the role of Ruler. By then, they would not need to fear the wrath of the two camps!

Aside from Li Zhouyi and the two True Saints, every other West Desolate cultivator was killed.

There were only cultivators from the Mysterious Clan left under the six stars.

"My Lord, nothing can happen to you. For the future, please leave the fragmented area!" Two illusions of elders in the clan appeared before Number 327. They cupped their hands to him and said in a serious tone, "My apologies!"

Before Number 327 could react, the two elders yelled, "Origin Assembling!"

Boom, boom!

Numerous pillars of blood light exploded from the cultivators of the Mysterious Clan and formed a hundred streaks that entered the two elders' bodies.

"Open!"

With a roar, the space vibrated and layers cracked open. Number 327 was covered in the space and he quickly disappeared.

Kaboom!

The six stars above started to shift and the endless blood light rose into the air as it was absorbed by the array. The sky turned a crimson red.

Qin Yu's eyes narrowed. He knew the massacre was over and he was slightly happy because of the deaths of so many from the two camps. However, there was a coldness that came from his soul.

"They are very strong. Qin Yu, you need to be careful taking on this group of old farts. Do not reveal anything."

Soft Peach's words echoed Qin Yu's thoughts.

He glanced at her and spat out, "My name is Virtuous Nine."

Soft Peach laughed, "Don't worry, I won't expose you."

With that, her eyes flashed and she looked ahead.

Qin Yu also had the same feeling. Six figures walked out of the space in front of him.

Close Saint cupped his hands together, "Virtuous Nine, we have already gotten rid of our obstacle. We can board the ship now."

Chapter 1382 – Thick Blood for the Ship

Qin Yu bowed, "You guys are skilful."

This came from the bottom of his heart.

The two camps never would have imagined that they would be killed by the group of rogue cultivators from the fragmented area.

Close Saint smiled, "We were prepared to deal with it..."

After the greetings, one of the Saints suddenly interrupted, "Who is she?"

His tone was cold and unhappy.

Soft Peach raised her brow and smiled, "Me?"

Another True Saint said, "The only daughter of the Spring Master...if the Spring Master was here we might accept his interference, but you should leave!"

He put her down.

The smile on her face grew even brighter, but a coldness circled in her beautiful eyes.

True Saints were naturally proud beings because they were among the strongest in terms of cultivation. Furthermore, it was even more impressive since she was an avatar but she was so strong. This was at least ten or a hundred times more difficult than for the average cultivator.

In order to remain beside Qin Yu, she had to be thick-skin despite his cold treatment of her. It would be a lie to say that Soft Peach was not angry nor annoyed.

All in all, the True Saints happened to choose to provoke her when she was not in a good mood.

Qin Yu frowned slightly but remained calm. Since Soft Peach wanted to come, she had to solve her problems by herself. This should be a piece of cake for her.

With a thought, Soft Peach stepped forward and repeated her words, "Me?" Her voice and tone did not change. However, with just a step forward, the feeling she gave off had an immense difference.

Like a phoenix that spread its wings through the sky, her angry eyes had coldness in them. Her words were like breaths of fire that could burn the world into hell at any moment!

It was completely terrifying!

Aside from Qin Yu, the expression of every True Saint, including Close Saint's, changed drastically. They had never imagined that a young woman they did not look highly upon would be so strong.

She was strong, very strong!

There was no doubt about a True Saint's strength.

Soon, the ancient Saints came to their senses. This woman was not Peachy and she might be inferior to them as ancient Saints.

That was because Soft Peach was releasing a suppressive aura. In it, there was a thick but subtle ancient aura. Others might not notice it, but as other ancient beings, their senses were sharp enough to capture this point.

Close Saint cupped his hands together, "Please forgive us for not recognizing you. You are welcome to join us."

Cultivators did not discriminate against gender. Cultivation was the sole importance!

Soft Peach told them her name and her eyes swept past the twin pace brothers True Saints. She returned to Qin Yu's side and took his hand.

Under such circumstances, this was the most direct and obvious way of telling them.

Qin Yu frowned slightly but before he could say anything, Soft Peach's voice rang in his head, "This group of old farts is really strong. Furthermore, they do not have pure intentions. Doing this, we can make them more fearful and minimize the risks."

This was the truth.

After pondering it, he ignored the uneasiness in his heart. Qin Yu maintained a calm facade and looked at the group of ancient Saints, "If there isn't anything else, we should get going."

He removed his arm from Soft Peach's hold naturally and skidded past her. Then, he flew towards the ship.

“Virtuous Nine, you idiot, wait for me!” She called after Qin Yu flirtatiously and chased him. She pursed her lips and her face was flushed slightly from anger. Her overbearing demeanor from a second ago had disappeared.

Close Saint frowned slightly but he became calm again, “Let’s go.”

Shoosh shoosh!

The rest of the Saints flew through the air.

When he felt Soft Peach closing in, Qin Yu frowned, “Do you know when you are going too far? You are going to make them suspicious.”

Soft Peach blinked her eyes, “Is that so? I don’t know. Why don’t you teach me?”

Geez!

How can I believe you? Qin Yu turned around sharply and glared at her coldly!

Soft Peach shrunk slightly and innocently cried, “Don’t look at me so scarily...alright, alright. Don’t you think that it is good for them to be suspicious?”

“When they decide to take action, they will realize that we are much closer than they thought. We can use this against them.”

Qin Yu’s expression stiffened. When were they close? Why did he not know that?

He could not be bothered to argue with her and he sped up to pull apart their distance. Very quickly, he landed on the ship with a clap.

The smell of blood pierced his nose...it seemed to be even stronger than when he first stepped on it!

Soft Peach and the rest of the ancient Saints followed closely and boarded the ship. Without wasting a second, Qin Yu made his move.

He turned to look at the group and said, “I am sure everyone knows that we need the keys and high grade energy to operate the ship.” He pointed towards the six blood-colored stars, “So, please.”

The elder space True Saint scoffed, “We did not agree to provide the energy for the ship to operate!” He was probably in a bad mood because Close Saint and Soft Peach crushed him and he wanted to regain his honor.

However, it was obvious that he chose the wrong target. Qin Yu lightly glanced at him and said, “Oh, if you guys are not willing, I will not force you. Then let’s get off the ship first and discuss what we should do again.”

He turned to leave but Close Saint quickly stopped him, “Virtuous Nine, please do not be angry. We are willing to provide the energy required to operate the ship.” He looked at the elder space True Saint, “I believe that Gentle Spread Saint will not have an opinion on this.”

The elder space True Saint’s face stiffened and he gritted his teeth and scoffed, “Do whatever you want. I will not be bothered about it!”

Qin Yu looked at Gentle Spread Saint warily. For a True Saint to live so long, he was not a brainless idiot who would be so rash. He might be putting on an act.

Once impressions were formed, they would stick and affect his judgment. Qin Yu did not want to make a mistake in the future because of something like this.

Of course, he kept all these thoughts to himself. As such, his eyes were cold as he stared at Gentle Spread. Regardless of whether this man was a qualified actor, he had to put on an act too.

“Thank you fellow Saints.”

Qin Yu flipped his hand and the two keys from the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan instantly appeared in his hands.

The ship could sense their presence and it vibrated softly. Life seeped into it and it buzzed with anticipation.

The bloody scent in the air grew thicker.

There was a flash across Close Saint’s eyes and he said, “Let’s call the six stars and start the ship together.”

The six ancient Saints gestured their secret technique and the six crimson red stars instantly began to move. As the stars grew closer to the ship, its internal area started to shrink. Once it was where the ship was, it was only the size of a person’s head.

The red color of the stars seemed to grow even redder. When Qin Yu observed the numerous blood streaks that circled in the stars, it felt like he could see each and every face of the dead cracking apart. Ear-piercing screams echoed through the air.

Qin Yu frowned. He could feel the vibration and buzz of the ship growing louder. It was getting more and more greedy.

The scent of blood grew even thicker and there was an uneasy feeling in his heart. He looked at the six ancient Saints but did not see any reaction from them.

This was very normal. As old Saints, they would not easily reveal their feelings towards one another. They must have almost died many times and experienced many things in order to survive till this day.

There was something wrong!

However, things had progressed to this stage and it was too late. Talented individuals were daring.

Because these Saints were strong, despite the high possibility that there would be a problem, they were confident of resolving it.

Qin Yu felt the two keys struggling and he released his fingers. The keys instinctively flew and entered the body of the ship.

In the next moment, the ship seemed to be activated. Its mouth opened hungrily and it devoured the six stars. Then, a thick blood red color instantly covered the entire ship.

A sharp howl came as this thick blood color descended. It pierced through the mind and caused immense pain.

Qin Yu grunted slightly and his face grew pale. However, he continued to put on an act and he maintained a straight face.

It seemed as though the ancient Saints were prepared for this and they were unafraid of the soul-based attack. Their expressions remained calm.

When Qin Yu looked at them, a few returned judgmental glances.

Kaboom!

This explosive sound came from within the ship and it felt like a massive turbine was releasing a surge of power. At the same time, the hull slowly started to vibrate.

With that, the ship sailed.

It was a success!

Close Saint's eyes shook from excitement and he could not hide this. Breathing in deeply he said, "We will require some time before we pass through the turbulent space waves. We need to be prepared to fight against the vengeful spirits on the ship..."

He glanced at Qin Yu, "The two of you will need to be careful if you aren't prepared. The vengeful spirits on the ship are strong."

He turned and vanished into the sea of blood.

The twin space True Saints glared at Qin Yu and Soft Peach. Then, they turned and left in another direction.

The three other True Saints had always remained silent. At the most, their reactions involved mainly nodding their heads. They turned and warned, "Be careful."

Very soon, only Qin Yu and Soft Peach were left on the main body of the ship.

They looked at the sea of blood in front of them. Piercing screams filled their ears and shadows flashed across their eyes. A sharp demonic energy was surrounding them and it made their hearts shudder. An immense uneasiness filled them.

It felt as though two living people had dropped into the eleventh layer of hell!

Qin Yu frowned. He was not afraid but because of the vengeful spirits in front of them, Soft Peach came towards him again.

"Don't go, I am afraid!" Her voice wavered and she shivered. She inched closer to him so that they touched.

Qin Yu froze and turned towards her. Her face was pale and the fear in her eyes was definitely not part of an act.

This woman...she was actually afraid of ghosts? Although he was very inclined not to believe her, when he looked at her face, he hesitated. He did not remove his hand from her.

His eyes swept across the deck. He could see the many tear marks on the ship. It was about to enter the turbulent space waves; it was definitely not a good idea to remain here.

He breathed in deeply to stabilize his emotions. He would not waver. Then, he said, "Let's head in."

Soft Peach nodded and they headed towards a side.

The deck was empty, but right after Qin Yu and Soft Peach left, a pair of eyes appeared where they had been.

This pair of eyes were hard to describe. They were slightly bright but there was disgust in its gaze. As it stared after the pair, its gaze grew more lively.

Whoosh –

A cold breeze blew across the deck, causing the sea of blood to shake. The pair of eyes that appeared suddenly vanished.

Kaboom –

A loud explosion came from afar and the entire ship shook violently. Qin Yu's heart shook; he knew that they had entered the turbulent space waves.

Although he knew that the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan used this ship to travel to the Mountain of Flames, it was something that he stole from them. Furthermore, he killed the ship's original owners to get this. Qin Yu was not sure that everything would be smooth sailing.

This was the time of the test.

The good news was that nothing happened. The entire ship overflowed with blood red light and it withstood the force of the space waves.

At the same time, the strong vibrations from the ship started to calm down.

Chapter 1383 – Second Personality

The giant ship was destroyed, and even though the group put in their best efforts, their only fate had been to be to go down with it...but this horribly tragic ending hadn't occurred in the end.

Qin Yu sighed in relief, but his expression didn't relax. This was because the pervasive blood red coldness before him was constantly trying to invade his body.

A bad feeling...

Vengeful spirits were considered weak enemies for a high rank cultivator as they could destroy them easily. However, there was nothing absolute in this world and there would always be exceptions. This was the case for the ship that had experienced numerous Blood Sacrifices and killed many living beings.

Over time, under the influence of the Sacrificial Array, who knew what powerful being could survive for so long?

Despite that, Soft Peach did not need to appear so helpless with her strength? Her reaction seemed real. Tsk tsk, no, women are natural-born actresses, even more so for pretty ones.

With such a thought, Qin Yu turned to look at Soft Peach. Ever since they entered the ship's cabin, she had quietened down considerably.

At that moment, her eyes were closed and she leaned against a corner of the cabin. Her body had curled up and she looked like a helpless creature.

She was actually asleep...Qin Yu's eyes narrowed and he suddenly frowned. No!

Shoosh!

His body flashed and he appeared beside Soft Peach. Surprise filled his eyes and his expression was stiff. He could feel that this woman had fallen prey to an illusion.

Qin Yu tried to wake her with his voice. When she did not wake up, he hesitantly reached out and placed his finger between her eyebrows.

The moment his finger touched her forehead, a large force surged out and instantly pulled Qin Yu into an illusion.

Blood, a lot of blood. It covered the entire world and the smell of blood was so thick it made it hard to breathe.

Suddenly, a hand appeared and wiped the scene in front of him. The world before him became clear and it shook slightly.

So it was not that the blood covered the entire world. Instead, her face was covered in blood. However, this did not seem to matter. Perhaps because it was an illusion and Qin Yu was taking her place, he could feel the fear and desperation as she tried to escape.

Escape, she was escaping with all her might, and although she did not know where she was heading...she did not dare to stop!

Dead, they were all dead.

A massive sense of fear seemed to trigger her mind. Most of the fleeting images that flashed by Qin Yu's eyes were distorted and fragmented but he was still able to deduce what was going on.

Who did this? Why was she being chased? How was this related to the Peach Garden? There were these three points that he could not answer.

If this was really the Peach Garden, that meant Soft Peach had already been exposed. The Spring Master would not have let her off.

Additionally, Qin Yu was sure that he was not in an illusion now but that it was similar to a memory extraction.

The main character was Soft Peach!

Suddenly, the scene in front of him changed and a deep, pitch black hole appeared. Ice cold aura continued to seep from the hole. Soft Peach looked behind her and a black figure hurried towards her.

She jumped down.

The hole was very dark and the coldness was bone-chilling.

Furthermore, it was very deep. After jumping in, Qin Yu felt like he was falling for eternity. There was no end.

There were ghosts in the hole!

Actually, from Qin Yu's perspective, this was a place where darkness gathered. It was a naturally occurring array that attracted souls. Once the souls were sucked into the hole, it became their death ground and hence, the hole was a graveyard for the ghosts.

When Soft Peach fell into the hole, she became their meal. Numerous souls rushed over from all directions. The cold air that accompanied them howled and it entered Soft Peach's body. These souls were trying to devour her soul and possess her body.

The ghosts were fighting among themselves for her body. A decisive battle that involved the ghosts devouring and tearing each other apart started in order to determine the victor.

Soft Peach was still alive for now because of the internal fighting amongst the ghosts, but she would be dragged in occasionally. Every ghost was trying to devour her and when they killed each other they would also attempt to make a move at her as a desperate attempt.

As such, the Ghost Devouring Soul phase started.

The world was mostly in a peaceful state and large scale battles rarely occurred. The once-popular Ghost Path gradually disappeared and there were few among the new generation who knew of the Ghost Path.

However, for some ancient creatures, the Ghost Devouring Soul was something that would shake their hearts.

Stone Pagoda was one of them.

His sigh revealed his shock and exasperation. He took in a deep breath and slowly explained, "No wonder this avatar is so strong. This woman...incredible!"

The scene in front changed again. Now fallen to the ground, Soft Peach's eyes suddenly flung open. The black in her eyes was gone and her pupils were grayish white.

The ghost robbery began!

Numerous souls had been torn apart. Eventually, those who tried to devour Soft Peach met a shocking and terrifying event.

They howled as they tried to run. Soft Peach faced the sky and cried loudly. Her voice carried a strong killing force towards the ghosts. Suddenly, the frightened ghosts that were trying to escape suddenly burst into pieces and they turned into balls of black red mist.

When her crying stopped, Soft Peach sighed deeply. The black red balls from the ghosts were rapidly sucked into her body. This was a painful process for Soft Peach.

As the mist entered her, Soft Peach suffered and contorted. Her flesh cracked apart and formed a twisted face that tried to tear through her skin and escape from her body.

Qin Yu was only an observer and he could not feel her pain. Yet, he could sense her pain and despair clearly.

This was her memory of what happened to her. Qin Yu suddenly realized why she was fearful of the vengeful spirits on the ship. It triggered this memory.

However, it was a bad decision for these vengeful spirits to choose Soft Peach as their target.

Buzz –

A powerful resistive force pushed Qin Yu away. His heart tightened sharply and it felt like a hand was squeezing it.

Qin Yu landed on his feet and retreated backward. In the next moment, Soft Peach's eyes suddenly opened. Her eyes were grayish white.

A cold smirk spread across her face. Her expression was pale and her entire demeanor had changed. It was cold and mysterious and it seemed like a creature that emerged from the darkness. This creature could easily kill without hesitation.

She glanced at Qin Yu. A flash of curiosity was in her grayish white eyes. Then, her mouth opened and she screamed. No, it was not a scream that came from her but a powerful tremor.

Bang!

Qin Yu's mind entered a state of blankness.

"I found you." Soft Peach suddenly uttered as she licked her lips. She whipped around and grabbed. Her hand that seemed to reach through empty air grasped something.

A figure slowly appeared. It had countless tentacles and each of them was covered with eyes. At this moment a large number of tentacles wrapped around Soft Peach's arm, but they could do nothing to her.

It seemed as though every ghost was insignificant in front of her.

"Little brat, you are quite bold. Did you come to me voluntarily since you knew I was hungry from sleeping for so long?"

"I won't be kind."

Soft Peach smiled as she lowered her hand and pulled the figure closer. She opened her mouth and breathed in sharply. With a sudden 'bang', the figure burst into pieces that entered Soft Peach through her nose.

Ah~

Soft Peach rubbed her stomach in satisfaction, "Not bad, not bad. Very tasty. I wish I could have more."

Suddenly, she frowned. Something seemed to bother her.

Her hand reached out and there was a low vibration. There was suddenly the sound of a taut guitar string snapping.

Her grayish white eyes stared in one direction and she smirked, "Hah, I was wondering why a little brat would dare to attack me. It seems like the creature behind it is a coward. Why run so fast if you are scared?"

Soft Peach licked her lips. She muttered to herself, but it was like a public announcement, "Just wait. I will eat you."

Suddenly, she frowned and a look of dissatisfaction crossed her eyes.

However, this expression quickly disappeared. An agreement seemed to have been made. Soft Peach glanced at Qin Yu and smiled as her eyes shut. When her eyes opened again, they were their original color. The mysterious and dark creature-like personality had suddenly disappeared.

Soft Peach forced a smile and her pale face made her seem very vulnerable. She asked, "She didn't scare you right?"

Qin Yu shook his head. He held a serious expression and asked, "Who was that?"

"My second personality." Her lips twitched, "You should have guessed already that she appeared back then. I hate this feeling of losing control over my own body, but I have to admit that if she did not appear at that time, I would probably have died."

She looked at Qin Yu, "If you want to kill Peachy, this is the best chance to kill me. Otherwise...please help me. I am actually really scared now."

She closed her eyes. This time, she really fainted. Evidently the appearance of her second personality took a huge toll on her body.

Qin Yu frowned as he thought about her words.

There was no way that Soft Peach would be willing to continue as an avatar. For her to continue living, Peachy had to die. More accurately, she would need to absorb and merge with Peachy. This was not important to him. But as another avatar, Ning Ling would also be affected.

This was something that Qin Yu would not allow to happen.

However, if he wanted to kill her...he did not know whether her second personality would jump out now. His intuition was also telling him that killing her suddenly was not a good idea. This was also the reason why Qin Yu had not attempted to kill her despite being with her for so long. Perhaps there would be value in sparing her. He might be able to use a secret technique that could be useful in the future.

Of course, he needed to consult with Stone Pagoda for this. As someone who seemed omnipotent, he had been forced to pretend before. This was his moment.

Stone Pagoda turned him down.

“Master, you should abandon this thought. As a Ghost Devouring Soul individual and someone who had counter-devoured numerous other souls, her soul has already undergone a drastic change. If not for her lack of innate strength and the fact that she is just a soul seed, she might already be the one filling the empty seat of the Ruler.”

Chapter 1384 – Powerful Ghost Path User

Li Quanji’s face was pale and his eyes were filled with horror. He had known about the southwest fragmented area long before now.

Although this was not the first time he had expressed his caution and serious attitude towards the southwest fragmented area, the King of the Upper Desolate Area was prideful and he had a feeling of superiority over the beings in the fragmented area.

However, what happened today gave Li Quanji a bloody and cruel lesson...the West Desolate and the Mysterious Clan were virtually massacred. Rogue cultivators had stolen the ship and used the Blood Sacrifice to create enough energy to pierce through the turbulent space waves.

Their target was the Mountain of Flames!

Damn it, argh!

How dare they do this? The West Desolate and the Mysterious Clan would not let them off? Didn’t they know the terrible price they had to pay as a result of this?

These were future considerations. For Li Quanji, his first thought was that he could not be discovered!

That’s right, He was on the ship.

The ship was built by the West Desolate and Mysterious Clan. It was the key to enter the Mountain of Flames by passing through the turbulent space waves.

This piece of treasure needed to have a secret way out for emergency cases, and the cabin Li Quanji was in was it.

It was a secret room within the body of the ship and others could not enter it through ordinary means. It required a special construct to enter and once within it, it was hard to be discovered.

He was waiting for the ship to enter the Mountain of Flames. When the rogue cultivators searched the mountain, his chance would come. He would activate the ship and run away!

Then, these powerful rogue cultivators would be trapped in the mountain and all of them would die here.

No one knew, but when the great battle and massacre started, the third prince of the West Desolate had sneaked into a hidden cabin in the ship.

As such, if things proceeded according to plan, Li Quanji’s plan might work and he would flip the tables.

However, life never went smoothly and the vengeful spirits on the ship knew about everything. Furthermore, the most terrifying of the spirits had locked its eyes onto Li Quanji.

There was a bloody mist within the cabin. Suddenly, like a rock falling, the blood color in front of him shook violently. Li Quanji looked up quickly and his eyes narrowed. He had sensed something.

However, it was too late. The thing within the blood mist was too fast and he didn't have time to react.

“Ah!” His howl of pain lasted only a second before something behind cut him off abruptly. His eyes bulged wide as his blood vessels beneath the surface of his skin swelled frighteningly. It looked as though something had entered his body and was rapidly growing. His body swelled and his twisted expression showed the excruciating pain he was going through.

All of this happened in silence while he was in the secret cabin. The chaotic blood-colored waves in the air grew wilder and Li Quanji stood rooted to his spot. His flesh continued to expand and twist but he could not make a sound.

This was a frightening scene!

Shoosh!

A pair of blood red eyes appeared and stared at him. The coldness and hatred in the eyes interchanged. It was trying to take over his body and devour him. Its intention was to use his body temporarily.

There weren't any weak individuals on the ship but Li Quanji was its best bet. However, as the most valuable prince of the West Desolate, Li Quanji had a terrifying treasure.

Being possessed was something that could never happen to him. As such, to prevent this from happening, the heir of the West Desolate had been given multiple treasures to absorb.

“Ah!”

Li Quanji screamed. The bloodshot eyes filled with despair and madness. The protective array set up by the West Desolate to fend off possession was activated.

Surprise and anger filled the bloodshot eyes and within the cabin, blood mist turned turbulent and violent.

It struggled to leave Li Quanji's body. However, like a fish trapped in a net, it could not escape the pull.

Splash!

Li Quanji flopped lifelessly onto the ground. He looked like a corpse. There were numerous red streaks on his body and weird chains of marks that stretched all around his flesh.

In the silence, the chaotic blood mist finally settled down. Not long later, Li Four Season's eyes flung open and he panted heavily.

It felt as though he had been kept underground for a very long time and he could finally breathe in fresh air from the outside world.

He slowly propped himself up. Looking at his hands, he frowned and muttered to himself, “I am Li Quanji, third prince of the West Desolate. I am also the most powerful vengeful spirit on this ship born from Blood Sacrifice...they are me but not me. Casting this aside, I have a very important thing to do.”

He licked his lips and a smirk appeared, "Soft Peach, you bitch. We are going to meet very soon."

Shoosh –

He stepped out and disappeared into the blood mist.

.....

Qin Yu was disappointed that he could not make a move on Soft Peach.

Dishonorable actions on this woman? He he, was this important?

If Qin Yu could not bear to do this little thing, he would have been killed a long time ago.

Out of the corner of his eye, he looked at the sleeping girl and sighed. A helpless expression crossed his face.

He knew a long time ago that sticking with this woman would not lead to anything good.

Now, his intuition turned into reality. Not only was she of no help, he even had to protect her.

Darn!

He rubbed his forehead and wondered when she would wake up. What if he had to help her through this entire Mountain of Flames expedition? His heartbeat sped up and panic filled his chest.

He stepped back and suddenly hugged Soft Peach. Scanning the room, he could feel a cold essence surging in.

Something was here!

He had a feeling that the enemy was trying to target Soft Peach. This woman was not only helpless, she was bringing him trouble.

The ambush previously was like that and this was happening again. Could this be related to the 'Ghost Devouring Soul' that Stone Pagoda mentioned?

The cold chill in his heart grew thicker and while the blood mist in front of him did not seem to change, Qin Yu knew that something had infiltrated. It was in the cabin!

"Master, it is behind you!" Stone Pagoda pointed out.

Without hesitating, Qin Yu threw a heavy punch as he whipped around. Violent forces swept out and caused an explosion of the blood mist in front of him.

The rough outline of a figure appeared in the hallway. It did not expect to be discovered and was struck squarely by the punch.

With this solid strike, Qin Yu quickly grabbed hold of Soft Peach and jumped down. He threw another punch behind but this one missed. Instead, the blood mist scattered and the individual disappeared like a shadow.

Qin Yu frowned and he focused his senses to scan the surroundings. The cold chill in his heart slowly dissipated. The enemy had left.

Stone Pagoda confirmed this, "Master, he has left."

Qin Yu asked, "Who is it?"

Stone Pagoda answered, "It was a very strange aura and it had both life and death characteristics. I have never seen anything like this."

Hesitantly, Qin Yu asked, "Are you saying that there is someone else on this ship other than me and the six old farts?"

Stone Pagoda confirmed this with a yes.

.....

Li Quanji sped through the blood mist with an ugly expression. His pupils quaked in annoyance and there was even a sense of fear deep within his eyes.

The man beside Soft Peach was very strong; he was discovered. Furthermore, his punch had a faint aura.

It was not very strong but Li Quanji sensed a threat of death. If it was just a normal punch, with his current state, he would not be injured.

Although he did not want to admit this, Li Quanji knew that with his current strength, it would be impossible for him to capture Soft Peach.

He needed an ally!

There was evil in his eyes and he suddenly smirked as he looked in the direction of a cabin.

It shall be him!

Shoosh –

With a step out, Li Quanji flashed and disappeared.

A few moments later, Close Saint opened his eyes and looked at Li Quanji stepping out of the blood mist. Close Saint's eyes narrowed for a moment but then returned to normal quickly.

There was someone else on the ship apart from them...Close Saint remained calm as an act.

This person could have continued to hide in the ship and reap the loot after. Why did he choose to show himself? It did not make sense, but this person did not seem to have ill intentions towards him.

Breathing in deeply, Close Saint cupped his hands together, "Who are you and what business do you have with me?"

Li Quanji said, "I am here to ally with you to kill Soft Peach and the man beside her." He paused and then continued, "If you agree to this, I will give my all to help you achieve your wish."

Soft Peach and Virtuous Nine!

Close Saint frowned. These two people were not easy to deal with and even if he was confident in taking them down...he would not agree to it.

The simple reason was...who the hell was this guy?

He had suddenly appeared and proposed a collaboration. Why would Close Saint agree to it? He would be mad to.

He was silent for a while and then he denied, "Sorry but I do not have any desire to harm them. You don't have to bring up the collaboration again."

This was also because of the strange aura around Li Quanji that made Close Saint uneasy.

In harsher terms, Close Saint wanted Li Quanji to scram.

He must have felt Close Saint's attitude. Li Quanji's eyes darkened and he laughed coldly, "Saint, how do you think people would react if they knew that you are secretly a powerful Ghost Path user?"

Close Saint's head jerked up sharply and his brows knitted together. There was a cold aura in his eyes!

Chapter 1385 – Reaching the Mountain of Flames

"Your Highness, what did you say? I did not understand!"

The corners of Li Quanji's mouth curled up, "If you don't understand, let me make it clearer. Someone from the Ghost Path massacred and stole the secret method. They went through the trouble to hide their identity and mix amongst the cultivators...do you think the cultivators will rebel if they find out?"

Boom –

The color of blood suddenly exploded and caused a huge vibration. Li Quanji disappeared and in the next moment, he appeared outside the boundary of the attack.

He smiled even more victoriously, "Close Saint, are you trying to silence me? You can try but I advise you not to waste your energy."

Close Saint's expression darkened as he stared at Li Quanji, "Are you trying to threaten me?"

Li Quanji clapped his hands and laughed, "That's right. You are smart." His laugh became piercing as he spoke coldly, "Collaborate with me. Or, prepare to be attacked by everyone."

Close Saint fell silent; his eyes glimmered as he emitted a huge aura that seemed to be able to attack the heavens.

Li Quanji sneered and remained silent.

After a long time, Close Saint took a deep breath. He reduced the aura that was being emitted from himself and said slowly, "I am very curious. How did you know?"

This sentence was equivalent to admitting that he was from the Ghost Path.

Li Quanji replied, "How I know is not important. What is important is that you agreed to collaborate with me."

Close Saint was expressionless, "Soft Peach and Virtuous Nine are very powerful. It is not easy to deal with them."

Li Quanji said, "If it was easy to kill them, I would have done it myself and I would not have needed to ask you to collaborate."

Close Saint asked, "So what do you want to do?"

Li Quanji pursed his lips, "Why don't you and I join forces to create a puppet first? When we eventually deal with them, we will have a greater chance."

Close Saint's eyes glimmered, "You are eyeing other Saints? I advise you to give up. No one associated with me is easy to deal with. Even if we collaborate, we may not have a good chance."

"More importantly, we are now on the same boat. Any fights will cause severe damage to the ship and everyone will suffer. So no matter what, we cannot take action now. We have to wait for the ship to pass through the turbulent space waves and reach the Mountain of Flames before we can do anything."

Li Quanji frowned.

Close Saint asked, "You have a problem?"

"Hmph! Fine, then let's wait until we get off the ship before acting!" Li Quanji turned to walk away, "When the time comes, I will appear."

Close Saint watched him walk away before activating his senses to check. Not detecting anything strange, he turned ashen and looked murderous.

His identity as part of the Ghost Path was his biggest secret. And those who knew this had been turned into corpses.

How did this person find out?

.....

Soft Peach was awake.

After having a deep sleep, she had replenished her energy and the color on her face returned. Her eyes landed on Qin Yu and she could not help but smile. "You can't bear to act? Hehe, I told you that I am exactly like Peachy."

"Do you want to consider ditching that ill one? As long as you promise to be with me, I can promise you anything. Really. You can do whatever you want and I will make you happy." As she said this, she gave him an extremely charming look.

Qin Yu groaned as he thought that this woman was a lot cuter when she was asleep. When she wakes up, she starts to act crazily.

Turning his head, he asked, "What happened earlier on?" He had wanted to ask this but Soft Peach had fallen asleep too quickly.

Soft Peach blinked, "You care about me?"

Qin Yu gritted his teeth, "Soft Peach!"

“Hmph! You are really cowardly. You don’t dare to admit...” She muttered softly to herself before coughing, “There is someone extremely powerful on this ship. Second Personality was not able to catch him so he must be very strong.

“In the beginning, he had errant intentions and drew me into the dream realm. But that was just him testing. This guy is pretty smart. If he had come straight up, Second Personality would have taught him a lesson. Now that he is gone, there may be trouble coming...woo, my woman’s sixth sense tells me that he will not give up.”

Qin Yu frowned. Although Soft Peach’s story was all over the place, her meaning was clear. Things had not ended and there would be trouble.

This woman, Soft Peach, was troublesome!

If Qin Yu had a choice, he would not have bothered and let her destroy herself. Yet in this situation, he could only grit his teeth.

But what happened next was completely different from what Qin Yu had imagined.

Very quiet!

On the last leg of their journey, no vengeful spirits or phantoms attacked. This was completely different from what Soft Peach had guessed.

“Impossible. This is impossible. I could smell the greedy aura that surrounded him through one hundred walls.

“Since nothing is happening, could it be that he has been scared off? This guy is too cowardly, it does not match his image at all!”

Soft Peach was angry and she even looked slightly disappointed.

Qin Yu looked nonchalant. He did not care what Soft Peach was thinking. As long as they could get by peacefully, it was a good thing.

All of a sudden, the blood red color that filled the ship dissipated rapidly and the mini vibrations disappeared.

In the next moment, an immensely hot aura descended! It was as if a flame was burning through one’s mouth and nose and into one’s organs. It was an intense and hot pain.

Qin Yu suddenly looked up and delight shone on his face – the ship had passed the turbulent space without any incidents. They had reached the Mountain of Flames!

“Let’s go!”

As he growled, he pulled Soft Peach and rushed out.

Rumble –

A low and dense rumble like muddy water surging forth could be heard, giving a pressurizing feeling.

This came from the chaotic space behind them. When they stood inside and looked out, it seemed to be a lot quieter than outside. But in one glance, Qin Yu could tell that this was an illusion that it gave when it reached a certain level of disorder.

With Qin Yu's current cultivation and physical endurance, he was not even sure that he could remain inside, much less force his way in.

He had to thank the West Desolate and that clan once more for creating this big ship without caring about the cost.

Looking forward, the raging flame casted a red glow on his face and filled the air with a hot aura. This was being emitted from within the flame.

Inextinguishable Flame!

The furnace was extremely excited and was like a bull in heat staring at a ripe female bull, its eyes completely red.

But now was still not the time for the furnace to act. If the ancient Saints were to find out, there was going to be trouble.

After putting in so much effort and having the Spirit Array's Fire Spirit's help, Qin Yu managed to suppress the furnace from acting rashly.

Wait, old metal. Yes, just like that. After all these old people go, it will be your time. There is no need to rush!

Qin Yu looked back towards the turbulent space waves. When he turned back to look at the Mountain of Flames, the rest of the people from the ship had appeared.

Without any exception, everyone's eyes had a scorching look.

The thing that the West Desolate and that group had spent so many years searching for...perhaps, it was right before their very eyes. In the Mountain of Flames!

At a time like this, any delay would be laughable. Moreover, if they went ahead first, they might be able to have an advantage. Maybe this was the string that would determine their end result!

The two younger and older Xu True Saint brothers did not even greet anyone. They glanced over everyone before turning and dashing into the Mountain of Flames.

One of the three Saints also had a serious look as he put his hands together and said, "We will head over first!"

Woosh –

The three of them turned to leave and disappeared into the Mountain of Flames in a blink of an eye.

Close Saint smiled, "I struggled for so many years and finally made it to this day. Everyone's impatience must look like a joke to both of you."

Qin Yu's expression was calm, "It is normal and I can understand. But Close Saint, aren't you worried?"

He was in no mood to talk nonsense. Hurry and go and do what you have to. I can barely hold the furnace down!

Close Saint said slowly, "It is up to fate. If it is meant to be mine, the end result will not change even if I go earlier or later."

He put his hands together, "I will take my leave now."

Woosh –

His figure disappeared into the raging flame in the distance.

To dare to charge straight into the Mountain of Flames without fearing its high temperatures and the scorching abilities of the Inextinguishable Flame, these ancient Saints must have been prepared.

Alas, they had known about the Inextinguishable Flame since a long time ago. Judging from how prudent the West Desolate and that group appeared, it was not very possible that they had let something leak. This meant that there must be a problem.

But this was a different issue and no matter how exciting, this had nothing to do with us. So Qin Yu rediverted his attention. His eyes glimmered.

All the old Saints had left. It was now their turn. The furnace was starving and could not wait any longer.

Truthfully, Qin Yu was also very excited and it was not only the furnace. After absorbing the Inextinguishable Flame, the furnace would transform again and could likely help him greatly.

Not only would he be able to replace the Spring Master in his position and lengthen Peachy's life, but this would also greatly improve Qin Yu's abilities.

Eventually, he would be able to successfully create his True Saint Great Dao. He did not know if he had it before...instinct told him that he might receive a surprise.

"Let's go!"

Growling, Qin Yu flew out and left the ship. It was not possible for him to pull Soft Peach.

Hooo. Although the feeling of her hand was soft and comfortable...cough cough. Qin Yu, calm down. Are you overly excited? How can you still think about this kind of thing!

He subconsciously turned back and saw that Soft Peach did not move. Qin Yu frowned, "Let's go. I will not wait for you!"

Soft Peach's nose twitched, "Don't think of ditching me!"

She then rushed over but looked back at the silent ship subconsciously. She felt as if there was something looking at her from within the ship, and whatever it was, it was not good.

The guy that got scared off? That should be it!

But since you are indignant, why aren't you doing something? This bastard. Didn't you know that making a girl wait is an extremely despicable thing? I should cut you and mince you up!

Look! Look! You pitiful worm that is locked on the ship. Once I am gone, you won't have a chance.

Chapter 1386 – Soul Shattering

The furnace was extremely irritable. After he dashed over, it was as if he had been emotionlessly rejected by the female bull. However, maybe this description was not that appropriate. Perhaps the phrase, 'Look but don't touch' may be more accurate.

This was the cruel reality that the furnace was facing now.

The Inextinguishable Flame was right there. He was ready to devour and could clearly feel the high temperatures emitted by the flame. However, it was like the moon's reflection in the river.

To put simply...it was like it was eating air. There was no result.

It was not that there were only no results after eating one or two mouthfuls. Even after eating for a long time, it was not able to absorb any power from the Inextinguishable Flame.

...It was just like an illusion.

Qin Yu frowned as he thought. He lifted the protection power on his arm and immediately, there was a smell of burning.

Sss~

Soft Peach turned to look at him pitifully. It was the kind of look one would give a classmate who was slightly slower.

Shaking his hand hard, he finally managed to get rid of the burning sensation. He turned to look at her and...he was very angry!

Compared to the furnace, Qin Yu was even more impatient and irritable. Ever since he entered Bounded Zero Place, so many things had happened.

He spent so much effort and it looked like he was about to reach his goal, but even though the Inextinguishable Flame was in front of him, the furnace could not eat it? Are you kidding me!

If he had not trained his will for all these years, Qin Yu would have gone crazy. Now, he was feeling unhappy, for all his effort that seemed to be wasted but also because he felt like he had been duped.

Why was this happening? Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu suppressed the annoyance he felt, stabilising his emotions. The Inextinguishable Flame must be here. There must be another reason for why he could not take it. He had already overcome so many obstacles – one more was nothing.

But before Qin Yu could think of how to solve the problem, trouble came knocking.

Soft Peach sensed it first. As she lifted her head, she looked surprised and puzzled. After that, she looked happy...that guy had arrived!

Although she had no idea how he managed to get out of the lock from the ship, it was not important. What was important was that she was about to have a feast.

Qin Yu frowned as he saw Close Saint split the tongue of flames and walk towards them with a gloomy disposition.

He knew very well that after they entered the Mountain of Flames, everyone would be against each other. Whenever they got found out, there would be a huge fight. Close Saint was hard to understand and Qin Yu had thought of the possibility of fighting against him, but he did not think that it would happen so soon.

But there was no reason to fight now when the end was not clear yet. It would only give others an advantage. Close Saint had no reason to do so. If he was not the reason, then the problem must lie with someone else.

Qin Yu looked at Li Quanji, who had intentionally exposed the veins in his body such that they were prominent on his skin. As his veins interlaced, they formed a strange flower pattern.

His entire aura was strange and hard to fathom. It had a majestic vitality but also an intense death aura...hmm? This feeling was quite familiar.

Stone Pagoda suddenly said, "Master, he is the one who exchanged blows with you but eventually retreated!"

His eyes lit up and he was able to confirm it once he extended his senses. Qin Yu turned to look at Soft Peach. Her eyes were slightly red and were glittering. She looked extremely expectant and excited...damn it. Alas, this trouble was all because of this woman.

Damn!

Li Quanji smiled slightly and his voice was piercing, "Soft Peach, we meet again. I bet you never thought it possible."

Soft Peach nodded, "Your change is pretty big. What should I call you now? Third Prince of the West Desolate or Blood Sacrifice Vengeful Spirit?"

As she spoke, her eyes assessed him like an auntie shopping in a market, looking and testing to her heart's content.

Li Quanji was not irritated but smiled, "Call me Li Quanji. A vengeful spirit does not have a name."

"Okay, since you want to keep it as it is, wait until I swallow you. When I am digesting, we will have time to exchange."

Stepping out, his eyes locked onto Qin Yu, "Little brat, the previous time we fought, it did hurt a little. It is time for payback."

Close Saint's eyes glimmered. Although Soft Peach and Li Quanji did not say a lot, it revealed many things.

For example, his name, his history...and that he was the Blood Sacrifice Vengeful Spirit on the ship!

He did not understand the backstory of many things and that was why it was so messy. Now that he grasped a few key points, everything became clear.

At this moment, as he saw Li Quanji dash out at Qin Yu, Close Saint could tell that his real target was Soft Peach. He had some reservations regarding Soft Peach and that was why he agreed to the collaboration, hoping to use him to kill her.

Li Quanji's threat to reveal that he was from Ghost Path was part of the reason for why he agreed to collaborate, but it was not the full story.

As a member of the Ghost Path, specialising in killing and stealing, every cultivator killed could enhance his own self.

No matter how he thought about it, Soft Peach and Virtuous Nine were suitable targets. So he followed the flow and they had a mutual understanding that they were both using each other.

Close Saint had seen how strong Soft Peach was, and Virtuous Nine was not weak either...he gave off an even scarier vibe.

So when Li Quanji took off first to choose his opponent, Close Saint had no objections. He greeted, "Whatever happens today is not my true intentions; sorry for offending."

Boom –

Although that was what he said, his attacks were brutal. A single punch made the air shake violently. The endless flames were forced to back off.

Soft Peach smiled, "It is okay. After all, I will kill you and when that happens, I will not be petty." She lifted her hand and extended her white and slender fingers. The air that was surging towards her twisted violently. She gave off a gentle and weak feeling as if her fingers would be broken by this incredible power and she would be blown away like dust!

But as soon as her fingers moved, Close Saint's expression shifted slightly as he looked surprised. He jumped backwards. In the next moment, 'crack' 'crack', the sound of ice cracking could be heard.

The air in front of Soft Peach and everything in it seemed to be frozen. At this moment, the ice cracked, destroying everything within it as well.

This includes the energy from the fist that Close Saint threw. If he had not backed off in time, he would have been implicated as well.

Soft Peach smiled even more victoriously after her single touch forced Close Saint to back off, "Where are you running to? Come, let's have an exchange." She took a step forward.

Not a single hint of energy could be felt and she completely disappeared.

In the next moment, she lifted a hand from behind Close Saint. 'Bom' there was a low sound as the space exploded into pieces and was chaotic like a ceramic bowl. It swallowed Close Saint completely.

Boom –

Boom –

Loud sounds continued to be heard from the broken space. It was as if something hard was clashing with the power of space.

Darkness appeared from within like a drop of black ink falling into water. It spread and extended outwards...in a blink of an eye, it covered the entire fragmented space.

Soft Peach's eyebrows rose as she looked down at her palm. In the middle of her clean white palm, there was a black seed that had taken root and was spreading out.

The dark lines appeared deep and had a strange aura as if it could pull one's conscience within, and very soon, it covered her entire palm and started to grow further.

"Ghost Path!"

Spitting out two words, a memory that she had tried to forget appeared in her mind. Soft Peach's mouth curled even more as the chilliness in her eyes intensified.

She extended a finger like a knife and used her fingernail to cut her flesh. She allowed her blood to flow out as she caught the 'black seed' and pulled it outwards with all her might.

Numerous shrieks filled her ears and sounded like the combination of multiple voices. There were males, females, young and old. What made them all similar was the fact that they all sounded desperate, like souls trapped in hell.

As she heard the shrieks, it was like a sharp wooden stake, topped with a barb, was banging into her ears. All of a sudden...blood was dripping all over.

Along with it, there was a bone-crushing, soul-hurting pain that seemed to wreck one's mind.

Soft Peach turned pale as she frowned slightly. But her eyes glowed even more...she lightly licked the corners of her lips. It seemed as if she was enjoying herself.

That's right, just like that!

She laughed lightly as she continued to pull on the 'black seed'. She slowly pulled it out from her body, "It has been a long time since I last met an accomplished cultivator from the Ghost Path. This is a surprise."

The fragmented space that had been dyed black opened and Close Saint walked out. His eyes were locked onto Soft Peach as his pupils shrunk.

Ghost Path aura!

This woman was taking the same path as him.

No, not completely the same...more accurately, it was as if she herself was a powerful phantom! But she was clearly alive and her vitality was pulsing. So how could she have the power of a phantom?

The 'black seed' and its roots were already half-removed from her body. Soft Peach's eyes glowed even more.

On the other side, Li Quanji had attacked. He had lost to Qin Yu before and knew how powerful Qin Yu was. Moreover, he knew that Qin Yu was hiding a horrifying power within him.

But this did not mean he could not do anything...there were many ways to kill someone and Li Quanji knew quite a number of them.

For example, Soul Shattering!

He sneered as he repeatedly created droplets of blood. Every drop of blood rapidly expanded after landing and forming a blood vengeful spirit.

Soon, there were twelve of them!

They all looked extremely different and strange. The only thing they had in common was their ruthlessness and bloodthirst. They now surrounded Qin Yu completely.

Ick –

Ick –

The twelve vengeful spirits shrieked at the same time. The blood red colour on their bodies bubbled to the surface as if a red flame was burning. They were thin like spider webs and spread from the 'flame', extending in all directions and quickly interlacing.

In a blink of an eye, with the twelve vengeful spirits as the centre, they 'created' a blood egg, engulfing Qin Yu within.

It was as if it had some expansion properties; as soon as the vengeful spirits' cries could be heard, the blood egg grew and became even stronger.

The negative power contained within the shrieks was released!

It was as if eternal night had descended on the world and covered everything in darkness...there was not a hint of light or hope.

Soul Shattering was not a direct attack to shatter the opponent's spirit. But it used negativity to suppress everything and attack one's willpower and mental state. When the opponent lost control, they would fall into endless despair and fear.

Eventually, they would choose to destroy their own soul and escape through death.

Simply put, it was utilising emotions to instigate suicide.

Precisely because of this, regardless of what intense power Qin Yu was hiding, he would commit suicide and not get to use it.

This was the reason why Li Quanji chose this method.

As for the result...

As the most powerful vengeful spirit born from the Blood Sacrifice, he was confident in the negativity that allowed him to absorb numerous deaths.

Li Quanji's 'Soul Shattering' was absolutely horrifying and even True Saints would be affected.

Unless they could break through the 'egg' created by the blood webs, it was just a matter of time before their will would be broken down by the attacks.

And this 'egg' created by the blood webs was astounding in terms of defence. A simple explosion of power would not affect it at all.

This was because it was extended from the vengeance of the vengeful spirits and was a secret power similar to a curse. Most of it was made up of concentrated layers of strong will.

Simply put, if one's will was strong enough, one would not be affected by the 'Soul Shattering' and a single touch would break the egg.

If not, then no matter how much power one emitted, even if it was of the True Saint level, it would not hurt this 'egg' at all.

Chapter 1387 – Some Things Were Better Left Unsaid

Boom –

Boom –

Low hitting sounds could be heard. The surface of the blood 'egg' rose and fell repeatedly as it looked to be suffering strong hits. But there was no point.

Li Quanji sneered. Continue to waste your energy. The weaker your willpower, the easier it will be to break you and the faster you will die.

This was going a lot better than he had imagined. All he needed to do was wait. Once he killed Qin Yu, he would help Close Saint deal with Soft Peach.

As for whether Close Saint would form an obstacle, Li Quanji was not worried. He was prepared.

At this moment, if Li Quanji could see through the blood 'egg' and take a look at what was happening inside, he would realise that things were not as he imagined.

Qin Yu was indeed hitting repeatedly, but he was extremely calm and his eyes were filled with energy.

He was neither angry nor scared. He was also not anxious or panicking...there was only one explanation. Qin Yu was not frantic at all. He was hitting the blood 'egg' as a show.

It was a show for Quanji as well as Close Saint and Soft Peach.

Okay, the most important one was Soft Peach. He wanted to find out how powerful she was through this, along with what tricks and methods she had.

Although this may seem despicable and could even put Peachy and Ning Ling at risk, Qin Yu had to be cautious. He could not let anything go wrong.

Moreover, up till now, he and Soft Peach were still strangers. Qin Yu had no reason to feel guilty.

So when the blood 'egg' started to form, Qin Yu had this idea and decided to do it.

Soul Shattering was a scary technique but Qin Yu had gone through a heart calamity and this was nothing. His will was incomparably strong and was not affected by external forces. Moreover, there was Stone Pagoda...

Qin Yu was really curious about what this thing had eaten to grow, or what he had experienced. It seemed as if there was nothing he could not do.

For example, the negativity that accompanied the shrieks – it was like snacks to Stone Pagoda. He casually ate whatever came. Qin Yu suspected that he could eat for several days and nights without a problem.

“Master, are you not worried that Soft Peach will be in trouble?” Stone Pagoda spoke, “Although I cannot determine the exact relationship she has with Peachy, for a Soul Seed Avatar to be so strong, it most likely will affect the real body.”

Qin Yu replied, “I understand what you mean. If something happens to Soft Peach, Peachy will be implicated. Hence, it is why I have been resisting.

“Since I cannot directly attack her, I have to think of other ways to find out what she is hiding as well as her true abilities. Now is the best chance.”

There was one more thing that Qin Yu did not say. He did not believe that Close Saint could really hurt Soft Peach.

Although this woman acted slightly crazy in front of him, like a dumb girl in love, how could she be weak if she was able to force the Half-King to back off? She was very powerful, more powerful that she seemed!

This was why Qin Yu urgently wanted to see Soft Peach’s true abilities. As the saying goes, to know yourself and know your enemy. It was so that he could be prepared...subconsciously he knew that if Soft Peach were to want to do anything to Peachy, there would be a huge fight.

Boom –

Boom –

Qin Yu was still attacking the blood ‘egg’ and the frequency and strength of his hits was falling compared to earlier on.

Since he had decided to put on a show, he would do the full effects.

Soft Peach was taking all this in. When she removed the ‘black seed’ she frowned slightly. It was not because of the pain she was feeling right now; this pain was nothing compared to the pain from the Ghost Devouring Soul back then. The pain she felt then was over a hundred times more than this.

Qin Yu should not be so weak.

At least, from what Soft Peach felt, he was not easy to deal with. Li Quanji might have become stronger after merging with the Blood Sacrifice Vengeful Spirit, but not to the point that Qin Yu would be in trouble after a single hit.

But this was what was happening now...she could not take the risk.

Soft Peach was sure that Qin Yu had some form of power within him that could help her take the next step. After she took this step, the positions between the actual body and the avatar may be able to be switched.

This was the sole goal that Soft Peach had been fighting for until now. She would not allow anything to happen to Qin Yu. Even if it was only a possibility.

“Get out!” With a soft shout, Soft Peach pulled and the ‘black seed’ was finally removed.

Close Saint groaned. When the ‘black seed’ was torn out, he felt a backlash. However, his eyes glowed, “You are anxious.”

Removing the ‘black seed’ was not just a matter of simply pulling it out of her body. Through this long drawn out process, Soft Peach had been suppressing and destroying the ‘black seed’s’ current state.

Initially, she only needed to continue suppressing and destroying the ‘black seed’ steadily to completely suppress it and retaliate against Close Saint.

However, she was anxious and rushed the last few steps. Although the ‘black seed’ was out of her body, it was still ‘alive’.

Pak –

Close Saint pointed sharply and the ‘black seed’ vibrated. ‘*Crack*’ it shattered.

While the ‘black seed’ was destroyed, Soft Peach was the one that got hurt. She sighed and her face paled. There were numerous cuts on the surface of her body. The cuts were a vibrant red colour and looked like little opened mouths.

But comparatively, this was minor. If Soft Peach did not remove the ‘black seed’ and allowed it to enter her whole body, when Close Saint pointed his finger, her whole body would have shattered.

Close Saint lifted his hand and grabbed. Fresh blood surged from these cuts and gathered in front of him. He sucked it up and looked drunk. He smiled, “The taste of fresh blood is great. I believe your body is very suitable to become a Ghost Path puppet.”

Soft Peach lifted a hand and touched between her brows. A red dot appeared and the injuries on her body healed completely. She glanced at Close Saint before turning to dash towards Li Quanji. She reached out and tapped.

“Soft Peach, you are actually disregarding yourself for this man!” Li Quanji laughed as his eyes turned sinister, “Tsk, tsk. Alas, women are not rational and believe in imaginary things like love.

“The more you care, the more he becomes your mistake. How can I let you rescue him so easily?”

Li Quanji waved his sleeve. Endless blood red colour burst forth like a blood mist, surrounding her. As Li Quanji clenched his fist, the blood mist pulsed and contracted intensely, a huge force pressing inwards.

Boom –

The blood mist dissipated and Soft Peach flew out. She touched the blood 'egg'. At this moment, her face changed and she looked at Li Quanji sinisterly.

"Hahaha! Soft Peach, you fell for it!"

Numerous thin blood webs suddenly appeared on Soft Peach. They started off faint but in a blink of an eye, they were concentrated.

If one looked carefully, they would realise that these blood webs on Soft Peach were the same ones on Li Quanji.

It was as if the moment Soft Peach touched the blood 'egg', it spread to her body.

Li Four Season's eyes were heated, excited, cold and cruel. His breathing became heavy, "Now, you have nowhere to run!"

Opening his mouth, he sucked intensely.

Soft Peach trembled, and the numerous injuries that had healed once again reappeared on her body. However, this time, fresh blood did not flow from the wounds but faint white mist appeared.

This was the power of souls. Or more accurately, this was Soft Peach's soul power!

What Li Quanji wanted to get was her soul, which had survived through the Ghost Devouring Soul and even finished absorbing it.

Once he obtained it, Li Quanji was sure that he could completely escape the restriction from the ship and start a new life.

Soft Peach lifted her hand and once again touched the red dot between her eyebrows. It glowed...making it look as if it was filled with fresh blood and only a very thin layer of skin was keeping it in, and it could tear at any time.

Although this time her wounds did not close, they seemed to have an invisible seal that stopped the soul energy from pouring out.

Li Quanji gritted his teeth and sucked deeply once more. Soft Peach's body trembled even more but she still managed to prevent the soul energy from leaking out.

"Close Saint, what are you waiting for!"

Close Saint looked at Soft Peach and the blood 'egg' as he hesitated. The whole process had seemed too easy. It was so smooth that he had yet to show any of the things he had prepared.

This was too different from what he had expected. Both Virtuous Nine and Soft Peach were not easy to deal with and Close Saint knew this well.

Could this really be a mistake because Soft Peach was emotional? Truthfully speaking, there was a possibility. In his long life, Close Saint had seen people lose their lives over small mistakes made when they were negligent or arrogant.

Taking a deep breath, Close Saint said, "Okay, I will help you!" Whether there was really a problem or not, he would find out once he tried.

As soon as he touched the ground, Close Saint punched out. A chilly wind whistled through the air and a fierce ghost face appeared.

If there really was a problem, he would force it out. If there were no issues...hehe, he could kill Soft Peach! As someone from the Ghost Path who was skilled in killing, it was true that he entered the Mountain of Flames to find the Ruler's lost inheritance. But if he did not get it, he could take the chance to get rid of other competitors and he would benefit greatly too.

With every person he killed, he would become more powerful...if he could kill all the other cultivators in the Mountain of Flames and get the Ruler's lost inheritance, Close Saint was confident of his abilities to try for the Ruler realm!

So if there was any possibility for him to kill someone, Close Saint would do anything he could.

You are right. Li Quanji was also on Close Saint's hit list.

The third prince of the West Desolate and Blood Sacrifice Vengeful Spirit. It was strange yet powerful. It was a great choice.

As for working together...hehe, threats and mutually using each other was nothing to restrict him. Of course, he was sure that if Li Quanji had a chance to kill him, Li Quanji would not hesitate either.

In the blood 'egg' Qin Yu was sensing everything that was going on. He 'saw' how Soft Peach had gotten injured by the 'black seed' in her anxiousness to help him and fell into Li Four Season's trap.

He would be lying if he said that he was not at all moved. However, he remained calm and clear as he reminded himself that Soft Peach was fated to become his enemy.

Soft Peach had now fallen into Li Four Season's trap and was struggling to hold on. Qin Yu knew that he could not just keep watching any longer.

He could not let Soft Peach truly get into trouble!

Moreover...logic told him that he should not, but Qin Yu felt guilty.

Maybe this was his personality.

Boom –

With a loud sound, the blood 'egg' shattered and Qin Yu stepped out as he threw a fist towards Li Quanji.

He knew very well that Soft Peach was in trouble now because of him. If he forced Li Quanji to back off, Soft Peach would be free and Close Saint would not be able to hurt her.

Pew –

Li Quanji looked sinister as he spat out a mouthful of blood, "How can it be? How can you escape?" With his blood 'egg' broken, he would suffer some backlash as well.

This question was slightly awkward, especially when Soft Peach looked over.

In this world, there were some things better left unsaid even if you knew. This guy did not have any sense and needed to be taught a lesson.

Qin Yu moved very fast and his punch was very strong. Li Four Season's face was extremely indignant but he could only release his prey and use his hand to defend himself.

Bam –

He was thrown backwards and spat out another mouthful of blood.

He felt slightly guilty, awkward, and angry. Under this situation, Qin Yu could not stop.

As Li Quanji was forced to retreat, the blood webs faded from Soft Peach and her injuries healed.

She shifted and avoided the ghost face that was trying to devour her. As her eyes fell onto Qin Yu, she paled.

Second Personality!

Chapter 1388 – To Continue with Remorse

“You are finally willing to attack?” Soft Peach suddenly spoke, “You better feel glad or I will not let you go!”

Her attitude was stiff.

Her white eyes were emotionless and seemed only cold and lonely.

Looking at Li Quanji, Second Personality took a step and her shadow disappeared. In the next moment, the darkness was like an open mouth, devouring everything.

“How dare you try me? You are very brave and actually delivered yourself to me. Then, don't ever leave.”

That voice came from the darkness. It sounded extremely murderous!

Li Quanji was shocked and angry as he complained, “You...cannot be...this cannot be...”

The darkness surged and a deep loud sound could be heard continuously. It seemed to be repeating what Qin Yu experienced earlier.

The difference was, Qin Yu had pretended earlier in order to test Soft Peach's true abilities.

On the other hand, Li Quanji might really suffer and be in danger within the darkness.

Qin Yu had always believed his acting skills were perfect. Now, he scratched his nose slightly awkwardly. He wondered how she saw through his perfect performance?

However, Soft Peach's Second Personality was extremely fierce. Qin Yu's heart could not help but freeze when she looked over earlier on.

Thankfully, he had received some gains. Soft Peach was very strong already. But when she was under Second Personality, it was obvious she could become stronger.

He still had to observe more.

Close Saint attacked. He punched the darkness that was surging forwards. It was not that he wanted to save Li Quanji. He knew that when the chance came both himself and Li Quanji would not hesitate to kill each other.

But things were different for now.

When Close Saint first attacked today, he had put himself against Soft Peach and there was no way for him to reconcile. If he watched Soft Peach kill Li Quanji, her power would increase and would ultimately endanger him.

Saving Li Quanji was like saving himself. He knew this well and did not hesitate to cut in.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with hesitation. Close Saint did not want Soft Peach to kill and absorb Li Quanji...he did not want that either.

The reason was simple. The stronger Soft Peach was, the more danger Peachy would be in. He hesitated for only a breath before suppressing this feeling and standing in front of Close Saint.

It was more important for him to recognize what was urgent now. Soft Peach's Second Personality had already given him a warning. If he dared to try and plot something else, it could cause them to fall apart. Now that they were in the Mountain of Flames, it would put him in a horrible situation.

A crazy woman was the scariest of all. Qin Yu did not want to try it.

As for Li Quanji...he was the third prince of the West Desolate and the vengeful spirit of the ship. With both powers combined, it won't be so easy for him to get eaten by Soft Peach right?

As for how Qin Yu knew what Soft Peach was thinking...he recalled that Soft Peach had undergone 'Ghost Devouring Soul' and eventually completed the absorption. Moreover, her excitement was apparent and Qin Yu would be a fool to not know.

"Get out of my way!" Close Saint growled and punched out.

This punch had nothing to do with the power of the Ghost Path. It was purely the power from a peak True Saint.

After so many years, Close Saint was able to hide his Ghost Path identity and he was good at doing so.

But undoubtedly, his strongest abilities were from his Ghost Path cultivation.

He did not use it now...it could be understood as him being cautious. He was conserving his power as the situation changed so as to be able to adapt.

But it could also be that Close Saint was thinking ahead. More accurately, he was waiting for an opportunity. When Soft Peach and Li Quanji were deep in their fight and both parties were injured, he would take his chance.

If he could kill both Soft Peach and Li Quanji in one go, his power would surge and it would be easy for him to kill Virtuous Nine then.

Although the chance was not high, the expected profit was worth the risk...it would be best if Li Quanji won. But if he did not, it would not be too late to act then.

As for Virtuous Nine, he was slightly doubtful. But even without using his power from the Ghost Path, Close Saint was confident of defeating him.

This was the confidence a Ghost Path cultivator had when facing his enemy and also why Ghost Path cultivators became the fear of many cultivators.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed as he was able to guess what Close Saint was thinking. He internally laughed at how there were always schemes and plots in this world. However, he was not innocent of this and was not in the position to pretend to have high morals.

Qin Yu's mind moved fast as he punched. Since Close Saint wanted to wait it out, then let them all wait.

Defeating Close Saint, then going to help Soft Peach kill Li Quanji...this kind of passionate story was not something Qin Yu would do.

He had long passed the age of acting recklessly. Now, he would always think everything through before making a decision. This was also known as the sorrow of grown-ups, or the reality.

In the darkness, Li Quanji was crying out extremely miserably. Hearing his cries made one's hair stand.

Although no one knew what he was experiencing, one could not help but think of things like pulling off one's skin, grinding bones into dust, and pulling out one's spirit when one heard his cries.

It was obvious that it was either his acting abilities were so good that just his voice could make one envision scenes, or he was truly being tortured.

Qin Yu believed that it was the latter. As he saw the darkness shaking violently, he could not help but recall Soft Peach Second Personality's white eyes.

Sss~

An icy feeling overcame his heart and he felt as if he had been thrown into an ancient ice cave.

Because he had decided to act earlier, he was not able to really exchange blows with Li Quanji. However, from Li Quanji's aura, Qin Yu knew that he was scary.

But regardless of how scary Li Quanji was, he had been swallowed by Soft Peach Second Personality's darkness attack. Hence, the situation now. Qin Yu gained more clarity on how scary Soft Peach's power was.

Close Saint frowned as he turned solemn. What stupid third prince from the West Desolate and vengeful spirit from the ship? Even after both powers combined, he could not even beat a woman!

With his best outcome most likely not going to happen, he could not help but feel angry. However, even though he was angry, he had to act. If he let it continue, Li Quanji might really die and then he would be in trouble.

“Come spirit!”

Close Saint growled as he reached out. The flesh on his five fingers turned into a thick viscous liquid.

His exposed bones seemed to be holding onto a door as he pulled it open.

Boom –

Numerous uncountable shadows flew out rapidly. Soon, they covered the entire area.

Hoo hoo –

The chilly wind wailed as the air temperature dropped at an astounding rate. The bone-chilling cold came from the dark shadows made of nothing.

Numerous blood red eyeballs were locked onto Close Saint. They were a mixture of bitter resentment and ruthlessness.

“Hmph!” Close Saint snorted heavily. All the black shadows cried out as the resentment and ruthlessness in their eyes became more intense. They turned and dashed towards Qin Yu.

“Drag him back. He shall be your blood meal.”

Hoo hoo –

The chilly wind gathered as the blood red eyes from the shadows emitted an even icier aura. It not only affected the external body, it also affected one’s spirit and conscience.

In the cold, one’s thinking rate slowed down greatly and one’s spirit felt as if it was frozen and unable to mount any defence.

As time passed, the negativity in the ghost puppets grew and Close Saint became stronger and stronger.

This was why Ghost Path cultivators were scary. Not only were they able to quickly raise their cultivation levels through massacres, the longer they lived, the stronger they became.

As one of the ancient Saints, Close Saint had lived for a very long time. Along with the uncountable number of ghost puppets that he had, his power was clearly frightening.

But Qin Yu was not afraid.

Not only because he had Stone Pagoda, it was also because he realized that his Sunmoon Force Field was particularly effective against the ghost puppets.

Simply put, when a puppet forced its way into Qin Yu and tried to take his spirit...

Pak!

With a single sound, the ghost puppets shattered completely. And that was it.

Woo...

Okay, but that was not the ultimate end. The ghost puppets that shattered emitted endless negativity and a sinister power. To spirits, this was equivalent to deadly poison.

But coincidentally, these two things were like supplements to Stone Pagoda and he was not one to reject snacks.

Mouthwatering!

What was left was the brittle energy that the ghost puppets contained.

When cultivators were killed by a Ghost Path cultivator, they were cruelly turned into ghost puppets. These puppets only contained bitter characteristics like pain, despair and ruthlessness that constantly bombarded them. It was like a smelting process and these spirits were thoroughly tortured over and over again. Although their mass was probably 1% of their original, the quality was several times more.

Simply put, for every ghost puppet that Qin Yu killed, he would obtain a supremely valuable object for his spirit.

From a spirit's perspective, it was a pure white irregular polygon, similar to a snowflake that had just fallen. When it touched a spirit, it would be absorbed and release warmth.

Through this process, Qin Yu could feel his own spirit being enhanced...it was similar to the feeling when he succeeded in the Rule System Body and his physical body repaired his spirit.

Although it was not as intense as back then when the speed of enhancement was shocking, the amount now seemed endless.

So –

Pak!

Pak!

Pak!

Shattering sounds could be heard repeatedly. All the puppets that surged towards Qin Yu did not return.

Close Saint frowned sinisterly. He could sense clearly the status of his ghost puppets.

They were depleting very quickly!

As soon as they entered Virtuous Nine's body, they were immediately killed...no wonder he had been apprehensive about dealing with this person. It must be because of this.

But very soon, Close Saint's face relaxed as his mouth curled up at the corners, a sneer appearing on his face.

After living for so many years, ghost puppets were something that he had a lot of.

He could continue killing them. Let's see how long you can continue killing for.

Every ghost puppet killed would release a spirit-extinguishing power and accumulated negative emotions.

Hehe, with the two combined together, even an extremely powerful spirit would not be able to last long.

From Close Saint's point of view, Qin Yu killing his ghost puppets was just a slow suicide for himself.

Of course, if Qin Yu was able to withstand it and managed to kill all his ghost puppets while maintaining the integrity of his own spirit, Qin Yu would win.

But was that possible? Tsk tsk. As an elder in the Ghost Path, let me tell you, it is impossible!

Kill, kill them. As long as they eventually got rid of Qin Yu, Close Saint felt it was a worthy price.

They were just normal ghost puppets. If he compared to souls of peak True Saints...maybe if he swallowed Virtuous Nine's soul, he could possibly deal with Li Quanji and Soft Peach.

So right now, was speed the determining factor?

His eyes lit up as Close Saint had an idea. More ghost puppets flew out of the door and dashed into Qin Yu.

Faster!

Faster!

Faster!

Kill them, the more you kill, the better!

As for Qin Yu...he was happy to fulfil Close Saint's wish. His Sunmoon Force Field acted rapidly, crushing all the ghost puppets. It was like a huge mill, continuously reaping destruction!

Li Quanji found himself panicking.

He realized that he had underestimated Soft Peach's power. Especially Second Personality, which he had not known anything about.

It was horrifying!

The darkness was like a purgatory and he and Soft Peach were in it...hence, it was not only him that was suffering. Soft Peach was facing an identical pressure.

Or rather, it was Soft Peach who forcefully dragged Li Quanji into it and made him undergo the darkness baptism.

Hoo –

The baptism felt like knives raining down from the sky. It either made one freeze in shock or it cut out layers of one's skin...multiply that pain by a hundred and that was probably how it felt.

Perhaps Li Quanji had not suffered much in his life, however, the vengeful spirit was not the same. It was something born from Blood Sacrifice and inherited the burden of all the wrongful deaths. At the same time, it also had memories of extreme pain.

But even if this was the case, he still felt horrible and could only cry out miserably, expressing the fear he felt.

That's right, fear!

Li Quanji's vengeful spirit was frightened. Soft Peach was not only bearing with the pain a lot better, she was actually enjoying it.

That's right. Both Li Quanji and his vengeful spirit swore that she was definitely enjoying herself.

Crazy! Pervert! Demon!

Li Quanji's vengeful spirit was extremely remorseful to realise that it had made a foolish decision to choose Soft Peach as prey. It felt extremely hateful. It would be willing to slap itself tens of times to change its decision.

But obviously, no matter how many slaps it gave itself, it would not help the current situation.

Run. He had to run. If he stayed here he would die, and that moment seemed like it would happen soon.

Li Quanji's vengeful spirit was hesitating. He had one more card and if he used it, he could most likely escape. However, the price was too great. Maybe he could wait a while. Once Close Saint killed Virtuous Nine, he might help him escape.

Damn it, you are useless! You can't even deal with a True Saint! Hurry, kill Virtuous Nine and save me!

But Li Quanji and his vengeful spirit would have never imagined that as they looked to Close Saint for assistance, Close Saint was currently doubting himself.

Are my ghost puppets not strong? No, they are very strong. They are some of the strongest in the world!

Hasn't Virtuous Nine killed enough ghost puppets? He has. He has killed so many and my heart aches.

But why isn't he dead? Not only is he not dead, his aura did not change either.

Close Saint suddenly felt as if the Ghost Path cultivation that he was familiar with suddenly became unfamiliar – because reality went against what he knew!

It even caused a preposterous and scary thought to appear in his mind – Virtuous Nine might still be completely fine and energetic even after all his ghost puppets were killed!

As soon as this thought appeared, Close Saint stiffened. On one side, he was damn sure this was not possible. On the other side, his entire being stiffened at this chilly thought.

Chapter 1389 – All That is Left is Storage Space

Stone Pagoda coughed once, twice, and a third time.

Finally, he reluctantly woke Qin Yu, who was blissfully enjoying the destroyed spirits.

“Master, although I know that I will probably annoy you by interrupting you now, you should probably give a signal before Close Saint runs off in fear.”

Qin Yu felt slightly embarrassed. He had always asked himself what an actor's basic foundation was.

Stone Pagoda actually had to remind him this time. Alas, people could not be too arrogant and must always be cautious and humble.

He thought about how Soft Peach saw through him and became more resolute.

Close Saint seemed like someone who would set himself on fire just to keep the people around him warm. Qin Yu had always liked being friends with someone like this; he could not scare Close Saint away.

Very soon, Close Saint, who had been anxiously doubting his own abilities, finally let out a long breath.

I knew it. I just knew it!

As an elder of the Ghost Path, my abilities are incisive and effective. Virtuous Nine probably had some abilities to allow him to endure for a period. Hehe, now that he has killed so many ghost puppets, he was probably reaching his limit.

Suffer and wail!

Now, you will feel what it is like to anger an elder of the Ghost Path and understand how foolish you were.

That's right. Close Saint was extremely annoyed now. His annoyance soon shifted to embarrassment – he had almost, almost, been shocked by Virtuous Nine. He had even started to doubt his own Ghost Path abilities.

Disgrace! Humiliation!

This kind of humiliation could only be eased by his opponent's fresh blood and wails of suffering.

Boom –

More ghost puppets shot out from the door in space, covering Qin Yu completely.

.....

Li Quanji finally saw hope. Virtuous Nine could not endure much longer. Close Saint would help him very soon.

Thankfully, he was sufficiently determined and strong internally, to be able to endure the fear and pain.

Endure a bit more, just a little longer. Once Close Saint helped him, he would be able to overcome this.

Then, it was a long wait.

Virtuous Nine's aura grew weaker.

And weaker.

And even weaker.

At the end, it was like a candle that had burned down to the end and was getting blown in all directions.

But even though wind blew from all directions, Virtuous Nine's aura did not extinguish. Li Quanji gritted his teeth and cursed – are you a tilting doll?

He could not hold on any longer. If he did not escape soon, he might even lose the chance to use his last card.

Curse you Virtuous Nine. Hurry and die! Useless Close Saint. He already has one foot in the grave, can't you just end him?

Bastard, what are you waiting for!

.....

Close Saint was not waiting for anything. Right now, he was also stunned. Virtuous Nine's aura was now so weak it could be blown out with a single breath.

However, even in this state, he had destroyed a few thousand more puppets. Yet, he was still not dead. How long was he going to hold on for? This guy must have been a cockroach in his past life...

Previously, Close Saint was still extremely proud about how many ghost puppets he had. And it was the truth. However, no matter how endowed one was, no one could resist against such a fast rate of depletion.

Qin Yu had already destroyed so many of his ghost puppets that Close Saint had lost count. The spirit destructive power released within him along with all the negativity should be enough to have killed even a peak True Saint's spirit several times over.

But Virtuous Nine was still alive. Although he was struggling and seemed to not be able to hold on any longer...now, Close Saint was stuck.

It looked as if he was about to defeat Qin Yu so he was not willing to give up now. However, if he continued this, with how tenacious Qin Yu was, he did not know how many more ghost puppets he was going to lose.

More importantly, Close Saint's initially endless ghost puppets were reaching the end. If in the end he depleted all his ghost puppets but was still not able to kill Virtuous Nine...sss~ He could not accept this no matter what!

Amidst the violent darkness, Li Quanji cried out, "Close Saint. He is about to die. You just have to give it one last push!"

Bastard. Hurry and do something. I cannot hold on any longer.

Ahh!

Li Quanji wailed. He had suffered a few harsh cuts in order to say this.

As the pain reached his conscience, his conscience faded and almost did not return...if this continued on, he would really die.

"Close Saint!"

Struggling, Li Quanji shouted out once more.

Close Saint gritted his teeth as he stepped forward, "Go, kill him for me!"

Boom –

The air shook as the shapeless door opened outwards. Even more ghost puppets flooded out violently like a river. Under Close Saint's intimidation, they surged into Qin Yu's body in a blink of an eye.

Concentrating the remainder of his energy to complete the task with one final attack...it was his last fight!

Close Saint's body grew stiff as he stared at Qin Yu. It had to succeed!

Buzz –

Finally, under his anxious, desperate and vacant gaze, Qin Yu's weak aura shook a few times before disappearing.

He was dead!

Hahahaha, I finally killed him!

At this moment, Close Saint's pale face flushed as he coughed violently. He brandished his fists.

Alas, perseverance led to success. Today, I have the last laugh.

I used up all my ghost puppets but it is okay...fine, maybe it did hurt.

Ever since he stepped into the Ghost Path, these were something that he had cultivated and collected over many years. They were all gone and this reduced Close Saint's total power by at least one third.

But it was okay – only when he put in effort would he have rewards. Virtuous Nine was able to destroy all the ghost puppets and Close Saint believed that whatever Virtuous Nine had would be good.

Moreover, he would get a spirit that was as strong as a peak True Saint as consolation!

Licking the corner of his lips, he was extremely excited. With a single step, Close Saint appeared beside Qin Yu. Without any hesitation, his hands, which were now only bones, reached out for Qin Yu's head.

At this moment, Close Saint's eyes were lit up in anticipation. He was like a farmer reaping his harvest after working for an entire year.

However, he never expected that after all he gave out, what he would get back in return was a cold, cruel punch.

Close Saint was stunned. His first reaction was that it was impossible. His next reaction...there was no next reaction. Because before he could think of anything, the punch had hit him.

Wham!

The low and loud sound felt as if a stone hammer that was as big as a mountain hit a chest. Just listening to the sound was enough to imagine how sore it might have been.

A mouthful of blood flew out as his vision turned black. Close Saint felt like a dirty cloth that was thrown backwards.

After living for so many years, his heart was extremely strong and he had gone through numerous events and experienced sorrow and joy. Before Close Saint hit the ground, he regained his consciousness.

He had been tricked!

It was obvious that Virtuous Nine was completely fine. The weakness that he had witnessed was just a brilliant act to lure him to continue releasing his ghost puppets.

If he continued to think from this perspective, it was easy to work out that those ghost puppets that had been destroyed were actually 'eaten' by Qin Yu.

Pfft –

Spitting out another mouthful of blood, Close Saint stared at Qin Yu with vengeance.

This had nothing to do with shrewdness or a strong will. The collection that he had accumulated over his entire life had been tricked out of his hands so miserably and swallowed in one gulp. No one would be able to stand it. Close Saint's reaction of spitting out blood could be considered a mild one.

Qin Yu withdrew his fist as he widened his eyes. He put his hands together, "Thank you Close Saint. I will accept your ghost puppets."

To die from excessive anger. This phrase must refer to something like this moment.

Close Saint's lips trembled, his hands trembled, his entire body trembled. He imprinted Qin Yu's face into his memory.

If Close Saint were to find out that this face he was looking at right now was fake too, he would continue to throw up blood!

"Good, very good! After so many years, this is the first time I have taken such a big loss!" He breathed in deeply as his voice filled with menace, "Virtuous Nine...regardless of whether this name is real, I will remember your face and your name. I swear to kill you with the most brutal and vicious method of the Ghost path!"

Woosh –

He turned to leave. In this moment, Close Saint showed the unwavering murderous intent of the ancient Saints. Being able to turn and leave after losing so much was something not everyone could do.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. He understood what it meant to get rid of the roots along with the plant. No one wanted to be remembered by someone as horrifying as an ancient Saint like Close Saint.

To hit a person when he is down!

Now, Close Saint was at his weakest state. He could not let him leave so easily.

Saying anything was a waste of time. So, without speaking further, Qin Yu flew out to chase after him.

In the darkness, Li Quanji's vengeful spirit was in extreme despair.

He realized that what he had hoped for and persevered for was meaningless.

Virtuous Nine...this person was too scary! He had plotted against Close Saint to the point that Close Saint was only left with storage. He was in trouble as well.

If he had pulled out his last card earlier, it would have been a huge price to pay but it would still be better than now.

Remorse filled him once again, one hundred times stronger than earlier. But remorse had no impact on the situation.

“Ah!”

With a shriek, Li QuANJI’s body exploded. A small section of the darkness tore open and a black and red blood mist flew out.

Woosh –

It moved so quickly and disappeared in a blink of an eye!

Chapter 1390 – Fire Spirit Putting in Effort

Qin Yu frowned deeply, looking slightly indignant.

He was gone!

Close Saint was someone who had lived for many years and had numerous tricks. Qin Yu was ninety percent sure he would be able to get rid of Close Saint. He never thought that being caught unprepared would allow Close Saint to disappear out of sight.

It was always better to thoroughly destroy enemies. Especially those who were extremely powerful and lost severely to you before, as they would have hatred built up within them.

If not, there would be a lot of trouble!

And now, Qin Yu was impatient and annoyed.

Stone Pagoda coughed, “Master, you don’t have to be like this. As they say, good situations may turn bad and bad situations may have good endings...no one can predict everything that happens.

“Since Close Saint has escaped, so be it. The heavens are not willing to let him die now. Perhaps it is because he is not done contributing. Maybe the next time you meet him, he will give you a surprise.”

This explanation...fine, it was good!

Close Saint had already been fleeced once. If it happened once more, Qin Yu would not even need to do anything and Close Saint might explode in anger.

Fine. Let him escape then. There was no point in thinking further. What if Stone Pagoda was right?

Taking a deep breath and letting it out, Qin Yu turned back, looking hesitant.

If he wanted to get rid of Soft Peach, this was the best opportunity. Should he go?

He only hesitated for a second before making a decision. He turned and went in the opposite direction.

Although Soft Peach seemed like a friend, strictly speaking, she was just an avatar. Once Peachy was involved, they were bound to fight.

Moreover, there was a high possibility that the item in the Mountain of Flames was the Ruler's inheritance. What would they do if they found it together? Qin Yu would definitely not give it to Soft Peach and likewise for her.

So since he had the opportunity to leave, it would be better to split early and they would both rely on their skills.

The darkness faded like water flowing away and eventually reentered Soft Peach's body. She opened her eyes. They were completely white. She looked in the direction that Qin Yu had left in.

The both of them were a distance apart yet it felt as if she could feel his movements...if it were true, it would be truly scary!

All of a sudden, Second Personality spoke, "This is the man you chose. Isn't he too heartless?"

There was silence, as if listening to something. Second Personality continued, "Can you endure this?"

Another silence before continuing, "Believe me, he won't stand on your side." A pause before the last sentence. "If he still persists, I will kill him."

Second Personality then closed her eyes. After a few moments, the eyes opened once more. Soft Peach's conscience returned and gained full control of the body.

She was panting and her face was pale. She muttered, "You are right but I still want to try. What if I succeed?"

She looked in the direction Qin Yu had left in as she bit her lip. She then took two steps back, disappearing into the raging flames.

.....

Soft Peach was not chasing him!

Qin Yu sighed in relief but felt a slight disappointment within himself. This realization made him frown slightly as his face turned sour.

Alas, it was the right decision to split with Soft Peach. They only interacted for such a short period but he had unknowingly started becoming influenced by her.

If he continued to stay with her, Qin Yu would not dare to guarantee that he would persist with his current decision.

Shaking his head, he suppressed his thoughts as he looked forwards, "You are saying that these flames are fake?"

Stone Pagoda replied, "Not exactly. These flames are real but they lie in between illusion and reality. There must be some kind of great divine way relating to illusions and reality in play. I don't really know much as it is the ability of the Ruler. I only heard some things."

“Then?”

“Then, since Master wants to get the Inextinguishable Flame, these flames existing between illusion and reality are of no use. You have to find the main body.”

Qin Yu rubbed his eyebrows, “As you can see, this is not the Inextinguishable Flame. Everywhere feels the same; we can’t sense anything out of the ordinary.”

Stone Pagoda replied, “We have the furnace and the Fire Spirit.”

Qin Yu nodded, “You are right...so did the both of you hear that? It is time for both of you to do something. Hurry and tell me if you noticed something!”

Buzz –

Buzz –

The furnace vibrated as it sent out an urgent feeling. This feeling was filled with urgency and other than sensing its impatience, there was nothing else.

Qin Yu pressed it, “Okay, you stay quiet for a while. Fire Spirit, you can speak.”

After a short silence, a gentle voice could be heard, “Yes, Master.”

A female?!

Qin Yu’s eyes widened, how did he not realize that Spirit Arrays had different genders?!

Stone Pagoda coughed lightly and explained, “It is because of the origin of the Fire Spirit. I don’t know the details...cough cough, basically, I just found out as well.”

He could not say that it was because the Fire Spirit had witnessed the attitude you had towards Soft Peach and chose to be a female right?

Although Qin Yu had a relatively good temper, Stone Pagoda knew that he would definitely get in trouble if he had said that! Having a good temper did not mean that he was shameless.

Fire Spirit continued, “I can sense the main body of the Inextinguishable Flame. However, it seems to be existing in a special state and hence, I can only sense a general direction.”

Qin Yu reigned in his shock. The gender did not matter. It was not that he could do anything to the Spirit Array right? As long as she was useful!

“Where?”

Fire Spirit pointed in a direction.

Woosh –

Qin Yu shifted and flew in that direction.

But not long after he flew forth, his expression changed.

Boom –

He stopped and threw out a punch. The incredible force spread outwards, causing the flames to split and revealing a strange fire creature within.

It was described as a fire creature because its entire body was made of flames. Its aura was also very similar to the flames around it and was hard to detect.

It was thanks to Fire Spirit's warning that Qin Yu was able to attack first before the fire creature snuck up on him.

The fire creature cried out and flew backwards from the impact of Qin Yu's fist. Before it landed, its body disintegrated.

At this moment, Qin Yu's heart pounded. He flew horizontally and narrowly missed the flames that burst forth. He turned back to look at the fire creature that he had just destroyed. It appeared once more, looking perfectly fine. It was nearing him.

Fire Spirit spoke, "Master, be careful. This strange creature born from the flames contains a flame crystal nucleus within. Only by breaking the crystal nucleus can it truly be killed. If not, as it is born from flames, it is almost immortal. Even if it is killed a thousand times, it will be revived."

Qin Yu spoke lowly, "Main point!"

Stone Pagoda smirked. Master, where was the tender heart you had towards females? Tsk, tsk, Fire Spirit has such a nice voice yet you treat her like this. He he, who knows if Fire Spirit will regret choosing to be female.

Having obviously been growled at, Fire Spirit paused for a while before continuing, "The crystal nucleus will appear when the fire creature is destroyed. But it only appears for a very short time before it will borrow the power of the flames to move. You have to be very fast to catch it."

As his feet landed, Qin Yu punched out once more. The fire creature immediately shattered.

With Fire Spirit's warning, he detected the strange aura that appeared in the moment that the fire creature was destroyed.

Fire crystal nucleus!

Woosh –

In the moment that Qin Yu detected it, the aura disappeared.

It was extremely fast!

Bom –

An intense flame blasted in Qin Yu's direction. The fire spirit that had been destroyed was revived once more.

Narrowing his eyes, Qin Yu punched out once more. The fire spirit looked at him mockingly.

But this time, it was different. In the moment that the fire creature was destroyed, the furnace was summoned.

Buzz –

A shapeless restricting power fell like an ice cage, trapping the fire crystal nucleus within!

The furnace activated its absorption power. It opened its mouth, directly absorbing it.

Buzz –

A vibration could be felt from the furnace.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. His intuition had been right. This fire crystal nucleus was the true Inextinguishable Flame!

Although the quantity was minimal, it confirmed their earlier guess. The main body of the Inextinguishable Flame was here.

Buzz –

Buzz –

The furnace continued to vibrate, sending out several urgent messages. Swallowing this fire crystal nucleus was like switching his hunger valve open. It was hard to contain his anxiousness.

“Fire Spirit, continue to find fire creatures. Tell me once you detect them!”

No matter how small mosquitoes are, they are still food. Until they found the main one, this was some kind of consolation.

Moreover, if there were sufficient fire creatures...a mountain could be made out of sand. As long as he patiently killed all of them, he would reap significant rewards.

After all, no one knew what kind of state the main body of the Inextinguishable Flame was in now. Successfully absorbing it was another issue.

Instinct told Qin Yu that it would not be easy!

“Yes, Master.” Fire Spirit's voice was still gentle and respectful.

As it went, Qin Yu's decision was proven to be right. Of course, huge credit had to be given to Fire Spirit's strong detection abilities.

There were many fire creatures within the Mountain of Flames. Especially as Qin Yu neared the main body of the Inextinguishable Flame, the number of fire creatures increased and became stronger.

Of course, the fire crystal nucleuses obtained after killing them contained more Inextinguishable Flame as well.

The furnace was eating happily. Its only regret was that the amount was too little. As it enjoyed the small amounts, it was also resisting the increasing hunger it felt.

Keke, the taste was too good!

Fire Spirit was in charge of detecting, Qin Yu killing, and the furnace focused on suppressing.

The three knew their duties well and their efficiency was astounding. If it were someone else, it would be difficult for them even if they were as strong as Qin Yu in terms of cultivation.

On the contrary, if they could not locate the fire creature or were unable to suppress the fire crystal nucleus, they would be severely held back. After all, within the Mountain of Flames, as long as the fire crystal nucleus was fine, they would be the Inextinguishable Flame!

It was fine if it was just for a short while. But once their energy was depleted, it would become dangerous. Truthfully, the fire that was shot out by these fire spirits was pretty threatening.

The reason why this was not obvious when Qin Yu was fighting was that before they could become a threat, they were destroyed by him.

Perhaps it was Qin Yu's intense massacre that angered a strong being in the Mountain of Flames. A Fire Phoenix attacked him!

Although it was still just a fire creature, it contained a huge amount of energy to be able to form a phoenix.

Fire Spirit had almost been fooled by it and was not able to give any warning. If Qin Yu's reactions were not so quick, he would have suffered.

The phoenix was comparable to a True Saint. In the Mountain of Flames, it had strong attributes and the Fire Phoenix was truly horrifying.

Thankfully, the furnace was able to block the burn from the flames, and along with Fire Spirit's pressure and Qin Yu's Rule System Body, they were able to prevent being burnt.

This was the most dangerous situation Qin Yu had faced ever since entering the Mountain of Flames. They fought for almost an hour before they finally killed this Fire Phoenix.

Not needing any prompting, the furnace rushed to suppress the fire crystal nucleus, which was as big as a human head, after the phoenix was killed.

Buzz –

Buzz –

The furnace vibrated violently as if it was going to be overturned. Clearly, suppressing this fire crystal nucleus had not been easy. Thankfully, the furnace won in the end and was not overturned!

Qin Yu let out a long breath as his eyes had hints of his fear. Luckily the furnace was able to suppress the crystal nucleus, otherwise, all his efforts to kill the Fire Phoenix would have gone to waste when it was reborn. If he had to do this three or four more times, his energy would be depleted too!

"Wait!" Fire Spirit suddenly spoke.

Qin Yu paused and reacted. Who was she referring to? "Furnace, stop!"

But it was too late...

How much Inextinguishable Flame would such a big fire crystal nucleus contain? How could the furnace, which was struggling to suppress its hunger, be able to resist? It had already swallowed it in one mouthful.

Hearing Qin Yu's order, it blinked its nonexistent eyes as it looked at Qin Yu in confusion.

It seemed to say, what did you call me for?

Fire Spirit said, "Master, this fire crystal nucleus does not seem normal, perhaps it has another use."

Qin Yu extended his hand, "Spit it out."

The furnace continued to blink its nonexistent eyes.

Qin Yu took in a deep breath, "Hurry, I just want to have a look. I will return it to you!" The furnace seemed to be able to detect the force in Qin Yu's voice as well as his impatience. It coughed a few times before spitting out the fire crystal nucleus unwillingly.

But in the short time that this conversation happened, it had already shrunk quite a bit and was only about half its original size. Its shiny and outstanding appearance was now bumpy like a stone taken out of acid.

Frowning, Qin Yu held it in his hand. The flame suddenly wriggled and a woman's silhouette appeared.

The flame's figure was hazy and was just simple lines, but there were clear bumps in the silhouette, looking clearly overbearing!

Stone Pagoda coughed. Fire Spirit really did things thoroughly; even the shape it chose was one that suited Qin Yu's taste.

Keke, effort. It was really putting in effort!

Fire Spirit bent over slightly as she extended her fingers made of flames. She touched the strange-looking fire crystal nucleus. After a few moments, she sighed, "Master, my feeling was right. This fire crystal nucleus is not normal...it is most likely a pass to enter some restricted area. Unfortunately, it has been broken."

Qin Yu frowned, "Is it completely useless?"

Fire Spirit thought about it, "Not completely, please wait a while. Let me try to activate its other abilities." Fire Spirit's delicate outline then formed a ball surrounding the broken fire crystal nucleus.

Hmm...this scene resembled a horror movie and it really ruined the good feelings.

Stone Pagoda silently shook his head as he deducted ten points from his unprofessional evaluation of Fire Spirit!

Qin Yu did not think of such useless thoughts like Stone Pagoda as he waited, slightly frowning.

Thankfully, it did not take a long time. Fire Spirit spoke, "It is done."

The flame flew back and turned into the delicate figure once more. She hesitated slightly, "Master, I could only repair it slightly and it is not perfect. So I cannot say how effective it will be right now..."

Qin Yu waved a hand and cut her off, "We will know when we try. I won't blame you no matter how it turns out."

"Then Master, please do not resist. I will now activate it and see if it can bring us in." Fire Spirit touched the fire crystal nucleus. The ugly and uneven surface of the nucleus lit up with small light dots.

It flickered and was not connected, exposing the lacking areas which had been swallowed by the furnace.

The remaining light dots struggled to link up by twisting. 'Buzz', a strange wave surrounded Qin Yu.

Woosh –

His entire body disappeared.

The next part of the journey was like taking a bumpy mountain train and multiplying that feeling by ten times.

Even though Qin Yu's physical body was strong, he felt sore. It was as if a person had just run a marathon and his legs were sore and weak.

Pak –

As his legs landed on the ground, he looked around. The corners of his mouth pulled upwards and he smiled. Although the process felt horrible, the ending was quite good...they had entered!