

Refining 191

Chapter 191 – Made a Fool

His consciousness was originally a bit blurry, but it was at this moment the flower given to him by the Saint Flower started to activate. Strength began to gush out from it. Then, like a warm flow of water, it washed through his body, rapidly containing the serious injuries that nearly caused him to collapse inwards and repairing them at the same time.

This was indeed worthy of being the Moon Praying Shrine's Saint Flower. Just a single flower possessed such incredibly potent abilities. But unfortunately, all of this was useless. The strike from the Whale Sovereign was soon about to descend upon him.

Qin Yu didn't seem to realize this at all. He lightly frowned. Because his injuries had recovered a little and his thoughts had been restored to clarity, his mind began to race.

This sound...this sound...

His eyes brightened. Qin Yu suddenly remembered that when the underground vine gave him a gift, there had been a strange memory that emerged in his mind. This sort of sound was heard within it. Although it wasn't the exact same, it should be of a common language.

For the time being, he could only classify this sort of sound as a mysterious common language.

He looked up toward the thin black finger that was falling down on him and pursed his lips together. This was because no matter how small the chance was, he still wanted to try it.

Otherwise, if he died he would die with regret.

Thus that memory was taken out from his mind. The strange sound rang in his soul, and a vast sea map phantom launched out atop his head, the countless islands releasing light like treasures.

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Capital City, living quarters of the priests.

Originally, priests were those that served the sea spirit and were called noble holy existences within certain clans and tribes. They should be living in the great and sprawling Sea Spirit Palace. But what a pity, since many years ago when royal power rose in the capital city and the Sea Spirit Palace's plaque was taken over, no one dared to call it by that name anymore.

Of course, there were many reasons for this. In that far off past, the relationship between the priests and the change in royal authority was extremely complex. However, that was another story for another time.

This massive palace had lost its plaque many years ago and could no longer be properly maintained. Within its great and boundless atmosphere, there were also traces of decay and defeat. The mottled murals, the water-stained domes and arches, the dim light, all of this perfectly interwove into such an image.

In the largest hall stood a towering statue of the sea spirit. Large numbers of priests were gathered here. Nearly every high level priest in the capital city had arrived.

If other people were here, they would find to their shocked surprise that these priests who weren't valued much these days, were actually using some unknown method to watch a remote video – it was the battle between the Whale Sovereign and Qin Yu. Although the video was a bit distorted and fuzzy, they could see the general situation of what was occurring. Their gazes were stern and some of them looked nervous. Their voices were quiet as they debated and argued. All of them had solemn expressions, as if what they were discussing was of the highest importance.

“...He is a human...”

“...So what if he is a human? To withstand the baptism for nearly 10 hours is more than enough proof...”

“...I disagree...”

“...Those that agree, I ask you to vote...”

“...In the end, we have no direct evidence that he is the chosen one...”

The priests finally managed to reach a decision. If Qin Yu couldn't produce sufficient evidence, they wouldn't make their move. The price was too great, and once they acted, everything they had hidden in secret would be exposed.

“You will regret this!” The one who roared out was one of the priests who had been responsible for the sea spirit baptism. His eyes burned with anger, “The sea spirit has already clearly communicated their will! But you old, biased, and timid fellows, you are standing here arguing and arguing. After today, the anger of the sea spirit will surely fall down upon us all.”

He turned around, almost ready to leave in a huff with the priests that supported him.

But at this moment, a sound rose up in his ears. This shocking, joyous, and unbelievable sound caused several priests to turn around. As they saw what was occurring in the glowing projection, all of them stunned.

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The sea map had appeared, along with an impulse in Qin Yu's soul. It was so strong and forceful that he couldn't resist it at all.

So, he lifted his hand and locked onto a black glowing dot on the sea map, and pointed his finger towards it.

Qin Yu didn't know what that glowing black dot meant. But, his instincts told him that this was where his finger needed to fall.

Then, Qin Yu finally realized what the black spot was and what sort of gift that underground vine had given him.

In the great skies above, below the sun, space began to twist. A formidable strength started to surge forth. In the next instant, space broke apart and a terrifying beam of light shot out. It seemed to move in a very, very strange line as it smashed into the Whale Sovereign.

It was hard to describe in words just how powerful this beam of light was. It was like a raging river, vast and honest, carrying with it the strength to annihilate all. It was like an arrow shot by a god above, utterly irresistible!

The Whale Sovereign's complexion changed to reveal startled anger for the first time. His pupils widened, as if he were witnessing something completely unbelievable. But, he reacted in the next moment. He roared out loud and raised both hands. Rich black light gushed out from his black armor, forming a black sphere of light that covered him.

Then, this black sphere of light was swallowed up by the beam of light.

Bang –

The sea level violently collapsed, forming a deep hole that went on without end. Endless water tumbled about, roaring into the distance. Like this, without any warning, a tsunami had appeared.

Qin Yu was stunned. A single thought raced through his mind, "So it wasn't an illusion..."

The Whale Sovereign's single finger had arrived!

In that moment, his ears rang as if he had lost his sense of hearing. His body sank down and an intense desire to vomit spread through his chest. It continued proliferating through his body, followed by a horrifying amount of pain. Through his limbs and bones, his flesh and organs, and even into the ground. It felt as if he had been placed beneath a giant grinding pan and then was mercilessly dropped down from up high.

Qin Yu always believed that he had an extremely firm will. While he couldn't ignore having his flesh sheared off or his bones broken, he could still withstand it. But this time, the pain had clearly surpassed his limits. Thus, after just several breaths of time, his consciousness collapsed and he fell into endless darkness.

Seawater roared. The light beam had already disappeared, but the impact it created continued to brew and spread outwards.

Somewhere in the depths of that unfathomably deep pit that had been formed in the sea, the Whale Sovereign emerged. His face was pale white and his black armor was broken all over. Blood flowed out from between the cracks.

It was clear that he had received heavy wounds after withstanding being directly struck by that beam of light. Even so, his aura remained as formidable as it was before, like a long spear that thrust into the skies.

With a flick of his sleeves, endless seawater was pushed back to reveal Qin Yu's unconscious figure. An invisible strength grabbed onto him and pulled him over.

As the Whale Sovereign looked down on him, he furrowed his eyebrows together. There was a bit of caution and fear in his eyes now.

The method to save sea spirits, the Boundless Blue Finger, the power of the five elements, Qin Yu had given him far too many surprises. But, this final surprise was too exaggerated. If it weren't for his cultivation having made a breakthrough so that he reached a level on par with His Majesty, then he might have been smashed to pieces beneath that beam of light.

This was the will of the sea spirit!

A human had actually obtained the legendary will of the sea spirit!

What an unbelievable joke.

But this was the truth, the honest truth. The facts were laid out right in front of him and he had even personally experienced it himself.

How could such a person be allowed to survive?

The Whale Sovereign was extremely anxious. He wanted to obtain everything that Qin Yu possessed, in particular the will of the sea spirit, but his instincts were like an alarm ringing in his mind, telling him that if he didn't kill Qin Yu now, he would never have another chance to do so.

Thus, a rare trace of hesitation appeared on the face of the decisive Whale Sovereign.

...

In the Sea Spirit Palace that had lost its plaque, as the priests were about to leave, there was a short period of silence followed by roars and shouts.

"Evidence! This is the evidence you all want!"

"The messenger chosen by the sea spirit, the savior and hope of all priests, was nearly destroyed by your hands!"

"He is still alive! What are you all waiting around here for? Save him!"

This time, there were no other sounds within the hall. Some priests shrunk down with guilt and fear, but there were even more than were shaking with ecstatic joy and determination.

They had waited countless years for this person. The messenger of the sea spirit had finally appeared!

Then, it was time to make their move.

No matter the price, they must protect him.

"Our supreme faith, with our low and humble lives, we implore the arrival of your strength to punish all evils in the sea." The priests opened their mouths and began to chant in unison. Their voices were heavy and reverent, carrying a powerful oppression within them. Each syllable seemed as if it were galvanized by their lives.

The sea spirit statue was a woman. She stood tall in the air, a blue dress wrapped around her. She was noble, she was majestic, and at this time, her gentle eyes began to emit light, as well as that scepter she grasped in her hands.

A formidable aura suddenly erupted within the capital city. All seafolk could clearly feel this. They looked up and saw that a phantom which looked exactly the same as the sea spirit statue had arrived above the capital city.

She opened her eyes and looked off into the distance.

Within the royal palace, at nearly the same time that the sea spirit phantom appeared, the Sea Sovereign reared his head back. His eyes opened and divine light flashed out, followed by an eruption of a terrifying aura.

Across from him, the old turtle's robes fluttered about. With a cough, he was forced back dozens of feet by this aura.

Though the Sea Sovereign had never truly taken action, from this it could be seen just how strong he was.

"Priests..."

A deep and bass voice rang through the hall. This was because a bit of his cultivation had unconsciously leaked out.

The Sea Sovereign lost his composure. Though he appeared calm, it was clear that his thoughts were racing below the surface.

The old turtle was stunned. In particular, when he sensed what direction the sea spirit phantom was looking towards, this stunned shock became clearer.

After several breaths of time, the eyes of the Sea Sovereign were restored to tranquility. At the very least, there wasn't anything different on the surface. "Mister, what do you think is the reason for the priests' actions today?"

The old turtle hesitated. "Qin Yu?"

The Sea Sovereign nodded. "This Solitude also thinks that. It seems the priests have finally found the person they have been waiting for all this time. Unfortunately, they never imagined that he would be a human." He paused for a moment before continuing, "It appears that this Solitude was mistaken. Qin Yu might not die today. No, he definitely will not die today.

The old turtle thought about it and agreed.

With the tendencies of those lunatic priests, if they took action it meant they had determined it was Qin Yu.

If so, they would certainly ignore all costs and desperately try to save Qin Yu's life. One could see this from their resolve to summon the phantom of the sea spirit to appear in the world.

What a pitiful Whale Sovereign. He thought he had waited for the best chance, but he never imagined he would meet a band of crazy lunatics that didn't care about their lives.

This time, he had made a fool of himself.

Chapter 192 – So It Was Like This

The Whale Sovereign was a person who possessed extreme self-confidence. Otherwise, how could he have risen to the point where he stood across from that incomparably powerful Majesty? And the facts proved he had the qualifications to be so confident in himself. During these past years, the royal palace had already learned of his thoughts and yet they couldn't do anything to him at all; this was the best proof. Yet, such a confident and powerful Whale Sovereign had hesitated here. This in itself was an incredulous matter, so it lasted for only several breaths of time before he came to a decision.

Even if he couldn't obtain Qin Yu's things, he was still the formidable Whale Sovereign. If he waited, there would be a day when he would become the true transcendent ruler of the sea region. On the other hand if Qin Yu didn't die and other accidents occurred, there was a great possibility that he would encounter more troubles in the future.

After just several breaths of time, the Whale Sovereign decided to follow his instincts. He would suppress his desire to capture Qin Yu and thoroughly eliminate him. To make such a decisive choice in such a situation was enough to prove how formidable his willpower was. But, in the end, he had delayed for too long. Although it might have only been enough to blink a few times, this was simply the way the world worked. Once you missed a chance, sometimes you might never find that chance again.

And the Whale Sovereign would soon learn this.

He lifted his hand and a terrifying aura began to gather. Just when he was about to press forwards, his complexion changed. He looked up above his head. A potent strength arrived without warning in this part of the world. It covered the Whale Sovereign, and in the next instant, his entire being was pushed deep into the sea.

Then, just above the sea, a clear palm print was formed. It was slender and beautiful, and one could see that it originated from a woman. It was noble and magnificent, possessing an unsurpassed aura that made one feel awe from the depths of their heart, as if a divine being was descending from the heavens.

And to the sea races, this was no different from the actions of a god. Within that clear aura, like lights in dark, beneath the five-fingered palm print, the angry roars of the Whale Sovereign sounded out.

"Priests, why!?"

This strength was something only the priests were capable of summoning.

On the Day of Ancestral Worship, if it wasn't for the priests coordinating with him then he would not have been able to smoothly implement his plan of murder and blame. They had already decided who to lean on and had made their vow, so of course they would abide by it.

But now, why did they stop him? Why would they save Qin Yu?

Could it be? Those damned and stupid priests, could they really believe that Qin Yu was the one chosen by the sea spirit?

He was a human! He was only a human!

The anger raging in his heart could almost burn down the skies and turn all things to ashes. But facing the power of the sea spirit summoned by the priests, he could only roar out in futility as he was pressed deep into the sea. A wild strength wantonly bombarded all around him, nearing tearing apart his

imprisonment several times. But in the next instant, that strong suppression returned at full force, pressing him down once more.

The Whale Sovereign understood that during that short moment of hesitation, he had lost the chance to kill Qin Yu. But, emotions like regret simply didn't appear. With his potent will, he was capable of always remaining calm and confident. He would never question his own decisions.

He looked up, his eyes seeming as if they could pierce through the walls of endless seawater, towards the Qin Yu that was being wrapped in an invisible strength and sent flying into the horizon.

"You will return to kill me, right?" The Whale Sovereign whispered to himself, "Then I will wait for you!"

Rumble rumble –

Seawater continued to tumble around him. He was suppressed, sinking further and further down.

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Beneath the sea spirit statue, numerous priests collapsed to the ground, many of them with twitching feet and hands and some of them foaming from the mouth. Compared to just moments ago, these priests were visibly older and more haggard than before. In particular, the priests in front who had been responsible for summoning the power of the sea spirit. Their situation was far direr and the layers upon layers of wrinkles that marred their faces were like ravines.

Low-level priests had already been waiting on the side, and now they rushed in to help. But, in contrast to their worried expressions, all of the conscious priests had smiling faces of satisfaction. If they were able to rescue the messenger of the sea spirit, to them, any price they paid was worth it.

"After this, we must give an explanation to the royal palace."

"Cancel some of the arrangements. Inform the relevant people to go into hiding for an indefinite period of time."

"In the end we will have to hand over a sufficient number of people. After all, Our Majesty isn't someone that is easy to satisfy. "

"Since we have made our move, then we have naturally prepared for it. I believe everyone will understand and support us."

The incomparably old and withered priest struggled to stand up. His sagging skin even seemed somewhat horrifying. But, he maintained an expression of calm and serenity. He said, "We will bear all consequences. So, use these old bones of mine to preserve some of the flesh and blood of the priests' legacy in the capital city."

There was a rustling wind.

In the hall, all priests fell to their knees and bowed.

"Thank you for your benevolence."

...

The Whale Sovereign failed.

Although the priests were a group with an incomparably tight sense of unity, no matter what group it was, there were always those whose wills weren't as firm or who didn't have the same mindset. Thus, this news inevitably spread through the high-level circles of the capital city. The retreat and disappearance of the Whale Sovereign since that day was undoubtedly the greatest evidence for this.

The interference of the priests was a completely unexpected variable. Countless seafolk sighed. Qin Yu was truly lucky. Even facing the terrifying Whale Sovereign he was still able to escape alive.

The Qing Family was in a slightly better situation. Though they were still being ignored, no one else continued to try and plunder from them. Of course, those that did earlier had already obtained enough benefits.

Qin Yu hadn't died...then, even if it wasn't likely, it was best to remain prudent and not pass a certain line. Families with a glorious line of inheritance or clans with a deep background were often extra discreet in their actions. They could mercilessly kill countless people without hesitation, but they could also let go of a piece of meat near their lips just because of a bit of uncertainty.

Regardless of where this thought came from, once Madame Qing held a memorial service for Qingqing again, she wiped away her red and teary eyes and explained this to Leon.

"Teacher, you are still alive...I knew that you wouldn't die..." He looked at Qingqing's tombstone. Her beautiful image was engraved on it, and it seemed as if her bright smile and kind eyes never left him.

After a long time, Leon stood up. He said in a soft voice. "Qingqing, I have told you that teacher is a man worthy of praise. He has an incomparably firm will, and it always seems that nothing, no matter how dangerous or perilous it is, can stop him.

"If teacher can accomplish something, then as his disciple, I should also be able to. Following this, I might not be able to continue to accompany you for some time. I will continue to live on. I will live a good life and become a truly great person. I will wait for the day that teacher comes back and then I will help him kill the Whale Sovereign.

"Yes. I know that teacher must be carrying this thought in his heart. Since he hasn't died, he will surely not give up. So Qingqing, please bless me from beyond. Please pray for my success."

Leon combed his hair and washed his face. He cut off his beard and donned a brand new robe. Then, he pushed open the doors of his dwelling. Soon he appeared just outside Sea Spirit Pavilion. After indicating his status and his reason for coming, he was quickly brought in.

Sang Yueyue was the one to receive him. Her lips were curved up in a smile as if she were in a very good mood. "Leon, looking at you, it seems as if you are aware of something. Yes, then it's about time I tell you – your teacher is still alive."

Her voice was calm and her complexion was light. She displayed just the right amount of distance, perfectly displaying her status as someone from a superior class. After all, she was the young daughter of that family from Sega City, and she was someone who would inherit two massive enterprises in the future, so how could she possibly be pure and naive?

That aspect of hers was only for a certain person.

Leon bowed. "Miss. I hope that I can obtain your help. I wish to become more powerful."

Sang Yueyue smiled. "Of course. This is something I promised your teacher. Then, you will return to Segal City with me. It is a very beautiful place – you will definitely like it." Her eyes sparkled. "Sometimes, death is not the end. Leon, I hope that you will always remember this."

Leon wanted to continue asking her, but he was shot down. She only smiled and said, "Once you are powerful enough, you will naturally know the secrets you should know."

Soon, a heavily guarded carriage drove out from the capital city. With the cries of killer whales, the group vanished deep into the depths of the sea.

Leon glanced back at the constantly shrinking capital city. He held onto a faintly impossible and unbelievable thought. He mouthed to himself, "Qingqing, wait for me to return."

...

Great Glory Gambling Hall.

Yes, this name was a bit gaudy without any sense of aesthetic. The old priest looked at the plaque and thought about whether he should change the name.

"Lord Priest, we have already made the preparations. We can leave at any moment." The Vice Priest bowed. Though his complexion was solemn, his eyebrows were relaxed. It was different from the anxiousness and tension he felt when he first arrived. Even now, Moon Praying Shrine was still immersed in joy.

This relaxedness caused the Lord Priest to think of Qin Yu. He subconsciously frowned and no longer thought of something as boring as changing the name of the gambling hall.

"We're leaving!"

Sensing the Lord Priest's helplessness, the Vice Priest didn't say anything further. He turned and passed down some commands. Soon wolf riders began to mount their sea wolves and the troop quickly started to head out.

The white-dressed young woman accompanied her father in the carriage. She hesitated for a moment and then asked in a soft voice, "Father, is he really still alive?"

The old priest rubbed his temples. "My colleagues in the capital city have made their move. I must admit that I have belittled them all this time. It seems that they had really made some preparations in secret." His eyes brightened. "But, I just don't know what they discovered that they would make their move without any scruples at all. I really want to know."

When the wolf riders were leaving the capital city, there was a brief commotion in the troop. A young and fair-faced youth rushed in by mistake. Then, in his extreme luck, he was chosen by the priest to become a disciple.

Of course, this was only what was revealed to the general public. In truth, this youth was sent from the lineage of the capital city priests to transmit information to Moon Praying Shrine. As for repayment, the old priest would receive this youth as his disciple. This was a transaction made in secret.

After several warm words, the old priest seemed sufficiently satisfied with the youth. He nodded and waved his hands for the troop to continue. Then, he looked at the jade slip in his hands.

He poured strength within. The jade slip began to reveal its contents. There was the sea map that launched across the skies, the treasure islands, and also the beam of light that fell down from the clouds...

The old priest was silent the entire time. After the video broadcast finished playing and vanished, he gently sighed. "So it was like this." He seemed a bit confused and a bit helpless, as if all these emotions were jumbled together. But within all of that, there was also a bit of relief.

It was very complex.

Chapter 193 – Little Sea's Man

By the time Qin Yu woke up, he had already been saved. He was on a large ship, and what was especially surprising was that the most formidable person here was an early Golden Core cultivator. They clearly weren't the ones who had directly saved him from the hands of the Whale Sovereign, so something must have happened while he was unconscious that he didn't know of.

The pitiful priests of the capital city had paid such a deep price and yet they hadn't been able to leave the slightest impression in Qin Yu's heart. That was because even after theorizing about His Majesty in the royal palace, Turtle Origin, and that far off Sega City, he still never associated anything with the priests.

Of course, this could also be explained in another way. The priests had managed to successfully fool everyone, and this was the only reason why they were able to suddenly interfere and save Qin Yu's life.

While it was a bit regretful that he didn't find out the reason why he lived, the most important thing was that he was still alive, right?

Qin Yu soon put these thoughts aside and enjoyed a rare moment of relaxation. Although he didn't know exactly where he was, if there were humans here, that meant he was far away from the deep parts of the sea. He had confirmed this after asking several veiled questions. While the Whale Sovereign was strong, so strong that it boggled the imagination, he still wasn't some divine god. There was almost no chance that the Whale Sovereign would be able to find him anymore.

He had fresh fish soup to drink every day, and although it was tasty, after drinking it continuously for half a month anyone would get tired of it. But when he faced the earnest eyes of this tanned girl whose skin was a bit rough, he could only helplessly drink all of it until he cleaned the bowl.

"I traded for this fish soup with my hard work. Only those important people on the deck have the qualifications to enjoy it whenever they wish, so I hope you can recover a bit quicker." The girl looked to be around 17-18 years old. She was thin and small, though she wasn't small all over. Qin Yu had seen more than one sailor gaze at her and whistle. Of course, these hot-eyed fellows were inevitably beaten up.

It was hard to imagine how her thin and small body could produce such a formidable strength. Can you imagine a beautiful young girl ruthlessly brutalizing numerous big fellows on the deck? In short, it had its own aesthetic sense.

Qin Yu originally didn't care much; he only smiled and watched on. But soon, he discovered that some sailors were looking at him with resentful eyes. It was like how male animals were hostile to others when competing for a mate.

Because of this, he suffered a few completely inexplicable provocations that came from nowhere. It was only after this when the young girl came to deliver him fish soup that she blushed and said, "I told them that since you are someone I rescued, you are my man." After she finished speaking, she quickly waved her hands as if she were afraid Qin Yu would take her seriously. "This is just a plan I tried to get them to stop bothering me. You aren't my type...well, I'm not saying that you aren't good, but you just aren't to my tastes. That's about what I mean..."

Looking at the girl trying to clumsily explain herself so that she didn't harm his heart, he finally relaxed. So he wasn't the type that would attract droves of women wherever he went – that was great!

So he smiled and very earnestly said that he didn't mind at all.

This caused the young girl to think that Qin Yu was a bit upset even though he was smiling happily. She felt secretly relieved. She was glad she had told him earlier, otherwise if he fell too deeply for her, it would only cause more pain in the future.

Several days of sailing later, Qin Yu was then referred to as Little Sea's man.

The young girl's name was Little Sea; she had no surname. This was a common occurrence on the sea. No one knew how long they would live and on what day they would die. There were few people on the sea who were able to grow up with their parents.

"Look! Look at this pale little face and those thin arms of his. I can beat him down with one hand!"

"You might need a hand, but I only need three fingers. With a casual flick, I can have that boy begging for mercy!"

"Little Sea is so beautiful and so strong; how could she have taken a liking towards him? Could this be the legendary pretty boy gigolo?"

"I really want to go over and beat him up for a bit. Even though he's a man, he is still making a woman support him!"

Yes, he really didn't want to listen to all of this. But with his keen sense of hearing, even if he turned his back to them he could still clearly hear every word they said.

He couldn't stay on the deck any longer.

Qin Yu helplessly thought to himself. Just as he turned to leave, he found that his way out was blocked by others.

“Brat, you had best leave Little Sea today, or otherwise you can say goodbye to one of your shiny white teeth!” A man clenched his teeth and growled. He was a sailor named Shang Yin. He had a surname, thus on this ship he was someone with comparatively high status.

He was one of the catcallers who would often harass Little Sea and he had been beaten up a good number of times as a result. Although he had been beaten so horribly that he begged for mercy each time, he was like a bouncing ball that leapt back up after only a two day rest. If it wasn't that he liked being hit so much, then it should be because he really did like Little Sea.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. “Alright.”

Shang Yin's face froze as if he had something stuck in his throat. He didn't know what he should do next. Shouldn't this pretty little gigolo boy be refusing him and yelling at him and then being mercilessly punched in response? How could he agree so easily!

He subconsciously turned and looked at some of his friends in the crowd. He found that they were also perplexed on what to do next. Someone sneered, “What a coward!”

For sailors that lived most of their lives wandering the seas, it was common to have rough and brutish personalities. If they liked something, they would try to obtain it and would rarely lower their heads. Thus, this person's words obtained everyone's approval and the crowd began to look at Qin Yu with despise and disgust.

“What a coward, how can he possibly match up to Little Sea? Shang Yin, go and teach him a lesson. Make him remember what sort of person he is and what a person like him should do!”

“That's right, beat him up! Beat his eyes black and blue, break one of his arms!”

“The women of the sea can only be matched by the brave. They are not for pretty young gigolos like you!”

The crowd was immediately stirred up.

Their thoughts were like this: We have already thrown off our shirts and you act like this? You are too excessive!

If they were watching for the fun, of course the bigger the scene the better it was.

Shang Yin coldly smiled. He cracked his knuckles and walked over with a face that said he would utterly demolish this brat.

Qin Yu helplessly smiled. Originally, he wanted to stay here in peace for a bit longer and leave once his injuries were healed, but now it looked like he wouldn't have the chance. Just as he was prepared to deal with this big fellow a bit gently, he heard familiar footsteps explode near his ears. Then, he quickly drew back a little.

Shang Yin's rushing figure was blocked by a small figure. Then, with a cry of surprise, his massive body was flung up into the air before he came crashing down to the ground. When he fell on the ground, the other sailors winced. They all aimlessly looked up at the skies, as if saying that today's weather was very good, completely ignoring what had just occurred.

Little Sea turned and looked at Qin Yu. "Are you alright?"

Qin Yu smiled. "Luckily for me, you came just in time."

"Sorry, I never thought of this..."

"It's fine. Compared to you saving me, this doesn't count as anything at all." Qin Yu waved his hand. "I feel it's best that I return to the cabin. Then, see you."

He glanced back and could see the girl's eyes lost for a moment before they filled with resolve.

For large ships sailing through the sea, the night was far more dangerous than the day. The sailors' line of sight was affected, and on the other hand sea monsters were more active.

Little Sea was responsible for keeping watch on the night shift. Although she was small, this was the sea where strength meant everything. With her own abilities, she had made a considerable voice for herself. There was a team of more than a dozen sailors that she was responsible for leading.

The night was calm. It seemed that recently, many of the sea monsters had vanished. At the very least, things seemed far less troublesome lately. After her shift ended Little Sea ruthlessly kicked the boy who was staying for the next shift. She returned to her cabin and took off her thick bindings.

The cabin was divided into two rooms. Looking at the tightly shut door that divided them, Little Sea hesitated and knocked. The light of a lamp lit up. "Please enter."

She pushed open the door and entered. Qin Yu was dressed and sitting at a small table fixed down to the cabin. He smiled at her, "It's so late, how come you aren't sleeping yet?"

Little Sea sat down across from him. She took a deep breath and her chest tightened in her clothes, making her seem even more striking. She didn't immediately notice this. She stared at Qin Yu and sincerely said, "I know you aren't a normal person."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "The one who hid away my storage ring, that was you?" When he had awoken, his storage ring had been in his chest. It was clear that someone had taken it from him and given it back. If it had been one of the cultivators on the ship, then this matter would have already been well known and there might have been people watching his every action. But during this period of time, everything was relatively tranquil. Qin Yu hadn't noticed anything suspicious, so there was inevitably someone who had hidden everything.

Qin Yu had guessed it was Little Sea, but she had never explained anything and instead pretended she hadn't known. But tonight, it was clear she had readied herself to say something to him.

"Yes, that's right." Little Sea nodded. "I admit that I once tried to open your storage ring. But, my cultivation is too low so there was nothing I could do."

Qin Yu smiled. Now that his cultivation had grown stronger and his soul was even more formidable, how could he not put some safeguards on his storage ring that possessed all his net worth? If a simple Foundation Establishment realm girl could casually open his storage ring, that would prove that his time was over.

"I thank you for saving me. So, how can I help you?"

Little Sea clenched her teeth. "I know that you will leave eventually. If you are going somewhere else in the sea region, I want a defensive magic tool. But, if you are returning to land, I want you to bring me with you!"

Qin Yu's eyebrows rose up. "You don't like it here?"

Little Sea nodded. "I don't. I've never liked it here. But, I have no choice. When my mother died, she told me to leave the sea region if I had a chance. This place isn't suited for humans and is even more unsuited for women. I grew up on the seas and saw many things happen, and as time passes, I think more and more that my mother was right. So, as long as I have a chance to leave the sea, I definitely wouldn't miss out on it."

Qin Yu asked, "How do you know I have the strength to bring you away? After all, the sea region is too dangerous."

Little Sea thought for a moment and said, "You were too calm. Ever since you woke up, you have been like this. Even when some people on the ship came to question you, you weren't afraid. I believe my own eyes; I definitely haven't misread the situation. Someone as calm as you must have the skills."

What a smart young lady.

Qin Yu smiled. "Then I agree to your conditions. When I leave, I will bring you with me."

Little Sea was overjoyed, but then she was immediately anxious. "Can we leave in a few more days? At least when we return to the island? My mother had some things she left behind that she also wanted to return to the mainland. I hope that I can bring them with me. It will be as if she is leaving together with me."

Qin Yu nodded. "That's not a problem. I also need several days."

The young girl relaxed. She stood up happily and left. Qin Yu closed his eyes and the light extinguished itself. The room fell into darkness.

Land?

That was something he hadn't seen in far too long.

Chapter 194 – You're Mistaken

Four days of smooth sailing later, an island appeared on the horizon. There were cheers all across the deck. For those that lived on the sea, every time they made a safe return was something worth celebrating. Faintly, one could hear people setting meetings for later in the night. There were even windows throughout the island pushed open, and various wives and girlfriends all shouted out, each one competing to see who had accumulated more firepower.

Alright, this topic was beginning to get a bit too dirty.

Little Sea had a calm expression. After living on the sea for so many years, if she couldn't become used to something like this she would have long since been ruined by others and suffered tremendous calamity. She turned and said, "I just need a little bit of time. Once there's a chance we can immediately leave. How about it?"

Sensing she was still worried, Qin Yu didn't say anything further. He simply nodded. Then, he took a deep breath of the sea breeze mixed in with the scent of soil. His lips lifted in a smile.

Even though he was still in the sea, even though this was only an island, he was still happy to stand on land. So, even though there were people looking at him with open hostility and ridicule, he simply pretended they weren't there.

The ship was anchored and the hull was fixed to the land. After a brief moment of worship towards an unknown existence of the sea that was said to bless people with smooth sailing, it was then that their journey on the sea came to an end. The island port immediately turned into a sea of liveliness. Countless people hugged each other and countless impatient sailors were already rushing out, grabbing onto their shyly standing by women and rushing towards their residences.

Qin Yu stepped onto a small path made of pebbles. He swept his eyes around, feeling that this scene was a bit strange but also feeling a bit envious about it. He didn't know whether he would have the chance to ever experience such a life.

Little Sea was by herself; no one came to greet her. So, she simply looked around a few times and left first. It was said that she had a stepfather, but for some unknown reason, during some rainy night, he had died in his home. From that day on, if a man ever wanted to step into that courtyard, they were calmly refused by Little Sea. Thus, since all those years ago, Qin Yu was the first man who stepped into her family home.

Qin Yu could clearly sense that after entering the courtyard, Little Sea was far more silent than before, and there was a sense of constrained iciness on her face.

He thought for a moment. "You know, it doesn't matter to me where I live. If you aren't used to this, I can stay somewhere else. Of course, I will abide by my promise. When I leave, I will bring you with me."

Little Sea was startled. She squeezed out a smile. "I'm fine. There is enough room." She didn't say anything further and neither did Qin Yu.

Coincidentally, perhaps in a stroke of bad luck, on the first night they returned to the island, heavy rain began to fall.

Rumble rumble –

Lightning cut across the skies, illuminating this little island on the angry seas. And high atop the island, there was a dilapidated little courtyard.

Little Sea woke up from her sleep. She grabbed her head with both hands and screamed out in pain. She grasped a knife tightly, her face full of despair and pain.

Suddenly, a pair of hands reached out from the darkness and grabbed her shoulders. A voice lightly said, "Calm down, calm down."

At the same time, a warm and gentle strength flowed out from those hands, pouring into Little Sea's body and helping her soothe her tense mood.

Hu –

A lamp was lit. Qin Yu's face appeared. He had already let go of her and had turned to leave. "If you are afraid, call me."

"Wait!" Little Sea's voice sounded out. She hesitated for a moment and said, "Don't go. Stay with me for a moment..."

At this moment, she was no longer the brave and hot-tempered Little Sea. Rather, she had tossed away her disguise, revealing her true self.

Qin Yu turned and smiled. "Okay."

He sat down beside a table and poured two cups of tea. He handed her one and took one for himself. "Don't worry, I won't misunderstand anything here. I'm not your type, right?"

There was a trace of embarrassment on Little Sea's face. She quickly composed herself. "That's right. I'm glad you understand that."

She took a drink and fell silent for a while. Then, she said in a soft voice, "You were on that ship for many days, so those talkative fellows must have spoken about many things to you right? For instance, things about me."

Qin Yu didn't deny or clarify. He merely nodded.

Little Sea leaned back on her bed. "Many people want to know just how that man died in the past. How that man, whom I once called father, died. That's right, I killed him."

Her fingers tightened on the teacup, her face paling.

Qin Yu frowned. "If you don't want to talk about it, then there is no need to. You should know I'm not curious about any of this."

Little Sea glanced at him, as if trying to determine whether his words were true or false. But before she made a judgment, she waved her hand and said, "You can just treat this as something I want to say. After all, it's uncomfortable to keep something like this suppressed for so many years."

What else was there to say? Qin Yu made an invitational gesture.

Little Sea crouched over a bit, her eyes a bit blank and dazed. "In fact, there isn't much to say. It's just a vulgar and disgusting story. A girl's stepfather raised that girl, and then went on her bed, wanting to turn his daughter into a woman. In truth, this isn't some strange or rare story in the sea region. And that girl, she had already prepared herself for it. But, that man had been far too impatient. He didn't give her any chance to prepare herself, and simply threw himself on top of her."

Little Sea stopped for a moment and then laughed. "What an old-fashioned story. You should have already guessed this, but that girl in the story is me. I think you should also be curious by now – did he succeed? Yes, he did succeed. It was on this bed, on a dark and stormy night, that he took possession of my body. After all, he was already a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator at the time, so how could a weak and little girl possibly escape him.

"It was painful. There was blood, so much blood. At the time, I didn't think too much. I just knew I needed to kill him, I absolutely had to kill him. And in this aspect, perhaps women have an instinctual

way of self-preservation. I tempted him, letting him vent himself on my body again and again and again, until he was so tired and weary that he collapsed. Then, it was so easy, I took a knife and cut through his throat.”

Little Sea spread out her hands. “Well, this is it, it was this knife, wasn’t it. Not long before that day, it was that little girl’s birthday and her stepfather had gifted her this knife. Moreover, what is even more interesting is ever since that night, that girl was only able to sleep peacefully on this bed. The exception is...” Then, she lifted a hand and pointed out towards the window, as if she were unloading a heavy burden. She whispered in a light and helpless voice, “...on these dark and stormy nights.”

Qin Yu’s expression didn’t change and his eyes were very calm. This was because in his opinion, only by doing this could he not wound the girl’s pride.

However, he had clearly underestimated this girl’s formidable will. As she saw Qin Yu’s neutral expression, she smiled and said, “Don’t be like that. In truth, situations similar to this occur all the time in the sea region. I just don’t like talking to others, so I’ve always been hiding it. And, compared to many other women, I have already been very lucky. At the very least I haven’t been forced down by another man.”

Qin Yu smiled, not sure of what to say. Perhaps this was the reason why Little Sea was so impatient to leave the sea region.

They both fell silent. Qin Yu drank his tea, listening to the sound of thunder as it slowly began to fade away. In the sea region, the rain storms came quickly and violently and left the same. He stood up and said, “There shouldn’t be any more thunder. I’ll return.”

Little Sea suddenly spoke up. “You...can stay. This isn’t my first time, but I’m still clean. Although you aren’t the type I like, if it’s just once, I don’t mind. Just think of it as me thanking you and allowing me to not feel any more fear on this stormy night.”

Qin Yu was startled. He coughed lightly and said, “It’s late. You should get to sleep now.”

He pushed open the door and left.

The moment he closed the door, he could clearly hear the restrained laughter from the girl after she hid beneath her blanket.

Yes, he had been looked down upon.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose, a bit piqued. Then, he smiled and laughed and returned to his room.

The next day, the weather was clear. Little Sea was cleaning up, the bedding hung out to dry in the air. As she saw Qin Yu she greeted him in a casual manner. It was just that her faintly teasing expression left him feeling a bit helpless.

He chose to ignore her. He found a chair and placed it in a sunny spot. Then, he lay on it and quietly basked in the sun.

Bang bang bang –

There was a knocking on the door. Little Sea ran over to open it. Just outside was a grand and tall man, looking around 30-40 years of age. He had a hardened and dignified face, but there was a strange-looking scar that marred his forehead. It made him look a bit funny.

“Little Sea, I heard you returned.” The man swept his eyes across Qin Yu’s body and turned away. His eyebrows were only furrowed a bit more.

Little Sea held deep respect towards this man. She bowed and said, “Teacher, I have returned.”

“I’m glad you’re fine. If you have any problems with your cultivation you can come and look for me.” The man said some more words and then left.

From start to finish, he didn’t ask a single question about Qin Yu. In fact, it seemed as if he hadn’t seen Qin Yu at all.

Little Sea closed the door. She turned and said a bit apologetically, “Teacher is a bit prideful. He might have heard some unsavory things about you, so...”

Qin Yu waved his hand, indicating that he didn’t care. He thought for a moment, “This teacher of yours seems a bit familiar to me. I think I’ve seen him somewhere before. That wound on his head, sorry, I mean that special scar, that is indeed very eye-catching.”

Little Sea covered her mouth and giggled. “It’s fine if you say that in this courtyard, but you should never mention that outside, otherwise teacher will be angry. He is someone who attaches a great deal of importance to his face, but his injury this time...haha, it’s just too funny!”

In short, things were like this. Some time ago, he had gone out to fish. This arrogant and prideful teacher of Little Sea had led the group, and they had chosen a relatively safe area in the sea region. There shouldn’t have been any problems, but on that day, a horrifying beam of light had descended from the clouds, causing wild waves to whip up all around. A sea turtle was caught up in the churning waves and he had been struck by it.

So, that was where the strange wound came from. Because it was a sea turtle, a sea turtle with its hard and thick shell, had smashed into his head!

After she finished speaking, she still laughed. Even though so much time had passed, she still didn’t forget the distraught appearance of her teacher.

Qin Yu was stunned, and then he started to laugh. This was because he finally remembered why that man seemed familiar. When he had first obtained the ‘illusion’ gift from that underground vine, he had seen him. Now, it seemed that the person who had been struck in the head was this person.

It was fate, right?

Little Sea frowned. “How come I feel that your laugh is a bit strange?”

Qin Yu shook his head. “You’re mistaken.”

Chapter 195 – Very Interesting

Originally, Little Sea was worried that she wouldn't be able to find an appropriate opportunity to leave, but, she soon discovered that she wouldn't need to wait too long. There wasn't enough food stored on the island, and according to the weather watcher, there would be many rainy and cloudy days arriving soon, so it was best to hunt for supplies as soon as possible.

Of course, the reason there wasn't enough food was that Little Sea's teacher had been forced to return early after being severely wounded by a random flying sea turtle.

No one dared to say this out loud; that arrogant teacher clearly had some prestige on the island. Perhaps it was to wash away his shame or perhaps it was to find the damned sea turtle that had harmed him and made him lose face, but this time he personally led everyone on the mission.

Little Sea stayed back by using the excuse that she needed to take care of her man. Because of this, Qin Yu gained many more looks of despise and disgust, and was called a useless gigolo many more times than he could count.

Luckily, Qin Yu's mindset was steady enough that these things were nothing more than passing wind and clouds to him. Even Little Sea curiously asked him how he could maintain his composure, but he simply stayed silent and didn't explain.

Could it be that she wanted him to say that even though her teacher was strong and even though her large muscular hormone-filled sailor friends were strong, they were just weak little bubbles to him that would break upon a single touch? If he didn't care about them then he didn't care about them. If he wanted them to shut up, that would be a simple matter.

To use another well-known phrase: lions would never be enemies with ants...yes, that is something Qin Yu made up, but the meaning was about the same.

Two days later, at night, Little Sea carried a small package and brought Qin Yu out of the courtyard. Most of the people living around them had already left to sea, making everything much simpler. The so-called troubles were mostly in Little Sea's mind.

On the shore, she glanced back once. Only a few fires lit up the island at night. Little Sea turned her eyes forwards with some reluctance, and then said in a soft voice, "Let's go."

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Another boat suddenly appeared on the water. Little Sea's eyes widened and she seemed somewhat impatient to run up.

The ship wasn't large but it was exquisitely built. As Qin Yu poured in his magic power, light began to shine from the surface of the hull, pushing the seawater outwards. It didn't float above the sea level, but instead sank deep, fiercely tearing through the water where it moved forwards, steadily and rapidly.

Little Sea's eyes widened. The magic tools of a high-level cultivator far surpassed her imagination.

This ship was only a small bonus reward that Qin Yu had received in the capital city when he was using the identity of Ning Qin. Perhaps the owner of some sea spirit had hoped to take advantage of this to gain a favorable impression from Grandmaster Ning.

So, he didn't care about it at all.

He turned and sat down, smiling. "If you like it, then after we leave the sea region, I can give this to you."

Little Sea swerved around. "You will give it to me? Really?"

Qin Yu lifted his hands up. "Do I look like I'm lying?"

Little Sea screamed. "That's too good! That's amazing! This is the most incredible ship I have ever seen!"

She threw herself onto Qin Yu. "You are too nice! You are far too nice!"

After being surprised by her soft touch, Qin Yu drew back. "I'm glad you like it."

Although he didn't know how Little Sea had rescued him, the facts didn't change and he still owed her a favor. So, giving her a small treasure was to make himself feel more at ease.

Little Sea didn't like the sea region. But after living on the sea for so many years, she clearly knew how important a ship was and also felt an instinctual love towards them. She cautiously walked around, touching the railings and walls, occasionally giggling to herself.

But soon, when a tattered corpse floated past them from somewhere in the distance, she immediately regained her composure, her eyes sharp.

"It's someone from the island."

Qin Yu glanced over the corpse. It was mutilated and torn; it should have been ruthlessly bitten by something. He simply couldn't make out the corpse's appearance, but Little Sea was able to somehow.

She hesitated. "I know I'm asking for too much, but if it's possible could we go and take a look? The ship's speed is fast enough. If can save some people then let's save them, and if we can't we can leave. How about it?"

She was clearly reluctant to part with the sea region. In the end, she had grown up and lived here for all her life, and knew many people who were the same. It was already a testament to her willpower that she could decisively leave, but how could she not be worried?

Otherwise, she would not be a human, but a rock.

Qin Yu nodded. "Okay."

With a change of his thoughts, the bow of the ship changed directions, headed towards the point where the corpse flowed from.

On the surface of the sea, a great battle was taking place. On one side were humans who had come out from the island to hunt, and on the other sea were sea monsters hidden in the sea region. All lives born in the sea had a chance of transforming into a sea monster. So, even though the actions of humans, of how they captured and ate the clansmen of the sea monsters, was not deliberately aimed at them, it could still be understood why they tried to lure and kill humans.

Today was the perfect chance to kill the human hunters. Two intelligent sea monsters herded a massive school of fish and lured in the giant ship.

A shark raced through the waters. Sometimes it leapt up high, revealing a mouthful of sharp teeth as it bit down on a sailor and fell back into the sea.

A violently poisonous jellyfish floated around the ship. Its beautiful bubble-like body floated around, bulging and twisting, capable of spraying out venom at any moment. If someone wanted to break out of the encirclement, they would stay in the icy cold waters forever.

Many people had died already, but the ship continued to fight. There was some type of cannon that could shoot out spiritual strength on the side of the hull, and using this weapon a massive amount of sea monsters had been killed. The sea was already dyed red with blood.

But as mentioned earlier, there was no right or wrong between the two sides. They were only different races, so their positions were different from each other.

When the little boat arrived, from the distance they could see a giant octopus sea monster entangling the giant ship with its terrifying tentacles. The ship was creaking in pain and the hull was already starting to tip over. Soon, it would be dragged down to the seabed and every person on board would become food for the sea monsters.

Little Sea's complexion paled and her body trembled. After looking for a moment, she turned around, trying to remain as calm as possible as she said, "Let's leave."

In her eyes, such a horrifying sea monster was no longer something that humans could contend with. If they jumped into the fray, they would only die. She had seen many life and death situations in her life, so on the precipice of life or death, she knew just what sort of decision she needed to make – if these people couldn't be saved, she needed to preserve her own life first.

Qin Yu eyed the giant octopus sea monster. It was incredibly huge and also had a fierce appearance; it was good for scaring others. But what about its strength? It was probably at the mid to late Golden Core realm – mediocre at best.

Under the girl's watchful eyes, he seemed to think for a moment. Then he said, "Although it was you who saved me and there are many people over there who weren't too kind to me, in the end I did recover from my wounds on that ship, so I owe a favor to them. Moreover, I've been looked down and despised by them for far too long. If I left without letting them all know just how wrong and blind they had been, I would be very disappointed in myself."

These words seemed a bit arrogant and even somewhat forced, but Little Sea easily caught onto his true meaning. Her eyes widened. "You...they...this is...too dangerous..."

Qin Yu smiled. "It's fine. I'm strong." After saying these hero-like words, his figure flashed and he flew out.

In Little Sea's eyes, Qin Yu had taken a step forwards and vanished. When he next appeared, he was right next to the giant ship. Although she knew that Qin Yu was surely confident in himself if he dared to go forwards, when she looked at his tiny figure compared to that massive octopus sea monster, she felt her heart leap into her throat.

If he...

But there were no 'ifs' in reality. He had already survived all sorts of winds and rain before this. If he were to suffer an accident because of such a minor character, then he might as well buy a block of tofu and smash himself to death with it.

All Qin Yu did was lift up his hand and bring it gently slashing downwards.

Hum –

A white sword gleam, as fast as light, cut across the edge of the giant ship. The tentacles that were tightly wrapped around the ship were neatly cut off. Green blood sprayed out like wind.

Then, a deep sound emerged from below the sea; it was the pained roar of the octopus sea monster. Nearly half of its tentacles had been severed and it was thoroughly frightened; it didn't dare to seek out who had harmed it. It simply loosened its other tentacles and fled deep into the sea.

Another powerful sea monster was a giant sea snake. It had been hiding beneath the waters this entire time, biding its time and waiting for the chance to launch a fatal strike, or perhaps to deal with the humans' final trump card. When it saw what happened to the octopus sea monster it was scared half dead. It didn't even have a chance to make an appearance; it simply turned tail and ran.

The bosses had run away but the low-level sea monsters were still continuing their attack. With their simple thoughts and low intelligence, they hadn't noticed anything at all.

Qin Yu let loose a bit of an aura. It was his, but in another sense it belonged to the strange tumor. As this aura appeared, it created a formidable suppression of a superior being. The bloodthirsty low level sea monsters immediately sobered up. They screamed and began fleeing in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, the previously dense and threatening waves of sea monsters had completely dispersed.

The people on the giant ship still hadn't recovered their senses. Many of them had been drenched by the octopus sea monster's blood. They all glanced at each other, feeling the green blood that covered their bodies, and looked up in stunned shock.

So at this point, Qin Yu decided to play everything out until the end. He waved his hand and smiled. "Everyone, there is no need to thank me. I am taking Little Sea away, so don't even think about it."

Puff –

He plummeted into the sea and vanished.

On the deck, the sailors that had been saved from death all widened their eyes, as if they had seen ghosts in the daytime.

"It's that young gigolo..."

"He saved us?"

"Stop dreaming. With a stupid face like this, I can smash him down with a single hand!"

"I also don't believe that. It must be some great figure that was passing by who just happened to save us from his good intentions. That boy was only putting on an act."

“That’s right, didn’t he fall into the sea just now? He must have been frightened so badly he fainted!”

“That little gigolo, did he say he was taking Little Sea away?”

“Holy shit! Where is he now? Grab him! I want to fight him!”

Beneath the sea’s surface, on the little ship, Qin Yu was watching the girl and her look of shocked disbelief. She was still frozen in amazement, but when the angry roars of the sailors started transmitting in all directions, the atmosphere began to turn awkward.

The girl’s shocked expression began to turn strange. There even seemed to be a sense that she was suppressing her laughter.

These bastards!

Qin Yu was so angered he nearly rushed out and sent everyone to the bottom of the sea. It took him a great deal of effort to suppress his desire to beat all those people senseless. Without any expression at all, he launched the boat in another direction. He wanted to get as far away from these ungrateful bastards as he could.

Little Sea looked at his back, her lips curling up in a smirk. She thought that even though this person’s looks weren’t to her liking, he was still...very interesting!

Chapter 196 – Can’t Rescue

One month later.

There was a fishing village on the shores of the great sea. In the dark of night, a pall of peace fell over the land, as the water gently crashed against beaches. At this time a small ship arrived on shore. The hull broke through the surface and a faint glow of light appeared, illuminating a young man and woman within.

The black-robed man disembarked first. When he stepped on land, he let out a satisfied sigh. He fell deep into thought, as if he never realized just what a joyous matter it was to have two feet solidly planted on land. He turned and beckoned towards the girl behind him. “All this time you’ve been asking me so many questions, yet now that we’ve finally reached land how come you’re a nervous mess instead?”

This man was Qin Yu.

Inside the ship’s cabin stood a dazed Little Sea. She had been born on the sea, raised on the sea, and even named after the sea. She shivered with excitement and took out a wooden hairpin from a little cloth bundle in her arms. She sobbed with happiness. “Mother, can you see this? I’ve returned to the land. So this is what it looks like. It really is far, far larger than the island.”

Qin Yu could understand her mood at this time, so he didn’t say anything. He simply stood there. However, this girl had grown up on the waves and she had long since forged a strong willpower. She quickly composed herself and even seemed somewhat calm. It was just that within her bloodshot eyes, there was joy and happiness.

Little Sea stepped down from the ship and fell to her knees. She gently stroked the earth, her face full of devotion and awe. After several breaths of time, she lifted her head and earnestly said, "Thank you."

Qin Yu smiled. "I've had Miss Little Sea accompanying me all this time, so I wasn't lonely at all."

Little Sea stood up and revealed a bright smile. "Now, we have returned to land and you have fulfilled your promise. You don't need to manage me anymore. Don't worry about me; you have yet to see my true abilities. I will have no problem defending myself. I hope that before long, I will be able to find a husband and live into old age together. That would be enough for me."

Qin Yu's eyebrows leapt up. "I want to ask you something, but don't misunderstand me. You say that you have a certain ideal type of man in your heart – just what kind of man is that?" Yes, after all, in the end he still couldn't say that he was fully convinced. Coming this far, he had encountered all sorts of outstanding women, but out of all those women, Little Sea was the first one to decisively say that he wasn't her type.

Although he understood that not believing this was a boring and ridiculous matter, it was known that young men could be very stupid at times.

Qin Yu was a man and he was young. He was no exception.

Little Sea smiled at him. She perked her lips. "I must say that you are good, but you don't suit my tastes. The type I like, that is a very slender type of man. The type that would wear long blue robes, who would sit beneath a tree while reading books in the sunny shade. And, his face must be very fair and his appearance must be extremely handsome. Although this might sound superficial, I must admit that I am someone who cares about appearances a great deal."

Qin Yu hacked out a cough. Was this a hidden way of saying that he wasn't handsome enough? Okay, that might be true, but what was this about liking a scholar? Her tastes were far too poor.

Little Sea laughed breathlessly. "You...you should go..."

Qin Yu nodded, not admitting anything.

"Then, I'll see you another day."

Qin Yu lightly smiled. "Farewell."

He turned and left.

After watching him fade off into the distance, Little Sea stretched out her body. She revealed a happy smile and walked towards the fishing village.

This was the beginning of another new story.

Qin Yu smiled as he walked away into the dark. During this time that he was with Little Sea, he had learnt a great deal from her.

For instance, optimism.

For instance, tenacity.

Even though she had suffered through misery and despair, she still smiled. This was something truly incredible. Those that could do something like this, they were mostly extraordinary people. So, he didn't worry about her, because Little Sea could surely live a happy and peaceful life.

He hoped that she really could find her book-loving fair-faced scholar and live days of peace and joy.

The eastern skies turned vivid red. Just as the great sun rose, Qin Yu's figure appeared atop a mountain. The fire red light covered his body, making him seem as if he wore a blood-red suit of armor.

When he entered the sea region, he had only been thinking of obtaining the five-element spiritual objects. Now, he had achieved his goal. While he had suffered through trials and tribulations, he did obtain a harvest in the end. But while he had made it out safely and his cultivation had also greatly increased, there was someone who was suffering.

"Shan Wugu..." Qin Yu whispered to himself. Reasoning told him that with his current cultivation, not even the demonic path could easily touch him now. But some things were like this. Even if he knew it wasn't the best choice, he still had to do it.

Perhaps this was the reason why humans were human.

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure flew into the skies. He disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Two days later, in the Southern Empire, Homehold City.

This city was located on one side of a vast mountain. It was a bustling place with countless cultivators passing through daily, since it acted as both a transportation center and an information transmission center.

The demonic path had a branch division located here. The one in command was an early Nascent Soul realm cultivator, a person named Blood Drop, and also called Bloodthirsty Demon. Because this demonic cultivator had suffered a backlash due to the cultivation method they used, they had to slumber in an ice cold sarcophagus throughout the year, using the icy cold aura to suppress their surging blood energy.

The Homehold City branch division was mostly known as the largest acquisition center here. There was no limit to the treasures they accepted. As long as their quality was good they would purchase it, and they weren't stingy about spirit stones either. When it came to this, the demonic path was actually quite good. After all, no matter how ruthless and evil they were, if they wanted to stand solid and earn profits, the first thing they needed was word of mouth and credibility.

Of course, they didn't lack in utilizing bloody methods. The demonic path was also extremely good at this. They had schemed several times, and each time allowed everyone to clearly remember just how brutal and strong they were. Thus, the branch division was very calm. There were few people who had dared to cause trouble within their boundaries in these past years.

In a deep underground chamber, besides a dim green lamp, there wasn't anything else. The gloomy light illuminated a sarcophagus in the center of the chamber. It was black all over, and as if formed from ink, it also dyed the ground black. Only when one approached would one discover that this black wasn't pure darkness, but was a phenomenon formed by an extremely icy cold aura.

Suddenly, this sarcophagus that possessed a terrifying coldness began to gently tremble. A small slit opened up on the side and a fair and thin finger probed out from within. It gently pushed the cover away, and a beautiful woman sat up.

She looked around 27-28 years of age and her skin was as white as snow. At this time, she was frowning. Traces of blood red light appeared deep within her pupils. "Who is it? You dare to take my demonic path as an enemy? Are you seeking death?" As she spoke, the darkness on the ground spread outwards, filling the entire underground chamber in a single breath of time.

Who could imagine that the infamous and murderous Bloodthirsty Demon, who was rumored to have eaten a woman alive, could actually be such an elegant beauty?

Pa –

Pa –

The sound of footsteps rang out over the blackness on the ground. Crackling filled the air. This was the sound of countless tiny ice crystals formed from a cold aura breaking apart.

Qin Yu was dressed in a black robe. He walked forth from the darkness. He calmly stepped in like this, not even hiding his appearance.

Within the sarcophagus, Bloodthirsty Demon's eyes shrank. She could not probe the depths of this person. It was like an invisible fog covered him, blocking out any senses. It was obvious that this young man was strong. Him not being affected by stepping on the ice formed from her cold aura was sufficient proof of this. And, even more because of the powerful heart beating in his chest.

Thump –

Thump –

Beat after beat entered her ears, confusing her thoughts. Slowly, an irrepressible idea began to rise within her.

What seductive blood. If she could dig out his heart and chew on it, it would certainly taste extremely good and be extremely strong.

As she thought of this, Bloodthirsty Demon stretched out a light red tongue and licked the corners of her mouth. There was an endless sense of carnage here, but even more temptation.

"What a strong little brother. If you can serve this big sister comfortably, then maybe I will pardon you from death."

Qin Yu had a serene expression. "I acknowledge that you are beautiful, but I have no interest in old women. So, if possible, I ask that you restrain yourself."

With nothing else, just being called an old woman was enough to cause Bloodthirsty Demon to stiffen and her face to darken. "Is that so? Then this big sister will tell you just how stupid it is to speak such words in front of a woman who values her looks."

She lifted a hand and grasped forwards.

An icy cold rose in the air, reaching towards Qin Yu like an invisible hand.

With her initial strike, she released the full power of an early Nascent Soul. A potent aura swept out.

Qin Yu punched out a fist.

There was a deep thump in the air, as if a drum had been struck. While Qin Yu stood where he was without having moved a single step, the cold ice sarcophagus across from him began to emit cracking sounds as it broke into countless pieces.

Bloodthirsty Demon stormed backwards. Her voice was sharp, "Just who are you?"

The demonic path possessed incredible influence. They had countless spies scattered throughout the Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty, and even disregarding all else, they had detailed records of every Nascent Soul realm powerhouse and above. With Bloodthirsty Demon's status, she had the qualifications to glance through these records. But, she had never seen this cultivator in front of her. If he could force her back with just a single fist, that meant he had at least the strength at the middle Nascent Soul realm.

Qin Yu lightly said. "Don't waste my time. I've already sealed out all perception from this area; no one will know of anything that happens here. Now, I have several questions and I hope you will answer them."

Bloodthirsty Demon covered her mouth and giggled. "Why was there a need for such a brutish display? If you only wanted to find out some information, then this lowly one would certainly help as much as possible."

"Very good. First question. Where is Shan Wugu?"

Bloodthirsty Demon's eyes flashed. "Shan Wugu...oh, you are referring to the traitorous beggar boy? He betrayed Lord Demon Monarch's trust and was expelled into the Myriad Demon Caves. With his strength, he might still be alive."

"Where are the Myriad Demon Caves?"

"The Demonic Path High Command." Bloodthirsty Demon chuckled. "The Demon Monarch stands guard there throughout the year. I advise you to not have any reckless thoughts, otherwise I fear you will only be tossing your life away." She paused for a moment and then spoke with deep veneration. "But, I can make a transaction with fellow daoist. As long as you agree to let me go, I can tell you of a secret way to go in and out of the Myriad Demon Caves. Of course, the premise is that you wish to rescue Shan Wugu. If you are enemies with him, then you need not do anything at all; he will die in the end." She batted her eyelashes. "How about it? I am very sincere. I can make a demonic path pledge that I will not reveal anything about you."

Qin Yu had a thoughtful expression.

Across from him, a deep self-satisfaction flashed in Bloodthirsty Demon's eyes.

She would certainly give him genuine information that would allow him to quietly enter the Myriad Demon Caves, but not only was that where the Saint Lord was personally garrisoned, but that was also

where he was closed up in seclusion. As she quietly calculated the time, the Saint Lord should currently be in the Myriad Demon Caves. As long as Qin Yu entered, all that awaited him was death.

Qin Yu nodded. "Very well, I agree to your terms."

Bloodthirsty Demon laughed...then, her smile froze. A severe pain tore through her as if a saber were cutting at her soul. A blood red light flashed in front of her and approached her side.

Bang –

Her head exploded and a headless corpse flew out. It crashed into the cave walls, causing it to collapse.

Blood flowed out from the cracks.

Qin Yu took her storage ring and walked away. Outside the underground chamber was a giant garden. Right now, there was a deathly stillness in the air. All of the demonic path people were slumped to the ground with distorted expressions etched on their faces.

With the power of his soul, cleaning away all these people today was a simple matter. He used Spirit Stab, and gently twisted it around, breaking apart their souls.

So, the words he has spoken before about isolating out all perception, that was only to paralyze Bloodthirsty Demon.

He found the chamber where the treasures and spirit stones were stored. With a wave of his hand, he took it away, not even leaving a crumb behind. Then he tapped his feet and leapt up like a bird, quietly flying away.

Bloodthirsty Demon had said that Shan Wugu had been tossed into the Myriad Demon Caves; this was likely true. But, he wasn't so naïve to believe he could freely go in and out.

He feared that if he truly entered, all that awaited him was a trap of absolute death. Concerning the Saint Furnace, if the Demon Monarch wanted to search for it, the only clues would be from Shan Wugu. When he locked Shan Wugu away, how could he not have made preparations?

Bloodthirsty Demon didn't know that Qin Yu knew about the Saint Furnace situation. She wanted to deceive him so that he stepped into a trap, but instead she was tricked into lowering her guard by Qin Yu and then instantly killed. Otherwise, no matter how oppressive Qin Yu's strength was, wanting to catch and kill Bloodthirsty Demon wouldn't have been easy.

He carefully analyzed the situation and found it difficult to come up with a satisfactory conclusion. With his current strength, he still wasn't capable of rescuing Shan Wugu. In that instant, Qin Yu thought back to his cheap senior-apprentice brother, Pill Crucible. Pill Crucible was enemies with the demonic path. If he handed over the Saint Furnace then he might be able to borrow the strength of Immortal Eclipse Valley to save Shan Wugu.

But as soon as this thought appeared, he pressed it back down. This was not a trifling matter. Once Immortal Eclipse Valley was involved, just the slightest mistake would lead to disaster, and countless people would die horrible deaths. Moreover, if his actions enraged the Demon Monarch, then he might even just kill off Shan Wugu.

After all, with the Demon Monarch's status and standing, whether it was from honor, face, or whatever else, it would be normal for him to not accept any threat.

Qin Yu tightened his fists and then loosened them. It seemed that only he could resolve this problem!

Chapter 197 – The Blue Light No Longer Blooms

If he wanted to rescue Shan Wugu, then increasing his strength was the only way. If so, then there were two choices placed in front of Qin Yu.

One, he would desperately try to increase his cultivation. If he could make a breakthrough in his Five Element Golden Cores and reach the Nascent Soul realm, then even if he were to come face to face against the Demon Monarch he could still put up a fight.

Two, he could refine the Five Element Magic Swords. The Five Element Sword Diagram formed the Five Element Swords and possessed an incredible power, but only by matching them with the true Five Element Swords could one utilize their power to the max.

The former was extremely difficult but was fundamental. The latter was relatively simpler but was more auxiliary.

There was nothing else to say. Then, it was best to try and accomplish both together.

He turned back and looked towards the bustling Household City. It was clear that what happened to the demonic path branch division had already been discovered by others.

Qin Yu tidied his thoughts. He stepped forwards and his figure howled into the wind.

Two days later, Severed Spirit Mountain.

As Qin Yu travelled here, he found that the spiritual strength of the woods and mountains had become much richer; this was likely related to the ancient cultivator's cave dwelling. But, the fact that the Radiant Red Wood was planted in the valley should also be one of the reasons. After all, Radiant Red Wood inherently possessed the ability to gather the strength of the world and form its own domain.

Perhaps because of this reason, it wouldn't be long before this Severed Spirit Mountain would attract a massive number of cultivators due to the abundant amounts of heaven and earth spiritual strength. This would be a considerable annoyance. Perhaps he should think of a solution to avoid being disturbed ahead of time.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. He looked up towards a distant mountain top. Then, he made a sword with his fingers and swiped forwards, causing a flash of white sword light.

Rumble rumble –

The entire mountain top was sheared off, becoming as smooth as a mirror. With a flick of his sleeves, an invisible strength grabbed onto the mountain top, slowly crushing and molding it until it turned into a massive monument with an inscription that crashed down.

“The surrounding 300 miles are forbidden from entering. Anyone that enters shall die!”

There were faint traces of sword intent percolating between every word. Although it wasn't much, it was enough to horrify the heart. Qin Yu's lips curved up in a smile. This should be about enough.

Severed Spirit Mountain was extremely large. To try and claim the entire region might be a bit too overbearing, but a 300 mile range was just right.

After a moment, the mountain valley came into sight. After looking over it for a moment, Qin Yu frowned. The array formation was still intact, but there were places where it had been broken.

His first thought was that someone had discovered the Radiant Red Wood!

He leapt up. He passed through the fog and landed on the ground, then turned to see the well-growing Radiant Red Wood.

Qin Yu relaxed a bit, but in the next moment he couldn't help but frown a little.

Buzz –

Buzz –

With the buzzing of wings, a group of Yinyang Twin Ants flew out from the Radiant Red Wood. There was a considerable number of them – it was clear they had increased their numbers with several new generations while he was gone. This wasn't surprising to begin with, but these Yinyang Twin Ants actually held a faint trace of hostility towards him.

This was a bit wrong.

Qin Yu's sharp eyes locked onto a slightly larger Yinyang Twin Ant in the group. Its aura seemed slightly off.

He thought for a moment and came to a stunning discovery. This aura didn't seem like that of a normal Yinyang Twin Ant; it was similar to the ant king's situation.

In other words, someone had subdued the ant to control the ant swarm, and then had left them here.

It seemed that someone had indeed visited here already and had also discovered the existence of the Radiant Red Wood. Yet for some unknown reason, that person didn't touch it but had instead brought the ant swarm under his command to help him guard it.

Qin Yu almost laughed out loud from anger.

Not too long ago someone has said that he wasn't to their tastes. That was fine and dandy, but now someone actually reached out their hand into his chest; how ridiculous of them.

It had always been this young master who had seized the treasures of others. This was his first time experiencing the same.

A majority of the Yinyang Twin Ants could still feel the aura of the ant king from Qin Yu's body, so even though they were hostile towards him they hesitated. But, this clearly enraged the newly crowned ant king. It had already become the ruler of this swarm of Yinyang Twin Ants, so how could it allow the aura of another ant king to affect its authority?

With a loud scream, the ant swarm began to move restlessly, as if it could rush over at any moment. This caused Qin Yu's expression to darken. He took out the Imperial Spirit Bag and with a thought the ant king and a massive number of Yinyang Twin Ants howled out. There was no longer any need to do anything else; they would clean up the scene themselves. As he saw the ant king menacingly rush forwards, Qin Yu knew that this matter would soon come to an end.

Sure enough, these other controlled Yinyang Twin Ants weren't a match for the ant king at all. They were easily dismembered on the scene. But at this time, a black light erupted from an ant corpse, turning into a clattering skull that flew towards the ant king and drilled into its body.

Then, Qin Yu realized what this black skull was. The ant king's thoughts started to turn chaotic, as if it wanted to escape Qin Yu's control.

What a good cultivator; they actually left behind this sort of contingency plan. If Qin Yu weren't here, even if the ant king killed all these traitors, he feared it would still be enslaved afterwards.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. He lifted a hand and the ant king fell onto his palm. A formidable divine sense rushed out like a tide, breaking into its body. In the next moment his divine sense entered into a blood red world. A black skull cackled, "Since you've come to my purgatory, there is nothing for you here but death!"

Qin Yu's figure appeared. He glanced at the black skull once and slapped a palm forwards. The blood red world rumbled and exploded with a terrifying explosion. Across from him, the black skull wailed in misery. It never imagined that Qin Yu's soul would be powerful to such a degree.

It turned to flee. But it froze in the next moment, tragically screeching as it shattered into countless pieces, collapsing with the blood red world.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. The ant king in his palm had a dispirited expression and looked towards him with pitiful eyes. He said, "Alright. I know you've been wronged. I will find this person later on and give you a confession."

The cultivator who tried to control the ant king must be quite formidable – at least at the Nascent Soul level. But, he had wanted to kill Bloodthirsty Demon, so he had killed her; he didn't fear this stranger at all. It would be best if this person came to pay a personal visit. To even think of touching his Yinyang Twin Ants – this person must be sick of living!

At the same time, in a remote cave dwelling, an old man in brown clothes fiercely opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood, his entire face filling with rage.

"Damn it! You dare destroy my divine sense? After I leave seclusion, I will definitely tear you to shreds!"

Qin Yu returned to the valley and started to go into seclusion again. At the same time, he used the little blue lamp to hasten the growth of the Radiant Red Wood. Once the Radiant Red Wood started to grow Radiant Red Fruits, increasing his cultivation would be simple. Meanwhile, he began to refine the Five Element Swords.

Now, it was perhaps necessary to add an extra note. The cultivator that tried to control the ant king hadn't touched the Radiant Red Wood, and while one of the reasons was because he didn't want to affect its growth, the main reason was actually the one-eyed wild wolf. The wolf was originally the size

of a small cow, but now it had grown to over 30 feet long. Its blue hair fell around it in glorious waves and its imposing majesty was astonishing. Moreover, its strength had risen to an astonishing peak Golden Core level.

In addition, Qin Yu could feel a terrifying aura slumbering deep within its body. If it really rose up in a life or death struggle, it could surely erupt with an even greater strength.

As for the other spiritual pet...if such a lascivious, greedy, gluttonous, sycophantic chicken could even be called a spiritual pet, well, it had been completely useless. According to the wild wolf, the chicken overlord had fled faster than the wind that day, completely disappearing without a trace. Still, Qin Yu had no choice but to praise its skillful escape methods.

Of course, the chicken overlord wouldn't be ashamed by this. To use its own words, the enemy was far too formidable. If it stayed behind it would only have dragged everyone down. And if it were captured as a hostage instead, that would be even worse. If the wild wolf couldn't win, then the chicken overlord was willing to endure the burden of this humiliation and wait for their master's return, and then assist their master in fighting off the enemy.

It looked at Qin Yu with a haughty expression, as if saying, 'you are all so stupid, how could you possibly hope to comprehend the exquisite and complex plans of this great overlord?' After that, it was mercilessly kicked far away by Qin Yu and told to screw off, lest he pluck it in his anger and cook it in a pot.

But returning to the main subject.

The Radiant Red Wood was still in a growing period. According to its current speed, perhaps it would need another three months before it could produce Radiant Red Fruits.

During this time, Qin Yu started to refine the Five Element Magic Swords.

The magic sword refined from Skythunder Bamboo possessed the wood attribute. Then, there were still the elements of metal, water, fire, and earth that he needed to refine magic swords for.

For fire, he could use the Radiant Red Wood. He had taken a branch of it before, and as it absorbed the light of the little blue lamp, the quality of it had far surpassed that of the main body.

There also weren't any problems for materials for the water-attribute magic sword. When he was at the sea race capital city, Soupman had gifted him the inner core of a deep sea snake monster. This was an excellent water-attribute treasure and was enough for him to refine an exceptional water-attribute magic sword.

Then, of the Five Element Magic Swords, he only lacked two – metal and earth.

Qin Yu searched his storage ring and discovered an accidental harvest. He found the ashy gray iron slab; it was something he obtained from the ancient Nascent Soul cultivator's cave dwelling. With his current cultivation, when he took another look at this iron slab he discovered something unusual about it. If he wasn't mistaken, it should be some sort of meteor metal; it would be ideal for forging a metal-attribute magic sword.

One month later, Qin Yu opened his eyes. He lifted his hands and four magic swords flew up, spinning around him and separating. They were in the colors of white, black, blue, and red.

Now, all he needed was an earth-attribute magic sword to complete the set!

When the Five Element Magic Swords were fully gathered together, Qin Yu could temper them with his blood, refining them into his dantian sea where they would each be nourished by his respective Five Element Golden Cores.

Walking down this road would lead to the path of one's life magic weapon. Sword cultivators were generally like this. By doing this, not only could they greatly enhance the power of their treasure, but they could freely communicate with it and achieve the state of Unity as One. Of course, there were also disadvantages. If one's life magic weapon was injured, the cultivator themselves would suffer corresponding injuries.

A life magic weapon was best integrated into the body at the same time it was refined, so that there wouldn't be any gaps at all. Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and received the four magic swords into his storage ring.

Five-element treasures weren't the same as five-element spiritual objects, so finding them wasn't particularly difficult. Thinking about it, Qin Yu decided to momentarily place this matter to the side and spent the rest of his time raising the Radiant Red Wood. After Radiant Red Fruits formed, he could pick some and place them in his storage ring, then he could go out and look for an appropriate earth-attribute treasure. This would delay his cultivation as little as possible.

Now, all he had were some surplus pills in his storage ring that could help him cultivate temporarily. While it was impossible for them to last until his Five Element Golden Cores reached the Nascent Soul realm, for better or worse he could continue cultivating for a period of time.

Time passed peacefully and Qin Yu started a stable life of cultivation. But on some day, as night approached, it was like a star crashing into the sea, completely breaking apart this peace.

The little blue lamp didn't shine!

That was right, it was exactly that. The dim sea-blue light, which bloomed with an incomparably accurate timing, didn't appear this night!

When Qin Yu saw this, he nearly collapsed to the ground. His complexion paled and his clothes were soon soaked with a cold sweat. He never imagined there would be a day when the little blue lamp lost its light. Now that he witnessed this himself, he was horrified.

Ever since his time at the Eastern Mountain Sect, Qin Yu was well aware that he wasn't some talented genius or anything like that, nor did he have a formidable bloodline. The little blue lamp was the root reason for why he was standing here today with everything he had. If there was a problem with it, then while he might remain a powerful cultivator in the future, his future road of cultivation would be thoroughly cut off!

Chapter 198 – Murderous World Tribulation

Calm down. Don't panic!

Qin Yu forced himself to settle his fluctuating state of mind, but no matter how hard he tried there wasn't any effect. He couldn't help but bitterly laugh about himself. Indeed, just what sort of confidence did he pretend to have all the time? Everything was established based upon his bottom line. If there was a problem with the little blue lamp, then he really would panic.

He thought back to Moon Praying Shrine and that mysterious Saint Flower. Could it be that ever since the little blue lamp met it, there would be similar problems? But, if Moon Praying Shrine could find him, who would he find? Well, even if someone knew what was happening, could he still go there?

If someone were to discover the little blue lamp's secret, Qin Yu found it hard to imagine what sort of consequences would result from it!

But no matter how panicked he was, there was eventually a time when he would calm back down. As the moon rose into the skies, Qin Yu was finally able to sit down and coolly consider the situation. He looked at the little blue lamp in his hand. There weren't any changes to its outside appearance. He attempted to pour some magic power into it and even probe it with his divine sense, but all his efforts were futile. What it seemed like was a genuine lamp, one that had burnt through its oil and was inevitably extinguished.

And, in Qin Yu's heart, this was his greatest lurking fear.

He sat through the night, unable to find a clue as to what was happening. As he was physically and mentally exhausted, there was a sudden ruckus in the skies above Severed Spirit Mountain. A terrifying invisible will had arrived in this part of the mountain range, shrouding over the hearts of all living beings. The countless wild beasts throughout the mountain range sobbed and screamed, each one falling to the floor and shivering.

At the stone monument that Qin Yu had cut off from a mountain top and placed into the ground, several cultivators were discussing amongst themselves in a low voice, their faces dignified. At this time, their complexions changed as they looked up into the skies. It was like an inkwell had been overturned and rich black ink was rapidly spreading outwards. In several blinks of an eye, the entire sky darkened, turning a pitch black that shook the hearts and minds of those watching. An incomparably terrifying aura descended down from this darkness. It seemed to carry with it the anger of the world, capable of exterminating all life in existence.

"This...what is this..." A female cultivator cried out in horrified alarm.

No one replied to her. Beside her was a man who normally flattered her all the time, but right now he also had a pale face filled with fear. They wanted to run away but it was like their feet had taken root in the ground. They couldn't move in the least and could only stand there, waiting. An invisible fear grabbed onto their hearts tightly, making even breathing a difficult task.

Within the mountain valley, Qin Yu looked up. His eyes passed through the array formation and towards the dark skies. He wasn't unfamiliar with this sort of aura; when he first tried to help Yun Xueqing cross her Golden Core heavenly tribulation, he had felt a killing intent from the world, just like this.

But compared to back then, it was far stronger and far more terrifying today.

Qin Yu immediately understood that the world had sensed a problem with the little blue lamp. So, it wanted to take advantage of this time to destroy it.

He would not allow this!

He clenched his fists and placed the little blue lamp back in his spatial ring. Then, he took a deep breath, turning all of his panic and fear into anger. In his opinion, the sudden extinguishment of the little blue lamp was inevitably connected to this world. After all, he knew that it was urgently trying to destroy it.

How hateful!

To ruin the little blue lamp was to destroy his very foundation and sever the road of his great dao. Even if it were the world, it still couldn't be forgiven!

Bang –

The cabin was broken apart by a wild strength. Qin Yu shot up into the skies, leaving the valley in the blink of an eye. He looked up towards the endless vault of heaven.

The world seemed to sense the anger and contempt coming from him. The dark clouds in the skies began to tumble and roil.

Between the heavens and earth, howling winds whipped into existence.

This wind was not an invisible force; faint black lights glowed within it.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

As if filled with the wailing of life, this horrifying black wind roared through the world. It was like invisible sabers, capable of tearing apart blood and flesh and twisting one's divine soul to pieces. This was astral wind, rumored to exist above the highest heavens, separating the heavens from what lay beyond. It possessed the horrifying ability to snuff out souls and pulverize bone!

Qin Yu didn't know any of this, nor did he care about it. He only knew that the world wanted to destroy the little blue lamp and cut off his path of cultivation. With an angry shout, he shot up into the skies. Strong astral winds howled in from all directions, instantly tearing open numerous ribbons in his robes.

Faint marks appeared on his body. The Demon Body wasn't powerful to the point where it could resist the strong astral winds all by itself. Rather, from his dantian sea, the blue wood-attribute Golden Core began to erupt with a light as bright as the sun.

The forests blocked the winds.

This was something even the common people knew. Qin Yu had a wood attribute Golden Core. Then, following the principles of how the five elements constrained and enhanced each other, he began to transform all his magic power into the wood attribute. Right now, there might be no difference between him and a Nascent Soul who specialized in the wood attribute. By relying on this counterbalance, he was able to safely resist the astral winds.

"I am right here! If you want to kill me, then come!"

The thunder was like endless roars. It cracked through the world, like the shout of a god sweeping in all directions.

At the place where the stone monument was situated, the complexions of the several people changed once more.

A person...

This voice...

Could the sudden appearance of this world phenomenon be aimed at a cultivator?

This was simply unbelievable!

Rumble rumble –

This sound was different from the roaring astral winds. It was like a giant smashing into a wall, shaking the air.

Several cultivators nearly cried out loud. Just who was this person? They were actually so terrifying that even facing the elimination of the world's will, they could still be so ferocious! Hey, could we talk about this? How about waiting a moment before you start fighting and allow us to screw off first? Right now, they were all frightened silly. They felt like little ants in a storm; they could be smashed to pieces at any moment!

Strong astral winds flooded in endlessly, but they clearly weren't able to kill Qin Yu. Thus, that deep darkness in the skies began to tumble about once more. Within the black winds, blue rain drops began to fall from the clouds. Each drop was incomparably heavy, as if entire rivers were concentrated within them. What was even more astonishing was the icy cold aura contained within. It was like a sharp needle that ruthlessly pierced deep into the body. They even seemed capable of freezing the soul.

The name of this rain was the heavy rain. In this world, there was rumored to be a certain river. The waters of this river were said to be as heavy as stone, and this water did not return to the sea. Rather, it flowed in a continuous circular path, endlessly going around and around. Every 1000 years, the river waters would seethe and tumble, and rise into the heavens where they would condense into heavy rain.

Just like its name, when this rain fell from the heavens, every drop was as heavy as a boulder. And because it absorbed the cold air in the nine heavens, it could penetrate through flesh and blood and enter the soul, freezing and shattering it.

The heavy rain was like a curtain, submerging Qin Yu within. There were loud thumping sounds, like the constant hammering heard within a blacksmith's shop.

"This is enough? You think this is enough?" With a deep roar, Qin Yu stepped forwards. His steps appeared incomparably heavy, each one emitting a thunderous roar. Then, bathed in a baptism of this heavy rain, he moved unceasingly towards the black clouds above.

A trace of blood appeared at the corners of Qin Yu's lips. It was clear he had suffered an injury through the astral winds and the heavy rain. However, his imposing momentum didn't weaken at all. Instead, he seemed to become even more dreadful. An invisible aura swept out. That roaring astral wind and falling heavy rain seemed to slow down a little.

He was like gods and demons!

The world's will was clearly enraged. So, flames appeared in thin air. They were a bleak white, icy cold without any heat. But, only after touching it would one understand that all of its burning strength was condensed deep within the flames.

Burial flames. After being touched, they would burn unendingly, until everything it tainted – including the body and soul – was completely reduced to ashes. Only then would it extinguish.

The black astral winds, the blue heavy rain, the white burial flames; three colors wove together, forming a startling image of the world's killing intent. With the power of these three forces joined as one, even Nascent Soul realm powerhouses would only be able to resist for a moment before being eliminated.

Qin Yu hadn't yet entered the Nascent Soul realm, but he was far stronger than a common Nascent Soul. And, within his dantian were five Golden Cores formed using five-element spiritual objects as the base.

Five-element spiritual objects belonged to the strength of the five elements. They were amongst the highest existences, and after condensing into Golden Cores, they allowed Qin Yu's magic power to also possess a higher quality.

Astral winds were scary, heavy rain was heavy, and burial flames were even more horrifying. But, the strength of five elements within Qin Yu's body wasn't something to be trifled with either. In terms of pure raw power, they were absolutely at a disadvantage. But in terms of quality, there was only the tiniest of differences.

Because of this, even though Qin Yu faced a world killing tribulation that could murder Nascent Souls, he still survived, even if it was difficult. Tangled up in the three colors, Qin Yu's face was deathly pale and blood flowed out from all the pores of his body. His soul seemed to be burning in flames and also freezing to ice. Every switch caused that pain to be even more horrifying.

But he stood there all the same. His back was straight and tall and his steps didn't stop; he only slowed down a great deal. His eyes were filled with anger and reckless insanity.

"This...cough cough...is your strength? But...if you want to kill me...it still isn't enough..." He forcibly spat out a mouthful of blood and his breathing became smoother. He paused for a moment, rested a little, and then took another step forwards. "I really want to know...if you...can do this...could the world's killing tribulation...really...have no limits...?"

The world had its limits.

This was something that Qin Yu had determined. Ever since he understood that his destiny was inseparable from the little blue lamp, he had thought deeply about this subject and had come to this conclusion. If it weren't so, why had it tried to trick Qin Yu into offering the little blue lamp as a sacrifice? Why not simply bring down a power so great that nothing could stop it, and then just erase it from existence? Wouldn't that be simpler?

Since there were limits, then what were they exactly? Perhaps it had to observe some unknown rules if it wanted to kill someone.

In truth, Qin Yu's guess was correct. The world had its limits. The world had its furthest extremes.

It was above everything and everyone, and possessed a strength surpassing all. But, this strength was also its greatest shackles. Only within the scope of the rules could it utilize its strength. In other words, even if some dark and invisible will wanted to kill Qin Yu, it could only summon the strength it was allowed to.

For instance, strength surpassing a realm.

Originally, this should have been enough to kill any cultivator that the world wished to destroy. After all, with the disparity of a boundary and the horrifying strength of killing tribulation, when added together this was almost impossible to resist.

But, an anomaly had appeared. This person possessed not only the Five Element Golden Cores, but also the incomparably potent Demon Body. At the Golden Core realm, they could fight against a Nascent Soul. This was the reason why the world's killing tribulation had been dragged into such an embarrassing situation.

It couldn't kill Qin Yu. Of course, if the astral winds, heavy rain, and burial flames continued on for hours and hours, then it could slowly wear him down. Unfortunately, time was also a limit placed upon it, and once that time limit arrived, even if the person facing this tribulation hadn't died, it could only retreat and wait for another chance.

This was a rule.

So, when Qin Yu began to truly approach those black clouds in the skies, almost touching them, it was at this time that they began to vanish. The astral winds, heavy rain, burial flames, everything began to dissipate. It was like all that happened just now had been nothing but an illusion. However, the ruined land that spread out for a hundred miles was the best proof that it did happen!

The world's killing tribulation had arrived without warning, and then retreated haplessly.

Chapter 199 – The Tiger's Sad Story

In truth, the several cultivators who were standing near the stone monument could also attest to this killing tribulation being real. At this time, their jaws were dropped and a cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

Astral winds, heavy rain, burial flames, although they hadn't personally experienced them and even though they were far away, they could still feel the horrifying aura of those powers. There was more than enough strength to completely eliminate everyone here.

But what did they all see? Heavens! It was a cultivator, a sole cultivator had faced the world's killing tribulation and didn't even take a single step backwards. Rather, he approached it a step at a time, and in the end that killing tribulation had retreated in fear.

That was right. In their opinion, the world's killing tribulation that had no choice but to scatter due to being restrained by certain rules, had actually retreated in fear of Qin Yu. This caused the awe in their hearts to break through the horizon.

Before, there were still some people that were unhappy with the stone monument. They thought that even though the sword intent was terrifying, it was faint and almost imperceptible. The person who did

it might not have any strength and maybe just wanted to scare them away. Now, this thought was thrown away to the highest heavens. If such a fierce person wasn't terrifying, then who was terrifying?

Don't say anything, just hurry up and leave and never come back here again. Moreover, they had to tell their friends and comrades and teachers to never come here and provoke the owner of this place.

It was just too terrifying!

As the group finally regained the ability to move, they all turned to flee in panic. They occasionally swept their eyes around, looking in fear at the blood-drenched figure in the skies. Through their information networks, it was spread out that there was a hidden powerhouse living in Severed Spirit Mountain. This would save Qin Yu a great deal of trouble in the future.

At this time, Qin Yu was in a poor mood. Even though it should have been a glorious achievement to survive the world's killing tribulation, at this moment he wasn't the least bit smug or satisfied with himself.

So what if the world's killing tribulation had been forced to draw back? The little blue lamp was still extinguished.

Hah, just what should he do now?

Qin Yu landed in the mountain valley. This was the place that had been nearest to the world's killing tribulation, so it had also suffered the most destruction. The medicine garden had been destroyed almost instantly, and even the Radiant Red Wood had been pounded into a pitiful state.

But right now, Qin Yu was too busy to worry about these things. He sat in front of the collapsed cabin, his eyebrows furrowed and his complexion so dark it seemed as if it would drip water.

Suddenly, strange and faint fluctuations appeared. The ground trembled and tiny grains of sand and dirt rolled about on the floor, falling into the cracks in the ground and vanishing.

It was like time was flowing backwards. Everything that had been destroyed by the world's killing tribulation was being restored at a speed visible to the naked eye. This was also a part of the rules.

The world's killing tribulation had only targeted a single person. After that, all collateral damage would be repaired via the power of the rules. Thus, the medicine garden was restored to verdant vitality and the Radiant Red Wood seemed to gain new life. Even the destroyed cabin was restored to how it was in the beginning.

It was like a miracle.

Qin Yu was stunned. Then, he sighed. This was indeed a sight that should have left a great impact on anyone, but since the little blue lamp still didn't light up he simply didn't have the mind to care about such things. At this moment, a thought lit up in his mind. But like a bolt of lightning, it vanished soon without a trace, and even Qin Yu couldn't grasp just what it was that he had thought of.

What? What was it?

Qin Yu's instincts told him that that sudden flash of light was incomparably important. He took a deep breath, relaxing his heart and mind. Then, he carefully combed through his memories, raising up that thought from the deep fog in his mind.

This world killing tribulation...something didn't seem right.

Wind, rain, water, fire, although these three peak strengths were horrifying, the most formidable ability of world tribulation should be thunder.

Qin Yu's eyes turned incomparably bright. He could feel that he had grabbed onto some vital clue.

He thought back to how the little blue lamp swallowed heavenly tribulation, and how today's world killing tribulation deliberately did not summon any power of thunder. Was it possible that the world was worried that the power of its tribulation thunder would be absorbed by the little blue lamp?

...Tribulation thunder, that might be the key!

With his thoughts racing, Qin Yu rose up. He didn't delay a single second and returned to his room to recover from his wounds.

Several days later, a shocking beam of light soared into the skies. Qin Yu flew directly towards Snowfall City.

Yes, that was Snowfall City, where Yun Xueqing was.

According to what Qin Yu knew, her father Yun Fan was the person closest to breaking into Nascent Soul. He had an ice-attribute spiritual object in his possession, so his preparations should be completed by around now.

Daoist Wang was also a choice, but Qin Yu had left Immortal Eclipse Valley a long time ago, and with his ability and background, he had likely made a breakthrough already. As for how to convince Yun Fan to cross tribulation...that wasn't something that could be planned, so he would have to take things one step at a time. If there was no other way then he could only force him to cross tribulation!

That was right, Qin Yu wanted to attempt having the little blue lamp absorb heavenly tribulation to see whether it could revive it.

He really hoped it would work!

Qin Yu hurried along with all his strength so he was naturally fast. Within a day, he entered the boundaries of the Northern Dynasty. But not long after he passed the border, he came to a sudden stop and looked towards the mountains in the distant blue skies. He could feel a powerful aura there; it should be some kind of monster beast. The feeling it gave off was like a great lake brimming over with water, about to overflow at any moment.

Golden Core perfection; just another step would be Nascent Soul. If it could cross tribulation, there would be tribulation thunder.

Qin Yu didn't know what Yun Fan's situation was. Moreover, even if he hadn't crossed tribulation yet there was still Yun Xueqing, so it was best not to force him.

Now, it seemed that Qin Yu had found an even better choice.

Moreover, if he were to force a monster beast a little, he wouldn't have to feel any psychological burden at all.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He locked onto the aura and his figure exploded forwards.

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A 40 foot long white tiger rapidly raced through the mountain forest. His form was powerful and vigorous, and each time he leapt through the air, the deep black 'King' character between his eyebrows made one feel the beast's majesty.

But at this time, a series of foot and palm prints marred the snow-white silky fur of the white tiger, completely destroying its normally dignified appearance. The white tiger occasionally turned its head, revealing eyes filled with the vicissitudes of time. Right now, those old eyes held a shocking amount of anger, shame, and resentment, but even more helplessness.

Here was the sad story of the tiger:

One day, His Majesty White Tiger was enjoying his newfound luck. He had just found a new tigress and after enjoying some time with her, he was laying down on the soft grass, enjoying the warm sun. It was then that his sadness arrived. A human had come from who knew where and started to talk to him, telling him to cross tribulation and that with his help, there wouldn't be any problems.

The hell? Did this human really think this majestic tiger was just a stupid tiger? Was heavenly tribulation easy to cross or something? If it didn't know that there was an extremely high chance of dying during the process of crossing tribulation, would he have constrained his cultivation until now?

What an idiot human. He wanted to trick him into crossing tribulation and then profit from his troubles? He was daydreaming!

His Majesty White Tiger was immediately enraged. He decided to rip apart this human and eat him as a meal to make up for the strength he just wasted. But, he never thought that this human idiot was actually a mind-bogglingly strong idiot. His Majesty White Tiger was beaten miserably and if it weren't for his supernatural talents, he likely wouldn't have been able to escape.

Originally, as a monster king, being beaten up in front of his beloved concubine was already a shameful matter. But, what left His Majesty White Tiger filled with grief and indignation was that this human idiot didn't follow any common sense at all and instead chased after him!

Sometimes, he really wished he could turn around and engage the human in a ruthless showdown. But when he thought of it, the image of those strong iron-hard fists would reappear in his mind.

Shit – it hurt too much!

Then, His Majesty White Tiger trembled with rage even as he was filled with grief and indignant anger as he raced along!

There was nothing he could do about it. The idiot was too strong; he could only endure this humiliation.

But why couldn't he rid himself of this human idiot? If he were just a bit slower he would have already been overtaken.

He had already used his supernatural talent three times today. Even if his talent and bloodline were formidable, he still found it difficult to sustain. If this continued, he would be captured eventually. The white tiger imagined the horrifying possibilities that he might suffer if he was captured. Then, he looked at his body and at his smooth and silky white fur and trembled inwardly. He secretly thought to himself, 'please don't blame me fellow daoists, fellow comrades, this Majesty was truly forced into a dead end!'

With a high leap, His Majesty White Tiger looked around and locked onto his position. Then, his hind legs fiercely kicked against the ground as he raced towards his first goal.

After this, Qin Yu discovered many more troubles on his road. First was a firebird with bright feathers. It suddenly jumped into his path, blocking his way. It had a heroic momentum as it faced him and spat out flames, but the result wasn't a surprise to anyone. A moment later, there were many more plume feathers that shined like fire crystals; these things were good refining materials.

Then shortly afterwards, it was an extremely large and strong wild boar. Its fur was entangled with countless rocks, branches and leaves, and after numerous years, it had condensed into a solid plate of armor. In addition to the two curved horns that jutted out from its lips, it looked extremely ferocious. In celebration of the occasion, Qin Yu chose a hind leg. He put it away for barbecue when he had free time later. Fire-roasted wild boar hind leg...in the past when he was at the Eastern Mountain Sect, Lang Tu had done the same and the flavor had been quite good.

Immediately, Qin Yu came across three of the fiercest swamp alligators. They lay still in the mud like pieces of wood, not emitting even the faintest traces of aura. Qin Yu was surprised and was nearly bitten and dragged down into the swamp. When the three swamp alligators joined forces, they had a terrifying strength. Qin Yu had to waste a bit of time and effort to kill them off one at a time. Still, the harvest was more than satisfactory. This was because the teeth of the three swamp alligators fulfilled the requirements to be refined with Storm Flow. Perhaps it was because of their close bloodline, but the teeth of all three swamp alligators were actually able to be refined together.

This was a happy surprise.

For Storm Flow, material was key, and quantity was also important. The higher the number of refined objects, the more powerful they were. With the teeth of all three swamp alligators, it was enough for Qin Yu to refine an incredibly formidable set of Storm Flow magic weapons.

Qin Yu had to thank the white tiger, otherwise how could he have found three cute little swamp alligators? Thinking of this, Qin Yu smiled.

Encountering these strong monster beasts here and there, it was inevitable that Qin Yu would be delayed, and the distance between him and the white tiger would also increase.

The white tiger used his familiarity with the terrain of this mountain range and ran for an entire day. Then, he came to a panting stop. When he turned his head he revealed a human-like smile.

Finally, he had managed to throw off that damned idiot human!

Moreover, he had used this opportunity to take advantage of another's knife. Those fellows in the mountain range had never really obeyed him. Hehe, in a critical time, he was actually able to come up with an ingenious plan that killed two birds with one stone; he was just far too intelligent!

As the white tiger smiled in smug satisfaction, it suddenly frowned, thinking that it couldn't be too negligent. This human was too strange – the further he escaped the better.

After a short rest, His Majesty White Tiger ran for another day. When he thought he was absolutely safe, he leapt into a pond to wash the dust off his body. He shook himself dry and then raced towards a far off mountain peak.

A beautiful leopardess lived there and His Majesty White Tiger had already taken a liking to her. This time, he could casually tell her that he had exterminated the firebird, wild boar, and swamp alligators. She would definitely swoon over him, and then he could enjoy her as he pleased!

After laughing several times, all of the white tiger's weariness disappeared and he ran with even more energy.

Chapter 200 – The White Tiger's Black Wings

In fact, His Majesty White Tiger was not disappointed. After vaunting about his accomplishments, the leopardess did indeed fall head over heels for him, completely intoxicated with his majestic appearance. Then, what happened afterwards was not suitable for children, so the exact details will remain unspoken. But in short, over the next several days, the leopardess and her new love broke a total of three beds.

It was a full week until the white tiger was satisfied. He stretched out and bid the leopardess farewell, saying that once he had refreshed himself, he would come back to face her in another bout.

One week had safely passed and it was clear the previous matter was over with. And added with the fact that he had obtained the beautiful leopardess, His Majesty White Tiger now had a face full of smiles.

As for the human idiot who had chased after him, leaving him in a distressed state...well, the white tiger willingly floated through the wild world, so how could he not know how to endure some pain. As long as he was fine, who cared about face or honor or anything like that?

His Majesty White Tiger silently praised himself for his own open mindedness. Just as he was preparing to return to his cave, he suddenly sniffed the air. Where did this barbecue scent come from? What a delicious fragrance!

His Majesty White Tiger gulped, swallowing a mouthful of saliva, and looked up. There, sitting not too far away, was a black-robed cultivator, carefully roasting a wild boar leg on an iron stick.

His Majesty White Tiger certainly recognized who that boar leg belonged to. He had struggled with the wild boar for so many years, so he knew just how fierce it was. It naturally left a profound impression on him.

His Majesty White Tiger suddenly burst out in a cold sweat. He looked at the human cultivator who was barbecuing so earnestly and began to pray to himself, 'don't look at me, don't look at me, I'm just going to turn around and quietly run away.'

“Stop right there. If you run again, I really will be impolite.” A light voice sounded out.

His Majesty White Tiger clenched his jaws and roared. “Just what do you want?”

He was at the perfect Golden Core realm, a monster king that was just a step away from Nascent Soul. Although he wasn’t able to take human form yet, speaking human words was simple enough.

Qin Yu looked up. “Simple. I want you to cross tribulation.”

The white tiger roared. “How delusional. Don’t think that I don’t know you want to harm me!”

Qin Yu had no expression. “If I wanted to kill you I wouldn’t need to go through so much trouble. If I wanted, you would already be dead.”

These words were extremely arrogant, as if Qin Yu didn’t place His Majesty White Tiger in his eyes at all. But it seemed...that he couldn’t refute this!

His Majesty White Tiger was stunned. He lifted his claws and scratched his head, perplexed.

Qin Yu picked up the roasted ham. “My cooking skills are quite good. Eat and drink your fill, then we will begin.”

The white tiger clenched his teeth. He leapt over, picked up the barbecued ham, and then started chewing on it.

The white tiger basically understood his situation and knew that he couldn’t escape. If he continued to refuse or compromise, then he really feared that this human cultivator would just decide to kill him.

If so, then why not make a bet and try to cross tribulation? Although the chances of dying were great, what if he accidentally succeeded? Humph humph, if that happened, this human would finally understand how fierce this tiger was!

With a bang, the white tiger tossed the bone away, scratched the oil from his lips, and then reared its head back and roared into the skies. His body seemed to increase in size and a powerful aura erupted from him.

The white tiger no longer suppressed his cultivation; he chose to make a breakthrough on his own initiative. The skies began to darken and black tribulation clouds appeared. A horrifying pressure began to spread out. Not too far away, the leopardess looked up, her heart racing and her eyes confused. She was thinking: just what was that amazing tiger doing?

As His Majesty White Tiger saw this, his solemn complexion turned valiant, as if everything was within his grasp! Although he hadn’t made any preparations, he absolutely could not lose face in front of his woman. Even if he died he still had to persist with the act. But with the tribulation right before him, there was nothing he could do. As he was cursing to himself in a flustered panic, a flash of light crossed his field of vision. He looked up in stunned surprise to see Qin Yu shooting up into the skies, soaring directly into those tribulation clouds.

What did this human plan on doing?

The white tiger had a vacant expression.

Then, he learned just what Qin Yu was planning.

Blinding beams of lightning shot through those tribulation clouds. Qin Yu fiercely raised his hands upwards and tossed the little blue lamp directly into the tribulation clouds. Then, the black clouds tumbled like a raging tide and the tribulation thunder roared crazily. The terrifying aura caused His Majesty White Tiger to shiver with fear and awe. The white tiger didn't doubt that if this tribulation thunder really descended, he would absolutely die a miserable death!

But although the tribulation thunder emitted a cacophonous noise and its aura was incomparably terrifying, it actually didn't descend...

A moment later, the thunders seemed to roar out in unwillingness. Then, the black clouds slowly diverged.

Pa –

Qin Yu grasped the little blue lamp, his eyes anxious.

“Tribulation thunder...need...more...”

This thought tapped on Qin Yu's mind like the faintest of ripples. He immediately smiled, his face filling with excitement.

So it really was like this!

He had finally found a way to help the little blue lamp! If he could help it recover, then everything would be fine again.

But where could he go to find that much tribulation thunder? And it had to be at least at the Nascent Soul level.

The white tiger was stunned. He looked at the human floating in the air and his mouth fell agape, so large that someone could fit a boulder in there. Hey, could someone tell him what had happened. Did he see an illusion? Or had the world gone insane!? That was heavenly tribulation! Nascent Soul heavenly tribulation! But just like that, it had quickly and quietly disappeared.

If the heavenly tribulation didn't descend, then he could accept that. But on the contrary, it had actually appeared and had ended just like that.

There was a strong beginning and a weak end...wait, something was wrong. It was more like there wasn't a beginning at all, much less an end!

The white tiger seemed to recall something. When Qin Yu was about to reach that heavenly tribulation, he had tossed something into the clouds. Could it have been because of that? The white tiger's breathing quickened and his eyes filled with a burning heat. If he could obtain that thing, then wouldn't it be supremely easy to cross tribulation in the future?

For the monster races, was there anything in the world that was better than this!?

The white tiger roared. His body emitted crackling sounds and grew larger and larger, until he reached 60 feet in length. And, what was more astonishing was that a pair of black wings drilled out from his

back and unfurled in the air, extending for over 100 feet. The texture of the wings seemed like metal, and with a slight flap, powerful winds were whipped into existence!

When something grew stronger, there was a saying that it was similar to a tiger growing wings. And this was exactly what was happening. A tiger with wings and a tiger without – there was no comparison between them. This was a formidable transformation that represented a whole new level. Although the black-winged white tiger might only exist in legends, this sight was sufficient proof to show how powerful the white tiger's bloodline was and how much his strength had risen.

Roar –

The white tiger roared in excitement and slashed his claws on the ground. Stones tore apart like tofu. He raised his head and stared at Qin Yu, his eyes filled with disdain and ridicule, as if saying 'hey brat, I bet you never thought this would happen!' Once this tiger makes a breakthrough, even the heavens will shake! Hehe, now it's my turn to take revenge and wipe out all my past shame!

"Hah! You human cultivator, you had best hand over that treasure in your hands, and perhaps I will show you some mercy and allow you to live. Otherwise, today will be the day you die!"

His momentum was truly astonishing, his heroic valor unparalleled!

Qin Yu's thoughts were interrupted and he frowned.

This sight frightened the white tiger, but he immediately cursed himself for being scared. He had already broken through to Nascent Soul and even his wings had grown out, so how could he be afraid of this little human cultivator?

Angered with shame, the white tiger clawed at the ground once more. The earth broke open and countless cracks appeared. "Just what are you looking at? Hurry up and hand over the treasure!"

Qin Yu's lips curled up in a smile. He coldly sneered. "Do you really believe that if I can help you cross heavenly tribulation, I don't have the means to deal with you?"

The white tiger's heart skipped a beat. But, he hardened his resolve and plowed forwards. "Stop trying to scare me. Do you think I grew up an idiot?"

Qin Yu waved his hand and the Storm Flow magic weapons formed from the teeth of the three swamp alligators appeared. There were a total of 609 weapons. In truth, he didn't actually know how strong this set of Storm Flow weapons was, but it should be incredibly terrifying.

The white tiger had wallowed in carnal pleasure for a week, but it wasn't as if Qin Yu had been idling around either. He had used this time to refine the swamp alligator teeth, adding another formidable card to his hand.

Before the little blue lamp was recovered, he desperately needed some powerful treasures to increase his own sense of security. Using these magic weapons on the white tiger would be a waste, but they were actually quite useful to threaten him with.

The white tiger's face paled...very good, although one couldn't see it, he could sense his supreme confidence slowly collapsing to the ground.

Qin Yu lightly said. "You want my treasure, right? It's with me, so come and take it."

The white tiger squeezed out a smile. "I feel that there might have been some sort of misunderstanding between us."

"This is a misunderstanding?"

"Of course, of course, it is absolutely a misunderstanding. Fellow daoist, you can ask any monster in this mountain range and they will definitely tell you that I am a tiger who deeply values friendship and loyalty, and repays all debts. Fellow daoist helped me cross heavenly tribulation today, and that is a great favor. I haven't even had time to pay you back, so how could I possibly have any thoughts of snatching your treasures? What I said just now...cough cough, well, the tribulation was crossed too easily so I was really too surprised by that, so I thought I could joke around with fellow daoist a bit."

"Oh, so that's what it was."

"Definitely, definitely!"

Qin Yu smiled. He thought that this fellow's skin was really thick. If the firebird, wild boar, and swamp alligators that had died unlucky deaths were to learn of the white tiger's excuse, would they be so angry that they would crawl out of hell?

In any case, he was in an extremely good mood so he didn't mind speaking a bit more. But only a bit more. He flicked his sleeves and took back the Storm Flow magic weapons. "Remember, you owe me a favor. If I need you in the future I will come back to look for you."

He turned and left. Using the Blood Escape Art, his speed instantly rose over ten times and he vanished from sight.

As for the white tiger, who was thinking that any favors would mean nothing once Qin Yu had left, he suddenly froze and a cold sweat started to drip down him once more. He never thought that Qin Yu would possess such a terrifying speed. If this human had really wanted to catch him at the beginning, he could have overtaken him whenever he wanted.

But, he chose to stay far behind, killing off all the obstacles that leapt into his way, and even waiting for him to enjoy a week of merry fun with the leopardess...this fellow, did he plan on slowly grinding down his confidence or was he a freak to begin with? Regardless of which choice it was, neither was easy to deal with!

The white tiger turned to leave. Its thoughts had already changed. If this fellow really returned in the future for a favor, then it would try and help as long as it wasn't too excessive. After all, this tiger was someone who believed in integrity and principle, and since he said something, he needed to keep his word.

Mm, it was definitely like this!

Qin Yu didn't know the white tiger was having such a deep inner monologue about him. At this time, he was thinking about where to go next.

After a moment, he decided to make a stop at Snowfall City. In the end that was the place where he was most likely to find Nascent Soul heavenly tribulation.

Everyone feared heavenly tribulation, and this was increasingly true for higher level cultivators. Even if they made the decision to risk crossing tribulation, they would still plan for numerous years before attempting it. When had there ever been a cultivator like him who ran all over the place looking for it? While he might not be unprecedented, he should at least be an extremely rare exception.

Moreover, as long as the little blue lamp didn't recover, he would have to continue this search.