

Refining 251

Chapter 251 – Wicked Girl

Ning Ling, she was Ning Ling! The woman he thought had died and thoroughly vanished from his life.

She was alive, she was right in front of him!

Qin Yu was excited beyond measure. His racing heart was like a great drum beating in his chest.

“Junior-apprentice brother Qin, how are you here?” Ning Ling asked.

Qin Yu smiled. “It’s a long story. But senior-apprentice sister, why are you locked in here?”

Ning Ling...Gold Noble Family...

She was indeed one of them. Then, Qin Yu would have to be far more cautious in how he acted. He needed to take Ning Ling’s feelings into consideration.

Ning Ling’s complexion darkened. She said in a soft voice, “Junior-apprentice brother Qin came from the outside, so you should know. They are preparing to marry me away because I no longer have any value to them.”

Under his robes, Qin Yu fiercely gripped his fists. Someone so important to him was actually being treated like this. He took a step forward, saying, “Senior-apprentice sister Ning, I will save you from there!”

Ning Ling nervously said. “There is no need. This cage is supported by a powerful array formation. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, get out of here as fast as you can. Don’t worry about me.”

Qin Yu met her gaze. He said in a low voice, “From this day forward, I will no longer abandon senior-apprentice sister.”

Ning Ling’s heart trembled. She thought back to that day years ago when they had fled into the dark, and the brilliant sunlight that sprinkled down atop her head. A strange emotion swelled up from deep within her, causing her heart to shiver.

“Senior-apprentice sister, move back a little, I’m going to start!” Qin Yu roared out loud. He grabbed the gray cage with both hands, all of his strength wildly erupting. “Open for me!”

Bang –

The countless runes on the ground suddenly shined and the array formation activated. Roiling gray currents of energy appeared, transforming into whips that slashed against Qin Yu’s body.

Pa –

Even with his current cultivation and potent Demon Body, his defenses were still instantly breached. Bloody whip marks appeared on him and he turned pale white with it. But, within his eyes, there was no sign of pain, only firm resolve. Ning Ling was here and he needed to bring her away. He would not allow her to be harmed again. No one could stop him!

Bang –

His momentum rose up once more. Black hair flew up around him and blue veins bulged on his arms. His body suddenly grew several inches...the power of the Demon Body was being pushed to its utmost limits!

Pa –

Pa –

The gray flows of energy continued slashing at Qin Yu. His robes were torn apart in several breaths of time and blood dripped down from the tattered hems. Ning Ling looked at the man in front of her in a daze, as demonic energy surged all around him. She could feel his resolve and his lack of hesitation as he accepted all of these wounds caused by the array formation.

In the end, she couldn't suppress her shaking emotions. They gushed out from deep within her like an erupting volcano, destroying all of her constraints.

Qin Yu!

Qin Yu!

She threw herself against the cage and grabbed onto Qin Yu's hand. "I'll help you!" The gray energy was as sharp as a blade. In an instant, countless wounds appeared on her fair thin hands.

Pale gold blood flowed onto Qin Yu's hand, entering his body through his wounds.

Like a roaring flame with oil suddenly poured on it, Qin Yu's eyes gradually turned blood red. Endless rage rose up in his chest, destroying any thoughts in his mind.

She was injured! Ning Ling was injured!

"Ahh! Break for me!" Qin Yu wildly bellowed. With a sharp grating sound, the spinning array formation on the ground paused for a brief moment.

Then, the runes that formed the array formation trembled and shattered.

Pa –

Pa –

They blew up one after another, linking together into a single loud cry.

The gray energy around the cage suddenly weakened. Then, in the next moment it disintegrated, loudly ripped in half. The array formation stopped and all the runes exploded!

He grabbed onto Ning Ling and anxiously said, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, are you alright?"

As Ning Ling saw this bloodied and wounded man anxiously asking her if she was safe, she sniffed and her gaze softened.

"I'm fine..." She bit her lips and gripped Qin Yu's hand with a bit more strength. "And you, how are you feeling now?"

Feeling the warm hand that grabbed his, Qin Yu was startled for a moment. He immediately revealed a blindingly bright smile. "Senior-apprentice sister, don't worry, I'm fine right now. We should leave here first."

He swept his eyes around the underground palace. He knew that the method for breaking into Nascent Soul was here. But, he had already delayed himself for far too long trying to save Ning Ling. If he didn't leave now, more and more unexpected events would occur. He could not continue searching and risk Ning Ling being placed in another dangerous situation.

Nascent Soul great dao...he might not be able to achieve that within the Gold Noble Family, but there might be other opportunities in the future.

Ning Ling blushed. "Mm."

The two continued holding hands.

Walking through the tunnel, Qin Yu admitted that he felt a bit of loss. After all, he had spent a great deal of time and effort preparing to enter the Gold Noble Family.

But, he was even more overjoyed that Ning Ling hadn't died and that she was willing to leave with him. The faint traces of affection in her eyes caused Qin Yu's heart to leap with happiness.

It had been a long, long time since such emotions had appeared in his heart. He subconsciously tightened his hold on Ning Ling's hand.

After leaving the tunnel and returning to the central hall, Qin Yu frowned. The situation was different from how he imagined. Heavenstar Demon and Eclipse Lenqing both had pale faces with blood dripping down from the corners of their lips. Xue Zheng had a grim complexion and there were rips in his robes.

The three of them each respectively represented the Demonic Path, Immortal Eclipse Valley, and sea region in coming to the Blue Cloud World. If they said they didn't have hidden cards in their hands, he wouldn't believe them at all. But now, the three of them were clearly in miserable states, and across from them was unexpectedly Deepblue!

It was just that Deepblue's condition was clearly different from normal. His eyes were blood red but his pupils were shining gold. His pale face was fiercely twisted, like a cruel and savage beast.

As Qin Yu brought Ning Ling out, Deepblue glanced at them and wildly laughed. "Qin Yu! Qin Yu! Who would have imagined that today's supreme treasure would be obtained by me, Deepblue! In the sea region you ruined my plans, causing me to suffer endlessly. Then, today I will extinguish your soul and body, so that you will never reincarnate!"

He lifted a hand and pushed outwards. Rich golden light erupted, like a falling sun. That terrifying aura caused one's mind to tremble.

This was...the aura of that treasure...

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Just when he was about to react, from above the great dao base in his dantian sea, the little blue lamp suddenly erupted with light. Today, that one foot blue light had become two feet, like the deepest parts of the sea.

The golden light froze. Then, it retreated at an even faster speed.

Deepblue roared with rage, "Kill him! Hurry and kill him!" His complexion whitened and even his body began to wither away as the sockets of his eyes deepened with madness.

Ning Ling glanced at Qin Yu and softly said, "He never grasped the world treasure, it was the world treasure that took control of him. He will soon be sucked dry of all strength and die."

Qin Yu nodded. He glanced at Eclipse Lenqing and Zeng Zhongxiu in the corner.

"Brother Qin, hurry and leave. We are envoys from Immortal Eclipse Valley. No matter how angry the Gold Noble Family is, they won't dare to harm us rashly." Zeng Zhongxiu had recognized Ning Ling and urged them to leave.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Then we'll be leaving first!"

He brought Ning Ling away from the hall.

Deepblue cried out, "Qin Yu, don't leave! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!" His body twitched. In a short period of time, his body withered down to skin and bones as he reached out towards Qin Yu. But no matter how much he struggled, that ice cold and terrifying strength continued to ruthlessly plunder strength from him.

Everyone knew that he would die soon.

Hai Deepwhite glared stubbornly at Qin Yu's back. In his palm beneath his sleeves, he held a shell with black energy lingering around it. Occasionally, a fierce and horrendous face would appear around the shell. A cold light erupted from his eyes. Just as he was about to crush the shell to bits, there was a light sound of wind in his ears. His eyes rolled back in his head and he plopped to the ground.

Xue Zheng drew back his hand. He looked at Qin Yu and said, "I have a young cousin who once received Priest Qin Yu's kindness, and only then was he able to break into Nascent Soul."

This was an explanation.

But it wasn't important.

Qin Yu smiled. "Let us meet again!"

Whoosh –

He shot into the skies with Ning Ling.

In the Blue Cloud World, the skies were covered with cracks. A beam of light shot into the heavens. Qin Yu glanced over and frowned.

Ning Ling said, "I know that the Blue Cloud World has another exit."

Qin Yu turned, "Guide me there!"

Bang –

He held onto Ning Ling. Blood red flames ignited around his body. His speed increased ten times over and he howled into the distance like a blazing meteor.

"It's right there, there is a transmission array in that mountain valley." Ning Ling drew close to Qin Yu and explained to him, her face glowing like a sunset.

Suddenly, three tyrannical auras erupted from the mountain valley.

"Today, everyone can forget about leaving the Blue Cloud World!"

An old voice echoed out. Then, three figures stepped out. They all wore long brown robes and their hair was combed back in an ancient style. Wrinkles covered their faces, giving them a solemn and dignified look. Boundless aura drifted out from them like endless rivers, sweeping away into the world.

"Guardian Elders!" Ning Ling's complexion changed.

At this time, the three people looked towards the 'wicked girl'!

The thin and old man in the middle coldly said, "You dare to collude with outsiders to murder your own people!"

Ning Ling paled. She lifted her head and said, "I haven't..."

"The truth is right before you, yet you still dare to argue!" The old man sternly said. "Today, I will capture you and severely punish you according to clan rules!"

Ning Ling's eyes turned red. "It was my clan that abandoned me!"

"Shut up! The only reason you are still alive now is due to the kindness of your clan! To allow you to die is also their right!"

Qin Yu sneered. "Where did these three old dogs come from? Their barks are annoying me. Senior-apprentice sister, don't pay attention to them, I will send them away."

The thin old man was enraged. "How dissolute! Since you dare to intrude into my Ning Family, I will kill you first!"

He lifted his hand and a terrifying aura surged with it.

At this time, Qin Yu's complexion changed. He didn't look towards the three people in front of him, instead turning around.

In the far distance, from the darkness formed by disintegrating space, a figure stepped out. Even if one's eyesight was amazing, all they would be able to see was an incomparably small dot.

But the aura he sent out caused Qin Yu's heart to shrink and an endless sense of danger to swell up within him.

Ning Family Old Ancestor!

He had returned.

Qin Yu grabbed onto Ning Ling and rushed towards the mountain valley.

“Junior, you are seeking death!” The thin old man’s palm came falling down.

But in the blink of an eye, his body froze. His dreadful aura suddenly scattered and his body turned lax. At the same time, the two other people beside him also had distorted faces as blood seeped out from the corners of their eyes.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and the power of space roared out, sending the three people tumbling away.

Ning Ling’s eyes widened. Junior-apprentice brother Qin’s soul was actually so strong that he was able to ruthlessly and tyrannically fling the three Guardian Elders away.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu flew into the mountain valley. Without any hesitation, he let go of Ning Ling and shouted, “Senior-apprentice sister, hurry and activate the transmission array!”

Ning Ling regained her composure and nodded. She didn’t know what happened, but from Qin Yu’s expression, she knew it was urgent. She hurried forwards.

But at this time, her body stiffened. The air around them instantly thickened as if it would freeze!

“Wicked girl, where do you plan on going?” A faint sound echoed down from above their heads.

Chapter 252 – Please Go and Die

He wasn’t too short or too tall. He wore spacious blue robes and his appearance was common. Besides his eyes being a bit brighter than usual, he could not be any more ordinary. But anyone that tried to probe or investigate him would find all their senses swallowed up after approaching him. His presence was like a mountain pressing down on one’s heart, leaving one gasping for breath.

This was the Ning Family Old Ancestor.

Ning Ling’s face quickly paled. She urgently said, “Old Ancestor, today’s events have nothing to do with him. I ask that you allow him to leave. This disciple is willing to accept any punishment!”

The Old Ancestor’s gaze was icy cold. “Wicked girl, today you colluded with outsiders to ruin the peace of my Blue Cloud World; you are guilty of the most abominable crimes.” He waved his sleeves upwards. “Look at the broken skies above us. Countless people of our bloodline have died today. Do you think a few words from you is enough to erase all that?”

Ning Ling clenched her teeth. “Old Ancestor, I agree to be married off. I only ask that you forgive him!”

The Ning Family Old Ancestor’s eyes flashed. “You speak the truth?”

“This disciple is willing to take a vow!”

“Good. While he can be spared death, he must still be punished. I will cripple his cultivation and drive him out of the Blue Cloud World!”

Ning Ling’s eyes widened. She fell to her knees. “Old Ancestor, please show mercy!”

To Qin Yu, crippling his cultivation was no different than death.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor had no expression. "That is my bottom line. I will not repeat myself."

Qin Yu lowered his head and a smirk crossed his lips. He said in a soft voice, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, you and I just met again so there are some things that I didn't have time to tell you yet. Yes, there are people in this world that possess unparalleled pressure and are so strong that almost no one can compare to them. But even so, this doesn't mean they have no weaknesses. For instance, not too long ago in the sea region, I eliminated an extremely fierce enemy called the Whale Sovereign."

He looked up, his gaze calm and steady. He pulled Ning Ling up. "So even now, you shouldn't feel despair. Perhaps I might be able to add another name to my list of victories."

The Ning Family Old Ancestor frowned. He looked over him several times and suddenly said, "Qin Yu?"

Qin Yu smiled and cupped his hands together. "The Ning Family is indeed worthy of being the leader of the Gold Noble Family. You are truly well-informed. Qin Yu greets senior."

The Ning Family Old Ancestor fell silent for a moment. Then, he shook his head. "Even if you are really Qin Yu, I don't believe that with your strength, you were able to kill the Whale Sovereign."

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. This person must have become wiser the older he became; a few words weren't able to force him back. If he wanted to leave here today, he would have to risk his life.

But, he didn't reveal any of these thoughts on his face. His lips curled up. "Is that so? Since senior doesn't believe me, then you might as well give it a try. Senior-apprentice sister Ning, please activate the transmission array. We will be leaving shortly."

Ning Ling's eyes widened, as if she were seeing Qin Yu for the first time. It had to be known that the man above them was the Ning Family Old Ancestor, one of the peak existences in the world. His strength was transcendent. Yet, Qin Yu was able to deal with him so calmly and directly, without any sense of fear at all. Without mentioning anything else, just this braveness was shocking.

"Junior-apprentice brother, be careful!"

Since Qin Yu had decided to risk everything here, she would fully cooperate with him. Perhaps there was hope...as her back faced Qin Yu, a trace of helplessness crossed her lips. This hope was really far too slim. If they couldn't escape this calamity today, then she would die together with junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor didn't try to stop Ning Ling. He looked at Qin Yu, raised a hand, and pressed outwards.

Without a word, without any preparation, the higher one was, the more they believed in strength.

If they could do it, they generally wouldn't speak.

As the palm fell down, winds and clouds surged up, roaring and howling. Space twisted and a palm phantom appeared, crashing onto Qin Yu.

His heart suddenly shrank – as if it were stone, unable to beat anymore. His shivering suddenly gave birth to an instinctual sense of overwhelming fear, as if the world was collapsing, as if a great calamity was in front of him. The Ning Family Old Ancestor stood at the threshold of Divine Soul. A single casual

strike of his had enough might to shatter mountains and split rivers. It could easily kill an ordinary Nascent Soul.

Qin Yu knew that he had to block this palm. Only then would he have the qualifications to negotiate with the Ning Family Old Ancestor. Otherwise, no matter how brave he was or how cunning he was, if he was so weak that a single strike would instantly ruin him, there would be no leeway given to him.

He took a deep breath. Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Golden Cores began to spin. The colors of white, black, blue, red, and yellow wildly spun around, connecting together and blending into a circle.

The five elements promoted and constrained each other. Together they could display a thunderous blow, the boundless prestige impossible to block. At the same time, they could become the strongest defense in this world.

The palm fell. When it was just several inches away from Qin Yu, space twisted and shook. Countless tiny and rapid high frequency fluctuations occurred in this extremely narrow and small range, it was like turbulent sea waves, possessing a heaven-destroying strength.

With a stuffy cough, blood flowed from Qin Yu's mouth and nose. But, the Ning Family Old Ancestor's strike had been blocked. His eyes brightened like two stars in the pitch black winter night, and he lifted a hand and pointed downwards.

The weather within the Blue Cloud World suddenly dimmed, as if covered in a gossamer-thin layer of darkness. A cold and gloomy wind rose from nowhere, piercing into the heart like an invisible blade.

Between the heavens and earth, faint phantoms of faces appeared. They turned and looked towards the place where Qin Yu was. Then, they changed into countless flows of gray energy that rapidly gathered together. The finger that appeared turned black in the space of a single breath. It was like it had been soaked in ink for countless years.

Killing intent as wild and raging as a storm appeared at this moment!

Weng –

The pitch black finger trembled and then disappeared from sight. When it reappeared, it was right in front of the Ning Family Old Ancestor, falling right between his eyebrows.

The second of the Blue Fingers...Blue Spirit Finger!

The Ning Family Old Ancestor revealed a dignified expression for the first time. There was shock in his eyes, but not too much. The space between his eyebrows suddenly shined and a rune appeared. It shined with dazzling light, expanding into the shape of a 10 foot wide shield.

The Blue Spirit Finger fell. The rune violently shook, darkening by several degrees. Although the Ning Family Old Ancestor remained calm, there was an additional trace of weariness in his eyes. "Soul Slaughter Arts...I never thought that with your cultivation and age, you could control such powers. Qin Yu, I am beginning to believe that you might have killed the Whale Sovereign. But, I am stronger than he was, and I also have methods to deal with Soul Slaughter Arts. So, if this is everything, you must still die as before."

Qin Yu lightly said, "Is that right?" He raised his hands and his robes began to swirl around him. Something that made one feel an inexplicable sense of awe began to rise from his body.

Within his soul space, Spirity had a heavy complexion. Gray flames began to burn on her body. She lowered her head a bit, muttering to herself. Although one couldn't hear what she was saying, it was easy to detect the resentment and helplessness in her tone.

She had waited for countless years and had also paid a 'heavy price' in order to obtain a new life. Would she die just like this? She felt unwillingness just thinking about this.

Unfortunately, the decision-making power wasn't in her hands.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor frowned and his pupils contracted. He stared at Qin Yu. "Soul Perishing Art? I never thought you would have grasped such a suicidal technique. But with the strength of your soul, even if you self-destruct, the most you can do is wound me."

Qin Yu shouted out, "Then take another good look!"

Hu –

Winds whipped up, raising his black robes.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor stiffened, his complexion pale.

He could sense that the terrifying aura exuding from Qin Yu had doubled in strength. Even with his cultivation he couldn't help but feel fear and shock.

Damn it all, where did this brat come up with so many methods!

"Soul Perishing Art, to sacrifice your own soul to obtain a formidable killing strength. Once used, you will completely vanish from existence, no longer able to enter samsara..."

Qin Yu interrupted him. "I know!" He looked up, madness in his eyes. "Those that live in this world must fight to survive another day and night; when can we care so much about such things? Since I'm going to die here today, I will pull some people down with me. At the very least, I won't be lonely on the way to the yellow springs."

The Ning Family Old Ancestor said, "After using the Soul Perishing Art, you will not be able to go to the yellow springs."

"Then I ask senior to make the trip alone!" Qin Yu stepped forwards. He lifted his hand, a terrifying intent forming around him. "I know senior is trying to stall for time. Perhaps you have a way to avoid this strike, but I won't give you that chance. Then, please go and die."

His finger moved. His finger fell.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor's mind violently trembled and he was no longer able to hold himself back. He loudly shouted, "Stop!" He glared at Qin Yu and took a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart. Even if he knew that this brat was intentionally threatening him, he still couldn't take the risk.

If...if he really did that...

He had lived for a long time, but he hadn't lived enough. He was even considering how to live for an even longer time. How could this Ning Family Old Ancestor ever willingly perish together with Qin Yu?

Qin Yu's finger stopped, not having fully fallen. He looked straight ahead.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor took a deep, shivering breath. "You can leave. Make sure I don't ever see you again in the future, or I will kill you when I do!"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you senior." He paused and added, "I ask that senior makes a vow."

The Ning Family Old Ancestor clenched his teeth. "I vow that I will allow Qin Yu and the other person to leave. If I violate my oath, I will never achieve Divine Soul for the rest of my life!"

Shua –

Qin Yu turned and walked away.

Deep in the mountain valley, there was an array formation built into the floor. It was currently in an activated state. Ning Ling stood near it, her face pale.

Just now, she hadn't felt the full power of the Ning Family Old Ancestor's strike, but at such a distance she could still sense it.

It was a dreadful strength like a million falling mountains. Was Qin Yu really able to block that?

There was no sound outside for a long time...

Ning Ling's heart shrank and pain wracked her. She took a deep breath and light glowed around her body as she prepared herself to fly up. The transmission array was activated. If she stepped in, there was a high chance she would be able to escape the Blue Cloud World. But Qin Yu was still behind her and she couldn't leave alone. If so, then she would do as she previously thought and die together with him.

Pa –

The sound of nearby footsteps caused Ning Ling to stiffen. She looked up to see Qin Yu's pale face.

He looked at her, at her pose that indicated she was ready to fly up at any moment, and he looked down at the shining array formation. He smiled warmly.

"I've caused senior-apprentice sister to worry!"

"Qin Yu!"

Ning Ling rushed over. When she got close, she came to a halting stop. The joy in her eyes was enough to move the soul.

Qin Yu couldn't help but reach out and hug her. As Ning Ling stiffened in his arms, he had already let go as if nothing had happened. He said, "Let's go."

Ning Ling lowered her head and hummed in agreement. She allowed him to hold her hand as they stepped into the transmission array.

At this time, her mind was a chaotic mess. She had forgotten to ask him why the Old Ancestor had let them leave.

The transmission array shined. After a flash of light, their figures distorted and they vanished from sight.

The Ning Family Old Ancestor approached. He stood to the side of the empty transmission array, a gloomy expression on his face. After a long time, he finally sighed and said, "Perhaps this was the best result."

Chapter 253 – Divine, Demon Bloodline

Severed Spirit Mountain. The fog covered the land and the valley was quiet.

Sunlight sprinkled down. The leaves of the Radiant Red Wood reflected a brilliant splendor, their red light stretching across the valley, basking the fields in red.

The branches and leaves gently swung about, swirling the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual energy. Faint swooshing noises filled the air, like the sound of water flowing through a mountain brook.

The spiritual plants within the valley grew in this environment of rich spiritual strength. They grew especially lush with green leaves that seemed as if they were dripping water.

In an empty field, besides the original cabin that had been there, there was also a newly constructed one, one that filled the air with a still-fresh scent of wood.

Even though there was just one more cabin, for some unknown reason, the entire mountain valley seemed to become a bit more warm and gentle.

Squeak –

The newly built cabin opened from within and Ning Ling stepped out. She took a deep breath and stretched her waist, a light smile on her face. This sort of calm and tranquil life was something she hadn't experienced in a long time. If only she could keep living like this, that would be wonderful.

Ning Ling froze for a moment. It was unknown what she was thinking, but there was a bit of hesitation and guilt. She reluctantly smiled.

The door opened behind her. She gathered her mood and turned around. Qin Yu walked out, a light smile on his face. His smile seemed to have a strength to warm the heart and soul, causing her mood to improve a great deal.

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin, how are your injuries?"

Qin Yu walked forwards and laughed. "They're fine now."

The two fell silent, but the atmosphere wasn't awkward at all. Instead, there was a feeling of incomparable harmony.

"Senior-apprentice sister Ning..."

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin..."

The two of them spoke up at once. They glanced at each other and smiled.

Qin Yu was the first to speak next. "I thought that I would never see senior-apprentice sister again in my life."

Ning Ling nodded. "I also thought the same." She bit her lips and earnestly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, I really have to thank you. Otherwise, I would likely be dead by now."

Qin Yu had more than rescued her. He had even put forth his life as the potential cost. When he made that decision to do so, he had already prepared himself to face death.

"The past is the past. Senior-apprentice sister Ning need not worry too much. After all, we're both alive right now, right?" Qin Yu smiled as he spoke.

Ning Ling parted her lips as if she wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't speak much. She lifted her hand and pushed her hair back. "Since junior-apprentice brother Qin doesn't want me to speak about the past, how about I make something to eat before we chat further."

Qin Yu was startled. "Senior-apprentice sister Ning will prepare food?"

Ning Ling blushed red. "I know a little bit..."

Qin Yu tactfully didn't ask further, but his face filled with anticipation. "I will set up the table and chairs and prepare some ingredients for senior-apprentice sister Ning to display her full skills."

Ning Ling shook her head. "After you set up the table and chairs you can just wait for me. Let me deal with the ingredients and other things."

Qin Yu hesitated. "This..."

Ning Ling blinked her eyes. "The spell that covers the surrounding 300 miles...I've seen it. I know of junior-apprentice brother Qin's cultivation, and there shouldn't be anyone rashly breaking in. I will return quickly."

Qin Yu revealed an embarrassed expression. He never thought that she would also see the stone tablet he laid down. He laughed at himself, "I must have made senior-apprentice sister Ning laugh. I'll be waiting here."

Ning Ling smiled and left. She tapped her feet and flew into the fog, floating beneath the sun like an immortal fairy. Fortunately, she returned after a moment. She brought back some wild mountain vegetables as well as a chicken and rabbit.

Qin Yu relaxed. He started to prepare the table and chairs. This was actually a simple task. He chopped down a large tree and cut at it further; all he needed to do was keep chopping until it reached the approximate shape.

As he was doing this, the chicken overlord stood by his side, its teary eyes plaintively staring at Qin Yu. It wasn't happy at all that Ning Ling had caught one of its descendants to eat.

Of course, Qin Yu completely ignored these complaints. He lowered his head as he worked, occasionally glancing towards Ning Ling. As the chicken overlord saw this happen, it couldn't help but roll its eyes back into its head. It cursed several times inwardly, castigating Qin Yu for being an ungrateful bastard!

The table and chairs were finished, and Qin Yu sat down. As he sniffed, a strange complexion came over his face. But when Ning Ling walked towards him, he instantly composed himself and put forth a look of anticipation.

Ning Ling had a shy expression. She quietly said, "I...I've seen people do this before, but this is my first time trying myself so my skills might not be up to par. Don't laugh at me."

Qin Yu repeatedly shook his head. "I won't."

The food was placed on the table.

Yes, if this could even be called food.

The dark and ashy vegetables seemed to have experienced some sort of unknown 'calamity', and they had an extremely pitiful appearance.

There were also pieces of meat that were hard and black, shining with their own luster. It was unknown whether this was the chicken or rabbit.

There was another dish of crisp cold vegetables. At least the appearance was passable.

Finally, there was a bowl of soup.

The bowl was beautiful. The blue porcelain shined like jade and was decorated with beautiful drawings. The scenery was gorgeous and exquisite. But, the soup inside...wasn't beautiful.

It was cloudy with a few pieces of vegetable leaves floating on the surface. As the heat came out as steam, a 'fragrance' also followed.

Qin Yu had a serious expression. His eyes were silent, waveless, incomparably solemn.

He first expressed his thanks and then took out a pair of chopsticks. He took three types of vegetables together and placed them in his mouth, chewing.

Chomp –

Chomp –

Ning Ling blushed red. But as she saw him calmly eating, she felt some anticipation in her heart. She took a small taste herself but then her face immediately twisted and she spat it back out.

Her eyes widened and she hurriedly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, stop eating, I never thought...it would be so inedible. You do not need to worry about my honor, please stop now."

Qin Yu smiled. He picked up a very hard and dry piece of meat, chewing it in his mouth. "It's no problem. I think it's quite delicious."

Ning Ling grabbed Qin Yu's chopsticks. He didn't dodge. He looked into her eyes and said, "When I was a child, ever since I left Aunty Gu, there hasn't been anyone who attentively prepared food for me like this...what I am eating is not the flavor, but what is within the food."

His voice was serene, like a warm current flowing out from the depths of his heart. Ning Ling released his hand and smiled. "Junior-apprentice brother Qin is so eloquent. Then, please continue eating."

“I never planned to leave any leftovers.”

Ning Ling smiled. She cast her eyes down, concealing the emotions in her eyes.

When she was young, her mother had told her that when she met someone she liked, she definitely had to prepare a meal for him to eat. To calmly sit by his side and watch him finish eating, this was one of the happiest experiences in the world.

When Qin Yu drank the last bit of soup, he patted his belly and breathed out a sigh of satisfaction. “I haven’t eaten so happily for a long time.”

Ning Ling passed over a handkerchief. “Wipe yourself. Your mouth is covered in black.”

Qin Yu smiled. After wiping his mouth, he put away the handkerchief. “I will wash this and return it to senior-apprentice sister later.”

Ning Ling’s eyes widened and then she laughed. She looked at Qin Yu as if she had made some decision. “Junior-apprentice brother Qin, why did you go to the Ning Family?”

Qin Yu smiled. “Just some minor matters.”

Ning Ling fell silent. “Breaking into Nascent Soul is also considered a minor matter?”

Qin Yu was surprised.

She continued in a soft voice, “When you rescued me, I could feel the aura from your body and I knew what it was. I know that junior-apprentice brother Qin has cultivated the Demon Body. With its tyrannical attribute, if you wish to break into Nascent Soul it will be incredibly difficult.”

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. “I never intended to deliberately conceal this from senior-apprentice sister.” Since Ning Ling knew, he didn’t bother hiding it any further. He recounted his story from the moment he learned this news to the day he entered the Gold Noble Family.

Ning Ling’s eyes brightened. “Junior-apprentice brother describes it so simply, but it must have taken a great deal of time and effort to enter the Ning Family. You worked and planned so hard, but in the end you left with nothing. Don’t you think that’s a bit pitiful?”

Qin Yu shook his head. “I am a little disappointed, but if I were to relive that moment, I would do the same thing.”

Compared to reaching Nascent Soul, you are far more important.

Although he didn’t say this, Ning Ling knew. Her face flushed red and she fell silent. After some time, she said, “Junior-apprentice brother, aren’t you curious why the Ning Family kept calling me the wicked girl?”

She looked at Qin Yu and continued to speak, “This branch of the Ning Family didn’t live here before; they lived in a far greater, far more vast world. It was all because a woman in the family developed feelings for a man who was from their mortal enemy. Because of a series of events, the man eventually died, creating extremely serious consequences. As a result, they were exiled here.

“That woman was my mother, and that man was my father. So that is why they call me the wicked girl, and I have no way of refuting them. Moreover, there are two kinds of strength in my body that can’t be fused together.

Ning Ling lifted her hands. Her left hand glowed with golden light and her right hand was covered with pitch black.

Righteous and magnificent, broad and boundless.

Cold and gloomy, severe and cruel.

Two entirely different auras appeared from her body.

Faint lines started from her hands, spreading towards her body. They were separately pale gold and jet black, each color occupying half of her body, majesty and coldness gathered together.

Her eyebrows furrowed together and she gently shivered as if she were withstanding a great pain.

“These are the two different bloodlines within my body. They give me strength, but they also give me pain. They are what have made my entire life a tragedy. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, I hope that you can help me and take away the demonic bloodline in my body, eliminating the misfortune that comes with it.”

Without Ning Ling needing to speak, Qin Yu already felt an instinctual and crazy desire from his own mortal body. Every inch of his flesh and blood roared, shouting at him to swallow the cruel demonic bloodline from Ning Ling’s body. He even had a clear intuition that once he swallowed it, he would be able to make a breakthrough in his Demon Body. At that time, Qin Yu’s great road to Nascent Soul would be level and flat, without anything hindering him!

The desire was so intense that blood vessels rose on his eyes. It was like a net, binding his heart and mind tighter and tighter. And most importantly, he was experiencing a violent beating pain. This tightening and beating pain seemed to produce some sort of unbearable pain that bore straight toward his soul!

This was a collision between instinct and reason!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He slowly said, “Senior-apprentice sister Ning, you don’t need to lie to me. Won’t stripping the demonic bloodline from your body cause you harm?”

Ning Ling laughed, her smile warm and gentle. The pain on her face was washed away. She looked at Qin Yu, well aware of what sort of pain he was experiencing when the Demon Body came face-to-face with the aura of her bloodline. In this condition, Qin Yu still worried about her safety. How could one not be moved by such actions?

“Junior-apprentice brother, there is no need to worry. To you, my demonic bloodline is the key to helping your Demon Body make a breakthrough. But to me, it is only a source of pain and misery. If I give it to you, I can obtain a new life and my pure divine bloodline will become even more formidable. So you do not need to worry, because to both me and you, this is a good thing.”

Qin Yu earnestly looked at her. After several breaths of time and determining that she wasn’t lying, he said, “Good, I agree!”

Ning Ling laid down her hands and the auras of divinity and demons restrained themselves. "I need to make some preparations. Two days later, I will draw out my demonic bloodline."

It was unknown what she was thinking but her face blushed red. Then, she stood up and hurried away.

Chapter 254 – Hundred Mile Ruler

Qin Yu was silent for half a minute before he suddenly broke out into laughter. He originally thought that the greatest harvest from his trip to the Gold Noble Family was rescuing Ning Ling, but who would have imagined that he would even solve the difficult dilemma of breaking into Nascent Soul? Perhaps Ning Ling was the secret turning point mentioned by Heavenseek Pavilion that would help him break through. If so, then they were really worthy of being the organization that professed to know all.

Rescuing Ning Ling and breaking into Nascent Soul, it could be said that double happiness fell upon him. Either one of these things was enough to have Qin Yu laughing out loud in joy. After he reached Nascent Soul, there would be no one in this world that could control his life and death. At that time, he could be together with Ning Ling, freely wandering the world, perceiving the great dao, and cultivating together. Just thinking of that future possibility left him daydreaming.

Perhaps because she hadn't considered things well enough or perhaps because her mind was in confusion and she wasn't properly prepared, when Ning Ling came out two days later, she gave Qin Yu a list of materials necessary for drawing out her bloodline and then left in a hurry.

Qin Yu rubbed his chin, thinking that she was acting a bit strange. Although she purposefully tried to remain calm, there was a hidden sense of panic in her eyes, as well as...shyness.

Inexplicably, Qin Yu felt a bit more anticipation towards the extraction of the bloodline, and his mood improved a great deal. He looked through the list in the jade slip. There wasn't anything too precious, but it was a bit random, with about 40 different kinds of materials. If he wanted to collect all of these it would take a bit of time.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. Then, separated by a door, he explained to Ning Ling where he was going. After that, there was a brilliant flash of light and he left the mountain valley.

The Severed Spirit Mountain of today was no longer the barren and desolate land of before. The spiritual strength here grew stronger by the day and it had become a reputable cultivation treasure land for the surrounding several thousands of miles.

Some rogue cultivators hurried here to build their home. Then, there were also some large and small cultivator families, and a little while ago there were even two small sects from the Southern Empire that entered Severed Spirit Mountain.

Construction began on a large scale. Although this broke the quiet, Severed Spirit Mountain finally became lively, with a great many more people. Since there were people here, there was also the hidden martial world. But, saying something like the martial world was too general and a bit out of touch. Thus, the small trading markets that popped up all around became the best embodiment of the martial world.

Cultivators interacted with each other. Perhaps they exchanged treasures or undertook other transactions, but there was enmity and slaughter here too. In short, even though these places were small, they still contained the hundred different variations of humanity.

However, all of this liveliness avoided the center of the spiritual mountain, the place with the most abundant spiritual strength. No one knew the name of the master who ruled the surrounding 300 miles, so that place was called the abode of the Hundred Mile Ruler.

No one had personally witnessed the Hundred Mile Ruler take action, but countless rumors and legends about him spread throughout Severed Spirit Mountain. They might have been absurd or reasonable, but no matter what version of the rumor it was, they all clearly pointed towards the powerful cultivation of that Hundred Mile Ruler.

In the legends, his palm could shatter mountains.

In the legends, his finger could split apart rivers.

In the legends, his gaze alone was able to send a person to their death.

...

Countless rumors were abound, all of them unreliable and mysterious. There were few people that believed all these rumors, and even fewer that believed none. Everyone held awe in their hearts, one that was difficult to explain.

But as time passed and no one saw that Hundred Mile Ruler, there would eventually be some people who would produce other thoughts.

For instance, the sect that had most recently entered Severed Spirit Mountain and defeated 17 opponents in succession, and was currently basking in unparalleled limelight: the Supremacy Sect.

Of course, this name was a bit brash and loud, but the Supremacy Sect was founded only three or four years ago, and even with the cats and dogs included, there was only around a hundred people within. The sect master was a rogue cultivator who had found a supernatural fist technique from somewhere, giving him the ability to shake mountains. Because of this, he acquired the name of Supremacy Sage and was the origin of the Supremacy Sect.

“Everyone, have you heard? The Supremacy Sect has already made their threat. They want the Hundred Mile Ruler to leave his abode so that they can base their sect there!”

“Of course I’ve heard such explosive news. I heard that the Supremacy Sage has laid down an arena for ten days and challenged the Hundred Mile Ruler by name. He is fully confident in himself!”

“Not too long ago, Daoist Xiling fought with the Supremacy Sage and I inadvertently witnessed him fight. His fist potential was like a mountain; it was just irresistible!”

“Ten days have passed and the end of the challenge is almost here. If the Hundred Mile Ruler doesn’t come, then I fear that means he is scared of the Supremacy Sage. If the Supremacy Sage can capture that abode then he will have the true qualifications to expand his glory and become the root of a great sect. His future will be bright.”

All sorts of talk entered his ears and Qin Yu finally understood why this place was so lively. It was because the Supremacy Sage had arranged his arena here. As for the Hundred Mile Ruler...this reputation was sufficiently resounded, but who in the world was this Supremacy Sage? He dared to leap around on Severed Spirit Mountain?

Qin Yu laughed and finished his cup of hot tea. He was originally thinking about what to do, but now he didn't have to bother with it. His thoughts raced and he soon came up with a plan. He stood up and cupped his hands together, saying, "Everyone, I recently obtained news that the Hundred Mile Ruler will come today to meet the challenge. I fear that there will be a battle in the ten day arena. I hope that no one misses such a grand scene."

After he finished speaking, without bothering to answer questions, he walked downstairs.

There was a moment of peace in the teahouse. Then, with a loud explosion, the silence broke apart and countless cultivators revealed excited expressions. There was no benefit in lying about this kind of thing and no one would dare play tricks on them unless they didn't want to stay in Severed Spirit Mountain any longer.

This was the infamous Hundred Mile Ruler! No one had ever seen him before, but now he was finally taking action today. Some people sneered inwardly, thinking that the Supremacy Sage was about to suffer this time. There were also some people who thought things over and believed that the Hundred Mile Ruler was completely unworthy of his name. Otherwise, why would this person leave the ten day arena alone until now? He should have completely rolled over the Supremacy Sage; why would he leave things until the last minute?

But no matter how one thought about it, things were bound to be lively. News spread from the teahouse at an astonishing speed and it soon caused the entirety of Severed Spirit Mountain to fidget restlessly.

The Hundred Mile Ruler against the Supremacy Sage. Today's battle would determine the highest authority and ownership of Severed Spirit Mountain for a long time. It involved the future benefits of innumerable people, so of course they were especially attentive to this matter.

Raging streams of people gathered from all directions, rushing towards the arena.

The ten day arena was not too far from the entrance of the Supremacy Sect. A massive stone block dozens of feet wide had been cut flat. The Supremacy Sage sat on the arena, his long robes billowing around him and his eyes closed. As his beard swayed in the wind, it lent him the aura of a master.

A disciple hurriedly walked up and whispered some words. The Supremacy Sage opened his eyes, his lips twisted in disdain. "I thought he wanted to hide like a turtle. I never thought that he would dare jump out on the last day to fight me."

In his opinion, the so-called Hundred Mile Ruler only came here today to save face. His cultivator combat skills were inferior, so he had no choice but to abandon his abode. And though it was a bit shameful, it was still better than having to bear the reputation of someone that fled because they were too weak.

The disciple complimented, "With teacher here, even if that Hundred Mile Ruler arrives, he can only be stomped beneath your feet and made into a stepping stone of the Supremacy Sect."

The Supremacy Sage smiled. "With people from all over gathered today, I will make use of this opportunity to establish our prestige, creating an unshakeable foundation for my Supremacy Sect. We will overawe this entire region in the future!"

Qin Yu walked through the streams of people. He had no need to ask for directions and soon arrived at the arena. As he looked at the Supremacy Sage sitting cross-legged on stage, he shook his head.

Early Golden Core cultivation. His strength was a bit higher, but at most equal to the fourth or fifth level. To the current Qin Yu, this fellow was horrendously weak.

A cultivator to Qin Yu's side was currently watching the Supremacy Sage with awe and worship. He noticed Qin Yu shake his head from the corner of his eyes and his complexion immediately turned gloomy. "You brat, where did you come from? You dare to be so disrespectful to the Supremacy Sage!?"

His loud voice instantly attracted the gazes of those around him.

Qin Yu turned and said, "I was only shaking my head. How is that a sign of disrespect?"

The young cultivator noticed everyone's attention focused on them, even the Supremacy Sect disciples in the distance, and realized this was a chance sent from the heavens. If he had a good performance today, then would he need to be worried about being accepted into the Supremacy Sect in the future? He took a deep breath and shouted, "You shook your head in contempt, how could you think I didn't see that! Just what sort of person is the Supremacy Sage? He is a powerhouse who founded his own sect! How could he be disrespected by the likes of you!"

His voice was powerful and sonorous. Numerous people applauded in their hearts. To be able to flatter to such a degree, this could be considered a rare talent.

Then someone cried out in alarm, "Isn't that the cultivator from the teahouse who said the Hundred Mile Ruler was going to come today?"

"Ah, now that you say that, it really is him! If he can be so disrespectful to the Supremacy Sage, does this mean he is one of the Hundred Mile Ruler's subordinates?"

The crowd began to liven up. If a subordinate of the Hundred Mile Ruler came, then that meant today's battle was sure to happen.

The Supremacy Sage's disciples soon walked over. The one leading them was a tall and burly fellow in blue and brown robes. As he came closer, a wind seemed to follow him. He looked down from high above, "Brat, are you one of the Hundred Mile Ruler's people?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment, then smiled. He nodded. "If you say it like that, it's not wrong."

Everyone was thrown into an uproar, admiring his courage even as they were shocked. He faced the people from the Supremacy Sect but was still able to maintain such calm. Disregarding everything else, they had to admit that this boy had courage.

The tall and burly man sneered. "Where is your master? Could it be that he was scared silly so he sent you to investigate the situation? Let me tell you something, my teacher is on the stage right now. If the Hundred Mile Ruler comes here, he will be beaten with a single punch."

Qin Yu smiled, "If you want to fight the Hundred Mile Ruler, then you'll have to pass me first."

He stepped forwards.

The tall and burly man was enraged. "You think the likes of you is enough to alarm my teacher? Hurry up and kneel!"

His fan-like hand came pressing down.

Bang –

With a dull bang, the tall and burly man was sent flying backwards screaming. He crashed into a group of people. Though he cried out in pain, he didn't really suffer any injuries.

The complexions of those from the Supremacy Sect changed. Their strong elder senior-apprentice brother hadn't even been able to see what happened before he was slapped backwards. This fellow was too strange!

The surrounding people all had faces of awe and shock. No wonder this person had been so calm; he had the qualifications to be like that. Even ignoring his cultivation, just in strength alone this boy would rank amongst the top of Severed Spirit Mountain.

However, this person seemed very unfamiliar. How come they hadn't seen him before?

Qin Yu continued walking forwards. As the disciples of the Supremacy Sect faced a dire dilemma, a voice echoed out from across the arena. "Draw back. Allow this fellow daoist to come up."

The Supremacy Sect disciples were like prisoners pardoned from death. They all scurried away.

Qin Yu smiled and mounted the arena. The Supremacy Sage had already stood up. His body was tall and strong and his gaze was sharp and burning. He possessed a somewhat imposing aura.

"What is your name?"

Qin Yu waved his hand. "I have business to attend to and I can't drag things out. Hurry up and make your move."

This was more than rampant; it was no different from a punch to the face!

The Supremacy Sage's face darkened. "Good! Then let me experience your cultivation!" He waved his arms and punched out his fists. Wind howled as his momentum burst forth.

Beneath the arena, a good number of cultivators cried out in alarm, thinking that the Supremacy Sage was truly strong. Admiration shined in their eyes.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up with happiness. This fellow was actually smart. Perhaps he had sensed Qin Yu would be difficult to deal with, but he had used his full power in the first attack.

But to him, a Golden Core level opponent really posed no threat.

Bang –

There was another loud explosion. Beneath the arena, all the cultivators from Severed Spirit Mountain widened their eyes.

Above their heads they only saw the scene of the Supremacy Sage tumbling away, his body drawing a clear curve in the air. He was no different from that disciple who had been sent flying back.

“Ah! Teacher!”

“Hurry and catch teacher!”

Flurried shouts filled the air. The Supremacy Sect disciples stretched out their hands and linked them together. Then, with a loud cry, they all tumbled to the floor together. The surrounding cultivators hurriedly retreated in fear that they would be drawn in. Those with sharper eyes would discover that cracks appeared in the ground where the Supremacy Sage fell, like the beautiful textures of porcelain.

“Fuck, it hurts to death!” A Supremacy Sect disciple cursed out loud. He tried to push himself off the ground, but as his palm touched it, it fell straight in.

The scene fell silent.

Every cultivator from the Supremacy Sect, including the Supremacy Sage, were all pale white and sweating. The ground beneath their bodies had become as fragile as paper paste. A little touch and it turned to powder, completely broken.

If this strength hadn't sunk into the earth but had instead exploded in their bodies, then they feared they would all have become lumps of ruined meat by now.

Everyone looked at Qin Yu, stunned shock in their eyes.

The Supremacy Sage crawled up from the ground. Without giving a care to how he looked, he bowed, “Junior Zhang Wei greets the Hundred Mile Ruler!” He wasn't an idiot, otherwise he wouldn't have reached Golden Core and become someone who established their own sect. Within Severed Spirit Mountain, the only one with this level of cultivation was the mystical Hundred Mile Ruler!

But, who would have thought that the supposedly cruel and merciless Hundred Mile Ruler with transcendent methods was actually a fair-skinned youth?

As the Supremacy Sage thought about the challenge he made and how impolite he had been, a cold sweat started to form on his back and his face paled even further. One couldn't judge a book by its cover; today he had thoroughly experienced this himself. In truth, one couldn't blame the Supremacy Sage for being blind. Qin Yu had obtained the little blue lamp when he was young, so when his cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds, his appearance actually hadn't changed much. Moreover, after absorbing the tumor monster in the sea region, his aura gradually restrained itself. How could this old fellow have known about all this?

The crowd was deathly silent. Countless cultivators felt their hearts chill as fear rose in their eyes. Hundred Mile Ruler...this was the Hundred Mile Ruler...just like the rumors said, he was unmatched in strength.

Qin Yu had a calm look. The difference in level between them was too large. Defeating the Supremacy Sage only took a single backhand, and the surrounding eyes full of awe were simply unable to affect him. Moreover, Ning Ling was still in the valley so he didn't want to waste too much time out here. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used this method today to establish his prestige like this.

“Supremacy Sage, your Supremacy Sect has committed the crime of disrespect, but I will pardon that for now. From today on, the periphery of the 300 mile center will be managed by your sect. if you make any mistakes, you will not be forgiven.”

Zhang Wei was stunned for a moment before bitterness filled his heart. He thought about how in a mere instant, he had gone from being a hero who founded his own sect to a dog that guarded the courtyard. This difference in status was simply impossible to accept. But, there was clearly no room for discussion, otherwise he would really be seeking his own death.

“I thank the Hundred Mile Ruler for such mercy. The Supremacy Sect is willing to accept punishment!”

Qin Yu waved his hand and took out a jade slip. “I need some materials. Gather all this for me before sunset. Will there be a problem?”

Zhang Wei received the jade slip with both hands. After sweeping through it with his divine sense, he relaxed. He respectfully said, “I ask the Hundred Mile Ruler to enter the Supremacy Sect and wait. This junior will immediately go to complete the task.”

Qin Yu nodded. When the Supremacy Sect disciples politely guided him away, he could hear Zhang Wei’s voice behind him. “Everyone, the Hundred Mile Ruler has an urgent need and I hope that everyone can help me. All materials purchased today will be paid for with an extra 10% premium...”

Qin Yu’s lips lifted in a smile. This Zhang Wei was indeed a smart person.

The reality proved that the smart could finish a task with twice the result and half the effort. In less than a day, Zhang Wei quickly hurried back and offered a storage bag with both hands.

“Greetings, Hundred Mile Ruler. Everything you need is in this storage bag.”

Qin Yu glanced through it and smiled in satisfaction. “Very good.” Light flashed and a yellow copper bowl appeared. “I obtained this little thing a long time ago. Take it.”

He stood up and left. Behind him, Zhang Wei was already stunned. He looked at the bowl in his hands and his eyeballs nearly exploded out of his head as he felt its powerful aura.

This was unexpectedly a formidable Golden Core realm magic tool!

Zhang Wei might have reached Golden Core, but as a rogue cultivator, he had no background or inheritance at all. When he fought others he fully relied on his cultivation; he had no magic tools to rely on.

Who would have thought that a golden coin would suddenly fall down from the skies and land on his head.

Things were becoming better and better!

“Sect Master...Sect Master...”

Zhang Wei gasped before regaining his composure. He turned to see that Qin Yu had long since vanished.

The cultivator from the Supremacy Sect gulped, his face full of envy. "The Hundred Mile Ruler has already left." The man hesitated and then continued to ask, "Before, when you tasked us with finding the entrance to the mountain valley, do we still continue?"

Zhang Wei's complexion changed. He righteously reprimanded, "Don't speak such nonsense! The Hundred Mile Ruler has tasked our sect with guarding his abode, thus taking everyone in the Supremacy Sect as his subordinates! How could we do something like betraying our master! Pass down orders. Gather our things. Tomorrow we will be leaving to the edge of the Hundred Mile Ruler's abode!"

The cultivator from the Supremacy Sect had a wronged expression, thinking that everything had been ordered by the Supremacy Sage and he was simply following orders. But, he decided not to say anything silly. He nodded and left.

Zhang Wei stroked the bowl excitedly. He suddenly realized how nice it was to lean back against a large tree and enjoy the cool wind. And, it was clear that the Hundred Mile Ruler was a thigh that couldn't be any thicker than it already was. Moreover, he had a generous personality. If he followed him he might have a promising future.

As the Supremacy Sage was deep in thought, Qin Yu had already returned to the mountain valley. He knocked on the door and handed over the storage bag. "The materials you need are here...mm I think that senior-apprentice sister Ning is trying to cut down a large piece of wood. If you need any help, feel free to ask."

Ning Ling blushed red. She grabbed the storage bag and glared at him. "No need!"

Bang –

The door closed.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose. Something was strange here. There was something suspicious about senior-apprentice sister Ning.

A day passed. Ning Ling's door opened and she calmly walked out. She said to Qin Yu, "Everything has been prepared. Junior-apprentice brother Qin, please follow me."

As she spoke, she paused and then pointed at the chicken overlord. "Have it leave, as well as that wild wolf...mm, while we are occupied, it's best if no one disturbs us. Have them leave the barrier."

The chicken overlord rolled its eyes and stared at the man and woman. Its intuition told it that something was wrong here, but Qin Yu clearly wouldn't give it any chance to play around. The chicken overlord was thrown out and then Qin Yu loudly ordered, "Bring it away and watch over it. If it dares to move, then beat it up."

The wild wolf howled in agreement. It grabbed onto the chicken overlord's fluffy feathers and leapt away. In several blinks of an eye, they vanished into the mist.

Qin Yu turned. "Senior-apprentice sister, are there any more requests?"

Ning Ling shook her head. "Follow me."

Creak –

The door opened and closed. Qin Yu's sharp senses told him that there was some sort of array formation arranged in the room; it should be able to isolate auras and shield against probing senses. This was reasonable. After all, there were always risks in extracting one's bloodline, so it was never wrong to be careful. But, what was the deal with the two big, newly built barrels in the center of the room? Moreover, they were steaming and emitting the fragrance of herbs.

Qin Yu glanced around. As he thought of Ning Ling's previous actions, he stiffened. "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, this is..."

Ning Ling moved to the side and lightly said, "Take off your clothes..." Her voice was calm, without any fluctuations. But, senior-apprentice sister, why are your ears red?

Chapter 255 – Feelings as Clear as the Bright Moon

Qin Yu sat in the wooden barrel, the strong smell of medicine wafting into his nose along with the steam. His skin was hot but he didn't care for this at all. Right now, he was holding onto the edge of the barrel with both hands. The sharp lines of his back were exposed to the air, and Ning Ling was earnestly drawing the image of a demonic figure on his back, its eyes closed as it gradually took shape.

When the last stroke of the pen fell, Qin Yu seemed to hear a faint roar in the distance, resounding directly in his soul. Ning Ling put away the pen and said in a soft voice, "It's done."

Drawing the demonic figure clearly sucked away a great deal of her energy. Her long skirt was drenched in sweat, sticking close to her body. Although she tried to maintain a calm and steady expression, she still shivered beneath Qin Yu's gaze. After waiting a moment and receiving no response from him, she clenched her teeth and said, "Have you seen enough yet? You...hurry and turn around!"

"Ah...alright!" Qin Yu spun back around.

The sound of splashing water entered his ears. After a moment Ning Ling finally said, "Turn back around."

Her black hair fell down, covering her exposed snow-white shoulders. Qin Yu glanced at her dress that was folded and hung to the side as well as the silk undergarments, and he gulped, his mouth dry.

Ning Ling suppressed her embarrassment and solemnly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, it is in your best interests to remember not to...think too much. Extracting one's bloodline is not a common event. If an accident occurs, there are bound to be extremely dangerous risks!" As she spoke to here, her voice and expression were incredibly serious.

Qin Yu's heart chilled and his thoughts were restored to clarity. He cupped his hands together. "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, don't worry, I know what to do." He closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened them again, they were as clear and stable as a well.

Ning Ling's eyes brightened, a bit of appreciation in her gaze. All great people had a strong sense of self-control; Qin Yu had done very well. Her heart calmed a little. "In a moment, I will begin the 'process' of extracting my bloodline. After it is done, junior-apprentice brother Qin needs to instantly swallow it. Remember to grasp the opportunity as soon as possible."

She closed her eyes. Then, on her exposed shoulders, the nape of her neck, and her face, lines began to appear. The left shined golden and the right glowed black. She furrowed her eyebrows, a bit pained. She then lifted her hand and tapped between her eyebrows.

As her finger fell, the medicinal liquid within the wooden barrel she was in began to boil. Giant air bubbles rose up, covering her in white mist.

The mist became increasingly thick, until one couldn't even see Ning Ling's form. One could only hear slight cracking sounds. Qin Yu wasn't a stranger to such a noise; it was the sound of cracking flesh, blood and bone. This degree of pain was hard to withstand, but Ning Ling didn't make a single sound in response.

Qin Yu frowned, worry in his eyes. Just as his complexion grew increasingly gloomy, that incredibly thick mist began to rapidly split apart. Every piece collapsed inwards, condensing into sharp needles that shined with a dazzling silver-white color!

Puff –

Puff –

Countless tiny sounds rose up and Qin Yu's complexion changed. Ning Ling smiled, her face pale, and shook her head to stop him. The mist-condensed needles fell down and pierced the black lines that covered half her body. Each one fell where the lines intersected, and the black lines began to twist like a living creature.

On the other half of her body, the golden lines grew brighter. As if sensing the difficult situation its enemy faced, it launched an immediate attack. The rich golden light flowed out like blazing lava from the earth, driving away all the black lines.

But the demonic bloodline wasn't resigned to defeat. Ning Ling coughed and bit down on the corners of her lips. Faint traces of black energy gathered above her head, forming into a demonic visage that howled continuously, as if asking why she was giving up the power of the demonic path.

Ning Ling closed her eyes, ignoring the howling. She used all her strength to galvanize the divine bloodline in her body. The golden light grew increasingly strong, until it was so bright that it seemed a sun had risen in the cabin.

Weng –

There was a loud humming in the air. The array formation began to revolve, holding in all the golden light and the aura it emitted.

Qin Yu tensed. When he faced this golden light he felt an instinctual sense of loathing and disgust. His heart violently raced and his blood tumbled and roared through his body. He suppressed the vicious thoughts that started to rise in his mind and stared at Ning Ling and the pitch black lines that were beginning to retreat from her body.

Above her head, the demonic visage's roars became increasingly sad and shrill. There wasn't the least bit of red in Ning Ling's face. But, between her wrinkled eyebrows, there wasn't any hesitation.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up with admiration.

Although it seemed that the process was incomparably painful, Ning Ling wasn't in any great danger. If so, then all he needed to do was wait for the demonic bloodline to be drawn out and then swallow it as soon as possible.

Only by doing this could he minimize the pain Ning Ling was withstanding.

Qin Yu closed his eyes, feeling the deep desire rampaging through his body.

From the moment Ning Ling started to expel her demonic bloodline, it seemed that the Demon Body had sensed a power which could help it grow stronger!

Now, he wanted to feel this desire and integrate it into his thoughts.

Gudong –

Gudong –

In the wooden barrel Qin Yu was in, the medicinal liquid started to boil. The demon head on his back started to turn bright red. Within the mist, its closed eyes became faintly visible.

“Junior-apprentice brother Qin!”

When Ning Ling spoke up, Qin Yu instantly opened his eyes. His eyes were crimson like blood, filling with a cruel and overbearing intent that exploded from his body. On his back, the demonic face began to open its eyes.

Bang –

The demonic visage atop Ning Ling's head blew up. It turned into roiling fog. Countless wisps of black energy flowed out from her body, fusing into the fog. The pitch black fog started to slowly become contaminated with a blood red color.

As if also suffering a similar attraction, when the demonic head on Qin Yu's back opened its eyes, the fog began to rush over as if a dam had broken. The black bloodstained mist rapidly flowed forth, entering Qin Yu's body through the seven orifices of his head and drilling into his body.

It felt as if he had been placed into an endless vat of burning hot coals. The pain was pushed to the extreme, but at the same time his sense of joy was also pushed to the extreme!

Every inch of his flesh and blood trembled. Crack, crack, subtle sounds rose up from his body. It was the sound of his flesh and bones breaking down and reforming, all of it occurring at an alarming rate.

The process repeated itself endlessly. Cracks appeared on Qin Yu's skin and disappeared just as fast. His face gently shivered with pain, but his expression was steady and still.

On his naked back, the demonic face's eyes opened more and more. It seemed as if it was becoming three-dimensional, as if it could break free from Qin Yu's body at any moment.

Whoosh –

The last bit of fog flowed into his body. Qin Yu reared back his head and roared. The wooden barrel shattered and the medicinal liquid spilled out all over. His blood red eyes locked onto Ning Ling as tyrannical and brutal howls came out from his throat.

Bang –

Qin Yu took a step forwards and the ground of the several surrounding feet instantly collapsed. Dreadful cracks spread out like a spider web, growing faster and faster.

Ning Ling had a complex expression. She lifted a hand and tapped the air. Then, the demonic face on Qin Yu's back closed its eyes. His blood red eyes closed and he slumped backwards.

No one caught him, so there was a human-shaped hole on the ground. A long period of time passed and Ning Ling recovered a good deal of her strength. Then, she emerged from the barrel.

A snow-white slender thigh came out, followed by another snow-white slender thigh. Then, an unbelievably tight figure followed by proud snowy peaks...after putting on her clothes, Ning Ling walked forwards. She leaned down and gently stroked Qin Yu's face. There was no embarrassment on her face, only inexplicable sadness.

Qin Yu was asleep, and it was an incomparably comfortable sleep. He dreamt that he was in a sweet dark dream, as if floating through warm spring water. He didn't want to wake up.

But no matter how pleasant a dream, there was bound to be a time when he woke up. Only the dead could dream forever.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. After a moment of dizziness, he violently sat up.

Bang –

The bed frame shattered and he fell on the ground, dust and smoke rising in the air. But, he had a look of pleasant surprise on his face. Slowly, he smiled.

The Demon Body...had broken through!

He closed his eyes. He could clearly feel that his flesh and blood was much stronger, containing a formidable strength that could dig out rivers and move mountains. Within his chest, though his heartbeat was slow, every beat was like the strike of a great drum. He could even feel the reverberations coming from it.

The flow of his blood had slowed down a great deal. But, he knew that once he started to fight someone, his heartbeat would accelerate until it started galloping through his body like a roaring river.

But this wasn't what was important. The most important thing was that after the breakthrough of his Demon Body, the great dao of Nascent Soul was right in front of him!

Hu –

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He got to his feet and walked out.

Because he couldn't control his strength, every step he took left a deep footprint. Even the room's door was ruined by him. But still, Qin Yu kept smiling, not embarrassed at all by this.

He wanted to tell Ning Ling that he had made a breakthrough of his Demon Body and that the little young cultivator from the past was soon to reach Nascent Soul. With that, he would be able to freely go wherever he wished in this world. He wanted to ask Ning Ling if she would accompany him forever, roaming through the world like an immortal couple, never abandoning each other.

Yes, Qin Yu didn't want to wait any longer. He didn't want to play any games or guess any riddles. He wanted to tell Ning Ling of his feelings because he had finally obtained the strength required to protect her and the qualifications to make her happy.

He pushed open the door in high spirits. The door shattered, meeting a cruel end. Qin Yu looked around the valley. Then, his heart skipped a beat and a bit of panic appeared.

The cabin where Ning Ling had been was broken to pieces and there wasn't any hint of life there. Was she not there? Where did she go?

Bang –

The ground shattered. Qin Yu raced out like lightning, tearing apart the layers of mist and stepped out of the valley. He looked around and his tense body finally relaxed, happiness in his eyes. Not too far away from the mountain valley, in another valley, there were several wooden cabins. One of them opened up and someone stepped out, a smile on her face.

It was Ning Ling.

Qin Yu's figure moved and he flew over to the valley. Ning Ling suddenly raised her hand and said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, your entire body is filled with brute strength right now. Do you want to destroy the dwelling I spent so much effort building?"

Qin Yu revealed an awkward expression. "...Senior-apprentice sister Ning, why did you move here?"

Ning Ling smiled. "Junior-apprentice brother Qin needs space to control your new strength. I also need a peaceful environment to familiarize myself with the bloodline changes in my body. So, I thought of moving out here temporarily."

Qin Yu nodded in understanding. Then, from the beginning when his emotions bubbled over, after this brief interruption, he found it hard to speak up.

He opened his mouth over and over. Ning Ling suddenly said, "I need to go into seclusion for several days. If junior-apprentice brother Qin has nothing to say, then I won't be accompanying you."

Qin Yu thought about it. He indeed didn't need to be in a hurry. He needed to wait for the perfect time and atmosphere before he could speak about this type of thing. He cupped his hands together and said, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, please continue cultivating. I will go back and meditate for a few days, tempering the control over my strength." As his voice fell, he turned. But then, he stopped again. He said earnestly, "This time I must thank senior-apprentice sister. In the future, I am willing to block out the wind and rain for senior-apprentice sister!"

Whoosh –

Qin Yu flew far away.

Although he didn't speak his true feelings, this was indicating his intent to a certain extent.

Ning Ling turned and walked back into her room. The moment she closed the door, she covered her mouth and her eyes started to redden. She suddenly felt that she was too selfish.

Qin Yu's feelings were as clear as the bright moon. But, would she ever have the chance?

Chapter 256 – Land of Divinity and Demons

Returning to the mountain valley, Qin Yu first cleaned up the mess. Although he left behind countless collapsing footprints in his wake, this was actually extremely beneficial for controlling his body's great strength.

The wild wolf had a serious expression, its eyes full of awe and devotion. Its master's strength had reached a truly terrifying level. It didn't doubt that if its master wanted to, he could easily smash apart the surrounding mountains.

Another pair of small staring eyes belonged to the chicken overlord. It originally wanted to spy and gossip to see what Qin Yu had done with Ning Ling that was so loud and chaotic that they could demolish an entire cabin.

But now, no matter how curious it was, it didn't dare to speak out loud. However...it really wanted to know!

Qin Yu turned around and the wild wolf immediately lay prone on the ground, its tail wagging about. The chicken overlord was enraged. It cursed the wily wild wolf. You old bastard, you actually learned my methods! But even if you learn a little, your skills aren't up to par! Wagging your tail? Allow me to open your eyes and show you how it's done!

Looking at the chicken overlord that was using all its methods to wave its tail feathers so much that it nearly twisted out of place, Qin Yu chuckled and then turned back towards his room.

Having made a breakthrough of his Demon Body, he would be able to reach Nascent Soul. After the initial joy passed, the immensity of what occurred was now beginning to rise in his heart. Soon, he would step onto the highest peaks of this world.

Who would have expected that the young disciple of the Eastern Mountain Sect would reach these heights after such a short period of years? Then, what else was he waiting for? He had to digest the new strength of the Demon Body in the shortest time possible and make the final preparations to break into Nascent Soul.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and cultivated.

The mountain valley returned to tranquility. After using the Supremacy Sage Zhang Wei to establish himself, the Hundred Mile Ruler alone held the spotlight. Naturally, no one dared to break into the surrounding 300 miles of land. Ten days later, with a light creak, Qin Yu left his cabin. His eyebrows were furrowed. Just now, the blood energy in his body had reversed. Although it vanished after an instant, it left his chest feeling suffocated.

Demon Body sacrifices...

The first time the Demon Body made a breakthrough, Qin Yu had cut down Deepsea Demon to complete the sacrifice. With his current cultivation, if he wished to smoothly make a sacrifice, he feared he would need to kill a super powerhouse at the late Nascent Soul realm. But, how could he find such a master easily? Luckily there was still some time before the backlash of the Demon Body occurred, so he didn't need to worry about it too much.

Suppressing these thoughts, Qin Yu flew out from the mountain valley. He arrived outside of Ning Ling's dwelling, but she was still in seclusion.

"Senior-apprentice sister Ning, how have you been?"

After several breaths of time, Ning Ling's light voice sounded out, "I thank junior-apprentice brother Qin for worrying about me. I've been very good."

Qin Yu frowned. From this voice, he unexpectedly felt a tinge of indifference. For some unknown reason he felt panic rise in his heart, as if he were soon about to lose something incomparably important.

"Senior-apprentice sister Ning!" He took a step forwards.

Ning Ling said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, please go back. I wish to continue cultivating."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and said. "I have something to say to senior-apprentice sister Ning. Please come out."

After a long silence, the cabin door opened from within. Ning Ling appeared. There was no change to her appearance, but from the tips of her brows, to her pupils, every inch of her seemed to radiate a noble and indifferent aura, a sanctity that could not be defiled. Faint and without any fluctuations in mood, it was like a goddess descended to the mortal world.

A sense of disgust appeared in Qin Yu's heart and an icy chill shined in his eyes. But in the next moment, he hurriedly suppressed his feelings. He forced out a smile, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, you seem to have become a bit different."

A complex light appeared deep within Ning Ling's eyes, but soon vanished from sight. "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, it's not just me that has changed. You are no longer the same person you were.

"I still haven't congratulated junior-apprentice brother Qin. Now that your Demon Body has made a breakthrough, there are no longer any obstacles blocking you from the great dao of Nascent Soul. From here on out, in this part of the world, you may freely wander wherever you please."

Qin Yu looked at Ning Ling. He listened to her speak, but for some reason, abrupt anger and mania filled his heart. His voice rose, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, what happened? Why...why are you avoiding me?"

Ning Ling lowered her head. "Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu is overthinking things. I have always been like this, so if I have made a mistake somewhere, I hope that you can forgive me."

It was this polite and indifferent attitude again, words that seemed to keep a thousand miles between them. Qin Yu clenched his teeth and grabbed onto her. "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, can it be that you don't understand my feelings towards you...?"

When he caught Ning Ling, his palm seemed to pierce through some invisible divide. Then, the warm and soft palm that he grabbed suddenly turned as hot as red iron. There was a sharp hissing sound that made one's scalp tingle.

Next, that blinding golden light and that rich black both erupted in an instant, as if splitting the world in two halves.

Rumble rumble –

A terrifying collision erupted. Shockwaves burst out, instantly sweeping through the entire valley. The cabin behind Ning Ling was instantly smashed to bits. Pieces of grass fluttered in the air and great fissures ripped through the earth, making it look as if some great typhoon had passed through the area.

Countless cultivators throughout Severed Spirit Mountain looked up in astonishment. In the skies, there were two colors of gold and black confronting each other, their horrifying aura rapidly spreading out.

Hu –

Wild winds bent trees and flipped boulders.

In the eye of the storm, Qin Yu held onto Ning Ling with a stunned look. His palm had turned a dark blood red and even the skin began to melt away to reveal the crimson flesh beneath. But, he didn't seem to sense anything. He only stared in a daze at Ning Ling, sensing the ice cold hostility coming from within her body.

How could this be...?

Ning Ling lightly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, do you now understand why I avoided you?" She lowered her head, frowning, disgust etched on her face. "Let go."

Qin Yu's heart shrank. He subconsciously loosened his hand. The surface layer of flesh and blood wriggled about and regrew in just several breaths of time. But right now he didn't pay any attention to the incredible regenerative abilities of the Demon Body. He was only looking at that familiar yet strange face right in front of him.

She was Ning Ling. But, she was no longer the Ning Ling of before.

That trace of disgust was like an arrow that pierced into his heart. No matter how formidable his willpower, he still felt a stabbing pain. He looked up, right into her eyes, and asked, "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, can you tell me exactly what is happening?"

Ning Ling fell silent. Then, she slowly said, "Since ancient times, gods and demons have never been able to coexist. Junior-apprentice brother Qin has obtained the demonic bloodline from within my body, so now you have stepped into the demonic path. As for me, a descendant of the divine, our auras and strength now stand in contrast, repulsing and repelling each other. Even when standing nearby, our blood will rage and we will develop feelings of disgust and loathing. If there is contact...you've seen what the result is."

Qin Yu opened his mouth. After a long time, he spoke with difficulty, his voice hoarse. "Senior-apprentice sister Ning, you knew this would happen?"

Ning Ling nodded. "That's right."

Qin Yu looked at her. "Why? If I knew that obtaining the demonic bloodline from you meant that I would never be able to be with you, I would rather have never done so!"

Ning Ling lightly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Qin, what kind of words are those? As cultivators, you and I bravely stride forwards, seeking the great dao regardless of the price. The demonic bloodline can help junior-apprentice brother Qin reach Nascent Soul. This is such a great fortune, and the only cost is that you and I can no longer meet, so what is the problem? Moreover, expelling the demonic bloodline from my body is also beneficial to me."

"If I can no longer see senior-apprentice sister Ning, then I would rather this Demon Body not have made a breakthrough." Qin Yu's eyes were hard. "Without the demonic bloodline, I can still make a breakthrough with my Demon Body and reach Nascent Soul. Today, I will destroy the bloodline in my body."

He lifted a hand and smashed his chest. There was the sound of breaking bone. Then, the back of his robes burst apart and the demonic face appeared once more, its face full of anger.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The flesh and bone within his body shook and shattered. The surface of his skin rose up and blue veins wriggled all over. Countless tiny cracks appeared on his body and dark beads of red blood dripped out, seeping through his robes.

Ning Ling was stunned. She never imagined that Qin Yu would make such an extreme decision after learning the truth!

"You are insane!"

She could no longer maintain her cold indifference. She threw herself forwards and grabbed onto Qin Yu's hand. Tears gushed out, flowing down her cheeks. "The demonic bloodline has become a part of the Demon Body, meaning it is part of you. If you destroy it, you will also die!"

Qin Yu grabbed her. The demonic bloodline in his body seemed to sense his craziness and restrained itself so that it avoided colliding with Ning Ling's divine bloodline.

"Ning Ling, I know you hold me in your heart! No matter how cruel or indifferent you try to pretend to be, you cannot fool me!"

Ning Ling looked up, her eyes reddening. "You don't blame me for deceiving you?"

Qin Yu wiped away her tears. "I don't."

Without anything else, just these two words were enough to warm her.

"But you must remember. Regardless of what happens from now on, you cannot use this type of method to reject me and alienate me."

Ning Ling cried as she said, "Qin Yu! I'm leaving! I will be leaving here!"

She finally spoke the truth.

Ning Ling and the Gold Noble Family weren't people of this world. They came from far away, a vast and endless world separated by a barrier of heaven and earth: the Land of Divinity and Demons.

Ning Ling's mother lived there and was imprisoned. She was being punished for her crimes and was suffering. Ning Ling needed to go back and save her.

"I...I have already awakened my bloodline...my clan will soon arrive and bring me back to the Land of Divinity and Demons. Qin Yu, I will be leaving, I will be gone..." Ning Ling cried out. She rarely had such strong emotional outbursts. Originally, she wanted to coldly refuse Qin Yu so that he would wallow in despair and sorrow and then forget her as she left.

But today, Qin Yu's decisive actions had shattered the icy cold exterior she concealed herself with. She wanted to stay with him, to be together with him, but her mother was suffering in the Land of Divinity and Demons.

How could she abandon her own mother?

Qin Yu could feel her pain and helplessness. He gently caressed her hair. "The Land of Divinity and Demons? It's fine if you go. No matter how far away you are, I will find you."

Ning Ling sobbed and shook her head. Qin Yu didn't know what sort of place the Land of Divinity and Demons was. In that vast and endless world, there was an inexhaustible number of powerhouses. Nascent Souls could just barely be classified as first-class powerhouses. Higher level existences were like stars in the skies there, so many that they couldn't be quantified.

Here, perhaps he might be a peak existence. But to the Land of Divinity and Demons, he wasn't anything at all. Moreover, it was impossible that he would be brought there. There was no way for him to enter that world.

All these words were jumbled together in her heart. Ning Ling wanted to tell Qin Yu not to wait for her. She wanted him to pretend that she died long ago, and for him to find a beautiful young lady and live a good life with her. But no matter how many times these words reached the tip of her tongue, she still couldn't bring herself to say them. If she told him, just how sad would he be?

As Ning Ling's thoughts were in confusion, her complexion changed. She looked up into the skies.

Qin Yu could also feel a formidable strength appear. It was like a sword from beyond the heavens, crossing through endless space to arrive here.

Bang –

The skies shattered. A black vortex appeared. A massive turtle came crawling out, two cultivators on its back, both of them with icy cold eyes.

Chapter 257 – Chaos Arrives

Ning Ling had imagined countless times what sort of mood she would feel when the messengers from the Land of Divinity and Demons arrived. But, it was only now that she clearly realized that everything

she thought and imagined couldn't even compare to one percent of reality. Sorrow and bitterness surged up from deep within her, and no matter what, she couldn't suppress it.

She subconsciously held onto Qin Yu, but then, as if suddenly thinking of something, she shoved him away. She politely bowed towards the two cultivators atop the great turtle. "Ning Ling greets the messengers."

The two messengers were young but their cultivation was terrifying. To be at the middle Nascent Soul realm at their age, it was difficult to imagine something like this being possible in the world. Their gazes were faint and imperious, commanding a natural position up high. They swept their eyes over Qin Yu and furrowed their eyebrows. Then, they turned, "Ning Ling, we came here upon orders. Come with us."

Ning Ling took a deep breath. She turned towards Qin Yu, the loss in her eyes so great that it nearly condensed into substance. "Junior-apprentice brother Qin Yu, forget me..." She didn't finish her sentence. She turned and left, but was caught by Qin Yu. His gaze was calm and there was even a smile on his face. "I still have to know, senior-apprentice Sister Ning, where you are going so I can find you later."

Ning Ling's heart ached and a tear almost fell down her cheek. She squeezed out a smile. "The Land of Divinity and Demons, Immortal Sect."

Qin Yu nodded earnestly. "I will remember. Senior-apprentice sister Ning, wait for me." His expression was peaceful, as if the two people were only parting for a brief moment and would see each other again soon.

A tear finally fell from Ning Ling's eyes. She smiled. "Alright, then I will wait for junior-apprentice brother Qin to come."

Qin Yu let go and drew back one step. Ning Ling turned around left, her floating figure like a fairy as she landed on the large turtle's back.

The two Immortal Sect disciples looked down from above. "Lowly ant from a land of exile, how could you possibly know of the existence of my Immortal Sect? Moreover, never in the rest of your life will you be able to step into the Land of Divinity and Demons."

"Now that Ning Ling's bloodline has awakened, she is a precious person of my Immortal Sect. How can she be contaminated by the likes of you? From now on, forget such thoughts, otherwise the curse killing arts of my Immortal Sect can still exterminate you even when separated by a trillion miles!"

Seeing Qin Yu's calm expression that wasn't influenced by them, the Immortal Sect disciples sneered. "Then, I will teach you a lesson today, so that you will respect and worship my Immortal Sect in the future!"

He lifted a hand and thrust down.

Rumble rumble –

A giant golden hand appeared, dazzling like a great sun. A terrifying killing intent instantly appeared, covering the entirety of Severed Spirit Mountain. The collapsed skies, the vortex, and the giant turtle

had already attracted numerous eyes. Now as this golden palm fell down, everyone's attention was drawn in.

Countless cultivators widened their eyes, shock and fear rising on their faces. The aura emitted by the golden palm gave birth to endless awe in the depths of their souls.

Qin Yu looked up towards that falling palm and a severe light shined in his eyes. Indeed, these were people from the Land of Divinity and Demons; they didn't even see low and humble lives in their eyes. If he really had a weak cultivation, then even if this palm didn't kill him it would mostly cripple his cultivation. This was their version of a casual lesson? Any favorable impression that Qin Yu had of this unheard of Immortal Sect suddenly disappeared.

He lifted a hand. Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Golden Cores all erupted, magic power surging out, condensing into boundless tides that flooded outwards! Silver-white magic swords condensed on his fingertips, arcing towards that golden palm and cutting down!

Shua –

They were fast like bolts of silver-white lightning, instantly colliding with the golden palm!

Bang –

The giant golden palm was split in half and blew up in the skies, releasing endless billowing flames of gold. The silver-white bolt of lightning shot out from these flames, continuing forwards without stopping.

On the back of the turtle, the two Immortal Sect disciples had gloomy expressions, shock in their eyes. They clearly never expected that someone from this land of exile would be able to break through their immortal arts.

The giant turtle's narrowed eyes opened at this time. It cut at the silver-white lightning, causing it to tremble and disintegrate.

Qin Yu was struck by a backlash. Blood flowed from his head and his eyes darkened.

"Junior-apprentice brother Qin!" Ning Ling lost herself and screamed. "Messengers, please forgive him! Junior-apprentice brother Qin didn't intend to offend you!"

The two Immortal Sect disciples hesitated. They coldly snorted, "Let's go."

Now that Ning Ling's bloodline had awakened, there would surely be a place for her in the Immortal Sect. They didn't want to offend her for no reason.

Although Qin Yu had displayed formidable strength, in the end he was just an ant from this land of exile. His great dao was doomed to hopelessness. He was simply nothing to speak of.

The great turtle turned and slowly crawled towards the vortex. Besides the moment of divine strength it revealed when it opened its eyes, no one could imagine just what sort of terrifying strength it possessed. But, this giant and dreadfully strong turtle was actually willing to be driven by these two Immortal Sect disciples; one could imagine how deep the background of this Immortal Sect was.

Ning Ling turned around. As she saw the figure on the ground slowly blur and vanish, she tried not to cry. A bright smile lit up her face. This might be the last time she saw junior-apprentice brother Qin; how could she show him such an ugly crying face? She wanted him to remember her when she was at her most beautiful.

The giant turtle flew into the vortex, disappearing from sight.

Everything was like an illusion. The one he loved was already so far away.

Qin Yu swayed where he stood. He opened his mouth and spat out blood, his face deathly pale.

What a terrifying turtle!

With just a glance, his soul had been injured. It was only because he didn't want Ning Ling to worry over him that he stubbornly didn't show it.

"Land of Divinity and Demons, Immortal Sect..." He mumbled to himself. His eyes hardened with resolve. He would definitely go there!

In a cabin within the mountain valley, Qin Yu sat down and started to recover from his wounds.

Ning Ling had left and Qin Yu had inevitably lost. But, he wouldn't let this set him back. She had only left momentarily, to a place he had no idea how to reach. However, as long as his cultivation was formidable enough, he believed he would see her before long.

If this was the case, then rather than being sad, he might as well focus on cultivating so he could reunite with Ning Ling sooner.

His Demon Body had made a breakthrough and there was no longer a barrier in his way on the road to Nascent Soul. What he needed to do now was heal his wounds, make a breakthrough in his cultivation, and complete the Demon Body sacrifice.

Starlight sprinkled down in his soul space, constantly fusing into Qin Yu's soul and repairing the damage he received.

Suddenly, Spirity opened her eyes. She stared at Qin Yu's soul, her gaze dignified.

After several breaths of time, she lifted a hand and pointed forwards!

The eyes of Qin Yu's soul opened. But, its pupils were pitch black, as thick as ink.

"Come out for me!"

With a shout, Spirity pulled her hands inwards. Two masses of darkness shot out, turning into a skeleton that had demonic energy lingering on it.

Qin Yu was alarmed. His consciousness entered his soul and he coldly asked, "What is this?"

Spiritly said, "Soul Attaching Art. To send a fragment of one's own soul into a cultivator's body, slowly absorbing the strength of that other soul to grow, and eventually swallowing it."

Qin Yu's complexion was ugly. He subconsciously thought of Heavenseek Pavilion and that Heavenseek Old Demon. It was extremely likely that this thing was left behind by him.

“Spirity, can you find out who did this to me?”

Spirity nodded. “I can try.”

She closed her eyes. Threads of bright light emitted from her hands, drilling into the skeleton.

Far away in a distant field, a figure within a black cabin suddenly opened his eyes. He looked up at the nothingness in front of him and divine light exploded in his eyes, crashing forwards in a barrage.

Spirity coughed. The threads of light from her palms directly exploded and she paled.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He had already seen who the person was.

Heavenseek Pavilion, that mysterious young cultivator!

Could he be Heavenseek Old Demon?

A sense of dread suddenly appeared in his heart. His thoughts raced as his consciousness left his soul space. Resolve rose in his eyes.

He could no longer wait. He had to immediately break into Nascent Soul!

After gathering some things, he stepped up and shot into the skies. As for where he was going to cross tribulation, he had already decided on it.

The young man gently sighed within the black cabin, a helpless expression on his face. Everything had been going smoothly. All he needed to do was wait for Qin Yu to cross tribulation and then quietly complete his swallowing and sublimation of him in the critical moment.

“Partner Soul...it was actually a Partner Soul...” The young man revealed a smile. Although an accident had occurred that would make things more troublesome, the existence of a Partner Soul was actually a happy surprise.

The young man looked up and lightly said, “Ghost, pass down orders. Find Qin Yu as soon as possible.”

With Heavenseek Pavilion’s spies, no matter where Qin Yu appeared in this large world, he would soon be discovered. Moreover, he had to cross Nascent Soul heavenly tribulation, so how could there be no movement when he did?

In a corner of the cabin, shadows wriggled. An order of the highest level had already spread all over the world at an astonishing speed. To have such power and influence, Qin Yu had correctly guessed the status of this person. This young man was the ultimate ruler of Heavenseek Pavilion – Heavenseek Old Demon!

Meanwhile, at Immortal Eclipse Valley.

Pill Crucible held a jade slip in his hands. There was only a faint portrait within, but through a bloodline relation, that was enough for him to identify this person as his missing child of many years.

Pa –

The jade slip was crushed!

Pill Crucible roared out, "Heavenseek Old Demon!"

Bang –

The aura of a peak Nascent Soul wildly wreaked havoc.

Jiang Li cupped his hands together. He said, "Valley Master, please calm your anger. Heavenseek Pavilion possesses an unfathomably deep influence. Right now we are in fierce conflict with the Demonic Path, it is not wise to begin another war!"

Pill Crucible took in a great shuddering breath, slowly restraining his aura. But, his eyes turned colder. He slowly said, "I know of your worries, but Chan'er's death is the greatest flaw in my heart. I made a vow long ago that once I found out who it was that harmed my child, I would not hesitate to pay any price to shatter their bones and turn them to ashes! You do not need to worry. As long as I can kill Heavenseek Old Demon, my mind will reach perfection and I will have the chance to cross that final step to reach Divine Soul. At that time, who cares about the Demon Monarch?"

Jiang Li's eyes lit up. He bowed. "If this is so, then I obey Valley Master's orders!"

Pill Crucible stood up. This normally lazy and shameless old man finally revealed the overbearing attitude and disdain of a peerless powerhouse. His powerful aura rose like a great sun, sweeping out in all directions.

"Pass down orders. To every lineage of Immortal Eclipse Valley, destroy Heavenseek Pavilion no matter the price!"

Within one day, 37 branch divisions of Heavenseek Pavilion were destroyed.

Waves of blood and death arrived at the Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty without any warning. Countless cultivators were scared senseless. They had no idea what was happening, but there was one thing they were sure of: a terrifying world-encompassing storm would soon arrive!

...

Demonic Path High Command.

The Demon Monarch was silent for several breaths of time. A smile curved up his lips. "How interesting. It looks like Pill Crucible has found out who murdered his child. It was actually Heavenseek Pavilion all along."

He lifted a hand. "Order our forces to momentarily withdraw. We will allow the dogs to fight each other. My Demonic Path will be able to obtain benefits from the side."

...

In the black cabin, Heavenseek Old Demon's complexion was pale. He was so enraged that he thought he would go crazy. Immortal Eclipse Valley's actions had thoroughly ruined his plan. With Qin Yu's careful disposition, once he realized what had happened he would surely try to cross tribulation as soon as possible.

But now, Heavenseek Pavilion's strength was being dragged down by Immortal Eclipse Valley and was completely unable to be used! Once Qin Yu broke into Nascent Soul, even he wouldn't have full confidence he could steal his body.

Thinking about how his years of planning were becoming nothing but running water, Heavenseek Old Demon clenched his teeth and roared, "Pill Crucible, I will surely kill you and make sure you die with no grave!"

Chapter 258 – Ten Times Heavenly Tribulation

A shocking beam of light shot forwards from afar, as fast as a bolt of lightning. It landed atop a low mountaintop and the light scattered to reveal Qin Yu's figure. Looking around, all he could see was a vast wilderness in front of him. It was bleak and desolate, and besides some withered yellow weeds, there was no sign of life. Continuing further, those withered yellow weeds gradually faded away until the entire land turned barren.

"Barren lands..." Qin Yu muttered to himself. A sharp light flashed deep in his eyes. Yes, this place was his goal, the Land of Sealed Demons where You Qi had led him in the past.

First of all, the Land of Sealed Demons possessed a great prestige, the power to inhibit and imprison the strength of demonic path cultivators. Once Heavenseek Old Demon found him, he might not recklessly come here. At the very least, even if Heavenseek Old Demon entered the Land of Sealed Demons, his strength would surely be limited. Perhaps this would give Qin Yu the means to contend with him.

Next, there was an old demon there – Bluecloud Demon. After Qin Yu broke into Nascent Soul he would urgently need to cut down a late Nascent Soul super powerhouse as a sacrifice to the Demon Body. This old demon was the most excellent candidate qualified for the job.

After some rest, light glowed around him once more. He shot up into the skies, hurrying along.

The further he went into the bleak wilderness, the less life there was. The air seemed to percolate with a yin chill. With Qin Yu's current cultivation, his vision far surpassed what it had been in the past. As he looked at the barren ground below him, he detected far more.

It seemed that this place really was a cursed land. If a cultivator stepped into it, they would more or less be contaminated. If someone with a weak cultivation came here, they would be influenced by the power of the curse and it would be likely that they would never die a peaceful or natural death. It was not too surprising. This place was regarded as a forbidden land by the cultivators of the Northern Dynasty, and normally no one dared to take a step in.

Qin Yu didn't know whether this curse aura would influence him or not. But right now, he couldn't take these factors into consideration. The Land of Sealed Demons was his best choice of location to break into Nascent Soul!

An hour later, Qin Yu came to a halt. He frowned. He was now deep in the barren wilderness, but he still hadn't discovered the aura of the Land of Sealed Demons.

If it weren't for the fact that You Qi had once led him here to enter the Land of Sealed Demons, Qin Yu would have absolutely no idea.

If he couldn't find the entrance to the Land of Sealed Demons...

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He lifted a hand and punched down at the earth.

Bang –

The ground trembled, the thundering roar reaching out far. Cracks appeared, rapidly spreading outwards.

It wasn't here.

Qin Yu took a step forwards and punched down once more.

He was like a ruthless tyrant that destroyed all. Wherever he went he punched the earth, causing the surrounding land to collapse.

Another punch fell. Qin Yu suddenly turned his head. He could feel the faint fluctuations of a spell deep underground.

He found it!

The Land of Sealed Demons was hidden extremely well. But, even the people who constructed this place in the past must not have imagined that their exquisite methods of hiding this place would be so arbitrarily broken through using such barbaric methods.

It was the so-called 'one force to break down all methods'. This was approximately what Qin Yu was doing.

Qin Yu didn't have the confidence to successfully use his cultivation and open the spells around the Land of Sealed Demons. So, he only had a single choice left.

Brute force!

With a flick of his sleeves, the Five Element Swords appeared. They surrounded his body, and following to where he pointed at the ground, they came howling out.

In an instant, they sank deep underground.

Rumble rumble –

There was loud roaring deep beneath the earth. The ground wildly shook and tumbled about, as if the earth was like waves in the sea. With a loud bang, the ground exploded, billowing demonic energy erupting all around.

It was open!

Qin Yu stepped in. His body was like a giant stone, directly falling into the shattered earth.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The Five Element Swords flew back. They surrounded his body, cutting through the ground and constantly aiming downwards.

Deep within the Land of Sealed Demons, the ripples appeared in the air. Bluecloud Demon appeared and looked upwards, his eyes gloomy and indecisive.

He could feel a powerful aura. It was ripping through the spells of the Land of Sealed Demons, forcefully intruding.

For some unknown reason, a faint trace of dread appeared in his heart...the master of this aura, he didn't seem to come with good intentions!

Bluecloud Demon's eyes surged with black light. No matter if this person had good intentions or bad intentions, this was an incredible opportunity for him.

If the spells around the Land of Sealed Demons were truly broken, he would be able to leave. There would be nothing for him to fear in this barren land of exiles.

Thinking about this, Bluecloud Demon looked up towards the direction where the spells were being broken. He felt anticipation, and even hoped it would arrive sooner.

Time slowly passed. That formidable aura grew closer and closer. The black light in Bluecloud Demon's eyes was already rich to the extreme.

He didn't need to prepare himself, because during these several hundreds of years while he was sealed away, he was constantly preparing himself. He only needed to wait for a turning point to arrive.

Closer...closer...

Suddenly, that formidable aura that was advancing forwards seemed to come to a stop.

Bluecloud Demon frowned. A dignified look crossed his face. He had already put on his pants, so this person...they absolutely must not give up halfway.

Two hours.

Four hours.

A look of anxiousness gradually appeared on Bluecloud Demon's face. Could it be that they stopped because of some difficulties? Or were they injured?

As a person, one should finish what they started. Don't give up here!

You've already entered deep within the spell of the Land of Sealed Demons. Just a bit more and you can piece through the spell! Just a little bit more!

Hurry up you bastard!

Three days passed and the aura still didn't move. In fact, it gradually became difficult to sense. Indeed, were that person's injuries so heavy that they were dying? Bluecloud Demon drowned in despair. His lips curled in a mocking taunt. What a useless thing. Did they really try to rush into the Land of Sealed Demons with that level of strength? How disgraceful!

He was silent for a long time. Finally, he sighed. In the past, he once had a chance to leave this place. Everything had been perfectly planned, but who knew he would suddenly be pecked in the eyes! As he

thought back to that brat's abominable face, Bluecloud Demon clenched his jaws, wishing that he could tear that young brat into eight pieces and fry him alive!

And it was at this time that Bluecloud Demon's eyelids jumped up. He fiercely reared up his head, a completely inconceivable expression on his face.

This...this is...the aura of heavenly tribulation...

Someone was actually trying to cross tribulation in the Land of Sealed Demons? Did they not know that when this place was constructed in the past, it was done so borrowing the power of the curse? Once it was sensed by the world's will, the might of heavenly tribulation falling down here would be ten times greater than normal!

Bluecloud Demon's face flushed red. He thought about this cultivator who had torn through the spell of the Land of Sealed Demons to arrive here, and who he even regarded as his turning point. But after three days of waiting, this person actually started to cross tribulation. He felt as if he were going insane!

You bastard! You gave me hope and then in the next moment you want to commit suicide? Just what are you planning on doing!? If you want to die then get far out of my way and die! Stop acting like an idiot in front of me!

The air grew so thick that it seemed to become solid. Even though he was separated by a great distance as well as the spells of the Land of Sealed Demons, the reverberations were so terrifying here. One could imagine just what degree of might the heavenly tribulation had reached.

Bluecloud Demon humphed and smiled to himself.

Hey, do you finally realize what a grave mistake it was to cross tribulation in the Land of Sealed Demons? Although I can't see your expression at this time, I can roughly guess what it is like.

Let's see how you die!

In an underground hole carved from black stone, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. As he felt the aura of heavenly tribulation above him, he was indeed startled. But this wasn't related to the panic and despair that Bluecloud Demon assumed he would feel. Rather, he felt that he was about to unintentionally earn some harvests.

Within his dantian sea, the little blue lamp that had fused into his great dao base suddenly emitted a dazzling light, like an eye of a great beast opening.

Bang –

Without warning, lightning lit up the black walls. Endless black energy tumbled on its surface, roiling and condensing into pained faces. The curse aura was so rich that even Qin Yu felt a bit apprehensive.

And at this time, the thunder that appeared above his head had already shed its initial shape and turned into a bright magic sword of thunder. It crossed through space and time, seeming to embody the world's will to eliminate him as it came chopping down.

As the sword sliced at him, the pained faces on the black walls formed from the curse aura also stared at Qin Yu.

The thunder magic sword howled, every inch of it wreathed in lightning that contained a horrifying destructive strength. Once it exploded, it could blow up a mountain or evaporate a great lake!

But, what it met today was someone who didn't play by normal rules. Thus, it wasn't given a chance to display its might. An invisible mouth seemed to appear in the void. With one swallow, the thunder magic sword vanished from sight.

The lightning that illuminated the stone walls vanished without a trace. This sudden change of events was too large. Even the pained faces formed from the power of the curse were stunned. Then, these faces all turned to Qin Yu, staring at him as if they saw something extremely interesting.

Qin Yu frowned, his entire being on guard. At this time, the second strike of thunder arrived without warning. What arrived this time was a thunder pearl. It was about a foot in size and deep purple in color. Its destructive strength was double that of the thunder magic sword.

What a pity, it was still useless.

In front of the little blue lamp, all heavenly tribulation was a good tonic, with no exception.

As Qin Yu 'swallowed' the thunder pearl once again, the eyes of the pained faces on the walls began to emit light.

Bluecloud Demon's eyes popped open, a look of disbelief on his face, followed by unbridled joy, and then worry. It was simply a complex range of emotions and expressions that he was trying to display.

Unbelievable. This intruding person had the ability to withstand heavenly tribulation? This was the Land of Sealed Demons, filled with the power of the curse! Heavenly tribulation here was ten times stronger; how could anyone possibly block it!? But even if he didn't want to believe it, this was a fact. The first thunder tribulation had been crossed as well as the second.

What he was happy about was that if this person passed heavenly tribulation he would surely become stronger, and the chances of him breaking through the spells of the Land of Sealed Demons would be higher. His opportunity to escape this damned land was right in front of him.

As for what he worried about, that was certainly because this person might come with ill intent, and his strength was also unfathomably deep; he wasn't fully confident he could deal with him. However, with his cultivation, if he wanted to flee with all his heart, even if this person was at the Divine Soul realm they still might not be able to stop him. Moreover, his hundreds of years of preparations weren't for nothing.

His heart gradually stabilized. Bluecloud Demon kept his eyes wide open, waiting for the tribulation to come to an end. Once the spells around the Land of Sealed Demons were shattered, he would flee at the fastest speed possible. For some unknown reason, the first image that Bluecloud Demon thought of was the face of that hated junior from back then. A fierce smile lit up his expression.

You little bastard, you never thought I would have a chance to leave, right? Just you wait. Once I leave this place and restore my cultivation, I will come and find you!

The air suddenly thickened, stagnating so much that it seemed solid. Bluecloud Demon's heart shrank. Panic and shock flashed in his eyes.

The third thunder tribulation had arrived!

The might of this thunder surpassed his imagination. Even from this distance, he still felt his soul tremble.

What a terrifying heavenly tribulation.

Would this person be able to block it?

Bluecloud Demon nervously waited. Several breaths of time later, a look of awe crossed his eyes and he breathed out a sigh of relief. He finally determined that this arriving person's strength wasn't something he could face.

That extremely terrifying third thunder tribulation had been blocked!

Chapter 259 – Already Nascent Soul

Following that, there was a long period of peace. Bluecloud Demon could feel that the aura of heavenly tribulation still existed, though it didn't continue to lower tribulation thunder. Could it have been frightened by that person who broke through the spells? As soon as this thought appeared, even Bluecloud Demon was frightened. But, he quickly comforted himself and told himself not to think of such nonsensical possibilities. Heavenly tribulation was a manifestation of the world's will and represented the ultimate strength in existence. How could it possibly fear a cultivator? Indeed, even someone with such strong willpower like himself would unavoidably become flustered and confused after being locked up for so long.

After comforting himself, Bluecloud Demon took a deep breath. But, he was still puzzled; just what was happening with this heavenly tribulation?

He would never have believed that what he thought was an incredibly inconceivable possibility was actually close to the truth.

The world's will didn't fear Qin Yu, but Qin Yu had the little blue lamp with him, which it did dread. Perhaps the world's will had even more understanding than Qin Yu of how formidable the little blue lamp was: no matter how much thunder tribulation it brought crashing down, it could not kill him. In fact, it would only provide the little blue lamp with a greater strength.

Thus, after the third tribulation thunder appeared, the world's will began to interfere with the descent of heavenly tribulation within its allowed scope. For Nascent Soul heavenly tribulation, three strikes was considered the bare minimum. Of course, if it could kill Qin Yu, then let alone three or five, or even 80, as long as it was within the scope of the rules, why not?

However, if it couldn't kill him but instead assisted the enemy, then it absolutely could not allow this!

Qin Yu looked up, staring at the stone walls above him. He frowned. In the past when he had achieved his Five Element Golden Cores, heavenly tribulation had rained down on him as if it was going out of business. But today, when he was breaking into Nascent Soul, it was actually this pitiful? He faintly guessed that the world's will had interfered so that it could prevent the little blue lamp from growing stronger. He sighed inwardly, a bit helpless. After all, the strength of today's tribulation thunder had far

surpassed his imagination, and to him, the energy that the little blue lamp obtained was an extremely important matter.

But soon a hint of excitement began to grow from the depths of his heart, spreading through his mind like growing waves until it reached every inch of his body. If heavenly tribulation had stopped here, then didn't that mean...he had already reached Nascent Soul...

Although he never suspected that he wouldn't be able to reach the Nascent Soul great dao, at this time, Qin Yu still found it hard to contain the joy within him.

Nascent Soul! Nascent Soul!

Although it wasn't even worth mentioning compared to that distant Immortal Sect, to him, this was actually the greatest goal he had set for himself since he had stepped onto the road of cultivation.

Even after obtaining the little blue lamp, Qin Yu had taken reaching Nascent Soul as his greatest challenge.

Now he had reached his goal and this challenge had come to an end!

Nascent Soul, he was a Nascent Soul.

Suddenly, the invisible pressure that lingered around his body and soul began to retreat like a fading tide. Due to interference from the world's will, that terrifying and world-shocking heavenly tribulation started with a strong beginning and finished with a weak ending. It was finished ahead of time.

Qin Yu's aura changed. Within his dantian sea, the five blazing Golden Cores began to crack apart.

But, that cracking had nothing to do with death and destruction. Rather, it meant that their strengths had reached a limit and they were beginning to ascend to a higher level.

Rumble rumble

Within the hole surrounded by walls of black rock, a raging tide of spiritual strength appeared. It appeared suddenly and was unfathomably rich.

In the blink of an eye, there was fog all around. This was due to the potency and richness of the spiritual strength surpassing a certain level.

And this spiritual strength mist didn't need to be absorbed by him. Like waters returning to the sea, it crazily flushed into his body. This was because it was the good fortune that the world rules had to give him after he broke into Nascent Soul. It was to help him after he broke past Golden Core and reached Nascent Soul!

However, when others broke past Golden Core, they only needed one portion of heaven and earth spiritual strength. But what Qin Yu needed was far more than five portions added together. In order to cultivate the Five Element Sword Diagram to a high threshold, the requests were freakishly abnormal. But, after successfully cultivating it, the fortunes it could bring could make anyone jealous.

Just like Qin Yu!

Within his dantian sea, the fragments of the five shattered Golden Cores began to rise up into the air, tumbling around in layers of fog and emitting a blinding golden radiance. As the spiritual strength from outside flooded in, this golden fog began to burn, roaring and blazing without end.

And within these flames, a qualitative change began to slowly appear.

But compared to the speed of other cultivators breaking into Nascent Soul, this was just too slow!

When an ordinary cultivator broke their Golden Core and reached Nascent Soul, they only needed to last a moment. That was enough.

But Qin Yu?

Time slowly passed. Massive amounts of spiritual strength continuously flowed into his body. But, there still wasn't any substantive change to those burning flames within his dantian sea.

It was said that the Golden Core would break into flames, and the burning Nascent Soul would emerge.

This was a phrase spread through the cultivating world. It was enough to illustrate the process that one had to experience after breaking into Nascent Soul.

The Nascent Soul would take shape within this blazing flame.

If it didn't condense, that meant the 'temperature' of the flames wasn't high enough. And the heaven and earth spiritual energy was the raw material required to raise the 'temperature'.

Between elementary Nascent Souls, some were formed with ten points of spiritual strength and some were formed with five points of spiritual strength. There were natural differences in quality between them.

However, an hour had passed and Qin Yu's Nascent Soul still hadn't appeared. This disparity couldn't be explained with something as simple as five points or ten points.

His elementary Nascent Soul was destined to be different from others!

Bluecloud Demon froze in place, his eyes popped wide open and a dazed look on his face. In the past, when he broke through to Nascent Soul, the heaven and earth spiritual strength had gathered into three points. This was already a result that was rare to see even in a hundred years. His sect had all marveled at his talent, and it was spread out all over that their sect had no lack of successors.

Although he had never mentioned this to anyone, this had always been a point of pride to Bluecloud Demon. Even when facing other formidable demonic path cultivators, he still felt a degree of pride and arrogance due to this.

Even if I am weaker than you now, in the future I will definitely stomp you all below my feet.

This was because to some degree, the length of time it took for the heaven and earth spiritual strength to gather represented the potential of the cultivator who had crossed tribulation...today, Bluecloud Demon's pride was utterly crushed.

To be more exact, when the heaven and earth spiritual strength had gathered for over an hour, Bluecloud Demon's pride had already been torn to shreds. Perhaps because of that, he could only stand

there in a stunned stupor, absent-mindedly looking up, as if waiting and thinking to himself: hey, there has to be a time when you stop, right?

As this thought appeared, Bluecloud Demon once again determined that he absolutely could not provoke this freak that had crossed tribulation. He began to consider if he had ever provoked such a terrifying figure.

Flee!

He had to flee!

There was no need to say a single word. Before that person could react, he needed to run as far away as possible and conceal his identity, never ever raising his head up again. Otherwise, there really was a possibility that he would be slapped into pieces.

What nonsense. Even an idiot would know that this person was terrifyingly strong before he had crossed tribulation. And after crossing tribulation, that person's strength had likely reached unimaginable levels!

If he didn't run away, wouldn't he be senile?

Two hours later, Qin Yu looked up. He reared his head back and roared.

With loud rumblings, a black spot began to appear in each of the blazing golden flames within his dantian sea. Then, they expanded at an amazing speed, slowly changing into five little people that sat cross-legged.

All these little people had appearances similar to Qin Yu. Their postures and auras were regal and dignified, and each one had a magic sword hanging above their head, in the colors of white, black, blue, red, and yellow. These were the Five Element Magic Swords.

Hum –

Hum –

The swords cried out!

Qin Yu gripped his fists. Divine light flashed in his eyes. He suddenly felt that everything in this wide world was in the control of his palm.

Nascent Soul!

He was...already Nascent Soul!

From this point on, no matter how vast the world was, he had the qualifications to freely gallop around.

Without warning, his blood began to burn, as if magma flowed in his veins. Qin Yu frowned and he instantly sobered.

The backlash after his Demon Body made a breakthrough had arrived!

Qin Yu's lips lifted in a cold sneer. What perfect timing. He could use Bluecloud Demon to test out his sword. He wanted to see what degree his strength had reached after breaking into Nascent Soul.

That grudge from the past would be brought to an end today!

With a flick of his sleeves, invisible sword energy howled out. It easily cut apart the earth below his feet, revealing a fathomless hole.

Bluecloud Demon could feel the suppressive strength covering his body suddenly vanish. A feeling of welcome relax returned to him and he cheered inwardly. But, before this happiness could spread, he suddenly froze and his heart almost came to a stop. A boundless divine sense swept outwards, locking onto him. An icy cold killing intent flooded his surroundings, open and naked without any covering up!

This person indeed came with ill intent.

This divine sense was very familiar...just as this thought came to mind, Bluecloud Demon roared out loud and smashed the walls with his hands, causing a series of explosive sounds and rumbles to ring through the depths of the Land of Sealed Demons. The demonic souls that had yet to fade away all started to rush out, their blood red eyes filled with savage cruelty and their bodies surging with terrifying killing intent.

These demonic souls had thoroughly lost their will after being imprisoned for a long time. In addition to Bluecloud Demon intentionally guiding them, they had transformed into puppets that only knew slaughter.

If these demonic souls were to escape from the Land of Sealed Demons, then there was likely to be a great calamity in the north. Countless lives would be lost in mere days.

But Bluecloud Demon didn't care about these things. Who cared how many people died? How could those low and pathetic ant-like humans be compared with his own precious life?

With these demonic souls distorting the surrounding senses, even though that person's divine sense was formidable, it would still be torn to shreds. How could he be locked onto again? With this, he had an enormous assurance that he would be able to withdraw safely.

Bluecloud Demon turned around. He took a step out and his appearance began to change. His eyes turned blood red and his figure vague, until he was no different from those cruel demonic souls around him. Even his aura was the same.

He mingled among them, constantly changing his position. A moment later, he finally escaped the Land of Sealed Demons. A light flashed in Bluecloud Demon's eyes and he moved sideways through an underground crack.

Shua –

His aura disappeared. His entire demonic soul was like a shadow, quietly moving forwards.

The night was dark like water, the crescent moon shining bright.

On the bleak and barren land, a mass of shadows flowed out from a crack. He looked up at the moon and stiffened.

Qin Yu lightly said, "Bluecloud Demon, I've been waiting a long time."

This voice...

The shadow fiercely spun around. As he saw the person bathed in moonlight, his pupils violently shrank. "It's you!"

This was shock beyond shock.

No wonder that divine sense had felt so familiar when it locked onto him.

How was this possible!?

Qin Yu had no expression. He lifted a hand, "You chased me down in the past, and now I return the favor to you. I ask senior to head along the road first and help me complete my sacrifice."

Shua –

Five fingers fell. White lightning appeared in the air!

Chapter 260 – Not Even A Chicken Or Dog

Bluecloud Demon's pupils violently shrank, endless fear and despair drowning out his thoughts. After being suppressed within the Land of Sealed Demons for hundreds of years he had finally managed to escape, so how could he resign himself to dying like this? But the sword phantom cutting at him carried with it an endlessly sharp edge, as if even if the world were placed before it, it could still break through!

"Ahh!" With a roar, billowing black demonic energy erupted around him. He transformed into a hundred foot tall demon, one that was incomparably real and solid. Then, he lifted his hands and punched down.

Bang –

Demonic energy exploded. Like a greater river falling down, it rumbled and rolled, and even the surrounding mountain seemed as if it would be crushed to bits and pieces by this demonic energy. Under the threat of death, Bluecloud Demon's crazy counterattack was truly terrifying!

But what a pity. What he faced now was Qin Yu's all-out strike, one attack aimed to kill. Of the five elements, metal was white. It was tyrannical and sharp, bearing down with unstoppable force. With Qin Yu's Nascent Soul cultivation stimulating its movement and the power of the five elements gathered as one, its killing strength surpassed imagination!

The sword was like lightning, so fast that one couldn't even catch sight of it. It instantly tore into the demonic energy. Then, the raging river of energy froze before it loudly detonated.

The demonic figure formed from demonic energy froze in place. Cracks appeared between its eyebrows. Like the opening prologue to its destruction, those cracks started to spread out at an alarming speed.

Bang –

Demonic energy blew apart to reveal Bluecloud Demon's soul. His eyes were wide and filled with unwillingness, and his face was distorted as if he were facing some horrendous pain.

Hu –

Black flames lit up the air, sucking Bluecloud Demon's soul within. Then it burned to ashes in the blink of an eye, completely disappearing from existence.

Qin Yu's boiling blood gradually returned to normal. His burning meridians started to repair themselves at an astonishing speed, and after several breaths of time, he was already restored to his peak state.

With the potency of the Demon Body and also the support of the wood and water Nascent Souls, his regenerative capabilities had reached a point where he really could be called the Undying Cockroach!

It didn't even seem as if he had a chance to test his true strength; Bluecloud Demon had died in a single strike. Still, he had a chance to attack. Qin Yu acknowledged that after breaking into Nascent Soul, his entire body itched as if it needed to vent itself of excess strength.

He looked down at the earth below him. Then, he lifted his hands. The Five Element Swords appeared and followed his hands, drilling into the ground.

Rumble rumble –

The earth shook and tumbled. Countless demonic souls howled in sorrow and pain. These demonic souls had lost their ego and only knew slaughter and destruction. If he allowed them to flee wherever they wanted to, they would inevitably start a great calamity.

Qin Yu never hesitated to kill. From the moment he started cultivating until now, his hands had already become rank with the smell of blood. But, he didn't want to contaminate himself with needless karma. With the little blue lamp in his possession, he didn't fear heavenly retribution from the world. But, his intuition told him to avoid this as much as possible.

After a moment, the Five Element Swords howled back. They circled around Qin Yu's body, emitting cheerful cries.

"Don't worry. Now that I have reached Nascent Soul, I can battle all enemies between the heavens and earth. You will all have a chance to bathe in blood!"

Qin Yu looked up, powerful self-confidence in his eyes. The Land of Divinity and Demons, Immortal Sect, he would definitely go there!

Whoosh –

His figure turned into a beam of light, instantly shooting far away.

Within his dantian sea, within his great dao base, blue light surged on the surface of the little blue lamp, as if it were refining something.

Four hours later, two cultivators from the Northern Dynasty rushed over to the place where the Land of Sealed Demons was. As they looked at the ruptured earth and the traces of sword intent that had yet to fade, their complexions changed.

They had no idea which cultivator it was who had done this, but that person's cultivation could only be described as capable of moving the universe and causing gods and ghosts to cry! They could even imagine that sword immortal-like character treading on the void, lifting a hand and casting sword light down, smashing the earth below.

Could that extremely terrifying aura of heavenly tribulation have been caused by this sword cultivator? Thinking of this, these two Northern Dynasty Nascent Souls were even more shaken.

For an initial Nascent Soul to have such power and prestige, if they didn't see this sight for themselves, they definitely wouldn't believe it! Although they didn't know who this sword cultivator was, they knew that from this day on, there was another peerless powerhouse in the world!

Beneath the highest heavens, flying with sword in hand, wind surging against him and his black robes fluttered around with the cries of swords in his ears, Qin Yu only felt his entire body brimming with joy and comfort.

He bellowed out loud. Supported by his powerful cultivation, his voice billowed through the world, spreading far and wide.

At this time, he suddenly stopped. Light flashed in his hand and a token appeared. This thing represented his status within Immortal Eclipse Valley, one that was extremely honored and only beneath Pill Crucible.

Now, this token was emitting crimson light. Faint traces of a fierce and dangerous aura emanated from it.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. This indicated that Immortal Eclipse Valley was currently facing a perilous situation, one where it might even be destroyed. This was the most urgent of summons. After receiving this notice, all disciples had to return to Immortal Eclipse Valley as soon as possible!

Pill Crucible was personally garrisoning the valley and there was also Jiang Li, Daoist Wang, and the other four great Nascent Souls. Just what could have happened that the situation would be so dire?

Whoosh –

The sword hummed once more, even more resounding than before, even a bit more swift and fierce. Qin Yu's speed quickened. He was like the incarnation of lightning as he soared straight to Immortal Eclipse Valley.

...

At this time, the vast majority of Immortal Eclipse Valley had fallen to enemy hands. Countless palaces and temples had shattered and blazing conflagrations burned all over, making this alchemy holy land seem like a scene of carnage and ruin. The Five Element Sword Array was fully revolving, rumbling onwards with dreadful sword cries filling the air, flooding the ears of everyone. Countless sword phantoms cut down from above, sprinkling down endless killing intent.

It was due to this great array formation that Immortal Eclipse Valley's most core region had been able to survive. But now, two horrifying auras were outside the Five Element Sword Array, suppressing it like stars. It was simply incapable of fighting back. Facing the billowing barrage of demonic energies, it was only barely able to hold on.

Within the core of the sword array, Jiang Li's face was pale but his eyes were as bright as stars. His divine sense was pushed to its limits as he maintained the revolution of the great array formation. However, everyone knew that if the situation continued like this, he wouldn't be able to last much longer.

Not too far away, Eclipse Lenqing and Eclipse Wuji were sitting cross-legged. Their current situations were even worse. Their breathing was heavy and their clothes were stained with blood. It was clear they had received heavy injuries.

Daoist Wang hurried into the hall. Eclipse Lenqing opened his eyes, hastily asking, "How are the Valley Master's injuries?"

Eclipse Wuji didn't speak, but his eyes were equally anxious.

Daoist Wang nodded. "We've managed to temporarily contain them."

Eclipse Lenqing and Eclipse Wuji relaxed but immediately felt sorrow. Even with the deep background of Immortal Eclipse Valley, they could only momentarily manage his injuries; it could be imagined just how deeply wounded Pill Crucible was.

Currently, of those that had a Nascent Soul level combat strength within the valley, only Daoist Wang was left intact. But with his strength, how could they face the tigers outside? Could it be that their Immortal Eclipse Valley with thousands of years of inheritance would be destroyed during their generation? If that happened, how could they have the face to see their ancestors down below!

Daoist Wang seemed to sense their despairing looks. He sighed inwardly and walked over. "Old Jiang, how are you doing?"

Jiang Li's expression was calm. "I'm not dead yet. Have the matters within the sect been arranged yet?"

Daoist Wang responded, "We've already sent away a number of disciples through the secret transmission array. Unfortunately, the Demonic Path has arranged an array formation limiting powerful auras from transmitting through, otherwise I could have brought the Valley Master away first." He sighed with disappointment.

Jiang Li coldly sneered. "I should thank the Demon Monarch for not making me wait here to die alone!"

Daoist Wang bared his teeth. "Old Jiang, you speak too honestly for a person. Hah, there's no way I can respond to that."

He sat down and let out a soothing breath. It was only then that he discovered his robes were half-drenched in sweat. He had treated Pill Crucible and arranged for the disciples to be sent away, all of this accomplished in the shortest time possible. Never in his entire life had he worked as hard as he did today.

"Old Jiang, do you think we will be able to survive this disaster?"

"I don't know."

"Ai, can't you say something good for once?"

Jiang Li coldly glanced over. Just as he was about to say something, his complexion suddenly changed.

Puff –

He spat out a mouthful of blood. He heaved out, "There's a spy in the valley!"

The final Five Element Sword Array that protected Immortal Eclipse Valley had suddenly stalled. No matter how hard Jiang Li tried, he still couldn't start it up again.

Outside, the two terrifying auras attacked at the same time. Like a falling mountain, with just a light touch the sword array completely disintegrated.

Xu Ao rushed towards a node of the sword array. As he saw who walked out, his complexion wildly changed. "It's you!"

The Immortal Eclipse Valley cultivators behind him also looked as if they were seeing ghosts in the daytime. Their faces were full of disbelief.

Who would have thought that the one to sabotage the Five Element Sword Array and cause the array formation to be broken was him?

Fan Jianghai had an apologetic expression. He cupped his hands together and said, "Senior-apprentice brother, I've disappointed you."

Xu Ao clenched his teeth and roared, "The valley has not treated you or I unfairly. Why did you do this!?"

Fan Jianghai coldly smiled. "Senior-apprentice brother, why continue deceiving yourself? If you and I were given the same treatment as those Eclipse Clan juniors, we would have already broken into Nascent Soul! But during these years, how has Immortal Eclipse Valley treated us? On the surface we are the masters of the First and Second Furnaces, and our statuses are indeed honored and we are given the authority of managing affairs within the valley. All of this makes it look as if we hold tremendous power, but the reality is that this uses up all of our time and energy, making us unable to focus on cultivating.

"If that was everything then it would have been fine. But you and I have given so much to the valley, and what have they even given back to us in return? This Immortal Eclipse Valley, in the end its surname is Eclipse. No matter how diligent you and I are, no matter how outstanding we are, so what? We are simply giving everything to them as a bridal gift! If so, it would be better to destroy it all!"

Fan Jianghai's expression was frantic, manic. "Senior-apprentice brother, I know you have soaring ambitions. You and I can join hands! Together, the two of us might be able to construct a new alchemy holy land, one even greater than Immortal Eclipse Valley!"

Xu Ao roared, "Shut up!" His icy cold gaze piercing to one's bones. "Fan Jianghai, no matter how the valley treated you or me, it was the Valley Master who brought us into the world of cultivation, who granted us our current cultivation and status. Not only do you not repay him but you even collude with the Demonic Path! You are worse than a dog! Worse than a pig! From this moment on, our brotherhood has come to an end. Today, I will clean up the sect for the Valley Master!"

Fan Jianghai stood up straight, regret etched on his face. "Senior-apprentice brother, you are still so blindly devoted. Do you not see that today is the day Immortal Eclipse Valley will be wiped off this world?" He lifted a finger and madly cackled, "Look for yourself. Within that demonic energy are the elites of the Demonic Path. Even the Demon Monarch has joined forces with Heavenseek Old Demon. After today, Immortal Eclipse Valley is destined to not have even a single chicken or dog remaining. I will

give you one final chance. Promise to work with me and I can preserve your life. Otherwise, it will be too late.”

Xu Ao stepped forwards, his figure like a moving boulder. “I’ll kill you first!”

Fan Jianghai turned and left. “Senior-apprentice brother, in consideration of our former friendship, I don’t wish to fight you. Then, I’ll allow the Demonic Path cultivators to end your sad and pathetic life.”

Xu Ao wanted to chase after him, but Demonic Path cultivators had already entered the fray. He roared out loud, leading the Immortal Eclipse Valley disciples to meet their enemy.

In the blink of an eye, Immortal Eclipse Valley teetered on the brink of destruction!

Daoist Wang bitterly smiled. “When it rains it pours. It looks like this really can’t be avoided.”

Jiang Li was deathly pale. He sighed, “That’s to be expected. Even if the sword array didn’t break I still wouldn’t have been able to last much longer.”

“You consider those to be comforting words?” Daoist Wang had a helpless expression, “Really, nothing has an effect on you.”

Jiang Li coldly smiled. “Those are the facts.”

Eclipse Lenqing and Eclipse Wuji had ashen faces pale with defeat. Once the core region of Immortal Eclipse Valley fell, there would no longer be any chance of stopping them. It had to be known that outside were the joint forces of the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon. In this entire world, who could stop them?

“It’s just death! But before I die, I want to take down a demonic cultivator and bring them to the grave with me!”

Eclipse Wuji laughed. “Big brother, well said! Today, you and I will slaughter freely one last time!”

Daoist Wang glanced at them and curled his lips. “In all these years, this is the first time I’ve found you two a bit palatable to my eyes. Unfortunately, you’re both going to die soon.”

Outside the hall, a faint voice sounded out. “We have lived for so long already. Compared to most that live in this world, we have already been far luckier. If we die then we die.”

Pill Crucible waved his hand, indicating for the disciple supporting his arm to draw back. He stepped forwards.

His face had lost all color and his pupils were dark. But, his attitude was calm and relaxed.

Jiang Li’s eyes flashed. “There seems to be something different with the Valley Master...”

Pill Crucible smiled. “Old Jiang, it’s always you with the sharp senses. After suffering the joint plotting of the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon, I was saved from the brink of death and I also obtained unexpected gains.” He sighed, “What a pity...”

Before he finished speaking, his meaning was already clear. Everyone had complex expressions.

With Pill Crucible's cultivation, if he had a harvest, that meant there was a chance he would step into the Divine Soul realm.

However, the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon definitely would not give him time to break into Divine Soul.

Suddenly the sounds of battle rose up from outside the hall. The gates were shoved open and a bloodied Xu Ao stumbled in. As he saw Pill Crucible, he fell to his knees. "Old Ancestor, Xu Ao has wronged you. It was because of my negligence that Fan Jianghai was able to find an opening to take advantage of! Please Old Ancestor, punish me for my crimes!"

Pill Crucible waved his hand. "I already know of this matter. I cannot blame you." He was silent for several breaths of time and then forced out a smile. "In the end, I was the one who misplayed the game. Otherwise Fan Jianghai wouldn't have betrayed my Immortal Eclipse Valley. It was our ancestors who originally decided the great plan for the sect. In order to ensure that the inheritance of the valley would be safe, they allowed the Eclipse Clan to control everything. But today, all of this comes to naught. Perhaps this plan was wrong from the very beginning, but unfortunately I won't have a chance to correct it."

Xu Ao was moved deeply. "Old Ancestor!"

Pill Crucible had a grave expression. He looked up towards the hall's doors and slowly said, "Why act like a little child? Rise up. Come with this old man and let us meet our enemies together."

His complexion was still pale but there was disdain and pride in his eyes.

The Demon Monarch strode in, his eyes full of praise. "Pill Crucible, you really aren't bad. You actually managed to escape from a hopeless situation and break free from your cage to clearly see the road of the great dao before you. But what a pity. I won't give you a chance. So, you will certainly die here today."

Heavenseek Old Demon's gaze was cold. "Why speak so much? If you're going to kill them then begin!" He glared at Pill Crucible. Thinking about how his plans had all been ruined, he wanted to drink his blood and eat his flesh!

The Demon Monarch smiled. He lifted a hand. "From this day forth, throughout all of Immortal Eclipse Valley, not even a chicken or dog will remain alive."