

## Refining 261

### Chapter 261 – Peak Battle (1)

Heavenstar Demon had a fierce expression. “To all disciples of the Seven Slaughter Demon Sect! Attack with me and trample Immortal Eclipse Valley to the ground!”

Demonic energy surged restlessly around his body. Just as he was about to rush forward, his complexion suddenly changed. He looked outside of the valley.

Hum –

The cry of a sword vaguely sounded out in his ear.

As he listened again, it had already vanished. Heavenstar Demon frowned; could this be an aural illusion?

Then, he truly heard that clear and melodic sword cry. A cold air rose up from within him and his blood froze in his veins.

The Demon Monarch turned around, staring into the distance. He frowned, a dignified expression on his face.

The forces of the Demonic Path were spread throughout the Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty. Since when had such a terrifying sword cultivator appeared?

Feeling this aura, it was clearly coming with ill intent. Did Immortal Eclipse Valley have some final card in hand?

At his side, Heavenseek Old Demon had a pale complexion. He had once planted his demon soul in this person and tried to swallow him up, so how could he not know whose aura this was?

Qin Yu, it was Qin Yu!

As he felt that overwhelming sword potential and that aura which seemed as if it could cut apart all of existence, Heavenseek Old Demon felt his heart and liver shaking.

All of this should have been his! It was Pill Crucible! It was Immortal Eclipse Valley! If not for them, how could things have reached this stage!?

The Demon Monarch glanced to the side. He calmly asked, “Heavenseek Demon, do you recognize that person?”

Heavenseek Old Demon’s lips twitched. He said without expression, “Demon Monarch, you shouldn’t be a stranger to him either.”

As they spoke, the call of the sword became even heavier. It blew forth like rumbling thunder, like an incoming hurricane.

Pill Crucible looked on with confusion. As the master of Immortal Eclipse Valley, he naturally knew how deep their background was and all the other minor details. Although they were on good terms with

many powerhouses, with the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon joining forces, who would dare try to stop them?

So, just who would have arrived at this time?

Daoist Wang licked his lips, quietly saying, "Valley Master, it's amazing that you're still calm; you look so tranquil right now. But, none of this matters. What is important is that we have another chance now. Ah, but I really don't know just who came."

Jiang Li's eyes flashed with dazzling brilliance. As he heard them speak, he suddenly smiled. "You will soon find out." He sighed, joy and excitement on his face.

Daoist Wang rolled his eyes. He hurriedly said, "Just what game are you trying to play? Hurry up and say who it is!"

Jiang Li smiled. "He's already here."

Whoosh –

The sword shadow came soaring forth from the skies, stopping above Immortal Eclipse Valley. The sound of sonic shockwaves erupted in all directions. Sword light rapidly gathered to reveal a black-robed figure. His eyes swept across the ruins of Immortal Eclipse Valley and his frowning eyes filled with rising killing intent.

Pill Crucible's eyes widened. "Qin Yu!"

Eclipse Lenqing and Eclipse Wuji both had looks as if they were seeing a ghost.

Daoist Wang's lips twitched. Nascent Soul...he was absolutely at Nascent Soul...he knew of Qin Yu's special strengths, so he also knew how terrifying it was that he was at Nascent Soul!

Even the initial realm would be enough for him to roam through the world wild and free, looking down with disdain upon all others. Emotions began to surge up within him and he couldn't help but laugh and smile. He glanced toward the smiling Jiang Li and finally realized why that old foggy was so happy.

Qin Yu's Five Element Sword Diagram could reluctantly be considered as having been taught and passed down by him. But, why are you the only one that should be happy? Aren't his alchemy skills also partially due to me? What? You are saying that what Qin Yu is using now is his sword dao skills? Peh! Without the support of pills, do you think he would have reached Nascent Soul in such a short period of time!?

If he hadn't reached Nascent Soul then your sword dao skills would mean nothing but a fart!

Thinking of this, Daoist Wang's chest immediately rose in righteousness. A smile also rose on his face, as if he was saying that an old man like him was happy that one of his descendants was finally showing some skills.

Bang –

A horrifying aura shot into the skies, nearly turning over the entire temple. The Demon Monarch's expression was like hard iron. He roared out, "Junior, return my most precious object to me!"

He lifted his hand and pressed down. Boundless demonic energy gushed out into the void, forming a demonic arm that came crashing down.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. Sword shadows cut out, colliding with the demon arm in the blink of an eye.

Everything was peaceful for a moment. Then, in the next moment, that peace was smashed apart by a thunderous explosion.

Terrifying shockwaves erupted outwards. The entire temple was blasted and lifted upwards, and then smashed apart in the air by the horrifying amounts of energy.

And what was most terrifying was that where the sword shadow and demonic arm met, there were cracks in space. The pitch black cracks were like a vicious beast opening its jaws wide.

This indicated that the strength of their battle had surpassed the limits of this world, reaching a whole new level.

Breaking space was something that only Divine Souls could accomplish!

Heavenstar Demon was forced back step after step before he was finally able to resist the strength of the shockwave. His eyes widened and his face filled with disbelief. Not too long ago, he saw Qin Yu at the Gold Noble Family. Although he had been strong at the time, he believed he could still fight him with his hidden card.

But after a mere month or so, a length of time that was only a short period of seclusion to a high level cultivator, Qin Yu's strength had actually risen so drastically and experienced such heaven-shaking changes! If he didn't see it with his own eyes then even if he was beaten to death he would never have believed that Qin Yu and the Demon Monarch would be equally matched in battle. This was the reality placed before him!

Xu Ao's wounds were heavy. Unable to dodge, he was struck by the shockwaves and blood gushed out from his nose and mouth as he tumbled back along the ground. But at this time, he couldn't even care about the pain that wracked his body. He looked straight at Qin Yu, his eyes full of shock.

The past seemed to replay in front of his eyes. He never had much of a favorable impression towards this Junior Uncle of his. Even after the pill tribulation arrived and he was shocked and awed, his admiration towards Qin Yu remained firmly in terms of alchemy only. At that time, he was still confident in his own cultivation. But now, all of that self-confidence was crushed to pieces. His Junior Uncle had already reached a level of strength so great that he could contend directly with the Demon Monarch.

And it wasn't just Xu Ao. At this time, all cultivators who knew Qin Yu were left dumbfounded. When cultivators cultivated, it was like swimming against the stream. They would grow stronger as time passed. But, the speed at which he grew stronger was just too quick. No, it was so quick that it was completely bizarre; there was no justice to this at all!

Heavenseek Old Demon's heart dripped blood.

Out of everyone present, only he was completely clear on why Qin Yu was so strong.

[Demon Body] – It was the highest body cultivation method within the demonic path. In the rumors, it represented the path to heaven. It possessed an extremely special significance within the lineage of the demonic path.

[Five Element Sword Diagram] – This was the greatest trap cultivation law formula in the world. Within history, it had ruined countless cultivation geniuses. But once successfully cultivated, the harvests were so great that they were unimaginable. For instance, five Nascent Souls; for instance, gathering five elements as one; for instance, Five Element Swords.

[Partner Soul] – Extremely rare, so rare that it barely appeared in the ancient texts. It was a legendary treasure, and although its exact attributes weren't known, anyone that possessed a Partner Soul in the past was bound to be an absolute powerhouse of their era.

Of these three strengths, if a person were to obtain just a single one, then they could be said to possess a dreadful destiny, bound to be the greatest powerhouse of their generation. Much less, these three strengths were now gathered into one person.

In the eyes of Heavenseek Old Demon, Qin Yu's body had exceeded the limits of perfection and had risen to an unimaginable level. If he could obtain it, he was confident he could break into Divine Soul in the shortest time possible. He believed he could even cross space to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons. Beneath that vast starry skies, he could become one of the most dazzling existences...

Of course, all of those dreams had turned to fading shadows...

But there was still the word 'shadows' there. If he could see them, that meant there still might be an opportunity. If he waited any longer, then with Qin Yu's formidable background, he would soon rise to an inconceivable level in a short period of time. At that time, much less hunting Qin Yu down and seizing his body, it would be difficult for him to maintain his own life!

Today was the perfect time.

Qin Yu had just broken into Nascent Soul so he shouldn't have a full grasp of his strength. And more importantly, the Demon Monarch was here. If he were to battle alone then Heavenseek Old Demon didn't have full confidence he could win. But, if the two of them joined together, they might succeed.

His eyes surged with killing intent. Heavenseek Old Demon stepped forwards and coldly said, "Demon Monarch, you and I will join forces to kill Qin Yu. I only want his mortal body; you can take everything else."

The Demon Monarch responded without hesitation, "Good! I agree!"

With a few words, these two demonic path super powerhouses had reached an agreement.

Heavenseek Old Demon lifted his hand and touched between his eyebrows. Black demonic light surged out, condensing into countless patterns in the void. One could clearly feel that it was a powerful binding contract.

The Demon Monarch's eyes flashed. He lifted his hand and thrust his own aura into the patterns. Flames ignited and burned the contract to ashes. Then, invisible chains fell upon their souls.

Heavenseek Old Demon's heart filled with resolve. He opened his mouth and said, "Let's fight!"

He lifted his hand and pressed down. The surrounding air instantly froze solid and a terrifying chill gave birth to black snowflakes that fluttered downwards. These snowflakes each contained a coldness that was capable of freezing rivers to ice. They sprinkled down, submerging Qin Yu within. But, this wasn't the end. He tapped his finger in the void and the black snowflakes began to emit black light.

This black light drilled straight to the heart. It caused an instinctual fear to grow within the depths of one's soul.

Kacha –

Kacha –

This was the air itself freezing!

The Demon Monarch stepped forwards. One step after another, slowly, gradually, his aura rose without end. Billowing demonic energy rushed forth from every pore in his body, gathering above his head and turning into a terrifying demon shadow. Its blood red eyes only contained slaughter and killing intent. It locked onto Qin Yu, roaring and screeching.

Without words, the two demonic path super powerhouses had instantly achieved a tacit understanding.

Heavenseek Old Demon would imprison Qin Yu and the Demon Monarch would land the killing blow.

In a moment, the two attacked with all their strength, not holding anything back.

This was their caution. It also represented their fear of Qin Yu.

Within the entire world, there were only a scant few people who could have the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon treat them so seriously.

Pill Crucible's complexion changed. "Qin Yu, be careful! That ice cold strength has the effect of freezing the soul!"

Before this, in a situation where he wasn't able to prevent it, he had already suffered a great loss from this ability. If it weren't for a life-saving card he would have already been killed by the two of them.

Black mist suddenly appeared within Qin Yu's soul space. A terrifying chill erupted.

In an instant, Qin Yu felt as if his soul was going to freeze solid.

But at this time, Spirity opened her eyes. Her hands formed law formulas and the starlight above her head began to burn.

Surging flames flowed forth as if caught in wild winds, directly sweeping away the ice coldness that invaded his soul.

Within Qin Yu's chest, his heartbeat began to quicken. Bang, bang, it was like the beat of a great drum, causing blood to crazily surge in his body.

Piki paka –

His bones shook and cried. Qin Yu's body moved and space thundered around him, completely shattering the stagnant space in a small area surrounding him.

And at this time, the Demon Monarch had already arrived. He lifted a hand and punched forwards.

Above his head the demon shadow moved with him, causing the entire world to shake and roar. Endless heaven and earth spiritual strength rumbled amidst this roar, fusing into the fist. Before it fell, space already started to shake. Within the blurriness, what it contained was a terrifying strength capable of smashing mountains to powder!

## **Chapter 262 – Peak Battle (2)**

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. After breaking through to Nascent Soul, he indeed gained the qualifications to fight against the peak powers of this world. But, he still hadn't been able to confirm this. As for those at the level of the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon, they were characters that had existed for hundreds of years. Whether it was in terms of cultivation or abilities, they were transcendent. Even Qin Yu didn't dare to underestimate them in the least.

Facing the Demon Monarch's fist, Qin Yu took a deep breath. As his chest puffed out, he seemed to hear the blood flowing rapidly in his body like, accompanied by the tempo of a beating drum. He thought back to the time when he first entered Immortal Eclipse Valley and saw the Demon Monarch while he was beneath the domain of the Radiant Red Wood, and then he thought back to the sea region where he had been forced to flee in distress. After bitterly cultivating for all this time, he was finally able to face this person that stood upon the peak of power.

A burst of valor and pride rose in his heart. His eyes brightened like stars. Facing the Demon Monarch, he needed to be careful. But, there was no longer any need to feel dread or fear.

He raised his hands and an earth yellow light flowed between his fingers. That yellow light was slow but possessed an endlessly deep aura, as if a mountain was being held in his hand.

Bang –

It was like the heavens were being shattered, like the earth had been sundered. The terrifying sound caused countless Demonic Path and Immortal Eclipse Valley cultivators to cry out in alarm and fall to the ground, blood seeping from their ears. Terrifying shockwaves of strength swept out like a growing hurricane, tearing apart the ground and causing endless cracks to appear.

“Draw back!” Pill Crucible shouted out. He flicked his sleeves and magic power swept around him, protecting the disciples behind him. Otherwise, if these shockwaves struck them, even if they didn't die they would be severely wounded.

He looked up towards the center of the battlefield; the spatial distortions were becoming increasingly fierce and more cracks were appearing. But, Qin Yu still stood tall and straight. He had broken out of Heavenseek Old Demon's imprisonment and forcefully struck away the Demon Monarch's fist without taking a single step back. Just the strength he displayed from this proved that his performance was more powerful than theirs.

Jiang Li's pale face flushed red with blood. He whispered, “Five Element Swords, this is the power of the Five Element Swords...as a swordsman, to be able to watch this sword shine bright in the world, I can die with no regrets...”

Daoist Wang rolled his eyes. "Can you say something better sounding? Die? Who wants to die? We can live! And our lives will only get better and better!"

Jiang Li lightly said, "Qin Yu broke into Nascent Soul so he has the qualifications to fight against the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon. But, what he faces today is the both of them."

Daoist Wang's expression stiffened. He obstinately twisted his lips. "So what?"

Pill Crucible glanced at him. "It's nothing, it just means Qin Yu must escape." He sighed. "These are characters that stand upon the peak of this world, overwhelming everything around them. How could they be so easy to deal with? Although I have reached the limits of Nascent Soul, compared to the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon, I am still inferior. They are the ones that truly stand atop the peak of this world. No matter how formidable Qin Yu is, he has just entered this realm. If he truly desperately fights these people, he will definitely be injured. But, if he wanted to leave, the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon would likely be unable to hold him back."

Jiang Li eerily sighed. "Within the Southern Empire and Northern Empire, today's battle can be called the greatest of the century. After being able to watch such a high level of battle with my own eyes before I die, I can die in peace."

Daoist Wang might not believe just Jiang Li, and he might not believe just Pill Crucible, but when the two of them spoke the same thing together, his complexion started to pale. He struggled with the unwillingness rising in his voice, "Do you mean that Qin Yu has no chance of winning today?"

Jiang Li paused for a moment. "There is basically no chance."

Pill Crucible nodded. "Although I have lived for hundreds of years, to be honest, I wouldn't be tired of living for several hundred more. But, even though I acknowledge that Qin Yu is strong and always manages to do things that are beyond anyone's expectations, the ones he faces today are the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon, the two greatest figures of the demonic path. If they join together, there is no one below Divine Soul that can defeat them. The only exception is if Qin Yu makes another breakthrough and reaches a realm comparable to Divine Soul."

This made everything clear. Daoist Wang put on a sad face. He thought he would be able to continue living, but though he had guessed the beginning, he hadn't been able to guess the end.

If Jiang Li and Pill Crucible could see this, then the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon could also see it. They weren't worried that they couldn't kill Qin Yu, only that he would run away.

Thus, the Demon Monarch didn't care that Heavenseek Old Demon had showed his powerlessness, because he knew just how fierce this old demon actually was. If he made up his mind to seize Qin Yu's body, then he absolutely wouldn't give Qin Yu the chance to retreat today. Right now, although he was silent, he was certainly setting up an inescapable net for Qin Yu to fall into. Then, he would be able to kill him.

The Demon Monarch was well aware that there was something on Qin Yu's body that Heavenseek Old Demon desired. But, the Saint Furnace was related to his turning point in breaking into the Divine Soul realm; he absolutely could not lose it.

Now that his fist failed, the Demon Monarch changed the fist to a palm and thrust down. With loud rumbling, heaven and earth spiritual strength surged, and the phantom of a black mountain appeared. On the summit of the mountain was a large monument. The inscription on its surface was blurred, but through the large brush strokes, one could vaguely make out that it read 'Blood Burial'.

The Demonic Path's eminent supernatural skill – Blood Burial Mountain.

Like a falling mountain, it was able to suppress the blood within a person's body, causing their blood to corrupt and decay. No matter how monstrous a person's cultivation was, if their blood was ruined their body would die with it.

Qin Yu's heart violently shrank, and his heartbeat began to slow down. It was like an invisible strength had wrapped around his heart, causing every contraction to be incomparably difficult.

Faint traces of ash white began to appear within his blood. Qin Yu recognized this as a power similar to the curse within the Land of Sealed Demons; its aura was nearly exactly the same. The only difference was that the curse from the Land of Sealed Demons was somewhat gentle, and the curse from this Blood Burial Mountain was incredibly tyrannical; it wanted to take the life of others as soon as it appeared.

Within his dantian, the little blue lamp emitted a faint blue light. After absorbing an endless amount of tribulation thunder and fusing into Qin Yu's great dao base, a change seemed to happen to it. Even during the daytime it could display a portion of its powers.

For instance, the power of this curse. Before this curse power could cause any harm to Qin Yu, it was expelled from his blood, chased all the way down his arm where it supplemented the index finger of his right hand.

The Demon Monarch frowned. The power of Blood Burial Mountain couldn't be considered too high, but it was actually incredibly difficult to deal with. His original intent was to use this supernatural skill to entangle Qin Yu and weaken him as much as possible before he displayed his final killing blow.

But now, it seemed that the power of Blood Burial Mountain could only cause Qin Yu to pause for a moment, before having no effect at all. It was likely that Qin Yu had some sort of treasure on his body that could resist the power of curses.

Qin Yu lifted a hand, forming a sword with his fingers. A red line of fire appeared, slashing across the surface of the mountain and instantly cutting through it.

Hu –

Blazing flames rose up, sizzling and burning, swallowing everything and turning it to ash.

Qin Yu glanced at Heavenseek Old Demon. Compared to the Demon Monarch who was filled with endless momentum and stirred up storms by raising his hand, he dreaded this silent old demon even more.

In the past, while Qin Yu hadn't broken into Nascent Soul, the strength of his soul actually far surpassed that of a common Nascent Soul. Even so, he still hadn't been able to discover Heavenseek Old Demon's



Soul Sending Art. If it weren't for Spirity's keen senses, he feared he would have already fallen into Heavenseek Old Demon's plans. The consequences would have been unimaginable.

If Heavenseek Old Demon was silent now, that likely indicated he was preparing something in secret.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. While he did dread the killing move that Heavenseek Old Demon was preparing, this also gave Qin Yu a similar opportunity. As long as he could defeat the Demon Monarch before that killing move appeared, the result of today's war would become far more uncertain.

Bang –

Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls released a glorious halo of light. White, black, blue, red, yellow – five colors blended together as one. Then, he lifted his hand and spread his fingers, cutting down at the Demon Monarch.

The Five Element Swords formed from the Five Element Sword Diagram were more than just five potent magic swords. The five elements both enhanced and constrained each other. When the power of the five elements fused into a single form, it could turn into a terrifying sword array.

The principle behind this was similar to the great Five Element Sword Array that protected Immortal Eclipse Valley. But Immortal Eclipse Valley ultimately used an array formation to galvanize this. It was inferior to Qin Yu who possessed the Five Element Nascent Souls, perfectly fusing their powers in his heart.

Bang –

Bang –

The Five Element Swords howled out. Five divine colors wildly swirled, surrounding the Demon Monarch. Countless sword phantoms appeared, each one shining with five divine lights, all of them slashing down.

The Demon Monarch's complexion changed. With a loud roar, the demon shadow lowered itself, integrating directly into his body. Then, black demonic energy rose up around him, as if a helmet and armor wreathed his body.

Sword phantoms slashed down on the demonic energy, emitting heaven-shaking rings. Ripples appeared all over, causing the armor of demonic energy to tremble and become unsteady.

The Demon Monarch was secretly shocked. This demonic energy was another one of the Demonic Path's eminent supernatural skills, named the Heavenly Demon Armor. Its defensive power was extremely potent, and not even a normal late Nascent Soul cultivator would be able to shake it in an all-out attack. But now, beneath the wild bombardment from the Five Element Swords, it actually seemed as if it would collapse soon.

What a horrifying offensive power!

The Demon Monarch lifted his hand, his fingers forming a rune in the void. With a loud rumble, a tremendous amount of spiritual strength began to crazily flow into this rune. It suddenly emitted an endless amount of light.

He slapped his chest and the rune fell upon the demonic energy. He reared his head back and roared, "Suppress!" The surface of the Heavenly Demon Armor shivered and rapidly dissipated. In a moment, all that was left were faintly flowing ripples.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. Someone like the Demon Monarch who had lived for so long really had countless methods and cards in their hands. He had rapidly risen to his current cultivation today, but when comparing their backgrounds, he was still lacking.

But so what? Even when he wasn't at the Nascent Soul realm he had been able to kill the Whale Sovereign. While he had drawn support from outside strengths, his current cultivation far surpassed what it had been in the past.

Within his soul space, Qin Yu's soul lifted its hand. Spirit's body transformed into a flow of light, fusing into him. Then, a little seven-colored rainbow sword appeared in his soul's hand, its brilliance blinding.

Shua –

His soul waved its hand and the little rainbow sword instantly vanished. In the next moment it flew out from between Qin Yu's eyebrows, cutting straight towards the Demon Monarch.

"Soul Slaughter!" The Demon Monarch's complexion greatly changed. He roared out loud and raised his hands. From between his eyebrows, demon runes appeared. They erupted with light that shot into the air, forming layer upon layer that seemed like a great net.

At the same time, he thrust out his hands. Remnant souls began to appear within the overwhelming demonic energy. They weren't able to resist the rainbow sword and were instantly pierced through. But, they were able to consume a bit of its strength. The rainbow sword darkened a little and its speed also fell.

Puff –

Like a sword stabbing into a roll of cloth, the little rainbow sword cut into the nets of demonic energy. Seven-colored light collided with pitch black light. The suppressing aura from the confrontation of souls caused the souls of countless people to shiver.

The little rainbow sword was one of a Partner Soul's supernatural abilities. It was condensed from the power of the soul and was named [Soul Cutter], especially used to shatter the souls of other cultivators. From the day he obtained the Partner Soul, it was only after breaking into Nascent Soul and the strength of his soul drastically rising that he was barely able to condense this sword. Now that he had used it today, it would take several months before he could produce another.

Qin Yu stepped forwards, sharp light as bright as a star flashing in his eyes. "Cut again!"

Soul Cutter shined with glorious light and began to burn. Those seven-hued flames seemed to possess a special power to destroy souls. After the demonic nets touched these flames they ignited and burned, and started to be cut apart!

The Demon Monarch roared in pain. When that blazing rainbow light disappeared, there was a bright red bloodstain left between his eyes, as if it were a third eye. The burning Soul Cutter had broken the

Demon Monarch's defenses, but completely beyond Qin Yu's expectations, the Demon Monarch had used his mortal body to resist most of the attack.

Flesh and blood should be unable to resist or influence Soul Slaughter Arts in any way. But, the Demon Monarch's body had clearly practiced some sort of secret technique that allowed him to achieve this.

Soul Cutter pierced through the Demon Monarch's mortal body, diving straight into his soul space. Then, another surprise occurred. Within the Demon Monarch's soul space, there were countless black nets woven all around. Even though Soul Cutter burned all its strength, it wasn't able to break past them.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. If someone like the Demon Monarch was easily killed by him then he wouldn't have had the qualifications to be called someone who stood upon the peak of this world.

"Heavenseek Demon, if you aren't going to make your move now, then when!?" The Demon Monarch crazily roared. His eyes started to turn blood red and fill with savagery. He never imagined he would be injured by Qin Yu here. If he hadn't studied ancient Demonic Path techniques long ago, gaining a formidable resistance to Soul Slaughter Arts, he might have perished here!

Not too far away, Heavenseek Old Demon looked up. His eyes were pure black without any color. They were like two vortexes, swirling to unfathomable depths.

"Qin Yu, you escaped one calamity, but I wonder whether you can escape today?"

"Demon Sealing, Imprison the World!"

Hum –

As his voice fell, countless giant demonic runes appeared in the world. They floated in the air, each one emitting an aura that suppressed all. Then these demonic runes fused together, causing this suppressive aura to rise to unimaginable heights.

Even space seemed to freeze solid!

Endless suppressive strength submerged Qin Yu. He roared out loud and erupted with strength, shattering the spatial bindings around him. Not too far away, several demon runes disintegrated. But, what left one drowning in despair was that these demon runes reformed after a few breaths of time.

Heavenseek Old Demon lightly said, "It is useless. Within the Demon Sealing, unless you can destroy all the demonic runes simultaneously, you will never be able to break free." His pitch black eyes became even deeper. "Qin Yu, I will take your mortal body!"

### **Chapter 263 – Peak Battle (3)**

Qin Yu's eyebrows tensed and he tried to break through the spatial imprisonment once more. He turned and glanced at Pill Crucible, Jiang Li, Daoist Wang, and the others, an apologetic look on his face. He had originally wanted to rescue them, but with things having come this far, if he stayed any longer not only would he not be able to help them, but he would also fall into peril himself.

Pill Crucible took a deep breath and said, "Qin Yu, hurry up and flee! There is no need to worry about us! If you can, I ask that you look after the future generations of my Immortal Eclipse Valley! As long as the inheritance of Immortal Eclipse Valley is not destroyed, this brother of yours will be eternally grateful!"

Jiang Li laughed out loud. "Having been able to witness the transcendent might of the Five Element Swords, I can die with no regrets! Qin Yu, you must live! Because in this world, you are the only one who can avenge me! I will take a step along the road first. In the future, I will personally welcome the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon in hell!"

He possessed absolute confidence in Qin Yu. At the initial Nascent Soul realm he was already able to contend with the peak powers of this world. If he was given just a bit more time, he would surely grow to unimaginable levels. At that time, killing the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon wouldn't be difficult at all.

Daoist Wang had a sorrowful expression, as if he were still thinking he could be saved. But, how could he say anything at this moment? He could only look at Qin Yu with mourning in his eyes, thinking that even though he had passed down his alchemy talents to Qin Yu in the past, he still wasn't able to defeat those two old fogies. He still hadn't lived enough; what could he do!

The Demon Monarch roared out loud. "You want to leave? You're staying behind!" He lifted a hand and thrust down. With a loud rumble, heaven and earth spiritual energy boiled over and a black palm crashed downwards.

Heavenseek Old Demon's deep black eyes began to shine with faint light. He thrust a finger forwards, and all the Demon Sealing Runes began to radiate light one after another. Then, that imprisonment, that suppressive strength, began to increase as the runes brightened!

Qin Yu shattered the imprisonment around his once more. He looked up at the falling black palm above him, and although there was helplessness and unwillingness in his eyes, there actually wasn't any fear or alarm. Since he dared to face these two peak existences and was also aware that they both wanted to kill him, he naturally had a card in his hand. This card might not be able to reverse the tide of battle, but it could at least help him safely withdraw from today's calamity.

Now, the time had arrived where he had no choice but to use it.

Some memories started to resurface in his mind. When Qin Yu inadvertently obtained the inheritance of the Three Blue Fingers, he had been able to galvanize the Boundless Blue Finger at the Golden Core realm. When he obtained his Five Element Golden Cores, he had been able to use the Blue Spirit Finger. Now, after reaching Nascent Soul, he was just barely able to use the third finger.

The third finger was called Blue Sea. It originated from the same source as the first two fingers, but in terms of the boundary of strength, it was on a completely different level. It represented an incredibly terrifying level of might and energy. Even if he could quicken only a tiny bit of this finger, the power it could erupt with was simply unimaginably terrifying. Because of this, even when he faced the Demon Sealing Art of Heavenseek Old Demon, he was still confident he could withdraw.

Qin Yu lifted a hand, his complexion earnest and dignified. The image of the third finger appeared in his mind. Then, his aura, the atmosphere he gave off, completely changed.

The complexions of the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon instantly changed. As the two peak characters of the world were also drawn in by this aura, they could immediately feel the change occurring within Qin Yu.

Everyone could sense that Qin Yu had suddenly become faint and lofty. But, this wasn't light or ethereal. It was as if he stood high above the heavens, looking upon all he surveyed with disdain. As if he could break apart the heavens and earth by simply lifting his hand.

Pill Crucible's face filled with awe. He knew that Qin Yu had to have a card in hand. He already knew how cautious this young junior-apprentice brother of his was.

Today, as long as Qin Yu managed to flee, although Immortal Eclipse Valley would suffer a major catastrophe, their inheritance would not be severed. In addition to the arrangements they had already made, this would give them a chance to rise back up in the future.

That was enough.

As he was thinking this, Pill Crucible suddenly frowned. He noticed that the unparalleled deep pressure emanating from Qin Yu's body actually stalled for a brief moment. Could he be hesitating? At this time, did he still find it hard to give up on whatever treasure he had?

This aura that suddenly appeared clearly surpassed Qin Yu's realm. In Pill Crucible's opinion, the most likely probability was that he was borrowing the strength of some treasure. And, these sorts of treasures that contained strength surpassing the natural limits were often one-time use items. After expending their strength, they would be thoroughly used up.

"Qin Yu, hurry and leave! Don't hesitate!"

If Pill Crucible noticed this, the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon would certainly also notice this. They both clenched their teeth. Qin Yu unexpectedly had the power to escape into the heavens! They could no longer hold back. If he really managed to escape, there would be no end to their troubles in the future!

The Demon Monarch lifted a hand and tore off one of his fingers. The flesh and blood of that finger fused into the bone, turning into a crimson bone spike. He threw the spike upwards and it floated in the air. Countless howls and roars suddenly sounded out between the heavens and earth and a terrifying figure appeared. Its body was blood red and endless slaughter energy lingered around it. At this time, its eyes were locked onto Qin Yu, its pitch black pupils rapidly condensing.

This was a supreme supernatural killing art of the Demonic Path – Blood Demon Descent!

It took the slaughter energy of the blood demon and transformed it into an annihilating light. This light was especially used to destroy the souls of cultivators. After being contaminated with just a little of this light, it would follow them like a maggot, constantly swallowing up their soul to strengthen itself until the cultivator's soul was destroyed.

Heavenseek Old Demon raised his hands. His youthful appearance began to rapidly age. His black hair turned gray and wrinkled folds appeared on his skin. Massive liver spots appeared all over him, making him seem as if a thousand years had passed in an instant.

He thrust out a finger. Demonic light surged on his fingertip. It didn't diffuse outwards, but compressed inwards, gradually forming an eyeball. The eye was closed and veins bulged on its surface. It was disgustingly bizarre and amazingly fierce.

Suddenly, the eyeball trembled, as if it would open soon.

Pill Crucible's eyes widened and he felt as if he had fallen into an icy lake. Even though he wasn't the one directly facing them, he could clearly feel the annihilating auras inherent within the supernatural skills of the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon.

This was the true strength of those that existed at the peak of this world. Even if he were in his perfect state, he still didn't have full confidence that he could block either one of these two attacks. When facing both of them together, even Qin Yu had no possibility of escaping alive.

"Run!"

Before his voice fell, the darkness in the blood demon's eyes reached the peak of richness. Then, a beam of light shot out. The eye on the end of Heavenseek Old Demon's fingertip also opened at this time. It was pale in color, and just a single glance made one's head feel as if it were splitting open, even as tears ran down their face.

Pill Crucible froze where he was, unable to react. Whether it was the beam of light or the eyeball's glaring strength, it was impossible to avoid in time. Even if Qin Yu possessed a great killing treasure in his hands, there was not enough time for him to break free from his imprisonment.

How could he not be willing to use that treasure? Junior-apprentice brother, oh junior-apprentice brother, you shouldn't be the ignorant type right!?

Pill Crucible's heart ached. Beside him, Jiang Li and Daoist Wang also had shocked expressions mixed with disbelief. Who would have thought that Qin Yu's brief indecision would place him in a desperate situation!

The Demon Monarch's lips curved in a smile. Heavenseek Old Demon sighed inwardly. He was forced to use this supernatural skill of his; it would inevitably cause serious damage to Qin Yu's mortal body.

But he couldn't care about these things any longer. He could simply spend some more time and energy in the future to repair it.

These two peak existences struck out with all their strength, using mighty supernatural abilities that caused great losses to themselves. They were well aware of the power of their attacks, and they looked at Qin Yu with pity.

But in the next moment, the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon stiffened, their eyes popping wide. It was like they saw something completely unbelievable.

Qin Yu's figure had disappeared from the Demon Sealing imprisonment. Whether it was the strength of the blood demon or the Ruinous Demon Eye that Heavenseek Old Demon had displayed at the cost of consuming his life, both attacks had struck nothing.

How was this possible!?

"You want to kill me? With just you two, it's far from enough." A cold voice sounded out from behind. The Demon Monarch spun around and came face-to-face with Qin Yu's indifferent gaze. "Now, it's my turn."

Hu –

Qin Yu vanished from sight.

The Demon Monarch's eyelids twitched. That unbelievable thought in his mind had become reality. He roared inwardly again and again, and his body tensed.

He pushed his legs up and soared away. But, he was too slow. The Demon Monarch was struck from behind by a fist. The demonic light on his body violently trembled and his face paled.

Qin Yu coldly sneered. He turned and vanished once more.

Space transmission...the power of Divine Soul...

When a cultivator reached Divine Soul, their soul would transform and they would resonate with the world. They could feel its will and rules, and by borrowing the power of these rules, they could teleport through space within a certain distance.

Heavenseek Old Demon's pupils shrank. He could confirm that Qin Yu was absolutely not at the Divine Soul realm, otherwise there would have been no need for him to waste so much time. He could have simply borrowed the power of the heavens and earth to casually kill both him and the Demon Monarch. But even if he wasn't a Divine Soul, just by grasping the power of teleporting through space, he was in an impregnable position today. He could no longer continue fighting anymore. If he stayed here any longer he might be severely wounded by Qin Yu. There might even be a chance of him perishing here!

As he saw Qin Yu attack the Demon Monarch, Heavenseek Old Demon turned without hesitation. Then, thunderous heaven and earth spiritual energy wrapped around him and he howled away like a black meteor.

in the blink of an eye he had vanished from sight.

The Demon Monarch cursed inwardly. He came to a halting stop and roared out loud. Billowing demonic energy combusted around his body and he crazily shot out of the valley. He actually completely disregarded all the subordinate demonic cultivators of the Demonic Path that were here!

In a moment, the situation had reversed.

Qin Yu had broken free from a hopeless situation and then Heavenseek Old Demon and the Demon Monarch both fled one after another. Everyone who witnessed this froze where they were.

Heavenstar Demon shivered in fear and his complexion paled. He shouted out loud at his underlings to flee. Even the Demon Monarch had run away! If they stayed here, wouldn't they just be cut apart like vegetables?

In the blink of an eye, the ominous and threatening waves of demonic cultivators all soared into the skies, vanishing like a retreating tide.

Hu –

Qin Yu's figure appeared. A bit of hesitation appeared in his face, but he eventually locked onto the Demon Monarch. He had always felt a certain degree of dread towards Heavenseek Old Demon in his

heart. But, today was a prime opportunity, one he couldn't miss. If he killed the Demon Monarch, the two of them could no longer join forces and there would no longer be anyone in this world that could pose a threat to him.

With a step forwards, Qin Yu vanished from sight.

At this time, everyone within Immortal Eclipse Valley finally regained their senses. They blinked their eyes...

We...survived...

After a brief silence, cheers sounded out, impacting into the horizon.

Daoist Wang's eyes bubbled over with hot tears. He stared at the direction Qin Yu had vanished towards, thinking that his judgment was indeed correct, that he really hadn't misread him.

Pill Crucible and Jiang Li were beyond shocked and even now they hadn't regained their composure. To have the supernatural ability of space transmission, did that mean Qin Yu had touched upon the Divine Soul realm?

The Demon Monarch stormed forwards. Ever since becoming the ruler of the Demonic Path, he had never been placed in such a distressing situation. As he thought about how he was being chased down by someone who had been nothing but an ant not too long ago, flames began to ignite in his chest and the blood red light in his eyes thickened!

Suddenly, the Demon Monarch roared out loud. He lifted a hand and slammed backwards. But, he clearly wasn't able to prevent the strike. He suffered a loss in the collision and he was sent tumbling away, blood spewing from his mouth.

Qin Yu appeared. He slowly said, "Demon Monarch, since we've met today, you shouldn't leave."

The Demon Monarch was enraged. "Qin Yu, you dare to chase me down!?"

Qin Yu had an indifferent expression. "Not only am I chasing you, I'm going to kill you."

Hu –

His figure vanished.

After several breaths of time, the Demon Monarch angrily roared and was sent tumbling away once more. His body smashed into the ground and a mountain peak was broken apart by the fall.

"Qin Yu, you wait! I will surely avenge today's enmity!"

Bang –

Monstrous demonic energy instantly erupted, condensing into 13 black demonic dragons that roared and flew in separate directions.

Each one had the same aura!

Qin Yu frowned. His figure flickered and he appeared above the head of a demonic dragon. He smashed down between its eyes.



Bang –

The demonic dragon wailed and disintegrated.

Shua –

He caught up to another demonic dragon. With a slash of his hand, he severed it in half.

After ten breaths of time, Qin Yu's complexion paled. He came to a stop in midair. He had killed seven demonic dragons, but six had escaped.

The Demon Monarch's true body was within one of them.

Unfortunately, he wasn't a true Divine Soul cultivator and was unable to control the rules. Using his Demon Body to help him teleport through space was his limit.

However, after being chased down, the Demon Monarch surely suffered grievous losses. He might not be able to recover from his wounds for several years.

Qin Yu turned and flew back to Immortal Eclipse Valley. Within the great dao base of his dantian sea, the faint traces of blue light around the little blue lamp dissipated and it became silent once more.

#### **Chapter 264 – Demon God Armor**

Immortal Eclipse Valley had managed to survive disaster, but after the great battle, the entire land was in chaos and turmoil. The reconstruction of the valley had yet to start, so it was a bleak and dreary sight.

Two days later, in the mostly preserved temple, Pill Crucible and Qin Yu sat across from each other. Pill Crucible's complexion was still pale and he often coughed several times, weariness thick in his eyes.

“Senior-apprentice brother, how are your injuries?”

Pill Crucible waved his hand. “Don't worry. Since I didn't die from all of this, I won't be in too much trouble with the background of my Immortal Eclipse Valley.” Then, he let out a long sigh. “In all honesty, Immortal Eclipse Valley suffering this great disaster cannot be separated from how I acted unfairly. Fan Jianghai committed suicide, but countless disciples of other surnames saw his performance before he died. If I don't change things for the better, Immortal Eclipse Valley will surely experience a similar disaster again.”

As he spoke to here, he paused. He glanced over. “I wonder whether or not junior-apprentice brother has any intention of succeeding me...?”

Qin Yu hurriedly interrupted him. “I thank senior-apprentice brother for the good intentions, but I am a wild crane used to idling about without care. I don't have that much energy to focus on other things, so please select someone else.”

Pill Crucible shook his head. “I knew you wouldn't agree. With your current cultivation boundary, this world is now nothing but a small pond. You won't stay here much longer.”

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. “Senior-apprentice brother also knows?”

Pill Crucible rolled his eyes. "My ancestors once suppressed the Gold Noble Family, so I know a bit about their origins." He gazed into the air, "The Land of Divinity and Demons. It is rumored that powerhouses there are like drops of water in rain and there are countless transcendent inheritances that point straight towards the great dao. If I have a chance in the future, I would also like to go there."

Qin Yu smiled, "It is only a matter of time until senior-apprentice brother breaks through to Divine Soul. Entering the Land of Divinity and Demons shouldn't be too difficult."

Pill Crucible shook his head. "How can it be so simple? Although I have some awareness, I'm on the edge of whether or not I can step into Divine Soul. But junior-apprentice brother, you..." There was a bit of envy in his eyes.

Qin Yu said, "Senior-apprentice brother, please don't look at me like that. This little brother just entered Nascent Soul and is still 108,000 miles away from Divine Soul. How can I possibly be compared to you."

Pill Crucible had a disgusted expression. "Stop spouting so much hot air. Your humble modesty is making me sick."

After chatting some more, Xu Ao approached. He bowed, "Valley Master, Junior Uncle, Miss Ling'er has arrived."

Pill Crucible nodded. "I understand. Allow her in. Moreover, Xu Ao, you must focus on resting. You must not leave any hidden dangers within you."

Xu Ao expressed his gratitude, then bowed and left.

"The situation was urgent that day. I sent Ling'er away first so she wouldn't be in danger. But, it seems she didn't go that far if she managed to return so soon."

Qin Yu stood up. He earnestly said, "Thank you for watching over her, senior-apprentice brother."

The temple doors opened and light entered. Gu Ling'er ran in, "Big Brother Qin Yu!"

Qin Yu smiled, "Ling'er, you've returned."

Gu Ling'er carefully looked over Qin Yu, only relaxing when she saw he was safe and fine. "On the way back I heard about big brother's battle with the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Demon. I was really worried. I'm so glad you're safe." It was only then that she noticed Pill Crucible. She bit her tongue and shyly said, "Greetings, Valley Master."

Pill Crucible deliberately let out a sigh of relief and put on a relaxed appearance. "Very good. I thought that you didn't even see me in your eyes. I thought that I wasted all that attention on you in the past."

Gu Ling'er blushed in embarrassment.

At this time, Xu Ao returned. He glanced at Qin Yu with a strange look and bowed, "Valley Master, there is a woman outside who wishes to see Junior Uncle."

Pill Crucible's eyes brightened so much that a flame seemed to burn in them. "What kind of woman? How old is she? Where is she?"

Xu Ao was stunned. He slowly said, "She is very beautiful, very young. She's waiting just outside the valley."

Pill Crucible swiveled his head towards Qin Yu, a complacent look on his face as if saying he had finally caught this brat's weakness.

Qin Yu had a helpless expression. He turned and said, "Since she knows I'm here, she should be someone I know. Allow her in."

Xu Ao's expression became even stranger. "Junior Uncle, this woman says that she wants you to go out and personally welcome her."

Then, Gu Ling'er's eyes widened like full moons and her jaw subconsciously dropped open.

Pill Crucible snickered. Hehe, you brat, you still don't want to admit it? If you had no relationship with her, why would she want you to go out to meet her?

Qin Yu frowned. "Alright. I'll go take a look and see which acquaintance of mine this is."

Gu Ling'er hurriedly said, "I'm also coming."

Pill Crucible coughed, but before he could speak he was stopped by Qin Yu. "Senior-apprentice brother, you still haven't recovered from your wounds so you shouldn't move about needlessly. Ling'er, let's go."

He grabbed Gu Ling'er and flew out from the temple.

After being held by Qin Yu, Gu Ling'er's face blushed red in happiness and she was much calmer.

Along the way, the Immortal Eclipse Valley disciples they encountered all bowed, their voices and attitudes incomparably respectful.

"Greetings, Junior Uncle!"

"Greetings, Junior Granduncle!"

During that peak battle, Qin Yu had forced back the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon. This performance was enough to place him as one of the greatest powerhouses of this world, with unparalleled power and influence. No one dared to disrespect him even a little.

As they approached the entrance, a slender figure entered his eyes.

Qin Yu was startled. That figure turned around and their eyes swept onto his hand that held Gu Ling'er's. The person lightly humphed and said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, I haven't seen you in several years and not only has your cultivation drastically risen but you've even managed to find the time to enjoy all the other pleasures of life. How admirable. I'm just so, so envious."

The tone was thick with taunting!

Gu Ling'er reddened even further. She subconsciously tried to remove her hand, but was grasped by Qin Yu. He brightly smiled, "Miss You Qi, that mouth of yours remains as unforgiving as I remember."

The one who came was the person who he had last seen when they parted at the Land of Sealed Demons and whom he hadn't heard of since – You Qi. During these years apart, the flow of time didn't

leave a single mark on her body. Instead, her appearance seemed more attractive, more alluring, as if all the charms of the world were given to her. Her smile and frown both so deadly they could steal the heart. And what was more astonishing was that her aura had unexpectedly reached the Nascent Soul level!

You Qi coughed. "This miss came looking for you because there is proper business to discuss. Are you going to have that girl shoo away first?"

Qin Yu smiled. "Ling'er is my little sister and the person I am closest with. There is nothing that needs to be hidden from her."

You Qi's eyes flashed. "Little sister?" She glanced at Gu Ling'er and suddenly smiled. "Ling'er, it's nice to meet you. This big sister is called You Qi. I was only joking with you just now."

As she spoke, she walked over and took Gu Ling'er's hand from Qin Yu's. Then, speaking intimately with her, she walked towards Immortal Eclipse Valley.

That little girl Ling'er followed in a daze, unsure just what she was doing. But soon enough, she was calling out 'big sister' again and again, and her cheeks blushed red as she laughed repeatedly.

You Qi turned her head back, a look of smug satisfaction on her face.

Qin Yu smiled and followed close behind.

Gu Ling'er eventually left on her own initiative. She glanced at the unsurpassed beauty You Qi and thought that this big sister might be able to match with her big brother Qin Yu.

Her eyes dimmed a bit. Her pace quickened and she soon vanished from sight.

You Qi's smile disappeared. She squinted her eyes and coldly said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu's skills in tricking little girls aren't too bad. This little sister Ling'er likes you."

Qin Yu was startled. He frowned. "Ling'er is my little sister. Don't speak nonsense."

"Humph! You dare to treat me so harshly? Don't forget you still owe me a favor!" You Qi emphatically spoke up. As she recalled the origin of this favor, she blushed red.

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "Miss You Qi, may I ask why you came to visit me today?"

You Qi steadied her thoughts. She earnestly said, "Qin Yu, have you heard of the Land of Divinity and Demons?"

Qin Yu's eyes brightened.

You Qi nodded. "It looks like you already know. Then, I won't explain too much." She hesitated for a moment and then slowly said, "I am going to tell you something. I come from that world and I want to know whether or not you are willing to return to the Land of Divinity and Demons with me. Don't worry, I have no ill intentions towards you. Honestly speaking, the only way I can return is with your help."

Qin Yu's thoughts were in tumult but he didn't reveal any change in his expression. "Why me?"

You Qi said, "Because you have cultivated the Demon Body. Now, I can't say too much, but I can tell you that even within the Land of Divinity and Demons, only a very small number of demonic cultivators successfully practice the Demon Body. And each person that does so has a high chance of becoming a great figure within the demonic path. You cultivated the Demon Body which means you possess immense potential. Since I discovered you, that is a great merit for me, one I can use to obtain a pardon from my family."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Is the Demon Body hard to cultivate?"

You Qi nodded. "Of course. Without great willpower and a tyrannical bloodline, it is impossible to cultivate it."

Qin Yu said, "But I don't have a formidable bloodline."

You Qi thought for a moment. "I can't determine whether this is true or not. Perhaps you have a formidable bloodline within you, but you've never discovered it. Could there be nothing about you that is different from the average person?"

Qin Yu contemplated it. "My senses are far sharper than ordinary."

"That should be it then." You Qi continued, "Those with formidable bloodlines often have aspects where they surpass others. For instance, having sharp senses is one of them. Your bloodline might be thin now, but as your Demon Body strengthens your bloodline will rise with it. There will be a day when it awakens."

She looked up. "So now, can you answer me? Are you willing to come with me?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I am!"

He smiled.

Ning Ling, perhaps I'll be able to meet you before long.

You Qi was overjoyed. Demonic light flashed in her hand and a palm-sized black armor appeared. "Since I had you come out to greet me, I naturally had a reason for doing so. I personally refined this treasure for you. Here, it's a gift."

Qin Yu received it and his complexion changed. His heartbeat accelerated and his blood seemed to cheer as if some sort of hope was spreading through his body.

You Qi smiled. "This is called the Demon God Armor, it is a natural match with the Demon Body. Anyone who manages to cultivate a Demon Body can have one of these. This Demon God Armor was refined using the horn of the earth demon beast. After you refine it into your body, you will know how vital this is to the Demon Body. Moreover, the Demon God Armor will grow along with the Demon Body. You can say it has infinite potential."

Qin Yu stroked the Demon God Armor. He saw faint flashes of purple on its surface and remarked, "Is your blood fused into this?"

You Qi had a calm look. "You should know, this miss' blood is an unsurpassed treasure. When added during a refining process, it increases the chances of success and also enhances the quality of the

Demon God Armor.” She coldly sneered, “Of course, if you are worried about it, then give it back to me!”

Qin Yu shook his head. “Miss You Qi is too thoughtful. I never had such intentions. I will accept this Demon God Armor and I will definitely repay you in the future.”

You Qi lightly humphed. “When can we leave?”

Qin Yu shook his head. “There are too many matters holding me back. I need some time to finish them.”

“You’re worried that the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Demon will retaliate?”

Qin Yu nodded.

If he left, how could Immortal Eclipse Valley resist the counterattack of those two peak existences?

You Qi curled her lips. “Those who don’t choose well will never live for long! Consider this as my atonement for having chosen you. Since you’re so worried about them, let’s just kill them and be done with it!”

Qin Yu forced a smile. “I tried, but I didn’t succeed.”

You Qi proudly said, “That’s because you didn’t have the Demon God Armor.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. “You’re saying...”

She groaned. “After refining it, you will know.”

Qin Yu nodded. “Good. Then I will go into seclusion immediately.”

### **Chapter 265 – Entering the Demonic Path High Command**

Within a chamber, Qin Yu sat cross-legged. The Demon God Armor was in his hand and he looked at it with earnest anticipation. He believed that he hadn’t misread You Qi; she definitely didn’t have any intention of harming him. When he obtained the Demon God Armor, he felt a visceral thirst for it. If it was something harmful to him, then with his current soul cultivation it would have been impossible for him not to notice.

Without needing You Qi to explain much, after he received the Demon God Armor he instinctually understood it and how to refine it. He flicked his finger. His skin cracked apart and a drop of blood flowed out, falling onto the Demon God Armor. Like a sponge, it absorbed all of the blood. The pitch black armor slowly turned blood red, and this blood red started to condense, turning into meridian-like lines that spread outwards, proliferating to every corner of the Demon God Armor.

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. He never imagined that refining the Demon God Armor would be so simple. No wonder You Qi had given him a funny look when he said he was going into seclusion.

Hum –

Blood red light erupted, submerging the Demon God Armor. The light quickly melted away, flowing into Qin Yu’s body.

Thump –

Thump –

His heartbeat suddenly accelerated. Strong and steady, it was like the beat of a great drum, forcing his blood to roar and charge forwards.

Black armor suddenly appeared on Qin Yu's body. It was incomparably soft, similar to liquid in texture. It fit tightly to his body, giving him a dashing look. If he were standing in front of a mirror, he would discover that this armor not only covered his entire body, but even his forehead, face, everything was protected.

There seemed to be nothing blocking his sight, and it even seemed clearer than before. Qin Yu could feel the terrifying strength in his body as he raised his hand, as if just a casual strike could break mountains and sunder rivers!

And what was even more astonishing was how potent the defensive capabilities of the Demon God Armor were. Although it seemed weak and delicate in its liquid-like state, it could actually block all incoming attacks.

If he had the Demon God Armor before, then when facing the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon, even if he didn't use the power of the little blue lamp he would still have had the qualifications to fight them.

No wonder You Qi had been so confident in herself. To him, this Demon God Armor was superior to any treasure!

With a thought the Demon God Armor vanished, leaving behind an ordinary black robe. This was also another one of its minor functions: the ability to change shape. Of course, if he wished to display its full prestige and strength, he would need to restore it to its original state.

Qin Yu stood up and pushed open the door. He walked before You Qi and cupped his hands together. "Thank you very much, Miss You Qi. If there is a chance I will surely thank you again in the future!"

You Qi originally wanted to taunt him a few more times, but seeing him being so earnest she stammered for a moment and then arrogantly said, "It's good that you know that. If I have a request in the future, you cannot reject it."

Qin Yu nodded. "As long as it's in my power, I will not refuse."

You Qi curled her lips. "How insincere." She dismissively waved her hand, "Alright, alright, now that you know the function of the Demon God Armor, have you chosen who you want to finish off first?"

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a cold light. "The Demon Monarch."

Two days ago he had severely wounded the Demon Monarch, and he was now in a wounded state. If he wanted to kill someone it would naturally be him first.

Moreover, it was quite easy to locate the Demon Monarch.

Who didn't know of the famous Demonic Path High Command, Mulberry Sky Mountain?

You Qi turned and walked away. "Then what are we waiting for!"

Qin Yu smiled and followed her.

One day later.

At the base of Mulberry Sky Mountain, a man and woman walked nearby. The two of them casually looked up towards the grand mountain peak and the demonic energy that lingered all around the mountainside. Their gazes were calm and fearless.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, several Demonic Path High Command cultivators flew out. They savagely shouted, “Who are you? You dare to spy upon my Demonic Path High Command? Do you not want your lives?!”

You Qi covered her mouth and giggled. “We want lives. We came here because we want your lives.”

The eyes of the demonic cultivators brightened and some of them began making strange clucking sounds. “What a beautiful girl. If I can enjoy a night with you, how about I give you my life?”

You Qi’s smile became even more charming. “Is that so? Then, I will accept your life.” She reached out her five slender fingers and grasped forwards.

Bang –

The impertinently rude demonic cultivator directly blew apart, his flesh and blood scattering to the ground.

The complexions of the other demonic cultivators changed.

“You are seeking death!”

“You kill my High Command cultivator? You will both die!”

“Grab them!”

You Qi shimmied to the side. “I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Qin Yu stepped forwards. With a flick of his sleeves the void howled, as if invisible waves were surging forwards. In the blink of an eye, several demonic cultivators were drowned within.

Pa –

Pa –

Dark red flowers of blood bloomed.

Qin Yu strode forwards. Behind him, You Qi’s beautiful eyes flashed. To kill so swiftly and decisively, this little man’s actions were to her taste.

The Demonic Path High Command began to rapidly boil over. Countless pale demonic cultivators shot into the skies. The Demonic Path had existed for thousands of years, and even during its weakest period



it had never been bullied by others within its own High Command. Yet today, someone started freely massacring in their territory. No matter who it was that came, that person had to pay a deep price!

Beams of demonic light howled forth. The intruder didn't conceal himself so it was easy to lock onto him.

"Who is it? Tell me your name!" A Demonic Path Elder said, his eyes shining with killing intent.

"Qin Yu!" A light voice responded from afar.

The Demonic Path Elder frowned. He had never heard this name before. But, from the aura he sensed, this person had just entered Nascent Soul. It was likely a junior who didn't know how vast the heavens and earth were, who had a grudge with the Demonic Path and was impatient to take revenge once he reached Nascent Soul. Although it was true that a Nascent Soul could dominate their own part of the world, at the same time there were massive differences in strength among Nascent Souls.

"You dare kill my Demonic Path cultivators? Then, I will take your soul and burn it in demonic flames for a hundred years as an example to all those that follow!" With a cold cough the Demonic Path Elder flew forwards. He lifted a hand, his billowing demonic energy forming a giant crimson hand.

This was another Demonic Path supernatural skill whose ability could not be underestimated. But to the current Qin Yu, it was weak beyond belief. He lifted a hand and punched outwards, without using any skill behind it. Pure magic power rolled forth, smashing into the crimson hand and blowing it apart.

The power of his fist continued unimpeded, crashing into the chest of that Demonic Path Nascent Soul. That dignified fourth level Nascent Soul pitifully screamed before his chest blew apart. Light flashed and the Nascent Soul flew out, its face filled with hatred and dread!

But in the blink of an eye, that hatred-filled visage froze. A terrifying divine sense came rumbling down, directly scattering the soul attached to the Nascent Soul. After losing its controller, the Nascent Soul's eyes turned lax.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. The Nascent Soul was sent flying away. Then, like a bomb, it landed in a group of demonic cultivators and exploded.

The might of this strike was almost no different from a Nascent Soul self-detonating. Terrifying shockwaves of energy rolled out in all directions. Dozens of demonic cultivators were caught within, their pitiful cries filling the air as they all died where they stood. Even more demonic cultivators were sent shaken and flying away, blood spewing from every orifice of their heads.

To kill a Nascent Soul cultivator so quickly and even blow up their Nascent Soul, creating a terrifying scene of slaughter, this caused even the cruel and proud demonic cultivators to freeze where they were, fear beginning to rise in their eyes. Compared to this person in front of them, what sort of demonic cultivators were they? They were simply like harmless little white rabbits!

Finally, someone who participated in the invasion of Immortal Eclipse Valley and witnessed that peak battle which happened there recognized the man who had fought off the Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon together – it was Qin Yu! Any hint of blood immediately disappeared from his face.

“Immortal Eclipse Valley’s Qin Yu!”

“The one who chased down the Demon Monarch!”

“He’s killed his way to our High Command!”

Cries of alarm filled the air. Countless demonic cultivators looked on with dread.

They weren’t like that Demonic Path Elder just now who had been in seclusion for numerous years. They were well aware of recent events. It was no wonder they thought Qin Yu’s name was familiar. Unfortunately, before they could regain their senses, that dignified Demonic Path Elder had already been crushed to pieces.

Now, after recognizing this person in front of them, it was like a bucket of cold water had been poured over the blazing anger in their hearts, completely extinguishing it.

The Demon Monarch and Heavenseek Old Demon were existences that stood upon the peak of this world. Yet, both of them had been forced back by Qin Yu and the Demon Monarch had been hunted down and forced to use his forbidden demonic arts to flee into the heavens. How could they possibly hope to resist such a person? The Demonic Path Elder just now had used his bloody death to inform them all that even if a Nascent Soul tried anything, all that awaited them was death.

While the demonic cultivators were shocked, Qin Yu didn’t stop. He moved forwards and wherever he passed, countless demonic cultivators seemed to be struck by massive weights, all of them seen flying away spouting blood.

No one dared stop him!

No one could stop him!

The prestigious and infamous Mulberry Sky Mountain that had dominated this world for thousands of years finally began to shiver beneath Qin Yu’s assault.

“Run away!”

“Flee!”

The demonic cultivators that flew out from Mulberry Sky Mountain flew back in at an even faster speed, all of them looking like beaten stray dogs.

Suddenly, a strange sound began to ring between the heavens and earth. Countless pan-sized demonic runes appeared in the air around Mulberry Sky Mountain, all of them releasing light as if they were rising black suns. Then, the light that these demonic runes emitted began to extend outwards and fuse together, transforming into a giant super demonic array that completely blocked out the inside and outside!

The Demonic Path had been based here for thousands of years and possessed a long line of inheritance; how could they not have any means to deal with rough times? After this Heavenly Demon Array was constructed, it was further enhanced by generations of Demon Monarchs. And today was the first time that it had ever been used. But, no one doubted its might. Even if it faced a Divine Soul realm super powerhouse, it could still resist for a moment.

The demonic cultivators that fled into Mulberry Sky Mountain were finally able to relax and breathe sighs of relief. They looked at the person outside and there was less fear on their faces. They thought that even if this person had horrifying skills, it didn't matter if he couldn't break into Mulberry Sky Mountain.

As for the demonic cultivators that couldn't flee in time and were trapped outside, they all widened their eyes. Some of them cursed out loud and some of them started to cry in fear. If Qin Yu couldn't enter Mulberry Sky Mountain he would surely try to vent his anger on them. At that time, they would all die.

"The High Command has given up on us!"

"Run away somewhere else. If we stay behind all that remains is death!"

"Run in separate directions, we might be able to live!"

Demonic cultivators fled in all directions.

They were all stricken with panic. But they soon discovered that Qin Yu, who killed without batting an eyelash, actually didn't chase after them.

It was clear his only goal was Mulberry Sky Mountain. This caused the fleeing demonic cultivators to cry with joy!

Qin Yu frowned; this was the situation he was worried about the most. Immortal Eclipse Valley had the Five Element Sword Array protecting them. As for the Demonic Path High Command, they possessed an even longer and more glorious inheritance, so how could they not have something similar?

This was a terrifying demonic array. Even probing it with his senses caused his heartbeat to quicken. It was clear that it possessed a heaven-shocking amount of energy.

At this time, You Qi walked forwards. She groaned. "Humph humph, this is nothing but an incomplete Heavenly Demon Array. If someone were to beg me to help them, maybe I would."

She had an unhurried expression, like a great aunt waiting for someone to bow their head.

Qin Yu said, "If I can't kill the Demon Monarch, I won't leave."

You Qi's face darkened. She clenched her teeth. "You bastard, would it kill you to say something good!"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I can't. But, I think that if you have some plan, it's best if you hurry up. Otherwise if the Demon Monarch escapes, finding him will be much harder."

This was exasperating.

You Qi wished she could take a bite out of him. She stamped her feet and walked away.

Qin Yu quietly waited where he was.

A moment later, beneath the panicked gazes of the countless demonic cultivators within, a small Qin Yu-sized section of the Heavenly Demon Array that protected the High Command quietly vanished.

He stepped inside!

## Chapter 266 – Demonic Path Catastrophe

In a palace deep underground. The walls and floor were formed of stone, filled with a dense layer of lines that wove together into a formidable demonic array. A faint hum filled the air as it revolved. In the center of the palace, there was a small pond, around a hundred feet in size. The pond overflowed with blood, the thick red liquid tumbling and bubbling up and releasing its rank smell into the air.

The Demon Monarch sat cross-legged deep within the blood pond, entirely naked. His long hair surged along with the waves of blood. Lines crawled along the surface of his body, and if one looked carefully they would discover that these patterns were completely similar to the ones engraved upon the walls. It was like he was borrowing the strength of this blood pond and the array formation to duplicate these markings onto his body.

Suddenly, the Demon Monarch's eyes flashed open. His crimson eyes were filled with endless pain. As if sensing something occurring to the Heavenly Demon Array, the cruelty in his eyes became increasingly violent.

He had lost at Immortal Eclipse Valley and ended up being chased down by Qin Yu and severely wounded. It was a painful experience, one he learned from. Because of that, he had hardened his resolve to use the Demonic Path's inherited blood pond to duplicate the secret runes of the Demonic Path onto his body, and forcefully step into the Divine Soul realm. He never imagined that Qin Yu would dare invade the High Command at this time. In this critical moment, if he were to fall short of his goal and suffer a backlash then he would surely die.

The Demon Monarch lifted his hand and a sphere appeared in his palm. It seemed to possess an invisible power as the surrounding blood water was forced away from it. The sphere was the size of a fist, black all over, and shined with an iridescent light, as if it were carved from the most precious jade in the world. But at this time, as the Demon Monarch held it tightly in his hand, pained howls and wails cried out from the black sphere. Atop that shimmering surface, the distorted faces of people appeared.

Kacha –

The black sphere shattered. Scarlet flames rose up, wrapping up all the fragments and burning them to ash.

Within Mulberry Sky Mountain, the Demonic Path High Command was far from being like the rumored hell it was, one filled with inexhaustible blood and horror. Rather, it was stern and strict, with architecture that emphasized the unsurpassed might of the Demonic Path.

Qin Yu walked within. A massive number of demonic cultivators gathered around him, but, as he walked forwards, these people drew away like the tide, none of them daring to stop him.

This was because besides the Demonic Path Elder that had died outside the mountain, there had also been two other Demonic Path powerhouses that had once again proven how terrifyingly strong Qin Yu was with their lives.

Suddenly, countless demonic cultivators cried out loud and grabbed their heads in pain. Their eyeballs turned crimson as if flames burned within their bodies. Their sad howls joined together as one as they

all fell to the ground, writhing and screaming. As demonic energy surged around them, sharp bone spikes began to drill out from their shoulders, elbows, waists, and all over their bodies.

Roar –

The first of the cultivators to complete the demonic transformation rose up on their feet and leapt at Qin Yu. Their mouths were opened wide with fangs that pierced through their lips. Blood mixed with saliva dripped down their chins, their faces twisted with mindless killing intent.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He lifted his hand and thrust outwards with a thunderous roar. Before the demonic cultivator approached, it was sent flying away. Countless bones were broken all over and its body became a twisted mess. Even so, it still didn't lose the energy or will to move. It stabbed its hands into the ground and roared as it crawled towards Qin Yu.

And at this time, more and more demonic cultivators had completed the demonic transformation. They roared at him together, their voices and bodies linking as one. All of them rushed forwards without fear, blocking all possible directions around them.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes, a severe light flashing in his pupils. He flicked his sleeves and the Five Element Swords appeared. They spun around, forming the Five Element Sword Array as they pushed forwards.

Rumble rumble –

The Five Element Swords swept up the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual energy. It was like a giant grinding pan that rapidly rotated and the demonic cultivators ahead were like little beans that were directly ground to pieces. Black demonic blood poured down like in a torrential storm. It covered the ground in the blink of an eye, making the prestigious Demonic Path High Command seem like a living hell on earth.

Qin Yu continued forwards, indifference in his eyes, without a hint of pity or emotion. His gaze locked onto the distance. Somewhere deep beneath the Demonic Path High Command, that was where the aura of the Demon Monarch was. His aura was violently fluctuating; it was clear he was preparing for his last-ditch struggle.

The demonic cultivators were clearly people who had been abandoned. After being transformed, they lost all will and consciousness and attacked him in a suicidal manner in an attempt to slow him down. After realizing this, Qin Yu naturally wouldn't be fooled. He continued behind the Five Element Swords, a black-robed figure beneath a rain of blood!

“Ahh!”

“No! No!”

“Demon Monarch, please forgive me!”

More and more demonic cultivators started to cry out in horror, panic in their eyes as their bodies started to undergo demonic transformation. These demonic cultivators clearly had cultivation levels than those before, indicating their higher status in the Demonic Path High Command.

At the same time, this also meant that after undergoing demonic transformation, they would be even stronger. As the Five Element Swords cut through their bodies, there was actually a little bit of hindrance. One could hear the rough sounds of shattering bones in the air.

The final ones to undergo demonic transformation were the Demonic Path's Nascent Souls. No one knew exactly how much terrifying strength was hidden within the Demonic Path High Command, but right now in front of Qin Yu were nine transformed demonic creatures, each one over ten feet tall and with demonic energy lingering around them. Their pained expressions had a hint of awareness left in them, but they couldn't overcome their instinctual brutality.

As they roared, these nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls sprung forwards. Their speed drastically rose, each one comparable to a late Nascent Soul master. They were like bolts of lightning as they shot forwards.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He came to a stop and the Five Element Swords turned into a sword curtain that covered him.

Bang –

Bang –

The demonically transformed Nascent Souls were sent flying away. Deep cuts marked their bodies and one could even see the flesh and bone beneath. But as demonic energy wildly surged around them, these cuts glowed and regenerated.

They unexpectedly had nearly undying bodies!

And what was even more astonishing was that these nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls could wrest away the strength of other demonic cultivators and those that had been transformed. They grabbed those nearby and bit down on their necks, instantly turning their victims into withered corpses. Then, the faintly weakened auras of those demonically transformed Nascent Souls were restored to their full might.

If this continued, then his only choice would be to slowly cut down all the transformed cultivators and demonic cultivators and then strike down the nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls one at a time. But, this would take an incredible amount of time.

The Demon Monarch needed time. In order to gain more time, he was willing to pay any price, even destroying the entire Demonic Path High Command.

Qin Yu absolutely could not let him do so.

His eyes flashed. The curtain of Five Element Swords around him disappeared, vanishing from sight. The nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls were startled for a brief moment before they came wildly rushing forwards. At this time, a blue sword appeared in Qin Yu's grasp. He lifted his hand and cut forwards.

Bang –

Between the heavens and earth, everything became a vast sea of thunder. Endless purple thunder erupted from the sword blade.

The wood-attribute magic sword had been refined from Skythunder Bamboo and inherently possessed the ability to release thunder energy. As the Five Element Swords were refined, the five elements tempered each other constantly and the quality of the magic swords rose. When Qin Yu reached Nascent Soul, the Five Element Swords and Five Element Nascent Souls linked together, and the swords benefited once more, becoming even stronger.

Now, all five elements had converted to wood, each one galvanizing the power of thunder. This created the dreadful sight of a sea of thunder drowning out the world, completely submerging the nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls.

The power of thunder represented the ultimate yang, the ultimate light. It had an inborn ability to restrain the power of the demonic path. Moreover, Qin Yu's wood-attribute magic sword had been forged from Skythunder Bamboo, and after the growth was sped up by the little blue lamp, its age has surpassed 10,000 years and it reached an unparalleled level of quality. The might of its thunder was incomparably potent. The nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls looked as if they had fallen into a vat of molten iron. They howled in pain and sorrow as the demonic energy around their bodies was directly melted away. Their skin disintegrated and their flesh and blood fell off. Even the markings of their demonic transformations began to fade.

Their crimson eyes were restored to brightness. There was even a bit of gratitude in them. Then, they all roared out loud and forcefully suppressed their strength, allowing that sea of thunder to wash away the demonic energy around their bodies.

Qin Yu slowly said, "Today, I came here to kill the Demon Monarch alone. I will blame no one else for what happened before."

Hearing this, the nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls had no more scruples. They roared once more, suppressing the demonic strength in their bodies, and then flew out from the pool of thunder to sit down cross-legged.

A Demonic Path Elder shouted, "Qin Yu, I hope you keep your word!"

"Hurry and kill the Demon Monarch. I cannot maintain suppression of the demonic strength for too long!"

"The Demon Monarch has abandoned my Demonic Path, so we will abandon him!"

Even ants tried to live, no matter how feeble an existence they were. Formidable cultivators were the same, especially these cultivators of the Demonic Path. When the Heavenly Demon Array was broken, in order to protect himself the Demon Monarch hadn't hesitated to use every single demonic cultivator within the Demonic Path High Command to kill Qin Yu. At that time when he made that choice, he had already been abandoned by the Demonic Path.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and a road opened through the purple thunder. As for the demonically transformed cultivators who were unable to rid themselves of the transformation, all of them began burning down into powder. These demonic cultivators were all elites amongst the Demonic Path, otherwise they wouldn't have had the qualifications to enter the High Command to cultivate.

Now, all of them were being killed off. The nine suppressed demonic Nascent Souls felt their hearts drip blood. They knew that after today, even if they didn't die, their cultivations would drastically drop. In addition to 70-80% of the Demonic Path's elites being eliminated, they would inevitably fall into a period of unprecedented decline. It was already no longer possible for them to rule the world. Resisting their enemies and preserving their inheritance would already be the most that they could do!

To the Demonic Path, today was an unrivalled catastrophe.

Within the blood pond, the markings on the Demon Monarch's body were nearly complete. He clenched his teeth, "You scum, you actually refuse to die for me!? You all deserve death!"

Bang –

The ground above his head violently shook and the entire underground palace began to shake. A distant sense locked onto him, causing despair to flood the Demon Monarch's eyes. Just a single step. Just one more step and he would have succeeded.

Viciousness flashed in his eyes. The Demon Monarch took a deep breath and then the endless viscous blood within the blood pond started flowing up his nostrils, all of it vanishing into his body!

The blood that covered a 100 foot long pool, that was able to fully submerge him, over a hundred of him, was actually sucked dry by him!

Runes carved onto his bare body started to burst with a blood red light. The Demon Monarch's aura rose at an alarming speed, wildly surging upwards.

Rise!

Rise!

In the blink of an eye, he reached his previous peak. Then, without stopping, he climbed to a whole new level.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The ground cracked and ruptured, fissures spreading out like a web throughout the walls and palace. The entire underground palace trembled, on the verge of collapse!

Bang –

The entrance to the underground palace was destroyed. Qin Yu walked in. At this time, he saw the Demon Monarch drenched in a blood red light, the aura around his body incomparably terrifying.

"Qin Yu!"

The Demon Monarch howled, his gaze filled with deep hatred. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would already have been torn to shreds. The blood red light around the Demon Monarch body quickly faded, transforming into a blood red robe that draped around him. He looked like a blood demon emerging from the nine nether hells, his bloodthirst and killing intent so thick it made one's soul shiver.



Qin Yu frowned. He slowly said, "How long can you keep up this state?"

"Long enough to kill you!" He lifted his hand and pressed down. There was a thunderous bang in the underground palace. Endless spiritual strength gathered, turning into a bloody palm that fell down.

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking ring, the entire Mulberry Sky Mountain started to quake, as if there were dreadful explosions occurring deep underground.

### **Chapter 267 – No More Nascent Souls**

Vast tracts of the mountain forest began to collapse inwards. The buildings on the ground were all destroyed as a terrifying energy wreaked havoc like a demonic dragon.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

A black figure and a blood red figure shot out from the shattered earth, facing each other in the void. The air was so thick that it seemed solid.

The Demon Monarch's dreadful aura was like a great stone falling into a lake, stirring up endless heaven and earth spiritual energy that roared amidst howling winds.

All living beings within a thousand miles could feel this annihilating strength and revealed looks of panic.

Across from him, Qin Yu's complexion was pale white but his back remained tall and straight. The Five Element Swords hummed around him, their auras so sharp it seemed they could tear open the world.

At this time, the destruction below was still continuing. Looking from above, it was a massive pit that was widening without end, like a giant monster opening its gaping maw and swallowing up everything in the surroundings.

This was the result of their collision down below. It surpassed the limits of strength, causing the underground space to break down and resulting in this sight.

The Demon Monarch lifted his hand. Blood red light condensed in his palm and then a dazzling light erupted, like a blood sun had descended upon the world.

With a forward thrust, the blood sun arrived. It was an incomparably terrifying strength that was enough to destroy everything.

Qin Yu frowned. He stepped back and his figure instantly vanished.

At this time, the blood sun exploded. That rich blood red light pierced through the world in an instant.

"Ahh!"

"My eyes!"

Through Mulberry Sky Mountain, the small number of surviving demonic cultivators all fell to the ground. They cried in pain as they covered their eyes, blood flowing out between the seams of their fingers.

Space was pierced through. Black hole after black hole appeared and Qin Yu was forced out. He had no choice but to directly face this blood red light. His figure flew back, his face several degrees paler than before.

The Demon Monarch roared, "Qin Yu, you will die today!" He strode forwards like a human-shaped beast. Spiritual strength surged around him, seething like boiling water. He lifted a hand and pressed down, "Blood Demon Descent!"

The blood demon phantom appeared once more. Compared to before it was far more realistic, as if it were formed from true flesh and blood. It opened its mouth and cruelly roared. A rich pitch black light started to gather in its eyes. Then, at a mind-boggling speed, it finished.

Hu –

The beam of light shot out!

Qin Yu's heart raced. He looked up at the pitch black beam of light shooting towards him and his divine sense was pushed to the extreme. Then, that lightning fast strike became incomparably slow in his vision.

He lifted a hand and pointed a finger!

Winds and clouds were whipped into existence. They swept up the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual energy, rapidly fusing into the finger as it collided with the black beam.

In terms of power, this finger was far from being able to compare with the Demon Monarch's Blood Demon Descent in his current state. The moment they touched, the finger fiercely trembled and cracks covered its surface.

As Qin Yu pushed his divine sense to its limits, everything seemed to have slowed to an agonizing crawl. In addition, in the eyes of a bystander, the process of this collision occurred almost instantly as the finger directly collapsed.

But even though this finger collapsed at first strike, when it did break down, it dragged that pitch black beam down with it, both of them vanishing from sight.

Because this was the first of the Blue Fingers, Boundless Blue Finger.

A finger that perished with its enemy!

Unless the level of strength surpassed the limits of the Boundless Blue Finger and destroyed the will contained within it, then it was impossible to escape 'perishing together'.

The Demon Monarch revealed a flustered look. He didn't have any time left remaining. The only reason he didn't hesitate to step beyond redemption was all in order to ensure he killed Qin Yu today and vent the resentment in his heart. He raised both arms, his terrifying aura shooting up into the skies, straight to the heavens. Then, this clear and sunny day darkened and stars appeared up above.

Reverse yin and yang, stars appearing in the day!

When Qin Yu successfully cultivated his Demon Body, this scene had been witnessed once before. But today's reversal of yin and yang occurred because the Demon Monarch was using his transcendent cultivation to launch a sure-kill supernatural skill.

A demonic image appeared beneath the curtain of night. It was 1000 feet tall with a horn atop its head. Then, silvery light began to shine between those stars up above, as if a moon was sprinkling down its silvery brilliance. Like fluttering snow, that brilliance gathered downwards, condensing into a silver lance.

The lance was as thick as a tree. A distant perception locked onto Qin Yu, causing his heart to violently contract. A feeling of endless crisis rose within him. He was sure that the strength of this strike was enough to kill him!

Whoosh –

The demonic image shot out the lance. Wherever the lance passed, space disintegrated. Countless black cracks followed in its wake, like a giant mouth smiling wide without any scruples. It crossed through the horizon, carrying with it a destructive aura, as if nothing in this world could hope to compete with it.

Qin Yu didn't hesitate. He lifted a hand towards the silver lance and thrust a finger forward.

Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls that glowed with divine light suddenly darkened.

In his soul space, the light in his soul's eyes were nearly extinguished.

A transparent finger flew out to greet the lance. It was like water, the surface of it quietly trembling.

Even a gust of wind seemed to shake it, as if there wasn't anything formidable about it.

But this finger was the third of the Blue Fingers – Blue Sea!

In the blink of an eye, the Blue Sea Finger touched upon the silver lance. It fluctuated, and its main form that seemed as if it would break apart at any time suddenly emitted a rainbow-like brilliance.

Between the heavens and earth, wild winds whipped into existence. Some sort of invisible will descended upon the silver lance. The silver lance possessed an endlessly sharp strength and an impossibly prestigious energy, as if it could pierce through mountains and rivers. But beneath this will, it could only be melted away and extinguished.

Below the curtain of night, a severe light suddenly shined in the eyes of the demonic image, as if it were a puppet that had gained sentience. Then it lifted a hand. As its arm moved, inexhaustible waves rose up in the world. Immense spiritual strength from the surrounding hundred miles gathered along with this arm. The ancient forests around Mulberry Sky Mountain were all lifted up into the air where they were then crushed into powder.

Qin Yu's body was as stiff as iron. At this time, his body was suppressed by an invisible strength. Even with his current cultivation, he still wasn't able to move in the least. Within his dantian sea, the little blue lamp in his great dao base shined with a dim blue light, but he actually wasn't able to activate his space transmission.

It was like this entire world was locked down by that invisible strength!

However, before that demonic image could complete its arm movement, it froze in place. Then, as if it were formed from bubbles, it began to blow away.

The spiritual energy that was wildly gathered from the surrounding hundred miles was like a tsunami that had yet to take shape. That energy diverged, flooding outwards.

Even so, the impact strength of that collapsing spiritual strength could smash any Nascent Soul cultivator to bits!

Rumble rumble –

Half of the entire Mulberry Sky Mountain was destroyed by that collapsing spiritual strength. It was like a sword from the heavens had slashed down, eliminating half of the entire Demonic Path High Command.

The Demon Monarch's aura began to drop at a precipitous speed. That demonic image's final strike had exhausted the entirety of his strength; his life had reached its end. But, his eyes remained wide open, unwillingness flooding his dark eyes. Although he was destined to die here, he wanted to see Qin Yu's pitiful ending for himself.

If he faced the impact of this collapsing spiritual strength directly, then no matter how amazing his methods were, it would be difficult for him to escape this calamity unscathed.

Rumble rumble –

After demolishing the earth, the terrifying spiritual strength slowly scattered out and the land returned to serenity. The ancient trees were all turned dust that sprinkled downwards.

Then, a black armored figure gradually appeared.

The Demon Monarch's eyes popped open in surprise. The last rays of light in his eyes extinguished themselves.

The Demon Monarch had fallen!

Bang –

His body blew apart. Endless blood spewed out, turning into a 100 foot blood pond in the air. All of the blood that the Demon Monarch swallowed was released after his death.

Beneath his black armor, Qin Yu suddenly felt an extremely strong desire. After his body was severely wounded, it was simply impossible to resist that intense yearning.

Hu –

Black light flashed. Qin Yu submerged himself into that blood pond. The 100 foot blood pond immediately started to seethe in excitement!

You Qi flew in from the distance, a surprised expression on her face. "He actually managed to summon the will of a demonic path elder from the Land of Divinity and Demons. Luckily, the Demon Monarch had

expended all of his strength already, otherwise even if Qin Yu had six arms and three legs, his soul and body would still have been erased beneath that attack.”

As she rejoiced inwardly, there was still a bit of worry in her eyes. Qin Yu had managed to escape calamity today, but from that demonic image’s final actions, it was clear that the demonic path elder had developed killing intent. It was hard to move such a character, but once they were moved, their thoughts wouldn’t ever change.

Qin Yu hadn’t even stepped into the Land of Divinity and Demons, but amongst the demonic path supreme elders, one of them had already decided to kill him. How could she not worry about this? Qin Yu was the one she had chosen after all...

You Qi sighed and suppressed these thoughts.

Qin Yu may have been born in this land of exiles, but he was the person with the greatest destiny she had ever seen in her entire life. In the Land of Sealed Demons, finding the bones of that earth demon beast was more than enough proof, and this blood pond only reinforced that. Although he didn’t die today and although his Demon Body was strong, his injuries would be extremely heavy after being struck by that collapsing spiritual energy. But with the strength of this blood pond, recovering from his wound should be easy; his Demon Body would even profit from this. There was also a chance that he would obtain other harvests from the Demonic Path’s inheritance demon blood.

If it weren’t for this, how could she easily invest so much to refine the Demon God Armor for Qin Yu? He was the one she had chosen. Someone with such a great destiny had inherent good fortune and lucky chances. They wouldn’t lose their life so easily!

Gurgle –

Gurgle –

The inheritance demon blood boiled up and giant bubbles formed. The rich smell of blood filled the air and wafted into the noses of demonic path cultivators. To them, this was the most mesmerizing scent in the world.

From the half of Mulberry Sky Mountain that was left intact, the surviving demonic cultivators all revealed burning hot gazes. In particular, the nine demonically transformed Nascent Souls. Indecision appeared on their faces, gradually followed by cruelty.

The demonic transformation had been interrupted, but their foundations had been injured; it was inevitable that their cultivations would drastically fall. What was even more terrifying was that there wouldn’t be any chance of them ever advancing again in the future.

But now, right in front of them, was a chance for them to repair their foundation and even step beyond that.

Inheritance demon blood!

As Nascent Souls, they were all high level characters within the Demonic Path High Command, so they naturally knew of its effects. All previous Demon Monarchs died in meditation within, and their cultivation and supernatural skills all remained in that demon blood.

Qin Yu was extremely fierce, so strong that he outstripped all expectations. But, the last strike of the Demon Monarch's summoned demonic image was truly heaven-shaking. Qin Yu was absolutely severely wounded. The nine great demonic path Nascent Souls were absolutely sure of this.

Then...why not!

You Qi's eyes flashed. She swept her gaze around. "You should all consider this clearly. Qin Yu has agreed to spare you from death, but that opportunity only comes once."

The demonic path Nascent Souls hesitated.

"Humph! Qin Yu cannot even defend himself; how can he possibly deal with us?" A demonic path Nascent Soul coldly responded. "If we don't attack now, we will regret this for the rest of our lives!"

"That's right, this is a heaven-sent opportunity. It would be a sin to not take it!"

"Kill Qin Yu! Take revenge for the dead cultivators of my Demonic Path!"

Bang –

Bang –

Nine demonic path Nascent Souls flew into the air. They kept their eyes glued to the blood pond, greed in their faces.

You Qi's eyes flashed with mocking disdain. Since these people wanted to die, why stop them?

"Attack!"

Just as this demonic path Nascent Soul spoke, he froze in place. In the next moment, awareness fled from his eyes.

Bang –

He crashed to the ground.

The other eight demonic path Nascent Souls all paled. Without any hesitation, they turned and fled.

"Since you have all decided to abandon my forgiveness, then you can join your companion in hell." An icy cold voice rose up from the blood pond.

Bang –

Bang –

Scream followed by scream. Then, the last person died in fear.

After today, there were no more Nascent Souls at the Demonic Path High Command, Mulberry Sky Mountain!

### **Chapter 268 – Lure And Kill**

Suddenly, the tumbling blood pool quieted down. An inexplicable chill filled the air, freezing it over in an instant. Then, with loud cracking sounds, the blood pond broke apart, shattering into countless pieces.

Qin Yu's closed eyes flashed open, a brilliant light glowing within them. Deep within his pupils, there was a trace of blood red that faintly appeared before vanishing in a few breaths of time.

You Qi sighed inwardly. Indeed, the power of this demon blood had not only helped heal his wounds but the aura of the Demon Body had also become stronger. Moreover, the trace of red within Qin Yu's eyes hadn't escaped her notice. It was clear he had obtained other harvests after plundering the strength of the inherited demon blood.

Qin Yu opened his mouth and said, "I think that right now is the best chance to kill Heavenseek Old Demon."

You Qi's eyes flashed. "You mean you want to lure and kill him?"

Qin Yu said in a low voice, "That's right! Heavenseek Old Demon isn't the Demon Monarch; it will be very difficult for us to find where he is hidden. Unless he reveals his presence on his own initiative, it will be hard to kill him. Today, news of the battle where the Demon Monarch died will spread throughout the world. The Demon Monarch's final strike with the demonic image will also be spoken of. The energy behind that terrifying attack was endless, so it will be natural to assume that I was heavily wounded."

You Qi's eyes lit up in praise. "If you want to lure him out and kill him, I suggest you choose the Land of Sealed Demons to be the grave of Heavenseek Old Demon."

Qin Yu frowned. "Not too long ago when I broke into Nascent Soul, I broke through the seals of the Land of Sealed Demons and killed Bluecloud Demon there. I fear that place is useless now."

"You killed Bluecloud Demon?" You Qi curled her lips. "I was also thinking of capturing him and making him suffer to pay for the enmity of the past!"

After a pause she continued, "What you broke was only the power of sealing within the Land of Sealed Demons. You have not shaken its foundational strength, otherwise, let alone breaking into Nascent Soul, you would have been ground into powder by now."

Suddenly, You Qi seemed to realize something. She eyed Qin Yu, saying, "Did you say that you crossed Nascent Soul heavenly tribulation in the Land of Sealed Demons?"

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He maintained his calm and said, "That's right."

You Qi's teeth seemed to itch. "And you didn't feel that the heavenly tribulation was different?"

Qin Yu nodded. "It seemed a bit stronger than usual. But I prepared myself for that, so I crossed it quite smoothly."

That was a confirmation!

You Qi's look towards Qin Yu immediately changed. In this land of exiles, no one was clearer than her on how terrifying the Land of Sealed Demons was. If he could cross tribulation there and still jump around alive here...then there was definitely some secret on his body that she hadn't yet detected! She suddenly realized that if Qin Yu intentionally revealed this to her today, it was likely to serve as some sort of warning to her.

This fellow, even though he described it so beautifully, he still wasn't too assured in the bottom of his heart.

Scoundrel!

Qin Yu looked at You Qi's expression and knew she had correctly guessed his thoughts. Though he felt a bit guilty, his complexion didn't change. He knew almost nothing about the Land of Divinity and Demons, so he naturally wanted to do everything in his power to keep himself as safe as possible.

"Miss You Qi, according to your words, it seems there is some terrifying strength within the Land of Sealed Demons that I don't know about."

You Qi coldly sneered. "Are you afraid that I'll harm you too?"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "There is nothing I can do about it. I ask for your understanding."

Seeing his sincerity, the anger in You Qi's heart dispersed a little. She impatiently waved her hand. "You figure out how to draw him in. I will have a way to help you kill him."

Qin Yu smiled. "Thank you, Miss You Qi." After a moment of hesitation, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. Boundless divine sense broke free from his body, sweeping across the entire Mulberry Sky Mountain.

On the mountain, the very small number of surviving demonic cultivators suddenly froze, their faces paling.

Then, one by one, the light was extinguished from their eyes and their bodies slumped to the ground. Their souls were twisted into pieces!

You Qi had a look of surprise. This didn't seem to be Qin Yu's normal style of doing things.

Qin Yu said, "In this world, there are too many people I care about. If I can ensure their safety, I don't mind staining myself with blood."

Whoosh –

He shot into the skies.

A brilliant light flashed in You Qi's eyes. She followed close behind.

...

The existence of the Land of Sealed Demons was unknown to the cultivators of the Northern Dynasty. But, throughout the years, all sorts of rumors had been spread out, causing many people to believe that in this vast and barren wilderness, there was surely an enormous secret hiding somewhere.

But in the eyes of cultivators, secrets were inevitably linked to treasures and lucky chances. So when that heavenly tribulation arrived that was ten times stronger than normal, the Land of Sealed Demons soon became a lively destination. The power of the curse was horrifying, but when contrasted with the potentially bright future awaiting them, this was enough motivation for some people to brave the risks.



And what was even more amazing was that there really were cultivators who dug about and ventured in all directions around and around, and somehow managed to find caves with treasures within. There were even rumors that ancient inheritances of supernatural skills were found, all of them extremely formidable. This only served to stimulate the adventurous mood of the searching cultivators.

It was amidst this chaos that Qin Yu returned to the Land of Sealed Demons for a third time. The Demon God Armor had already reverted to ordinary black robes on his body. His face was pale and even a bit weary.

If there were cultivators that dared to risk their lives and come here looking for their own lucky chance, then even ignoring their cultivation, their eyesight was usually a bit sharper than normal. To them, Qin Yu was definitely injured, and his injuries were extremely serious. More importantly, he still seemed calm and comfortable. If he dared to come here in this state, then unless he was dumb or suicidal, there was surely something he was relying upon.

Looking at Qin Yu's stance, the latter was more likely.

The eyes of many cultivators lit up.

None of the people that dared to risk being contaminated by the curse and come here were good or kind-hearted individuals. After a short period of hesitation, a grim and ominous light flashed in many of their eyes. Yes, Qin Yu might be a tricky opponent, but once they succeeded in bringing him down, the harvests were bound to be incredible. It was hard to imagine what sort of treasures would be found on the body of this suspected great individual.

The first to attack was a skinny old man. He erupted from the ground and attacked without any warning at all. It was unknown when he had hidden there, but what was most essential was that before he attacked, no one detected anything wrong.

This point alone caused most of the cultivators around here to drip with a cold sweat, because if this skinny old man wanted to, he could easily kill any one of them.

It was obvious that this common-looking old man was a fierce character.

As people cried out in alarm and praise, before they could utter a single word, their breaths were caught in their throat. Their eyes widened, nearly falling out from their heads.

They saw the black-robed youth flick his sleeve and the skinny old man was sent flying to the side. He landed on the ground, his breathing having come to an end.

Such a fierce person had died just like that, without any splash at all. But upon further inspection, that black-robed youth's face had become several degrees paler than before.

Was he completely exhausted? On the edge of collapse?

Many cultivators had racing thoughts, but none of them dared to strike him again.

Even an extremely deadly assassin like that old man had been casually killed with a single strike. If it were anyone else, the result would be the same.

Those that attacked first had a high chance of death. Only by following at the end would they have the possibility of eating some meat.

But with so many people here, there were bound to be some with different considerations. And while following in the rear might be safer, there was also a chance that they wouldn't receive even a spoon of soup.

More people attacked.

"The Three Wolf Brothers!" A Northern Dynasty cultivator shouted out loud.

In the blink of an eye, the faces of many onlookers filled with dread.

The Three Wolf Brothers were indeed born from the same mother, it was just that their appearances were different. But, each one had a cunning light in their eyes.

In terms of cultivation, the three of them could only be considered at the middle levels. However, the most terrifying thing about them was that they had once killed a cultivator far more powerful than they were.

In the rumors, the Three Wolf Brothers had even killed a Nascent Soul realm super powerhouse. The long mountain-splitting saber in the hands of the oldest brother was the spoils from that battle, and its might was dreadful.

"Fellow daoist, us brothers only seek wealth. If you can give enough to satisfy us, we will turn and leave." The third brother said with a smile, his expression sincere. But before he finished speaking, he had already started attacking. His hand flashed forwards, scattering powder, and he definitely wasn't throwing out chalk powder.

A rich stench filled the surrounding area. Many Northern Dynasty cultivators revealed looks of panic and horror. "Corrupt Corpse Powder!"

Hualala –

Countless cultivators drew back all around Qin Yu, causing the area around him to suddenly become vacant.

What nonsense, in the rumors this was the vicious poison extracted from the body oils of corpses that were being refined by corpse refiners. They were especially used to destroy the mortal bodies of cultivators. Once the toxins touched a person's body, the poison would circulate through them and it wouldn't be long before their body burst apart like a gooey bubble.

Many Northern Dynasty cultivators sighed with emotion. They were indeed ruthless enough to be known as the Three Wolf Brothers, trying to take one's life with the first attack. The key point was that they approached you with bright smiles beforehand and then tried to kill you in the next moment. The sudden switch in attitude was preposterous.

The second of the three brothers was silent and sullen. But when he attacked, others realized why he was the most ferocious.

An eerie yellow light covered his entire body. He rushed into the Corrupt Corpse Powder without any fear, and then brandishing a long black spiked ruler, he slashed at Qin Yu's head.

More people felt their backs drenched with sweat.

Bang –

With the Corrupt Corpse Powder blocking their line of sight, people weren't able to see exactly what was happening. They heard a loud explosion and then saw a figure flying backwards.

“Ahh!”

A sad cry echoed out. The Corrupt Corpse Powder rapidly vanished, forcefully pressed down on the body of the person who had been sent flying backwards. As the person landed on the ground, they squealed in horror and started wildly scratching at their body, causing blood to drip all over. In several breaths of time, the blood started to turn black and a horrendous smell filled the air.

Old Three shouted out in misery, “Second Brother!”

He rushed forwards, but, before he could take out the antidote, his entire body stiffened. Then, like a wooden log, he fell onto the body of his second older brother.

That smelly black blood covered his face. His body started to twitch and his eyes nearly cracked open, but no voice came from his mouth.

The second brother howled in pain and the third brother was completely silent. Both of them had fallen to the ground together and their bodies were rapidly rotting away. This scene caused a tingle to spread on the scalps of all those watching.

The oldest of the Wolf Brothers felt his eyes turn red with rage. The three brothers were known for being cruel and vicious, but they were actually extremely close with each other. If it weren't for that, they would have been killed countless times already. The oldest wolf brother roared out loud. Brilliant light erupted from the mountain-splitting saber in his hand, then, it flashed forwards like a bolt of white light instantly piercing through space.

No one could have imagined that of the three deceitful and savage Wolf Brothers, one of them actually cultivated such a pure and powerful saber dao.

The power of this saber could even be said to be at the Grandmaster realm!

Bang –

The saber light shattered. The long saber cracked apart. The cracks spread upwards, finally spreading up the arms of the wielder.

Puff –

The oldest wolf brother fell to the ground in a pile of minced meat!

From start to finish, it took less than ten breaths of time for the Northern Dynasty's infamous Three Wolf Brothers to all die horrendous deaths.

This sight finally shook all those present. No one dared to attack again. They only watched with wide eyes full of astonishment as that black-robed youth gradually walked into the Land of Sealed Demons and vanished from sight.

An hour later, someone a bit more bold arrived at the place where Qin Yu had disappeared. He saw the bloodstains on the ground and his eyes brightened.

A day later, no matter how the cultivators of the Northern Dynasty searched and turned the land upside down, they couldn't find a trace of that black-robed youth. None of them regretted it.

### **Chapter 269 – Soul Dividing and Blood Soul Incantation**

Clouds of fog rose up in the depths of the mountains, where cranes flew and beasts roared. Amidst the fog was a giant manor, partly visible, partly hidden. The location of it was built into the mountains and occupied an area of several thousand acres. Giant stone pavilions winded around the area like forests, dotted with temples, lending it a magnificent atmosphere.

Between these pavilions and temples was a black cabin. It was completely incompatible in design with its surroundings, like a drop of ink on a white canvas. If one looked carefully, they would discover that the manor and even the surrounding mountain range faintly took this cabin as the core structure.

Right now, Heavenseek Old Demon was within this cabin. He held a jade slip in his hand, a contemplative look on his face. This jade slip contained information concerning what happened in the Land of Sealed Demons. And, there was another jade slip placed in front of him that had arrived even earlier, one that contained the catastrophic scene of what happened to the Demonic Path High Command's Mulberry Sky Mountain.

The Demon Monarch's final strike had drawn in all the spiritual energy from the surrounding hundred miles. The power and prestige of that strike was like mountains and seas, capable of exterminating all cultivators below the Divine Soul boundary. Qin Yu was formidable, but in the end he wasn't a Divine Soul.

Even if he managed to survive the final counterattack of the Demon Monarch through luck, he would absolutely still be severely wounded; Heavenseek Old Demon was sure of this. Unfortunately, everyone at Mulberry Sky Mountain had been killed off so he couldn't find any witnesses who saw what happened. This caused Heavenseek Old Demon to feel a bit restless within.

However, what lay before him was undoubtedly his final chance. If Qin Yu managed to recover, then all he could do was spend the rest of his days scurrying about like a stray dog, and the Heavenseek Pavilion he had spent years of hard work establishing would also be eradicated! Most importantly, he didn't have much time left remaining. If this was the case, he might as well bet everything on one final struggle.

Heavenseek Old Demon hardened his resolve.

Two days later, a bleak man stepped into the Northern Dynasty, crossing through the barren wilderness to arrive at the Land of Sealed Demons. His entire being seemed carved from ancient ice, and when he looked at others he emitted a bone-chilling cold. Wherever he passed through, Northern Dynasty cultivators would all retreat, none of them even wanting to approach him.

This person was clearly a fierce character.

This bleak man seemed to be familiar with the Land of Sealed Demons. He found a crack in the earth and then leapt in.

“Who is that person? He doesn’t look familiar.”

“I have no idea.”

“Tsktsk, I can tell from a single glance that he’s not someone who’s easy to mess with.”

“What nonsense, haven’t you even noticed his aura? Just get away and watch from a distance, or you’ll die without knowing how!”

The bleak man stepped forwards in an underground cave, constantly sweeping his eyes around, extremely cautious of his surroundings. Suddenly, there was a clamor in front of him; it was the sounds of battle and slaughter.

“I’m the one who found this treasure?”

“So what if you found it? It’s mine now!”

“You are seeking death!”

“Attack, kill him together!”

Bang –

Intense power surged within the cave, causing the walls to shake and tremble.

The bleak man frowned, but he didn’t stop walking. He soon reached the place where five Northern Dynasty cultivators were engaged in fierce battle. As soon as he arrived he instantly attracted everyone’s attention. And, the aura he released caused all of their pupils to shrink.

“Let’s stop fighting and beat back this person first!”

“Okay!”

The bleak man had clearly been regarded by these people as someone who came to compete for the treasure.

Bang –

The five Northern Dynasty cultivators attacked in unison.

The bleak man’s eyes flashed with a sharp light. He stepped forwards, his figure vanishing from sight.

“Ahh!”

“Save me!”

“Please, forgive me!”

Pitiful cries echoed out before everything fell silent once more. The bleak man continued walking through, not even glancing at the treasure that fell to the ground.

The smell of blood filled the air.

Deep within the Land of Sealed Demons, in a newly carved open cave, Qin Yu opened his eyes. He could feel an aura that belonged to Heavenseek Old Demon. While it was weak, he would never mistake it.

He really came!

He stood up and walked out. Since he had waited all this time and Heavenseek Old Demon had arrived, he didn't want to delay any further.

In a tunnel, the bleak man's complexion changed. He turned without hesitation and rushed backwards. What was more astonishing was that his body fell into a mass of shadows and he unexpectedly melted into it, vanishing from sight.

Bang –

The ground shattered. A figure shot into the skies. Shined upon by the sun, it revealed the figure of that bleak man.

Several Northern Dynasty cultivators had stunned expressions. They hadn't even noticed anything strange around them, so what was this?

It was at this point that a light voice sounded out. "Since you've already come, why leave?"

The bleak man stiffened. He turned around and glared at Qin Yu, an icy chill in his eyes.

This was indeed a trap!

Luckily his master had been discreet.

Since Qin Yu had attacked, that meant he had seen through his status. Imagining the youth's terrifying strength, the bleak man's heart filled with despair, but his expression only became more vicious and ruthless.

When the several Northern Dynasty cultivators saw Qin Yu, they were startled for a brief moment before being overcome with joy. Wasn't this the mysterious master who had fled with severe wounds?

Everyone had turned this place upside down but hadn't been able to find him. They never imagined he would jump out of his own accord.

What a happy surprise!

"Hurry and take him down!"

"Grab him, we'll all be rich!"

The Northern Dynasty cultivators all shouted out as they rushed forwards. In their eyes, Qin Yu was a super fat sheep.

Unfortunately, the fat sheep in front of them was no longer in the mood to bother with them. He flicked his sleeves and wild waves surged out from nothingness, sending those several people tumbling away.

Blood gushed out from their noses and they all fell unconscious!

The bleak man moved. His body shrunk into a ball, his speed unimaginable. He approached Qin Yu in the blink of an eye and then his body spread back out. He held onto a dagger and stabbed at Qin Yu's eyes.

The eyes were the most vulnerable parts of the body. Even a body training cultivator would suffer a horrendous fate if their eyes were attacked. The bleak man had once used this move to blind a buddhist cultivator who had reached large success in his body cultivation, and then slowly grinded him to death once he had been blinded.

But today, he clearly wasn't so lucky.

Bang –

The bleak man was sent flying backwards. He spat out a mouthful of blood and his chest suddenly felt much more relaxed. When he landed he rolled backwards and fell into his shadow, disappearing like a drop of water in a lake.

Qin Yu coldly sneered. He lifted his foot and smashed downwards, causing the ground to quake. Several hundred feet away, one of the shadows trembled and the bleak man was sent soaring out, vomiting another mouthful of blood.

“You cannot escape.”

The bleak man drew in a deep breath. “Then I won't run.” His voice was hoarse and deep as if he hadn't spoken for years. Then, rich black light erupted from his body and his entire being transformed into a long black saber that cut forwards.

The enormous saber potential even surpassed that of the Three Wolf Brothers. It possessed much greater killing intent.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and a red magic sword appeared. It was like the world's hottest flame had suddenly ignited into existence. It instantly crushed the black saber, burning it to ashes.

The bleak man was sent flying backwards, blood spurting out from his nose and mouth. Countless blisters covered his burnt body, as if he had been turned over and over on an open flame.

“Master will avenge me!” The bleak man lifted his hand, ready to commit suicide.

Qin Yu lifted his hand and pressed down. The void seemed to become a mountain, suppressing him. “Heavenseek Old Demon, since you've already come, why continue hiding?”

The bleak man's eyes flashed with panic, but in the next moment his face filled with agonizing pain. His pupils rapidly expanded outwards until his eyes turned pitch black. The bleak man looked up, his expression now serene, and slowly said, “Qin Yu, I never thought that the strength of your soul would reach such a degree. It looks like I underestimated you again.”

Qin Yu had an icy expression. “Heavenseek Old Demon, this day next year will be the anniversary of your death!”

He took a step forward and a terrifying aura erupted. The Five Element Swords appeared, shaking and crying, sweeping up spiritual energy.

Rumble rumble –

It was like surging rivers and streams!

“Qin Yu, stop!” You Qi shouted, rapidly flying forwards. “That is only a soul fraction, that is not Heavenseek Demon’s main form!”

Heavenseek Old Demon’s pitch black eyes fell on her, “Who are you?”

You Qi had a light expression. “I actually want to know how a mere cultivator from this land of exiles was able to obtain the Soul Dividing Secret Art?”

Heavenseek Old Demon’s complexion changed. “The Land of Divinity and Demons!”

You Qi’s lips curled up. “You’re not as stupid as you look.”

Qin Yu was wrapped in boundless sword intent. He asked, “What is the Soul Dividing Art?”

You Qi said, “It is a secret art of the demonic path. Only powerhouses at the Divine Soul realm and above can successfully cultivate it. Once they do, they can separate their soul and attach onto other bodies, recreating something similar to having an avatar outside of your main body.”

Qin Yu’s complexion turned ugly. “So you’re saying that even if I kill him, Heavenseek Old Demon will be fine?”

You Qi nodded helplessly.

Heavenseek Old Demon said, “Qin Yu, I never belittled you, so how could I not take precautions today? It won’t be easy for you to kill me.”

Suddenly, a cruel aura rose up from within his body, like an erupting volcano.

You Qi lifted her hand and pointed outwards!

Hum –

An invisible strength arrived from the void. It covered Heavenseek Old Demon’s mortal body, causing that cruel aura to instantly quiet down.

You Qi let out a deep breath, her face paling. “Qin Yu, you owe me another favor!”

Qin Yu quietly said, “You can hold him?”

You Qi sneered. “If this miss takes action, of course I can easily do it!” She looked at Heavenseek Old Demon. “You delayed as much as possible to prepare your body to self-detonate, but I also required time to prepare this Blood Soul Incantation.”

As her voice fell, countless blood red runes appeared on the surface of Heavenseek Old Demon’s body. Then, they instantly hid themselves.

Heavenseek Old Demon’s complexion paled. He coldly sneered, “My Soul Dividing Secret Art has already reached large success, and I have managed to fully separate my soul from my body. So what if you manage to keep me behind? Could a little girl like you have any way of harming me?”



You Qi sighed in admiration. "Soul Dividing large success, how fierce! It's true that I don't have the means to do so, but that doesn't mean I can't." She casually flourished her hand, "Go, send him in."

Qin Yu grabbed onto Heavenseek Old Demon and flew deep into the ground, You Qi following close behind.

All around, the Northern Dynasty cultivators who were drawn here were stunned.

They saw everything just now with their own eyes. Although it was a bit confusing, they understood the approximate situation.

The black-robed youth had intentionally lured in his enemy!

They didn't know much about Heavenseek Old Demon's fame, but this name Qin Yu seemed quite familiar.

Finally, some Northern Dynasty cultivators finally recalled news of the peak battle that had occurred at Immortal Eclipse Valley. Their complexions paled.

In particular, those that had participated in the great search for him and regretted that they didn't find anything. All of them stood there in stunned silence.

Seeing Qin Yu plunge into the Land of Sealed Demons, it was unknown who ran first, but soon, in the blink of an eye, all of the Northern Dynasty cultivators had fled cleanly away.

What nonsense; if they stayed here, could they be waiting for the inevitable punishment?

Qin Yu soared into the depths of the earth. After a moment, he appeared right outside a pitch black cave.

You Qi's complexion was dignified. "Toss him in!"

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "I'm ready."

He threw Heavenseek Old Demon inside. Then, he turned and grabbed You Qi, directly detonating the Blood Escape Art and howling away.

Behind him, after being tossed into the pitch black cave, Heavenseek Old Demon's wide eyes finally began to reveal fear.

### **Chapter 270 – I'm Coming**

A blood red beam of light shot out from the depths of the earth. Without stopping, it continued racing far away.

In the next moment, there was a deep thunderous explosion beneath the ground. The air shivered and the dreadful fluctuations swept outwards.

Bang –

The entire earth blew open and a terrifying strength sent endless mud and stone into the air. Wild shockwaves blew out with astonishing speed, soon catching up.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and the Five Element Swords rapidly swirled around him. White, black, blue, red, yellow – five colors wove together into a vortex, breaking apart the waves of mud and stone. But, the invisible strength surging forth couldn't be blocked by the Five Element Swords and it directly hit Qin Yu's body.

With a stuffy cough, Qin Yu's face paled. But, he didn't stop. He continued flying forwards until he escaped the range of the explosion.

Pa –

He landed on the ground, staggering as he balanced himself. He turned around. The several hundred miles around the Land of Sealed Demons had turned into a horrifying crater. One could imagine that as time passed and water gathered here from the rain, this crater would eventually evolve into a giant lake.

You Qi anxiously said, "Qin Yu, how are you?" She wanted to turn around but was stopped by him.

"I'm fine."

"Just let me take a look! Are you afraid that I'm going to take advantage of you or something!?"

Although her words were a bit vulgar, her eyes were actually firm. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He let her go and turned around.

His black robes were fine, but it seemed as if they were soaked in something and were sticking to his body.

You Qi bit her lips. She carefully untied his robes and slowly pulled them off.

Qin Yu flinched!

You Qi's eyes widened. She watched as the black robes slowly peeled off from the skin. Qin Yu's back was covered in blood!

The flesh and blood around the wounds lingered with black energy. The faint aura of the curse caused one's soul to shiver.

"Qin Yu!" You Qi revealed a panicked look. "This is the Land of Sealed Demons' curse aura! You've been contaminated with the curse aura!"

Qin Yu put his black robes back on. "I'll be fine."

"How is this fine? This is the Land of Sealed Demons' curse. You don't understand it at all. Once you are contaminated, it..." You Qi started to speak, but hesitated. An anxious look crossed her eyes.

Qin Yu's gaze softened. He lightly said, "I once crossed tribulation in the Land of Sealed Demons."

These words came from nowhere. You Qi was startled for a moment before her eyes brightened.

Because of the existence of the curse's strength within the Land of Sealed Demons, it was rejected and abhorred by the world. Heavenly tribulation that descended here would be ten times more powerful than usual. If Qin Yu was able to survive unscathed, he undoubtedly had some card in hand.

If he said this, then could it be...this card of his could also suppress the strength of the curse!

You Qi seriously looked at him. As she saw Qin Yu's calmness, she finally realized. Then, she became aware of how flustered she was and her face flushed red. She coldly snorted, "I didn't expect for you to have such skills!"

This woman, she was so worried just now and in the blink of an eye she became equally as arrogant.

Qin Yu shook his head. He ignored her and turned, walking away.

You Qi called out several times. Seeing that he didn't turn around, she was immediately angered. "Qin Yu, don't forget that in killing the Demon Monarch and killing Heavenseek Demon, I was the one who helped you. Don't be an ungrateful bastard!"

She chased him to catch up and continued to ruthlessly threaten him a few more times, informing him again and again that he must never forget the limitless benevolence of Miss You Qi, and to make sure to repay her in the future even if he had to offer up his own life. She glared at Qin Yu a few more times and then said, "You must have felt the strength of the curse. Why didn't you use space transmission to run away? I know you can do it."

Qin Yu casually responded. "I was holding onto you. You were too heavy."

You Qi clenched her teeth. "You could have tossed me to the side!"

"I panicked for a moment, so I forgot to."

You Qi stamped her feet in anger. But as she looked at Qin Yu's back, she couldn't help but reveal a happy smile from the corners of her lips.

Young man, it looks like you really care about me in your heart!

Mmhmm!

Well, in consideration of you, this miss will be broadminded and generous. I won't lower myself to your level.

At the very bottom of the Land of Sealed Demons where the crater had formed, a gray stone flashed with a dim light before quieting down.

Hualala –

Underground water surged out, quickly submerging it.

Immortal Eclipse Valley –

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. On his naked back, the horrifying wound caused by the mark of the curse was rapidly regenerating and vanished.

Faint traces of ash gray energy gathered towards the index finger of his right hand. It caused the surface of his finger to become more crystalline, a bit more pure and refined.

Qin Yu lifted his hand. As he looked at his especially beautiful finger, he wryly smiled. Who would expect that this finger actually contained such a violent and horrifying poison?

No, it was no longer purely poison. After mixing in the strength of the curse, there was a clear change to the poison and now it was enhanced with a curse attribute.

Perhaps calling it a cursed fingertip would be more accurate.

He shook his head, suppressing these thoughts. Qin Yu pushed open the door and walked out. The radiant sunlight fell upon his body, warming him.

Ning Ling's figure subconsciously appeared within Qin Yu's mind. The idea that they would never see each other again from when they parted ways would soon be shattered.

Thinking of this, a happy smile subconsciously curved up his lips.

"Humph! What a blinding smile. Just who are you thinking of?" You Qi coldly snorted, suddenly appearing with Gu Ling'er in tow.

Qin Yu smiled, ignoring her provocation. "Ling'er, You Qi should have already told you."

Gu Ling'er's eyes reddened. She squeezed out a smile. "Mm...Big Sister You Qi has already told me. Big brother, don't worry and go. I will stay here and cultivate diligently!"

There were some words she couldn't say. Only by working hard and cultivating with all her might would she grow powerful enough to have the chance to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons and see her Big Brother Qin Yu again.

Qin Yu smiled. "Ling'er is a good girl. I guarantee you that if I have a chance in the future, I will definitely bring you there."

"Mm, I believe in big brother!"

You Qi sighed inwardly. My silly little Ling'er, not everyone has the qualifications to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons. Qin Yu was satisfactory enough; he cultivated the Demon Body and had an astonishing destiny. But, within the Land of Divinity and Demons, there were many people more outstanding than he was and there were as many as fish in the sea. Unless he could truly rise from the bottom and become a truly great figure, it would be incredibly difficult for him to see you again.

Qin Yu said some more words to Gu Ling'er, doing his best to comfort her. But, he could see that although she was trying to appear happy for him, she was actually hiding her sadness.

However, whether it was because of Ning Ling or because that was the road he needed to follow to reach the great dao, he definitely had to go to the Land of Divinity and Demons.

He asked You Qi to accompany her and then he turned and left.

...

Pill Crucible sighed. "Junior-apprentice brother, you're leaving."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "I am, senior-apprentice brother."

Pill Crucible nodded. "To the current you, this world is indeed a bit too small and cramped. Go then, towards the Land of Divinity and Demons. That is the place where you can truly wander freely. This older

brother of yours wishes for you to have a bright future 10,000 miles long, and I hope your cultivation can fearlessly tread forwards!”

Qin Yu smiled. “Thank you senior-apprentice brother! Your little brother here also believes that you will certainly break into Divine Soul. At that time, you and I can meet each other in the Land of Divinity and Demons!”

Pill Crucible laughed. “Okay!”

Qin Yu stood up. “There is also another matter that I will have to bother senior-apprentice brother with. I have no idea where the Demonic Path’s Myriad Demon Caves are hidden. I have a friend named Shan Wugu who was exiled there by the Demon Monarch. I hope that senior-apprentice brother can help me find the Myriad Demon Caves and save him.” With a flick of his sleeves, the Saint Furnace appeared, the one he had taken from the sea region. “This thing, I ask senior-apprentice brother to help me give this to him.”

Pill Crucible frowned. “The Myriad Demon Caves are a limitless space. Unless I break into Divine Soul, it would be difficult for me to rush through in a short period of time.”

Qin Yu thought for a moment. “Then after finding the Myriad Demon Caves, please toss this furnace in.”

Pill Crucible didn’t question further. “I will try to accomplish this as soon as possible.”

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. He expressed his gratitude, bid his farewells, and left.

...

Jiang Li had eyes full of praise. His face was bright with admiration and gratification. “To successfully cultivate the Five Element Swords, Qin Yu, you are the number one sword cultivator in this world. There is no longer anything that I can teach you. Though we are parting, I hope that you can carry my sword dao forwards and truly share its glory with the world, becoming a sword grandmaster of your generation.”

To be a sword dao grandmaster was to be the champion of all sword cultivators in the world. But, if he was referring to the Land of Divinity and Demons, this was a nearly unattainable hope. If it were known by the cultivators of the Land of Divinity and Demons that someone from this land of exiles wanted to become a sword dao grandmaster, they would likely laugh so hard their stomachs would hurt.

Qin Yu had an earnest expression. He cupped his hands together. “Senior Jiang, please rest assured that I will do my best to accomplish this goal.” In the past, the unreachable Nascent Soul realm had been reached. So what about being a sword dao grandmaster? He might be able to do it!

Jiang Li smiled in satisfaction. Though he praised inwardly, he also felt a bit dispirited. In his life, reaching his current realm was already his limit. To those like Jiang Li who loved the sword, who were infatuated with the sword, who offered their lives to the sword, this was the greatest pain and torment. Luckily, his faith in the sword was passed down to Qin Yu. Qin Yu would step into the Land of Divinity and Demons and chase constantly towards the peak of swordsmanship!

Daoist Wang curled his lips. Though he intentionally maintained a calm expression, he couldn't help the envy that flashed in his eyes. "The Land of Divinity and Demons cannot be compared to this world. Be careful in what you do and don't be rampant, lest you lose your life."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you for the advice, Senior Wang." He continued to say, "Senior may not be my teacher, but there actually isn't any difference. After parting today, I have no idea when we will next meet. So, please accept my bow."

He bowed deeply.

A bit of emotion began to surge from the depths of Daoist Wang's eyes. He quickly turned to hide his face and waved his hand, "Go, hurry and go, isn't that just the Land of Divinity and Demons? This old man might be able to visit in the future!"

The next day, without anyone seeing them off, Qin Yu and You Qi quietly left Immortal Eclipse Valley.

Gu Ling'er hid in her room, sobbing and crying. But, a look of determination filled her reddened eyes.

With wind blowing past his face, Qin Yu silently led the way. You Qi knew that his mood was inevitably down, so she followed him quietly.

Suddenly, Qin Yu said, "You Qi, do you know of the Gold Noble Family?"

You Qi revealed a bit of dread. "A little. Why?"

"When I was in the Gold Noble Family, I had a friend. She recently went to the Land of Divinity and Demons." Qin Yu turned around. "I almost forgot, but you actually know her. Her name is Ning Ling." He lightly smiled before continuing, "She is still alive."

You Qi coldly sneered.

Qin Yu glanced at her. He knew that You Qi and Ning Ling didn't mix well together, and in fact You Qi had tried to kill her before. But these things were part of the past, so he didn't want to investigate them. He directly said, "I want to ask you, in the Land of Divinity and Demons, how strong is the Immortal Sect?"

You Qi frowned. "Immortal Sect!" She looked at Qin Yu, a thoughtful look on her face. "No wonder you could smoothly break into Nascent Soul. So it was her..."

She took a deep breath and said, "Qin Yu, if Ning Ling went to the Immortal Sect, I have to severely warn you not to try approaching her again, otherwise you will definitely die."

Qin Yu had a faint expression.

You Qi sneered. "Do you think I would bother lying to you? The Immortal Sect stands on par with the Demonic Path. In the Land of Divinity and Demons, they are existences that step upon the highest heavens. They have thousands and millions of subordinates, and their spheres of influence are nearly limitless. They control dynasties and can create wind and rain with a flip of their hands. Their strength is far more formidable than what you can imagine. Let alone now when you are only at the Nascent Soul realm, even if you reach the Divine Soul realm or become a master at the Blue Sea realm, you will still be nothing but an ant before the Immortal Sect. And, you are also someone of my Demonic Path.

Immortals and demons have been in conflict for endless years. Now that Ning Ling has entered the Immortal Sect, that means you are in two different worlds.”

Above the Nascent Soul, when one’s soul awakened and touched upon the rules of the world, that was the Divine Soul realm.

A step above Divine Soul was the Blue Sea realm. They could control the power of heaven and earth spiritual energy, and by just raising their hands they could control strength as vast and timeless as the blue sea.

If even those at the Blue Sea realm were considered ants, then the strength of the Immortal Sect was truly terrifying!

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. But, there was no fear in his eyes, only a calm tranquility.

You Qi clenched her teeth. “Don’t pick a suicidal path!”

Qin Yu let out a light breath. “Don’t worry, I am very patient. I can wait.”

You Qi taunted, “Do you want to become someone who suppresses the Immortal Path? Otherwise, if you don’t, you can’t do anything even if you wait 10,000 years!”

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. Then he asked, “Why can’t I?”

You Qi was stunned. It was only after a long time that she regained her wits. She wanted to say something but found herself grasping for words, her mind blank.

This fellow, he really dared to say that!

The Land of Divinity and Demons was incomparably vast. There were over a dozen nations with thousands and tens of thousands of sects and families all vying for influence. Amongst these groups were innumerable people with dreadful destinies and skills.

Of these people, which one wasn’t a proud son of heaven? Still, even the most outstanding and talented one of these people still wouldn’t dare to say that they would become a character in the future who would suppress the Immortal Path.

Qin Yu...the ignorant really were fearless!

You Qi sighed even as she glared at him with disdain. Even so, when she glanced at him from the side and saw his calm demeanor, she still couldn’t help but ask a question deep in her heart...what if he succeeded?

Peh peh peh, how could this be possible? I must be going insane!

Three days later, Qin Yu and You Qi both appeared in a vast underground chamber. The architecture of this place was extremely ancient; it was unknown how long it had existed for.

In the underground chamber, there was a massive transmission array. Even with Qin Yu’s current cultivation, he still couldn’t understand it in the least. It could be seen from this how mystical its construction and secrets were.

After You Qi finished setting it up, there was a light cry and the array formation began to slowly revolve. A rich divine light shined out, illuminating the entire underground chamber. Her complexion paled and her eyes turned a bit scattered. The cost of filling up the transmission array had completely drained her dry. She clenched her teeth and said, "Let's go in!"

Qin Yu didn't glance at her. He took a deep breath and stepped into the transmission array.

The Land of Divinity and Demons, Immortal Sect...I'm coming!

Weng –

Thick divine light exploded, bouncing through the walls of the underground chamber and reflecting back. Space violently twisted and the figures of the two people vanished from the array formation.