

## Refining 301

### Chapter 301 – I'll Try the Pill

Jin Cheng stood up to announce he acknowledged that the Divine Blood Pill was fake. The black-robed figure in the crowd didn't even have the least bit of movement.

The last bit of light vanished from Aunty Hong's eyes. All that remained was endless darkness.

The young maid wailed, her tears flying everywhere. But at this time, the assistant couldn't care to pay attention to this at all. She looked at the miss, her eyes full of regret and also...an incomparably deep chill.

That deep chill was naturally aimed at Qin Yu. Did he really think he could go on living after harming the miss? Bastard! Whether it's in the heavens above or the earth below, you're dead!

Lin Weiwei put down her book and stood up, walking towards her bedroom. Her expression was still calm and her eyes were still indifferent, but compared to before, this difference was slightly colder with a slight bitterness.

Qin Yu, I had eyes but failed to see. It was I who misjudged you. After today, because of the graciousness I owe you, I will write this matter off. But don't let me run into you again...

Just as her thoughts reached this point and she almost arrived at the bedroom's entrance, the crystal screen behind her suddenly sounded out with a cold sneer. "Who said that the Divine Blood Pill is fake?"

This voice was...Qin Yu!

Lin Weiwei suddenly turned around, her eyes fixed tightly on the screen. The camera turned, landing on the black robed-figure.

Within the live broadcast studio, all eyes instantly gathered onto the speaker. There was stunned surprise that slowly turned into ridicule.

Elder Nangong's lips curled up. "Jin Cheng, it looks like your words don't count at all."

The chief alchemist's grief-filled and sorrowful face turned pitch black after a brief moment. He turned and glared at Qin Yu. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would have already been stabbed through with a thousand vicious holes. "Shut up and sit down!"

He could only watch on in a daze as this opportunity he had arduously waited for all this time was completely ruined. Jin Cheng was so enraged that he could kill.

This bastard, just who was the one brought him here!? He's done for! He's completely done for!

Unfortunately, that fellow's black robes completely covered his body and he clearly didn't feel the iciness emanating from the chief alchemist.

"If your level is lacking, you shouldn't speak nonsense. The Divine Blood Pill is right there, can't you see it?" The voice was calm and without any cynicism or taunting undertone to it at all. But, this calmness only made one feel even crazier!

The chief alchemist was stunned. Was he being mocked in front of everyone? A revolt, this was a revolt! His complexion paled and he roared, "How insolent! Just who are you that you dare sneak into this group! Men, take him back for interrogation!"

Old Jin was sufficiently decisive. As soon as he noticed something wrong with the situation, he immediately moved to prevent the disturbance growing larger.

Unfortunately, there were people in the live broadcast studio who hoped that Qin Yu would continue speaking, and if possible, tear the chief alchemist's honor into the ground. "Hold on. I would like to listen to what this little friend has to say."

Elder Nangong smiled. As his voice fell, the security guards behind him quickly moved forwards and protected Qin Yu. "Little friend, are you someone from the inn?"

Qin Yu didn't reply. He took out his token and shined it in front of the cameras.

The chief alchemist's lips twisted with rage. This person was actually a cultivator from the inn. Just who was he?

"Haha." Elder Nangong said encouragingly. "Since little friend is a cultivator from the inn, you naturally have the qualifications to express your own opinion on the appraisal result. But, your chief alchemist has already acknowledged that the Divine Blood Pill is fake, so it doesn't seem that you'll need to continue wasting time here."

Beneath the black robes, a faint voice responded. "That is just the opinion of a single person. It cannot represent the stance of the inn."

Jin Cheng coughed out loud, his lungs blowing up with anger. Just as he prepared to roar, he was interrupted by Elder Nangong. "Good! Little friend really has quite the personality. Alright, then could you explain why you think the Divine Blood Pill is real?"

"The Divine Blood Pill can help a cultivator become aware of the world's rules. Whether it's fake or real, the truth will come out as long as it is eaten. What's the point of wasting time with all these meaningless guesses?" These words left the cultivators watching through various channels stunned. They immediately thought that this fellow made sense.

But when the same words fell into the ears of different people, they had a completely different meaning. At the very least, the five appraisers on stage all felt these words to be extremely grating. Wasting time? Meaningless guesses? Was this person referring to them? Wasn't this just slapping them in the face? This was simply pushing things way too far!

Grandmaster Xu Shao sneered. "What utter ridiculousness! We simply don't know what this pill put forth by the inn is or what its effects are! If you recklessly take it, who will bear the consequences?"

"When it comes to alchemy, one must be careful and then be careful some more. You cannot relax your vigilance at all! With your absurd words, I really wonder how you became an alchemist or even how you joined the inn!" Grandmaster Zou Chenghai chimed in.

Xie Fenfang was a middle-aged woman with a graceful appearance. At this time, she slowly said, "All I felt just now is that this unknown pill contains a cold yin and fierce aura. It might not be anything good."

Fang Ruha had a serious expression. "Indeed, I am of similar opinion to fellow daoists. There must be an issue with this pill. If anyone eats it, I fear they will suffer some dire accident."

You dare to disrespect us like this? Then we'll simply strike right back at you! You young man who doesn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth, it seems you want to eat more salt than rice. Then, we'll show you just what it means to be the leading authority on these matters!

As expected, the host Little Tan hurriedly said, "This pill cannot be eaten. We must place safety first."

Elder Nangong waved his hand. "Little friend, you've heard what everyone thinks. It's not that I don't approve of your opinion, it's just that everyone believes this pill to be too dangerous, and the risks are too great."

Beneath the black robes, Qin Yu's eyes flashed, revealing a bright light. "Elder Nangong, you're saying that you agree with me, but you just can't find a cultivator who is willing to try the pill, right?"

Elder Nangong subconsciously frowned. He felt that something wasn't right, but he just couldn't place his finger on it. He cautiously said, "That's right."

Qin Yu smiled. "Then I'll try the pill."

The entire live broadcast studio fell silent.

The countless cultivators watching the live broadcast were also stunned.

Just now, two alchemy grandmasters and two pill reviewer grandmasters had said that this pill possessed unknown properties and was likely to be extremely risky. If one ate it, they would most likely suffer some accident. Yet, there was someone so insane that they wanted to eat it on their own initiative? Was this person insane?

There was immediately a commotion on the network:

"Do you think that this fellow is one of the die-hard loyal followers of the inn? No matter what happens after he eats it, what if he says he can feel the rules of the world?"

"The above poster makes sense."

"First poster, second poster, you are both idiots. After eating the Divine Blood Pill, the fluctuation of world rules will descend. As long as one isn't blind they will see it. How can he make anything up?"

"The truth will always come out, third poster! But, the first poster is right on one count – this boy is definitely one of the loyal followers of the inn. He is just putting his life on the line here. What if the Divine Blood Pill is real and no one saw it?"

"Fourth poster, your words are too touching. How come my sect doesn't have someone like this who is willing to risk being shamed and even sacrifice themselves? How envious."

"I agree with the sixth poster. This black-robed brother might be stupid, but he has commendable moral standards. Let us all pay tribute to him with a moment of silence!"

Elder Nangong's complexion changed. He clearly never thought that Qin Yu would say something like that. He immediately revealed a bit of hesitation. He had only wanted to cause Jin Cheng to lose more

face and for the reputation of the inn to fall even further, thus he had given Qin Yu the chance to speak. But now that the general situation had already been decided, why would he need to cause twists and turns? Cough cough, even if it was basically impossible, he should still be careful.

With a light cough, Elder Nangong prepared to exhibit a merciful appearance and prevent Qin Yu from swallowing the pill. But before he could speak he was interrupted by Jin Cheng. "Fine! It looks like I've wrongly accused you. It seems that there is someone still brave of heart in my inn!"

A divine light sparkled in his eyes and his expression was jubilant. "Since you believe that pill is real, then rest assured and eat it. If anything happens to you, I will make sure to look after your family."

But inside he was thinking: You bastard, aren't you arrogant? Don't you want to show off? Good, then I'll help you fulfill your wish and let you die proudly! Even if you want to draw back I won't give you the chance to do so!

The chief alchemist's thoughts were beautiful. As soon as the black-robed man died, many people would develop a sympathetic attitude towards the inn, and the opportunity that was destroyed by him suddenly speaking up would reappear once more. At that time, he would shed a few more tears and he would have the chance to reverse the tide and become the focus of all attention!

So, black-robed fellow, eat it up! Hurry and eat it!

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He had already approximately guessed what the chief alchemist was thinking. A cold smile lifted his face. This idiot was so smug and self-satisfied that he didn't know what sort of pit he was about to fall in.

But this assistance had come at the perfect moment!

Qin Yu strode towards the stage, his expression heavy and solemn. "I am willing to try this pill myself. I will reveal the truth and restore the reputation of my inn!"

"This loyal and upright man is someone you rarely see in the world. For the inn, he is willing to sprinkle his hot blood on the ground and disregard his own life!"

"Wuwu, this big brother is too touching. I really do admire him, so...let him eat it!"

"Ah...second poster up above, your thoughts are quite strange. Rather than admire him, shouldn't you be saving him?"

"Since old times, the truth has always been revealed! How could a rotten piece of wood like you ever understand the beautiful thoughts of us 16 year old girls? Since this big brother's wish is to personally try the pill, it's natural for us to help him realize it."

"The third poster and fourth poster are idiots, but there is something this old lady agrees with. If he wants to eat it then let him eat it!"

"Let him eat it! Vomiting blood, cracked skin, exploding bodies, oozing pus, those are the things this old man likes to watch the most!"

"Keep your perversions to yourself!"

Soon, a chorus of opinions appeared and expanded through the network at the fastest possible speed.

Let the black-robed little brother try the pill!

Elder Nangong looked down at a handphone passed to him by a subordinate. The overwhelming flood of public opinion caused his eyes to twitch. He thought that these people just wanted to watch for fun and didn't care if things went wrong.

If he were to refuse at this time, it would likely leave a negative influence. It would even cause people to question the authenticity of the entire appraisal. If the inn seized upon that chance to argue further, things would become troublesome.

Elder Nangong clenched his teeth and glared at Qin Yu. He thought this boy was pleasing to the eyes before, but the more he looked at him the more he disliked him. Since you want to die, this old man will help you along! He glanced towards the client standing on the stage and then let out a deep sigh. "Since this is the case, I will give you the chance to fulfill your desire."

The client immediately indicated that he was willing to let Qin Yu try the pill.

Little Tan hurriedly said, "To all those watching, today's matter is voluntary on both sides, and has no connection at all to Columnist Weekly. If there are any underage children watching, I ask that you immediately bring them away in order to prevent any psychological harm."

These words...

Qin Yu couldn't help but glance over, thinking that this fellow's mouth was really smelly. But on behalf of the Divine Blood Pill, he wouldn't argue with him. He took several large steps forwards, as fast as a gust of wind, then he grabbed the Divine Blood Pill and ate it.

There were more sighs on various forums:

"Even before his death, this black-robed brother can move as fast as the wind. With such a psychological mindset, he would surely have become someone great in the future. What a pity, what a loss!"

"Aiya, if I were in his place, there is definitely no way I could reach the boundary of not caring about my life or death."

"After today, even if the inn is done for, this big brother will be remembered."

"Stupid. Idiot. He's so desperate to die. Is there some problem with his head?"

"Cough cough, although those words aren't too polite, I agree with the above poster."

Disregarding the chaos on the network, all of the cultivators watching on various screens were left dumbfounded. Right now, the image of the black-robed cultivator occupied the entire video feed.

He ate it? He really ate it!

Awesome! Kick ass!

**Chapter 302 – The Rules Arrive**

The young maid's eyes were bright and teary. Mister Qin, I'm sorry that I wrongly accused you and even cursed you just now. I take back everything I said, please don't die.

Aunty Hong had a dignified expression. Her eyes were glued tightly to the screen with a trace of guilt.

The assistant...of course she wouldn't feel any guilt. She was only maliciously roaring in her heart, "You brat, if you want to die like this then die!"

There seemed to be no problem with these words.

Lin Weiwei's complexion changed a bit. A faint light shined in her eyes.

The chief alchemist let out a deep breath, scolding this idiot for really being too stupid. He was even willing to risk his life for a moment in the spotlight. But what was the use of that? Die, just die! Once you die, it will be time for my performance to begin!

One breath of time, two breaths of time, three breaths of time passed.

The live broadcast studio was quiet and peaceful, with no change at all.

Ah...a long time seemed to have passed...

How come nothing was happening?

Could it be that this pill had no effect at all? If so, this was especially awkward.

The faces of four of the experts darkened. They regretted speaking up too much just now.

The only one who hadn't spoken up was Grandmaster Xu Shao. His eyes swept over the people around him, a trace of satisfaction lifting his lips. In the end, it was time for him to step into the limelight. He coughed lightly, drawing everyone's attention, and then said, "I believed that this pill wasn't anything special at all, so I didn't stop that black-robed brother from recklessly swallowing it. Young boy, you managed to luckily keep your life today, so hurry up and leave. Remember to conduct yourself more carefully in the future. You might not have the luck to survive again."

But before his voice fell, a wind stirred up in the live broadcast studio.

The ribbons above began to shake and rustle. The program director was enraged. He turned around, ready to curse at whichever annoying bastard had decided to open the doors to the live broadcast studio and ruin such a critical and splendid moment. Did they want to die?

But soon, he was left stunned. The live broadcast studio's doors were closed, so where did this wind come from? Suddenly a low howl entered his ears. It was quiet at first but it soon grew into a raging roar, rumbling forth like endless waves.

Shocked, the director turned back around. Then he saw a scene he would never forget in his life.

On the stage, the robes of the black-robed man who hadn't moved at all began to suddenly stir, and his body slowly rose into the air. As he rose up, the space around him seemed to gently pulsate with its own rhythm, causing his image to be blurred. It was like an invisible barrier was protecting him, not allowing anything outside to investigate. Without warning, the black-robed man fiercely looked up. At this time

his gaze seemed to substantialize. It pierced through the roof of the live broadcast studio, soaring straight into the heavens above.

In the past, a Divine Soul cultivator had tried to vent their anger within the live broadcast studio, but even then they hadn't been able to break the roof. Now, in the next moment, that incomparably solid roof was smashed apart. Time seemed to slow to a crawl as fragments of rolling debris filled the air, flying in all directions.

A crimson light fell down from the heavens, shrouding the black-robed man. That red light was like blood, its pressure like a divine prison. Just by looking at it, one felt a deep sense of fear and horror growing in their souls.

Hu –

An invisible force suddenly erupted, forcing everyone on the stage backwards. The only thing left was that black-robed figure bathed in crimson light. Countless eyes full of shock and awe looked towards the stage.

This...this is...

Everyone was left dumbfounded, their jaws hanging open. Was this an illusion? How come this looked like a world phenomenon that would only appear when the Divine Blood Pill was refined!? That wasn't right though, even if this was a world phenomenon, it still shouldn't possess such horrifying strength, one that left their minds trembling!

Grandmaster Xu Shao spat out a mouthful of blood, his body shivering. How could he have ruined himself like this? Just as he finished speaking, everything had suddenly erupted. Hey, couldn't you have been just a little bit faster? But at this time, no one paid attention to Grandmaster Xu Shao. Only a single thought resounded in their minds: the Divine Blood Pill was actually real!

Elder Nangong's complexion paled. Regret flowed within him like a river. If he could reverse time then he would never have given Qin Yu a chance to speak.

But now, it was too late!

The chief alchemist's eyes widened. There was a loud buzzing in his head as if someone had struck him upside down. It was a long time before he managed to compose himself.

Real...real...it was real...

He could hear cries of alarm behind him, as well as voices filled with wild joy. The chief alchemist's heart was pained, as if he had eaten hundreds of bitter roots. He had just publicly announced that the Divine Blood Pill was fake in front of everyone, and with the recording of his words everywhere, there was no way to hide it. And most importantly, he was the chief alchemist! Yet he had appraised a pill incorrectly. The shame was so deep that he had even disgraced his ancestors. Although no one said anything at this moment, Jin Cheng could feel several strange and questioning gazes looking at him from behind.

In the next moment, bathed in that crimson light, Qin Yu didn't pay attention to anything happening outside. His mind was entirely focused on the arriving laws of the world. He finally understood the formidable aspect of the Divine Blood Pill!

At this time he was like the incarnation of a god. Just by raising his hand, he felt as if he could erupt with a horrifying strength and destroy all things in existence. In his eyes, the world seemed to fill with an unprecedented kaleidoscope of lights. Endless waves of insight swelled up in his heart...as if he could see through everything in this world, as if this world no longer contained any more secrets to him.

Unless one experienced this personally, it was almost impossibly hard to understand this taste. Qin Yu was well aware of what sort of good fortune he was experiencing right now so he quickly tried to remember everything he 'saw'. Even if he couldn't understand all of it, he still stubbornly copied it to his memories, marking it all in his soul.

Unfortunately, this world insight, the feeling that there were no more secrets, only existed for an extremely short period of time. Then, Qin Yu's 'line of sight' became blurry and vague. A faint intuition rose in his mind. This wasn't because the Divine Blood Pill was lacking in strength, but because his cultivation was too weak. He simply didn't have the qualifications to perceive the mysteries of the world.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly, feeling helpless. He feared that most of the strength of the Divine Blood Pill would be wasted. However, these gains weren't his to begin with. If anyone were to feel pained right now, it should be the cultivators of Philosophy Watch, not him. Although he couldn't continue feeling the rules of the world, he could still utilize the remaining time well.

Hu –

Qin Yu's eyes opened. Faintly, they seemed to contain a supreme, transcendent dignity, like the gaze of a god. As he opened his eyes, a roar resounded in everyone's ears. Boundless pressure rushed forth like a tide, enveloping them and causing awe to rise in the depths of their souls. A phantom appeared within that blood red light. It was an incomparably giant tree, its crown blocking the skies. Just by looking at it, one couldn't help but quiver.

Qin Yu lifted a hand. The rays of light passing through the phantom suddenly grew, piercing through it. Branches shook as tens of thousands of rays of light sprinkled onto the earth.

"God said, there must be light."

Up above, from the giant hole in the live broadcast studio, endless beams of light fell down. Radiant and bright, it carried with it a gentle warmth, flowing with a river of vitality.

"God said, there must be rain."

Rumble rumble –

Without warning, the skies outside turned black. Dark clouds gushed out from nothingness and a torrent of rain followed.

"God said, there must be life."

The ground split open. Roots broke free from the soil, growing out into branches and leaves. In several breaths of time, massive vines had crawled through the entire live broadcast studio, making it appear like a wild forest.

"God said, there must be death."



Then, those giant vines full of life seemed to fast forward through time. Their green leaves rapidly withered, drying up and turning into powder that piled thick on the ground.

Qin Yu's voice became even more regal and dignified, broad and boundless, containing an undeniable will. He spoke the final words, "God said, there must be samsara."

Then, the powder on the ground slowly wriggled and moved, constantly condensing until it turned into seeds.

The ancient tree phantom lightly shook and slowly vanished from sight. The crimson beam of light that descended from the highest heavens also disappeared with it. Qin Yu slowly landed on the ground. After several breaths of silence, he slowly asked, "This time, are there still objections about the Divine Blood Pill?"

The live broadcast studio was deathly silent.

Outside, all of the watching cultivators were also left frozen like wooden chickens.

No one had expected that a miracle-like scene would appear right in front of them. The reversal had been too fierce and too quick; no one could withstand it!

After an unknown period of time, someone suddenly regained their senses. Their mood surged in them and they quickly soared onto the network, venting their feelings.

"Heavens, is that the strength of the Divine Blood Pill? With words alone, you can control the power of the rules!"

"Tyrannical, cool, amazing, so awesome even the heavens explode!"

"The Divine Blood Pill was actually real. I can't believe it. The faces of those five appraisal grandmasters must be hurting right now."

"Aiya, I think those five grandmasters are actually quite fortunate. The worst is the chief alchemist. He just acknowledged that the pill was fake and then it all crashed down on him. If I were in his shoes, I think I might commit suicide from the shame alone!"

"What a dog fart chief alchemist! And he was even scolding that black-robed brother just now! If it wasn't for him, your inn would have been finished already. What sort of alchemist is he? He can't even recognize the Divine Blood Pill. An idiot like that should roll off as soon as possible instead of being a disgraceful eyesore."

Most of these were naive commenters that only saw what happened on the surface and were crying out their opinions. As for the truly experienced cultivators, they understood what Qin Yu's miraculous performance in the live broadcast studio really meant.

In a luxurious courtyard, there was an old man in his study who was crazily grasping at his face.

"Bastard! Bastard! What a waste of heaven's treasures! Divine Blood Pill, that is the Divine Blood Pill! When the power of the rules descended onto his body, not only did he not focus on perceiving them, but he used that strength to control the rules and play useless little tricks instead! You black-robed little bastard, you really irritate me to death!"

He looked up, two lines of speechless tears crawling down his face. If the Divine Blood Pill were given to him, he might have had the chance to break through.

There was a serene great lake, the clear surface like a mirror as it reflected the surrounding mountains. It was like two worlds were separated by the lake's surface. The scenery was one of unparalleled beauty. But suddenly, this tranquility was completely broken by tumbling waves as loud roars filled the air.

"You despicable boy, such a divine object like the Divine Blood Pill was actually wasted on you! That's a crime worthy of heavenly retribution! If that pill were given to this old dragon, I might have found the opportunity to evolve! Ahh, I'm being annoyed to death!"

At this moment, whether it was the old man in his study or the great monster in the lake, there was a considerable number of people stamping their feet in anger. If resentment could kill, Qin Yu would have already been beyond redemption.

### **Chapter 303 – Nirvana Lotus Seed**

It was unknown which great expert gnashed their teeth for half a day, and finally being unable to bear it, opened up their handphone and wrote a ranting post. After the post circulated for a short period of time, it instantly blew up the entire network.

Originally, the Divine Blood Pill really could allow one to feel the rules of the world. To a high level cultivator, it was a monstrous stroke of good fortune.

Countless naive novices finally realized just what sort of astonishing price was paid for Qin Yu's dazzling performance!

"How despicable! Black-robed boy, if you don't want it then give that lucky chance to me!"

"Big brother, I can't play along with you!"

"Brother, I'll serve you, I'll serve you!"

"There will be heavenly retribution, there will definitely be heavenly retribution!"

There were also some people who felt they saw other things from this event. Thus, some well-known person issued a different opinion. The post they wrote was long, but the approximate meaning was like this:

This storm was originally stirred up in order to determine if the Divine Blood Pill was real or fake. This black-robed brother discarded a lucky chance that should have been his in order to carefully reveal the strength of the rules to all those watching. It was to inform us that the Divine Blood Pill was real and the reputation of the inn cannot be besmirched by anyone. I myself do admire this little brother very much, and am willing to be his friend. If he wishes, then please contact me privately, and I will invite you to a meal...

This opinion immediately set the entire network aflame. When Qin Yu offered to test the pill with his own body, there were already many people who felt admiration towards him. But now, after learning that Qin Yu had abandoned that heaven-startling stroke of good fortune in order to prove that the Divine Blood Pill was real, their respect and admiration towards him simply broke into the skies!

“This black-robed brother is truly the most sincere, righteous, honest, and loyal person I have ever seen in my life!”

“Black-robed brother, even disregarding all else, just your moral character is enough for me to love you. If you want, we can even get married today!”

“Wuwuwu...in this world there is actually such a cute and lovable person. Everyone in my entire group welcomes this black-robed brother to join. You can request any treatment you wish!”

“This black-robed brother is so faithful and devoted, how can he possibly leave the inn and abandon his family? I have decided that from this day forth, I will be one of this black-robed brother’s most ardent fans. If anyone dares to ruin my brother’s reputation, then don’t blame me for being impolite!”

“Me too! I want to join!”

“I also want to be this black-robed brother’s fan!”

It was unknown who created an account to serve as the black-robed fellow’s fan base, but in a short period of time it drew hundreds of thousands of fanatic followers. Moreover, as time passed, the number rose at an astonishing rate. There was even a back-up fan group that was established, and it was rumored that the majority of the followers were beautiful young girls.

Qin Yu certainly wouldn’t know that he had become the male god within the heart of countless young girls. After completing the appraisal of the Divine Blood Pill, he didn’t plan on staying any longer.

It was always better to flick his sleeves and walk away, hiding his merits and fame...of course, Qin Yu wouldn’t admit it, but it really was because Philosophy Watch looked as if they were about to hop about in rage, and the chief alchemist’s complexion...he looked as if he had eaten a thousand flies. If these people became angry out of shame and tried to do something, then with his Nascent Soul cultivation he was sure to suffer a loss. He had already fulfilled his purpose for being here, so wiping his feet and running was of course the smartest choice.

When he pushed open the door of the live broadcast studio, Elder Nangong suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and roared in a hoarse voice, “Just who are you?”

Qin Yu didn’t turn his head. “Ning Qin.” And with that, he stepped out and vanished from the view of the camera. There was one final shot of that fearless back, causing countless female fans to shriek.

My big brother Ning Qin, you are just too graceful! What do I do? What do I do? I can’t even breathe!

He stepped into the transmission array. At this time, the Columnist Weekly cultivator didn’t dare to stop him at all. He obediently activated the transmission.

Hum –

A light flashed and Qin Yu’s figure vanished from sight.

The scorching hot pill commission request and subsequent pill appraisal remained the most sizzling topic even half a month later, with countless people talking about it. This was because the entire process was filled with twists and turns, and the final reversals were too exciting.

In this matter, almost all of the participants, whether it was Philosophy Watch who manipulated things from behind the scenes, the passive inn, or the five appraisal grandmasters that participated – everyone had become a laughingstock. The only people that truly benefited from this fracas were Ning Qin and that mysterious Grandmaster 19 who had yet to show himself. In particular, the mysterious atmosphere of the latter left everyone feeling he was immeasurably deep.

What nonsense. He had even managed to refine the Divine Blood Pill and slap countless alchemy grandmasters in the face at the same time. One didn't need to be a genius to know that his alchemy skills were beyond reproach.

Because of the consistent mysteriousness, the silence from the inn, and also the deep image of Grandmaster 19, although many people were curious about him, no one dared to excessively speak about him. Thus, the only one left was Ning Qin who drew the vast majority of attention.

During this half month, a blog account was formed with a certified identity of Ning Qin. Unfortunately, this person only managed to pretend for three days before he was exposed by Ning Qin's potent fan base. Even the notorious operations team behind him was revealed and all of them became the target of universal disgust and loathing, beaten all around with countless shouts and curses. The blog account site also issued a statement on this certified identity. One of their managers was found to be exploiting his power, and after a brief investigation he was removed from office.

The fake Ning Qin was debunked but the real Ning Qin was still hidden. There were fans that used various methods to try and uncover his identity, but they weren't able to find anyone within the inn called Ning Qin. After countless arguments, his fans came to a mutual conclusion. This name Ning Qin was fake, and this black-robed brother didn't want to reveal his true identity.

Thinking about it, this was also reasonable. Ning Qin had slapped the chief alchemist in the face and had also formed an undying death grudge with Philosophy Watch. Once his identity was exposed, his future days would likely be sad and grim. His fans quickly spread out messages throughout the blogging sphere. They wanted to respect Ning Qin's choice and would no longer try to find out his true identity, and called on more people to keep this a secret for him.

However, all of this chaos and all of these events weren't able to affect the real person involved at all. This was because after appraising the Divine Blood Pill, Qin Yu had returned to the Beast Hunting Battalion where he went straight into seclusion, completely ignoring everything that happened outside. Because his cultivation was lacking, he had wasted most of the strength of the Divine Blood Pill. Still, he had been able to preserve some of those feelings of awareness, and this was still enough to greatly benefit Qin Yu.

He opened his eyes and let out a light breath. Qin Yu smiled. During the upsurge of heaven and earth spiritual strength, he had accidentally seized the heaven-defying good fortune of a monster beast's chances of ascending to the king-level. His mortal body and magic power had risen by a dramatic degree due to that. However, in the end, the spiritual spring wasn't a strength that originally belonged to a human cultivator, so it caused his foundation to become unsteady. While he would experience a rise in strength during the short-term, it would cause his future cultivation breakthroughs to become more difficult, thus it wasn't necessarily something good.

But now after meditating and perceiving the world's laws, while the other advantages were an unknown for now, at least in his body, that unsteady foundation of his had stabilized and consolidated. Just this alone could be called an astonishing harvest. Qin Yu was satisfied with this. Moreover, in his mind there were still feelings which he couldn't realize. But as his cultivation increased, these feelings would transform into a formidable strength.

After he emerged from seclusion, Aunt Hong came to visit. She revealed a helpless look. "Mister Qin, you must be having fun enjoying yourself in seclusion, but those of us out here have been so busy that it's driving us all insane."

Qin Yu smiled. "Being a bit busier than usual is still better than being taken down, right?"

Aunt Hong covered her mouth and laughed. "I will engrave Mister Qin's benevolence in my mind. If there is anything you need, feel free to ask."

When these words came from the lips of an astonishingly beautiful woman, it was hard not to let one's thoughts wander. While Mister Qin might have experienced a great deal of wind and rain cultivating this far, and while he might have reached the peak of the world within the land of exiles, he still had the body of a young virgin man. As he saw Aunt Hong's happy smile, he couldn't help but reveal a trace of embarrassment.

This expression fell into the eyes of Aunt Hong. Her eyes lit up as if she had discovered a new continent, "Mister Qin, could you be...?" Her face was full of incomparable surprise.

Qin Yu coughed, quickly shifting the subject. "What is the situation like now?"

"Naturally, it's extremely good. Right now, Philosophy Watch could be said to have lost their soldiers and handed over their wife. They spent a great deal of time and resources just for all their efforts to become a wave of publicity for the inn. In particular, after that Columnist Weekly program the inn's business is 30% higher than usual. This is all thanks to Mister Qin. The miss would like me to convey her gratitude towards you." Aunt Hong didn't poke through his act and simply smiled at him. She clearly realized something, and while she felt happy for the miss, she also felt a bit embarrassed.

After all, the miss was in a special situation, and there simply wasn't a solution to be found any time soon. If she wanted to become closer to Qin Yu, it likely wouldn't be easy.

Qin Yu pretended not to see her sly and playful eyes. He earnestly nodded, "That's good."

For Aunt Hong to reach her current position, she certainly knew when to be discreet. She simply dropped this matter and continued to say, "Mister Qin, during this half month you have been in seclusion, we have already received over ten pill commissions, all of them mentioning you. They would like Grandmaster 19 to personally help with their requests, and the rewards are also extremely rich. I've already organized their information and sorted them in this jade slip. You can freely choose whichever you please."

After a brief pause, she revealed a look of deep veneration. "Now, I would like to act in the place of the miss and reward Mister Qin for helping the inn. Mister Qin, you can look through this list and choose any treasure you wish as a reward for your contributions this time."

As she spoke, she took out several bamboo slips and placed them on the table.

Qin Yu picked them up without any intention of declining. Since he had helped the inn, it was natural for him to be compensated. There were a total of ten treasures listed on the bamboo slips. He quickly glanced through them and then his eyes lit up. "God blood? I didn't think the inn would have two portions."

Aunty Hong furrowed her eyebrows. She thought for a moment and said, "Mister Qin, perhaps the god blood might not be a good choice for you."

"Why is that?"

"While Mister Qin might have successfully refined the Divine Blood Pill, the chances of success are far too low, and you won't necessarily succeed in another attempt. If you cannot refine the Divine Blood Pill, then the god blood cannot be used. If you can't, then it's better to choose a treasure which you can use right now." Aunty Hong spoke earnestly, "Moreover, I believe that as long as Mister Qin refines several more high difficulty level pills, there will certainly be more people bringing in god blood and asking for you."

These final words seemed to be overly long, but Qin Yu understood the approximate meaning behind them. He would have more chances of obtaining god blood. And as for how he would obtain it? Hehe, it was obvious already.

Qin Yu looked at Aunty Hong for a moment and said, "Then I'll choose this nirvana lotus seed." Just as his voice fell, he stood up and cupped his hands together, bowing. "I still haven't thanked Aunty Hong for the reminder you asked Congcong to give me."

### **Chapter 304 – Dao Arena**

Aunty Hong was startled. From Qin Yu's moderate expression, it seemed that he had never considered exchanging for the god blood to begin with; the only reason he mentioned it was to test her. And it was clear that her reply was to his satisfaction. As for his bow, it was to thank her for before and also to express his apologies for testing her.

Looking at her expression that revealed she had already realized what he was doing, Qin Yu smiled and said, "The world is dangerous and human relations are full of peril. I had no choice but to be a bit careful. I hope Aunty Hong isn't offended by my actions." He began to trust this woman a little. At the very least, up until now her actions were quite considerate towards him.

Aunty Hong shook her head. "I understand. After all, there isn't too deep a friendship between us. However, the miss cares a great deal for you and I hope you know this."

Qin Yu didn't think too much about it. He nodded.

Aunty Hong smiled. "The nirvana lotus seed will be sent today and that finishes my business here...mm, to be more exact, there's one other thing. May I ask, Mister Qin, are you a hundred years old yet?"

Cultivating led to a longer life, and with the effects of cultivation, the appearance of cultivators often aged slowly. In addition to some treasures that helped the appearance, it was difficult to determine a cultivator's age from looks alone.

Qin Yu was puzzled. "I am not a hundred years old yet."

Aunty Hong was overjoyed. "I was thinking about something, and it might be an opportunity for you." In truth, this entire matter could be summed up in a few words: In the Southshine Nation, there was a Youth Alchemy Competition held every 30 years, with the winner receiving rewards. Of course, the condition for participating was that one's age didn't surpass 100 years.

"Mister Qin, with your alchemy skills there is an extremely high chance of winning. Without mentioning the rewards, this is also an excellent opportunity to earn fame and make a name for yourself." Aunty Hong said with a supportive attitude.

Qin Yu actually had no intention of participating. There was no need for him to show off or anything, especially since he only had a Nascent Soul cultivation. If he wasn't careful he could easily lose his small life. It was better to spend his time and effort on cultivating. As for rewards...with the little blue lamp in hand, Qin Yu believed that given enough time, he had the potential to be filthy, disgustingly rich. As long as he stayed alive, there would be plenty of bread and milk to come.

Aunty Hong had a regretful expression. "If that's the case, consider it over. It's just that I heard this time the prize is the incomplete spirit of some ancient treasure furnace. If one could refine it, it could allow one's own pill furnace to be greatly strengthened..."

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. Because at this moment, he suddenly felt the Fleeting Flame Furnace within his storage ring move a little. His complexion didn't change as he casually asked, "What sort of treasure furnace is it?"

Aunty Hong didn't think much about it. "I heard it was salvaged from the deep sea, and there are phantoms of heavenly bodies flowing around it. This sort of performance is quite remarkable...oh, that's right, it was said that when this furnace appeared, yin and yang switched and the sun and moon reversed."

Within his storage ring, the Fleeting Flame Furnace began to ring and shake. An urgent desire was transmitted directly to Qin Yu, as if it were roaring out, "I want, I want, I want!"

This was the first time that the Fleeting Flame Furnace had revealed such a fierce fluctuation in its mood. Qin Yu hesitated for a moment and then asked in his heart: is it really that important to you?

After obtaining a positive affirmation, he fell silent for a moment. He took a deep breath and made a decision.

To an alchemist, a pill furnace was their best and most important partner. The Fleeting Flame Furnace had given Qin Yu an enormous amount of help. It had followed him ever since he stepped onto the path of alchemy. Now that it put forth a request, Qin Yu couldn't find it in him to refuse.

"Aunty Hong, this time...I will participate in the competition."

Aunty Hong's eyes widened. Even when she left, she was still perplexed. Qin Yu didn't seem like the type who would change his mind easily. How come he had said he wouldn't go and then in the next moment said that he would? Well, it didn't really matter. Extraordinary individuals often had strange mindsets. In the end, him going would be beneficial to the inn, so it would be best if he went.

The nirvana lotus seed was delivered to Qin Yu that very same day, as well as the rule set related to the Southshine Nation's Youth Alchemy Competition. He glanced through the rules and most of them were

similar to what he expected. However, there was something that surprised Qin Yu. Contestants needed to pass through the wilderness on their own and arrive at the venue of the competition. This was actually somewhat unexpected.

Qin Yu thought about this deeply and sighed. He roughly guessed the meaning behind this rule. It seemed that the organizers of the competition wanted to use this method to weed out and eliminate competitors so that their approximate levels wouldn't be too different. After all, even though alchemy was considered a profession, it actually had an extremely high requirement for the cultivator. If one's cultivation was too poor, it was simply impossible for them to become a skilled alchemist.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose. Although his expression was calm, he was a bit perturbed. His Nascent Soul cultivation wasn't considered too weak, but it wasn't anything at all in the Land of Divinity and Demons. If he couldn't even pass this hurdle, then let alone winning the competition, it would be good enough if he wasn't mocked to death.

He definitely could not allow this sort of situation to occur. Luckily, there was still three months until the great competition began. He had enough time to increase his strength.

Qin Yu told Aunty Hong that he wanted to go into seclusion for a period of time so that he could wholeheartedly prepare for the competition. Right now, it seemed his status within the inn wasn't low at all. Aunty Hong asked him to wait a moment. Then, after some words, she personally led Qin Yu to a transmission array within the inn.

The transmission was fast; it seemed wherever they went wasn't too far at all. Aunty Hong brought Qin Yu to a massive white structural complex.

"What place is this?"

Aunty Hong revealed a look of envy. "This is a Dao Arena located in the Southshine Nation. It is a place that specializes in cultivation. Cultivating for one day here is the same as ten days outside. Mister Qin will soon learn the specifics." As she spoke, three Dao Arena cultivators in voluminous white robes had already approached to welcome them. Aunty Hong spoke briefly with them and then swiped her card to complete the payment.

Although he didn't know how many spirit stones were spent, he could tell from Aunty Hong's somewhat pained expression that it was not a small amount. "Alright, I've already paid for three months of expenses in the Dao Arena. Mister Qin, please rest assured and cultivate. If you have anything you need, you may contact me at any time. Oh, that's right, the Dao Arena keeps the information of all visitors secret, and will automatically destroy any related records after you leave. There has never been a case where any information has been revealed. So, Mister Qin, please cultivate without worries."

Qin Yu nodded. Aunty Hong didn't stay for long. After a brief explanation, she left.

A Dao Arena cultivator said, "Dear guest, please follow me."

They stepped onto an elevator leading straight down. After a sign appeared marking the 20th level underground, the Dao Arena cultivator brought Qin Yu before a white door.



“This is the exclusive cultivation area for guests. Without the permission of the guest, no one is able to come here. I wish you a happy cultivation.” As the person spoke, he passed a white card to Qin Yu, cupped his hands, and left.

Qin Yu had seen the Dao Arena cultivator use this white card as they were riding the elevator down here. He studied the white door in front of him and then brushed the card against a nearby black crystal on the side. The door opened with it.

As Qin Yu stepped in, his complexion changed to reveal a look of shock. The inside wasn't different from the outside in appearance, but the density of spiritual strength in the air rose ten times over. Just by taking a breath of this rich spiritual strength, it seemed as if one's magic powers became that much more powerful. Of course, that was only a type of mental illusion, but it was enough to indicate just what a wonderful training environment this was!

No wonder Auntie Hong had said that cultivating here for one day was the equivalent of ten days outside.

It was just...

Qin Yu fell deep into contemplation for a long time before bitterly smiling. Cultivating this far in his life, the reality was that he had never relied on the richness of heaven and earth spiritual strength! To other people, this good cultivation environment was simply an unimaginable good stroke of good fortune. But to Qin Yu, it was completely wasted.

But this was clearly the inn's good intentions towards him. Moreover, it was impossible for him to inform the inn that his talent was so poor and rotten that it was actually scary, and that this kind of good place wasn't for him and that they should hurry up and get a refund! He shook his head, suppressing his helplessness. He looked around. The door looked small, but the space within was quite large. There were also many strange gadgets and things that Qin Yu was completely clueless about.

As if sensing his confusion, a light flashed in front of him, and then an almost lifelike image of a young woman appeared. She looked to be 17-18 years of age and her expression was light. “Welcome, guest, to the Dao Arena. I am your guide here. If you are already aware of how to use all the equipment, please press 1. If not, please press 2.”

In front of Qin Yu, a numerical keyboard appeared. There wasn't much to say – he directly pressed 2.

The guide nodded. “Dear guest, how do you do? In view of this being your first visit to the Dao Arena, I will give you a detailed introduction to the facilities available on the 20th level, as well as how to use them. Dear guest, please follow me.”

An hour later, the guide vanished. Qin Yu had learned the names of all the equipment here as well as their functions. He sighed inwardly. The cultivators in the Land of Divinity and Demons really did know how to play. Before, he thought that the only benefit of this place was the spiritual strength that was ten times richer, but he was completely mistaken.

For instance, there was a place covered in pitch black stones in front of him. This was called the Gravity Chamber. It could adjust the attraction of gravity, increasing the weight on him. It served the purpose of

tempering magic power and enhancing the intensity of one's mortal body. In terms of increasing one's cultivation speed, it also played a considerable role.

And next to that, there were countless floating translucent white balls. This was called the Divine Sense Kingdom. As its name stated, it was used to help a cultivator increase the control and flexibility of their divine sense, as well as enhance the force of their divine sense.

Moreover, there was also the Battle Room. It could create an equal opponent completely in accordance to a cultivator's aura. It was the same as fighting oneself. Only by battling with oneself could one understand one's own flaws.

There were also numerous other tools and gadgets. But, the one Qin Yu was interested in the most was a common-looking silvery-white barrel-shaped object in front of him. It was half a meter in diameter and three meters tall. It appeared soft on the surface, even giving off a delicate feeling. Its name was relatively long. It was called the Full Range Precision Strength Assessment Evaluator.

In simpler terms, it could estimate the approximate cultivation rank of the person who used it. Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Although the levels of cultivation within the Land of Divinity and Demons hadn't changed, the specific divisions in strength were actually quite different. When coupled with his venture into the wilderness where he had seized the king-level monster beast promoting spiritual spring, he wasn't sure of what his true cultivation level was.

This was a good time to test what level he was at within the Land of Divinity and Demons.

He stood in front of the barrel, took a deep breath, and then punched out.

Bang –

The metal column buzzed, but it didn't move at all. Silver light glowed on its surface, condensing into a line of words:

Combat Strength: 296 horses. The strength of a little leader. Can become a local tyrant in a godforsaken land where even birds don't poop.

### **Chapter 305 – Psychological Attack**

The Land of Divinity and Demons had extremely sharp and fine divisions towards a cultivator's cultivation. For instance, a Nascent Soul cultivator would at most be able to erupt with the strength of a thousand horses. Of course, these horses were not ordinary horses, but a kind that possessed a monster beast bloodline called a black iron horned horse. Each one was extremely powerful, having the power of 10,000 soldiers!

A combat strength of 296 horses. If one judged that according to a maximum of a thousand horses, then he was barely at the third level of Nascent Soul. However, what in the world was that following review?

Qin Yu was already at too great of a loss to complain. He shook his head and a light flashed in his eyes.

This fist had erupted with the strength of a Nascent Soul. He never thought that after absorbing the strength of the spirit spring in the wilderness, his cultivation rank would actually rise to the third level of Nascent Soul. But in his dantian sea, there was more than one Nascent Soul. He could gather all five

elements as one, and not only that, the strength from it was more than the sum of simply adding five Nascent Souls together!

Bang –

Qin Yu punched out a second time. This time all Five Element Nascent Souls within him shined, erupting with a dazzling and endless divine light. Each one connected together, mutually circulating through each other and forming a brilliant ring.

Hum –

The metal column shook even louder and rays of light wildly flowed on its surface: Combat Strength, 3480 horses, the strength of three flood dragons. You can be a slightly honored mountain bandit king. In a place where there is some sign of human presence, you might be able to obtain some degree of fame.

A Nascent Soul's highest combat strength was a thousand horses. After surpassing that, one's combat strength would reach the Divine Soul level. However this was clearly the smallest and weakest of all Divine Souls, because after they managed to stabilize their boundary, even an ordinary Divine Soul cultivator would have the strength of at least 10 flood dragons.

Qin Yu's lips curled upwards. Although he was still worse than the weakest of Divine Soul cultivators, stepping into the Divine Soul level meant that he could completely overwhelm any Nascent Soul cultivator. Moreover, he still had cards hidden in his hands. With a thought, five-colored divine light flowed between his fingers, condensing into the Five Element Swords.

Five Element Sword Array!

Bang –

The metal column shook and erupted with a sun-like brightness. The characters that hadn't yet dissipated began to rapidly surge upwards: Combat Strength: 13976 horses, the strength of 13 flood dragons. You can be an amazing person amongst mountain bandits.

This review...it was short and to the point.

Qin Yu's lips twitched. The Five Element Sword Array was the strongest force he could erupt with right now and he was barely comparable to someone who had just entered the Divine Soul realm. Moreover, he hadn't yet been able to escape the shackles of being a mountain bandit. Whichever cultivator designed this cultivation assessor was simply far too arrogant!

But, this wasn't his final card.

He took a deep breath. His bones began to crack and pop, and his heart wildly beat within his chest, forcing his blood to roar as it raced through his body. The strength of the Demon Body completely erupted.

Bang –

Combat Strength, 55904 horses, the strength of 55 flood dragons!

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He never thought that after erupting with the power of the Demon Body, his combat strength would rise more than two times over. And once he saw the review afterwards, his field of vision flashed black and he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood: You can be the leader of the mountain bandit alliance. You barely qualify to mix in with the rest. You can enter a city without fear of being instantly killed.

Mountain bandit...mountain bandit...you are a mountain bandit, your entire family is a mountain bandit!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, suppressing the anger raging in his heart. He still found it a bit strange. When facing these reviews, how come he wasn't able to restrain his mood? Well, it didn't matter. For better or worse he was a master with a Divine Soul level of combat strength, so he wouldn't be angry at someone he had never seen or met before.

The strength of 55 flood dragons!

Compared to when he first arrived at the Land of Divinity and Demons, Qin Yu was over ten times stronger. This place was truly worthy of being known as the holy land of cultivation. While obtaining the strength of the spirit spring was a stroke of luck, he had yet to fully utilize the heaven-defying powers of the little blue lamp. When it came to his future road of cultivation, Qin Yu was fully confident that he would be able to break into the Divine Soul realm in the shortest time possible.

Qin Yu's combat strength of 55 flood dragons was much stronger than an initial Divine Soul cultivator. But, this was only a comparison of pure combat strength. A Divine Soul cultivator possessed all sorts of methods that he didn't. For example: instant transmission.

Since the little blue lamp entered the Land of Divinity and Demons, it had fallen quiet. Unless Qin Yu stimulated it to move, it wouldn't release any of its aura. The ability to teleport that it gave Qin Yu also vanished with this. It was as if...it was avoiding something! Qin Yu would never forget the dark intentions that the world's will held towards it. If he wasn't careful, because he and the little blue lamp were now of one body, it was possible they would both face total annihilation.

So it was best to be more cautious. He needed to break into the Divine Soul realm first and control the ability to instantly teleport through space. This would drastically increase his fighting and escape abilities, and truly allow him the strength to preserve his life. Only then would he be able to step onto the road towards the Immortal Sect.

Qin Yu decided not to delay further. He immediately started to cultivate. But before that, there were two things he needed to do. He flicked his sleeves. A bright light shined and two jade boxes appeared. Qin Yu's eyes lit up.

Of the two jade boxes, one was black and one was white. He opened the black jade box first. What appeared before him was a blue crystalline lotus flower. This was part of the rewards that Philosophy Watch had paid for the pill commission request, the jade crystal lotus.

Qin Yu had already practiced how to refine treasures that increased talent. Without hesitation, he pointed out a finger and touched the jade crystal lotus.

Hum –

The object fused with Qin Yu's aura. It flew upon and spun around his head, emitting a faint sprinkle of light that vanished into his body. During this process, the jade crystal lotus grew increasingly faint, and in the end it disappeared like a shadow, without any trace of it left behind. It was like this sort of heaven-defying object that could change a cultivator's talent had suffered the punishment of the world and was completely erased from existence!

Qin Yu opened his eyes, a look of confusion in his eyes. He didn't feel as if any changes had occurred to him. He touched his body and didn't feel any impurities or anything left over. His heart tensed; could the jade crystal lotus be useless to him?

Qin Yu took out a pill and hurriedly swallowed it, refining it. After a moment, he opened his eyes. Although his complexion remained helpless, he relaxed a little.

It was useful!

He could feel that when absorbing the same pill, the magic power he obtained was a bit higher than before...but, it was so small and insignificant that he wouldn't have sensed it unless he was paying attention.

Wasn't it said that although a jade crystal lotus was of the lowest level of talent enhancing items, a cultivator could still clearly feel their increased talent? On the handphone forums, many people had confirmed this in various posts. So why...? Qin Yu fell silent for a long time. He pulled out his handphone and started to look through the network. After a great deal of effort, he finally found the reason: if those with extremely poor talent and extremely low potential were to take a talent enhancing treasure, the effects would be greatly reduced.

Extremely poor talent...extremely low potential...

Qin Yu's lips twitched. He clenched his teeth and opened the white jade box, revealing a black lotus seed inside. The surface of the lotus seed was covered all over with tiny runes that flashed with an incomparably mysterious light.

Nirvana lotus seed!

This thing couldn't be compared to the jade crystal lotus. Even amongst the numerous talent enhancing treasures, it was at the medium level and its value wasn't low either. Otherwise, the inn wouldn't have felt it appropriate to take this out as a gift to thank Qin Yu.

The process of refining the nirvana seed lotus was no different from that of the jade crystal lotus. It was only that it took a longer time and that the sprinkle of light was a bit richer.

Pa –

The nirvana lotus seed vanished. Qin Yu took out a pill and swallowed it. After a moment, he opened his eyes, a dull expression on his face. He finally determined that he was...that kind of person. To Qin Yu, this was a considerable psychological attack.

He acknowledged that his talent was low, thus he had done everything in his power to increase it. But, even this road was mostly blocked for him. Wasn't this bullying a bit too much!?

For example, for a normal person to increase their talent by one rank, they would need two nirvana lotus seeds. As for Qin Yu, he would at least ten if not more! It took him a long time before he was able to reluctantly accept this brutal reality. He comforted himself, saying that he still had the little blue lamp. He sourly thought that in the future, he would grow a batch of seeds that could increase his talent. Then he would eat some, throw some, and use the rest to make soup!

Of course this was just an idiot talking nonsense...talent increasing treasures were all naturally produced from the heavens and earth, a product that existed outside the rules. There was no way for them to be cultivated and it was because of this reason that they were extremely scarce and mind-bogglingly precious.

After a short rest, Qin Yu turned all of his grief and indignation into strength and drive. He started cultivating with all of his heart and mind. The pills he saved up in his storage ring were swallowed up into his stomach without end, transformed into billowing medicinal efficacy.

Sunmoon Pills, Overwhelming Pills, Mountains and Rivers Pills, Essence Juncture Pills, Soul Renewal Pills, Crouching Tiger Pills, Dragon Origin Pills...pills that enhanced magic power, strengthened the soul, tempered the body, all sorts of pills were eaten up open-endedly. At this time, Qin Yu could be said to be a rich tyrant who flaunted their wealth endlessly. Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, there were core disciples of large sects who couldn't cultivate so extravagantly during the Nascent Soul realm.

When he occasionally rested, Qin Yu would bring out his furnace and start refining pills. Within his storage ring, the amount of materials he had to refine Nascent Soul realm pills could almost form a small hill. As for where he got the spirit stones to purchase all of this, it was all thanks to the stroke of inspiration he had to place an enormous bet on the authenticity of the Divine Blood Pill. With just a bit of work, his initial bet of 230,000 spirit stones had become almost 6 million spirit stones. This was a heaven-shocking return rate, and even though Qin Yu had always been wealthy, even he was shocked silly by this much wealth. He was left occasionally laughing out loud to himself for two days before he regained his composure.

With these spirit stones and in addition to his current status within the inn that allowed him to purchase materials at a discount, this mountain of materials only cost a million spirit stones. Qin Yu could also look on the bright side of things. Spirit stones were good, but the most important thing to a cultivator was their cultivation. When necessary, there was no need to feel pained about spending money.

Refining pills, swallowing pills, this became a cycle that continued for a long, long time. Still, it was inevitable that one would begin feeling tired of body and mind. Qin Yu started to use the other equipment within the Dao Arena to relax. But he quickly discovered that this equipment wasn't just for show. Soon, he would spend some time every two days using the equipment.

For instance, right now Qin Yu was dripping sweat in the Gravity Chamber. Every muscle on his body was tightened, making him seem like a perfectly sculpted statue. Within his flesh and blood, he could feel faint traces of numbness and aching. However, during the process he could feel his body strengthening with astonishing speed.

An hour later, Qin Yu left the Gravity Chamber panting for breath. He sat down cross-legged just outside the Divine Sense Kingdom. Then, his divine sense broke free from his body.

Crash! Crash! Bang! –

The translucent white balls that filled the air became to shake as they were activated almost simultaneously. Qin Yu was calm at first, but as time passed, his body would occasionally tremble and his mouth and face would twitch as if he were having some sort of epileptic seizure. This was the dreadful aspect of the Divine Sense Kingdom. After one's divine sense entered those translucent balls, they would begin to shake and move. If one didn't evade in time and had their divine sense struck, they would suffer a pain that tore straight into their marrow. And, the most freakishly abnormal thing was that as time passed, the speed of these translucent balls would increase.

Luckily, this type of pain was restricted to the most surface level of his consciousness and wouldn't cause any real substantive damage to his mind. Otherwise he would have fled far, far away already.

After enduring dual suffering of body and divine sense, Qin Yu was finally exhausted. He took out some pills and swallowed them, closing his eyes as he refined them. In this completely worn out and tired state, the body would develop an intense desire for outside energy. Whether it was the speed of refining or gathering energy, it would be increased. This could be considered a small comfort for the distress Qin Yu went through.

An hour later, Qin Yu opened his eyes, a divine light flashing in them. He stood up and walked into the Battle Room.

Hum –

A light came down and covered Qin Yu.

Hu –

An environment appeared, one similar to a gladiatorial coliseum. Qin Yu's figure suddenly appeared in the middle of this place. Then, across from him, someone exactly like him appeared. They looked at each other. There was no need for words; they began a brutal battle.

Qin Yu knew that he was real. But, that puppet which was molded from him also seemed to believe that it was real. Its expression filled with disgust and hate was vividly and wonderfully acted out. Fighting yourself was already sad enough, but he even had to endure this puppet's face that was looking at him as if thinking: hey, you brat, where did you come from and why are you pretending to be this lord?

It was really tiring.

Here, he had to praise the Dao Arena once more. It was unknown how they had achieved it, but the puppet he fought was completely similar in respects to himself. Qin Yu knew all of his own hidden cards and their strengths were completely the same. It was a refreshing feeling.

After a moment, the light in the Battle Room vanished to reveal Qin Yu's pale face. He opened his eyes, his pupils full of weariness. The battle might have been imaginary and not caused any true damage to the cultivator's body, but the exhaustion to his mind was real.

**Chapter 306 – Ancient Perishment Decree**

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. This was another attempt where he perished together. It seemed that wanting to defeat himself was something incomparably difficult. He softly left the Battle Room, slapped himself awake, and then took out some pills and swallowed them, continuing to cultivate.

The passage of time was purer and more incorruptible than anything else in this world. It wouldn't change or distort because of any outside force.

When Qin Yu finished refining the pills within his body and was preparing for another workout round, the form of the guide slowly appeared and lightly said, "Dear guest, there are only four hours left of your allotted time in the Dao Arena. Please tidy up and gather your personal belongings. We welcome your presence in the Dao Arena in the future."

After having experienced this sort of dull and lonely training, if it were anyone else, they might feel overjoyed at having been freed from this hell. But, Qin Yu's first thought was: are you joking with me here? Just how long had passed? It hasn't even been three months! He huffed in indignation and took out his handphone. Thanks to the durable cultivator technology that built this handphone, it still hadn't shut down after all this time, allowing Qin Yu to clearly see the date marked on it.

It was actually true.

After a brief dazed pause, he swept his eyes around, a look of loss in them. He decided that if he had a chance in the future, he would definitely return to the Dao Arena. This place was simply too wonderful to ignore! With only four hours left, there wasn't any point in continuing to cultivate. Before he left though, there were still some things to do. He walked in front of the combat strength assessor tool. Then, with a deep breath, he punched out a fist.

Hum –

Light wove together. Combat strength, 431 horses!

Nascent Soul, fourth level.

In three months, through stacking up a massive amount of pills, Qin Yu had gone from barely meeting the requirements of the third level to rising to the middle fourth level of the Nascent Soul realm. Even within the Land of Divinity and Demons, this cultivation speed was...around the middle tier and up. Yes, that was right, it was the middle tier and up. Otherwise, it would have been useless to call this place a land where there were more talented geniuses than dogs.

If there were a truly heaven-gifted cultivator that possessed the same training resources as Qin Yu, he would have reached at least the sixth level of Nascent Soul. This was the reason why talent was so incredibly important to a cultivator.

As Qin Yu thought to here, he sighed. But he wasn't discouraged. Since there were treasures that could increase talent, he would be able to slowly search for them in the future. And with the little blue lamp in hand, he would be able to amass tons of wealth. He was confident that in a worst case situation, he would just buy them all up!

With such dashing heroic spirit and vigor lifting his heart, his robes began to swirl around him. He lifted his hands, white, black, blue, red, and yellow divine lights flowing around his fingers. They transformed into the Five Element Swords, tearing into the metal column. All of the sword light crashed into the



column. There seemed to be a brief moment of silence before a thunderous explosion sounded back, like the eruption of the sea, a tsunami crashing onto land.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at the radiant silver lights gathering into a line of characters. A look of happiness filled his face...as well as relief. It wasn't easy, but after training bitterly in the Dao Arena for three months, he had rid himself of the 'mountain bandit' status.

Combat Strength: 76831 horses, strength of 76 flood dragons. You can gain the title of a team member of a large city's military troop. You have the authority to control the life and death of food stalls on the side of the road and extort them!

Alright. That review at the end, please ignore it.

With his cultivation level having risen by one and his combat strength rising by 21 flood dragons, this was the result of Qin Yu's background, his secret skills, and his mortal body superimposing upon each other, thus creating this terrifying outcome. This was how cultivators in the Land of Divinity and Demons truly calculated one's overall combat strength.

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, the core disciples of the largest sects had all sorts of earthshaking supernatural arts and could utilize various secret techniques. Even though their true cultivation might only be at the Nascent Soul realm, in a crucial moment, they could unhesitatingly erupt with a strength that could exterminate a Divine Soul, even a peak Divine Soul.

Simply put, it was the ability to leap past realms to fight.

Compared to those proud elites of heaven, Qin Yu's current performance could only be counted as mediocre. That was it.

But for the current Qin Yu, this result was more than satisfactory. He turned around without hesitation and walked into the Battle Room.

Hum –

A beam of light fell down, covering Qin Yu.

Two hours later, the light beam within the room vanished. The guide appeared, bowing and saying, "Dear guest, congratulations on completing the Self Vanquishing Tempering Experience. You are ranked ninth in history. According to the rules, you may leave behind your name so that future cultivators can pay their respects to you."

As the guide spoke, a giant stone tablet phantom appeared in the Combat Room. Although it was just a phantom, one could feel pressure and the aura of endless years emanating from it.

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. Then, he slowly said, "Qin Yu!"

In the next moment, the ninth place on the stone tablet lit up, and the characters Qin Yu appeared.

The name originally in ninth place was moved down to tenth. As for that friend that was at tenth place, he dropped off from the list.

The guide bowed once more and then vanished along with the stone tablet.

Qin Yu shook his head. He didn't place this small event in his heart. He sat down cross-legged and swallowed a pill, beginning to restore himself. Because he was unfamiliar with the Dao Arena and he had a lack of information, Qin Yu simply didn't know what it meant to be ranked ninth in history, nor did he know what sort of shock and uproar it would create.

The Dao Arena had a secret and unknown background. It appeared 10,000 years ago and started to grow with astonishing speed. Soon, it became a symbol which various nations used to judge their own strength.

The Middle Mountain Nation, a nation attached to the Zhao Empire.

There was a Dao Arena built amongst the mountains and clouds. Luminous rays cast down, almost as if a holy light was shining upon the land.

At the main entrance of the Dao Arena, there was a sudden thunderous ring in the skies above the front plaza. In the vault of heaven, winds and clouds surged, forming a giant vortex. The phantom of a stone tablet slowly appeared and an incomparably dignified voice spread out from deep within that swirl, as if the distant heavens and earth were speaking out in unison. "The Ancient Perishment Decree's ninth place has changed – the name Qin Yu!"

The boundless voice came from nihility, surging out in all directions. Countless cultivators looked up in shock, envy and awe thick in their eyes.

It had been over 1000 years. This was the Ancient Perishment Decree, said to only be reachable by vanquishing oneself, and after such a long time, a new name had suddenly appeared on it! Who was this Qin Yu? Could he be the hidden legacy disciple of some super large sect? Otherwise, how could he fight his way onto the Ancient Perishment Decree as soon as he appeared and have such a startling achievement!

The Jin Nation attached to the Qin Empire, the Li Nation attached to the Yan Empire, the Song Nation attached to the Qi Empire...at almost the exact same time, all over the world, this phenomenon appeared at every place where there was a Dao Arena stationed. The vortex, the stone tablet, and the voice that seemed to come from the world itself...all of this caused the name of Qin Yu to be spread throughout the Land of Divinity and Demons like a hurricane, sweeping out in all directions.

To vanquish oneself was known to be one of the most impossible feats to accomplish. But as long as one could achieve this, they were destined to be an amazing and brilliant character that would be a peerless representative of their time. The Land of Divinity and Demons had countless resources. As long as one piled up enough resources, even a pig could become a divine pig that flew in the skies.

But, if one wished to reach an unrivalled cultivation and become a peak powerhouse that ruled over their own dominion, this wasn't something that could be accomplished by piling up resources alone. A cultivator needed potent talent. This was one of the most important qualifications for a cultivator to take that crucial step towards the path of the heavenly dao.

In the eyes of countless people, the name 'Qin Yu' suddenly had the qualifications to take this crucial step. Thus, a frenzy of orders were passed down.

"Find Qin Yu!"

“I have a feeling that this person is in the south. Order the Southern Ministry to investigate; do not delay!”

“Ask the Stargazing Division to explore the stars and lock onto this person’s position. He must be brought to us.”

“This sort of future Blue Sea will have the qualifications to be positioned in the core of my sect. Send out orders to the world that my sect welcomes Qin Yu to come and join us in cultivating.”

Qi Empire, Imperial Capital Dark Overlook.

In the city, countless vicious beasts knelt on the ground, their heads looking up towards the great sun rising in the east. They looked as if they were swallowing the essence of the sun and moon, their momentum earth-shaking.

Because of the condensing of imperial strength, the empire’s destiny was suppressed and stabilized. The heavenly dao above Dark Overlook was not obvious. Here, there was a supreme ruler with no one above. This wasn’t because the great Qi Emperor was rampant and wanted to challenge the world, but because his own terrifying cultivation had melded together with the destiny of the nation, forming a single momentum. This was done with the approval of the world. The Seven Empires within the Land of Divinity and Demons all had this status.

Within Dark Overlook’s Dao Arena, there was no vortex or stone tablet that appeared. But, that voice still echoed outwards in all directions.

“The Ancient Perishment Decree’s ninth place has changed – the name Qin Yu!”

It was unknown whether it was an illusion or not, but this boundlessly dignified voice seemed to have a bit more fear and discretion in its tone, as if it wasn’t willing to easily pass through the Qi Empire’s imperial capital.

The billowing voice tumbled through the void. It seemed to possess the power of rules, ignoring any spells or array formations as it spread throughout the entire Dark Overlook.

Emperor Palace.

Above a golden temple, a man sitting on a nine dragon throne slowly opened his eyes. Divine light flashed in his pupils, as if thunder were crashing down from the nine heavens and ten earths. He let out a gentle humph. In the next instant, that billowing voice that reverberated through the skies above Dark Overlook suddenly stopped, as if utterly erased from this world by some invisible strength.

“Your Majesty, the Dao Arena has been slowly growing in influence these past years. They have interwoven with numerous secret forces and their arrogance grows increasingly unbridled with every passing day. Does this official need to appear to shatter their power and influence and suppress their destiny?” Below the temple, a black-armored general appeared and bowed. His aura swirled around his body, causing space to disintegrate and countless tiny cracks to appear.

The Qi Emperor lightly responded, “Behind the Dao Arena, there are great figures personally assuming guard. There is no need to worry about this for now. I will make a statement on it later. Minister Yan, I have had a faint feeling recently. The Infinite Realm will soon open. Pass down an order to the largest

sects of my Qi Empire and to all the juniors of the royal family. Screen out the most outstanding amongst them and prepare them to step into the Infinite Realm and seek out their own good fortune.”

Not too far away from that golden temple, in a magnificently built palace, there were a number of women cultivating in a chamber. One of them had tears unconsciously streaming down her face. Someone across from her was awakened from her trance, and her complexion changed as she saw what was happening. “Senior-apprentice sister Ning, are you alright?”

Ning Ling shook her head, wiping away her tears. “I’m fine.”

The girl’s eyes turned. It was clear that senior-apprentice sister Ning didn't want to speak further. She smartly didn’t ask any more.

Ning Ling’s head hung down, concealing all of the emotions flitting in her eyes. Countless thoughts raced through her mind, finally transforming into a sigh. In such a short period of time, she didn’t expect for Qin Yu to find a chance to step into the Land of Divinity and Demons. At the very least, even if he did smoothly step into the Land of Divinity and Demons, how was it possible for him to rise to the ninth place on the Dao Arena’s Ancient Perishment Decree. That was the Dao Arena’s Ancient Perishment Decree! In the Immortal Sect, she had several proud and talented genius senior-apprentice sisters and brothers who pursued that step but weren’t able to accomplish it...whatever, it should only be that their names were similar.

Ning Ling took a deep breath, suppressing her roiling thoughts and returning her mind to tranquility. Soon, her aura changed and she seemed like an immortal fairy exiled to the world, noble and inviolable. In the cultivation methods of the Immortal Sect, they paid close attention to severing all mortal desires and feelings. Only by losing all worldly connections could one conform to the immortal cultivation methods and rapidly increase their cultivation.

The girl cultivator across from her revealed a look of envy. No wonder senior-apprentice sister Ning was able to obtain the favor of the Elders within the sect even though she came from the land of exiles. Her talent was just as the rumors said. She was a powerful competitor for the future role of Saintess.

However, what was with that fierce fluctuation in mood just now? Was it because of the change in the Ancient Perishment Decree? Qin Yu...the female cultivator quietly recorded this name in her heart.

### **Chapter 307 – The Competition Arrives**

When the allotted time was finished, the Dao Arena cultivator who brought Qin Yu to his room met him at the door to escort him out. However, he seemed a bit absent-minded today, and traces of envy and excitement occasionally appeared on his slightly flushed face. Qin Yu didn’t know what happened nor did he have any interest in it. In order to defeat the puppet within the Battle Room, he had used everything at his disposal. Now, he still hadn’t fully recovered. His face was drained of blood and he appeared exhausted.

They stepped into the elevator and rode straight up, silent the entire time. After the doors opened, they returned to where he first arrived. Auntie Hong was already waiting for him. Qin Yu lifted his hands to greet her, but what he was puzzled at was that Auntie Hong seemed extremely excited about something for some reason. That was fine, but why were her eyes constantly looking over him?

“The three month period has passed. Dear guests, feel free to leave.” The Dao Arena cultivator nodded and hurried to leave.

Qin Yu frowned. He looked at himself and asked, “Aunty Hong, is there something wrong?”

Aunty Hong opened her mouth to speak but quickly shook her head and regained her senses. She looked at her surroundings warily and then grabbed onto Qin Yu and rushed onto the transmission array. Her hand was warm and there was a faint fragrance wafting his way. If he didn’t know that she was a reserved person who always showed considerable restraint, he would have been overthinking her current impatience.

Hum –

A light flashed and their figures vanished. When they reappeared they were already at the Beast Hunting Battalion.

Pa –

Within the transmission array, a fist-sized bead disintegrated to dust. The powerful transmission aura that lingered around the transmission array disappeared along with it.

Qin Yu’s thoughts stirred. It seemed that the reason that they were able to travel directly from the Beast Hunting Battalion to the Dao Arena and back was because of this pearl’s function. It clearly had some restriction on its usage though and now it had self-destructed.

“Qin Yu, it’s you, it must be you!” Aunty Hong’s eyes were wide and bright, her face lit up as if she had discovered a new continent. Her body trembled.

Qin Yu was startled by her look, especially one that looked as if it wanted to eat him up whole. He had a strange complexion, “Aunty Hong, are you alright? If you’re feeling unwell, you should rest. You didn’t need to personally receive me.”

Unfortunately, Aunty Hong didn’t seem to hear these words. She constantly spun around in place due to her excitedness. “I never thought, I really never thought that you could have hidden yourself so deeply.” But in the next moment, it was unknown what she thought but she revealed an anxious look. “Qin Yu, you won’t leave, right? Our inn has been quite good to you, and there is how highly the miss regards you. You shouldn’t be so cruel!”

What the hell was all this? Qin Yu’s mind was in a fog. And the miss’ regards? What was that? He forced a smile, “Aunty Hong, I really have no idea what it is you’re saying.”

Aunty Hong had a doubtful expression. “You really don’t know?” Seeing him nod in earnest, it seemed this wasn’t a lie. She frowned. “Besides you, who else is called Qin Yu? I don’t believe in such coincidences. Mister Qin, tell me honestly, in the Dao Arena, did you defeat a puppet in the Battle Room?”

Qin Yu thought about the guide and stone table that had appeared. But, wasn’t that something only he had seen? How come Aunty Hong knew about it? He started to think that things weren’t as simple as he originally thought. He hesitated for a moment and then nodded. “That’s right.”

Aunty Hong let out a long breath. "I knew it was you!" She blinked, "Could it be you don't know what that means?"

Qin Yu nodded seriously.

Aunty Hong revealed a hesitant expression. After a long period of thinking, she clenched her teeth and said, "Whatever. If I hide this matter from you, I fear you will definitely be unhappy if you find out in the future." She looked straight into Qin Yu's eyes. "In the Dao Arena's Battle Room, anyone that can defeat themselves is an extremely commendable and praiseworthy person. You should already be aware of how difficult it is. And those who display an outstanding performance will have their names ranked on the Self Vanquishing List. This Self Vanquishing List has another name, the Ancient Perishment Decree. The so-called perishment is to vanquish and destroy yourself, and from that destruction to be reborn. As long as a person is able to enter the Ancient Perishment Decree, that means that they are an unparalleled talent amongst their generation. Every time the decree changes, it will be spread throughout the world!"

She took out her handphone and tapped the screen several times. Finally, she placed a video in front of Qin Yu. Although the image was a bit blurry, one could clearly see the vortex in the skies, the stone tablet within the vortex, and that broad and boundless voice.

Qin Yu was shocked into a daze. He couldn't help but hurriedly scroll down to where the comments were. There were all sorts of comments filled with envy, jealousy, hate, awe, worship – so many of them and so vivid in description that it could blind a person. He was absent-minded for a long time before gradually understanding that he had seemed to have quietly done something incredible.

"When the Ancient Perishment Decree changes, it means that another peerless proud child of heaven will slowly ascend within the Land of Divinity and Demons!"

"If anyone can find Qin Yu, that is the same as finding a future Blue Sea realm supreme elder!"

"Good preparations are the key to success. This Qin Yu has managed to awe the world with a single feat. His talent and potential are unfathomably deep!"

All sorts of praise already flooded the network. On various forums, the public accounts of large sects and families all wrote long posts indicating that they hoped Qin Yu would come to their place to cultivate and be given top treatment in kind. This was enough to cause the cultivators in the comments sections to become jealous red-eyed rabbits.

Qin Yu couldn't help but wryly smile. The example of the You Family was still vivid in his mind. If he really went to these places, he feared that all of these people who wouldn't hesitate to spend any price to obtain him would suddenly want to kick him into the abyss upon discovering the truth of his talent. And it was extremely likely that in order to hide their shame, they might just kill him off.

Aunty Hong had a tense look. She looked at Qin Yu's face, trying to catch any change in expression from him. After all, with his current status, if he wanted to leave now there were countless powerful influences that would welcome him with open hands. Compared to them, while the inn might not be considered too weak, they didn't have any core competitiveness. And, the most important thing was that between Qin Yu and the inn, there was only a cooperative relationship.

Regardless of what angle she looked at this from, it was the inn who was taking advantage of him. If he really wanted to leave, the inn wouldn't be able to do anything at all. It was only because of this that she hurriedly spoke some words and even outed the miss.

But, Qin Yu's current complexion really wasn't normal at all. After the initial shock, there was only a calm expression tinted with a light helplessness. Could it be that he didn't want to be revealed in this sudden surge of fame? How was this possible? This was the Ancient Perishment Decree! As long as he wanted to, he could transform this fame into help for himself, paving a smooth path on his road of cultivation!

"Cough cough. Qin Yu, what do you think?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath. His expression was earnest. "Aunty Hong, I hope you can keep this matter a secret for me." He paused for a moment and spoke even more bluntly. "The Ancient Perishment Decree's Qin Yu has nothing to do with me. If I say it like that, you understand, right?"

What nonsense. If news of this was to spread out, everything would spiral out of control. All sorts of storms would start gathering his way. And, the most critical matter was that Qin Yu didn't possess the talent that everyone on the network was praising over and over about.

If anyone were to find out, it would surely create an enormous storm and possibly provoke a fatal disaster. For instance, the Southern Overwatch Pass' You Family would definitely take advantage of him when he was down. They would place Qin Yu in a deathtrap in order to prevent any possible retaliation in the future.

But Aunty Hong didn't know any of this. Qin Yu only became increasingly mystical in her mind. In a single breath of time, countless pieces of information rose up in her head. Such a formidable alchemist had actually joined the Beast Hunting Battalion using the status of an ordinary soldier. If it weren't for the miss exposing him, perhaps no one would know of this. Moreover, it seemed that right now he wanted to conceal his identity on the Ancient Perishment Decree and didn't want anyone to know about it. In addition to his lack of understanding of the outside world...

Within great and powerful families, there were sometimes children born into their ranks who were unappreciated for various reasons. They were often persecuted and held captive due to their amazing talent. After painstakingly managing to escape, they didn't wish to be discovered by anyone. Then, they honed their skills, tempering their minds and bodies, all so that one day they could return openly and honestly with their heads held high, to seek justice for their poor mothers who suffered villainy and died!

As for why their mother died from some villainous scheme – wasn't that the plot of most drama series playing right now? Thanks to these television series and their long and meandering scripts that were filled with countless grievances and grudges, Aunty Hong had found a reasonable explanation for Qin Yu's actions. As a result, she didn't ask further. Her eyes turned dignified and her expression filled with sorrow and pity. "Mister Qin, don't worry, I will make sure to keep this a secret for you. No one will find out you are in the inn."

Qin Yu had originally come up with a number of reasons to explain himself. For instance, his cultivation was too weak right now, so if there was too much attention on him then he might be persecuted by

someone. There were other explanations like this too. But, he never thought that all of them would be useless. Looking at Aunty Hong's expression, it seemed that she had come to some conclusion in her heart, and that it was a very plausible explanation also. Although this was a good outcome that made things far less troublesome for him, Qin Yu actually didn't know what he had said that made Aunty Hong immediately understand him.

"Cough cough. Then I'll have to trouble Aunty Hong."

Aunty Hong said with deep admiration, "Mister Qin, there is no need to be in a hurry for anything. You should train and increase your cultivation as much as possible first. After all, you have many days ahead of you. Although my inn isn't considered some superpower, we can still protect one or two people without a problem. There isn't a need for you to worry about anything else either. I will help you deal with it."

Vaguely, Qin Yu could make some guesses from her words. He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Well, whatever, as long as it made things less troublesome she could think what she wanted.

He spoke some words with a heavy complexion, reinforcing Aunty Hong's thoughts. Then, he watched as she left. He rubbed his nose, his lips lifting in a helpless smile.

The Ancient Perishment Decree was an accomplishment that people bitterly pursued with all their might. But when it came to him, how come it was actually such a burden? Just because his talent was poor didn't mean he didn't have rights!

But, if the Ancient Perishment Decree was so important and created such a disturbance, then even the distant Immortal Sect should know about it.

Senior-apprentice Sister Ning, did she know?

Qin Yu's eyes filled with a bit of warmth and longing. As he thought about the day when he first met Ning Ling, that original awkwardness had now become affection.

Senior-apprentice Sister Ning, I said that I would come and find you, so I will certainly keep my promise. Please wait for me. I will appear in front of you as soon as possible.

The beginning of Southshine Nation's Youth Alchemy Competition soon arrived.

Such a grand and magnificent alchemy event naturally attracted the attention of countless young cultivators. All of them hoped to leap into the skies with a single feat here, seeking a brighter and broader future for themselves. Thus, the registration point could be called a sea of people, long snaking lines that extended as far as the eye could see.

Qin Yu stood amongst them. Waiting in line, he still wore black robes. Even though there were eyes filled with mocking and even ill intent around him, he directly ignored them all.

### **Chapter 308 – Rich**

Ever since that day when the Daily Weather Channel's Columnist Weekly hosted a public appraisal of the Divine Blood Pill, the black robes prominently featured at the end of the program had become the most popular attire to wear. It was said that by wearing these black robes, one could enhance their aura of mystery and find it easier to attract the hearts and minds of female cultivators.



But any trend had a time limit. This was especially true since that Ning Qin hadn't made another appearance after that day. Slowly, the 'black robe' trend began to die down. To wear black robes at this time wasn't following the general flow of fashion at all, and could only be considered scraping the bottom of the barrel for the ideas of others. So, it was no wonder that several men who wore the latest tight-fitting clothes were not pleased as they looked at Qin Yu.

Of course, the most important factor was that for some unknown reason, Qin Yu had managed to step into some dogshit luck and he really did attract the attention and favor of a nearby cute and lovable girl with round cheeks. She chatted to him and pulled him over, causing several men who liked her to be pushed to the side, frowning as they watched on with bitter looks in their eyes.

Qin Yu was completely helpless. As someone who hated being troubled or running into troubles, he felt that he had displayed a sufficiently cold and frosty attitude. However, who would expect this girl to ignore all of that and instead treat him so friendly? His only plan was to mostly ignore the girl's strange and curious questions and also firmly refuse her request to see his true appearance.

Unfortunately for him, Qin Yu's distant and indifferent attitude wasn't able to push the girl away at all. Instead, it caused the several men around him to find him even more displeasing to the eyes. This beautiful girl that ignored them all was showing such interest in him, so why was he ignoring her? Was he trying to show off in front of them? This was a matter of course in their eyes, and their gazes became increasingly unfriendly.

After suffering for a long time, he finally arrived at the front of the line. He would just have to pay the deposit money and then he could leave.

Deposit money was another interesting rule that the Youth Alchemy Competition used as deterrence against cheating. This was because once proof was found of someone cheating, their 30,000 spirit stones of deposit money would be directly confiscated.

Suddenly, there was a sharp cry in his ears. In the line next door, the cute and lovable girl's face suddenly changed color. "It's over, it's all over, I took my storage ring off yesterday while I was bathing and I forgot to bring it with me." She eagerly batted her eyes at the Southshine Nation official sitting across the long registration table.

Although the middle-aged man enjoyed this attention, 30,000 spirit stones was not a small amount so he could only harden his heart and say, "All participating cultivators must pay a deposit. This is the rule. Today is the only day you can register. If you miss out, you will not be able to participate. If you didn't bring any spirit stones with you, you can borrow them from a friend."

"Ah, how could I have forgotten!" The cute girl took out her handphone. Her cute rabbit-shaped handphone case conformed to her image very well. Her slender fingers tapped on the screen several times before she suddenly stopped, a pleading and lost look on her face. She almost forgot that she had run away from home to come here. How could she be so unambitious and pathetic that she would admit defeat after just several days?

As for her friends, she definitely couldn't ask them. Otherwise they would laugh to death over something this embarrassing. She certainly couldn't disgrace herself like this.

She blinked her eyes and then turned around, her pitiful gaze falling onto Qin Yu.

Uh...what are you looking at me for? Qin Yu was puzzled. He kept his eyes down and head lowered as if he found the ground really interesting. But, that little girl was clearly not planning on letting him off that easily. She asked, "Big brother, I forgot to bring spirit stones today. Can I borrow 30,000 from you? I'll pay you back later."

The several surrounding men who had been strutting around like peacocks spreading their feathers suddenly widened their eyes, almost choking on their own spit. 30,000 spirit stones, that was 30,000 spirit stones! Why was she talking as if she were asking to borrow three or five spirit stones? All of them were originally disgusted by Qin Yu, but now they were overjoyed, happy that she hadn't approached them just now!

With so many people watching, it would seem rude to refuse her request...but young lady, this is your first time meeting, so how could you just ask someone to obediently hand over 30,000 spirit stones?

Numerous eyes fell onto Qin Yu, as if they wanted to see the play that was about to unfold. Luck with beauties? That wasn't dependable at all. This was more like beauties robbing you blind. Now they wanted to see just what this brat would do.

Even in the Land of Divinity and Demons, 30,000 spirit stones was still a considerable amount, capable of moving the hearts of many. Qin Yu frowned, ready to refuse. But then he saw the clear insightfulness within her eyes, as well as the helplessness and earnestness.

For some reason, this sort of gaze softened Qin Yu's heart. Once the words of refusal reached his lips, he couldn't actually speak them. After a moment of silence he took out a card, "For you."

The girl's eyes erupted with a blinding radiance. She received the card and bowed in thanks again and again. Then, she turned and passed it to the cultivator official sitting across the table. The middle-aged man's eyes widened as if to say he came from a humble land and not to frighten him. It was only when the girl knocked on the table that he regained his composure. Then, in a daze, he helped her complete the registration.

With a brush of his fingers, the data was quickly transmitted and 30,000 spirit stones were used up...it wasn't a joke, this really wasn't a joke. Big brother, this is 30,000 spirit stones! How could you just give them away without batting an eye! And more than that, several young cultivators standing all around were also left completely dumbfounded.

How could you be so rich!

Although they felt disdain at Qin Yu's foolish actions and naive nature, if he was able to easily take out 30,000 spirit stones, how could he be someone who was easy to deal with? They subconsciously restrained their thoughts to avoid courting disaster. As for why they said he was foolish? What nonsense, this was a person's storage ring they were talking about. Who took that sort of object off when they were taking a bath? That sort of thing was absolutely water-resistant. And, if someone really was selective enough to take it off when they bathed, how could they forget to put it back on? Don't be so naive! To a cultivator, a storage ring was as important as their life. And someone forgot that? This lie couldn't even fool a ghost.

"Big brother, thank you for your card. I, Little Fengfeng, will certainly keep my promise!" She hopped over and returned the card to Qin Yu. It was at this moment that her handphone rang. She looked down

at the 'laughing demon king' image that popped up and flushed red. "Ah, they're about to find me. Big brother, I'll see you later!"

She suddenly ran away, vanishing in several breaths of time.

She left...like that?

The originally stunned people were stunned once more. As they looked at Qin Yu, they couldn't help but reveal looks of pity. This was 30,000 spirit stones! He had put down so much money yet he hadn't even been able to hold hands, much less anything else. This was a loss, a great loss, a loss so great it reached back to his ancestors!

Qin Yu was startled. This little girl had said she would pay him back but he didn't even learn her full name? With such a massive sea of people, how was he supposed to find her? Could it be that he had misjudged her? Qin Yu frowned, immediately suppressing these thoughts. This was only 30,000 spirit stones, an amount he could gain by casually taking out some pills if he wanted. Moreover, there were still four cards in his storage ring, each one with about a million spirit stones within.

"Please show me your identification card." Behind the table, there was a beautiful and bored-looking female cultivator. At this time she was looking at Qin Yu with a deep gloating expression. As a cultivator conducting official national business, she naturally didn't need to worry about things like retaliation. She sneered at Qin Yu. What a lascivious fellow. He saw a beautiful girl and all the blood drained from his head. He seriously deserved what he got.

However, when she inadvertently saw Qin Yu's identification card her eyes widened. She looked at him with a startled expression as if she wanted to say something.

Qin Yu hurriedly lifted his hand. "Miss, please process things for me as soon as possible. Thank you."

The female cultivator regained her composure. She was so excited that she nodded repeatedly. She didn't think her luck was so good that she would see him here.

As she dealt with the paperwork, she carefully glanced up at him. She thought he looked more and more familiar.

Ning Qin. If he came here with an identification card from the inn and also wanted to hide his status without anyone knowing, it definitely had to be him.

Black-robed big brother, my righteous and faithful black-robed big brother! No wonder you didn't even blink an eye when offering that little girl 30,000 spirit stones just now. Only my black-robed big brother could have such a broad mind and generous spirit!

Women, they could be fickle sometimes. Just a moment ago she had been laughing and now she was admiring.

She swiped the card to pay the deposit. Then, Qin Yu took the receipt and nodded. The female cultivator watched him leave as if she found it hard to part from him. All of the surrounding cultivators changed their complexions. They thought, was this some famous figure or something? Otherwise how could this woman act so starstruck around him?

At almost the same time, there was a massive number of cultivators in a large building not too far away from the registration area. All of the participating cultivators had to go through a second round of verification before they could truly pass. As a bored cultivator was tiredly screening through applications, his eyes suddenly brightened. An identification card image showed on the screen in front of him.

Ning Qin!

Haha! He never thought that his sudden inspiration to take on this screening job would be useful. This person had really decided to attend the competition!

He took a closer look. If he came from the inn, then this should be correct.

He found an excuse and finished his shift early. He took out a handphone, typed in some information, and sent it out with a tap. Moments later, there was a light ring. The man hurriedly picked up his handphone. When he saw the prompt, he suddenly revealed an excited smile.

100,000 spirit stones, this was 100,000 spirit stones! This was several years of hard work for him! Ning Qin, don't blame me. If you want to blame anyone then blame yourself for offending others!

Philosophy Watch.

Right now, the Elder Nangong that was valorous and high-spirited not too long ago was lying in bed, his face gloomy and withered, as if he had some great illness that he would never recover from again. In that last storm, he was just about to completely crush the inn beneath his feet. But after various twists and turns, not only had he failed, but he simply created an unbelievably successful advertisement for the inn.

In particular, the reason for this result was because he had agreed to allow someone to test the Divine Blood Pill. When the extraordinary effects of the pill occurred, Elder Nangong had vomited blood in anger and shame. In addition to the psychological backlash he received and the pressure from the sect, it was hard not to fall ill.

Right now, he glanced at the message on his handphone and his dim pupils suddenly erupted with a divine light. "Ning Qin, Ning Qin!" He would never forget this bastard for the rest of his life. If it weren't for this person, how could he have fallen to such a miserable state. Elder Nangong looked up and shouted, "Pass down orders! Do not hesitate to pay any price to kill him! I don't want him to live past today!"

"Yes, Elder!" The Philosophy Watch cultivators were frightened senseless by the hatred in the Elder's voice. They bowed and hurriedly left.

Qin Yu didn't know that news of his participation had already been noticed by a corrupt official and sold to his blood enemy Philosophy Watch. Right now, there was a group of cultivators headed his way with killing intent deep in their eyes. Luckily Qin Yu had always been discreet. He wore black robes when he registered, and as soon as he left he took them off and changed clothes. This caused the cultivators of Philosophy Watch, who were looking for a black-robed youth, to come up with nothing. They cursed him for his craftiness.

Originally, after the incident of the Divine Blood Pill appraisal, Qin Yu didn't want to use the name Ning Qin. Unfortunately the competition had an extremely strict review process for a cultivator's identity. Thus, Qin Yu was forced to use this earlier alias so that it would be easier for the inn to process.

After all, everyone knew that there was someone called Ning Qin at the inn, and he was loyal and righteous...cough cough, he didn't want to toot his own horn. As for the name Qin Yu, after what happened with the Ancient Perishment Decree, he absolutely could not use it again.

After registering today, they would enter the wilderness tomorrow. Then, after passing through it and reaching the designated area, they would truly have earned the qualifications to participate. Qin Yu looked for an inn in the neighborhood and took out some pills to cultivate.

It wasn't mentioned, but during this night, many black-robed cultivators experienced misfortune. At the very least, Qin Yu passed the night well. He opened his eyes at dawn, a light flashing in his pupils. His cultivation had risen a tad more.

Humph! Who cared if his talent was poor? He had pills!

### **Chapter 309 – Your Entire Family is Black**

Qin Yu packed up his things. He walked out with the many other participating cultivators who were staying at the inn and stepped onto the main street, headed towards the assigned departure meeting point. But strangely, a good number of cultivators he encountered along the way were black and blue, as if they had been brutally beaten up. Strange, was there some group event that occurred last night?

The competition was about to occur yet they still had the thought to mess around with these things. Indeed, the cultivators within the Land of Divinity and Demons really knew how to play! Qin Yu shook his head, no longer paying attention to this. It was just that when he occasionally looked around, he felt that there was something lacking in the crowd. He didn't think he would have a mistaken feeling about this, so he furrowed his eyebrows and thought. After a moment, he suddenly realized what it was. There wasn't a single person wearing a black robe in the crowd!

This was strange. During the registration yesterday, while there weren't many people in black robes, there were still some of them. How come everyone had changed their outfits today?

The rules of the competition didn't seem to have any stipulations regarding this.

As he was thinking about it, Qin Yu soon arrived at the meeting point where everyone was waiting to begin. He didn't need to wait for long. The supervisors of the competition began to hand out timers to the cultivators. These things were quite simple, completely like their name. Their only use was to calculate time.

This was because only cultivators that passed through the wilderness within a day would have the qualifications to participate; otherwise they would be forced to return. Qin Yu received one too and was given a stringent reminder to take good care of it. The timer was in the shape of a small hourglass. When the departure signal was sent out, the sand would begin to flow, lasting for just one day.

Of course, this thing might seem simple, but it actually wasn't at all. During the previous Youth Alchemy Competitions held by the Southshine Nation, there were people who tried to tinker and modify the hourglass. But no matter how exquisite their methods they were easily discovered and their deposit was

lost. That was a loss of 30,000 spirit stones. If one had to make a guess, then maybe all of the officials in the Southshine Nation were hoping that the participating cultivators would try some small tricks. If so, their profits would be huge!

“Everyone, please prepare yourselves. Entry into the wilderness will begin in one hour. If you need to form a team please do so now.” After the official reminded everyone, the open space outside the city suddenly turned into a chaotic jumble of sounds.

“Brother Xu, Brother Wang, hurry up a little. The five of us are the perfect number for a group.”

“We are a four man group with good offense and defense, urgently looking for a speed-based fellow daoist. If you join us your safety will be guaranteed.”

“Are there any high defense earth-attribute fellow daoists available? Our group of ultra-high offense sword cultivators is just waiting for you to join!”

That’s right, while passing through the wilderness, one could form a team.

The Southshine Nation officials had combed through the wilderness before the competition began in order to ensure there weren’t any powerful monster beasts left that surpassed the limits of resistance the competitors could offer. But, this didn’t mean that there weren’t any dangers.

The goal of the competition was to unearth hidden geniuses, not to have talented young cultivators run into the mouths of monster beasts and become food. If they formed a team, their safety would rise drastically. Of course, the maximum number of people allowed in a team was five. Otherwise if dozens or hundreds of people traversed the wilderness together, there wouldn’t be any challenge at all, nor would this serve to eliminate anyone.

Oh, that’s right, this current hurdle was called the Wilderness Trial.

Qin Yu hesitated. He didn’t know anyone here and he wouldn’t necessarily feel safer if he formed a team. After thinking over the situation, he felt it might be safer if he just headed off on his own. If he was a little bit more careful, then with his current cultivation there shouldn’t be any problem at all. As he was thinking this, he suddenly heard a loud cry of pleasant surprise in his ears. “Big brother, it’s you!”

Qin Yu turned and saw Little Fengfeng running over to him, her face full of ecstatic delight. He furrowed his eyebrows. He had been wearing black robes yesterday so how did this girl recognize him all of a sudden?

“Hey! We really do have some fate together. I was in a hurry to leave yesterday but then I remembered that I forgot to ask you for your name, and I’ve been worrying about how to repay you for the spirit stones.” As she spoke she pulled out her handphone. “Big brother, come on, let’s add each other. I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Qin Yu maintained his composure and pulled out his handphone. As she was busy tapping her handphone, he lightly asked, “How did you recognize me?”

“That’s easy. I just used my nose.” Little Fengfeng had a prideful expression. “My nose is quite fierce. As long as I smell them, whether it is a person or object, I will never forget them, no matter how much time passes.”

Qin Yu relaxed a little. If it was like this then there wasn't anything to worry about. At this time, a cold humph sounded out, "Fengfeng, stop speaking so much!"

A man spoke up. He had black hair, wore white robes, and had a face like a star. If Qin Yu had to rank the most beautiful men he had ever seen in his life, this man would definitely be amongst them. His expression was cold yet noble. He clearly had a considerable background.

"Cousin, can you be more polite? This is the big brother that lent me spirit stones yesterday. If it weren't for him, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to register." Little Fengfeng glared at him. Her fingers tapped on her handphone several more times and then she looked up and smiled. "Alright, 50,000 spirit stones will soon be arriving in your account."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I didn't lend you that much."

Little Fengfeng lifted her head with pride. "Big brother helped others with good intentions, so you should definitely be rewarded. Moreover, I'm not lacking money at all, so you should just take it."

The handsome cousin had an ill complexion. He had listened to Little Fengfeng describe yesterday's events and originally thought this man was harboring ill intentions. But now, as he saw Qin Yu accept 20,000 more spirit stones and still remain calm, he faintly sneered inside, confirming his guess.

This person most likely knew his cousin's identity and purposefully drew close to her. Hehe, he had seen this sort of thing far too often. He wanted to marry into his family and leap into the skies with a single bound? Dream on!

"Fengfeng, you have already returned the spirit stones. Let's go." If the man didn't even give Qin Yu a chance to respond, what tricks could he still play?

Qin Yu could feel the hostility coming from the handsome cousin as well as the other man and woman behind him. He approximately guessed what the situation was and he wasn't angry at all. He cupped his hands together and said, "Then, farewell."

He turned and walked away.

This actually left the handsome cousin startled. He thought to himself, 'was I overthinking things'? But in the next moment, his complexion darkened and he gnashed his teeth. What a good plan of 'loosening the reins to grasp them better'!

He watched as his overly favored and spoiled little cousin bounced over and caught up to him. "Big brother, are you alone? We just happen to be missing one more person to form a team."

Qin Yu was grabbed by his arm. He couldn't help but stop. He said, "Forget about it."

"Big brother, have you promised someone else already?" Little Fengfeng blinked her eyes, looking pitiful and sad.

Qin Yu had a headache. "Well, I haven't yet..."

"Good. Then I welcome big brother to join. With you in my group, I can rest assured. Otherwise, if that foolish cousin of mine led the way, I really would be scared."

The handsome cousin had dark lines etched down his face. He clenched his teeth and roared, "White Fengfeng, shut up for once!" He took several heaving breaths and then sneered, "Our group just happens to be missing an assistant wet nurse. If fellow daoist isn't one, please don't waste our time."

"Black Beibei, you should be the one to shut up! Big brother is my benefactor and if you dare to not let him join our group, I will go back now and tell father and mother that you were the one who forced me to run away from home!"

Ss –

Black Beibei sucked in a breath of cold air. He was shocked by how vicious this little girl could be. For an outsider she had only met twice, she actually used such a killing blow on him!

Could this little girl be lovestruck? Shit, this couldn't happen, this absolutely couldn't happen. If this were true, then his uncle wouldn't even need to do anything; his aunt would tear him to pieces. Don't panic, don't panic, let me figure out the situation. It was too early to make such assumptions; maybe she only has a good impression of him. If I forcefully push this brat away, that would likely stir up the rebellious nature of my idiot cousin, and that would only make things harder to deal with. No, why don't I just bring him along with us? With my eyes watching him like a torch, what sort of waves could this brat cause?

Moreover, looking at his cultivation, he was at most at the third or fourth level of Nascent Soul. Once they entered the wilderness he could look for an opportunity to cause this fellow to suffer a loss or two and disgrace him in front of everyone. His cousin would surely lose interest in him then. Hehe, I really am a genius! No wonder they call me the most respected, handsome, intellectual, carefree, and majestic man in the world!

Ah...wait, something seemed to be wrong...after thinking for a moment he suddenly froze, and his gaze swept over his na?ve cousin's face. Indeed, there was some stiffness in his expression. He howled inwardly with sorrow, ruthlessly glaring at White Fengfeng. You damned girl, you actually dared to call out my real name. Didn't you know this is the ultimate taboo? I'll remember this!

Black Beibei coughed and put on a face as if he didn't know anything. He said, "On behalf of your helping my young cousin here, I will allow you to join. But, the wilderness is different from other places and danger can emerge from any corner. You need to be more careful, otherwise if something were to happen, don't blame me for not warning you."

Qin Yu was crestfallen. How come it seemed as if he had begged to join or something? These people clearly didn't even ask him before arbitrarily making the decision for him. He had the mind to turn them down, but White Fengfeng was already cheering out loud, grabbing onto him tightly and pulling him forwards.

"Wilderness, this Fengfeng is coming!"

A warmth spread up his arm. Qin Yu never thought that this young and delicate little girl would have such unexpected skills. After a momentary daze, he was already dragged far forwards in the front. When he regained his composure and looked at her cheerful appearance, he hesitated and swallowed up the words of rejection he was about to say.



Aiya, whatever, whatever. It was just one day of time at most, so he might as well endure it.

If Black Beibei knew Qin Yu's current thoughts, he would absolutely have gone crazy. But even if he didn't, his complexion was already ugly. Behind him, the purple-robed man looked as if he had eaten something sour. "Brother Black, are we just going to watch on as Miss White is deceived by this person? Humph, I can see he isn't someone good with just one glance!"

The woman beside him also wore a purple dress. She felt that her big brother's words weren't too right, and that young fellow's attitude did seem quite likable. But as she thought about this some more and how this was related to the person that her brother liked, she decided to stand on the same side as him. She earnestly nodded.

Hearing the words Brother Black, Black Beibei felt his heart twitch. An indescribable feeling rose up in him, soon transforming into annoyance. It was all this bastard's fault. If it weren't for him, how could his cousin have gone crazy to begin with? Moreover, she had even blurted out his incomparably shameful name that they had both agreed to never mention ever again.

Clenching his teeth, Brother Black said, "Don't worry. Once we enter the wilderness, there will be plenty of opportunities waiting for us. I will teach him that no one who offends us will have a good life!"

The big brother was overjoyed. "Brother Black, don't worry, I will do my best to assist you and make sure Miss White sees this brat's true colors!"

The little sister gripped her fists. "Big Brother Black, me too!"

Beibei walked away. He looked up towards the skies at a 45 degree angle, not letting the tears drip down his cheeks.

Black your sister! Black! You're black, your entire family is black!

...

"Big brother, I haven't asked yet, but what is your name?"

"Baoyu, what a great name, it perfectly suits big brother."

"Big brother, when the competition ends, how about coming home with me to play? I'm certain my father and mother will like you."

The chattering little girl was so happy she fluttered about like a butterfly. Qin Yu wanted to inform her that the fake name he gave was Baoyue, not Baoyu or anything girly like that! However, it was only an alias and they would only be together for a day, so there was no need to correct her.

[\*Baoyu means precious jade.]

### **Chapter 310 – Sympathy**

The wilderness was a place rarely visited by humans. Even though the Southshine Nation swept through the area, the light beneath the giant ancient trees was still mostly covered, leaving the ground dim and gloomy, dark enough to frighten wanderers.

Brother Black carefully checked the surroundings. He couldn't help but hear voices coming from behind, and then his lips started to twitch unbearably.

Baoyu, to give such a name...wasn't he concerned about face at all? From this alone, he could discern how despicable and shameless this person was. Cousin, how could you keep doing wrong after wrong, and you keep calling him that in an increasingly intimate manner? Big Brother Baoyu...you, you've never even called me Big Brother Beibei once before, and I am your cousin, your genuine cousin! How could you harm me like this!

The purple-robed youth had a complexion as dark as the bottom of a pot. He clenched his teeth and occasionally went to interrupt, but he wasn't able to speak much before he was rudely ejected by White Fengfeng. He was scolded to lead the way well and not interrupt her conversation with Big Brother Baoyu.

His little sister had a sympathetic expression but there was nothing he could do about this. He could only blame his technique for being inferior to others', otherwise why would Miss White attach herself to others and not him?

"Baoyu, I'm tired. You lead the way!" Beibei turned and shouted.

But what greeted him was a bottle of pills to the face. White Fengfeng didn't even glance at him. "If you're tired eat one, if you're still tired eat two, and if that doesn't work eat three. Don't bother my conversation with Big Brother Baoyu. Ah, big brother, what were you saying just now? I have to blame that stupid cousin of mine, he can't even do something as simple as leading the way and yet he still wants to disturb us!"

Beibei nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. Blue veins bulged on his forehead and his vision flashed black. He really wanted to shout out: White Fengfeng, just who is your cousin here!

But he knew that if he really did shout something like that, he would be the one to finally lose face. This brat White Fengfeng had bullied him ever since they were young, and even up until today he hadn't managed to win.

The purple-robed youth stared at Brother Black with a plaintive look. The meaning was clear. Was this the so-called 'punishment' you wanted to give him after entering the wilderness?

Beibei furiously blushed red and dryly coughed, continuing to open the way. He waved his hands occasionally, tearing apart the thorns and plants in front of him. From his expression, he was treating them like Qin Yu.

That's right, stepping into the wilderness this time, because of his closeness with White Fengfeng, Qin Yu was living a comfortable life as if he were out taking a stroll in the sun.

Beibei was quite strong. He had a seventh level Nascent Soul cultivation, and from his actions, he was clearly holding back the majority of his strength. As for the purple-dressed brother and sister, the big brother had amazing defensive skills and the little sister had exquisite wood-attribute magic arts. When they worked together, they cleared the way with even more ease than Black Beibei. Even if they met some monster beasts that attacked them, the three of them were able to join forces and easily deal with them. Let alone Qin Yu doing anything, he didn't even need to look around.

If there was something giving him a headache, it was this problem of White Fengfeng. This girl simply never stopped talking and the conversation was heading towards an increasingly strange direction. Just as Qin Yu thought he could no longer endure her blabbering, the easygoing lifestyle he was living began to change.

The number of monster beasts attacking them began to rise. It wasn't a sudden drastic increase, but a number that slowly grew with every assault.

Beibei was depressed, the purple-robed big brother was gnashing his teeth, and the purple-robed little sister was sighing woefully for her big brother. The three of them didn't seem to have discovered anything wrong.

Qin Yu frowned. He broke White Fengfeng's endless stream of words and said, "Do you think that there have been a considerable number of monster beasts coming at us recently?"

White Fengfeng wasn't unhappy that Qin Yu interrupted her. She looked at him as if saying, 'Big Brother Baoyu, I'm in admiration of your sharp observational skills!' "It really does seem that way!"

Beibei's lips twitched. You brat, you haven't even looked around, what the hell do you know? You keep trying to curry favor with this bastard, but what's the point? He can't even be compared to me; the difference between us is like the sun and the stars!

As he thought this, anger started to rise in his heart. All of his doubt was suddenly pushed to the side, turned into discontent towards Qin Yu. He sneered, "What, is Baoyu scared? This area has already been mostly cleared of monster beasts by the Southshine Nation's masters. If you still feel fear in these circumstances, I can only be surprised by how much courage you're lacking."

The purple-robed big brother was called Jiang Wuhai. At this time, he seemed inspired and invigorated. It was finally time to launch his counterattack. He intentionally maintained an indifferent expression and said, "I stepped into the wilderness with my father and brothers when I was 12. By the time I was 16, I had already completed three journeys through the wilderness by myself." He glanced around. "Fellow daoist Baoyu, it's good if you temper yourself some more."

Jiang Ziyuan's eyes brightened. She looked up towards the big brother she had always worshipped. In her eyes, her big brother was the best person, and at this time, he had finally managed to find the chance to display his skills in front of Miss White. He would surely be able to reverse the situation and Miss White's impression towards him would definitely be much better than it was for this Baoyu fellow.

But White Fengfeng's following words caused Jiang Ziyuan to stagger where she stood. Even though she was an extremely well-mannered lady, she still had the sudden impulse to curse out loud.

"Oh, then for you to live until now, it must be a miracle. Or, perhaps where your family is, the monster beasts are all vegetables." This wasn't even the most exasperating thing. The key point was that after she finished speaking, she turned to Qin Yu and said, "Big Brother Baoyu, do you think I'm right?"

Jiang Wuhai's eyes were about to turn red. He stubbornly glared at Qin Yu, as if saying he would immediately go all-out against him if he said even half a word.

Qin Yu wasn't scared of anything, but he didn't want needless troubles. In particular, he didn't want to provoke these random troubles that came towards him from nowhere. He simply coughed and humphed a few times, indicating he didn't have any opinion towards this.

White Fengfeng arrogantly lifted her head. "I know that to Big Brother Baoyu, these things aren't worth mentioning, and even commenting on it isn't worth it. But even if you don't say anything, I understand. You are the type of person that my father spoke of in the past, the kind that is supremely skilled but prefers to keep a low profile. You're not like some people who keep mentioning how strong they are every other moment. That's just so superficial, way too superficial!"

Whoosh –

A golden leopard ferociously pounced towards them, its jaws wide opened and its fangs shining with a cold light. Jiang Wuhai shouted out loud and punched right at the leopard's mouth. There was a loud cracking sound and the golden leopard's teeth all shattered, sprinkling down onto the ground along with blood. It fell onto the ground with a pitiful cry, panting for breath as it was about to die in the next few moments.

Jiang Wuhai drew back his fist. The skin on it was a light golden color. There were several shallow white marks, but the skin hadn't broken at all.

His mortal body could be called formidable!

With that punch, he had vented a great deal of the anger and depression in his heart. His complexion calmed down a great deal and he lowered his bloodstained arm. The surrounding forest rustled around him and the wind caused his robes to flutter about. In the dim light, his tall and straight back was like a mountain, making one feel safe and at peace.

Jiang Ziyuan's finger moved a little. She was moving the power of wind to serve as a contrast to her brother's dashing figure while she looked at him with reverence. Hey, Miss White, why don't you take a look? This is such a reliable and handsome young man! Compared to this, no sweet words or honeyed phrases can hope to compete! Widen your eyes and see just which one is a better choice for you.

Black Beibei was surprised. This Jiang Family boy's body cultivation was much stronger than he had expected; he had actually reached the golden skin step. It was no wonder he dared to have thoughts on Little Fengfeng...mm, not mentioning anything else, if he had such great bodily defenses, then if he were together with Little Fengfeng in the future, at least he wouldn't be easily beaten to death by her.

On this point, maybe his uncle and aunt would give this fellow another glance. After all, if one had to be with Little Fengfeng, there would be a high survival pressure placed on them.

The Jiang Family siblings were celebrating in their minds as they imagined the possible responses, but reality taught them a painful lesson.

White Fengfeng widened her eyes, her mouth slowly dropping open. When Jiang Wuhai was just about to reveal a bright smile, Fengfeng looked as if she had discovered something surprising and dragged Qin Yu closer. She grabbed onto his hand and shouted, "Big Brother Baoyu, do you see that? There is actually someone so stupid. They can take out a magic tool from their storage ring and casually beat away that golden leopard, but they actually used their fist to directly resist it. Aren't they afraid of their

hand being bitten? My mother was right all along. Men that are born too beautiful have brains that aren't good to use. I thought my cousin was the only one, but who would have thought I'd meet another today!"

Jiang Wuhai's smiling face froze and his body gently quivered. In Qin Yu's eyes, he could clearly see what it meant to have one's heart broken. Even if he didn't have a good impression towards Jiang Wuhai, at this moment he still couldn't help but feel sympathy towards him.

Jiang Ziyuan wanted to say something, but she was stopped by Jiang Wuhai. Her face wrinkled and she looked annoyed, but she also knew that with White Fengfeng's background, she wasn't someone their Jiang Family could provoke.

Black Beibei patted Jiang Wuhai's shoulder, pity in his eyes. Hey, it's not that I'm not giving you a chance, but you couldn't even pass that brat's first round. You might as well just give up here.

"Let's hurry up!"

White Fengfeng had a confused look. How come everyone was silent? Did she say something that she shouldn't have? She thought about it...and she hadn't!

Qin Yu saw her questioning gaze and nearly choked on himself. He coughed several times and waved his hand. Don't ask me, I don't know anything here.

But soon, his face revealed a dignified complexion once more. This was because the amount of monster beasts they encountered was even greater than before. Of course, because the angered Jiang Family siblings were here, the monster beasts that leapt out were almost immediately cut down, so it didn't seem too difficult.

Even Black Beibei had a leisurely expression. He walked forwards with his hands in his pockets, a relaxed look on his face.

Qin Yu thought about it and decided not to mention it again. After all, most monster beasts here had been cleared out by the Southshine Nation's officials. And with the strength these people had displayed so far, it shouldn't be a problem.

The night soon arrived and Black Beibei announced that they would temporarily rest. He took out a map and looked at it. They had already crossed the majority of the distance. If things went smoothly, they would be able to reach the competition venue tomorrow morning.

They still had plenty of time remaining.

Qin Yu sat cross-legged. Little Fengfeng had an extremely sharp and fierce mouth towards others, but for some reason she was cautious towards Qin Yu. When he closed his eyes and entered meditation, Little Fengfeng sat next to him, not moving at all.

Black Beibei caught this sight from the corner of his eyes and sighed. Even an evil creature like White Fengfeng had a day when she would be suppressed by someone else. Of course, this didn't change his attitude towards Qin Yu. He looked at this ordinary-seeming boy and wondered what qualifications he would have to enter the eyes of his aunt and uncle. Hehe, brat, you had best really have no intentions towards White Fengfeng, otherwise you'll suffer in the future!

The Jiang Family siblings sat a bit further away. Although the five of them were still a team, after White Fengfeng's poisonous tongue lashed out at them, they couldn't help but feel some separation.

Suddenly, Qin Yu frowned. He opened his eyes and a sharp light erupted, "Be careful!"