

Refining 311

Chapter 311 – Mystic Beast Fodder Medicine

The shout immediately woke up Black Beibei and the Jiang Family siblings. The three of them were alert and vigilant, but after quickly looking around and not detecting anything strange, their complexions darkened.

“This brat, is he playing with us?” Black Beibei had an ill expression.

White Fengfeng sneered. “Black Beibei, if you dare say something like that again, do you believe me when I say I’ll tell mother you’ve been scheming against me?”

Ugh...

Black Beibei’s complexion froze as if someone was strangling his neck, leaving him unable to speak further. This damned girl, she didn’t even allow him to get more than a few words in before she used such a killing blow!

White Fengfeng arrogantly thrust out her chest. As she was preparing to say something else, Qin Yu grabbed her and leapt backwards.

At this moment, people’s thoughts were like this:

White Fengfeng: What does Brother Baoyu plan on doing with me? If he really wants to do ‘that’, what should I do? Should I just obey without doing anything? What if he thinks I’m not being stubborn enough and resisting him? And I heard the first time is extremely painful. If I take a painkiller pill ahead of time, would he laugh at me?

Black Beibei: This bastard, where does this courage come from? You dare to hug my family’s princess in front of my face? Unless you’re tired of living you had better put her back!

Jiang Wuhai: You dog Baoyu, your true face has finally been exposed! Hahaha! I, Jiang Wuhai, finally have a chance to expose my skills! Miss White, wait for me to save you!

Jiang Ziyuan: This person is smooth and calm to the eyes, but I never thought he’d have such a barbaric personality. He suddenly grabbed her out of nowhere. It’s a bit brutish but...really exciting.

Of course, none of their thoughts were correct, because in the next moment, in the area where White Fengfeng had just been standing, the ground suddenly broke apart and over a dozen black-scaled snakes with bulges on their heads burst out. If Qin Yu had been one step slower, White Fengfeng would likely have been bitten already.

“Undying demon snakes!” Black Beibei cried out. He took out a package of powder and broke it apart in the air, causing the powder to blow all over.

“Hurry and run, staying here means death!” He ran forwards to grab White Fengfeng, but she glared at him with a refusing look. She held onto Qin Yu, as if saying ‘if I depended on you I would have died earlier’.

Black Beibei's lips twitched but he was actually left speechless. In fact, even he had to acknowledge that he needed to thank Qin Yu right now. Otherwise, if anything were to have happened to his cousin, he would suffer a slow and excruciating death.

Qin Yu's complexion was heavy. Without a single word, his feet stepped onto the ground and he exploded forwards. Undying demon snake...this was the second time he had seen this before. The first time a single one of these undying demon snakes had left him in a distressed position, and now today there were over a dozen of them.

Even though he had combat strength comparable to the Divine Soul realm and his strength had risen several times over from that time, these undying demon snakes still caused his scalp to tingle.

Black Beibei's eyes widened. He never thought that even though this boy's cultivation wasn't too impressive, he wasn't a slow runner at all. But right now he didn't have time to dwell on such thoughts. There was a flash of light as he blazed forwards.

The group of five quickly fled. The angry howls of the undying demon snakes echoed out from behind them, but they clearly feared the powder Black Beibei had tossed into the air and didn't pursue them for the moment.

However, the five of them had extremely poor luck. Before they had run too far, five furry mountain wolves appeared in the distance. Their shining green eyes flashed with a heart-shivering cruelty.

Roar –

The five mountain wolves leapt forwards.

Black Beibei shouted, "Kill them! Fight quickly and end the battle quickly!" He punched out with his fists, instantly erupting with a strength surpassing a thousand horses. The mountain wolf across from him was severed in half by his attack, but with its powerful vitality still flowing through it, it didn't die when it struck the ground but continued struggling forwards to attack.

The Jiang Family siblings were well aware that these five mountain wolves didn't mean anything. What was truly terrifying were those undying demon snakes behind them. At this moment, they erupted with their greatest combat strength without any hesitation. Jiang Wuhai stood in front like a mountain, withstanding the impact of every attack. Jiang Ziyuan swung her palms around, bright green divine light gushing out with her movements. A vine rushed forwards, wrapping around a mountain wolf. Then, sharp thorns grew and ruthlessly stabbed into its body. By this time, Black Beibei had already struck down a second mountain wolf. The remaining three were miserably howling in the clutches in vines.

The three people working together easily opened the road ahead.

However, the undying demon snakes had already caught up. Hearing their loud howls, everyone felt a chill shoot through them. Black Beibei flipped around, an anxious expression on his face. With a flick of his hand, a lantern appeared. The flame was only the size of a fingernail, and as it beat in the dark night, it seemed as if it would extinguish at any moment. He flung his sleeves and threw the lantern to the rear. With loud cracking sounds, there was suddenly a violent explosion!

Hu –

An endless amount of spiritual energy was summoned between the heavens and earth. It crazily rushed towards the exposed flame, forming a giant vortex. The flame was like a black hole, wildly sucking in spiritual energy and rapidly expanding. Faintly, someone began to take shape in the flame. Its face was blurry and one couldn't clearly see it, but this figure emitted an all-annihilating aura. The flaming figure raised both hands, and that destructive power became much richer.

Black Beibei turned and sped away. "Run!"

Without a word, Qin Yu's pupils shrank. The moment the flame figure raised his hand, he had already grabbed onto White Fengfeng and fled far away.

After several breaths of time, there was a thunderous explosion behind them. Then, rolling air waves recklessly surged outwards. The entire surrounding area for miles around that point had been erased, turned into sand-like grains!

Qin Yu stuffily coughed and his body sank, as if he were carrying a mountain on his back. He used this momentum to tumble onto the ground, withstanding most of the impact.

Black Beibei was in an extremely distressed situation. He crawled out from the ground and clenched his teeth, roaring, "Those Southshine Nation officials, those stupid idiots! How could they not discover over a dozen undying demon snakes!?"

Jiang Wuhai and Jiang Ziyuan had pale faces that were also filled with relief. Luckily, Brother Black had a great slaughter summoning treasure in his hand and was able to completely kill off those undying demon snakes. Otherwise, even though they weren't weak, it would be hard to escape death. This sort of summoning slaughter treasure was extremely difficult to manufacture and required all sorts of incomparably precious materials. It was no wonder that Brother Black was flying into a rage right now.

With such a terrifying aura spreading through the dark night, it was enough to cause the intelligent monster beasts to flee in fear. But, things were far from over. Qin Yu grasped White Fengfeng and said, "We're in trouble now."

In the dark, several terrifying senses still lingered in the air. Pairs of ice cold and merciless eyes slowly appeared in the darkness. Roughly counting, there were a few hundred of them. Moreover, several particularly large shadows left one's heart racing.

In such a situation, if they wanted to run away, they didn't even have the chance to.

Black Beibei sucked in a breath of cold air, his handsome face twitching out of control. Damn it! How could so many monster beasts appear out of nowhere!?! But now wasn't the time to worry about honor or anything like that. Black Beibei took out his handphone, looked at it, and then his complexion stiffened. No signal...there was actually no signal...shit, are you teasing me here? You're a satellite handphone, friend! He shook it several times and after verifying that this didn't work, he narrowed his eyes, his expression becoming much uglier.

When the Southshine Nation officials swept through the wilderness, it was impossible that they were lazy about it. If so, then this massive number of monster beasts became suspicious, very suspicious. In addition, there wasn't any signal on his satellite handphone. Unless he was incredibly unlucky and

managed to stumble into some chaotic magnetic field, there was only one possibility – someone had plotted this.

“Everyone, check your bodies, is there something that shouldn’t be there?”

Qin Yu certainly had no problems. The Jiang Family siblings examined themselves and didn’t discover anything. Black Beibei’s complexion turned ugly, “There’s nothing on me either.”

Everyone turned to White Fengfeng. Her eyes widened, “What are you all looking at for? Do you think that someone as smart as me would fall into a trap? There’s nothing on me!”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed and he pointed a finger towards a gemmed phoenix hairpin on her head. “I don’t remember you wearing that yesterday.”

Black Beibei’s face turned cold. “Cousin, where did that come from?”

White Fengfeng hesitated. “I was walking down the road yesterday and saw that it was very beautiful. I liked it so I bought it. But I don’t know the person who sold it, so they wouldn’t try to harm me, right?”

“Give it to me!” Black Beibei took the phoenix hairpin and looked at it carefully. Suddenly, he squeezed hard, crushing the largest gem. Then a faint fishy smell came out.

“Ah!” White Fengfeng cried out in alarm.

Black Beibei sniffed twice and his complexion became even uglier. “Mystic beast fodder medicine!”

Jiang Wuhai and Jiang Ziyuan’s pupils shrank, revealing shock. “Brother Black, are you sure? How could they...”

Black Beibei clenched his teeth. “This is Cleansing Temple’s mystic beast fodder medicine, how could I possibly mistake it? I never thought they would dare to put on such a great play; it looks as if I underestimated them.” He looked up, his eyes slowly reddening. “Cousin, call for help. Even if we cannot escape death here, we still have to send out the news so that uncle and aunty can take revenge for us!”

White Fengfeng paled. She was spoiled as a child, and in combination with her arrogance, this formed her current temperament. She had never experienced anything overly dangerous, much less a life or death disaster. However, with the upbringing she received since she was young, she was at least able to maintain her composure. From her storage ring, she took out a jade ring with countless tiny markings on it and then tossed it on the floor.

Pa –

The ring shattered. A curtain of golden light appeared, shrouding White Fengfeng within. At the same time, a blood red light howled sorrowfully into the air, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

Black Beibei squeezed out a smile. “I actually forgot that the treasure aunty gave you has an extremely strong protective effect. If so, then your cousin can rest assured. Fengfeng, you stay in there. No matter what happens, you cannot leave. Perhaps it might last until aunty comes to save you.”

He turned around, his expression heavy and solemn. "Without accident, the three of you have been drawn into the mess because of me and my cousin. If we don't die here today, I will surely compensate you in the future. Now, I humbly ask everyone that we lay down any previous grudges we may have had, and join together to fight. Perhaps we might be able to kill our way out of this!" This fellow, his performance in a life and death crisis was actually incredibly impressive. At the very least, just his ability to remain calm was admirable.

The Jiang Family siblings took a deep breath and slowly nodded. It was impossible for them to say that they didn't hold any grievances for being drawn into this, but with things having come this far, there was no point in mentioning it. They could only clench their teeth and risk their lives.

White Fengfeng, hidden in the golden curtain of light, suddenly screamed. "No, I can't let you all die!" She bit her finger and touched the golden light curtain. For some unknown reason, her face rapidly paled and the golden light curtain expanded, covering the five of them.

Black Beibei was enraged. "White Fengfeng, stop! The protection of god might be able to preserve your life, but if we are included, it won't be able to last!" He pointed out into the distance. "Can you see those hundreds of monster beasts coming? You cannot save us all. Hurry up and take back the protection of god!"

White Fengfeng bit her lips. "I won't. You will all come with me. Father and Mother love me the most. Once they receive the news they will quickly come here!"

Black Beibei drew in a deep breath. His eyes warmed and softened. "Alright, I agree. But you have to let me help you, otherwise you won't be able to last much longer."

Chapter 312 – Blood Eye Beheading Ape

Before White Fengfeng's smile faded, she was knocked unconscious with a single strike. Black Beibei bit his fingertip and controlled the protection of god, forcing it to shrink and cover her body alone. Then, he carefully placed her on the ground. He stood up and looked around. "I know that the three of you must be unhappy with my actions. But, my cousin's status cannot be compared to ours. If she dies here, no matter what the reason is, all of us will be buried along with her. But if she lives, there is a chance that the grievances of today can be avenged."

Black Beibei fell silent. He glanced towards the approaching monster beasts and forced out a smile. "In truth, I don't want to die either. But right now it's just..." He shook his head and placed the mystic beast fodder medicine onto White Fengfeng's body. This was the most direct evidence of the plot that occurred so it naturally had to be retained. He drew in a deep breath, "Everyone, let's fight to the death!"

The many monster beasts that were drawn here by the mystic beast fodder medicine hadn't attacked yet because of the vague sense of fear they felt. But as Black Beibei placed the mystic beast fodder medicine into the enchantment created by the protection of god, he effectively isolated its aura from the outside. The monster beasts immediately began to riot. They howled, their cries linking into a single endless stretch that reached into the heavens.

The Jiang Family siblings had dreary and tragic expressions. They knew it would be difficult for them to survive today, but if they were to force Black Beibei to expand the protection of god and protect them

too, that was impossible. If they tried that, the entire Jiang Family would be completely overwhelmed and crushed by the Great Desolate's White Family. It seemed their only choice was to bet their lives and fight to the death, hoping to find a slim ray of hope in the chaos.

The three of them had cold and frigid expressions. The despair in their eyes slowly turned into a manic insanity.

Since they were doomed to die here, then they would drag as many monster beasts as they could to the yellow springs!

When a human was on the precipice of life and death, they would expose all of their weaknesses and fears. The most basic and instinctual desire of any living being was to survive. This was why whether it was Black Beibei or White Fengfeng, the qualities these two displayed left Qin Yu in deep acclaim. This was because he didn't know if he himself could achieve this if placed in the same situation.

As for the Jiang Family siblings, they were also extremely intelligent people. They clearly knew they were about to die, but they were still able to maintain their reasoning and see the larger picture. Though they had resentment in their hearts over this situation, their actions were still praiseworthy.

These four people were outstanding individuals. If they were to die here it would be too much of a pity.

Qin Yu turned and looked at the unconscious White Fengfeng. As he thought about how this girl had just tried to save everyone just now, he subconsciously smiled. He stepped forwards and calmly said, "All of you stay here and guard White Fengfeng."

Black Beibei and the River Family siblings were stunned. But before they could understand his words, their jaws fell open and shock filled their eyes.

Bang –

With a dull ring, the ground suddenly exploded and a massive crater appeared with cracks spreading out everywhere. Qin Yu's figure was like lightning as he broke into that rushing mass of monster beasts. He lifted a hand and five-colored divine light erupted around his fingers. The five colors of the Five Element Swords appeared. They swept up the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual strength, forming a multicolored vortex.

Bang –

Blood red flames ignited from Qin Yu's body, blazing all around him. His speed instantly rose up ten times over, making him seem as if he had transformed into a bolt of blood red lightning. He zigzagged through the swarm of monster beasts.

A big black bear with thick skin and powerful defensive abilities was sent flying away. There was a terrifying wound opened on its chest and blood gushed out. It fell to the ground, twitching several times before falling silent. It had unexpectedly been killed in a single frontal collision.

Another blue wild ape tried to sneak attack. It held a giant black stone stick in its hand, and as it smashed down even the air shuddered. As it struck the ground, the earth quaked and a massive hole appeared. Several weaker monster beasts nearby were killed on the spot. However, the blue wild ape's

target wasn't there. It leapt back vigilantly, but in the next moment there was a flash of red lightning and its giant head flew into the sky.

A large black spider screeched out loud, its voice like invisible iron needles that stabbed into the brain. At the same time, its poison sacs bulged and it spewed out a tremendous amount of faint yellow poison. Several mountain wolves were accidentally drenched in this poison. They howled in pain and stumbled to the floor, the life quickly fading from their eyes. Then, their flesh and blood started to rot, quickly turning into black and red pus that flowed over the ground. Even the earth was corroded by this pus, turning pitch black and with several holes forming all over. But in the next moment, that terrifying dark night demon spider froze in place. Its abdomen was broken open and all kinds of disgusting half-digested food spewed to the ground.

There were several hundred monster beasts, and some among them were powerful existences that had reached the formidable Divine Soul realm. But beneath that onslaught of blood red lightning, none of them were able to resist.

In the cacophony of pained howls, the monster beasts began to feel fear. Their hearts that blazed with greed and desire now had a bucket of icy cold water dumped over them. There were already some small and weak monster beasts fleeing towards the outskirts of the battlefield. They wanted to leave, but they couldn't help but glance towards White Fengfeng.

Although the scent had already disappeared, they knew that thing was over there. They wavered, unwilling to leave.

Bang –

Qin Yu slashed out his palm, sending a giant alligator monster beast flying away. He drew backwards. At this time, beneath the bleed red flames, his face was already beginning to pale. Activating the Blood Escape Art and erupting with the power of his cultivation would allow him to explode with astonishing combat strength for a short period, but at the same time, it was similarly exhausting.

The ground was shattered all over. Amidst the cracks, corpses of monster beasts lay prone on the ground, their blood flowing out and collecting in the craters left on the battlefield. This was the image of an Asura hell, the infernal slaughter energy soaring to the skies!

The swarm of monster beasts had already dispersed. Most of them had retreated far into the distance where they kept watch. Only five monster beasts still remained, their cold eyes locked onto Qin Yu.

At this moment, any monster beasts that could maintain their courage and fighting spirit were naturally powerhouses amongst their kind. The five remaining monster beasts all had strengths comparable to the Divine Soul realm.

Even a single initial Divine Soul realm monster beast was terrifying enough. The shoulder of Qin Yu's robes was torn to pieces. If it weren't for the potent defensive capabilities of the Demon God Armor, he feared his shoulder would have been smashed to pieces.

And the one who accomplished this was one of those monster beasts, a giant ape that stood 30 feet tall. Red blood lines between its eyebrows separated it from the blue wild ape. Its eyes flashed with wisdom and savagery.

Suddenly, the ape reared back its head and howled into the skies. It struck its chest repeatedly, beating against it like a giant drum and causing the air itself to shake. The surrounding four monster beasts revealed looks of hesitation. But as the ape roared out once more, their eyes revealed awe and they all howled together.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank.

"Be careful, that is a blood eye beheading ape! It wants to borrow the power of the four other monster beasts and galvanize its inborn supernatural art, Beheading Blood Light. Don't be hit by it!" Black Beibei loudly cautioned, his complexion tight and worried.

At this time the four monster beasts had already walked next to the large ape. They roared out in unison, power erupting from their bodies. The great ape roared out loud, sucking in all this power into its body. Then, the blood lines between its eyebrows began to split open.

A flash of red appeared, as if the portal to an endless sea of blood had opened. A limitless demonic destructive aura erupted. The four monster beasts shivered, fear in their eyes. It was obvious that they felt incomparable dread towards this ape's inborn supernatural skill.

The ape looked down at Qin Yu and grinned, revealing its shiny white fangs. It was a very cold and horrifyingly human sneer. In that moment, the blood red light gathered together and shot out. It was as fast as lightning, and in the blink of an eye it arrived right in front of Qin Yu!

Black Beibei emitting an unwilling roar. He was originally shocked by what he saw; if Qin Yu was stronger, then they would have the chance to survive. But just when he saw a faint glimmer of hope, it was mercilessly crushed to pieces.

Blood eye beheading ape. When it grew to adulthood, it would have a Divine Soul level cultivation. In particular, it was born with a blood eye between its eyebrows, one that contained a transcendent level of prestige and energy. In the rumors, it was said to even possess the power of the Laws. Once someone was struck, even a Divine Soul realm master would instantly perish, their soul erased. Although Qin Yu had displayed a formidable combat strength, facing this Beheading Blood Light, there was still no chance for him to survive. Moreover, beneath that Beheading Blood Light, not even the protection of god would be able to guarantee White Fengfeng's safety.

Black Beibei gripped his fists so tightly that his nails sank into his flesh and blood dripped down from his palms.

And at this time, Qin Yu suddenly moved. Of course, saying it this way was a bit incorrect, because when the demon ape's blood eye was about to open, Qin Yu had already started to move. It was just that Black Beibei and everyone else's minds were completely sucked into that blood red light, so they hadn't noticed this at all. This was why in the eyes of others, it seemed as if Qin Yu had lifted his hand when the Beheading Blood Light was just about to fall on them, and then pointed out a finger.

A brilliant light erupted from deep within Black Beibei's pupils, but it soon vanished. Although this fellow daoist Baoyu quickly responded, any supernatural art was meaningless beneath that Beheading Blood Light. The only exception was if it could surpass some limit and approach a situation similar to controlling the rules.

But how was that possible? Controlling the rules was a boundary only Blue Sea realm supreme elders could touch upon. Although fellow daoist Baoyu was strong and had revealed heaven-shaking skills, he still couldn't reach this realm.

As the finger fell, the fingertip nearly touched the Beheading Blood Light. Even so, one could still feel the frosty power contained within that blood red light, one that shot straight into the depths of the soul. The red color on Qin Yu's face suddenly vanished and his body stiffened as if he had fallen into an icy cave!

In the next moment, strong winds whipped up in the void. There was a loud rumbling from up above. Because it was in the dark at night, one couldn't see the storms forming all around. However, that boundless strength which sprinkled down still allowed one to feel the terrifying strength within. In that moment, the air instantly froze, trapping the Beheading Blood Light within. The phantom of a finger appeared from Qin Yu's fingertip, dancing in the frozen air.

Kacha –

The frozen air shattered. The Beheading Blood Light caught within also broke into countless blocks, tumbling away and dissipating.

The blood eye beheading ape's sneer stiffened and its eyes widened with disbelief. In the next moment, that disbelief transformed into endless fear.

Roar!

It howled and screeched in pain. The blood eye between its eyebrows seemed to be pierced through by an invisible arrow. Blood flowed out and its massive figure staggered, wobbling on the ground for a moment before falling down.

The backlash from its inborn Beheading Blood Light ability had struck back, unexpectedly taking its life!

The four monster beasts beside the ape that had lent their strength to it also started to roar out together. Blood leaked from their eyes. With the blood eye beheading ape standing in front of them, it had managed to block most of the backlash's strength. Though their injuries weren't too serious, the strength Qin Yu displayed had left them horrified.

Beheading Blood Light, that was the Beheading Blood Light! It was a power that could easily kill a Divine Soul cultivator, but not only had it been blocked with a mere finger, but a dreadful backlash had resulted from it, killing off the ape instead. In the eyes of these monster beasts, Qin Yu had become the most terrifying existence in the world, as if just a single look could easily kill them. How could they still care about that mystic beast fodder medicine or whatever? Preserving their own lives was already more than enough. The four Divine Soul monster beasts screamed in horror and turned to flee. They were like dogs scrambling away with their tails between their legs, all of their previous power and majesty gone!

At the edges of the battlefield, there were still monster beasts that were reluctant to leave. They froze for a moment, then, their buttocks tightened and then all turned and ran away.

What nonsense, five Divine Soul bosses had joined forces yet one of them had been easily cut down. If they stayed here, how was that any different from committing suicide?

After several breaths of time, all of the killing intent in the air completely vanished. One could hear the panic-stricken roars of the fleeing monster beasts in the distance. As time passed, the sounds became further and further until they finally vanished.

Chapter 313 – Too Horrifying

Was it...over? Black Beibei blinked his eyes and then blinked some more. He finally determined that this wasn't a dream. His gaze fell upon Qin Yu's back with awe. Not only was he able to destroy the Beheading Blood Light but he had even caused a backlash that killed the ape. He couldn't help but think of that seemingly common finger and the immense heavenly prestige within it.

But no matter what the truth was, there was one thing he was sure of. This fellow daoist Baoyu was a truly unfathomable person with an incomparably dreadful background. It was impossible for this sort of existence to have any lascivious intent towards White Fengfeng to begin with. It seemed he had been mistaken from the very start.

He thought about all the taunts and naked hostility he had shown before, and a cold sweat drenched him. He hurried forwards and bowed, "This junior is the Great Desolate Lake's Black Beibei. I greet Senior Baoyu. I didn't know senior's identity before, so if I offended senior I ask that senior be broad-minded!"

Jiang Wuhai and Jiang Ziyuan were frightened so badly that their faces turned pale white. Maybe the name of the Great Desolate Lake could play a role, but their Jiang Family might not have such an honor.

The back of that figure didn't respond. He only calmly stood there, as if he stepped upon the center of the heavens and earth. An invisible wave of pressure spread outwards, completely submerging Black Beibei and the Jiang siblings. Their hearts grew heavier with fear and a cold sweat soaked their robes. Yet, none of them dared to move a single inch. The atmosphere was so quiet that one could hear a needle falling.

This was bad, this was extremely bad! This senior definitely had an opinion. If it were them and they were insulted repeatedly by several juniors, then they would also likely grow angry. If Senior Baoyu hadn't exposed his cultivation then it might have been fine, but since he revealed his heaven-shocking prestige and power, he naturally had to defend the dignity of a powerhouse right now.

They feared they would definitely suffer hardship today. But luckily for them, since Senior Baoyu had saved them, he shouldn't make things too difficult for them.

But no matter how they thought about it, the three of them were still like ants in a hot pot, all of them worried and nervous.

Time slowly passed. As Black Beibei and the Jiang siblings started to lose all confidence, they finally heard a long sigh. This voice broke the deathly silence in the world and pulled the minds of the three back from the edge of collapse. They gasped for breath, alarm and fear on their face.

This Senior Baoyu was truly formidable. Just the silence alone made them feel as if they had gone through a great life or death calamity! They only hoped that this senior would be merciful and wouldn't punish them too heavily.

On the other side, Qin Yu's pale face had finally regained a bit of color. The aura of the Beheading Blood Light that sank into his body slowly dissipated and he gradually regained control of his body. The blood eye beheading ape's supernatural skill was actually so powerful! Even though it was just a bit of the aura, it was this terrifying!

Luckily, when he was in the sea region, the Boundless Blue Finger had awoken some incredibly terrifying characteristic. It could match and perish with any supernatural skill, otherwise with Qin Yu's current strength it would have been impossible for him to resist that Blood Beheading Light.

The Boundless Blue Finger's special characteristic could be called 'perishing with the enemy'. Of course, this 'perishing with the enemy' had its own limits. When the opponent erupted with a strength surpassing this limit, the Boundless Blue Finger's special characteristic would be broken.

However, if it could even destroy that horrifying Beheading Blood Light, it seemed that the Boundless Blue Finger's limit far surpassed Qin Yu's expectations. In the past, he had lain in front of the blue cow statue and had successfully achieved the Demon Body and also obtained the inheritance of the Three Blue Fingers. Now, the first Boundless Blue Finger had displayed a strength far surpassing what it originally had. If so, then could the second Blue Spirit Finger also possess a level of strength that Qin Yu had yet to touch upon? There was even the third Blue Sea Finger that he had yet to be able to control! It seemed that he had underestimated it all this time. In the future, perhaps the Three Blue Fingers might be a fierce card of his.

He took a deep breath and suppressed these thoughts. When he turned around, what he saw were three anxious people, all of them nervously glancing at him. What he didn't know was just how much suffering these three had gone through while he was regaining control of his body. If he delayed any further, they might have started crying.

"You..."

Black Beibei fell to his knees, his pained face full of sorrow. "This junior had eyes but could not see. I did not know of Senior Baoyu's true identity. If senior wishes to kill me or punish me, this junior will have no complaints."

There was nothing he could do...he had just mentioned he was someone from the Great Desolate Lake, but this clearly didn't place any pressure on Senior Baoyu. In fact, it might have caused him to be a bit unhappy. Otherwise how could Senior Baoyu completely disregard their status and make them suffer like this? Since he couldn't take that road, the only path left was to fall to his knees and admit all mistakes on his own initiative. This was the only possible way to appease Senior Baoyu.

Of course, even though this Brother Black spoke with such a strong sense of righteousness, he was already overflowing with regret. At this time, he had prayed to the various gods and buddhas, hoping that they could bless him and help him overcome this disaster. Senior Baoyu, this junior had only been joking around all this time, please don't take me seriously!

The Jiang Family siblings were left shaken. From Black Beibei's actions, they realized just how fierce this Senior Baoyu was. This was the Great Desolate Lake! Yet this senior didn't give them any consideration at all. If so, then they had even fewer qualifications to be shown mercy. The siblings quickly fell to their knees, sincerely pleading for mercy. "We ask senior to not lower yourself to the level of us juniors."

Qin Yu frowned. His thoughts raced and he found the reason why they were like this. It seemed that they had been frightened by the fact he had destroyed the Beheading Blood Light and killed the ape through the backlash.

But this was also fine.

Qin Yu lightly said, "I hope that none of you will reveal what happened today."

Black Beibei was overjoyed. Did this mean that he wasn't going to punish them?

"Senior, rest assured that the three of us will absolutely not inform anyone of what we saw today!" As he spoke, he hurriedly eyed the Jiang Family siblings.

Idiots, why aren't you hurrying up and agreeing? If Senior Baoyu decided to change his mind, they wouldn't even have the chance to cry.

"We siblings agree that if we reveal anything about senior, we will suffer the three disasters, five calamities, and ten tribulations, forever trapped in samsara!

Qin Yu smiled. Looking at these three fellows and how honest they were, he was pleased. Since he had frightened them already, he shouldn't talk too much. It was about time to leave. If he were to stay much longer, his disguise might be seen through, creating more issues instead.

"The danger should have passed. You should travel the rest of the way yourself." Qin Yu turned and left, vanishing in several blinks of the eye. His voice echoed back from afar, "Remember what you promised."

"Take care, Senior Baoyu!" Black Beibei and the other two took a deep breath and slowly stood up. They glanced at each other, rejoicing within. Luckily, this senior really didn't bother with them, otherwise if he really wanted to punish them they would have lost several layers of skin at least.

"Brother Jiang, Miss Jiang, you have already heard Senior Baoyu's words, but let me remind you once more to not hold onto any lucky thoughts, otherwise disaster will surely strike in the future."

The Jiang Family siblings felt their hearts shake. They sensed Black Beibei's meaning and nodded.

Black Beibei picked up White Fengfeng. Looking at her unconscious appearance, he couldn't help but force out a smile. His aunt was right. No matter how superb his talent was, he couldn't compete with Fengfeng. This brat's luck was simply heaven-defying. She had casually reached out and grabbed onto a fierce and potent existence like Senior Baoyu. They were all fortunate that she did this, otherwise they would have already become food for the monster beasts.

"Let's go!"

As the three people vanished, Qin Yu's figure appeared in the dark of night, a self-ridiculing smile on his face. "I was so caught up in the act that I nearly messed up and forgot about this." He quickly scanned the corpses of the monster beasts. Then, his eyes lit up. He flicked his sleeves and a golden Five Element Magic Sword appeared. It drilled into the corpse of a monster beast, and with several screeching sounds the magic sword flew back out with a hundred teeth in tow. Qin Yu lifted a finger and pointed. A sphere of water appeared in the air and cleaned the monster beast teeth. Then, he carefully placed them in his storage ring.

After a while, he found another monster beast corpse that could be refined into Storm Flow. But this time, what could be used were its bones. The golden magic sword twisted and changed, taking the shape of a butcher's cleaver. It chopped through the corpse, blood and meat flying out all over.

There were far more bones than teeth. After successfully refining, the power of Storm Flow could be imagined. As Qin Yu cleaned the bones, he gently sighed to himself.

Moments later, almost all of the corpses had been examined. All that remained was the corpse of the blood eye beheading ape. This was a monster beast at the Divine Soul realm and also one that possessed great supernatural powers. If he could use it...Qin Yu inspected it and revealed a look of disappointment. Indeed, the dream of having Divine Soul level Storm Flow weapons wasn't too realistic.

What a useless fellow. Its massive head was wasted on it.

Qin Yu curled his lips. Just as he was about to leave, his eyes flashed and he thrust out his hand.

Puff –

The point between the blood eye beheading ape's eyebrows broke apart and a scarlet bead appeared. This thing was its third eye. After the blood eye beheading ape died, it turned into this; it was a bit unexpected. He held it in his hand. It was cool and hard, as if it were formed from jade. There were faint cracks on its surface; it seemed that this was the result of the backlash.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and then probed the bead with his divine sense. His expression changed in the next moment and he severed his divine sense without hesitation, his face paling.

When his divine sense probed the bead, it was like he had entered an incomparably terrifying sea of blood, one that tumbled around with dreadful waves of killing intent that wanted to crush the soul! If it weren't for Qin Yu taking the initiative, he would have likely been struck by this sea of blood. At the very least his soul would have been greatly damaged.

He took a deep breath, his heart shaking. Qin Yu took the bead formed from the blood eye and a smile slowly lifted his face. This thing could be considered a happy surprise. Because of the cracks on the surface, it was barely maintaining a sense of stability. Once it was struck by an outside impact, the destructive force within would thoroughly explode.

If he were fighting to the death with someone and he suddenly threw out this blood eye, the effects would definitely be good. Or, it would be fine if he considered it a lifesaving card. Even if he faced a peak Divine Soul powerhouse, they still wouldn't be able to deal with this blood eye easily. If so, then it was even more valuable than a set of Storm Flow weapons.

Qin Yu chuckled several times and carefully put away the blood eye. He stepped forwards and howled far away.

After a long time, a male and female cultivator stepped out from the darkness, trembling. They looked at the scene of carnage and bloodshed all around them, especially the skinned and torn corpses of the monster beasts, and their originally pale faces turned even whiter. Endless amounts of fear and dread filled their faces.

“S-s-s-senior-ap-p-prentice brother...w-w-we...should...h-h-hurry and f-f-flee...” She stammered as she spoke, tears mixing with the snot dripping from her nose, her appearance one of extreme distress.

The man didn't even say a word. He grabbed onto his junior-apprentice sister's hand and ran. He erupted with an unprecedented level of speed. The corpses strewn over the ground were freakish enough, but what was even more abnormal was that person hovering over their corpses. Just now he had been tearing through their bodies, letting out a bone-chilling cackle the entire time...it was too horrifying, just too horrifying!

Chapter 314 - Rather Die Than Admit

At the base of the mountain, a vast tract of the forest wilderness had been cleared out, creating an enormous open area. Although it was buried and concealed, a thick scent of blood still lingered in the air.

This was the venue that the Southshine Nation had chosen to host the great competition. It had only been created several days ago. In a manner consistent with the Southshine Nation's attitude, the competition stage had been built over the bones of countless monster beasts. In other words, buried beneath this land were the corpses of tens of thousands of monster beasts.

It was no wonder that the air was filled with a cold yin chill, and a ferocious killing intent percolated in the wind; it was caused by these buried monster beast corpses. It was said that the reason the Southshine Nation first did this was to show monster beasts that they would not forgive any trespass. Secondly, it was to increase the difficulty of the alchemy competition. If they couldn't even withstand this slaughter energy, then they couldn't be considered a true alchemist.

But no matter what their goal was, this in itself was a tremendous display of ability. Only the strength of an entire nation could gather such a strong force to accomplish this in a short period of time.

Right now, Qin Yu was several miles away. He stood atop an ancient tree that had grown for many years. It was over a thousand feet tall and its branches were like great columns.

“Here it is. But it's probably not a good idea to use this appearance anymore.” Qin Yu whispered to himself. As he spoke, there was a flash of light and a mask as thin as a cicada's wings appeared. He placed it on his face and it wriggled about, directly fusing with his skin. Then, a strange youth with slightly darkened skin appeared.

He stepped out and leapt free from the treetop. Several breaths later, he swapped into a different colored set of robes and soared straight to the competition field.

When he registered he wore black robes, when he crossed through the wilderness he used his true appearance, and when he entered the competition venue he used a mask...it wasn't that Qin Yu wanted to be mysterious, but that right now he had no choice but to be discreet. The name Ning Qin had already offended many people, the most important of which was Philosophy Watch. Qin Yu didn't want to provoke unknown troubles in the future.

As for Qin Yu's true appearance...he didn't believe that this grand alchemy competition which swept throughout the entire Southshine Nation wouldn't be broadcasted live. The You Family was located at

the Southern Overwatch Pass. If they discovered Qin Yu's presence here, one didn't need to be a genius to understand what they would do.

In summary, the root problem was that his cultivation was too weak, otherwise there would have been no need to be so cautious and keep sneaking around like a rat. He smiled self-deprecatingly and shook his head. With that, he landed on the ground and finally stepped into the scope of the competition field.

In the next moment his complexion changed. It seemed as if he could hear the endless roars of pain, resentment, and unwillingness from monster beasts in his ears. It was like an invisible vortex that tried to pull his soul in.

He was startled for a brief moment before immediately recovering his senses. A dignified expression crossed his face. This was the fierce murderous aura emitted from the countless monster beasts that had been slain; it was truly amazing. But, when he immediately regained his composure after a mere breath of time, he didn't know how much of a shock this was to the Southshine Nation officiate cultivators who were watching.

When an ordinary cultivator first stepped into the ferocious atmosphere created by the monster beasts, their mind would be seized and if they could restore themselves in ten breaths of time, that was already a commendable achievement. But most of them stood there in a daze for a long period of time, sometimes screaming in fear. Contrasting those people, they felt more and more astonished by Qin Yu.

"Fellow daoist, if you are here to participate in the competition, please show me your hourglass." A Southshine Nation official said, his expression subconsciously warm.

This person was likely to be extraordinary in the future. They naturally didn't dare nor were they willing to display the common overbearingness of officials.

Qin Yu took out the hourglass. After careful inspection, the officials didn't discover any problems and allowed him onto the competition field. They also warmly reminded him, "The field is being set up for the rest of the day. The competition will officially begin tomorrow. Fellow daoist can freely choose a dwelling. If you can adapt to the monster beast slaughter energy in this place faster, it will ensure that you are affected as little as possible during the alchemy process."

After expressing his thanks, Qin Yu walked in, leaving the cultivators behind who had just regained their composure stunned.

Hey, why did you treat him so well? That wasn't how you were just now!

Facing their questioning looks, the Southshine Nation officials simply arrogantly raised their chins. If these idiots couldn't understand something so simple, they were bound to have no accomplishments in life and weren't worth being seen in their eyes.

"The wilderness trial this time seems extremely simple. I didn't even do anything and I arrived at the competition field."

"I heard that too. The difficulty level seems to have dropped by several degrees this time. There isn't any challenge at all."

“Haha, my group hurried all the way over here and we didn’t even see a shadow of a monster beast. Our journey was unbelievably smooth!”

“Could the Southshine Nation officials have decided to relax the conditions for participants? If so many people arrive all of a sudden, I fear it will be too packed once the competition begins!”

Shouts filled with joy, excitement, happiness, and all sorts of emotions spread to Qin Yu’s ears. He suddenly thought of White Fengfeng and her group. Although he didn’t know just what the mystic beast fodder medicine was, the effects of it were obvious enough. After the wilderness was cleared out by the Southshine Nation, the vast majority of remaining monster beasts had likely rushed over to them. In this situation, it was natural for the other participants to easily pass through.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed and he suddenly realized something. In the Land of Divinity and Demons, there was actually a pill that could attract monster beasts in a wide range. As expected, the path of alchemy was broad and profound. It seemed that his previous understanding of alchemy was far too superficial. As he was deep in thought, he could hear some people speaking nearby. His complexion changed and he hurried forwards, avoiding the several people walking behind him.

White Fengfeng came to a stop. She sniffed several times, a puzzled expression on her face.

“Cousin, what is it?” Black Beibei asked.

White Fengfeng sniffed the air again. “I thought I smelled the scent of Big Brother Baoyu. But, there are just too many people here; I can’t find him at all.” Then she wickedly glared. “Black Beibei, be honest with me, where did Big Brother Baoyu go? You must have pushed him away!”

Black Beibei wryly smiled. “Little granny, I’ve already explained it to you many times. Fellow daoist Baoyu left on his own initiative. He said there were matters he needed to deal with. If you don’t believe me you can ask them, I really didn’t force him away.” What ridiculousness, even if he had nine lives he wouldn’t have done that!

Brother Black really didn’t force Senior Baoyu away, and this was the truth, so Jiang Wuhai and Jiang Ziyuan nodded repeatedly, neither of them feeling any sense of guilt.

White Fengfeng had a doubtful expression. “Humph! I’ll believe you for now. If I find out that you’ve lied to me later, then you’re done for!”

Black Beibei had a helpless look. “Okay, okay, if I’m lying to you then you can do whatever you want. How about that?” He quickly shifted the topic. “Today we are here to look for trouble. Let’s not waste any time. Cousin, could it be you don’t want revenge?”

This move was indeed effective. White Fengfeng gnashed her teeth and said, “Go, let’s find them!”

Qin Yu was in a cold sweat. This little girl’s nose was no trifling matter. Even though there were so many people here she was still able to smell him. Luckily, he had responded quickly and hurried away, otherwise things would have been troublesome. However, at this time, he never thought that this brat White Fengfeng would actually have such good luck; she immediately ran into the person she wanted to take revenge against.

With deep enmity and bitter hatred, there was no small talk needed; both sides directly erupted. Qin Yu decided not to leave just yet; he wished to know who wanted to place this brat White Fengfeng in a deathtrap. He chose a remote spot in the distance and stood amongst the crowd as he looked on.

Black Beibei's previously pitiful and sad expression had immediately transformed into one that was cold and handsome. A dense light shined in his eyes, one thick with killing intent. "Zhao Jiutian, it seems I seriously underestimated you. I never thought that you would invest so much in this little game."

Across from him stood a youth with narrow eyes and a face like a peach. As he saw White Fengfeng and the others safe, he relaxed for a moment before sneering, saying, "Black Beibei, you had best not falsely accuse others. What does your group running into disaster have to do with me!"

Black Beibei coldly smiled. "How pathetic. You dare to do something like this but you're too scared to admit it." He reached out a hand. "Cousin, take out the evidence."

White Fengfeng's expression was cold and her attitude faint. There was none of that wild and crazy girl from before. Instead, she seemed noble and proud. She lifted her hand and revealed the mystic beast fodder medicine from the hairpin. A faint smell of blood wafted from it.

Zhao Jiutian's pupils shrank.

Black Beibei said, "Take a close look. Is this not the unique mystic beast fodder medicine of your Cleansing Temple? If you didn't do this, then who did!?"

"I wasn't the one who did it." Zhao Jiutian was enraged. When he heard from others that the wilderness trial had been extremely easy, he had already started to feel restless. But, he never expected the situation to be so serious. That's right, he did order someone to set up a small trap, but all he wanted to do was trap White Fengfeng and the others in the wilderness for a day, so that they wouldn't reach the competition field in time and would lose their rights to participate.

However, he absolutely hadn't and wouldn't have dared to use the mystic beast fodder medicine. That was no longer just hindering them, but was stark naked murder! Zhao Jiutian felt a cold sweat form on his back. No matter how high his status was, if these people in front of him had died, he feared his fate would have been miserable. Shit, just what was happening, this was just the same as trying to kill him!

He couldn't admit it even if he died, otherwise it would be far too troublesome.

Black Beibei sneered again, "The mystic beast fodder medicine is something that only direct descendants of Cleansing Temple can use, and the enmity between us serves as sufficient motive for you to do so. You said that it wasn't you who did this? Alright, I'll give you a chance to clear your name. The wilderness' White Family has a secret technique called Soul Searching that can determine whether a cultivator is speaking truth or lies. I just happen to know this secret technique, so if you really have a clear conscience, then let me try it!"

Zhao Jiutian flatly refused. "Black Beibei, don't push things too far. As part of the direct lineage of Cleansing Temple, how can I allow the likes of you to freely slander me! That's right, it's true that the mystic beast fodder medicine is only permitted to direct descendants, but throughout the years, there is inevitably a certain amount that has been spread to the outside world. Based on the mystic beast fodder medicine alone, you still cannot accuse me of this!"

“So you’re saying you don’t dare to let me try?”

“Humph! Do you think I would cooperate if some random cat or dog asked me? I don’t have that much time! Black Beibei, if you have evidence then take it out. If not then I’m not playing your little game!”

At this time, a light voice resounded in the air. “Before we have fully investigated the matter of my family’s miss encountering danger, you cannot leave.” It was unknown when, but a middle-aged man suddenly appeared at the side of White Fengfeng. Though he spoke softly, his voice in the ears of others was like massive boulders crashing into a great lake, causing endless waves to form.

“Uncle Ming.” White Fengfeng bowed, her young face cold and merciless. “I’ll have to bother you with this matter.”

Ming Siyuan nodded. “Miss, rest assured. Since I am here, I will certainly investigate this.”

Chapter 315 – The Powerful Blue Sea Realm

Zhao Jiutian’s scalp tingled and his face stiffened. Although he knew this matter would inevitably stir up great waves, he never thought that he had actually alarmed a master on this level already.

Ming Siyuan. Within the Great Desolate Lake, he ranked among the top masters. His status was so high that it neared that husband and wife that ruled over all. Since he personally came here, he clearly wouldn’t give up so easily.

Black Beibei quickly bowed. His voice was full of respect and reverence, awe thick in his eyes.

“Black Beibei, you have handled things poorly and allowed the miss to encounter danger. After the competition ends, you will head to the Desolate Temple and receive punishment.”

“Yes, Revered Ming.”

Ming Siyuan looked up, his gaze not falling onto Zhao Jiutian. He lightly said, “Fellow daoist Yuan, since you’ve come, why not reveal yourself?”

“Revered Ming, it’s only been dozens of years since we last met, yet your cultivation has risen once more. This brother feels nothing but deep admiration.” Yuan Tiangang stepped forwards on the void. Each step seemed casual and simple, but they actually caused ripples to appear in space.

Ming Siyuan’s expression didn’t change. “Fellow daoist Yuan’s cultivation also leaves me in admiration. But, today your Cleansing Temple needs to give me an explanation.”

In an instant, the void froze!

It was like an invisible mountain was pressing down on the chests of all cultivators present, making it incomparably difficult to breathe. The cultivations from Cleansing Temple like Zhao Jiutian were all deathly pale. Their mouths had dropped open in panic and horror, none of them able to make a single sound.

Yuan Tiangang laughed, “Revered Ming remains an honest and straightforward person. I’ll dispense with the small talk then. This matter was not done by us.” He landed beside Zhao Jiutian. It was like he stepped onto an icy lake, instantly smashing apart that frozen void.

In this equally matched exchange, there were few cultivators on the field that could understand what had happened; Qin Yu was one of them. His expression was dignified and his heart was full of praise. With just a raise of the hand they were able to change the world's rules, borrowing the strength of the world for oneself. The Blue Sea realm was truly worthy of being known as a boundary where one could turn a blue sea into a sand sea with just a single thought; it was a terrifying realm!

If that girl White Fengfeng could bring in such a super powerhouse just because she encountered an accident, her identity and background were likely far more amazing than he had thought. Luckily, after his performance he had fled without hesitation, otherwise this Revered Ming might have already seen through him.

Ming Siyuan's eyes remained still. "Whether it is or isn't, words alone are no guarantee."

Yuan Tiangang's smile vanished. When he was smiling, he gave off a sense of majestic grandeur. But now, his expression was one of endless violence. "Revered Ming, can't you take my words as evidence?"

Ming Siyuan said, "If it were up to me, then fellow daoist Yuan's words would be more than enough evidence. But today I am here representing the madam of the Great Desolate Lake. So, I must investigate this matter clearly. Otherwise I fear my family's madam will personally visit you in the future."

A trace of dread flashed in Yuan Tiangang's eyes. "Since Revered Ming is so insistent, then I will give you some face. Jiutian, be honest, did you do this or not?"

Zhao Jiutian clenched his teeth and bowed, "Revered Yuan, I did have a subordinate who proposed for me to borrow the strength of the monster beasts in the wilderness to prevent White Fengfeng and her group from participating in the competition, but I explicitly rejected that."

Yuan Tiangang had no expression. "And who raised this suggestion to you? Where is he?"

Zhao Jiutian respectfully responded. "It's Zhao Fuyu. He was wounded so he's recuperating in his dwelling." He rejoiced that he had made preparations earlier, otherwise things would really have been troublesome today.

Yuan Tiangang said, "Bring him here."

Ming Siyuan said, "Perhaps we should go over."

Yuan Tiangang replied, "Good, let us go as Revered Ming says."

Zhao Jiutian personally led the way. With loud rustling sounds all over, countless cultivators followed in tow. This was a confrontation between two Blue Sea realm supreme elders; it wasn't often one could see something like this.

The Southshine Nation officials seemed to have noticed earlier so they didn't interfere at all, allowing the Great Desolate Lake and Cleansing Temple to do as they pleased. Zhao Fuyu's residence wasn't that far away and they soon arrived. Zhao Jiutian knocked on the door. Unfortunately, there was no response. His complexion changed and he clenched his teeth, then kicked down the door. No one was inside.

His heart skipped a beat. Facing Yuan Tiangang's icy cold gaze, Zhao Jiutian started to stream with sweat. "It's impossible, he was just here...perhaps...perhaps something happened so he left for a moment..."

Ming Siyuan's eyes flashed with a sharp light. "You little thing, where do you think you're running to?" He lifted a hand and grasped out. Heaven and earth spiritual strength wildly gathered, turning into a palm that flew out and grabbed a cultivator that was sneaking away, immediately pulling him in front. "Zhao Jiutian, is the subordinate you speak of this person?"

Zhao Jiutian paled. Although he knew things weren't going well he didn't dare to deny. This was because it wasn't a secret at all and could be found out with a brief investigation. He braced himself and nodded, "That's right, it's him." He gnashed his teeth and roared, "Zhao Fuyu, where are you running to? Could you really have been the one who secretly tried to murder fellow daoist White Fengfeng!?"

Zhao Fuyu's face drained of color and filled with panic. "Master Jiutian, save me, save me! I did everything according to your orders! Now that there's a problem you can't ignore me!"

Zhao Jiutian's vision flashed black and he nearly stumbled to the ground. His first thought was: just who the hell is this bastard that he's trying to harm me!

"Shut up! Stop spouting nonsense. Since when did I order you to harm White Fengfeng and the others? Zhao Fuyu, think carefully before you speak. Remember that loose tongues can cause trouble!"

Ming Siyuan swept his eyes around. "Are you threatening him in front of me?"

Zhao Jiutian shook as if he had been struck by thunder. He hurriedly bowed, "This junior wouldn't dare!"

Ming Siyuan coldly snorted, "Zhao Fuyu, explain yourself."

Underneath that cold gaze, Zhao Fuyu shivered like a shaking sieve. "I have evidence, I have evidence!"

He lifted a trembling hand and took out a handphone from his chest.

He unlocked it, opened the photo app, found a recording file, and then opened it.

A video immediately started to play on the handphone screen.

In a dimly lit room, Zhao Jiutian passed a round object to a middle-aged cultivator. It wasn't known what he said, but his cold gaze and posture clearly indicated that it wasn't anything good.

The video ended.

Zhao Jiutian's face was deathly pale. His eyes had popped open, full of disbelief.

His brain was full of a single thought...how was this possible...how was this possible...?

An icy cold light flashed in White Fengfeng's eyes. She said, "Uncle Ming, what I have here is the mystic beast fodder medicine taken out from the hairpin I bought. The middle-aged cultivator in the video recording is the same person who sold me the hairpin."

Whoosh –

The crowd began to restlessly stir. Their eyes towards Zhao Jiutian were filled with pity. At this point, even if he had a thousand mouths he wouldn't have a chance to explain himself. Moreover, he couldn't

blame anyone at all. To even have something so confidential be recorded by others, even if he didn't die he was just too stupid to live.

Ming Siyuan narrowed his eyes. "Fellow daoist Yuan, is there anything else to say?"

Yuan Tiangang was silent for a moment. Then he said, "I will interrogate him personally."

"Very well."

Ming Siyuan let go, allowing Zhao Fuyu to fall on the ground. But in the next moment, he immediately started running away.

Yuan Tiangang was expressionless. He lifted a hand and thrust forwards, causing the void to freeze!

The surrounding cultivators subconsciously widened their eyes and lifted their thumbs up in praise. To actually try to flee in the presence of a Blue Sea master, this person had no brains at all.

But at this time, an accident occurred. The imprisoned Zhao Fuyu suddenly gushed out blood from every orifice of his head and his eyes lost their light.

He died...

This was a truly unexpected result!

The entire area fell deathly silent. Then, all eyes subconsciously turned to Yuan Tiangang.

He had openly killed someone to silence them!

There was simply no need to think about it. This thought immediately leapt out from everyone's hearts.

Yuan Tiangang's face darkened. He lifted a hand and pulled Zhao Fuyu's corpse to his side. After probing with his divine sense, the coldness in his eyes deepened. This person truly had their organs crushed by a formidable strength and even their soul had been erased by some unexpected power. As for Yuan Tiangang, he just happened to possess a skill that could accomplish this while maintaining his composure.

If so, then things really couldn't be explained.

Ming Siyuan's expression sank. "Fellow daoist Yuan, what is the meaning behind this?"

Yuan Tiangang drew in a deep breath. "Revered Ming, I cannot explain things clearly right now, but you must believe me when I say there is a plot behind all of this. Please give me some time to clearly investigate this matter."

Ming Siyuan said, "Fellow daoist Yuan, if you want to investigate then I won't stop you, but you need to hand that junior over to me."

Zhao Jiutian, who had just been pointed at, suddenly felt fear course through him.

Yuan Tiangang furrowed his eyebrows. "Revered Ming, I cannot agree to that."

Ming Siyuan said, "Is fellow daoist Yuan prepared to save him no matter the cost?"

Yuan Tiangang replied, "I ask Revered Ming to give me some time."

Ming Siyuan took a step forward. “The dignity of the Great Desolate Lake’s young master cannot be provoked by anyone.”

Bang –

In that instant, the prestige of the Blue Sea realm swelled out in all directions like the tide. It was like the void had transformed into a raging sea with waves crashing all around. Heaven-shocking waves swirled about, releasing a strength that could destroy all.

Yuan Tiangang sighed, “This isn’t what I hoped for, so I ask Revered Ming to excuse me.” His vision turned somber. His figure suddenly rose in everyone’s mind. He was like a divine mountain within the sea, unable to be shaken no matter what storm struck it.

The surrounding crowd emitted cries of alarm. As people drew back in distress they didn’t forget to take out their handphones and excitedly open their photo apps. This was a battle between Blue Sea realm supreme elders! Being able to witness this event was something they would be able to boast about for years to come. Of course, it was also important to take a picture. They needed one to circulate amongst their friend circles and brag about.

Qin Yu was mixed within the crowd. He looked around and saw the happy and excited expressions of everyone and secretly thought that they were being happy a bit too soon. Unless the Southshine Nation officials didn’t plan on letting the competition proceed as scheduled, they absolutely wouldn’t allow two Blue Sea realm super powerhouses to freely battle upon the field.

As expected, just as Ming Siyuan and Yuan Tiangang’s auras began to rise and space shook, on the verge of collapse, a figure appeared on the field without warning.

“Revered Ming, Revered Yuan, I am overjoyed that you chose to personally attend. But since tomorrow is the day of the competition, I ask that you two be considerate and not make things too difficult for me.” A blue-robed cultivator appeared with a happy smile on his face. However, at this time, no one could ignore this cultivator who had suddenly intervened.

Upon initial discovery, this person’s aura didn’t seem powerful at all. But upon further exploration, one found that after this person appeared, there seemed to be an additional net between the heavens and earth, a net that dragged everyone within. At this time they might not be able to feel the might of this net, but once it tightened, there was no one that would be able to escape.

This person was an Exalted of the Southshine Nation’s imperial court, Yun Yilan!

Chapter 316 – Reincarnated Deva

Ming Siyuan frowned. After a brief silence he slowly restrained his aura. “Exalted Yun, I may have been rash today, but since this is an order personally passed down from my family’s madam, I won’t give up on it.” He swept an icy cold gaze over Zhao Jiutian and then cupped his hands together. “Young master, let’s go.”

White Fengfeng nodded. She put on a stern face and walked away. The surrounding crowd fell back, opening a path, awe in their eyes.

When this little girl put on airs, she really did seem intimidating.

Yuan Tiangang forced a smile. He cupped his hands together and said, "Exalted Yun, I was the one being unreasonable today, so I thank you for helping me break the standstill."

Yun Yilan smiled. "You two stopped to give me face, but I believe Revered Yuan should deal with this matter as soon as possible." He nodded and stepped away, disappearing in a flash.

Yuan Tiangang's eyes frosted over. "Zhao Jiutian, come with me!" He didn't forget to take away Zhao Fuyu's corpse. Since he had inexplicably fallen for someone's trap, he naturally wouldn't eat this loss and not do anything about it.

The Southshine Nation had constructed many temporary wooden houses in the surrounding field. Yuan Yiangang pushed open a door, with Zhao Jiutian following close behind. Once they entered, Zhao Jiutian plopped to his knees, his body shivering.

Yun Tiangang didn't even glance at him. He sat down, closing his eyes in contemplation for a long time. Then, he opened them, a cold light erupting from his pupils. "Zhao Jiutian, I will only ask you this one time. Are you the one who planted the mystic beast fodder medicine?"

Zhao Jiutian shook his head repeatedly. "Revered Yuan, please understand, although I have no talent, I still have a bit of intelligence. Why would I try to kill White Fengfeng and the others? This must be some sort of plot. Perhaps the Great Desolate Lake schemed this play all on their own so they could open up a chance to cause trouble for my Cleansing Temple."

Yuan Tiangang coldly sneered. "The protection of god appeared, meaning that the White Family girl must have encountered some life or death peril. That husband and wife couple from the Great Desolate Lake would never do something like that." His fingers twisted together, his gaze becoming increasingly cold. "I don't believe you have the courage to do it. But with your stupidity, it's completely impossible to explain what happened. Zhao Jiutian, the mistakes you've made have caused great damage to the overall plan. If you can smoothly win this competition, there might be a favorable turn for you. But if you don't you should understand what sort of fate awaits."

Zhao Jiutian started to stream sweat. "Revered Yun, please rest assured that I will do everything in my power to win!"

On another side, the people from the Great Desolate Lake were settling themselves.

Ming Siyuan's complexion was still faint, but there was a bit more warmth in his eyes. "Young master, you've caused too much trouble this time. If there was a problem, I'm afraid even the sky would have collapsed."

"Uncle Ming, aren't they fine?" Without any outsiders here, White Fengfeng immediately dropped her haughty and aloof appearance. She pouted, "That bastard Zhao Jiutian, he actually wanted to kill someone as beautiful and cute as me. It's unforgivable!"

Black Beibei's lips twitched. Of course, he wouldn't bother disputing this right now.

Ming Siyuan seemed to already be accustomed to this. His expression didn't change as he said, "This matter might not be because of Cleansing Temple."

White Fengfeng's eyes widened, her face sweet and naive.

Ming Siyuan shook his head. "There is no need for you to worry about this again. I will personally investigate this matter myself. If there is someone deliberately trying to inflame our relationship with Cleansing Temple..." Though he didn't finish speaking, the sharp light in his eyes was more than enough to indicate his attitude. He restrained the killing intent in his heart and asked, "You still haven't told me. Beneath the killing trap of the mystic beast fodder medicine, how did you manage to withdraw?"

White Fengfeng proudly thrust out her chest. "It's all the hard work of my Big Brother Baoyu!"

Ming Siyuan frowned. His eyes fell onto Black Beibei.

Black Beibei protested in his heart. With Senior Baoyu's warning fresh in his mind, he didn't dare to say anything. But if he didn't, then with Revered Ming's temper, he would surely flay a few layers of skin from his body. At that time he really would be miserable.

Feeling Revered Ming's eyes becoming increasingly cold, Black Beibei braced himself and said, "Reporting to Revered Ming, Fengfeng is correct. The reason we survived is because Senior Baoyu acted to save us. But before he left, he warned us to not reveal this to anyone."

White Fengfeng's eyes widened and she suddenly cheered. "I knew that my Big Brother Baoyu was the strongest. Compared to this Black Beibei or whatever, he is countless times stronger! And, you despicable Black Beibei, how dare you try and deceive me? Hurry up and tell me where my Big Brother Baoyu went!"

Glancing at the threatening White Fengfeng, Black Beibei nearly cried. Little granny, shouldn't you be helping me out right now?

Ming Siyuan's eyes narrowed. "Baoyu...Black Beibei, tell me everything you know."

Black Beibei opened his mouth but couldn't speak a single word of refusal. He could only put on a sad face and clearly describe the day's events in detail.

White Fengfeng heard about Qin Yu revealing his invincible prestige and wildly slaughtering the swarm of monster beasts, finally managing to intimidate them away with his strength alone. Her eyes sparkled like stars as her worship of him only increased.

Ming Siyuan revealed a dignified expression. "Are you saying that even though he only has a Nascent Soul cultivation, he could erupt with a Divine Soul level combat strength and in the last clash of supernatural skills, even block the Beheading Blood Light and cause a backlash that killed the blood eye beheading ape?"

Black Beibei nodded. "Yes."

Ming Siyuan was silent for a long time. He finally said, "Black Beibei, the things you told me today, you must not mention to anyone else. Do you understand?"

Such a serious tone...Black Beibei was startled. He nodded repeatedly, his complexion paling even further and his lips twisting with regret.

White Fengfeng blinked, "Uncle Ming, what are you saying?"

Ming Siyuan thought a bit. “Young master, can you tell me for what reason you decided to be so close to a stranger you had only seen twice?”

White Fengfeng bit her nails, earnestly thinking about the reason. “Ah...I know. At first glance I instantly thought that Brother Baoyu was a very, very good person, so I wanted to be friends with him. Then, the longer I was with him for, the better I thought he was. At the very least he’s 100,000 times better than this cousin of mine!”

The sad Brother Black was stabbed with another spear, his face full of tears.

Ming Siyuan let out a light breath. “If miss has such a feeling, then it shouldn’t be wrong.” He thought about it and decided to inform them of the situation. This was to prevent these two children from randomly blurting something out and stirring up even more trouble. “Young master, if I’m not wrong, then fellow daoist Baoyu should be a reincarnated person. Before he entered the Divine Soul realm, he managed to awaken his consciousness. Unless he had a heaven defying stroke of good fortune, he should have carried his memories into samsara with him. The former possibility is so minor it's almost negligible, thus the greatest possibility is that...this fellow daoist Baoyu must have been one of the most peak characters in the world in his previous life.”

He didn’t speak too clearly, but with White Fengfeng and Black Beibei’s status, they had the qualifications to come into contact with some of the deepest secrets of this world. For instance, reincarnation through samsara.

In truth, all living beings had a past life. It was just that their spirit marks were all washed clean as they passed through samsara, and all their previous memories vanished along with them. However, if a person’s cultivation was powerful enough in their previous life, then once they stepped into the Divine Soul realm in their new life and opened their soul space, there was a chance that they could awake some of the fragmented memories of their past life.

These were often some of the greatest obsessions and most persevering memories of their past life. It might cause a great change in one’s personality, or they could even inherit some memories that made them incomparably powerful.

And in samsara, there were extremely special and extremely unique existences that consciously chose to reincarnate. In this kind of reincarnation, they could even designate which body they ended up in. This involved the strength of samsara and the rules of the Great Dao. The difficulty of this was unimaginably difficult, but once they succeeded, the harvests were equally astonishing.

This was because after reincarnation, from the moment they were born, they would possess all the memories of their past life and also the excellent body they chose beforehand. They could grow in a short period of time, soon arriving at the realm they had reached in their previous life and even ascending to more powerful boundaries. This sort of samsara was known as the deva reincarnation. And anyone that could be called a deva had to be at least at the Calamity Immortal realm!

A cultivator cultivated in order to defy the heavens and change their life. With each step they took forward they would grow increasingly powerful. After Nascent Soul was the Divine Soul, where the soul was awakened. After Divine Soul was Blue Sea, where one could control the rules. And after Blue Sea was the Calamity Immortal realm! Those at this boundary could be called immortals. They were at the

last level before they ascended up into the Heavenly Dao. If they could pass the three disasters, five calamities, and ten tribulations without falling, they could then rise into the transcendent Great Dao.

Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, things related to the transcendent Great Dao only appeared in fables. In vast empires, even those Great Emperors that used the destiny of their nations to resist the Heavenly Dao only had a cultivation at the Calamity Immortal realm.

In other words, within the Land of Divinity and Demons the Calamity Immortal realm was a peak existence!

Black Beibei was stunned, a dazed expression on his face. Although he had suspected this before, once it was confirmed by Revered Ming, the difference was like night and day.

Calamity Immortal... Calamity Immortal...

These two words struck his ears like endless heavenly thunder, crashing into his mind with loud cracks and shredding apart all his thoughts. Even breathing became difficult.

That brat White Fengfeng, she was also left stunned in disbelief. But, she managed to regain her composure in a short period of time and her eyes brightened. She screamed, "Calamity Immortal, my Big Brother Baoyu is a Calamity Immortal! Hahahaha! My Big Brother Baoyu is a Calamity Immortal! Let's see who dares to bully me now! From now on, I have the qualifications to go where I want!"

Black Beibei was awakened from his trance by a wild cackling. His lips twitched and he wanted to mock her, but when he remembered how Senior Baoyu had glanced at White Fengfeng before he left, he didn't dare to say anything again.

Ming Siyuan said in a low voice. "Enough, I'm only making a guess and it's impossible to determine anything right now. But let me tell you something. All of you must remember to not tell this matter to anyone. Black Beibei, go and tell those two Jiang Family juniors that they had best forget this matter." His voice deepened further, "A body that might be the reincarnated form of a Calamity Immortal will inevitably draw many covetous eyes. I shouldn't need to warn any of you of the inconceivable consequences that would occur if news of this were to leak out."

There were some words he didn't say. If a great uproar was whipped up, with the methods of a reincarnated Calamity Immortal, fleeing wouldn't be difficult. But he would inevitably bear a grudge towards the Great Desolate Lake. If they were targeted by such a powerful character, even the formidable Great Desolate Lake would find it hard to escape destruction.

White Fengfeng nodded, looking like a chicken pecking rice. Then, she seemed to think of something. She turned and ruthlessly said, "You surnamed Black, you're the type that likes to blabber on as soon as you take a sip of wine. It's best for you to give up wine from now on out. If you dare to say a single word, I'll make sure the rest of your days are as dark as night!"

Black Beibei's eyes became wet with tears...you brat, I'm your cousin, your real cousin!

Chapter 317 – Wild Bull Pill Furnace

At this time, Qin Yu naturally didn't know what sort of commotion was caused by his act of forcing away the monster beasts. Black Beibei had misunderstood him, and then he had incorrectly spoken of it to

Ming Siyuan, who then came up with a completely exaggerated and misinterpreted judgment of the situation.

Right now, he was sitting in a cabin he had casually chosen, calmly feeling the ferocious aura all around him.

With the little blue lamp in hand, there was nothing Qin Yu needed to fear when it came to refining pills. But, the key point was that he needed to at least be able to refine the pill to begin with, otherwise no matter how heaven-defying the little blue lamp was, it wouldn't be able to start anywhere.

The ferocious killing aura outside would indeed have a considerable influence on an alchemist. The only reason Qin Yu participated in this competition was for the treasure furnace's remnant spirit that the Fleeing Flame Furnace felt an incomparable desire towards. In other words, unless he managed to take first place, all of his efforts would have been for nothing. In the Land of Divinity and Demons, there were as many talented geniuses as there were stars in the skies, so he didn't dare to underestimate them in the least.

The night passed without problem. A bell sounded out the next morning and Qin Yu opened his eyes, a sharp light passing through them. To be able to completely ignore the ferocious aura all around after a single day was impossible, but he was able to adapt to a large degree, minimizing the effects it would have when he was refining pills.

He stood up, washed his face and hair and then stepped out, welcoming the warm rays of sunlight. He let out a light breath; the competition was about to start.

The Southshine Nation officials were very simple with how they handled things; they immediately announced the first step of the competition: choosing a pill furnace.

Everyone knew how important a pill furnace was to an alchemist. Whether it was high-grade or low-grade, a pill furnace was important in successfully refining a pill as well as determining its quality.

The Southshine Nation's actions received the broad support of the majority of young alchemists. After all, everyone was different and had different backgrounds. If someone with a rich and powerful background directly brought forth a treasure furnace, then even if their skills were average at best, there still existed the chance that they could fight their way to the finals and even become the champion. If so, then this competition would lose all meaning.

Qin Yu followed the crowd and arrived at a black iron pagoda. The pagoda had nine levels and was 100 feet tall. The surface seemed rusted and it emitted a scent as if it had seen many years.

A Southshine Nation official emerged. "Fellow participants, although it is possible that everyone knows the rules already, in order to ensure fairness, I will need to take up a bit of your time." He turned and pointed, "This pagoda is called the Pill Furnace Pagoda. There are 10,000 pill furnaces within, of which 100 are of complete quality, 1000 are of slightly inferior quality, 2000 are of second-rate quality, and the rest are lower quality. The quality of a pill furnace cannot be determined; it will depend on your luck. Of course, I must remind everyone that the higher you go in the Pill Furnace Pagoda, the greater the chances that a higher quality pill furnace will appear. When the wind chimes sound out, you can use your divine sense to enter and choose a pill furnace."

Numerous people in the crowd revealed dignified expressions. After all, the quality of a pill furnace would greatly affect the outcome of the competition. Of course, it wasn't that there weren't people that were unhappy about this, but to a cultivator, luck in itself was extremely important. Even if they chose a poor pill furnace, that was simply one's fate and they couldn't complain to anyone about it.

Ding ding ding –

Atop the rusted iron pagoda, the sound of wind chimes suddenly rang out. When the sound entered the ears, it wasn't pleasant at all. Rather, it was like stone and metal grinding against each other. Many cultivators immediately paled, feeling as if they had been smashed over the head with a large club. Their field of vision flashed black and the divine sense they gathered suddenly stalled.

Qin Yu frowned. In a brief moment, his divine sense broke free from his body and soared into the Pill Furnace Pagoda. Those people that were able to accomplish this first were all participants with outstanding degrees of cultivation. But as their divine sense penetrated deeper and deeper into the pagoda, the sound of the wind chimes became increasingly loud and deafening, like sharp needles stabbing into the mind.

“Ahh!”

“Save me! Save me!”

“My head hurts!”

“I'm going to die, I'm going to die!”

Outside the Pill Furnace Pagoda, around 20% of the participants fell to the ground, their faces twisted in pain as they rolled back and forth, clutching their heads. Among the remaining cultivators, many had faces that were pale white. They clenched their teeth and stubbornly held on, barely managed to stabilize themselves.

In the distance, atop a wooden pagoda, Yun Yilan took a sip of tea. The sounds of pained cries carried here on the winds didn't change his expression at all.

“Exalted One, are our actions a bit too excessive? After all, most of them are juniors at the Golden Core and Nascent Soul realm. How can they withstand the might pagoda's bell that hasn't had any seals placed on it?” An official asked after hesitating.

Yun Yilan put down his teacup and lightly said, “I don't want to have to pay attention to the matters between the Great Desolate Lake and Cleansing Temple. But, I can't allow the competition to lose its dignity just because of them. With so many people here, a portion of them have to be discarded, otherwise the competition will proceed far too slowly.”

“This...”

“Don't worry. I've placed a mark of my prestige within the pagoda's spirit. Once a cultivator surpasses their limits, they will directly faint and it won't cause any damage to their cultivation...as for the pain they suffer, consider it a small punishment for taking advantage of loopholes to participate in the competition.”

Qin Yu had a dignified complexion. Although he didn't know that this was all Yun Yilan's arrangements, it wasn't hard for him to guess what the Southshine Nation was thinking. This was to serve as an extension of the unfinished screening process of the wilderness trial. The poor participants had managed to mix their way into the pool of genuine cultivators, so in order to ensure that the competition proceeded smoothly, all those people needed to be removed.

While there wasn't anything wrong with this...when he swept his eyes around and saw people strewn across the ground, screaming in pain, he couldn't help but think this was a bit too extreme. Of course, even though he thought this, he had no intention of arguing against it. He invested all of his strength into galvanizing his divine sense, constantly breaking into higher levels of the pagoda.

This rusted iron Pill Furnace Pagoda had an ordinary appearance and its name was very basic and vulgar. But, it was actually an extraordinary treasure, and Qin Yu could even say that it was the most mysterious treasure he had encountered in his life. When his divine sense entered, a thin layer of something wrapped around him. This thin layer isolated out the 'sensory' nature of his divine sense, but still allowed him to retain his most basic feelings. Thus, he could choose a pill furnace to bring out, but he didn't know whether it was beautiful or whether its face was filled with pock marks.

Moreover, within the Pill Furnace Pagoda, an invisible energy divided every level. There was no shortcut to take – if one wished to go up, they could only push their way through. This energy was icy cold. When one's divine sense collided with it, it was like leaping into a frozen lotus pond in the middle of a winter night.

There wasn't much to say about the feeling.

And the further one went, as the level increased, the coldness of the invisible energy became increasingly strong. On the eighth level, even Qin Yu found it hard to keep up.

This invisible energy was like a water surface. Whenever someone tried to break their way through, it would create ripples that could be sensed by other cultivators. When he tried to push through, he unexpectedly felt three other divine senses already entering the ninth level. Qin Yu sighed inwardly over this, surprised. This was truly the Land of Divinity and Demons; the geniuses here were countless.

Immediately, a heroic and daring feeling rose in Qin Yu's heart and his eyes erupted with a dazzling divine light. So what if there were numerous geniuses in the Land of Divinity and Demons? At this point in time, he wasn't necessarily inferior to any of them.

Bang –

His divine sense pushed forth with all his strength, causing the invisible energy to violently shake. Several people who were caught along with Qin Yu and were trying to figure out how to break through were suddenly startled and angered.

In the next moment at the base of the Pill Furnace Pagoda, several cultivators spat out mouthfuls of blood and woke up. They quivered with rage.

“Bastard! Who decided to play tricks on the eighth level and ruin my plans!?”

“The competition hasn't started yet and I've already fallen behind. I don't know which fellow daoist decided to send such a great gift, but I will surely return it back double!”

“You wounded me and forced me to choose a medium-grade pill furnace. You had best not let me find out who you are!”

“At least you still have a medium-grade pill furnace. I was forced to quickly choose and had to select a low-grade furnace! Bastard, I’ll kill you!”

The roars spread out like thunder. Many cultivators looked at them with pity, but also snorted derisively at their angry shouts. If there was someone that could strike the invisible energy once and cause shockwaves that pushed all these people aside, that person’s divine sense must be extraordinarily strong. It was common knowledge that the divine sense originated from the soul, and only when the soul reached the Divine Soul realm could it truly start being tempered. Thus, the training speed of one’s soul couldn’t compare with the rise in one’s magic power by far.

If one’s divine sense was stronger, then their magic power was definitely stronger too. This was a fact. Of course, there were some exceptions that existed. For instance, if one ate some sort of heavenly material causing their soul force to drastically rise...Qin Yu was sure that he was such an exception, so he chose to ignore all those angry shouts.

Cough cough...could he really have done something that caused discontent amongst all these people?

I shouldn’t have. I just wanted to break into the ninth level.

Qin Yu felt helpless about the situation. Luckily, in the next moment there was a light popping sound and his divine sense immediately entered a broad space. He was now too busy to think of anything else. His divine sense perceived the surroundings; this must be the Pill Furnace Tower’s ninth level.

The inside of a magic tool could actually emit a vast and limitless feeling.

Before he could marvel too much, there was a loud rumbling sound. It started from afar but approached at an astonishing speed. Qin Yu’s divine sense took human form. He frowned and looked towards the source of the sound. Several breaths later, his pupils shrank...that was one incomparably massive pill furnace!

That’s right, it was a pill furnace. But at this time, it seemed more like a raging bull, viciously rushing towards him. Although it was still some distance away, Qin Yu was extremely clear on what sort of dreadful strength this pill furnace brought with it.

Although he had broken into the ninth floor in order to take a pill furnace, and this wild bull pill furnace was clearly unordinary, he had no intentions of trying to seize it. What nonsense, with that speed and sound, he feared his divine sense would be crushed to pieces before he could grab it!

Shua –

Qin Yu’s divine sense form suddenly dodged to the side, watching as the wild bull pill furnace rumbled past him, roaring into the distance. He thought that he absolutely couldn’t provoke this pill furnace. He watched it hurtle away, a reluctant feeling in his heart.

If one wasn’t blind, they could tell that this pill furnace was absolutely fierce!

As if able to sense Qin Yu’s reluctance, that howling pill furnace suddenly came to a stop.

Qin Yu's heartbeat began to quicken. He didn't know why, but a foreboding premonition suddenly rose within him.

In the next moment, this premonition turned into reality.

Rumble rumble –

That wild bull pill furnace came roaring forwards once again. But this time it had changed direction...it raced straight at Qin Yu!

Chapter 318 – Brutal

Qin Yu's eyes widened as he stared at the crazy bull pill furnace hurtling towards him. At this point, his mood was already past the point of no return, and whatever cursing he could say had already been tossed into the highest heavens. His divine sense wasn't weak; otherwise he wouldn't have been able to enter the Pill Furnace Pagoda's ninth level. But, if he were really struck by that wild bull pill furnace, even if he didn't die he would be severely wounded.

If he couldn't fight he could at least hide. After Qin Yu's divine sense form dodged, he chose a direction and ran away. But after several breaths of time, there was a loud rumbling roar behind him and his complexion changed. He turned to see the pill furnace stubbornly chasing after him, as if it would never give up.

I'm going to mess with you until this is over!

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and dodged once more.

The wild bull pill furnace didn't even attempt to pretend this time. It directly changed direction and raced towards Qin Yu, clearly recognizing him as its target.

There weren't many divine senses on the Pill Furnace Pagoda's ninth level. Even in the Land of Divinity and Demons, there weren't many young cultivators that could accomplish this. Originally their divine senses were scattered about, seeking their own pill furnaces. But at this time, they were all drawn over by the explosive sounds.

These divine senses all wandered over, curiosity in their hearts. They stopped in the distance and watched on, and then they all sucked in a collective breath of cold air.

The person's form was blurry so they couldn't see who was being chased. As for that crazy demon-like pill furnace that was terrifying to the extreme, they had heard of it before.

In the legends, it was said that on the Pill Furnace Pagoda's ninth level, there existed an incredibly dreadful pill furnace. It mysteriously disappeared and appeared like a ghost, as if it were a wild bull rampaging across the great grasslands, never stopping, always displaying its strength recklessly. As for those young cultivators who had the qualifications to learn about this, they were always harshly warned by their elders to never approach this pill furnace if they saw it.

But, they had never heard that this pill furnace would chase others. This fellow, did he run over to provoke it? Hehe, this fellow, he must be tired of living. Their eyesight wasn't poor. They could see that his divine sense was fast and his aura wasn't weak, but compared to that pill furnace he was a bit worse. Once he was overtaken...

Pa –

The image that popped into everyone's minds was of a ripe watermelon being ruthlessly tossed to the ground; something no one wanted. All of the divine sense forms suddenly revealed sympathetic expressions. This fellow that didn't know how immense the heavens and earth were was bound to suffer a great loss. Of course, no one would go and help him, after all, everyone here was ultimately competitors, and no one that managed to make their way to the ninth level was a weakling. If they could eliminate a powerful competitor ahead of time, that would be the best outcome for them.

Qin Yu's face was pale white. He discovered that he was now in a perilous situation. He glanced back at the 'wild bull'. It was unexpectedly fast and its endurance was good too, showing no signs of stopping. But if he maintained his current speed, the loss to his divine sense would be enormous and eventually he would be run over.

He clenched his teeth and cursed in his heart. If I can't provoke you, I can still run away! If I don't stay on this ninth let's see just what you can do about it! Qin Yu stopped and wickedly glared at the galloping pill furnace. A sneer lifted up the corner of his lips. When a cultivator's divine sense entered the Pill Furnace Pagoda, they could withdraw with a single thought. This was the reason why Qin Yu was able to maintain his cool all this time, even when he was being chased. But at this moment, his smile stiffened and his face paled further.

He actually couldn't...withdraw.

And by this time, the 'wild bull' was already extremely close to him.

The surrounding divine senses all saw Qin Yu come to a sudden stop and they were left stunned. Just as the pill furnace was about to crash into him, they finally realized the reason why.

"This fellow, does he not know that within the space of the ninth level, you can't leave before choosing your pill furnace?"

In truth, the inn had gathered an extremely comprehensive amount of information concerning the competition and had handed it over to Qin Yu ahead of time. Unfortunately, after he entered the Dao Arena he had received a great psychological hit concerning his talent, and so he had invested all of his attention into cultivation. As for this information, he had forgotten about it...

If he could rewind time, Qin Yu swore that he would study well. But it was already too late and now he had no choice but to eat this bitter fruit.

Of course, everything above was just a random guess. Because after Qin Yu was dazed for a moment, he immediately recovered his composure. His powerful will had been tempered and honed over the years, and in moments of great peril, it gave him a powerful ability to control himself. He judged that it was no longer possible to avoid. Then, with a deep shout, his divine sense erupted with all its strength.

Closer...closer...

The massive pill furnace rumbled into his line of sight. Finally, it occupied his entire field of vision.

Qin Yu roared out loud and his palm came into contact with the pill furnace. His face was firm and decisive; he was already prepared to receive and withstand any pain, no matter how agonizing it was.

But in the next moment, he froze in place.

The pill furnace stopped.

That's right, from a high-speed sprinting condition, it instantly came to a complete standstill. It was quiet and serene, as if all of this was as it should be.

Then, its massive 10 foot tall body started to shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye, until it eventually contracted into a pill furnace the size of a palm.

Qin Yu blinked his eyes.

At this moment, the surrounding divine senses all felt as if they were struck by thunder. It took them a long moment before they regained their senses. Their lips began to twitch. They had seen things with a strong beginning and a weak end, but this was their first time seeing something with such a strong beginning and such a weak end!

What the hell was going on here? Hadn't they come to an agreement that it would be the scene of a large ripe watermelon being smashed apart? How could that ruthless wild bull suddenly turn into a docile little cat!? Hey, wasn't this the pill furnace that the elders repeatedly warned us to not approach? As elders, how could you fool us like this!

Even the blind could see that this pill furnace was out of the ordinary. In terms of power, it might be at the top of the entire Pill Furnace Pagoda. They could only watch helplessly as it was taken by someone else in an unimaginably relaxed way. They just found this too difficult to accept.

There were some people that were unwilling, and cursed in their hearts. And there were some people that were unwilling and directly moved forwards to take action.

Qin Yu suddenly felt a powerful force rushing towards him from the side. He immediately woke up and resisted it, but his divine sense was still shaken away.

Although he hadn't been wounded, the pill furnace that just entered his hand was sent tumbling away. The divine sense that sneak attacked him laughed out loud and soared towards the pill furnace, grabbing it and saying, "Little darling, you're mine now!"

Within the Pill Furnace Pagoda, pill furnaces could be wrested away. Many nearby divine senses scolded themselves for being slow idiots. They could only cry tears of regret.

Shit, how come I didn't respond and just watched as the treasure was taken away by someone else?

Now that someone took action, it was already too late, because after obtaining a pill furnace one's divine sense could simply withdraw. Of course, though they felt regret, they felt even more pity towards the fellow who first obtained the recognition of the pill furnace.

What an idiot. After obtaining the recognition of the pill furnace he still didn't leave? He stayed behind to put on an act for them but then the act backfired on him; what an idiot!

"Haha, have fun searching everyone, I'll be leaving first." That divine sense clung onto the pill furnace and vanished from sight.

It really happened...the divine senses glanced at Qin Yu, mocking laughter in their eyes.

But what surprised them was that this divine sense seemed to be very calm and didn't fly into a rage at all. Could they be mentally damaged because of that attack? Tsk tsk, it was too pitiful!

In fact, they could see beneath the blurry form of Qin Yu's divine sense, and right now his complexion was strange. Qin Yu had a feeling in his heart that the pill furnace couldn't be taken away by anyone. Moreover, the fellow who tried to seize it from him was likely to suffer a great loss.

As if to confirm Qin Yu's thoughts, there was a cry of alarm and the divine sense that vanished with the pill furnace suddenly reappeared where they were in the beginning. Then, that exquisite pill furnace which was as docile as a little kitten suddenly emitted a thundering roar as if it were angered. Next, its body began to grow at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye it was restored to its original size, but it didn't stop here. It grew and grew to a hundred feet tall and maliciously smashed down.

This was like a big aunty that weighed over 300 pounds catching a little child on the side of the road that weighed less than 90 pounds and then pulling down their pants and giving them a mighty slap...the taste of that consequence left one's scalp tingling with fear.

Of course, this was only their scalps tingling; they absolutely wouldn't do anything else. As for that fellow who seized the pill furnace, he was so unimaginably happy one second and in the next he emitted a shrill scream. His divine sense popped apart like a balloon, breaking into countless pieces.

The scene fell deathly silent.

It was only once that ruthless pill furnace blew apart the divine sense that it shrank back down to the size of a palm. Then, it obediently fell into Qin Yu's hand. At this time, everyone sucked in a cold breath together. When the sounds combined as one, it was a spectacular sound.

All of the disdain and ridicule had long since disappeared. All that was left over was shock. So, this fellow wasn't putting on an act, but was dragging things out for an even greater performance! And that performance was so great that it was explosive.

This was why people said life was filled with ups and downs. Just beforehand they were all regretting their slow actions, but now their buttocks were puckered tight as they all rejoiced in their decisions!

If it had been them...

As they thought of that ferocious pill furnace and that ruthless smash, numerous divine senses shook so much they nearly blurred.

Suddenly, a divine sense shot away. The remaining divine senses were stunned for a moment. It was unknown what they were thinking, but they quickly followed behind. In the blink of an eye, they had all vanished from sight. Then they each swiped off a cold sweat that shouldn't have existed and let out long sighs of relief.

Luckily, this person wasn't the cruel and merciless type. Otherwise as long as he decided to use the pill furnace as a weapon, he could maliciously toss it at them and their outcomes wouldn't be any better than that of the smiling friend just now. Terrifying, this was too terrifying!

This distance doesn't feel safe at all, I should run further away!

Qin Yu smiled. He wondered why those divine senses had fled. They ran so fast, they couldn't be...cough cough, he didn't want to admit it because his mind was too shocked right now, but why didn't he think of such an ingenious plan?

Hey, could you all come back so we can compare whose reactions are faster?

All sorts of random thoughts flew through Qin Yu's mind. As if sensing that he didn't intend to leave yet, the pill furnace seemed unhappy. It thought, "I already ruined your reputation, how come you aren't leaving now?"

Weng –

A faint shaking spread from the pill furnace, causing the entire ninth level to surge with it. Qin Yu's divine sense was instantly shaken and forced out from the ninth level.

Chapter 319 – All Eyes Gathered

With a faint buzz in his mind, Qin Yu returned to his body. The moment he opened his eyes, he heard a pitiful scream. He turned his head to see a Southshine Nation official stubbornly holding onto a young man who was rolling back and forth on the ground in pain. His looks were decent, and with his elegant robes he should have come from some considerable background. Unfortunately, with his face twisted and tears and snot flowing all over, his robes had also long since been dirtied by the constant tumbling and he had lost all sense of dignity, looking completely like a crazy person now.

Seeing that it was becoming impossible to subdue him and the ruckus was becoming increasingly large, an official with a gloomy face who was originally standing by the side suddenly stepped forth and struck the youth's neck with a palm, dropping him unconscious. However, when everyone saw that fellow whose head was halfway in the ground, they all shrank their necks, feeling pained for him.

"Lift him up, bring him away!"

The crowd parted, no one daring to stop this group of officials that were clearly in a bad mood. It was to be expected. This was a competition that was officially organized by the Southshine Nation, so now that grievous injuries had occurred, it would have a great impact on their reputation.

"This round of the competition feels cursed! According to all the previous times, choosing the pill furnace should have been the simplest event. It should have been completed with a simple go around, but now, there is actually someone whose entire divine sense was crushed to pieces. Even if there is some miracle pill or medicine for him, this friend is sure to have serious aftereffects left behind. I wouldn't be surprised if he was finished for the rest of his life!"

"And have you heard something else? Two cultivators from the West Brook Sect saw the corpses of several hundred monster beasts strewn about as they crossed the wilderness trial. This was likely the reason that trial was so easy this time around."

"News of that has already spread out far and wide. When the Blue Sea supreme elders from the Great Desolate Lake and Cleansing Temple confronted each other yesterday, it was already revealed that the mystic beast fodder medicine had been used. Hehe, those people from Cleansing Temple aren't cautious at all. Even with evidence in hand, they obstinately continued to deny it. I don't think things are going to end so simply."

“That’s only the short summary; I have the full version of the story. Those two West Brook cultivators didn’t just see several hundred monster beast corpses, they also saw some freakish corpse digger. I heard the scene was extremely bloody and horrific, and that abnormal corpse digger was cackling the entire time. There was even a video taken of it. However, it seems that they were warned afterwards, so this topic was suppressed.”

“Holy shit, there is actually someone like that? Just with you describing it, it makes my hair stand on end.”

Lines drew down Qin Yu’s forehead. This was because if his reasoning skills weren’t wrong, the matters that these two people spoke of should be related to him.

Ignore it, ignore it, no one knew it was him anyways. He tightened his stare on the Pill Furnace Pagoda. Without accident, that ‘wild bull’ furnace from the ninth level should come out soon. Although he didn’t know what rank it was, he didn’t need to be a genius to know that it was bound to be incredibly fierce.

If a pill furnace of this rank appeared, would there be some sort of phenomenon? There was at least an 80% chance of that happening, and if it did, it would be hard for Qin Yu to keep a low profile. Moreover, if someone found out that he was the one who took the pill furnace from the ninth level, even if he disregarded all else, just that cultivator whose divine sense had been blown up as well as the influence behind him surely wouldn’t let him go!

To provoke unnecessary troubles for a brief moment in the spotlight was a mistake that only naive young greenhorns would make.

As a rational and low-key person with the combat strength of a Divine Soul realm master, Qin Yu felt helpless. He could feel the beginnings of a headache starting to form. He stared tightly at the Pill Furnace Pagoda, his body tensed and the magic power in him starting to accelerate. He was prepared to suppress the pill furnace as much as possible, in hopes that the display wouldn’t be too dazzling.

In truth, at this time, besides watching for fun, many cultivators were watching Qin Yu. Most of them had already passed through the pagoda’s test and found their own pill furnace. Those that hadn’t yet were all masters who had taken more time to break through to the higher levels.

It was now that Qin Yu sobered up. To draw the eyes of so many nearby cultivators was naturally one of the symbols of being a master. And once this event was over, those eyes were bound to be locked even tighter onto his body. Perhaps the cultivation of the cultivators here wasn’t too high, but they could still see the earnest solemnity in Qin Yu’s posture. Their hearts couldn’t help but wonder, had this fellow found some extraordinary pill furnace in the Pill Furnace Pagoda?

But before Qin Yu’s pill furnace came out, there was a loud laugh. “Hahahah! It’s high-grade, it’s actually high-grade! The chances of a higher quality pill furnace appearing on the ninth level are indeed much greater!”

Zhao Jiutian had a look of smug satisfaction. His tensed expression began to relax, and it seemed as if his entire body loosened. What nonsense, this was a high-quality pill furnace! According to the probability of the previous competitions, no more than 50 high-grade pill furnaces would appear. And of those 50, fewer than 10 would actually fall into the hands of genuine alchemy masters.

Based on this point alone, Zhao Jiutian had already taken the advantage in this alchemy competition without refining a single pill. In addition to the arrangements that Cleansing Temple had made, he even felt that the throne of first place was already calling for him.

Black Beibei glowered. He looked at the pill furnace in his hand and saw an extremely small crack running through it. He didn't have to look further to know that this was essentially one of the best medium-grade pill furnaces. However, medium-grade was still medium-grade; it couldn't be compared to a high-grade pill furnace. In addition, there wasn't much of a difference in the alchemy skills of him and Zhao Jiutian. Unless he made some grave mistake, the chances of him winning were miniscule.

Luckily, in the next moment, the pill furnace that White Fengfeng chose flew out from the pill furnace. It was clear and bright, glowing with a dazzling radiance beneath the sun.

High-grade!

Black Beibei's heart relaxed. He sneered and said, "What are you being so arrogant about? You're not the only one who found a high-grade pill furnace from the ninth level. You still don't know what the result will be!"

Zhao Jiutian's complexion sank before he smirked. "So what if we all have high-grade pill furnaces? In the end, what matters in the competition is our own respective alchemy skills. Miss White's talent in alchemy is admirable, but unfortunately, she is too young and her cultivation is just a bit too low."

A young age, less experience. A lower cultivation, a weaker divine sense. These were facts that Black Beibei had no choice but to acknowledge. A trace of worry crossed his face. If he had obtained a high-grade pill furnace then their situation would be much better. Unfortunately, after one's divine sense chose a pill furnace, the cultivator could only use that designated pill furnace for the rest of the competition and couldn't borrow one.

In the conflict between the Great Desolate Lake and Cleansing Temple, it was clear that they stood in sharp opposition with each other. But, their conflict wasn't a surprise at all, and from the words they said, people could glean certain amounts of information.

The ninth level...

Could it be that everyone who woke up just now were fierce people from the ninth level? All around Qin Yu, the eyes of those people staring at him suddenly filled with respect. This Pill Furnace Pagoda's ninth level. There was nothing else to say about it. Just based on that alone, anyone that came from the ninth level could be ranked amongst the top of the tens of thousands of people who participated in this competition.

However, they didn't know what quality pill furnace he had managed to harvest. Could it also be high-grade? These damned people, they were already strong but now they were supported by equally strong pill furnaces. How could the rest of us normal people live!

As everyone howled miserably in their hearts, with the Pill Furnace Pagoda as the core, several loud gasps and cries rang out. Some were filled with thick envy and some were gloating. Even though numerous people came from the ninth level, it was impossible that they would all obtain high quality pill furnaces.

Everyone crowded around a group of strong individuals who had managed to break into the ninth level. These people all started to glance at each other. Just now, a powerful fluctuation had shaken them and forced them to withdraw. Luckily, before they did, several pill furnaces had appeared in front of them and they were able to hastily grab one of them. Otherwise, if they hadn't and they came out without a pill furnace, they really would have no place to cry. As for the root cause of all of this, they all knew that it was absolutely related to that fellow who had subdued the wild bull pill furnace!

Out of everyone that received a pill furnace now, there was a chance it could be any one of them. They were all curious as to just who possessed such prestige and momentum. Of course, after learning this person's identity, they could make preparations earlier on in the competition to avoid any accidents.

There weren't many that rushed into the ninth level. Thus, the cries and shouts in the crowd began to die down. It seemed that everyone had found their own pill furnaces.

The only one left was...Qin Yu.

At this moment, the situation couldn't be described as just the surrounding eyes looking at him. Rather, the entire crowd was focused on Qin Yu. In particular, several sharp and sinister gazes were causing him to complain inwardly. Now he was becoming increasingly sure that the pill furnace he obtained was arrogantly putting on airs. Otherwise, why would it choose to come out last? With such a temper, if it chose to enter the stage during the finale, would it still put on a weak display?

As he thought of the grim situation he would have to face soon, Qin Yu became even more vigilant. Light occasionally flashed in his eyes.

When people noticed his stance, they felt even more awe. From his posture, they could immediately see he was a master of masters of masters. There was no way it wasn't so!

Those that came out from the ninth level first, such as Black Beibei, Zhao Jiutian, White Fengfeng, and some others, all revealed surprised looks. They glanced at Qin Yu; just who was he? They didn't seem to have any impression of him at all. When had another extraordinarily strong pride of heaven appeared in the Southshine Nation all of a sudden?

Another moment passed. As people started to mutter amongst themselves, Qin Yu suddenly moved, a divine light exploding from his eyes.

Everyone felt their hearts skip a beat. It was coming out!

At that moment, the vast open field fell deathly silent.

All eyes were fixed on the Pill Furnace Pagoda. Beneath all these expectant gazes, a pill furnace flew out.

Then...the field fell even more silent.

Everyone's eyes popped wide open as they stared at this pill furnace. If they weren't cultivators who knew how to control their facial expressions to a degree, their eyeballs might have fallen out already.

A palm-sized pill furnace appeared, similar in size to the ones most people had. It was a drab ash gray in color, as if covered in dust that had gathered for hundreds of years. And what was most difficult to accept was that there were 17-18 cracks running all over its surface. On the stove mouth, there was even a small section missing.

There was shock, dismay, and speechlessness. Everyone's minds collapsed and they started to give birth to anger due to having been deceived. The general mood was...their pants...alright, the limelight was too bright recently, so they wouldn't whip off their pants and do something, but still...after all these gimmicks, this was all there was to show for it?

Qin Yu was also stunned. It was only when the pill furnace flew next to him and unhappily bumped him a few times that he subconsciously took hold of it. He looked down. At such a close distance, the cracks on the pill furnace were even more obvious. Each one was like an open mouth mocking him.

Although Qin Yu hoped that the pill furnace wouldn't make a show when it appeared and bring him unnecessary troubles, it actually didn't need to be rotten to such a degree...in short, one crack meant medium-grade, three to five cracks meant low-grade, and five or more cracks meant lower lower-grade. With a quick count, there were almost 20 cracks. What rank was this? Compared to your performance on the ninth level, this simply didn't match up big brother!

And, the most crucial question was – could he even refine a pill with this pill furnace? If he couldn't form a pill, then even if he had the little blue lamp, it wouldn't be any help at all.

Chapter 320 – Whether The Furnace Exploded Or Not

After a long period of silence, the stunned crowd finally erupted.

“This bastard, he dares to play with all of us! He must be tired of living!”

“He dragged it out for all this time and yet he just took out a low-grade pill furnace. I feel as if I'm about to go blind!”

“If it weren't for the competition sternly forbidding fighting between contestants, I'd show him how big my fist is!”

“I can't believe a lady like me looked at him with so much respect just now and was just thinking about how I could...mm, wait a moment, if I think about it, does this count as me being tainted by him?”

The surrounding cultivators all glanced at this big sister whose waist was thicker than their own and their complexions paled. They hurriedly suppressed the urge rising up their throats and rapidly retreated. Hey, if you have such an ugly appearance, you shouldn't think so beautifully like this. Although this person is disgusting, he isn't deserving of death...moreover, if he's with you, that's probably ten times worse than death!

Zhao Jiutian coldly snorted and turned away. This fellow was just a clown trying to gain some attention with some little tricks; he wasn't worth bothering with. He looked around, thinking to himself, ‘just who was the one who subdued the wild bull pill furnace on the ninth level?’

Black Beibei let out a puff of air and rubbed his eyes. His angry expression was of someone who had caught their lover in an adulterous lie. “It definitely wasn't that person; all my expectations have been in vain!”

White Fengfeng nodded. As she looked over, there was a bit of joy in her eyes. For a moment, she thought that person's figure looked a bit similar to her Big Brother Baoyu. Uncle Ming also said that her Big Brother Baoyu had a high chance of being in this competition. Luckily, this person had quickly

exposed his true colors, otherwise she might have really been tricked by him. If that happened she would have eaten a great loss.

Thinking of this, her eyes suddenly took on a vicious look. She seemed like a little cat that would claw anyone who approached.

On the pagoda, Yun Yilan sipped a cup of tea as he shook his head. "These days, the younger generation have been gradually influenced by the network too much. They are willing to do anything to gain attention." Then he leaned back on his chair, his eyes furrowed together in thought.

For this sort of clown-like junior to waste even a few words of his time was already his greatest fortune. Right now, what Yun Yilan was thinking about was just who had obtained that pill furnace from the ninth level?

Both the Great Desolate Lake and Cleansing Temple had sent out numerous juniors to participate in the competition. Their strength and talent were quite good and they all had a chance of obtaining the pill furnace from the ninth level.

There had to be one point made explicitly clear. In Yun Yilan's eyes, not to mention the ninth level, even in the entire Pill Furnace Pagoda there was just a single pill furnace for which the Pill Furnace Pagoda seemed to exist. It had been quiet for so many years, nearly forgotten by others, but it had suddenly made a choice. Could this mean that it highly regarded the cultivator it chose?

"Exalted Yun, would you like us to secretly investigate and find out who obtained it?" A Southshine Nation official asked in a low voice. His eyebrows were furrowed together, and a strange atmosphere swirled around him. He clearly wasn't some common figure.

Yun Yilan smiled and shook his head. "It's not that simple. You cannot imagine its abilities. Since it doesn't want to be found, then don't worry about it. After the competition begins it will naturally show up." As he spoke, a sharp light flashed in the depths of his eyes. Since it had awakened, then it could only belong to the Southshine Nation; no one could take it away.

With this, the selection of the pill furnace was finished. Today's schedule reached its end, and the official refining of pills would begin tomorrow.

With Qin Yu's powerful willpower, he disregarded the eyes all around him that looked as if they wanted to tear him to pieces. He quietly returned to his own cabin.

He flipped his hand and took out the pill furnace. He stared at the cracks that seemed as if they were laughing at him, and anticipation filled his eyes.

Although he hadn't been in the Land of Divinity and Demons for long, he had heard a considerable deal about those television dramas. In the scripts, earth-shaking and heaven-shocking treasures were normally extremely ordinary when they first appeared. For instance, some legendary weapon disguised as a fireplace poker or something. This pill furnace in his hand might have a pitiful appearance, but Qin Yu had clearly seen how fierce it really was in the Pill Furnace Pagoda's ninth level. Its current appearance must be because it was intentionally disguising itself since it wanted to keep a low profile.

Yes, this had to be it!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt a bit guilty. He originally thought it was just a prideful pill furnace that liked to show off, but it seemed that he had misunderstood it all this time!

It had actually kept such a deep and low profile!

Hey, there isn't anyone here right now, so you can stop hiding. If you have any skills, hurry up and reveal them! Or, maybe there is a white-bearded grandpa living inside or something. Yes, he remembered that there was some show called 'Battle Through' the something something that had a ring which was occupied by an extremely fierce old grandpa. This was a pill furnace so its interior was definitely much larger than a ring. If several of you jump out together, I can definitely accept you all.

He widened his eyes and waited. The pill furnace remained silent, its common appearance not changing at all. Qin Yu frowned for a moment before he was suddenly enlightened. "Aiya, I was too careless. No wonder you're so careless, is it because I didn't set up a formation? Don't worry; I will do that right now!"

After spending a great deal of time and effort, Qin Yu set up an array formation within the cabin that isolated out all aura. He looked around, satisfied with his work.

"Pill furnace, hey pill furnace, it's fine now. You can begin demonstrating your strength!"

Silence followed.

Qin Yu's face became a bit more dignified. "On the ninth level you were so unstoppable, your might must shake the heavens and earth. I'm sure you have worries in your heart, but I don't need you to erupt with all your strength. It's fine as long as you show me your true form." He eyed the cracks that ran along the pill furnace and his lips twitched. He wanted to say 'you really are too ugly right now', but he swallowed those words.

Unfortunately, nothing happened as before.

Qin Yu's complexion turned serious. He carefully lifted the pill furnace, wanting to probe it with his divine sense.

An hour later, there was still one person and one furnace in the cabin.

But by this time, Qin Yu's originally expectant expression had vanished, replaced with a gloomy look. The air was so heavy it seemed as if it would rain. He tried every method at his disposal, but the pill furnace didn't respond at all. It seemed it really was some incomplete ruined thing.

Qin Yu stared at it. Although he didn't want to acknowledge it, a thought grew within the depths of his heart that made him subconsciously clench his jaws.

Perhaps, on the ninth level...he had been played by that wild bull pill furnace!

That's right, it must be like this. Why had it suddenly chosen me, as if it had to follow me out no matter what? It must have been a scam from the beginning!

You played with this young master's emotions so much and yet in the next moment you decided to send me this incomparably rotten pill furnace!?

Good! Very good.

He clenched his jaws again. Endless litanies of curses flowed out from his heart, but no matter what he thought, none of that would change the current reality.

That was...tomorrow he would have to take this low-low-low-low-low grade pill furnace to the competition.

Could this thing even refine pills? Qin Yu didn't have any confidence at all.

He thought of experimenting a bit, but as he saw this furnace that seemed as if it would blow up if he put even a tiny bit of strength in it, he let out a long sigh and finally gave up on this thought.

If he activated the furnace and directly blew it apart, then there was no need to participate in the competition or anything like that.

I'll endure, I'll endure this! Perhaps there might be some favorable turn for me tomorrow.

The annoyed and exasperated Qin Yu simply didn't know of everything that happened in the night. Those divine senses that entered the ninth level and had the qualifications to know the truth, as well as the other cultivators involved, used every possible means at their disposal to find out just who took away that legendarily powerful pill furnace from the ninth level.

Of course, they didn't find anything at all.

The next day, when Qin Yu pushed open the cabin door, he had a strange complexion. This was because he really thought he would have to go back disappointed this time.

He picked up the pill furnace in his hand and bitterly smiled. Then he walked towards the competition area.

Along the road, many cultivators pointed at him, frowned at him, jeered at him, or laughed at him. After yesterday's events, Qin Yu and his pill furnace had become famous.

Qin Yu was in a poor mood. He could only pretend that he was surrounded by a bunch of pigs and keep his head lowered, not saying a word.

Luckily, an official appeared when he arrived at the competition area, saving him from those numerous mocking eyes.

"First, I would like to congratulate everyone who managed to pass through the first two opening events and truly obtain the qualifications to enter the alchemy competition. According to regulation, even if I waste your time, I still need to review the competition rules with everyone. Today, the competition is limited to 24 hours and will end at this time tomorrow. Within the designated area, with ten sets of materials as the maximum limit, you need to successfully refine a fourth-grade pill at the medium-grade or higher in order to smoothly proceed to the next stage. Alright, I've wasted enough of your time. Everyone may choose a pill to refine and then all that is left is to purchase the materials."

That's right, time began from choosing the materials. This was because strictly speaking, the process of choosing materials was also a part of the alchemy process. Moreover, what was even more important was that these pill materials need to be purchased with one's own funds.

Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, the materials for a fourth-grade pill weren't considered too precious at all. But that was dependent on quantity. Today, there were 7000-8000 alchemy cultivators. If each one purchased their own materials, that was 70-80 thousand sets of materials. That was a truly extraordinary amount.

Of course, 'extraordinary' was only relative. This wasn't anything at all to a powerful nation. However, who called for the Southshine Nation officials to advocate simplicity and saving money?

Qin Yu didn't put on an act. He honestly purchased the ten sets of materials for the magic power increasing Overwhelming Pill he was most familiar with.

There was nothing he could do about it. If he used even a bit of strength on this pill furnace, it might break. He could only hope that during the refinement process he was a bit more careful, a bit gentler, and proceeded a bit more smoothly, and pray that it would last.

Although the Southshine Nation was a bit simple and frugal at heart, when it came to the competition area, they paid a bit more attention. In order to ensure fairness, everyone was given a small room. Of course, small was not just a saying – it really was small. After placing down the pill furnace, one only had room left to turn around.

Moreover, there weren't any protective measures.

Countless previous generations of seniors, crying tears of pain, passed down blood-drenched lessons to the future generations. Before beginning any pill refining, they needed to set up an array formation. Otherwise if the pill furnace of the person next door exploded, then they would follow them to tragedy.

Thus, when everyone entered their respective small rooms, the first thing they did was set up a defensive array formation. The numerous rooms lighting up with dazzling lights was a magnificent sight.

Qin Yu followed suit. Unfortunately, he didn't have the spirited nature of yesterday, and his array formation's arrangements were a clear step down. He placed down the pill furnace and struck out a law formula, restoring it to its normal size. As it grew, those cracks and the missing section also grew. It was like an old woman smiling and missing a front tooth. No matter how he saw it, it was incomparably weak.

Qin Yu hesitated for a long time. Finally, he clenched his teeth and drew a finger across the void. A flame fell into the pill furnace and it was activated. Heaven and earth spiritual strength started to pour inside, turning into flames.

Once the pill furnace had heated up, he took out the first set of materials for the Overwhelming Pill and carefully placed them inside. Whether the furnace would explode or not, he would let the heavens decide!