

Refining 371

Chapter 371 - 20 Million Spirit Stones

Hu Family.

Inside a room, there was a round table sectioned off into 12 areas, each one emanating a tyrannical aura.

“Just how precious is the Infinite Token? This is a lucky chance that my Hu Family obtained; we cannot miss out on it!” An old man with half black half white hair said, his voice cold. The other family Elders of his faction all nodded in approval.

Across from him, a middle-aged cultivator in purple robes sneered. “Second Elder’s words sound nice, but there is only one Infinite Token. Who should we send to the Infinite Realm?”

The Second Elder humphed. “The Infinite Realm has countless perils and has masters gathered from all over. It’s natural that the strongest Divine Soul of my Hu Family goes. What, does Third Elder have an opinion on this?”

“I do!” The Third Elder didn’t even leave behind a little bit of face. “The so-called strongest Divine Soul that Second Elder speaks of, that is only referring to yourself!”

The Second Elder angrily shouted, “So what? Do you want to fight with me!?”

The Third Elder laughed with disdain, “That’s right, you are indeed the strongest Divine Soul within my Hu Family, but the lucky chances of the Infinite Realm are prepared for the young elites of heaven. You are over 2400 years old and lack any potential at all. To have you enter the Infinite Realm is an utter waste!”

The Second Elder flew into a rage, “You are seeking death!”

With a drooping head, the normally listless Great Elder suddenly said, “Enough. Everyone shut up.”

His voice wasn’t loud but it caused the Second and Third Elders to stop. They lowered their heads in respect.

The Great Elder was a representative appointed by the Old Ancestor. Although he never cared too much about affairs in the family, when he opened his mouth, his word was final.

“Third Elder, how do you think we should process this Infinite Token?”

The Second Elder was anxious but he didn’t dare to interrupt. His face flushed red.

The Third Elder honesty said, “Great Elder, our Hu Family’s situation hasn’t been good these past years and our income from various industries has been constantly declining. Recently, we’ve even had difficulties concerning capital turnover among the merchants businesses. If things continue like this, there is sure to be a big problem. So, in my opinion, this Infinite Token should be brought to the auction house and put up for public auction. It will inevitably attract an astonishing price and our family’s problems can also be easily solved.” His gaze turned cold and he looked around the round table.

“Moreover, once the public auction is announced, it will surely cause a great deal of commotion and confusion. There might be a chance to quietly take the Infinite Token back during the mess.”

The Great Elder nodded. “Good, then we’ll manage things according to the Third Elder’s words. Tell the auction house that for the auction of the Infinite Token, we will only accept a transaction of spirit stones.”

There were many precious treasures that could not be purchased with spirit stones. But sometimes, spirit stones were more suitable than precious treasures. What the Hu Family needed now was a massive amount of spirit stones to fill the family coffers.

The Second Elder clenched his jaws and left the room after flicking his sleeves. Unless the Old Ancestor spoke up, no one could refute the Great Elder’s decision.

He could only try to find a way to secretly steal the Infinite Token back after the auction.

The Third Elder smiled in smug satisfaction. You want to have sole possession of the Infinite Token? Keep on dreaming.

“Message Paradise Auction House to tell them that my Hu Family wishes to place the Infinite Token up for auction. Have them dispatch masters to come and collect it!”

Privately, the Third Elder had a 30% individual share rate in the Paradise Auction House. For something like this that was destined to earn a giant commission, it was certainly best to leave it to their own people.

Soon, all of Square Wave City learned that the Hu Family would be publicly auctioning their Infinite Token at the Paradise Auction House in three days.

And this time, they would only be accepting spirit stones!

A single stone aroused a thousand waves. Countless cultivators were left shaking with excitement. Some smaller families that had no way of obtaining an Infinite Token began to take action.

“My son’s talent is outstanding. He managed to reach the sixth level of Divine Soul in 200 years and when he erupts with all his combat strength he can compare to a peak Divine Soul. If he enters the Infinite Realm, there is a chance that he will obtain a lucky chance to break into the Blue Sea realm. Immediately pass down orders to gather all wealth within the family. We must win the Infinite Token in this auction no matter the cost!”

“Hum hum! Infinite Token? I must obtain it! Tell teacher and father that I need their help!”

“Hurry hurry hurry! Rush over to Square Wave City immediately! We are extremely far away from them; if we delay any further and there’s some problem on the road, there’s a chance we’ll miss the auction!”

“Damn it, if we only look at spirit stones, how can us rogue cultivators compare to those cultivators from large families and sects? But, there is still a chance. If I kill the one who wins the Infinite Token, I’ll naturally obtain it!”

Qin Yu revealed a happy smile. The Infinite Token was really being auctioned off. If this didn't happen, then if he wanted to obtain one in a short period of time, the only path left open to him was to brace himself and walk the road of a thief.

Only spirit stones were accepted in this auction?

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He put on a black robe and covered his face. Then, he pushed open the door, walking out the inn and along the main road.

Because of the Infinite Token being auctioned, the entire city was indistinctly more restless now.

Soon, a black signboard appeared in front of him. It read: Great Desolate Lake.

The Infinite Token auction only accepted spirit stones. When he left the Southshine Nation, the Old Ancestor had given him 5 million spirit stones. In addition to his own savings, he had a full 10 million.

But Qin Yu had no confidence he could easily win the Infinite Token with this amount of spirit stones.

Thus, he had come to 'borrow' spirit stones.

"Dear guest, how are you? Can I help you?" As soon as he passed through the front door, a beautiful woman welcomed him, her smiling face warm and sweet.

Qin Yu revealed a trace of his aura. "I want to see your manager."

The female cultivator straightened up, immediately more respectful. "Please wait a moment. I will immediately send a message."

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, a Divine Soul powerhouse was considered a powerhouse. They did have the qualifications to ask for this.

Soon, after receiving permission, the female cultivator bowed and said, "Dear guest, please follow me."

Passing through the front trading lobby and into the quiet office space in the back, Qin Yu entered an elegant room and saw the manager of the Great Desolate Lake's Square Wave City branch division.

This person had a middle-aged appearance. A sharp light flashed in his eyes. "Guest, may I ask why you wish to see me?"

Qin Yu lightly asked, "You should have some way to contact the high level figures of the Great Desolate Lake. I want to speak with Revered Ming."

The manager's heart shook. He said with deep veneration, "Revered Ming has an honored status. I don't dare to casually alarm him."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He said, "Then contacting Miss White Fengfeng should be possible."

The manager muttered to himself. Unless this person was tired of living and was bored enough to come here and casually mention Revered Ming and the young lady, then he likely came from a great background. Compared to calling Revered Ming, contacting the young lady was much simpler. At the very worst he would be reprimanded a little. Thinking of this, he nodded and said, "I will try. Dear guest, please wait."

He picked up a red phone on his desk and dialed some numbers before placing it near his ear. The call soon connected and after the manager explained the situation, he hung up.

“Please wait a moment. If the young lady desires to, she will call back.”

Qin Yu nodded.

Time slowly passed. In the blink of an eye, it was an hour later. Just as the manager was preparing to ask Qin Yu to leave, the red phone suddenly rang out. He glanced at it and saw that the call was originating from headquarters. The manager hurried to pick it up and spoke several respectful words before passing it to Qin Yu, “It is the young lady. If you have something to say, please hurry.”

Qin Yu placed the phone near his ear. White Fengfeng’s faint voice sounded out, “Which fellow daoist is looking for me?”

This little girl – even though she was putting on airs – did somewhat sound like the daughter of a great family. But since Qin Yu had seen how she truly was in private, he only thought these words to be funny.

After a brief laugh, there was silence on the other side. Then, there was a scream so loud it almost tore open his eardrums, “Big Brother Baoyu! You’re Big Brother Baoyu, right?”

Qin Yu moved the phone a bit further away from his ear. “Hold on, if you continue screaming so loudly I’m afraid I’ll go deaf.”

White Fengfeng was incredibly excited, “Big Brother Baoyu, how come you ran all the way to Square Wave City? Should I come over to find you? We can have some fun!”

The manager was left in a cold sweat. With just a few words he immediately understood that the young lady’s impression of this fellow daoist Baoyu was so great it broke through the heavens. Luckily, he had treated this person reasonably well during his visit here. If he somehow annoyed this person, his good days were sure to come to an end.

Standing up and taking a few steps back, the manager smiled at Qin Yu before leaving the room and closing the door behind him. This person had an uncommon relationship with the young lady and likely didn’t want him listening in on their conversation. The manager was well versed in this sort of social understanding.

Qin Yu couldn’t be bothered with the manager’s ambiguous gaze. It was only after a long time of comforting and explaining that he managed to dispel White Fengfeng’s plans of running all the way here. Then, he told her about the matter of the spirit stones he needed.

Young lady White arrogantly said, “My family has many spirit stones. Big Brother Baoyu can feel free to take as many as you need. If Square Wave City’s branch division doesn’t have enough, I can have people transfer some more over.”

Qin Yu was moved. He spoke some more words before calling the manager back and hinting for him to take the phone.

“Is this the Square Wave City branch division’s manager? I am White Fengfeng and Big Brother Baoyu is my best friend. He needs to temporarily borrow some spirit stones. No matter how much he needs, give

it to him. I will explain it to my father and mother.” When speaking to bystanders, White Fengfeng had a lofty and arrogant tone.

The manager nodded repeatedly. After asking whether or not Qin Yu wanted to receive the phone again, he respectfully hung up. Once he laid down the phone, his smile immediately brightened. “Aiya, I really had no idea of the status of this honored guest. If I was disrespectful or rude to you in any way, I ask that you please be forgiving. Honored guest, please take a seat. Come and taste some spirit tea that I’ve been collecting; the flavor is quite passable.”

Qin Yu expressed his thanks and the manager personally brewed the tea. The room was soon filled with a delicate fragrance. It was warm and mellow, immediately lifting the mind.

“This tea is wonderful. I must thank you for the reception.”

The manager’s smile brightened even further. “Guest satisfaction is our pride.” To rise all the way to the manager of a city branch division, he naturally knew how to be discreet and handle certain matters. He laid down his teacup and said, “The young lady didn’t specify how many spirit stones honored guest needed. My Square Wave City branch division has a year’s worth of income that we have yet to turn in.”

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. He raised a hand and stretched out two fingers.

“2 million? Of course, I will immediately order people to prepare it.”

Qin Yu shook his head. “No, it’s 20 million.”

The manager’s eyes popped wide open. He hacked out a cough, “20...20 million...”

“That’s right.” Qin Yu nodded in confirmation.

The manager had an awkward expression. Although the young lady was the Great Desolate Lake’s only successor, she still didn’t hold any real power right now. If it were 3-5 million spirit stones then that would be fine, but 20 million was simply too much.

Their Square Wave City branch division could take out this much, but if anything were to happen to such a massive amount of wealth, the young lady would at most be scolded a little, but as for him, he would absolutely be in deep trouble!

Qin Yu flipped his hand and took out a sword. This sword was wide and thick but contained an endlessly sharp aura. Just this aura alone caused the surrounding space to crackle and pop, with countless tiny cracks appearing in the void.

“This sword can be used as collateral.”

The manager’s eyes brightened. The Great Desolate Lake sold pills and had encountered all sorts of transactions. To exchange magic weapons was extremely common. And as the manager, he naturally had excellent eyesight which allowed him to readily judge the value of a treasure. With just a single glance he could see that this sword was truly amazing. The aura it emitted alone could tear apart space. At the very least it was a peak Divine Soul treasure. It was sure to be highly valuable to some sword cultivators.

With this treasure sword as collateral, 20 million spirit stones could be borrowed. The manager's thoughts raced and he revealed a hesitant look, "How...how could I possibly..."

Qin Yu shook his head. "While I have a good relationship with Miss White Fengfeng, I should still abide by the rules. Please examine this. If it is fine, I will place this sword here as collateral."

"Hah...I thank honored guest for your understanding. I really have no other choice." The manager waved his hand, "I naturally have full faith in honored guest's credibility. There is no need for me to examine it."

He turned his hand and took out a locked metal box from his storage ring. After confirming his identity it opened and he took out two deep purple spirit stone cards.

"Honored guest, these are spirit stone cards officially issued by the Southshine Nation. Each one contains a balance of 10 million spirit stones. Please check them."

Qin Yu received them. After probing with his divine sense and discovering nothing wrong, he stood up and bid his farewells.

The manager tried to keep him there a bit longer but to no avail, so he personally escorted Qin Yu outside. Once Qin Yu's figure vanished, he hurried back in.

He picked up the sword and carefully poured in some magic power. Sword light instantly gushed out, shattering the surrounding space.

The desk beside him was accidentally drawn in. Without making even the slightest sound, it disintegrated into powder.

The manager's eyes widened. The might of this sword was far greater than he had imagined. Looking at it in his hand, he didn't dare to delay any further. He hurried and found the guard commander that protected the branch division. This person had an eighth level Divine Soul cultivation and was the top master of their branch division. He had also studied the dao of the sword for over a thousand years so he should be able to accurately judge the rank of this sword.

When the guard commander casually swung it, sword light chopped the lake in the back court in half and also crushed half of their garden. The guard commander looked at the manager with a stunned expression, his body shaking with excitement, "This is the might of a Blue Sea, the might of a Blue Sea!"

After the Divine Soul realm, the rank of a magic tool depended on how strong or weak the rules contained within it were. A Divine Soul level magic tool contained Divine Soul realm rules. A Blue Sea level magic tool contained Blue Sea level rules.

A single sword strike had severed a lake in half, cutting deep down for thousands of feet and then destroying a garden for miles and miles. Such a terrifying might and energy could only be accomplished by Blue Sea rules.

It took a long time before the manager composed himself. Then he slapped his head, "This is bad! I originally thought this was a peak Divine Soul treasure, so 20 million spirit stones would be enough to buy it. I never imagined it would be a Blue Sea treasure! 20 million spirit stones can't even purchase half of it...no, this is bad, I might have already offended that honored guest."

The guard commander was on good terms with the manager. After asking him about the situation, his complexion similarly darkened. "You're an idiot! Since he's the young lady's friend, you give him as many spirit stones as he wants and that's it! But you even received his magic tool? Can someone who casually takes out a Blue Sea treasure be an average person? Go back and immediately return this treasure sword, otherwise there will definitely be some catastrophe!"

The manager nodded in a cold sweat. But, what left him wallowing in despair was that even though he had everyone in the branch division looking, he couldn't find that mysterious honored guest.

It was like he had vanished from this world.

After struggling with it for a long time, the manager didn't dare to conceal this matter any longer. He directly reported it to headquarters.

Chapter 372 – I Would Like To Apply to Suspend the Auction

When Qin Yu was at the Southshine Nation's treasury, he had taken the ancient divine sword away on a whim, not too understanding of its true value. Although he was a sword cultivator, his strongest swords were the Five Element Swords fused into his body. The ancient divine sword wasn't of much use to him so he had simply placed it down with the Great Desolate Lake branch division as collateral for 20 million spirit stones.

In Qin Yu's heart, he had already given away the ancient divine sword and didn't really care about taking it back. In truth, Qin Yu's losses weren't that high. The ancient divine sword's value might be around 50 million spirit stones, but since he needed to urgently amass spirit stones before the auction started, selling it at a far lower price was normal.

"With my own spirit stones as well, I have around 30 million. It should be enough to compete for the Infinite Token." Qin Yu assured himself. He quietly waited at the inn for the auction to begin.

Three days later, Paradise Auction House was festooned with lights and colored streams. Although this was only a hastily announced auction, the streets were still lined with enthusiastic people.

Qin Yu waited a considerable time before he managed to reach the outside of the auction house. He paid a deposit of 10,000 spirit stones to obtain his own individual number plate.

Paradise Auction House was indeed worthy of its name and reputation. Although it looked ordinary from the outside, there was another world within. Quickly looking around inside, it was clearly far larger than the outside.

Spatial array methods could forcefully expand the amount of space within and could also be used to heavily stabilize and strengthen space. This was to prevent cultivators from teleporting or using secret spatial techniques.

This was a security measure used by all auction houses. Otherwise, if a master grabbed the treasure and directly teleported away, it would be hard to catch them in a situation where they were prepared.

Qin Yu found his seat and sat down, his eyes closed in meditation. Several surrounding eyes swept over him and immediately turned back. A second level Divine Soul cultivator was ordinarily considered

decent, but within Square Wave City where numerous powerhouses were now gathered and the number of Divine Soul cultivators had drastically risen, a mere second level one seemed common.

Soon, the auction began.

"I welcome you all to Paradise Auction House. Today, I will be the auctioneer. If no one has a problem, then I will immediately begin the auction." On the round stage, a beautiful charming woman waited for a moment. Then she turned around and clapped her hands. "The first auction item."

The auction seemed rushed through. There weren't too many precious items and the vast majority of people had come here for the Infinite Token, so the auction proceeded quickly.

The beautiful auctioneer also seemed to have been given instructions before this. She didn't care for the chilling atmosphere from the audience. An hour later, she took a deep breath and her face flushed red a little. "Everyone, this is the last item of the auction and also the most precious treasure that the Paradise Auction House has handled since our founding. Yes, it is the Infinite Token!"

Four cultivators lifted a silver metal box onto the stage. Each one wore shackles that connected them to the box. Their eyes sparkled; even the weakest amongst them was at the fourth level of Divine Soul!

After arriving at the center of the stage, the four people each took out keys and inserted them into the metal box at the same time. With four loud clicking sounds, the box opened up.

Inside, within a spherical barrier, there was a palm-sized Infinite Token.

Qin Yu straightened up. This was his first time seeing a treasure naturally formed from the condensation of world rules. The Infinite Token was black all over and a blood red character for 'Infinite' was written on the front. The back was covered with numerous complex patterns. Looking more carefully, these patterns were like living creatures as they slowly wriggled around.

"There should be no need for me to explain the function and significance of this token; everyone should be well aware of the details." The auctioneer said, her voice bewitching, "For one Infinite Token, the base price is 3 million spirit stones and the lowest additional bid amount is 100,000. Let the auction begin!"

The second the auction began, the competition already entered its white hot phase.

"5 million!" In the front row of VIP guests, a black-clothed old man spoke up.

Before his voice fell, another VIP guest two seats to the left bid again, "6 million."

This silver-clothed youth clearly wasn't frightened by the black-clothed old man. He directly raised the price by a million, a look of his face that indicated he needed to win no matter what.

"6.5 million." A third bid came out from behind. The surrounding cultivators had looks of surprise on them as they turned to look. They didn't think someone with such wealth would be hidden in the normal seats.

Several female cultivators that were near the young man who just announced a bid had particularly heated gazes. Each time a large auction began, these female cultivators would appear. They didn't intend to buy anything, but came here for the cultivators who rushed to the auction. If they were lucky

and snared someone important, they would have no want for food or clothing for the rest of their lives. Moreover, with a powerful backer they could live peacefully.

Qin Yu didn't care about this. All of them, everyone here, were trying to survive – it was just that their methods were a little bit different. But as he looked at the young cultivator who announced the bid, he shook his head. This person had a calm expression but was barely maintaining it. It was clear that 6.5 million spirit stones was nearing his bottom line.

As he expected, after two more bids, the youth's bid of 7.3 spirit stones was broken apart and sweat gushed out from his entire body. He collapsed into his seat in a daze, gasping, as unwillingness filled his eyes.

When the bid broke past 10 million, there were only several people in the auction house still competing. For instance, the black-clothed old man in the VIP section, the silver-clothed youth, a beautiful woman in a flowery dress, and a large one-eyed fellow.

These four people increased the bid the most fiercely and wildly; the lowest increased bid from them was 500 thousand. It was as if this amount wasn't anything to them at all. Qin Yu secretly rejoiced that he traded in the ancient divine sword for 20 million spirit stones, otherwise he would only have been able to watch on helplessly as someone else won the Infinite Token.

However, besides these four people, there were still several others in the VIP seats who hadn't yet bid since the auction started. And, Qin Yu could tell that these people didn't come here just to watch; their expressions were heavy and grim. It seemed that the struggle for the Infinite Token had yet to reach its peak.

"That's the County City's iron armored army!"

"That's their guardian general!"

"He is a truly powerful figure. He himself is already a Blue Sea powerhouse!"

The silver-clothed youth coldly sneered. "So what if he's a Blue Sea powerhouse? Should I scuttle away with my tail between my legs? This is an auction house, not the military camp of your iron armored army. 17 million!"

"You!" The black-clothed old man was enraged. An ominous light glowed in his eyes.

A rune appeared between the silver-clothed youth's eyes and a terrifying aura gushed out from his body. "If it wasn't allowed for Revered Blue Sea masters and above to compete for the Infinite Token, do you still think it could be sold at this auction?"

"You are..." The black-clothed man quickly shut up, as if not daring to say anything more. He lowered his head, no longer increasing the price.

The silver-clothed youth clearly had some incredible origin. The rune he showed actually managed to frighten away the black-clothed old man.

The flower-dressed woman gently smiled. "Wow, little brother is so mighty and strong. You wouldn't be mad at this big sister for adding another million, right?"

The silver-clothed youth coldly coughed. "Since this is an auction, everyone can speak with spirit stones." He seemed to dread this woman a little.

The one-eyed large fellow hesitated a bit. He laid down the number plate in his hands and chose to withdraw.

With only two people left competing, Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He looked up towards the VIP section. Those cultivators that had remained silent until now were finally beginning to move.

An incredibly beautiful youth wearing a shawl suddenly opened his eyes, his voice so cold that it was frightening. "20 million!"

He had directly raised the bid by 2 million.

But just as this new high price appeared, it was immediately shattered. "21 million!"

Another silent VIP guest had bid.

"23 million."

A third VIP guest intervened.

In several breaths of time, the bid dramatically rose again.

The silver-clothed youth bid 23.5 million. The woman hesitated for a moment before shaking her head and laying down her number plate.

While one Infinite Token was incomparably precious, it was clear that a price surpassing 20 million spirit stones was too high.

The Hu Family Third Elder who was quietly paying attention to the auction was both excited and filled with regret. It was beyond his expectations that the bidding for the Infinite Token would surpass 20 million. However, anyone that could take out 20 million spirit stones for an auction was surely no common figure. If the Hu Family wanted to steal back the Infinite Token, he feared this was a hopeless venture.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He originally believed 30 million spirit stones was already a great deal, but who would have thought that the cultivators of the Land of Divinity and Demons would be so heroic and brave? If he didn't bid soon he wouldn't have the chance to any longer. Without daring to wait, he raised his number plate, "30 million!"

The entire auction house froze for a moment.

The surrounding people flushed red. Even the VIP guests that were constantly raising the bid were shocked.

Big brother, this is 30 million, not 30 thousand. Are you sure you aren't confused?

But when they saw Qin Yu sitting there with a calm expression, they knew he wasn't joking.

In other words, he really did bid 30 million!

In the several rows in front and behind, all the seductively dressed female cultivators that could see Qin Yu suddenly had eyes as hot as the blazing sun.

Who would have thought that such a strong and powerful person was hidden right beside them!

Moreover, he was so young and handsome. If they could grab onto his thigh, they wouldn't need to worry about anything.

Look at me! Look at me! Look at me! I'm such a beautiful woman! If you want, we can go to your bed tonight!

Qin Yu was expressionless, as if he didn't notice the attention of the entire auction house on him. And the calmer he was, the more people believed that he was some great figure playing the role of a pig to eat the tiger!

"30 million spirit stones, this distinguished guest has bid 30 million spirit stones! Is there anyone that would still like to bid? On the stage, the auctioneer's face blushed red. As she looked at Qin Yu, her eyes were so hot it seemed as if tears would come out.

"30 million, going once..."

"31 million." The one bidding was the silver-clothed youth. The corners of his eyes twitched. It was clear that this price had reached his limit.

The incomparably beautiful youth wearing a shawl suddenly frowned and raised his number plate. "32 million."

Qin Yu let out a light breath and leaned back in his chair. He ruefully smiled.

He had been defeated. Even if he took out all the spirit stones from his storage ring, he couldn't increase the price any more.

However, his eyes still remained calm. Although he didn't want to do this, he couldn't worry about it anymore.

The silver-clothed youth maliciously glared. He clenched his teeth and said, "I would like to apply to suspend the auction!"

The auctioneer was startled. She hastily said, "Fellow guests, according to the rules of the auction house, when an auction bid surpasses 10 million, every competing bidder can request to momentarily suspend the auction one time, and this cannot be longer than a quarter hour." She gestured her hands and the four cultivators guarding the metal box behind her took out their keys and closed it.

The silver-clothed youth waved his hand and set up a sound-insulating spell. Then, he took out a handphone and dialed some numbers. After several hasty words, he smiled.

"Alright, the auction can continue."

The auctioneer nodded. "Fellow distinguished guests, the auction will resume."

The silver-clothed youth directly stated, "40 million!" As countless stunned eyes looked at him, he coldly said, "This is my bottom line. If you continue to bid, the Infinite Token is yours!"

The beautiful youth furrowed his eyebrows. He thought deeply for several breaths of time and slowly said, "41 million."

Whoosh –

The entire scene was startled. Many people felt their jaws drop open. They didn't expect for him to continue bidding.

The ground beneath the silver-clothed youth cracked. His complexion paled and he closed his eyes. However, he kept his word and didn't bid any further.

Of course, he no longer had the energy to continue increasing the bid. 40 million was his absolute limit after paying a tremendous price.

The auctioneer was also frightened by this bid. She didn't think that anyone would continue bidding. She gulped and said, "If there are no more distinguished guests that would like to continue bidding, then this Infinite Token will be won by distinguished guest No.16..."

At this time, a voice rose up. "I would like to apply to suspend the auction."

Shua –

Shua –

Countless eyes fell on Qin Yu's calm face.

Chapter 373 – Obtaining the Token

The charming auctioneer was stunned before she began to gently shiver. If someone applied to suspend the auction, then there was only one reason to do so.

41 million spirit stones wasn't the limit...heavens!

Her legs trembled and an inexplicable heat rushed into her head. Her voice shivered as she said, "Distinguished guest No. 1937 has applied to suspend the auction. The time cannot be longer than a quarter hour."

The beautiful youth's eyebrows tightened even further, but he soon closed his eyes. He leaned back in his chair in meditation.

He had obtained an ancient inheritance and an entire spirit stone vein. He wasn't afraid of competing in terms of wealth at all. The Infinite Token – he had to win it!

The silver-clothed youth's eyes shook and he bitterly smiled. He thought he had made sufficient preparations but who would have imagined that the price would reach such a terrifying degree.

His loss wasn't an injustice!

Qin Yu stood up. "Please help me prepare a quiet room."

The auction house master personally appeared and led him to an appraisal room.

“Honored guest, please rest assured that this room is absolutely safe. No one will be able to spy on you.” After he spoke, he turned and left.

A light flashed in Qin Yu’s palm and a token appeared. This was something that Qin Wushang had given him just before he left the Southshine Nation’s capital city; it was a token that represented his official status within the Southshine Nation. Originally, before the Good Fortune Tablet fully recognized him as master he didn’t plan on appearing in the Southshine Nation Old Ancestor’s field of vision. But to obtain an Infinite Token, he had no choice but to diverge from his original plan.

Qin Wushang represented the will of the Southshine Nation’s Old Ancestor. Thus, as someone who controlled the entire state apparatus, the token he gave shouldn’t have a low position. With a thought, he poured magic power into it. Light shined on the surface before it calmed down.

A message was directly transmitted in an extremely secretive manner.

Qin Yu put away the token. If it was useful, the person who received the information would soon arrive.

Several minutes later, there was a knock outside of the quiet room.

Qin Yu said, “Enter.”

The auction house master stepped in, shock and awe on his face as he respectfully bowed. “Honored guest, the City Lord would like to see you.” As he spoke, his body trembled.

The Square Wave City Lord was the official ruler of this area and possessed supreme status; he was a lofty and aloof character. In the surrounding hundreds of thousands of miles, all great families, clans, sects, and other influences needed to be at his beck and call in order to survive. And right now, that solemn City Lord had suddenly arrived at his auction house and even respectfully requested to meet the guest within the quiet room.

This guest had just applied to suspend the auction and the City Lord had immediately arrived. If he said things weren’t related, he wouldn’t believe it even if someone beat him to death.

Qin Yu’s heart stirred. “Please ask the City Lord to come in.”

“Yes.” The auction house master fell back and a scholarly middle-aged man stepped into the quiet room.

The auction house master closed the door behind him. Under the cold eyes of several guards, he retreated far into the distance.

The City Lord’s eyes flashed with surprise. He cupped his hands together and said, “I ask noble one to please show identification.”

Qin Yu felt this was a bit funny. Not too long ago he had saved a noble one of the Chu Empire from death, but now he was unexpectedly also called a noble one.

This world was truly marvelous and strange.

He took out the token and the City Lord’s suspicions were immediately dispelled. As the ruler of a city, he could be considered a relatively high senior official. He could naturally see that this was something issued by the royal family; it wasn’t something that couldn’t be faked.

“Square Wave City Lord Kong Mingxin greets Your Highness!”

It seemed that the status the Southshine Nation’s Old Ancestor gave him wasn’t just a regular one. Qin Yu put away the token and said, “I need to borrow spirit stones to compete in the auction.”

Kong Mingxin said, “Very well.”

He unexpectedly agreed even without asking about the situation.

Qin Yu pushed open the door and walked out. Kong Mingxin followed two steps behind. As the guards outside saw this, their eyes filled with awe and they lowered their heads in deference.

The auction house master’s heart shook. He could see the respect that the City Lord was showing, and he felt that this honored guest was even more unfathomable.

How could he dare allow Qin Yu to return to his original seat? The auction house master eagerly led the way, bringing Qin Yu to the very front of the VIP section.

City Lord Kong stood behind like a steward or a guard. But, he was mostly covered up in darkness and his head was lowered, so no one discovered that this low key middle-aged person was the formidable existence who ruled the entirety of Square Wave City.

After seeing the eyes of the auction house master, the charming auctioneer quickly said, “Everyone, distinguished guest No. 1937 has returned. We shall resume the auction.”

Qin Yu lifted a hand. “42 million.”

The beautiful youth’s complexion didn’t change. “43 million.”

“44 million.”

“45 million.”

The two people didn’t increase the bid at too quick a pace, but they actually didn’t stop. Soon, the bidding price broke past an astonishing 60 million. The entire auction house had fallen silent and the only sounds left were the calm bids of the two people.

In the shadows, City Lord Kong frowned. He bent down and spoke some words in Qin Yu’s ears. After several breaths of time, he slowly nodded.

City Lord Kong stepped forwards and lightly said, “No matter how much anyone bids, my young master will bid one million more.”

As soon as he spoke these words, everyone’s eyes widened. Just how much courage and energy did one need to speak such words? If someone were to casually quote a bid of 100 million, would he still dare to add another million?

The beautiful youth violently clenched his fists and anger rose in his eyes. He coldly said, “What great words. I have 93 million spirit stones in hand. If you can put out more, the Infinite Token is yours!”

City Lord Kong looked up, his two eyes shining in the darkness. “Alright. My young master bids 94 million.”

The beautiful youth froze. A terrifying aura had locked onto him.

Several figures rapidly approached. Although they all wore civilian clothes, the cruel and ruthless killing intent rolling off their bodies immediately showed that they came from the army.

Moreover, these were army masters who had killed countless enemies!

“If you have 93 million spirit stones then you will be safe. Otherwise, you can forget about leaving today.”

The beautiful youth blanched. He angrily roared, “Just what do you plan on doing? This is Square Wave City, a place governed by laws! It is not a place where you can be so dissolute!”

City Lord Kong stepped forward and his body appeared beneath the bright lights. “In Square Wave City, I am the law.”

Just how arrogant were these words?

But in the entire auction house, not a single person dared to despise him, because all of their hearts were quivering at this moment.

City...City Lord...

As the supreme official who ruled over Square Wave City, it wasn't an exaggeration to call him the embodiment of the law.

Everyone looked over at Qin Yu, endless awe in their eyes.

To casually summon the City Lord here and have him be so respectful like a servant, the background of this young cultivator must be greater than any of their imaginations.

With all sorts of loud cries and gasps echoing in his ears, the beautiful youth's face was completely drained of blood. He shivered as he took out nine deep purple spirit stone cards from his storage ring, as well as three black spirit stone cards. He simply didn't dare to resist, because doing so would mean he would be executed on the spot!

The army cultivators mercilessly took the spirit stone cards for investigation and then tossed them back after several breaths of time. “City Lord, there really are 93 million spirit stones.”

City Lord Kong nodded. “Since it's like that, it's fine.” He looked around, sweeping his eyes over the audience. “Is there anyone else that still wishes to compete with my young master?”

Since the City Lord personally arrived, let alone a terrifyingly high bid of 94 million spirit stones, even if it were only 94 spirit stones no one would dare raise their name card.

City Lord Kong nodded. “Little girl, since no one is bidding, announce the result.”

“Ah...yes, yes, yes.” The auctioneer was frightened. She hurriedly said, “The Infinite Token has been won by distinguished guest No. 1937. The final price is...94 million spirit stones.”

As soon as she spoke, her complexion paled and fear filled her heart.

This was the City Lord...94 million spirit stones was clearly far too much. But, what good was there in having such benefits? If there was even a single mistake, the cost would be her life.

Beneath the stage, the auction house master also had a horrified face.

As for the Hu Family's Third Elder that was secretly watching the auction, he froze in place. He never imagined that such a terrifying existence would appear at the auction. With your status, it would be simple to obtain the Infinite Token. Is there a reason to come here and frighten everyone?

The Third Elder cried without tears. The Infinite Token was the Hu Family's. Did he really dare to go to the City Lord and beg for 94 million spirit stones? That was the same as courting death!

As for trying to fish in troubled waters and seize the Infinite Token again in the chaos, he completely dropped this thought. With the City Lord's support, even Revered Blue Seas would bow their head in deference. This was because he represented the will of the Southshine Nation.

A massive number of cultivators with ill intentions and ominous eyes all felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over their heads. Their killing intent was instantly extinguished and they all hurried up to send out messages.

"Stop all preparations and leave as soon as possible. This person isn't someone we can provoke!"

"Don't bother with small talk and hurry out of the city. Even City Lord Kong has appeared. If you want to seek death then don't drag me along with you!"

"Everyone run away and don't return within a hundred years. We were blind this time. We actually wanted to move against someone with such a terrifying background!"

Outside the auction house, a large number of suspicious cultivators with dangerous eyes suddenly revealed shock and panic. They all turned and left without hesitation.

In several breaths of time, all of them disappeared without a trace.

The auction had come to an end. Within the auction house's highest level VIP suite, the auction house master respectfully passed over the Infinite Token with both hands. Afterwards, he could no longer suppress the fear in his heart and fell to his knees. "Noble one, City Lord, I have eyes but failed to see. I have offended you. We had no intention at all of manipulating today's auction!"

What he feared the most now was that the City Lord would assume the beautiful youth was the auction house's co-conspirator. If so, then their auction house would truly be beyond redemption! And, the key point of this was that there simply wasn't any need to investigate it. The result all depended on what the City Lord's thoughts were!

And within Square Wave City, although this City Lord seemed kind and scholarly, the reality was that he had handled affairs ruthlessly and mercilessly for all these years. This caused the auction house master to fall into even deeper despair.

Qin Yu frowned. He slowly said, "City Lord Kong, I don't like to be stained with karma. Since we participated in the auction, we should follow the rules."

City Lord Kong sighed inwardly. The auction house could only thank the heavens that their luck was good. He never thought that this Highness would be such a benevolent individual. Of course, the City Lord didn't reveal his thoughts at all. He warmly smiled and cupped his hands, "What young master says, this subordinate was originally planning to do that to begin with." He turned his hand and a seven-colored spirit stone card appeared. "Fellow daoist Mao, there are 100 million spirit stones here. Take a look at it."

Not only was the auction house master not happy, but he became even more frightened and panicked. If the City Lord didn't honor his debt then there would still be a slim chance of survival. However, if he really did receive these spirit stones, all he could do was wait for some future day when his family would be exterminated and all their belongings confiscated!

"City Lord, please consider this Infinite Token a gift. Think of it as our auction house's apology to this noble one. We cannot receive these spirit stones."

As for the Hu Family, they should already be overjoyed if they managed to make it out of this storm. What nonsense could they dare spout out? Even if there was trouble afterwards, he didn't mind completely overturning relations with the Hu Family. It was much better than being kept in the City Lord's thoughts.

Qin Yu frowned. He didn't want to delay further. He directly said, "Then we will go with 40 million spirit stones. Rest assured and accept them. No one will bother you in the future."

City Lord Kong smiled. "Since the young master told you to accept it, then accept it."

The auction house master's lips moved but he didn't dare say anything further. With an utterly disturbed expression, he received four new purple spirit stone cards that the City Lord took out.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "City Lord Kong, I really must thank you this time. As for the spirit stones I borrowed, you can report this to the capital city. No one will make things hard for you." Since the Southshine Nation's Old Ancestor gave him this status, he naturally wouldn't care about a mere 40 million spirit stones.

City Lord Kong smiled. "With young master's status, all of this is within the scope of what is allowed. I will simply send a letter to explain the situation." He cupped his hands together. "The Infinite Realm can open at any moment. How about allowing me a chance to entertain you? This will also help you avoid being disturbed by some minor characters."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and nodded. "Then I'll have to trouble City Lord Kong."

Soon, under Kong Mingxin's arrangements, Qin Yu moved to a beautiful garden located in Square Wave City.

The Great Desolate Lake's manager had already notified headquarters and obtained a response. When he learned about what happened at the auction he immediately guessed Qin Yu's identity and rushed over to request an audience.

Qin Yu received him. The manager apologized profusely again and again. He offered the ancient divine sword with both hands, asking for him to take it back.

But in the end, Qin Yu refused and told him to accept it without worries. Since he took 20 million spirit stones, he couldn't take advantage and not give something back.

The manager had a bitter expression. With nothing he could do, he helplessly called White Fengfeng's handphone and passed it over so she could decide upon this matter. White Fengfeng's first words were so full of injustice that she almost cried. She said that her Big Brother Baoyu didn't love her and still hadn't revealed his true appearance to her.

After using a considerable amount of effort to comfort her, White Fengfeng agreed to accept the ancient divine sword. But, she requested that Qin Yu come and visit her later.

Waving his hand and sending the manager away, Qin Yu smiled. Although this White Fengfeng was troublesome and bratty at times, she still made one feel warm. In the future if he had a chance, he really might go and visit her. But, the most important thing now was entering the Infinite Realm and finding Ning Ling.

The Southshine Nation Old Ancestor clearly knew Qin Yu's tracks but didn't send anyone to bother him. It was as if he thought everything was under his control.

Concerning this, Qin Yu coldly sneered.

10 days later, as Qin Yu was calmly cultivating in a chamber, he felt the Infinite Token in his chest emit small fluctuations. He smiled.

It had finally opened!

He poured magic power into the Infinite Token. A black light wrapped around Qin Yu and then he vanished from sight.

Chapter 374 – Entering the Infinite Realm

Multi-colored flows of light swirled around him, condensing into a space channel. Although he couldn't see outside, his intuition told him that this transmission speed was faster than what he had experienced in the past.

In several breaths of time, the transmission reached its destination. Space wildly distorted and Qin Yu's figure appeared. He vigilantly looked at his surroundings and subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows. The cultivators assigned to this entrance had considerably poor luck.

No one knew where the Infinite Realm was truly located. Whenever it opened it would be completely random, with several entrances appearing throughout the Land of Divinity and Demons. The locations where these entrances formed were without any rhyme or reason to them. If a person was lucky, then the entrance would appear in a place completely barren of people. Besides the cultivator being transmitted through that token, no one would be able to discover it. This was because even if there were people that were transmitted without any warning, the entrance would only maintain itself for an hour. After the cultivators with Infinite Tokens were sucked in, the entrance would vanish without a trace.

But if one was unlucky, the entrance would appear in a densely populated area and as a result, they would face immense troubles. One characteristic of the Infinite Token was that it couldn't be placed in

any type of storage space. In other words, as long as someone killed a cultivator who possessed one, they could directly replace them!

At Square Wave City, when City Lord Kong learned that Qin Yu wanted to enter the Infinite Realm, he couldn't guess his status and decided to collect information for him as a gesture of goodwill. Inside were records of similar events. 3000 years ago, an entrance to the Infinite Realm opened up in the skies above a city of the Song Nation. Even though Blue Sea realms were not allowed to fight near the entrance of the Infinite Realm, the field was still littered with countless corpses. In a short hour, hundreds upon hundreds of Divine Souls had died and every Infinite Token on the field had exchanged masters multiple times. It was a brutal and chilling battle.

Qin Yu looked around. The entrance here was located above a city. From its size, although it was relatively large, it wasn't at the level of a county city so the number of Divine Soul cultivators should be limited. Just as this thought appeared, Qin Yu's eyes turned icy cold, because he could suddenly feel several frosty senses locking onto him.

"Kill him!"

"Seize the Infinite Token!"

"If you don't want to die now then hand it over!"

Four figures instantly approached. The one in the lead lifted a palm and thrust out. Countless ripples immediately appeared in space, like the surface of a lake during an earthquake.

These ripples contained a formidable imprisoning strength, directly suppressing Qin Yu.

"Haha, nothing but a second level Divine Soul cultivator! It looks like we've stepped into some dog shit luck. This is our stroke of luck to obtain the Infinite Token!"

"Hurry and kill him! If other people are drawn here, things will become troublesome!"

A cultivator holding a dagger instantly dispersed, vanishing from sight. In the next moment, an ice cold aura came crashing down from above Qin Yu's head.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. His aura recovered like an awakening volcano, instantly erupting. The imprisoning spatial ripples collapsed and he raised his hand and punched out.

Bang –

The grinning cultivator up above suddenly grimaced with horror. He was struck back like a rubber ball, sent soaring away. A giant hole was blown open in his chest and his dagger was sent flying away.

Shua –

His soul appeared, looking at Qin Yu with horror before running away in panic.

"This is bad, delay him and run!"

"Damn, he was playing as a pig to eat the tiger!"

"Flee!"

The remaining three people turned to leave. Qin Yu coldly coughed and didn't bother chasing them. He swept his icy eyes around.

Since those four people wanted to kill him, he couldn't show mercy when striking back.

Moreover, it was best to expose his strength in this situation so that others watching in secret wouldn't try anything against him.

As he thought, as he destroyed the mortal body of a fifth level Divine Soul with a single punch, half the eyes on him suddenly vanished.

But there were still some eyes that didn't leave.

Qin Yu frowned. He looked up to see three figures flying rapidly towards him. After they came to a stop, the light around them scattered to reveal two men and one woman. The man in the middle was surprisingly tall and burly with a body and posture that resembled a tower. He said, "Fellow daoist, your strength indeed isn't weak, but you are alone and there are three of us. Hand over the Infinite Token and we will allow you to leave!"

Bang –

These three people simultaneously erupted their aura; they were all eighth level Divine Soul cultivators. Moreover, looking at their sharp eyes, they should still have other hidden methods.

Even though this wasn't a county city, he still encountered three Divine Souls that had decided to collaborate. Qin Yu was left speechless for a moment.

In truth, this was a complete coincidence. These three people all originated from the same sect and were dispatched on a mission to escort a valuable treasure. They just happened to be here when the entrance to the Infinite Realm opened.

The three were overjoyed and immediately decided to steal a token. Although the Infinite Realm was full of dangers, there were also countless lucky chances to be found within.

Because there were only three of them, even though they weren't weak they still didn't dare to fight any large team of cultivators. Before this, they had killed off two other cultivators who had transmitted here together and had taken their two Infinite Tokens. Now, they only needed one more.

Qin Yu had delivered himself right to their door. While he wasn't weak, the three people were confident that if they joined forces they could suppress him. Naturally, they couldn't miss out on such a chance.

Seeing Qin Yu's silent expression, the man on the left with cruel eyes roared out loud, "Senior-apprentice brother, why waste words on him? Kill him and take his token!"

The first large fellow nodded. "Since you won't give it to us, then don't blame us for losing your life. Attack!"

He was the first to step forwards. He swung his arms out wide and the phantom of a mountain appeared above his head. A terrifying suppression arrived.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He had stepped into the Divine Soul realm and his soul was able to sense the rules of the world. Thus, he learned the secrets of this boundary of cultivation. As a Divine Soul sensed and meditated upon the rules, they could form their own supernatural arts. The suppressive spatial ripples sent out from the last cultivator and the mountain phantom above this large fellow's head were essentially all manifestations of the power of the rules.

If not for this, then with just a disparity of magic power, how could a Divine Soul cultivator completely overwhelm all Nascent Souls?

When it came to the power of the rules, Qin Yu was still a rookie. He hadn't yet condensed any supernatural art using them. However, his original combat strength had already reached the degree where he could easily roll over these simple rules.

This is what 'one strength shatters 10,000 methods' meant.

So at this time, when facing the mountain phantom that came falling down from above the large fellow's head, all he did was lift his hand and punch out!

Weng –

The entire mountain phantom wildly shook. The side of the mountain was hollowed in and although earth-yellow divine light crazily flowed around it, it still broke in the end.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks appeared and started to rapidly spread in all directions. The large fellow's complexion paled and fear colored his eyes.

Bang –

The mountain phantom collapsed. This represented that his rules were directly broken and the strength of the backlash rushed straight to his soul. The large fellow screamed in pain and his aura vanished as he plummeted to the ground.

There was a large crash as a giant house was smashed into pieces. The area for several miles around also quaked. It was clear that this cultivator's mortal body was astonishingly heavy and powerful.

Unfortunately, he was indeed too weak when it came to the soul. The backlash had shattered his soul, killing him on the spot.

"Senior-apprentice brother!" The cruel cultivator cried in sorrow. He rushed over, blood red light rising above him, a savage light in his eyes.

The female cultivator to the right clenched her teeth. She lifted her hand and thrust out beams of green light. Qin Yu dodged to the side and listened as the air crackled with corrosive sounds. This green light was apparently highly poisonous.

The cruel cultivator punched out a fist. Qin Yu coldly snorted and neither dodged nor evaded. Two fists collided in the air and the sound of breaking bones rang out.

“Ahh!” With a shrill scream, the cruel cultivator’s arm was twisted up like a vine. He tumbled to the ground, cutting off the entire street below. Luckily, most ordinary people in the city had already fled. Otherwise this battle alone would have drawn in countless civilians to their deaths.

The female cultivator screeched out loud and the phantom of a scorpion appeared behind it. It opened its mouth and spat out a mass of black poison gas. Then, she turned and flew towards the ground, picking up the severely wounded man and running away.

Qin Yu avoided the poison gas, killing intent surging in his eyes. But in the end, he didn’t continue chasing those two down. This wasn’t because he was kind and benevolent, showing mercy twice, but rather because countless eyes were still staring at him. If he chased them down, he would have no choice but to expose more strength.

This wasn’t a good idea before entering the Infinite Realm. He only wanted to find Ning Ling; he didn’t want to stir up more trouble.

“Humph!” Qin Yu took several steps out and landed in the city. Within the chaos and debris, he found a roadside tea stall.

The hot water was still boiling and the tea leaves were placed haphazardly on the table. Qin Yu picked up a teapot and started to brew tea without a care in the world. After those two brief battles just now, he had already displayed sufficient strength that other cultivators shouldn’t bother with him again.

In truth, Qin Yu’s two battles might have been short, but they shook the hearts of many people.

“That large fellow who summoned the mountain phantom has incredible defensive abilities and his rules should have had an extremely strong ability to weaken other attributes. Yet, a single punch broke his rules and caused a backlash that killed him. His soul cultivation was indeed bad, but that black-robed cultivator’s strength is absolutely terrifying!”

“This person is incredibly strong and what he revealed is a peak Divine Soul combat strength. He might even be hiding more. If we can recruit him, he will surely be a great help.”

“Hurry over and contact that person. Allow him any benefits. As long as he can help me obtain the secret sword heart mantra from the Infinite Realm, satisfy any conditions he wants!”

Qin Yu had just drunk a cup of tea when a cultivator scurried over. The cultivator smiled and said, “Fellow daoist, how do you do? I am from the county city’s Wang Family. My family’s young master has invited fellow daoist to join us. As long as fellow daoist agrees, we will immediately give you 5 million spirit stones, and fellow daoist can also have a share of the harvests we obtain from the Infinite Realm!”

5 million spirit stones in addition to more harvests, this could be considered a sincere offer. But, Qin Yu wasn’t entering the Infinite Realm to seek out good fortune.

So, he shook his head.

This Wang Family cultivator tried to persuade Qin Yu a few more times, but after seeing that he wasn’t moved, he darkly sighed and then bid his farewells.

Just as he left, an old man walked over. He trembled as he walked, as if he would fall over at any time. He said in a hoarse tone, "Fellow daoist, how do you do? I am from the Heavenlike Family. I would ask you to join us so that we may rush into the Infinite Realm together."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He had a certain understanding of the Infinite Realm thanks to the information he was given. This spatial fragment only allowed Divine Soul and below cultivators to enter and seek out their own good fortune. But because there were many perils within the Infinite Realm, in order to prevent any accidents from happening to their young elites, the influences with deep backgrounds would often dispatch guardians to follow them.

These guardians were mostly extremely old, without any potential left to make a breakthrough. However, their cultivations were all at the extremes of Divine Soul and when they went all-out they could erupt with a strength that surpassed the limits of Divine Soul. Once a life or death crisis occurred, they would protect those young elite juniors even at the cost of their own lives.

In order to obtain an Infinite Token, Qin Yu had competed in an auction and finally won it for 94 million spirit stones. Although he only paid 40 million in the end, this proved just how precious the tokens were.

Thus, it could be said that those who had the qualifications to send out guardians were all formidable influences with incredibly deep backgrounds.

Although he didn't know what this Heavenlike Family was and where they came from, if they had a guardian then they likely had many people in their troop and they were likely also considerably strong.

If he really was a lone master who entered the Infinite Realm to seek out lucky chances, then joining such a troop would undoubtedly be a good choice.

This was because the more formidable an influence was, the more they cared about face and the less likely it was that they would betray those they invited. In terms of safety, it was relatively high.

Unfortunately, this didn't hold any attraction to Qin Yu. So he shook his head to express his refusal.

The old man had a surprised look. Without saying anything, he turned and left.

The Heavenlike Family had their own sense of dignity and pride. Since their invitation was refused, they wouldn't ask a second time.

Following that, two more troops sent invitations to Qin Yu. They both left without any success.

At the same time, throughout the entire city, the sound of thunder often erupted. Massive buildings were swept up in terrifying waves of strength and ripped apart.

The seizing of the Infinite Tokens still carried on and became increasingly horrifying with time. This was because the one hour time limit was drawing near.

Across a long street, amongst a large stretch of ruins there was a relatively intact restaurant. A group of people sat around a table on the second floor. They emanated a terrifying aura that drove away countless cultivators.

"To enter the Infinite Realm alone is extremely risky. If that person has refused so many other groups, it appears he might be waiting for a better choice. If he can remain so calm, he must have something to

rely on.” A young cultivator around the table slowly said. Two people stood behind him. They looked middle-aged with a sharp light flashing in their eyes.

“Come! Let’s go over and take a look and see whether or not this black-robed brother is willing to join us.” The young cultivator tossed down several spirit stones and stood up to leave. However, it was simply unknown whether or not anyone would have the courage to collect their bill right now.

“Cousin, this person might have a peak Divine Soul combat strength, but that isn’t enough for you to personally go and invite him. How about sending me?” A delicate female cultivator humphed.

The young cultivator wore a purple-gold crown. He faintly smiled, “People with skills are usually proud. Since we want to invite him, we naturally must show sufficient sincerity.”

“Alright, alright. I do want to take a look at just what skills a person you’ve settled on has!”

Soon, the group arrived outside the tea stall. Qin Yu looked up, a dignified look in his eyes. This troop had 11 people, each one with a strong cultivation. In particular, two middle-aged men in their group had long faces and deep breaths, and every action and movement they made gave off an invisible oppression.

Besides them, there was also a white-haired old granny. She leaned over a walking stick, her aura so weak that it was nearly imperceptible. But in Qin Yu’s eyes, she was the most terrifying.

Three guardians!

The purple-gold crowned young cultivator smiled. “Fellow daoist, I wonder whether or not you are willing to join us? We can divide the harvests in the Infinite Realm depending on how much we each contribute.”

Qin Yu laid down his teacup and said, “I’m used to wandering about alone, but I do thank fellow daoist for the good intentions.” Since this group had come over to personally invite him, such sincerity was worth him standing up and bowing.

“You don’t know what’s right or wrong! My cousin invited you because he thinks highly of you.” Within the group, an arrogant girl widened her eyes, her lips ruthlessly moving.

The purple-gold crowned youth frowned. He scolded, “Shut up. Everyone has their own ambitions, so how can we force them? My little cousin here has been spoiled since she was a child, so I must ask fellow daoist to excuse her behavior.”

Qin Yu shook his head. “It’s fine.” If he were to fight with all his strength, he could even contend with a Revered Blue Sea. He couldn’t get angry at a little girl like this at all.

But his indifferent expression caused that younger cousin to almost explode her lungs in rage. She wickedly glared at him.

The purple-gold crowned cultivator said, “The Infinite Realm is filled with perils. If fellow daoist is travelling alone, you must be extra careful.” As he finished speaking, the vortex above the city released a suction force. Then, the youth faintly smiled. “Fellow daoist, I’ll be going on first.”

Shua –

Shua –

Shua –

The 11 people shot up into the skies, instantly vanishing into the vortex.

Qin Yu looked up at the vortex, anticipation in his eyes.

Ning Ling, I hope you will appear in the Infinite Realm.

Shua –

He flew up, entering into the vortex.

Chapter 375– Bronze Bell Ancient City

In the distant Qi Empire.

Within the emperor's palace, a vortex peacefully spun around. As if dreading the unsurpassed will represented by this palace, it seemed as if it didn't dare to emit too great a sound.

This was an entrance to the Infinite Realm. With the might of the Qi Empire, he was able to forcefully move it so that it became a channel exclusively used by the juniors of the royal family, nobles, and other high level officials. However, today, amongst this massive group of noble youths, there were several young cultivators that were incomparably dazzling.

Within the grand hall, they faced the hundreds of young elites of heaven who represented the transcendent status of the Qi Empire and were able to remain calm. Their eyes sparkled with confidence. This was because they were disciples of the Immortal Sect, one of the strongest sects of the Land of Divinity and Demons, a lofty existence that faintly stood above even the seven great empires.

Ning Ling quietly stood amongst these young Immortal Sect disciples. With her appearance and temperament, she was like a crane amongst chickens even in the Immortal Sect. Countless envious looks and gazes that burned hot all stared at her from around the grand hall. Still, her expression was cold and indifferent, without the smallest response.

Suddenly, the vortex within the grand hall began to speed up and emit a strong suction force.

Yu Bai turned and smiled. "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, follow close behind me and you'll be safe."

Ning Ling nodded. "Thank you, senior-apprentice brother."

Shua –

Shua –

The young disciples within the grand hall and their massive number of guardians all loosened control over their bodies and allowed the vortex to suck them in.

...

The infinite darkness was rich, so much so that it seemed tangible to the touch. Walking within it, one felt as if they were wandering forever in a sea of eternal night. The surroundings were deathly silent

without the slightest bit of vitality. It seemed as if this entire world had already died and he was the only one left living.

Qin Yu silently walked forwards. Within this world of darkness, his mind was steady and waveless, uninfluenced by anything. This sea of darkness was the Infinite Realm's first test. Only by having a firm will and formidable belief could they walk out without having their mind affected.

Otherwise, if one was frightened and lost their faith, they would be forever lost in this sea of darkness, and if they couldn't extricate themselves before the Infinite Realm closed, they would be stuck here forever.

An unknown period of time passed. It could have been a flicker in time or it could have been endless long years within this world. But soon, light began to appear in Qin Yu's eyes. Then, this light spread out at an astonishing rate, forming a giant door in the endless darkness. It was so large that when standing in front of it, it seemed like a whole new heaven and earth, the world in a grain of sand.

Qin Yu revealed a look of shock. Even if he knew about this door beforehand, he was still shocked by how large and magnificent it was. Every cultivator that stepped into the Infinite Realm would see this door. In the legends it was said that this door truly did exist, and inexhaustible good fortune was found within. Unfortunately, through the millions and billions of years, the Infinite Realm had been opened thousands of times and yet no one had ever found more information about this door.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and reached out a hand. He placed it upon the great door and darkness shrouded his sight once more. Then, he appeared in the skies above an endlessly rolling mountain range.

This mountain range winded like a dragon, crawling over the earth and stretching all the way to the ends of one's sight. But not too far away, one part of the mountain range seemed to have been broken up by some terrifying strength.

This was a scar left countless years ago, yet a terrifying aura was unexpectedly preserved from it. There wasn't any plant life at all on the bare cliffs. As he looked upon it, he felt a stabbing pain in his eyes and quickly closed them. Tears flowed down his cheeks.

His heart shook. This was the leftover aura from a strike that happened in the far off past, and yet he still couldn't look straight at it. The person who did this must have been inconceivably strong.

Roar –

There was a loud roar from the mountain range below. Qin Yu relaxed his gaze, and the moment he broke free from its influence a shadow had already appeared in front of him. This was a lynx with markings covering its body. Although it was only a half meter in length, its jade blue eyes were filled with cruelty and savagery. It extended its claws and slashed out, already in front of Qin Yu. If he hadn't managed to wake up from his daze in time, this strike would have torn open his chest and ripped out his heart!

"Humph!" Qin Yu punched and the lynx cried out miserably as its body blew apart. It only had a strength equal to a third or fourth level Divine Soul. Its speed and sound wave attack were its major advantages, and once it failed in its initial attack, all that remained was death.

After casually killing the lynx, Qin Yu didn't relax at all. This lynx was a relatively weak existence in the Infinite Realm. The key point was that he was attacked as soon as he was transmitted here. This was proof that there was a terrifying amount of monster beasts within the Infinite Realm.

At this moment, a faint fog rose up from the corpse of the lynx and fused directly into Qin Yu's body. His eyes brightened. Because of certain special reasons, the monster beasts of the Infinite Realm all possessed the aura of some of the rules of this incomplete world.

When a cultivator killed a monster beast it could absorb this aura. And after absorbing it, it helped a cultivator strengthen their ability to sense the rules of the world.

The more powerful a monster beast, the stronger the aura of the rules in its body and the better the strengthening effect. Thus, hunting monster beasts in the Infinite Realm was in itself considered a lucky chance to the cultivators who entered.

But in truth, no one wanted to spend too much time on these monster beasts. This was because there was a limit to the amount of time they could stay here for, and it wouldn't surpass one year. For such a short period of time, even if one spent all their days slaughtering monster beasts, the strengthening effects would still be limited. Moreover, killing monster beasts was a risky venture. If someone wasn't careful and encountered a variation monster beast that possessed an ancient bloodline, it would be easy for them to lose their life. If so, it was better to find other lucky chances.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu dropped down and rapidly hurried forward following the direction of the mountain range. He needed to find a landmark within the Infinite Realm so that he could determine his own position. If he were to accidentally stray into some perilous zone, that would put him into a desperate situation.

It had to be known that when the Infinite Realm first opened, Blue Seas were allowed to enter. Even if the current rules were broken and dispersed and many powerful life forms destroyed, there were still horrifying existences slumbering in the depths of some areas. They were limited to an extremely small range, so as long as one didn't willingly walk in, there wouldn't be any danger. But if one did, there was almost no chance of survival.

He cautiously made his way forward. He would rather slow down than rashly rush ahead. After killing the 16th monster beast, he stood atop a mountain. At the edges of his sight, a shattered city appeared.

Qin Yu hesitated. The Infinite Realm was a fragment of some great world. Since there were monster beasts here there must also be native life forms left behind.

The Infinite Realm was incredibly strange. The native life forms here possessed a cultivation system completely different from that of the Land of Divinity and Demons. Rather than focusing on magic power and rules, they instead focused on cultivation of the mortal body.

The native life forms of the Infinite Realm possessed incomparably potent bodies. Their fists and feet possessed the ability to crack mountains and sunder rivers. They didn't need to perceive the rules, so this shattered spatial fragment didn't hinder their cultivation. This allowed many powerhouses to be born amongst the native life forms.

Of course, once the strength of their mortal bodies surpassed the withstanding limit of the Infinite Realm, they would be forcefully erased by the shattered rules of this land. This was the natural survival instinct of the spatial fragments. Otherwise, if the native life form super powerhouses were allowed to grow without end, the Infinite Realm would soon be destroyed from within.

These native life forms mostly lived in some cities within the Infinite Realm. By borrowing the protection of the cities, they could resist the countless monster beasts outside. Thus, when stepping into a city, encountering them was highly likely. And there weren't many cities in the Infinite Realm to begin with, so as long as one encountered one recorded on a map, they could determine their position.

After a brief hesitation, Qin Yu stepped into the shadows and vanished. He disappeared and appeared ten miles closer. There shouldn't be many dangers when approaching a city, otherwise he wouldn't have dared to use Shadow Step like this.

Soon, Qin Yu reached the city's edge. The city wasn't too large and most of it was dilapidated beyond repair. The city's protective barriers were as rotten and broken as a screen with giant holes.

It was clear that this was an abandoned city. Qin Yu's heart relaxed but he didn't dare to lower his guard. He carefully spread out his divine sense, probing the area.

He didn't sense any dangers.

Qin Yu's figure moved and he flew into the city through a giant hole in the protective barrier. Looking around, he discovered that this place was truly broken down. There was a thick layer of dust covering the ground and building; proof that no one had come here for a long time already.

This was the best possible situation. Qin Yu hurried around the city, trying to find a recognizable symbol he could identify the city with.

At this time, Qin Yu stood before a tower. There was a giant bronze bell on the roof and the bell tower had mostly collapsed. The bell was exposed to the outside air and had a completely rusted appearance. His eyes brightened with a bit of joy. He flipped his hand and took out a jade slip. After probing it with his divine sense, he soon found the information he wanted.

"Bronze Bell Ancient City, located at the southeast branch of the Endless Mountain Range. It is suspected that a large number of native life forms once inhabited this area, but it was abandoned because of certain reasons later..." After that were tidbits of information recorded down by cultivators of the Land of Divinity and Demons. Qin Yu glanced over them and decided there wasn't anything noteworthy.

But now that he knew this was Bronze Bell Ancient City, he could determine his own position and avoid walking into danger zones. This was what mattered the most.

Qin Yu took out a jade talisman and dripped a drop of blood on it, refining it. The jade talisman released a black, white, and red-colored map that hovered in the air. Qin Yu tapped his finger and a green spot appeared in the white region.

This green spot represented his location.

This map wasn't complete; it was only a publicly circulated map with information concerning the Infinite Realm. The white regions represented explored areas and the black regions were unexplored areas. As for the red regions, they occasionally dotted the white areas and represented terrifying danger zones.

Although this map wasn't of too high quality, it drastically increased one's safety. Qin Yu smiled. Now, he could go and find Ning Ling.

However, the scope of the Infinite Realm was incredibly vast. If he wanted to find someone it was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack. So, the best way to go about this was to find any disciple from the Immortal Sect. If one came from the Immortal Sect, their background would be incomparably honored and they would likely have many astonishing skills. Perhaps they had some way to communicate with each other in the Infinite Realm. If so, it would increase his chances of finding Ning Ling by a great deal.

Shua –

Qin Yu turned and left. He had already determined his position so he didn't want to stay in Bronze Bell Ancient City any longer. It was likely that this place would attract other cultivators. Although he didn't fear them, he didn't want to provoke unnecessary troubles.

When Qin Yu arrived at the edge of the city, his complexion suddenly changed. A group of cultivators flew through a crack in the protective barrier and saw him.

It was them!

This group of 11 people was the last group to invite Qin Yu to join them before he entered the Infinite Realm.

Both sides never expected that they would meet here. After a brief moment of stunned silence, the faces of the people in the group darkened.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, a bit puzzled. He didn't have any harvests yet, so why were these people revealing ill intent?

The young female cultivator's eyes widened. She suddenly said, "Cousin, no wonder this person didn't accept your invitation, it turns out that he also knew..." She suddenly stopped talking, a tense look in her eyes.

The purple-gold crowned youth wrinkled his eyebrows. He cupped his hands together and said, "Fellow daoist, I didn't think that we would have such a fate of meeting here."

Qin Yu nodded, "Me neither."

The purple-gold crowned youth was silent for a moment. Then he asked in a low voice, "I wonder, can fellow daoist tell us why you came to Bronze Bell Ancient City?"

Qin Yu said, "I inadvertently discovered this place. I only came here to determine my position."

The female cultivator sneered. "Stop trying to lie. Just how vast is the Infinite Realm? If you weren't prepared beforehand, would you be transmitted here? Cousin, this person cannot be trusted!"

A middle-aged cultivator quietly said, “Young master, the miss is correct. After entering the Infinite Realm we travelled nonstop and only just arrived here, yet this person was faster than us. If he didn’t prepare beforehand, I simply cannot believe that.”

Another middle-aged man had a grim expression. “Young master, this matter is too important. I would rather kill him than let him go!”

Qin Yu’s complexion darkened. After hearing their words, he guessed he had accidentally bumped into their carefully crafted plans. This Bronze Bell Ancient City should have some sort of treasure that he didn’t know about and these people had come here for it. Then, he just happened to cross paths with them as he left...this matter, there really wasn’t any way to explain himself!

Chapter 376 – Terrifying Evil Spirit

The purple-gold crowned cultivator was silent. One could clearly see that he was struggling with the situation internally. This left the two guardians confused. With the strength of their group, they could easily kill a peak Divine Soul, so why was the young master being so cautious?

Qin Yu took a deep breath. Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls began to shake as magic power surged out and his heart started to powerfully beat. He was prepared for anything to happen. These 11 people might be powerful and the three guardians terrifying, but if he went all out then he could wield a combat strength of 48 dragons, equivalent to an initial Blue Sea powerhouse. He wouldn’t necessarily be unable to withdraw. Moreover, if he were to use the power of the burning heavens, Qin Yu’s combat strength would rise to the point where he could even hold his weight against a Revered Blue Sea!

The purple-gold crowned youth’s eyes looked around. There was a flash of hesitation, confusion, and then he finally said, “Fellow daoist, I don’t want to make things awkward between us. As long as you agree to join us, then once we leave Bronze Bell Ancient City I will allow you to freely leave.”

“Young master!” A guardian shouted out, a dark and cold expression on his face.

The purple-gold crowned youth raised a hand. “I have already made a decision. There isn’t any need to speak further.”

Qin Yu was also surprised. He wavered for a moment but once he glanced over the old woman, he suddenly made a decision. “Alright, I agree.” Once a battle broke out, even if he could withdraw he would still need to pay an enormous price. If he was severely wounded it would be difficult enough to maintain his life, much less search for Ning Ling.

The purple-gold crowned youth smiled. “I don’t know why either, but fellow daoist seems a bit familiar...whatever, let’s go and find that thing first.”

He waved his hand and the two guardians stepped forward. As they passed by Qin Yu, they coldly glared at him as if giving him a warning. The two of them walked to the center of a deserted street. Then, they each took out a bronze mirror. They poured magic power into the bronze mirrors and a remnant soul flew out from each.

The two remnant souls were incredibly incomplete. Only by borrowing the power of the bronze mirrors and the strength of the two guardians were they able to barely condense. Still, they seemed as if they

would break apart at any moment. Their eyes were empty and blank and they had clearly lost their consciousness. Still, after they appeared in Bronze Bell Ancient City, they instinctively revealed looks of horror and panic as they glanced towards one direction.

“It’s here!” The two guardians revealed looks of pleasant surprise.

The purple-gold crowned youth smiled. “Let’s go.”

Qin Yu followed behind, keeping a certain distance from the group. He had no intention of leaving right now, otherwise he was sure these cultivators would start to wildly attack him. Once they found their treasure he would then leave. If these people decided to betray their promise at that time, then he would let them taste what it meant to lose what they had just obtained.

The two guardians led the way. They followed the path according to the remnant souls, soon arriving in the center of the city where the giant bell tower was. The remnant souls screamed as if they felt immense fear. The two guardians put away their bronze mirrors and said, “Young master, it’s here!”

The entire group revealed happiness. Even the old woman who remained silent all this time had a flash of light pass through her eyes.

Qin Yu knew that the place they were looking for was this bell tower in front of him. But no matter how much he searched it with his senses, he still couldn’t find anything out of the ordinary.

The young female cultivator called Xie Yu saw the confusion in his eyes and sneered, “Stop wasting your time. If you weren’t with us, you wouldn’t be able to find anything even if you spent a hundred years here.”

The purple-gold crowned cultivator didn’t have any thoughts of reprimanding his cousin right now. He said in a low voice, “Be careful. I’ll have to trouble the two guardians to do this. Everyone else can stand behind.”

He stepped a thousand feet away. The old woman followed them. As Qin Yu moved backwards, he noticed a pair of cloudy eyes tightening on him.

A chill ran through his heart as he felt even more dread towards this old woman.

At this time, the two guardians began to move. Their expressions were dignified as they carefully took out refined metal components from their storage tools.

Once these things were only half arranged, they started to float upwards and release waves of ripples in the void.

What an amazing and tyrannical array formation!

The two guardians were quick in their movements. In ten breaths of time, the entire array formation was completed. As a fist-sized fiery red crystal was placed in the core of the array formation, it was finally fully activated.

In an instant, with the bell tower as the central point, the space around for thousands of feet was directly smashed apart. Within the dark nothingness exposed, there were actually countless black and

white threads entangled with each other. Looking carefully, one discovered that these weren't black and white threads. Rather, they were countless hairs gathered together and wrapped in layers.

Qin Yu's mind shook and a chill grew in his heart. He could feel something terrifying emanating from these hairs.

The array formation had already been activated and there was no need to control it. The crystal at the core of the array formation erupted with a blinding crimson light. This light transformed into blazing flames in the air, wildly burning through the hair that was twisted together.

"Ahh!" Countless shrill screams suddenly resounded in the world. It was like these countless hairs each had their own soul and were struggling in pain within the flames.

These sharp screams pierced through the ears and summoned the greatest fears from depths of a person's heart. Even Xie Yu who had taunted Qin Yu began to shiver as her face paled.

Qin Yu had a firm will, yet even he couldn't help but wrinkle his eyebrows together. He had to summon his complete divine sense to forcefully suppress the waves of fright.

The only one who wasn't affected was that old woman. Her originally dull eyes now flashed with a sharp light. The space above her head faintly twisted as the phantom of a giant tree flickered in and out of existence.

Suddenly, amongst the countless winding hairs, there was a deep roar. This was different from the screams of the hairs. This voice was incomparably rough and coarse, like two giant boulders wildly rubbing against each other. It was so terrifying that it caused everyone's scalps to tingle with fright.

"Whoever...disturbs my sleep...deserves death..." The hairs that were being burned by the flames began to disperse outwards as a horrifying aura erupted.

Qin Yu's heart shrank. In the skies above Bronze Bell Ancient City, massive black clouds began to gush out from the void. Lightning cut through the vast skies and there was a loud rumble as the suppression of the elements came.

This was the suppression of the Infinite Realm's rules!

In other words, this aura had surpassed its withstanding limits.

The complexions of the two guardians changed. "This is bad!" Their feet started to move as they tried to draw backwards, but at this time, two strands of that terrifying hair howled towards them and wrapped around them. In the next instant, countless hairs drilled into their bodies, wildly swallowing their flesh and blood!

"Ahh! Die for me!"

"Screw off!"

The auras of the two guardians erupted. Dazzling divine light exploded from their bodies and their combat strength rose past the peak of Divine Soul, all the way to almost 10 dragons. This was already a combat strength in the realm of Blue Sea and reached the withstanding limit of the Infinite Realm. Most guardians had a combat strength of around 10 dragons; any stronger and they would be suppressed.

Countless hairs were shattered into powder, but even more remained in their bodies. The two guardians revealed looks of despair. If things continued like this, they would last at most a dozen some breaths of time before they were sucked dry of blood. Even their souls would be unable to escape.

“Young master, we cannot continue protecting you!”

“I ask young master to look after my family!”

Before their voices fell, the two guardians imploded. A terrifying strength instantly destroyed all of the surrounding hairs. The terrifying aura violently contracted backwards as it emitted pained screams.

“Ahh! How can this be? How can this be?” Xie Yu was panic-stricken. “The information said that we can obtain a treasure after refining a dead evil spirit. But it is actually still alive and its strength is so terrifying!”

The purple-gold crowned youth shouted out, “Everyone attack! We must suppress and kill it, otherwise we will all die here!”

He lifted a hand and a sword emerged from thin air. He grasped it in his hand and slashed downwards.

Space shattered. The might of this sword could compare with the two guardians, and in terms of killing power, it was even a bit stronger. But, this sword strike only managed to cut some hairs. Then, within the blazing flames of the array formation, a terrifying shadow appeared.

This was a giant head. Its face was covered in cracks and wounds, all of them traces left over from being stitched up. It was as if this giant head was stitched together from countless faces. And, what was most terrifying was its thick hair that dragged behind it for hundreds of meters. Black, white, gray, it was all mixed up together. Some was withered and dried, some was glossy and bright, there were even some hairs that seemed small and immature.

Even though all this hair grew together, it clearly wasn't from the same person. Or, to be more precise, it was the hair of thousands of people gathered together! With this hair and the stitched face placed together, this was a horrifying sight that left one's mind shaking in fear!

The giant mouth opened and a thunderous voice boomed outwards. There were even hairs coming out from its mouth, “You will all die...”

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

A mass of hairs slammed across the array. The metal components of the array formation began to tremble and buzz.

The purple-gold crowned youth's pupils contracted. “It wants to break the array formation! Stop it!”

Without any extra urging, brilliant divine light covered the giant head. Even Xie Yu with the worst psychological state erupted with her eighth level Divine Soul cultivation. When everyone joined forces, their killing power was naturally amazing.

The metal components stopped trembling. Everyone's eyes brightened. Could that wave of supernatural attacks have managed to kill the monster?

Qin Yu stamped his feet on the ground and exploded backwards. The purple-gold crowned youth followed close behind, grabbing onto Xie Yu as he did. As for the other cultivators, their responses were a step too slow. The metal components of the array formation disintegrated without warning. Then, the ground broke apart and terrifying strands of hair rushed out, clinging onto the cultivators.

"Ahh!"

"Save me!"

With sad ear-piercing screams, six cultivators were swept away. The hairs drilled into their bodies and they began to rapidly wither.

Whoosh –

A massive bunch of hairs swept towards the quiet old woman. It was as if that giant ugly head knew she was the strongest and mobilized more hairs against her.

The old woman slammed her walking stick into the ground. With her as the center, a terrifying tide rushed outwards, roaring in all directions. Pitiful cries sounded out from below the earth. The hairs that tried to sneak attack her were all smashed into pieces.

She raised a wrinkled hand and thrust her palm forwards. A green rune appeared before erupting with dazzling divine light. The light covered the long hair, directly burning it away. At this time, the old woman's complexion changed. She shifted several dozen feet to the side and a column of gray energy fell down where she had just stood. The energy quietly melted away the ground, leaving behind a fathomless hole.

"Humph!" The old woman raised the walking stick in her hand and then in the space behind her, an ancient scholartree phantom appeared. A mighty and powerful divine light erupted, shining upon that ugly head.

This divine light contained a massive amount of life aura and vitality. But as it fell on the giant head, it was like acid, corroding away large tracts of flesh and blood and causing giant swaths of hair to fall down.

Xie Yu was still shocked. As she saw this scene she was immediately overjoyed. "How fierce! This is truly worthy of Granny Scholartree; she was able to directly suppress that monster. Burn it, burn it to death!"

The purple-gold crowned youth still had a dignified expression. For this evil spirit to easily kill two guardians, its strength absolutely wasn't limited to this.

Qin Yu also felt the same. While this Granny Scholartree had the advantage right now, he feared the evil spirit likely had other methods at its disposal.

At this moment, a change suddenly occurred. The ugly head that was being burned by divine light suddenly opened its eyes.

Completely unlike its scary appearance, its black and white eyes gave off an extremely beautiful feeling. They were gentle and warm, making one feel close and intimate with it.

Xie Yu was captured in this feeling. But in the next moment, a sharp scream awakened her from her daze. She immediately shook as fear filled her eyes.

Granny Scholartree's originally old appearance started to decay at a bewildering speed. Wisps of white gas gushed out from her body and dissipated.

"Killing curse!" She screeched miserably, horror etched on her face. This was because the white gas that constantly left her body was the little bit of vitality she had left.

She had been paid an enormous price to escort these juniors into the Infinite Realm. She thought that with her cultivation it would be enough to suppress any dangers they encountered. But, she realized she had been too negligent. She didn't expect that she would come across an evil spirit that knew how to use a killing curse. There was simply nothing she could do to resist it.

"Run!" As she screamed, the scholartree phantom behind Granny Scholartree ignited and began to burn. These flames were clearly intangible, and yet they wrapped around that ugly head and caused it to scream.

Qin Yu's eyes were filled with shock. When Granny Scholartree burned the scholartree phantom, she actually erupted with a terrifying aura comparable to a Revered Blue Sea.

He turned and fled without hesitation.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Kacha –

The world around Bronze Bell Ancient City seemed as if it were a mirror being shattered. Countless horrifying cracks appeared.

The strength of a Revered Blue Sea surpassed the withstanding limits of the Infinite Realm; this space would soon collapse. Moreover, up above in the skies, a giant blurry face condensed in those tumbling black clouds. This was the rendering of the Infinite Realm's incomplete rules. If they continued to stay here, even if they managed to survive the destructive collapse of the heavens and earth, they wouldn't be able to escape the suppression of the Infinite Realm's rules.

The purple-gold crowned youth grabbed tightly onto Xie Yu and ran away. A sword phantom wrapped around the two and he soared away at a mind-boggling speed, actually leaving the scope of the ancient city a step ahead of Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He stepped forwards and slammed into a crack in the protective barrier, forcefully breaking through it. In the next moment, with the walls of Bronze Bell Ancient City as the boundary, the entire space within collapsed. The giant face condensed in the black clouds above emitted a pained and angry roar.

The originally collapsed space contracted to 1000 feet in size, forming a black sphere. Countless arcs of lightning raged across its surface, its aura so deep it left one in despair.

This was the obliteration from the arrival of the Infinite Realm's rules!

Qin Yu, the purple-crowned youth, and Xie Yu stood outside the ancient city. Their faces were pale as they watched on.

Chapter 377 – Blood Marrow

If the three of them were still within the scope of Bronze Bell Ancient City and the obliteration of the Infinite Realm's rules, all that awaited them would have been death.

"It...it...died..." Xie Yu finally said, her eyes full of fear.

The purple-gold crowned youth had a solemn expression. He took a deep breath and cupped his hands together, "My name is Qin Hanshi. If there was any misunderstanding before this, I hope that fellow daoist doesn't blame us."

With the strength of that evil spirit, it was naturally impossible for Qin Yu to have been here for what they searched for.

Qin Yu shook his head. "In that sort of situation, for fellow daoist Qin to not attack me, that is already beyond my expectations. He paused for a moment and then said, "I am Qin Yu."

Qin Hanshi...Qin Yu...

The two fellow daoist Qins glanced at one another, each with a slightly absent-minded expression. They both felt that the other person was familiar.

Suddenly, loud cracking sounds rang out from the black sphere. The arcs of thunder weaving across its surface began to rapidly collapse and dissipate.

"This is bad!"

"Run quickly!"

But it was already too late. A strange fluctuation descended from the nothingness and space seemed to freeze. Even the branches of ancient trees swaying in the wind were frozen.

Qin Yu, Qin Hanshi, and Xie Yu were all stuck in poses of running away. Yet, none of them could move at all.

Strings of scorched hair drilled out from the cracked black sphere. Then, like two hands ripping out from the inside, the ugly head thrust its way out with difficulty. It had already shrunk by more than half and large bald patches were visible all throughout its hair. The stitches on its face had gashes running haphazardly through them. Deep wounds marred it and rotten flesh and blood constantly dripped down.

A mass of wrapped hair fiercely tossed something out that fell onto the ground with a loud bang. It was unexpectedly a dead withered scholartree. There was a faintly pained face etched on the surface of the scholartree – it was that Granny Scholartree.

She was originally not a human but the spirit of an ancient scholar tree that had developed consciousness. Now, all of its essence energy had been swallowed up by the evil spirit. If it weren't for that, this ugly head wouldn't have been able to survive the erasure of the Infinite Realm's rules.

"All of you must die..." A deep roar filled with hatred caused one's soul to tremble.

Qin Hanshi had a bitter expression. But if it weren't for Granny Scholar tree they wouldn't have lived for this long to begin with. He looked at the massive amount of scorched hair and then revealed a decisive expression.

Bang –

Rich purple light erupted from his body, shattering the suppressive world prestige around him. Qin Hanshi lifted the sword in his hand, purple flames blazing in his eyes.

"Die!"

Shua –

The sword slashed out. Purple sword light swept out like a tide, tearing apart everything. There was a loud rumbling sound like raging rivers and streams.

Qin Hanshi cultivated the Purple World Myriad Sword Dao. Normally when he trained, he would practice one strike every day. Using the power of the rules, he would mark a sword shadow and condense it into his sword heart. Although this was only a sword shadow, it contained all of his sword intent. As there were more and more sword shadows, his sword heart would gradually solidify and become more powerful, finally undergoing a transformation.

This was Qin Hanshi's path of ascension. At this moment he released all of the sword shadows within his sword heart and erupted with an incomparably terrifying killing intent. But at the same time, this was also his final trump card. In the future he would have to spend many years to condense more sword shadows.

Although he had to pay a severe price, none of this was worth mentioning in the face of life or death. As long as he didn't die here, everyone he lost could be retrieved.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened with acclaim. He had already decided to go all-out but he never imagined that Qin Hanshi would possess such a powerful card in his hand. This rapidly flowing purple river was condensed from pure sword intent and possessed a horrifying killing strength. Although it was inferior to the might of a Revered Blue Sea powerhouse, it was almost the same.

The ugly head screeched in rage and anger. The hair it sent out suddenly drew backwards, wrapped around it in layers. In the next moment, the raging flow of purple light crashed down with majestic might, thoroughly submerging it.

Qin Hanshi's face was deathly pale and his body shivered. He held himself up with pure willpower; this was the only reason he hadn't fallen to the ground. He fixed his eyes tightly on what was happening in front of him. If this sword strike couldn't kill the evil spirit then all of them would die here.

The purple light gradually dissipated to reveal an incomparably ugly and battered head. Its patchy hair was now almost completely gone. The rampaging sword intent had left behind countless wounds on its face and it seemed as if it would shatter in the next moment.

But it was still alive. It opened its warm and gentle eyes, inexhaustible hatred appeared within them. The temperature all around them began to drastically fall. Traces of ice cold aura began invading their bodies.

This was the strength of the killing curse!

It had already given up on swallowing these three hateful small insects. Rather, it wanted them to experience the greatest degree of pain before their souls scattered into the wind.

Xie Yu was the weakest. Right now, black runes appeared on her face and her expression was distorted with pain and despair. Still, she couldn't move or make a single sound.

Qin Hanshi closed his eyes. Although he was unwilling in his heart, this was the way the world was. No one had a chance to remake their decision. Since he had chosen to come here, death was his outcome; there was no one he could blame.

But as he was waiting for death, he felt a shocking aura erupt to his side. His eyes popped open and he watched as Qin Yu stepped forward.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The energy that imprisoned him was forcefully torn apart. With his second step, his aura rose again. With his third step, his aura reached an inconceivable state.

The void began to shiver. An invisible strength spread outwards, breaking apart the frozen space. Then, cracks started to appear in space and recklessly spread outwards like tentacles, grinding apart everything within range.

Qin Hanshi was astounded. He never imagined that Qin Yu would be hiding a strength even more terrifying than his own. Luckily, his reactions were quick. Before the shockwaves of strength affected him, he grabbed onto the screaming Xie Yu and threw themselves backwards far away.

Qin Yu could feel an unprecedented level of strength raging through his body. It felt as if he could stomp upon the entirety of the heavens and earth.

The power of the burning heavens. Burn blood, burn magic power, burn life. Right now, all three strengths completely erupted, but the pain he imagined didn't appear. Instead, his consciousness reached an unparalleled state of serenity.

Qin Yu could clearly feel the blood that was boiling and burning within his veins. It burned so hot and violently that it surpassed the limits of his mortal body and constantly damaged his insides. Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls began to ignite with five-colored flames. Although there were expressions of joy on their faces, their eyes revealed a pained struggle.

And, the most mysterious part was that for the first time, Qin Yu clearly felt his own life. It was invisible and intangible, yet it was fused into his flesh, blood, and soul, pervading every part of his body. At this time, faint wisps of white gas constantly faded away and he could feel his life shrinking at a horrifying pace.

But at this time, Qin Yu didn't feel any fear at all. He was only calmly calculating how long he could maintain the power of the burning heavens for in his current state.

He soon calculated the result: ten breaths of time.

He could last at most ten breaths of time. That was fighting to the degree where his Demon Body collapsed, his Nascent Souls dissipated, and his life thoroughly depleted itself.

If he didn't want to cause too much damage to himself, he had at most two breaths of time.

Bang –

All of these thoughts seemed as if they took a long time, but in truth they were all finished by the time Qin Yu took his third step. As he did, his entire body accelerated forwards and he smashed into the ugly head like a meteor.

Five-colored sword lights blazed into existence, all of it submerging into the ugly head. A breath of time had passed and a thought suddenly rose in Qin Yu's mind. With the Five Element Sword technique alone, he could not kill the evil spirit. He lifted a hand and thrust out a finger, striking the ugly head between the eyebrows like a bolt of lightning. Then, a black light flashed.

Two breaths of time.

Qin Yu's terrifying aura rapidly retreated like a falling tide. His body wavered in the air and his sunken eyes became full of weariness. He could no longer maintain his black hair and all of it instantly turned ash gray.

Before returning to the Beast Hunting Pavilion, in order to avoid being noticed, Qin Yu had stimulated his vitality to turn his ash gray hair black once more. But now that he lost his lifespan yet again, it was difficult to continue hiding it.

The ugly head's wide eyes were filled with cruel raging intent. Its scorched black hair scurried towards Qin Yu, but before it could touch him, all of it fell to the ground.

“No!”

With a deep roar of unwillingness, its stitched face suddenly split open. This wasn't a single wound, but something that came from deep within. A man's head flew out from the crack. The head seemed extremely young and beautiful and there was a bright red spot between its eyebrows.

But just as it flew out, this beautiful head revealed a look of great panic and horror. The bright red spot between its eyebrows quickly dimmed, losing all of its luster.

Hu –

A gust of wind blew past. The flesh and blood on the head was instantly reduced to ash that was blown away. All that remained was an exquisite, jade-like skull.

That's right. This should have been a terrifying skull, but what it gave off was an exquisite and beautiful feeling.

Qin Yu swayed about. He could no longer resist the weakness coursing through his body and plopped to the ground.

At the same time, heavy footsteps came from behind.

Lying on the ground, the extremely distressed Qin Hanshi looked up. When the two met eyes, they both smiled.

To survive this really hadn't been easy!

Xie Yu was unconscious. As the evil spirit died, the strength of the killing curse also scattered, sending her into a deep slumber.

All that remained in the world were the heavy, heaving gasps of two people.

After a long time, Qin Yu managed to struggle into a sitting position. He took out a pill and swallowed it.

He heard the sound of footsteps and looked over to see Qin Hanshi walking over, dragging his sword behind him. "Fellow daoist Qin, don't think too much about it. This skull is actually a very good item."

He struggled to pick it up and then formed a hand seal. The sword flew up and lopped off the top of the skull. Bright crystal clear blood shined from within.

A tantalizing scent wafted out from within. Just taking a single sniff of it made Qin Yu feel incomparably hungry. His stomach started to rumble and he revealed a shocked look.

He...he...he actually...had an appetite towards this kind of thing...damn it, was I poisoned or am I suffering from some kind of illusion?

Just as this thought appeared, he saw Qin Hanshi take a deep breath and reveal an expression of incomparable joy. His eyes lit up with excitement. He turned and saw Qin Yu's expression and guessed what he was thinking. Then, his happy face stiffened and he shouted out, "I am not some crazy corpse-eating freak, don't look at me like that!"

Qin Yu awkwardly smiled. He also didn't think that was too likely.

Qin Hanshi walked over and sat down beside Qin Yu. The simple movement caused him to gasp like an elephant, but the hands with which he held the skull were steady and stable.

After taking several deep breaths, he earnestly said, "That evil spirit was once a great priest of the native life forms of the Infinite Realm. In order to preserve its own life, it swallowed up its entire tribe and transformed. It is no longer a living being. After its transformation, it became an existence similar to a devil. The stuff inside its head is the concentrated life essence of its entire tribe. In the Land of Divinity and Demons there is another name for this – blood marrow!"

Chapter 378 – Friend

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. He was no longer the naive rookie he had been when he arrived; he had a certain understanding of the various treasures that could be found within the Land of Divinity and Demons. He knew that this blood marrow was an unsurpassed precious treasure that could be used to strengthen the body and treat injuries. Its value was unimaginably high!

Qin Hanshi smiled. "You know it's something good now, right? There is more blood marrow than I thought. Enough that we can share it half-half. Make sure you keep it safe. This blood marrow's true function is more than strengthening the body and treating injuries; it can also further activate a cultivator's bloodline. Just half of this blood marrow can't be bought even with a billion spirit stones!"

Qin Yu was somewhat touched. He didn't know about this blood marrow at all. If Qin Hanshi wanted to take it all for himself, he definitely could have done so.

Suddenly, he felt several points of friendship with him.

Qin Hanshi took out two jade bottles and neatly divided the blood marrow in half. When all of the blood marrow was taken out, that crystalline jade-like skull instantly shattered, turning into powder that drifted away on the wind.

"This is yours. I especially prepared these jade bottles and they can seal in the aura of the blood marrow so that it doesn't leak out." Qin Hanshi passed Qin Yu a bottle. "Let's hurry and leave; the commotion around here was too great. It will be troublesome if other people start arriving."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. He received the jade bottle and then crawled up on his feet. The two people lifted Xie Yu and trudged forwards. Perhaps it was because they were lucky, or perhaps because the auras of the battle just now had been too terrifying, all of the nearby monster beasts had been scared away. They walked several dozen miles, not encountering any dangers along the way.

"I can't continue any further, let's rest here!" Qin Hanshi took out a palm-sized stone from his storage ring. Then, he tossed it into the air where it started to rapidly grow in the wind. Soon it landed back down, changing into a small courtyard. He looked over and saw that Qin Yu's face was much ruddier now and he revealed a look of admiration. It was rare to see such a recovery speed. But, since this likely involved Qin Yu's secret, he didn't ask about it. "Let's go."

The three pushed opened the door and entered the courtyard. Qin Hanshi took out an array disc and fiddled with it. Soon the courtyard emitted a layer of light that wrapped around it. Then, it sunk directly into the ground. One could see the soil and rock around the sphere of light that encompassed them, but now it moved around them like soft currents of water, easily diverging as they sunk down.

They continued downwards for around 3000 feet. Then, after activating a concealing array formation, Qin Hanshi finally relaxed. "We'll temporarily be safe here. Let's take this time to recover."

Qin Yu nodded. He chose a house and walked in.

Qin Hanshi put Xie Yu down and started to cultivate. He had released all of the marked sword intent he stored in his sword heart. Luckily he had obtained this blood marrow, otherwise his losses would have been massive.

In his room, Qin Yu sensed his own condition. Half a day later he opened his eyes and bitterly smiled. Although the power of the burning heavens was mind-bogglingly tyrannical and overwhelming, the

losses he suffered were equally terrifying. The blood essence he lost in just two breaths of time was enough to refine 10 sets of Storm Flow. His cultivation had dropped to the early fourth level of Divine Soul, almost falling to the third level. And as for his lifespan, although he couldn't accurately sense it, he knew that he must have lost at least a dozen some years of life.

And this was just two breaths of time. The longer he maintained the power of the burning heavens, the steeper the costs would become. If he maintained it for three breaths of time, he would have had to pay at least twice the price. And there was no need to mention four breaths of time or five breaths of time.

This was truly going all-out!

Qin Yu took out a pill and swallowed it. Fortunately, he had enough pills and could quickly recover his bodily condition. If it weren't a poorer Divine Soul cultivator and they received the same wounds today, they would need at least a year if not longer to recover.

In a flash, a month passed.

Qin Yu pushed open the door and walked to the center of the courtyard. He looked up to see the dirt and stone around him.

Creak –

Qin Hanshi opened his door, a happy expression on his face. "Qin Yu, have you recovered from your injuries?" As he spoke, his face lit up with acclaim, "Your recovery speed is truly fierce."

Qin Yu smiled, not explaining anything.

At this time, Xie Yu also walked out from another house. She had a glum expression on her face as she said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, if I offended you before, I hope you don't mind."

She knew that if it weren't for Qin Yu erupting at the last moment, they would all have died at Bronze Bell Ancient City.

Qin Yu nodded. "It's fine, I didn't care to begin with."

Xie Yu's heart turned heavy and she was at a bit of a loss. But, she didn't dare to reveal anything. She bowed and returned to her room.

Qin Hanshi suddenly said, "In truth, this cousin of mine isn't that bad..."

Before he finished speaking he was interrupted by Qin Yu's eyes. He lightly coughed and then changed the topic. "Qin Yu, do you have any plans after this?"

Qin Yu said, "The reason I came out today was to say my farewells."

Qin Hanshi hesitated for a moment. "The Infinite Realm is filled with countless perils; you have experienced this for yourself. A single mistake can lead to your death. You and I have already obtained the blood marrow and that harvest is enviable enough."

Qin Yu shook his head, "I have other important matters I must see through."

Qin Hanshi was left helpless. "Everyone has their own ambitions so I cannot force you to do anything. After you leave, remember to be careful. I will be staying here with my cousin and waiting for the Infinite Realm to close." He took out a jade slip. "This is a map. It should be much better than anything you can find on the market. Since I'm staying here, I might as well give it to you."

Qin Yu didn't decline. Since he regarded him as a friend, there were some things that didn't need to be discussed much.

Qin Hanshi rubbed his head. "Also, if you were to directly refine that blood marrow, it would be too wasteful. If you happen to know a demonic path alchemist, you can ask them to help you refine a Blood Marrow Pill. Only then can you fully utilize the power of the blood marrow. It might even help restore your hair."

The ash gray hair was too eye-catching; it was hard not to notice it. Although Qin Hanshi had faintly guessed some things, he didn't ask further.

Qin Yu smiled. "Alright, I understand. Fellow daoist Qin, if destiny wills it, we will meet again!" As he spoke his figure flickered and he flew out from the golden protective light of the courtyard. With a flash of brown, he vanished into the earth.

Qin Hanshi revealed a look of praise. Fellow daoist Qin Yu indeed had many skills; he even had such exquisite earth-attribute abilities. However, he didn't know just how he had lost so much of his lifespan.

Xie Yu pushed open the door and walked over to her cousin's side. She said in a low voice, "Cousin, the blood marrow is extremely important to you. No matter how much you have, it wouldn't be enough. You don't even know who this Qin Yu is, so why share half with him?"

Qin Hanshi smiled. "Even if it is only half the blood marrow, it is enough for me to use. In any case, Qin Yu helped us and if it weren't for him we would have died." There were some words that he couldn't voice out loud. This fellow daoist Qin Yu gave off a marvelous feeling. He faintly felt that he would see him again in the future.

There was a flash of earth-yellow on the ground's surface and then Qin Yu's figure appeared. He looked up towards the direction of Bronze Bell Ancient City. He could faintly see several black spots floating in the air.

His eyes flashed and he turned and left. Qin Hanshi and Xie Yu were underground. Although he wanted to find Immortal Sect disciples, he couldn't stay here.

In the skies above Bronze Bell Ancient City, the several cultivators facing off against each other noticed Qin Yu leaving. But as they swept their senses over him and found he was only a second level Divine Soul, although they were briefly surprised they didn't care too much either.

Every time the Infinite Realm opened there would always be some young fellows who managed to luckily sneak their way in. But generally speaking, their ultimate fates were bound to be miserable. What was more important now was finding out what the secret within Bronze Bell Ancient City was that it would cause such a terrifying battle to take place.

After flying several hundred miles away, Qin Yu took out the map that Qin Hanshi had given him. Because it was already activated, he only needed to pour in his magic power to make it appear. As he

thought, this map was far more useful than the one he had. The white regions were larger and there were more red danger zones. This map even had some points of gathering for the native life forms.

Qin Hanshi could be considered sincere enough.

He hadn't found Ning Ling but he had found a friend. This feeling wasn't too bad.

Whoosh –

Qin Yu flew far away.

...

Qin Yu was flying through a black swamp at a low altitude. He suddenly frowned, and with a flick of his sleeve killed a strange fish creature that attacked him. A wisp of gas fused into his body. He came to a temporary stop and swept his eyes over the vast and boundless swamp, a bit of anxiousness in his eyes.

This was the third month since he had stepped into the Infinite Realm. Qin Yu had travelled to many places, killed many monster beasts, and found several precious treasures and precious spirit plant seeds. He had even fought with the body cultivating native life forms. But, he had not once encountered a disciple from the Immortal Sect.

Although the Infinite Realm was large, whenever it opened there would always be a massive number of Immortal Sect cultivators that entered. Things shouldn't have been so unreasonable that he hadn't even encountered one yet. There was a high probability that the Immortal Sect disciples had gathered together to seek out some certain lucky chance.

This wasn't without precedent. After all, with the Immortal Sect's methods, searching through the Infinite Realm wasn't too difficult. However, this was the last situation Qin Yu wanted to see. When the Infinite Realm opened it would remain so for at most one year. Now, a quarter of his time had passed. If he couldn't find Ning Ling before it closed, all his efforts would be for naught.

He took a deep breath, suppressing these anxious thoughts. He continued to move forwards, flying for another two days. Finally, he saw the edge of the swamp. At this time, a group of flying cultivators flew over. Qin Yu saw them and prepared to leave. During his three months here, whenever he encountered anyone, he didn't want to waste his time with them.

"Fellow daoist, please wait!" A figure howled forth like a shadow, blocking his way.

Qin Yu frowned and his gaze revealed a chilling intent. He wasn't in a good mood to begin with because he couldn't find anyone from the Immortal Sect, and now he found it difficult to repress his thoughts.

The cultivator blocking his way felt a chill in his heart. He hurriedly said, "Fellow daoist, don't misunderstand, I have no ill intentions. It's just that we discovered a hidden area and need the help of a cultivator who is skilled in water-attribute magic arts. I saw fellow daoist flying over the swamp with water vapor lingering around you; it's clear you are a master in this field. Do you think you can help? If fellow daoist agrees, we can discuss the details."

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "I have important business to attend to. Look for someone else."

The cultivator revealed a hapless expression. "Alright."

Qin Yu flew far away.

At this time, the dozen some cultivators waiting behind flew away.

“He actually refused?” A youth frowned. “Brother Xu, didn’t you promise him some things?”

Xu WENZE forced a smile. “He didn’t even give me a chance to state the conditions.”

The person shook his head. “Then that’s troublesome. Neither you nor I are skilled in water-attribute magic arts. It will be difficult to find appropriate help!”

“It’s fine if he left. If that person really agreed, I would have refused.” A woman in the group suddenly spoke up.

Xu WENZE was surprised. “Why?”

The female cultivator revealed a disdainful expression. “Some time ago outside Square Wave City, my uncle brought me to compete for the Infinite Token. I saw that person there, though his hair was a different color. When he saw two Blue Sea cultivators fighting, he simply ran away in fear. What use is a person with such little courage? Moreover, he is a mere second level Divine Soul. Even if he helped, how much could he help us?”

Xu WENZE was startled. Thinking about it, Qin Yu did seem like a second level Divine Soul. But his eyes...were truly terrifying.

A middle-aged cultivator suddenly said, “Miss Feng cannot be negligent. The person who just left, his strength isn’t simple.”

Feng Yunyun curled her lips. She had to respect the guardian that her uncle sent. Even if she thought otherwise, she could only nod her head.

Xu WENZE laughed. “Alright, alright, let’s hurry up and find a helper. Perhaps there might be some good treasures inside.”

Shua –

Shua –

The group quickly left.

Chapter 379 – Perish Together

Another ten days passed. A seemingly peaceful mountain valley drew Qin Yu’s attention. As he carefully looked in, he finally discovered something strange. It was peaceful, incomparably peaceful. Within this mountain valley, time seemed to have stopped. There wasn’t the slightest breeze and even the branches and leaves of the ancient trees were frozen in place.

As if this was all a painting!

Qin Yu revealed a dignified expression. He took out the map and examined it. This was a white region without any markings at all. But, it was clear that this place wasn’t ordinary. As he thought about the

Immortal Sect cultivators that had disappeared without a trace, he hesitated for a moment and then quietly flew in, landing outside the mountain valley.

Even here, Qin Yu didn't detect anything different. If his senses weren't sharp enough and he wasn't careful, he wouldn't have discovered the abnormalities within the mountain valley.

Standing at the entrance of the valley, he peered in. It wasn't too large; it was around a thousand feet long and the entire space within could be seen in a single glance. There wasn't anything strange about it at all. Qin Yu took a deep breath and carefully entered the valley. His body was taut and he was prepared to deal with any unexpected dangers. However, everything remained calm and serene.

The valley continued to be peaceful, so peaceful he could hear his own footsteps rubbing across the green grass below. But, he didn't relax at all. Instead, an inexplicable feeling of fear rose in his heart. As he walked through this unchanging and peaceful environment, it actually felt as if he were walking upon the raging waves. A single careless step and he would be swallowed up.

Soon, Qin Yu reached the end of the valley. He arrived at stone walls that weren't too steep. They were covered with green moss and vines, and the occasional exposed stone below looked like sunken eyes.

Qin Yu frowned. He stared at the stone wall in front of him and then after a long time, lifted his hand and cut his finger across the void.

Slash –

With the sound of tearing cloth, the moss and vines on the mountain wall were ripped open like a picture that was sewn together and an opening as tall as a man was created. A wild raging aura suddenly erupted, instantly shattering the peace in the mountain valley. As space shattered, the surface disguise of the valley began to fade away, revealing its true appearance.

The entrance turned into a vortex. The outside world wasn't visible at all. In a scope of a thousand feet around Qin Yu, everything remained the same. There was still the soil, stone, and plants, but all of it had turned black as if some evil aura had pervaded it. The cliff in front of him had already vanished from sight. What was revealed was a great mouth, and the wild aura that erupted and shattered space was all coming from this great mouth.

But, what was strange was that this mountain valley seemed to be in some special sealing state. Although the aura within was raging, none of it leaked out.

Qin Yu looked up towards the skies. He grabbed a black stone and flung it into the skies. Just as it left the mountain valley, a black light flashed and the stone quietly disintegrated into powder.

His eyes violently contracted. Although this black light didn't emit any aura, Qin Yu could sense just how terrifying it was. Even with his powerful king-step Demon Body, if he were caught in that black light he would likely suffer the same fate as that black stone.

His complexion fully darkened.

As he thought, this was indeed one of the Infinite Realm's danger zones. Only by isolating itself from the outside world could it shield against the Infinite Realm's rules. And slumbering within most these danger

zones were extremely horrifying existences. Although Qin Yu had the strength of a Revered Blue Sea when he went all out, he was still too weak in the face of these slumbering existences.

He couldn't help but feel a bit of regret before immediately suppressing it. He stared at the great mouth in the mountain valley, clenched his teeth, and walked in. Since he had already arrived, only by entering into its depths could he find the way to leave.

Stepping into the mouth, Qin Yu's body froze. In the distance he could see a mass of black fog. Four eyes glowed in the darkness, instantly locking onto him.

"A mere second level Divine Soul junior from the outside world; he isn't anything to worry about."

"First I'll eliminate you and then deal with him later!"

Two fluctuations of thoughts transmitted to each other and the four eyes vanished. In a moment, the black fog began to rumble and the terrifying aura seemed to be absorbed by the black fog. Still, the slight traces that emitted reminded Qin Yu of those terrifying fluctuations he just sensed.

If it weren't for this black fog, the entire mountain valley would likely have been broken apart.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. His body's movements were restored to freedom and his heart raced like thunder. His pale face revealed fear. Although he didn't see their true bodies, just those four eyes had caused him to feel a nearly substantialized feeling of death. He didn't doubt that the masters of those eyes had the ability to extinguish his body and soul with just a wave of their hands!

Luckily, both sides were in the midst of battle and neither one cared for a weak and tiny cultivator like Qin Yu, thus they decided to ignore him for now. But, this was only temporary. Once their battle finished, no matter which side won, they absolutely wouldn't mind having a sweet snack afterwards.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced and he soon discovered that there was nowhere for him to run. The entire mountain valley was sealed by an invisible wall and even if he erupted with the power of the burning heavens, there was no chance of him breaking through it. As he looked at the black fog in the distance his complexion paled. Did he really have to wait here for his death to arrive?

No! Absolutely not!

Qin Yu forcefully suppressed his fear and anxiety. He took a deep breath, his thoughts racing. Soon, he found the smallest possible ray of hope!

It was clear that these two terrifying existences were in the midst of battle. If they perished together, Qin Yu would be safe and sound. But the chance of this was impossibly small. However, if the side who won was severely wounded, Qin Yu still had a chance of living.

The power of the burning heavens...Qin Yu never imagined that after using it not too long ago, he would be forced to do so again. And this time, it likely wouldn't be only the two breaths of time he used to kill the evil spirit.

Feeling a bit bitter, Qin Yu sat down and swallowed a pill. Since there was no other path for him to take, he could only try and become as strong as possible. Even if he only enhanced his strength by a little, he might be able to survive at the time he went all-out.

Within his soul space, Spirity's aura became increasingly ethereal. Although there was no change to her appearance, she seemed infinitely more charming. Just a single glance caused one to wallow in dreams. But at this time, her eyebrows were furrowed together and there was a solemn expression on her face.

Shua –

A shadow appeared. It darkly chuckled, "Little master seems to be in trouble again."

Spirity's frown tightened. "It's not convenient for me to take action. Do you plan on just standing idly by?"

This shadow was the summoned life form that had fused into Qin Yu's shadow. It happily laughed out loud and said, "Although I was summoned by little master, and while it is true I will suffer a backlash if he dies, you should be well aware that it isn't difficult for me to live without him. But as for you...hehe...as a Partner Soul, once little master perishes, you will vanish into thin air."

Spirity's eyes were cold. "What conditions do you have?"

The summoned life form happily said, "Simple. Tell me who you are. This is the only condition I have. If you don't want to, you can bet on this. Perhaps I might suddenly change my mind and help little master survive."

Spirity had no expression. "Alright, I agree."

After several more chuckles, the summoned life form vanished. From beginning to end, Qin Yu's soul didn't detect any of this.

The battle within the black fog continued. What Qin Yu didn't know was that these two terrifying existences had joined forces to arrange this sealed space before the erasure of the Infinite Realm's rules descended upon them. They placed themselves into a deep slumber in the hopes of living on. A long span of years passed and as the Infinite Realm's rules grew weaker and weaker, they became increasingly less willing to endure these terrifying slumbering existences.

They had been awakened from their deep sleep and discovered their current perilous situation. Unless they managed to take a step further in their strength, they would soon die. After being sealed in a deep state of slumber for such a long time, it was already difficult for them to maintain their strength without it fading away, much less take a step further.

Thus, there was only one option left: swallow the other party!

Regardless of who did it, as long as they swallowed the other party their strength would drastically rise and they would survive. But, the reason they had initially chosen to collaborate was because their strengths were similar to each other. It would be difficult to decide who would be the victor and loser in this battle.

Before Qin Yu entered the mountain valley they had already been fighting for three days. And at this time, five more days had passed. Both sides had brutally fought for eight days and were exhausted. Still, their moves remained sharp, violent, and powerful. Each one had hidden cards they hadn't yet used, because only at the best turning point could these cards be used to erupt with an energy and momentum needed for a sure-strike kill.

12th day.

Qin Yu was suddenly awakened from his cultivation. His eyes widened with amazement and he looked towards the black fog deep within the valley. An unimaginably terrifying aura wildly erupted and two colors of blue and green each occupied half the fog as the slaughter continued.

Qin Yu was aware that if he went into the range of the battle, even if he exploded with the entirety of the power of the burning heavens he would at most last for one or two seconds before he was torn to shreds.

They had finally gone all-out!

His eyes filled with anticipation. The best result was that both sides perished together. At the very worst, he needed the victor to be severely wounded. Only then would he have a chance of surviving.

Blue and green lights crashed into each other. Such a horrifying energy couldn't be maintained for too long. The green light gradually weakened. When it shrunk by almost half, the blue light rapidly brightened. The green light trembled for a moment before it collapsed.

"Ahh! I am unwilling!" A thought fluctuation filled with despair transmitted outwards. The black fog suddenly quieted down and the curtains of the battle came to a close. A victor had appeared and the loser had died!

Qin Yu's tense palms were wet with sweat. At this time, the black fog started to fall back and two massive figures appeared. When all of the fog was inhaled by that terrifying life form, it instantly looked down at Qin Yu, all of its killing intent revealed.

Sure enough, this sort of terrifying existence didn't reveal any carelessness. Once the battle was finished, it chose to immediately kill Qin Yu. It wouldn't allow any hidden dangers to remain. This was a natural instinct which developed in all strong existences that had lived for endlessly long years.

Fight!

Qin Yu stood up, his heart wildly beating. The power of the burning heavens erupted and his blood, magic power, and life began to burn at the same time.

Bang –

A potent aura crazily erupted!

The victor's giant pupils revealed a bit of surprise. But soon, this surprise became disdain. Even if it were severely wounded it could still easily kill a Revered Blue Sea. This young outside cultivator was actually hiding such strength; it would surely be a sweet and delicious snack. This human would perfectly supplement the strength it had just lost.

It opened its great mouth and a terrifying blue light appeared. The shadows below Qin Yu's feet started to wriggle and a figure faintly appeared.

Bang –

With a loud explosion, the victor's mouth and head were half blown apart. Its giant body swayed and loudly crashed to the ground. As for the dead loser who had emitted a final surprise attack, it actually somehow opened its eyes and emitted a thought fluctuation filled with wild laughter, "In the end, you still die to me..."

That aura rapidly dissipated. Its eyes slowly closed and it finally, thoroughly died.

Chapter 380 – Super Storm Flow

Qin Yu was stunned. He hurried to extinguish the power of the burning heavens. It had only lasted for a single breath of time so it hadn't caused especially severe damage to him. It had died, and it had actually died in a completely unexpected manner. Even he never imagined such a result would occur. However, this shock was soon replicated by ecstatic joy and a bright smile lit up his face.

Within his soul space, Spirity's eyes widened and she chuckled. Her master's luck was truly unimaginable. She lowered her head, her eyes seeming to pierce through everything as she looked at a shadow on the ground. The corners of her lips curved up.

The summoned life form that was prepared to take action suddenly twitched its lips. It couldn't help but reveal several points of surprise. In its belief, anyone that possessed such terrifying luck would grow up to be an amazing individual with transcendent will and favor.

As long as this type of person didn't perish midway, after the long years they would likely turn into a terrifying existence. Perhaps, it thought, it could change its manner towards the little master slightly and be a bit more attentive in assisting him.

As soon as this thought appeared, the summoned life form immediately appeared. "Congratulations master. I need their souls and ask master for permission."

Within the soul space, Spirity sneered. She sent a message through his soul, "Master, this summoned life form has a mysterious origin, but since you summoned him you have the ability to limit him. As long as you don't allow him to swallow those souls, there is nothing this summoned life form can do."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. Spirity said again that this was a good opportunity to clamp down on this summoned life form. His thoughts turned and he made a decision. He asked, "Although you call me your master, I still don't know your name or origin, or what methods you have."

The summoned life form gnashed its teeth in anger; Spirity's sound transmission couldn't be concealed from it. But, the souls of these two dead terrifying existences were indeed important to it. It could only squeeze out a laugh and say, "Ah...this subordinate has just recovered and there are still many holes in my memories. I only recently restored some of them a while ago. Master may call me Undying. As for where I come from, I cannot say, otherwise you will be stained by the karma of cause and effect. So, it's better if master doesn't know. As for abilities...I particularly excel in dealing with souls and escape methods. For instance, after I swallow these two souls, master's Shadow Step range will expand to 20 miles."

Within the soul space, Spirity suddenly revealed a dignified expression. She said, "Master, although it didn't speak much, its words should be credible."

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. Recovery...cannot say...this summoned life form's origin became increasingly mysterious. But luckily, Spirit had said he could restrict the summoned life form, and since his Partner Soul shared death and life with him, she naturally wouldn't lie to him about such things.

"I hope that you won't conceal anything from me from now on. Go, they're yours."

The summoned life form was overjoyed. Its figure distorted and it appeared right next to the two giant corpses before drilling into their bodies.

Qin Yu's soul asked, "Spirity, these two terrifying existences should have had a peak Blue Sea strength and their souls should already have condensed, so how come their souls died with their bodies?"

Spirity explained, "Replying to master, in order to evade erasure from the Infinite Realm's rules, they fused their souls and bodies together. The death of their mortal bodies meant the death of their souls, and these dead souls are hidden in their bodies."

As the two spoke, the summoned life form had already emerged from one corpse and impatiently drilled into the other. Soon, all of the souls had been cleanly swallowed up and the summoned life form flickered to the side. "Master, there seems to be an additional reason that these two were hiding here. If you take a look you might be able to find some harvests. I must hurry and digest these souls." As it finished speaking, it melted into his shadow.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened and he walked over to the side of the two colossal beings. He didn't look for any lucky chances but directly used a secret appraisal technique. Soon, a rich blood red light appeared from the last of these two terrifying beings to die. A look of pleasant surprise lit up Qin Yu's face.

This secret technique could judge whether or not a corpse could be used to refine Storm Flow magic tools. Initially, when he joined the Southshine Nation's Youth Alchemy Competition and had to pass through the wilderness he had obtained some appropriate materials for refinement. But, with his current strength, these materials weren't too useful to him anymore even if he refined them.

This massive corpse in front of him was different. It had been a terrifying life form that maybe had a peak Blue Sea strength. If he managed to successfully refine it, the might of this Super Storm Flow would reach an inconceivable level. It might even be able to shake a Calamity Immortal level existence!

Of course, even if the strength was enough, with a Calamity Immortal cultivator's ability to control the world's rules, it could instantly counterbalance most of the killing strength, so this weapon would lose the vast majority of its threat.

Qin Yu had a joyful expression. He never thought of using this Super Storm Flow to resist a Calamity Immortal to begin with. Once he activated this set of magic tools, a peak Blue Sea existence would surely suffer a great loss!

This was a trump card.

Even if there were no other harvests, just this corpse alone was an unimaginable find!

A five-colored sword light appeared. Qin Yu lifted his hand and pressed down. The sword point pierced through the skin, emitting a sharp screeching sound. Feeling the shaking race up his arm and the difficulty of it, Qin Yu was shocked. This terrifying life form's mortal body was actually formidable to

such a state. Even when he erupted with all the power of his Five Element Swords secret technique and borrowed its sharpness, he could barely manage to break through its flesh.

Fortunately, he still could, otherwise things would have been awkward. Would he have been able to maintain the power of the burning heavens while cutting through this corpse?

If so, he feared he would already have died from old age before being able to open up this terrifying life form's corpse.

Qin Yu secretly rejoiced as he thrust his head into the giant corpse. Its inside was like a silkworm chrysalis. Besides teeth, there were no other bones in its body.

What could be refined into Storm Flow magic tools were actually soft blue veins that were interspersed through the corpse's flesh and blood. These blue veins grew together with the flesh and blood and were so solid and hard that even when Qin Yu erupted with all the strength of the Five Element Swords, it still took him an immense amount of effort to cut one out. After the soft yet tenacious blue veins left the corpse, they instantly turned incomparably hard and straight.

Even with Qin Yu's cultivation, when he erupted with all his strength he still couldn't bend them in the least. From this, one could see how hard they were. He really anticipated using these as materials to create his set of Super Storm Flow magic tools!

Qin Yu hummed with happiness. He dove into the smelly flesh and blood, becoming the incarnation of the most horrifying corpse-crazed demon spirit. He didn't let any of the blue veins escape his grasp. He worked for three days without rest and swallowed down dozens of pills in the meantime. Finally, after cutting through the last piece of flesh and carefully checking that he hadn't left anything behind, he finally took a deep breath and stood up straight.

His bones crackled and popped within his body. Though Qin Yu's Demon Body was potent, maintaining a state where he used all his strength for three days still left him aching all over. Still, all of this was worth it.

He found 1024 blue veins from the body of this terrifying life form. Up until now, this was the strongest set of materials that Qin Yu had found as well as the one with the highest quantity. He was really anticipating the power of this Super Storm Flow!

Qin Yu had the urge to immediately begin refining. But, he finally suppressed this idea. This peak Blue Sea level material would surely be difficult to refine. If he wanted to refine over 1000 veins, it would require a massive amount of time. Since the Infinite Realm was only open for a limited period of time, he couldn't delay here any further.

Eyeing the other corpse, Qin Yu twisted his sore body and dragged himself over. Five-colored lights flowed around his fingers once more. Although this corpse wasn't suitable for refining Storm Flow magic tools, because the terrifying life form had been so powerful, just the corpse's materials alone were likely to be incredibly precious.

After spending another two hours, Qin Yu obtained a horn and a pair of eyeballs. The horn was crystal clear and one could clearly see the textures within it as well as feel the faint traces of destructive aura it

emitted. After the eyeballs were separated from the corpse they changed into two round beads with an unpredictable and ever-changing mist lingering within.

As for other materials...he glanced over at the sharp claws and fangs that left one's heart shaking. A helpless look flashed across his face. Because this corpse was even tougher and more formidable than the other, it was already lucky that he was able to cut out the horn and eyeballs. If he wanted to obtain other materials he would need to slowly grind away at them. It would simply take far too much time.

After placing all of the materials within his storage ring, Qin Yu let go of the two corpses. He started to search through the mountain valley. Since the summoned life form had said something, it had clearly detected something.

He easily found the dens of the two terrifying life forms, but the insides were empty without anything at all. Qin Yu frowned and carefully searched the first den. Looking at the scales shed all over, this should be the den of the first terrifying life form that died. Looking through every nook and cranny, and even sweeping his divine sense around, in the end he still didn't find anything.

Qin Yu turned and flew out, entering the second den. He searched even more carefully. This was because the terrifying life form of this den was clearly a bit weaker than the other, but it was actually able to play dead before suddenly striking out one final time to kill an even stronger existence. Perhaps because of this, it controlled something fierce.

There was nothing!

Qin Yu flipped the entire den upside down without any harvests. He wanted to ask the summoned life form but found that it was already deep asleep in his shadow.

Why wasn't there anything? Could the summoned life form's senses have been wrong?

There was suddenly a sound at Qin Yu's feet as if he had kicked something, but when he looked down he didn't see anything.

Nothing there?

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. He squatted down and gently brushed away the dirt. Soon, he felt something icy cold to the touch and in the shape of half a circle. Moreover, there were complex patterns all over its surface. Even so he still didn't see anything, and even when his divine sense swept over it there was nothing but a blank space.

He couldn't see it with his eyes nor could he sense it with his divine sense. If he hadn't physically touched it with his hands, Qin Yu would never have believed something so strange and wonderful could exist.

This must have been what the summoned life form was referring to!

"Spirity, do you know what this is?" Qin Yu asked with a soul sound transmission.

Spirity was a bit hesitant. "This seems to be the work of some formidable cultivator from ancient times. But, I have no idea what it is."

Qin Yu nodded. No matter what it was, this thing was absolutely unusual. Once the summoned life form woke up, it wouldn't be too late to ask it. At this time, the sealing strength around the entire mountain valley began to fade. Qin Yu looked down at the half-disc he couldn't see or sense, and faintly thought that this sealing strength had something to do with it.

It seemed there was only this half within the entire mountain valley. But just to be safe, Qin Yu returned to the first den and quickly searched through it.

There weren't any harvests as he expected. Without further delay, he turned and quickly left.

Not long after Qin Yu left, two figures appeared outside the mountain valley, a happy expression on their faces. But soon, their complexions changed.

Shua –

Shua –

In the blink of an eye, the two rushed into the mountain valley. Seeing the two corpses of the terrifying life forms, their pupils shrank as endless shock and awe rolled through them.

“How is this possible!?” One of them suddenly shouted out loud. Their faces paled as fear filled their eyes.