

Refining 391

Chapter 391 – Underworld Great Commander

Tutou roared, “Qin Yu has already been eaten by me! You want to know where he is? He’s right here!” He slapped his belly, causing dull thumping sounds to ring out.

Ning Ling’s thoughts were a chaotic mess. She took a deep breath and suppressed her tumbling heart. “If you tell me where Qin Yu is, I promise you that I won’t take the initiative to attack you first!”

“What, with just you?” Tutou sneered.

Wenren Dongyue revealed a look of surprise. He hesitated for a moment and said, “Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling has a tyrannical bloodline and is the key to my Immortal Sect’s foray here. If she promises to not attack you on her own initiative, that is a great sincerity that you should grasp.”

Tutou’s complexion changed. With Wenren Dongyue’s strength and status, he shouldn’t be lying about this. The Immortal Sect and Demonic Path had a total of ten people while the titans only had seven. If Ning Ling agreed not to attack them, that would undoubtedly reduce the pressure.

Tuba said in a low voice, “Qin Yu is a human outsider. He came to the Holy Land with us, but just when we arrived he suddenly vanished. Even now we have no idea where he went.”

Ning Ling glanced at Wenren Dongyue with gratitude. She said, “And what was his appearance like?”

Tuba shook his head. “In the eyes of us titans, you human outsiders are all little fellows that look around the same. Oh, he did have gray hair.”

Ning Ling had a gloomy expression. Gray hair? That shouldn’t be Qin Yu then. Could it be that fierce person who appeared on the Ancient Perishment Decree?

A trace of bitterness crossed her lips. Only after arriving at the Land of Divinity and Demons did she realize how difficult it was to cultivate in the land of exiles. Qin Yu would have almost no chance of entering the Land of Divinity and Demons, and even if he did, it was impossible for him to grow so much in such a short period of time that he would be able to enter the Infinite Realm.

Caring for someone and worrying over them would often muddle the heart. She had just been overthinking things...she took a deep breath and nodded in gratitude. “My promise is still valid. I will not attack the titans on my own initiative.” She turned and went back to where the Immortal Sect cultivators were.

The Immortal Sect cultivators all had strange expressions. They couldn’t understand why someone so highly regarded within the Immortal Sect, who ignored the goodwill of countless male disciples and possessed a bloodline that allowed her to be a proud daughter of heaven, would be thrust into such confusion by a mere name.

Moreover, just from hearing the name ‘Qin Yu’, one could tell it was a man’s name. The implications from this were immense, and one couldn’t help but think about it.

Yu Bai’s face darkened. He had carefully revealed his affection towards her at the Qi Empire, but she remained cold and distant towards him. Yu Bai wasn’t too worried about this. After all, amongst the

younger generation of cultivators in the Immortal Sect, he did have some fame. It was only after entering the Infinite Realm did he obtain news from the Immortal Sect that it was determined Ning Ling possessed the bloodline of god. Her status had leapt considerably and now her importance could compare to the several most important core disciples in the Immortal Sect.

And what left him angry but also helpless was that Wenren Dongyue seemed to have some unspeakable design towards Ning Ling. The difference between Yu Bai and Wenren Dongyue was too great, so great that he immediately restrained all his thoughts towards her and maintained a respectful distance. But though Yu Bai feared Wenren Dongyue, he still held a certain pride. Who was this Qin Yu that he could touch the heart of junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling?

If he lost to Wenren Dongyue, he wouldn't dare say a single word. But, he couldn't bear losing to someone that was completely unknown. Yu Bai's heart filled with hate and he transferred all his grievances towards this person called Qin Yu.

"Don't ever let me meet you!" Yu Bai quietly roared in his heart. He was also curious about what Wenren Dongyue was thinking, but as he glanced over at him, he seemed completely unaffected as if he didn't care about this at all.

Tuba nodded. He swept his eyes around. "You each choose your five people and follow us!" He turned and started speaking with the titan warriors. Soon, they decided on seven people.

The strongest titan warriors were certainly all on the list. After all, the things within the Holy Land represented the chance for their tribe to live on. They had to do everything they could.

The Immortal Sect's five people were Wenren Dongyue, Ning Ling, a man surnamed Jing and a woman surnamed Ding. There was also a white-haired old man; he was clearly a guardian.

The Demonic Path's five people were Wuman Sizhan and four brothers, all of them quadruplets. Their appearances were identical and their movements were synchronized. Their complexions were as hard and stiff as a rock.

Tuba shouted, "Follow us!"

Leaving behind everyone else, the group of 17 people stepped into the chess game of the heavens and earth. After taking several steps in, their figures vanished from sight.

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500!

Undying revealed a bit of distress. He had already been forced to the point of using the bronze mirror's Soul Calming God Light. Only then could he thrust the Hundred Nether Sword into the Underworld guards and kill them.

These were clearly illusory puppets condensed from the black fog, but when the Hundred Nether Sword pierced through them, there was a sound as if the sword were penetrating through dozens of layers of thick cowhide. It was immensely difficult, and one could tell from this that the current Underworld guards had already reached an inconceivable boundary.

Qin Yu had a premonition that even if he erupted with the power of the burning heavens he still wouldn't be able to kill a single Underworld guard. They had become far too horrifying.

Luckily, at this point, the speed at which the Underworld guards appeared had slowed down considerably. It seemed that condensing such powerful Underworld guards was a great burden on the black fog.

After a moment, the black fog tumbled and another Underworld guard walked out. This guard was different from the others. The helmet it wore was sealed, revealing only a deep pair of purple eyes. It wore a glorious suit of purple armor and its body was not stocky, but instead gave off a slender feeling. It had a sword blade adorned with seven black crystals. A faint light circulated around it that released a heart-shaking aura.

Undying cried out, "Underworld Great Commander!" He lifted the bronze mirror in his hand and the Soul Calming God Light howled out once more. In the hands of Undying, the power of this strange bronze mirror spirit treasure actually rose drastically. Even after using it dozens of times, he was still able to activate it.

But this time, the previously undefeated Soul Calming God Light was broken apart by a sword slash. The Underworld Great Commander's deep purple eyes revealed a strange look. It swept its eyes around and started to speak, "May I ask which great being summoned my projection here?"

His voice seemed to carry a horrifying shaking force. It pierced through all impediments and resounded throughout the entire arena.

Shua –

The phantom of the black-clothed old man appeared. He said without expression, "Complete your duty. There is no need for you to ask about things you need not inquire into."

The Underworld Great Commander's eyes instantly lit up. "Just a forced projection. It seems that the master of this place has already perished in the endless river of time." He stopped and then immediately started to let out a deep and hollow laugh. "Did you know that to summon an Underworld Great Commander, you must pay a sufficient reward? Your master is already dead, so who here can stop me? Then these two...no, I can smell the scent of three souls. One is fresh and young, one is so delicious that it leaves me trembling, and there is one that incites a deep sense of loathing in me. But, I am most interested in this loathsome soul. Then, let these three souls become this Underworld Great Commander's, Long Adenaisi Kucha, sacrifice for descending upon this world!"

The black-haired old man phantom roared out loud, "Evil creature, don't be so insolent!" He lifted a hand and countless runes began to appear in the skies above the arena.

The Underworld Great Commander coldly coughed. "If it was your master activating this array formation, it could have instantly erased me. But with just a mere puppet projection...break for me!"

With a deep roar, he raised the long sword in his hand and the black cage instantly shattered. The dark gray sword light represented death and endless despair. As it crashed into the runes, it caused them to collapse and disappear.

The black-haired old man phantom angrily glared at the Underworld Great Commander. But then it was casually smashed into pieces with a palm strike.

Qin Yu's head was still dizzy. A moment ago, the voice of the Underworld Great Commander had caused his soul to tremble. It was so uncomfortable that it felt as if he would blow apart. When he recovered, he saw the scene in front of him.

The host of the test had unexpectedly been killed. Hey, wasn't this game a bit too much and now it had spiraled out of control? What about admitting defeat and ending the test? Was that still useful?

"I admit defeat!"

Indeed, there was no response.

The Underworld Great Commander took a step forward. "What an interesting boy. I'm sure your soul will be a true delicacy; I'm looking forward to tasting it. But, there is a more important matter to attend to right now." The deep purple eyes beneath the helmet flared up and glared tightly at Undying. "Your scent causes me to feel disgust, but I actually have no idea where it comes from. As an Underworld Great Commander, this sort of matter leaves me surprised. If you can tell me your origin, I might forgive you and bring you back to the Underworld to be my personal guard."

Undying was silent for several moments before sneering. "There are many Underworld Great Commanders and yet I have never heard your name. You should be someone that was just recently promoted. One of the Underworld's three Dark Moons, Long Adenaisi Blackstream, just what is his relationship with you?"

The Underworld Great Commander paused, a dignified expression on his face. He first bowed to show respect and then politely said, "I am Long Adenaisi Kucha, a bloodline descendent of our Ancestor Blackstream. 13,000 years ago I was successfully promoted to the position of Underworld Great Commander. Since you know my ancestor and also many secrets of my Underworld, you should be a powerhouse of this world. But, how come I can't sense the aura belonging to your world?"

Undying sneered. "You don't need to care about that. All you need to know is that I am someone you cannot provoke. Now, immediately screw back off to the Underworld, otherwise don't blame me for not giving face to my old friend from the past."

Qin Yu let out a long breath of relief. Although he was a bit shocked by Undying's tone, he could tell that the Underworld Great Commander really was shaken by its words. If he could overcome this danger just like this, that would certainly be the best result. But at this time, he suddenly received a sound transmission from Undying. "Little master, things have really become troublesome this time. In a moment, I will go all-out. The woman in your soul space can no longer be relied upon. Take care of yourself!"

Qin Yu was startled.

At this time, the Underworld Great Command reared back his head and laughed. "If you know the name of my ancestor, that means you were once a formidable existence that touched upon the world. But what a pity, your world has collapsed, leaving behind nothing but a weak and decrepit strength. What a pitiful sight. Rather than living such a sad and pathetic existence, you might as well offer your soul that

was once purified by the world to me. Become a part of my soul flame and open up the path for my advancement.”

He lifted a hand and slashed out. The seven black crystals immediately erupted with a dazzling light. Then, in the skies above, seven black suns suddenly appeared!

Chapter 392 – Spirit Lock

Everything in front of Qin Yu turned black. Not only could his eyes see nothing but even his soul was the same, as if he had fallen into an eternal abyss of darkness. Within this darkness, time and space lost all meaning and every bit of strength he had was suppressed. Up above his head, only a crescent purple moon was barely exuding a faint purple light.

This purple light allowed Qin Yu’s soul to move a little so that he didn’t fall into complete stillness. However, though he was able to move a little he still couldn’t sense or feel anything in the darkness around him. This only drowned him in an even deeper despair and fear.

At this time, Spirity appeared beneath the pale purple light. Her complexion was even paler, like a piece of translucent white tissue. She emitted a weak feeling, as if a single tiny breeze could blow her apart.

“Qin Yu, my time is limited. Listen well to my following words. Although the Underworld Great Commander is only a projection, he has still obtained the strength of the world. He is not someone that the current Undying can hope to contend with. At most he will be able to last for a little while longer. If you want to survive, you must depend on yourself.

“I will pass on a technique to you, to forcefully lock in your own vitality. Even if you open the power of the burning heavens, the scale of your losses will be dramatically lowered. However, there is something you must know. When you utilize the power of the burning heavens, the blood energy, magic power, and lifespan you lose isn’t truly burnt away. Rather, it is offered up as a sacrifice to the demonic altar. What you will be doing is no different from cheating. For concealing away the strength that it should be offered, the demonic altar will surely lower a punishment onto you.

“I will use my own deep slumber as the price to blind the demonic altar from sensing you. Do not feel guilty. After all, I am a great reason for why this is all happening right now.”

She paused for a moment and then said, “If you really wish to help me then become as strong as possible. I can borrow the power of your soul force to regain consciousness. Then, farewell my little master.”

She flicked her finger and a sphere of light flew in between Qin Yu’s eyebrows. It dispersed into countless bits of starlight that disappeared into his soul space.

At this time, Qin Yu’s connection with her was nearly severed. Luckily, that last fragment that linked them together allowed him to determine that Spirity was still alive.

All sorts of emotions tumbled in Qin Yu’s heart, eventually becoming guilt and gratitude. He vowed to himself that he would help Spirity regain consciousness as soon as possible. Then, restraining his thoughts, he used all his mind to focus on the light that Spirity sent into his soul.

Hum –

A strange fluctuation emerged from that light, instantly covering Qin Yu's soul. Then, countless pieces of information rushed out, imprinting itself into the depths of Qin Yu's soul and becoming something that could never be erased.

This was a strange technique called Spirit Lock – to lock in one's own spiritual essence, so that it would never disperse or fade and so that the world itself could not seize it...these opening words shocked Qin Yu, causing his mind to be completely immersed in it.

In the arena, beneath the seven great suns up above, Undying had manifested into a phantom that crazily attacked the Underworld Great Commander. On his back, the Soul Burying Flag erupted with billowing black gas that twined around his body, transforming into a dignified robe. On the front of this robe was a delicate lifelike ghostly face. Its eyes were closed, and between its eyebrows was a tightly shut third eye that faintly shined with a blood red color.

The Underworld Great Commander's actions weren't fast, but every time its sword slashed out and cut down it would contain a heaven-shocking strength. Terrifying aura fluctuations swept out like a hurricane. Wherever it crossed, the heavens and earth collapsed. It was a scene of destruction as if the world itself were coming to an end.

Undying didn't dare to touch these shockwaves at all. But as the battle continued it became increasingly frenzied and dangerous. The Underworld Great Commander's prestige and might grew stronger and stronger, as if he were an evil god descended upon the world.

Suddenly, Undying's figure vanished. When he appeared once more, he was at the side of the Underworld Great Commander. The Hundred Nether Sword in his hand had turned into a flow of black light that stabbed out.

The Underworld Great Commander chopped down with his sword. As it collided with the Hundred Nether Sword, the Hundred Nether Sword trembled for a moment before it shattered into countless pieces that howled in all directions. At this moment, the third eye on the ugly ghost face adorning Undying's robe suddenly opened and a dreadful blood red wave surged out.

"Haha! I was waiting for this move!" The Underworld Great Commander lifted his hand. On his palm, a black eye suddenly opened. A pitch black space was seen in its pupils, like a vortex leading to another world.

All of that terrifying scarlet light was swallowed up by the black eye in the center of his palm. However, the power of that attack seemed to surpass the Underworld Great Commander's expectations. He coughed once and the purple flames in his eyes darkened. Blood also started to flow from the black eye in his palm. However, he wasn't angered at all. Rather, he roared out in excitement, "Such a weak and withered strength was actually able to harm me. It looks like you were far stronger than I expected during your prime.

"But that is for the best. Your tattered soul must have some clear traces of the world left behind. Or, perhaps you might have opened up your own path already. By swallowing your soul, there is a high chance I can obtain the turning point for advancing forward!"

Undying shook his head, his voice somewhat helpless. "I thought that by fleeing, there would be hope for a new beginning. But now it seems that this world's inertia is indeed formidable. That which should

be dead should disappear forever.” He paused for a moment and then said, “Hey, little kid, since you are Blackstream’s bloodline descendant and also someone that managed to smoothly rise to the position of Underworld Great Commander, could it be that he didn’t tell you to never underestimate any existence that had once touched upon the world?”

The purple flames flickering in the eyes of the Underworld Great Commander suddenly blazed higher as a fierce feeling of crisis shrouded his mind. He raised his sword up and the phantom of a world arrived, protecting him.

In the next moment, the world phantom violently shook. Dents appeared, immediately producing countless cracks that rapidly spread outwards.

Rumble rumble –

The world phantom shattered and dispersed. The Underworld Great Commander cried out pitifully and the purple flames in his eyes suddenly weakened, not even a tenth as bright as they were before. They were so dark and gloomy that they seemed as if they would extinguish at any moment.

Undying was still in the stance of having a raised finger. He sighed deeply. Then, his figure scattered, turning into a shadow that returned to the one beneath Qin Yu.

“Just a little bit more and you would have destroyed my projection in this world. But this tiny difference is enough to sentence you to death.” The Underworld Great Commander’s voice was low and gravelly. “I will tear your souls into shreds and then slowly swallow them all.”

He stepped forward. The Underworld Great Commander appeared in front of Qin Yu. The black eye on his palm opened once more.

At this time Qin Yu suddenly drew backwards, rapidly retreating.

The Underworld Great Commander was startled for a moment. Then he sneered, “Little boy, just where do you think you can run off to?” He lifted a hand and grasped out. Qin Yu stiffened as he froze in midair.

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes and roared, “Spirit Lock!”

Hum –

From the void, a million runes instantly condensed and howled out as they submerged into Qin Yu’s body.

At this time his aura completely vanished, as if he had been thoroughly isolated from the outside world.

Then, Qin Yu erupted without hesitation with the power of the burning heavens.

Burn his blood, burn his magic power, burn his life!

Bang –

His aura wildly exploded, shattering the suppressive power shackling him. He raised his hand and pointed a finger.

Boundless Blue Finger!

With this finger, winds and clouds began to move. There was a loud rumbling all around as a finger phantom appeared from the skies. It rapidly condensed into reality and started to increase in size. Soon, it became a thousand feet tall. Even the fingerprints were clearly visible, as if it were a heavenly demon attacking from up above.

The Underworld Great Commander frowned. If he had just arrived, then even if he were just standing here without doing anything, this strike would have been unable to break through his defenses. But being wounded by Undying and having his world phantom shattered had caused tremendous damage to his projection. He didn't even possess a tenth of his original strength.

Still, it was impossible for this sort of inferior attack to cause any damage to the formidable Underworld Great Commander. He raised the sword in his hand and black sword light slashed out.

The finger descending from the heavens trembled and disintegrated. Qin Yu's face paled. But in a situation where he had exploded with all the power of the burning heavens, he was instantly restored in the blink of an eye.

The Underworld Great Commander revealed a look of shock. This was because he could clearly sense that the sword in his hand had been damaged. How was this possible!? Although he was merely a projection, his sword possessed an indestructible attribute. When he had fought with Undying, his sword hadn't been able to be damaged at all. But now, this weak ant-like being in front of him had caused damage to his projection. The sword shared the same source as his body. If it was injured, then his strength would also be weakened!

He was enraged. This was a pain that came from deep in his heart. It had to be known that this sword was a treasure granted to him by Ancestor Blackstream after he was promoted to the position of Underworld Great Commander. It was extremely precious and even the smallest amount of damage would require an immense price to repair!

"How despicable! You weak and lowly ant, you have now provoked the anger of this great Lord Kucha! I will keep your soul and throw it into the purgatory flames of the Underworld so you can suffer there for 10,000 years!"

However, in the state brought about by the power of the burning heavens, Qin Yu was so calm that he seemed no different from a puppet. He simply was not affected at all by these words. He lifted a hand and pointed another finger.

Blue Spirit Finger!

Hum –

Hum –

A cold wind rose in the void. Phantoms began to appear all around the grand and palatial arena. Some were as small as a human child and some were over 1000 feet tall. But no matter what their forms were like, each phantom possessed a formidable aura.

In particular, at the highest level of the arena, sitting atop a great stone seat, a giant phantom over 10,000 feet tall appeared. Just by sitting there it seemed to suppress the entire surrounding space.

The Underworld Great Commander screamed in anger, "Spirit calling arts, just who are you!?"

Qin Yu didn't answer. Without expression, his finger pointed down. A finger phantom appeared and the countless phantoms within the arena turned into flows of energy that rapidly flew into it.

In the blink of an eye, the translucent finger phantom turned a deep gray color, like withered plants that died in the dark of winter.

A great aura of extinction, death, and destruction all emanated from this finger phantom. But, this wasn't the end.

From that stone chair, the 10,000 foot tall phantom suddenly stood up. With a single step it crossed space and appeared above the Blue Spirit Finger. The phantom's empty eyes unexpectedly flashed with a sharp light. A deep voice rumbled from its throat, shaking the earth, "A trivial Underworld Great Commander dares to be insolent within teacher's palace. You are seeking death!"

It stepped forward and fused into the Blue Spirit Finger. The finger phantom rapidly grew, reaching several thousand feet higher. The color transformed from a dark gray into pitch black. Within this darkness, there were even traces of blood red.

Bang –

An inexhaustible aura of cruelty and ferocity erupted from the finger phantom. It instantly vanished, and when it appeared again it was already above the Underworld Great Commander's head.

"Ahh!" The Underworld Great Commander roared out loud. One of the black crystals on the sword blade blew apart. Then, a terrifying dark aura covered him. There was a heaven-shaking and earth-shattering collision. The entire arena trembled as countless cracks tore through the ground, extending into the seats high up in the arena on all sides.

The earth continued to quake. In several breaths of time, the entire arena was reduced to rubble!

The Blue Spirit Finger vanished from sight. The dark aura was nearly exhausted. It dissipated and revealed the pitiful figure of the Underworld Great Commander. It was like he had been caught beneath a stampede of wild animals. His helmet had already vanished without a trace to reveal an incomparably ugly face; his face was like the fused form of a goat and wild boar. The magnificent purple armor he wore was torn to shreds and terrifying wounds had appeared all over him. No matter how the dark energies tumbled around his body, they were unable to restore them.

But what the Underworld Great Commander found the hardest to accept was that one of the black crystals on his sword blade had blown apart, and in the area where it had been, several small cracks had appeared.

If it were only his projection that had been destroyed, the Underworld Great Commander wouldn't care. But following his connection to his true body in the distant Underworld, he could tell that on the true sword, one of the black crystals had also burst apart with similar cracks extending across the blade!

This strike had been able to pass through his projection and reach the true sword in the far off Underworld! If it weren't for the black crystal exploding, this strike might have even caused terrifying damage to his true body!

Chapter 393 – One Finger, 3000 years

When the Underworld Great Commander looked at Qin Yu, the purple flames of his eyes were now flickering with shock and dread. He suddenly thought that if this lowly and weak human could have Undying's protection as well as another formidable soul within him, could he actually be the reincarnation of some mighty being?

But the aura of his soul was extremely young; it didn't match that of a reincarnation.

Though he couldn't figure it out, the Underworld Great Commander still favored his previous idea, that Qin Yu was the reincarnation of some formidable existence.

Only this could explain why this person could rely on his weak and small strength to erupt with such terrifying power!

The dark purple flames in the Underworld Great Commander's eyes erupted with endless greed. The reincarnations of these great beings usually had complete spirit marks from their past lives. If he could devour him, countless possibilities would open up for him in the future.

Who cared if the black crystal was destroyed? Next to the soul of a reincarnated supreme being, there wasn't any comparison at all!

"Die!" With a loud roar, the Underworld Great Commander clenched his teeth and used his secret art. In the far off Underworld, inside his true body, a drop of god blood lit up in his heart. It forcefully crossed time and space to pour a great strength into his projection.

In an instant, all of the projection's wounds were healed to how they were in the beginning and his aura became even more formidable.

Hum –

The world phantom arrived once more. It was even more solidly condensed into reality than the first one. With a loud rumbling sound, it began to revolve and emit a formidable suppressive strength.

Qin Yu's body stiffened. Each movement became incomparably difficult. As he moved his arm, his flesh and blood, his bones, everything began to emit pained groans.

But his eyes remained icy cold, without the tiniest emotion. He thrust out the third finger – Blue Sea Finger!

When this finger appeared, the Spirit Lock technique instantly collapsed and his cultivation boundary began to drastically fall. Within his dantian sea, the Five Element Nascent Souls screamed with pain as they bordered on collapse. His appearance rapidly aged, as if hundreds of years had passed in a single

breath of time. His body started to wither away like a dead piece of wood, as if all his blood energy had evaporated into nothingness.

This wasn't the sacrifice from using the power of the burning heavens, but the price Qin Yu had to pay for using the third finger. There was no way to describe the scene that occurred after the third finger was used. This was because it was simply far too large, so large that it covered the horizon, so large that it completely occupied everyone's field of vision.

It was like the entire world became incomparably tiny in front of this finger. As if this finger could easily smash everything!

As the Underworld Great Commander looked at the Blue Sea Finger that had just appeared, he immediately summoned his world projection.

"Ahh!" With a pained scream, the purple flames in his eyes shined with fear and disbelief. This was because his world projection was collapsing, and not just that, but he could feel a terrifying aura piercing through his projection, backtracking through space and time to reach the distant Underworld.

This was a truly terrifying reverse-tracing counterattack!

And this attack was even more terrifying than the Blue Spirit Finger, so much so that the Underworld Great Commander was worried that his main body would be directly erased. His eyes widened as he glared at Qin Yu, wildly crying out in his heart. Even if he were the reincarnation of a great being, how could he stimulate such a dreadful strength with his pathetic cultivation!?

Bang –

The phantom of the Underworld Great Commander collapsed. He had forcefully ended the projection from his side in order to prevent the obliterating counterattack from reaching him. The icy coldness in Qin Yu's eyes vanished like a retreating tide and he fell to his knees. Pain transmitted through his entire body. The smell of decay filled his senses. He violently coughed, his eyes full of bitterness.

With that final strike, even the Spirit Lock technique had been broken and almost all of his vitality had been wrested away! It had to be known that since he had reached Divine Soul, and with the potency of a King step Demon Body, his lifespan far surpassed that of the normal cultivators of his realm. It would have been no problem for him to live for 3000 years. In other words, that Blue Sea finger attack cost him 3000 years of his life!

In comparison to that, even his dried up blood energy and the near-collapse of his Nascent Souls could be considered unworthy of mentioning.

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In the chess game of heaven and earth, there were many killing traps. The titan warriors thought of finding chances to leave these Immortal and Demonic cultivators behind, or even send them into danger zones.

But whether it was Wenren Dongyue or Wuma Sizhan, they remained calm and rational. Their sharp eyes seemed as if they could pierce through all lies and veils.

After hesitating several times, Tuba finally decided to give up on trying any tricks. He glanced at his fellow tribesman and honestly guided the way. As the believers of the Totem, they had the qualifications to pass through the chessboard of heaven and earth. The Immortal and Demonic cultivators were able to rely on their strength to pass through safely.

“We’ve arrived!” Tuba said. “We will awaken the messenger of the Holy Land to open the entrance for us. Do not try to resist.” He, Tutou, and two other titan warriors took out chess pieces from their chest. Two were black and two were white.

That’s right, they were round and smooth and looked like little mounds of dirt when placed on the ground.

The four of them each bit their fingertips and placed a drop of blood on their chess piece. When the drops of blood were directly absorbed, they emitted sparkling lights of black and white.

Hum –

A figure appeared. If Qin Yu were here, he would discover that it was the projection of the black-haired old man who had welcomed him. However, this projection was stiff and his eyes were listless, without any light to them. “Passing through the chess game of heaven and earth, you have the qualifications to enter the core region.” At this point, the projection should directly open the entrance for them. This was information that the great priest told Tuba and the others.

But, they discovered that the projection of the black-haired old man had stiffened. His body shivered and his empty eyes turned even duller. Something didn’t seem right.

“You’d better not be playing tricks!” Wuma Sizhan sneered, killing intent rising all around him.

Tuba was breathless with rage. “Just who is playing tricks? We have no idea what is happening either!”

Seeing the titans so worried, Wenren Dongyue lightly frowned. If there really was some kind of problem, would they have made this trip in vain? Almost all disciples from the Immortal Sect had come here. If they couldn’t obtain a great harvest, then they would have suffered considerable losses during this opening of the Infinite Realm.

Bang –

A white chess piece suddenly exploded, turning into white light that flowed into the body of the black-haired old man. His aura grew, but it clearly wasn’t enough. Soon after, three dull sounds rang out one after another. The titan warriors watched in abject horror and shock as the remaining three chess pieces all exploded, turning into rays of light that were absorbed by the black-clothed old man. Finally, he began to move as he lifted his hand into the air and started to draw in the void. But every movement he made seemed difficult.

The more of the rune he drew, the slower his movements became. Even his body started to become transparent; it was clear he had lost a great deal of strength.

The titans almost cried. The four chess pieces were the holy objects of their tribe that the great priest had given them. They were the key to opening the gift granted to them by the Totem. They had been passed down for countless generations and had always been used this way without any problems.

But now, these four chess pieces had completely blown apart. After they returned, how would they explain this to the great priest?

Luckily, the black-clothed old man phantom finally managed to finish drawing the rune. The rune submerged into space and the doors opened to reveal a long channel behind.

Wuma Sizhan's eyes brightened. "You can choose a person to enter first."

Tuba didn't say a word. He stepped through the door first; everything remained tranquil.

"Let's go!" Wenren Dongyue flicked his sleeves and led Ning Ling and the others through the door.

Wuma Sizhan waved his hand. The demonic cultivator quadruplets followed behind.

However, as the last demonic cultivator walked in, an invisible strength shook him and sent him flying backwards.

"Senior-apprentice brother Wuma, I cannot enter!" The Demonic Path cultivator shouted, his face full of startled anger.

Wuma Sizhan roared, "Titans, you dare to deceive me!?"

Bang –

A wild aura immediately erupted!

Tuba was bewildered. "It is impossible, the Holy Land has a limit of 17 people that can enter; this was determined from the start!" He hurriedly explained, "Since we brought you here, we wouldn't do something that could be so easily seen through!"

Wenren Dongyue lightly said, "Wuma Sizhan, the titans shouldn't be lying."

Wuma Sizhan sneered, "Good. Then one of the titans must exit to allow my Demonic Path disciple to enter."

Tuba shook his head. "That is not possible. Once someone enters the core region, even if they leave now they have already used a spot and it is impossible for them to give it to anyone else." Then, his complexion changed. He thought of a possibility and immediately revealed an angry look. "There are 17 spots but only 16 were able to enter. Does that mean someone entered the core region first?"

Wenren Dongyue frowned. "Let's go!"

Shua –

The five Immortal Sect cultivators soared to the end of the channel.

Tuba clenched his teeth and roared, "Go!"

The seven titan warriors were left in a depressed mood. First, that human Qin Yu had passed the test, and then the Immortal and Demonic cultivators had intruded into this area. Now someone had actually stepped into the core region earlier than they had.

The chessboard of heaven and earth possessed an unimaginably great might. Even the great priest had told them that there was no one capable of forcing their way through it. If so, how had someone managed to arrive earlier than them?

Wuma Sizhan's expression was gloomy and unsure. He could tell that the titans weren't lying. In other words, someone had already arrived a step ahead of him, and perhaps that person managed to do so because he was being far too cautious.

"To think that someone entered before me. Interesting, how interesting." His voice was calm and a smile crossed his lips. But the three Demonic Path cultivators beside him all revealed looks of fear.

Every time senior-apprentice brother Wuma had this sort of expression, it meant that someone was in for a round of bad luck...extremely bad luck!

Shua –

Wuma Sizhan stepped forwards. His body turned into an afterimage as he almost instantly caught up to the titans and Immortal Sect cultivators. When the four quadruplet cultivators were together, they could join forces to utilize an incredibly powerful technique. But since there were only three of them now, they were utterly useless to him.

Wuma Sizhan hurried along by himself so his speed was naturally fastest. He sneered as he caught up to the Immortal Sect disciples and then left them far behind.

The female cultivator surnamed Ding anxiously said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, don't worry about us, hurry up after him!"

Wenren Dongyue nodded. "Alright. Senior-apprentice brothers and sisters, I will be going ahead first."

Shua –

He instantly separated from the group. His speed rose up by several levels until he was equally matched with Wuma Sizhan. The two of them turned into shadows that vanished from sight.

...

Old and decrepit, with a vitality that was as weak as threads of silk, Qin Yu sat helplessly in the ruined arena waiting for the end of his life to arrive.

In the deep quiet, he could clearly hear the incomparably difficult beating of his heart. Every heartbeat consumed the tattered remnants of his weak vitality.

The shadow of death shrouded Qin Yu's mind with a never before seen level of richness. Although he wasn't willing to see this result, he actually wasn't able to do anything about it.

This was how life was. You never knew if there would be blessings or disaster after making a decision. The disc had been a wonderfully mysterious object, yet what it finally led him to was death. And the most laughable part was that in order to achieve this result, he had rushed past the titan tribe's sacred lake and had even done his best to kill all the Underworld guards.

When Undying had helped, he had even been incomparably delighted. He thought that this was wonderful beyond belief and he would be able to pass the test with ease. He had even started to anticipate what sorts of rewards he would receive.

But now, even the test presider had been killed by the Underworld Great Commander and all of this had lost its meaning. As for him, he could only sit here by himself, completely dried up, waiting for his death to arrive. This was a truly sorrowful and helpless ending. Qin Yu forced himself to smile.

But as he thought about how he had ended up this way, the bottom line was that the person who had established this test had overdone it. Qin Yu couldn't help but spew out some...no, many, many, many foul curse words.

As for the awe he felt towards the incomparable master who built this place...pfft, this young master is going to die soon, so why don't I feel awe towards your grandma's leg instead!

It seemed that this grandma's leg was a bit too powerful. Light wavered in front of him with some difficulty, finally condensing into the figure of a black-haired old man.

The black-haired old man looked at Qin Yu, his expression one of incomparable gratitude. "You have struck down the Underworld Great Commander and defended the dignity and honor of our Holy Land. Qin Yu, you have done well. Now, I will reward you."

Chapter 394 – This Old Servant Knows What To Do

Like a traveler wandering through a hot desert on the verge of death, just as he was about to fall into despair, he found a clear oasis with a spring overflowing with sweet and clear water. Simply said, this happiness came too suddenly. Qin Yu wasn't prepared at all. All of the random thoughts in his mind were thrown beyond the highest heavens. In particular, any and all disrespect he had towards the master of this island was completely hidden away.

He no longer had to maintain the thought of sitting in a straight posture before he died, so that all others that came in the future would see how tough his will and mindset had been. He relaxed and then laid face up on his back. His chest still heaved with difficulty and although his condition was still poor, he was relaxed and happy.

This was because Qin Yu knew he wouldn't die here.

The black-haired old man's expression was warm with a hint of a smile. Qin Yu knew this was only a puppet projection and even this old man's current performance was completely based on settings designed by the projection's creator. Still, he didn't care, and his dazed eyes even shined with a bit of anticipation.

"Mm, your vitality is currently dried up right now. It is the result of forcefully stimulating a strength that far surpasses your limits. I will first help you restore yourself." As the black-haired old man spoke he lifted a hand. A jade box appeared. "There is an Eternal Primordial Fruit in here. It will help you restore your lifespan. Eat it."

Qin Yu opened the jade box. A rich aura of life instantly submerged him. All of the pores in his dried and withered body immediately opened and started to immediately absorb it; his vitality actually began to

restore itself. If just taking several breaths of this fruit could restore his vitality, then the preciousness of this Eternal Primordial Fruit was likely beyond his imagination!

But in his current situation, Qin Yu had no thoughts of saving it for the future. He took several bites, eating up the fruit.

Bang –

It was like a massive barrel of oil had been poured atop a small and flickering flame. The vitality within Qin Yu's body began to rise at a shocking speed. His withered and dotted skin rapidly turned smooth and soft. His grass-like hair became elastic and radiant. Even the gray hair he gained from refining the Revival Good Fortune Pill immediately turned pitch black. Blood energy rushed into his body and erupted within him, several times more formidable than before.

Hum –

Countless tiny runes appeared in Qin Yu's blood. They flickered and disappeared, turning into a flow of information that entered his soul.

Demon Body combat technique – Choking Finger.

By stimulating the Demon Body, there was a 10% chance of ignoring defense. It had an absolute defense-shattering attribute and also a 1% chance of triggering a sure-kill attribute.

Qin Yu was dumbfounded. This fruit had not only completely restored his lifespan but it had directly pushed his King step Demon Body to the small success stage and even awakened the Demon Body's combat technique.

A 10% chance of ignoring defense and a 1% chance of triggering a sure-kill attribute...this was a truly heaven-defying technique. It was worthy of being called the terrifying combat technique that exclusively belonged to the Demon Body!

To awaken this at the small success of the King step, although there was luck involved, Qin Yu absolutely believed this was related to the Eternal Primordial Fruit!

But this wasn't the end. After the Eternal Primordial Fruit completely restored Qin Yu's lifespan, there was still a portion of its strength left. This strength continued to enhance Qin Yu's body, and he could feel it becoming increasingly formidable.

Hum –

Mystical runes appeared within his blood once more. Another stream of information flowed into his mind.

Demon Body combat technique – Choking Finger, second stage.

By stimulating the Demon Body, there was a 30% chance of disregarding defense with an absolute defense-shattering attribute. There was also a 5% chance of triggering a sure-kill attribute.

This...this...this was large success of the King step Demon Body!

Moreover, what was even more heaven-defying was that he had awakened the Demon Body's combat technique once more, and it was exactly the next stage of the Choking Finger.

Qin Yu was stunned. A look of wild joy lit up his face. This must be what everyone referred to when they said great fortune would come after surviving a brush with death!

Moreover, he was sure that continuously awakening the Demon Body's combat technique must be a function of the Eternal Primordial Fruit.

In just several breaths of time, this fruit had restored over 3000 years of his lifespan and directly lifted his Demon Body to the large success boundary. Moreover, it had awakened the Choking Finger to the second stage...this effect was truly heaven-defying!

There was still a bit of the Eternal Primordial Fruit's strength left. It continued to enhance his body and transform him. Unfortunately, it was just a bit away from allowing his King step Demon Body to reach perfection.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and looked at the fruit core in his hand. He could feel the rich vitality emanating from it. He carefully placed it back in the jade box and into his storage ring.

This thing would surely be useful in the future!

The black-haired old man smiled. "Very good. Your lifespan has been restored. I will now continue rewarding you." His eyes flashed for a moment. "Not bad. You've condensed Five Element Nascent Souls and stepped onto the path of the Five Elements. Your future prospects are very bright. I will lend you a helping hand."

He lifted a hand and grasped out. A sphere of light appeared. "This technique should be the most appropriate for you. If you can fully cultivate it and achieve mastery of it, then touching upon the source of the world shouldn't be difficult."

He flicked his finger and the sphere of light flew in between Qin Yu's eyebrows. Within Qin Yu's mind, there was a loud roar like a million thunderbolts ringing out at once. The shadow of a mountain appeared. Faintly, one could see into the middle of the mountain. Five Nascent Souls were sitting there cross-legged. At this time, they all opened their eyes and cupped their hands together and bowed, "I greet fellow daoist Qin Yu."

After a long time, Qin Yu opened his eyes, his face full of shock.

'Five Element Mountain is a technique that master inadvertently obtained after cutting down a great being and refining his soul. This technique uses the Five Element Nascent Souls as the foundation and combines them with the Five Element Rule Arts. Its might can shake the heavens and earth.'

Although his mind was still confused from the sudden influx of information, just looking at the opening introduction of the Five Element Mountain left Qin Yu startled by how vast and broad it was.

If he could fully cultivate the Five Element Mountain then that was enough to fully overwhelm all other Divine Souls. If he could perceive his own rule arts after that, then fighting above his step wouldn't be too difficult either.

Of course, this was in a situation where Qin Yu didn't use other secret arts and other abilities that superimposed his strength. As expected, great risks led to great harvests. Ignoring everything else, just this Five Element Mountain technique made everything he experienced worth it.

"I thank senior for the generous gift." Although this was nothing but a puppet projection, Qin Yu still cupped his hands together and bowed.

Unfortunately, this puppet projection was inevitably a lifeless object. Even after hearing his words, there was no change to his smiling face. The old man simply nodded and continued to say, "You have cut down the Underworld Great Commander and the merit from doing so just barely managed to obtain these rewards for you. Then, I will now calculate your test completion for the Underworld guard test."

The black-haired old man paused for a moment and then smiled. "501, including one Underworld Great Commander. According to the rules, you have passed the test and it is possible for you to obtain the qualifications to become an inner court disciple. Please wait a moment." He bowed deeply, "This subordinate is the presider of the Underworld guard test. I have decided to grant Qin Yu the status of inner court disciple. I ask the lord to please make a decision."

Seeing this sight, Qin Yu's complexion turned strange. Before, when Undying first made a move, this sort of request had already been made. Without accident, there shouldn't be any reply.

According to the so-called default rule, his qualification as an inner court disciple was already decided.

His eyes brightened. After experiencing the Eternal Primordial Fruit and Five Element Mountain, Qin Yu suddenly anticipated what sort of harvests being an inner court disciple would give him.

But the script wasn't what he thought it would be like...

After obtaining no response, the black-haired old man waited for a long period of time. There was a bit of awkwardness on his face as he asked, "My lord, are you unhappy with this decision? But 501 Underworld guards only meets the recruitment conditions for an inner court disciple."

There was silence as before.

The black-haired old man heaved a sigh, his voice filled with helplessness. "It's fine. It seems that the junior participating in this test must be the successor of some great figure. If that is the case, I will make him an exception and grant him the status of a true lineage disciple. I ask the lord to make a decision."

This was an absolutely unexpected result. Qin Yu's eyes widened and he watched as the black-haired old man continued his one-man show. His expression became incredibly strange and disturbed. But, his heart was actually filled with joy. The status of a true lineage disciple was undoubtedly far more honored than that of an inner court disciple. And the advantages obtained were surely much greater too.

Qin Yu couldn't help but feel an even greater sense of anticipation.

It had to be known that the master of this island and all of his subordinates had perished in the endless river of time. No matter who the black-haired old man asked, he was destined to never receive a response. According to the strange logic that the black-haired old man was using, the harvests he would obtain at the end would likely far surpass his imagination!

As expected, the black-haired old man took a step back. After deciding to grant Qin Yu the status of a true lineage disciple, he still didn't obtain any response. His body shivered and his eyes turned solemn and respectful. He said in a quiet voice, "My lord, in the Holy Land, the status of a true lineage disciple is above 10,000 others and incomparably honored. They even have the qualifications to obtain guidance from the master. Are you not satisfied?"

Silence.

What nonsense, everyone had already died. If there really was a response now it would be scary.

The black-haired old man took a deep breath and coldly said, "I don't know who this young man is that he would cause my lord to disregard the rules to such an extent, but at most I can only grant the status of a true lineage disciple. Since my lord is still dissatisfied, this subordinate can only report this matter upwards and wait for a decision from the Holy Land."

He cupped his hands together, "May I ask the Inner Temple Elder to make a decision on this matter?"

No response.

He cupped his hands together again, "May I ask the three Temple Masters to make a decision on this matter?"

No response.

The black-haired old man had a face full of shock. He clenched his teeth and cupped his hands together a third time. He bowed deeply and asked, "I ask the Vice Exalted to make a judgment!"

If there was an image to accompany this scene, it would be that of several crows squawking before waddling away.

The black-haired old man was full of disbelief at such an unreasonable event. None of the high level figures of the Holy Land interfered in this matter.

Even the Vice Exalted, such a supreme existence, had chosen to remain silent.

He looked at Qin Yu, a complex look on his eyes. Could this junior's status be this terrifying?

After a long moment of silence, the black-haired old man fell to his knees and bowed to the floor. He respectfully said, "Master, this old servant needs your order."

This entirely different movement caused Qin Yu's heart to skip a beat. The 'master' that the old man spoke of was definitely the master of this entire place. Although it was highly likely that the master had already died, when it came to these existences that possessed transcendent strength and methods, who knew what sort of contingencies they would leave behind?

Qin Yu was extremely worried. His heart beat like a racing drum. But luckily, nothing changed. The ruins were still as quiet as they were before.

He was fine!

Hahaha...Qin Yu laughed inwardly. He looked at the black-haired old man. He thought that right now, he had truly walked into a great stroke of good luck.

The black-haired old man knelt for a long time. After obtaining no response, his face filled with terror as he bowed to the floor again and again. "It was this old servant that was muddled. Without your permission, how could the great figures of the Holy Land be silent? Master, rest assured, this old servant knows what to do."

Chapter 395 – Emotions Up and Down

After thinking he had found the truth, the black-haired old man wiped the non-existent sweat from his forehead. He crawled up from the ground and revealed a blinding smile. "Little friend Qin Yu, I was too neglectful before. If I was disrespectful in any way, I ask little friend to not blame me."

Qin Yu was startled. He secretly thought, 'It's here', but his face was still blank. He said, "Senior, I..."

The black-haired old man smiled as if he understood everything. "Little friend need not explain. I know what must be done." He turned and bowed. In the sky above the arena, countless runes appeared once more. Shrouded beneath those runes, everything that was destroyed began to rapidly be restored to how it was at the start. The black-haired old man had a dignified expression as he slowly reached out a hand and grasped at the void.

Hum –

All of the runes erupted with a radiant light. The light rapidly condensed together, transforming into a single token.

The token was pure black with a pattern engraved on the back. Two strange runes were imprinted on the front. A boundless aura erupted from the token, instantly sweeping out in all directions.

This aura reached an inconceivably powerful degree, as if a thousand rivers and mountains could be suppressed by it. There was also a trace of honor and majesty that left one's heart shaking with awe.

The phantom of the black-haired old man violently trembled. It seemed that this act had clearly taken a heavy toll on him. When the token finally finished condensing, his figure even became much more ethereal.

"Little friend Qin Yu, accept this token. From this point on, you are His Highness Holy Son of my Ninerealm Holy Land. A trillion trillion lives serve beneath you and you have the qualifications to inherit the Holy Land!"

Qin Yu was frightened a little. Even if he knew his harvests were going to be astonishing, he was still shocked by the black-haired old man! His Highness of the Ninerealm Holy Land...the master of a trillion trillion lives...the qualifications to inherit the Holy Land...

But soon he composed himself. The master of this Ninerealm Holy Land had already been buried in the endless river of time and all of his subordinates had also perished. The so-called Highness was nothing but a remnant title.

But even if this were just a title, as the Highness of the Holy Land, shouldn't he be given many advantages? He had killed a projection of the Underworld Great Commander and had obtained the Eternal Primordial Fruit and Five Element Mountain as a result. Then, if he were given the title of His Highness, he should naturally receive even better rewards!

Shua –

The token flew over. Qin Yu grabbed it with his hand. Then, there was a loud explosion in his mind as the two strange runes on the token appeared. These two runes grew thousands of times over within his mind until they were like two mountains each emitting a blinding golden light.

Qin Yu...

This was unexpectedly his name!

Bang –

The two runes blew apart. Countless motes of light spread out into space, turning into countless stars in the sky. A small and thin figure appeared in the starry skies. Its back was hunched, but as it stood there, it seemed as if a trillion stars bowed before it.

“I was called the Ninerealm Heavenly Monarch by a trillion lives. I wandered freely through the heavens for 10 billion years. To become my Saint Son can result in endless good fortune. I hope you cultivate well, so that one day in the future you may surpass my own life!”

This deep voice possessed an endless dignity, as if it echoed through the entire universe. Then, it vanished entirely. After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu finally regained his senses. He didn't know when, but he had fallen down to his knees and there was a look of reverent devotion on his face.

Seeing Qin Yu wake up, the black-haired old man cupped his hands together and said, “This old servant greets Your Highness.”

Qin Yu stood up and said, “There is no need to be so courteous. Rise.”

The status token vanished from sight. With a thought, he detected that it had fused into his body. But as for where exactly it was, Qin Yu actually had no idea.

But after focusing his senses a little, because it had already recognized him as its master, Qin Yu soon discovered what functions the token had. His eyes brightened with unbelievable joy.

To summarize the most important points:

First, by activating the token, with the status of the Holy Land's Highness, he could freely enter and leave 90% of the Holy Land's areas.

Second, by holding the token, he had the qualifications to move all Elders of the Holy Land and to control 70% of the guardian puppets.

Third, as the Holy Land's Highness, in a life or death crisis, he could activate the protective powers of the token, enough to resist the attack of a World level powerhouse.

Fourth, the Holy Land's Highness had the qualifications to obtain a massive amount of cultivation resources. He could enjoy the privileges of numerous followers, his own contingent of personal guards, and a vast and boundless estate of his own.

Qin Yu trembled with excitement. He had a feeling that the land he stood on would be surnamed Qin from now on!

He lifted his hand. The token condensed in his palm and he tried to activate it with his thoughts.

Because only by activating the token would he truly be able to use it. Otherwise it was only an inert object.

Mm? There was no response?

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He tried several times but there was still no change to the token.

"Senior, is this broken? How come I can't activate it!"

The black-haired old man respectfully said, "Your Highness, please call me Black Lake. This token was granted by the master; it is impossible for it to be damaged. However, because your cultivation is too low, you have not achieved the minimum requirements to activate it."

Qin Yu's face stiffened. His complexion seemed to fall from joy to extreme sorrow, as if he had just gone up and down. In the previous moment he had been at the pinnacle of his life enjoying the most beautiful scenery there was, and in the next moment he crashed into a dark and lifeless abyss. Holding onto a bit of hope, he cautiously asked, "And what cultivation do I need for it to be enough?"

The response he received caused him to almost want to curse out loud!

Black Lake answered, "According to Your Highness's current world, after reaching the Calamity Immortal realm, you should be able to fulfill the lowest requirement for activating the token." Seeing Qin Yu's face as dark as iron, he continued to say, "By satisfying the lowest minimum, you can only activate the token for an extremely short period of time. If Your Highness wishes to thoroughly activate it, you will need to at least reach the level of touching upon the world."

Qin Yu gnashed his teeth. It was like he had found a giant treasure trove but every gem within was so large that he couldn't even hope to lift it! This was an incredibly sorrowful feeling!

"Fine! Since my cultivation is too low to activate the token, I will just put that to the side for now. Then, the cultivation resources I can obtain – that shouldn't be too little, right?"

Black Lake smiled. "Of course. Once Your Highness's status is confirmed, you can naturally obtain the resources you deserve. Your Highness, please wait a moment."

Qin Yu relaxed a little. He quickly comforted himself. It was fine as long as he had cultivation resources. After refining them, his strength was sure to rise by several levels.

This could be called luck within misfortune!

Black Lake lifted his hand and grasped out, a look of pride and satisfaction on his face. "As the Highness of my Ninerealm Holy Land, out of all the treasures there are none more enviable than the Leviathan Roc Wings. This treasure was created using the wings of the North Sea's Leviathan Roc as the foundational material. Then, countless treasures were added to supplement it. It was personally refined by the master, and you only need a drop of blood to complete the refinement process. Normally the Leviathan Roc Wings are kept within your body, but they will unfold as soon as you stimulate them. A single flap will bring you 90,000 miles away. Not even an existence that has touched upon the world might have this speed!"

Qin Yu listened in a mesmerized daze, his heart racing as his eyes lit up like stars. With the Leviathan Roc Wings in his hand, who cared about the Southshine Nation's Old Ancestor? He could even disregard the strongest Calamity Immortal realm existence! A single flap of his wings would bring him 90,000 miles away; just who could chase after him?

Seeing Qin Yu's excited expression, Black Lake smiled with even greater pride. But soon, his smile froze and his eyes filled with disbelief. After a long moment of silence he awkwardly said, "Your Highness, the Leviathan Roc Wings within the storehouse are temporarily missing for the time being. You might need to wait a period of time."

A cold bucket of water being poured over him – this was what Qin Yu currently felt. The smile on his face slowly vanished, replaced by a gloomy darkness.

Black Lake hurriedly said, "Your Highness, there is no need to worry. There is definitely a pair of Leviathan Roc Wings somewhere; it just needs some time to appear. Let us take out the second treasure."

Black Lake straightened himself, becoming a bit calmer. "Netherworld Spear. Master personally ventured into the Nine Nether World and fought a great battle with the Nine Nether Beast condensed from the world's source. He seized the Nine Nether Water and combined it with the Extreme Cold Star Iron to forge this spear. Although it is part of a mass-produced batch of magic weapons, since the master refined it, it is absolutely a high quality item. With the Netherworld Spear in hand, not even a powerhouse that has touched upon the world would easily dare meet its edge!"

But soon, that smile stiffened once more.

"Cough cough...the Netherworld Spear is currently out of stock. But, Your Highness has many resources assigned to you; it is more than just these two things."

Qin Yu's complexion paled and a deep foreboding feeling came over him. When the Ninerealms Holy Land was destroyed, could the entire storehouse have been emptied?

"Precelestial Dao Embryo Fruit. By swallowing this fruit, your body can return to its precelestial state and you will possess a talent comparable to a precelestial life form. Your cultivation speed will cross 10,000 miles in a day...we are temporarily out of stock.

"Undying Chaos Organ. It is a strange wonder treasure produced from the Chaos World, born in a precelestial land. It has an undying attribute. Once you refine it into your body, your body will become inextinguishable...out of stock...

"North Sea Ice Crystal Marrow, to activate your body's bloodline...out of stock..."

"Sunmoon Star Grass...out of stock..."

Black Lake's face gradually paled. Although there wasn't any sweat on his face, he actually made the motion of wiping his forehead several dozen times and his voice increasingly filled with fear.

Out of stock! Out of stock! Everything was out of stock!

Qin Yu had a bitter expression. Indeed, there was nothing determined for sure in this world. While he had opportunistically managed to obtain the status of being a so-called Saint Son, it was actually impossible to truly obtain these rare treasures that he had never heard of before.

He took a deep breath. Thinking about how he shouldn't have obtained these things to begin with, Qin Yu felt much better about himself. His complexion gradually returned to normal.

All of the resources that the Holy Land's Saint Son had the right to obtain were completely out of stock. Even though Black Lake was only a puppet projection, he still seemed extremely awkward over the situation. He gently coughed and said, "It seems that there must be a problem with the Resource Hall. Your Highness should be able to return and receive them after some time."

Qin Yu shook his head, not saying anything. He faintly guessed what had happened. The Resource Hall that Black Lake spoke of should have been completely looted with the destruction of the Ninerealm Holy Land. It was naturally impossible for any treasures to be left behind.

At this time, Black Lake's eyes flashed. His originally blank eyes seemed to become much livelier. "As the Holy Land's Highness, you have the qualifications to open the Secret Treasure Pagoda and obtain a treasure."

He lifted a hand and tapped a finger against the void. The phantom of a pagoda appeared, rapidly spinning so that no one could clearly see it.

"Your Highness, you can call for it to stop at any moment, and the item chosen will naturally fly out."

Qin Yu no longer had any expectations for this. He casually glanced at it and said, "Stop."

The pagoda phantom suddenly stopped spinning. Then, a ray of light shot out towards Qin Yu.

Qin Yu was startled. A look of pleasant surprise crossed his face. He quickly reached out to grab it.

The object was cool as it entered his palm. As the light dispersed, Qin Yu's complexion changed, revealing a strange and puzzled expression. How to say it...this thing was a soft and lumpy pile of something, a yellowish gray color. It was like...partially frozen snot.

Although its appearance was disgusting, Qin Yu could actually feel a vast and boundless aura from it, as if he were facing an endless earth!

Chapter 396 – Rest Loam and Leave

"Rest Loam!" Black Lake shouted out loud, his expression shaking.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. He subconsciously grasped it in his hand and said, "Black Lake, do you know what this is?"

Black Lake nodded, a trace of envy in his eyes. "Your Highness has incredibly formidable luck; you actually managed to choose the Rest Loam. According to what this old servant knows, out of the countless treasures within the Secret Treasure Pagoda, the Rest Loam's value is considered amongst the top three."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. "What uses does the Rest Loam have?"

Black Lake quietly said, "The name Rest Loam is one given by the master. In other places, it is called other things. For instance, the Source of the World, or the Heaven Mending Divine Soil."

"This thing has an extremely mystical birth origin that not even the master was able to find out about. But, its function is exceedingly simple. By using the Rest Loam as the foundation, through a vast period of time, one can condense a complete world. Or, if a world has been severely damaged, then by fusing the Rest Loam into it, one can repair the damage to the world in a short period of time and even make it stronger and firmer than before."

Condense a world!

Ignoring all else, just this point was enough to consider it an exceedingly rare treasure!

But at this time, what Qin Yu needed the most was the ability to repair a world!

To condense a world...one didn't need to be a genius to know that this required an unfathomably high cultivation level. He was only a mere Divine Soul and even when going all-out he could only erupt with a Blue Sea level of strength; this difference was immeasurable. But because he had the little blue lamp, he now thoroughly ruled a vast distant space. But this space was seriously damaged, and in order to fully restore it, an immense amount of time was needed.

But with this Rest Loam, the speed at which that space would repair itself would rise dramatically. He would be able to restore vitality to the entire space in a much shorter period of time.

At that time, Qin Yu could finally realize his ideas for how to use that space.

For instance, when he had been at the Southshine Nation's treasury, he had taken away those rare spirit seeds that even the Southshine Nation Old Ancestor had felt pained to see leaving. The little blue lamp had changed into a great sun. Once Qin Yu planted those spirit plants in that regenerated space and they germinated, he was really looking forward to how fast they would grow.

Black Lake continued to say, "That's right, the Rest Loam has an extremely special nature. It cannot come into contact with any earth-attribute object otherwise it will directly fuse into it and can never be stripped apart." Pride lit up his eyes. "My Ninerealm Holy Land's storehouse has endless treasures. For instance, we have an Eternal Ice Box. It is refined from ice that has lain silent for a million years without being touched by any yang energy. There are rule runes inscribed onto it and the ice cold strength will not disperse even after tens of thousands of years. I will bring one to Your Highness so that you may store the Rest Loam within."

He lifted a hand and grasped out. Then, his confident face stiffened in a stunned expression, finally turning into dismay and embarrassment. "This...we clearly had many Eternal Ice Boxes; how could we suddenly be out of stock? It doesn't matter. Our storehouse has countless treasures. Even without an ice box, we still have numerous substitute treasures."

Just as he was about to lift his hand once more, Qin Yu quickly interrupted him. "Black Lake, there is no need. I will condense my own ice box and place a sealing talisman to prevent it from melting. It should be enough to use temporarily."

Black Lake retracted his hand, his face full of praise and admiration. "Your Highness is truly noble and honored. To actually be so thrifty, you can be called the model disciple of my Ninerealm Holy Land. If others were like the Saint Son then we would be able to save countless expenses every year."

Qin Yu stimulated his magic power, forming an ice box atop his palm. Water and ice were of the same origin, so doing this wasn't a problem at all. He glanced at Black Lake from the side of his eyes and sighed. It seemed this puppet projection was even missing the most basic memorization functions.

It seemed that when the Holy Land was destroyed, he had also been incredibly damaged. It was truly pitiful.

Soon, the ice box was condensed. Qin Yu cautiously placed the Rest Loam within and then took out a sealing talisman with his other hand. After activating it with magic power and determining that it wouldn't melt anytime soon, he put it away into his storage ring.

At this time, Black Lake looked up towards the arena entrance. He smiled. "Your Highness Saint Son, another disciple has come to attempt the test. Would you like to receive them so that they may gaze in reverence at Your Highness' magnificent demeanor?"

Qin Yu's complexion changed. Those that came were most likely the titan warriors. If they discovered he had made his way here first, there were bound to be troubles.

His thoughts raced and he said, "I have an important matter to attend to, so I don't want to see them. As for news of me becoming the Saint Son, there is no need to let anyone know for the time being."

Black Lake suddenly said, "It seems Your Highness wishes to cultivate with a low profile before soaring up into the skies with a single bound and shocking the entire Holy Land. Then, this old servant will be waiting here."

He smiled and cupped his hands together. "This old servant will send Your Highness away first." As he spoke, he lifted a finger and tapped the void. Space rippled, enveloping Qin Yu. He vanished in the next moment.

On another side, at the end of a long channel, Wuma Sizhan and Wenren Dongyue raced against each other, a series of afterimages following the both of them.

Their complexions both changed. They wrinkled their eyebrows, looking at the arena they arrived at.

Black Lake glanced at the two without expression. "Who are you? Why don't you have my Ninerealm Holy Land's token?"

Wenren Dongyue cupped his hands together. "Greetings, senior. This junior has admired the Ninerealm Holy Land for many years and today I came here in hopes of becoming a part of the Holy Land. I hope that senior can give me a chance."

Wuma Sizhan's expression changed. It appeared that the Immortal Sect knew a great deal about this land beyond their world. At the very least, the Demonic Path had never heard of the Ninerealm Holy Land before. However, his thoughts raced and he respectfully said, "This junior is the same. I ask senior to allow me a chance."

Black Lake's expression lagged a little. As he glanced over the two, his eyes brightened. "I didn't expect it, but your qualifications are quite good..." He paused for a moment, a helpless look on his face. "However, I have used up too much strength today so I cannot open the test for you. I hope you can come again next time."

"Senior! The only reason I managed to arrive here was through a coincidence of lucky chances. If I miss out on today, I fear there will be no other chance. Senior, please show mercy!" Wenren Dongyue quickly said.

Black Lake's complexion sank. "I already said for you two to come again next time. There is no need to continue talking – go!"

With a flick of his sleeves, space rippled. Wenren Dongyue and Wuma Sizhan vanished from sight.

The next moment, the two people appeared outside the entrance. The anxiously waiting Demonic Path cultivator quickly bowed, "Greetings, Demon Son!"

"Out of my way!" Wuma Sizhan roared. The Demonic Path cultivator cried out pitifully as he was sent flying away. He spat out a mouthful of blood, his face full of fear.

Wenren Dongyue frowned. His face was cold and dark, so chilling that it left one trembling.

Shua –

Shua –

Figures popped out of spatial fluctuations one after another. Nine Ling, the other Immortal and Demonic cultivators, as well as Tuba and the other titans.

Now, they all glanced at each other with blank expressions. As they looked at their surroundings, they revealed looks of anger.

The female cultivator surnamed Ding hurriedly said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, what is happening here?"

Wenren Dongyue took a deep breath. He bitterly smiled. "There was an accident. I just went in and now I was transmitted out."

He barely managed to maintain a calm expression, but his heart was still full of unwillingness. This Ninerealm Holy Land should have been his greatest lucky chance, but now all of his hopes were destroyed.

As he thought about how that black-haired old man had said he had used up too much strength, Wenren Dongyue's eyes flashed brightly. He faintly guessed what happened.

Killing intent tumbled around Wuma Sizhan. He suddenly gripped his fists tightly, billowing demonic energy erupting all around him, condensing into demonic faces that reared back their heads and angrily roared. Wenren Dongyue's lucky chance had become nothing but dreams, but his losses were equally astonishing. On a relative level, his losses were even more dire!

After all, the Demonic Path was full of factional strife and the power struggles were far more brutal than those of the Immortal Sect. Although he had an honored status, he would inevitably be implicated in losing the Infinite Realm lucky chance!

Damn! Damn it all!

While the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path cultivators were angered by what happened, the despair of the titan warriors far surpassed them. They weren't able to enter the core region of the Holy Land and weren't able to obtain the blessings of the Totem. How could their tribe continue surviving? By the next time the Holy Land opened, their tribe might already have been destroyed.

"It's all your fault!" Tutou crazily roared, his face full of desperation and sorrow. "It is because of you human outsiders. You caused the anger of the Totem, ruining our only chance of obtaining the Totem's blessing!"

His eyes flushed red and his blood energy boiled out of control. With loud rumbles echoing from his body, he shouted, "I'll kill you!" The ground exploded as Tutou threw himself forward at a Demonic Path cultivator. His thick arm thrust forward, causing the air to split.

"You are courting death!" Wuma Sizhan roared. His figure flickered and he thrust out a palm. Tutou's tall and sturdy body violently trembled as he was sent flying backwards.

Giant black masses of demonic energy lingered around his body, melting away his flesh and blood and revealing the white bones beneath.

"Tutou!" Tuba's complexion changed. He removed a bone pendant from his waist and hung it over Tutou's body, allowing it to quickly devour the demonic energy.

On the other side, Wuma Sizhan was forced back again and again, each step leaving a deep imprint in the ground. Blood energy tumbled in his chest and his complexion darkened further.

"Tuba, kill them! Kill them all!" The severely wounded Tutou howled. He hacked out a cough and his barely closed wounds broke open once again, gushing out blood.

Tuba held onto his body. His face was cloudy and he didn't say a single word. The titan warriors beside him all breathed heavily.

Wenren Dongyue shook his head. "Let's go." He turned and flicked his sleeve. As he did, a spatial channel opened in front of him.

He led Ning Ling and the others inside. Once they vanished, the channel closed up.

Wuma Sizhan sneered. "Let's go!"

He took out a black demon bead and tossed it on the ground. It blew up on its own, turning into a black lotus. As the black lotus bloomed, a spatial channel revealed itself inside.

Shua –

The Demonic Path cultivators entered. Then, the black lotus trembled and faded away into nothing.

“Tuba! Do we just watch helplessly as they all walk away? The hope of our tribe has been ruined by those damned human outsiders!” Tutou angrily roared.

Tuba clenched his teeth. “I know those human outsiders deserve to die. But if we really went all-out against them they would definitely band together. At that time, we would all die! I do not fear death, but our tribe is in a crisis right now. We must live on. Only by living on can we find a chance to save our people!”

Tutou’s complexion stiffened and his heart filled with even greater grief and indignation. His field of vision darkened and he fainted.

Tuba picked him up. He coldly said. “We’re returning to the tribe!”

He strode forward, the five titan warriors following close behind. No one spoke; the atmosphere was solemn and sad. At the entrance of the chessboard of heaven and earth, the Immortal and Demonic cultivators had already left. Once the remaining nine titan warriors learned what had happened, they all roared in anger and despair.

Soon, a strange fluctuation arrived. The vanished air bubbles reappeared once more, wrapping around them and sending them flying into the skies.

In the depths of the island atop that incomparably vast lake, Qin Yu relaxed and allowed the air bubble to wrap around him before shooting straight up into the skies. As the air bubble flew away from the island, his thoughts stirred. He looked down and saw a massive number of cultivators standing in the distance. As he saw a slender figure amongst them, his eyes widened with excitement.

But soon, the air bubble broke through the skies and the island at the center of the lake rapidly vanished. That figure soon faded from his line of sight.

Chapter 397 – I Can Try

Qin Yu was anxious but he knew that the air bubble was incomparably firm, so firm that his strength couldn’t even hope to shake it. He stared with wide eyes until his line of sight was completely blocked by clouds. Only then did he look back. He had a bit of helplessness on his face, a bit of disappointment, but also some comfort.

Although the two of them had yet to meet and even though Ning Ling didn’t know that he had already arrived at the Land of Divinity and Demons, wasn’t it good that he knew she was doing well right now? Even if he couldn’t meet her today, there would always be an opportunity in the future. Moreover, after leaving the Ninerealm Holy Land they would return to the Infinite Realm. Maybe they would meet there?

Thinking of this, Qin Yu’s state of mind was restored to normal. He closed his eyes and started to meditate. After an unknown period of time, he felt the air bubble shake a little. He opened his eyes to find that the air bubble had torn through the barriers of the world once more, arriving at the endless nothingness outside.

17 air bubbles were all close to each other. He could see through his air bubble to the other titan warriors in theirs. In one air bubble, the titan named Tutou was covered in blood, unconscious. It was

clear he was heavily wounded. It seemed these titans had also encountered dangers after entering Ninerealm Holy Land.

At this time, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. This was because he could feel that as well as Tuba, the other titans were also glaring at him with ice cold eyes. His heart chilled. Could it be that they knew he had become the Holy Land's Saint Son? But even so, the titans had a close relationship with the Ninerealm Holy Land, so their response shouldn't be like this, right?

Before Qin Yu could think about this further, the air bubbles rapidly sank and they scattered in the air. Although he couldn't see the titan warriors, his complexion grew increasingly gloomy.

Something must have happened that he didn't know about. He began to worry. He would soon return to the titan tribe and if he wasn't careful, a massive problem was sure to erupt!

His thoughts raced. He suddenly thought about the numerous cultivators he had seen together with Ning Ling when the air bubbles left the Ninerealm Holy Land.

The Infinite Realm had opened multiple times before but he had never heard anything related to the Ninerealm Holy Land in the outside world. And as he recalled the attitudes of the titans before they entered the Holy Land, it wasn't like they were readying themselves to face some great mortal enemy...could it be that the Immortal Sect cultivators and whoever else had relied upon some unknown method to forcefully enter the Ninerealm Holy Land?

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. He was a human outsider. While he had no connection to the Immortal Sect, would the titans believe that? He feared that they likely regarded him as the chief architect of whatever dastardly scheme had occurred.

The more he thought about it the more anxious he became. This was because he was almost sure that the titans wouldn't believe his explanation. As he remembered those terrifying blood fluctuations he had sensed in the titan tribe, his complexion grew increasingly ugly.

The air bubble fell faster and faster. After an unknown period of time, the fog all around him vanished and a giant canyon appeared. Then, he saw the titan tribe hidden within and the great black lake deep in the tribe.

Pa –

The air bubble broke apart. Qin Yu landed on the island in the center of the lake.

"Human outsider!" With a loud roar, a giant fist came rumbling towards him, accompanied by a terrifying aura.

This attack came without any warning. Luckily Qin Yu was already on guard. His feet rapidly moved and avoided this ferocious strike.

"Hold on! I can vow that I am completely unrelated to those other humans who entered the Holy Land. Otherwise, how could I possibly return here with you!" Qin Yu shouted out loud. He glanced at Tuba, "We have fought before. You should know that my strength is completely different from those people's!"

Tuba tightly frowned, as if he were thinking deeply about this.

A titan warrior roared, "What nonsense! If you didn't know them, then how come that female cultivator from the Immortal Sect would know your name!?"

As he heard this, Tuba's complexion darkened. He took a step forward and roared, "Give up...resisting...otherwise...die..."

16 titans erupted their blood energy, causing space to tremble. Tiny cracks appeared and surrounded Qin Yu like a net.

Qin Yu was briefly stunned. Then, he wryly smiled. It seemed that these titans had already met Ning Ling; if so, it was truly impossible to clear his name. However, he couldn't allow himself to be captured here no matter what. Once he fell into the hands of these angry titans, he could die at any time.

But in this critical moment, there was suddenly a deep shout, "Stop!" Though the voice sounded old, it seemed to contain strength beyond description. It was like every syllable weighed 10,000 jins, causing those who heard to feel awe in their hearts.

A figure quickly flew in from the direction of the tribe. As the figure stepped across the black lake, every step caused faint ripples to spread outwards. However, these faint ripples caused the entire sacred lake to quietly tremble.

Shua –

In the blink of an eye, the old titan that seemed far away suddenly appeared in front of him. His figure was much smaller than Tuba than the others; he was only a little bit more than 10 feet tall. His eyes were warm and bright, seeming to flow with wisdom.

However, this old person had his eyes fixed on Qin Yu. His breathing gradually deepened and his eyes brightened with excitement.

"Greetings, great priest!" Tuba and the other titans quickly restrained their auras and bowed, revealing absolute respect towards this newcomer.

The great priest coldly shouted, "How bold! You dare to be so rude to my tribe's honored guest? Hurry up and apologize!"

Tuba and the others were left dumbfounded. Just what did the great priest mean by all of this? However, their lips began to move automatically due to their deep faith in the great priest. They all bowed, "We ask honored guest to forgive us!"

Qin Yu's thoughts turned, but he remained silent.

The great priest was all smiles. "Honored guest is generous and benevolent; he wouldn't lower himself to the same level as you juniors." As he spoke to here, his face revealed a hint of anticipation. "I wonder if honored guest can show me your status token?"

As expected, the relationship between the titan tribe and the Ninerealm Holy Land wasn't ordinary at all! Qin Yu inwardly sighed a breath of relief. At least he had overcome this hurdle. With a thought, a token appeared in his hand.

As the great priest saw it, his body froze and his eyes instinctively widened. He suddenly shouted, "Saint Son!" After several moments of silence, the great priest fell to his knees, tears streaming down his old face. "The titan race's 103rd great priest greets Your Highness Saint Son! I knew that the Holy Land would never abandon us subjects! They would certainly come and save us!"

Tuba and the others were all frightened. After a moment of stunned shock, they were awoken by the great priest's roars. "Unworthy descendants! Why have you not hurried up and fallen to your knees! This is His Highness, the Holy Land's Saint Son! How can the likes of you offend someone of his revered status!?" After a moment of hesitation he said, "Your Highness Saint Son, these titan juniors have offended your dignity. According to the rules, they should immediately be slain and their souls extinguished forever! If Your Highness agrees, this old servant will personally execute them here!"

After this, no one believed that the great priest had gone crazy any longer. They could feel terrifying, earth-shaking blood energy fluctuations emanating from his old body. Tuba and the others turned deathly pale. With loud crashes they all fell to their knees.

"Great priest, please forgive us!"

The great priest's eyes twitched but he didn't even spare them a glance. "Your Highness Saint Son, please pass down an order!"

It was clear that as long as Qin Yu nodded, this great priest would kill Tuba and the others.

Qin Yu never imagined that the status of being the Ninerealm Holy Land's Saint Son would have such a great deterring effect. Although the great priest had displayed respect and submission so far, he knew what sort of terrifying strength was actually hidden in that old and frail-seeming body.

The Ninerealm Holy Land had already been destroyed and his status as a Saint Son was nothing but a name. If he really didn't give up here, who knew whether or not this old fellow would go back on his word? In any case, he hadn't suffered any losses either.

All of these thoughts happened in the blink of an eye. Qin Yu put away his token and said, "It's not a crime to be ignorant. Spare them this one time!"

The great priest's heart relaxed. He turned and shouted, "Didn't you hear that? Why haven't you thanked His Highness Saint Son for being so merciful!"

How could Tuba and the other titans say anything else? They vigorously bowed their heads to the ground and said, "Thank you Your Highness Saint Son!"

Even now, they had no idea how this human outsider had become the Saint Son.

But this so-called Saint Son, just what was that?

At this time, a pitiful cry resounded through the air. After the air bubble broke apart, Tuba had placed Tutou on the ground. Now, Tutou's eyes widened in pain and he roared out loud. The wounds on his body rapidly split open and his flesh and blood started to darken, emitting a rotten stench.

"This is bad! Tutou's injuries have erupted! Great priest, please save him!" Tuba anxiously said.

The great priest's figure moved but then he came to a sudden stop. He looked over at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu waved his hand and the great priest's body flickered, arriving right next to Tutou. He lifted a hand and pressed it on his body. This speed shocked Qin Yu. If the great priest had any ill intent, there was no way he could have escaped.

Bang –

Potent fluctuations of aura turned into blood red light that covered Tutou. Soon, the great priest opened his eyes and revealed a gloomy look. "What a dreadful corrosive demonic energy. Whether or not Tutou lives, that will all depend on his luck."

He stamped his feet and the ground split apart, leading all the way to the depths of the island. Then, trickling sounds rang in the air as a pool of clear water began to rise from the bottom of the island.

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. This was because he could feel that the strength emitting from this water was the same as the cool energy that restored his wounds after the test of the sacred lake. Although his Demon Body had reached large success, if he could absorb this spring water he could definitely rise to another level!

In particular, what surprised Qin Yu was that there was actually a lotus root growing in this pool of clear water. Moreover, this lotus root was in a just germinated condition. Just by glancing at it, an intense feeling of hunger rose in Qin Yu. He felt as if he wanted to directly eat up this lotus root!

His intuition told him that the reason this spring water had such a formidable effect on the body was all because of this lotus root.

The great priest lifted his hand and some of the spring water flew up, wrapping around Tutou. The terrifying wounds on his body slightly improved and his flesh began to regenerate. However, the great priest didn't relax at all, and instead his expression became even more dignified.

"Ahh!"

Tutou screamed in pain. His regenerated wounds burst apart and his injuries decayed even faster than before. Massive pieces of his flesh started to rot away.

As for the spring water that wrapped around him, it was immediately tainted black and emitted a noxious odor.

The great priest's complexion was heavy. "The corrosive demonic strength in Tutou's body is terrifying. Unless it can be instantly chased away, any method of treatment will be swallowed by it, making it even more dreadful."

Tuba anxiously said, "Great priest, is there nothing we can do?"

The great priest hesitated. "If he swallows the Divine Lotus then Tutou's life might be saved. But, the Divine Lotus is the holy object of my titan race and it is related to the destiny of my entire titan tribe. I cannot use it on him."

The titans all fell silent, sorrow on their faces. Although they each competed with each other and battles sometimes broke out, they had still grown up together and their relationships were deep and strong. But now, they had to watch helplessly as Tutou died. The taste of this could be imagined.

The great priest took a deep breath, a bit of sorrow in his expression. He turned and forced a smile. "Life and death, this is the natural cycle of all things. I apologize for showing something so laughable to Your Highness Saint Son. Allow this old servant to take Your Highness away."

Tuba's eyes flashed. He suddenly straightened his back and fell to his knees. "Saint Son...can...you...save...Tutou...please...beg...you..."

The great priest roared out, "Tuba, you are far too insolent!"

Hualala –

The other titans all fell to their knees. "Your Highness Saint Son, please help! We will be eternally grateful!"

The great priest's fingers shivered with worry. "How bold!" It was with great difficulty that he managed to preserve the lives of these juniors. If Qin Yu was angered, the consequences could be imagined. But as he thought about how they were begging for mercy because of their blood brother, he felt worry, anger, and also pride.

Taking a deep breath, just before the great priest was about to punish them, the silent Qin Yu suddenly said, "I can't guarantee anything, but I can try."

Chapter 398 – Eternal Brilliance

As he spoke, Qin Yu's hand flashed and he took out a jade box. He opened it to reveal a fruit core. An astonishing vitality exuded from it. Just by taking a single breath of the scent, one felt fully energized.

"Eternal Primordial Fruit!" The great priest shouted out loud, his eyes shining with excitement. "I never thought Your Highness would have an even more precious treasure! Tutou can be saved!"

He took a deep breath, his voice full of deep reverence. "Your Highness, there is no need to worry. This old servant will only take a wisp of the core's origin energy; there will be no damage to it."

Qin Yu nodded. "Alright."

Tuba and the others watched on with surprise and anticipation as the great priest received the jade box with both hands. Then, the great priest took out the core and looked at it with acclaim for several moments. He lifted a hand and pointed a finger down. A drop of blood the size of a pearl condensed on his fingertip, then, a wisp of pale white and green light shot out from the core and fused into the blood.

The great priest quickly flicked his finger and the blood bead flew into Tutou's body. Tutou's body trembled as a massive amount of rotten flesh and blood started to fall off from his body. He screamed out in pain and fell to the floor, unconscious.

The great priest stamped his feet. The ground shook like a living creature, directly burying all of the corrosive and poisonous blood. Tutou's skin and flesh started to wriggle, rapidly restoring to its original state. A look of respite crossed his face as he fell into a deep sleep.

The great priest let out a deep breath of relief. He smiled, "It's fine now. Take Tutou away; he will recover after he rests for some time."

Tuba respectfully bowed and thanked Qin Yu. Then, he picked Tutou up and left with the other titans.

“Your Highness Saint Son, Tutou was disrespectful to you multiple times and yet you were willing to use such a treasure to save his life. You are truly a merciful and benevolent character. After he recovers and wakes up, I will personally have him come and kneel to you in apology.” The great priest handed back the jade box with both hands.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. “There is no need for him to apologize. What I want to know is that technique you just used to draw out the fruit core’s origin energy; does it cause any losses to you?”

The great priest was stunned for a moment. He probingly asked, “Does Your Highness Saint Son want to take out the core’s origin energy?”

Qin Yu nodded, not denying anything.

The great priest earnestly said, “Your Highness, please forgive me if I am being rude, but if you directly extract the origin energy of the fruit core, you might be able to increase your strength, however this is not the best path to take.” He pointed a finger, “Your Highness, please take a look at this clear pool of water. With Your Highness’ eyesight, you should have been able to discover that the reason this spring water has the function of repairing and strengthening the body is because of this Divine Lotus. This Divine Lotus is something originating from the distant past, when a great priest of my tribe performed a merit for the Holy Land and was granted a lotus seed from a lotus throne. This Divine Lotus was cultivated from that lotus seed.

“The spiritual strength here is barren and we do not have the appropriate methods for growing it. Because of that, this Divine Lotus grew incredibly slowly. But even though it has just germinated, it actually allowed the water it grew in to gain such mysterious powers. It is the most precious inheritance of my titan race.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. “Great priest, are you saying that this fruit core in my hand can also be cultivated?”

The great priest bowed. “This old servant cannot guarantee success, but once you achieve that, the advantages you can obtain will be far greater than simply taking out the fruit core’s origin energy. While I dare to put forth such a possibility, ultimately everything is decided by Your Highness. If you really wish to take out the core’s origin energy, this is not difficult for me at all.”

Qin Yu said, “Thank you for the advice, great priest. Since this core can be cultivated, I will try and attempt it.” It was no wonder that the great priest had emphasized that he wouldn’t harm the fruit core when saving Tutou.

The titans were not able to fully cultivate the Divine Lotus, but since he had the little blue lamp, he actually had a bit of confidence. As he thought about some day when he had the possibility of having a fruit tree with Eternal Primordial Fruits hanging all over it, he couldn’t help but feel excited.

He covered the jade box and placed it back in his storage ring. Then Qin Yu glanced at the spring water.

The great priest carefully observed Qin Yu’s actions and expressions. He respectfully said, “Your Highness Saint Son is so noble and even forgave the juniors of my tribe for their discretions. We titans

have no way to repay you; all we have is this spring water. Perhaps it might have some use to Your Highness Saint Son. Feel free to use it as you like.”

Qin Yu was overjoyed. “Thank you great priest. Then, I won’t be impolite about it. However, please don’t worry. I will not touch the Divine Lotus in the spring water at all.”

The great priest relaxed. What he feared was that if Qin Yu couldn’t bear using the fruit core, he would shift his attention onto the Divine Lotus instead. However, with his worries dispelled, his smile became increasingly bright. “Then this old servant will not disturb Your Highness’ training. I will excuse myself first. If there is anything Your Highness needs, just call out. I will be on standby ready for any orders.”

He turned and flew towards the black lake, bringing Tuba and the others straight back to the tribe.

Qin Yu glanced at the spring water, a happy expression on his face. The status of being the Ninerealm Holy Land’s Saint Son had helped him out a great deal. He hoped this spring water would be able to push his mortal body further and allow him to reach perfection of the King step Demon Body. If he could awaken the Demon Body’s combat technique once more, his strength would rise enormously.

He stepped forward and fell into the spring water. Countless wisps of cool aura rushed into his body. He closed his eyes and hurriedly absorbed them.

Thump –

Thump –

Within his chest, his heart began to vigorously beat. The blood racing in his blood vessels emitted cheerful sounds. Qin Yu could clearly feel his body becoming increasingly powerful. Although it couldn’t compare with the Eternal Primordial Fruit’s effects, it was still extremely astonishing.

Qin Yu remained in the spring water for a full three days. Because of his training, the pool of spring water dropped several feet from how high it was initially.

It had to be known that even talented young titans like Tuba and Tutou could only obtain an extremely limited amount of spring water. If this were exchanged for an equivalent amount of spirit stones, Qin Yu would have spent tens of millions of spirit stones if not more!

Shua –

Qin Yu’s eyes opened and a divine light flashed in his pupils. His bones began to crack and pop with astonishing momentum. As he leapt up onto the ground, blood energy revolved within his body, absorbing the water on it and turning his black robes dry and clear.

“Hah, I’m still a point away.” Although Qin Yu had a happy smile, he still felt a bit of regret. The spring water had allowed his body to reach the peak of large success in the King step, just a thread away from perfection. But, this small gap was like an insurmountable canyon. Unless he ate the Divine Lotus, it would be impossible for him to make a breakthrough.

Qin Yu had promised the great priest that he wouldn’t use the Divine Lotus. He naturally wouldn’t go back on his word. Moreover, he was still puzzled by the great priest’s actions.

This wasn't the first time that the titans had entered the Ninerealms Holy Land so they should be well aware of what its true situation was like. To be straightforward: someone so formidable like the titan race's great priest simply had no need to care about Qin Yu's status as the Saint Son.

Then how come he had been so respectful and submissive? Before clarifying these matters, Qin Yu believed he should remain vigilant and careful.

His thoughts turned and he looked up, clearly saying, "Great priest, I have finished training." As his voice fell, a shadow appeared at the other end of the great lake. In a few breaths of time it arrived in front of him.

The great priest smiled and respectfully said, "Congratulations to Your Highness Saint Son for your cultivation reaching yet another level." His eyes glanced over at the pool of spring water, and as he saw the Divine Lotus was still in perfect condition, he was thoroughly relieved.

In order to avoid angering Qin Yu, he hadn't dared to probe the island at the center of the lake in these last three days. In truth, he was quite worried about the safety of the Divine Lotus. The great priest was well aware just what kind of temptation the Divine Lotus was for someone that cultivated the body. If Qin Yu really did decide to eat it, their tribe would have suffered another calamity upon what they were already dealing with.

Qin Yu sensed this but he didn't reveal anything. "I must thank the Divine Lotus and the great priest's generosity."

The great priest flicked his sleeves and the pool of spring water rapidly sank downwards, the ground closing up over it. "Your Highness Saint Son, my tribe has prepared a banquet to welcome your arrival. I hope that you can participate."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and responded, "Since the great priest is so sincere, I will have to bother you."

"This is the honor of our titan tribe!" The great priest's face lit up with joy. He brought Qin Yu to leave the black lake.

Soon, after washing up and combing his hair, a grand banquet began. Qin Yu was respectfully seated in the seat of honor. The entire titan tribe, their ten thousand some tribesmen, all came to watch with eyes full of curiosity and awe.

The banquet had just begun when a pale-faced Tutou arrived with several other titans and knelt down in front of Qin Yu.

"My son Tutou didn't know the identity of Your Highness Saint Son and offended Your Highness's dignity. Thanks to the magnanimity of Your Highness, his life was saved. I brought him here today especially to apologize and express his gratitude towards Your Highness."

It was unknown what Tutou was told, but he had completely changed from his past unruly and violent self. Now, he respectfully bowed and said, "Tutou thanks Your Highness Saint Son for the graciousness of a life. In the future, I am willing to follow Your Highness and become your sword and spear, overcoming any obstacles for Your Highness."

Qin Yu smiled. "What happened has already passed. I do not blame you. It is just that I need to leave for the outside world soon, so bringing you with me may be a little inconvenient."

The great priest rose up at his table and respectfully said, "Your Highness Saint Son, although you have an honored status, the human outsiders do not know of this. It might be better to bring Tuba and Tutou with you and allow them to follow by your side. With your status, having guards to protect you is also natural."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "According to what I know, the life forms of the Infinite Realm cannot leave as they please."

The great priest waved his hand and Tutou and the others bowed down once more before taking several steps back and leaving. The other nearby titans also drew back, allowing the two a space to freely talk.

"Your Highness Saint Son may not know, but your status token contains a massive space within and it can even carry life inside of it. Of course, those you carry within must be the cultivators of the Ninerealm Holy Lands as well as their subordinate subjects."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened briefly before he revealed a helpless look. "Unfortunately, with my current cultivation I cannot activate the token, so how can I bring anyone away?"

The great priest bowed. "I dare not conceal anything from Your Highness. Tuba and Tutou are the two most talented juniors of my titan tribe, and it is also a part of my selfishness that I wish to send them away. If the future of our tribe cannot be guaranteed, then at least if they are outside, there is still a chance that my titan race's bloodline will continue to be passed down. So, I will try to find a way to help Your Highness open up a small portion of the space ahead of time so that they may go. Of course, my skills are limited and that is all I can do. To truly activate the token, that will depend on Your Highness."

Qin Yu smiled. "Since that's the case, I have no problem with it."

The great priest was overjoyed. "Thank you Your Highness!"

Qin Yu took out the status token and passed it to the great priest. This object came from the master of the Ninerealm Holy Land and its power was unfathomable. Since it already recognized him as its master, he could take it back with just a thought. There was no need to worry about any accidents occurring.

When the banquet ended, Qin Yu looked up at the skies above. He seemed to casually ask, "Great priest, from the moment I stepped into the Infinite Realm, I seemed to have never seen nighttime. Is there a reason for this?"

The great priest cupped his hands together, "This old servant has never left the Infinite Realm so I have no idea about the outside world. However, from ancient times until now, the Infinite Realm has always been in a state of daylight."

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. "Was this the same even when the world was complete?"

The great priest nodded. "Our tribe has encountered disaster many times, but our inheritance has never been severed. According to the ancient texts of our tribe, that is indeed true."

Qin Yu asked, "I wonder if I can glance through these ancient texts?"

The great priest smiled. "Of course. Once the banquet ends, I will immediately have someone deliver them to Your Highness."

Two hours later, Qin Yu sat on a stone chair in his dwelling, carefully perusing through the titan tribe's inheritance stones. These things were quite mysterious. They could contain a great deal of information and even record images. Through the numerous inheritance stones, Qin Yu could see the grandeur and glory of the Infinite Realm when it was still complete. It was in no way worse than the current Land of Divinity and Demons.

And within these inheritance stones, there were actually some daily records written down by great priests from hundreds of thousands of years ago.

Qin Yu glanced from and finally came to an answer. There really was no concept of 'nighttime' in the Infinite Realm.

This was the so-called eternal brilliance.

Although this was completely unrelated to him, Qin Yu inexplicably thought back to the little blue lamp and how it only released the sea blue light with its unbelievable abilities in the dark of night. But, what if there was no night? Was there some connection between this and the little blue lamp?

Chapter 399 – Rebirth of Wood and Rain

As he thought about how determined the world's will was to destroy the little blue lamp, Qin Yu felt his heart unconsciously tighten. Although he had no evidence, he believed he had come across some kind of extremely terrifying secret. And this secret was far from what someone with his cultivation was entitled to touch.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed these thoughts deep into his heart. However, he couldn't help but reveal a bit of hesitation. Could the little blue lamp really be some truly evil existence? That didn't seem right though. It accelerated the growth of spirit plants and enhanced the quality of pills; he had never sensed the tiniest bit of evil aura from it.

All sorts of mixed up thoughts tumbled through his mind. After a moment, Qin Yu calmed down and a firm decisive look crossed his expression. A great reason he was able to arrive where he was today was thanks to the little blue lamp; it could be called his cornerstone in establishing himself in the world. Even if the little blue lamp was some utterly evil object, he had already merged together with it and could no longer be separated from it. If it was evil, then they would both become evil together!

Since this was so, why continue hesitating about it? All he needed to do was continue walking forwards while following his own conscience.

In the distant endless nothingness, within the space that was connected to the sealed dimension ring, the little blue lamp that had transformed into a great sun seemed to sense Qin Yu's thoughts and emitted a humming cry.

Faintly, Qin Yu could feel his connection with it become even closer.

Qin Yu could feel the sense of closeness coming from the little blue lamp and his lips curved up in a smile. "Yes, I was wrong, I shouldn't have suspected you. If you are evil, then let's become evil together

and dye the entire world in our color!” He turned his hand and an ice box appeared. Sealed inside was the Rest Loam he had obtained from the Ninerealm Holy Land’s Secret Treasure Pagoda.

“Little blue lamp, is this Rest Loam useful to you?”

Just as Qin Yu’s voice fell, a phantom of the great sun appeared in front of him. However, this phantom was wrapped in a dark layer of nothingness, isolating its aura so that it couldn’t be sensed by the outside world.

Pa –

The ice box broke apart and the Rest Loam appeared. The great sun phantom fluctuated and Qin Yu could feel the joy of the little blue lamp. A deep blue light gushed out, enveloping the Rest Loam. Then, it faintly trembled and vanished from sight.

Shua –

The great sun phantom also vanished.

Qin Yu’s thoughts stirred. He quickly closed his eyes and his consciousness entered the sealed dimension ring. After a faint numbness and blurriness, he arrived at the space it was connected to.

His consciousness fused into his blood, turning into a divine sense body. Qin Yu opened his eyes and discovered that the great sun up above had become extremely dark, as if it had concentrated all of its strength. He could clearly see that shining out from within the phantom of the great sun there was a pure two foot deep blue light. The Rest Loam was bathed in it, fiercely beating like a living heart.

At this moment, all of that deep blue color instantly vanished, turning into light that poured into the Rest Loam. The Rest Loam stiffened for a brief second before loudly exploding, turning into endless bits of powder that sprinkled down onto the earth like snowflakes.

These snowflakes landed on the ground and directly fused into it. Then, the sundered ground that had undergone great catastrophe suddenly emitted loud rumblings sounds from deep below the surface.

Qin Yu had a shocked expression. He could see that great waves appeared on the boundless earth. All of the shattered and sundered ground was instantly erased by these great waves.

There was the sound of breaking air. A green grass rapidly rushed out from nowhere, wrapping around Qin Yu’s body and shivering. It seemed as if it remembered something extremely terrifying.

“Don’t worry. Today is not destruction, but the beginning of a new life for this space.” Qin Yu smiled and gently stroked the grass.

The green grass gradually calmed down, but it still kept itself entangled around Qin Yu. One man and one grass watched on together as a scene that could be called a miracle occurred in front of them.

On the ground, after all traces of destruction were erased, everything became as smooth as a piece of white paper. Then, on this incomparably massive piece of white paper, some parts became hills, some parts became plains, and between these hills and plains, some places rose into mountains and some places sank and became rivers.

Water vapor rose up from the ground, condensing into fog in the skies. Then, with a loud rumble, thunder roared and a torrential rainstorm fell down. After being drenched by the rain, the earth began to emit something that could be called vitality. Just watching it made one feel overjoyed.

The green grass that twined around Qin Yu emitted an excited cheer and immediately flew onto a hill. Its roots rapidly grew and wriggled as it drilled itself into the earth. Then, it began to crazily grow, growing larger and larger a thousand feet at a time...it was a grass that was thousands of feet long!

On its leaves, the silver veins darkened so much that a touch of gold appeared. Then, that color spread to all corners of the leaves at an astonishing speed. A shining golden light exuded from the entire grass, its aura so vast and boundless that it left the heart trembling.

Within this the shattered space, to bitterly survive endless years without giving up and without truly dying, this grass naturally wasn't ordinary. A long, long time ago, it used to have an extremely aggressive name – Star Cutting Grass. It was rumored that when this grass grew to the peak, its leaves could tear apart the vault of heaven, pierce through the endless nothingness and cut apart a star!

The heavy rain continued for over a month. Qin Yu stood here, watching the rainwater gather into brooks, the brooks melding into streams, the streams pouring into rivers, and the great rivers rushing and roaring into the lowest regions of the earth, become a giant lake. Or, one could even call it a sea.

Qin Yu calmly watched all of this happen, his mind entirely immersed in the feeling. It was like he was participating in the rebirth of wood and water in this world. This mysterious feeling caused him to be completely unable to feel the outside flow of time. Even though his divine sense left his body for such a long time, he didn't feel weary at all. In fact, his divine sense even seemed to become stronger at an astonishing speed, becoming increasingly pure.

Qin Yu didn't sense that right now within his soul space, the light cast from a purple crescent moon was continuously fusing with his soul. Compared to when it first condensed, this purple moon was clearly much larger. It had turned from the tiniest crescent slice into a thicker sickle-like blade. The purple light it emitted also became much purer.

The third month passed.

Qin Yu's illusory body seemed to awaken from its immersed state. His divine sense felt as if it had eaten a meal and was completely satiated, completely unable to strengthen anymore.

After sensing his surroundings, he found that three months had already passed. Shocked, his divine sense body loudly dissipated.

Within his residence at the titan tribe, a faint layer of dust had fallen over him. His fingers moved and his eyes flashed open.

Bang –

An invisible strength erupted, shaking away all of the dust. Two beams of divine light seemed to shoot out from his eyes, sending out a terrifying momentum! There was no change to his looks, but he seemed to gain an inexplicable sense of dignity. This was the pressure that one naturally emitted after their soul force grew stronger.

Qin Yu sensed his much stronger soul force and revealed a happy look. But soon, he jumped up and ran to the door. Yet before he reached the entrance, the courtyard doors were split open and the array formation flashed and shattered.

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He shouted, "Who is it!"

Dust danced in the air to reveal an awkward Tuba. The great priest beside him also had widened eyes that soon turned to pleasant surprise.

"Your Highness Saint Son, there was no news from you for three months, and even though I queried several times, there was no response. This is why...if I disturbed or alarmed you, I ask for your forgiveness."

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "I had obtained some understandings so I decided to close up and cultivate for some time. I was unable to sense what was happening outside. I must have worried great priest."

The great priest glanced over Qin Yu to reveal a look of shock. "Your Highness has a truly incredible cultivating speed. After a mere three months, your soul force is almost twice as powerful as it was before. I fear you are already able to compare favorably with a common Blue Sea master." As the titan tribe's great priest, he naturally had a deep understanding of the cultivation boundaries of the human outsiders.

The great priest was moved. Qin Yu was indeed an existence worthy of being chosen as the Holy Land's Saint Son. His talent had reached a truly unbelievable boundary.

But the more it was like this, the higher the possibility that their titan tribe could be saved. The great priest was utterly shocked, but also utterly ecstatic!

Qin Yu faintly smiled, not explaining. "Great priest seems to be worried. Is there some matter?"

The great priest hurriedly explained. "The matter is indeed urgent, otherwise there is no way this old servant would dare intrude into Your Highness' residence. This is because the Infinite Realm will soon close up." He took out the status token. "This old servant has already opened up a tiny portion of the space. It is enough to bring Tuba and Tutou outside. I ask your Highness Saint Son to bring them out of the Infinite Realm."

Qin Yu was startled. "How long until it closes?"

The great priest thought for a moment, "Judging from my experience, it will be no more than ten days."

Qin Yu's heart sank. If it was ten days, then there was no chance for him to continue searching for Ning Ling. Although common reasoning told him that enhancing his soul force was a much wiser choice, he still silently rebuked himself for remaining immersed in the reconstruction of the spatial fragment and losing his sense of time. If he hadn't used up three months of time like this, he might have been able to meet her.

But with things having come to this point, it was useless to blame himself. Qin Yu took a deep breath and composed himself. "Since there are ten days left, I must prepare to leave."

The great priest revealed a bit of anxiousness. “Your Highness Saint Son, every time the Infinite Realm opens or closes, the power of the rules will be particularly active. Our titan tribe needs to completely seal itself off to prevent being sensed. So...cough cough, I ask Your Highness Saint Son to forgive me.”

Qin Yu came to a sudden realization. He felt a bit awkward. So him staying in seclusion without coming out had actually delayed the titan tribe from sealing themselves away. He immediately said, “I had no idea about this. Since this is the situation, I will leave today.”

The great priest hastily said, “It was this old servant’s mistake for not informing Your Highness ahead of time.” He took out another inheritance stone. “Your Highness, inside this is the body cultivating techniques of my titan tribe. I have seen that Your Highness also studies the path of body cultivation, so perhaps these techniques might be useful to Your Highness. Please regard them as a gift from my titan tribe to Your Highness. I only hope that one day Your Highness can truly inherit the Holy Land and rescue my titan tribe from this destroyed world.”

Qin Yu received the status token and inheritance stone. He finally realized why the great priest was so respectful to him. It wasn’t because of his status as the Saint Son, but because he was the only one who could possibly save the titan tribe.

Only by becoming the master of the Holy Land could he spare the titan tribe from destruction, bringing them away from this Infinite Realm that was headed towards obliteration.

After becoming aware of this, Qin Yu relaxed. If so, then he could fully trust Tuba and Tutou. This was because these two would definitely be loyal and devoted to him, caring about his safety even more than he did himself!

“Great priest, rest assured that I will work hard to cultivate and try to save the titan tribe from this world as soon as I can.”

The great priest deeply bowed, “Please, Your Highness!” He turned and shouted out, “You two must remember, even if you die horrible deaths, you must ensure that His Highness is safe no matter what!”

Tuba and Tutou knelt to the ground. “We vow to protect Your Highness to the death!”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed with satisfaction. These two titans were strong. If they followed him, he would indeed be much safer. His thoughts stirred and he suddenly sensed the space that was opened up within the status token. It was a full 1000 feet in size and there was even a well-constructed courtyard within.

As for further places, they were covered with a dense mist. This must be the sealed state.

He instinctively knew how to control this space. Qin Yu’s thoughts moved and a suction force enveloped Tuba and Tutou. Without resisting, they were sucked in.

Qin Yu checked with his divine sense and found that the two titans had appeared in the courtyard within the token’s space. As for summoning them, he could do that with a similar thought.

He even discovered that he himself could enter this space. With a thought, his field of vision flashed and he appeared right in front of Tuba and Tutou, giving them both a fright. They hurriedly knelt to the ground and bowed.

Qin Yu waved for them to rise. He cautiously looked around. As he saw the deep gray mist on the edges of this opened space, he suddenly felt a sense of fear and alarm. Although he didn't know what this mist was, he knew that if he accidentally touched it, his fate was sure to be horrible.

Chapter 400 – Magic Devouring Demon Spider

Qin Yu didn't stay for long. He glanced around and said to Tuba and Tutou, "You two can cultivate here without worry. Once I leave the Infinite Realm I will let you out."

"Yes, Your Highness." Tuba and Tutou knelt down.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He didn't stop them from bowing. With a thought, his figure vanished and he appeared in front of the great priest.

"Great priest, when I entered the token just now, did you happen to notice where the token was?"

The great priest thought for a moment and then said, "This old servant could only sense that there was something unusual with a point in space, but I wasn't able to find Your Highness's token."

Qin Yu thought that it was indeed what he expected.

The token could be placed inside his body. After Qin Yu opened it, it would lose its concealing barrier and fuse into a point in space. This was an extremely small and narrow space. Even someone as powerful as the great priest was only able to faintly sense it at such a close distance. It was clear that the token had an extremely formidable ability in hiding itself.

Of course, the great priest was strong when it came to the body and weak when it came to the soul; this also had to be a point of consideration. Even so, if there was some danger in the future it would be a good idea to use this token to avoid disaster.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "Great priest, if there isn't anything else, then I will bid my farewells here."

The great priest bowed, "I bid Your Highness farewell!"

Qin Yu stepped forward and turned into a stream of light, rapidly flying out from the canyon and vanishing from sight.

A titan walked up the side of the great priest, a puzzled look on his face. "Great priest, since His Highness is the key to saving our titan race, why didn't we send stronger tribesmen to follow by his side? That would better guarantee his safety."

The great priest shook his head. "His Highness seems kind but his feelings remain vigilant. If we send tribesmen that are too strong to follow by his side, I worry that this will give birth to fear and misunderstandings. Tuba and Tutou are the most outstanding juniors of our tribe. Because of the erasure of the Infinite Realm's rules, they have had to forcefully suppress their cultivation. So, once they enter the Land of Divinity and Demons their strength should rise rapidly and they should have the ability to protect themselves."

There were some words that the great priest didn't say. He sent out Tuba and Tutou because their strength wasn't too different from Qin Yu's. If those three people could experience some tribulations in

the outside world, then they might be able to develop true friendship through adversity. As long as the three people were on good terms, their titan race had a chance for a future.

“I hope that our tribe can smoothly last until that day!” The great priest muttered to himself. He silently turned and shouted out, “Pass down orders: seal the canyon and block out the Infinite Realm’s rules!”

Several breaths of time later, a blood red beam of light shot up into the skies. It spread out in midair, turning into a giant sphere of light that covered the entire titan tribe.

A hundred miles away from the canyon, Qin Yu turned and looked back. He saw the blood red beam shooting out from the canyon. Then, his eyes flashed and he continued making his way forward.

The closing of the Infinite Realm would occur in ten days at most. His hopes of finding Ning Ling during this time period were slim. Still, Qin Yu didn’t give up hope. He passed through many places but in the end didn’t find anything.

On this day, eight days had passed. The Infinite Realm could close up at any moment. Qin Yu darkly sighed, briefly pausing at the peak of a mountain. A gust of wind rushed against his face, curling up his black robes. His complexion was dark but his expression was still firm.

Even if he couldn’t find Ning Ling this time, his strength right now was far greater than when he first entered the Infinite Realm. At the very worst, he could spend some time and cross the Land of Divinity and Demons to go to the Immortal Sect.

As long as there was a will, there was a way.

He stepped forward and leapt up into the air. His figure flickered through the forest several times before vanishing.

The ninth day.

Qin Yu could feel faint fluctuations being sent throughout the Infinite Realm. It seemed that it would close up at any time.

He took a deep breath and dropped, finding an ancient tree to rest on.

For the last bit of time he had, he planned on waiting here for the Infinite Realm to close.

But as soon as Qin Yu sat down, two cultivators rushed in from afar in a panic. After his King step Demon Body reached large success, his hearing became even sharper and he could faintly hear what those two people were talking about.

Immortal Sect...female cultivator...trapped...horrifying...as these words fell into Qin Yu’s eyes, his eyes flashed open. His figure flickered and he blocked the way of the two people.

“Who is it!?” The two cultivators were shocked. As they saw it was only Qin Yu, they calmed down a little, though they still remained wary. They hadn’t even discovered this cultivator until he appeared in front of them. If he had ambushed them...thinking of this, their expressions became even more dignified.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and said, "Fellow daoists, do not misunderstand, I have no ill intent at all. I just inadvertently heard you two mentioning some female Immortal Sect cultivator that fell into a trap? What does she look like and where is she now?"

The two cultivators glanced at each other. One of them said, "We just happened to be passing by. We happened to see a young and beautiful Immortal Sect cultivator trapped in a stone forest around a hundred miles in that direction."

Qin Yu nodded. "Thank you!" His figure flashed and he rapidly flew towards the direction they pointed in.

"Senior-apprentice brother, that is a magic devouring demon spider. Although that person's cultivation isn't weak, if he goes over there nothing awaits him but death." Another cultivator said, frowning.

The man who spoke coldly sneered. "He was the one who asked us for information and we only truthfully responded to him. Why do we have to manage what he does afterwards?"

"Mm, senior-apprentice brother speaks reasonably."

The two people quickly left.

Qin Yu rapidly crossed the hundred miles. Soon, he saw a giant bare stone forest appear in front of him.

The stones were haphazardly placed together, forming an array formation. Fog tumbled around in the stone forest and it was impossible to see inside.

At this time, he could faintly hear the sounds of great movements occurring from within the stone forest.

Qin Yu entered the stone forest without hesitation. The moment he entered the fog, his complexion changed. This was because he could feel the magic power circulating within his body suddenly stagnating. But with a thought, he deliberately sped up the circulation of magic power, breaking past that invisible stagnation. Then he stepped inside the stone forest, soaring into its depths.

The fog became increasingly thick. Luckily, Qin Yu had incredible eyesight and he could vaguely sense his general direction. After passing by several giant stones, his complexion changed and he came to a stop.

From up above, a white net fell over his head. This net was slightly wet as if it were just woven. It emitted a slightly silky smell.

Qin Yu punched out, tearing the falling net into shreds. But as it broke apart, it turned into liquid that scattered downwards. His nose and mouth were suddenly filled with a heavy sour scent! The magic power circulating in his body seemed to fall into a swamp, becoming incredibly difficult and slow to move.

Poison!

Looking at the crushed net, Qin Yu instantly recalled information about a type of horrifying monster beast that could be found in the Infinite Realm.

Magic devouring demon spider!

This was a special type of monster beast that lived in the Infinite Realm. From the moment it was born it continuously weaved a massive network of webs, constantly layering its active territory. During its long life, it constantly reinforced its webs. It did this because its main body was weak and without the protection of these massive webs, it could be easily killed. At the same time, a magic devouring demon spider dwelling within its network of webs could be called an existence similar to a nightmare.

This was because the webs of the magic devouring demon spider contained a strange type of poison. This poison could restrain the magic power within other beings without melting away their mortal bodies. Once they lost all strength and were too exhausted to resist, they would become food for the spider.

Qin Yu revealed a look of hesitation. Then, he took a step forward and continued to rush deep into the stone forest. He wasn't sure whether or not it was Ning Ling trapped inside, but even if it were only an extremely small possibility, he still couldn't take that risk.

The further he ventured in, the more his field of vision was covered in layers upon layers of spider webs, blocking all paths forward. If he wanted to go deeper into the stone forest, he could only force his way in. But by doing so, he would be forced to tear apart massive sections of spider webs, and when these webs broke apart, they would release even more poison.

This was a problem without a solution.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and punched out. The web in front of him trembled and disintegrated. The magic power within his body circulated slower but his body moved forward without stopping.

Bang –

Bang –

With loud slams from his fist, he rapidly continued forward. His skin started to turn an ash gray color; this was an indication of the poison severely infiltrating into his body. If it were any other Divine Soul cultivator, their magic power would have frozen up by now and it would have been impossible for them to move it. But, Qin Yu had the five Nascent Souls within his dantian sea, so he could still persist.

But the deeper he went into the stone forest, the harder the webs became to break. At first he could destroy the webs with a single punch but now it took him several strikes. At this rate, the losses to his magic power would become even more serious and his Five Element Nascent Souls would begin to rapidly dim down.

Bang –

The thick spider web in front of him withstood seven punches before it was torn apart. Qin Yu flew inside and finally saw a terrifying ten foot tall spider within. Its body was nimble and lightning-quick as it crawled along the webbing. The spider constantly released webbing from its rear, reinforcing a cage.

A female Immortal Sect cultivator was imprisoned in the spider's cage of silk. Her face was pale as she panted for breath. If it weren't for a powerful treasure atop her head helping her resist, she would have long since become food in the magic devouring demon spider's stomach.

Seeing Qin Yu arrive, the Immortal Sect female cultivator was overjoyed. She anxiously said, "Fellow daoist, I am a disciple of the Immortal Sect, Shui Yuanling. I beg you fellow daoist, please save me!"

It wasn't Ning Ling.

Qin Yu revealed a look of disappointment that soon vanished from sight. He hesitated and then stepped forward, rushing towards the cage of spider silk.

The magic devouring demon spider also discovered this unexpected visitor in Qin Yu. It opened its mouth and roared angrily before spitting a massive glob of venom.

"Fellow daoist, be careful!" Shui Yuanling hurriedly warned. It was because she was not cautious enough before that she had been struck by this poison. Because of that, she lost the strength to resist and was slowly dragged into the depths of the stone forest by the magic devouring demon spider.

But Qin Yu seemed to not hear her at all. He didn't dodge but instead smashed apart the poison. Shui Yuanling's eyes flew open with shock and bewilderment. Was this person an idiot? She had even warned him but he actually punched the poison. She originally thought there was a chance she could survive with the arrival of a sudden helper, but now it looked as if they were both going to be spider food.

The magic devouring demon spider was stunned, then it revealed a taunting expression. Then, as it expected, this human intruder fell down on the spider web.

It hesitated for a moment and its massive body began to move forward. It tossed itself towards Qin Yu like a gust of wind. The magic devouring demon spider could feel the incredible blood energy within this human outsider's body. If it ate him, perhaps it could complete its next evolution.

In the blink of an eye, the magic devouring demon spider arrived. It opened its mouth to reveal sharp fangs that bit down at Qin Yu's neck. But at this time, Qin Yu's frozen body unexpectedly moved, dodging the fangs of the magic devouring demon spider and loudly punching it between the eyes.