

## Refining 401

### Chapter 401 – Fruitless Inquiry

The jade slip's recorded information stated that the magic devouring demon spider possessed an incredibly hard outer body, and its weakest point was the space around its eyes. This monster beast was always careful in defending itself and would only expose its weak point when eating food. Qin Yu feigned being poisoned and falling down in order to lure the magic devouring demon spider to attack him and try to eat him. As he thought, just after his punch connected, the magic devouring demon spider cried out in pain. It spat a mouthful of green blood and its body swayed as it tried to run away.

How could Qin Yu give it a chance to escape? With a loud shout, his feet struck the ground and he instantly approached the spider's side. He lifted a hand, punching the magic devouring demon spider between the eyes once more. With a loud crack, the magic devouring demon spider's skull shattered and its eyes burst apart, green blood flowing out.

With a shrill scream, the spider completely went crazy. Perhaps because it knew that it wouldn't be able to escape today, it decided to take revenge for its inevitable death. Its giant rear end violently blew apart and endless white goo splashed out. As this goo came into contact with the air, it rapidly condensed and wrapped around Qin Yu. At the same time, several claws from the magic devouring demon spider's stomach wildly tore out.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. He didn't draw back but instead moved forward. The magic devouring demon spider could feel him approaching. It opened its jaws and ruthlessly bit down once more. Qin Yu flickered to the side, avoiding the attack and grabbing the spider's throat.

Kacha –

The magic devouring demon spider's body froze. The wildly slashing claws at its stomach also fell limp.

Demon Body combat technique – Choking Finger.

A 30% chance of disregarding defense, its attribute of breaking apart any defense had erupted, instantly killed the monster beast!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he punched out twice more, breaking apart the magic devouring demon spider's head. He reached into the thick sticky goo within its skull and plucked out a fist-sized irregularly-shaped stone.

With a thought, a current of water appeared, washing his hand and stone clean. As he looked at the clear purple stone in his hand, he smiled in satisfaction.

Because the magic devouring demon spider's own strength was limited, when it swallowed powerful life forms as food, it was simply unable to completely absorb all of their energy. These remnants would gather in its brain, condensing into a 'spirit stone'.

This 'spirit stone' contained a massive amount of wild and varying strengths. It was completely unusable for a cultivator, but it was an excellent treasure to raise spirit beasts. It was even rumored that it could force spirit beasts to ascend to the next level.

The 'spirit stone' was covered in purple spots, a sign that it contained an incredibly potent strength within it. Qin Yu thought back to his Purpleback Bluewing Ants that he had obtained in the land of exiles and how they hadn't grown or been cultivated further since they had evolved into Yinyang Twin Ants. They were still growing and breeding within his imperial spirit bag.

After entering the Land of Divinity and Demons, there were geniuses everywhere with countless powerhouses abound. Lucky chances and dangers existed in layers and layers. If he could cultivate the Yinyang Twin Ants even further, then he would have more methods to fight his enemies.

He turned his hand and put away the 'spirit stone'. Then, he punched apart several spider webs. As he felt the strangely bitter feeling in his body, he frowned.

The poisons of the magic devouring demon spider were truly terrifying. Even his large success King step Demon Body was beginning to corrode. If he hadn't used an opportunistic method to kill the magic devouring demon spider, he really had no idea how things would have ended today.

Bang –

A radiant divine light erupted. After the reinforced spider web cage was torn apart with difficulty, a pale Shui Yuanling stumbled out. She looked around, fear and gratitude in her eyes. She turned and bowed to Qin Yu, "Thank you for helping me fellow daoist. If it weren't for you, I fear today would have been my end."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Poison is everywhere in the air here. Let's leave this place first."

Shui Yuanling nodded. A light glowed around her body, but just as she flew up the light scattered and she landed on the ground. She staggered a bit and bitterly smiled, "I'm afraid that fellow daoist will have to lead me out."

Qin Yu nodded. With several steps he arrived by her side. Then, with a quick, "My apologies," he picked her up. A delicate fragrance wafted into his senses, causing Qin Yu's heart to quicken a little. He quickly restrained these thoughts and led the woman outside, leaving through the same path he had opened to enter.

He had grabbed onto Shui Yuanling's wrist and a faint blush covered her beautiful face. She glanced up at Qin Yu and saw his calm and unchanging expression, and looked at him with a bit more appreciation. Because of the cultivation method she studied, her aura had always possessed a powerful temptation to the opposite sex. If Qin Yu stood so close to her he would definitely feel it. Yet, his expression didn't change at all. This alone proved how strong his willpower was.

They quickly made their way out unimpeded. Qin Yu loosened her hand and took several steps back.

Shui Yuanling expressed her thanks once more. "There are some harvests I obtained in the Infinite Realm. I wonder if fellow daoist might have any need for them?"

Qin Yu waved his hand. "It's a minor effort; there is no need to pay me back. But, there is something I would like to ask about, and I was hoping Miss Shui could tell me."

Shui Yuanling nodded. "What would fellow daoist like to ask?"

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. "I wonder if Miss Shui knows Ning Ling?"

Shui Yuanling's heart skipped a beat but her complexion didn't change at all. She struck a pose as if she were deep in thought and finally said, "I don't."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "According to what I know, Ning Ling is a disciple of the Immortal Sect and is currently within the Infinite Realm. As a disciple of the Immortal Sect, how can Miss Shui not know of her?"

Shui Yuanling's thoughts raced. "Fellow daoist may not know, but the Immortal Sect is just a name given to outsiders. There are actually different sects beneath this name. They are Lucid Nether Domain, Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, and Heart Mountain Buddhist Nation. These three great immortal path sects are not subordinate to each other and they each have numerous disciples. It's normal if I don't know this fellow daoist Ning Ling."

Qin Yu didn't doubt this, but he still felt disappointed. He nodded and said, "If that is the case, then I will be leaving now."

"Hold on!" Shui Yuanling smiled, "May I ask for fellow daoist's name? Although I don't know Ning Ling, the three Immortal Sect factions have always been good friends and our disciples are always on good terms. Perhaps another one of my sect's disciples might know of the person you are searching for. I might be able to help fellow daoist pass on a message."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "Then I'll have to bother Miss Shui. My name is Qin Yu. If you can find Ning Ling, just tell her that I have arrived at the Land of Divinity and Demons and she can wait for me in peace." He cupped his hands and bowed before turning and flying away.

As Shui Yuanling saw Qin Yu vanished into the distance, she could no longer maintain her calm. She frowned, a complex look on her face. Finally, she shook her head and sighed. She took out a pill and swallowed it. Then, her body dazzled with a brilliant light and she flew into the distance.

Four hours later, Shui Yuanling appeared in a makeshift camp; this was the place where the Immortal Sect disciples gathered.

"Senior-apprentice sister Shui!" A happy voice called out to her. Another Immortal Sect female appeared. Her perfect appearance caused the eyes of several Immortal Sect disciples to light up. But soon, they bowed their heads and no longer dared to look at her.

This female cultivator was Ning Ling!

Shui Yuanling stiffly smiled. "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling."

Ning Ling said, "Senior-apprentice sister Shui was so late that I was about to report to senior-apprentice brother Wenren and ask him to send someone out to search for you. I see that senior-apprentice sister's aura is quite weak; did you encounter some trouble?"

Shui Yuanling nodded. "I was not careful enough and was ambushed by a magic devouring demon spider. I had to expend a great deal of my strength before I was able to withdraw." She smiled. "There are some matters that I must report to senior-apprentice brother Wenren. I will have to say my goodbyes first."

Ning Ling glanced at Shui Yuanling as she quickly hurried away. She frowned, feeling that something was a bit strange with her today. Ever since she joined the Immortal Sect, she had to thank Shui Yuanling for looking after her and felt nothing but gratitude towards this warm-hearted senior-apprentice sister. Without thinking too much about it, she turned and flew back towards her dwelling.

“Is senior-apprentice brother Wenren inside? Shui Yuanling requests a meeting.” Outside the tent, Shui Yuanling respectfully spoke.

After several breaths of time, a warm voice responded, “Junior-apprentice sister Shui, please enter.”

The light covering the tent’s entrance disappeared. Shui Yuanling bowed and walked in. Wenren Dongyue was sitting down cross-legged, smiling as he looked up at her. His deep eyes were like the vast starry skies, making it so that one couldn’t help but drown in them.

Shui Yuanling’s face blushed red. She quickly bowed.

Wenren Dongyue smiled. “Junior-apprentice sister has arrived so late, has something happened?”

Shui Yuanling glanced around. She started to speak but hesitated.

Wenren Dongyue flicked his sleeve and the light at the entrance glowed once more. His smile didn’t change, “You may speak now.”

Shui Yuanling clenched her teeth and said, “When I was catching up to the battalion, I was ambushed by a magic devouring demon spider. But later a cultivator rescued me. His name was...Qin Yu.”

Wenren Dongyue furrowed his eyebrows. “Qin Yu...” As he thought about the chessboard of heaven and earth and how Ning Ling had acted after he heard this name, his smile dimmed a little. After several breaths of time he asked, “Is it the same person?”

Shui Yuanling said, “This person was also looking for junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling. He asked me, but I didn’t tell him.”

Wenren Dongyue’s expression returned to normal. “I’ve made things hard for junior-apprentice sister Shui.”

Shui Yuanling quickly bowed. “This Qin Yu is of unknown origin and junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling is incomparably important to my Immortal Sect. How can I let him casually approach her?”

This reply left Wenren Dongyue satisfied. His smile became even warmer. “Junior-apprentice sister Shui, do you know who this Qin Yu is?”

Shui Yuanling said, “Qin Yu asked me to pass junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling a message. He said to tell her that he had arrived in the Land of Divinity and Demons and that junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling could wait for him in peace.” She hesitated and then continued to say, “From what I have observed, this Qin Yu isn’t weak. He might have a way of finding the Immortal Sect.”

Wenren Dongyue smiled. “Thinking about it, he must be an old acquaintance of junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling’s from the land of exiles who was attracted by her beauty and elegance. To chase her this far, he really is a love-crazed fool. But with junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling’s current status, how can he possibly have the qualifications to become close to her? It’s nothing but a dead end.”

His hand flashed. "I've troubled junior-apprentice sister Shui. This is a blue water origin energy fruit, something I obtained in the Ninerealm Holy Land. It should be helpful to junior-apprentice sister's future cultivation."

Shui Yuanling was overjoyed. "Thank you senior-apprentice brother Wenren!" She received the fruit in both hands. As she smelled the rich water energy emanating from the fruit, all the guilt she felt towards Qin Yu thoroughly vanished.

Things were just like senior-apprentice brother Wenren said. With junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling's current status, how could anyone just casually approach her? The reason she had informed her senior-apprentice brother was all because of her consideration for the sect; none of it was wrong.

Shui Yuanling received the blue water origin energy fruit, bowed, and excused herself. Soon, only Wenren Dongyue was left in the tent. He had a thoughtful look on his face. After a long time, his lips curled up in a smile.

This Qin Yu was just a random nobody from the land of exiles. Even if he managed to find a lucky chance and come to the Land of Divinity and Demons, even if he somehow managed to enter the Infinite Realm, how could this person come to him? Moreover, the Infinite Realm was about to close. As long as they returned to the Immortal Sect, he believed that with sufficient time, he could definitely move junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling. Of this, Wenren Dongyue was absolutely confident.

As for Qin Yu...it was best if he gave up. If he really came to the Immortal Sect to search for her, he had methods to make him return with nothing...or even cause him to suffer great losses.

As for murder, that was the worst plan of all. Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling was extraordinary and had a high chance of standing upon the peak of the three immortal factions. If she ever discovered what he had done, things would not end well.

## **Chapter 402 – Transmission Stopped**

Within a dark cave, Qin Yu opened his eyes. By relying on the powerful recovery abilities of the Demon Body as well as the support of pills, he was able to disperse the poison of the magic devouring demon spider in his body. He stood up, feeling the powerful strength flowing through him once more. He smiled. Right now, with just the strength of his mortal body alone, he would be able to fight with common Divine Soul cultivators. And the awakened second stage of the Demon Body's Choking Finger was much stronger than he expected.

Besides not finding Ning Ling, the harvests during his trip into the Infinite Realm could be called astonishing. Roughly organizing it, it was as follows:

In Bronze Bell Ancient City, he had joined forces with Qin Hanshi to strike down the evil spirit, obtaining its blood marrow. This was something that could be refined into a Blood Marrow Pill and had the effect of activating one's bloodline.

In the mountain valley danger zone, he had been in the midst of two terrifying life forms perishing together and had obtained the materials to refine a Super Storm Flow.

A damaged small bell. This thing looked ordinary and lacked any fluctuations of strength, but he wasn't able to damage it at all. Just based on the materials used to craft it alone, one could tell it was extraordinary.

The crescent purple moon within his soul space. He had obtained it through passing a divine sense test. Even now he didn't know its complete mysteries. All he knew was that it helped his soul rapidly expand.

Demon Body large success. He had continually awakened the power of the Choking Finger; its killing might was shocking.

The core of the Eternal Primordial Fruit. After the space in nothingness was restored, he could cultivate this into a fruit tree and obtain the harvests.

Rest Loam, a mysterious treasure of unknown origins. It had the ability to condense a world and repair a world. It was helping the space in nothingness to be reborn.

The status of the Ninerealm Holy Land's Saint Son. Although this seemed a hollow and empty position, this status would actually provide tremendous benefits to Qin Yu's future. Once his cultivation was high enough to activate the benefits, it would bring him unpredictable and astonishing harvests.

If any other cultivator who entered the Infinite Realm were to learn of these harvests, their eyes would turn red with envy. But, Qin Yu also paid a considerable price.

His Partner Soul Spiritly had fallen into a deep slumber in order to pass the Spirit Lock technique to him and deceive the demonic altar. This technique violated the will of the demonic altar. Once it discovered this in the future, there would be a disaster to pay.

The summoned life form Undying had also fallen unconscious within his shadow. During the battle with the Underworld Great Commander he had suffered tremendous losses. Luckily, his current condition seemed stable.

At this time, a strange fluctuation suddenly arrived. Qin Yu could feel a repelling strength from the Infinite Realm. Without resisting, he allowed this repelling strength to cover him. Qin Yu knew that the Infinite Realm was about to close.

Shua –

Space slightly twisted. Qin Yu's figure vanished from sight. In the next moment he was wrapped up in a kaleidoscope of lights. Without surprise, once his surroundings were restored, he would have returned to the Land of Divinity and Demons.

Immortal Sect's cultivator camp.

When the Infinite Realm's repelling strength arrived, Wenren Dongyue faintly smiled. He lifted a hand and tossed up a jade scepter. This item released a dark light that drew in all the repelling strength, causing it to form an array formation within the camp.

"Junior-apprentice brothers, junior-apprentice sisters, it's time to leave."

He was the first to step into the array formation. Ning Ling and the other numerous Immortal Sect disciples all entered behind.

Hum –

The array formation flashed. Then, together with the jade scepter, the Immortal Sect disciples were all transmitted away.

In a far-off area, within a blood-colored lake, Wuma Sizhan slowly opened his eyes. He looked up into the skies above. After he left the Ninerealm Holy Land, he had coincidentally found a lucky chance in this blood lake. This was helpful to him in cultivating the demonic path secret arts, but what a pity, two months was just far too little time.

“Let’s go!”

Wuma Sizhan flew out from the blood lake. Black robes formed around his body. He punched out a fist and space directly shattered, collapsing inward to form a black channel. Around the edges of the channel, countless demonic runes shined. They smoothly pushed apart the rampaging power of space, steadying and binding it into an orderly transmission channel.

And these demonic runes were completely similar to those on a black ring Wuma Sizhan wore on his hand.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The Demonic Path cultivators all flew inside. The black channel rapidly closed.

The kaleidoscopic colors around Qin Yu rapidly shook. At this time, strange fluctuations swept around him.

In the next moment a massive face appeared in the skies above the Infinite Realm. Its eyelids violently shivered as if it were using an immense amount of strength to open them.

“Rest Loam...”

Deep and rumbling syllables spread out from its mouth, transmitting in all directions like crashing thunder.

Silent trembling and thunderous rumbling instantly swept through the entire Infinite Realm, forcefully breaking apart all transmissions.

The kaleidoscopic channel around Qin Yu rapidly disintegrated. He stuffily coughed and fell to the ground. He quickly looked around and found that he was still in the Infinite Realm and his complexion turned extremely ugly.

He had clearly sensed that strange fluctuation just now. Though it swept across him in an instant, it made him feel as if it had thoroughly seen through him.

At this time, Qin Yu’s complexion changed. Without any hesitation at all, his thoughts stirred and he vanished, entering into the space within his status token.

Bang –

A boundless consciousness instantly arrived. It obviously discovered the spatial token, but after a long period of time, it chose to retreat.

Within the token space, Qin Yu's arrival had alarmed Tuba and Tutou. They quickly came forward to greet him.

Qin Yu had a dignified complexion. As the master of the token, he could clearly feel the arrival of the boundless consciousness outside.

The fluctuations of this consciousness were broad and vast and contained an icy cold swiftness. Yet, it was also slightly stiff.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. This was...the consciousness of the Infinite Realm's rules!

Or, within the broken world of the Infinite Realm, this could be called the remnant world will.

Qin Yu's thoughts raced. He had guessed before, but now he was positive that the reason the transmission stopped was on his body.

The Infinite Realm's rules wouldn't target him without any rhyme or reason. Qin Yu soon guessed that it was related to the Rest Loam he gave to the little blue lamp. After all, that thing had a potent ability to repair a world. If the Infinite Realm's rules could obtain the Rest Loam and fuse it into the Infinite Realm, then even if it didn't restore the entire world, it would greatly lengthen its existence.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu began to worry. Even if this was only the will of a broken world, it wasn't something he could contend with. But now, he had no other choice. He bitterly smiled. Gains and losses really came together. If it hadn't obtained a priceless treasure like the Rest Loam, the Infinite Realm's will wouldn't have targeted him.

As he was within the Infinite Realm itself, there was no chance for Qin Yu to escape. In fact, as long as the Infinite Realm wanted to, it could keep him trapped here forever.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu's complexion became even uglier.

But then Qin Yu's eyes widened in surprise. This was because he could clearly sense that the Infinite Realm's will had vanished.

Was it luring him into exiting? Or had it given up?

Qin Yu had a dark and uncertain expression. He quietly said, "In a moment, if anything occurs, I will summon you two out. Be careful!"

Tuba and Tutou shouted in agreement. Their bones began to pop and crackle as billowing blood energy erupted from within them. They were clearly prepared to go all-out.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and his figure vanished in the next moment. He was well aware that if the Infinite Realm's will wasn't willing to let him go, there was nothing he could do. Unless he could endure until the Infinite Realm collapsed, even if he waited a hundred years in here there would be no difference.

Shua –



Qin Yu appeared where he was, his body tense and tightened. He waited and waited for something to happen, but the Infinite Realm's will didn't descend.

It had given up?

Qin Yu thought for a moment. It was likely that the status of being the Ninerealms Holy Land's Saint Son had played a role.

Hu –

He let out a long breath of relief. It was only then that he discovered his robes were drenched in a cold sweat, causing them to cling uncomfortably to his back. His blood energy revolved, drying his clothes. Qin Yu sent a sound transmission to his token to lift the alarm. Then, he glanced around, revealing a hesitant look.

The transmission had been interrupted. Although the Infinite Realm's rules hadn't descended, how could he leave?

Suddenly, a boundless spatial fluctuation rose up from the distance. Qin Yu's complexion changed and he flew towards the source.

Soon Qin Yu's expression lit up in joy. He loudly said, "Fellow daoists, wait a moment!"

In front, he could see two people coming to a sudden stop, wariness on their faces.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "When I was being transmitted to leave, it suddenly ended. I wonder if it was the same for you two?"

One of them sensed Qin Yu's aura and relaxed a little. "It was the same for us also."

There wasn't any hint of contempt on his face.

If there was someone that could last until the closing of the Infinite Realm and not appear distressed at all, unless that person had been in hiding the entire time or unless they experienced some heaven-defying luck, they certainly weren't a common person.

The other person invitingly said, "The two of us were just headed towards the spatial fluctuation. If fellow daoist is headed in the same direction, how about coming together with us?"

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment and then nodded, "Alright."

The three people continued forward together. Along the way they constantly encountered other cultivators. After questioning them, they learnt that their transmissions were also all interrupted.

Qin Yu relaxed a little. It seemed that it wasn't just him in this situation. If so, then this situation could still be recovered. As he heard the curses coming from those around him, he revealed a helpless look. He immediately thought that if these people discovered the transmission was interrupted because of him, they would absolutely turn on him.

The group grew larger and larger; there were around 30 some people. But, everyone was on guard against the rest, dreading each other. As for Qin Yu and the first two cultivators he met, they were on quite good terms.

Through their conversations, Qin Yu discovered that these two came from a large refining sect called Equipment Pagoda in the Central Mountain Nation. Their disciples were skilled in refining tools of all kinds and were considered relatively reputable.

As for Qin Yu, he casually made up a status for himself. These two Equipment Pagoda disciples didn't care too much so they didn't see through his lies.

Suddenly, there was a loud cry of alarm from the front of the group. Qin Yu and the two Equipment Pagoda disciples glanced at each other, the three of them immediately speeding up. Soon, they came upon a massive plain and saw a giant spatial gate. The outline of the gate had just appeared and it had yet to fully condense.

Cultivators that were familiar with spatial array formations walked forward to cautiously examine it. Soon, they discovered pleasant news. This spatial gate connected to the Land of Divinity and Demons!

"I knew that the Infinite Realm wouldn't force us to be stranded here. It would definitely give us a chance to leave!"

"Although the Infinite Realm is good, it is far too dangerous. And the rules here aren't complete either. It isn't good to stay here for too long."

"Haha, when the spatial gate is completed we can all leave!"

Qin Yu also smiled a bit. But soon, he was stunned for a moment before revealing an excited look. He looked around and saw cultivators constantly gathering from all directions. In addition, this was the only violent spatial fluctuation he felt. In other words, this might be the only spatial gate in the entire Infinite Realm.

If so, Ning Ling would also come here!

Thinking of this, Qin Yu couldn't help but laugh out heartily. He thought about how much he had bitterly searched, and in the end all his hopes would be repaid.

Across from him, the two Equipment Pagoda cultivators were also surprised. They just assumed that Qin Yu was laughing from excitement upon finding a way out from the Infinite Realm. They smiled, not caring too much. At the same time, they also faintly felt some contempt. With this sort of personality, how had he managed to survive in the Infinite Realm for so long? Thinking this, they began to talk with the cultivators around them, vaguely opening up a distance between themselves and Qin Yu.

### **Chapter 403 – Appearing In Front of You**

At this time, Qin Yu didn't have any mind to pay attention to the performance of those two people. He widened his eyes with anticipation as he swept his gaze around constantly. More and more cultivators arrived at the spatial gate. Gradually, a chorus of voices rose up but he still didn't see Ning Ling. He began to grow worried. Could it be that the Immortal Sect had some secret method to break apart the obstruction of the Infinite Realm's rules and forcefully leave?

As Qin Yu started to frown, there was a cry of alarm that interrupted his train of thought.

"Demonic Path cultivators!"

There were countless demonic cultivators within the Land of Divinity and Demons. But, those that could arouse such a reaction were only those who dominated society from above, who overlooked the vast boundless world from up high – the unsurpassed Demonic Path.

Wuma Sizhan walked through the void, his eyebrows furrowed together as slaughter energy tumbled all around him. Without any effort at all, he exuded an aggressive, domineering nature that swept out in all directions! Behind him were numerous demonic cultivators, each one releasing a tyrannical aura. Their auras rapidly rose up into the skies and formed giant demonic clouds with demonic phantoms appearing within, each one emitting shrill and horrifying cries.

When these roars entered the ears, those with weaker cultivations felt a chill in their souls and a sudden feeling of fear rising up rapidly within them.

Demonic prestige covered the skies!

Qin Yu revealed a dignified expression. He could feel a terrifying aura coming from the one leading the Demonic Path cultivators. Although this person was only at the peak of the Divine Soul realm, his true strength had reached a terrifying and inconceivably high realm. He could be called the strongest Divine Soul that Qin Yu had ever seen!

Wuma Sizhan's eyes glowed with an icy brilliance. He looked down at the earth. Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat; he didn't expect this person to be so vigilant. He quickly lowered his head to avoid being seen.

Wuma Sizhan's eyes still fell on Qin Yu's body for a moment. There was a thoughtful look in his eyes, but then his eyebrows arched up and he looked into the distance, coldly saying, "You people, you all have some disease where you can't help but enter the stage at the last moment. It really leaves me disgusted."

The dense voice carried with it a piercing chill as it crossed through the air. Wherever this voice transmission went, it caused the temperature of the surrounding space to wildly fall.

"Wuma Sizhan, I know you aren't in a good mood, but you are far from having the qualifications to blaspheme the name of my Immortal Sect." A calm and tranquil voice echoed back in response. A group of cultivators walked forwards. Their clothes floated around them and the men and women were all beautiful and handsome, possessing an elegant and orderly bearing as if they were gods amongst men.

In particular, the man at the front was slender and incomparably handsome. His eyes were wide and bright, like an endless region of stars, capable of accommodating all.

Wuma Sizhan coldly sneered. He looked up. When the two pairs of eyes met, the void began to tremble even as strong winds were whipped into existence! A powerful invisible pressure crazily spread out as countless cultivators were shocked. They lowered their heads, not daring to look ahead.

However, the collision of power and momentum as these two glared at each other had no impact on Qin Yu. He looked at the group of Immortal Sect cultivators and saw a familiar figure amongst them. Her appearance hadn't changed except she was even more ethereal than before. Looking at her dreamy and haunting face, Qin Yu smiled.

Ning Ling, I've finally found you!

Among the Immortal Sect cultivators, Ning Ling frowned. Senior-apprentice brother Wenren and Wuma Sizhan were contesting with each other but someone on the ground was looking at her. She was already used to these things, but this person had been staring at her for far too long.

Ning Ling took a deep breath and her cold eyes looked down. She had her own ways of making this lecherous person suffer some small hardships.

But in the next moment, as their eyes met, Ning Ling could clearly see the person smiling on the ground. Her body stiffened and her eyes widened. Ning Ling covered her mouth, blinking her eyes before finally determining that this wasn't an illusion.

In that moment, Ning Ling's memories flew in from far away. She fell into a daze, countless images flowing through her mind.

She thought of East Stream Town, that young man who peeped up at her skirt but was calm and steady.

She thought of the calm black-robed figure who faced the demonic path cultivators.

She thought back to the Eastern Mountain Sect and how he had faced countless taunts with indifference.

She thought back to when Western Pass City was in danger and he had disguised himself and broken apart the enemy.

She thought back to the quiet scenery she experienced when travelling back home with him.

She thought back to the killing tribulation she faced on her way home and how he had calmly dealt with it.

She thought back to being wildly hunted down by Blacksky Demon and him choosing to not abandon her.

She thought back to the black robe that covered her when she awoke from unconsciousness.

She thought of the Ning Family's underground temple and the figure that had appeared in front of her when she was in despair.

She thought back to when the Immortal Sect had sent messengers to bring her back. He had said,

'The Land of Divinity and Demons? Senior-apprentice sister Ning, you can go. No matter how far you are, I will find you.'

'I need to know where senior-apprentice sister Ning is going so I can find you later.'

'I know. Senior-apprentice sister Ning, wait for me.'

Her eyes blurred with tears. She had always been worrying about these words, and after entering the Immortal Sect, she could only suppress them into the depths of her heart. This was because Ning Ling knew that there was no chance for Qin Yu to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons, much less go to the Immortal Sect to find her. But now Qin Yu had truly appeared in front of her, just like he said he would.

Although she had no idea how much he had suffered, she could imagine it. Without any foundation or root, if he had entered the Land of Divinity and Demons to arrive at the Infinite Realm, he must have paid a price several times her own. She even guessed that the reason he entered the Infinite Realm was to look for her.

As these feelings surged from deep in her heart, Ning Ling was no longer able to suppress them, nor did she want to resist them. Her figure moved and she flew straight towards Qin Yu.

Although the Land of Divinity and Demons had been good to her, she was all by herself. Countless covetous eyes had stared at her, leaving her state of mind weary from dealing with all of them. If it weren't for her powerful bloodline, she would likely have degenerated into becoming the personal toy of some Immortal Sect powerhouse.

Loneliness, fear, and oppression had shrouded Ning Ling all this time. She had used a shell of cold indifference and her astonishing performance to resist all of this.

But now, Ning Ling discovered that her own feelings were as weak as before. When she saw Qin Yu, she subconsciously treated him as her dependence. She had so many words to say to him and she hoped that they would never be separated again.

There was suddenly a cry of alarm from the ground. Countless eyes that were focused on the shocking confrontation between Wenren Dongyue and Wuma Sizhan suddenly looked over and widened in bewilderment. The cultivators stood in place, frozen, as if struck by a bolt of lightning.

They saw the most beautiful person within the Immortal Sect come flying towards them like a bird. Then, without hesitation, she threw herself into the chest of a man. To them, this created an intense psychological impact. Soon, grief and indignation inexplicably rose in their hearts. To summarize, they all asked – why!?

This sort of fairy maiden-like existence should be soaring above the highest heavens, looking down upon the common people with faint indifference and sparing no man on the earth a single glance. So, how could this man hug her and do it so tightly!?

Not too far away from the spatial gate, several cultivators stared dumbfounded. It was like they had been personally attacked, unable to regain their composure for a long time.

Xu Wenze said with stunned surprise. “Master...what a master...I am full of admiration...”

Feng Yunyun's eyes flashed with a dim gloominess. So he already had such a good young friend.

Qin Hanshi smiled. He thought, what an amazing Qin Yu. Without any warning you had already captured the heart of a fairy maiden from the Immortal Sect. No wonder you looked down on my cousin!

Glancing over Ning Ling and seeing her tears of excitement and the joy emanating from her heart, Qin Hanshi couldn't help but be a bit envious.

What an unparalleled beauty. Brother Qin, what good fortune you have!

Tianyun smiled. He knew that Qin Yu would come back safe and sound. He still hadn't repaid the lifesaving graciousness from the titan tribe.

By his side, Xiong Yuane cautiously drew back. She lowered her head and lamented inwardly. She was clearly about to leave the Infinite Realm but who knew the transmission would be interrupted and she would actually encounter this dark star at the spatial gate to leave the Infinite Realm.

Don't look at me...don't look at me...don't look at me...

Standing up high with unequaled power and momentum, Wenren Dongyue and Wuma Sizhan both frowned, their expressions grim. However, the latter blinked his eyes and restored his composure. He laughed and said, "Wenren Dongyue, it seems that someone has already arrived before you. Congratulations, congratulations!"

Wenren Dongyue's eyes flashed with killing intent before everything returned to tranquility. "The Immortal Sect does not prohibit its disciples from choosing a companion. Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling can choose who she wants."

Wuma Sizhan loudly laughed. "When it comes to patiently enduring, I really lose to you!"

Wenren Dongyue had no expression, but blue veins occasionally popped up on his forehead. Beneath his sleeves, his nails sank into his palms. In the depths of his heart he had already regarded Ning Ling as his future dao companion. But now, seeing her tightly held in the chest of another man, his state of mind could be imagined.

He wished he could smash Qin Yu to pieces, but he maintained a calm expression. He casually turned his head and glanced at Shui Yuanling. The girl blanched, imperceptibly nodding as she complained inwardly.

When she rushed towards the spatial gate, she had already developed a foreboding premonition. Senior-apprentice brother Wenren had clearly also thought about this so he had intentionally delayed their arrival here. But, in the end they weren't able to avoid it.

And what caused Shui Yuanling to worry even more was that she had told Qin Yu that she didn't know Ning Ling. Once this matter was revealed, Ning Ling would certainly become estranged from her and at that time she would be useless to senior-apprentice brother Wenren. If that were to happen, she would no longer have any means to obtain advantages from him.

The Immortal Sect people were all shocked, disbelief thick in their eyes. The normally prideful and indifferent junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling who didn't even glance twice at men had actually thrown herself into the chest of another man on her own initiative. If they didn't see this for themselves they wouldn't have believed it.

Envy, apathy, ice-cold anger, all sorts of looks were cast their way.

The female cultivator surnamed Ding chuckled to herself. She glanced over at Wenren Dongyue. With Ning Ling's display of affection, would that leave senior-apprentice brother Wenren disappointed?

If so, then she might have a chance!

Yu Bai's complexion was pale and ice cold. He knew that there was no way he could compare with Wenren Dongyue so he had given up on Ning Ling on his own end. But, who was this person in front of him? With what qualifications did he hold the woman that he longed for even in his dreams!?

His heart tumbled with anger and hate. He wished that he could destroy everything in front of him. But, he simply had no way to vent his anger, and this anger was so great he almost caused internal injuries to himself.

At this time, Yu Bai discovered that another Immortal Sect disciple also had hate in his expression, but his eyes were full of fear and worry.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Bai recalled this disciple once making a report to him, telling him that he had been insulted by a cultivator and that even his guardian had been heavily wounded. In the end, that guardian had perished due to other dangers they encountered.

Yu Bai's eyes brightened. He carefully thought about it and finally remembered this disciple's name. He said in a sound transmission, "Junior-apprentice brother Meidu, when you mentioned someone to me a while ago, is it this person?"

Meidu's complexion changed. "Reporting to senior-apprentice brother Yu Bai...I'm not too sure..."

Yu Bai was overjoyed. Since he said it like this, it must not be wrong. His thoughts turned. It should be because he feared Ning Ling that he didn't dare to speak the truth. His voice warmed and he lightly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Meidu, don't blame me for mentioning this, but a great opportunity has arisen in front of you. You cannot let it go."

Meidu's eyes brightened. "I ask senior-apprentice brother for guidance."

Yu Bai said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren has intentions towards junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling. If you can confirm and make this person into an enemy of my Immortal Sect, destroying his relationship with junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, then senior-apprentice brother Wenren will surely give you great advantages in the future. You need to carefully consider this. If you are willing to do so, I can help you. Of course, I also hope to use this opportunity to display my goodwill towards senior-apprentice brother Wenren."

Meidu's heart began to blaze. He considered it again and again and finally clenched his teeth. In any case he was only speaking the truth. And with the protection of senior-apprentice brother Wenren, even if Ning Ling wasn't happy, that didn't mean she could deal with him.

He looked at Yu Bai and nodded.

Yu Bai was overjoyed. The two of them spoke some more, a smile appearing on both their lips.

#### **Chapter 404 – False Accusations**

Qin Yu hugged her soft and delicate body, smelling the fragrance coming from her. At this time, there was no other thought in his mind, only a sense of joy and unprecedented calm.

He had struggled to survive since he was a child. The only reason he had managed to live on was because Aunt Gu had taken pity on him. Besides Ling'er, he didn't have any family left in this world.

When Qin Yu was weak and small, Ning Ling had walked into his heart, leaving an unerasable mark in it. From then on, he had always regarded Ning Ling as his second family member.

At the Gold Noble Family, when he met her again, no one knew just how joyous Qin Yu had been. It was the first time he had truly been thankful and grateful to the heavens.

But after staying together for only a short period of time, when their feelings were just being revealed to each other, Ning Ling had been brought to the Land of Divinity and Demons by cultivators from the Immortal Sect. If it weren't for You Qi's help, the two of them would likely have never seen each other again.

When they separated, Qin Yu had put on a calm display, one that was full of self-confidence. However, there were many worries in his heart. He was afraid that he would never be able to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons. He was afraid that even if he somehow managed to come numerous years later, he would already find that Ning Ling had found her own dao companion.

But now, all of these hidden worries and fears vanished like snow in the hot sun. Ning Ling had used her actions to smooth Qin Yu's shaking mind.

As Qin Yu held onto her, he felt as if all the dangers and hardships he had suffered were not worth mentioning.

"Ning Ling, I'm here." He slowly said. He forcefully suppressed his mood, fearing that he would reveal any weakness in front of her.

But Ning Ling could hear the faint traces of trembling in his calm voice. Her tears flowed even faster. "Sorry...Qin Yu, I'm sorry...I was too selfish..."

Qin Yu rubbed her back. "It's not your fault. I know you have difficulties of your own, and I have already come, haven't I?"

Ning Ling nodded.

Qin Yu laughed. "Although I want to keep hugging you, there are too many people here. If this continues, I fear that someone will rush forward and hit me."

Ning Ling chuckled, her smile like a flower in the rain. Qin Yu was stunned and his eyes straightened at her display of coquettish charm. Ning Ling blushed and said, "Don't look!"

She took a step away and separated herself from his hug. As she saw the countless eyes focused on her, her face turned even redder. Still, she stood next to Qin Yu, not too far away.

Wenren Dongyue coughed, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, just who is this person?"

Looking at her shy expression, his heart turned even heavier. But his complexion remained light and he even smiled a little.

Across from him, Wuma Sizhan curled his lips, cursing Wenren Dongyue for being a pathetic hypocrite.

Ning Ling gathered herself and bowed. "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, he is...an old friend from my past. I never thought I would meet him in the Infinite Realm today."



Although Wenren Dongyue had a natural performance, Qin Yu could still feel hostility coming from him. With a thought, he easily guessed the reason. His eyes flashed and he said, "Qin Yu. I greet fellow daoist Wenren."

As he spoke, he grabbed the hand beside him.

Ning Ling was startled. She immediately understood his thoughts. Though she glared at him in rebuke, she actually didn't pull her hand away.

This naked declaration of dominance caused Wenren Dongyue's expression to stiffen for a moment. But soon, that stiffness passed and he said, "So that's how it is."

As he was wondering how to deal with this matter in front of him, someone from the Immortal Sect group suddenly shouted with rage and indignation, "It's you!"

Whoosh –

A figure flew out, his eyes red and full of hate as he stared at Qin Yu. Even his body shivered. Yu Bai praised this performance inwardly. Although this Meidu's cultivation was ordinary and sloppy, his acting skills were quite good. Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I have already given you a good excuse. As for what happens afterwards, that will all depend on you!

He glanced over and saw that Wenren Dongyue's eyes brightened. Yu Bai felt a sense of anticipation and excitement grow in his heart. The good part was finally about to begin! When it came to senior-apprentice brother Wenren's methods, as a veteran of the Immortal Sect, he had heard quite a bit about them.

As he expected, Wenren Dongyue suddenly frowned and scolded, "Junior-apprentice brother Meidu, this fellow daoist is junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling's good friend. Mind your manners."

He hadn't stopped him at all but only gave him a minor scolding. Meidu's heart untensed a bit and his voice filled with even greater pain and bitterness. "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, It's not that I want to be rude and offend junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling's good friend, but this Qin Yu has gone too far!" He looked up into the heavens, tears streaking down his face. "When I ventured through the Infinite Realm and encountered this person, he injured me for no reason at all and even viciously harmed my guardian, leading to his eventual death. Junior-apprentice brother Wenren, everything I say is true, I ask you to uphold justice for me!"

Whoosh –

The Immortal Sect disciples were all sent into an uproar. They all had extraordinary backgrounds and after entering the Immortal Sect, they were even prouder and more arrogant elites of heaven. When they walked through the world it was always others that lowered their head to them; since when had they been bullied by others? Especially since this involved the death of an Immortal Sect cultivator.

"How arrogant! You have injured my Immortal Sect disciple and even caused the death of a guardian! This is an inexcusable crime!"

"To offend the dignity of my Immortal Sect, you must pay the price!"

"Blood for blood, that is justified by the heavens and earth!"

Most of those that roared were male disciples. They had already found Qin Yu displeasing to the eyes, and now that they had a chance, how could they let it go?

Wenren Dongyue tightly furrowed his eyebrows but his eyes were even brighter than before. He quietly said, "Junior-apprentice brother Meidu, this is no trifling matter. You cannot make baseless accusations!"

Meidu's sorrow and grief reached new heights. "I know that junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling has an honored status, but this involves the dignity of my Immortal Sect and the death of my guardian, so how could I make accusations recklessly!?" He thrust out a finger, shrilly screaming, "Qin Yu, did you injure me or not? Did you not ambush my Immortal Sect's guardian!?"

Ning Ling's complexion changed. She never imagined that the situation would change so quickly. At this time, her face filled with worry and Qin Yu's silence caused her heart to sink. She hurriedly said, "Qin Yu, there must be some misunderstanding behind this. Say it and senior-apprentice brother Wenren will help you clear your name!"

Wenren Dongyue nodded. "That's right! My Immortal Sect will not let go of any enemy but neither will we wrong any good person. Fellow daoist Qin Yu, please tell the truth."

Ning Ling's eyes filled with gratitude.

Qin Yu patted her hand and slowly said, "Not wrong, I indeed had a dispute with Meidu and even injured him and the person next to him. However, this matter isn't as Meidu described. I didn't attack for no reason." He immediately described the details of what happened that day, clearly stating the sequence of events. "I already knew that Ning Ling had joined the Immortal Sect, so why would I deliberately harm a disciple of the Immortal Sect? That wouldn't make sense at all."

Ning Ling's heart turned heavy. She nodded, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I believe what Qin Yu says. I'm afraid that some evil person has decided to accuse others first!"

When Meidu was swept over by her cold gaze, fear subconsciously rose within him. But now he had no way to back out of the situation. He coldly said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I acknowledge that when I handle affairs ordinarily, I may come off as pompous or heavy-handed, but I have been taught by the Immortal Sect for many years and wouldn't do something like that. This person speaks lies. He wants to slander me and my dead guardian. I ask senior-apprentice brother to see the truth!"

Yu Bai stepped forward and said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I have some friendship with Meidu and I am well aware of his personality. There is no way he would make such wild accusations!" His gaze turned cold and he continued, "I ask senior-apprentice brother to clearly investigate this and also clear the name of junior-apprentice brother Meidu!"

If Meidu was innocent, then Qin Yu was naturally guilty.

The Immortal Sect disciples had always favored Meidu from the start. As they heard these words, their eyes filled with cold hostility.

Ning Ling took a deep breath, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, Qin Yu is not like that!"

Wenren Dongyue had a solemn look. "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, this matter involves the reputation of my Immortal Sect. I absolutely cannot be careless, but I promise you I will thoroughly investigate it."

His eyes glanced over, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, do you have any evidence of what you said?"

Qin Yu frowned. "There were indeed some people there that day who witnessed the entire scene. But, I don't know if they are willing to testify."

Wenren Dongyue openly said, "Fellow daoists, if there is anyone here who knows the truth, I ask you to come out and make a statement. I, Wenren Dongyue, guarantee that as long as what you say is the truth, the Immortal Sect will not investigate you."

A powerful strength supported his words, passing throughout the area where the spatial gate was.

Xu Wenzhe had an uncertain expression. However, at his side, Feng Yunyun actually began to move.

Protector Li grabbed onto her, looking at her and shaking his head.

In the silence, Wenren Dongyue's face filled with a cold intent. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, it seems that no one here is willing to testify on your behalf."

Yu Bai shouted out loud, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, this person must have fabricated everything, otherwise how could it be such a coincidence that there isn't a single witness here!" He cupped his hands together, "I ask senior-apprentice brother to capture this man and take revenge for the dead cultivator of my Immortal Sect!"

Meidu fell down to his knees, "I ask senior-apprentice brother Wenren to help uphold justice!"

After being motivated by these two people, the other Immortal Sect disciples were roused to action. Tyrannical auras erupted, locking onto Qin Yu from a distance.

Wenren Dongyue lifted his hand, his eyes becoming even fainter. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, if you have no other evidence then I can only capture you." He turned and said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, this matter concerns the reputation of the Immortal Sect and also the death of a disciple. I hope you can understand this."

Qin Yu suddenly sneered. So what if they were Immortal Sect disciples? If they really wanted to falsely accuse him, did they really think he didn't have the strength to resist?

Yes, Wenren Dongyue was indeed strong. As an outstanding character amongst the Immortal Sect disciples, he must have many methods in his hand. Even so, Qin Yu didn't fear him.

With the Spirit Lock secret art, he could rapidly increase the time for which he could use the power of the burning heavens. In addition to the large success of the Demon Body and the Choking Finger, he was confident he could bring Ning Ling away from here.

The Immortal Sect did have a powerful influence, but the Land of Divinity and Demons was almost infinite in size. If they casually hid away somewhere, did they really think they could find them?

As if sensing a cold aura coming from Qin Yu, Ning Ling pressed a hand on him and said, "Qin Yu, don't be impulsive!" She was well aware of how strong her senior-apprentice brother Wenren was. Several years ago he had cut down a Revered Blue Sea demonic cultivator by himself.

How could Qin Yu fight him?

Seeing Ning Ling's eyes full of worry, he remembered that she was still an Immortal Sect disciple. He took a deep breath, suppressing the iciness in his heart. He looked over in a direction and said, "All of you, on that day I did help you vent your indignation at what happened to you. Are you truly planning to stare blankly on as I am falsely accused?"

Shua –

Shua –

Countless eyes looked over.

Xu WENZE and the others stiffened. An unnatural expression covered their faces. As this expression fell into the eyes of others, they began to murmur amongst themselves.

Meidu's eyes revealed a bit of panic. He could only clench his teeth and stubbornly insist.

Wuma Sizhan laughed out loud, "Interesting, how interesting! Today is truly a splendid drama. All of you have such flustered looks; are you afraid that there's something else behind all of this?"

Wenren Dongyue shouted out, "Wuma Sizhan, this matter involves significant events! If you interfere for no reason, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Wuma Sizhan's eyes turned cold. Looking over, he could sense the icy coldness coming from the other man's eyes. He chuckled inwardly and didn't say anything further. He could see that Wenren Dongyue really did take Ning Ling as his own. If he continued to bother him, he feared that he would truly explode.

Although he wasn't afraid of him, to offend Wenren Dongyue without any reason at all wasn't a wise move.

Xu WENZE's forehead was covered with a cold sweat. He started to speak up but hesitated several times before finally lowering his head.

The several people by his side had looks of panic and horror. They shrunk together as a group.

Yu Bai sneered, "Qin Yu, stop denying it. These fellow daoists clearly don't know you, so why would they testify on your behalf? You keep shifting the responsibility onto others; there must be some evil plan in your heart. I will capture you myself and use the secret arts of the Immortal Sect to interrogate you until you hang your head and admit guilt!"

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. He looked at Ning Ling with an apologetic look. It seemed that this matter had to enter an irrecoverable state no matter what. He looked up and coldly smiled. Just when he was about to move, a voice suddenly rose up.

"I can testify that Qin Yu didn't lie!"

Feng Yunyun bit her lips, her face pale. Beside her, Protector Li bitterly smiled with a face full of worry. Xu Wenze fiercely looked over, his face shaking with disbelief.

The entire world seemed to fall silent, as if the sound of a falling needle could be heard!

### **Chapter 405 – Immortal Sect? So what!**

All around the spatial gate, countless cultivators were left stunned. After a short delay, they all began to reveal excited looks. Someone had actually decided to come forward and testify. Didn't they know this was no different than publicly slapping the Immortal Sect?

Now things had really become fun!

If the Immortal Sect couldn't properly deal with this, then after returning to the Land of Divinity and Demons it wouldn't even be two days before news of it spread to all corners of the world. At that time, this wouldn't be as simple as a loss of face.

Meidu revealed a panicked look. He screeched, "Just who are you? You dare to slander my Immortal Sect!?"

Yu Bai shouted out, "Fellow daoist, do you know what you are doing right now?"

Feng Yunyun's face paled even further. A bit of fear appeared in her eyes, but she eventually calmed down. She said, "Since I decided to testify, I certainly know what I am saying." She lifted a finger and pointed. "This Immortal Sect disciple called Meidu took advantage of his cultivation to steal a treasure that I discovered and had been waiting for. Fellow daoist Qin Yu appeared to ask him a question, but Meidu directly attacked him without even responding. After that, fellow daoist Qin Yu wanted to leave, but this Meidu's guardian attacked and used the Myriad Submission Secret Art. Fellow daoist Qin Yu was forced to fight back, thus injuring the two. This is what I witnessed with my own eyes. None of this is a lie!"

Meidu's face filled with horror. "What rubbish! I don't even know who you are! Why are you helping this Qin Yu to lie!? Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, this woman lies!"

Wenren Dongyue tightly frowned. His heart began to turn gloomy.

Yu Bai cupped his hands together. "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, just this woman's statement alone isn't credible. How about we ask her companions in order to find out the truth?"

Wenren Dongyue nodded. He slowly said, "Alright." His gaze turned and said, "Fellow daoists, can you honestly speak the truth of what happened?"

His words indicated his manner. The eyes of the surrounding Immortal Sect cultivators all flashed with an icy brilliance. If any of these people casually spoke then the reputation of their Immortal Sect would inevitably be damaged. None of them would escape punishment!

Xu Wenze and the others all paled even further. Their eyes were flooded with dread.

Yu Bai pointed a finger, "Fellow daoist, what do you have to say!"

The chosen cultivator's legs weakened and he almost fell to the ground. "I...I..." He glanced at Feng Yunyun, shame on his face. "I don't know."

Yu Bai shouted out, "What do you mean you don't know? You just have to tell me whether what this woman said is truth or lies!"

The cultivator's lips moved after a long time. "Lies...it's lies..."

Yu Bai's eyes lit up with joy. He glanced at the second cultivator. "You, speak, are her words truth or lies?"

"Lies..."

The others didn't even wait for him to ask before they nodded their heads together, indicating that Feng Yunyun lied!

Feng Yunyun turned deathly white. "You all...how shameless!"

Yu Bai roared out loud, "Shut up! You woman, you dare to slander a disciple of my Immortal Sect and harm our reputation!? This is an inexcusable crime!"

As he walked forward, Protector Li moved to block his way. "Fellow daoist, my family's miss is a direct descendent of the Southern Calm's Feng Clan. We have some relations with the Immortal Sect. I ask fellow daoist to be merciful and forgive her this one time."

Yu Bai frowned.

Although the Southern Calm's Feng Clan didn't have a resounding reputation, they still had a long and deep history. They definitely weren't a force that was good to provoke. Yu Bai's paused, hesitating.

Wenren Dongyue lightly said, "The name of the Immortal Sect cannot be impugned by anyone."

Yu Bai's eyes brightened, a sense of meaning rising in them. "Make way!"

He lifted a hand and slammed out. Heaven and earth spiritual strength rumbled and a giant blue hand appeared in the air. This was one of the Immortal Sect's secret techniques named Hand of the Blue Sea. It was created by one of the great masters of the Immortal Sect and possessed an extremely formidable imprisoning ability.

Protector Li clenched his teeth. He took out a small tree root and poured his magic power into it. The tree root wildly grew, quickly weaving together into a thick wall of roots.

"Humph, you overestimate your own strength!" Yu Bai shouted out, "Break for me!"

Bang –

The wall of roots persisted for a moment before being smashed apart by the blue hand. Protector Li spat out a mouthful of blood and his body wavered. However, he didn't retreat. He still kept himself in front of Feng Yunyun.

Yu Bai sneered, "Since you seek death, let me help you along!" The blue hand rushed forwards faster, its momentum astonishing.

Xu Wenze sighed. He lifted a hand and thrust out a piece of old paper. It was unknown how old this piece of paper was, but its edges had already started to turn yellow. The moment the old paper was tossed out, the ink marks on it darkened and the faint characters scattered on it suddenly burst out with endless rays of golden light. Within this golden light, a figure appeared.

His clothes were wide and voluminous with a blue scarf wrapped around him. He had the airs of a noble scholar. Although his face was blurry, his eyes were filled with pure brightness, as if they could see through all the falsities within the heavens and earth, piercing straight to the heart.

The phantom lifted a hand and gently swiped the air. The Hand of the Blue Sea froze in place. Then, like a shadow, it quietly faded away.

Next the phantom quietly opened its mouth and said, "I don't know which of my descendants committed a crime, but looking at this old man's face, I ask you to forgive them this time."

As the phantom finished speaking it directly dissipated. The old paper that released endless golden light ignited on its own and burnt into ashes in an instant.

Yu Bai's pupils shrank. He glanced at Xu Wenze, his face full of stunned shock as well as some hidden fear.

Wenren Dongyue's eyebrows wrinkled a little before he immediately composed himself. He cupped his hands together and said with deep awe, "So it was a descendant of Saint Wengong. My apologies for not recognizing you!"

All around the spatial gate, the complexions of many people changed to reveal respect.

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, powerhouses were like clouds. Tens of thousands of years ago numerous mighty powerhouses were born, all of them formidable existences. But in terms of fame and prestige, none of them could be placed on par with Saint Wengong.

It was rumored that Saint Wengong was a scholar. At 30 years of age, he finally realized the Dao and truly stepped onto the road of cultivation. And once he began, there was no stopping his ascent. In a thousand years he reached the boundary of a supreme elder and his supernatural arts were shrouded in layers of mystery, most of them related to Confucianism. He was incomparably powerful, and during that period of time, he became the most dazzling existence.

70,000 years ago, a spatial tunnel suddenly appeared, connecting to an outside realm called the Black Demon Region. Countless demons arrived to rain despair and pain unto the world. Innumerable lives perished in the onslaught. Powerful demons even began using a blood sacrifice to prepare the summoning of the Ancestral Demon and the thorough annexation of the Land of Divinity and Demons. In that critical moment, Saint Wengong bravely stepped forward. Using his death as the price, he displayed a never before seen supernatural sealing art.

On that day, countless phantoms of scholars appeared between the heavens and earth, their mouths repeating words of Confucianism. With great and endless potential these words spread throughout the highest heavens and the deepest earth, condensing into countless characters in the void that erupted with dazzling seven-colored divine light. A massive seal crashed into the channel, causing heavy losses to the Ancestral Demon and killing massive numbers of demons. Afterwards, for the next 3000 years, all

forces throughout the Land of Divinity and Demons took action and helped in killing off all the demons. Only then was the end to this invasion from another world declared.

Saint Wengong had sacrificed himself to seal the arrival channel. This act was no different from saving the countless lives of the Land of Divinity and Demons. Moreover, it was rumored that just before Saint Wengong perished he had broken through to a whole new level of power, achieving the ability to transcend the world. Even if the Land of Divinity and Demons fell, he probably would have been able to bring his family to other worlds.

It was because of this that Saint Wengong's actions gained the respect of all cultivators within the Land of Divinity and Demons. Even the most rampant and tyrannical Demonic Path cultivator would speak of Saint Wengong with awe and respect.

After Saint Wengong perished, his family rapidly deteriorated. Even his direct bloodline inheritance had dissipated, and those surviving were mostly from bloodline branch families. Even so, it was an unwritten rule amongst all the influences of the Land of Divinity and Demons that as long as a bloodline descendant Saint Wengong didn't commit some serious and monstrous crime, then they would be forgiven. This was a way of thanking Saint Wengong for his sacrifice in the past.

Xu Wenze revealed a pained look. This old paper was his only one. He had meditated upon it daily and it had helped his cultivation a great deal.

"Many thanks young master Xu!" Protector Li bowed, his eyes full of gratitude.

Feng Yunyun supported his arm. She looked at Xu Wenze and pursed her lips. "I thought you would be the same as them."

Xu Wenze bitterly smiled. "I indeed thought of it, but I couldn't watch you be injured."

Feng Yunyun blushed and lowered her head.

Xu Wenze was startled and the loss in his heart faded away a little. Although he had used up his precious Saint Wengong paper, he had traded it for a favorable impression from Feng Yunyun. This was also worth it. He took a deep breath and cupped his hands together. "Fellow daoists from the Immortal Sect, I was together with Miss Feng on that day. Everything she says of fellow daoist Meidu is correct, none of it a lie." After a pause, his eyes filled with solemnity. "Of this, I can guarantee upon the name of Saint Wengong."

Yu Bai's lips moved but he didn't dare to speak again.

Saint Wengong had a revered status and his bloodline descendants fiercely protected his reputation. If Xu Wenze was willing to use the name of Saint Wengong to guarantee this, then he was likely speaking the truth.

A middle-aged cultivator stepped forward from the ground. He said, "Those from the Immortal Sect, I believe that fellow daoist Xu can be believed."

Another person stood up. "Amongst the bloodline descendants of Saint Wengong, there is not a single person with impure thoughts that can stimulate the powers of a Saint Wengong paper. From this alone it can be seen that fellow daoist Xu is not lying."



“I ask fellow daoists from the Immortal Sect to clearly investigate this in order to avoid being tricked by others!”

“I also believe fellow daoist Xu’s words.”

More and more people spoke up. This was the influence of Saint Wengong. Even after 70,000 years, it hadn’t faded at all.

Meidu was deathly pale and his eyes were filled with fear. He glanced at Yu Bai, but Yu Bai’s head was lowered and he wasn’t willing to speak with him anymore. He could feel the icy cold gazes of his fellow disciples on his back. His heart chilled and he regretted his actions even more.

Wenren Dongyue took a deep breath and said with respect, “My Immortal Sect also holds the highest regards and admiration towards the name Saint Wengong. But, with so many different accounts of what happened that day, it is impossible to know the exact truth. Once my Immortal Sect clearly investigates this matter, we will naturally announce the result to the outside world.”

Inwardly, he scolded this idiot Meidu countless times. He actually offended a bloodline descendent of Saint Wengong and didn’t know about it at all. This had caused him to fall into an utterly embarrassing situation. Even so, no matter what, he still couldn’t acknowledge that a disciple of his Immortal Sect had tried to frame Qin Yu.

Once the investigation began in the future, he had his own ways to eliminate the impact of this event.

He glanced at Qin Yu. Though Wenren Dongyue’s complexion didn’t change, he quietly clenched his fists. Did he have to watch on helplessly as Qin Yu approached Ning Ling?

No! Absolutely not!

Wenren Dongyue glanced to the side. He looked at Shui Yuanling and moved his lips a little. The woman’s face stiffened and she revealed a hesitant expression. But with a cold glare from Wenren Dongyue, she trembled and quickly nodded.

Wenren Dongyue took a deep breath, calming his tumbling thoughts. The actions he took today were completely divergent from his cultivation method. In the future it would even impact his cultivation to a certain extent. But, he didn’t regret it.

Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling’s bloodline was the key to him becoming an almighty being in the future. He could not allow any accidents to occur. Anyone that dared to approach her would be his eternal enemy!

“Qin Yu, I knew you were telling the truth!” Ning Ling’s was overjoyed.

“I’m glad that you believe me.” Qin Yu thought of Ning Ling’s reaction and warmth surged in his heart. He looked up at Feng Yunyun and Xu WENZE and nodded.

Feng Yunyun curled her lips. “From this point on, we don’t owe you anything.” As she finished speaking, she glanced to the side at her nervous companions and coldly snorted. She grabbed onto Protector Li and walked away. Xu WENZE forced a smile and followed close behind.

The three leftover people had faces the color of pig livers. They were ashamed and embarrassed, and also filled with grief and indignation. They felt wronged too. They didn't have the background of Feng Yunyun and Xu Wenze. Facing the powerful momentum of the Immortal Sect disciples, what could little unimportant people like them do?

Qin Yu smiled. This Feng Yunyun was actually someone who dared to love and dared to hate, who followed true to their heart. He hoped that today's events wouldn't cause trouble to her.

Seeing that the storm was over, Ning Ling secretly thought about how to ease the relationship between Qin Yu and the other Immortal Sect disciples. After all, no matter what the reason was, Qin Yu had inadvertently harmed them. If the two of them wanted to be together in the future, they would have to deal with these people occasionally.

At this time, there was a flash of light and a female cultivator appeared in front of them. Ning Ling was delighted. "Senior-apprentice sister Shui!" That's right, Shui Yuanling was her best friend in the Immortal Sect. After introducing Qin Yu to her, the atmosphere should calm down a little. With senior-apprentice sister's good connections within the sect, this would become much easier.

Qin Yu frowned. This female cultivator was the Immortal Sect woman he had saved from the magic devouring demon spider. Because he was so focused on Ning Ling, he hadn't noticed her. He remembered that this woman had clearly stated she didn't know Ning Ling, but seeing her today, she had obviously been lying. A foreboding premonition grew in his heart and his face darkened.

Shui Yuanling's eyes flashed with shame before turning into firm decisiveness. She coldly said, "You evildoer, I never thought you would dare appear in front of me today!"

Her face was full of grief and her eyes were wet with tears. Even her body trembled.

Ning Ling frowned. "Senior-apprentice sister Shui, you know Qin Yu?"

Shui Yuanling wiped away her tears. "Junior-apprentice sister, do you remember that when the sect disciples were gathering and I was delayed for a long time, you asked me what happened?"

Ning Ling nodded. "I remember."

Shui Yuanling pointed a finger. "On that day I encountered a magic devouring demon spider, and in a critical moment I was rescued. The one who rescued me was this Qin Yu!" Her face paled. "I originally thought he was a noble and virtuous man, but I never imagined that after rescuing me, he would have ill intentions towards me while my magic power was dispersed! It was only after struggling with all of my power and risking my life that I was able to escape!"

Ning Ling's complexion changed. "That's impossible!"

Shui Yuanling humorlessly smiled. "Junior-apprentice sister, don't forget what sort of law formula I use to cultivate. When I am seriously injured, there is no way for me to suppress my own aura. Moreover, does junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling believe that I would give no care to my reputation and wrong a person for no reason?"

Ning Ling was flustered. For a time, she didn't know what to say. She naturally knew that Shui Yuanling's cultivation method was extremely tempting for men. Normally she was able to suppress her aura, but

once she couldn't, it would cause men to act wild and depraved towards her. In addition, Shui Yuanling losing all strength to resist would surely encourage this craziness!

Wenren Dongyue's expression turned icy cold. "Junior-apprentice sister Shui, are you sure that the person you speak of was Qin Yu?"

Shui Yuanling fell to her knees. "Even if this person was turned to ash I still wouldn't mistake him. I ask senior-apprentice brother to uphold justice for me!"

Bang –

Wenren Dongyue's robes began to move without wind. A terrifying aura erupted and shrouded the skies. "Qin Yu, how dare you!"

He lifted a hand and a brilliant light surged in it, causing everyone's heart to tremble.

Ning Ling awakened from her daze. She stretched out her arms and placed herself in front of Qin Yu. "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, you cannot!"

Wenren Dongyue coldly said, "If they dare to harass a female cultivator from my Immortal Sect, I must kill that person...junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, do you plan on defying the sect?"

Ning Ling froze.

Qin Yu swept his eyes over Shui Yuanling, Wenren Dongyue, and the numerous other hostile Immortal Sect disciples who looked at him as if they wished they could tear him apart. The anger in his chest grew higher and higher like a volcano on the verge of eruption! He reared back his head and laughed, "What a good Immortal Sect. Seeing you once is better than hearing about you a hundred times. Did you really think I would just allow you to slander and accuse me without doing anything?"

Immortal Sect? So what!

### **Chapter 406 – More Waves Arriving**

Wenren Dongyue had a calm expression. He walked forward, his momentum like wind and rain. Every step he took caused heaven and earth spiritual energy to surge and rumbles to roar out through the skies.

"Very good. It's been a long time since someone has dared to directly provoke my Immortal Sect." His voice was tranquil but every word he spoke lingered with a bone-chilling cold.

With a flick of his sleeve, a golden translucent light appeared, covering Ning Ling within. Wenren Dongyue said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, it would be better if you stayed inside and didn't make things difficult for me."

Qin Yu's eyes turned cold. Once he saw that this light only imprisoned and didn't harm Ning Ling, only then did he relax. But, his complexion gradually turned colder.

Rumble rumble –

Black clouds gushed out in the skies above the Infinite Realm, violently tumbling around. A perception that shook the heart came sprinkling down; this was a warning that the power of the rules gave after sensing a threat.

Wenren Dongyue had no expression. Looking at the black clouds above, he took out a small golden furnace. With a small movement, he tossed it into the air. The furnace grew as it rose higher, becoming dozens of feet tall. Runes engraved on its surface immediately lit up and an invisible aura was released from it, blocking out the outside perception.

Beneath the vast skies, the black clouds lingered for a moment as if hesitating before finally vanishing. Countless cultivators revealed looks of surprise and acclaim. To casually bring out a treasure that could block perception on such a large scale, this person was truly worthy of being a disciple of the Immortal Sect. Numerous eyes fell on Qin Yu and began to reveal looks of sympathy.

Although Wenren Dongyue hadn't attacked yet, the feeling he gave off was as if everything was within his grasp. Moreover, this person surely had numerous other cards in hand, and if he were to display his full strength it would likely be even more astonishing. This Qin Yu was most likely not weak, but how could he be placed on par with such an outstanding disciple of the Immortal Sect?

Still, many people wondered to themselves – just why were these Immortal Sect disciples deliberately targeting Qin Yu again and again? Their eyes swept over Ning Ling and they couldn't help but sigh; beautiful women really did bring about endless trouble. But this was how the world was, a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Since this person was small and weak, he had no qualifications to complain about the injustices of the world.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. As he took a deep breath, his heart began to vigorously beat. With a single thought he could stimulate the power of the burning heavens.

But at this time, Ning Ling's aura began to rapidly ascend. She emanated a shining golden light, one filled with majestic honor and dignity.

“Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, stop! Forcefully increasing your strength will harm you!”

Qin Yu shouted out loud, “Ning Ling, I can deal with this myself, you do not need to do this!”

Ning Ling didn't pay attention to the words of the two. Her aura soon reached a peak, one that was unexpectedly no weaker than Wenren Dongyue's. She lifted a hand and pointed out. The barrier of light around her violently trembled and its glass-like surface instantly shattered into pieces.

Wenren Dongyue watched as his light barrier was broken. His eyes darkened and his killing intent became heavier.

Shua –

Qin Yu approached her, carefully supporting her arm. “I said I could deal with him, so why must you display your power?” At first he had some complaints, but after looking at her smile, all that was left in his heart was touching warmth.

Ning Ling paled and wiped away the blood from the corner of her lips. She softly said, “I'm sorry Qin Yu. I actually hesitated just now. With your personality, how could you possibly take advantage of someone

when they were down?" She looked up, her gaze falling on Shui Yuanling. "Senior-apprentice sister Shui, although I have no idea why you decided to slander Qin Yu, since you did, from this point on we are enemies."

Shui Yuanling stiffened and a look of grief filled her face. She never expected that Ning Ling would directly say such cruel and callous words to her. It was clear from this how important Qin Yu was to her. After today's events, she had thoroughly offended Ning Ling. As she imagined Ning Ling's current special position in the Immortal Sect and her limitless achievements in the future, her heart became even more bitter.

But with things having come this far, it was impossible for her to turn back. She could only hope that senior-apprentice brother Wenren would remember what she did today and shelter her in the future.

"Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, what I say is true. The hearts of people can change. I hope you won't be deceived by others."

Ning Ling's expression became increasingly indifferent. She only glanced at Shui Yuanling, not replying at all. Then, she turned to Wenren Dongyue and said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I believe it is impossible that Qin Yu would do something like this. I am willing to use my life to guarantee for him."

Wenren Dongyue coldly said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, the evidence is already conclusive. If I let him go now, where is the honor of my Immortal Sect?"

Ning Ling was silent for several breaths of time. Then, she slowly said, "If that's the case, then I ask senior-apprentice brother to first step over my corpse to kill Qin Yu."

Her voice was calm and tranquil but her eyes were filled with a firm decisiveness. As she finished speaking, her aura rose up once more.

Wenren Dongyue shouted out, "If you forcefully stimulate your bloodline again it will cause irreparable damage to you! You will even harm your bloodline! Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, do not do this!"

Qin Yu grabbed onto Ning Ling's hand, but beneath her gaze, he couldn't do anything else. She said, "Qin Yu, you have done so much for me and yet I was only able to accept your help. Today, allow me to pay the price for you. When you were weak and small in the past, you were still able to laugh in the face of death for me. Did you not think that I could do the same for you?" She turned and coldly said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, there is no longer any need for you to say anything. No matter who it is today, if they want to kill Qin Yu then they must kill me first."

Wenren Dongyue felt her increasingly powerful aura and shouted out, "Fine! I will give Qin Yu a chance to prove himself. Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, if there is any fellow daoist here today who is willing to use their life to guarantee Qin Yu, then I will lay this matter down for the time being and clearly investigate it in the future before allowing the sect to hand out punishment! But if there is no one willing to step forth, you cannot stop me any further. However, I can guarantee you that I will only bring him back to the sect and keep him under watch to stand trial. I will not kill him today."

Ning Ling was clearly moved. She glanced at Qin Yu and hesitated for a moment before slowly nodding. To completely tear apart any pretense of civility with the Immortal Sect was only his final contingency plan. Moreover, this would make things awkward for Ning Ling.

“Thank you senior-apprentice brother Wenren! I agree!” Ning Ling believed in Qin Yu. Since she was willing to nod her head in agreement, she had certain faith in him.

Wenren Dongyue’s eyes brightened. “Good! Then we’ve come to an agreement!” His eyes swept around him and his voice was spread far and wide through his powerful strength. “Fellow daoists should have heard the agreement I made with junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling. Is there anyone here that is willing to use their life to guarantee Qin Yu’s own? But, there is a point I need to say first. If you come out and guarantee for him, then that is the same as accepting all consequences. If the Immortal Sect investigates in the future and finds out there is a problem, then you will suffer the same punishment as Qin Yu!”

These words caused Ning Ling’s heart to sink. After all, without personally experiencing things with him, besides her who trusted Qin Yu, who would dare take such a risk for him? Although Wenren Dongyue’s words contained a certain threat, he didn’t go too far. She secretly worried but there was nothing she could say.

The scene was silent.

Wenren Dongyue’s lips lifted in a happy smile. But just before he was about to say something, a voice interrupted him. “I am Tianyun from the Southern Overwatch Pass, and I am willing to guarantee for Qin Yu!”

Several cultivators spoke up. The one speaking was Tianyun.

Wenren Dongyue’s eyes chilled. “Who are you and what relation do you have with Qin Yu?”

Tianyun lightly said, “Central Mound, Tian Family.”

Hua –

The crowd around the spatial gate was thrown into an uproar. The people here never imagined that they would not only meet a descendant of Saint Wengong today, but also a member of the Central Mound’s Tian Family.

Unlike the noble and virtuous Saint Wengong who had sacrificed himself for the trillions of lives within the Land of Divinity and Demons, the Central Mound’s Tian Family was known for raising spirit plants.

It was rumored that the Tian Family had a Moon Tangling Vine that originated from ancient times. After being diligently raised with painstaking care through countless generations, it had grown to its peak level, even undergoing several variant evolutions. It was extremely terrifying and it could even oppose mighty beings.

Moreover, besides raising spirit plants, the Tian Family was most known for covering up its own shortcomings. In the past they had waged war several times over disciples of their family, causing events that shocked the world.

Qin Yu revealed a look of surprise. He never imagined that Tianyun would have such great origins. He looked over and slightly bowed to express his thanks.

Tianyun smiled, his expression light. He seemed to not dread Wenren Dongyue.

Wenren Dongyue's complexion was icy cold. He knew that with Tianyun's status, there was no need for him to feel too awed by the Immortal Sect. This was because the Central Mound's Tian Family was highly regarded by the Chu Empire's royal family. And, in the boundless Land of Divinity and Demons, the only super nation that had the energy to contend with the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path was the Chu Empire. In fact, if the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path wanted to spread their teachings in the Chu Empire, they first needed to obtain its approval.

How hateful! This Qin Yu was clearly some nameless peon who came from the land of exiles, but people kept on stepping out for him one after another, and each of them had an identity that wasn't meager at all!

Ning Ling happily said, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, since there is someone willing to guarantee for him, I hope you will abide by your promise!"

Wenren Dongyue coldly said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling need not worry. I am true to my word; I won't go back on my promise!" His icy gaze moved, "Qin Yu, I will forgive you for today, but once this matter is investigated, the Law Enforcement messengers of my Immortal Sect will come looking for you! Whether you are in the heavens above or earth below or even the nine nether realms, there is nowhere for you to run!"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I have a clear conscience. I naturally have no need to run away."

"Humph!" Wenren Dongyue coldly coughed, his heart filled with rage and cruelty. With his status, when had he ever suffered defeat twice to the same person?

This Qin Yu, he absolutely could not be allowed to live!

He thought about how Ning Ling hadn't hesitated to threaten him with her death for Qin Yu, and his heart filled with an even deeper killing intent.

Yu Bai clenched his teeth, his heart full of unwillingness. Even senior-apprentice brother Wenren hadn't been able to do anything, so what could he do?

In addition, what happened to Shui Yuanling was still fresh in his mind. With Ning Ling so protective of Qin Yu, he didn't dare to do anything else.

Even if he wasn't willing, he could only endure, suppressing it even if his heart bled!

Yu Bai glanced at Tianyun. It was this bastard's fault. If it weren't for this person, how could Qin Yu withdraw without any harm? However, he also couldn't provoke the Tian Family!

At the same time, he inadvertently glanced over several people around Tianyun. Yu Bai's gaze was drawn to a female cultivator. This female cultivator glanced at Qin Yu occasionally, as if avoiding him.

Although there were many possibilities for this situation, his intuition told him that this female cultivator knew some secret, and this secret was enough to thoroughly bury Qin Yu so he had no other chance of approaching junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling.

Clenching his teeth, Yu Bai secretly sent a sound transmission, "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, please look at that female cultivator hiding behind Tianyun." With Wenren Dongyue's intelligence, this

mention was more than enough. Wenren Dongyue maintained his composure and looked over, his eyes sparkling.

Without warning, Wenren Dongyue stepped forward and appeared right beside Tianyun.

“Fellow daoist Wenren, what is the meaning of this?”

Wenren Dongyue said, “I have no ill intent. There are just some matters I would like to ask this fellow daoist.”

Xiong Yuane was flustered. She inwardly shouted at this Immortal Sect disciple with an endless litany of curses. She couldn't even hide in time and yet this person had unexpectedly discovered her. It was over, it was all over for her! This time she had definitely been found by that evil star! She bitterly looked up at Wenren Dongyue and discovered that his pupils were deep and boundless, like two spinning galaxies, leaving her no choice but to wallow in them.

Wenren Dongyue lightly asked, “Fellow daoist, I see that you know Qin Yu. Can you tell me why you fear him so much?”

Xiong Yuane's body trembled as if she recalled some terrifying memory. “Devil apostle...he is a devil apostle...no...don't kill me...”

Wenren Dongyue's eyes brightened. In the next moment, Xiong Yuane woke up from her daze. As she remembered what she said just now, she immediately paled. She had actually spoken that evil star's greatest secret. As long as Qin Yu spoke and mentioned her true identity, she would be placed into a perilous situation!

“What I used just now was my Immortal Sect's secret art, the Mind Inquiring Technique. What is spoken comes from the depths of the heart; there cannot be a mistake!” Wenren Dongyue pointed a finger, “Qin Yu, you are actually a devil apostle! All cultivators within the Land of Divinity and Demons have a duty to execute you!”

No wonder a nameless brat from the land of exiles was able to chase the Immortal Sect all the way to the Infinite Realm and also possess a considerable cultivation. Now, everything had an explanation. He had actually betrayed his soul and signed a contract with an abyssal devil in exchange for power.

This was really an example of unintentional actions bringing about unexpected success. He never thought that with this attempt, he had found Qin Yu's fatal weakness...Wenren Dongyue was filled with excitement. Qin Yu was done for!

Tianyun's eyes widened as he stared at Xiong Yuane. He knew her real status. Even if he didn't want to believe it, he couldn't help but waver.

Could Qin Yu really be a devil apostle?

As he thought about the formidable strength he displayed at the titan tribe's sacred lake, his complexion paled.

Qin Yu forced a smile as he felt the eyes of shock and loathing from all around him. He never thought that after all the twists and turns of today, he would end up here. However, he didn't worry at all because he wasn't a devil apostle. All he needed to do was clearly explain the situation.



## Chapter 407 – Torment Pagoda

“Miss, you say that I am a devil apostle, but what evidence do you have? I cannot shoulder such a heavy crime just because of a few words from you.” Qin Yu slowly said.

Xiong Yuane bit her lips. As she looked at Qin Yu, her face filled with fear and hesitation.

Wenren Dongyue coldly humphed. There was no way the Mind Inquiring Technique would be wrong, so he didn't fear any tricks that Qin Yu might try to play. “Miss, as long as you speak the truth, I guarantee my Immortal Sect will keep you safe.”

Qin Yu nodded. “That's right, you might as well speak the truth.”

It was unknown what Xiong Yuane was thinking, but she had no other choice. She clenched her teeth and said, “Some time ago I was headed somewhere and inadvertently encountered fellow daoist Qin Yu. At that time demonic energy was billowing all over him and he had started to undergo his devil transformation.”

Wenren Dongyue frowned. Once a devil transformation began, it was impossible to reverse it. Qin Yu was still a human right now, so this proved that what Xiong Yuane saw wasn't a devil transformation, so he naturally wasn't a devil apostle!

Tianyun relaxed, a smile lighting his face. If Qin Yu really was a devil apostle then his previous guarantee really couldn't be justified.

Compared to him, the one that felt even more relieved was Xu WENZE, the bloodline descendant of Saint Wengong. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, a look of rejoice on his face.

In the past, the Ancestral Demon that was heavily wounded by Saint Wengong was rumored to originate from the abyss. If Qin Yu were really a devil descendant...then Xu WENZE could likely only apologize with his death.

Yu Bai shouted, “Just because someone went through a devil transformation doesn't mean they can't maintain a human form. It's best to capture him and carefully inspect him to prevent any accidents.”

Qin Yu sarcastically said, “Fellow Immortal Sect daoist, didn't you say that I'm the descendant of a devil? If I really am some devil avatar, then I fear that much less capturing me for inspection, your Immortal Sect wouldn't even be able to escape.”

“You...” Yu Bai paled.

Wenren Dongyue stopped him from speaking further. He turned around and said, “Junior-apprentice brother Jing?”

Shua –

This Immortal Sect cultivator had a common-looking appearance. As he opened his eyes, a halo of light circulated around his bright pupils, as if he could pierce through all lies and untruths. “Reporting to senior-apprentice brother Wenren, this Qin Yu is not a devil apostle. He does not have the aura of a devil, but...” He hesitated for a moment and then apologetically looked at Ning Ling. “Fellow daoist Qin

Yu should have cultivated the Demonic Path's unsurpassed body tempering technique, the Undying True Demon Body. He has even reached a high level and has extremely high achievements."

Wenren Dongyue's eyes lit up with joy. "Junior-apprentice brother Jing, do you speak the truth?"

The cultivator surnamed Jing looked up. "The Undying True Demon Body is extremely easy to identify. I don't think fellow daoist Qin Yu should be lying about this matter."

Qin Yu nodded. "I did indeed cultivate a demonic path body tempering technique some time ago, but it was called the Demon Body."

Wenren Dongyue smiled. "So you were originally a foreign disciple of the Demonic Path in the outside world. Fellow daoist Qin Yu has yet to enter the Demonic Path, so it's normal that you don't know these things."

His smile became freer and calmer. He continued to say, "The Demon Body cultivation is approximately divided into Soldier, Officer, General, Commander, King, Sovereign, and Emperor – seven different levels. Depending on your degree of talent and your cultivation, each one is different. There are many people in the Demonic Path who have cultivated a Demon Body, but only those who have attained the King step Demon Body could be said to have reached a high level and can obtain the inheritance of the dark and mystical true demon, gaining all sorts of inconceivable abilities. In other words, only those at this level have the qualifications to be said to have an Undying True Demon Body.

"Within the Demonic Path, anyone that can achieve an Undying True Demon Body can become a direct descendant, obtaining the title of Demon Son." As he spoke to here, he looked up and glanced at the indifferent Wuma Sizhan. Indeed, this person's eyebrow twitched and a killing intent shined in his eyes.

Qin Yu's heart sank. He didn't think that Wenren Dongyue would explain the matter of the Undying True Demon Body to him out of the goodness of his heart. He feared there was some profound meaning that he didn't know of! He looked up at Ning Ling and saw her deathly pale expression that bordered on despair and his heart trembled. He quickly grabbed onto her hands and said, "Ning Ling, what is it?"

Before Ning Ling could reply, Wenren Dongyue shouted out, "Let her go!" His eyes were sharp and dense, "As a Demon Son of the Demonic Path, how dare you approach the direct lineage of my Immortal Sect!"

"You shut up!" Qin Yu roared. He began to feel increasingly restless. A wild aura tumbled around his body and billowing black clouds gushed out in the skies. Wenren Dongyue had taken away the furnace that shielded out external perceptions, and now the rules of the Infinite Realm could feel the turmoil and were beginning to fluctuate once more.

Wenren Dongyue's pupils shrunk. If Qin Yu had entered the Land of Divinity and Demons after Ning Ling and obtained such strength in such a short period of time, the speed of his growth could be imagined!

All around the spatial gate, people began to suck in a deep breath. As they felt Qin Yu's raging aura, their eyes instinctually filled with awe.

Ning Ling was stunned for a moment before she hurriedly said, "Qin Yu, hurry and stop, stop!"

Qin Yu's aura calmed down a little. He locked his eyes onto her and said, "Tell me, what secret is there to the Undying True Demon Body?"

Tears fell down from Ning Ling's eyes. Her lips moved but she had no idea what to say.

Wenren Dongyue coldly stated, "Qin Yu, let me tell you the reason! In the Land of Divinity and Demons, both sides can live in peace. However, their direct lineages are not allowed to mix privately no matter what! Once discovered, that is equivalent to betraying the sect! That is a crime deserving death!

"Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, you know what happened to your relatives in the past, so you should know that my Immortal Sect will not tolerate this in the least. You must not harm yourself with this! Today you must sever all relations with Qin Yu and return to the sect with me. The Sect Master and fellow Elders won't severely punish you because you were clueless about this matter. But if you don't...no one will be able to save you!"

Qin Yu's heart sank. He faintly remembered Ning Ling mentioning some information from her past. Verifying it with what Wenren Dongyue said, it was easy to find the key problem here.

Ning Ling's mother was part of the direct lineage of the Immortal Sect, and her father was a Demon Son of the Demonic Path...because of this, her family was destroyed and broken up, and she was sent to the land of exiles and called a wicked girl.

Qin Yu finally realized why her eyes were filled with despair. It was because what happened to her parents in the past was now happening to the two of them. Looking at her pale face, his heart filled with pain. He reached out his hands and hugged her tight, saying into her ear, "Ning Ling, don't be afraid. What happened in the past will not repeat itself with us. Undying True Demon Body...I will strip away my demonic bloodline and discard this demonic path body tempering art."

Ning Ling's eyes widened. "No! If the Demon Body is stripped away, you will turn into a cripple! After that there will be no way for you to continue cultivating! You cannot do this!"

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. Then he said, "I don't believe that after discarding the Demon Body, I will turn into a disabled person. At most I will be weakened somewhat. At that time, I will need senior-apprentice sister Ning Ling to take care of and protect this junior-apprentice brother well."

Hearing the resolve in his words, Ning Ling's heart shook and her thoughts were in chaos. In this world, besides Qin Yu, was there anyone that would go so far for her?

In that instant, Ning Ling made a decision. "Qin Yu, I will go with you. We will leave here and forget the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path. We will spend our lives by ourselves!"

Qin Yu laughed. "Good! Ning Ling, let's live together, never to be separated!"

Wenren Dongyue's face darkened until it was like water. He never thought things would develop to this step. Qin Yu was willing to discard his Demon Body and Ning Ling was willing to abandon everything she had. You two really love each other to the extreme!

"Ning Ling!" Wenren Dongyue shouted out, "You are of the direct lineage of the Immortal Sect, do you not know that such an act is the same as betrayal? I will not allow it! No matter what price I pay, I will kill Qin Yu here today!"

Qin Yu's eyes were icy cold. He didn't place this threat in his heart at all.

Ning Ling bowed. "This is the last time I call you senior-apprentice brother." She straightened her body and her eyes revealed a firm decisiveness. "Wenren Dongyue, if you want to kill Qin Yu then come and kill us both!"

Wenren Dongyue was enraged. "You..." Blue veins popped up on his fists as he clenched his hands. He turned to Wuma Sizhan and roared, "Are you Demonic Path people just going to stare on as your Demon Son cripples himself!?"

A strange light flashed in the depth of Wuma Sizhan's eyes. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu has yet to officially join the Demonic Path, so even if he has managed to cultivate an Undying True Demon Body, he still isn't a Demon Son of my Demonic Path. So, whatever he wants to do, I don't care at all."

Wenren Dongyue clenched his teeth. He knew that Wuma Sizhan was just going to stand by the side and act as if he didn't care about what was happening, so he suppressed his anger and his mind started to race. Qin Yu was extremely strong and it was unknown what hidden cards he had. Even so, he was fully confident he could kill him. The key problem here was Ning Ling. Her bloodline was incredibly formidable and if she intentionally suppressed him, his strength would be greatly affected.

But the most important point was that he didn't want to kill Ning Ling, and he couldn't do it even if he wanted. Because if he did, no matter what reason he had, no matter how justified he was, once he returned to the Immortal Sect he would have to withstand the unfiltered wrath of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace!

Wenren Dongyue's eyes flashed and he suddenly said, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, if you wish to betray the Immortal Sect and live like twin birds with Qin Yu, could it be that you no longer care about that person suppressed beneath Torment Pagoda?"

Ning Ling's complexion changed. A look of struggle crossed her face.

Wenren Dongyue continued to say, "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, you know that I have requested that teacher plead for mercy on your behalf in front of the Council of Elders. Soon, you will be able to enter Torment Pagoda and visit that person. As long as you cultivate diligently, that person beneath Torment Pagoda will live a better, more peaceful life. In the future, if you inherit Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, you might even be able to spare that person and give her freedom. But, junior-apprentice sister, if you betray the sect and flee today, have you not thought about whether or not those Elders will vent their anger unto Torment Pagoda?"

Ning Ling screamed, "You dare!? If you harm her I will never forgive you!"

Wenren Dongyue didn't show anger or happiness. The greater the reaction from Ning Ling, the better it was. "Junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling, you should know that my Immortal Sect will not be threatened and the Elders can make any decision they believe is reasonable. I just want to caution you to not be impulsive and make a decision that you will regret for the rest of your life!"

Ning Ling shivered and wavered.

Qin Yu quietly said, "Ning Ling, that person beneath Torment Pagoda..."

Ning Ling burst into tears and nodded, guilt on her face. She reached out a hand and stroked his face, saying, "Qin Yu...I'm sorry...I cannot abandon her...I'm so sorry..."

Qin Yu's heart was heavy but he squeezed out a smile. "I understand, so how can I blame you? It's just that some people are too despicable." He took a deep breath and wiped the tears from her face. "Ning Ling, return to the Immortal Sect. I will come and look for you."

Ning Ling's voice trembled. "Qin Yu..."

"Senior-apprentice sister, do you not believe me?" Qin Yu's gaze was calm. "In the past, I promised you that I would come to the Land of Divinity and Demons and search for you. Now, I have accomplished that. My promise is still in effect. I will come and find you at the Immortal Sect as soon as I can."

He swept his eyes over Wenren Dongyue and the Immortal Sect disciples behind him. "At that time, no one will be able to stop us from being together!"

Ning Ling nodded. "I believe, I believe you!" She lifted a hand and pulled off a strand of hair. "I gift this hair to junior-apprentice brother, as proof that my heart will forever be with you. I promise you that no matter how many years pass, I will wait for you...in life and in death!"

Qin Yu received the strand of hair. His hand flashed and a jade pendant appeared in his palm. "In the past, senior-apprentice sister gave me this, and now I give it back to you. Consider this my token of love."

Ning Ling held onto the jade pendant and looked deeply at Qin Yu. Then, with a flash of light she flew in front of Wenren Dongyue. "Allow Qin Yu to safely leave. And, the Immortal Sect cannot harm him on their own initiative in the future, otherwise I am willing to die with him!"

Wenren Dongyue clenched his teeth. "Fine, I agree!"

Hum –

Boundless spatial fluctuations erupted. The massive spatial gate had finally fully condensed. In the next moment, a vast and immeasurable aura suddenly arrived within the Infinite Realm. Endless heaven and earth spiritual energy gathered together, condensing into a phantom in the air.

Rumble rumble –

In the skies above, endless bolts of thunder cut across the horizon, descending like a vast waterfall of thunder and releasing an inexhaustible aura of destruction and obliteration. A massive face appeared within this waterfall of thunder, and its eyes slowly opened and stared at the phantom. Within its icy cold gaze, there was a hint of dread.

#### **Chapter 408 – Primordial Singular Energy Art**

The phantom looked up, calmly staring at the giant face. "I came here for other matters. I have no intention of fighting with you."

The giant face fell silent. Then, it vanished within the waterfall of thunder. As it did, the massive amount of lightning diverged along with it.

The phantom was able to force away the incarnation of the Infinite Realm's rules. Only an unsurpassed mighty being could accomplish this.

And in the Land of Divinity and Demons, the only ones with the qualifications to be referred to as mighty beings were those at the Calamity Immortal realm!

Wenren Dongyue's eyes flashed and he fell to his knees. "Lucid Nether Domain disciple Wenren Dongyue greets Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace's Great Elder Purple Moon."

In the back, many Immortal Sect disciples were frightened and quickly fell to their knees. For many years the title of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace's Palace Master had been empty, so this Great Elder was currently the most honored person there was in that faction. Even in their eyes, this was an unattainable existence.

Ning Ling revealed an excited look, "Disciple greets honorable master!"

Wenren Dongyue's expression changed. Ning Ling had also paid obeisance to Great Elder Purple Moon...in other words, as long as there was no accident, Ning Ling would absolutely become the supreme ruler of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace in the future!

Great Elder Purple Moon looked like a noblewoman in her thirties. Even though her face was blurry, once could still feel her sense of charm and elegance. Her warm gaze fell on Ning Ling, "I understand everything that has happened. The reason I sent my projection here today is to help you."

Ning Ling was incomparably surprised and happy. "Thank you honorable master!"

Great Elder Purple Moon waved her hand. "Wenren Dongyue, during this venture into the Infinite Realm, you did not fulfill the expectations of the Immortal Sect. After returning you will be punished. Rise."

Wenren Dongyue had a respectful expression, "Yes."

At this time, Great Elder Purple Moon looked towards Qin Yu. His body stiffened and a look of struggling crossed his face.

The strength in her gaze was ineffable. It was ethereal and faint yet contained the weight of a million mountains. It was like this gaze could see through all the secrets of a person, inside and out.

It was just a single glance that lasted for a brief flash in time, but to Qin Yu's senses, it was unimaginably long. When those eyes turned back, Qin Yu gasped for breath and his robes were soaked in a cold sweat.

This was the might of the Calamity Immortal realm. Just a phantom alone possessed unimaginable strength!

"Honorable master!" Ning Ling worriedly said.

Great Elder Purple Moon smiled. "Indeed, daughters always look outside the home. Nothing has really happened and yet you've started turning towards your little man."

Ning Ling blushed red but she felt even more anticipation in her heart. Her teacher didn't seem to reject Qin Yu. If her master was willing to help, then perhaps this situation might find a favorable turn.

Great Elder Purple Moon hesitated for a moment and then said, "My Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace has a secret art called the Primordial Singular Energy Art. If you manage to master this cultivation method, you can freely transform the strength within your body. The Demonic Path has their Undying True Demon Body, but my Immortal Sect has the Ancient Chaos Body, a physique no weaker at all. As long as you can reach large success of the Primordial Singular Energy Art you will naturally be able to transform your True Demon Body into the Chaos Body. Qin Yu, the Primordial Singular Energy Art contains profound mysteries, is extremely difficult to cultivate, and also has many hidden risks. Do you dare to cultivate it?"

The last question came as a shout. It cracked through the mind like rumbling thunder. Only by doing his best was Qin Yu able to remain conscious. He bowed and respectfully said, "I am willing to try!"

Great Elder Purple Moon revealed a look of appreciation. "Your soul cultivation isn't weak and your willpower can be considered tenacious. Your chances of cultivating the Primordial Singular Energy Art are much higher than normal." With a flick of her sleeves, a light covered Qin Yu and the other Immortal Sect disciples. Then, they all disappeared.

The seven-colored kaleidoscope of colors appeared around them once more. But an invisible strength shrouded everyone, so that they didn't feel any tearing or jolting from the space transmission.

Soon, light appeared in front of them. When Qin Yu opened his eyes, he discovered that he and the Immortal Sect people had appeared near a transmission array. The array formation was already activated and several cultivators releasing tyrannical auras wearing the clothes of the Immortal Sect were keeping up its revolution. The one leading them was particularly formidable; he was a Blue Sea master.

"Great Elder Purple Moon has passed down orders. Once you arrive, return directly to the Immortal Sect and do not linger outside." The leader flicked his sleeves, covering the array formation in light and causing a channel to form. "Now go."

Ning Ling stepped to Qin Yu's side and held his hand. Although she didn't speak, there was joy in her expression.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment but eventually didn't say anything. He smiled and held her hand.

Wenren Dongyue had no expression. He lightly said, "Let's go."

Soon, everyone stepped into the transmission array. There was a fierce flash of light and then everyone vanished once more.

After crossing through several spatial transmissions, they finally exited the last one and arrived at the Immortal Sect.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, feeling the inconceivably rich heaven and earth spiritual strength all around him. His eyes shook; it was no wonder there were countless powerhouses in the Immortal Sect. If one cultivated in this sort of environment, even someone that had minor talent would have considerable achievements.

Ning Ling could see the surprise on his face. She quietly said, "Qin Yu, this is a transmission array in a heaven-step region. Only Elders and direct disciples can live here."

Qin Yu came to a sudden realization. So, only a small number of people were able to live here. Thinking about it, this made sense. Even if the Immortal Sect had countless resources, it was impossible for them to divide them equally amongst their many disciples.

Ning Ling pulled Qin Yu away from the transmission array. "Senior-apprentice brother Wenren, I am feeling tired. I will bring Qin Yu back to rest first. Farewell." With that, the two of them quickly walked away.

A strange expression flashed across Wenren Dongyue's face. He took a deep breath, turned, and flew away.

Within the Immortal Sect, Ning Ling possessed an extremely high status. Her dwelling was actually a considerably large mountain peak with several protective array formations surrounding it. With halos of light layering atop of each other, it was clear that the defenses here were extremely strong.

"Some time ago I did obeisance to teacher and I was assigned this dwelling. This is actually the first time I've come here." Ning Ling took out a token and swung it towards the mountain peak. The light of the array formations immediately opened up. She smiled and said, "Let's go."

Qin Yu smiled. "Alright."

The two flew towards the mountain peak. Here, the heaven and earth spiritual strength was even richer than outside, so much so that it condensed into a fog that floated in the air. This place was truly the image of an immortal paradise.

A group of maids flew by. Looking at their appearance, it seemed as if they had been picking spirit fruits from the mountain. When they saw Ning Ling and Qin Yu they were given a fright but quickly composed themselves. They bowed, saying, "Servant greets the mountain master."

Ning Ling waved her hand. "You may go about your business."

"Yes." The maids flew away. But, they glanced at Ning Ling and Qin Yu holding hands from the side of their eyes and a strange look appeared on their faces.

After they left, Ning Ling finally revealed a faint blush. Qin Yu laughed, "I really thought you weren't shy at all."

Ning Ling glared at him. Though she hesitated a bit, she didn't take away her hand. The two of them followed the guidance of the token and soon arrived at the dwelling.

Deep within the palace, Ning Ling ordered all maids and guards to draw back. She brought Qin Yu into a chamber and with a flick of her sleeves put down several strange stones. As they fell into position around the chamber, they completely isolated out all senses.

"Very good, no one should be able to hear us now."

Qin Yu thought for a moment and took out the Ninth Province Furnace. He smiled and little and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but it's best to be a bit more careful right now."

Ning Ling nodded. "I understand." She said, "Qin Yu, aren't you worried that teacher has some other thoughts towards you?"



Qin Yu didn't deny it. "I indeed can't fully believe her."

Ning Ling worriedly said, "Then why did you still come here...if...you won't have any way to escape!"

Qin Yu smiled. "This is my best chance to be together with you. Even if there are dangers, I have to try it."

Ning Ling's heart warmed. She contemplated for a moment and then said, "I believe that teacher understands my feelings towards you. Because of my bloodline, teacher also holds me in high regard; I don't think she will do anything to you...but like you say, it's best if we are a bit more careful right now. I will try to clarify everything about the Primordial Singular Energy Art as soon as possible."

Qin Yu nodded. "Then I'll have to bother senior-apprentice sister."

Looking at his serious expression, Ning Ling couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. Her petty expression caused Qin Yu to straighten himself.

The chamber was quiet and peaceful; one could only hear the breathing of the two people. There was suddenly a much warmer taste in the air. Qin Yu licked the corners of his lips, as if he were ready to do something.

Ning Ling's face turned increasingly red. She lowered her head. As she felt Qin Yu's gaze become increasingly hot, she began to stiffen.

Just as Qin Yu dryly coughed and was about to do something, a transmission jade slip flew into the chamber but was blocked by the enchantments they laid down.

Ning Ling hurriedly stood up. Raising her hand she received the jade slip. After scanning it with her divine sense, she said, "Teacher is calling me." She looked up to see Qin Yu reveal a look of disappointment. Her heart skipped a beat and she began to stutter. "I...I'll be back..."

With that, she left, as if she were fleeing the chamber.

Qin Yu rubbed his nose, a bitter smile crossing his lips. This Great Elder Purple Moon really knew how to choose the time! Could it be that she felt them isolating out their aura, so she decided to summon Ning Ling because she didn't feel at ease? All sorts of random thoughts mixed up in his mind and his heart filled with resentment.

Pa –

Qin Yu slapped his forehead. Now, he couldn't even determine if he was safe or not but he actually had these kinds of thoughts? Could he have really gone bad over the years? Since when did he have such a lack of self-control!?

Taking a deep breath suppressing his fiery thoughts, Qin Yu's complexion was gradually restored to normal. A sharp light flashed in his eyes. He would need to wait here and see what results Ning Ling came back with.

Flying away from the mountain peak, it took a while before Ning Ling's blush went away. But, there was still a hint of shyness lingering in her eyes.

Qin Yu...he actually...had such thoughts...

But just thinking about it caused her body to heat up. Ning Ling restrained these thoughts and soared directly to Great Elder Purple Moon's residence. Soon she saw a massive mountain, one so large that it seemed to support the heavens. Ning Ling took out her status token and waved it. A beam of light shone out from the mountain's array formations and drew her in.

The scenery changed. When Ning Ling landed on the ground, a great hall appeared in front of her. Purple Moon was gently leaning back against a soft white bed, a smile on her lips.

"Ning Ling, let's talk."

"Yes, teacher." Ning Ling took several steps forward and respectfully bowed. "Disciple thanks teacher for helping save Qin Yu today."

Purple Moon smiled and shook her head. "I think that you aren't fully at ease with teacher having helped?"

Ning Ling was silent for a moment. She looked up and said, "This disciple is indeed puzzled. I ask teacher to dispel my doubts."

This was the same as acknowledging Purple Moon's words.

The Great Elder revealed a helpless expression. "You, just because I adore you, you have become increasingly dissolute." Then, she waved her hand, "It's fine. If I don't explain things to you, I fear you and your little man won't have a night of good sleep."

"My disciple, you should be aware just how vital your bloodline is to my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. The reason I helped Qin Yu is because I don't want him to be the reason for you to falter in your cultivation. This is the complete reason."

Ning Ling bowed. "This disciple shouldn't be questioning honorable master's graciousness, but Qin Yu is the person that I've decided on in my life. If something were to happen to him, I wouldn't wish to continue living in this world. I ask that honorable master guarantee his safety in the Immortal Sect."

Purple Moon furrowed her eyebrows. "Disciple, I can promise you that those within the Immortal Sect won't try to do anything to him, but the Primordial Singular Energy Art is filled with dangers. If an accident were to happen to him, do you plan on dying together with him?"

Ning Ling looked up. "Yes!"

Purple Moon was silent for a long time. Then she forced a smile, "Good, good, it seems that I will need to prepare some things to help Qin Yu cultivate. This brat is extremely lucky. He actually managed to have my disciple be so dead set on him!"

Then, she changed the topic. Purple Moon seemed to carelessly say, "My good disciple, the Primordial Singular Energy Art requires a pure yang body to cultivate. I see that Qin Yu has yet to lose his primal yang. If you plan on being together alone, you must make sure you keep your relationship separate for now, otherwise you will endanger his life."

Ning Ling flushed red. "Teacher...what nonsense are you speaking...if there isn't anything else, this disciple will excuse herself!"

Purple Moon smiled happily and waved her hand. "Go, go, remember to cultivate well so that you can inherit the orthodoxy of my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace."

Ning Ling bowed and stepped away. After she left the palace doors, Purple Moon's smile gradually faded until there was nothing left but an icy coldness. When she had mentioned the primal yang, she could see Ning Ling's flustered panic; that didn't escape her eyes. It seemed that just now there was something happening between her and Qin Yu. Luckily, she had managed to interrupt them so that a catastrophe didn't happen.

"You dare to encroach upon the future master of my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, Qin Yu, how brave of you! I originally thought of giving you a slim chance to survive, but now it seems I cannot allow you to live!"

### **Chapter 409 – Precelestial Energy**

The news Ning Ling brought back allowed Qin Yu to relax a little. At the very least, it meant there was only a low chance that Purple Moon would try to do something to him.

"Qin Yu, I will protect you. When you are cultivating the Primordial Singular Energy Art you can stay in my mountain peak. Even if some people want to harm you, they won't have the chance." Ning Ling earnestly said.

"Then I'll have to bother senior-apprentice sister." Qin Yu didn't decline.

Both of them suddenly fell quiet. A blush reappeared on Ning Ling's face and she moved around restlessly a little.

Qin Yu said, "Ning Ling, is there some problem that makes things awkward for you?"

Ning Ling suddenly stood up and started speaking as she walked away. "Qin Yu, honorable master has reminded me that...that Primordial Singular Energy Art requires a pure yang body to cultivate. You...had better not think about such things!"

As she finished speaking, one could see her two fire-red ears from behind. Then, her figure flashed and she vanished through the chamber entrance.

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment before he bitterly smiled. It seemed that his previous performance had already caused Ning Ling to misunderstand things. Did she really think that he was someone that couldn't even control their lower half? But as she recalled Ning Ling's shy expression and how she timidly fled when she spoke...he discovered that he couldn't help but feel a trace of disappointment.

Well, it seemed he wasn't wronged at least...

After clarifying things, Ning Ling was clearly much calmer. She went out several times, constantly looking up information about the Primordial Singular Energy Art.

After sifting through the ancient texts of the sect and consulting some cultivators of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, Ning Ling was left both worried and happy at the same time.

The Primordial Singular Energy Art did indeed allow one to transform the strength within their body like her master said. If one could cultivate it to a high level, then transforming the Undying Demon Body to the Ancient Chaos Body wasn't too difficult at all.

But this cultivation method had extremely high requirements for a cultivator. Even when supported with all sorts of auxiliary treasures, there were many risks in cultivating it, even risks that endangered one's own life.

Five days after returning to the Immortal Sect, Purple Moon descended from her mountain and personally delivered a Primordial Singular Energy Art jade slip and some supportive cultivation treasures.

"Qin Yu, you should know that these treasures are difficult to exchange for, even for me. If it weren't for my disciple you would never have obtained these things! This is everything I can do for you. You had better be careful lest you lose your little life and harm my disciple!"

These words were cold and curt, but Qin Yu respectfully replied, "This junior will try his best and not disappoint Great Elder's hopes!"

"Humph! The one you can't disappoint is this stubborn disciple of mine!" Her eyes turned towards Ning Ling. "You must cultivate well. The future of my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace lies in your hands."

Ning Ling sincerely said, "This disciple feels nothing but the highest gratitude for honorable master's help. I will do my best to cultivate and repay master!"

Purple Moon smiled in satisfaction. She reached out a hand to pat Ning Ling's head and then stepped away, vanishing from sight.

Qin Yu took out the jade slip and passed it to Ning Ling. She probed it with her divine sense, her complexion turning red as she looked through it. After a moment she opened her eyes and said, "Teacher already knew I wasn't relieved earlier, so she left behind a message in the jade slip to laugh at me. But, this Primordial Singular Energy Art is exactly the same as the one I know. I don't think teacher has done anything to it."

She passed the jade slip back to Qin Yu and continued to sift through the numerous supportive cultivation treasures that Purple Moon gave him. Two hours later, she laid down the last bead and stretched her body, smiling, "There aren't any problems. The quality of all these treasures is quite good. Master has put some thought into this."

As she looked up, she saw Qin Yu in a daze, staring at her chest. Because she had stretched out her back, her movements had accentuated this part of her body. She blushed red and angrily said, "Qin Yu, since when did you become...such a lecher! You cultivate by yourself, I am leaving first!"

Qin Yu's complexion was full of exasperation as well as helplessness. When it came to Ning Ling, he kept on losing control of himself.

He shook his head, dismissing these thoughts. Then, he sat down and searched through the jade slip: Through the vast world, all myriad things are born. While their natures may be different, they originate from the same source. Eventually, all things share something in common...

After a long time, Qin Yu set down the jade slip. His expression shook, admiration and awe on his face. This Primordial Singular Energy Art involved all things within the heavens and earth. Its mysteries were so profound that they opened one's eyes. The person who created this art in the past must have had an exceedingly high cultivation, a peerless powerhouse with boundless magic power.

Although the Primordial Singular Energy Art had an extremely high requirement in talent as well as a massive amount of supportive treasures, it was still a cultivation method that defied the heavens.

This was because its function was not just to help a cultivator transform the strength within their body, but it could also help a cultivator massively increase their strength.

This was because the key to the Primordial Singular Energy Art was to condense a breath of precelestial energy and then lower it into the dantian where it could continue to grow and expand. When the precelestial energy surpassed the strength within a person's body, it would then begin to blend with it. During this moment of fusion while everything was blended in chaos and hadn't yet divided, one could use this opportunity to change the attribute of their strength. When the attribute of strength changed, the precelestial energy would completely fuse into a person's body, the same as doubling a person's strength.

Moreover, one of the greatest advantages of the Primordial Singular Energy Art was in its cultivation speed. As long as a cultivator could withstand it and also had the support of sufficient treasures, then they could reach the large success stage in a dozen some years...in other words, in a dozen some years, a cultivator could double their strength!

If one disregarded the dangers, the Primordial Singular Energy Art was one of the best shortcuts for increasing one's strength!

Qin Yu suppressed these thoughts. Lifting his hand, six jade boxes appeared in front of them. As he opened them each in turn, boundless auras emanated outwards.

Nine-colored lotus, mind cleansing grass, broken branch flower...these were all items needed to condense precelestial energy. Ignoring all else, just these six heavenly materials were incomparably valuable and extremely rare in the world. Their value simply couldn't be calculated in spirit stones.

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, the Primordial Singular Energy Art could be considered one of the most tyrannical high-class cultivation methods. Even if a common cultivator obtained it, they could only read through it with tear-filled eyes.

If one considered this, the Great Elder Purple Moon was truly a good person.

Qin Yu deliberated things several times over before confirming that he had thoroughly grasped the method of condensing precelestial energy. Then, with a flick of his sleeves, the six treasures flew above his head, each one rapidly spinning around him.

A pale blue light gradually shined outwards, submerging his figure. Then, a giant blue cocoon formed around him, moving like a beating heart.

Outside the training chamber, Ning Ling walked out with a shy expression. Still, she didn't feel relieved. She paced back and forth in front of the entrance, staring at the stone door.

The training chamber was completely sealed away. Even as the mountain master, there was no way for her to know what was happening inside. How was Qin Yu doing right now?

After searching for information these past several days, Ning Ling had also gained an extremely deep understanding of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. Although condensing the first breath of precelestial energy was the first step, it was actually the most difficult part of the first three levels. If there was even a small accident, the condensation of precelestial energy would fail and the impact created from the scattering energies would be enough to tear apart the meridians and cause immense damage to one's dantian. Thinking of this, Ning Ling suddenly felt regret. She shouldn't have rushed out in embarrassment, but should have stayed and reminded Qin Yu to be careful and that he absolutely could not be negligent about anything.

"Qin Yu, you have to be careful!"

Within the chamber, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. As the big blue cocoon around him contracted and expanded, traces of blue energy entered his dantian sea, gathering in the skies above the great dao pedestal and the five Nascent Souls. As more and more blue energy entered his body, it gradually took on the shape of a round blue sun.

The moment this blue sun phantom appeared, the five Nascent Souls opened their eyes. They began to form hand seals. Then, the blue energy that entered his dantian seal was pulled up by these hand seals, moving towards that blue sun phantom at an increasingly fast pace.

This situation was actually somewhat similar to refining a pill.

The blue sun phantom was the pill and the blue energy in his dantian was the materials. Qin Yu suddenly developed a sense of familiarity and his movements seemed to become much more adept.

Hum –

Within his soul space, the purple crescent moon on Qin Yu's soul began to emit an almost unnoticeable ringing. The purple light it released suddenly became much richer and his thoughts became clearer and more composed. It was like he had entered the state of consciousness of complete tranquility after activating the power of the burning heavens. This allowed Qin Yu's control over the blue energy in his dantian sea to reach a peak, without any flaws apparent at all.

In a completely calm mindset, he didn't feel the passing of time at all. When the last wisp of blue energy entered the blue sun phantom, Qin Yu took a deep breath and withdrew from this state.

Within his soul space, the purple moon had darkened and was less than half as bright as it was before. However, before Qin Yu could figure out what happened, a change suddenly began to happen with the blue sun. In his dantian sea, the blue sun phantom began to collapse in on itself.

The massive blue sun phantom shrank into a singular point. Then, it exploded from this tiny point, becoming a round blue sun phantom once again.

Pale blue light illuminated his dantian sea. The five Nascent Souls were bathed beneath this light, all of them revealing expressions of joy.

Qin Yu could feel a little bit of mist rising up this blue sun, constantly stretching and gathering again. This was the breath of precelestial energy.

He had succeeded!

The Primordial Singular Energy Art had an extremely high threshold for success. Just the first step alone had baffled countless people into submission. But, Qin Yu had actually smoothly succeeded on his first try.

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes opened. He revealed a thoughtful look. He kept thinking that there was some profound meaning to what happened to the crescent purple moon in his soul space.

Purple moon...blue sun...could there be some connection between these two things? But as he thought about it, he suppressed these thoughts. The purple moon came from the Ninerealm Holy Land and this blue sun was condensed from precelestial energy according to the Immortal Sect's Primordial Singular Energy Art. There wasn't any connection between the two at all.

Perhaps it was only a coincidence or perhaps it was because the blue sun's strength had inadvertently touched upon the strength of the purple moon. These were all common things that occurred during cultivation.

Qin Yu sensed his condition and then his face lit up with surprise. For some reason he felt as if only a moment had passed, but he had actually been in cultivation for a full ten days! After such a long time without hearing anything, Ning Ling must be worrying about him. He stood up and walked forward. With a flick of his sleeves, the stone door to the chamber quietly opened.

A beautiful figure entered his eyesight, looking at him with joyful surprise. As she sensed Qin Yu's aura, a dazzling smile lit up her face.

"Qin Yu, you succeeded!"

Qin Yu smiled. "I'm lucky to have not failed." He suddenly noticed Ning Ling's weary expression. He asked, shocked, "Could you have been waiting here these past ten days?"

Ning Ling wiped the hair away from her face. "The first step to the Primordial Singular Energy Art is also the key step. If I don't stand guard here myself, I can't feel at ease."

Qin Yu was pained and also moved. He moved forward and hugged her. "Why did you do that? I was in the chamber and you couldn't sense anything that happened inside."

Ning Ling closed her eyes. She whispered, "At least I can feel at ease like this..." Her voice gradually lowered. As she spoke, she slowly lowered her head and finally fell asleep in his arms. She had waited anxiously these past ten days and her constant worrying had exhausted her mental state. She managed to persist until Qin Yu came out, but she finally gave in to her tiredness.

Qin Yu hugged her. "What a silly girl..." However, the feeling of being worried over so much by someone was actually quite good. He moved forward, dismissing the maids around him. Then, he placed Ning Ling on her bed and covered her with a blanket.

His eyes flashed. Qin Yu fell down beside her. "I'm also tired, I don't think I can last any longer." He closed his eyes, a happy expression on his face.

Outside of Ning Ling's room, a maid listened to what happened. When she heard the two sleeping inside, her heart relaxed and she put away the golden purple bell in her hand. She turned and rushed away. As she went, she met and greeted two fellow workers. After excusing herself by saying she felt sick, she went and asked the steward for an early leave.

Once she returned to her residence, she closed the door and windows. Then, she took out a deep green bead from her storage ring and poured in her magic power.

Hum –

The purple bead emitted a faint light that condensed into an image in the air. The image asked, "What is it?" This voice belonged to Purple Moon.

The maid kneeled to the ground. "Great Elder, Qin Yu left seclusion today. He successfully condensed the precelestial energy and then brought mountain master Ning Ling to her room and stayed inside with her."

"What? Why didn't you stop them!?" The image trembled.

The maid hurriedly said, "Monitoring through the purple gold bell, this servant saw that mountain master Ning Ling and Qin Yu were only resting together, not doing anything excessive. You ordered me to not do anything that would alert Qin Yu unless it was necessary. After hesitating repeatedly, this servant decided not to make an appearance."

The image was silent for several breaths of time. Then Purple Moon said, "You did well. Continue to monitor them."

The light from the bead vanished. The maid carefully put it away, a helpless look on her face. The Great Elder's task was not an easy one. She only hoped that Qin Yu could remain a good and honest person. Otherwise, if it were discovered that something happened to mountain master Ning Ling, she would not have a happy ending.

Within a grand hall, Purple Moon slapped her armrest. The giant chair beneath her suddenly shattered into countless fragments as an ice cold killing intent overflowed from her eyes. After a long time, Purple Moon took a deep breath, forcefully suppressing the anger in her heart. But, her complexion still remained dark.

"Qin Yu, if it weren't to avoid Ning Ling having any enmity against the Immortal Sect, I would have already killed you with a single palm! Humph! To cultivate a breath of precelestial energy in ten days, your cultivation speed isn't slow at all! But the faster you cultivate, the closer your death is!"

#### **Chapter 410 – No Turning Back**

Deep within the depths of a palace, through layers of protection, the stone door to a training chamber slowly opened and a young man stepped out. His figure was tall and straight with a noble and dignified air about him. His black robes served to accentuate his demeanor.

This man was Qin Yu.



He cultivated without a sense of time. The weather turned from cold to hot and in the blink of an eye, seven years had already passed since he entered the Immortal Sect. His cultivation of the Primordial Singular Energy Art can only be called...unexpectedly smooth!

Although he didn't know how fast his cultivation speed was in comparison to the history of the Immortal Sect, whenever Great Elder Purple Moon came to deliver him supportive treasures that he needed in order to cultivate, her subtle expressions proved to him that his performance wasn't too bad.

Before leaving seclusion today, he had finally reached the seventh level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. The blue sun phantom within his dantian sea had become incomparably clear. As the five Nascent Souls bathed beneath the blue light they were actually able to absorb it to cultivate, and the cultivation speed wasn't slow either.

In these seven years, Qin Yu had unconsciously risen to the sixth level of Divine Soul. When he broke into Divine Soul, his strength had drastically risen due to his deep background and foundation. But, the most that allowed was for Qin Yu to reach the fourth level. As for the remaining two levels, those were obtained through his seven years of cultivation.

It had to be known that from Divine Soul's first level to second level and second level to third level, while the increase in combat strength was similar, the difficulty to rise to the next wildly increased. It was like constructing a towering building. The lower levels were easier to construct and the higher one went, the more difficult it became to build. Also, if the foundation wasn't steady there was a chance that grave dangers would be left behind.

While this analogy might not be too appropriate, this was the approximate meaning.

To break through two levels of Divine Soul in seven years, and this being the fifth and sixth levels of Divine Soul, was an extremely rare speed even in top sects.

Qin Yu's lips lifted in a smile. He looked up at a chamber not too far away that was tightly shut. Right now, Ning Ling was cultivating inside.

During the first two years, Ning Ling wasn't relieved about him so she couldn't fully devote her heart to cultivating. Afterwards, she was left speechless when she discovered that the Primordial Singular Energy Art that other people found impossibly difficult to cultivate and that was filled with layers of dangers, was actually easily mastered by Qin Yu, and his cultivation of it reached a spookily smooth stage.

And Qin Yu also finally experienced just why the Immortal Sect held Ning Ling in such high regard, and just how tyrannical her bloodline was that Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace would decide to have her inherit their orthodoxy. Ignoring the first two years, Ning Ling had focused on cultivating only in the last five years. But in those short five years, her cultivation had broken past five levels and reached the eighth level of Divine Soul.

That was one small boundary every year, without any sign of slowing down. Although she had Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace providing her with all the cultivation resources she could desire, this sort of cultivation speed was unfathomably quick!

Every time Great Elder Purple Moon visited, she would icily glare at Qin Yu. But when she looked at Ning Ling, she couldn't even suppress her happy smile.

As he thought about how he was pleased with his own cultivation speed just now, if he had to compare himself with Ning Ling he was simply trash! Luckily, he had the Primordial Singular Energy Art. Once he reached perfection of the ninth level he could fuse together with it and his strength would rise drastically at that time. If it weren't for that, the pressure of facing Ning Ling would be like a mountain.

He wryly smiled and turned to leave. Generally speaking, after he left seclusion Ning Ling would pause her cultivation two or three days later.

But today, the situation was a bit different.

He heard sounds of movement around him. Qin Yu's face lit up with happiness and he turned around.

The stone door opened and Ning Ling stepped out. Her expression was free and light. As her cultivation increased, she became increasingly beautiful. Every action and movement she made seemed to contain an indescribable charm, a charm that caused one to wallow within it. As she saw Qin Yu, her eyebrow arched up to reveal a smile. At this time, it was like a hundred flowers blooming together. Using any flowery words to describe it simply wasn't enough.

Qin Yu was dazed for a moment. After several breaths of time, he was awakened from his stunned silence by Ning Ling's cough. He immediately laughed. This was a bit awkward. Almost every time he left seclusion and saw Ning Ling he would be 'stunned' by her appearance. Even though he had been prepared, he still couldn't control himself.

He bitterly smiled inwardly. He could only blame this on the fact that Ning Ling's charm increased every time...this was the so-called demons growing one foot taller while demonesses grew ten feet taller...cough cough, his mindset simply couldn't catch up to her!

After he was 'stunned' by Ning Ling's charm, he glanced over her several times before being stunned once again. He couldn't help but shout out, "Divine Soul perfection!"

Ning Ling's aura seemed to faintly blend with the surrounding world, as if she were one with the heavens and earth. This was the sign of perfection, of perceiving the rules of the world. Once she took a step further, she could forge her own road through the rules, controlling their power and stepping into the Blue Sea realm!

"Others become increasingly slow the more they cultivate, but how come it's reversed with you? It used to be one step every year, but I haven't even been in seclusion for a full year and you've jumped two whole levels Ning Ling...how can anyone live like that!?"

Ning Ling's calm and relaxed demeanor was always poked through by Qin Yu. She rolled her eyes, "You speak so eloquently, but how come I feel that you are becoming increasingly different from in the past?" Though she said this, her eyes were bright with happiness, indicating her good mood.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. "I was only stating facts."

Ning Ling smiled. "In seven years you've managed to reach the seventh level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. Although teacher didn't say anything to me, this cultivation speed should be quite fierce."

"It is! Since I am doomed to become the man of the Palace Master, how can I lose face to you?" Qin Yu reared back his head and laughed, as if he were some unsurpassed genius.

Ning Ling blushed red before she composed herself. She turned around, "Let's go. I haven't eaten the dishes you've cooked for a while, so let's eat now."

From behind, Qin Yu knew that all his thoughts were seen through by Ning Ling. He forced a smile, "How come I'm always the one preparing food?"

"I can also do it."

"No...my big sister, please just leave that task to me!"

With Ning Ling's cultivation method, the higher realm she reached the more faint and ethereal her personality became. Now, besides when facing Qin Yu, she even displayed a faint demeanor similar to Purple Moon. Qin Yu was actually worried about this situation, so he had always looked for chances to tease her. He originally thought he was careful, but it seemed he wasn't able to hide the truth from Ning Ling's eyes.

Two hours later, at a small pavilion at the mountain peak, all the maids were sent away. Qin Yu sat down in a wide and grand posture, saying, "Come, fill the cup for this master!"

Ning Ling humphed but still filled his cup for him. The two clinked their cups together and took a deep drink.

A slow breeze blew past, bringing with it the scent of fresh grass. They drank fine wine and tasted several types of dishes, often looking up at each other. As Qin Yu looked at Ning Ling who seemed like a celestial maiden who could fly away at any moment, he felt that his life had never been so perfect before. If he could, he would rather live these kinds of days forever.

To stay like this until the heavens and earth grew old.

Ning Ling put down her cup with a bit of helplessness. "Qin Yu, have you looked enough yet? You've looked for so many years but you keep on doing so."

"How can it ever be enough? I could look at you for a thousand years, ten thousand years, and it still wouldn't be enough." Qin Yu smiled.

Ning Ling was silent. She said in a soft voice. "I also hope to be together with you all the time. But who knows what could happen in the future?"

Qin Yu turned and looked towards the distance. "I have always believed that man can conquer the heavens. As long as you and I work hard enough, nothing can separate us. I have already cultivated to the seventh level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. At most I will need three more years to reach ninth level perfection. Once my Undying True Demon Body is transformed to the Ancient Chaos Body, you can ask Great Elder Purple Moon to accept me as your personal guard. At that time, even if you wanted to you wouldn't be able to throw me away."

Ning Ling seemed to think of a situation where she couldn't rid herself of Qin Yu. A smile lifted the corners of her lips, one that was beautiful to the extreme.

Qin Yu licked the corner of his lips. Ning Ling's expression changed and she tried to escape. But before she could, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and a wisp of blue wind from the ravine below was lifted up, turning into a wall that covered the little pavilion.

After a moment, the wall of wind faded away. Qin Yu still sat where he was originally, a smug smile on his face. Across from him, Ning Ling still had a blush on her face that had yet to dissipate. She subconsciously touched her lips and bitterly said, "You are becoming increasingly dissolute. You dare...you dare to..."

Qin Yu arched an eyebrow. "I haven't forgotten Great Elder Purple Moon's reminder. I still have my pure yang body."

"You..." Ning Ling flushed red with embarrassment. She stepped into the wind and flew away.

Qin Yu laughed as he watched her soar into the distance. This wasn't their first time and yet this girl was still so shy. What would they do after they were married?

After a long time, his smile slowly faded away. Qin Yu looked at the view below him, a light flashing in his eyes.

Ever since he entered the Immortal Sect, no one had shown disrespect to him. Although Great Elder Purple Moon's attitude towards him wasn't the best, she never lacked in giving him supportive treasures and their quality was never low.

Everything proved that the Immortal Sect had no ill intent towards him. But for some reason, Qin Yu still had a bit of restlessness deep within his heart.

He let out a light breath and whispered, "I hope I'm just overthinking things."

Four days later, Great Elder Purple Moon sent over the treasures needed to reach the eight level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. After seeing that Qin Yu had indeed reached the seventh level, a complex look flashed in her eyes. After she left behind the treasures, she surprisingly didn't talk to Ning Ling and instead turned to leave. It seemed she wasn't in a good mood.

As usual, Ning Ling examined all the treasures. After determining that there was no problem, she gave them back to Qin Yu and asked him, "When do you plan on going back to cultivate?"

"I've cultivated for these past seven years and I still feel a bit tired. I'm preparing to rest for several more days. What about you?"

"I'll join you."

Qin Yu smiled and issued an invitation. "On this mountain, the little pavilion has the most beautiful scenery. How about we go there and take a look again?"

Ning Ling blushed red. "No way!" She turned and walked away.

Qin Yu caught up to her. "If you don't want to then we won't. Where do you want to go?"

Purple Moon returned to her palace, a dignified look in her eyes. Just as she sat down, a gentle man's voice rang out, "What, you can't bear to lose it?"

"Humph!" Purple Moon's complexion turned cold. "To intrude into my palace, Han Chengping, you are far too insolent!"

A man's phantom walked out from a corner of the hall. He lightly smiled, "It's best that we remain careful about the agreement you and I came to. If you don't like it, I'll be more cautious next time."

Purple Moon's complexion relaxed. After several breaths of time, she said, "In seven years he has reached the seventh level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. This boy Qin Yu's talent indeed far exceeds my expectations. If it weren't for the fact that there was no turning back in this matter, I would have really thought about continuing this act forever."

Han Chengping smiled. "I'm glad that Great Elder understands this." He slowly sighed. "To reach the seventh level in seven years, this is truly a heaven-gifted talent. Unfortunately, there is a flaw in the Primordial Singular Energy Art's ninth level outline. If he cultivates it to the end, nothing awaits him but death. Moreover, after cultivating to the seventh level, even if he wants to turn around, it isn't possible anymore."

Purple Moon had a desolate expression, "I have no need for you to remind me of that. How go the preparations?"

Han Chengping cupped his hands together, "Everything has been prepared. Nothing will go wrong. Great Elder, don't worry about it."

"Humph! Let me remind you that if any of this leaks out, I will never forgive you!" Purple Moon shouted out loud.

The phantom was silent for several breaths of time. "I understand."

Although these words seemed simple, it was unknown how many people had died secretly in the dark. In fact, even when they died, they would have no idea for what reason they died.