

Refining 411

Chapter 411 – Yin and Yang Energies

The Immortal Sect's strength stood upon the pinnacle of the Land of Divinity and Demons. They had countless powerhouses and even several mighty beings that dominated above the highest heavens. Even the Demonic Path who they were enemies with didn't dare to cause trouble at the Immortal Sect. Thus, through the endless years of peaceful living, the inspections at the entrance of the Immortal Sect became increasingly lax over time.

On this day, two beams of light flew over. One person was large and burly with a yellow face, and the other was as thin as a stick of wood with a complexion like black iron. The several Immortal Sect cultivators that stood guard at the entrance glanced over them. Seeing that their cultivations were average and they came from within the sect, they didn't care much at all.

One of the cultivators lazily said, "Who are you? Where do you plan on going?"

The large cultivator cupped his hands and bowed, "Senior-apprentice brother, the two of us are logistics disciples from Highheaven Peak. We have orders to go out and purchase some materials; this is our order."

He took out a jade slip as he spoke.

The cultivator inspected it and found that it was indeed an order to purchase goods. It tossed back the token. "Alright. Hurry up and come back within the month."

"Thank you, senior-apprentice brother."

The large cultivator cupped his hands. Then, he grabbed the thin cultivator and flew away from the entrance. They soon vanished from sight.

"Since when did Highheaven Peak accept these two weirdoes? They are so strange-looking."

"Don't manage the business of others...but, those two are indeed a bit ugly."

"Haha, in particular that thin one. You could hang him up on your front door to repel evil spirits!"

A moment later, the two beams of light flew towards the edges of the Immortal Sect and down into a mountain valley. The thin cultivator coldly snorted. As opposed to his appearance, his voice was completely different; it was actually extremely clear and pleasant-sounding. "This is all your horrible idea. We could have just stayed in the sect, so why do we have to run out!"

The tall and burly cultivator turned around and laughed. "If you really grew up into this appearance, perhaps you might have the added effect of expelling dark spirits!"

"You..." The skinny cultivator was breathless with anger. Light flashed around his body and his face faded away to reveal Ning Ling's charming but angry expression. Across from her, there was the sound of cracking bones as the yellow-faced large cultivator slowly transformed into Qin Yu.

“Go, go, go! I’ve been in the Land of Divinity and Demons for so long but I haven’t really gotten to see this world yet. You should be roughly the same, right? We can take this chance to relax and look around.”

Ning Ling lightly coughed. She turned her head and walked away.

“Hey, wait for me!”

“I’m not waiting for anyone!”

As the two bickered, their figures gradually faded away.

Not too far away, on a thick tree branch, a bird was looking at the two as they walked into the distance. A light flashed in the bird’s eyes and then it flapped its wings and followed.

Purple Moon sat in her palace, looking at a light curtain in front of her. It reflected the image of Qin Yu and Ning Ling walking away hand in hand. A cold expression crossed her face.

“Honorable master, does this disciple need to make arrangements to have junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling return earlier?” A female cultivator to the right respectfully asked.

Purple Moon said, “Keep an eye on Ning Ling. As long as they don’t go too far, let her do as she pleases...consider this her last memories with him.”

“Yes, honorable master.”

There were no other influences in the region where the Immortal Sect was. All cultivators who lived here had some connection to the Immortal Sect. Thus, there was an unusual state of peace here, with almost no cultivators fighting. It was like a pure land of ultimate bliss, a paradise on earth. Qin Yu found it hard to believe that such a suitable place to live in could be found in the Land of Divinity and Demons.

After he and Ning Ling restored themselves to their true appearances, in order to avoid trouble they put on a minor disguise. However, Ning Ling’s charm still brought them a bit of trouble.

But with their current cultivations, dealing with these things was simple. They only treated it like a small interlude in their play. After Qin Yu beat away some fellows that were seeking trouble with Ning Ling, she finally decided to put on Qin Yu’s black robe. Once she covered herself with it, they finally had some peace and quiet.

By a mountain stream, a bonfire was lit. Fish and shrimp were caught and roasted on a branch. Every bite was delicious and every breath was filled with a fragrant breeze.

In a small and peaceful town, they sat at a tea stall holding hands. They watched children play in the distance, sweat sprinkling from their heads as their laughter rang out like silver bells.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed. Qin Yu and Ning Ling followed their hearts wherever they took them. There were no amazing and wonderful experiences, but this made the peace and serenity they experienced even more real and vivid.

Unknowingly, their hearts grew increasingly close.

At a tea stall, Qin Yu drank a mouthful of rough village tea, savoring the bitterness in the taste. He smiled and said, "Senior-apprentice sister, it's about time we return."

Ning Ling softly said, "Time passes so quickly...then, let's go."

Standing up and laying down their bill, Qin Yu held onto Ning Ling's hand. The two stepped forward and their figures soared into the horizon.

"Ahh! It's immortals!"

"Immortals, please accept me as your disciple!"

The owner of the tea stall grabbed onto the silver money on the table. His face flushed with excitement. He had already decided to pass this silver down as a family heirloom.

In the clouds above, Ning Ling glanced down at her final stop. There was a look of disappointment on her face. She said in a haze, "Qin Yu, will we return?"

Qin Yu hugged her close and smiled. "When we return to the Immortal Sect this time, I will cultivate to the large success stage of the Primordial Singular Energy Art in a single go. From then on, we will never be separated again!"

Ning Ling nodded.

A day later, the two changed their appearances and used their fake identities to smoothly reenter the Immortal Sect. As for what happened afterwards...these two people never existed to begin with, so who was going to bother investigating them?

"You can do it! I hope that when I leave seclusion, you will have reached Blue Sea!"

Qin Yu smiled and walked into his training chamber. The stone door closed behind him, cutting off Ning Ling's line of vision. Her heart trembled. As she watched the tightly shut stone door, she couldn't help but feel a little restless.

After hesitating again and again, Ning Ling didn't go into seclusion. She sat outside Qin Yu's training chamber.

"Mountain master, will you be cultivating here?" A maid asked with an awkward expression.

Ning Ling lightly said, "I will explain this matter to honorable master. You may all leave."

"Yes."

The maids turned and left.

Soon, Purple Moon's avatar arrived. "My disciple, your cultivation has reached a critical moment; how can you be wasting your time here?"

Ning Ling stood up and bowed. Her expression was faint, "The Primordial Singular Energy Art is incomparably critical. After achieving it, the breath of precelestial energy will directly attack the ninth level. This disciple cannot be at peace, so I ask honorable master to consent."

Purple Moon frowned. Just as she was about to say something she was interrupted by Ning Ling. "This disciple has already made up her mind. There is no need for honorable master to say anything else."

Purple Mon sighed. "Alright. Do as you please."

Shua –

Her avatar vanished.

"Thank you, honorable master." Ning Ling turned around and sat down. She stared at the stone door and slowly closed her eyes.

One month, two months...one year...two years...

Soon, Qin Yu entered his third year of seclusion.

Ning Ling sat outside the training chamber. Her white dress was flawless and her beauty was even more soul-stirring.

Suddenly, her eyes flashed open. She looked up into the skies, pleasant surprise on her face.

Rumble rumble –

Between the heavens and earth, there was the loud sound of crashing rivers and streams. Endless heaven and earth spiritual energy gathered from all directions.

There was so much that it condensed into essence, as if countless flowing rivers had really appeared in the skies!

These rivers of spiritual strength connected together in the skies, forming into two massive lakes.

The lake on the left was pure white and the lake on the right was pitch black. Both lakes had wild waves surging within them and their thunderous sounds shocked the heavens.

Every wave, even the giant lakes themselves, were condensed from the purest heaven and earth spiritual energy. The two colors of white and black stood opposed, but they also mutually attracted each other.

Ning Ling's eyes grew increasingly bright. What she saw was the indication that the eighth level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art had reached large success. Once the two great white and black lakes blended together, it would mean that the precelestial energy had reached perfection. With it would be large success of the ninth level.

This was also another strange aspect of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. The first eight levels seemed to all be about saving and gathering up one's potential. Once one reached the threshold of the ninth level, it would be like an erupting volcano, thrusting one directly into the ninth level.

But at the same time, the ninth level was also the most perilous step in the entire Primordial Singular Energy Art. A single mistake would cause the yin and yang energies to become unbalanced. Subsequently, a horrifying collision would occur. The power of this collision would be enough to instantly tear apart the cultivator, even exterminating their soul.

“Qin Yu, you must succeed! I will be waiting for you outside! You can do it!” Ning Ling’s voice was low to the point where only she could hear it.

Shua –

Purple Moon’s figure appeared in midair. She came down and landed in front of Ning Ling. “My good disciple, you need not worry. To cultivate to the eighth level perfection of the Primordial Singular Energy Art in ten years, that means Qin Yu is suited for this cultivation method. Fusing yin and yang energies together and reaching the ninth level shouldn’t be a problem.”

Ning Ling bowed. “I hope it is as honorable master says.”

Purple Moon looked towards the skies. As she saw the incomparably vast lakes formed from yin and yang energies, a complex look flashed in her eyes before turning icy cold.

It was no longer possible to change Qin Yu’s ending.

She did feel some regret, but what she did wasn’t wrong.

Ning Ling was destined to become the master of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. It was impossible for her to have personal love for anyone.

Her only mission was to live and die for the sect.

The change occurring at Ning Ling’s dwelling drew countless gazes from all around the Immortal Sect. All of them had shocked expressions. Just what was that girl who possessed the bloodline of god doing?

Dozens of miles away, on a tall and straight mountain peak, Wenren Dongyue had his head slightly lowered. He stood behind a middle-aged man. This man had a noble and grand air about him; the white hair at his temples didn’t damage his image. Instead, it made him exude a feeling of the endless years, of time everflowing.

“It’s begun.” The middle-aged man lightly sighed. “Dongyue, do you know that this child was able to cultivate the Primordial Singular Energy Art in a mere ten years, surpassing all previous records within the sect? He is truly a heaven-gifted talent. Compared to him, even you are a little lacking. Purple Moon has given birth to regret, but what a pity, the Primordial Singular Energy Art is incomplete and there is nothing she can do but beat it until the very end.

“Ultimately, it is just that this junior’s luck is too poor. But to you, this is a heaven-gifted opportunity. If you can obtain Ning Ling’s favor, then after a thousand years there is sure to be a small space for you in the Immortal Sect.”

Wenren Dongyue bowed. “This disciple will try his best to obtain junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling’s approval and not disappoint teacher.”

The middle-aged man smiled. “I, Han Chengping, have a limited lifespan, so it is no longer possible for me to peek at the highest level. Dongyue, you have the advantage compared to me. You must remember to grasp every opportunity. If you fail in the end, the one you will disappoint is not me, but you.”

Wenren Dongyue bowed deeply.

“Now, watch carefully. This is the falling of a star that should have illuminated this era. I hope his death will become a stepping stone that will help you ascend to heaven.”

Wenren Dongyue’s eyes flashed with a sharp light. As he looked into the distance where the two massive lakes with overpowering momentum were gathering, the corners of his lips lifted in a happy expression.

Qin Yu, you indeed surpassed all expectations, but this was never a fair competition to begin with. You will die today and I will replace you and become junior-apprentice sister Ning Ling’s man.

Chapter 412 - Captive

Beneath the vast skies, yin yang energy gathered together into a vast lake. Loud rumbling sounds filled the skies and faint traces of black and white fused together, turning a clear and faint blue gray. To a degree, this was the chaos energy that existed in the endless nothingness before the formation of the world. This sort of energy possessed a mysterious strength that was able to evolve into all things in the world. Of course, this bluish gray energy only had a small portion of the attributes of chaos energy.

Ning Ling clenched her fists. The yin and yang energies were beginning to fuse together; this was the sign of entering the ninth level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art. Qin Yu had started on the final step and was beginning to attack the highest boundary. Looking at the speed at which the yin and yang energies were fusing together, he was perfectly controlling them. There had been no accidents yet at least.

He had already succeeded halfway!

The first step of combining yin and yang energies was the most difficult. As long as he could smoothly finish this stage, both sides would fuse together more and more, creating an increasingly powerful inertia. This inertia would force the yin and yang energies to fuse together in a short period of time.

Qin Yu, you are doing well! As long as you can maintain this speed you will soon succeed!

Bang –

With a heaven-shaking rumbling, the two vast lakes of black and white collided and touched together. After the edges violently trembled, they began to slowly emerge together.

Everything proceeded smoothly. An hour later, the yin and yang energies were halfway finished fusing. Even with Ning Ling’s faint temper, she still couldn’t help but reveal a look of excitement. As long as he took another step further and fused together most of the yin and yang energies, the inertia would appear and the ninth level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art could be considered complete.

But as the black and white lakes were halfway blended, a trembling suddenly occurred. It was like a great repelling strength had formed. Ning Ling stiffened, her eyes filling with panic and shock. Before she could respond, the fused yin and yang energies in the skies suddenly began to collapse.

Purple Moon’s complexion changed. She grabbed onto Ning Ling and pulled her away. With a single step, she appeared dozens of miles away.

A giant mushroom cloud formed of black and white ascended from where Qin Yu had been cultivating. Space trembled. Then, as if a hand of god had wiped away at the world, the entire region for ten miles all around was instantly turned into powder.

Ning Ling watched with wide helpless eyes as all of this occurred. Blood drained from her face and her body shivered. All that was left in her eyes was deep despair.

Qin Yu....failed...how could he...fail...

Purple Moon had a heavy complexion. "Ning Ling, I also feel sad that this sort of thing occurred, but what has happened has happened; you must hold on!"

Puff –

Ning Ling spat out a mouthful of blood. Her body wavered and her eyes began to dim down.

Purple Moon was greatly shocked. She could feel several incredibly chaotic strengths within Ning Ling's body that were on the verge of collapse. She lifted a hand and pointed down several times, forcefully sealing away her cultivation.

"Ning Ling, you have gone insane! Hurry and restrain your strength, otherwise you will die!"

"Honorable master...cough...Qin Yu has died and this disciple doesn't wish to live alone...please allow me to go together with him...I beg you, master..."

Purple Moon hurriedly said, "Good disciple, I know that you have deep feelings for Qin Yu, but do you know how or why he died? Do you think he could have committed suicide?" Seeing a fluctuation in Ning Ling's eyes, she continued to say, "Qin Yu's cultivation of the Primordial Singular Energy Art had gone smoothly and there wasn't any problem in fusing together the yin and yang energies together. He was already more than halfway finished, so how could he have failed so suddenly? I suspect that someone has done something!"

Ning Ling clenched her teeth, "I ask master to bring me over!"

"Fine!"

Shua –

The two people instantly arrived at the place where yin and yang energies had exploded. A terrifying strength still tumbled around on the outside, but with Purple Moon there, it wasn't able to touch them at all.

It was just that outside the area where the yin and yang energies were raging, there were traces of pure demonic energy.

Purple Moon coldly said, "The Demonic Path! I knew it had to be them! Qin Yu was brought back to my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace to cultivate the Primordial Singular Energy Art. The Demonic Path couldn't look on without doing anything while a Demon Son who managed to achieve an Undying True Demon Body decided to change paths and join my Immortal Sect. So, they didn't hesitate to pay the price to kill Qin Yu!"

“Ning Ling, this is also my failure because of my negligence. I never imagined that the Demonic Path would be so rampant as to kill people in my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace! But, you do not need to worry. I will surely give you an explanation for this!”

Ning Ling muttered to herself, “Demonic Path...” She took a deep breath, the look in her eyes becoming bone-chillingly cold.

....

At a mountain peak with lingering black fog, sunlight sprinkled down unscrupulously, easily killing off many black plants that grew on the mountain peak and were exposed to the sunlight. It was clear that a powerful protective array formation had created the black fog, but now it had been torn to pieces and completely destroyed.

Flames burned. Amongst numerous giant palaces, many thunderclaps sounded out, accompanied by miserable cries. It was clear that a great war of annihilation was being fought here.

Without warning, at the edges of a half-collapsed palace, space trembled and a fissure appeared. A body bathed in blood with an incredibly weak aura flew out from the fissure. It landed on the floor in an utter mess.

In the next moment, the spatial fissure closed and vanished.

In the skies above, a black-clothed old man suddenly frowned. Looking somewhere at the shattered palace, he seemed as if he had sensed a spatial fluctuation. But this place had already been sealed away by a spell, so it was impossible for a transmission to occur.

“Elder Wang, what is it?” A cultivator to his side asked with furrowed eyebrows.

The black-clothed old man hesitated for a moment and then said, “Perhaps it was nothing. I was just mistaken.” He turned and coldly said, “Search for it! We must find the Monster Raising Mystic Art!”

An hour later, the disciples gathered from various directions with nothing to show for their search.

Elder Wang coldly sneered, “From the moment we began we sealed away this space. No one from the Giant Monster Sect should have been able to run away. There must be some people who hid the Monster Raising Mystic Art! We cannot stay here for too long. Grab all the captives and completely destroy the entrance to the Giant Monster Sect. We will slowly interrogate them for the whereabouts of the Monster Raising Mystic Art later.”

A moment later, a group of cultivators searched through the collapsed palaces. A cultivator pointed a finger, “There’s another one here. Take him away!”

The man that appeared from the spatial fissure was crudely taken away by several men in his unconscious state. He was tossed into a large prison cart before being brought soaring into the skies.

Moments later, the ground trembled and the skies thundered. Destructive flames erupted and the entire Giant Monster Sect was enveloped. Everything was burnt to ashes without a single trace left behind.

...

A boundless darkness was like a heavy and ice cold sea, constantly drowning his consciousness. Although it didn't suffocate him, it made him feel endless despair.

After struggling for an unknown period of time, Qin Yu's consciousness was finally restored to clarity. He opened his eyes with difficulty to discover he was in a crowded and bumpy environment. A blinding light and deafening ringing caused him to not be able to sense anything further away.

Suddenly, the jolting stopped. Qin Yu's body tumbled about and his head seemed to hit something hard. A loud crack spread through his bones to his mind and he fell into a dark stupor once more.

"You trash from the Great Monster Sect, you had best get out of my way! I urge you to not have any small thoughts, otherwise you will resent your parents for bringing you into this world!"

"You pig-headed idiot, hurry up! If you continue dawdling about, it won't be as simple as the whip next time!"

Several cultivators in purple robes were wickedly pushing cultivators that were walking down from a prison cart. These people all had their cultivations sealed and their pupils were filled with fear.

"There's another one? Stop pretending to be dead and get down from there!"

"He probably fainted."

"Fuck, if the superiors hadn't said that we couldn't kill them without good reason, I would have already fed him to the dogs by now!"

"Bring over two men and lift him down! Check out his injuries. Make sure he doesn't die in our hands!"

Two Giant Monster Sect cultivators in relatively good condition carefully lifted Qin Yu and followed behind the rest of the group. They moved towards a dark prison cell in the depths of the ground.

"His wounds are heavy...he shouldn't be able to survive...help treat his wounds...we've done all we can..."

"The higher up...shouldn't blame us...let's go..."

Following that, Qin Yu could feel his mouth being forcefully pulled open. A pill was thrust in as well as some clear water.

The water poured down his air pipe but he couldn't even choke. His consciousness was restored for a second time before he fell into darkness once more.

The third time he woke up, it was already two days later. There were pitiful screams and shouts filling his air.

"I don't know, I really don't know!"

"I beg you to kill me! Just kill me!"

"Ahh! You Black Demon Sect bastards! If I ever make it out alive I will slaughter your families!"

There were male voices and female voices, all of them shivering with pain and anguish. If a person with a weaker will were to hear all of this, even their mind would begin to tremble.

Qin Yu opened his eyes that were covered in blood. He could finally see that he was in some sort of prison. The shouts and cries around him and the irritating stench that filled the air indicated he was in a bad situation. But at the very least he was alive.

Thinking of this, his eyes filled with joy, followed by an icy cold hatred. He took a deep breath, suppressing his tumbling thoughts. He tried to summon Undying, but there was no response from the strange summoned life form. It seemed that his current condition wasn't too good either.

Sensing with his mind, he found that the Nine Realm Holy Land Saint Son Token was there as usual. But with his divine sense sealed away, there was no way for him to activate it. He couldn't even summon Tuba or Tutou.

It looked like he could only depend upon himself for now.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and started to sense his current condition. His body seemed to have been sealed away by some fierce spell method. His originally dried up magic power was completely imprisoned; he wasn't able to move even a little bit of it. As for his injuries...Qin Yu bitterly smiled. Even he was surprised that he had lived for this long!

His magic power was imprisoned and his mortal body had sustained losses so great that it was on the verge of collapse. In a situation where he couldn't even draw in heaven and earth spiritual energy, much less recovering from these severe wounds, he feared they would worsen until he finally died. This condition wasn't one that common pills could restore. He should have stayed unconscious until he passed away, so why had he woken up?

His cultivation was imprisoned and he couldn't use his divine sense. But, he could faintly feel two anomalies within him. In his mind and in his dantian sea, there seemed to be two strengths. One cool, one warm, they constantly released faint traces of strength that nourished his soul and warmed his body.

Almost immediately, Qin Yu thought of the purple moon in his soul space and the blue sun in his dantian sea. It should be the strength brought by these two things that was slowly easing his wounds.

Unfortunately, this sort of recovery speed was too slow. If he wanted to restore himself to his original state, he had no idea just how long it would take.

Qin Yu sighed, a helpless look filling his eyes. It was no longer useful to consider these things. He could only take things as they came, one step at a time.

Perhaps because his injuries were too heavy and they worried that he wouldn't be able to withstand the interrogation and die, while the cultivators were taken out from the prison and brought for the torture interrogation, Qin Yu had never been among them.

In an instant, a month passed. The Black Demon Sect cultivators might have been restrained during their interrogations at the start, but because they didn't obtain any harvests, they became increasingly cruel and ruthless.

In a short three days, 17 Giant Monster Sect cultivators had become corpses. Then, in front of all the other cultivators, the corpses were thrown into a large cage where they were torn apart by ravenous dogs.

Qin Yu wasn't afraid of these sights, but he began to grow anxious. The Black Demon Sect became increasingly cruel and brutal with their actions. There wasn't much time left.

In a quiet room within the dungeon –

Although it was relatively clear here, it was still dimly lit. The smell of blood from two people filled the room.

"It's been a month and we still haven't had any harvests. The higher ups in the sect aren't happy with our results. We must speed up the process."

"Humph! That thing must be here. I don't believe they can resist our interrogation!"

"Alright, there isn't a need to speak more. Those we have secretly selected should have watched the play for long enough. They should be relaxed by now. Tomorrow we will begin to interrogate them."

"Mm, I will immediately arrange it."

One person stood up and quickly left. As he did, he revealed the fair and clear face of the other person. This person looked young. His fingers were clean and slender, without any dirt on them.

"Just where is it hidden? Haha, even I am curious." A low and hoarse voice echoed through the quiet room, causing chills to run up one's spine.

The interrogation continued.

Finally, seven days later, the door of Qin Yu's cage was opened.

A Black Demon Sect cultivator arched an eyebrow. "I never thought that a little brat like you would have such a tough life. You even managed to survive such severe injuries. Let me give you a little bit of advice. If you know anything then hurry up and spill it, otherwise you will regret having lived this long." He waved his hand, "Bring him out and take him to Lord Evil Ghost's interrogation room."

Behind him, two Black Demon Sect cultivators revealed looks of fear as their pupils shrank.

Qin Yu clenched his fists in his sleeves behind his back. But he loosened them in the next moment and revealed a panic-stricken appearance. Then, he was carried away by the two other Black Demon Sect cultivators.

After leaving the cage, before walking too far, the leading Black Demon Sect cultivator respectfully stopped in front of an interrogation room and said, "Lord Evil Ghost, today's criminal has arrived."

"Mm, bring him in." A light voice transmitted outwards. There was no dark or ghostly tone to it, and it even sounded a bit warm. But it was this warmth that caused the three Black Demon Sect cultivators to all pale.

The leading cultivator squeezed out a smile. "Yes." He turned and ordered, "You two, bring him in!"

He had already dodged to the side.

The two cursed inwardly but at this time they didn't dare to hesitate. Because if they managed to anger Lord Evil Ghost, they were all dead.

The door was fearfully pushed open. What entered Qin Yu's line of sight was a middle-aged man sitting behind a wooden table. He wore long white robes and he was smiling and drinking tea at the moment. His temperament was mild and he seemed relaxed, everything the demeanor of a gentleman.

"Oh, today's criminal. He doesn't look that bad." This person that was for some reason called Evil Ghost suddenly walked over, his eyes brightened. He put his teacup down and approached Qin Yu, an excited look rising on his face. "What a rich blood energy. Not bad, not bad!"

He rubbed his hands together. "You may all leave. If there isn't anything, then don't disturb me for the next two days! If I manage to get something from the interrogation I will tell you. But if there aren't any results, you don't have to worry about this person anymore!"

The two Black Demon Sect cultivators quickly excused themselves and closed the door. While they had happy expressions, they also looked back with sympathy. Lord Evil Ghost had actually taken a liking to this bastard from the Giant Monster Sect. No matter what he knew, he was already doomed. Thinking of what would happen to the person, even if these two were cruel and ruthless people of their generation, they still couldn't help but glance at each other and shiver in fear.

Behind the doors of the interrogation room, Evil Ghost grabbed onto Qin Yu. Although his body seemed frail, he was incredibly strong. His arms were like iron rings, "Brat, even if you know something, don't confess too easily. I want to have some fun today."

With a low chuckle, he brought Qin Yu to a corner of the interrogation room. Stepping on something, a secret door opened and then a strong smell of blood rushed out.

Behind this secret door was the true execution ground. All sorts of terrifying torture tools were cleaned up and placed all around the walls. They sparkled with a cold metallic luster beneath the light of a bright spirit lamp.

In contrast, the ground was covered in layers upon layers of bloodstains. And what was most terrifying was that one could see hairs and bone fragments within these accumulated bloodstains.

There was a wooden torture frame, but it was no longer possible to see that frame's original color; its entire surface was covered in blood, much of it fresh. It was clear that it hadn't been too long since the last person was here.

A wild dog was tied up in a corner of the torture room. One of its eyes was blind and its fangs were yellow and incomplete. It was clear that this dog was very old, but the ferocity in its single eye left one cold to the bone. At this time, the wild dog crawled up to its feet and constantly made circles, swinging its tail about as it howled in joy.

Evil Ghost smiled. "You can smell his scent too, right? It's really good, isn't it? Don't worry, since when have I kept everything for myself? There will definitely be a share for you." His eyes as he looked at Qin Yu were incomparably gentle. "Alright, let us start."

With a flick of his hand, Qin Yu flew against the wall. The shackles on the torture frame automatically flew up and wrapped around him. Evil Ghost licked his lips and said, "Normally, before I begin my interrogation, I like to play some small games. But for some reason when I'm facing you, I can't seem to resist you at all. Then, let me first taste your flavor."

He turned, looking around. Then, he chose a knife with a blade as thin as a cicada's wing. Evil Ghost walked up to Qin Yu and the knife in his hand fell like a bolt of lightning. Qin Yu trembled as a thin layer of his flesh was directly cut off.

Evil Ghost put the knife in front of his face, smelling the fresh blood on it. He took a deep breath and then placed the flesh between his lips, slowly chewing on it. After several breaths of time, a burning heat filled his eyes as if he had been stimulated. "What delicious blood energy. I have never experienced anything so formidable before. Even my entire body is shaking."

Wu ~ wu ~

The wild dog in the corner began to howl.

Evil Ghost turned and angrily shouted, "Shut up!" He wiped the blood from the corners of his lips. "He is mine, everything is mine! You can forget sharing anything...at most I will give you some meaty bones!"

The wild dog seemed to dread Evil Ghost. With a howl it lay on the ground. But, its single eye never left Qin Yu. It seemed that as long as it was given a single chance, it would rush forward without hesitation and tear off a piece of flesh!

Chapter 413 – Testing Medicine

Qin Yu finally realized why this seemingly warm and scholarly middle-aged man had earned the name of Evil Ghost. As he saw this man close and open his mouth, chewing on his flesh with blood dribbling down his chin, killing intent began to surge in his heart.

"Hold on! I know where the Monster Raising Mystic Art is, don't kill me!" Qin Yu's face was pale white and filled with extreme fear. His body shivered, no flaw in his act.

Evil Ghost frowned. He forcefully restrained his bloodthirst and coldly coughed. He said, "You had best not deceive me, otherwise if you affect my desire to feed, I will be in a bad mood." He put down the knife. "You may speak now."

Qin Yu's voice trembled, "The Monster Raising Mystic Art is in..."

"In where?" Evil Ghost subconsciously approached to listen more carefully.

The Black Demon Sect hadn't hesitated to take the risk and ruthlessly destroy the Giant Monster Sect. If he could find out where the Monster Raising Mystic Art was located, it would be a great merit for him.

When Evil Ghost drew near, a cold light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. There was a loud bang as the shackles twining around his arms broke apart and a fist as fast as lightning crashed into his chest.

Pa -!

There was the sound of countless collapsing bones as Evil Ghost's entire chest caved in. His eyes widened and blood spurted out from every orifice of his head. His body flew away backwards and crashed into the walls of the torture room. This room was clearly reinforced with array formations because even after being violently struck, there wasn't any damage at all.

Evil Ghost's eyes widened. He gasped for breath and struggled to rise. There was an alarm bell on the wall not too far away; as long as he pressed it, people would immediately arrive. At this time, a rank wind rushed his way. The wild dog at the corner of the room howled and bit down on Evil Ghost's neck, ripping apart large chunks of flesh and blood. The bones of Evil Ghost's trachea and throat were exposed and blood was rapidly pumped out from his body.

The struggling Evil Ghost emitted several strangling sounds. Then, his tense body weakened and he was dragged to the corner by the wild dog.

Qin Yu was deathly pale. He had exhausted every single ounce of strength in his body. The only reason he hadn't fallen to the floor was because of the shackles still holding onto him.

That strike had used up all the strength he had saved. Now, it had even affected his injuries, causing them to resurface. He wasn't even able to move a finger.

Qin Yu only had the strength for a single strike. If it weren't for Evil Ghost expressing the terrifying idea of eating him alive, he would have rather withstood the torture than recklessly attacking.

But since he had already made his move, there was no meaning in thinking about these things anymore. Qin Yu closed his eyes and worked hard to restore his breathing. His ears were filled with the excited howling of the wild dog and the sound of chewing flesh.

The air was filled with a rich smell of blood, as if it were an asura battlefield. Qin Yu's consciousness slowly turned blurry before he finally dazed off.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu was awoken by howls. His fingers moved and he slowly opened his eyes. After a moment of confusion, his eyes came into focus once more. Qin Yu saw the wild dog struggling to break free from its shackles. He frowned and said, "Your appetite is really good."

Evil Ghost's corpse had already vanished. All that were left was some broken bone fragments and bloodstains that had just started to coagulate.

Looking at the vicious and hungry appearance of the wild dog, he should have been asleep for several days. It seemed that the ominous name of Evil Ghost had made it so that no one disturbed him.

Qin Yu's lips curved in a smile as he thought about how this was also a good thing. At the very least, he could live a bit longer.

The wild dog seemed to have been frightened. Its violent struggling actions slowed down for a moment, but soon this vicious beast discovered that Qin Yu was weakened. It roared out to test, and after determining that Qin Yu couldn't move, its eyes filled with increasing levels of bloodthirst.

It continued to struggle. It dragged at the shackles, causing them to crash against each other. As they slammed into the thick iron rods stabbed into the ground, they emitted large splashes of sparks.

Qin Yu took a breath and closed his eyes again. He was far too weak right now. He thought that even opening his eyes was a waste of energy.

In the torture room, the wild dog was stimulated by an increasing level of hunger and erupted with an ever greater strength. Small cracks had started to appear in the iron rods buried deep in the ground.

According to this trend, it likely wouldn't be too long before it could pull out the iron rods and enjoy a feast of fresh blood and meat.

The wild dog licked its lips and howled as it struggled forward again and again. Each time it was held back by its shackles and even its bones creaked beneath the force.

More cracks appeared on the ground even as they grew larger.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion. The entire metal block was torn out from the broken ground, followed by a rain of stone and dirt. The wild dog's neck hairs had already been rubbed off and blood oozed from the area due to the strength with which it pulled at the shackles. But now, its freedom was finally restored. It howled out in excitement and leapt forward, its mouth open as it aimed at Qin Yu's neck.

Its immense hunting and killing experience informed it that this was the weakest and frailest point of a prey. As long as it tore open this area, a massive amount of delicious blood would flow out and it would enjoy its feast.

Hu –

Qin Yu's eyes suddenly flashed open. His arms that were restored to freedom were like giant iron columns that smashed into the pouncing wild dog.

Kacha –

The wild dog's spine broke in half as it bent in an overly exaggerated manner. It smashed into a wall and slowly fell to the ground, turned into a lump of ruined flesh.

Qin Yu closed his eyes. His entire body was like a fish just taken out from the water. His robes were completely drenched in sweat as they clung tightly to him.

Every breath was difficult. Every time his chest rose up and down, it was like countless knives were carving away at him inside. The pain caused his consciousness to blur every time.

At this moment, the secret door connecting to the torture room suddenly opened from the outside. A pleasant and flattering voice rang out, "Lord Evil Ghost, the Monster Raising Mystic Art has been found. Lord Xu has some other matters he needs you to process."

After waiting a moment and not obtaining a response, this Black Demon Sect cultivator raised his courage and walked into the torture room. Then, he cried out in alarm.

As Qin Yu heard this, his consciousness blurred and he fell unconscious.

But, this period of unconsciousness was soon interrupted by a bucket of ice cold water poured over his head. Qin Yu awakened with a cough.

"You were the one who killed Evil Ghost?" A young cultivator asked. He had a fair and clear appearance and he was trimming his nails with a small knife. His eyes were calm and indifferent.

Qin Yu's first thought was to wonder whether all the interrogating cultivators of this Black Demon Sect were freaks that had behaviors and personalities completely different from their looks. Then, his

complexion turned ugly. This was because the ending of being eaten up by someone else wasn't a good one at all.

The young cultivator smiled. "My name is Xu Sheng. I am one of the people in charge of this dungeon; you can call me Steward Xu if you want. Don't worry, I am not a freak like Evil Ghost. I have absolutely zero interest in eating human flesh at all. But, allow me to kindly advise you that the faster you answer my questions, the better it will be."

Qin Yu didn't doubt that a person who could become a steward of this underground dungeon must have numerous ways to make a person feel despair. He simply said, "I killed him."

A single sentence caused his ears to ring and his thoughts to shake.

He hadn't recovered from his injuries yet but he had been forced to stimulate his body to forcefully erupt twice. His present condition was much worse than when he first entered the dungeon.

Xu Sheng smiled. "Very good. Since you are so straightforward, I won't waste your time." He lifted his hand and five knives howled out, flying above his fingertips. "Evil Ghost might have been a freak, but he was still my disciple. Since you killed him, as a teacher I can't do nothing.

"Evil Ghost was a cannibal that liked to eat human flesh, but I like to dissect. Rest assured that I will speed this up...an hour from now, you will find peace."

Hum –

The five small knives released a small cry and gave off a bright silver light. At this time, there was a sudden knock on the door. Xu Sheng frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"Steward Xu, Grandmaster Yao from the alchemy room has sent someone here to look for ten people to test medicines. We are lacking people in the prison right now, so we need a decision from you." A cultivator respectfully said from outside the door.

Xu Sheng's pupils shrank and his fingers wavered a little. The five humming knives gradually calmed down. He smiled and said, "Little brat, your luck isn't too bad. Since Grandmaster Yao needs people, then whether or not you can live on will depend on your luck.

"Come in. Carry this criminal away and give him to Grandmaster Yao."

The Black Demon Sect cultivator pushed open the door. He picked up Qin Yu, bowed, and left.

A moment later, Qin Yu and nine other criminals were brought out from the dungeon. As a white-haired wrinkled cultivator heard that he was being brought to Grandmaster Yao to test medicines, his originally dazed eyes instantly filled with fear!

"I don't want to go! I don't want to go!"

"Please kill me! I beg you to kill me!"

"I don't want to be used to test medicines!"

The sad and pitiful screams were filled with despair, causing the other medicine testing criminals to shiver.

One of the Black Demon Sect cultivators coldly shouted, "Shut him up!"

Another person immediately punched that criminal's mouth, breaking his teeth and even severing his tongue. The old man struggled on the floor as he cried but he was dragged forward, leaving a series of bloody footprints on the ground.

Soon, the ten criminals were brought into a distant courtyard. The courtyard had ten iron cages. Several gloomy-looking cultivators were already waiting here.

The Black Demon Sect cultivators hurriedly said, "Everyone, we have brought the criminals here."

Near an iron cage, the leading cultivator with a blue face frowned as he looked over everyone. He said with a disappointed voice, "How come they are all old, weak, sick, or disabled? This sort of experimental data won't even count at all! Your dungeon actually dares to be so careless about Grandmaster Yao's orders? I will make sure to report you all!"

The escorting cultivator forced a smile. "It's just that the dungeon has been lacking criminals these past days. We've had to expend a great deal of effort to gather these ten together." As he spoke he walked over and casually handed over a storage ring. "I ask senior-apprentice brother to please say some kind words in front of Grandmaster Yao for us. Don't make things hard for us unimportant and small people."

The blue-faced cultivator swept through the ring with his divine sense and then put it away. His expression relaxed, "Since there is a good reason, I'm sure Grandmaster Yao will understand it. Alright, it's not early anymore. Let's hurry and begin."

"Yes, yes, send in the criminals! Hurry up!" The escorting cultivator was overjoyed as he turned and shouted out.

Qin Yu was shoved into a cage. As the cage closed, the blue-faced cultivator lifted his hand and took out a jade bottle. "Every person takes one pill. Obediently eat it. It's best if you don't cause trouble."

Looking at the dirty black pill in his hand, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He swallowed it down.

There were many people that did the same as him. But there were also three other people that struggled and cried, not willing to cooperate at all.

But soon, these three people all had mouths filled with blood. After losing some teeth, they also swallowed these pills into their stomachs.

As the pills fell into their stomachs, they soon turned into an icy cold strength that pierced through their flesh and blood, sweeping through their entire bodies. It made one feel as if they had fallen into an eternal cave of ice. Then, without warning, this cold strength turned into countless thorns of ice that stabbed deeply through them.

"Ahh!"

Shrill screams rang out through the entire courtyard. The escorting Black Demon Sect cultivators had already left. The only ones left were the blue-faced cultivators who were closely observing the effects of the pills and making all sorts of detailed records.

The moment pain erupted, a warm current flowed through Qin Yu's limbs without warning. It wrapped around the toxins, forcing them all into the index finger of his right hand.

Several breaths of time later, all of the poison had been expelled. Qin Yu revealed a happy expression. As he hoped, after the little blue lamp had become the incarnation of a giant sun in the distant space, it was still able to maintain a connection with him. And dispelling virulent poisons had always been its specialty!

But on the surface, he revealed a pained expression on his face. He howled in pain and misery, making sure his appearance was no different from the nine other people's.

Soon, the pitiful cries began to die down. Some people seemed to be in a state as frail as silk threads. Some other people had already turned into icy cold corpses.

A blue-faced cultivator coldly said, "Throw away the dead ones. Take out the living ones and inspect them. Find out the reasons they survived."

Chapter 414 – Grandmaster Yao

Out of the ten criminals, only three were left alive. Looking at the skill of those examining the survivors, it was clear they had done similar things numerous times before.

Suddenly there was a cry of alarm. "Senior apprentice-brother Fei, come over and take a look!"

The blue-faced cultivator frowned. "Stop shouting around randomly. What is it?"

The inspecting cultivator hurriedly said, "This criminal simply doesn't have any poison in his body. It's like...he hasn't eaten a pill at all..."

Fei Jin's complexion changed. "Move away!" He half-squatted down and made a tiny cut in Qin Yu's skin with a finger. He took out a drop of blood and smelled it, his eyes brightening. Then, he turned his hand and took out a special round stone. He wiped the drop of blood on the stone, but there wasn't any response at all.

Excitement grew in Fei Jin's heart, but he maintained his composure. He said, "This person's body is a bit strange. Continue the inspection, I will bring him to see Grandmaster Yao!"

As he spoke, he picked Qin Yu up and walked away.

After leaving the courtyard, Fei Jin was no longer able to contain his excitement. He rapidly continued forward, soon arriving at a giant palace.

This palace had spell fluctuations at the front. Fei Jin took out a metal token and waved it about. A black light shined and the spell immediately separated to two sides. He rushed in without stopping and said, "Grandmaster Yao, Fei Jin requests a meeting for an important matter!"

After a long time, a person covered in a black robe walked out from the depths of the hall. His expression was cold and grim and his voice was sharp and cutting. "Fei Jin, you should be aware that when I am refining pills, no one can disturb me! Since you dare to rush in here, you had best give me a satisfactory answer!"

Fei Jin's body shivered. "If it wasn't important this junior absolutely would not have dared to disturb Grandmaster Yao." He cautiously placed Qin Yu on the ground, "Grandmaster, please take a look. This junior suspects that this person is the one you have been searching for all this time, a person with a natural-born physique capable of purifying all poisons!"

"What did you say!?" Grandmaster Yao shouted out loud. His figure flickered and he arrived in front of Fei Jin. He took Qin Yu's hand in his own and a black energy rushed into his body. One could clearly see black lines like a spider web appear at Qin Yu's wrist and rapidly spread throughout the rest of his body.

But at this time, the spreading black silk seemed to meet its natural nemesis and began to rapidly melt away. Grandmaster Yao coughed and sharp sounds began to emit from his hand; large pieces of it were actually beginning to rot away. Even so, his voice was filled with ecstatic joy. "A pure body! This is truly a pure body! Hahaha, good, this is too good!"

Fei Jin fell to his knees. "Congratulations Grandmaster Yao!"

Grandmaster Yao smiled before he barely managed to suppress his excited state of mind. His eyes flashed. He asked, "Besides you, is there anyone else who knows about this?"

Fei Jin's heart skipped a beat. He truthfully said, "There were several other fellow disciples who came with me to help grandmaster test medicine."

Grandmaster Yao lightly said, "Fei Jin, since you have managed to find the pure body, I will abide by my promise and give you the chance to be my disciple."

Fei Jin was overjoyed. He bowed again and again, "Disciple greets teacher! From this point on I will be loyal and devoted, with no other intent!"

Grandmaster Yao smiled. "Very good. Then, go and bring those fellow disciples here. They can also be considered as having performed a merit, so I will reward them accordingly."

Fei Jin respectfully said, "Yes, teacher. This disciple will go now."

After Fei Jin left, Grandmaster Yao quickly squatted down and probed Qin Yu's body with his fingers. He frowned, "His injuries are actually this severe. But luckily this person's background doesn't seem too bad. A little bit of effort and he should recover."

He flicked his sleeve and an invisible strength wrapped around Qin Yu. Grandmaster Yao walked deep into the hall, opening several secret doors one after another. After passing through eight more corridors, he arrived at an extremely hidden secret chamber and placed Qin Yu on a stone bed.

This stone bed was exceedingly strange. It was cold all over, but this ice cold strength wouldn't harm the cultivator lying on it. Instead, it could suppress one's injuries and even accelerate the recovery of the body.

Grandmaster Yao lifted a finger and tapped the point between his eyebrows. Then, he pulled out a thin blood red chain. If one looked carefully, they would see that this chain was composed of countless tiny runes, each one emitting mystical and obscure fluctuations of strength.

Pulling out this blood red chain seemed to cause tremendous damage to him. Grandmaster Yao's face paled and his complexion darkened. Then, with a pat of his hand, the blood red chain fused into Qin Yu's body.

In the next moment Qin Yu's injuries started to heal at an incredible speed. It seemed that the blood red chain contained an incomparably formidable energy.

Grandmaster Yao sneered. "I already know that you have awakened. But, let me warn you to be honest, otherwise you will not like the consequences." Then, with a thought, Qin Yu's eyes popped open on the stone bed. His body tensed and blue blood vessels popped up all over his body as if he were suffering from excruciating pain.

"Humph!" Grandmaster Yao said, "This is only a small punishment. Do not try and do anything, otherwise I can make you wish you were dead with a single thought. First, you will lie down here honestly. Once I have handled some trivial matters, I will come back and have a talk with you."

Grandmaster Yao turned to leave. On the stone bed, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. After sensing his body for a long time, a strange light flashed in his eyes. This time, it seemed as if...he had found a blessing after misfortune?

Indeed, after suffering bad luck for such a long time, he finally managed to find some good luck.

After determining that there weren't any problems for the moment, he closed his eyes and dozed off. Although he had been unconscious this entire time, his mind was subconsciously tensed and exhausted. Now he was able to relax a little and he soon entered into a deep slumber.

Grandmaster Yao shook with excitement. He took several deep breaths before he managed to compose himself. "I never imagined that I would be able to find the pure body in this Black Demon Sect. The heavens truly haven't abandoned me! But, there are still some small traces left in this matter that I need to fully process before I can have peace of mind."

Soon, Grandmaster Yao returned to the main hall. He waited for a moment as Fei Jin brought the several Black Demon Sect cultivators over.

"We greet Grandmaster Yao." Fei Jin bowed first.

Grandmaster Yao revealed a look of appreciation. This boy was actually quite smart. He faintly smiled, "Today, you have found a very good medicine testing candidate for me. It will certainly be helpful in refining pills in the future. I would like to administer rewards, so I had Fei Jin bring you all here."

He flicked his sleeve and several jade boxes fell down in front of the people. "There is a Star God Pill in each of these jade boxes. I refined them using many treasures, and there is jade toad blood essence contained within. It will help you greatly increase the potency of your mortal bodies."

Fei Jin politely bowed, opened up the jade box in front of him, and then swallowed the pill.

With him as an example, the other Black Demon Sect cultivators all followed suit, even though they had some doubts in their hearts. They all swallowed a pill.

Grandmaster Yao smiled. "This pill has a slow-spreading medicinal efficacy. You can refine it here." His gaze fell on Fei Jin. "Come. There are still some matters I need you to handle."

Fei Jin hurried over upon hearing his name called.

The other Black Demon Sect cultivators all revealed looks of envy. As they thought about how Fei Jin had brought this person here, he must also have obtained the most advantages.

“Honorable master.” Fei Jin bowed, his expression a bit disturbed.

Grandmaster Yao lightly said, “At least you have decent eyesight.” He took out a pill and tossed it to him, “Eat this.”

Fei Jin ate the pill. He felt a warm current spread through his body and his heart and mind were invigorated. “I thank honorable master for the generous gift!”

Grandmaster Yao said, “If you work attentively then I will not treat you unfairly. After a moment, clean up the hall. If there is any trouble following this, just say that they enraged me and I killed them myself. The higher ups in the Black Demon Sect won’t make things hard for you.”

“Yes, master.” Fei Jin bowed. As Grandmaster Yao’s footsteps faded away, he finally looked up, excitement in his eyes. He had already heard that even though Grandmaster Yao was ranked last amongst the various alchemy grandmasters in the sect, his origins were mysterious and even the high level figures of the sect dreaded him.

Now, it seemed that it was true. Otherwise even if he were an alchemy grandmaster of the Black Demon Sect, he wouldn’t have dared to casually execute these disciples.

Fei Jin secretly shook his head. Some of these cultivators were relatively close to him, and it was much easier to use them for work. But what a pity, Grandmaster Yao had decided to eliminate any potential witnesses so there was nothing he could do about it.

There might have been some sympathy, but even more so...this was life, and no one could blame anyone. After all, if any of those changed spots with him, Fei Jin also felt that they would have sold him out without any hesitation.

Walking back to the front of the hall, he could already hear cries of extreme pain echoing all around. Fei Jin stood straight, then, once all the sounds vanished, he stepped in.

The several Black Demon Sect cultivators didn’t even have their corpses anymore. They were now nothing more than horrendous masses of noxious pus and goo on the ground. Fei Jin had no expression. He first took their storage rings and then waved his hand, scattering wood powder on the ground. Once this goo came into contact with the powder it was rapidly absorbed. The ground cleared up in an instant, without even the slightest scent left behind. He flicked his finger and a black flame fell onto the inflated powder. Then, it burned away, turning to ashes.

Like that, all traces of these people were thoroughly erased from the world.

Fei Jin quickly left Grandmaster Yao’s residence and reported the matter of these disciples offending Grandmaster Yao and being killed by him. As he looked at the darkened expression of the External Affairs Elder across from him, he couldn’t help but feel perturbed.

But soon, he obtained a reply concerning this matter. Looking at the External Affairs Elder subconsciously open his mouth, Fei Jin felt excitement grow in his heart.

He had indeed grabbed onto the correct thigh!

And at this time, Grandmaster Yao had already returned to his secret chamber where Qin Yu was. He said, "I am captivated by researching the path of poison. In order to obtain data, I need to carry out a massive number of experiments. But, this method requires a considerably high cultivation for the person testing the medicine. The losses are simply too great. However, your appearance can change this situation.

After a pause, Grandmaster Yao continued to say, "If you help me research pills then I guarantee that you will be here for at most ten years before you are freed. There is even a possibility that I will accept you as my disciple and give you a better future. Otherwise, I have many ways to destroy your mind and turn you into a living idiot."

Qin Yu suddenly stood up and cupped his hands together, "Disciple Ning Qin greets teacher!"

Grandmaster Yao was stunned for a moment before he chuckled. "Good, what a promising young man. Since this is the case, I will accept you as my disciple. My disciple, your body is too weak right now. Rest for the time being. Once you recover, you can help teacher test medicines."

Qin Yu respectfully said, "This disciple obeys!"

Grandmaster Yao clapped his hands. A beautiful maid walked out. However, she didn't emit any aura of life; she was only a refined puppet.

"Take Ning Qin away and arrange a living place for him. Ning Qin, I have poisons spread out everywhere here, so to avoid any accidents, don't casually walk about. I will give you the things you need to heal yourself. You just need to rest and recuperate."

Qin Yu's expression was full of gratitude. "Thank you, teacher!"

"Young master Ning Qin, please follow this servant." The puppet maid said, her tone pleasant yet hollow.

Qin Yu bowed and followed behind her.

Chapter 415 – Shen Yuanyin

Immortal Sect.

Purple Moon's eyebrows were furrowed together as if she were thinking about some concerns. Then, the space in front of her started to ripple.

Han Chengping's phantom stepped out. He cupped his hands together and smiled, "Greetings, Great Elder."

"Humph! Just what are you here for?" Purple Moon said without expression.

Han Chengping's smile didn't diminish in the least. "Now that the great thorn has been removed from your heart, I'm here to remind Great Elder that it's time for our agreement to begin."

Purple Moon's eyes were ice cold. "Since I agreed to this matter, I naturally cannot go back on my word. But, do you think Ning Ling has the mindset to care about such things right now?" Her voice was slow

and steady, but every syllable was filled with a faint sharpness. "I don't need you to remind me, and I hope that you aren't saying this today to threaten me, understand?"

Han Chengping cupped his hands together. "How could I dare to threaten Great Elder? I was just feeling a little restless. Since Great Elder has made a vow, I will patiently wait." He drew back one step and continued to say, "This being the case, I will no longer disturb Great Elder's rest. Farewell."

Just as he was about to leave, his complexion suddenly changed. Across from him, Purple Moon's eyes revealed a shocked look. Her figure flickered and vanished. In the next instant she appeared outside a stone chamber. With a flicker of her sleeve she broke open the stone doors and flew in.

Ning Ling was sitting down cross-legged. At this time her aura was in chaotic disorder and her strength was wildly rampaging through her body, tearing her apart from the inside. From first glance, one could see that this was her boundary collapsing, a result of the backlash from her losing control.

"Ning Ling, what have you done!?"

Purple Moon cried out loud. She lifted a hand and thrust out a finger, forcefully suppressing Ning Ling's rampaging cultivation.

Ning Ling opened her eyes and her gaze was far and empty. "Honorable master, this disciple truly hopes to take revenge for Qin Yu, but I cannot control my heart. Every time I think about how he is dead, I feel that there is nothing left in this world but despair. Every day I am still alive, I must withstand another day of pain, a pain that rips at my heart. I beg you, master, please don't save me again. Let me follow Qin Yu in death and free myself from this suffering."

Purple Moon's face filled with startled anger. "What ridiculous nonsense! Ning Ling, wake up! Qin Yu has already died; do you want to die for a dead person? Even if you don't want to take revenge, have you forgotten that person beneath Torment Pagoda? She already knows you will arrive soon and she is anticipating meeting you!"

Ning Ling bitterly smiled. "In truth, I have already started to feel regret. Why did I choose to leave the land of exiles and come to the Immortal Sect? I have never seen my mother before, and even in my mind she is nothing but a blank. For her, I abandoned Qin Yu. I was already unfair to him once. And now, Qin Yu chased me all the way to the Land of Divinity and Demons, not even hesitating to cultivate the dangerous Primordial Singular Energy Art and finally ruin his own life...I have worked so diligently for mother, and done all that I could to repay her for the graciousness of giving me life in the past. But, I will always owe Qin Yu and I will never have the chance to pay him back. Now, I just want to leave this world and be together with Qin Yu. Perhaps he is in some other world all alone, waiting for me."

As she spoke to here, light flashed in her eyes. This was a light of anticipation and resolve, and it was like an arrow that pierced through Purple Moon's heart. She simply never imagined that Ning Ling's feelings were so deep. In the end, all the preparations she made were useless.

Han Chengping's avatar appeared behind Ning Ling. With a wave of his hand, she closed her eyes and fell unconscious.

Purple Moon angrily shouted, "What did you do!?"

Han Chengping floated backwards, avoiding the strength that recklessly surged towards him. He said, "I only made her sleep for a moment, otherwise there is no way we could converse." He continued to say, "Great Elder, I will speak honestly. Ning Ling has already set her mind on dying. You can rescue her once, twice, three times, but can you be forever by her side, guarding her?"

Purple Moon coldly said, "What plan do you have?"

Han Chengping said, "According to what I remember, Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace has an inheritance, a supreme soul-sealing treasure. It could be used to extract a cultivator's memories and seal them away."

Purple Moon's complexion changed. "You want me to erase Ning Ling's memories?"

"This is the only way to save her. If she forgets, then her heart will not hurt and she will no longer desire to kill herself." Han Chengping's eyes flashed. "After experiencing so many twists and turns, even if she loses her memories, her mind will have been tempered. There is an extremely high possibility that she would be able to cultivate the strongest cultivation method of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, the Sublime Lost Emotion Code!"

Purple Moon was silent for a long time. She flicked her sleeves and lifted Ning Ling up before soaring into the skies.

Three months later, a female cultivator walked out the front doors of Purple Moon's palace. A gentle breeze blew past her, causing her dress to float in the wind. She looked up at the beautiful sun in the skies and her eyes narrowed a little. "Shen Yuanyin...even this name sounds strange. It's like I lived a long, long dream, and I finally awoke from that dream. Yet, I seem to have forgotten many experiences from within the dream...but what I have forgotten shouldn't have existed anyways. It was only a dream, so simply let it go."

"Greetings, senior-apprentice sister Yuanyin!" Several female cultivators respectfully said.

Shen Yuanyin nodded slightly. Her feet stepped onto the void and she flew up, leaving the mountain.

In the next moment, massive black clouds appeared in the skies up above and countless bolts of lightning shot forth. Loud rumbling sounds resounded through the horizon.

Shen Yuanyin looked up, her gaze faint and without feeling. She lifted her hand and grasped forward. A pure white sword appeared in her hand as she slashed upwards.

Thunder flashed and then all of the thunder vanished. In the next moment, the almost endless black clouds were directly split into two.

It was incomparably neat, as if cut in half by a sharp sword!

Sunlight sprinkled down, bathing Shen Yuanyin. She was like a goddess descended from the highest heavens. Her dress floated around her and her aura began to rise at an astonishing speed.

She instantly broke through the limit and entered the Blue Sea realm. But, her promotion didn't stop here. She reached the fourth level of the Blue Sea before she slowly started to return to normal.

A great voice echoed through the skies, resounding through the entire Immortal Sect. “Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace disciple Shen Yuanyin has broken through to the Blue Sea boundary. Today, she will be conferred the rank and title of Little Palace Master. Her status is limitlessly venerated and a trillion lives will prostrate themselves before her.”

“We greet Shen Yuanyin, Little Palace Master!” Countless Immortal Sect cultivators fell to their knees and bowed, revealing their awe and reverence towards this peerless beauty who appeared beneath the skies.

...

Qin Yu’s mind wavered a little. He opened his eyes from his cultivation but frowned as he couldn’t find the reason why. Puzzled, he slowly suppressed this thought. Then, as if sensing his own condition, he happily smiled.

He couldn’t help but admit that this cheap teacher Grandmaster Yao was actually extremely useful in helping him gather treasures. In fact, he truly worked hard. Even though his injuries were so serious, he had almost fully recovered in a short three months.

Unfortunately he knew there was no good intention behind it at all. Moreover, Qin Yu had experienced this once before...as he thought of Purple Moon, a cold killing intent flashed in his eyes.

His mind returned to that day. He was prepared to rush into the ninth level of the Primordial Singular Energy Art and everything was going smoothly. But, just as he revolved the cultivation method to a critical stage, his mind went completely blank. It wasn’t because he was distracted or anything, but because the revolution method for the Primordial Singular Energy Art had simply vanished. In the next moment, he utterly lost control of the yin and yang energies that had been peacefully fusing together so far.

In that instant, Qin Yu realized what was happening. The Primordial Singular Energy Art that Purple Moon gave him was incomplete to begin with! In other words, the so-called helping him cultivate and wanting to transform his Undying True Demon Body into the Ancient Chaos Body was nothing more than a lie!

Having lost control of the yin and yang energies, the terrifying destructive strength that resulted was enough to instantly tear Qin Yu apart. If Undying hadn’t suddenly woken up and filled in the final missing remnant of the Primordial Singular Energy Art and then used some unknown method to tear open space, he would have already become ashes by now.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu felt even more enmity towards Purple Moon and the Immortal Sect. And as he thought of how Ning Ling had witnessed the yin and yang energies go out of control, she must have believed he had died. She was surely in deep sorrow right now.

The only thing that let Qin Yu feel at ease was since Purple Moon dared to plot against him, she must have made backup plans ahead of time to guarantee Ning Ling’s safety.

“Immortal Sect...” Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed the ice cold killing intent in his heart. Right now, in front of that towering colossus, he was no different from a tiny ant, one that had no chance of taking revenge. In fact, he couldn’t expose his identity in front of the Immortal Sect. Otherwise, in order

to silence him, the Immortal Sect would not hesitate to pay any price to finish him off and ensure that Ning Ling never discovered the truth.

Purple Moon had employed numerous schemes and hadn't hesitated to use up countless treasures to openly and honestly place him in a hopeless situation...from this, it could be seen that the importance that the Immortal Sect placed on Ning Ling was far higher than he originally thought.

Humph! Even though they thought they had perfectly calculated everything, no one in the Immortal Sect could have imagined that Undying grasped the complete Primordial Singular Energy Art. Not only did Qin Yu not die, but he managed to truly fully cultivate the Primordial Singular Energy Art. One day, he would eventually return to the Immortal Sect and inform Ning Ling of what happened. When they were back together, he would make sure the entire Immortal Sect paid the price for what they did!

There was a knock on the door. Qin Yu composed himself and said, "Enter."

The puppet maid pushed open the door and entered. There was a warm smile on her face. "Young master Ning Qin, Grandmaster Yao has asked for you."

Qin Yu looked at the beautiful yet lifeless maid in front of him and a look of pity flashed in his eyes. This sort of lifelike puppet had been refined from what was originally a living person. The process was incomparably painful and after the refinement was complete, the soul would still be left within the puppet, but forever controlled by someone else. Not just that, but the soul of the refined puppet would constantly withstand suffering and pain. The agony was unimaginable.

"I understand. Just wait outside the door for a moment."

The puppet maid respectfully bowed and walked out.

Qin Yu stood up. A sneer lit up his lips. Now that that person saw his injuries were nearly fully healed up, he had finally lost his patience.

Fine, then I'll deal with you first!

Qin Yu straightened his robes and walked out the door. "Let's go."

The puppet maid guided the way. Qin Yu discovered that she seemed to want to say something, but she eventually remained silent.

A moment later, the two arrived in front of the chamber Qin Yu was first brought to. Grandmaster Yao was sitting atop a stone bed. His eyes opened and he faintly smiled. "Good disciple, your body has recovered, right?"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "I must thank honorable master for providing so many treasures to me."

It seemed that his goal was about to be achieved and everything was within his control. Grandmaster Yao cackled several times and said, "There is no need to thank me. I have my own purpose in helping you. Everything's fine as long as you pay me back."

Qin Yu smiled. "I wonder how honorable master wishes for this disciple to pay him back?"

Grandmaster Yao's laughter became even sharper and more twisted. "Simple. Just offer your soul and body to me." With a flick of his sleeves, a light shined and locked out the entire chamber.

"Good disciple, teacher has helped you so much, so don't resist!" An invisible strength imprisoned Qin Yu and pulled him straight across from Grandmaster Yao. Grandmaster Yao's eyes suddenly turned pitch black as two dark beams of light shot out, drilling into Qin Yu's eyes.

Chapter 416 – Replacement

In a corner of the chamber, the puppet maid's eyes revealed a hint of struggle. But soon, that struggle became pain. She coughed and lowered her head, her expression turning to sorrow.

She was a puppet personally refined by Grandmaster Yao. During these years when she had followed him, she had always been used as a tool on which he vented his anger. When other people learned she was a puppet, they also treated her like a tool, with cold and callous indifference. The only exception was Qin Yu. Although they hadn't come into contact often, he treated her like a normal person. Unfortunately, she was to be controlled forever. She could only watch helplessly on as he was killed, and there was nothing she could do about it!

"I've been waiting for so many years and now I've finally found a pure body to melt the curse in my soul! Once I am reborn, I will take back everything I lost and more!" With a loud shout, the black light projecting from Grandmaster Yao's eyes completely vanished as it drilled into Qin Yu's own eyes. His pitch black eyes darkened and his aura completely vanished.

And at this time, the true battle was occurring within Qin Yu's soul space. All of that dark light gathered here, condensing into an incomparably old form. This was Grandmaster Yao's true body.

He looked at the closed eyes of Qin Yu's soul and the blood red chain that wrapped around its surface. A macabre cackle came from his mouth and he pounced forward.

As long as he could swallow Qin Yu's soul and completely fuse with his aura, then he could obtain the acknowledgment of the mortal body and thoroughly possess it.

At this time, Qin Yu's soul suddenly opened its eyes. It looked at Grandmaster Yao and its lips curved in a mocking smile.

Grandmaster Yao was shocked. Then, he diabolically grinned. "It's useless, you cannot resist me!"

"Is that right?" With a thought, a crescent purple moon appeared above Qin Yu, sprinkling down a pale purple light that covered the blood red chains. When this thing formed from countless blood red runes was shrouded in the purple moonlight, all of those runes stiffened as they were frozen by an invisible strength!

Qin Yu lightly said, "It's all over now."

Whoosh –

A ray of purple moonlight shot out, instantly piercing through Grandmaster Yao's soul. With a terrified scream, his soul shattered into countless fragments.

Within the chamber, a wisp of dark light escaped from Qin Yu's eyes and fled into Grandmaster Yao's body like a bolt of lightning. Then, Grandmaster Yao shook and his eyes opened back up, fear covering his face.

"Hurry! Hurry and activate the alarm! This boy wants to kill me!"

Shua –

Qin Yu lifted a finger and pointed at the space between Grandmaster Yao's eyebrows. A small round hole appeared in Grandmaster Yao's head and white and red goo splashed out from behind. The dark light escaped and tried to flee but in the blink of an eye it was sucked into Qin Yu's eyes. Faintly, one could hear the roars of Grandmaster Yao, filled with despair and unwillingness.

Qin Yu let out a breath. He secretly thought he had barely managed to make it through. He never expected that Grandmaster Yao had such strange methods; even in such a situation he was able to escape. He turned around and looked at the puppet maid in the corner of the chamber. Her eyes were filled with relief as she was extricated from her eternal pain. She faintly smiled at Qin Yu and then fell to the floor, her aura rapidly fading away.

Since the master died, the puppet would die with him.

A moment ago, she surely had the chance to ring the alarm. But after Grandmaster Yao screamed, she clearly remained silent.

Qin Yu stood up and cupped his hands, bowing towards the puppet maid's corpse. "I may not know your name, but I thank you for helping me today."

Qin Yu lifted his hand and the robe covering Grandmaster Yao flew over, falling into his hand. This robe was cool and soft and the surface wasn't stained by any blood; it was clearly a precious piece of clothing. Qin Yu put the black robe on his body and his aura suddenly became much darker and gloomier. He was secretly overjoyed. It seemed that Grandmaster Yao had also used this clothing to change his aura before. This would actually save him a considerable amount of trouble.

The bones within his body started to crack and pop. Qin Yu's body shrank and changed as his outline shifted to match Grandmaster Yao. He took several steps forward and carefully recalled Grandmaster Yao's own behaviors and actions. Soon, his walking quickened, becoming much more similar.

That's right, just before killing him, Qin Yu had already thought about what plan to follow. Grandmaster Yao had an eccentric temper and he rarely interacted with outsiders. Even within this Black Demon Sect, he only had a single disciple and that was one he rarely ever contacted. With this, Qin Yu would replace him.

By killing Grandmaster Yao and masquerading as him, he could then find a chance to quietly leave the Black Demon Sect. This was Qin Yu's initial idea, but as he swallowed Grandmaster Yao's soul, there were suddenly many matters that he learned about. For instance, news related to the Black Demon Sect as one of the 13 subordinate branches of the Demonic Path.

After a short period of contemplation, Qin Yu decided to alter his plans a little. Using the identity of 'Grandmaster Yao', he would stay at the Black Demon Sect. This was because if he wanted to retaliate against the Immortal Sect, using his own small strength was simply impossible. But, in the Land of

Divinity and Demons, the Demonic Path was actually one of the lofty influences that stood on par with the Immortal Sect.

If he joined the Black Demon Sect, then once he entered the Demonic Path himself in the future, he would have the chance to borrow its strength and have the Immortal Sect pay the price. Moreover, since he cultivated the Undying True Demon Body, joining the Demonic Path was the best choice to begin with. There was a likely chance he would be highly valued. At that time, not only would he be raised up, but his safety would also be guaranteed.

Of course, before he had sufficient strength, Qin Yu couldn't reveal his own identity. As for how long he could stay in the Black Demon Sect without being discovered by anyone...Qin Yu faintly smiled. He muttered in a soft voice, "Grandmaster Yao, I really must thank you."

After swallowing his soul, Qin naturally obtained all of Grandmaster Yao's memories. Grandmaster Yao's true name was Yao Cu. He was a rogue demonic cultivator, and at the pinnacle of his life, he had a powerful sixth level Blue Sea cultivation. But what a pity, sometime afterwards he tried to refine some taboo pill and suffered the backlash of a mystical curse that attacked his soul. Thus, he struggled to survive for the next thousand years. His cultivation drastically fell and his subordinate betrayed him. He became a fugitive who wandered around in distress until he joined the Black Demon Sect.

In fact, when it came to demonic alchemy, Grandmaster Yao was actually a true and blue grandmaster level existence. According to his memories, in his peak golden years he had even helped a Calamity Immortal realm existence refine a pill. As repayment, that Calamity Immortal realm existence had given him a formidable treasure. Unfortunately, when he was betrayed his treasure was also taken away by his subordinate. Otherwise, if Qin Yu wanted to kill him, it might not have been so easy.

This was all miscellaneous side information. The most important thing was that after swallowing his soul, Qin Yu also obtained Grandmaster Yao's lifelong attainments in alchemy; all of that was now Qin Yu's. Demonic path alchemy skills truly caused him to open his eyes. So, pills could also be refined using life essence, flesh and blood, inner cores, and all sorts of other things. It could be said that even if Qin Yu hadn't refined any demonic path pills yet, he was theoretically a grandmaster level alchemist of them.

As long as he experimented a few times, then with the little blue lamp and Ninth Province in hand, there shouldn't be any problems disguising himself as Grandmaster Yao.

Qin Yu flicked his finger, tossing a fireball at Grandmaster Yao's corpse and burning it into ashes. Then, he momentarily put away the corpse of the puppet maid and sat down cross-legged on the stone bed. While he had obtained the memories of Grandmaster Yao, in the end they weren't things that truly belonged to him. He needed to carefully sift through them to not be surprised. In particular, the memories related to alchemy. He needed to ponder on those in order to completely use them himself.

Fei Jin had an anxious expression. He paced up and down through the hall. He had no idea what Grandmaster Yao was doing, but he knew it was something incomparably important. Over ten days had passed and yet there wasn't a single sound, so how could he not worry? If something were to happen to Grandmaster Yao, all of his former efforts would be for nothing.

Suddenly, there was the sound of heavy footsteps coming from the depths of the hall. Fei Jin was overcome with happiness. He quickly knelt down in place, "Disciple greets honorable master!"

He was very familiar with the sound of these footsteps; it was Grandmaster Yao.

Qin Yu looked at the extremely humble Fei Jin on the ground. His eyes flashed with a cold light. This person had originally forced him to test medicine; his methods had been cruel and ruthless. Moreover, out of the numerous cultivators in the Black Demon Sect, this Fei Jin came into contact with Grandmaster Yao the most. He could be called the greatest unknown variable in Qin Yu's continued camouflage as Grandmaster Yao. The sooner he eliminated him, the better.

His thoughts stirred. Qin Yu copied the voice of Grandmaster Yao and coldly said, "You came at just the right time. There are some things I need you to do."

He turned and walked away.

Fei Jin's heart skipped a beat. Grandmaster Yao didn't seem to be in a good mood today. But, he didn't dare to delay. He stood up and hurriedly followed behind.

Soon, Grandmaster Yao stopped outside a chamber. "Bring away the corpse inside and carefully process it. Make sure no one sees you."

Fei Jin was startled. It was just processing a corpse, but he was needed to do it? A trace of doubt flashed in his mind, but Fei Jin didn't dare to anger Grandmaster Yao in his current unhappy mood. Although they were teacher and apprentice, Grandmaster Yao was someone whose mood changed with the wind. It was always better to be a bit more discreet.

He respectfully bowed and then entered the chamber. He was startled. Beside a stone bed, there was no corpse in the chamber at all. His heart leapt in his chest, but just as he was about to turn around he discovered that the entire chamber was blocked off by a massive amount of magic power.

Fei Jin was bewildered. "Honorable master, what is the meaning of this? This disciple had been nothing but loyal and devoted to you!"

Qin Yu sneered, "Go tell that to Grandmaster Yao below."

Fei Jin was horror-stricken. "It's you...save me! Save me!"

Black poison gas gushed out from every corner of the chamber. Fei Jin held his breath but it was a clearly useless action. Soon, he lay on the ground twitching. His face had turned blue and purple and his body had blown up like a balloon before it finally exploded, causing corpse fluids to spray out. When that corpse fluid touched the air it violently burned away, and in the end not even ashes were left behind.

Qin Yu coldly snorted. He didn't feel any sympathy towards this sort of malicious and ruthless person. Who knew how many innocent lives had been taken by Fei Jin?

Those who killed should expect to be killed!

In an instant, Qin Yu had already lived at the Black Demon Sect for over two months using Grandmaster Yao's status. He deliberately remained low key. In addition to Grandmaster Yao's eccentric personality, there wasn't any problem so far. The only problem came from the dungeon. Grandmaster Yao was known for being cruel and vicious, and yet he hadn't called for any criminals to experiment on in the last

two months; this was actually confusing. Of course, no matter how much courage they had, they would never come to ask the reason why.

In the alchemy room, Qin Yu lifted a hand and patted Ninth Province. This pill furnace, one that seemed a total wreck but actually possessed heaven-defying capabilities, popped open on its own volition. Seven blood red pills were wrapped up by an invisible strength as they flew out from the top.

Unfortunately, just as three of them flew out, they flew back into Ninth Province. There were several chewing sounds before they vanished without a trace.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. It seemed that Ninth Province hadn't changed its habit of eating up pills. At the very least it had softened its manner and allowed Qin Yu to refine some pills.

He waved his hand and grabbed the remaining pills. Lowering his head and taking a smell, he revealed a satisfied smile.

Spirit Blood Pill, a sixth grade demonic pill; it could supplement a cultivator's blood energy and had an effect of strengthening the body. This was possible because Qin Yu was an alchemy expert to begin with, and in addition to Ninth Province's help, he was able to refine these pills. If it were anyone else, they absolutely wouldn't have been able to refine sixth grade demonic pills in two months.

After all, although he had the memories, they were still different from reality.

He casually put away the Spirit Blood Pills. Then, he closed his eyes and adjusted his condition. He turned his hand and a jade bottle appeared; inside this was the blood arrow he obtained from the Infinite Realm.

By using this as the main ingredient and then combining some other materials, he could refine a Blood Marrow Pill, something that could help a cultivator awaken their bloodline. As a precaution, Qin Yu had never used it. But now he could begin refining this pill.

Chapter 417 – Spirit Eyes and the Five Element Mountain

Within the chamber, Qin Yu opened his eyes. A pale purple gold light circulated in their depths, giving him a bit of an evil charm. Now, within his eyes, he could clearly see the array formation that Grandmaster Yao had arranged in the chamber. If he wanted to, he could casually break it with a single strike of his finger.

This was the bloodline ability he had awakened after swallowing the Blood Marrow Pill. He named it Spirit Eyes. By activating Spirit Eyes, he was able to break through illusions, fantasies, and spells. According to his experiments, he could break through the majority of spell formations.

Although Qin Yu always had the intention of studying the path of spells, he never had the chance to fully concentrate on it. Now that he had awakened his Spirit Eyes, he made up for one of his shortcomings. In the future as he wandered through the Land of Divinity and Demons and fell victim to some spell formation, he would have a chance of protecting himself.

And that wasn't the full extent of the Spirit Eye's abilities.

With a thought, the purple gold light in the depths of Qin Yu's eyes disappeared, replaced by a faint blood red light. Then, a beam of blood light howled out, cutting, submerging into the void.

When Qin Yu swallowed the Blood Marrow Pill and successfully awakened his bloodline to gain the Spirit Eyes, he suddenly had an epiphany. He took out the bead he obtained from the blood eye beheading ape he killed in the past. Then, splitting off its blood energy, he siphoned it into his eyes. Thus, Qin Yu gained an ability similar to the blood eye beheading ape's own inherent supernatural art. However, this supernatural art was much stranger and more ghostly than the blood eye beheading ape's. Once it shot out it sank into the void; it was simply impossible to avoid. However, as for how strong it was, he could only determine that after experimenting in the future.

Scattering the power of the Spirit Eyes, Qin Yu's pupils were soon restored to how they were before. He frowned, deep in thought. Ever since he was a child he discovered that his five senses far surpassed those of ordinary people. Now his awakened bloodline also gave him the Spirit Eyes; this should be because of his original bloodline.

Every living creature in this world was an inheritance passed down from ancient times. In other words, whether it was cultivators or ordinary mortals, a trace of bloodlines from ancient times flowed in their bodies. Unfortunately, there were those with bloodlines far too thin so it was impossible to activate. There were also those with rich bloodlines who could obtain a formidable strength after activating them.

Qin Yu was able to activate his bloodline. This proved that his bloodline wasn't some mediocre existence. But, he had been abandoned as a child and had to struggle alone to survive...perhaps, starting from his bloodline, he might have a chance to find out about his life and where he came from in the future. Of course, Qin Yu didn't have any intention of acknowledging relatives or anything like that. Since they had abandoned him in the past, there was no more connection between the two sides. But, he just wanted to ask them – why?

Thinking about how these things were too far away, Qin Yu suppressed his thoughts. He began to think about his own arrangements.

According to Grandmaster Yao's memories, there were still four more years until the Demonic Ascension Gate would open. Only then would he truly have the chance to enter the Demonic Path. Now that Qin Yu had successfully grasped the skills to refine demonic pills, there were no more problems for him pretending to be Grandmaster Yao. For these next four years, he would need to cultivate well and enhance his own cultivation boundary.

After all, the further he walked the real world of cultivators, the more he realized that the only thing in this world he could truly rely on was his own strength.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred and the phantom of a mountain appeared in the depths of his memories. It was like a place where ancient beings lived and it emitted a dreadful pressure. In the shadow of the mountain, Five Nascent Soul phantoms sat down cross-legged. At this moment they cupped their hands together and said, "Fellow daoist, we meet again."

This was the cultivation technique, Five Element Mountain, that he had obtained from Black Lake during his trip into the Ninerealms Holy Land. Since obtaining it, Qin Yu had yet to find the opportunity to carefully perceive it. Now that the danger of his identity was resolved and he had to wait four years for the Demon Ascension Gate to open, this was the perfect time to practice.

From Black Lake's words, he knew that this Five Element Mountain was a cultivation technique obtained by the master of the Ninerealms Holy Land after he cut down some formidable existence. It was extremely extraordinary. If he could successfully practice it, his strength would rise drastically.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. His mind entered into the mountain phantom and the five Nascent Soul phantoms all laughed out together. "I finally have a descendant!"

This round of meditation continued for an entire month. Qin Yu was entirely still throughout, like a piece of dead wood. The aura he emitted gradually became weaker. Then, after that month, his body trembled and his eyes slowly opened. His eyes were dark and filled with a sense of deep weariness.

"I was too negligent! I never thought that the Five Element Mountain could be so broad and profound. Just trying to perceive it one time nearly exhausted my divine sense." Qin Yu mumbled to himself. But, within his weary eyes, there was also a trace of excitement.

Although he had suffered a loss this time, the profound boundary and potent might of the Five Element Mountain left Qin Yu shaking with joy. The lowest cultivation standard for learning the Five Element Mountain was to be at the peak Divine Soul realm. After perceiving one path of the five elements, one could step into Blue Sea. After perceiving two paths, one could reach the peak of Blue Sea. After perceiving three paths, one could contend with a Calamity Immortal. After perceiving four paths one could break past the boundary and become a mighty being. After perceiving all five paths, one could become aware of the heavens and earth, touching on the source of the great dao and freely travelling through the world!

As for boundaries after that, the Five Element Mountain didn't list any. Still, as Qin Yu meditated on this cultivation technique, he managed to understand the meaning of 'Five Elements'. This cultivation method was truly comprehensive. The five elements both promoted and restrained each other, and as they mixed and repelled, there were numerous variations born from that. And when these variations met with other variations, they produced even more variations. It was an infinite number of fluctuations leading to infinite futures, infinite possibilities!

Qin Yu took a deep breath and calmed his surging mood. Although this was a bright and happy future, he needed to work hard to achieve it. A journey of 10,000 miles began with the first step. Cultivation needed to happen carefully and steadily, without overreaching. Qin Yu took out several pills and swallowed them. An hour later, his divine sense and magic power were completely restored.

He still didn't know the function of the purple moon within his soul space. But at the very least he knew that it greatly enhanced one's ability of restoring the soul. As for the blue sun in his dantian sea...only after truly cultivating the Primordial Singular Energy Art did he realize that the Immortal Sect had completely misunderstood it.

Yes, it could help instantly transform the attributes of a person's magic power, but to do this was an incredible waste of the blue sun. Its true use was somewhat similar to the purple moon. It could accelerate the growth of a cultivator's magic power. Or, the blue sun could transform into a tool which constantly absorbed heaven and earth spiritual energy, and then endlessly send pure magic power into his dantian sea where it would be absorbed into his cultivation.

And, as the purple moon and blue sun condensed, Qin Yu faintly felt that there was some strange relation between the two. If he kept them like this, there was a chance he could obtain some sort of unexpected harvest in the future.

Of course, Qin Yu had no need to transform the Undying True Demon Body into the Ancient Chaos Body and damage the blue sun as the price.

“Five Element Mountain. To begin cultivating it, I will need to choose one path as my beginning road. I have cultivated the Undying True Demon Body and also have the purple moon protecting my soul. With Undying in my shadow, my defensive capabilities should be enough. Then, the only thing lacking is in my offense. If so, I will choose the path of metal within the five elements as my first road. I hope that I can uphold the peerlessly sharp and tyrannical attributes of the metal element and smoothly open up my first step on this path.”

A radiant silver white light appeared within Qin Yu’s mind. Although it was extremely faint, it still emitted a terrifying aura that seemed as if it could split apart the heavens and earth.

Begin perceiving the five elements’ metal path!

Cultivation passed without a sense of time. This was especially true after reaching the Divine Soul realm when a cultivator’s life was greatly increased. If one was careful and controlled their lifespan, it was common to live for over 2000 years. One could even use taboo methods such as transforming themselves or using some sealing methods to make themselves live even longer.

So, the deeper one’s cultivation was, the less sensitive they were to the passing of time. Qin Yu was completely immersed in perceiving the dao of metal through meditation. In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

Cultivating the Five Element Mountain involved Divine Soul, Blue Sea, Calamity Immortal, and even higher realms. Thus, it naturally wasn’t something that one could cultivate through seclusion and meditation alone. The cultivator needed to have an extremely deep understanding and knowledge of the world’s rules. This understanding and knowledge were the same as a foundation. Only by creating a solid foundation could one build up the incredible powers above it.

Since Qin Yu stepped into Divine Soul, he had perpetually either been exhausted to the bone, running for his life, or dealing with one of the numerous twists and turns he was given. He never had the opportunity to fully focus on perceiving the rules. It could be said that when it came to perceiving the rules, he was a complete blank.

The bare minimum to cross the threshold into cultivating the Five Element Mountain was to be at the peak of Divine Soul; this alone proved just how much it valued perceiving the rules. With a completely blank slate, there was simply no chance of success. However, in this aspect, Qin Yu was most different from other cultivators. This was because he had a little world of his own.

Right now it seemed as if Qin Yu was in seclusion within his chamber, not coming out. But, his divine sense had passed through his sealed dimension ring and arrived at the distant space in the endless nothingness.

Having fused with the Rest Loam, this originally near-collapse space had begun regenerating at an astonishing speed. Even the world's rules were becoming increasingly complete. Although there were still many incomplete places compared to the complete rules of the outside world, it was still incredibly helpful in helping Qin Yu perceive the rules.

Because in this space, with the approval of the little blue lamp, Qin Yu was the ruler of the heavens and earth; everything was in his control.

This included even the rules!

At this time, Qin Yu's divine sense body was sitting down cross-legged in a pitch black sphere. This sphere was a hundred miles in size and completely isolated the inside from the outside. So, no matter how fierce or violent it was within the sphere, none of it could transmit outwards and cause any damage to the healing world.

Within the pitch black sphere, there were countless beams of silver white that howled around, as fast as lightning. They were so fast that they were impossible to catch. However, even though they were this fast and even though there were so many beams of silver white light, they actually never bumped into each other.

As Qin Yu sat down, he was like the controller of all. All the rays of silver white light revolved around him, flowing in tandem with his heart. These silver white lights were condensed from the rules of the metal element. Although they looked like simple silver white lights, there were at least thousands of rules contained within them. These rules were perfectly combined together, revealing their incomparably formidable metal attributes.

Unfortunately, even though Qin Yu was able to order the metal lights to appear, he still couldn't figure out what sort of rules they contained. Because he didn't fully understand what they were composed of, when he ordered them to split apart, the silver white lights would directly collapse.

This was like having an extremely complicated toy made from a precise combination of numerous parts. Even if you were given the ability to control it, if you didn't understand its structure fully and you wanted to disassemble it, you would only end up damaging it.

Of course, when compared with other cultivators who were perceiving the path of metal, Qin Yu was already far, far more fortunate. This was because he already had a model of the 'toy', and he could slowly take it apart, piece by piece. Even if something went wrong, he could reverse it back to how it was originally and then begin again.

This meant that Qin Yu reached an extremely terrifying speed when it came to cultivating the path of metal. As his understanding of the metal path deepened, he understood more and more as he continued to dismantle it.

Yet, the deeper he went, the more complex the combinations of rules would become. This made it seem as if Qin Yu's speed of cultivation wasn't too fast. But, the truth was that his speed of growth was enough to cause countless jaws to drop!

Suddenly, a strange fluctuation swept through the entire world. Within the black sphere, Qin Yu's divine sense body opened its eyes and revealed a look of pleasant surprise. He stood up and the silver white light around him vanished from sight. The black sphere also disappeared.

He looked up towards the great sun in the sky. The little blue lamp at its core was sending out a deep blue light. And the blue light now covered a scope of three feet. It was clear that after integrating with the Rest Loam and during the process of repairing this world, it had also obtained significant advantages.

"World...will...reset...you...leave..." Intermittent thoughts spread out. Compared to how it was before, the little blue lamp's ability to express itself was much stronger.

Qin Yu's divine sense body smiled. "Alright. I hope everything goes smoothly."

Whoosh –

His form vanished, turning into a drop of blood.

Chapter 418 – Purchasing Spirit Plants

Black Demon Sect.

Within the training chamber, Qin Yu opened his eyes, a hint of anticipation in them. The Rest Loam had finally been fused for long enough that distant space in nothingness was finally complete. He just didn't know what sort of situation it had reached.

This time, he waited for a full half month. When Qin Yu discovered that his connection with the sealed dimension ring was restored, he entered it with his divine sense without hesitation.

An invisible strength seemed to cover his divine sense, shielding him from the normal feelings of paralysis and dizziness. Moreover, it was much faster than before. In the blink of an eye Qin Yu's divine sense smoothly arrived.

He fused with his blood, forming his divine sense body. Then, Qin Yu swept his eyes around. Shock initially colored his eyes before it finally turned to pleasant surprise.

This thoroughly repaired space could finally truly be called a little world. There were mountains and rivers, plains and canyons. Faint traces of spiritual strength drilled out from the ground, constantly fusing into the world and causing the degree of spiritual strength to continually increase. And at the ends of this world, there was an ash gray light. The air there tumbled about at a slow but steady speed, constantly spreading outwards.

This was the opening of a world!

In other words, Qin Yu's little world was constantly growing. After 10,000 years, 100,000 years, or even longer, there was a chance that it would become a place like the Land of Divinity and Demons, become a true great world that could allow for living beings to survive, reproduce, and even cultivate.

The ground shattered and a giant grass leaf drilled out from deep below, intimately winding about Qin Yu's divine sense body. It was docile and sweet, like a little child acting out.

This was a leaf of the Star Cutting Grass. Now, it had already drilled deep into the depths of the world. As the world was repaired and restarted, it seemed to experience some sort of rebirth from destruction, and this apparently caused a powerful mutation. It was now over 10,000 feet long and every leaf had veins that were pale gold.

Qin Yu could clearly feel the terrifying strength contained in the grass wrapped around him. He feared that if it slightly pushed against him, it could completely destroy his divine sense body.

He lightly reached out a hand and patted the Star Cutting Grass. The Star Cutting Grass rose straight up from the ground, lifting Qin Yu into the air so he could clearly see this small world.

Qin Yu faintly smiled. "Since this world has begun anew and heaven and earth origin energy has appeared, would it now be possible to plant spirit plants from the outside world here?"

"Yes." The little blue lamp responded with a divine sense fluctuation. This thought was much clearer than before.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. "In these past years I have obtained some spirit seed plants. You should have some means of bringing them here."

"Status token, cannot open."

Qin Yu was startled. It was only then that he remembered he had placed his storage ring within the space of the Ninerealm Hold Land Saint Son token. He never thought that with the little blue lamp's abilities, even it couldn't open it up. It seemed that the Ninerealm Holy Land was stronger than he had imagined.

Whoosh –

His divine sense body scattered, returning to the outside world. Qin Yu lifted his hand and a storage ring appeared in his palm.

Hum –

A great sun phantom appeared, wrapped in a sphere of nothingness and isolating its aura so that the outside world couldn't sense it. A deep blue light shined upon the storage ring. Then, with multiple flashes, numerous items were taken out.

There were precious seeds he had obtained from the Southshine Nation's treasury, the precious spirit plants he found in the Infinite Realm, the core of the Eternal Primordial Fruit, a branch of the Skythunder Bamboo, a branch of the Radiant Red Wood, and two Greatsun Mulberries.

Beneath that deep blue light, the several spirit plants and jade boxes filled with seeds and other things seemed as if they slowly fell into water. Ripples passed out as they gradually sank in and disappeared.

"You may search for more." Leaving behind a simple thought transmission, the great sun phantom vanished from sight.

Qin Yu smiled, his eyes lighting up with anticipation. Now that the little blue lamp had become a great sun, the spirit plants that grew in the little world would surely do so at a satisfactory speed.

As long as he had enough seeds, then eventually Qin Yu would possess a terrifying medicine garden. All sorts of rare and precious spirit plants would be no problem for him.

Without a doubt, this would be a powerful contribution to his future cultivation. It had to be known that once a pill broke into the sixth-grade, it was no longer purely increasing one's strength. Rather, it began to involve the world's rules. They would be greatly beneficial to cultivators that perceived the world's rules.

"Even more spirit plants and seeds?" Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He stood up and walked out, smiling as he said, "Grandmaster Yao has already been in seclusion for over two years. It's about time he takes a walk outside."

The Grandmaster Yao who had been in seclusion for so long had finally come out. This caused many Black Demon Sect cultivators to bitterly smile and curse in their hearts. How come this cruel and vicious old bastard hadn't died yet!?

In particular, several stewards from the dungeon quickly met up for a meeting to discuss the situation. Finally they came to the conclusion that their days of peace and leisure were over. However, what surprised the dungeon was that after Grandmaster Yao left seclusion, he actually didn't immediately ask them for criminals to experiment on.

Soon, news spread out that Grandmaster Yao was headed towards the Alchemy Division. This caused those from the dungeon to have a sudden realization. Since Grandmaster Yao had gone into seclusion for two years, he must have used up a considerable amount of resources. Now that he had come out, he should naturally go and receive his offerings.

This was indeed what Qin Yu did. Taking advantage of Grandmaster Yao's reputation as someone that was ruthless, cruel, and completely eccentric, the entire process was incomparably smooth. The Outer Court Elder responsible for passing out offerings didn't make anything hard for him at all, but instead directly offered up the supplies with both hands.

After receiving the offerings, he casually placed them in his token space. Since he knew that even the little blue lamp couldn't open it, he used it with even more assurance.

At a side hall of the Alchemy Division, this was the place where the Black Demon Sect issued missions for their alchemists. At the same time, this was where sect cultivators came to sell materials and purchase pills.

A black-robed Qin Yu walked in, a cold and dense aura around him. The originally lively hall suddenly fell quiet. A person that recognized Grandmaster Yao hurried forward with awe and dread in his eyes and bowed, "Greetings, Grandmaster Yao."

Without having ever met him, many people realized that this was the Grandmaster Yao who had a reputation for killing others as he pleased and doing countless other nefarious things. Many people couldn't help but pale and lower their heads and bow.

"Mm." Qin Yu coldly humphed and then found somewhere to casually sit down. The area around him for a hundred feet was suddenly swept clean, no one daring to approach. Many Black Demon Sect cultivators had already started to quietly leave. The only ones left were cultivators who had important

matters or other business to attend to and had no choice but to stay. They prayed in their hearts that this old demon wouldn't look their way.

For instance, in a corner of the side hall, there were several Black Demon Sect cultivators who were just about to put out some materials. A while ago, these people had inadvertently obtained many spirit plant materials. Unfortunately, in the Black Demon Sect, there weren't any alchemists who excelled in using spirit plants to refine pills. If these materials fell into their hands, they had no use at all. The only thing they could do was to exchange these items for other things and then purchase items they needed afterwards.

Originally, they had already asked around for the price of these spirit plants. But after coming here today they were constantly pressed to sell at a lowered price point. These cultivators couldn't help but feel annoyed and agitated.

If they brought these spirit plant materials outside to sell, they would indeed be valuable. However, the Black Demon Sect was one of the Demonic Path's 13 subordinate branches and they were like water and fire with the Immortal Sect. If they were found trading precious spirit plants to them, that would be a considerable crime. As for exchanging with other demonic cultivators...even disregarding how troublesome it was, the price might not be appropriate. And if there was even the slightest mistake, it was possible to provoke trouble.

A Black Demon Sect cultivator clenched his teeth and said, "Whatever, if we need to sell it at a lower price then we will sell it at a lower price. It's better than letting it rot in our hands. We should leave as soon as we can." As he spoke, he vaguely glanced towards a corner of the side hall where Qin Yu was sitting.

The several Black Demon Sect cultivators to his side bitterly smiled. While they were unwilling, they couldn't help but nod in agreement.

Behind the counter, the cultivator responsible for handling purchases of materials smiled. "Fellow sect disciples, have you thought about it? Then, let us begin the trade."

The cultivator thought about how he could obtain a commission after this transaction was complete and his smile became blinding.

"Hold on."

A deep and low voice sounded out. Before the person arrived, a bone-chilling cold had already reached them. The cultivator behind the counter stiffened and asked in a trembling voice, "Greetings, Grandmaster Yao. Is there anything you need?"

Qin Yu didn't even glance at him. He looked towards the several anxious Black Demon Sect cultivators and said, "This old man wants those materials. My price will be 30% higher than what you are offered."

The terrifying cultivators were startled. Their eyes lit up. The leading cultivator said, "Grandmaster Yao, are you for real?"

Qin Yu coldly coughed. "My word has always been good!" He raised his hand and took out a jade bottle. "There are ten Soul Ghost Pills in here. Give me the materials."

After being given a fright, the several people quickly took out the materials. Qin Yu looked over them and nodded, "Very good. From now on, if you find any spirit plants, in particular seeds and other such materials, you can come and look for me. I will give you a satisfactory price."

After he spoke he flicked his sleeves and left, leaving behind a crowd of stunned people. They were all wondering, since when had this strange and vicious Grandmaster Yao become so well-spoken?

"Hurry and check the Soul Ghost Pills!" The several Black Demon Sect cultivators gathered together and cautiously took out the jade bottle to inspect it. A rich slaughter energy surged out and the anxious people suddenly relaxed, excitement in their eyes.

High-grade pills!

"Go, we're leaving first!" The Black Demon Sect cultivators left in a hurry.

But this scene had already been witnessed by many people. What happened in the side hall began to spread around in a small area. Grandmaster Yao had used ten high-grade Soul Ghost Pills to exchange for a batch of spirit plants. Although the spirit plants were high quality, to trade them for ten high-grade Soul Ghost Pills was absolutely a great price!

If this only happened once or twice, then everyone would simply talk about it and forget it. After all, Grandmaster Yao was known to be subject to shifting moods, and who knew what was going on in that head of his. But, the crux of the issue was that on the next day, the Alchemy Division issued a long-term mission to purchase spirit plants, spirit seeds, and other similar materials. The rewards offered were also extremely rich. And, the one who issued this mission was Grandmaster Yao who had just stirred up a little storm yesterday.

With Grandmaster Yao's reputation, even if this mission was set for an extremely long period of time, no one dared to risk death to go up and trade anything with him. But, it just happened that there was a Black Demon Sect cultivator who owed many loans and was forced to take the risk and trade with Grandmaster Yao. The result was completely unexpected.

Three days after this Black Demon Sect cultivator paid off all his loans, several other Black Demon Sect cultivators arrived at Grandmaster Yao's dwelling. They found that they couldn't see Grandmaster Yao at all. Rather, the ones that received them were two giant and sturdy fellows standing outside the palace!

These two people were at least 10 feet tall and their bodies were solid and strong like iron. Even though they wore the largest set of servants' clothing, it was far too tight and small, exposing their thick and bulky muscles for all to see.

No one doubted that those massive bowl-sized fists could beat someone into utter submission!

But since they had already come, they braced themselves and walked forward, stating that they came to exchange spirit plant materials with Grandmaster Yao. Unexpectedly, even though these two big fellows had barbaric and fierce appearances, their attitudes were mild and pleasant. After inquiring into what materials there were and what the request was, one of them took the spirit ring and walked straight into the main hall.

Soon, that big fellow returned and gave back the storage ring. “Grandmaster said that your materials are very good. If you have any in the future, you can continue returning to trade.”

After checking the goods within the storage ring, the several people were all overjoyed. They nodded like little chickens poking at rice, their eyes flashing like stars. They thought that with Grandmaster Yao here, who would bother selling to those blood-sucking ghosts at the Alchemy Division?

Grandmaster Yao’s reputation soon spread throughout the entire Black Demon Sect. He became the gospel of all cultivators who had a massive amount of spirit plant materials in their hands. For a time, the palace entrance was bustling. If it weren’t for those two large fellows guarding the door, the palace gates would likely have been trampled down!

“Tsk tsk, with that physique, height, and strength, I think they are barbarians!”

“I heard that only in the uppermost regions of the Qin and Zhao Countries, where the weather is bitter cold do such barbarians exist. They are born with incredible strength and make the best servants. Their value is not low!”

“Servant? Only Grandmaster Yao could afford them. Look at their rich blood energy. Their mortal bodies must be strong to a ridiculous degree! If we went up against them, even we might not be their match!”

“That’s right, these two barbarians must be masters.”

From the bodies of the two large barbarians, the Black Demon Sect cultivators finally drew a conclusion: Grandmaster Yao had kept his depths hidden; he must be terrifyingly wealthy!

And the most direct result was that the Black Demon Sect cultivators had even greater faith in Grandmaster Yao’s financial resources. All sorts of spirit plant materials came rushing forward!

Chapter 419 – Exposed, Subdued

Grandmaster Yao’s return and his massive acquisition of spirit plant materials caused storms and clouds to change within the Black Demon Sect. For a time, he could be said to be in an unprecedented limelight, an extremely dazzling existence. But, such an incredible change made one feel as if this were an illusion. With Grandmaster Yao keeping such a high profile at the moment, could he have obtained great harvests during his seclusion?

The several stewards of the dungeon gathered again once more. They soon drew a conclusion. Although Grandmaster Yao hadn’t asked them for any people, as good workers they should at least take the initiative to do things. The grandmaster might not have asked, but they could still send people over. Not only would they send people, they would make sure these were people of the highest quality.

“Steward Xu Sheng, we will leave this matter for you to process. You must keep Grandmaster Yao satisfied.” The chief steward smiled as he spoke, revealing stained yellow teeth.

Xu Sheng frowned inwardly but he maintained a light and free expression on the outside. “Yes, I will process this matter.”

The chief steward stood up. “That is everything for today. Disperse.”

Xu Sheng was the last to leave. His subordinate outside had a nervous expression. "Steward, how could you have been left to deal with this? Grandmaster Yao is not easy to serve. A bit of carelessness could lead to an accident."

Xu Sheng smiled. "That old fellow has always found me displeasing to the eyes and has been looking for a chance to knock me down. Do you think I can refuse?" He rubbed his temples, a bit of helplessness on his face. "Let's go. Rather than complain here, we might as well go and choose some people. If we can satisfy Grandmaster Yao, we can smoothly accomplish our task."

The next day, Xu Sheng had some cultivators from the dungeon bring out 12 unconscious criminals. These criminals were all high quality goods, and each one of them had a considerable cultivation. Two of them were even at the Divine Soul realm.

"Greetings, fellow daoists." I am Steward Xu Sheng from the dungeon. Today I brought a group of criminals for Grandmaster Yao to use in experimentation. Please relay the message." Xu Sheng smiled and cupped his hands together.

Tuba hesitated for a moment. "Steward Xu, please wait a moment, I will pass on the message to the grandmaster." At this moment, a black-robed figure walked out from the main hall. Tuba fell down to his knees and respectfully said, "Grandmaster, Steward Xu Sheng is here to see you."

Xu Sheng's expression was filled with respect. "Xu Sheng greets grandmaster!"

Qin Yu's eyebrow arched up. He didn't think he would see this person again. He glanced at the unconscious criminals behind him and a cold light flashed in his eyes as he realized this person's purpose for coming here. He lightly said, "Steward Xu is quite thoughtful."

Xu Sheng hurriedly said, "Not at all, this is what the dungeon should do to begin with. These people deserve to die, so to help grandmaster test pills before their death is their honor." As this time, this person's expression stiffened and his pupils widened a little with shock. But in the next moment, he recovered as if nothing happened.

"Grandmaster surely has many affairs to deal with, so I won't disturb you anymore. If grandmaster has any other requests in the future, simply pass on a message to the dungeon." As Xu Sheng spoke, he respectfully bowed and turned around.

Qin Yu suddenly said, "Wait a moment." His gaze fell on Xu Sheng. "It just so happens that there are some questions I would like to ask Steward Xu. Since you came today, we might as well enter the palace to speak in further detail."

A cold sweat immediately formed on Xu Sheng's forehead. It was like a mountain was pressing down upon his thoughts; he couldn't even utter a single word of rejection.

Qin Yu turned and walked back into the main hall. Xu Sheng hesitated for a moment, bemoaning the situation in his heart before he gritted his teeth and followed behind.

Behind him, the cultivators from the dungeon were all surprised. They had no idea why Steward Xu Sheng would want to entangle himself with that old freak Yao. But, since Xu Sheng had agreed, they didn't dare to say anything. They fell back and waited.

Deep in the main hall, Qin Yu stopped walking. He turned, his eyes icy cold, as if he could completely see through a person's thoughts.

Xu Sheng braced himself and cupped his hands together. "I wonder what orders grandmaster has? As long as I can achieve it, I will not refuse at all."

Qin Yu coldly sneered. "It seems I underestimated Steward Xu. You actually have some method to discover my identity."

Steward Xu stiffened. He squeezed out a smile. "Grandmaster, what do you mean? I don't understand at all."

Qin Yu lifted his hand and pulled back his hood. His bones began to crack and creak as he was restored to his original height. "Steward Xu, do you understand me now?"

A cold sweat streamed down Xu Sheng's back and his face paled. Qin Yu's actions had pushed this situation into a completely irrecoverable state. He clenched his teeth and forcibly suppressed his fear. He ferociously said, "There are people from the dungeon just on the other side of the door. If you kill me, you will not be able to conceal it. You will be placed under suspicion!"

Qin Yu smiled. "Grandmaster Yao doesn't seem to have an ordinary status within the Black Demon Sect. I killed Fei Jin and the others and no one came to investigate. Steward Xu, do you think I should bet on my luck? If you die here, do you think anyone will care about you?"

Xu Sheng paled even further. He fell to his knees, "Fellow daoist, please forgive me! I promise that I will not reveal your status to anyone, otherwise the heavens will strike me down like a dog!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "If promises were useful, this world would be at peace." He pointed a finger, purple light shining on the tip. "Do not resist. Otherwise, you should be aware that I have full confidence to instantly kill you."

Shua –

He flicked his finger and a purple light shot into Xu Sheng's body. He violently shivered as a purple light appeared in his soul space. Within this purple light, the faint phantom of a moon appeared.

Xu Sheng was filled with bitterness but his movements were quick. He quickly bowed down. "Subordinate greets master!"

Qin Yu sneered. "I'm not killing you now, but that doesn't mean you can continue living. First, tell me how you discovered my identity."

Xu Sheng's body trembled. He hurriedly said, "Reporting to master, long ago in my early years I experienced a stroke of good fortune and inadvertently awakened my bloodline, giving birth to an extremely keen sense for auras. At the dungeon, I had a deep memory of master's aura and just now I smelled the same aura, thus I became a little suspicious."

"Humph! If I didn't detect this, would you have turned around and betrayed me to the Black Demon Sect?"

Xu Sheng began to sweat, "This...this..."

Qin Yu's eyes were cold. It was unknown what he was thinking, but he furrowed his eyebrows and dispersed his killing intent. "Remember, if you even dare to say half a word, I can extinguish your soul with a single thought!" He dismissively waved his hand.

Xu Sheng repeatedly bowed. He crawled back several steps, stood up, and left in a hurry.

Qin Yu watched him leave, a bit helpless about the situation. This Xu Sheng was cruel and merciless and he had killed countless people. Qin Yu originally wanted to kill him, but this Xu Sheng could be considered a reasonably important character in the Black Demon Sect. In addition with Fei Jin and the others who died, if he were to kill Xu Sheng too, he might arouse suspicion...in any case, it was better to let this person live a little bit longer and then quietly kill him in the future.

Xu Sheng left the main hall. Without a single word, he brought his subordinates back towards the dungeon. His face was dark and depressed. He never imagined that in sending some criminals here to use as experiment materials, he had brought himself to the door of that person. In particular, as he thought about how he had taken the initiative to do this, Xu Sheng's heart filled with lament. He cursed that person's ancestors so much that it could have filled dozens of pages.

"This is bad. I can feel that this Ning fellow's killing intent towards me hasn't disappeared. He must be afraid of stirring up unnecessary trouble so he has decided to temporarily forgive me just so he can find a chance to kill me off in the future! I cannot just wait for death! I have to save myself!"

Xu Sheng was undecided. Then, a fierce look crossed his face. "You want me to die? I will expose you first and then ask the sect masters to save my life! I don't believe that they can't break whatever seal you placed on me!" Just as he thought this, he couldn't help but cry out pitifully. His complexion instantly paled and his body wavered several times before he fell down.

"Steward, are you alright?" The several subordinates were shocked.

Xu Sheng had a look of fear. "I'm fine, you can all go. I'm going to rest today, so no one disturb me!" He turned and left in a hurry, the horror growing in his heart.

Just now he had only thought about exposing that Ning fellow and the purple light had shrouded his soul. Even though it was only a minor contact, it had corroded his soul, causing a tearing pain that shot straight into the depths of his being!

With this, Steward Xu truly believed that if he dared to try anything, his soul would be erased before he could even open his mouth!

No wonder that Ning fellow had allowed him to leave. It was because he had absolute confidence in himself! Damn it!

Hum –

The purple light in Xu Sheng's soul space trembled, frightening him so badly that he quickly scattered his thoughts. He discovered that he couldn't even curse and began to cry without tears.

"If I cannot expose him, I can only flatter him. I need that Ning fellow to understand that I am loyal and devoted to him. Only then will there be a chance for me to live on!"

“But that Ning fellow’s cultivation is high and his methods are ruthless. Even that old freak Yao perished beneath him and all of his lifetime of work fell into his hands. What do I have that can move him?”

Xu Sheng’s thoughts raced. It was unknown what he thought of, but there was a brief trace of hesitation before his eyes became firm. “I don’t have much time remaining. No matter how slim this chance is, I have to risk it!”

He turned around and rushed away, quickly overtaking his subordinates. Ignoring their questioning looks, he soared straight towards the dungeon.

An hour later, Xu Sheng arrived outside the main hall. Behind him was a young criminal. This person had a dazed look, with saliva leaking out the corner of his mouth, as if he had suffered some traumatic brain injury.

Tuba and Tutou had learned about Xu Sheng from Qin Yu. Contempt flashed in their eyes as they said, “Steward Xu has returned so soon. Is there some problem?”

Xu Sheng greeted them with a smile. “There is an important matter that I urgently need to see the grandmaster about. Please relay the message for me.”

Tutou sneered. “The grandmaster is very busy; where does he have the time to casually see anyone? We will report this matter to him; you can leave first!”

He could see that Qin Yu didn’t like Xu Sheng at all. Qin Yu might even kill this person in a few days, or perhaps even tomorrow. If so, there was no need to even bother with him.

Xu Sheng anxiously replied, “This really is something important. It will be greatly advantageous to the grandmaster!”

Tuba lifted his hand to prevent Tutou from speaking. He said, “Is Steward Xu speaking the truth?”

Xu Sheng hesitated for a moment and then nodded!

From how things seemed, this Ning fellow didn’t want to see him anymore. This definitely wasn’t something good.

He could only rely on his luck!

Tuba nodded. “Then, Steward Xu can wait here momentarily. I will go and notify the grandmaster.”

Soon, Tuba walked back out from the main hall. Beneath Xu Sheng’s anticipatory gaze, he nodded, “Grandmaster has allowed you to enter. Steward Xu, please.”

Xu Sheng was overjoyed. “Many thanks, fellow daoist!”

He led the dementia-like criminal into the main hall and soon vanished from sight.

Tutou curled his lips. “Why help him pass on a message. This person has definitely come to His Highness to beg for mercy!”

Tuba shouted out loud. “Shut up! Don’t forget where we are. If we provoke some trouble for His Highness, a hundred deaths will not redeem you!”

Tutou's complexion changed. He cautiously looked around his surroundings. After discovering nothing was wrong, he relaxed and dryly smiled, "I was negligent. There won't be a second time!"

"Humph!" Tuba's complexion softened. "I think that Xu Sheng really has something important to discuss. You and I are only the grandmaster's servants; we cannot make his decisions for him, lest we delay something important."

Tutou didn't reply. But from his complexion, it was clear he was thinking otherwise.

Somewhere else –

Qin Yu looked at the feeble-minded criminal behind Xu Sheng and frowned. He had thought that Xu Sheng had come here to show his loyalty, but was he wrong? As soon as this thought flashed he coldly said, "Xu Sheng, what are you doing?"

Xu Sheng respectfully kneeled, "Master, this subordinate has come to deliver this person to you."

Qin Yu was stunned, a bit perplexed. If this Xu Sheng delivered him some beautiful women or items, he could understand that. But sending him such a fool?

Was it possible that Xu Sheng was probing him?

Qin Yu's complexion sank. He coldly said, "My time is precious; I don't have any spare to waste on you. Clearly state your purpose for coming here, otherwise you will be left suffering!"

Xu Sheng was frightened. "Master, please appease your anger! This cultivator is a scum from the Giant Monster Sect...uh...he's a cultivator from the Giant Monster Sect..." As he spoke, he carefully looked up. Seeing that Qin Yu didn't seem to care, he let out a breath of relief and continued, "Master should be clear that the reason the Black Demon Sect went to war against the Giant Monster Sect and completely ruined them was all in order to obtain the Monster Raising Mystic Art. And this subordinate suspects that the Monster Raising Mystic Art is on this person!"

Qin Yu's complexion changed. "What nonsense are you spouting? The Black Demon Sect has clearly already found the Monster Raising Mystic Art!"

Xu Sheng hurriedly said, "This subordinate knows. But, I suspect that what the Black Demon Sect obtained is a fake Monster Raising Mystic Art. The real one is here!"

Qin Yu frowned. "What evidence do you have?"

Xu Sheng gulped. "This subordinate hasn't obtained true evidence yet, but with master's profound strength, you simply need to examine this person's condition to tell that there is something wrong."

Qin Yu glanced at Xu Sheng; this person shouldn't dare to lie to him. His divine sense swept over this drooling fool. Then, several breaths later, his expression changed. He walked forward and placed a finger between the person's eyebrows.

Next, that feeble-minded person's blank eyes suddenly revealed a look of fear. But in the blink of an eye, that fear disappeared, turning into a cold and ruthless look. A tyrannical divine sense erupted from his body and snuck into Qin Yu's.

Chapter 420 – Monster Raising Mystic Art

“Humph!” Qin Yu coldly snorted and the purple moon in his soul space shined bright. The feeble-minded fool cried out pitifully, fear covering his face. Soon, that person’s eyes became empty once more. Qin Yu’s divine sense continued with irresistible force and thrust into his body, catching a remnant soul.

Xu Sheng glanced at the motionless Qin Yu. His eyes turned as his thoughts began to race.

“If I were you, I would stay there and not move.” Qin Yu coldly said, his eyes not opening.

Xu Sheng stiffened. He emptily laughed and drew back into the distance, completely suppressing those thoughts.

At this time, Qin Yu moved his finger away. The criminal’s body trembled and he fell to the floor.

“Thank...thank you...you...saved me...” These were the man’s last words before he died.

Xu Sheng’s mouth turned dry. Although this surname Ning wasn’t that surname Yao, his methods were equally harsh and ruthless!

Qin Yu sneered. “I didn’t kill him...soul hiding technique, me doing this actually saved him.”

At this time, there was suddenly an additional complete law formula within Qin Yu’s mind. This was the Monster Raising Mystic Art that the Black Demon Sect had spent so much time and effort in hopes of obtaining.

Originally, when the Giant Monster Sect’s entrance had been broken, one of their Elders had braved death and fused with the Monster Raising Mystic Art, and then fused his remnant soul into the body of a disciple using a secret art. Because of this, that disciple had suffered a mental injury, resulting in that feeble-minded appearance.

The Black Demon Sect had gone through so much trouble, destroying the sect and killing countless people, but in the end the true Monster Raising Mystic Art had fallen into Qin Yu’s hands. In particular, as he thought about how the Black Demon Sect had supposedly obtained their own ‘Monster Raising Mystic Art’...was there any need for to say anything else?

Qin Yu’s eyes revealed a bit of disdain. The Black Demon Sect had gone through so much and achieved nothing. If they weren’t careful, then perhaps they would suffer a great loss!

After a bit of probing, he discovered that this Monster Raising Mystic Art was truly something that was worth the Black Demon Sect ignoring all consequences to obtain. Qin Yu could see just how precious it was, and obtaining the Monster Raising Mystic Art was a completely happy accident. This Xu Sheng had indeed performed a great merit.

Qin Yu’s thoughts turned and he coldly said, “Xu Sheng, I originally thought of finding a chance to eliminate you in the future and avoid any troubles, but since you have given me something so valuable today, I will give you a chance to survive. In the future, continue working well. As long as you are loyal I will let you live.”

Xu Sheng was overjoyed. He fell to his knees and bowed. “Thank you master, thank you master!”

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Leave."

"Yes, this lowly one will excuse himself." Xu Sheng drew back before leaving. As he left the main hall he nodded toward Tuba and Tutou, his step much lighter than before.

Tutou frowned. "This boy, did he really have some way to convince the grandmaster?"

At this time, Qin Yu's sound transmission resounded in their ears. "I need to go into seclusion temporarily. I will keep pills for exchanges in the hall. If someone wishes to exchange spirit plants or other things, you may handle it with your own judgment."

"Yes, grandmaster." The two bowed and straightened themselves. Tutou had an awkward expression before he let out a long breath of relief, "What a close call..."

Tube glared at him. "If it's something that can have the grandmaster immediately go into seclusion, it can't be minor. Later, remember this, okay?"

Tutou had a glum expression. He nodded.

In his chamber, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. He lifted a finger and pressed down on the array formation here, activating it and isolating all outside perception.

After finishing this, he closed his eyes and focused his mind, immersing himself in the Monster Raising Mystic Art:

Before the world was opened up, great monsters roamed throughout existence, their prestige and might unimaginable. A single thought was capable of destroying the world. Inadvertently I obtained a fossilized skeleton, and through tens of thousands of years, I finally obtained something. Now my life is coming to an end and it is no longer possible for me to experiment with this technique. I hope that those who come after me may make good use of it, so that my years of blood and sweat will not be lost to time...

The introduction was a simple one that explained the origins of the Monster Raising Mystic Art. Soon after that was the main body of the mystic art. The first sentence caused Qin Yu's heart to shake: By collecting the blood essence of 10,000 beasts and gathering the undying soul remnants throughout the world, one could blend the soul and blood into a body, forming an unsurpassed great monster!

Six hours later, Qin Yu opened his eyes, shock on his face. He was quiet for a long time. If the Five Element Mountain was the broadest and most profound cultivation method he had seen, with infinite variations, then this Monster Raising Art could be called an unsurpassed technique for creating a monster beast body.

By using this monster beast cultivation method, he could gradually complete it over time, finally harvesting a peerless giant monster beast with tyrannical strength! There was even a chance that this giant monster could undergo atavistic reversion and turn back into that terrifying unsurpassed existence which was there before the world opened!

Of course, this sort of cultivation wasn't simple at all. It required him to collect the souls and blood of countless powerful monsters. This blood would be used for the monster beast to expand and grow, and the souls would be used to summon the undying soul of the ancestral monster from between the heavens and earth.

This ancestral monster was that unsurpassed revered monster which existed before the world opened.

The monster beast blood was relatively simple. As long as he hunted down formidable monster beasts he could accomplish this. The difficult part was to summon the soul of the ancestral monster. This was because in order to do this, one needed to draw upon the support of a mysterious treasure and coordinate it with the Monster Raising Mystic Art.

Qin Yu's complexion suddenly changed. He carefully looked through the memories related to this treasure. After thinking for a long time, he flipped his hand and took out his storage ring, and then started to sift through it.

A light flashed in his hand and a severely corroded bell with many small dents appeared. Qin Yu placed it in front of him. Although it looked a bit poor, if he were to wash off the erosion and then fill in the broken parts, this small bell would actually look like the supreme treasure required to summon the soul of the ancestral monster.

Wait.

Could things really be so coincidental?

Qin Yu hesitated and then stimulated the Monster Raising Mystic Art. A trace of aura was drawn out and fell upon the little ruined bell. Then, a clear sound spread out. At this time, Qin Yu could suddenly sense traces of a terrifying aura spread throughout the heavens and earth.

These traces of aura were completely broken and fragmented, all of them reduced to the tiniest of fragments. But even so, in his sense they were like majestic mountains stabbing into the skies, towering without end!

Roar –

A deep roar echoed near Qin Yu's ear, shooting straight into his soul space. His soul violently shook, almost disintegrating. The crescent purple moon shivered and a rich purple light sprinkled down. Bathed in this light, Qin Yu's soul was only then able to stand firm. Even so, he spat out a mouthful of blood and his soul had been wounded!

Qin Yu opened his eyes, pushing the small tattered bell away and Monster Raising Mystic Art away. He restrained his aura and the ringing suddenly stopped.

That roar just now...ancestral monster!

A life born from the heavens and earth, a supreme existence amongst the myriad monsters – it really existed!

Just now, Qin Yu had clearly felt the soul fragments of the ancestral monster scattered throughout the world.

He stared at the small broken bell in his hand, one that if tossed to the side of the road, no one would notice. His eyes filled with disbelief.

Soul Summoning Bell. This was the supremely precious treasure mentioned in the Monster Raising Art, the Soul Summoning Bell!

Even Qin Yu was a bit shocked by it himself. Just what kind of luck did he have? He had been wandering through the Infinite Realm and had found a supreme treasure on the body of a random skeleton. If so, could it be the dark flow of fate that led him to be predestined with this Monster Raising Mystic Art and also this little bell?

The most difficult problem in summoning the soul of the ancestral monster was now no problem at all. The difficulty of the Monster Raising Mystic Art had suddenly dropped by over ten times. In other words, perhaps Qin Yu could soon obtain a terrifyingly powerful giant monster!

“Hahahaha!” Qin Yu heartily laughed. If fate was coming your way, you couldn’t block it even if you wanted to. He cultivated the Five Element Mountain and now he even had the Monster Raising Mystic Art. As long as he had enough time he would surely become a mighty figure that could control rains and winds in his hand.

Immortal Sect, so what? There would be a day when they paid the price!

Qin Yu suppressed the excitement in his heart and then carefully put away the Soul Summoning Bell. Right now, this supreme soul treasure really gave off a far too fragile feeling.

Of course, this was only an illusion. Even if Qin Yu used all of his strength he could give up any hopes of trying to damage it.

The heavens had bestowed him the Monster Raising Mystic Art and the complete conditions for cultivating it. Qin Yu had no reason to refuse it. He didn’t even need to prepare monster beasts.

In the past he had obtained Purpleback Bluewing Ants from Immortal Eclipse Valley and they had been a considerable help to him. Unfortunately, they weren’t able to keep up with his speed of growth and gradually lost their chance to step onto the stage. But now with the Monster Raising Mystic Art, there would be a day soon when they could shine in splendor.

Of course, the name of Purpleback Bluewing Ant was not too appropriate. Right now they should be called Yinyang Twin Ants. But soon, they would clearly receive a brand new name.

Qin Yu closed his eyes in meditation. With the help of pills he soon restored the damage to his soul. Then, he stood up and walked out.

“Greetings, Grandmaster Yao!” Several Black Demon Sect disciples were currently trading spirit plants. They hurried and bowed.

Qin Yu nodded. He didn’t pause and soon vanished from sight.

An hour later, Qin Yu’s complexion sank. He emerged from the Black Demon Hall’s Exchange Hall. This was where the cultivators of the sect exchanged for all sorts of sect treasure, and what they exchanged with were sect contributions points.

Thanks to Grandmaster Yao, Qin Yu was able to use many contribution points. But though he came in high spirits, he soon left dejected.

The Monster Raising Mystic Art cultivated monster beasts and required the blood and souls of formidable monster beasts.

Originally there were great stockpiles of monster beast blood and souls in the Black Demon Sect, but when he came to exchange for them, he discovered that all of the high-level monster beast souls and blood had been prohibited by the sect and no more exchanges could be done.

It seemed that the fake Monster Raising Mystic Art that the Black Demon Sect obtained was extremely well put together. It must follow the highest quality standard of fakes about showing nine truths and one lie.

The high level figures of the Black Demon Sect should know by now the importance of high level monster beast souls and blood.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He thought that the Giant Monster Sect's forgery skills were quite exquisite, otherwise how could they fool the high level figures of the Black Demon Sect and allow him to obtain the true version in the end?

Thinking about it this way, most of the sadness in his heart dissipated. Qin Yu didn't stay any longer; he quickly returned to his dwelling.

The peerless great monster cultivated from the Monster Raising Mystic Art required more than the blood and souls of powerful monster beasts. It also required other supportive treasures to cultivate the foundation of one's own monster beast. Only with a formidable foundation could a monster beast smoothly swallow and fuse with the blood and souls of others.

Since he couldn't find any high level souls or blood right now, he might as well prepare some pills to help promote the Purpleback Bluewing Ants [for now he would refer to them as such] and increase their talent. When he obtained souls and blood in the future, he could then easily complete the fusion process.

However, the fact that the Black Demon Sect blocked the purchase of high level monster beast souls and blood served as a warning to Qin Yu. If he recklessly purchased pills used to cultivate monster beasts or materials used to refine the pills, then he feared he would be found out by the Black Demon Sect. Thus, he couldn't purchase the materials. Or, it could be better said that he couldn't do it himself.

Qin Yu took out a jade slip and slowly recorded the pills stated in the Monster Raising Mystic Art for the first step of cultivating a monster beast. He slowly listed them out and also made detailed notes of the respective materials. He lost himself in contemplation for a long time. Then, he looked up and rubbed his temples, a smile on his face.

There shouldn't be a problem.

Qin Yu split the required materials into three. One portion was one that he would purchase himself. This was because these materials were commonly used in refining demonic pills and no one could assume anything from that.

The second part would be given to Tuba or Tutou. They would shrink their bodies and alter their appearances and then leave the Black Demon Sect to purchase them.

The final part would be passed to Xu Sheng. This person's life was controlled by him so he absolutely would not betray him. Moreover, he had been in the Black Demon Sect for so many years and likely had

many personal connections and relations with numerous people. If he were to quietly collect some materials, it shouldn't be too difficult.

When these three parts separated, as long as he was a bit more careful he shouldn't be discovered.

With that, it was time to begin. He directly summoned Xu Sheng and at the same time called in Tuba. This was because Tuba's disposition was relatively calmer and he was much more suitable for handling things like this. "Tuba, take my token, change your appearance, and then leave the Black Demon Sect. Secretly collect the materials listed in this jade slip. Remember to be careful and not draw the attention of others. If you discover something is amiss, go somewhere else and begin gathering again."

Tuba fell to his knees and received the jade slip in both hands. "Rest assured Your Highness that Tuba will be careful!"

Without a single additional word he turned and left.

Qin Yu revealed a look of appreciation. Tuba might seem rough and uncouth, but the reality was that he was extremely intelligent and thoughtful. If he gave this matter to him to handle, he could feel relieved.