

## Refining 441

### Chapter 441 – Immortal and Demonic Inquiry

The layout of the banquet was arranged in a way where people serviced themselves. Next to a wine tower composed of crystal glasses, several cultivators were calmly standing around, their eyes cool and collected. Even if formidable factions from all over were gathered here today, they still emanated an atmosphere of pride. As cultivators from the Immortal Sect, no matter where they were in the Land of Divinity and Demons, they would still possess this innate prestige!

At this moment, hearing a sound, several put their wine glasses down and looked towards the entrance of the banquet hall. They looked up at the entrance. Amongst them was a young female cultivator. Her status wasn't too high within the Immortal Sect, but a strange light flashed in the depths of her eyes. At this time, she seemed to sense something and her eyebrows furrowed a little. She looked across the hall at a slightly blue face and a hint of dignity appeared in her features.

Across from her was a long table. Atop the pure white and soft tablecloth were numerous beautifully arranged and fragrant dishes. There were precious and exquisite utensils placed all around, but now everything was a mess. Four black-clothed cultivators sat splayed in their seats, occupying the entire long table. From beginning to end they never greeted anyone and were eating earnestly with great gusto.

When the female cultivator from the Immortal Sect looked up, the black-clothed youth sitting in the lead seat smiled brightly at her. He grabbed a golden yellow and crisp roasted lamb leg and took a great bite from it. With his other grease-stained hand he lifted a wine glass to express his sincere greetings.

"Humph!" The female cultivator coldly glared at him. She looked away, no longer paying attention to his provocation.

To dare be so dissolute at today's event and eat and drink so freely without fearing the Immortal Sect at all, they were naturally the one influence who they had been fighting against for countless years – the Demonic Path.

"Interesting." Because he was chewing on the delicious lamb leg, the black-clothed youth's voice seemed a bit slurred. "That old grandma Purple Moon actually came personally. Is this kid Qin Yu really so sought after? Or, is it that Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace has too much yin and too little yang, so that old woman is looking for someone fierce to bring back and balance the scales?"

He lifted a hand and drank some wine, acclaim in his eyes. "Great wine, what great wine. Really, when it comes to enjoying yourself, even the Demonic Path and Immortal Sect added together cannot hope to compete with that person from the Dao Arena. He has countless strange methods that come from who knows where and he is even able to brew such wonderful wine."

The black-clothed youth didn't seem to care about Qin Yu's arrival. The three other people near him didn't pause either as they continued stuffing their faces full.

Outside the banquet hall, Qin Yu walked into the moonlight. His black robe was covered in a pale sheen of silver and his figure stood tall and straight like a towering tree. One could feel a faint arrogance from him. As he stepped into the banquet hall and faced all of the valued guests, he cupped his hands

together and bowed. "I, Qin Yu, have forgotten to come out and meet you all. I hope all my fellow honored guests aren't offended."

Neither humble nor overbearing, he displayed the bright pride of a youth. If anyone else said it, they would be said to not know their own depths, but for Qin Yu to say this now, his performance was just right. As the ninth-ranked cultivator on the Ancient Perishment Decree, he overlooked his countless peers in the world. To have such an honorable achievement, it was natural for him to be prideful.

Many people in the banquet hall revealed looks of acclaim. Not only for Qin Yu's current atmosphere, but also how he acted decisively and simply. By this time everyone already knew that the name Ning Qin was nothing but an alias. If he continued to conceal himself, it would inevitably feel as if he were playing with everyone.

Stepping into the banquet hall and directly bringing his true identity to light was the most logical way to resolve this situation. This little friend Qin Yu not only had a cultivation talent that surpassed the will of the heavens, but he also knew how to socialize and interact with others. This type of person was naturally extremely intelligent, so there was no need to speak in circles.

A middle-aged cultivator stepped out. His round, moon-like face had a warm smile. Just looking at him gave a favorable impression. "Little friend Qin Yu, how are you? I am Qian Dodo, the fourth-ranked Elder of South End Mountain. I came here on the orders of my Sect Master to invite little friend to join us. As long as little friend agrees, I can award little friend with all the rights and authorities of an Elder, as well as all sorts of cultivation resources. If little friend can reach the peak of the Blue Sea realm within 300 years, my Sect Master is willing to sacrifice his cultivation and use the Great Wisdom Infusion Art to help little friend take that final key step and reach an unsurpassed realm!"

The banquet hall fell silent. Many cultivators had stiff expressions that immediately turned to shock and annoyance. They glared at Qian Dodo!

Everyone had come for Qin Yu, so if you put out such high conditions at the start, how are the rest of us going to play?

But South End Mountain had a glorious inheritance and was considered one of the formidable established influences in the Land of Divinity and Demons. Qian Dodo's smile didn't falter, as if he didn't see the killing glares from everyone else. He hadn't planned to make his move so early. The most intelligent method would have been to wait until everyone spoke up first and to then come out with their own offer. Only with previous comparisons could South End Mountain fully display their own sincerity.

But now, Qian Dodo couldn't care about these acts that might provoke hostility towards their sect. The arrival of the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path had caused alarm to rise in his heart.

The Demonic Path was a bit better. With some stipulations related to their ancient inheritances, they might not make a move today. But the Immortal Sect had no such limitations. These two large and haughty influences were an irresistible temptation to any cultivator in the Land of Divinity and Demons. Thus, Qian Dodo didn't dare to wait any longer because he feared that he wouldn't even have a chance to offer his own conditions.

Although the Ancient Perishment Decree held an incomparably lofty status and represented a peerless pride of heaven, as the two most formidable influences within the Land of Divinity and Demons, didn't they think it was far too cheap for them to come here and seek disciples on their own initiative?

These bastards!!

Qin Yu's eyes were full of surprise. He never thought that someone would be so impatient. He could see that Qian Dodo was very sincere and there was great earnestness in his eyes. It was clear that he truly desired to recruit him. Moreover, the conditions he started with were incredibly extreme. It had to be known that the Wisdom Infusion Art was a great stroke of good fortune that couldn't be traded for anything else.

Seeing his silence, the complexions of the guests changed. A man wearing a rippling blue robe walked out, his complexion fair and clear. "Little friend Qin Yu, the conditions that fellow daoist Qian put forth are indeed astonishing. However, the South End Mountain Sect has been waning for a long time, and it's unknown what will happen in their future. It would be best not to be blinded by some random words."

Qian Dodo was enraged. "Yuan Sheng! Don't push others too far! If you slander us like this, do you want to provoke enmity with my South End Mountain Sect once more!?"

Yuan Sheng shook his rippling blue robes and said, "My North Sea Palace has already fought with your South End Mountain for tens of thousands of years. Do you think I would be afraid of you? Qian Dodo, your South End Mountain Sect is barely managing to hold on with your group of old fogies supporting it. Your sect's destined time of death is already approaching, while my North Sea Palace's younger generation of powerhouses is rising. What qualifications does South End Mountain have to fight with my North Sea Palace?" He sneered without any fear. "Little friend Qin Yu, my North Sea Palace may seem a bit forceful and even aggressive, but I merely wish for little friend to clearly see the facts and not be blinded by others."

"Hehe, I feel that fellow daoist Yuan Sheng's words ring true. Some people can see their future foundation cannot be guaranteed, so it's natural for them to boast so extravagantly. But, I fear that you simply wouldn't be able to achieve it!"

"South End Mountain is indeed in ruins. This is an indisputable fact."

"Fellow daoist Qian, I fear you only came today to cause a disturbance!"

Many people in the banquet hall began to taunt and disparage South End Mountain. Those that dared to open their mouth naturally had the energy to not fear retaliation. Moreover, it was multiple people joining forces to kick someone when they were down. South End Mountain might have several old bags of bones standing guard and their Sect Master might be one of the almighty beings, but they couldn't do anything about this situation.

Qian Dodo's complexion was pale and his heart was heavy. He finally realized the truth about how powerful the spoken word was. He said in a low voice, "Little friend Qin Yu, what I brought today is the guarantee of the Sect Master. As one of the Calamity Immortal realm almighty beings, the Sect Master will keep true to his word! Yes, they are right, my South End Mountain is indeed on the wane, but that is because we have a lack of successors. It is also because of that that I am truly sincere in wanting to help

little friend cultivate. Little friend Qin Yu, please consider my South End Mountain. I am filled with anticipation towards little friending joining us!”

These words were beautifully spoken. Moreover, since it involved Calamity Immortal realm almighty beings, the banquet hall suddenly fell quiet. Even if they held disdain or disaffection in their heart, they still couldn't say anything or else this would be considered disrespect towards those almighty figures. This was something not allowed anywhere.

The Calamity Immortal realm. They lived proudly between the heavens and earth. Everywhere they saw could be their territory. Any living being had to maintain proper respect towards them!

This was a rule within the Land of Divinity and Demons that all influences followed.

“May I ask little friend Qin Yu where your background is? Who your teacher is? How come for so many years you didn't leave behind a single trace until you appeared on the Ancient Perishment Decree?” To have the qualifications to speak up at this moment and also forcefully change the topic, their strength had to far surpass South End Mountain.

From the Immortal Sect group, a middle-aged cultivator spoke up, his eyes shining.

And these questions lingered in the hearts of all cultivators present. They all had a questioning look in their eyes.

Qin Yu's heart quickened. His silence seemed to be hesitation.

Kang Mingqiao smiled and said, “Fellow daoist Qin Yu, this is the Immortal Sect's fellow daoist Jin Rushan.” He spoke to ease the atmosphere and also to serve as a reminder. As a steward of a Dao Arena, even he had to maintain certain dread and respect towards the Immortal Sect. This was because they really did have the ability to stand tall in the world and also had the terrifying strength to look down upon everyone from up high!

Qin Yu let out a light breath, a bit helpless. “This involves my privacy...but it's fine. It doesn't matter if I explain a little.” Then, Qin Yu spun a story about how he found a lucky chance during his youth. Then, he went into seclusion until he emerged and shocked the world with a single feat.

This storyline was so old-fashioned that its teeth were already falling off. It was thick with superficiality and it was naturally impossible for these deep-minded individuals in the banquet hall to believe him. But, the key point was that Qin Yu applied his experiences of entering the Infinite Realm and entering the Ninerealm Holy Land from the titan tribe. With this, the entire story suddenly became vivid and realistic.

“I inadvertently obtained the recognition and thus the inheritance of the mystic realm, obtaining my current achievements. As for why I only appeared now in front of you all after being listed on the Ancient Perishment Decree, this is because the mystic realm had a limit. I had to obtain a certain degree of strength before I could leave.”

This explanation was fair and reasonable. Many cultivators nodded their heads. Although they weren't convinced, they believed that the story he told should be approximately correct.

Thinking about it, which person who was able to join the Ancient Perishment Decree hadn't experienced some heaven-defying stroke of good fortune? If it weren't for that, how could they be a cultivator that dominated their countless peers?

The four Demonic Path cultivators continued to eat and drink in great mouthfuls. The black-clothed youth leading them chewed a great slice of barbecue as he mumbled out, "Words alone are no guarantee...you should take out some evidence. After all, everyone came here because they wanted to find a future leader to carry the flag of their sect. It's natural to be cautious."

Kang Mingqiao furrowed his eyebrows, a bit of restlessness in his eyes. The Immortal Sect and Demonic Path both moved to question Qin Yu's identity at the same time; could it be that he had some other hidden secret? After a brief pause he said, "Could you be the Demonic Path's fellow daoist Hou Yuangou? Fellow daoist's avatar technique is infinitely subtle and exquisite, capable of walking the world with a thousand avatars. It is said that your true strength is unfathomably deep."

The hall was suddenly sent into tumult. Many people revealed shock in their eyes. They didn't know that this young man eating so loudly and vigorously was that infamous demon!

Hou Yuangou laid down his barbecue and wiped his greasy hands on his body. He helplessly said, "Arena Steward Kang, I never liked things being troublesome. When my Demonic Path recruits disciples, ever since time immemorial they have had to pass through the Demon Ascension Gate; we have never made an exception for anyone. So, I came here only as a visitor; why should I reveal my identity?"

As he spoke, the three other people at his table stopped eating. Their bodies trembled and they dissolved into three shadows that fused into the shadow below him. Hou Yuangou burped out loud, revealing a satisfied look. "Delicious, truly delicious. However, little friend Qin Yu, don't you think you should give me a response? You have already responded to the Immortal Sect's question. If you don't reply to mine, I think that you wouldn't be giving me any face at all. It would give the impression that little friend here is despising the Demonic Path. Don't you think that would be too bad?" As he spoke, he swept his eyes over those from the Immortal Sect, a strange smile on his lips.

He discovered that the Immortal Sect didn't seem too interested in recruiting Qin Yu. Rather, they wanted to find out some information about him. This was actually quite interesting. Although he didn't know what plot the Immortal Sect was hatching, he didn't mind inserting himself into their game. Perhaps there might be some pleasant surprise at the end.

Kang Mingqiao furrowed his eyebrows. "Fellow daoist Hou, little friend Qin Yu obtained a mysterious inheritance, so this is a matter of his own privacy. You and I shouldn't inquire so deeply."

Hou Yuangou smiled. "Of course. I acknowledge that what Arena Steward Kang says is correct, but I am quite curious...of course, little friend Qin Yu can choose not to answer." He smiled and narrowed his eyes. Although his smile seemed warm and friendly, it actually gave off a terrifying feeling as if he could eat someone alive.

Within the banquet hall, many people were surprised. They all revealed cautious looks; it was clear they sensed something was wrong.

Could it be that Qin Yu had some unknown karma with the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path? All eyes fell on him as they waited for a response.

Indeed, if he answered the Immortal Sect's questions and refused the Demonic Path, that gave the feeling of preferential treatment.

Qin Yu was silent. There was a bit of coldness to his demeanor. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "Good! Since senior Hou insists, then I will comply!"

His thoughts turned. A purple moon phantom appeared above Qin Yu's head. A faint purple light sprinkled down, like stars twinkling in the galaxy. It was an incomparably beautiful sight.

But no one actually cared about the beauty of the purple moon, because they were all sensing the aura it released.

Warm and restrained, yet boundless and limitless. It was like a sea in the dark of night, calm and without waves. But once a storm arose, it could destroy the heavens and earth!

It was truly a great supernatural art. Moreover, those present had never seen such a strange purple moon before.

For a time, everyone believed in Qin Yu a little bit more.

Hou Yuangou's eyes flashed. He clapped his hands and laughed. "What a wonderful supernatural art. My vision has been broadened once more. I must thank little friend Qin Yu for giving me such face." He suddenly changed the topic, "Since ancient times, my Demonic Path has had a rule that we can only accept disciples from among those who have passed through the Demon Ascension Gate. There is no other way for someone to be allowed in. So today, while I may not be able to give little friend Qin Yu a promise, there is only a year until the Demonic Path's Demon Ascension Gate opens. If little friend Qin Yu wants, you can come and visit for some time until then. I'm sure my Demonic Path will not disappoint you."

This was recruitment.

Many people cursed inwardly. Didn't this bastard just say he had come to visit and look at the fun? How come he suddenly leapt down from his balcony and decided to fight it out!

This was just absurd!

But this change in attitude could only leave their hearts tumbling. If the Demonic Path really wanted to recruit him, who could stop them?

#### **Chapter 442 - Exposed**

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you senior Hou for the good intentions. I will sincerely consider the offer." His voice wasn't friendly at all, but contained a fairly cold chill. Many cultivators felt their hearts loosen. It seemed that Hou Yuangou had been too overbearing in his actions just now and had pushed Qin Yu away. The chances of him joining the Demonic Path wouldn't be particularly high.

"Very well. First of all, for the way I improperly handled affairs before, I would like to apologize to you. Since this choice involves your future, you must be careful!" Hou Yuangou smiled, no awkwardness in his expression. This performance caused everyone in the banquet hall to curse this old fellow for being a wily old fox.

The banquet continued. The various influences from all over approached Qin Yu and signaled that they wished to recruit him. Some parties that were lacking in strength simply offered up gifts, saying that if fellow daoist Qin Yu needed anything he could directly ask them.

Qin Yu secretly shook his head. If he wanted to collect the 36 different kinds of soul treasures in today's situation, he really might have a chance of obtaining them all. But accepting such precious gifts meant that he would be touched by their karma of cause and effect and in the future there would inevitably come a time where he would have to repay the favor. Moreover, he deliberately chose not to take any side today, so to avoid further trouble he couldn't accept any gifts at all.

Amongst the Immortal Sect group, a young female cultivator's eyes flashed and her lips moved.

Jin Rushan coughed. "Xiaoyu, come with me and have a chat with this little friend Qin Yu."

He started walking over.

The Immortal Sect cultivator named Xue Xiaoyu respectfully bowed and followed close behind.

The movement of the Immortal Sect cultivators immediately drew eyes from all around. The noise of the banquet hall suddenly fell by several degrees. A crowd of cultivators that were surrounding Qin Yu suddenly moved to the side.

This was the prestige of the Immortal Sect!

Jin Rushan smiled. "Little friend Qin Yu, the previous questioning was merely a custom; I hope you don't mind." Behind him, Xue Xiaoyu bowed her head as if she were just following. Beneath the sleeves of her robes, her ten fingers moved in hand seals, a strange light flashing in the depths of her crystal clear eyes.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and bowed. "Senior Jin speaks too seriously. I understand and I feel no enmity at all." His manner was calm and his demeanor was light – a completely impenetrable act.

Within his soul space, a crescent purple moon sprinkled down light that covered his soul, leaving his soul form dim and blurry, unable to be clearly seen.

"That's good. I don't know whether little friend Qin Yu has any intention of joining the Immortal Sect..."

Jin Rushan's words were polite and he smiled constantly as he spoke. But, there didn't seem to be much sincerity to his words, as if...as if he had only come here to talk with Qin Yu.

Qin Yu maintained his composure, remaining vigilant in his heart. Within his dantian sea, the phantom of the Five Element Mountain appeared, emitting a sharp killing light of the metal path.

Jin Rushan's previous question must have been because the Immortal Sect already held some suspicions towards his status. Although he didn't know what methods they had to investigate his status, it wasn't wrong to be cautious.

Xue Xiaoyu's ten fingers scattered beneath her robes. She let out a light breath. It wasn't him!

This person in front of her had a strange soul aura, one that emanated a vast and cool feeling. Within his dantian sea, his magic power was sharp and tyrannical; it should be due to some metal-attribute cultivation method. This was completely dissimilar with the information she had on Qin Yu.

It seemed she had really been overthinking things. How could that boy have the qualifications to enter the Ancient Perishment Decree?

Jin Rushan's eyes flashed. He smiled and said, "Little friend Qin Yu, please consider the offer. The Immortal Sect will be waiting for your reply."

He turned and left.

Qin Yu's heart stirred. Did he just pass the test?

Two hours later, Kang Mingqiao arrived at the center of the banquet hall. He loudly said, "Everyone has already expressed their sincerity towards fellow daoist Qin Yu. As for what he chooses, that will depend on fellow daoist Qin Yu's own thoughts and considerations. It isn't early anymore, so the banquet will end here." He paused and continued to say, "Separately, I have been authorized by fellow daoist Qin Yu to inform all of you that the gifts you left behind at the Dao Arena must be taken back. I ask that no one leave any gifts and depart, otherwise I can only donate those items to a charitable foundation to help those distant and remote villages in the Zhao Empire trapped by the snowy climate."

At this time, Qin Yu said, "This is how it is. I hope that fellow seniors don't make things awkward for me."

This choice surpassed everyone's expectations. It had to be known that in order to win over Qin Yu or at least leave behind a favorable impression, all those participating today left a rich present.

With so many gifts, added up together it could be called a great wealth. If Qin Yu accepted them, he wouldn't encounter any criticism at all. Fortunately, he rejected everyone's gifts. This caused them to feel a little bit better; at least no one could sneak up in front of them.

Was it because Qin Yu was a person of high moral character and integrity, thus he couldn't receive these rewards without having done anything worthy of them? Could it be he was so wealthy that he didn't need any of these treasures? Or could it be that the scale of the gifts was lacking so they couldn't enter his eyes. As thoughts raced through everyone's mind, the guests from all over stood up and started bidding their farewells. Before they left, they all had to speak some words with Qin Yu.

For instance, at this moment, the very aggressive Elder Qian Dodo from the South End Mountain Sect.

"Little friend Qin Yu, my South End Sect is urgently seeking talent. Little friend must take us into consideration! I will stay in Four Seasons City until little friend makes a decision!" Qian Dodo said with a firm and sincere expression.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "I thank Elder Qian for the high regards. I will definitely consider my choice carefully."

The Demonic Path Hou Yuangou walked forwards. Although he was only a single person his momentum and demeanor still looked down upon all present with disdain. The crowds quickly moved away.

Qian Dodo helplessly smiled and backed off.

"Little friend Qin Yu, the time of the Demon Ascension Gate will arrive soon. I hope that you can wait until then. The Demonic Path will surely be sincere to you!" Hou Yuangou smiled as he spoke.



Qin Yu said, "I will consider it!"

The immortal Sect group walked forward. Jin Rushan lightly frowned, not bothering to conceal the cold intent in his eyes.

Hou Yuangou smiled, not paying any attention to him. He started walking towards the exit. The Immortal and Demonic sides couldn't do much to each other, so they could only choose to ignore. Still, with the hatred deep in their bones, it was impossible for them to get along happily.

In the endless flow of years, their feud had never ended. The higher level a cultivator was, the more they understood that their relationship would never be eased and the greater the hostility between them.

Jin Rushan said, "Little friend Qin Yu, I hope you make the correct choice and aren't led astray by evil demons!"

Hou Yuangou stopped his steps. He turned. "Jin Rushan, your words are unpleasant to my ears. Did you want to fight with me?"

Jin Rushan sneered. "Hou Yuangou, you are indeed strong, but in Four Seasons City today all you have here is an avatar. Do you think I would fear you?"

"So what if I'm just an avatar? That is more than enough to deal with you." Hou Yuangou's smile brightened, his eyes cold and without warmth.

Shua –

Shua –

Countless eyes gathered onto this scene. No one thought that once the banquet ended, the Demonic and Immortal sides would actually come into direct conflict with each other. When both sides were here, they were kept restrained without any indication of fighting at all. Could it be because of Qin Yu? Or was there some other hidden secret they didn't know about?

Xue Xiaoyu furrowed her eyebrows, not paying attention to the contest between Jin Rushan and Hou Yuangou. They had a long-standing hatred and were old enemies. She looked at Qin Yu and the black robe that covered his entire body. This figure was strange, but for some reason, there was a bit of familiarity within this strangeness.

And this sort of familiarity caused her to feel a deep sense of loathing!

After a short period of hesitation, Xue Xiaoyu said, "Martial uncle Jin, we should hurry back to the Immortal Sect as soon as possible to join senior-apprentice sister Ning Ling's burial ceremony. We can't delay here any further."

As she spoke, she looked at Qin Yu from the side of her eyes.

Jin Rushan maintained his composure. He coldly snorted, not bothering to argue anymore.

"What a pity. My Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace once had a proud child of heaven whose talent wouldn't be any weaker than fellow daoist Qin Yu's. Unfortunately, she couldn't pass the tribulation of love and ended up perishing on her path." Xue Xiaoyu's voice was gentle and also a bit helpless and

filled with regret. "If there was any disrespect before, then I would like to express my apologies to fellow daoist Qin Yu in place of my martial uncle Jin."

Qin Yu stiffened like iron and his mind rumbled with thunder. All of his thoughts were thrown beyond the highest heavens. His face paled. After a long period of silence, he opened his mouth and said in a hoarse and heavy voice, "May I ask, is the one the fellow daoist refers to that fairy maiden Ning Ling from Nineheaven Mirrormoon palace?"

Xue Xiaoyu nodded. "That's right. Fellow daoist Qin Yu knows senior-apprentice sister Ning Ling?"

Qin Yu let out a light breath. "I've only heard of her before. But, I heard that fairy maiden Ning Ling is the disciple of Great Elder Purple Moon and has an incomparably honored status. The Immortal Sect also places her in the highest regards, so how could she die so suddenly?"

Xue Xiaoyu lightly sighed. "I don't know the exact reasons. I just heard some rumors that senior-apprentice sister Ning Ling's death was related to a man."

As Qin Yu's thoughts were in a mess, a trace of divine sense suddenly intruded into his body. The purple moon in his soul space was instantly awakened. It cried out loud, thrusting the divine sense from his body. But in that brief moment, the divine sense had clearly learned some information.

Xue Xiaoyu's eyes turned icy cold. A killing intent shrouded Qin Yu.

A figure appeared in front of Qin Yu. Kang Mingqiao had a faint expression. "Everyone, this is the Dao Arena. It's best not to make things difficult for me."

Xue Xiaoyu looked deeply at Qin Yu and then turned and walked away. Jin Rushan and the others followed close behind.

This sudden incident left everyone shocked. This common-looking female cultivator from the Immortal Sect was actually a terrifying hidden powerhouse. They had clearly felt that killing intent just now. Thinking about it, there was no way they could have resisted it!

Hou Yuangou frowned. There was a bit of cloudiness in his eyes but he immediately restrained himself and left.

The curtain fell on the banquet.

But, the final outcome wasn't beautiful at all. In particular, the killing intent from that mysterious female cultivator from the Immortal Sect left a shadow in everyone's heart. The Ancient Perishment Decree represented infinite possibilities in the future. As long as they didn't die midway, the cultivators on it would all have incredible achievements.

But if they were targeted by the Immortal Sect, or maybe there was some enmity between both sides, then would the Immortal Sect watch on helplessly and allow Qin Yu to smoothly grow up?

For a time, information was constantly spread out. The desire of the various influences to recruit Qin Yu fell drastically.

Qin Yu's heart was left in muddled confusion. He returned to the training room, taking several deep breaths before he barely managed to compose himself. When Xue Xiaoyu erupted with killing intent, only then did Qin Yu realize that a wisp of Purple Moon's divine sense was hiding in her body.

In other words, from beginning to end, Purple Moon had been probing him.

If something really did happen to Ning Ling, there was no need for Purple Moon to be so worried.

Yes, that was right!

The more worried Purple Moon was, the more she targeted him, this meant that she cared about him...and the reason for why she would care about him could only be Ning Ling! This had to be it! This definitely had to be it! Nothing should have happened to Ning Ling. This must have been a trick Purple Moon used to probe him.

Qin Yu convinced himself that this was the truth. But, with Ning Ling's character and the depths of her feelings towards him, he knew that she might have fallen into despair at his faked death and tried to kill herself because of that.

As for exposing his status and being discovered by Purple Moon, he could no longer care about that right now. His heart was in chaos, as if there was a battle going on within him!

#### **Chapter 443A – Purple Moon Arrives**

In the skies above the Dao Arena, the invisible column of air faded away. The thick layers of clouds covered the light, and wind and snow roared and raced in the darkness once more. Within the pitch black dark where one couldn't even see their fingers, only that giant tablet above the Dao Arena which sprinkled down its seven-colored light served as a beacon of radiance.

Behind a row of trees covered with a thick layer of snow, Kang Mingqiao walked out. His footsteps fell deep into the snow, making subtle sounds that spread in the darkness, as if they were some kind of reminder. He sighed and said, "I have no idea what sort of enmity exists between the Immortal Sect and fellow daoist Qin Yu, but as long as he stays within the Dao Arena, I cannot allow him to be harmed. I ask that Great Elder Purple Moon doesn't make things awkward for me."

Within the darkness, a figure appeared. Below the light her beautiful appearance was revealed. She was the female cultivator from the Immortal Sect, the one named Xue Xiaoyu. However, her current manner was cold and her eyes were filled with a frosty dignity. Hidden within this body was a wisp of Purple Moon's divine sense. As a Calamity Immortal almighty being, even if she was using her divine sense to arrive in a different body, that in itself was sufficiently terrifying. Moreover, as the Great Elder of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, she was considered one of the three giants of the Immortal Sect while the position of Palace Master was empty. Her true cultivation was unfathomably deep!

"Kang Mingqiao, I will kill Qin Yu no matter what. Are you determined to stop me?" Her voice was cold, piercing straight into the heart. Xue Xiaoyu took one step forward and the snow for a thousand feet around instantly sank several feet.

Kang Mingqiao lifted his hand. A terrifying momentum suddenly rose up from the Dao Arena. It was like magma hidden beneath the ground. Once it erupted, it could burn all things to ashes.

Xue Xiaoyu's eyes filled with killing intent. "Kang Mingqiao, you already know who I am and yet you dare to be so impolite to me. Could it be that you want to provoke a war with my Immortal Sect?"

Kang Mingqiao's voice was light. "Great Elder has a revered status. If it weren't for this, I would absolutely not dare to offend you. But, since Qin Yu is listed on the Ancient Perishment Decree, he is now an honored guest of my Dao Arena. No one can bring harm to him here." He looked up, his gaze sharp. "If Great Elder insists on trying to kill him, then you must step over my corpse first and raze my Four Seasons City Dao Arena Branch Division to the ground!"

"You think that I wouldn't dare to do that?" Xue Xiaoyue said, enraged to the extreme.

Kang Mingqiao said, "Great Elder naturally dares. But, that means you and your Immortal Sect will need to withstand the Dao Arena's anger in the future. Great Elder should know that while my master has a good temper, in his bones he is someone who covers up his errors and he will never, ever, suffer a loss." His voice was calm and filled with a formidable energy.

That's right, Kang Mingqiao was threatening Purple Moon. You may destroy this land and kill everyone here, but you and the Immortal Sect will also need to pay the price for your actions. The Dao Arena had been established in the Land of Divinity and Demons numerous years ago. Although they didn't recruit disciples or cultivate their own forces, the 300 some Dao Arenas had their own reasons for spreading out far and wide yet standing silent all this time.

Xue Xiaoyu remained silent, a dignified tranquility in her eyes. There seemed to be thunder ringing around her even as her expression was calm. This didn't mean that she hadn't lost her temper, but rather that her anger had risen to new heights.

The air almost froze. An invisible suppression arrived like a mountain. The snow for a thousand feet around sank more and more, until it became as thin as paper on the ground, turning into something like a sheet of translucent crystal.

"Good! I will show the Dao Arena some face, but that junior Qin Yu, he will die no matter what!"

Shua –

She turned around and took a step out, vanishing in the darkness.

Kang Mingqiao let out a long breath, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead. His complexion quickly paled. Not everyone had the energy to directly face a Calamity Immortal mighty being, moreover, someone like Great Elder Purple Moon who was one of the three heads of the Immortal Sect.

Even with the Dao Arena behind him and even if he could borrow the Dao Arena's power to fight, he didn't have any confidence in his heart. Luckily, his master's 'reputation' was great enough that he could temporarily force Purple Moon back. But, to be targeted by such a terrifying existence, Qin Yu's latter days would be sad indeed.

Shaking his head, Kang Mingqiao retreated into the darkness. His aura restrained itself and vanished. Besides the thick clouds in the skies and some old curved trees on the ground, no one knew that a terrifying battle had almost erupted here, one that would have had the dreadful consequences of possibly shifting the entire situation in the Land of Divinity and Demons!

All of this was only witnessed by the snowflakes pressed into a crystal clear layer on the ground.

Suddenly, a hatchet appeared from nowhere, easily cutting open a channel in space. Woodchopper Fu stepped out. He looked around, his eyes filled with praise. "The newborn calf really doesn't fear the tiger. This girl from the Immortal Sect actually dared to provoke the tiger linked to the Dao Arena. She has quite some courage. However, this boy's mortal body is the one I have chosen. He cannot be killed by the likes of you. I must find some solution to drive you out from Four Seasons City."

Woodchopper Fu thought deeply about it. Then, he turned and walked away. His footsteps seemed slow, but in several steps he vanished within the wind and snow.

The Immortal Sect had property in Four Seasons City. Or, to be more accurate, any slightly large city in the Land of Divinity and Demons had a small faction from the Immortal Sect.

This was a courtyard that wasn't too large but was actually constructed in an exquisite manner. After the inside was adjusted and improved with array formations, it was possible to perfectly simulate any climate and season.

Thus, although the skies were dark outside this courtyard and the air was filled with fluttering snow, the inside of the courtyard was as bright as daylight. Beneath the warm light, there was soft green grass and flowers in full bloom.

Xue Xiaoyu stood in the courtyard, her arms behind her back and a frown on her face as she was lost in thought. An innate pressure filled the air, making her seem like a blazing sun that no one could look at.

Although those ranked on the Ancient Perishment Decree had always been highly valued by the Dao Arena, they had never shown such intense action as they had today. Today, in order to protect Qin Yu, Kang Mingqiao had not only not hesitated to threaten her with his own death, but even threw in the entire Four Seasons City Dao Arena Branch Division. Could it really just be because Qin Yu was within the Dao Arena right now? Or were there some other secret facts that even she didn't know about?

Her heart tightened and the chill in her eyes grew heavier. She could not allow any hidden anger to exist between the Immortal Sect and Ning Ling. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gone through so much trouble to kill Qin Yu at the start. That was why she said Qin Yu had to die no matter what when she left the Dao Arena!

Suddenly, Xue Xiaoyu's eyes erupted with brilliance, like thunder flashing through the night sky. "How bold!"

With a loud shout, she turned and thrust out a fair and clear palm. Light shined on the surface of her skin, making her hand seem like some kind of jade.

Space split open and a black dagger appeared. It cut forth like a poisonous tongue, straight towards her palm.

Xue Xiaoyu frowned. The light on the surface of her palm became even richer.

Pa –

The sound wasn't loud. The black dagger pierced the palm of her hand and then vanished, as if it never existed at all.

Xue Xiaoyu's frown deepened. She looked at the light bloodstain on her palm and her gaze grew heavier and gloomier.

After several breaths of silence, with her as the center point, everything within a hundred feet of her suddenly disintegrated into powder.

This powder included the earth below and the space above. Everything within a hundred feet of her became a completely impassable domain!

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Cultivators from the Immortal Sect howled forth. It was only now that they realized two terrifying existences were fighting each other. Their eyes widened with shock and anger.

Who was so bold that they would dare attack the body which Great Elder Purple Moon's divine sense had descended into? Could it be that they didn't fear retaliation from the Immortal Sect?

"Don't come over." Xue Xiaoyu suddenly said. Her soft voice carried with it an ice cold chill, like the deep winter wind that thrust straight into the marrow of the bones. She stepped forward. Her speed wasn't fast. On the fifth step, a long wound appeared on her beautiful cheek. The wound was shallow and a single drop of blood seeped out before it stopped bleeding.

Nine steps, a second wound appeared on the back of her hand.

13 steps, a third wound.

22 steps, a fourth.

37 steps, a fifth.

On the 44th step, Xue Xiaoyu walked out from her 100 foot impassable domain. Her body trembled and she coughed as blood gushed out from the corner of her lips. The sixth wound had appeared between her eyebrows.

"Great Elder!" Jin Rushan cried out in alarm.

Xue Xiaoyu didn't respond. The wounds on her body were already regenerating at an astonishing speed and she soon appeared as if she had fully recovered. She looked up towards where the black dagger had vanished and a trace of dignity and dread appeared in her ice cold eyes. This other party hadn't retreated after attacking, and she also didn't know who they were.

This was extremely horrifying!

### **Chapter 443B – Purple Moon Arrives**

This was extremely horrifying!

Although her true strength was still a distance away from reaching the highest peaks in this world, if this other party was able to injure her and not leave behind any aura, this proved that their strength had reached the highest level.

However, the one that attacked should only be an avatar. Otherwise, this body that her divine sense entered should have already been turned to powder. It would have been impossible to resist.

But who could it be that dared to take the risk of attacking her? In this world, those with such deep cultivations were like great suns hanging in the skies. Each one stood at the highest peak of this world; they were the truly unsurpassed existences that belonged in the highest heavens.

They wouldn't attack her easily. But if they did, they had to have their own reason for doing so.

The one that attacked her could at most destroy a wisp of her divine sense. This wasn't a serious injury; she would only need a period of time to recover from it. So, the one attacking her shouldn't be a mortal enemy of the Immortal Sect.

Then this other party's goal...

A bolt of lightning cut through her mind. Xue Xiaoyu's expression turned a bone-chilling cold. She had just returned from the Dao Arena and one of these unsurpassed existences had decided to attack her. Could this be a coincidence, or was there some connection between them?

Calamity Immortal mighty beings were those that had touched the Heavenly Dao and were just a step away from the Great Dao realm. Their aura blended together with the world and they mutually resonated, giving them an extremely strengthened divine insight.

This so-called divine insight was an indescribably mystical ability. It could allow one to expect enemies, to foresee dangers, and even vaguely 'see' fragments of future possibilities.

Purple Moon's heart chilled. This was because her divine insight told her that it was the latter! The one who attacked her today wanted to destroy her divine sense or severely wound her at the worst so that she had no choice but to withdraw from Four Seasons City...if she didn't leave, the second attack would surely scatter her divine sense!

So, this other party wanted to force her to leave Four Seasons City!

This action was clearly in order to shelter Qin Yu. But, this was just a boy who came from some barren land of exiles. Just what sort of fate did he have to ascend the ranks of the Ancient Perishment Decree, even having one of the world's strongest powerhouses brave the danger of enraging the Immortal Sect to help him?

It was clear that this other party only attacked her because they were motivated by their own desires.

Ning Ling!

What this other party was motivated by could only be Ning Ling! This other party must have realized all of the cause and effect of what had happened and determined that as long as Qin Yu was still alive, there would be an irremovable crack buried deep between Ning Ling and the Immortal Sect. Once it erupted, it would be enough to thoroughly separate her from the Immortal Sect or cause even more terrifying consequences!

Yes, this had to be it!

The killing intent in Purple Moon's heart grew. Before, when she favored Ning Ling, it could be called eight points of regard. Now, towards the Shen Yuanyin who cultivated the Sublime Lost Emotion Code, she held 12 points of regard.

Shen Yuanyin was destined to become the future ruler of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, wielding supreme authority with her power, being one of the three giants of the Immortal Sect and looking down upon the world with disdain.

Nine Heaven Mirrormoon Palace had already waited countless years for someone like Ning Ling to appear. She could not allow any accidents to occur, no matter how small the possibility was.

Xue Xiaoyu suddenly lifted her hand. With her finger as a brush, she outlined a circular image in the air. Motes of light fell around the branch division, like stars twinkling in the night sky.

Then, in the next moment, the thick layers of clouds in the skies above Four Seasons City were torn open once more to reveal a dazzling night sky. In this night sky, A dozen plus stars seemed to be shining with an immense luminescence.

Jin Rushan was shocked. But, he knew that with his own status, once Great Elder Purple Moon made a decision there was no longer anything he could do to interfere.

But there was one thing Jin Rushan knew for certain – something great was about to occur in Four Seasons City!

In the distant Immortal Sect.

Great Elder Purple Moon stood up. "Pass out my order. From this day forth, Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace will be sealed away. Before I return, no one can enter or leave." As she spoke she lifted her hand towards the skies. In the vast sea of stars, a single star suddenly shined bright. Then, endless starlight gathered into a column that covered her.

Hum –

The column of starlight gently shivered. When it disappeared, Purple Moon's figure had already vanished.

Following that, in the skies above Four Seasons City, the light from the shining stars began to gather, forming a beam that fell down and covered the circular image drawn by Xue Xiaoyu.

Then, from that starlight, a purple-robed figure stepped out. Her manner was dignified and her aura swept through the world – it was Great Elder Purple Moon.

On this night, the entirety of Four Seasons City was shaken!

Countless cultivators looked up with shock and awe on their faces. They stared towards the vault of heaven, towards that beam of starlight falling down, their eyes in a stunned daze.

This...this was...

Great Star Transmission!



By controlling the rules of the world and borrowing strength from the stars, one could completely disregard the hindrance of space and instantly cross endless distances!

This was a nearly god-like method. At the same time, only peak existences of this world could display such a technique. It was one of the great supernatural arts of Calamity Immortal realm mighty beings.

A Calamity Immortal realm existence had arrived at Four Seasons City!

This information was like an ancient divine mountain crashing into the sea. It immediately stirred up shocking waves that roared out in all directions.

When the Immortal Sect entered the city they hadn't concealed their location. Soon, news returned to everyone that this beam of starlight fell within the courtyard of the Immortal Sect's cultivators.

In other words, this almighty being came from the Immortal Sect!

Instantly, countless well-informed individuals suddenly recalled the incident that occurred at the Dao Arena's banquet hall – Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace's Great Elder Purple Moon had arrived with her divine sense, and for some unknown reason had wanted to kill the Ancient Perishment Decree's ninth-ranked Qin Yu.

Could it be that the almighty being who arrived at Four Seasons City tonight was the Great Elder of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, one of the three unsurpassed existences that stood at the head of the Immortal Sect?

Countless cultivators were bewildered. They couldn't imagine for what reason such an honored figure like Great Elder Purple Moon would hold such killing intent towards Qin Yu!

In the dark night, looking towards that distant courtyard, Hou Yuangou had a dignified expression. He discovered that the situation had grown beyond his control. An almighty being that ruled over their own domain wouldn't step into the domain of another. Because this was highly likely to be seen as a form of provocation.

Moreover, with Purple Moon's status, she could represent the unsurpassed existence that was the Immortal Sect. If she personally arrived, it meant there was some story behind all of this that he didn't know of.

Suddenly, Hou Yuangou's pupils violently shrank. Without hesitation, he stormed backwards.

His response was extremely fast and extremely decisive. But to the one who attacked, he was still far, far too slow.

The retreating Hou Yuangou froze in place. In the next moment he blew apart in midair. There was no flesh or blood or bone that rained down; he was like a human-shaped bubble.

A black point of light flew out, expanding into Hou Yuangou's figure. "Purple Moon, you have gone insane!"

Within the courtyard, a purple-robed lady stepped out. She was beautifully dressed like a court lady and she appeared to be in her thirties. Her appearance was stunning and could even be called peerless. But

at this time, no one paid attention to her beauty. Or, it was better to say that they didn't even dare to look at her face.

A boundless aura as deep as the sea, as deep as the abyss, radiated throughout all of Four Seasons City. In this giant city where over ten million people lived, everyone shivered and trembled.

In the skies above, the thick clouds had already started to melt away at an astonishing speed, like snow in the hot sun. Bright moonlight and a faint shimmer of starlight covered her, making her seem even more aloof and haughty, like a god empress arriving in the mortal world, her dignity extending out to eternity.

"Hou Yuangou, you have disrespected me. It is already a show of mercy that I didn't kill off your soul fragment to death." Her tranquil voice was galvanized with her terrifying cultivation. It resounded throughout the entirety of Four Seasons City, even causing the thick city walls to tremble.

Hou Yuangou clenched his teeth. "Good! Very good! I will remember this matter. Great Elder Purple Moon, we will settle our debts in the future!"

Whoosh –

His body shrank into a mote of black light and howled away.

A cold chill flashed in Purple Moon's eyes. "To those who threaten me – death!"

She lifted her hand and pointed. A miserable voice sounded out. Hou Yuangou's soul fragment that was leaving Four Seasons City suddenly burst into pieces.

At this moment, countless cultivators revealed looks of fear.

Although Hou Yuangou wasn't an almighty being, because of his avatar technique his strength could be called the strongest beneath an almighty being. It was rumored that he even shook the Calamity Immortal realm once.

Even within the Demonic Path, such a figure was highly regarded!

Purple Moon had chosen to kill Hou Yuangou's soul fragment. This could be called the greatest conflict between the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path in the last 2000 years!

If this matter wasn't properly handled, there was even a possibility that a great bitter war would erupt between the Immortal and Demonic sides once more.

At that time, war would sweep throughout the entirety of the Land of Divinity and Demons. There was no one that would be spared. Everyone would be dragged into the quagmire and forced to struggle to survive!

After extinguishing Hou Yuangou's soul fragment with a finger, Purple Moon looked in the direction of the Dao Arena. She was silent for a moment before stepping forwards.

Hu –

Strong winds rose up in the world. Bolts of purple thunder arrived from nothingness, illuminating the countless panic-stricken faces on the ground.

At this moment, even though the moon hung high and clear in the skies without any clouds at all, it was blocked out by a net of interwoven purple thunder.

Each step she took was accompanied by roaring thunder, the rumbling resounding in all directions!

#### **Chapter 444 – Large Success of the Metal Path**

Beneath the curtain of night, among the shining stars and moon, purple thunder roared!

Woodchopper Fu was currently a great distance away from the Dao Arena, but for those that had reached his level of cultivation, distance alone no longer had any meaning. He could clearly sense everything that was occurring and his eyes filled with acclaim. “Good! Very good! She is truly worthy of being the little baby girl from the Immortal Sect; her courage is worthy of praise! Now this is a great play to watch. But even when watching the fun, I still have to scurry away and hide so far away...hah, I’m really tired of living!”

Suddenly, Woodchopper Fu frowned. His expression turned a bit strange.

“Since you feel tired of living, why continue living? I’ve listened to you say those words for so many years that even if you aren’t tired of hearing them, I am.” This new voice was warm and gentle, as if casual bantering between two old friends.

Woodchopper Fu turned and helplessly said, “What are you looking for an old man like me for? I’m just here to see the play today; this matter doesn’t have the slightest relation to me! Hah, even those lying down can be hit by a stray shot, I really am tired of living!”

Even though his face was full of innocence, he didn’t move at all. When the smiling middle-aged man in front of him looked at him, it gave an indescribable feeling.

From the bump of his throat, this was clearly a man. But, his beautiful face could cause 99.99% of women in this world to feel utterly inferior.

If Qin Yu were here, even he would exclaim in surprise at this man’s beauty. The sisters Ning Ling and Ning Liang, and even You Qi, could be considered amongst the most beautiful women in the world. But compared to him, they were slightly worse.

To describe this man as more beautiful than a woman wasn’t a sign of ridicule or contempt at all. Rather, only such words could appropriately describe him. He wore white clothes and although he was middle-aged he didn’t seem old at all. His beauty was so otherworldly that it was nearly demonic. His eyes were like warm jade, and just by standing there and smiling, a flow of elegance and wonder seemed to emanate from him.

“Stop complaining of injustice. We’re all old acquaintances here, so why the act?” The middle-aged man arched an eyebrow, his smile becoming even more winsome. “Let’s make a deal. How about you act in my place and have that person from the Immortal Sect leave?”

Woodchopper Fu shook his head. “No way! That little girl isn’t old but her strength is quite good. And with her status, she is sure to have life-maintaining methods. Anyone that tries to deal with her would have a headache.” Then, he gloatingly said, “Moreover, she came to ruin your industry today. This has nothing to do with me, so why do I have to help!”

Dao Arena...your industry...this unreasonably beautiful middle-aged man was actually the most mysterious powerhouse in the Land of Divinity and Demons, the Master of the Dao Arena. In the legends, he was a man who had once fought with the heavens and drew back whole and untouched!

That fierce and brave story had been sung throughout the Land of Divinity and Demons for many years, driving countless cultivators to wildly push themselves forward in hopes that they could one day follow in the footsteps of this senior and reach the boundary where they could fight the heavens.

If they knew that this person of unparalleled power and bravery, who could accomplish impossible deeds, was actually this mind-boggling beauty in front of them who was more attractive than any flower, then the image they had of their idol in their hearts would likely immediately collapse.

The Dao Arena Master's smile didn't diminish. "Old man, you know that I will never allow myself to suffer a loss. I cannot just watch on as Purple Moon destroys my Dao Arena. But, if I take action, you should understand the consequences. At that time, you will also be drawn in."

"For what reason!" Woodchopper Fu angrily said, "That's not reasonable at all! What about the laws! I am just an old man on the verge of death; are you saying I can't even hide off to the side and watch the play? You want to draw me into this mess too? Solitary Westgate, you gave yourself a strange name and could it be that even your personality has become twisted?"

The one called Solitary Westgate, the Master of the Dao Arena, smiled and nodded. "First, I think my name is quite good. Next, Purple Moon will soon arrive; you don't have much time left to make a decision. So, do you want me to take action and drag you along with me? Or do you want to act in my place and ask her to leave? Mm, make your choice quickly."

"I refuse to accept!"

"Refusing to accept is not a valid option!" Solitary Westgate directly refuted. He lifted his hand and said with a bit of helplessness, "It seems you've already made your choice. I haven't moved in a long, long time. It just so happens that I gained some attainments in these past years and have improved some of my small skills. Old man, do you want to help me review them?"

Woodchopper Fu shouted out loud, "Hold on!" He clenched his jaws and said, "Westgate boy, consider yourself ruthless enough!" He raised his hatched and, without turning his head, slashed out behind him.

In the distant skies, where a mass of wind and thunder was approaching the Dao Arena, Great Elder Purple Moon's complexion changed. "Woodchopper Fu!"

She lifted her hands and thrust out. Space was instantly crushed and a pitch black saber light flew out from the shattered space.

Bang –

There was a terrifying collision. Even in the Land of Divinity and Demons where there were countless masters all around, the vast majority of cultivators had never witnessed a confrontation between two Calamity Immortal realm almighty beings before. But today, in Four Seasons City, the cultivators were fortunate enough to see this sight. Still, most of them would rather die than encounter something like this.

They looked up and saw that a massive chunk of space seemed to have been dug out from the night skies. Pitch black darkness appeared in its place. Everyone could see with their naked eyes the roiling destructive forces within. It was like a tsunami in a black sea. If that terrifying might erupted, it could instantly destroy most of Four Seasons City, sending millions of lives to hell!

Everyone felt as if their hearts had been gripped by an invisible hand. An uncontrollable terror gushed out from the depths of their hearts, causing them to freeze solid as if they had fallen into an icy lake.

Qin Yu was also one of these people. As he looked at the not too far away skies and saw the terrifying collision that occurred, his pupils violently shrank and his soul instinctually screamed. Purple Moon had rushed towards the Dao Arena, so the battlefield had erupted at the edge of the Dao Arena. If the shockwaves of the battle swept out in their direction, the Dao Arena and everyone here would be pulverized into dust, their bodies and souls utterly extinguished.

Although Qin Yu knew that Purple Moon wouldn't hesitate to pay any price to kill him once she found out about his identity, he never thought that she would be so tyrannical to the point where her main body would arrive at Four Seasons City.

Qin Yu also didn't know that Woodchopper Fu was one of the main culprits behind this. His actions had caused Purple Moon to feel an intense restlessness, thus giving birth to the present situation. He also didn't know that Woodchopper Fu, who had inadvertently caused all of this, had been grasped tightly by the Dao Arena Master and was forced to calm this storm.

Hum –

Hum –

Two world phantoms arrived. Their edges ruthlessly crashed into each other. But, they covered up the shattered space, isolating in the terrifying strength.

Purple Moon paused her step, her eyes like sharp and cold swords.

Woodchopper Fu lifted his black hatchet across his shoulder. He said, "Little girl Purple Moon, if I said that this wasn't my original intention, would you believe me?"

Purple Moon lifted her hand and a long sword appeared in her grasp. "So the one who tried to extinguish my divine sense...was you."

Her voice was calm, but everyone could feel the ice cold killing intent within.

This wasn't a question!

Woodchopper Fu wryly smiled. He had indeed been discovered. But, he never thought he would be lucky about this somehow. Although Purple Moon was still a distance away from becoming a true powerhouse of her realm, she had already touched the edge. Since they had clashed twice and their true bodies had now met, she would certainly have detected it.

"That's right. But, I didn't intend to destroy your divine sense; I just wanted you to leave Four Seasons City. Otherwise, since my main body was here, you would have never escaped." Woodchopper Fu was a little bit like a hoodlum. Since he had been seen through, he readily acknowledged it.

Purple Moon's eyes filled with a cold brightness. "Can you give me a reason for this?"

Woodchopper Fu cursed in his heart. The reason is just that you want to kill Qin Yu and I have taken a liking to his mortal body! But since Solitary Westgate came to Four Seasons City, he must have sensed something strange. He definitely couldn't admit to this.

He had his own clear and obvious reasons. In a sense, it could even be said that he stood on the same side as Purple Moon. But since he couldn't explain this situation clearly, he could only quietly carry his own burden.

This humiliation...ah, I really am tired of living!

Seeing Woodchopper Fu remain silent, Purple Moon instead became even more tranquil. She crossed her sword in front of her and bowed ever so slightly. "Then, Purple Moon would like to experience senior's Heaven Sunder Saber Skill."

Hum –

There was the cry of a sword. In the next moment, within the world phantom behind Purple Moon, a round purple moon appeared. What was astonishing was that countless arcs of purple lightning wove together on its surface.

Even though the world phantom was isolating out all auras, every cultivator that saw this round purple moon could still feel the inexhaustible destruction it contained.

Qin Yu didn't know why this mysterious old man would appear to stop Purple Moon. But, it seemed that he wouldn't necessarily die today. His heart calmed down a little and he looked at the purple moon within the world phantom and the thunder that flickered across it. His eyes flashed.

In Qin Yu's soul space, there was also a purple moon. But, it wasn't completely full in shape and was just a crescent. Although there were enormous differences between the two moons, his intuition told him that there was some connection between them.

However, he didn't have time to worry about such things. He suppressed his thoughts and looked towards the battlefield with rapt attention. When Calamity Immortal almighty beings fought, this could be called a stroke of good fortune to any cultivator. If a person could obtain harvests from watching their battle, that would be a fortune equal to years or even dozens of years of diligent training and meditation.

Rumble rumble –

Within the purple moon world phantom, countless arcs of deep purple thunder erupted. They raged outwards, constantly colliding and blending in the air. After several breaths of time, they unexpectedly formed a thunder dragon.

The thunder dragon had purple pupils and purple scales. It rolled about and roared, as if it were the birth of the dragon of destruction.

Purple Moon released her hand. The long sword whistled out, piercing straight between the thunder dragon's eyebrows and becoming a singular horn on its head.

As the thunder dragon grew a horn, its body expanded, almost doubling in size in a few breaths. Its aura also rose at an astonishing speed!

It reared back its head and roared. Its great tail swept around, tearing open the barrier on the world's edge. Like an apex predator, it intruded into Woodchopper Fu's world phantom.

This was a lonely world. There were mountains all over with endless forests of bamboo growing. It was impossible to find the end with a single glance, as if it was a sea of green bamboo. But, if one looked carefully, they would discover that within this sea of bamboo, every stalk had clear cut marks on them, countless marks altogether.

But none of these bamboo stalks toppled to the ground. They rose straight up towards heaven, like backs that were standing straight!

Clouds followed behind the dragon. As the thunder dragon arrived here, endless storm clouds appeared up above, with thick purple flashes of lightning illuminating every corner of this silent world. The thunder dragon slowly fell to the side of the bamboo sea. Its massive body stared intensely at the forests of green and the cruel violence in its eyes gradually thickened.

Suddenly, the thunder dragon opened its jaws and breathed out dragon flames. These flames were formed from an incomparably terrifying strength of thunder, combined with countless sharp sword intents. Qin Yu's eyes brightened. The dragon flames spat out by the thunder dragon were like the sword slash of a peerless swordsman. In his ears, he seemed to hear the cry of the sword singing into the highest heavens!

Perceiving the Five Element Mountain, Qin Yu had first chosen the path of metal. Metal was white like the western paradise, the lord of slaughter and killing. The victorious slaughter will of this sword strike was the first of its kind he had seen in his life. His cultivation of the metal path had fallen into a bottleneck, but at this time the bottleneck began to tremble. The surprise was too sudden. Qin Yu never thought that this lucky chance in breaking through the metal path would arrive so soon.

His entire mind was completely immersed within. As if in this whole world, all that was left was that world-illuminating sword strike.

The dragon flames fell down from the skies. Like a meteor, a long tail followed behind them. Endless shockwaves were stirred up in the air as they rumbled out in all directions.

Wild winds were whipped into existence. The peaceful bamboo sea violently tumbled as countless bamboo stalks collided against each other, causing crackling sounds to fill the air. This sound was like a layer of ice cracking apart. Crisp and clear, it seemed as if something began to flow at this time.

Within the thunder dragon's brutal eyes, a trace of solemnity appeared.

Without warning, from the endless sea of bamboo below, all of the cutting marks on the bamboo as well as the saber intent contained within suddenly gushed out. The saber intent was extremely weak, like small drops of rain falling down. But, this rain was far too thick, far too crowded. The quantity was beyond number, so much that it crossed a certain limit. Once this quantitative limit was surpassed, an extremely horrifying qualitative change began to appear. Thus, when they converged, it was like the

following process: rainwater became a stream, streams into a brook, brooks into a river, rivers into a vast sea!

Trillions of weak saber intents perfectly fused together. The potential was vast and boundless, containing as much momentum as the rise of the sun, openly and honestly arriving, as if it could divide the heavens and earth.

The Heaven Sundering Saber Skill could sunder the heavens with a single strike; its overbearingness was unparalleled!

Qin Yu's heart vibrated. The bottleneck of the metal path trembled even more fiercely. Some doubts and puzzles that lingered in his mind like shadows in his thoughts began to rapidly vanish as he achieved a thorough mastery of them. If the thunder dragon's sword was the turning point to his breakthrough in the metal path, then the bamboo sea's saber was the potent boost he needed for a breakthrough!

Perhaps in a dangerous and hopeless situations, great good fortune could be found. Qin Yu stood at the eye of the storm today, but he actually broke through his shackles. He had a premonition that he would reach large success of the metal path today!

Whoosh –

Blinding saber light emerged from the bamboo sea, instantly dividing the dragon flames in half. Then, the two halves trembled and began to collapse. The instant that the dragon flames disintegrated, the saber light continued without stopping, cutting down straight at the thunder dragon, its potential unprecedented! It was like even if the world stood in front of this saber strike, it would still be cut into pieces!

The thunder dragon's eyes filled with a fierce violence. It roared up into the skies and the singular horn between its eyebrows erupted with endless purple light. The purple light was layered upon itself in countless levels, each level formed by inexhaustible sword intent.

But there was only one saber light. It came from the earth and shot into the skies! Facing the layers of purple light, the trillions of sword intents, this saber light didn't hesitate at all as it ruthlessly slashed out.

Puff –

Like an air bubble being torn apart, the purple light wasn't able to stop the saber light at all; it was instantly cut apart. Although the sword light was infinite, it couldn't hinder the saber light in the least. As it cut upwards, its color darkened by the aura behind it didn't weaken. Rather, as more time passed, it became increasingly strong, increasingly terrifying. It was like a saber that had drunk its fill of fresh blood, all of its desires for slaughter brought to life!

At this moment, Qin Yu suddenly closed his eyes. But in his mind, he was constantly replaying the scene of the saber light tearing open the layers of purple light with unstoppable force.

In his thoughts, countless threads of rules were rapidly unraveling and reorganizing. They became increasingly simple, their aura increasingly sharp.

10,000...1000...100...10...



It seemed as if he had reached his limit.

No. This wasn't enough. He could continue to reduce.

Nine.

Eight.

Seven.

It began to become difficult.

Qin Yu didn't know when, but he had already sat down. Wind rose up around his body. It seemed gentle, but it could easily rip apart a mountain.

At some unknown time, the strangely named Solitary Westgate, the Master of the Dao Arena, had appeared behind Qin Yu. He stared at Qin Yu's back, his eyes full of praise. With his boundary, he could easily understand the changes occurring within Qin Yu at the moment. It was like a rough rock being polished and slowly emitting a dazzling light.

With a flick of his sleeves the world rules instantly changed. The aura that Qin Yu released was covered up so that it couldn't be sensed from the outside.

Although only several breaths of time had passed, it also seemed as if several years had gone by. Within Qin Yu's dantian sea, the Five Element Mountain phantom began to shake and tremble. Now, in his mind, there was only a single line of the rules left over.

This rule line was extremely simple. It was like a brush had been soaked in ink and slowly formed a stroke from top to bottom. But if one looked carefully, they would discover that it released something that could be called the simple aura of the Great Dao.

The path of metal. Continuing forwards with its endless sharpness, it could break apart a trillion barriers.

One path was enough.

It...only had one path!

Awareness rose. At this moment, the Five Element Mountain's path of metal had finally stepped into large success.

Like a quiet volcano erupting, after a short pause, the aura in Qin Yu's body began to rise at an astonishing speed. In an instant he reached the peak of Divine Soul, just a step away from Blue Sea! Once his cultivation stabilized and his path of metal went from large success to perfection, he could naturally complete his breakthrough and enter the Blue Sea realm.

#### **Chapter 445A – Solitary Westgate**

His consciousness trembled and he exited from the state of his breakthrough. Qin Yu's face was filled with pleasant surprise. When he looked up he discovered that the two colliding world phantoms had already disappeared, and Purple Moon and the old man with the hatchet had also vanished from the skies above Four Seasons City. If it weren't for the terrifying aura that still hadn't fully dispersed

between the heavens and earth, he would have thought everything that happened just now had been an illusion and that heaven-shaking battle hadn't occurred.

Purple Moon had come after him with a heart full of killing intent but had left just like that? Qin Yu subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows, a thoughtful look on his face.

"It's normal. Although Purple Moon wanted to kill you, Woodchopper Fu was stronger. She didn't want to entangle herself here so she could only retreat." A voice, carrying with it a little bit of happiness, sounded out from behind him.

Qin Yu's heart leapt into his chest. He didn't sense this person behind him at all. If so, that meant this person's cultivation had reached a truly terrifying extreme. If this other person had any ill intentions he would have already fallen into bad luck. Moreover, if this person could freely enter into the top training room of the Dao Arena, they should be a cultivator from the Dao Arena.

Towards the Dao Arena, at least presently, he maintained a certain degree of trust.

Turning around, he was left stunned. He was clearly dumbfounded by this other person's beauty. But soon he reacted and subconsciously felt regret for what he saw.

Such a transcendently beautiful existence was actually not a woman; it was a real pity.

But soon he realized that having such thoughts towards and incomparably formidable and unfathomably deep existence was clearly an enormous affront. Qin Yu quickly restrained his thoughts and cupped his hands together. "Greetings, senior!"

Luckily, Solitary Westgate was already used to this sort of situation. He smirked and said, "Did you think that it's a pity this face wasn't born with a woman's body? The truth is that sometimes I also feel some regret. But, since this is the will of the heavens, there is nothing else I can do."

There really wasn't a good way to respond to this question. Qin Yu could only maintain his silence. Luckily, someone came to help him break the ice.

Kang Mingqiao quickly hurried over. His face was filled with respect and excitement. He fell down to his knees and bowed to the floor. "I welcome master's arrival!"

Solitary Westgate turned around and wrinkled his eyebrows. He said, "You are Kang Yuan's son? We have met before."

Kang Mingqiao replied with extreme reverence. "Reporting to master, when I was seven years old, I had the fortune of following my father and attending a banquet held by master."

Solitary Westgate nodded. "How is Kang Yuan now?"

Kang Mingqiao said, "My father died in meditation a hundred years ago. Before he passed, he still thought that not being able to serve by master's side was his life's greatest regret."

Solitary Westgate sighed. "Birth, aging, death – this is a cycle that no one can free themselves from. Only by seizing your life from the heavens can you remain an everlasting existence."

Kang Mingqiao's eyes filled with worship. This was because the person in front of him was someone who had succeeded in seizing their life from the heavens and becoming a powerhouse who wasn't touched by the passing of years!

Qin Yu was bewildered. Although he had guessed that this man who was more beautiful than a succubus was an important figure within the Dao Arena, he never thought that they would have such an incredible background.

The master of the Dao Arena!

This was a person who had fought against the heavens and managed to withdraw alive, someone who sat above the highest heavens and looked down upon the boundless blue world from up high, smiling at the vicissitudes of life.

"Qin Yu greets the Dao Arena Master. I had no idea of senior's identity before. If there was any place where I was disrespectful then I ask that senior forgive me."

One couldn't blame Qin Yu for putting forth such a humble posture. This other person's status was simply honored to an inconceivable degree.

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, the master of the Dao Arena was absolutely one of the strongest existences, someone that stood at the peak of the world!

Solitary Westgate flicked his sleeves, pulling Kang Mingqiao up. He smiled and said, "Qin Yu, I came here today specifically for you. But, I never expected that I would see such a splendidly dramatic play." He paused for a moment and continued, "If it's convenient, tell me just how you angered the Immortal Sect and why Purple Moon would want to kill you so much."

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. Then, he reiterated his story about how he encountered Ning Ling, ending with how he had suffered the plot of the Immortal Sect. He forced a smile and said, "Thinking about it, it's because I luckily managed to survive their plot. This caused Great Elder Purple Moon to worry that my existence will create a gap between Ning Ling and the Immortal Sect, so this is why she must kill me."

Solitary Westgate shook her head. "So that's how it is. The way the Immortal Sect handles their affairs always leaves a bad taste in my mouth." He looked at Qin Yu and said, "Although I am dissatisfied with the Immortal Sect, I must acknowledge that within the Land of Divinity and Demons, they and the Demonic Path are the most formidable influences. Although I don't fear the Immortal Sect, I have no desire to come into conflict with them.

"The reason I told you this is because I originally intended to take you in as my disciple and cultivate you to see if you can have great achievements in the future. When I first founded the Ancient Perishment Decree in the past, this is a wish that I have always had. I have waited for many, many years, but I have never encountered a potential disciple who has no teacher and no background. This was, until you appeared. Although I do favor you, my thoughts have now changed. If I accept you as my disciple, that would be the same as standing on the opposite side of the Immortal Sect. This doesn't conform with my personality and it is also disadvantageous to my Dao Arena."

Kang Mingqiao revealed a bit of sympathy in his eyes. Great Elder Purple Moon had arrived today, and while she hadn't been able to kill Qin Yu, she had actually destroyed the turning point to changing his destiny.

This point alone was an unimaginable loss!

But what startled him was that Qin Yu didn't seem to be disappointed about this at all. He respectfully bowed, "Senior, I don't wish to make an extravagant demand like asking to be your disciple. But, today I will summon my courage and ask senior to help me with a matter."

Solitary Westgate's eyes flashed. "Today, it can be considered me breaking a promise, so I should give you some compensation in return. What would you like? Speak it."

Qin Yu asked in a low voice, "This junior would like to know how Ning Ling is doing right now."

Solitary Westgate chuckled. "This request isn't difficult." As he spoke he grasped out with his hand. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He could suddenly feel that a part of some invisible and untouchable thing around his body had vanished.

Solitary Westgate's five fingers grasped the void. A round disc suddenly appeared. There was a faint aura above it, and that invisible something gradually appeared.

"Search!"

Hum –

The disc lightly shook and started to rapidly spin. That aura tumbled around, formed a faint and indistinct phantom. Although it was extremely blurry, Qin Yu's heart quaked as excitement filled his face.

It was Ning Ling!

With a light cracking sound, the phantom of Ning Ling above the disc suddenly shattered.

Solitary Westgate frowned a little, a pensive look on his face.

"Senior, how is it? How is Ning Ling doing?" Qin Yu worriedly asked, no longer able to maintain a fully respectful demeanor.

Solitary Westgate withdrew his hand and the disc dispersed. He said, "My aura inquiring technique can trace back through time and space, yin and yang. It's only that your friend is shielded from outside observation due to some reason. But I can tell you this – she is fine right now. It's just that the aura connection between you two seems to be constantly weakening."

Qin Yu's heart loosened. He didn't care that their aura connection was weakening. As long as Ning Ling was safe and fine, nothing else mattered. He smiled and bowed deeply. "I thank senior for the help. I am truly grateful."

Solitary Westgate waved his hand dismissively. He suddenly said, "Qin Yu, in the Land of Divinity and Demons, do you know how many cultivators would be willing to pay any price to become my disciple? And you don't feel a single iota of regret?"

Kang Mingqiao nodded repeatedly, a puzzled expression also on his face.

Knowing that Ning Ling was safe and sound, Qin Yu was able to let out a breath of relief. But then, he was left a bit startled as he heard these words. He immediately became a little bit anxious. There was no easy way to answer this. If he didn't clarify the issue and replied in some uncertain manner, wouldn't that be the same as despising this Dao Arena Master who looked down upon the world from above? But if he were to speak honestly, he really didn't feel it was a pity.

With a famous teacher, he could bypass many of the difficulties that a cultivator experienced. Moreover, by becoming this person's disciple, he could obtain a massive backer standing behind him. His safety would rise drastically. But, this didn't mean there weren't any disadvantages.

Disregarding all else, the most important thing was naturally the secret of the little blue lamp. If he was frequently exposed beneath the eyes of one of the greatest powerhouses in the world, he wasn't fully confident he could hide this secret. Once it was discovered...although he didn't know exactly what the Dao Arena Master would do or what actions he would take, he didn't doubt the temptation of the little blue lamp. There wasn't any way he could risk his life to test the moral integrity of the Dao Arena Master.

Moreover, Qin Yu now cultivated the Five Element Mountain. There was also the existence of the little world that allowed him to drastically increase the speed at which he perceived the rules. He had found a path that led straight up to the pinnacle of the Great Dao and he didn't need to rely on the guidance of a famous teacher. As long as he had enough time he could surely rise and become a pivotal existence in the Land of Divinity and Demons.

Of course, thinking this was possible, but speaking it was another thing altogether.

### **Chapter 445B – Solitary Westgate**

For instance...

"This junior is utterly and thoroughly disappointed. If there was the slightest chance, I also wish that I could follow senior to cultivate. If so, my cultivation would be able to travel 10,000 miles in a day. However, I am also aware that I do not have enough qualifications to have senior form irreconcilable enmity with the Immortal Sect just for me. Since I cannot change the result, I can only display as calm a demeanor as possible in hopes that senior can recognize me and help me out in other ways."

These words sounded right and they were also very sincere. Yet for some reason, Solitary Westgate didn't know why, but he felt that there was something off about it.

"Really?" He asked, carefully looking at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu nodded repeatedly. "This junior would not dare to deceive you!"

Solitary Westgate shook his head. "Whatever. You may think what you like. Since I relieved your potential status as my disciple, helping you by displaying the aura inquiring technique once seems as if I am treating you a bit too unfairly. Then how about this. I guarantee you that for as long as you stay in Four Seasons City, no one will be able to threaten your safety."

He turned to leave, but then stopped once more. "There is also another matter I must remind you about. It would be best if you no longer used the identity of Qin Yu. Besides the Immortal Sect's side, that old foggy who fought with Purple Moon today has also taken a liking to your mortal body. He has lived for far, far too long and eventually needs to replace his body...mm, consider this free information. After all, for better or worse I saved you today, so I can't just watch on and let you die without knowing anything."

Solitary Westgate took several steps away. His figure gradually paled, like a wisp of mist eventually vanishing from sight.

Kang Mingqiao fell to his knees. "I bid farewell to master!"

Qin Yu's complexion stiffened and a bit of cold air drilled out from his heart. He had been feeling grateful towards that Woodchopper Fu who had helped him fend off Purple Moon, but it turned out he was actually a wolf in disguise.

His mortal body had been targeted...just thinking about this left him feeling a cold chill all over him!

Kang Mingqiao stood up. There was a bit of regret in his eyes. But, to see the master once more was already a tremendous stroke of good fortune. Soon, he composed his thoughts and looked towards Qin Yu. From Qin Yu's ill-looking complexion, it was easy to understand what he was thinking. He said, "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, Woodchopper Fu is one of the extremely terrifying almighty beings. Although he isn't able to fight the heavens and seize his own life, his true strength is only a thread weaker than a powerhouse of his realm. Moreover, if Woodchopper Fu desires a new body, he will act without any scruples. You must be careful!"

Qin Yu forced a smile. "I thank Arena Steward Kang for the reminder."

Beneath the vast starry skies, Solitary Westgate stepped forwards. The forest was dense and lush beneath him and the air was warm and humid. It was clear that this place was extremely far away from Four Seasons City. It was in a southern region of the Land of Divinity and Demons, and the weather was relatively mild and humid. With his cultivation as a top powerhouse, moving across space and crossing vast distances was a simple matter to him.

A mountain peak appeared in his line of sight. The mountain wasn't too tall and there was nothing strange or unusual about it at all. Halfway up the mountainside, there was a courtyard that took up several dozen acres of land.

Solitary Westgate's eyes flashed with gentle warmth. He landed at the entrance of the courtyard. Several servants hurried out and bowed in greeting, opening up the doors for him. He restrained his aura and strode into the courtyard. At this time, a beautiful woman in her thirties held the hand of a seven or eight year old child as they waited just outside the main hall.

"Dad!" The child shouted out loud and flew over like a gust of wind, throwing themselves into Solitary Westgate's arms.

Solitary Westgate held the child up with both hands, kissing their face and laughing, "Did you think about daddy?"

"I did! Anning has thought about daddy so much! I think you left for a very long time!" The child hugged him tight, "This time daddy needs to stay longer at home!"

The beautiful woman's eyes were full of love. She walked forward and held the child's hand. "Anning, daddy must be tired from hurrying here. Come down."

Solitary Westgate reached out a hand and brushed the hair from his wife's face. "I'm fine. Have you not eaten yet? I really want to drink the lotus seed soup that you make."

The beautiful woman's face flushed red. She eyed him and said, "Alright, I'll go prepare it now."

The dark night arrived and the courtyard gradually quieted down. Solitary Westgate stood before the bed, looking at the quietly sleeping mother and child. His gaze was incomparably warm but there was a hint of pain and guilt in his expression.

"Yun Niang, Anning, I will succeed, I will definitely succeed!"

He lifted his hands and his ten fingers danced. Runes appeared, each one emitting a pure and mild white light. They fell like snowflakes, fusing into the bodies of the mother and child. As the runes fused with them, the woman and child on the bed slowly became transparent. One could clearly see that their bodies were formed from countless lines of rules.

The runes that entered them were repairing the damaged remnant rules in their bodies.

This was because the dead would scatter away into nothingness. Even a top powerhouse of the world who had managed to successfully seize their life from the heavens couldn't forcefully keep the dead in this world.

After a long time, Solitary Westgate drew back his head. The bodies of his wife and child gradually returned to normal. He looked down at them, covered them with a blanket, and then turned around and walked out.

Above his head, the silver moon was brightly shining. He stood silently beneath the moonlight.

Rays of moonlight condensed in front of him. A strange three-footed bird tilted its head and looked at him, "Since you have found the one who you calculated to be your turning point, how come you let him leave?"

Solitary Westgate had a light expression. "Woodchopper Fu is not willing to die. He has managed to last for countless years, swapping through who knows how many bodies. However, the more he is unwilling to die, the more he cannot rid himself of the entanglement of death. Because of that, he is doomed to never be able to escape its grasp. I have a sudden feeling, or perhaps you can even call it an earnest wish, to allow everything to take its natural course. If Qin Yu can rise in the future then my actions today have formed karma with him and I will be able to find a way to have him help me. But if he perishes midway, then that means he isn't the person I have been waiting for, and I have no need to waste any more time on him."

The strange three-footed bird extended its wings. Its three feet began to move around in the air. "Are you sure that it's not because you are afraid? That you are afraid all you have waited for will eventually be for nothing?"

Solitary Westgate furrowed his eyebrows.

The strange three-footed bird raised its wings and said, "Alright, consider that I have spoken too much!" It flapped its wings and transformed into a beam of moonlight that shot towards the silver moon in the skies. As it submerged into the night sky, its voice echoed back from afar, "Although you don't like listening, I still want to remind you. As someone who has surpassed life and death, why obsess over the deceased? Letting go of them and releasing yourself, that is also a choice."

Solitary Westgate was silent for a long time. His eyes gradually brightened. "Letting go of them...no, I can succeed, I definitely can! Qin Yu, if you are the one I have been waiting for all this time, then you will surely give me hope!"

News of the great disturbance at Four Seasons City had already spread throughout the world at a shocking speed. Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace's Great Elder Purple Moon, and the ancient and mystical Woodchopper Fu, their titanic battle overwhelmed the limelight of all others. At this time, even the Ancient Perishment Decree's ninth-ranked Qin Yu seemed common and trivial.

But secretly, countless influences tried to guess why Great Elder Purple Moon wanted to kill Qin Yu. Soon, news of what happened in the Infinite Realm and the related matter with Ning Ling was found out. There were too many witnesses at that time, so it was impossible to hide this information.

It was clear that the reason Purple Moon wanted to kill Qin Yu was related to this!

The Immortal Sect remained silent on this matter, not releasing any response. But, news actually flowed out from within the Immortal Sect. Great Elder Purple Moon's direct disciple Ning Ling had died because of Qin Yu. Due to that, Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace had lost a proud elite of heaven who had a high chance of inheriting the position of Palace Master in the future!

Everything suddenly made sense.

While no one knew why Ning Ling died and why Qin Yu who had been taken away by the Immortal Sect suddenly appeared in Four Seasons City, none of that was important.

What was important was that the Immortal Sect had sufficient reason to thrust Qin Yu beyond redemption.

This caused the blinding radiance of being ranked ninth on the Ancient Perishment Decree to be wiped completely clean. Within Four Seasons City, most of the countless influences that gathered had diverged in a single day. The reason was simple. While a proud elite of heaven on the Ancient Perishment Decree had infinite potential, a person with infinite potential still needed time to grow.

Would the Immortal Sect allow Qin Yu to survive and grow into a threat? The result was obvious! In the eyes of many people, the ninth-ranked person on the Ancient Perishment Decree would die soon. And not just that, but they were also a great source of disaster. Whoever approached Qin Yu would be targeted by the Immortal Sect and suppressed. In this sort of situation, everyone would maintain a reasonable distance from him.

But there was always an exception.



Qin Yu looked at the sincere Qian Dodo in front of him and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes. "Elder Qian, could it be that you don't know about my current situation?"

Qian Dodo smiled. "Our South End lineage may be weak and lonely, but we still have our own channels to obtain information. We still do hope that little friend will join our South End Mountain, and the conditions we put forth haven't changed. If little friend is unhappy anywhere, you can always discuss the issue."

Honestly, Qin Yu was a bit moved. Today was a different day from yesterday. Coming here now, South End Mountain was undoubtedly sincere. Unfortunately, he wanted to take revenge on the Immortal Sect and the only choice for him to do so was to join the Demonic Path. If he really did join the South End Mountain Sect, that would only bring disaster to them.

He cupped his hands together and said, "I thank Elder Qian. I am truly gratified by your offer, but I have other difficulties I cannot mention that will not allow me to join your South End Mountain. I ask that Elder Qian excuse me."

Elder Qian forced a smile. He sighed and forced a smile, saying, "It seems that little friend has no fate with my South End lineage." He flipped his hand and took out an object. "This jade slip represents the status of an outer court Elder in the South End Mountain Sect. I ask for little friend to accept it. I don't dare to ask for too much. Just, if there comes a day when my South End lineage is faced with catastrophe, if little friend has any extra strength, I hope you can guarantee that the inheritance of my South End Mountain Sect will live on. Of course, if the situation is too dangerous, little friend can simply ignore it. Just...take this as an old man trying to ask for some peace of mind."

Qin Yu hesitated. He put out a hand and received the jade slip. "Alright. I agree."

Qian Dodo was overjoyed. He said some more words and bid his farewells.

Looking at the jade slip in his hand, Qin Yu wryly smiled. A bit of carelessness and he had found another chain for himself. But, he had already agreed, so why continue thinking about it? In any case, the South End Mountain Sect was a large sect with their own almighty being standing guard, so they might not need any help from him.

He shook his head and prepared to put the jade slip away. Then, he revealed a look of surprise. He probed it with his divine sense. This jade slip actually had a massive space inside, piled up with numerous treasures. There were several mountains of spirit stones.

Good heavens! Glancing around, everything within the jade slip altogether was at least several hundred million spirit stones. This was a great display of gifts!

Taking back his divine sense, Qin Yu thought about Qian Dodo and how he had hurried away. He was clearly afraid that he would refuse to accept it.

But since he had accepted the money of others, he naturally had to do some work for them. He would remember this favor and pay it back later.

**Chapter 446 – Dispelling the Cold Poison**

Now that the storm had passed, life still had to continue. The cold poison in Ning Liang's body still had to be carefully dispelled.

"We greet Grand Authority Qin." At dawn, the three maids respectfully bowed. They looked over the black-robed figure from the side of their eyes. His pupils were black and bright and the edges of his face were sharp and contoured. He was a handsome youth.

Qin Yu nodded, "Mm."

Creak –

The door opened from within. Ning Liang stepped out. As she saw Qin Yu's real face for the first time she was stunned. She gathered herself and then bowed. "Ning Liang greets Grand Authority Qin." There was a faint sunset red that lit up her cheeks.

Qin Yu smiled. "Miss Ning, there is no need to be so courteous. Come, let's begin the treatment." Since his status was already exposed, there was no need to keep hiding himself. After all, ever since he showed himself in the Infinite Realm, his appearance was no longer a secret.

Closing the door, Ning Liang was about to bow. But, Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and stopped her. He frowned, "Why?"

Ning Liang's face was full of guilt. "If it weren't for saving me, Grand Authority Qin's identity would never have been exposed and all the dangers afterwards wouldn't have happened. It really was unfair to you."

Qin Yu pulled her up and said, "You're not to blame." He paused for a moment and continued to say, "There is irreconcilable enmity between me and the Immortal Sect. If they want to deal with me, that is something that would have happened sooner or later. Moreover, I chose to help you on my own initiative, so what happened to me has nothing to do with you."

"But..."

Qin Yu smiled. "I am safe right now, aren't I? Alright, stop thinking about these things so much. Restrain your thoughts and lie down on the bed. I need to inspect your body's cold poison first."

Ning Liang obediently nodded, a deep gratitude in her eyes. Her thoughts became increasingly firm. With all that Qin Yu had done for her, besides serving him for the rest of her life, what else could she do to repay him?

...

Immortal Sect.

Within a training chamber, Purple Moon was sitting down cross-legged. Above her head was a world phantom that was one square foot large. It sprinkled down a halo of light, and this light constantly fused into her body, restoring her injuries.

After a long time, Purple Moon let out a light breath and slowly opened her eyes. The world phantom above her head slowly vanished from sight. "The World Sundering Saber Skill, it really lives up to its reputation!" She said in a low voice, her eyes cold.

During the battle above Four Seasons City, it looked as if both sides were evenly matched on the surface. But, Purple Moon already knew she had been defeated. Woodchopper Fu's saber strike had broken through her sword arts. If she really decided to engage in a life or death struggle, it would have been difficult for her to draw back.

He was worthy of being called an old freak who refused to die, who wasn't a powerhouse but actually had the strength of a powerhouse! But Woodchopper Fu's road forward had already been severed and he could only constantly replace his mortal body and struggle to live beneath the suppression of the world. But as for her...she actually had a possibility of making another breakthrough.

She would mark down this grudge.

Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in Purple Moon's eyes. She stood up and her figure directly vanished. In the next moment, she appeared in the main hall and slowly took a seat, looking towards the entrance.

Faint traces of light gathered, forming the outlines of two forms. Although their figures were blurry, their eyes were bright and translucent, as if they could see through all things in the world.

Purple Moon sat unmoving. She lightly said, "Two lords, why come to my Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace?" With Purple Moon's status in the Immortal Sect, if she were to call someone by the name of lord, it was easy to tell who they were.

"Purple Moon, in that disturbance in Four Seasons City, you were too reckless." The figure on the left calmly said.

The right figure nodded a little. "What sort of status do you and I have? We overlook this entire vast world. How can we possibly make such a big fuss and go to war over a mere junior? You are forgetting who you are."

Purple Moon's eyes flashed with a cold intent. "You two should know why I must kill Qin Yu. If he doesn't die, it will be hard to find peace in my heart...Ning Ling, nothing can go wrong with her!"

After a moment of silence, the figure on the left said, "Killing Qin Yu isn't too difficult; why do you need to stir up so much noise? Calamity Immortals do not easily step into the world, but that is not because we are trying to maintain an aura of mystery, but because the heavens and earth do not tolerate us too much. You have yet to seize your life from the heavens so you need to pay extra attention to your own actions."

Purple Moon was silent. She slightly bowed. "I will remember that. I thank the Nether Domain Master for the reminder."

"Ning Ling is important to the future of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace. I will order my people to take action. They will absorb the aura from between the heavens and earth and cause Qin Yu to die invisibly through the Great Curse Art." The other figure was naturally the sovereign of the Heart Mountain Buddhist Nation.

Purple Moon's eyes brightened. "Wonderful. Then I will have to exhaust the Buddhist Nation Sovereign."

...

In a room, Ning Liang shut her eyes tightly. Lying back against the bed, she gently shivered. Right now she was enduring an extremely terrifying pain.

Qin Yu lifted his hand and placed two fingers between her eyebrows.

What he was dispelling today was the cold poison that existed in the meridians within her brain. This was also the final area in Ning Liang's body that had yet to be cleared out. The meridians within the brain were the densest and also the most fragile. They were also closely linked with the soul. During the treatment process he had to show the utmost caution. The slightest mistake would cause immense damage to Ning Liang.

This treatment continued for 12 hours. From the time that the sun rose in the east to when the sun fell in the west, he still wasn't finished. Qin Yu carefully controlled the medicinal efficacy of the Blazing Sun Integration Pill, sending tiny bits of it into the frail meridians to melt away the cold poison there.

The light in the skies gradually faded away but the illuminating array formations in the room hadn't activated, so it was still quiet and dark within. Only the faint rays of light shining through the door and windows allowed one to blurrily see the surroundings.

Suddenly, Ning Liang lightly coughed. All of the pain in her body fully vanished and a warm flow of heat started to spread out from her forehead and into her body. It was like she was soaking in a warm bath. She had never felt such comfort in her entire life.

Qin Yu opened his eyes to reveal exhaustion. But, his lips actually curved up in a smile, brightening his face. He looked at Ning Liang who was looking up at him with surprise and anticipation and he nodded, "Miss Ning, your body's cold poison is fully dispelled now. It will no longer haunt you."

Although she had already been reminded by Qin Yu before the treatment began, after being freed from this poison that had tormented her for her entire life, her heart still filled with ecstatic joy.

She screamed out loud and sat up, hugging Qin Yu as hard as she could. "Thank you! Thank you!"

Her tears flowed down her cheeks.

Because of the treatment, Ning Liang had sweat a great deal, and it had soaked her dress, causing it to stick tightly to her body. Now that she hugged Qin Yu, their bodies seemed to be touching all over. Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat and he revealed an awkward expression. But soon, he calmed back down. He reached out a hand and hugged Ning Liang back, laughing and saying, "That's enough. You just recovered from your illness and you need to rest. To have such major changes in your mood won't be good for you."

It was only after a long time that Ning Liang stopped crying. She moved back from Qin Yu's chest. Then, an embarrassed look crossed her face and she subconsciously pulled up the sheets around her.

"I'm sorry, I was too excited. I hope Grand Authority Qin doesn't mind."

Qin Yu lightly coughed. He stood up and stretched his back. "Have the maids come in and help you clean up. I am also a little tired so I will be going back to rest first."

Watching him push open the doors and leave, a bit of shyness appeared in Ning Liang's eyes. But, there was even more worship and gratitude. Before this, she was in a precarious state and she could die at any

moment. She didn't dare to think too much about anything due to that. However, since she had now been healed and no longer needed to worry about enduring the pain of the cold poison, she could live for a long time and had the qualifications to pursue who she liked.

The next day, after carefully dressing up, Ning Liang successfully used her beauty to stun Qin Yu. Although he quickly composed himself, this actually caused her to feel a bit of joy in her heart.

"Miss Ning's beauty is as moving as a rising phoenix. I fear that before long, the reputation of your beauty will soon spread far and wide." Qin Yu smiled, but there was a bit of sadness in the depths of his eyes. The more beautiful Ning Liang was, the more she resembled Ning Ling. If it weren't for such a great difference in their temperaments, they would have been hard to distinguish from each other. Otherwise Qin Yu, who had been shaken by the impossibly beautiful Solitary Westgate not too long ago, wouldn't have momentarily lost his composure upon seeing her.

"Everything was bestowed by Grand Authority Qin. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to find a new lease on life. I will forever remember this great graciousness in my heart. If you have need for anything in the future, I will always be willing to help you. Always." She had summoned her courage to say all of this. In truth, there were some intense suggestions in her words. But, Qin Yu wholeheartedly treated her as a junior and simply never thought of these things, thus he unexpectedly didn't realize anything.

"Good. If such a day comes, I won't be polite." Qin Yu smiled.

Ning Liang was a bit disappointed. But, the worship in her eyes as she looked at Qin Yu only increased. To maintain such purity of mind in such a situation, he really was a gentleman.

"Grand Authority Qin, my grandfather arrived in Four Seasons City yesterday and he would like to personally thank you. I hope that you can give my Ning Family this opportunity."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He said, "Miss Ning, I didn't help you to obtain any reward from the Ning Family. So, there isn't any need to do that."

"How can that be!" Ning Liang said with a worried expression. "You saving my life is a great kindness in itself. My Ning Family must express our thanks towards you!"

Qin Yu shook his head. He honestly said, "Miss Ning, you should be aware about my current situation. The Immortal Sect has great ill intent towards me. If the Ning Family comes too close to me, I fear you will all be drawn in."

Ning Liang's heart relaxed. "So this is what it was. Grand Authority Qin, there is no need to worry. No matter how overbearing the Immortal Sect is, they won't do anything to our Ning Family." She paused and then continued to explain, "Although our Ning Family's fortunes have declined, because of my father, many years ago we obtained a family title from the Demonic Path. As a result, we have the asylum of the Demonic Path for the next 10,000 years. If the Immortal Sect dares to attack our Ning Family, that would be the equivalent of the greatest provocation towards the Demonic Path. So, the Immortal Sect won't try to do anything to us."

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. "May I take the liberty to ask who your father is?"

Ning Liang's eyes darkened with shadows. "My father Ning Yunhai once entered the Demonic Path years ago and obtained the title of the Demonic Path's Demon Son. Later, because of certain matters, he violated a great taboo of the Demonic Path and was expelled." But she smiled in the next moment. "Many people think that because my father's cultivation was voided, he has now become a cripple. But I believe that one day he will stand back up and have all those people who taunted him and looked down on him realize just how wrong they all were!"

"I heard that Miss Ning's father had committed a taboo because of the dao companion he chose. Your mother..." Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "My apologies. If Miss Ning isn't willing to speak about it then just pretend I never asked."

Ning Liang bitterly smiled. "This is no secret; I have already accepted the reality of the situation. Grand Authority Ning need not mind. Yes, it is true, my mother came from the Immortal Sect and her status was honored. This is the reason her union with my father resulted in such a great commotion, causing my family to be separated."

He wasn't wrong.

Everything made sense; there was no longer any surprise.

Qin Yu was overjoyed. In the future, once Ning Ling learned that she had not only a mother but also many other family members in the Land of Divinity and Demons, she would surely be happy.

Ning Liang was an extremely smart young lady. She looked at Qin Yu for a moment and after some hesitation, asked, "Grand Authority Qin, you asking me all of this should be related to why you chose to help me, right?"

Qin Yu was silent for some time. He chose to tell the truth. "Yes, that's right. I do have some fate with your Ning Family. It was only a guess at first, but now I am sure."

#### **Chapter 447 – The Ning Family's Gift**

Ning Liang's heart hurt. Although she knew that the chances of Qin Yu having been captivated by her were actually very, very low, when she finally confirmed this, she still felt a great hollowness in her heart. Empty and sad, she still squeezed out a smile and calmly asked, "Grand Authority Qin, may I ask what connection you have with me and my Ning Family?"

Qin Yu's eyes warmed, becoming gentle. He couldn't help but curve up his lips in a smile. "She...is my dao companion. Although we haven't held any ceremony and we haven't spent too many years together, in my heart she is already an irreplaceable figure. I'm sorry, that is all that I can tell you. If there is a chance in the future, you will certainly see her. At that time she will tell you everything that has happened."

From the expression Qin Yu made before he said those words, she had already guessed something. But when she heard him speak, she still discovered that it was hard, very hard, to maintain the tranquility on her face. She tried several times but she still couldn't produce a smile.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with an apologetic look. But, he needed to tell Ning Liang that there was no way she could have any such deep heartfelt emotions towards him. As Ning Ling's little sister, she could only be his little sister too.

“Grand Authority Qin, I’m suddenly feeling a bit uncomfortable. I’ll have to excuse myself first.” Ning Liang didn’t know when she left or how she left, but when she returned to her room, she recovered from her daze and looked up, a sour and bitter expression on her face.

Was this Qin Yu’s rejection? He must love that woman very much. And, that woman was so lucky it was something to envy.

The next day, Ning Liang didn’t make an appearance. Qin Yu sighed inwardly. He knew that he couldn’t be softhearted at this time and give her the illusion of potential love. Otherwise it would harm her, making her fall deeper and deeper into a trap until the situation was finally beyond redemption.

Qin Yu quietly cultivated in his chamber, calmly perceiving the large success path of metal in his body. It was like a gem in a river. The waters slowly scoured away the dirt on the surface to gradually reveal the dazzling brilliance beneath. After reaching large success of the metal path, it would constantly improve until it entered perfection. At that point, it would lead Qin Yu’s cultivation to cross the Divine Soul barrier and step into the Blue Sea realm.

On the third day, with the old master of the Ning Family leading the way, a group of Ning Family masters arrived at Four Seasons City and requested an audience. Without much waiting, they straightened themselves up and then sent someone over to deliver an invitation card.

Qin Yu received the Ning Family’s old master and others in the Dao Arena. Although Solitary Westgate had promised him that he wouldn’t suffer any ambush or other attack in Four Seasons City, he didn’t want to take the risk, so he chose to stay in the Dao Arena. Of course, the training environment within the Dao Arena was also another very important reason.

“Ning Rufeng greets Grand Authority Qin. I thank Grand Authority Qin for saving Ning Liang!” An old man in white clothes said. Although he was old, he stood straight and tall. When he bowed, he did so neatly and simply, without any meaning of dragging things out.

Qin Yu couldn’t receive this bow. He flicked his sleeves and held the old man up, saying, “Old master Ning, there is no need to be so courteous. I have some history with the Ning Family so I couldn’t just stand to the side and do nothing when they were in danger.”

Ning Rufeng had obviously heard some news from Ning Liang already. He knew that Qin Yu didn’t want to speak of it so he didn’t ask any questions. “Although you say that, my Ning Family has received a great kindness from Grand Authority Qin, so we have no choice but to pay you back. Otherwise, others would call us an ungrateful family that has no virtue!”

He turned around. Ning Yuntao hurried forward and bowed. “Father, Here it is.” He held a small jade box in his hands. It was dark and blurry. The quality of the jade didn’t seem too high, but Qin Yu could clearly sense the aura of the years coming from it. It had existed for a long, long time.

Ning Rufeng took the jade box and smiled. “Grand Authority Qin, this jade box is a treasure that has been passed down in my family for generations. It has a history of almost 10,000 years by now. Where it came from exactly, I have no idea. But this thing has a space sealed within it. For the last 10,000 years, the cultivators of the Ning Family have tried to open it, but we have all failed in the end. After Chu Taidou learned of this, he plotted to use Ning Liang to purposefully take this jade box from us. Luckily, Grand Authority Qin was there to save her and now Ning Liang can live on. Today I brought this jade box

here as a gift to Grand Authority Qin. This is a show of gratitude from my Ning Family. I hope that Grand Authority Qin doesn't decline our gift."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with surprise. He never expected that this jade box was the reason why Chu Taidou had hatched a scheme that continued for such a long time. It was a treasure he had fervently yearned for. From Ning Liang, he knew that the Ning Family highly valued this treasure. He immediately said, "Old master Ning, this gift is too precious. I cannot receive it."

Ning Rufeng forced a smile. "I heard that there were many treasures sealed within the space of this jade box, but our Ning Family has already been unable to open it for 10,000 years. Even if the rumors are true, this jade box doesn't have any use if it stays in the Ning Family. And more than that, after experiencing the matter with Chu Taidou, I have realized that if this jade box stays in the Ning Family, it will only continue to bring harm to us. After all, it's impossible that someone so noble like Grand Authority Qin will appear to help us every time we are in a dangerous situation."

Ning Liang fell to her knees and respectfully bowed to the ground. "Grand Authority Ning, since you saved me, you are the greatest benefactor in my life. I ask you to please accept this jade box."

She seemed to have already regained her calm. At least, that was what it seemed like on the surface. Her voice was incomparably respectful but it seemed as if she were trying to maintain some distance.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. "Alright, I will accept it. Thank you, old master Ning." He received the jade box with both hands. After sensing it, he discovered that there really was a secret space hidden in this jade box.

In essence, the jade box was a type of treasure identical to his sealed dimension ring. But, the sealed space within it wasn't too large; it was around the size of a courtyard.

Right now, this space was sealed away by a formidable strength. If he wanted to open it, he would either need to know the sealing method to unravel the seal or use absolute strength to break the seal. But, the latter option was too brutish. The slightest mistake and the jade box's main body would be affected. If it were damaged then the sealed space would be lost and it would be impossible to find it again.

No wonder the Ning Family hadn't been able to open this jade box for 10,000 years.

Of course, if one considered it from another angle, if someone was willing to use such formidable sealing techniques to protect such a small space, it was easy to tell that there were some incomparably precious treasures hidden inside.

Old master Ning was a wise and worldly individual. He knew how to interact with people and he never made anyone feel uncomfortable. After Qin Yu accepted the gift, he spoke a few more words and then left.

Ning Liang left together with everyone else. Now that her cold poison had been dispelled, there wasn't any reason for her to remain. On the way back, Ning Yuntao tried to hold it back but he finally asked, "Liangliang, what's the matter? Does Grand Authority Qin really have no intentions toward you?"

Ning Liang sat across from him. She kept her eyes down, looking at her feet. "Uncle, I already said that this is just an unrequited love of mine. There isn't a need to bring it up again."



Ning Yuntao had a worried expression. "How can I not bring it up? Liangliang, you would be hard-pressed to find such a knight in shining armor even if you had a lamp to guide the way! Others might be worried about the Immortal Sect venting their anger at them, but our Ning Family doesn't need to. At the very worst we will just move back to the housing that the Demonic Path assigned to us. This is a rare once in a millennium fate!"

"Shut up!" Old master Ning opened his eyes.

Ning Yuntao revealed an embarrassed expression. "Father, I am just worried for her."

Old master Ning glared at him. He shifted his gaze to Ning Liang sitting by his side and said, "You little girl, you did very well. Just what kind of status does Qin Yu have? Do you think he would give a second glance at a woman who throws herself at him? He said that he has some relation with my Ning Family, and that relation comes from his dao companion. It's highly possible that this is simply an excuse, because in my Ning Family's current generation, besides you, there is no other woman with an age close to yours who has had any contact with him."

Ning Liang's eyes brightened. She looked up and wavered a little. "But I don't think that Grand Authority Qin looked as if he were lying."

"Of course he didn't lie." Old master Ning faintly smiled. "Because the so-called dao companion that Qin Yu spoke of is naturally you, you silly little girl!"

"Wha..." Ning Liang was shocked.

Old master Ning leaned back his head, a wise and all-knowing expression on his face, as if everything was in his grasp. "Qin Yu doesn't wish to draw you into his grudge with the Immortal Sect. Because of this, he intentionally said what he did. He wants to draw a clear line between the two of you."

Ning Yuntao was overjoyed. "Right Right! I knew there had to be a reason. When Qin Yu first looked at Liangliang, his gaze clearly revealed affection. There is no way I misread that!"

Old master Ning smirked. He clapped his hands. "Alright, that's enough. What you need to do right now is use your own actions to tell Qin Yu that you are willing to withstand everything with him. As for our Ning Family, we simply don't need to fear any threat coming from the Immortal Sect."

Ning Liang's thoughts quavered. A faint trace of anticipation filled her voice. Was the situation really like what her grandfather described?

Qin Yu had no idea that the words he spoke to Ning Liang to draw a clear distance between them had already undergone an extremely different interpretation. If he knew, he wouldn't know whether to laugh or to cry. Right now he was inside the Dao Arena's training room, looking at the jade box the Ning Family gifted him.

Qin Yu had already tried numerous methods to open it, but he couldn't even cause the slightest fluctuation to appear on the seal. Indeed, it was likely that there were treasures hidden within, but if he couldn't open it then it didn't matter at all.

A light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes as he suddenly realized something. He closed his eyes, his consciousness sending out a summons.

After several breaths of time, the space in front of him quietly separated and a pitch black nothingness appeared. Within this nothingness, there was a great sun phantom. The little blue lamp could transform into the incarnation of a giant sun and illuminate the entire small world. It was clear that it had potent abilities when it came to space.

Perhaps it could open this sealed space.

When Qin Yu explained the situation with a thought transmission, a suction force appeared and dragged the jade box into the nothingness. A bright sunlight shined on the jade box. Then, on its gray and common-looking surface, countless runes began to appear, the lines of the seals.

These seal lines overlapped with each other. If one didn't know the opening method and casually touched any of these runes, the sealing power would erupt and block out the spatial gate. The seal lines were dense and thick; there were at least several thousand of them. When they layered atop of the jade box, it could almost be described as an impregnable fortress.

But at this time, beneath the light of the great sun, the seal lines on the surface of the jade box began to rapidly melt away. After a moment, the projection of the little blue lamp vanished and the jade box appeared back in Qin Yu's hand. He hesitated for a moment and then lifted it open.

The jade box was completely empty. But, Qin Yu could sense that the spatial gate had already opened...no one could have imagined that this buried treasure which had confounded the Ning Family for 10,000 years had been opened so easily.

The little blue lamp, it really was the world's supreme treasure!

Qin Yu was a little bit curious and a little bit anticipatory of what was to come. He closed his eyes and carefully probed this space that had been sealed away for 10,000 years with a little bit of his divine sense. After several breaths of time, his entire body shook. Although he didn't open his eyes, his face revealed shock and surprise. It was clear he had made some significant discovery in this long-sealed space.

#### **Chapter 448 – Great Curse Art**

With the jade box as the medium for the sealed space, the interior was a mountain valley that wasn't too large. The edges of the space were extremely stable; it was clear that they were reinforced when the seal was first placed down. A light medicinal fragrance spread out. This mountain valley was actually a medicine garden.

The medicine garden was only several acres in size but the climate within was quite complex. Looking at one side, flowers bloomed all over, with lush verdant green grass springing up from the ground. But if one looked in another direction they would see white snow covering the ground and cold weather in the air. Carefully looking around, this mountain valley encompassed the climates of all four seasons. Without accident, these complex environments should have been formed in order to create the most suitable growing habitat for spirit plants.

Each section of the medicine garden was divided into fields that were covered in spells to isolate the internal climate within. At the same time, this ensured that the various pollens wouldn't mix in large quantities to prevent the degradation of the spirit plant properties.

The jade box's sealed space had a medicine garden hidden within; no one had ever expected this.

Qin Yu secretly sighed. He used his divine sense to open the spells on the first medicine field section. A rich smell of medicinal fragrance immediately gushed out. Just by glancing around, he could see darkscar orchids, strawleaf grass, thousandstar seeds, moonswinging flowers...all sorts of rare spirit plants, all of them the top quality of top quality spirit plants. None of them had a low value! And the most important aspect was that many of these spirit plants had long since vanished from the common world. They were treasures that one couldn't purchase no matter how many spirit stones they had.

Medicine garden...medicine garden...Qin Yu's thoughts turned and his eyes brightened. He was too occupied to keep looking at these spirit plants anymore. His divine sense immediately scattered outwards.

Soon, Qin Yu was overjoyed. His divine sense covered a spirit plant near the center of this medicine field. It was around a foot tall and the stem was as thick as a knuckle. It looked like old skin that was full of cracks and filled with the aura of endless years.

Leaves like lotuses, branches like a plum flower, the exposed roots were right...yes, if he wasn't wrong, this should be a lotus plum white.

Yes, this was an extremely simple and straightforward name. It was said that the person who first discovered this spirit plant was just far too lazy to give it a good name, so they simply named it after its direct characteristics.

But at this time, Qin Yu didn't have the thoughts to care about why this spirit plant had such a strange name. His divine sense moved and the lotus plum white vanished in thin air. In the next moment it appeared in Qin Yu's hand in the outside world. He looked down and carefully observed it, smelling the sweet scent that the branches and leaves emitted. Qin Yu happily smiled. This was because the lotus plum white was one of the 36 soul treasures he needed to build the altar to have the Soul Summoning Bell recognize a master.

While the medicine garden wasn't too large, it was divided into several dozen medicine fields of varying sizes. So far he had only opened one, and he had already found the lotus plum white he needed; perhaps there was even more.

Without any hesitation, Qin Yu's divine sense entered the medicine garden once more. When he opened up the fourth medicine field, he indeed found another harvest.

Shua –

In the next moment a vine appeared in his hands with little blue flowers blooming on it. The flowers were like small bells. With a touch of the hand they instantly closed and released a psychedelic aura.

Thousand illusion blueflower vine!

This was a second type of soul treasure needed to refine the altar.

In the ninth medicine field he found icesoul cold silk. This type of spirit plant that resembled silk only grew in the bitterest cold environments. It had an extremely high requirement for the climate.

In the 16th medicine field, he found a snake orchid.

22nd medicine field...

An hour later, Qin Yu had searched through the entire medicine garden. Unexpectedly he had found nine types of soul treasures needed to refine the altar, a quarter of the total number of items he needed! This could truly be regarded as unintentional actions bringing unexpected success. He never thought that after delaying for over a month to treat and heal Ning Liang, he would actually find such a massive harvest.

After a moment of pleasant surprise, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He discovered that his thoughts from before had veered off into the wrong direction. Yes, these 36 soul treasures were precious and scarce, but within the vast and boundless Land of Divinity and Demons there were bound to be a certain number of these soul treasures that existed.

It was just that everyone knew they were incomparably precious and their number was incredibly low, so they wouldn't easily offer them. If he only tried to buy them with spirit stones, even in four months he wouldn't necessarily have had any harvests. But now, Qin Yu seemed to have found a shortcut.

When he treated Ning Liang, while he never expected to receive any rewards from the Ning Family, the reality was that he did obtain a great harvest. Then, could he receive alchemy requests from the outside and state the reward as the remaining 27 soul treasures?

With the little blue lamp in hand and in addition to having swallowed Grandmaster Yao's soul, his alchemy skills had been greatly strengthened. He believed he could refine the vast majority of pills in this world.

In other words, this was a possible road he could take! And if things proceeded smoothly, he really might be able to collect all the treasures he needed in four months and complete the task of having the Soul Summoning Bell recognize a master.

You idiot, how come you didn't think of this before?

The truth was that Qin Yu hadn't clearly recognized his own strength. He subconsciously thought that in the Land of Divinity and Demons where there were countless powerhouses all around, the standards for alchemy would also rise accordingly and his strength would be insufficient to collect treasures using this method.

But in reality, with Qin Yu's current alchemy skills in coordination with the little blue lamp, even if he couldn't be considered at the peak of alchemy within the Land of Divinity and Demons, he still stood somewhere near the top.

Grand Authority Qin was more than just a name. It also represented the approval of others towards his strength.

He found Kang Mingqiao. After a simple discussion, Arena Steward Kang was glad to help Qin Yu issue alchemy missions. After consulting with the Ning Family, they decided that the act of curing Ning Liang in itself was the best form of advertisement. The Blazing Sun Integration Pill he had refined was more than enough to prove Qin Yu's alchemy skills.

Soon enough, news of the alchemy missions that Qin Yu, the ninth-ranked cultivator on the Ancient Perishment Decree, issued out, spread rapidly from Four Seasons City. What was also spread out was

the list of payment rewards that he would accept: according to the difficulty of the pill, one had to pay one to three of the 27 treasures listed.

...

Immortal Sect.

The projections of Purple Moon, the Nether Domain Master, and the Buddhist Nation Sovereign all arrived in an underground temple. Several black-robed cultivators had serious expressions as they were making the final arrangements in the temple.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign said, "Today, I have gathered the several strongest people who have cultivated the Great Curse Art. With me personally leading and absorbing Qin Yu's aura, it will be difficult for him to escape this tribulation."

Purple Moon nodded. "Thank you Lord Nation Sovereign, I will wait."

Soon, a black-robed figure stepped forward. He respectfully bowed, "Three great lords, we have already completed the preparations and can begin at any moment."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign stepped forwards. "Everyone prepare yourselves." He lifted his hand. A phantom of the world slowly appeared in the void in front of him. Although it was only an illusionary image, this illusionary image was almost exactly the same as reality. It was so similar that one could even see the land of exiles.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign pointed a finger. The world phantom rapidly expanded and zoomed in. Finally, what was shown was a scaled down version of Four Seasons City. Looking at it, one could see a massive number of cultivators moving around. It was as if he had truly captured an exact synchronized phantom of Four Seasons City. This person was truly worthy of being one of the leaders of the Immortal Sect. He had smoothly seized his life from the heavens and become a powerhouse existence. His strength and terrifying methods were unfathomably deep!

The Nether Domain Master smiled. "Nation Sovereign's World Reflecting supernatural art is truly exquisite. I feel nothing but the deepest admiration."

Purple Moon's eyes shook and revealed a bit of excitement. Although she knew that there was still some distance before she reached the powerhouse boundary, her battle with Woodchopper Fu had made her realize how great that disparity was. Today, witnessing the Buddhist Nation Sovereign take action, she truly realized the terror of a powerhouse.

Qin Yu, with the greatest powerhouse of my Immortal Sect taking action, how can you not die?

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign closed his eyes, as if he were sensing something. After a long time he lifted his hand and grasped forwards. A wisp of a pale white aura suddenly flew out from that phantom of Four Seasons City.

At the same time, within the Dao Arena's training room, Qin Yu's heart suddenly skipped a beat. He opened his eyes. Although he didn't sense anything around him, there was a sudden palpable fear that rose in his mind, as if a dreadful danger was about to arrive.

But right now he was still in Four Seasons City and was staying at the Dao Arena. Solitary Westgate was the master of the Dao Arena and one of the greatest peak existences in the world, so his words of safety couldn't be for nothing. Could someone from the Immortal Sect be willing to risk the anger of the Dao Arena to strike at him?

Within the Immortal Sect's great temple, the Nether Domain Master smiled. "We still need to take into consideration the face of the Dao Arena Master. Then, I will move to conceal our auras and avoid him detecting us. It will save a great deal of trouble."

He lifted a hand and pointed. Great waves rippled out, spreading through the entire underground temple. Space distorted, but there wasn't any damage at all. It only thoroughly locked in all aura so that it didn't intersect with the world.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign held the wisp of aura in his hands, his gaze as faint as a spiritual god from the highest heavens. "Upon my order, the soul phantom of Qin Yu, appear now!" As he spoke these words, this wisp of aura suddenly swelled up, growing and shifting until it gradually took on Qin Yu's figure. At this time Qin Yu's eyes were wide and wary as he looked around him, unable to discover what situation he was in, his face full of anger.

With a flick of his sleeve, Qin Yu's soul phantom fell into the center of the temple. Dozens of some kind of smooth black stone tiles were placed on the floor. Seven black-robed cultivators each stood around Qin Yu's soul phantom. At this time, they all opened their eyes together, an eerie green light shining from them.

"Rise!"

With a shout from one person, all of their auras erupted together, causing all of the black tiles on the ground to explode with a deep halo of light. The light was black and viscous, as if it were ink. The light flowed around like a river, forming into a black altar. Although this altar was only around ten feet tall, it emitted an incomparably terrifying aura. Just by looking at this altar, one felt an endless fear and dread rise up from the depths of their soul.

The Nether Domain Master revealed a look of acclaim. "The dao of curses may be considered an unorthodox route amongst the 3000 types of dao arts, and it isn't a stable way to climb towards the Great Dao, but it does have its good points. When it comes to the power of this killing curse altar, if you or I were touched by it, we would still need to expend some effort to free ourselves."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign slowly said, "This Great Curse Art is a technique passed down from ancient times. After flowing through the endless river of time, it has long since become incomplete. If it were the complete version, it would be even more formidable. However, even if it is incomplete, with these seven people joining together it is still more than enough to kill any cultivator below the Calamity Immortal realm.

"This child Qin Yu is extraordinary. If he can appear on the Ancient Perishment Decree, that proves he has obtained some incredible stroke of good fortune. But, with me leading this process, there won't be any chance for him to escape. Purple Moon, you will soon be able to feel relieved. But remember, your Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace owes my Buddhist Nation a favor."

Purple Moon had a solemn expression. She said in a low voice, "As long as Qin Yu perishes here, I promise that you will be satisfied with the repayment."

"Very good. Remember the promise you made today." The Buddhist Nation Sovereign's expression was faint. "Let's begin. With the fastest speed possible, extinguish his soul so that it will forever vanish into the dark abyss!"

#### **Chapter 449 – The Soul Summoning Bell Exposed**

The seven black-robed cultivators on the back stone tiles began to simultaneously chant strange and ancient syllables. It was like the beating of a drum, short and intense, each one ringing in the air. Within the void, the cold yin chill began to grow and multiply. They were like snakes in the dark and dire water, each one emanating a frightening atmosphere.

Atop the killing curse altar, these faint traces of black aura crept up like living creatures, swaying from side to side as they crept up Qin Yu's soul phantom. Like chains, they finally twined around him.

At this time, the face of Qin Yu's soul phantom finally twisted. His pupils widened to reveal inexhaustible fear. He bitterly struggled but he couldn't extricate himself from the black aura. The tendrils grew increasingly tight. In the end, they finally started to intrude into Qin Yu's soul phantom, as if they wanted to tear him to pieces.

Four Seasons City, Dao Arena training room.

"Ahhh!" Qin Yu roared in pain, his face flushing red with blood. Blue veins stuck up on his neck like snakes that began to twist and distort.

The agony that spread from his soul nearly crushed his consciousness to nothing. This pain was like his soul had been placed into the bottom of a vat of boiling oil, and flames were blazing at the bottom.

Qin Yu believed he possessed a formidable will, but now he felt as if he could collapse at any time. And the most terrifying thing was that an extreme yin chill aura was gushing out from his soul, freezing its core so that he couldn't summon any strength to fight back.

On the outside he was being boiled in oil and on the inside he was being frozen into a block of ice. The extreme hot and extreme cold feelings were both mind-bogglingly painful, but when superimposed upon each other, this pain reached the pinnacle of agony!

At this time, in the skies above Qin Yu's soul, the purple crescent moon that was peacefully shining suddenly burst out with a dazzling radiance. The purple light fell down like rain on the surface of Qin Yu's soul, immediately extinguishing most of the burning feeling.

The moonlight was like a tranquilly flowing mountain stream. Placed in this cool and calming stream, it barely managed to pull Qin Yu's consciousness back from the edge of collapse.

But the purple moon could only counterbalance half the pain in Qin Yu's soul. It couldn't do anything to the ice cold strength freezing him from inside.

The most this would accomplish was extending Qin Yu's survival time. In the end, he wouldn't be able to escape the fate of his soul dissipating into nothingness.

Suddenly, a black aura drilled out from Qin Yu's soul, reaching out to the purple moon above his head.

The purple moon trembled and cried out loud, as if it were summoning something. In Qin Yu's dantian sea, the quietly slumbering great blue sun suddenly burst out with endless light.

Hum –

The phantom of a blue sun appeared in Qin Yu's soul space. Its momentum was immense and mighty; it represented all the light in this world, the utter nemesis of all darkness.

The black aura that drilled out from Qin Yu's soul screeched in pain as it was immediately purified.

The rays of light from the blue sun shined down on Qin Yu's soul. It pierced through the surface, falling straight to the depths.

A flow of heat suddenly formed within Qin Yu, instantly sweeping away all of the yin chill strength that occupied the core of his soul.

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He slumped forward, gasping for breath in great heaving gulps. His black robes were drenched in sweat and there wasn't the smallest trace of red on his face.

Immortal Sect! This was absolutely the doing of the Immortal Sect!

Besides them, there was no one else that would go to such great lengths and use such a horrifying curse killing technique to place him in a death trap. Luckily, this time he had the purple moon and blue sun which were able to automatically resist the killing curse. If it weren't for them, Qin Yu was certain his soul would have perished.

Immortal Sect, hidden temple.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign looked at Qin Yu's soul phantom that was wrapped around by the strength of the curse. Half of the soul phantom had turned black already; this was a sign that serious curse corrosion of the soul had occurred. He lightly said, "He will die soon."

Just as his voice fell, Qin Yu's soul phantom violently trembled and despair and fear filled his face. It was like he had already realized his own ending.

Purple Moon's eyes brightened. Ever since becoming the Great Elder of Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, she rarely had such fluctuations in her emotions as she did at this moment. But Qin Yu was different...Ning Ling's memories had already been sealed away. She was now Shen Yuanyin, the unsurpassed proud elite of heaven that had been secretly trained by Nineheaven Mirrormoon Palace, and also the future successor of the Palace Master title. As her cultivation in the Sublime Lost Emotion Code grew increasingly deep, the traces from her past life left behind in her body would slowly fade away until they thoroughly vanished.

Qin Yu was the only flaw. Or to describe it in another term, an inevitable loophole that was created. Although this loophole might not necessarily be able to break the seal, Purple Moon couldn't take the risk. She had poured too much effort into Ning Ling's body, and the future of Nineheaven Mirrormoon



Palace rested on her shoulders. Only by killing Qin Yu and eliminating all the hidden dangers would all of her troubles disappear and everything she had planned return to the way it should have been.

Suddenly, Purple Moon frowned. She discovered that the darkness contaminating Qin Yu's soul phantom had begun to fade away a little, and the soul phantom's eyes were filled with wild joy.

"Nation Sovereign, is there a problem?"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign had a light look. "I didn't think that this junior would possess a hidden card capable of resisting the killing curse. But, this doesn't change anything. It merely means he will suffer more pain before his eventual death."

As expected, the seven black-robed figures all simultaneously formed hand seals. A black energy drilled out from the killing curse altar and submerged into Qin Yu's soul phantom. It was like a spear, capable of piercing through and destroying all hindrances.

Purple Moon nodded. But for some unknown reason, a bit of restlessness formed in her heart; this sensation left her feeling anxious.

"Ahh!"

Sad and miserable screams suddenly filled the underground temple. The seven black-robed cultivators standing on the black stone tiles suddenly had black flames ignite on the surface of their bodies. These flames had no temperature and only emitted an endless yin chill aura. Still, these flames could easily burn all they touched into nothingness.

This was because they were the backlash flames caused after the killing curse was defeated. It was a punishment lowered down by the killing curse altar. Even a powerhouse would be unable to extinguish these flames. And even if they did, they would have to pay a great price to do so.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign's eyes turned ice cold. He slightly frowned and calmly watched on as the seven black-robed cultivators were reduced to ashes by the black flames. Their bodies and souls were all incinerated.

Purple Moon's face darkened. There was a cold chill in the air as if space itself would freeze.

The Nether Domain Master slowly said, "It looks like we have all underestimated Qin Yu. For him to grow so much in such a short period of time and even to rank ninth on the Ancient Perishment Decree, it seems the good fortune he obtained is greater than what any of us could have imagined."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign had a serene tone. "I will send people to investigate this matter. Since I must kill Qin Yu, he cannot be allowed to live. Purple Moon, we will delay this to another day and another time. I will certainly be able to complete this task."

Purple Moon was angered but she knew that the Buddhist Nation Sovereign was even more enraged than she was. The seven people who died today were all expert subordinates of his.

"Good, then I will wait for the news."

At this moment, Purple Moon frowned as if she were listening to something. She lifted a hand and tapped the void. Space rippled, and a jade slip suddenly flew out. She brought it close and probed it with

her divine sense. After several breaths of time, her pupils shrank and she quietly said, “Two great lords, I think I finally understand why Qin Yu was able to resist the Great Curse Art.”

She handed over the jade slip.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign and Nether Domain Master both examined it. What was recorded within was the newest alchemy missions that Qin Yu had issued from Four Seasons City.

There wasn’t much to say about these missions. What they truly paid attention to were the 27 different kinds of rewards that Qin Yu was asking for.

“This is...” The Nether Domain Master’s eyes brightened. A vast aura rose from his body, like a great mountain capable of supporting the heavens.

To force a top powerhouse to lose his composure and release his aura to the outside world, it could be imagined how great a shock he experienced.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign’s eyes flashed. He took a deep breath and calmed himself. “Soul Summoning Bell!”

Although Purple Moon had already guessed this, after hearing a confirmation, she couldn’t help but feel thoroughly shocked.

It had to be known that this was considered a supreme soul treasure that had been lost in the endless years of time. In the rumors, it was said to have the power to allow a soul to repeat samsara and become undying. In a sense, obtaining the Soul Summoning Bell was the same as being like an extreme powerhouse and seizing their life from the heavens, becoming undying.

Moreover, the most terrifying aspect of the Soul Summoning Bell was that it could allow its master to constantly pass through samsara and be reincarnated. After experiencing these countless samsara, a cultivator’s background would become incomparably terrifying. Moreover, this accumulated background would only increase with time. In the end, there would finally be a terrifying transformation that allowed its master to achieve an inconceivable realm.

Also, the Soul Summoning Bell had numerous other wondrous uses. If a pinnacle powerhouse were able to obtain the Soul Summoning Bell and displays its might, their strength would rise drastically!

Qin Yu, this brat was just an ant that came from the trivial land of exiles. How could he obtain such a supreme treasure!?

Purple Moon couldn’t help but acknowledge that she felt a bit of envy at this moment, as well as a bit of restlessness.

The envy could be easily explained. As for that restlessness, this was because Qin Yu kept doing things that completely surpassed her expectations – cultivating the Primordial Singular Energy Art without dying was one thing, ranking on the Ancient Perish Decree was one thing, and possessing the Soul Summoning Bell was also another thing!

Anxiousness formed in Purple Moon’s heart. She faintly felt that her initial decision to kill Qin Yu had been the greatest mistake of her life. But in the blink of an eye, this thought was suppressed into her

heart and her expression turned firm and ice cold. With things having come this far, there was no longer any way to turn back. Qin Yu could only die, and the dead were of no threat.

“I want it!” The Buddhist Nation Sovereign said. An unprecedented burning heat was in his voice.

The Nether Domain Master hesitated for a moment and nodded. “Within the Immortal Sect, the Buddhist Nation Sovereign is the strongest powerhouse when it comes to the soul. After obtaining the Soul Summoning Bell he will become an existence that can suppress this era. Regarding this...I have no opinion.”

Purple Moon lowered her head and kept silent. Although she was one of the three leaders of the Immortal Sect in name, there was a great disparity between her strength and that of the other two. Because of this, she was doomed to have no qualifications to meddle with the choice of who the Soul Summoning Bell would go to.

There was a trace of regret in her heart, but this regret soon turned to joy. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign was known as being the source of mercy. But, this mercy was different from what the common people understood it as.

Qin Yu had the Soul Summoning Bell – that made him someone the Buddhist Nation Sovereign must kill. Moreover, he had to do this before the master recognizing process was finished. Otherwise, even if he killed Qin Yu, the Soul Summoning Bell would vanish in between the world. It would be countless years before it condensed once more.

And once Qin Yu died, her worries would be gone!

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign’s eyes flashed. “In this world, only my Immortal Sect knows the secret of the Soul Summoning Bell. So when it comes to killing Qin Yu, we cannot cause any great movements. Otherwise, if others become aware of this, it will certainly cause great waves.”

“I agree. We need to proceed in secret and make sure not to draw the attention of anyone.” The Nether Domain Master was well aware that if news of the Soul Summoning Bell was revealed to the world, it would be enough to cause the Immortal Sect, Demonic Path, and all the other great influences and top powerhouses to compete for it. In particular, Qin Yu was in the Dao Arena – that was the territory of Solitary Westgate.

The two glanced at each other and they could see the dread in their eyes. Solitary Westgate was indeed one of the most terrifying individuals beneath the heavens. Even up until now, there had yet to be anyone capable of forcing him to use his full strength. He was like a vast sea of stars, boundless and limitless!

Even other pinnacle powerhouses didn’t have full confidence against him. To reduce any possibility of chaos was naturally the best choice.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign lightly said, “Purple Moon, it looks like in the end you’ll have to be the one to make a move.”

The Nether Domain Master nodded. “That is the best way to proceed.”

Purple Moon’s eyes were ice cold. “Rest assured, I will definitely kill him!”

After surviving a brush with death, the rejoicing Qin Yu didn't know that because of the reward list he issued out, one of his great secrets had been exposed.

This wasn't because he was being careless, but because the method to make the Soul Summoning Bell recognize a master was recorded in the Monster Raising Mystic Art, and he was the only one who had the real version.

Deep undercurrents appeared without warning, rushing through the shadows straight at Qin Yu!

## **Chapter 450 - Beginning**

The hall had an uncommon and magnificent atmosphere. Everything was exquisitely constructed and it could be seen that a great deal of thought had been put into every detail. The people who came here shouldn't have a mediocre status, but they actually gave off a hurried and flustered feeling. Several cultivators were sitting around. They were silent and frowning, each fold of their faces filled with worry and distress.

"Fellow clansmen, I'm sure you are all aware of the Old Patriarch's condition. Then, I won't waste any time in explaining. Today, we have convened here because of the matter mentioned yesterday. The Old Patriarch's condition is becoming increasingly worse, and he could die at any possible moment. We must all make a decision today on whether or not we ask Qin Yu to refine a Longevity Pill for us." A cultivator with dark skin said. With his square face and upright posture, he emitted a sense of dignity.

Within the hall, several people suddenly had unnatural expressions and they subconsciously shifted in their seats. After several breaths of silence, someone cautiously said, "If we ask Qin Yu to refine pills, will we offend the Immortal Sect? If we were to gain the antipathy of the Immortal Sect, I fear we would all be turned to ashes."

"That's right. It is no secret that the Immortal Sect is hostile towards Qin Yu. If we were to approach him now, it's possible they would vent their anger on us!"

"If not for this, we wouldn't need to be placed in such an awkward situation. This isn't an easy decision to make."

The hall was immediately sent into an uproar. But, no one dared to make a stand. They were all wavering.

The square-faced man frowned. His eyes flashed with a cold intent. "Everyone, allow me to analyze the current situation that our Zhou Family is facing right now. The Old Patriarch is the only person in our Zhou Family who can stabilize the present situation. As long as he is alive, no one will dare to move against us. But once he is gone, a great calamity will descend upon our Zhou Family in several years. At that time, which one of us will be able to survive?"

In the hall, the complexions of the cultivators changed. It wasn't that they never thought of this, it was just that subconsciously they didn't want to dwell too deeply on it. Now that it was brought to light, they all had a flustered expression.

The square-faced said in a low voice, "I propose that we immediately set forth for Four Seasons City and seek out a Longevity Pill for the Old Patriarch. As long as the old master can live for ten more years, we

can complete the preparations so we won't be completely uprooted. Everyone that agrees, please raise your hand. If you don't agree...then let us wait it out until our calamity arrives!"

After some hesitation, some people opposed and some people approved. Finally, with the difference of a single vote, the proposition was passed.

The square-faced man stood up. "Good! Since we have made our decision, I ask fellow brothers to go to the clan's storehouse, take out the envious immortal lotus leaf, and immediately set out for Four Seasons City!"

...

"Brother Wei, you and I have been good friends for many years and have even survived several life or death encounters together. Today, I really have no other choice but to make this request of you. I hope that with all of my treasures, I can exchange for Brother Wei's deep nether grass." As he spoke he stood up and bowed. His faint white robes hung down. "Brother Wei, please agree!"

The cultivator surnamed Wei across from him had a bitter expression. He quickly lifted him up, "Brother Zhang, why do this? In the beginning, you provided great help in obtaining the deep nether grass. With the friendship that we share, I will not refuse you. If you really have made up your mind, we can make the transaction based on the current market price."

He paused and then continued to say, "But when it comes to this matter, Brother Zhang must consider whether or not Qin Yu can refine the Rapture Heart Pill. It's still unknown if he can, but what is for sure is that your transaction with him will be noticed by the Immortal Sect. There is a chance that this matter will bring utter destruction to you!"

Zhang Yunshan was overjoyed. "Thank you Brother Wei! Thank you! My daughter was born with a congenital condition. Even if I exhaust all my efforts, I can barely maintain her life. Only the Rapture Heart Pill can make up for what she is lacking in, otherwise she will only survive for another year. Since I brought her into this world, I have the responsibility to look after her and give her a complete and happy life. If I am to attract trouble from the Immortal Sect because of this, I am willing to shoulder that burden!"

"Very well. I hope that the Immortal Sect will be magnanimous and won't implicate Brother Zhang in this." The cultivator surnamed Wei stood up. "Brother Zhang, please wait a moment. I will immediately go and take out the deep nether grass."

...

Similar situations as above were quietly occurring all throughout the Land of Divinity and Demons. Although everyone felt awe towards the Immortal Sect, there were always people who had their own respective reasons for taking the risk. Thus, the Dao Arena's information network soon obtained news that someone asking for a pill had come to Four Seasons City with one of the 27 treasures.

Qin Yu started to become busy.

If people were willing to pay such a great price for him to refine a pill, none of them would be easy. The materials needed were extremely rare. If he were to fail too many refinements he would be defeated in

the end. Even with the little blue lamp in hand, Qin Yu didn't dare to lower his guard. He placed his full focus into refining the pills.

Because Qin Yu was busy, Ning Liang was left completely empty-handed in her efforts. Even if she believed her grandfather's judgment and wanted to tell Qin Yu that she was willing to withstand everything with him, she actually couldn't find an opportunity to tell him that.

Ning Rufeng comforted her once more. He told Ning Liang that a real man should act like one and take cultivation and his career as the priority. Only those that didn't fully entangle themselves in the complex relationships between men and women could have great achievements. In any case, the meaning of his words was: little girl, you haven't misread him. Qin Yu is definitely a good marriage target, so you can't give up, you can't be discouraged!

Yes, Ning Rufeng's sudden epiphanies won once more and Ning Liang returned to normal. She composed herself and restrained her pride. If she didn't really like Qin Yu to begin with, could she have done this?

But what a pity, there was doomed to be no result from this.

...

East of the Chu Nation, there was a small country that bordered them called Wu. Within the boundaries of the Wu Country, there was a mountain. It wasn't too high or too dangerous, but it was the only holy land in the entire country. The royal family and all of the subjects within the country held the highest respect and reverence towards the master of this mountain peak.

Even if they didn't know the true status of this mountain peak's master, that didn't stop them from determining that the only reason the Wu Country was able to survive was because of his existence. With his strength alone, he suppressed any advances from the Chu and Yue Empires. One inevitably needed a transcendently high strength to accomplish this.

On this day, beyond the mountain peak that the Wu Country regarded as their holy land, space began to ripple and a middle-aged man suddenly walked out. He had an ordinary appearance and his aura was average. But, his eyes were bright and wide, as if they could see through all barriers in the world. They possessed an insight that shook the soul.

Stepping through the void, the middle-aged man looked down at the mountain peak below him and faintly smiled. He cupped his hands together and said, "Immortal Sect's Chen Zhangliu comes to visit fellow daoist Westgate."

In the mountain, Solitary Westgate was holding onto a young child and whispering something. Suddenly, his eyebrows furrowed together and he smiled. "Anning, be a good child. Your father just realized there is a matter he needs to deal with real quick. Go and play with your mother; I will return soon."

Yun Niang smiled and pulled the child away. "You can go. I will accompany her."

"Daddy, hurry up and come back!" Little Anning smiled and waved her hand.

Solitary Westgate nodded. He turned around and his smile disappeared to reveal an ice cold look. He took a step out and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in front of Cheng Zhangliu.

“May I ask why the master of the Immortal Sect’s Lucid Nether Domain came to my home today?” His voice was light, but those who knew him would understand that the seemingly calm Solitary Westgate was already burning with anger.

He had many dwellings, but only this place was where his family was – the home he returned to.

Solitary Westgate didn’t allow anyone to come and disturb him. This would cause him to remember events that happened many years ago, events that he didn’t want to recall.

The Nether Domain Master cupped his hands together. “It is disrespectful that I took the liberty to come here. But because it involves fellow daoist Westgate’s previous reminder, I have no choice but to make a visit.”

Solitary Westgate’s eyes were ice cold. “The Immortal Sect can deal with Qin Yu, but not in Four Seasons City. This is a promise I made, and it will not change.”

The Nether Domain Master shook his head. “Great Elder Purple Moon has the intent to kill Qin Yu, but the Nation Sovereign advised her and finally changed her mind. She will not personally attack but will urge others to do so in her place. Today, I came to tell you this and hope that fellow daoist Westgate will not misunderstand. The Immortal Sect holds no hostility towards the Dao Arena.”

“Humph! As long as you don’t utilize a strength in Four Seasons City that Qin Yu cannot contend with then I won’t bother with it.”

“Thank you for the understanding, fellow daoist Westgate.” The Nether Domain Master smiled. “Since this is the case, I won’t stay any longer. Farewell.”

Solitary Westgate suddenly said. “Hold on.” He looked up, and it was like galaxies were spinning in his eyes. “Fellow daoist should remember the declaration I made years ago. No one at the almighty being boundary or above can step within the borders of Wu Country. Although you have your reasons, you still violated the rule I set.”

The Nether Domain Master frowned. “And what does fellow daoist Westgate want to do?”

Solitary Westgate lifted a hand. “Simple. Withstand my palm strike.” As he spoke, his palm fell down. It was a light and simple action without any aura behind it.

The Nether Domain Master was placed in a critical situation. His eyes brightened and he lifted his hand and made a similar striking motion.

Hum –

Hum –

Two world phantoms instantly appeared and vanished in a flash, so fast that it seemed like an illusion. Solitary Westgate had his hands held behind his back, but the Nether Domain Master was actually forced to take a step back. There was praise in his expression as he said, “Fellow daoist Westgate’s cultivation has become even more profound. I feel nothing but admiration. If there is a chance in the future, I would like to ask fellow daoist Westgate to come to my Immortal Sect for a gathering. Then, I bid my farewells.”

He turned around and stepped out, vanishing from the world.

Solitary Westgate had no expression. "You want to probe me? It seems that after not moving for so many years, the Immortal Sect's restless heart has begun to stupidly stir once more."

He looked up. His gaze instantly crossed through space and fell on Four Seasons City.

Within the Land of Divinity and Demons, every Dao Arena could be considered his eyes. He could instantly have his will arrive there.

Solitary Westgate could see Qin Yu who was fully absorbed in refining pills right now. There was just an invisible aura around him that isolated outside perceptions, so he couldn't fully see through the blurriness.

His eyes flashed. It seemed that there were many secrets hidden on Qin Yu's body. But as he said before, what cultivator who wanders through this world doesn't have secrets of his own? Regarding these secrets, he had no interest in them at all. On the contrary, the more splendid Qin Yu's actions were, the more formidable he was, the happier Solitary Westgate would be.

Because only through Qin Yu smoothly growing would his calculations be proven correct. Only then would Yun Niang and Anning have a chance of true resurrection.

After a brief hesitation, Solitary Westgate didn't warn Qin Yu. Qin Yu had already obtained a great warning about Woodchopper Fu. In this world, there were many things one couldn't ask for. The more someone cared about things, the more likely they were to fail. Allowing nature to take its course wasn't a wrong choice.

This was a tempering that belonged to Qin Yu. If he could overcome it then he would become stronger and stronger. If he were defeated...then this would only prove that his destiny wasn't enough, and that he wasn't the destined person he had been waiting for all this time.

...

In the Land of Divinity and Demons, even further east of the Wu Country was a vast and endless sea that stretched as far as the eyes could see. At this moment, space suddenly collapsed and an endlessly annihilating strength swept out in all directions.

In an instant, the heavens collapsed and the earth shattered!

The tranquil sea surface instantly shattered like broken glass. An endless roar spread out continuously and infinite seawater was sucked into the shattered space, forming a curtain of water that rose to the skies.

Millions of sea lives were affected. They were shaken by the water and torn to pieces. They exploded into blooming flowers of blood; the casualties were innumerable.

When pinnacle powerhouses of the world confronted each other, there were no gentle breezes or mild effects. It was just that both sides had a tacit understanding that the colliding shock waves would be tossed far away.

...



On this day, on the east end of Four Seasons City where Chu Taidou's residence was, a black-robed cultivator arrived. It was unknown what he was here for but he was immediately welcomed in.

Chu Taidou stopped refining pills and left seclusion early to welcome this person. It was unknown what the black-robed cultivator said, but Chu Taidou's face was left dark and cloudy for a long time. He clenched his teeth and finally nodded, as if he had made a decision in his heart.