

## Refining 471

### Chapter 471A – Not Even A Place Left to Live

Xu Sheng's hidden fears had turned into reality. He didn't know why, but the sect's investigations into Grandmaster Yao's whereabouts suddenly turned intense and the interrogations occurring within the dungeon became drastically more brutal. As one of the stewards, even though he was the youngest, he still had the right to participate in the interrogations. As it happened, Xu Sheng's heart grew increasingly heavy.

Although he knew that secretly obstructing the interrogation process and deliberately misinterpreting the interrogation information were extremely dangerous actions, he had no other choice.

While he didn't know the reason why, it seemed that the sect held Grandmaster Yao in high regard. Once they found out he had disappeared without a trace, there was no way he would escape the anger that would crash down upon him.

If one walked down the riverside for long enough, there would eventually be a time when one's shoes got wet. Xu Sheng was incredibly discreet and his actions were clean and quiet, but half a month later, his dungeon chamber was still viciously kicked open.

The one leading the group was the chief of the dungeon stewards. His old face was taut and tense as he waved his hand and shouted, "Take him!"

Xu Sheng's heart plummeted but he put on an expression of shocked anger. "Old man, what is the meaning of this? I have always been respectful and obedient towards you. If there is anything that I did wrong, point it out for me and I will change!"

The steward leader grinned, revealing a mouth with missing yellow teeth. "You have always been a smart boy. I originally thought that I wouldn't be able to suppress you anymore after a hundred years, but I never imagined you would be so stupid. "He paused, his filthy yellow eyes revealing a mocking look. "We are all people of the same occupation. When you meddled with the interrogation, while others might not be able to see it, you weren't able to hide the truth from our eyes.

"Don't struggle and don't try to resist. You should be well aware that I would be happy to see you fall and be killed right here."

Xu Sheng clenched his jaws. "Fine! I admit that I deserve my punishment today, but I have always been loyal and devoted to the sect. I won't allow you to freely slander me!"

No matter how scared he was, no matter how frightened he was about what might happen, as long as there wasn't conclusive evidence he couldn't reveal anything. He had worked in this dungeon long enough and had seen and heard enough things that he shouldn't have. He certainly knew the best choice to make.

To confess and find lenience...? Haha, anyone who believed that would be a fool!

Xu Sheng's steward robes were torn off and he was tossed deep into the dungeon. His interrogation soon began. There was no place that wouldn't take this chance to kick someone while they were down. In particular the Black Demon Sect's dungeon; this place was filled with dirtiness and evil to begin with.

The steward leader was a cautious person and his eyesight was incredibly sharp and sinister. If he hadn't absolutely determined that there was no way for Xu Sheng to ever rise back up then he wouldn't have completely disregarded any sense of civility. In this case, there wasn't any need to have scruples either.

Where there were people, there were the countless variations of relationships. This was a phrase that was completely unnecessary to say. During these years when Xu Sheng climbed up to become a steward, he had offended many people and most of the time had even taken advantage of them. Now, it was time for their retribution.

Xu Sheng tasted the interrogation techniques of the dungeon for the next several days. Besides a pale complexion, his body was actually still intact and relatively whole. At the very least, one couldn't see any severe injuries on the surface. However, anyone that understood the interrogation process knew that the unseen methods of punishment were the most horrifying.

Xu Sheng wasn't someone who could suffer endless amounts of hardship. But, he feared death even more. He knew that once he broke down and spoke, he wouldn't see the sun of the next day. So no matter how excruciating the torture methods were, he clenched his teeth and persisted. Yet, he also knew that while he might be able to endure this for three to five days, there would eventually come a time when he collapsed. As a skilled expert in this profession, he didn't doubt this at all.

There were people in the dungeon being tortured at this moment. There hadn't yet been any useful confessions and the Chief Elder's patience was coming to an end. The Sect Master had explicitly reminded him that no accidents could happen to Yao Bin. If there were any delays in the Sect Master's hidden danger being relieved, then he feared he wouldn't be able to take responsibility for that.

Outside of Grandmaster Yao's palace, a group of cold and callous cultivators appeared. They wore black robes with a skull embroidered on them, indicating that their background was from the sect's Punishment Division.

The dungeon was a place for detaining and interrogating individuals. As for the Punishment Division, they were a group of wild dogs that were responsible for capturing those who violated the rules of the sect. When they targeted someone, no one was able to escape.

"On the order of the Chief Elder, we are here to investigate the dwelling of Grandmaster Yao Bin. If anyone tries to stop us, execute them!" There was an icy cold shout. The leader of the Punishment Division cultivators waved his hand forward.

Numerous black-robed figures rushed into the hall like a tide. Tuba and Tutou tried to stop them, but this time their attempts at playing dumb had no effect at all.

Tutou's eyes flushed red. Just as he was about to go all-out, he was stopped by Tuba. He could see that Tuba was slowly shaking his head.

The two of them were quickly captured and tied down. There was soon a conclusion to the search: Yao Bin was not in the sect!

A single stone stirred up a thousand overlapping waves. Although the Chief Elder had an ill premonition to begin with, when he learned the truth his complexion still paled.

Tuba and Tutou were tossed into the dungeon and tortured together with Xu Sheng. Those that had received Qin Yu's protection were also drawn in.

Compared to Xu Sheng who stubbornly didn't speak, after Tuba entered the dungeon, he started to confess on his own initiative before he was even tortured. He said with a helpless expression, "My family's Grandmaster Yao has some private affairs that he doesn't want others to know about, so he decided to secretly leave the sect. However, the grandmaster said that he would return before the Demon Ascension Gate, so he will definitely return soon."

This result was soon delivered to the Chief Elder. The Chief Elder didn't dare to make arbitrary judgments on his own, so he brought this information into the restricted zone.

The Black Demon Sect Master was a dignified middle-aged man who had a noble and grand air about him. "This matter seems highly possible."

The Chief Elder nodded. "I also think so. Yao Bin has no reason to flee the sect." He paused for a moment and said, "How do we handle the people in the dungeon?"

Tie Qianqiu smiled. "Regardless of whether Yao Bin betrayed the sect or not, it is his wrong that he left. First detain those two barbarians in the dungeon. They can be released when he returns."

There was no need to say anything else. If Qin Yu didn't return, there was no need for them to live on.

The Chief Elder hesitated for a moment. "Sect Master, there are some people who have already started eyeing Yao Bin's possessions. Since it's likely he will return soon, should we stop them?"

"No need. Since he made a mistake, he should be prepared to accept the punishment."

The Chief Elder bowed and excused himself. Tie Qianqiu lightly coughed and blood energy tumbled in his chest. A red blush appeared on his face. He took out a white handkerchief and wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth.

He used a little bit of strength in his fingers and the handkerchief was crushed to pieces that scattered to the ground. "Demon Ascension Gate..." He whispered, a cold intent in his eyes.

When Xu Sheng was let down from the torture rack, his complexion was incredibly ugly. This was because if Tuba was able to think of a way, he had also thought of it countless times.

That's right, this excuse might be able to guarantee them temporary safety, but the key issue was that the opening of the Demon Ascension Gate was imminent. If Grandmaster Yao didn't return by then...they would all be done for.

"Are you insane!?" After being tossed on a mat of stinking grass, Xu Sheng struggled to look up, his face full of anger.

Tuba lightly said, "You should understand that if you continued to undergo torture, even if you didn't die you would have been completely crippled."

Xu Sheng clenched his teeth. "I would rather be crippled than dead!"

“We won’t die.” Tuba looked up, his gaze incomparably calm. “The grandmaster will definitely return before the opening of the Demon Ascension Gate.”

Xu Sheng didn’t know where this confidence came from. All he needed to know was that over two months had passed from the original date of return. Perhaps the Grandmaster Yao that they were all looking forward to returning had suffered some tragic accident...after all, in the Land of Divinity and Demons, anything was possible!

Tuba’s lips curled up. This callous giant suddenly smiled, giving off a perturbingly gentle expression. “Don’t worry. You did well this time. When the grandmaster returns, he will surely reward you.”

For some unknown reason, Xu Sheng suddenly felt much more calm and stable. He let out a long breath and cursed several times beneath his breath. Then, his head touched the ground and he instantly fell asleep.

Tuba took out a pill, opened Xu Sheng’s mouth, and placed it inside.

Tutou had a somewhat pained expression on his face. “That is...that is a good item the grandmaster gave us. Why are you letting him eat it?”

Tuba lightly said, “Whether Xu Sheng did all this to protect himself or for some other reason, his performance this time is enough to obtain the grandmaster’s approval. So, I had to save him.”

Tutou had a look that said otherwise. But, he knew that he wasn’t as smart as Tuba so he didn’t speak further about it. Then he shook his head and a look of worry appeared. “Tuba, do you think the grandmaster will return?”

Tuba’s eyes were bright. “Trust me, the grandmaster will definitely return!”

#### **Chapter 471B – Not Even A Place Left to Live**

In fact, by the time Qin Yu returned to the Black Demon Sect, nine months had passed since he departed. As he looked at the entrance of the Black Demon Sect, he let out a breath and smiled.

Although he didn’t have much of a favorable impression towards this place, for a long upcoming period of time he would only be able to use the identity of ‘Yao Bin’ to wander through the world.

He quickly changed into a new set of black robes. Then, his figure flickered and he soon approached the entrance. When his status token was being confirmed, several Black Demon Sect cultivators all had strange expressions.

“Capture him!”

With loud shouts, two Black Demon Sect cultivators suddenly attacked. But before they could reach Qin Yu they were sent shaken and flying away, blood gushing out from their mouths and noses.

A guard roared in anger, “Yao Bin betrayed the sect and violated the set’s rules. All of his followers are to be jailed. You dare to resist?”

Qin Yu fell silent for a moment. He reached up a hand and pulled back his robe to reveal a young and inexperienced face. If someone were here who had known Qin Yu for a long time, they would discover that this was his appearance from before he obtained the little blue lamp.

As Qin Yu journeyed through the world and his cultivation increased as well as his Demon Body being promoted, his appearance had also undergone countless tiny adjustments. His looks had become firm, resolute, and even handsome. He was completely different from how he was at the beginning. Even if someone who had seen Qin Yu stood right here, they wouldn't recognize that they were the same person.

Qin Yu's expression was light. His ice cold eyes covered the Black Demon Sect cultivators. "Who said that I betrayed the sect?"

Ignoring the shocked guards, Qin Yu walked straight into the Black Demon Sect. Although his footsteps didn't seem quick, it only took him a few moments to vanish from sight.

After passing a feeding pen, Qin Yu stopped. He looked up at a figure on the ground that was being stomped on.

"Xu Sheng, oh Steward Xu, when I was in the dungeon I really had a good time with you watching over me. Did you ever imagine there would be a day when you would fall into my hands?" The arrogant young master who was stepping on this person's face while wearing thigh high leather boots was a thin and dark-skinned cultivator. He lifted a bucket of sewage in his hands. "Aren't you hungry? I just saw you stealing something to eat just now. If you were hungry, why didn't you say so earlier? I will let you eat all you want. There is no need to thank me."

The bucket of sewage and the putrid mess drenched Xu Sheng's entire head. The dark-skinned cultivator and several people around him started to laugh together.

Bang –

The bucket was thrown to the side. The dark-skinned cultivator ruthlessly slapped Xu Sheng's face several times. He bent down and said, "Tsk tsk. Steward Xu, how can you be so wasteful when eating? You should know that this feeding pen helps supply meat for the entire sect. What they hate the most is this kind of wasteful action. Men, go and grab a spoon. Shovel up this food from the ground and feed it to our good friend Steward Xu here."

Xu Sheng lifted his head from the sewage and mud. He looked up, wiping his face. "This brother, at that time I was just following orders when I did what I did. Since I was merely carrying out orders given to me, don't you think you can show some compassion and let me go this time?"

The dark-skinned cultivator laughed. "Steward Xu doesn't have much time left, so we might as well play a bit more now or we won't be able to in the future. What are you all doing? Hurry up! Steward Xu must be starving by now!"

"Wait!" Xu Sheng shook his head. "During my years in the dungeon, I still managed to save up some wealth. Besides everything that was already taken away, I still have some hidden around. If I tell you where it is hidden, can you forgive me today?"

The dark-skinned cultivator's eyes brightened. "Fine! But I'm warning you, you'd better not be playing with me..." After he spoke he turned around to avoid the stench.

"Ahh!" A pitiful scream rang through the air.

Soon after that, Xu Sheng was kicked backwards. He smashed into the wooden fence. He violently coughed, slapping the ground and laughing like a wolf. "This grandpa is right here! If you have the courage then come and kill me!"

The dark-skinned cultivator clutched his wound tightly. Blood dripped down from between his fingers and his body shivered with anger. "Hit him! Beat him to death!"

Xu Sheng coughed, spewing out bloody froth. However, there was relief in his eyes. If he died here today, it would at least be better than returning to the dungeon.

The Demon Ascension Gate would soon open and there was still no news from Grandmaster Yao. Xu Sheng had held faith for several bitter months, but at this moment all of his faith loudly collapsed.

"That damned dog Tuba, I can't believe I was blind enough to believe lies..." Xu Sheng looked at the several people rushing towards him and cursed them in his heart. He closed his eyes.

But the violent barrage of fists and feet didn't arrive. With the sound of several heavy objects landing on the ground, Xu Sheng struggled to open up a seam in his swollen eyes. As he saw the figure in front of him, he froze in place.

Qin Yu looked at the extremely pitiful and distressed Xu Sheng and could almost see the emotions surging in his heart. After a moment of silence he smiled and said, "I'm sorry, I came back late."

Through the purple light in his soul, Xu Sheng had already realized Qin Yu's identity. He cried out loud and burst into tears. Within his dripping tears, there was a hint of icy cold ruthlessness.

The dark-skinned cultivator sensed that something was wrong and turned to run away. But before he could get far, a bucket of sewage smashed into his back, sending him tumbling to the ground.

Qin Yu turned around. "How do you want to handle this person?"

Xu Sheng's laugh was uglier than his cry. "There is no need for grandmaster to worry. Just leave him to me."

The dark-skinned cultivator was twitching on the ground. When he heard these words he violently shook and directly fainted where he was.

Qin Yu smiled. "If you want to take revenge, you should live on first." He flicked his sleeves and an endless current of water appeared from thin air. Xu Sheng was tossed within. Although his scrubbed appearance was still pitiful, he had at least wiped off all the dirt and sewage from his body.

A palm struck his chest. Xu Sheng snorted and then bent over and vomited mouthful after mouthful. Black blood mixed with blood clots soon piled up on the ground.

After he stopped vomiting, Xu Sheng's aura was as thin and pale as threads of silk. But, his face was actually much ruddier than before.

Qin Yu fed him several pills and nodded. “You won’t die. Rest for some time and you’ll be bursting with energy again.”

Xu Sheng struggled to bow. “Thank you, grandmaster.”

“Even if you don’t say it, I would have already guessed that this happened to you because of me. Once I process everything, I will be sure to compensate you. Alright, now tell me what the current situation is.”

Through Xu Sheng, Qin Yu learned that Tuba and Tutou were still locked in the dungeon. Although they had suffered a bit, their lives were safe for now. As for his dwelling, his alchemy room, the medicine garden given to him by the sect, as well as the spirit plant materials he obtained during this time, they had all been carved up and taken by others.

The situation was much better than he expected; at least no one had died. Moreover, in Qin Yu’s eyes, this was a great opportunity for him. With the Demon Ascension Gate about to open, this was just the right time to drum up support for himself and increase his own momentum.

Then, he would use these people as the stepping stone to increase his reputation. He was confident that he could do this.

There was naturally a reason that he had been delayed for so long on his way back.

On the way back, his path of metal had reached perfection. Qin Yu had once experienced a backlash of the Demon Body and wouldn’t allow himself to make the same mistake again.

As a result, he forcefully suppressed his cultivation. Then, he went on a journey looking around for sufficient demon blood to promote his Demon Body to the next level. In addition to that, he also spent some time stabilizing his Blue Sea realm. That was the reason why he had delayed all the way until now.

When he was at the Divine Soul realm he could already fight with Blue Seas if he went all out. Qin Yu had now reached Blue Sea, so was there much else to say about his strength?

He lightly said, “You can rest first. I am going to take a look and see just who wouldn’t even leave me a place to live.”

Whoosh –

Qin Yu’s figure flew up into the skies, soon vanishing from sight.

### **Chapter 472A – My Meaning is No**

Yao Bin had returned!

The Chief Elder smiled, his tense heart finally relaxing. Although the Sect Master hadn’t made a great fuss about this, he knew just how much the Sect Master valued Yao Bin. This involved curing the hidden wounds in his body, so how could he not care? If Yao Bin left and didn’t return, no one knew how many people would die beneath the Sect Master’s anger. Even though he was the Chief Elder, even he wouldn’t be able to escape punishment.

Luckily, none of that would happen.

Xu Song hesitated for a moment and said, "Chief, Yao Bin's sect residence has been occupied by one of the chosen sect disciples, Feng Changjing. Should I inform him to prevent any conflict from occurring?"

The Chief Elder shook his head. "There is no need. Don't interfere in this matter. Simply pretend as if you don't know Yao Bin has returned."

The Sect Master had detained the two barbarians and punished Xu Sheng who was close to Yao Bin. Wasn't this all for the sake of finding whether Yao Bin had violated the sect rules? Now, a rare opportunity had appeared in front of them. If Yao Bin came into conflict with others, they would have a reason to suppress him. This was something that the Sect Master would be happy to see.

"Xu Song, has the name list with Feng Changjing participating in the Demon Ascension Gate been reported yet?"

Xu Song's heart skipped a beat. "Because there are still ten days until we reach the deadline, I haven't reported it yet."

The Chief Elder nodded. He lightly said, "Go and send it."

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Grandmaster Yao's dwelling. Even in the Black Demon Sect it could be called top quality. The palace was constructed atop a mountain and clear springs flowed down all around, eventually irrigating vast fields of verdant green. A path built from white jade winded atop the water towards the palace. After careful repair, the grassy fields and several giant mulberry trees seemed particularly gorgeous.

At this moment, several dozen long tables were scattered around beneath the shade of the mulberry trees. Various types of delicacies, sweets, pastries, and fruits were piled up atop the white tabletops. With a single glance, one could see that the materials used were all exquisite. The crystal cups were placed into a wine tower and were overflowing with fragrant red wine. Just taking a sniff of this wonderful scent lifted one's spirits.

Over 30 young cultivators had been invited to attend this banquet. Besides a few people that kept themselves restrained, most others had looks of acclaim and envy.

"I hear that this used to be the dwelling of an alchemy grandmaster; the specifications of this palace are even higher than that of a common Elder. Even so, fellow daoist Feng managed to move in here. His methods must be superb." A purple-haired cultivator said in a hushed whisper, his voice filled with jealousy.

Another female cultivator covered her mouth and chuckled. "Who doesn't know that Feng Changjing has an older brother who participated in the last Demon Ascension Gate and managed to smoothly enter the Demonic Path? I heard his martial talent is incredibly high and he was accepted as a disciple by a Demonic Path Elder. Now, he has even reached the Revered Blue Sea realm and his future is limitless. With such a big brother, it's no wonder Feng Changjing is held in such high esteem."

A scholarly-looking youth in white clothes and with an elegant bearing lightly said, "I heard that the alchemy grandmaster who used to live here was extremely fierce. But because he left the sect he was punished, thus this place became fellow daoist Feng's dwelling. Some people even say that this alchemy



grandmaster originally wanted to join the Demon Ascension Gate. If he comes back and discovers this happened, there will likely be trouble.”

“Humph! What the Demon Ascension Gate tests is true strength! Who cares about an alchemy grandmaster? It has to be known that when you are over a hundred years of age, the standards for being recruited into the Demonic Path are far, far more stringent!”

“Even if that person comes back, with the current situation I don’t think he can even save himself, much less make things awkward for fellow daoist Feng. Hehe, you should remember that fellow daoist Feng is someone who has awakened a demonic bloodline. Not only is his strength tyrannical, but his future achievements might be higher than his brother’s!”

“If this grandmaster really returns, pretending he doesn’t see all of this is his best choice. If he were to go looking for trouble on his own initiative, things won’t end well for him.”

A group of people nodded deeply to each other. They looked over to a young and handsome youth who was happily smiling beneath a mulberry tree. He wore tightly fitted blue clothes that served to accentuate his ethereal temperament. His long black hair casually fluttered around him and confidence exuded from him like a steady stream of water.

This was a truly extraordinary character!

Qin Yu took a moment to give praise inwardly. He arrived in front of a white table and picked up a crystal cup from the wine tower. Then, he lifted up a hand and took a sip, nodding his head in satisfaction.

Several maids and servants hesitated as they saw Qin Yu. This person didn’t seem like a guest invited by the master, but since Qin Yu was so calm, they didn’t dare to offend him. Perhaps this person was the master’s friend.

They believed that their eyesight wasn’t bad. A person with such a temperament definitely wouldn’t come here for free drinks and food. Moreover, who would dare cause trouble at the young master’s banquet?

As the workers were wondering about what to do, they saw Qin Yu turn around and head towards a group of guests. This act caused them to relax a little. Indeed, this person wasn’t normal at all, otherwise he wouldn’t have taken the initiative to go and talk to others. Fortunately, they hadn’t been impulsive just now or they would have caused the young master to lose face at his own banquet. If that were to happen, none of them would have had a good ending.

This black-robed youth couldn’t be considered pretty or delicate. He even seemed a bit inexperienced, not yet ripe enough. But, his eyes were deep and bright and there was an unspeakable atmosphere around him. Several maids couldn’t help but glance his way, blinking their eyes. They wondered: would they have a chance to serve this guest tonight? As they thought this their pale faces immediately blushed red.

They watched as Qin Yu walked near a group of guests. He smiled and spoke some words. When he received a response he nodded and glanced towards the young master beneath the mulberry tree. Then, he finished his cup of wine, smiled in thanks, and walked towards the tree.

When Feng Changjing was young, he had already awakened his demonic bloodline. After being tested, it was found his bloodline power was shadow – a peak ability necessary for assassination. Those with the power to walk through darkness often had extremely sharp senses. When Qin Yu walked near, Feng Changjing subconsciously frowned and said some words of apology before turning around.

Then, he saw Qin Yu walking over, a glass of wine in his hands and a calm look on his face. His frown tightened. Those invited to today's banquet were all talented cultivators who had the qualifications to contend for the spots to enter the Demon Ascension Gate. In order to prevent any embarrassing mishaps he had remembered information about every single person invited. Thus, he knew that this person wasn't a guest at all.

It was just that Qin Yu's current actions caused him not to easily judge who he was. So, he decided to take a look first. Steadying his thoughts, Feng Changjing smiled and said, "Fellow daoist looks so familiar. Are you a senior-apprentice brother within the Black Demon Sect? For you to attend my banquet today, I am truly honored."

His words immediately attracted attention. The two men and two women standing near him turned around. These people had two characteristics in common: first, they were young, and second, they were arrogant. These two traits were clearly visible.

Their eyes fell on Qin Yu. After a moment of thought, they looked away. They were curious, just why was Feng Changjing so polite to this common-looking boy?

Who cared if he was a Black Demon Sect cultivator? They had obtained a chance to participate in the Demon Ascension Gate, and if they were chosen they might be able to enter the Demonic Path. Even if they weren't chosen in the end, any one of the 12 branch sects would happily be willing to admit them.

Qin Yu smiled and lifted his glass in tribute. He looked around, "The scenery here is quite good. Unfortunately, I never made use of it in the past. Now it seems that it is quite appropriate to be used to hold banquets."

Feng Changjing's smile dimmed by several degrees. "Is fellow daoist familiar with this place?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I lived here for a period of time before. What a pity, I was busy cultivating all day so I neglected this beautiful area. I must thank fellow daoist Feng for reminding me about it."

Feng Changjing lightly said, "Why is fellow daoist thanking me?"

There was a cold intent in his voice.

The two male and two female cultivators revealed looks of surprise. They never imagined that this cultivator would be so disrespectful.

If it were any other day, they wouldn't mind watching Feng Changjing lose face. But right now in the Black Demon Sect, they were all outsiders.

Moreover, as guests of the banquet, if someone were to mess things up, they would also be shamed.

The four people simultaneously looked over, a faint chill percolating in their eyes. Unfortunately, this type of threatening gaze had absolutely no effect on Qin Yu. After experiencing the glory of those apex

powerhouses that hovered in the highest heavens like divine dragons, he naturally wouldn't care about these bugs that lived in the muddy sand.

Qin Yu smiled. "I certainly have to thank you – this place is my dwelling after all." He paused and then continued to say, "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Yao Bin, an alchemist of the Black Demon Sect."

At this moment, the entire field fell silent.

When Feng Changjing and the others expressed ill intent, everyone's attention had been drawn to the scene. Although Qin Yu's voice wasn't too loud, everyone who was paying attention could clearly hear what he said.

The eyes of many people widened. This was...the original master had returned!

Those who knew the inside story were suddenly excited. It was clear that a good play was about to occur.

### **Chapter 472B – My Meaning is No**

There was a limited number of people that could enter the Demon Ascension Gate. Feng Changjing was publicly acknowledged as a popular pick for entering. If an 'accident' could occur ahead of time and eliminate him, then it was naturally good for all involved.

But looking at things, this was only an unreachable dream. The chances of it happening were far too small.

Feng Changjing frowned and immediately composed himself. "It's embarrassing to say, but I don't recognize you at all. So, I ask that you not affect my banquet. If there is nothing, please leave immediately."

A cultivator suddenly shouted out, "Didn't you hear him? My cousin told you to leave! If you plan on staying then don't blame me for being impolite!" A tall and burly man spoke up, his muscles as thick as barrels. His voice was loud and filled with a shocking anger.

Where he stood, the grass field caved inwards, forming a distinctly deep pit. Countless blades of grass were twisted and shredded up by his sudden surge in strength.

Qin Yu didn't even glance at him. "I indeed don't recognize fellow daoist Feng, so there is nothing to say. I ask that you take your people and leave my dwelling. And, before you leave, restore everything to how it was in the beginning. I have experienced a considerable amount of trouble recently and I don't want to create any more unnecessary problems."

Feng Changjing's eyes were cold, as if he were looking at a dead man walking.

"You are courting death!" With a loud shout, the tall and burly cultivator rushed over. He thrust out a palm. Wind whistled and his five fingers twisted space where they passed.

Bang –

With a low and deep bang, it was like a little mountain crashing into the ground. And, there really was a tall and burly figure that crashed into the ground like a little mountain.

The sounds of breaking bones weren't loud. But when these sounds entered the ears of the guests, they all felt a cold chill rise from their hearts.

Qin Yu stood still where he was, no change in his aura. But at this time, every eye that looked at him was filled with shock and disbelief. He simply hadn't done anything at all. It was like the tall and burly cultivator had rammed into a mountain and was sent shaken and flying back.

They glanced over at the incomparably strong-looking figure of the person lying unconscious on the ground, twitching. A look of shock filled their eyes as they felt their hairs rise up on their backs.

"I don't wish to repeat my words twice. Fellow daoist Feng, you can bring your people away now." Qin Yu's voice was extremely calm. "I have other matters to deal with."

When compared to the spirit plant materials he had saved and the medicine gardens apportioned to him by the sect, the value of this dwelling was indeed the lowest. Moreover, there was still Tuba and Tutou to consider. They were being detained in the dungeon still, and while their lives weren't in danger, he wanted to rescue them as soon as possible.

Feng Changjing's eyes suddenly turned pure black. The breezy and carefree atmosphere around him turned endlessly cold and cruel. "Yao Bin, congratulations, you have succeeded in angering me."

Shua –

His figure instantly vanished; no one was able to clearly see his movements. In the next moment he appeared behind Qin Yu, a finger lifted to strike his head. The fingertip was the same color as his eyes: pure black. In this state, his finger actually became as smooth and clear as jade, emitting a faint halo of light.

Demonic Bloodline – Shadow. This was not just a stealth ability, the killing strength behind it was even more terrifying. It was just that in these years he had kept his powers tightly hidden and never displayed them in front of anyone. But now, Qin Yu's performance had left him feeling restless. This was the reason why he had used his strongest strength without any hesitation at all.

Qin Yu's heartbeat quickened and a flow of heat surged within him. On the skin of his back, the image of a demon's head appeared. Its closed eyes suddenly popped open.

Feng Changjing's cold and cruel face suddenly revealed a startled look. At this moment, he felt fear as if he had been locked onto by a peak predator. Fluctuations suddenly appeared in the power of shadow and his body became rigid and even his speed drastically fell.

Qin Yu had a surprised expression. He never imagined that this sort of state would occur. His body's demonic bloodline had awoken on its own initiative and even suppressed Feng Changjing's bloodline power. Although he didn't fear Feng Changjing's demonic bloodline to begin with, with this state he would be able to win with much greater ease.

Without turning his head, Qin Yu stamped a foot. The ground trembled and a visible circular shockwave erupted and spread out in all directions! Feng Changjing was struck by the brunt of the attack and didn't have any time to respond. He was sent soaring away where he smashed into a table set on the grass field.

“Hurry and dodge it!”

“Don’t touch it!”

There were chaotic sounds all around as guests ran about in a distressed state. The entire banquet had been thoroughly ruined.

Puff –

Feng Changjing spat out a mouthful of blood, his face as pale as paper. He stumbled about and stared at Qin Yu. There was hate in his eyes, but even more than that there was fear. This was because from Qin Yu’s body he felt a demonic bloodline that absolutely overwhelmed his own. This person was actually also someone born to be a Demonic Path disciple!

Qin Yu was expressionless. “Feng Changjing, I don’t understand nor do I care. You might have been tricked by someone or you might have taken the initiative to occupy my dwelling, but none of that changes the end result. So, I am still not happy. Today I will only give you a small punishment. If you aren’t willing, I am free to accompany you at any time. However, next time you won’t be as lucky as you were today.

“There are other matters I need to handle right now. Before I return, make sure everything here is restored to how it was before. Otherwise, believe me, you will come to regret your decision.”

Under the complex eyes of these talented cultivators who had been chosen to participate in the Demon Ascension Gate, Qin Yu turned and walked away, allowing them to gaze at his back, a back that none of them would ever be able to reach.

The two male and two female seeded candidates had indecisive expressions. They looked at Feng Changjing with hate in their eyes. If it weren’t for him, how could they have provoked such a terrifying character? And according to what they heard before, this person planned on joining the Demon Ascension Gate. If so, didn’t this mean there was a high chance they would meet on the field later?

As they thought about this possibility, the four people revealed fear in their eyes. They clenched their teeth and walked away.

The banquet began perfectly and ended miserably.

Feng Changjing wasn’t an idiot. On the contrary, he was a rare individual who could lift up praise and also set it back down. Before the banquet guests left, he had already started ordering his subordinates to clean up the mess on the field.

This was because he knew that he wasn’t Qin Yu’s opponent. At least there was no chance for him to take revenge in a short period of time. And if that was the case, he might as well decisively admit defeat and not give that person any more chances to make things difficult for him...as for everything that happened today, there would be endless chances in the future.

In the Black Demon Sect, every alchemy grandmaster had exclusive medicine gardens apportioned to them by the sect. Of course, the so-called medicine gardens didn’t cultivate spirit plants, but grew various monster beasts. Thus these medicine gardens, within the demonic path, were more often called monster beast hunting grounds.

The Black Demon Sect had 13 monster beast hunting grounds of different qualities and sizes. The monster beast hunting grounds were increasingly worse the higher number they were. Yao Bin's original monster beast hunting grounds were the 12th and 13th.

It was just that when Qin Yu took over Yao Bin's identity and killed Jiang Taishou in the poison dispelling competition, he had leapt into position of first place alchemist in the Black Demon Sect. Without the need for him to do anything, the Black Demon Sect had automatically made a replacement and gave him the fourth and fifth monster beast hunting grounds.

As for the even better first and second monster beast hunting grounds, they had always been the private property of the Sect Master. The third monster beast hunting grounds belonged to the Chief Elder. Thus, what Qin Yu had was already the best possible.

When news first spread out that 'Yao Bin' had arbitrarily left the sect without permission, although many people had thoughts on his monster beast hunting grounds, no one dared to recklessly do anything. However, as time passed and there was no news of 'Yao Bin' and the date of the Demon Ascension Gate approached, many parties within the sect began to eye his property with covetous gazes. An inner court Elder had joined forces with two alchemy grandmasters to take away the fourth monster beast hunting grounds. The fifth monster beast hunting grounds was taken away by another joint force of two alchemy grandmasters.

They had paid a considerable price and caused discontent among various factions, and finally managed to obtain the rights to the two monster beast hunting grounds. They never imagined that not too soon after that, Yao Bin would actually return!

Feng Changjing had recently been in the limelight. All owners of demonic bloodlines were popular choices for the Demon Ascension Gate and their futures were limitless. Because of this, his every action and movement was tightly kept track of by others. When Yao Bin crashed his banquet and easily defeated him, news of it spread through the entire Black Demon Sect in a short period of time.

So when Qin Yu arrived at the fourth monster beast hunting ground, there were already people waiting for him at the entrance.

If there was something interesting to say, it was that this was Qin Yu's first time ever visiting his monster beast hunting ground. The entrance was in a mountain wall, in an ordinary crack. Deep within this crack was a tunnel that connected to a small world. This was the true monster beast hunting ground. Inside it, there were many monster beast communities that bred and survived.

"Grandmaster Yao Bin has smoothly returned alive! That is a joyous occasion worth celebrating!" The one speaking was a thin and tall old man. He wore sophisticated robes with dark gold patterns adorning the cuffs of his sleeves. This indicated his status as an inner court Elder. At this time, he revealed a bright smile. However, there was a trace of amazed surprise in his eyes. Yao Bin had always been a mysterious figure within the Black Demon Sect, and he never thought he would be so young.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Greetings, Elder." He looked up and continued to say, "I must thank you for helping me look after my monster beast hunting ground while I was gone. Now that I have returned, I won't bother you any longer."

This was a polite way of saying – hey, I'm back so screw off!

The thin and tall old man's smile didn't change. "I am Tian Zhen. I have been in seclusion these past years, so it's not surprising that Grandmaster Yao doesn't know of me. But, grandmaster's name actually resounds in my ears like thunder. Now that I see you today, you truly live up to your reputation. I have ordered people to prepare some wine; I wonder if grandmaster can accept my invitation?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I'm sorry, but I have many more people left to visit. I don't have any free time for that."

In the back, several young cultivators had ill expressions. They clearly didn't appreciate Qin Yu's attitude.

Although Elder Tian didn't have a high position in the sect, he still had a distinguished status. Even the Sect Master had to call him martial uncle when they met.

This surname Yao was far too rampant!

Tian Zhen smiled. He said, "Since Grandmaster Yao is in such a hurry, we will delay the banquet for another day. Recently I have wanted to refine a batch of pills, and in order to do so I need to seize some monster beasts from the hunting grounds. I wonder if Grandmaster Yao can give me a few days, half a month at most. After that, I will have my servants send the entrance key to your dwelling."

Qin Yu faintly smiled. "Elder Tian, do you think I am an idiot?"

Tian Zhen's smile faded. "Grandmaster Yao, what do you mean by that?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "My meaning is...no."

### **Chapter 473 – Not Even A Hundred Mouths Can Explain It**

"Yao Bin! Don't think that you can be disrespectful to Elder Tian just because of your reputation as the sect's number one alchemist!"

"Immediately apologize to the Elder, otherwise I guarantee that you will regret it!"

"Just what are you that you dare to bare your fangs in front of Elder Tian!? You have no idea of death or danger!"

Roars came out from the crowd behind. All of them didn't hesitate to use this chance to display their own loyalty.

Tian Zhen raised a hand and all the voices fell silent. "Grandmaster Yao, must you really be this way?"

Qin Yu had a sincere expression. "I ask Elder to believe me when I say that if I wasn't giving you some face, I would have charged you the market price for the monster beasts you captured while I was gone."

Tian Zhen sighed. "I originally thought I could become friends with Grandmaster Yao, but what a pity it is." A sharp light flashed in his eyes. "You and I are demonic cultivators, so we will handle things according to the demonic path. As long as Grandmaster Yao can receive one of my fists, I will pass back the monster beast hunting grounds with both hands and also compensate Grandmaster Yao according to the market price. I wonder if Grandmaster Yao dares to agree?"

Qin Yu smiled. "Why would I not?" As he spoke he stepped forwards, his figure flashing like lightning. "But, we will switch places. If Elder Tian can receive my fist, I will give you this monster beast hunting ground."

Tian Zhen laughed out loud. "Good, then I must ask you for advice!" He gripped his fists and pointed outwards. With a loud roar, crackling and popping sounds resonated from his body. His thin and tall body instantly expanded as his muscles popped out like thick barrels. A golden light flowed across his skin, making him seem like the incarnation of a terrifying Yama.

A loud howl echoed between the heavens and earth. Up above, the phantom of a face appeared, its appearance similar to that of its creator. A terrifying aura erupted, sweeping across the skies!

The two alchemy grandmasters smiled. Looking at Qin Yu, they didn't conceal their contempt at all. Elder Tian wasn't ranked high within the sect, but he still possessed a fourth level Blue Sea cultivation and had also cultivated the Diamond Demon Suppression. Because of that, his defensive capabilities were even stronger than his slaughtering skills. Even a sixth level Blue Sea might not be able to break through his defenses, so what could Yao Bin do?

Indeed, they felt that their decision of joining forces with Tian Zhen to take the fourth monster beast hunting ground had been the right one. So what if Yao Bin came back. Just what could he do? He only had himself to blame for his troubles.

A group of subordinate cultivators looked at Elder Tian with eyes full of awe and reverence. When they glanced at Qin Yu, they cruelly smiled, as if they were already imagining his fist breaking apart and his muscles collapsing.

A look of surprise flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. This Black Demon Sect was worthy of being one of the Demonic Path's 12 branches; there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers everywhere. Even though this Tian Zhen didn't have much of a reputation, he still possessed an unexpected level of strength.

But that was it.

After stabilizing his Blue Sea realm, Qin Yu hadn't yet experimented with the limits of his true strength. However, his intuition told him that overwhelming Tian Zhen wouldn't be a problem.

Shua –

A silver white light cut through air. It was even faster than lightning, so fast that one couldn't even see it with their eyes. It was sharp and destructive, filled with a killing aura. Although they only saw it for a moment, all of the cultivators present felt their hearts shrink and fear rise within them.

Tian Zhen's eyes widened, a stupefied expression on his face. He slowly looked down and heard the sound of tearing skin and flesh. Blood drenched his clothes and his inflated body rapidly deflated like a punctured balloon. He was even thinner than he was at the beginning, making him look like a bag of bones.

On the phantom above his head, a single crack quietly appeared. Then a second, third...a moment later, countless cracks spread throughout the entire phantom.

Hu –



Wild winds were whipped up within the world. The phantom collapsed and the massive flood of spiritual strength that it released immediately smashed apart several giant trees. The two alchemy grandmasters and the numerous disciples screamed out as they were sent flying away. Although they wouldn't die like this, it was inevitable that they would all suffer some injuries.

Tian Zhen's lips trembled and he looked up at Qin Yu. There was shock as well as awe in his eyes. This was because he faintly sensed that the beam of silver white light just now had a portion of its strength restrained at the end. If it weren't for that, his fate wouldn't have been as simple as his supernatural art being broken down and him suffering a minor backlash.

Yao Bin had the strength to kill him!

As this thought appeared, Tian Zhen's heart chilled. Though he immediately knew it was the wrong time, he couldn't suppress his regret.

This was because he had a good disciple and lived a wonderful life in the Black Demon Sect. Obtaining this monster beast hunting ground had only been improving on his great life here.

Who would have imagined that he would offend such a terrifying character because of this!

He thought of the two alchemy grandmasters who had pushed and exhorted him to take over this monster beast hunting ground and then cursed their entire ancestral lineage. Tian Zhen squeezed out a smile. "Grandmaster Yao has an incredible cultivation; I must admit defeat. Here is the key to the monster beast hunting ground, I ask grandmaster to accept it." As he returned the key he said, "If I offended you in any way before, I must apologize for my actions. I am willing to pay 50 million spirit stones as a way of purchasing the monster beasts I caught while you were gone."

Qin Yu didn't refuse. When Tian Zhen handed over the spirit stone card, he gathered his people and left without saying a single extra word. The demonic path revered strength above all and powerhouses stood supreme. Even if the current Sect Master was his disciple, he wouldn't dare to make enemies of those superior to him. Otherwise, even if he were killed, he would only have himself to blame. No one would try to stand up for him.

After watching the group leave in panic, Qin Yu turned and looked towards the depths of the Black Demon Sect. There, the heaven and earth spiritual strength was richer; it was the residential area of the high level figures within the sect.

He forgave Feng Changjing and now showed mercy to Tian Zhen. This wasn't because he was soft-hearted. Rather, he felt that something was strange after returning to the Black Demon Sect.

Through Xu Sheng, Qin Yu learned the general situation of what happened. Although he didn't know the real reason, it was obvious that the Black Demon Sect was paying an abnormal degree of attention towards him.

It had to be known that it was common for a cultivator to go into seclusion. This was particularly true for those that reached the Divine Soul realm and above. When a person's lifespan rose by a large amount, it became normal to go into closed door seclusion for years at a time.

But he hadn't left the Black Demon Sect for long before an investigation was launched. Even Tuba and Tutou were detained in the dungeon, and Xu Sheng who was close to him had encountered disaster.

If someone told him there wasn't some hidden secret, Qin Yu absolutely wouldn't believe them. There had to be some unknown reason for why the Black Demon Sect was paying so much attention to him.

Since he was so important, how come the Black Demon Sect hadn't sent people to contact him now that he had returned? It seemed as if they were intentionally pretending they didn't know anything, as if they were waiting for something to happen.

His dwelling was taken, his followers were imprisoned, and all his belongings were carved up by others...it would be natural for Qin Yu to be angry, and after the anger would be retaliation. And in retaliating, it was likely someone would die. After all, for those that walked the demonic path, this sort of death and slaughter was a common sight.

Qin Yu couldn't determine whether or not his hypothesis was correct, but since he worried about it he had to be cautious in the way he handled affairs. This was the reason he had shown mercy so far.

News of the minor conflict that occurred at the fourth monster beast hunting ground spread throughout the entire Black Demon Sect at an even faster speed. In truth, for an established powerhouse like Elder Tian Zhen to be defeated, that absolutely wasn't a minor matter at all. However, when the battle occurred, there wasn't any drawn-out melee. Victory and defeat was decided in a single swift move and no one had died or even been grievously injured. In this case, calling it a 'minor conflict' was an appropriate description.

But it was exactly this minor matter that caused everyone in the Black Demon Sect paying attention to this matter to realize just how fierce Grandmaster Yao was. Thus, everything that happened afterwards proceeded smoothly and without a hitch.

The two alchemy grandmasters who occupied the fifth monster beast hunting ground didn't even need Qin Yu to open his mouth before they offered him the entrance key on their own initiative. They also included 50 million spirit stones as payment for the monster beasts they captured so far.

Tian Zhen had been the Sect Master's honorable master when he was young. If even Tian Zhen ended up like this, how would they be any different?

However, as they thought about how they had lost their wives and soldiers just because of a single moment of greed, the two grandmasters felt bitterness swell within them. It felt as if they had swallowed up dozens of lotus roots in a single breath.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and decided not to visit anyone else. He spoke with the two grandmasters and had them spread the word for him. The approximate meaning was like this: If you took something of mine, be nice and bring it back and I will pretend nothing happened. Then, we can all be happy.

As news spread out, many frightened and restless people let out a long breath of relief, a look of rejoice on their face. But soon, their complexion became dark and uncertain. Although Grandmaster Yao Bin had said that they could continue to be friends as long as they returned what they took, anyone who believed this would be an idiot.

Taking someone's possessions, finding themselves in an awkward state after, and then returning everything and hoping that things would go back to how they were before? Even an idiot would know that was nothing but a dream! Would an increase of 30% be considered an adequate apology? But, that

was only an apology. If they wanted to have Grandmaster Yao Bin calm down, they would need to add another 30%.

The key issue here was that the strength Grandmaster Yao Bin had displayed today was so strong that it was a complete mess. This was a properly large and thick leg, so who didn't want to take this chance to hug tight to it? If one wanted to hold onto this thigh, they would first need the grandmaster to have a favorable impression of them. If so, then the question became just how much of an investment did they need for the grandmaster to develop such a favorable impression?

After carefully calculating it, many people came to the conclusion that repaying twice the amount would be a proper amount, and three times the amount would be a joyous occasion of giving face! Still, another problem occurred. While anyone could do math, that didn't mean their pockets could withstand it. In particular, several people who had been smug and overly confident at the start couldn't even cry at this time.

This time, they feared they would even need to sell their pants!

Of course, there were smart people everywhere. Many people decided to wait for the sect to make a statement. From how they handled things before, it seemed the sect had a considerably strong opinion of Yao Bin. But, no one knew how this opinion would change after Yao Bin's display of strength today.

They might as well wait for the situation to settle down before they made their decision.

...

The Chief Elder had a stunned expression. He had imagined countless possibilities but he never thought that the final result would be Yao Bin completely overwhelming all sides and easily recapturing what he lost. Throughout the entire process, while there were some minor conflicts, no one had died. It simply couldn't be considered anything important. If they wanted to rely on this to suppress Yao Bin, it clearly wasn't enough.

And most importantly, with the strength that Qin Yu had displayed today, could they still find a way to suppress him? The Chief Elder's eyes flashed and he stepped through a transmission array, entering into the set's restricted zone.

Tie Qianqiu wasn't in cultivation. When he saw the Chief Elder arrive he nodded his head, his expression calm as if he wasn't surprised by this visit.

The Chief Elder respectfully bowed. He knew that while the Sect Master was in seclusion all year round, he still kept a tight grip on the happenings occurring within the sect.

"Sect Master, Yao Bin has returned. But with the present situation, I simply have no idea how to process it. I ask Sect Master to show me the way."

Tie Qianqiu didn't respond to that question. He said, "Yao Bin's strength is indeed unexpected. According to you, what level do you think he is at?"

The Chief Elder thought for a long time. He said, "Elder Tian Zhen is only a fourth level Blue Sea, but because of his Diamond Demon Suppression supernatural art, not even someone who is two small

boundaries higher might be able to injure him. Yao Bin was able to do so without drawing support from any treasures, so I believe that his cultivation is at the eighth level of the Blue Sea realm.”

“Eighth level Blue Sea...” Tie Qianqiu shook his head. “I think it’s more than that. He should be at the ninth level.”

The Chief Elder’s eyes shook. He had no doubts towards the Sect Master’s judgment ability.

Ninth level...

Even when placed within the Land of Divinity and Demons, this would be a top master. They would be able to create their own sect and become a founder.

If they had a lucky chance, opening up a territory and establishing their own country wouldn’t be too difficult either.

Tie Qianqiu’s eyes flashed. He lightly said, “With Yao Bin’s strength, it’s fine if he secretly left the sect. And his actions today aren’t some grave mistake. If we want to grab hold of him, we will need a greater crime, otherwise I cannot justify it.”

The Chief Elder bowed. “I ask Sect Master to show me the way!”

“You have reported the name list with Feng Changjing on it, right?”

“Yes. But Yao Bin was very cautious. He only lightly wounded him, and that isn’t enough.”

Tie Qianqiu’s lips curved up in a smile. “Injuring Feng Changjiu isn’t anything at all, but what about killing him? Even if he has a reason, to kill a disciple who is participating in the Demon Ascension Gate is a great sin even within the demonic path.”

The Chief Elder’s heart skipped a beat. It seemed he wanted to say something.

Tie Qianqiu lightly said, “I know of Chief Elder’s worries, but what does that have to do with us? The one who killed him will be Yao Bin. Drawing back a step, even if people suspect us, so what? Once I relieve the hidden dangers in my body, I will have a chance of reaching the Calamity Immortal realm within ten years.”

The Chief Elder was overjoyed. “Sect Master, are you serious?”

“Has Chief Elder ever heard me speak about things I’m not sure of?”

“Yes yes yes, it was I who lost my composure for a moment! Haha, great, wonderful, amazing! It’s too good!” After a bout of laughter, the Chief Elder’s expression turned cold. “Sect Master, rest assured that I will handle everything appropriately. Even if Yao Bin has a hundred mouths he won’t be able to explain it. There will be nowhere for him to run!”

## **Chapter 474 – The Truth Is Out**

It was said that those who possessed the Demonic Blood – Shadow, had extremely keen senses. Thus, as Feng Changjing was in seclusion right now recuperating from his wounds, he suddenly felt jittery and perturbed. He had felt this feeling in the past, and it was often a premonition that something dreadful would happen to him soon.

Feng Changjing's first thought was that Yao Bin wasn't willing to let him off. Although he acted generously and magnanimously today, that was only because he didn't want to do anything in public view and be charged with a crime that he couldn't rid himself of.

This person was going to attack him in secret!

Feng Changjing's heart skipped a beat and a look of panic appeared in his eyes. If it were anyone else, even if they were stronger than he was, they could forget quietly killing him off as he had his demonic bloodline.

But Yao Bin was different...he didn't know what sort of demonic bloodline he had, but without a doubt the power of this bloodline was able to thoroughly suppress him.

Once his shadow bloodline was suppressed, he would become a deaf and blind person. And in addition to his severe wounds, killing him wouldn't be difficult at all.

"Men!"

Feng Changjing summoned all of his servants. These were experts that his family had dispatched for his own safety in order to prevent any possible mishaps from occurring. After completing arrangements, Feng Changjing calmed down a little. But after hesitation a bit more, he took out a jade slip and marked it with his divine sense.

Kacha –

The jade slip was crushed to pieces. This was a delayed-time message. If he were to die, it would immediately be sent out.

"I hope I'm just overthinking things..." He mumbled to himself. Then, Feng Changjing's complexion changed. "Who is it!?"

He rapidly spun around, his aura erupting from his body. But, it was already too late. A palm reached out and pressed against the back of his head. Feng Changjing froze in place and the light began to slowly fade from his eyes. He tried to turn his head to see if his final judgment had been correct, but before he could do so he died.

A delayed message was just recently stored. Because of its master's death, it was directly transmitted out.

"This is perfect..." There was a quiet whisper that faded away. Then, besides Feng Changjing's corpse, there was no other trace left in the room.

..

Qin Yu entered the dungeon and saw Tuba and Tutou who had been imprisoned. They had just finished washing up and were being respectfully invited to a table to eat. Looking at them eat and drink in great gulps, it was clear they hadn't been injured. He smiled and nodded, saying, "It must have been hard on you."

Tuba and Tutou fell to their knees, their faces full of joy as they almost kissed the earth. They sobbed with happy looks on their faces. As the cultivators in the dungeon saw this, they were left shaken. They

thought that these barbarians were truly loyal! But, how could they know that Qin Yu's safety concerned the entire existence of the titan tribe? In the hearts of Tuba and Tutou, Qin Yu's life was even more important than their own.

Qin Yu's heart warmed. Although there were other reasons for how they felt, it was still nice to be worried about by others. The Land of Divinity and Demons was vast, but how many people truly cared about him? Subconsciously, he thought back to Ning Liang. That silly little girl should also be one of them. When he fled Four Seasons City in a rush, she was also fooled by him. She was probably extremely sad right now, right? But, it was also good like this. If she thought that he had died, while she might be sad for a period of time, she would eventually emerge from her sorrow. That wasn't the worst thing that could happen.

Tutou grinned. "Master need not worry. Our skin is thick and coarse so a little bit of suffering doesn't matter to us at all. Don't you think that Tuba and I have become much paler? When we return to the tribe, the two of us will definitely be chased after by those women who love pale and pretty young men."

As he spoke he patted Tuba's shoulder. Tuba looked back at him as if he were looking at a crazy idiot.

Qin Yu smiled, not thinking too much about it. In reality, he was well aware that it was impossible for Tuba and Tutou's stay in the dungeon to have been as relaxing as they described, but there were some things that didn't need to be said.

"Xu Sheng's situation was the first strike. These two barbarians of mine was the second strike. And there are also some people who were implicated because of me; that is the third strike. Now that I have come back, it's clear that this dungeon should be the place I hate the most. So, it's best if you all find a solution that can satisfy those you have harmed. If they are satisfied, I will let things go like this. But if they aren't satisfied, I will make sure all of you suffer."

The chief steward dripped with sweat. He opened his mouth and closed it again, revealing a row of chipped yellow teeth, but he still couldn't find the words to say. Behind him the other stewards also trembled. As they thought of the losses they were about to suffer, their hearts almost wilted.

"Yes, yes...please don't worry, I will make sure that grandmaster is fully satisfied with our actions..." Spend money to eliminate disaster, spend money to eliminate disaster...yes, as long as they survived this, everything could be recovered.

The chief steward rejoiced inwardly. This was because he had experienced far too many scenes of slaughter in his life. For those that walked upon the demonic path, the victors were often not benevolent. Thus, this was the reason he had cultivated an extremely cautious character. But who could have imagined that he would have been so mistaken this time?

Seeing the hateful gazes stabbing into his back, the chief steward sighed inwardly. He knew that the era of him ruling over the dungeon was now over. However, the most critical issue at hand was that he needed to obtain Xu Sheng's forgiveness.

With how virulent and craft Xu Sheng was, once he learned of the current situation, even an idiot would know that describing him as a 'lion opening up their mouth' would still be too light an expression! That

little beast, it was a mistake that he didn't drown him in a basin when he was a child. Thinking of this, the chief steward sighed with a touch of sadness.

Qin Yu didn't take Tuba and Tutou away. Since it was the sect who had ordered the two of them to be jailed then waiting for the sect to release them was the best choice. Moreover, looking at how the two of them glared at the group of stewards, if he asked them to leave now, they might not be happy to.

When he left the dungeon, he was thinking about the Black Demon Sect. When would they contact him and with what attitude would they do so? But he never imagined that one he returned to his dwelling, what he waited for would be news of Feng Changjing's death.

He stood in place for a long time, seriously contemplating whether or not he should bring Tuba and Tutou with him and kill his way out of the Black Demon Sect. Or, perhaps he could hide in the space within his status token and wait for the situation to calm down before quietly sneaking away. But in the end, he decided to wait and see just what plans the Black Demon Sect had for him.

This was because Qin Yu really couldn't think of a reason why the Black Demon Sect would put so much effort into dealing with him.

A single stone stirred up a thousand waves. The countless people that had been crying and wallowing in despair began to laugh and smile in joy! In particular, after they confirmed that Feng Changjing was on the name list for the Demon Ascension Gate, their smiles became almost blinding.

In the dungeon, the chief steward restrained himself as he looked at the two barbarians eating and drinking their fill and then walking around, whistling. He sneered and walked away. Behind him, the stewards who were previously staring at him with hateful looks had smiles like blooming chrysanthemums. They stuck around his side and flattered him endlessly.

The chief steward didn't spare them a glance. Hum hum! I knew that my fiery golden eyes were sharp, so how could I possibly misread the situation? In the sect, there were definitely some people who found Yao Bin unpleasant to the eyes. With Feng Changjing having died, the Feng Family would never let this go. For killing a participant of the Demon Ascension Gate, wouldn't the Demonic Path throw down retribution?

In other words, that surnamed Yao was done for!

The Chief Elder had a frosty expression, his eyes cold like the deep northern winter. Just looking at him made one feel as if they had fallen into an icy lake. "Yao Bin, you are suspected of killing Feng Changjing! Surrender yourself immediately and accept the investigation!"

Qin Yu sat down in the area which had been hosting a lively banquet not too long ago. He looked up at the bright full moon in the dark night and took a sip from the cup of wine in his hand. "Chief Elder, are you sure you want the atmosphere to be so stiff? I am a very sensitive person, and perhaps at some point I might run away. At that time there won't be any way to recover the situation."

The Chief Elder was expressionless. "Are you threatening me?"

Qin Yu smiled. "I don't dare. I am just stating the facts."

The Chief Elder was silent for several breaths of time. He coldly said, "You can all leave. Without my permission, no one can approach."

Behind him, a crowd of black-robed cultivators from the Punishment Division bowed and withdrew like a falling tide. They sank into the shadows, vanishing from sight.

Qin Yu gestured. "Chief Elder, please sit down..." He paused and looked around, "Or, perhaps you can also invite the Lord Sect Master to come out. Otherwise, I fear people will say I am too insolent for not entertaining a guest."

The Chief Elder's pupils shrank and his expression became much colder. But before he could say anything, a laugh echoed out, "Yao Bin, I indeed didn't underestimate you."

Tie Qianqiu walked out from behind a mulberry tree. Qin Yu lowered his head and drank his wine, his eyes shaking. If it weren't for the Soul Summoning Bell trembling a little, then he wouldn't have discovered the aura of this Black Demon Sect Leader. This person's strength was far higher than he had imagined. He likely had a peak Blue Sea realm cultivation.

But when he looked back up, his expression was light and breezy. He gestured towards an empty seat, "Sect Master, please sit down."

Tie Qianqiu strode over like a tiger and sat down on a chair, his legs splayed out in a confident posture. He filled a cup of wine for himself and took a deep drink, a smile on his face. "What great wine. No wonder Grandmaster Yao is waiting for guests so late at night."

This waiting was clearly waiting for him.

Qin Yu took out a third wine cup. "I didn't think that Chief Elder would also come today. I was too neglectful."

The Chief Elder had no expression. "I don't like to drink wine."

He stood behind Tie Qianqiu and closed his eyes, looking like a statue.

Qin Yu smiled, not bothering with him anymore. "Lord Sect Master has to take care of numerous sect affairs and your time must be incomparably precious. So, I won't speak in circles. Just what do you want from me?"

Tie Qianqiu pointed at the air. "I like your direct personality. I think you should understand that it was I who brought Yao Bin back to the Black Demon Sect, so my understanding of him is far deeper than that of other people." His eyes brightened. "So, I really don't know, just who are you?"

The Chief Elder's eyes violently popped up, shock shining in them.

Qin Yu stopped pouring his wine. He clapped his hands. "Lord Sect Master is wise, but I really am Yao Bin, an alchemist of the Black Demon Sect. What do you think?"

Tie Qianqiu suddenly laughed out loud. "Not wrong, you are Yao Bin!" His gaze was deep and piercing. "Then, looking at how you owe me a life-saving graciousness from the beginning, I hope Grandmaster Yao can help me with something."



Qin Yu said, "Sect Master, please speak."

Tie Qianqiu said, "The truth is actually quite simple. A long time ago, I fell victim to someone's plot. Although I killed my enemy and managed to survive, a hidden danger was left in my body. Some time ago, I found a method that could resolve this hidden danger. But to do so, I need to borrow the assistance of several poisons. Grandmaster Yao's poison dispelling technique is second to none in this world. If you were to help me, I would be free from worries."

Qin Yu bitterly smiled inside. He finally understood where the problem originated from. No matter how he went about it, it all originated from the fact that he had too much limelight and he had fallen into the eyes of Tie Qianqiu. As he thought, even acting cool had its risks. Even when he put on a play, he still needed to be careful!

But it was too late to regret. So, after thinking for a moment, he suppressed all of those thoughts.

"So that's how it is. I thank Sect Master for dispelling my doubts. However, for this matter, Sect Master needed only to ask and I would have agreed. Why cause such a stir?"

Tie Qianqiu didn't deny it. "This is where I must apologize to Grandmaster Yao. The method to dispel the hidden dangers in my body is extremely dangerous so the progress will also be very slow. Moreover, once it has begun, there is no way to stop it. In the most optimistic estimate, the hidden danger in my body will be resolved in three years. So..."

Qin Yu had no expression. "So, I cannot join the Demon Ascension Gate, right?"

With this, the truth was out in the open.

The Chief Elder coldly sneered. "A life-saving graciousness is greater than the heavens. Since you are Yao Bin, you must return the favor that the Sect Master did for you all those years ago. You still dare to have any enmity?"

Tie Qianqiu waved his hand. "It was indeed I who was wrong in this matter. Once the hidden danger in my body is relieved, I guarantee that I can give Grandmaster Yao a good fortune that is no less than the Demon Ascension Gate. Moreover, when the Demon Ascension Gate opens a hundred years later, I can also guarantee you that you will enter the Demonic Path."

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "The hidden dangers in Sect Master's body...is there no way to wait until after the Demon Ascension Gate to deal with them?"

Tie Qianqiu lightly said, "I have a naturally cautious disposition and I like for everything to be within my grasp. What I fear the most is unnecessary troubles. If Grandmaster Yao enters the Demonic Path, far too many accidents and changes can occur. So, I must apologize." Although he said he was apologizing, his expression was faint and there was a slight chill in their air. It was clear that there was no discussing this matter.

Qin Yu was silent for a long time. "Good! Then I agree!"

### **Chapter 475 - The Demonic Path's 13th Branch**

Tie Qianqiu stood up and cupped his hands together. "Thank you, Grandmaster Yao. I guarantee that you will not regret the decision you made today."

Qin Yu lightly said, "Whether or not I will regret, only time will tell. As for the incident of Feng Changjing's death..."

Tie Qianqiu smiled. "Grandmaster Yao, rest assured that I will handle things properly and make sure you aren't harassed."

Qin Yu nodded. "That would be good." He didn't express gratitude because there was no need to do so. If it weren't for Tie Qianqiu plotting against him, how could he have ended up in this situation?

The Chief Elder's complexion sank. But before he could say something he was stopped by Tie Qianqiu. "I will be making preparations for the next few days. If Grandmaster Yao has need of anything, feel free to tell me. It isn't early anymore, so I won't disturb your rest."

Tie Qianqiu sank into the shadows. Then, his smile vanished. "Keep a close eye on Yao Bin. I don't hope for a similar accident to occur again."

The Chief Elder's heart chilled. He respectfully bowed.

Qin Yu watched as Tie Qianqiu and the Chief Elder left. He turned and walked back into the hall, closing the palace doors behind him. Once the doors closed shut, his face paled.

In that situation, there was no other choice he could make. He could only agree to help Tie Qianqiu. But, for him to give up on the Demon Ascension Gate, that was an even greater impossibility.

A hundred years. To the current Qin Yu who had only cultivated for several dozen years so far, that was far too long a time. Ning Ling was in the Immortal Sect, and while there was no danger to her life, he had no idea what her exact situation was. Qin Yu just couldn't wait that long.

He couldn't even endure one extra year!

Tie Qianqiu was unfathomably deep. At the very least he had a peak Blue Sea cultivation and as the master of one of the Demonic Path's 12 branches, he inevitably had numerous cards in his hand. To directly confront him would be an unwise move.

Drawing back 10,000 steps, even if Qin Yu used every means possible to retreat from the Black Demon Sect, the reality was that the Demon Ascension Gate was about to open and he needed an identity. What status would he have to participate in it? There was no more time to come up with other plans.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. Right now there was only one path left to take, and that was to have Tie Qianqiu change his mind on his own initiative. However, that person had used every possible means at his disposal, even killing Feng Changjing without hesitation to frame him with a false charge. From this, one could see how firm his willpower was. And there was also the factor of the hidden dangers in his body...to change Tie Qianqiu's mind would be impossibly difficult!

...

After eating and drinking their fill, Tuba and Tutou took a nap. When they woke up, they found that they were imprisoned once more. The young dungeon cultivators who had been terrified like panicked chickens not too long ago were suddenly high-spirited and arrogant once more.

The two glanced at each other, a bit of restlessness growing in their hearts. Tuba cast a meaningful glance at Tutou, and Tutou nodded in return. Then, they immediately shouted at the young cultivators outside the door, cursing them for being useless idiots that were seeking death and so forth.

Then, some people jumped up, clearly explaining to them just what had happened.

They learned that His Highness had killed a person. After hearing this, the two titans immediately relaxed. They laid down on the hay and kept their eyes glued onto the dungeon cultivators outside, a cold light periodically flashing within them.

These idiots, His Highness always moved with a strategy in hand. If he dared to kill this person, then he had absolute assurance that he wouldn't provoke any troubles. Moreover, even if there were troubles, did the useless and pathetic Feng Family that jumped out of nowhere have the right to bare their fangs at His Highness? They simply didn't know their own place!

And as they expected, a dungeon cultivator ran over with a sobbing expression. He spoke some words to the dungeon cultivators guarding the cell, and then they all began to tremble and cry together.

How come they were being played so much!

The plot kept changing left and right! Where was the screenwriter? Come out so I can kill you! If you keep doing things like this, how can background characters like us live?

Tuba and Tutou humorously sneered. No matter how much those people outside bowed and knocked their heads against the ground, they sat where they were with absolutely no intention of getting up to leave.

When Qin Yu arrived at the dungeon, he swept his eyes around and approximately guessed what had happened. Today was different from yesterday. Yesterday he was uncertain about what was happening so he acted quickly and with reserve. But now he knew the truth and he was also sure that before Tie Qianqiu's hidden wounds were relieved, there would be no one trying to harm him...Qin Yu's eyes suddenly turned icy cold. Another important reason was that he really wasn't in a good mood right now.

"It looks like all of you didn't take my words to heart yesterday. Then, let's settle things here and now and find out just what price you have to pay." His light voice echoed through the dark and damp dungeon. The dungeon cultivators felt their knees tremble as they also fell to the ground.

"My lord! My lord! How about handing this matter over to me? I will definitely satisfy you!" Xu Sheng suddenly rushed in, his face ruddy and bright. Compared to yesterday he seemed like a completely different person. While he was extremely happy after a single day passed, one couldn't help but wonder if that dark-skinned cultivator from the feeding pen was still doing fine.

The dungeon cultivators were already shaking where they stood. After they saw Xu Sheng appear, they could no longer withstand the psychological pressure. They all toppled to the floor, their eyes rolling back into their heads as they foamed at the mouth.

Xu Sheng curled his lips, spitting to the side. There was no sympathy on his face. "Stop acting. We are all old acquaintances, so even if you aren't tired of this, I am." He swept his eyes around. "Where is that old fool at? Have him roll out so he can humbly greet Grandmaster Yao!"

After Xu Sheng spoke, he turned around and gave a flattering smile. This person had a smug and rampant expression on his face and although he was a little cruel, Qin Yu's mood unexpectedly improved.

The chief steward was dragged out by others, his body shaking the entire time. It was said that when he was caught, he was lying atop the body of his new concubine, engaged in certain 'activities'. When they grabbed him, he was so scared he froze in place. He would likely never emerge from the shadow of this shame. Of course, without accident, the chief steward would likely never have another chance in the future to display his vigorous skills.

Qin Yu slightly nodded and Xu Sheng's arrogance suddenly rose by several degrees. His teeth were bared and his tongue wagged around, making him look like a vicious dog. "You old fool, I bet you never imagined that today would come. Hurry up and tell the grandmaster how you will pay for your sins! I warn you, don't try to play tricks! When it comes to being well-informed within the Black Demon Sect, if this young master says he is second, no one would say they are first!"

Young master...he hadn't heard this title in a long time. Qin Yu's thoughts were instantly pulled far away. He thought back to that incomparably simple and honest brother of his that he had when he was young and naive, and then afterwards became deep of thought and mind. Just how was he doing now?

But an instant later, Qin Yu completely restrained his thoughts and his attention returned to the most important point. Well-informed...Qin Yu looked at Xu Sheng's back, a thoughtful look in his eyes.

The chief steward knew that there were no more chances left for him. If he tried to play tricks with him, even if Yao Bin killed him, he would only die in vain.

But why?

He hadn't seen Feng Changjing die and this surnamed Yao was still jumping up around here alive and well. Although he didn't know the entire situation, that didn't stop this old dog from smelling something suspicious about it all.

Coming clean, the chief steward handed over all of his possessions. Then, he plopped his withered rear on the ground and sobbed, begging Grandmaster Yao to not punish him too severely and to give him a chance to live.

When the other stewards saw this, they understood that the situation would now never return to be in their favor. So, how could they dare to resist? They all knelt on the ground and offered up their life's possessions. Although this transaction was painful, it was still cost-effective!

Xu Sheng opened his lips as if he wanted to say something, but eventually he just let out a litany of curses. These bastards, didn't any of them have the tiniest spine or even a little shred of pride? If they all knelt on the ground in complete subservience, how could he display his loyalty in front of Grandmaster Yao? These bastards, these useless bastards!

"Tuba, Tutou, I'll leave the rest to you." Qin Yu turned and walked away. "Xu Sheng, follow me."

Xu Sheng was overjoyed. He hopped over, following close behind.

Qin Yu pushed open the door to an interrogation room and walked in. He looked around and a bit of surprise lit up his eyes. He was familiar with this place, because it was where Xu Sheng almost dismembered him a long time ago.

Following close behind, Xu Sheng subconsciously shrank his neck, almost crying out loud. He thought that Qin Yu really chose well to enter this room. He also hoped that Qin Yu didn't have a sudden impulsive moment of hate and do something to him.

"Master, this lowly one had eyes but couldn't see and accidentally offended you in the past. Every night since then I have been wracked with guilt and regret. I know that I made a mistake, so I ask you to be benevolent and not lower yourself to my level. I really..."

Qin Yu wryly smiled inside. Where had this come from? "Shut up, I have something to ask you."

Xu Sheng instantly fell silent, a pitiful expression on his face.

Qin Yu ignored him. "Do you know if there is a way in the Black Demon Sect for a person to obtain a high, a very high status?"

Xu Sheng blinked his eyes. "This...how high are you speaking of?"

Qin Yu said, "Very high."

Xu Sheng: ...

There wasn't a good way to respond.

Luckily, Qin Yu continued to say, "...So high that even the Black Demon Sect's Sect Master has to respect them."

Xu Sheng sucked in a cold breath. His intuition told him that there was another matter behind this, something incredibly important.

If he could help Grandmaster Yao resolve this problem, he could definitely earn some points in his heart. Once he grabbed onto this thick thigh, riding this wave to the peak of his life wouldn't be difficult.

But in the sect, the Sect Master was a supreme existence. No one could defy his will.

To obtain the Sect Master's respect, another explanation of that would be to become an existence with a similar level of status.

Because in this world, only by standing on the same level would one earn respect.

But this wasn't possible!

"Master, it is true that I know a great deal of information, but if you want to stand as an equal with the Sect Master, this...this is simply impossible!" Xu Sheng had a troubled expression. "The demonic path reveres stratification of status the most. Those of a higher level have a will that cannot be touched. This is especially true for the Black Demon Sect. As one of the Demonic Path's 12 branches, the division of hierarchy is even more severe.

“If you wish to have a status similar to the Sect Master, there are only three paths to choose from. The first is that you must surpass the Sect Master in strength and become a powerhouse of the demonic path. Once you are stronger, you will naturally obtain respect. The second is that you become an Elder of the Demonic Path. According to the established conventions of the Demonic Path, an Elder of the Demonic Path has a status equal to that of a branch Sect Master...”

Seeing Qin Yu’s complexion becoming increasingly dark, Xu Sheng gulped. “The...the third is that you must become the master of one of the Demonic Path branches...” As Xu Sheng said this he froze for a moment. An uncertain light filled his eyes.

Qin Yu quietly said, “Just what did you think of?”

“Master, I just remembered a rumor from within the sect. But whether it is true or not, I cannot judge.”

“Speak.”

Xu Sheng clenched his teeth. “Long ago, grandmaster had a gambling bet with Jiang Taishou over dispelling poison. Do you remember that Sealed Pagoda with countless poisons sealed within?”

Qin Yu lightly said, “Of course I remember.” His eyes flashed, “Could it be that the Sealed Pagoda...?”

Xu Sheng nodded. “That’s right. A long, long time ago, it is said that the Demonic Path originally had 13 branches. Now, only 12 are left. The one that disappeared was said to be the strange and terrifying Myriad Poison Sect! In the rumors, this Sealed Pagoda is the supreme inheritance treasure of the Myriad Poison Sect. As long as a person can rush to the end of the Sealed Pagoda and obtain its acknowledgement, that person can reopen the Myriad Poison Sect.”

Qin Yu’s eyes lit up. “So in other words, as long as I can become the master of the Sealed Pagoda, that will be the same as becoming master of the Myriad Poison Sect and allow me to stand as an equal with Tie Qianqiu!”

“Theoretically speaking, that is true. But, the Myriad Poison Sect disappeared a long time ago and the Demonic Path’s 12 remaining branches have stabilized their power. I fear they would not hope for the reemergence of the Myriad Poison Sect. Moreover, the poisons within the Sealed Pagoda are incomparably terrifying. Master should understand that having the Sealed Pagoda recognize you as its master is just far too perilous a task.” Xu Sheng cautiously spoke up. He had just risen back from the dirt and started singing, so naturally he didn’t wish for his backer to die an inexplicable death. As Xu Sheng thought of this, he immediately regretted mentioning this matter. If he knew earlier, he wouldn’t have said anything about the Sealed Pagoda. What should he do now?

Qin Yu faintly smiled. He glanced at Xu Sheng and said, “Don’t worry, nothing will happen to your master here. Sealed Pagoda...I’ve chosen you!” Poisons? To him, they were just meaningless!

#### **Chapter 476A – Fry In Chili Oil**

The Chief Elder was positive that if something abnormal were to happen with Yao Bin again, the Sect Master would be sent into a rage and he would be punished and left in a miserable state. So, his monitoring of Qin Yu was so tight that it left one’s blood boiling.

The Punishment Division's black-robed cultivators tried to conceal themselves at the start, but they soon realized this was a futile effort. It was unknown who they asked for advice, but their actions then became blatant and obvious.

So when Qin Yu was aimlessly wandering through the Black Demon Sect, there were always fluttering black robes hovering to his left and right, or even flowing across his path.

The Chief Elder frowned. "Yao Bin is walking through the sect?"

"Yes. Up until now, this subordinate still cannot see what goal Grandmaster Yao has in mind."

The Chief Elder's eyes were dark and uncertain. "Keep a close eye on him. If there is any change, immediately report to me!"

The Punishment Division cultivators bowed and excused themselves. The Chief Elder's complexion turned ice cold. While they were in the sect, he didn't fear any tricks that Yao Bin might play. Still, he felt restless inside.

He clenched his teeth and his voice was like a biting cold wind. "Yao Bin, I'll see just what you are planning to do!"

...

A small bluestone trail was almost covered up by fallen branches and leaves from both sides. They gathered in a thick and undisturbed layer, indicating that it had been a long time since anyone had passed by here. Qin Yu glanced around several times and then walked into this small trail. When he emerged on the other side, his black robes were covered in withered leaves.

It wasn't here.

He stood in place for a moment, thinking that his thoughts had taken a wrong turn somewhere. Xu Sheng had only said that the Sealed Pagoda was within the Black Demon Sect. Since no one knew what it actually was, then it might not necessarily be hidden.

Like a bolt of lightning crossing his mind, there was a sudden epiphany in his heart. He looked up.

This was a small square surrounded by lush trees and beautiful foliage. A number of Black Demon Sect cultivators were lazily lying down and enjoying the scenery or they were closing their eyes, either sleeping or in meditation. Some of them were even walking back and forth over the fallen leaves.

He was a bit surprised because cultivators rarely indulged in such behavior. Most of their thoughts revolved around cultivating to not waste their lifespan. In other words, this was a rare sight.

Qin Yu didn't know, but this small square was extremely famous within the Black Demon Sect. This was because it possessed a strange and invisible strength that could help a cultivator break through their shackles.

Through innumerable years, many cultivators had made breakthroughs in this small square. Compared to the vast number of people that were making breakthroughs all throughout the Black Demon Sect, this number couldn't be considered much. However, everyone also thought that perhaps they could be the

next one to have a stroke of good fortune? Thus, when a person had troubles in their cultivation they would sometimes come here, creating this scene that Qin Yu saw around him.

Of course, Qin Yu didn't have the thoughts to care about such things today. He swept his eyes around this small square, at the slightly cracked tiles that exuded the smell of the years, at the fallen leaves that piled up in the corners, at the lush plant life all around, as well as a little pagoda at the edge of the square that was around 30-40 feet high...everything seemed normal.

Qin Yu stopped at the edge of the square and carefully looked around. A shaken emotion appeared on his face – the Sealed Pagoda was unexpectedly an actual pagoda. Although this seemed like some nonsensical talk, when he saw this little pagoda that was wrapped in vines and branches, he felt an unspeakable vibration in his heart.

The white pagoda top was washed clean by rain. It shined brightly beneath the sun, causing a dim halo to fill the air around it. It was clear and pure white...

Perhaps because he knew that there were violent poisons sealed within that could cause a catastrophic disaster if released, he found it hard to believe that the Sealed Pagoda had such a harmless and innocent appearance.

Qin Yu stood beneath it, a look of praise in his eyes. This was indeed worthy of being the Myriad Poison Sect's legendary inheritance treasure. Only when he arrived at the square did he feel a faint trace of some unusual aura. And, the reason he detected this was due to the Soul Summoning Bell in his soul space. If he were just relying on himself, even if he stood right in front of this pagoda he still wouldn't discover anything.

At the edge of the small square where the trees were, several Punishment Division cultivators glanced left and right, but they didn't discover anything wrong. However, the order was to immediately report on the actions of Yao Bin if he did something unusual, so news of this was quickly sent up to the Chief Elder.

Beneath a long corridor, the dignified Chief Elder received news of where Qin Yu currently was and his complexion instantly turned blue. The Sealed Pagoda was one of the Black Demon Sect's secrets and those that had the qualifications to know everything about it could be counted on a single hand. As the sect's Chief Elder, a high-level figure only inferior to the Sect Master, he naturally knew about it.

If it was said that Qin Yu just coincidentally wanted to take a walk around and happened to stand in front of the pagoda, that would simply be far too great a coincidence! In an instant, the Chief Elder immediately came up with a hypothesis for the current situation. Yao Bin wasn't willing to be at the mercy of the Sect Master so he wanted to revolt by passing through the Sealed Pagoda.

What a madman!

The Black Demon Sect had possessed the Sealed Pagoda for tens of thousands of years already. They knew it was a top supreme treasure and it also represented the ultimate status of the Demonic Path's 13th branch sect. If they knew about this, how could they not have made any attempts on it? However, there had never been a single time when a person managed to find even a sliver of success. All of those people who tried to subdue the Sealed Pagoda finally ended up being killed by its poisons.



This wasn't good. If Yao Bin wanted to die, he couldn't care less. But, he absolutely could not die right now, otherwise the Sect Master would kick him down to hell together so that he could be buried with Yao Bin!

"You bastard!" With a loud roar, the ground beneath the Chief Elder cracked and the long corridor he was walking through suddenly exploded into countless pieces. His figure shot up into the skies and he left behind a completely dumbfounded Punishment Division cultivator. The cultivator was dazed for a moment but quickly gathered himself. His lips started to shiver. If there was something that could cause the Chief Elder to lose his composure, it was definitely something important!

The Punishment Division spread out an alarm in all directions.

In the small square.

Grandmaster Yao could be said to be the person within the Black Demon Sect with the most limelight at the moment. He had defeated Feng Changjing and then returned to kill him later, and he had even stomped all over the established powerhouse Elder Tian Zhen. And, the most critical point was that he was currently safe and unharmed. This was a terrifying fact.

The first Black Demon Sect cultivator who discovered Qin Yu walking into the small square stared at him in awe, his jaw subconsciously dropping and his mind buzzing. Then, in the next moment, the faint bit of awe he felt suddenly vanished without a trace. The only thing he was thinking about now was: Do I have enough time to run away?

This surname Yao was a genuine dark star. The cultivator had already heard about how those people in the dungeon had suffered. He had even seen those usually cruel and ruthless dungeon stewards left in a sorrowful and pitiful state. It was easy to imagine just what sort of brutal punishment they endured.

Now, Yao Bin had appeared in this small square and it seemed that he was already prepared to stir up trouble. Knowing this, anyone that wanted to stay would be a stupid idiot. Still, he was thinking that if he was the first one to leave, would this surname Yao fellow bear a grudge against him? It was said that this person was petty and took revenge for even the smallest grievance. If this person developed a grudge against him, he could imagine how miserable his death would be.

It was because of this thought that even though more and more cultivators discovered Qin Yu standing in front of that small white pagoda, none of them dared to move. It seemed as if they were rooted in place, panic slowly filling up their eyes.

What nonsense, everyone else wasn't moving, so if I were to move first, I would definitely be remembered!

Suddenly, the sound of breaking wind rushed in from afar. Before the person arrived, a strong wind already swept through the entire square, swirling up all the leaves.

"Yao Bin!"

A deep shout that was filled with fury. A superior aura pressed down on everyone's chests, making it hard for them to breathe.

The Chief Elder landed at the edge of the small square. Countless Black Demon Sect cultivators who were thrown away by the wind almost cried out loud.

Motherfucker! Even if the Chief Elder came this time! There was definitely something going on!

What the hell, don't drag us into this!

Qin Yu turned around. "Chief Elder, what is the meaning of this?"

The Chief Elder almost cracked apart his remaining good teeth. "Yao Bin, you should understand that once some matters begin, they can no longer be stopped." He took a deep breath and calmed down his tone. "You are young and have plenty of time remaining, so why haggle over something so little?"

Qin Yu smiled. "What is Chief Elder speaking of? I have no idea."

The Chief Elder shouted out, "You stubborn fool! Hurry and come back, otherwise nothing awaits you but death!"

Qin Yu was suddenly enlightened. "So Chief Elder is referring to this little pagoda here? I was only curious what the Sealed Pagoda was and why it would seem so harmless, so I stopped by to take a look at it. Chief Elder need not worry so much."

Within the small square, when numerous terrified Black Demon Sect cultivators heard these words, they almost stopped breathing!

Sealed Pagoda...my mother!

At this point, no one cared anymore. Staying here any longer was the definition of courting death!

### **Chapter 476B – Fry In Chili Oil**

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

One by one, Black Demon Sect cultivators started to flee from the square like a pack of panicked little rabbits. But before they could sneak away, numerous Punishment Division cultivators appeared all around.

Blue veins popped up on the Chief Elder's forehead. "Capture everyone; don't let a single one escape!" The Sealed Pagoda was a legend within the Black Demon Sect. Although everyone knew that there was a terrifying treasure within the sect, just what did it look like? Where was it? These things were always kept a secret.

But now, these secrets were more or less exposed by Qin Yu. The Chief Elder was enraged but he couldn't help but feel his heart sink.

Yao Bin's attitude was far too poor!

The Punishment Division began to move. Every cultivator that had been in the square didn't even attempt to resist or give excuses. They obediently allowed themselves to be tied up and led away under custody. However, their hearts were still bleeding tears.

A stone fell from the skies and just happened to hit them in the head...this was the general feeling that everyone shared. At this moment they were feeling aggrieved and helpless and their moods were filled with despair.

The Chief Elder took a deep breath and coldly said, "Yao Bin, I have no idea where you obtained this information from. Since we all know, let's speak honestly about it. Allow me to share some data with you. The Sealed Pagoda has been left in the hands of the Black Demon Sect for tens of thousands of years. According to the complete records we possess, the sect has attempted to pass it 137 times. Out of everyone that tried, the strongest one had a cultivation as the peak of the Blue Sea and there were over 30 alchemy Grand Authorities. As for the others, they all had their own respective accomplishments where they stood out. What they all shared in common was that their divine sense was potent and their mortal bodies were tyrannical. There were even some that had awakened all sorts of powerful bloodlines. Yet, without exception, every single person that tried failed completely and they all died pitiful deaths.

"So for all these years, the Black Demon Sect has stopped any and all further attempts. Reflect upon this information and ask yourself this question, out of the 137 powerhouses that were chosen from my Black Demon Sect over tens of thousands of years, do you think you are stronger than them? To have the Sealed Pagoda recognize a master, that is ten chances of death and not a single chance of survival. Yao Bin, in order to join the Demon Ascension Gate, is all that really worth it?"

Qin Yu fell silent for a moment. "Chief Elder, you have explained things clearly to me, but I still wish to try it."

The Chief Elder roared, "You are seeking death!" His gaze was cold and gloomy. "Don't forget, this is the Black Demon Sect. As long as I don't give permission, there is nothing you can do."

Qin Yu nodded. "Chief Elder is correct. But, I have noticed something. From the moment you arrived, no matter how angry you were, you haven't yet taken a single step forward. It's like this small square has an invisible barrier that hinders you. If I had to take a guess it would be related to this Sealed Pagoda, right?"

The Chief Elder's pupils shrank. He forced himself to not reveal a shocked expression, but his stiffened figure already indicated his answer.

Qin Yu smiled. "As I thought, my guess was correct."

The Sealed Pagoda was the inheritance treasure of the Demonic Path's 13th branch, the Myriad Poison Sect. Its greatest directive was clearly to choose a new qualified master and reestablish the Myriad Poison Sect.

Although he didn't know why the Sealed Pagoda appeared in the Black Demon Sect, it was clear that the Black Demon Sect only had the rights to preserve it. If someone wanted to try and have it recognize a master, then whether that person failed or not, this was something that the Sealed Pagoda would want

to happen. If anyone tried to stop someone from doing so, then that would be a clear violation of the Sealed Pagoda's greatest directive.

But even with all of that, he still had to thank the Soul Summoning Bell in his soul space. Only through the Soul Summoning Bell was he able to feel the faint aura fluctuations coming from the Sealed Pagoda. These fluctuations were proof that the Sealed Pagoda was 'observing him' at the moment. In addition to the Chief Elder's cautious actions, this led to his previous assumption.

And now it looked like he had been correct. Standing beneath the Sealed Pagoda, there was no one that could stop him from trying to have it recognize a master. No one from the Black Demon Sect was willing to see a Sealed Pagoda that had gone crazy.

The Chief Elder was just about to speak but he was interrupted by others. "Yao Bin, you truly are smart, but smart people tend to be overconfident, and overconfidence often leads to death."

Tie Qianqiu's figure appeared. His complexion was still and blank, like an ancient well that had never seen a wave. But, these high-level figures were often good at concealing their emotions. At this moment, he was likely wishing he could tear Qin Yu into 800 pieces and then fry him in chili oil!

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Greetings, Sect Master." He straightened himself, a helpless expression on his face. "I am well aware of how terrifying the Sealed Pagoda is. If it weren't for the fact that I had no other choice, I wouldn't be willing to take such a risk. But, I have to participate in the Demon Ascension Gate. If Sect Master doesn't allow it, this is the only path I can take."

Tie Qianqiu had a faint expression. "Could it be that the vow I gave you cannot measure up to a hundred years of time?"

Qin Yu said, "Perhaps in the eyes of others, Sect Master has already shown me extreme grace and tolerance. But, it isn't something I wish for."

Tie Qianqiu fell silent for a long time. He finally said, "Grandmaster Yao, all things can be discussed. If you wish to participate in the Demon Ascension Gate, that is something I might allow. How about we sit down and have a talk?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I cannot trust Sect Master."

With this sentence, all hopes of persuasion were severed.

The Chief Elder was furious. "Yao Bin, don't be so insolent! Do you really think the Black Demon Sect has no means to capture you?"

Qin Yu earnestly thought about it. "Perhaps you do, but if you use such methods it will surely be troublesome. And, it might even cause serious repercussions."

"You..." The Chief Elder's face flushed red.

Tie Qianqiu coldly said, "It seems that Grandmaster Yao has already made his decision. Then, I will no longer try to change your mind. But, allow me to give grandmaster some advice. If you feel that anything is wrong then you should instantly withdraw. I may be able to preserve your life."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you, Sect Master."

He turned around and took a step out.

Space rippled in front of the Sealed Pagoda, as if an invisible door had opened. Qin Yu's figure submerged within.

The Chief Elder bowed. "Sect Master, please punish me!"

Tie Qianqiu coldly sneered. "If Yao Bin dies, I will." He looked at the Sealed Pagoda, a cloudy expression in his eyes. But, there was also a hint of hesitation.

Yao Bin had a tyrannical cultivation and he also had a clear understanding of the Sealed Pagoda's risks. Even so, he still dared to attempt it in this situation. Could it really be that he was confident he could pass?

But how was this possible?

With the destruction of the Myriad Poison Sect, no one knew what the inside of the Sealed Pagoda was like. This was because afterwards, all those that entered to try and have it recognize them as its master died.

Qin Yu lightly frowned. He swept his eyes around; he wouldn't lower his guard just because he had the little blue lamp. The little blue lamp had an overbearing ability to dispel poisons and give him poison immunity, but it actually couldn't help him resist other types of attacks...if this Sealed Pagoda was the Myriad Poison Sect's supreme treasure, then it likely possessed powers that were more than just poisons.

What he saw before him was a vast gray world. Countless masses of air floated like quiet bubbles, giving off an ephemeral dreamlike feeling

The deathly silence within the Sealed Pagoda wasn't beyond Qin Yu's expectations, but it was just too quiet here. Yet just as this thought came, a sudden wind blew across this gray world. The endless bubbles of air drifted along the wind as if they were weightless.

A nearby air mass approached him. After a moment of hesitation, Qin Yu chose not to avoid it. If he had to say there was something strange with the world within the Sealed Pagoda, it had to be these air masses all around. If so, he might as well give them a try and see what they were hiding.

Taking a step back, he was currently at the outermost edges of the Sealed Pagoda's world. Even if there were dangers, they shouldn't be fatal.

Puff –

When the air mass came into contact with Qin Yu, it dispersed across his body and entered him through his pores, fusing into his body. Qin Yu closed his eyes and a light black gas appeared across his face, slowly wriggling about like a living creature.

But soon, this black gas disappeared, rapidly melting away like snow beneath the summer sun.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed open, a sharp light in his eyes. This was indeed poison!

If his senses weren't wrong, this should be a type of poison called Ask the Heart. It made a cultivator's mind fall into chaos and trapped them in a dreamland they couldn't escape. In the end their meridians would reverse and they would die.

This poison was overbearing, but it wasn't too dangerous. Even without the little blue lamp, he could still resolve it himself. But, he couldn't forget that this was only the very edge of the Sealed Pagoda's space. Moreover, there were so many air masses that it was impossible to count them. If it were anyone else, these rapidly moving air bubbles would make it difficult for them to travel through.

He tested the air bubbles several more times. Without exception, every single one was poison. Qin Yu smiled. Since he had determined these air masses were all poisons, then this seemingly terrifying space was nothing but a flat and easy road to him.

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure flashed. He rushed forward, not evading at all. He rammed into every air bubble in his way and all of them fused into his body. There were countless poisons of various complex varieties that were almost impossible to imagine.

But when these poisons threateningly drilled into Qin Yu's body, all of their arrogance disappeared and they became like docile little lamps. An invisible strength imprisoned them, forcing them to fuse into the index finger of Qin Yu's right hand. It caused his fingertip to shine with a faint halo of light.

At the small square.

Tie Qianqiu was as silent as a rock. He quietly approached the Sealed Pagoda. Now that Qin Yu had entered, the examination for recognizing a master had begun. Because of this, he wouldn't encounter the repulsion of the treasure if he approached at this time.

He flicked his sleeves and strong winds swept out. All of the vines and branches that wrapped around the pagoda were blasted away, revealing its true and complete appearance.

Countless withered leaves fell down, but none of them left behind even the smallest trace on the surface of the Sealed Pagoda. At this time, exposed beneath the bright sunlight, the entire Sealed Pagoda sparkled and emanated light!

Within the pure white, a black dot appeared at the base of the Sealed Pagoda.

Tie Qianqiu's eyes fell on the black dot. "Yao Bin..." As he spoke, the ground beneath his feet broke apart and small fissures spread outwards like a growing spider web.

#### **Chapter 477 – The Black Continent in the Sea of Poison**

The Chief Elder's eyelids jumped. "Sect Master, there is no need to worry. Even if Yao Bin has some skills, how can he possibly subdue the Sealed Pagoda? Just wait for him to taste some pain and then he will be begging for you to rescue him..." Before he could finish speaking his words were clogged up in his throat and he had a horrified expression on his face as if he had seen a ghost.

The little black dot at the base of the Sealed Pagoda was beginning to move upwards. Although the speed was incomparably slow, the so-called concept of this 'slow' referred to a state where one could see it visibly moving with their eyes.

Whether it was Tie Qianqiu or the Chief Elder, they were the highest level figures of the Black Demon Sect. They had enough status to know about all the records that the Black Demon Sect had kept for the past tens of thousands of years concerning those who had attempted to pass it. Because of this, they knew just how astonishing this sight before them was.

Out of the recorded 137 attempts, the strongest among those that tried were a peak Blue Sea realm Old Ancestor whose life was nearing its end, and a person who the sect managed to find through a lucky chance that possessed the mythical pure body physique that was impenetrable to myriad poisons. Out of those two, the first had spent 24 days and the second had spent 17 days to reach the middle of the Sealed Pagoda. Compared to Yao Bin's current speed, the difference was so great that it was terrifying. With this speed, perhaps he would only need two hours to reach the middle.

Tie Qianqiu took a deep breath. His intuition told him that from this moment on, everything had spun out beyond his control.

...

More and more air masses appeared. As Qin Yu raced forward, his actions seemed to serve as a provocation to them, or perhaps he had attracted their attention. But in any case, they all started to gather towards him on their own initiative. Qin Yu's figure was submerged within what looked like a storm of violent poisons.

More and more poisons appeared and they were also of increasingly horrifying variations. But no matter how much they wreaked havoc, they were unable to stop Qin Yu, much less kill him.

After an unknown period of time, the poison air masses that crazily rushed towards Qin Yu all vanished from sight. The dark gray world became clear and empty, as if everything he had experienced had only been an illusion. He lifted his right hand and looked at his index finger that was so bright it almost emitted light, and he knew that everything that occurred had been reality.

Had he passed? Qin Yu looked up at the gloomy and depressed gray skies above and slowly shook his head. Things were likely not this simple. These poisons were terrifying, but as long as a person was strong enough or skilled enough, they could make it through given enough time.

The Black Demon Sect had held the Sealed Pagoda for tens of thousands of years but they hadn't managed to make it recognize anyone as its master. With this in mind, how could Qin Yu underestimate it at all?

Suddenly, the corners of Qin Yu's robes began to rise. He looked up into the distance and saw a massive black line connecting the heavens and earth, appearing just at the end of his line of sight.

His pupils shrank and his expression turned dignified. He quietly thought: It was here!

The thick black line at the end of his line of sight rapidly began to grow as it approached him at an astonishing speed. As it came, an earthshaking roar accompanied it.

It was close! It was close!

Finally, he could see that within this giant hurricane, there was a massive face. Its eyes surged with green light and blood red flames leaked out from its mouth. Its face twisted repeatedly, decaying and resurrecting again and again.

“To those who dare intrude into the forbidden zone – death!”

With a howl, the face rushed out from the hurricane, maliciously biting at Qin Yu.

From within its giant gaping mouth, one could see red light tumbling about, as if there was burning hot magma deep inside.

Qin Yu looked up, allowing his black robes to swirl around him. He stared at the large incoming mouth and his feet trod forwards.

Whoosh –

He was like a tiny rock being thrown into a lake. In the blink of an eye he rushed into the giant mouth.

The face returned to the hurricane. Its mouth wriggled around as if it were chewing and swallowing. But soon, it emitted a scream of absolute despair.

The hurricane quickly stormed away, wildly spinning around. Countless poisons fused with it, supplementing it, but the giant face couldn't be saved.

The face constantly collapsed and disintegrated. It wanted to repair itself, but it couldn't reduce the horrifying swallowing force that erupted within it.

With one final sorrowful scream, the face completely shattered. Then, in several breaths of time, the hurricane vanished from sight.

Qin Yu's figure appeared in midair. He looked at the world which had become empty once more, his eyes flashing.

...

The little square had fallen deathly silent.

The people who had the qualifications to be here were already mentally prepared for how strong Yao Bin was. But, as they helplessly watched as Yao Bin easily waded his way into the middle level of the Sealed Pagoda in less than an hour, their minds still went completely blank.

Gudong –

It was unknown who gulped first, but in the utter silence it was particularly striking. The Chief Elder blinked with difficulty and stubbornly stared at the little black dot that was making its way up from the middle of the Pagoda. It took him a long time but he finally admitted that what he saw was not an illusion.

How was this possible!?

Tie Qianqiu had a complex expression. The Sealed Pagoda had been left in the Black Demon Sect for tens of thousands of years. According to the agreement, they were only the keepers of the Sealed Pagoda.



But as more and more time passed, the Black Demon Sect cultivators who had the qualifications to know the truth had all secretly started to regard the Sealed Pagoda as a treasure that belonged to the sect.

But perhaps now, its true master had appeared.

...

What lay in front of Qin Yu was a vast and endless sea. It splashed around and crashed into the shore. But, this seawater was actually a still and listless gray, similar to the sky in color. Just looking at it made one feel fear.

The Sealed Pagoda's second level – Sea of Poison. The entire sea was composed of countless different poisons.

Every drop of seawater possessed enough poison to cause total destruction to ten thousand lives.

Qin Yu tried using other means to cross the sea, such as flying across or sailing on a boat. But, the truth proved far simpler.

This sea could only be crossed using one's mortal body. Only by resisting the corrosive abilities of the Sea of Poison would it be considered as successfully passing.

Even someone like Qin Yu who had regarded poisons as nothing for many years already still felt weak at heart looking at the Sea of Poison. "Little blue lamp, everything depends on you. You must give it your best!"

Splash –

With a high jump, Qin Yu dove into the gray sea like a big black fish. His feet rapidly moved as he swam deep into the sea.

The poisons in the Sea of Poison were indeed strange and terrifying. They didn't corrode the inside of one's body, but directly melted and destroyed one's mortal body completely. In simpler words, this Sea of Poison could be considered an incomparably large sea filled with highly concentrated acid.

Even if Qin Yu's Demon Body had reached a high level he still suffered immediate losses. His hair and skin instantly began melting away. Luckily, sensing that things would be bad, he had hidden the Demon God Armor within his body. Otherwise, this armor that matched with his Demon Body which he still didn't know how to fully utilize would be completely destroyed.

However, the corrosion of the poisons lasted for only an instant before it was suppressed by the little blue lamp. Then, the terrifying regenerative abilities of the Demon Body appeared, restoring his skin to how it was in the beginning.

Then, his skin melted away again and regenerated again...cycling back and forth in an endless samsara.

With the Demon Body's potent strength and this level of weak damage, even if it was repeated 10,000 times it still wouldn't cause any great losses to him. But, the key issue here was that every time his skin melted away and was restored, it caused excruciating pain.

Although it was impossible for others to experience this pain personally, it could be roughly described: Imagine if all of your skin was instantly peeled off and then it regrew in the next second. Then the process continued a second time, a third, a fourth...

It was simply terrifying to imagine!

Even if Qin Yu had a firm will, when he faced this painful attack with no end in sight, his consciousness still inevitably fell into a hazy state.

Fortunately, every time his consciousness seemed as if it would fall dark, the Soul Summoning Bell would spread out fluctuations that pulled him back.

It felt as if 10,000 years passed. When a terrifying bang rang out, Qin Yu was stunned for several moments before he barely managed to regain his composure.

Then, he discovered that he unknowingly arrived on a lonely island atop the sea.

He didn't even have time to think about why there would be an island atop the Sea of Poison. When he leapt out of the seawater, his skin rapidly grew back and in several breaths of time his long black hair was hanging down to his shoulders once more. With a thought the Demon God Armor reappeared, making his appearance no different than the moment before he leapt into the Sea of Poison.

However, only Qin Yu knew how long and terrifying that skin-peeling pain had been. He looked ahead at the limitless sea, a lingering fear in his eyes.

At this moment, another loud rumble rang out. Qin Yu turned and looked towards the depths of the sea.

A black line appeared at the edge of his sight. It looked like...a continent floating in the sea.

This island had appeared, so a continent didn't seem too strange. Qin Yu didn't dwell too much on this matter. He kept his eyes locked tightly on the continent.

The loud bang had come from there.

Qin Yu's intuition told him that the distant continent was the key to having the Sealed Pagoda recognize a master! But, he didn't really wish to endure the melting pain he experienced swimming through the Sea of Poison again. After some experimentation, Qin Yu was pleasantly surprised to find that the suppressing strength above the Sea of Poison had weakened and he was just barely able to fly.

Whoosh –

A beam of light ran out from the island and he shakily flew towards the continent. The more he approached the continent the weaker the suppressive strength became, allowing his speed to become faster the closer he was.

But soon, he saw the true appearance of this continent deep in the Sea of Poison. His eyes widened...shock filling his face.

Black continent, black mountains, black plants – this seemed like a world formed from pure darkness. But, this wasn't the most creepy and eerie thing. The entire continent in the Sea of Poison was wrapped up in a sphere of light.

This layer of light was like a cracked egg. There were cracks running all over it, and in some places there were even some small breakages.

Suddenly, a volcano erupted on the black continent. Billowing black flames and black smoke broke into the skies, condensing into a fierce skeleton that ruthlessly stabbed a black bone spear at the sphere of light.

Qin Yu watched the sphere of light tremble. At the striking point, he saw several cracks appear. He finally understood where that loud bang had come from.

The skeleton broke apart, dissolving into endless black smoke. When the black smoke fell onto the earth, it fused back within.

That erupting volcano suddenly wriggled like an opening mouth. It emitted excited roars, "Your strength is nearly exhausted! I will soon emerge!"

The sphere of light was silent. But, faint traces of light continuously gathered at the cracked point, condensing into an arrow of light that shot into the mouth of the volcano.

The ground violently trembled and flames split open the earth. Pained roars mixed with raucous and laugh-filled howls spread out from deep below. An arrogant and cruel voice shouted, "When I leave, a trillion lives will perish as my sacrifice!"

The shattered earth rapidly recovered. The sphere of light quieted back down. But, the originally weak light was a tiny bit dimmer than before.

As Qin Yu was stunned, a surprising scene occurred in front of him. Faint traces of light slowly flowed, gathering and condensing into the phantom of a person. "If it were only a thousand years earlier, I would have been overjoyed by your arrival. But, it is already too late."

This phantom had a blurry face and its voice was even and calm. Still, one could hear the exhaustion and helplessness that filled every word.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment, "You are?"

The light phantom replied, "The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda."

Qin Yu looked towards the continent, "That is?"

The light phantom lightly said, "The Spirit of Poison, a mistake that never should have existed." After a pause, it continued to say, "The Myriad Poison Sect was destroyed because of it. I have endured for tens of thousands of years, but in the end I cannot escape the fate of collapsing. Once it escapes from the Sealed Pagoda, it will become a catastrophe descending upon the world. Trillions of lives will perish before it."

Qin Yu's heart skipped a beat. It felt as if he had bumped into some extraordinary secret. But, right now was not the time to be curious. "What can I do?"

"There is nothing you can do. I originally thought that if a person can rush here, they should be of sufficient strength. If they joined together with me, we might have a 30-40% chance...but now..." The light phantom couldn't help but reveal disappointment in its voice.

Qin Yu didn't feel any anger at being belittled. This was because he had to admit that in front of the Sealed Pagoda's spirit and the Spirit of Poison, they both had the strength to absolutely crush him.

"Leave. Tell those of the Black Demon Sect to flee and evacuate everyone within ten million miles...I cannot last much longer."

"Wait!" Qin Yu decisively said. "Do you think that the Black Demon Sect will obediently give up their lands that they have lived on for countless years just because of a few words from me? And even relocate their entire sect? Even if they are willing to do so, would every single person within 10 million miles really be able to flee? I fear that in the end, all that will happen is a disaster!"

The light phantom fell silent. "...I've done everything I can."

Qin Yu said in a high tone, "Maybe you can let me try."

"You have no chance."

"If I can arrive here today, I naturally have my reasons."

The light phantom shook its head. "If you walk in, the Spirit of Poison will seize your body and be separated from my suppression. The only reason it was stranded here for such a long time is because its main body is too large, thus it cannot escape."

Qin Yu earnestly said, "Even if I don't go in, how long can you last? Ten years or a hundred years? This is only a short period of time. Then why not let me try? Believe me, whether it is the Spirit of Poison or anything else, I really don't fear it!"

On the face of the light phantom, a pair of eyes suddenly brightened. It looked at Qin Yu for a moment and then said, "Alright."

With this, Qin Yu actually paused for a moment. Although he knew this question was stupid, he still couldn't help but ask it.

"Can you tell me why you changed your mind so easily?"

The light phantom lightly said, "My previous master told me that there are no idiots in this world, especially when it comes to cultivators with profound levels of strength. You are so young and yet you managed to reach Blue Sea, so you should be smart. And smart people won't often bring about their own destruction. That is, unless they let their smarts override their minds."

This was a slightly familiar saying...

Qin Yu rubbed his nose. "Don't worry. You will soon discover that trusting me is the most correct decision you have ever made."

"I hope so." The light phantom's eyes were deep and profound. "I wish you good luck."

Shua –

There was no time for Qin Yu to prepare at all. Like a stone, he passed through the sphere of light and crashed into the black continent.

## Chapter 478 – Continent Collapsing

“Ten years...a hundred years...” The light phantom bitterly smiled as it looked at the black dot falling towards the ground. “I originally wanted to save your life, but since you are willing to give up on that, I will help you struggle for a hope that doesn’t exist to begin with.”

Strong winds rushed forth, pouring into his nose and mouth. Qin Yu cursed out loud and hurried to adjust his posture. Then, he loudly crashed into the black earth.

With a bang, the ground fiercely caved in and countless cracks spread out in all directions. Qin Yu stood up at the bottom of the pit, his entire body numb. It took him a great deal of effort to suppress the desire to spit out blood from his tumbling chest.

The black continent had unexpectedly taken the initiative to pull him down. And, what was even more horrifying was that after he passed through the sphere of light, he found that his cultivation had actually been thoroughly bound up.

If it weren’t for his Demon Body being strong enough, if it were anyone else, they would likely have been turned into a pile of meat after crashing down so far. And even if he didn’t die now, things didn’t look so wonderful for him...without his cultivation, all he had was his mortal body...

Qin Yu’s complexion changed. This was because he discovered that his feet seemed to be locked tight to the ground!

“Did you just discover that you can’t move at all? Are you feeling fear? Are you feeling despair?” At the edge of the pit, black fluid rose up, condensing into the figure of a man. This figure had a handsome face and an eerily evil look. He was looking at Qin Yu with great interest in his eyes.

Qin Yu was panic-stricken. “You...you...who are you?”

The handsome Spirit of Poison chuckled. “Stop acting. If you didn’t have permission from that fellow outside, someone as trivial as you simply wouldn’t have been able to come here.” His eyes flashed, “What secret are you hiding on your body? Could that fellow outside think you can harm me?”

Qin Yu’s complexion paled. “I never thought that even though I concealed myself so well, it would be seen through by you. If you know what’s good for you, hurry up and allow me to leave, otherwise you will come to regret it!”

The Spirit of Poison was stunned. It never thought that its casual greeting would actually hit the truth. But after looking at Qin Yu for several more moments, it couldn’t help but laugh out loud. This boy’s expressions were quite good, but the corners of his eyes were twitching just a little bit. His tense body and fierce eyes had flaws everywhere.

He lifted a hand. Black fluid flowed around his five fingers. “Speak the truth. Otherwise, whether you believe this or not, once my hand falls down your entire body will turn into a pool of liquid flesh.”

The five fingers slowly approached Qin Yu. The twitching at the corners of his eyes became fiercer and he suddenly shouted in panic, “No! No, don’t kill me! I was just walking around and suddenly came here; I don’t even know what’s going on!”

The Spirit of Poison frowned. After thinking for a moment, he lightly sneered, "I don't care where you came from, but since you're here now, you can wait here and die. I don't want to waste any strength on your body."

He took one step backwards and melted back into the black earth, disappearing from sight. Qin Yu's tense body relaxed and he started gasping for breath. His eyes swept around, an expression of hopelessness beyond crying on his face.

Of course, all of this was an act. Because from the very first moment, he had discovered that the seemingly cruel and violent Spirit of Poison was actually not easy to deal with. And, what happened afterwards had proven his suspicions. This fellow was sly and crafty. He clearly longed to seize a mortal body and obtain the chance to escape from here, but he managed to suppress his instincts.

However, the Spirit of Poison was still tempted, otherwise he would have killed Qin Yu and been done with it. Why would he toss him here and allow him to do as he wished? It was clear that he was still a bit doubtful and was continuing to observe him.

Since he knew that the Spirit of Poison was still using some secret method to watch over him, if he was going to put on a performance, he would go all the way.

Thus, he appeared terrified and restless. He tried to flee but even after countless attempts he still couldn't escape the imprisonment of the black earth.

When he discovered that faint traces of poison were continuously drilling into his body, despair and sorrow appeared on his face. At this point, even Qin Yu had to praise his own acting abilities.

After struggling for a long time, he finally couldn't endure it any longer. His eyes glossed over and he slumped to the ground, looking as if he had accepted his death and was waiting for it.

During this entire process, it was not just the Spirit of Poison that was observing him, but also the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda up above. The light phantom seemed to arch an eyebrow, a strange look in its eyes. However, it couldn't help but give birth to a trace of anticipation. Perhaps this young man really would be able to succeed.

...

The black dot on the Sealed Pagoda had already rushed past the middle region and was nearing the top. But when it was just about to enter the tip of the tower, it finally stopped. Within the small square, there was the sound of breaths of relief. While there were only several people standing here, it sounded as if waves were rushing back and forth.

But at this time, no one had any thoughts to care about whether they sounded like waves or not. They rubbed their stinging eyes, a perturbed feeling in their hearts.

Without accident, Yao Bin should be undergoing the final test. If he succeeded then he would become the master of the Sealed Pagoda. With that, the Demonic Path's 13th branch, the Myriad Poison Sect, would be reestablished and he would leap up to become one of the top powerhouses of the world.

Honestly speaking, whether it came from the dark side of human nature or because they considered this treasure as belonging to the Black Demon Sect, none of them hoped that Qin Yu would succeed. But, even though they thought this in their hearts, it was difficult to speak out loud.

This was because everyone knew that the Sect Master needed to borrow the hand of Yao Bin to relieve the hidden dangers in his body. If Yao Bin failed in the test of the Sealed Pagoda, then death was the only result. This wasn't something the Sect Master wanted to see.

Tie Qianqiu was without expression, but the truth was that in the depths of his heart, his mind was shaking. When Yao Bin entered the Sealed Pagoda, he had felt that things had spiraled beyond his control. But when he stared blankly on as Yao Bin rushed towards the summit of the pagoda and was only a half-step away from reaching the very top he still found it all unbelievable.

Before this, Tie Qianqiu believed that with Yao Bin's help, he only had a 50% chance of relieving his body's hidden dangers. But now after witnessing Yao Bin's strength, he raised these chances to 80% if not higher. He suddenly felt regret. Perhaps his methods could have been a bit softer and more temperate. If so, he wouldn't have forced Yao Bin to this step.

But now, it was already too late.

Looking at the top of the pagoda and the black dot that had paused there for a long time, there was a complex look in Tie Qianqiu's eyes. Should he hope for Yao Bin to succeed or fail?

...

The Spirit of Poison was positive that this human who had broken into here was already thoroughly poisoned. His aura was weakening and his life fluctuations were diminishing. Without accident, soon he would die and his body would rot away, being absorbed into the earth and becoming a part of his body.

But this result wasn't one he wanted to see. Starting many years ago, the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda had been in a half-dead state. But even so, it had managed to suppress him.

The Spirit of Poison knew that there would eventually come a day when he could break free. But when this day would come, he had no idea. From the moment he was born and had a will of his own, tens of thousands of years had passed. After being imprisoned for so many years, the violence in his heart increased day by day. The Spirit of Poison's desire for freedom transcended all other wants and needs.

But he was still careful and chose to temporarily stand back and observe. This was because in the mind of the Spirit of Poison, a flaw had never appeared in the Sealed Pagoda that it could make use of.

But now, the Spirit of Poison was well aware that he needed to make a decision. Should he watch this human die? Or should he seize his body and escape the imprisonment of the Sealed Pagoda?

At the bottom of the pit, where Qin Yu was lying with his aura as weak as threads of silk, his soul space was completely clean. There was no poison that could corrode this place. As for his mortal body...he just needed a thought to swallow up all of the poison. Then, the Demon Body's formidable regenerative abilities would rapidly heal him.

So, although it seemed that he was in a terrible state, the reality was that there wasn't much damage done to Qin Yu. He was waiting...waiting for the Spirit of Poison to seize his body!

Without warning, black fluid gushed out from the bottom of the pit, submerging Qin Yu's body. Endless black energy wildly flooded into his body!

The seizing of the body had begun!

In the end, the Spirit of Poison wasn't able to suppress his desire for freedom. Moreover, he couldn't feel any threat from this lowly human that was on the verge of death.

Perhaps the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda had prepared some plot, but he didn't feel any fear at all. One was like a sun floating high in the skies and another was falling beyond the mountains. With such a vast disparity, there was no scheming that could cover this distance.

Thus, the Spirit of Poison had chosen to take action. And once he began there was no turning back.

He needed to seize control of this human's body in the shortest amount of time. Then, with absolute strength, he would crush any plot that the Sealed Pagoda was scheming.

Everything proceeded smoothly. This body was filled with poison and was suitable for integration. The soul aura of this human was incomparably weak, like a candle light flickering in the cold winter wind, about to extinguish at any moment.

The Spirit of Poison smiled. This was normal. Even if he didn't deliberately target this human, the aura of his poison alone would have caused him to wither away and die.

Then, he would deliver this lowly, pitiful, and innocent human the final gift of death. He would swallow his soul and gain some of his memories, allowing him to better control the body. Then, he would leave and walk beneath the sun.

The sun...

It was a strange yet familiar word. The Spirit of Poison had repeated this word countless times in his heart, and now he finally had a chance to bathe beneath it.

It would definitely feel warm...

Hu –

A black aura rushed into the human's soul space. Then in the next moment, an ice cold feeling descended.

The Spirit of Poison's eyes popped open. Panic and disbelief filled his face. At this moment, all of his strength had been thoroughly suppressed.

This was impossible!

Shua –

At the bottom of the pit, Qin Yu opened his eyes and his lips curved up in a smile. "There is nothing that is impossible." He stretched out his arms. "Since you've already leapt into my jar, it's time to give you a taste of your own medicine."



Cracks appeared in space and rapidly collapsed inward. The phantom of the little blue lamp appeared above Qin Yu's head. The deep blue light was pure and clear, like the most perfect jade in the world. This represented the full force and power of the little blue lamp.

Bang –

The entire black continent floating in the Sea of Poison began to shake and tremble. Loud rumblings exploded from deep below.

It was like countless thick tentacles stabbed into the earth and were ruthlessly swallowing all of the energy it contained. The endless black fluid converged from all directions. The moment it came into contact with Qin Yu's body, it vanished from sight.

The index finger of his right hand started to shine with a dazzling light. Textures appeared, starting from his fingertip and slowly spreading up.

“NO!!”

The Spirit of Poison wildly roared out loud. His will was born from poison so he should have been able to scatter himself and reform. But at this moment, he actually lost control of his will. He could only watch on helplessly as the strength of his main body was crazily wrested away.

Rumble rumble –

The edges of the black continent began to collapse!

### **Chapter 479 – I Want to Laugh**

The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda stared with wide eyes and a completely dumbfounded expression.

50,000 years ago, the Myriad Poison Sect had committed a grave mistake, leading to the birth of the Spirit of Poison. As a result, their entire sect received a backlash and was almost utterly extinguished before they managed to seal the Spirit of Poison in the Sealed Pagoda.

Since that moment, the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda had been resisting it. Even though it had managed to suppress the Spirit of Poison until now, it knew how terrifying its opponent was.

The Spirit of Poison was different from itself. As time passed, the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda constantly weakened, but through these tens of thousands of years, the Spirit of Poison's strength actually grew.

This was because to the Spirit of Poison, all of the poisons within the Sealed Pagoda were nourishment from which he could grow.

But such a terrifying Spirit of Poison that would cause a catastrophic loss of life if he managed to escape had actually suffered defeat at the hands of this common-seeming child.

To the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda, this created an intense psychological impact. All of its feelings were in chaos. It had resolved to go all-out, but now it could only stare in blank helplessness.

The Spirit of Poison...how could he be defeated like this?

It wasn't just the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda that couldn't understand why. The Spirit of Poison that was being suppressed and having all of his strength plundered was extremely angry at this moment, but also utterly confused.

He thought: I am the Spirit of Poison, born from a trillion poisons! I have received the destructive aura of the world and am exercising my given right to annihilate all before me, so that all beings in this world can mourn and wail as they die. This should be my destiny!

But just as the Spirit of Poison was born, a bunch of old bastards had sacrificed their lives to seal him. Then, another group of fools had thrust him into the Sealed Pagoda at the cost of their lives. And just like that, how many tens of thousands of years had passed while he lived here in captivity? Didn't he receive the destructive aura of the world? What about his rights to annihilate all life? Shouldn't all beings in this world mourn and cry because of his existence?

Holy hell, this was too depressing!

Alright, the Great Dao of the world wasn't perfect, so there were always possibilities for accidents or surprises to occur. But, after being imprisoned and suppressed here for tens of thousands of years, hadn't he paid a steep enough price? Now, just when he was about to escape captivity, a human boy had rushed in from nowhere. He had looked all around and didn't discover a single threat from this boy...he had been cautious enough, and yet he had still fallen into a trap!

Is there still justice in this world? Can this Spirit of Poison live at all? Was my birth not to punish those that lived in this world, but to shoulder endless pain and to struggle without end?

Oh great world...are you blind!?

However, the Spirit of Poison couldn't roar out in his heart anymore. This was because he noticed that in a short period of time, the poisons that his main body had accumulated for tens of thousands of years had disappeared by a tenth. He originally thought that with his extremely deep background, once this boy swallowed too much poison he would just fall over and die.

But things didn't seem that simple!

And, what horrified the Spirit of Poison the most was that this boy didn't show any signs that his speed of swallowing was slowing down. Did he really think he could completely swallow the Spirit of Poison?

As the Spirit of Poison thought of this, he was frightened.

Dark and evil spirits were suppressed by the world. Without countless possibilities intersecting together, he would never have been born. Only when he developed wisdom did he learn how impossibly difficult it was for him to appear.

The Spirit of Poison had been imprisoned for tens of thousands of years and at the very end of his captivity he was about to be swallowed up. How could he resign himself to such a fate?

"Don't panic! It's said that scourges can last for a thousand years. As the Spirit of Poison, I should be a dire calamity upon this world; I won't die here so easily!" His thoughts raced and he soon came to a quick judgment of the situation. "Right now, there are only two paths left in front of me. I can either surrender and lead a beggarly life, or struggle one final time!

“This human boy is sinister and crafty, his thoughts incomparably vicious. I have already fallen into his hands and am no different from a fish on the chopping block. How could he let me go so easily? It seems that I can only take the second path!”

The Spirit of Poison’s expression turned fierce, a crazed look on his face. “You want to swallow this Poison Spirit, right? Good, then let me see just how great your appetite is!”

Although he couldn’t escape this mortal body, the Spirit of Poison was still connected to his main body. As he went mad, the black continent in the Sea of Poison began to quake and shake.

Rumble rumble –

The black continent collapsed and disintegrated. Endless black liquid swelled forth like massive tsunamis, gathering from all directions. In several blinks of an eye, it formed a massive black lake.

The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda was panicked. It naturally understood that the Spirit of Poison was going all-out and wanted to use its endless poison to shatter Qin Yu’s swallowing power. If he succeeded, not only would he free himself from this difficult position but he would even reverse things and occupy Qin Yu’s body, controlling the mystical strength in his body.

With Qin Yu’s cultivation, if he could restrain and suppress the Spirit of Poison, he must be borrowing strength from some external power. The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda didn’t know what this was, but it knew that once the Spirit of Poison obtained it, he could become even more powerful than ever before. The consequences would be inconceivable!

No! It had to help Qin Yu succeed; it couldn’t allow the Spirit of Poison to prevail!

The light phantom condensed by the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda hesitated for a brief moment. But soon after, this hesitation became a firm resolve.

All along, its mission had been to preserve and save the beings that lived in this world. Because of this reason, it hadn’t hesitated to use its body as a sacrifice and suppress all poisons within the world.

Today, for the lives of countless trillions of people, what did it matter if it had to give up the freedom of its body?

It lifted a hand towards the point between its eyes. Then, the light phantom gently shivered and a crystal flew out. It was composed of countless shimmering and clear angles, and it radiated a divine light. When this light refracted through its prism, it was unimaginably beautiful.

The spirit of the Sealed Pagoda took a deep breath and pointed a finger down. Then, the diamond-like crystal shot out like an arrow, piercing through the sphere of light and soaring towards the massive lake formed of black liquid.

At this time, the suppressed Spirit of Poison suddenly sensed something. His eyes widened with disbelief and he roared out in anger.

Bang –

The entire black lake wildly boiled over with this roar. A massive mouth rose up from the surface of the lake, soaring towards the crystal and biting down at it.

This black liquid was formed from countless virulent poisons. A single drop could kill a million lives. Yet in front of this fragile-looking crystal, the black liquid seemed like true gentle water.

With a dull popping sound, the massive gaping mouth formed from black liquid was pierced through by the crystal. It tore forwards, emitting crackling sounds.

Low and hollow, it carried with it an unprecedented momentum that shook the heart!

The light phantom's gaze was complex. "Don't disappoint me..."

Whoosh –

The crystal arrived between Qin Yu's eyebrows and then fused into his body without hesitation, vanishing from sight. In the next moment the crystal appeared in his soul space. In response, the purple moon began shining with a greater light, its purple halo sprinkling all around. The deeply slumbering Soul Summoning Bell also began to instinctively shake. Throughout his soul, one could constantly hear the sounds of a ringing bell.

Qin Yu was given a fright. He thought that this was the Spirit of Poison's final trump card. If it could cause the mysterious purple moon and Soul Summoning Bell to both have such intense reactions, one could imagine how terrifying this counterattack was. But soon, he discovered that although the purple moon was shining brighter than before and the Soul Summoning Bell rang without end, they didn't attack at all. It was like...they were two peacocks comparing their beauty...

Mm, it was a bit inappropriate to say this, because Qin Yu himself wasn't a person who could excite them enough to spread out their tail feathers...to be precise, the purple moon and Soul Summoning Bell felt a threat from this crystal and instinctually released their prestige and might. This was a stern warning: we are not easy to mess with!

This left Qin Yu happy and startled at the same time. Up until now, the origin of the purple moon was still a mystery, but he still knew how precious the Soul Summoning Bell was. It was obvious that this crystal was an existence of a similar level. But, how could such a precious treasure appear in his soul space without any warning at all?

After a moment of hesitation, Qin Yu's soul reached out a hand. The crystal didn't resist and fell directly atop his palm. Immediately, the aura of his soul marked the crystal. Then countless pieces of information flowed into his mind from the crystal.

It was a monumental amount of information. With Qin Yu's current soul cultivation, he still felt a bout of dizziness. But soon, he managed to steady himself. Qin Yu shook his head and rubbed his forehead. He peered through the information that entered his mind. Then, a look of surprise flashed across his face, followed by joy.

This was an extremely strange and unexpected harvest!

The information that flowed out from the crystal was more accurately described as an incomparably long memory. From the time it was born in a haze, it continued all the way until this day.

These were the memories of the Sealed Pagoda!

Looking at the crystal in his hand, Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Before he had fully subdued the Spirit of Poison, he had already achieved his goal in coming here.

The Sealed Pagoda had recognized him as its master on its own initiative...to be more accurate, ever since the Sealed Pagoda was born, this was the first time it had truly recognized someone as master.

The so-called supreme inheritance treasure of the Myriad Poison Sect was the Sealed Pagoda. In reality, the Myriad Poison Sect had only barely managed to obtain the approval of the Sealed Pagoda to utilize its strength after countless years of effort. Both sides had been in a working relationship with each other, and it could even be said that the Sealed Pagoda occupied the advantage. But now, the Sealed Pagoda had chosen Qin Yu as its master.

Of course, after sifting through the memories of the Sealed Pagoda, he easily understood its true intentions for doing what it did. So while he was pleasantly surprised, he didn't feel any smug satisfaction as if he was destined to obtain it. Rather, what he felt was admiration.

Sealed Pagoda...so you were actually such a Sealed Pagoda!

"Sealed Pagoda, I know that you can hear me. I promise to you that I will not use the strength of the Sealed Pagoda to do anything dishonorable or evil. Otherwise, you can break off your connection with me!"

The Sealed Pagoda's voice echoed out, "I hope that you can live up to your words. Otherwise, even if I must vanish between the heavens and earth, I will not concede my moral code."

Qin Yu knew its memories, so he also knew that it wasn't speaking empty talk. If the Sealed Pagoda said it, it could do it. But his reply also came without hesitation. "Of course, just you wait and see!"

The Sealed Pagoda dove straight into the main point. "Now, I will transfer all my strength into your body and help you suppress the Spirit of Poison's strength."

Hum –

The crystal lit up, but in the next moment it was stopped by Qin Yu. He coughed and rubbed his nose. "The truth is that even though the Spirit of Poison is going all-out and risking everything, it's useless against me."

Facts were better than any argument. Qin Yu relaxed himself and allowed the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda to sense his current condition.

As for the little blue lamp...while he didn't know how it accomplished it, but whether it was his Partner Soul Spirit, Undying, or the spirit of the Sealed Pagoda, none of them had been able to sense its existence.

The Sealed Pagoda fell silent for a long time. After a long time, there was a bit of hesitation in its voice. "Myriad Poison Body?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. From his memories, he recalled that this was a terrifying physique that could swallow myriad poisons and eat them as food. He nodded, "You can think of it like that."

The Sealed Pagoda fell silent once more.

Qin Yu fully understood the Sealed Pagoda's current depression. It had originally held up a lofty ideal of sacrificing itself to rescue all the common people of the world, but who would have imagined that all of its actions had been superfluous at the end, ruining its display of heroiness? It simply didn't have the chance to help out.

In short, its sacrifice was in vain!

"Uh...if you don't want to, I can unravel the master-servant relationship between us...cough cough...I know it might be a bit difficult, but we could try. Maybe someday..."

The Sealed Pagoda quietly said, "If you hadn't read my memories, I might be moved by these words. But you clearly know that once I recognize someone as master, there is no longer any chance for me to free myself. It makes your words seem a bit too shameless."

Qin Yu was extremely embarrassed but he maintained his thick facial skin and kept silent, not saying anything.

What nonsense, he had already eaten the treasure that had fallen between his lips. And disregarding the fact that undoing their connection wouldn't work to begin with, did anyone really expect him to spit it back out?

That was just a fairytale!

"I am feeling tired. I will leave the rest to you." As the Sealed Pagoda said this it fell silent. It clearly disappeared somewhere to lick its wounds and soothe its melancholic heart.

Qin Yu naturally had no opinion on this. He had taken all the advantages, so how could he be crass and not allow others to have a little mood? In any case, the uncooked rice had already become porridge; since there was no turning back, it would eventually have to accept the reality of things.

Originally, he was thinking about how to control the Sealed Pagoda and become the genuine master of the Myriad Poison Sect. Only with that status could he obtain the respect of the Black Demon Sect and join the Demon Ascension Gate.

But the harvests were actually large beyond all expectations. Since the Sealed Pagoda had recognized him as its master and was feeling sad, he wouldn't mention it for the time being. As for the Spirit of Poison who he was swallowing up whole, he was a high-quality villain who had delivered himself to his mouth!

Don't say anything else, I want to laugh, I can't hold it anymore!

### **Chapter 480 – Great Dao Body**

The Spirit of Poison bet everything on one final struggle. It self-destructed its main body, causing a massive volume of poison to converge together. This was an incredibly ruthless move, but against Qin Yu, it was actually useless.

Of course, perhaps this seemed like a bit of shameless and undeserved boasting. Because the truth was that the Spirit of Poison had miscalculated things from the very start. In front of the little blue lamp's mystical abilities, it couldn't even cause the smallest storm.

The so-called poison immunity wasn't something that could be broken by quantity alone. While the little blue lamp might have a limit it could tolerate, it was clear that all of this poison around it right now wasn't anything to worry about.

The great lake of black liquid tumbled with crashing waves. Qin Yu was like a great boulder lodged at the bottom of the lake. No matter how much the waves crashed and churned, it couldn't shake him at all.

Above his head, within a dark halo of nothingness, the little blue lamp's light was like a deep sea. No matter how much poison rushed forth, as long as it entered Qin Yu's body it was instantly suppressed and forced into the index finger of his right hand.

After swallowing up a massive amount of poison today, this finger was clearly undergoing a profound and wonderful transformation. For instance, more and more complex and mystical textures were appearing on the surface of his skin.

The first time Qin Yu saw them, a thought immediately leapt into his mind: rules.

While he felt this was incredulous, after verifying things over and over, Qin Yu confirmed that he wasn't seeing things. These textures that appeared on his finger were indeed the ubiquitous yet untouchable rules of the world.

It was just that in Qin Yu's knowledge, he had no idea which cultivation realm it was that he could directly imprint the rules onto his body.

It had to be known that he was already a Blue Sea cultivator. His combat strength was terrifying and when placed within the Land of Divinity and Demons, he was a considerable character.

Yet even he didn't know what these rules that appeared on his finger were...even an idiot would understand that they were definitely something amazing!

Qin Yu's intuition told him that he really struck luck this time!

So, when the Spirit of Poison discovered that half of his main body's poison had been cleanly swallowed up by Qin Yu like an endless black hole, he could no longer maintain his composure. A look of panic started to cross his face.

He originally wanted to stuff this brat to death, but now it seems that he had dug a pit for himself and jumped in without hesitation.

Reality was cruel and his heart was drowning in tragedy. The Spirit of Poison had no choice but to accept the truth of the situation. Since this first path of 'desperately struggling' didn't work, then he would hurry up and try the second path. As for freedom, dignity, and things like that, yes, they were important, but in the face of life or death, they could all screw out of the way!

I haven't truly stood beneath the light of the sun, so how can I die here?

But what left the Spirit of Poison horrified was that he couldn't cause any hesitation in Qin Yu. Qin Yu's swallowing was cruel and merciless and he had a stance as if he would never stop no matter what.

Indeed, this brat was a callous and stone-hearted individual! Unfortunately, this understanding was as useless as a fart. The Spirit of Poison only knew that if this continued much longer, he would die for sure!

60%...70%...80%...the Spirit of Poison was born from a trillion poisons. Not all of the poison needed to be wrested away. Once the amount was reduced to a certain degree, he would be unable to maintain his consciousness and his wisdom and willpower would collapse and dissipate amid the world.

In his fear, the Spirit of Poison's attitude became increasingly polite and servile.

At first, it was, "If you don't stop now, I will die together with you!"

Later, it became, "Your Excellency, please stop. I am willing to lower my head and submit to you."

To, "Forgive me, I am willing to serve and be used by you in the future."

In the end, the Spirit of Poison only sobbed, saying that he would agree to any and all conditions as long as he could live.

Unfortunately, to the current Qin Yu, the appearance of the rules on his finger was more important than anything else. Everything that the Spirit of Poison said was tossed into the very back of his mind. As more and more poisons were absorbed, the textures on his finger became increasingly complete. Slowly, a strange aesthetic sense of beauty appeared.

Qin Yu had a feeling that once it was completed, some incredible changes might occur. As for what these changes were, he was looking forward to them with great anticipation.

When the black lake was nearly dried up and the vast continent he stood on was reduced to only a hundred some miles, his body suddenly trembled. A faint trace of warm energy surged from within his body and entered his eyes. Then, the world in front of him became different.

Phantoms were reflected in his pupils, appearing all throughout the heavens and earth. If one looked in from afar, they would find that these phantoms formed the shape of a square. And beyond this square, there was an even greater phantom of the world, one that seemed as limitless and endless as the sea of stars in the heavens.

Qin Yu realized that this square he saw was the internal world of the Sealed Pagoda. As for the even greater phantom beyond that, it represented the entire Land of Divinity and Demons.

When a cultivator entered the Divine Soul realm, they could 'see' the rules of the world and gradually borrow, control, and even change them to obtain a greater power. But, what this relied on was the resonance between a strong soul and the world.

And what Qin Yu saw now with his own eyes was the omnipresent strength of rules that existed throughout the world. As for what this represented and what possibilities it contained, while Qin Yu couldn't fully understand it now, just thinking about its potential left him excited.

After a moment of hesitation, Qin Yu lifted his right hand and gently stroked the void in front of him. Different from his other fingers, this index finger had a clear feeling of distinctly touching something.



In the next moment, strong winds surged. The void violently trembled and cracks were torn open. The entire world shook as a scene of destruction appeared.

The sphere of light that suppressed the Spirit of Poison was only able to resist for a moment before it was crushed to pieces by this immense strength.

At this moment, the Sealed Pagoda could no longer care about licking its wounds all alone. It suddenly roared out in anger, "Qin Yu, what are you doing!?" In truth, it was actually even more shocked, thinking: how did you do that!?

Qin Yu's face paled. Within this shaking space, he definitely did not feel good. But, the shock in his heart was more intense than what the Sealed Pagoda was feeling.

He never imagined that just trying to move some of the rules in front of him would cause such a terrifying scene, one that even damaged the Sealed Pagoda.

This caused alarms to ring out in Qin Yu's mind. From now on he absolutely could not casually move the phantom of rules that he didn't understand, otherwise he would be the first one to suffer for it!

"My apologies, I...uh...I won't do that in the future..." Qin Yu vaguely mumbled. But at this time, the Sealed Pagoda didn't press him for more answers, because it was still stunned from shock.

"How did you do that?"

It couldn't help but ask this question.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. He lifted his finger that now didn't seem unusual at all and said, "I only know that this is the Spirit of Poison helping me. But as for the true reason, I am not too sure."

His eyes flashed. "But I seemed to have obtained an incredible ability. However, to find out exactly what it is and what its limits are, I will need to experiment a few more times."

The Sealed Pagoda didn't even think about it before directly refusing. "Please get out before you do any experiments!"

Qin Yu revealed an apologetic expression. "It isn't too convenient for me outside. But don't worry, I am confident I won't cause such a big stir next time."

The Sealed Pagoda hesitated over and over before it reluctantly agreed. But from its expression it was clearly worried.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together in thanks. Then, he looked down at the quietly disappearing black liquid beneath him and the Spirit of Poison that was pretending to be dead. He coldly smiled.

His five fingers stroked the void and his index finger roused the world's rules. But this time, what he stirred was the path of metal's slaughter rules that he was able to completely control.

Whoosh –

A brilliant crescent-shaped silver-white sword light appeared above his head. Then, like a sword that supported the heavens, it slashed down. The remaining black continent, or perhaps it should be called a black island at this point, was directly severed in half!

“Ahhh!” There was a pitiful scream. Between the two halves of the black island, black liquid oozed out. But just as this black liquid appeared it was directly destroyed, as if annihilated by some fierce and violent strength.

The remnants merged together. Then, in front of Qin Yu, the Spirit of Poison appeared, his appearance the same as it had been at the start. Unfortunately, the Spirit of Poison’s handsome face was now filled with fear and pain and he completely lacked his previous elegance and bravado.

“My lord, mercy! Please forgive me!”

The Spirit of Poison’s greatest strength was poison, but this was clearly useless against Qin Yu. Moreover, he had just experienced how fierce Qin Yu was and the last bits of resistance had blown apart. All he thought was that this boy was definitely playing the role of a pig to eat the tiger. In fact, this definitely wasn’t a boy at all but an extremely old and perverted freak of an existence! No wonder this fellow’s heart was so black and his hand so ruthless...he had to hurry up and beg for mercy, otherwise he wouldn’t have the chance to do so if he waited any longer.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed with pleasant surprise. It really was as he thought. If he stimulated the path of metal, causing the rules around him to change, then he could use this index finger to compel them. Moreover, the strength seemed even stronger than his own all-out attack.

Didn’t this mean that if he comprehended more rules in the future, he would be able to easily move them and erupt with a prestige and power no weaker than supernatural arts? Moreover, the most terrifying aspect of this was that Qin Yu had only moved a finger to do this; there had been almost no losses to him.

To some extent, Qin Yu had great potential to become a moving cannon in the future. Moreover, there was no cooldown or rest. The endurance of this was so high that it could be called abnormal, abnormal to the point of leaving all others gasping for breath. Mm...perhaps it was time to give himself an overbearing name. For instance, Blaster Master Qin, Long Lasting Qin, All Day Qin...

He shook his head, flinging all these foolish thoughts away. Still, he couldn’t help but twist his lips in a bright and winning smile. Then, a beautiful thought popped up in his mind. Ignoring the pleading Spirit of Poison, he quickly asked the little blue lamp. Unfortunately, the answer he obtained wasn’t a good one.

The little blue lamp said a great deal, but the general meaning was like this: in its current state, the little blue lamp could only help Qin Yu transform an extremely small part of his body – just his finger.

As for anything more, he could forget about it. He should stop fantasizing too much.

However, Qin Yu still learned some important information from the little blue lamp. For instance, the Great Dao Body. This should be the name used for the finger that was covered with rules. Unfortunately his Great Dao Body was incredibly incomplete. The only part of his body that was qualified to meet this standard was his finger.

It was rumored that what lay beyond the Calamity Immortal realm was the Great Dao realm. Existences of this level were able to see through all things in this world and control all rules in their hands. Could the Great Dao Body be related to this boundary? Moreover, there was a hidden meaning to the little

blue lamp's words. In its current state, it could only help Qin Yu's finger reach the state of the Great Dao Body. Did this mean that as it grew stronger and stronger, it could transform more of Qin Yu's mortal body into the Great Dao Body?

Qin Yu's thoughts were excited and his mood surged like a tide. A long time later he managed to calm himself down. Although the results of his inquiry weren't satisfying, he couldn't complain with his current harvests.

It was only then that Qin Yu discovered the politely kneeling Spirit of Poison that was on the verge of collapse. He immediately understood the current situation.

The index finger of his right hand had taken on the state of the Great Dao Body, and even now it could hold more poison. But, the current Spirit of Poison's strength was at most 10% of his original state. Even if Qin Yu swallowed up the rest of him, he couldn't promote his finger.

But if he left him alive...

If he didn't know the answer, he naturally needed to ask an expert. Qin Yu opened his mouth and said, "Sealed Pagoda, should I allow this Spirit of Poison to live?"

The Sealed Pagoda was silent for several breaths of time. It said, "Master has a power comparable to the Myriad Poison Body. There is no need for you to fear the Spirit of Poison growing in the future, so leaving him alive is the best choice. This is because the Spirit of Poison can naturally absorb all poisons in the world and breed various poisons so that they grow endlessly. He might be of use to master in the future."

Qin Yu's first thought was that his future Great Dao Body would have to depend on this Spirit of Poison. This fellow was simply an endless source of poison for him!

Then there was nothing else to say; he had to let him live!

"Spirit of Poison, in part because it is difficult for something like you to be born, and also because you can aid me in the future, I will forgive you today and allow you to live. In the future, you must stay in the Sealed Pagoda and work hard to condense poisons. I guarantee that as long as you perform well, I might be able to return your freedom to you in the future."

The Spirit of Poison bowed repeatedly, not even arguing against any of the conditions. Only the heavens knew what sort of mental torture he had just endured.

To be able to live on was a good fortune gifted by the heavens. How could he dare to argue anymore?

All of Qin Yu's actions had successfully set up an image within the Spirit of Poison's heart, one that was cruel and evil and vicious and utterly ruthless.