

Refining 501

Chapter 501 – Scion Zhao Qianyuan

Zuo Lanyue's lips curled up in a mocking sneer. This surname Yao might have some degree of strength, but in their eyes he was still nothing more than a chess piece, one that could be discarded at any moment.

It was true that the monster race's bloodline curse might not be triggered, but it would be impossible for him to escape death in the end. This was because no one here wanted to share the harvests with another person.

It had to be known that although the ancient tree monster was terrifying, it similarly contained an unimaginably great good fortune.

Zhou Fenghuang's expression was faint. She simply didn't care about Qin Yu's life or death.

He was merely a Blue Sea that was over a hundred years old; his future achievements were doomed to be limited and mediocre. How could he compare with the people gathered here today?

In any case, they would soon need to discuss the most important matter: how to distribute things afterwards.

Ancient tree monster...if they really succeeded...

Thinking of this, Zhou Fenghuang's breathing quickened and her face lit up.

Dong Hanzhu's arms were crossed against his chest. His face was extremely cold and there was regret in his eyes.

This Yao Bin was strong, but his background was too poor. Today's result was his only destiny.

There was no need to waste any more thought on a person that would die soon. He looked up, his eyes flashing like lightning. "Xu Guzi, it's about time we discuss how we are dividing the demon blood crystal."

Within the stone building, everyone's breath stagnated and their eyes began to reveal a burning heat.

The next day.

Everyone gathered together on the lonely summit once more. Without any surprise, everyone had agreed to hunt down the ancient tree monster together.

Xu Guzi said with deep respect, "Everyone, since we have all decided to join forces, it's time that we lay down any and all enmities we might share and cooperate with the deepest sincerity to accomplish our goal. I will speak the ugly words first. If there is anyone that has decided to stab someone the back, that person will become our enemy and we will all join hands to eliminate them!"

As he spoke, he looked at Zuo Lanyue. Zuo Lanyue faintly smiled and said, "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, let us put our grudges to the side until after we leave this small world."

Dong Hanzhu coldly sneered, "I won't do anything!"

Xu Guzi nodded with satisfaction. "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, may I ask for your opinion?"

Qin Yu lightly said, "I only wish to live. If we can live in peace then that would naturally be the best."

But, will you all give me the chance to live in peace? Sneering inwardly, Qin Yu lowered his head, concealing his state of mind.

Zhou Fenghuang charmingly chuckled. "Fellow daoist Yao Bin, well said. I am joining hands with everyone here today only because I wish to live. I don't want anyone to cause an accident."

Mu Qingluan lightly humphed. Her lips curled up in disdain.

Zhou Fenghuang ignored her. She glanced around and said, "Fellow daoist Xu, the person that you spoke of, will he arrive today?"

Xu Guzi lightly said, "He said he would come today, so he will definitely make it."

Before his voice fell, there was the sound of roaring beasts from the base of the mountain. Everyone looked over. In the distance, they saw a white-robed figure. The long spear he held in his hand rumbled like a thunderclap. He pierced through the encirclement of demon beasts, soaring towards the lonely summit with lightning quick speed.

Along the way, demon beasts howled in sorrow as their blood dyed the earth red. They found that none of them were able to hinder this person for even a moment.

Qin Yu's eyes lit up with a dignified expression. This white-robed cultivator held a spear in hand and as he pierced around, his movements were round and smooth like a sun formed of the Great Dao. The tip of his spear drew a sphere around him and any demon beast that entered within 30 feet of his body would be stabbed through.

This person was terrifyingly strong!

"White robes, dragon spear, Zhao Qianyuan!"

"Scion Zhao!"

"It's actually him!"

With loud shouts, the complexions of everyone on the summit changed.

Zuo Lanyue's pupils shrank. He looked deeply at Zhao Qianyuan whose spear was moving about like a dragon through water, disdainful of all that it came across. He glanced at Xu Guzi and there was a gloomy light in his eyes.

With this, things were now a little troublesome.

Dong Hanzhu's breathing quickened and his eyes began to shine. Fighting spirit started to burn in his heart! Everyone knew that Dong Hanzhu was cruel and vicious. He had harmed and offended countless people in his life. But, what they didn't know was that several years ago, he had once been suppressed by a single spear. Even if he hadn't been forced to lower his head, he actually spat out several mouthfuls of blood and had taken half a year to recuperate.

Scion Zhao!

Zhou Fenghuang's eyes brightened with excitement. There were countless experts within the ranks of the demonic path's younger generation, and a considerable number of them stood out amongst the rest. But, she was the daughter of the Zhou Family and had awakened her Dark Phoenix bloodline. Her field of vision was naturally higher and she simply didn't place those lowly snakes in her eyes.

However, Zhao Qianyuan was an exception!

Zhao, Qian, Sun, Li – these were the four great noble families of the Demonic Path. Zhao Qianyuan came from the first-ranked noble family of the Demonic Path, the Zhao Family. However, he wasn't a direct descendant of the Zhao Family, but a junior born from a collateral branch family. Around 20 years ago, Zhao Qianyuan was an unknown. But, like a flood dragon lying in wait within the deep waters, he rose up. For the next 20 years, once he began, no one was able to stop him. In a short ten years his reputation rose drastically and he established himself as the strongest junior of the demonic path.

Moreover, the most terrifying aspect was that Zhao Qianyuan didn't seem to have awakened a demonic bloodline even now. He had relied on the spear in his hand alone to rise to where he was today. It would be insufficient to describe him as someone with light shining at him from all sides.

Even looking at the entire vast Land of Divinity and Demons, Zhao Qianyuan was one of the peerless proud sons of heaven that stood at the pinnacle of all. He was called someone that would prop up the future Demonic Path for the next 100,000 years. There were countless daughters of the Demonic Path that vied for his attention, but none of them were able to move him.

And today, he had come! He was just beyond the summit!

Zhou Fenghuang's heart swayed. Looking at the white-robed figure, there was a bit of confusion in her eyes.

Mu Qingluan was in a similar state. No...it would be more accurate to say that her condition was even more serious than Zhou Fenghuang's.

Her bright and limpid eyes had nearly become heart-shaped. At her side, Li Mingxuan paled. The hand that grasped his sword tightly clenched, but what a pity, no matter how angry he was right now he didn't dare to reveal anything.

The number one junior of a noble family within the Demonic Path was granted the title of Scion by the Demonic Path themselves.

If it was said that Dong Hanzhu was born lacking something in his mind and was cruel and vicious to the point that no one was willing to provoke him, then Zhao Qianyuan was someone who every influence within the Demonic Path tried to be on good terms with.

Everyone knew that as long as Zhao Qianyuan didn't perish on his road, he was destined to become an existence that stood upon the peak ranks of the world. There was even a chance that he could dominate this era!

Who wouldn't take such a character seriously?

Xu Guzi looked at the people behind him and faintly smiled. He said, "The person we are waiting for has arrived. Everyone, let us go down and greet him."

They were all proud and arrogant young elites of the demonic path. Even if they knew they were weaker than others, none of them were willing to easily bow their heads. If it were anyone else, it would be impossible for them to go out and greet him. But, Zhao Qianyun had the qualifications for this, whether or not anyone of them wanted to acknowledge it.

Xu Guzi was the first to descend the mountain. Dong Hanzhu followed second. As everyone saw, they had even less reason to not go down.

Qin Yu was the last to go down. As he saw the white-robed figure rapidly running up the mountain, there was admiration in his eyes.

If someone told him that a name alone could suppress these arrogant and prideful people, he would find it difficult to believe if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes.

The more it was like this, the more it proved how strong this person was. The ancient tree monster had blocked the tunnel to leave this small world, so Qin Yu was naturally glad to see another strong companion come to assist them.

As everyone reached the base of the mountain, they saw a shocking sight. The crazy and wild demon beasts drew back like a falling tide. Even though their eyes were filled with rage and killing intent, there was also a deep sense of fear.

Zhao Qianyun lifted his spear, his face firm and resolute, his eyebrows slanted like swords. He stepped forward and wherever he went, demon beasts fled.

Seeing this, even if everyone knew that Zhao Qianyun possessed a heaven-defying strength, their hearts still shook as they were all left shocked.

When Zhao Qianyun stepped into the range of the array formation and reached the foot of the mountain, all of the demon beasts that had gathered there had already run away.

Xu Guzi's eyes flashed with a complex color. But in the next moment, he smiled and cupped his hands together. "Scion Zhao's cultivation has risen to new heights. I believe that the Calamity Immortal realm is not too far away. It is something worth celebrating!"

Zuo Lanyue's heart shook. When he carefully sensed, he discovered that he really did feel a sense of suppression coming from him.

This suppression wasn't intentional. Rather, as he walked, the rules of the world changed and naturally exuded this atmosphere...this feeling, he had only felt it from his teacher before...

And while his teacher had yet to step into the Calamity Immortal realm, he was just a single step away.

Zhao Qianyun had already reached this boundary? But Zhao Qianyun wasn't his teacher and if he stepped into this bottleneck, he would also be able to work himself free.

It was as if from the moment Zhao Qianyun exploded into existence, his growth had never stopped for even a second.

In three years or five years, at most ten years, he would certainly be able to step into the Calamity Immortal realm.

Zuo Lanyue was silent. He was always proud and aloof, believing that he was no worse than any of his peers in this world. But at this moment, he couldn't help but admit how sorrowful it was to be born in the same era as Zhao Qianyun.

All of them were bound to be thoroughly covered up by this man's blinding brilliance!

At this moment, similar feelings, signs, and emotions appeared in the hearts of everyone. Even the lawless and barbaric Dong Hanzhu couldn't help but lower his head and suppress the shameful thoughts he once held towards this person.

Because this was destiny. Doing anything else would only be bringing trouble upon themselves.

Only one person was an exception...

Zhao Qianyun had a calm look. Just like the dragon spear in his hands, he didn't shake at all as he looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu's head was lowered as if he didn't sense anything at all. But, his back was loose and free, not bending for anyone in this world.

Chapter 502A – Everyone Has Dark Intentions, Demon Beasts Blocking the Way

His thoughts stirring, Zhao Qianyun looked away. "Brother Xu, it's been a while." He slightly bowed to everyone as a greeting.

This act was a bit disrespectful, but it seemed natural coming from him. Even the cold and cruel Dong Hanzhu didn't feel as if he were being mocked.

In the end, strength decided status.

Xu Guzi's smiling was blinding. He glanced at the stiff Zuo Lanyue and said, "Scion, these fellow daoists and I have decided to join forces and hunt down the ancient tree monster."

Zhao Qianyun nodded. "Good. Then, let's leave."

He turned and started walking away from the mountain, no delay in his actions. Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan looked at him, their eyes shining as they hurriedly followed behind.

When they each moved and saw each other's movements, their gentle eyes immediately became ferocious and vicious. They ruthlessly glared at each other before quickening their pace.

Li Mingxuan took a deep breath, his complexion still pale.

Sun Zifu sighed with disappointment. He mumbled beneath his breath, "If there is a day when I could have Scion Zhao's elegant demeanor, I would be able to die without regret!"

Qin Yu nodded, "He is indeed extremely strong!"

When it came to those below the Calamity Immortal realm, besides the Southshine Nation's Old Ancestor, this Zhao Qianyun was the strongest person he had seen.

Sun Zifu forced a smile. "He's more than just strong, he's so strong that it leaves everyone else wallowing in despair. To live in the same era as this person is the greatest flaw of our lives. Beneath the bright shine of the moon, no matter how radiant the stars are, they can only act as a background."

He looked at Zhou Fenghuang hurrying over and there was a bitterness in his eyes. "Zhao Qianqun is the bright moon, and you and I are both stars. It's just that you are a bit brighter and I am a bit darker."

Qin Yu smiled, not saying anything further.

Xu Guzi put away his array formation plate. When everyone left the region of the lonely summit, the still-complaining Sun Zifu became the focus of attention.

"Fellow daoist Sun, the Sun Family bloodline's abilities are reputed throughout the land. I ask that you help us determine where the ancient tree monster is."

Sun Zifu nodded, trying not to show any timidity in front of these people. He sat down cross-legged and placed a finger between his eyebrows. Then, at that point, a dark red light seemed to light up like an emerging sea of blood.

An eyeball came out from that sea of blood. It wasn't clear, and its blurry and hazy appearance gave off a ghostly feeling. After several breaths of time, Sun Zifu coughed and instantly paled. The eyeball scattered and the sea of blood faded away. He opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Xu Guzi's complexion changed. He placed a hand on Sun Zifu and poured some magic power into him. Sun Zifu shivered and barely managed to compose himself.

"Thank you, fellow daoist Xu..." Sun Zifu said. His voice was low and heavy, like crushed stones at the bottom of a dry riverbed rubbing against each other.

Zhou Fenghuang hesitated for a moment and then squatted down. Her delicate fragrance came wafting over. "Sir Sun, did you find it?"

Sun Zifu wearily nodded. "I did. Unfortunately, the ancient tree monster's aura is terrifying and it also has a great sensory ability. Just when I locked onto its location my divine sense was shaken and dispersed and my soul received heavy damage." He coughed and continued, "It's in that general direction. If I want to confirm its exact location I fear I will need to try sensing it again."

Zhou Fenghuang said, "Sir Sun is injured right now, so there is no need to continue for the time being. We will head in that direction for now. Once Sir Sun recovers, it won't be too late to try again."

Xu Guzi respectfully said, "Fellow daoist Sun has been injured while searching for the ancient tree monster, so we will do our best to look after you and make sure nothing happens."

Sun Zifu nodded. He closed his eyes and took several deep breaths. Then, he stood back up, his complexion still pale.

Mu Qingluan suddenly said, "Sir Sun's wounds are heavy. If we continue to hurry along it will affect his recovery. I know that Sister Zhou has a Phoenix Luan Car in her possession and it would be the perfect tool to assist Sir Sun. Sir Sun can rest within to recuperate and Sister Zhou can also stay close to protect him and avoid any possible accidents."

Zhou Fenghuang's complexion stiffened for a moment but she immediately smiled, "Sister Qingluan is right. I was just about to say that that Sir Sun should stay with me and we can hurry along in my Phoenix Luan Car."

After a brief pause she continued to say, "Since the road is long, everyone should also take out treasures to help them hurry along. Even if we were to encounter some danger, we should still be able to deal with it calmly."

Xu Guzi was silent for a moment. He said, "Miss Zhou's words are rational. With so many perils everywhere in this small world, it is important that we maintain our peak condition as much as possible."

He turned and smiled, "Scion Zhao, I happen to have an Ardent Yang Car that is roomy enough. I wonder if you would be willing to ride along with me?"

Zhao Qianyun cupped his hands together, "I thank Brother Xu for the good intentions, but I will be fine as I am."

Xu Guzi smiled, not appearing embarrassed at all, as if he had already expected this. "That's also good. With Scion Zhao's strength, you shouldn't need to fear any ambush from monster beasts. Then, Brother Zuo, how about riding with me?"

Zuo Lanyue nodded, "Alright."

Mu Qingluan stared at Zhao Qianyun. However, if even Xu Guzi couldn't convince him, there was nothing she could do. She glanced at him several more times before boarding Li Mingxuan's Hundred Sword Boat.

Speaking of it, this boat seemed quite famous. It was pitch black and seemed to be made of something similar to wood. But in reality, it was forged from the remnants of a hundred divine blades. The Li Family could be called the direct lineage of swordsmen within the Demonic Path. Within their long inheritance, there were countless powerful swordsmen. As for those that could enter their eyes and have their sword be made into a boat, each person that did was naturally extraordinary.

It was rumored that one of the swords was called Day of Slaughter and innumerable specters once lingered around it. It was a demon blade that had drunk the lives of countless people. Later on, it had suffered a backlash and its owner had been slain. Because of this, this Hundred Sword Boat could be said to be overflowing with sword intent as well as slaughter energy. As soon as it appeared, it attracted the eyes of many people. Li Mingxuan's complexion seemed much better as he saw this.

Li Mingxuan wasn't an idiot. Although he enjoyed the feeling of showing off he still restrained the aura of the Hundred Sword Boat, making it seem like an ordinary wooden boat. But everyone knew that once they encountered dangers, the Hundred Sword Boat would be able to transform into a killing machine in the blink of an eye.

Mu Qingluan's attention was pulled back to him a little.

Dong Hanzhu hesitated for a moment. He walked to Zhao Qianyun's side and said, "I may not be your opponent right now, but there will come a day when I defeat you!"

Zhao Qianyun nodded. There was no cold arrogance or ridicule in his eyes.

These two people clearly chose to move alone.

Qin Yu chuckled inwardly. It was true that powerhouses didn't like to group together, because whenever people grouped together...there were bound to be those that harbored dark intentions!

He glanced over at Xu Guzi, Zuo Lanyue, Zhou Fenghuang, and the others. There was a mocking light in his eyes.

To seem kind and amenable on the surface while hatching all sorts of dire plots within, he had seen this sort of thing many times before. But, it was only here in the middle of it all that he realized the acting skills of these people couldn't be underestimated.

Thinking about it, the road ahead was sure to be lively. In the eyes of these people, he might just be a chess piece that was doomed to destruction, but what a pity, this chess piece might leave them all disappointed.

Qin Yu looked at Sun Zifu. His eyes flashed before he calmed back down.

There were some roads that once one walked down, there was no turning back.

There were some things that once done, could no longer be forgiven.

He would have to see how things panned out.

Zhou Fenghuang's Phoenix Luan Car was incomparably magnificent. It was covered in patterns woven in gold and black and it emanated a mysterious and distinguished atmosphere, making one feel awe in their heart.

The curtains of the car gently swayed in the wind. There were golden runes that constantly crossed its surface like living creatures. They seemed delicate and fragile, but in reality if the car was attacked, they would erupt with the destructive flames of the Dark Phoenix.

Chapter 502B – Everyone Has Dark Intentions, Demon Beasts Blocking the Way

Sun Zifu was comfortably lying atop a white blanket in the car. As he smelled traces of the sweet fragrance coming from it, he felt so good he almost purred.

Zhou Fenghuang looked down and faintly smiled. As she spoke to him, there was a bit of impatience on her face. Her emotions were so well hidden that it was hard for anyone to detect her true thoughts.

“Sir Sun, you have suffered today. But as long as we find the ancient tree monster, no one will refute your contribution. You will receive the harvest you deserve.”

Sun Zifu nodded, a cunning look in his eyes. The ancient tree monster was indeed strong but he hadn't clashed with it and had only sensed it. It was true that his soul had been shaken and wounded a little, but the injuries weren't serious.

However, if he had already locked onto it on the first try, who would still value him? If he had, then he likely wouldn't have been able to enter this comfortable Phoenix Luan Car. For as long as he hadn't

found the exact location of the ancient tree monster, he would continue to be an indispensable member of this group.

Of course, the division of harvests that Zhou Fenghuang spoke of was also an important reason for this.

Everyone had already signed the contract. They couldn't harm each other and he believed that no one would violate this oath, so Sun Zifu wasn't too worried about his own safety.

In any case, when it came to strength, it was true that he was near the bottom in comparison to these people. But as a direct descendant disciple of the Sun Family, he had his own life-maintaining methods.

Hehe! With Scion Zhao joining them, their chances of successfully hunting down the ancient tree monster rose drastically! No matter what, he wanted to make sure he was given a portion of that thick soup afterwards!

His eyes flashed with a smug expression. He looked behind and saw Qin Yu who was following along from the rear. At this time, Qin Yu seemed to sense something as he looked up.

Their eyes met. Sun Zifu's heart shivered and he forcefully maintained his composure. He smiled and lowered his head.

The smug satisfaction in his heart had thoroughly vanished. Now, there was restlessness instead.

There was no problem with Yao Bin's gaze just now, but how come he felt as if all his secrets had been seen through?

But that was impossible...the lonely mountain summit wasn't too large, but Xu Guzi had used special treasures to isolate out all senses. Yao Bin shouldn't have been able to discover what they were discussing in private.

But he still felt ill at heart...could it be a guilty conscience? Fellow daoist Yao, I didn't want to do this, but the situation left me no choice. Please don't blame me!

...

Beneath the ancient tree monster, countless thick roots crawled up the sides of the mottled furnace. Countless drops of blood rained down, but no matter how much time passed it never filled up. It was clear that there was another world within.

The Sage's eyes were warm and gentle. He smiled, "A pack of smart little children were actually able to find the position of the ancient tree monster. Although my final goal is also to bring you all here, before things are complete, you cannot come too early. It seems I will have to create some trouble for you along the way."

As he spoke, he reached out a hand and patted the ancient tree monster's incomparably thick trunk. A pair of massive eyes slowly opened on the surface of the ancient tree monster, glistening with a cold light.

The Sage bowed. "Lord Monster Emperor, I require your assistance."

...

This was a squad composed of the greatest experts from the demonic path's younger generation. Although their size wasn't too large, their combat strength could not be underestimated. While there were many perilous dangers in this small world, there was nothing that could stop them.

Qin Yu stayed at the rear of the group and found that his journey along was particularly idle. Often, before he could react, the demon beasts that emerged were already cut down.

The ones who took action were mostly Scion Zhao and Dong Hanzhu.

With the dragon spear in hand, no matter how strong or weak the demon beast that appeared was, a single spear thrust would take their life. Not a single demon beast was able to escape this.

That cruel and vicious Dong Family fellow lived up to his reputation. His movements were brutal and ruthless and the demon beasts that appeared in front of him often had incomplete corpses. The smell of blood overflowed wherever he went.

On the surface, it seemed that the two sides were equal. There was no demon beast that was worthy of being an opponent for these two.

But the truth was that in comparison to Scion Zhao's light and simple actions, Dong Hanzhu's methods were too rough.

Qin Yu couldn't help but sigh again. Zhao Qianyun's strength was truly unfathomable. Up until now, all he saw were simply the most basic of spear techniques; he hadn't revealed any supernatural arts yet.

If he were to fight with his full abilities, his strength would likely rise dozens of times over. Qin Yu deeply reflected on this. If the two of them were to engage in a life or death battle, he didn't have full assurance he could win.

And this speculation came from him also considering all of his hidden trump cards. He couldn't help but praise this person. He really couldn't underestimate the heroes of the world.

No one else knew about these thoughts of his. If the rest of the group knew that Qin Yu dared to believe he had a 50% chance of winning against Zhao Qianyun in a life or death struggle, they would probably laugh their heads off.

Little brother, where did your confidence come from?

The name of Zhao Qianyun didn't come with any exaggeration. For him to originate from a side branch of the Zhao Family and come all this way, step-by-step, although he hadn't taken too much time, he must have experienced a great deal of tempering.

One step at a time with careful and steady progress, everyone knew of this!

If one were to look throughout the entire Land of Divinity and Demons for a person that said they had a 50-50 chance of defeating Zhao Qianyun in battle, it would be impossible to find more than a few.

Suddenly, Qin Yu frowned. His feet quietly separated, moving to the most suitable angle to express power.

Within his chest, his heart began to rapidly beat, pushing blood through his body like surging tides rushing through his blood vessels.

Silently, he had already completed preparations to fight.

At this time, Zhao Qianyun came to a stop. "Be careful, something is coming!"

Qin Yu's eyebrows rose and surprise filled his eyes. This Scion Zhao had unexpectedly sharp senses.

Indeed, when compared to a true chosen pride of heaven, after abandoning all of his hidden cards, the difference was not just a little.

Rumble rumble –

Rumble rumble –

Terrifying sounds came from the cliffs on both sides. Great stones tumbled down, snapping apart giant trees like twigs. Broken branches and leaves blew out with roars.

Zhou Fenghuang's eyes instantly darkened. Countless shadows rose up from the ground, weaving together into layers of nets that held back the rolling stones. The speed of the rolling stones became increasingly slow until they came to a stop several dozen feet away.

Roar –

Angry roars filled the air. A black ape appeared above the cliff. Its teeth were exposed and a golden light shimmered in its eyes. It carried a black stone stick in its hand, its cruel aura ascending to the heavens.

Commander level demon beast!

The black ape put strength in its legs. Its giant body rose up like a mountain as it raised the stone stick up high. Then, it leapt down and brought the stone stick smashing down, causing a storm to rise up.

Before it fell, its terrifying aura had already arrived. The ground blasted apart and cracks spread out like a web.

Dong Hanzhu coldly sneered. "You came just in time! I wanted to stretch out my body!"

Dong –

The ground blasted open and Dong Hanzhu soared into the skies. An iron staff appeared in his hands and he roared as he lifted it up high.

The stone stick and iron staff collided in midair. Space twisted and a heaven-startling explosion erupted, rolling out on all sides.

The stone stick in the black ape's hands shook and it almost let it go. It howled, tightly grasping onto the stone stick and barely maintaining its hold.

Dong Hanzhu looked as if he had been maliciously struck. He plummeted from the air, blowing apart a terrifying hole in the ground.

He licked his lips. Then, flexing his arms, his bones began to crack and pop. His body suddenly grew larger and he shouted out, "Great!"

But at this time, before he could do anything, the silently observing Zhao Qianyun moved. The dragon spear in his hands seemed to buzz as he stabbed it into the ground as fast as lightning.

There was a painful roar from deep below the earth. The entire mountain valley began to shake and tumble as mighty waves passed through it.

Zhao Qianyuan's eyes brightened. The dragon spear in his hand fiercely trembled. He took advantage of this moment to rapidly draw backwards. In the next moment, the ground shattered where he had been and a terrifyingly large beast broke free from the earth, biting at the air. Its jaws emitted a horrifying scream.

"Demon earth dragon!"

Xu Guzi's pupils shrank and his face darkened.

Demon beasts possessed a demonic nature. Unless they shared the same tribal bloodline, it was difficult for them to coexist. This was particularly true for commander level demon beasts. They often clearly divided and delineated their territory. If a commander level demon beast were to casually intrude, this could be regarded as an invasion, leading to a great battle.

But today, two commander level demon beasts had appeared at the same time and joined forces to attack them. This was not normal behavior.

As Xu Guzi's thoughts were racing, atop the stones that were blocked by the webs of shadow, red lines began to appear, looking like the veins of living creatures.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He looked up and glanced over before looking back down.

In the next moment, those giant stones rose into the air, combining and fusing into a terrifying stone giant.

From its eyes, nose, and mouth, liquid lava tumbled about. Flames combusted all over its body as it released a terrifyingly high temperature.

Rising up high, the stone giant was like a mountain peak. Its shadow covered the Phoenix Luan Car!

Before it arrived, the stone giant opened its great mouth. Lava and flames blasted out, submerging the Phoenix Luan Car.

Chapter 503A – The Seventh Eye

The ground instantly melted away, turning into boiling lava. A heat wave surged forth, scorching and distorting the air. But at this time, a trace of black appeared. It was like a spot of ink falling into a crimson pool. After a brief pause, it started to expand outwards at an astonishing speed.

Wherever the ink went, everything froze over. At one moment it was roaring flames blazing with destruction but in the next moment it had turned into a massive sheet of black ice. Cold air rose up, causing the temperature to fall drastically and bits of snow and ice to waft through the air.

Kacha –

A crack appeared in the black ice. Then, there was a second, a third, until it proliferated everywhere.

The entire block of ice shattered into countless pieces, revealing the crimson within. The flames and lava inside were actually directly frozen as they were still burning.

The magnificent and opulent Phoenix Luan Car began to transform. The delicate curtains fell and black circles appeared around the edges of the golden runes. Then, terrifying black flames roared out from the black circles.

Zhou Fenghuang's eyes were pitch black, like the endless starry skies. Black and golden markings began to creep up her fair face. Her charmingly beautiful appearance faded away, replaced with pure killing intent.

She raised a hand. Then, with a loud cry, the divine image of a Dark Phoenix appeared in the skies above the Phoenix Luan Car. Its cold eyes opened and glared at the demon stone giant.

And at this time, a fourth commander-level demon beast appeared. Before it made its presence known to everyone, a pale green fog had already started to spread through the air.

The mountain valley was filled with lush foliage and trees on both sides. When this plant life was touched by the fog, it looked as if all the vitality had been sucked dry, rapidly withering away into yellow and gray, then pitch black, before crumbling into powder.

Zuo Lanyue's complexion changed. "Be careful, there's poison gas!" He instantly sealed his body away from the outside. It was unknown what ability he used, but a faint blue light covered the surface of his body. Fluctuations appeared around the light and a helmet and armor faintly appeared on him.

Thump –

There was a dull muffled sound as if a massive umbrella was being opened. A white spider web appeared above Zuo Lanyue's head. And what made one's scalp creep was that every inch of the spider web was covered in sharp black fangs, like the open mouth of a vicious creature.

The web covered Zuo Lanyue and violently shrank. The black fangs locked together like countless sharp blades, wanting to twist their prey into pieces.

The fourth commander-level demon beast had made its appearance. Its movements were so fast that it seemed like a shadow. It plunged towards the prey trapped in the web, its eight legs ruthlessly stabbing into it as fast as lightning.

Unfortunately, the legs that pierced in didn't get to experience the feeling of stabbing into flesh and blood. Rather, it felt as if they had been dragged into a swamp.

Bang –

The spider web blasted apart and a fist came soaring out. The fist was covered in scales formed by demonic energy, as if the hand had undergone some sort of body metamorphosis.

The seven-eyed demon spider's eight legs pushed against the ground, dodging the dangerous strike aimed at its abdomen. It opened its mouth and released a shrill scream.

"Humph!" Zuo Lanyue coldly sneered. As if not sensing the pain in his soul, he stepped forward once more and his fist came crashing down.

The seven-eyed demon spider opened its mouth. What it spat out was not a spider web but a mass of green goo.

Zuo Lanyue's fist changed into a palm and went sweeping outwards. The green goo was struck and sent flying. Coincidentally, it happened to fly towards Qin Yu.

Bang –

The green goo exploded, turning into green poisonous gas that spread out and submerged Qin Yu.

A flash of hesitation appeared in the depths of Zuo Lanyue's eyes. He didn't believe that with Qin Yu's cultivation, he wouldn't be able to avoid it.

But at this time he didn't have any time to think about it. The seven-eyed demon spider's sharp legs were thrusting towards him.

Within the green poison gas, Qin Yu had a faint expression. Faint textures began to appear on the index finger of his right hand.

With him deliberately controlling it, he chose not to absorb this poison gas. Rather, he used it as the best protective barrier.

His fellow colleagues were scheming and plotting even as they joined forces to fight these powerful demon beasts. And unless there was someone who had a similar ability to him that made them immune to poison, none of them would be willing to approach the poison gas spewed out by a commander-level demon beast.

By staying within the poison gas, Qin Yu was able to temporarily separate himself from the chaotic battle all around him and carefully observe the actions of these people.

On that night upon the lonely mountain peak when Xu Guzi had gathered everyone and used his treasures to seal away their auras, while he might have been able to mask the sensing of yin and yang, he couldn't conceal their soul fluctuations.

Although everyone had been careful when they met up privately and concealed their auras as much as they could, they didn't know that with the help of the Cosmic Seacross Bell, all of their efforts were for nothing.

Using Meimei's words, the life forms of this world were truly sinister and cunning!

Qin Yu also thought the same thing.

For instance, that supposedly cruel and vicious Dong Hanzhu who was said to lack something in his mind, was able to speak with Xu Guzi in private without falling at a disadvantage. Then, he even turned around and had a brief meeting with the sword-wielding Li Mingxuan.

For instance, Zuo Lanyue paying a secret visit to Zhou Fenghuang. Although it was unknown what they spoke of, the joyful intent in their soul fluctuations were clear. It was obvious the two had come to some sort of agreement. Then, after Zuo Lanyue bid his farewells, he proceeded to meet up with Mu Qingluan afterwards. When the two spoke, they also seemed friendly and agreeable.

For instance, Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan who stood in sharp opposition to each other in public and seemed to hate each other on the surface, when the reality was that their relationship wasn't bad at all.

Within all this random and haphazard plotting and scheming, there were two exceptions. The first was Zhao Qianyun who had arrived last, and the second was the snoring and resting Sun Zifu.

Along the way, almost everyone had tried to privately speak with Zhao Qianyun. But in the end, none of them were able to obtain any harvests. This could be called the confidence of a true powerhouse.

After calculating things, there was only one last confused fop. He was still dreaming his own beautiful dream.

Qin Yu shook his head. His eyes fell on the Phoenix Luan Car and he could see Sun Zifu looking in his direction, a tense and nervous expression on his face.

Although Sun Zifu couldn't see him, he could actually see every small wrinkle on Sun Zifu's face.

He was indeed worrying.

This bastard, at least his heart wasn't fully blackened.

Qin Yu's complexion relaxed a little, but he wouldn't do or say anything further. Because no matter what he thought, Sun Zifu's actions had placed him in danger.

For instance, the so-called inherited life-maintaining jade pendant. It was indeed something good, but as for what was hidden within...heh, while he didn't know what it was exactly, there was no way he would touch it.

Whatever. He would first see how things went. If Sun Zifu managed to return from the muddled path, he wouldn't mind giving him another chance.

Otherwise, Sun Zifu would have to stand across from him with those other people and survive on his own.

The demon earth dragon was strong. Even among commander-level demon beasts it was considered a peak existence. Its attacks were swift and violent and its defensive capabilities were incredible. Zhao Qianyun's dragon spear shuttled around like a flowing dragon, but it was only able to occasionally strike at the demon beast; he wouldn't be able to kill it anytime soon. Not just that, but he also had to be careful of his malicious hail of attacks.

The black ape holding a stone stick had an incomparably potent body. Its physical strength seemed infinite. Every single one of its strikes seemed to contain enough power to destroy all things.

Dong Hangzhu's combat style seemed similar to it. As they fought each other in a brutal melee, it was like two stars colliding. The rumbles were deafening and the shockwaves filled the air!

Zuo Lanyue fought with the seven-eyed demon spider. Compared to the two battles above, the battle between these two seemed much more mediocre. Their attacks were mostly superficial and probing, as if both sides deeply dreaded the other.

As for Zhou Fenghuang who was fighting the demon stone giant alone, she was the most relaxed. Her Dark Phoenix black flames had the inborn ability to restrain the demon stone giant's natural powers. Wherever the black flames passed, they would freeze all things solid.

In this tangled battle, Li Mingxuan seemed somewhat helpless. He indeed had some genuine feelings for the woman standing next to him, and this was the perfect chance to demonstrate his strength and prove his sincerity. But what a pity, none of the four commander-level demon beasts had chosen to fight him.

If he were to attack on his own initiative...he wasn't an idiot. Everyone had chosen to collaborate and they had even signed a demonic path contract, so the chances of them harming each other weren't too high. Even so, making sure his strength stayed at peak condition was the best possible choice.

However, if Li Mingxuan could think of this, so could everyone else.

Hey, we are all fighting brutal bloody battles right now while you are standing idly on the sidelines; isn't that just too fake?

So, when Zuo Lanyue was 'carelessly' pushed back during a clash with the seven-eyed demon spider, he just happened to fall behind Li Mingxuan's Hundred Sword Boat. His face 'paled' and his breathing quickened as he said, "Fellow daoist Li, Miss Mu, I have accidentally breathed in some poison gas. Please help me!"

Chapter 503B – The Seventh Eye

Mu Qingluan respectfully said, "Fellow daoist Zuo, please rest for a moment and leave this to us."

As she spoke, she eagerly looked over.

Li Mingxuan was a bit angry, but his anger rapidly faded away. It was then replaced by heroic and valorous spirit.

"Miss Mu, please rest assured that as long as I am here, I will not allow this ugly and horrible demon beast to harm you in the slightest."

Humph!

Surname Zuo, I'll remember this!

He lifted a hand and thrust out. The Hundred Sword Boat began to shake as it started to contract on itself, becoming thinner and thinner until it transformed into a horrifyingly large sword.

Black slaughter energy tumbled around, almost condensing into essence. Lifelike phantoms appeared, rearing back their heads and sadly howling into the air.

Forging the boat from swords, the boat was also a sword!

Although they were only remnants, a hundred remnants made one whole. It was unknown how much slaughter and blood those swords had been tainted by. When gathered together, one could imagine the power they contained.

A sword slashed out, slaughter energy overflowing through the world. Before it fell, it had already seized the heart and mind of the enemy!

The seven-eyed demon spider shrilly screamed. With a loud screech, one of its thick legs had broken apart.

Whoosh –

Like a sharp arrow, it flew straight towards the Hundred Sword Boat!

There was a loud clash. The spider leg violently trembled for a moment, lasting for a second before cracks spread throughout it and it shattered into countless shards that flew forward.

The seven-eyed demon spider already seemed to expect this. It instantly lay down in place and hid its legs and soft abdomen beneath its thick shell.

Ding ding –

Dang dang –

Like a storm of hail, countless pits appeared on the surface of the seven-eyed demon spider's carapace, leaving behind plain white marks.

Li Mingxuan seemed to suffer a great loss. When he dodged in a panic, not only had his robes been torn open in several areas but a long gash had been opened on his face.

And what enraged him the most was that no blood flowed out from the wound on his face. Rather, a faint trace of numbness began to quickly spread outwards.

His handsome face began to swell and darken at a speed visible to the naked eye. A moment later, his beautiful and scholarly face had turned into that of an ugly pig's head.

At this time, Li Mingxuan experienced a true apocalyptic rage. With a roar, the Hundred Sword Boat shrank once more, becoming only twice the size of a normal flying sword. But, the aura it emitted was terrifying to the extreme.

The tumbling slaughter energy completely condensed into mist. Ferocious spirits seemed to gather in the mist, constantly roaring and swirling about.

Tiny cracks began to appear in the space around the Hundred Sword Boat. The small world itself seemed as if it couldn't withstand its strength at this moment.

Zuo Lanyue's pupils shrunk, shaking a little. He never expected that Li Mingxuan would possess such strength.

Mu Qingluan was startled. A bit of regret appeared in her eyes. This was because she could have used this as a hidden trump card in her hand.

Within the green poison gas, Qin Yu revealed a dignified expression. If he were to face this strike of Li Mingxuan's without preparation, it would definitely be difficult for him.

Indeed, none of those that had the qualifications to arrive here were people who were easy to deal with. He had to be more cautious.

But if he was aware, Li Mingxuan's Hundred Sword Boat could only be considered a threat, not a true hidden danger.

This was an important reason why Qin Yu had the sudden inspiration to hide in the poison gas.

Know yourself, know your enemy, and be undefeated in a hundred battles. These commander-level demon beasts possessed a tyrannical strength. If these people had to fight them, even if they wished to hide their abilities, they would still be forced to reveal a little bit of their true skills.

None of these people had any good intent towards him. To understand them more would only bring advantages and no harm.

With Li Mingxuan attacking in frenzied rage, the full might of the Hundred Sword Boat erupted. The seven-eyed demon spider was immediately beaten backwards and struck repeatedly. Only four of its original eight legs were left.

But, it seemed to possess powerful regenerative abilities. Soon new legs grew in place of the old. It was just that these new legs were paler in color, clearly much more fragile and only able to support movement.

"Evil creature, die!"

Li Mingxuan roared out loud. His momentum was unparalleled, but when one looked at his swelled up and blackened face, one couldn't help but laugh out loud.

The Hundred Boat Sword shrank further, becoming even smaller than a normal flying sword. The slaughter energy tumbling on its surface had ignited, turning into gray flames.

These flames were similar to Zhou Fenghuang's Dark Phoenix flames. They were cold and without any heat, but they were even gloomier and cloudier. Just looking at them made one feel a cold chill pass through them!

Shua –

The Hundred Sword Boat chopped out. The gray flames condensed into a line, their speed faster than lightning.

The seven-eyed demon spider had such a name because it had seven eyes. Three on each side and one in the middle.

The six eyes on the sides were open all year round and were used to see things. But the eye in the center was closed at all times. This was where the true terror lay.

This eye was named the Samsara Eye. It was said to possess the power of opening the channel of Samsara and banishing the soul.

Even if it wasn't as terrifying as the rumors, if someone was struck by this supernatural art, if their soul didn't scatter then they would at least be grievously wounded and it would be hard to tell if they would survive.

It had to be known that the soul was the source of a living being's intelligence and wisdom. If the source was damaged, even if they didn't die, their future road would be severed.

Now, feeling the intense crisis coming from the sword, the seven-eyed demon spider screamed out loud. Its six side eyes closed and the middle eye trembled before splitting open.

Within Li Mingxuan's chest that was boiling over with endless fury and rage, there was a sudden shaking. Fear swelled up from the depths of his heart and a cold sweat drenched his body.

Without any hesitation, he dropped backwards. In the next instant, a white light flashed across the tip of his nose.

Li Mingxuan's was covered in a cold sweat. Although he hadn't touched it, he could feel the unimaginably great terror emanating from that white light.

This was a power capable of thoroughly exterminating him without giving him any strength to resist!

The seven-eyed demon spider's seventh eye...

Fear filled his heart. In his anger he had forgotten that this sort of demon beast possessed the most terrifying kind of strength.

Fortunately he had responded quickly enough, otherwise he would have suffered a tragic ending already!

Zhou Fenghuang had a cold sneer on her lips. She raised her hands and the true flames of the Dark Phoenix sprinkled down, freezing everything they touched and forcing the demon stone giant back more and more.

Although she had the advantage because her strength naturally restrained the demon beast's, all commander-level demon beasts were formidable beings that no one dared to underestimate. For her to accomplish this was truly praiseworthy.

When it came to Zhao Qianyun, it was true that there was a degree of acting when she revealed an utterly enthralled and obsessed appearance towards him. But if she said she wasn't moved at least a little, she would only be lying to herself.

If she could catch his attention today, it would naturally be for the best.

Thinking of this, Zhou Fenghuang became even more calm and relaxed. There was a certain charm to her every action and movement. As she stood atop the majestic Phoenix Luan Car, she was really like a phoenix fairy descended from the highest heavens.

But what a pity, there was a burden behind her...

Sun Zifu was...decent. While he was a little clever, he wasn't someone that truly knew how to hide his depths. If she were to commit to him, she could become her own master in the future and even indirectly control the massive ship that was the Sun Family.

Wealth moved the hearts of the people. When wealth surpassed a certain limit, there was no one that would underestimate it.

The Sun Family had the qualifications to not be belittled by anyone!

Zhou Fenghuang had once hesitated. She had even advised herself that Sun Zifu wasn't a bad choice. But, she still felt unwillingness in her heart.

As she thought about these things, a greatly terrifying sense arrived in her mind!

Zhou Fenghuang was shocked and terrified. Her pitch black eyes fiercely looked up. She could see a blurry white light howling towards her from the distance.

And the one who shot out this white light was...the seven-eyed demon spider!

Her soul shivered and screamed, informing her about the terror of this white light. If she were to touch it, there was no way she would emerge unscathed!

Her feet moved but then she paused. This was because she suddenly thought of Sun Zifu; he was right behind her.

If she were to evade, then with his strength, there was no chance of him escaping through luck.

In other words...he would likely die!

A trace of hesitation flashed in her eyes, but it was only a trace. Zhou Fenghuang had designs on the ancient tree monster, so she couldn't allow herself to be severely wounded ahead of time, perhaps even having her future ruined or perishing here.

So, her figure flickered and she fluttered away.

Sun Zifu's eyes widened. He looked at the white light howling towards him. There was stunned shock in his eyes that was gradually displaced by pure fear.

At this moment, his mind blanked.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared in the edge of his vision. It rapidly raced forward, moving in front of the white light and reaching a hand forward.

Qin Yu could feel his entire body turn cold. It was like he had fallen into an eternal cave of ice. His mortal body, soul, everything trembled in this chilling cold.

Within his soul space, faint traces of white frost appeared, rapidly spreading outwards. The white light hung in midair, ripples spreading out.

At this moment, Qin Yu could feel an extremely potent threat, as if the world was collapsing around him.

And the source of this threat came from the ripples emanating from around the white light. It was as if something mind-bogglingly terrifying was about to appear.

Unfortunately, Qin Yu didn't allow...well, to be more accurate, it was the existences within his soul space that didn't allow this threat to appear.

With a flash of brilliance, the Cosmic Seacross Bell vanished. Meimei's eyes flew open and she looked at the white light, sticking out her pink little tongue and licking her lips.

Suddenly, her complexion changed and she huffily said, "You dare to steal it from me!?"

Her small hands grasped forward!

What a pity, the movements of the purple moon were even faster. The light it sprinkled down immediately swept away half the white light.

In the blink of an eye, the white light that had caused frost to appear in Qin Yu's soul space and that was preparing to unleash some titanic move was cleanly divided in two.

After obtaining half of the white light, Meimei clenched her jaws. "Give it back to me!"

The purple moon remained silent. Or perhaps it disdained to even respond.

After standing there was a gloomy expression, Meimei coldly snorted. She swallowed the white light and then returned to her main body's original appearance.

From beginning to end, there was not a single chance for Qin Yu to make a move. To be more blunt, before he could even respond, the crisis had been resolved.

Chapter 504A – Sun Zifu's Awakening

The seven-eyed demon spider had already fallen down. Its hideous seven-eyed head had been split in half and blood mixed with poisonous green goo was splattered across the ground.

Li Mingxuan, who just avoided a catastrophe, let out a long breath of relief. A smug sense of satisfaction rose in him, as if saying that he had been the one smiling until the end.

Next, he subconsciously turned around to see where the white light that almost killed him had gone. Then his mouth fell open.

Zuo Lanyue had a strange complexion. He had a shocked expression on his face as if he never imagined Qin Yu would be so stupid.

What advantages had Sun Zifu promised him that he would save him even at the cost of his own life!

The sins from heavens could be forgiven, but the sins self-inflicted could not be survived. Yao Bin, oh Yao Bin, aren't you just walking to your death?

However, this was a good thing to him. As long as he obtained the heaven mending stone, the day would soon come when his strength drastically increased.

Xu Guzi was surprised. He didn't think that in the end, things would be like this.

No matter what Sun Zifu and Yao Bin had discussed in private and what agreement they had come to, this sort of courage and rushing into danger without fear of death was something worthy of praise.

But praise was praise. Xu Guzi didn't approve of this method and most importantly, once Yao Bin died, how would they deal with the curse backlash of the monster race bloodline?

Zhao Qianyun's great battle with the demon earth dragon seemed vicious and intense, but the reality was that everything was within his control; he just didn't want to exhaust himself to kill it. Thus, he had plenty of strength left to calmly observe the battlefield. It wasn't just Qin Yu that was intelligent. If he could think of it, so could Zhao Qianyun.

When Li Mingxuan dodged the white light shot by the seven-eyed demon spider by a hair's breadth, he immediately knew that Zhou Fenghuang would face a choice. As expected, this proud daughter of heaven wavered for a brief moment before leaping away without hesitation.

A trace of ridicule appeared in his heart but his eyes remained indifferent. Crawling up from the lonely position he had been in all the way until now, he had already developed an iron heart. He wouldn't help Sun Zifu. If Sun Zifu died or was wounded, that was the destiny he chose. It had nothing to do with him.

Accidents always occurred when a person wasn't on guard. That was why they were called accidents.

Scion Zhao's eyebrows rose. He watched as a figure broke through the fog and stepped in front of the white light, grasping towards it.

This figure was decisive, firm, and had no hesitation in his movements. If he had even the tiniest fraction of hesitation, he would have lost his chance to save the other.

To quietly hide in the poison gas and observe everything around him was the smart choice to make. But, what reason had forced him to come out and help? Was it really because Sun Zifu had made some incredible promise to him in private? But in this world, was there anything more important than one's own life and future?

Zhao Qianyun couldn't imagine it. But, there was one thing he was sure of, and that was that nothing would happen to Yao Bin.

If there was a person he could sense and feel a degree of dread from, how could that person easily die?

His eyes flashed. He was a bit more curious towards this strange companion of his.

Zhou Fenghuang's expression tensed and her beautiful eyes widened. Although there was shock in her face there was also shame. However, all of that was thoroughly hidden away in the blink of an eye.

She was not wrong!

When facing the terrifying white light of the seven-eyed demon spider, anyone would first think of saving their own life.

Not to mention that she hadn't married Sun Zifu, even if the two of them were husband and wife, her choice wouldn't have changed.

She forcibly maintained a calm demeanor. But, the eyes looking at her from all around still made her feel a burning and stabbing pain.

In particular, when Zhao Qianyun glanced over her. Although his gaze was faint, she could sense the cold intent within it.

Zhou Fenghuang clenched her fists. Her nails pierced into her palms and she lifted her head up high, maintaining her pride.

To escape from death's door was a simple and straightforward expression. But only those who personally experienced it could truly understand its meaning.

At this moment, Sun Zifu's shaking body turned as hard and still as stone. He looked at the black-robed figure in front of him with a bewildered expression, not regaining his faculties for a long time.

Yao...Yao Bin...had saved...saved him...

How could he dare do this? Moreover, there was no reason to!

Although Demon Body Tempering Pills were precious, they were nothing when compared to one's own life and future.

But Yao Bin had chosen to help him. When death came for him, Yao Bin had blocked it off.

There was only a single possible explanation for all of this. Yao Bin regarded him as a friend, and that was why he would help him without hesitation in a dangerous moment.

As this thought appeared, Sun Zifu was incomparably moved. Following that, he felt a deep sense of shame.

Yao Bin regarded him as a friend, but he had actually colluded with others in private to put him in peril.

If there was a crack in the ground, Sun Zifu wished he could worm his way in and hide. But, there were more important matters to attend to right now.

"Fellow daoist Yao, are you alright?"

He rushed down from the Phoenix Luan Car. But before he could help support Qin Yu, Qin Yu dodged to the side. "I'm fine."

Qin Yu looked at Sun Zifu. He could see emotions clearly written on his face. Worry, shame, gratitude, everything wove together in a tangle. He turned and left.

Sun Zifu stiffened. His eyes began to heat up and he quickly lowered his head, not willing to allow anyone to see him.

He was fine? How could he possibly be fine? This was the seven-eyed demon spider's light of destruction!

If he had been struck, even if he didn't die he would have been forever crippled.

Yao Bin probably didn't want him to worry and feel guilty. So, he endured the pain and simply said he was fine.

He even intentionally put on a faint expression as if he didn't want to talk again.

Yao Bin must be suffering silently!

Sun Zifu's thoughts returned to the past when he had been chased by the ancient tree monster's avatar, then the demon wolf pack afterwards, all the way until they came here. Step by step, he had received far too much benevolence from Yao Bin.

How could he have been blinded by greed? How could he have agreed to secretly conspire against him?

Sun Zifu, please self-reflect! Ask yourself, in your entire life, has there ever been anyone that sincerely treated you as a friend? And you wanted to harm him? You are even worse than a pig or dog!

Qin Yu turned and left because he...really was fine. As for why he had suddenly decided to save Sun Zifu...

To speak the truth, it was because of the urgent need from the Cosmic Seacross Bell. That little girl Meimei had screamed out loud, saying it would be greatly beneficial if she could eat up that white light.

So Qin Yu moved.

Cough cough. This was why when facing Sun Zifu's complexion and gratified expression just now, even if Qin Yu had thick skin, he still couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

In these situations, it was best to walk away first.

The seven-eyed demon spider had died. The black ape, demon earth dragon, and demon stone giant saw this and realized that they weren't a match for these humans anymore. So after roaring out loud, they all retreated. As commander-level demon beasts, if they really decided to flee, unless one used all of their hidden trump abilities it would be impossible to make them stay.

Thus after paying a certain price, the three commander-level demon beasts soon vanished from sight.

After the squad had a short rest and tidied themselves up, they continued along the way. Some people walked over to chat with Sun Zifu, smiles on their faces as they said that after surviving such a disaster he was sure to live to old age.

Of course, many of them asked veiled questions about Yao Bin. They wanted to know what agreement or relationship he had with Yao Bin that the latter would actually rescue him without hesitation.

Sun Zifu dodged left and right, fooling them with a mix of random answers. Later, he sat down on a soft wool blanket, allowing the delicate fragrance to linger in his nose and mouth.

At his side, Zhou Fenghuang's eyes were a little red. Her voice was soft and cloying, "Sir Sun...it was all my fault. I was momentarily frightened so I instinctually dodged to the side. It's great that Sir Sun is safe and sound, otherwise even if I died a thousand times I wouldn't be able to reduce the guilt in my heart.

"Sir Sun must hate me right now. But, I didn't really mean to. I've never faced death so close before, so all I felt at the time was fear..."

Sun Zifu waved his hand, "I don't blame Miss Zhou. In that situation, it's a person's natural instinct to save themselves, so of course I understand." He stretched out an arm and flexed a few times. "See, I'm doing just fine aren't I?"

Zhou Fenghuang's eyes turned even redder. "Thank you, thank you Sir Sun..." She continued to admonish herself for a long time before comforting herself with Sun Zifu's help.

"That's right, just what advantages has Sir Sun given Yao Bin that he would rescue you without caring for his own safety?"

Sun Zifu smugly smiled as if he thought of something. "This matter involves a secret of the Sun Family. I apologize but I cannot tell Miss Zhou."

He pressed his lips together as if also feeling regretful that he couldn't use this moment to show off.

Zhou Fenghuang smiled and nodded. "Since this involves the Sun Family's secret, it's right for Sir Sun to keep it a secret. Once night arrives and we set up camp, I will personally cook some dishes and pour wine for Sir Sun."

Sun Zifu nodded. "I am also feeling a little tired."

Zhou Fenghuang turned and stepped down from the Phoenix Luan Car. Sun Zifu lay still on the wool blanket, letting out a sigh of comfort even though there was no weariness in his eyes.

Chapter 504B – Sun Zifu's Awakening

After the joint attack from the four commander-level demon beasts, the troop was much more cautious than before. After a quick discussion, they decided not to travel during nighttime when demon beasts were boosted with strength. None of them wanted to end up in a situation where they were ambushed again.

Thus, they decided to make camp.

Xu Guzi took responsibility for setting up an array formation around the camp. This was to prevent any restless demon beasts from disturbing the rest of the group.

In the dim night, Sun Zifu who barely escaped became the focus of attention. Besides Zhao Qianyun who didn't care and Qin Yu who was 'healing', everyone raised a toast to him.

Perhaps in order to eliminate any acrimony between them, Zhou Fenghuang scrounged up a massive amount of precious materials from somewhere. Then, with her skilled hands, she created a full feast layout.

Everyone ate and drank. Sun Zifu didn't refuse any cheers and in his excitement, soon drank too much.

Zhou Fenghuang called out a few times. Seeing him nodding off near the campfire, she draped a wool blanket across his shoulders. Then, with a look of disdain on her face, she no longer called out to him.

After all, it was a bit inconvenient for them to both sleep in the Phoenix Luan Car at night. She was glad to be alone.

The darkness deepened. Everyone made their own arrangements and started to cultivate. During the great battle with the four commander-level demon beasts today, everyone had suffered some losses. Naturally they wanted to restore their conditions to their peak state.

Near the campfire, the drunk and nearly unconscious Sun Zifu mumbled a little and struggled to his feet. He stretched his hand around his waist and fiddled a few times. Then, as if thinking of something, he trudged towards the edge of the camp.

Within the darkness, Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the Young Master Sun who was right now angrily peeing into the wind several dozen feet away.

“Fellow daoist Yao, I’ve wronged you. Now, time is urgent so please don’t ask me anything and just listen to me.” Sun Zifu’s voice echoed near Qin Yu’s ears. “Fellow daoist Yao, the jade pendant that I gave you some time ago, please do not ever wear it, otherwise there will be great potential danger to you. But, you cannot throw it away or Xu Guzi will immediately detect it. The best solution would be for you to seal it up and prevent it from coming into contact with your aura.

“Also, when it comes to hunting down the ancient tree monster, it isn’t as simple to withdraw as you imagine. The ancient tree monster within this small world is the remnant body of a Great Emperor of the monster race. It has been rooted here for countless years and has absorbed endless demonic energy from this small world. Demon blood crystals have already been condensed in its body. To those that walk down the demonic path, those things are a truly inconceivable treasure. If you can obtain it and refine it, you will be able to awaken your bloodline. And if your bloodline is awakened, you can borrow the strength of the demon blood crystal to promote it to the next level.

“Everyone is holding ill intent towards you, fellow daoist Yao, so you must be extra careful that you don’t fall into their trap. I know that I did you wrong so now I am pretending to be drunk and telling you all this. I only want peace of mind, nothing else.”

He casually shook himself dry and sighed in comfort. Then, Sun Zifu lifted his pants and turned away, staggering back to the campfire.

Qin Yu faintly smiled. He approximately guessed why Sun Zifu had such a great transformation.

Demon blood crystal?

His eyes flashed. He carelessly swept his eyes over the camp. Sun Zifu believed he was being smart, but he didn’t know that his actions weren’t a secret at all.

Within a tent, Xu Guzi flicked his sleeves. An image twisted in front of him before vanishing.

He turned around and briefly hesitated, “What does fellow daoist Zuo think?”

Zuo Lanyue didn’t answer. He rhetorically asked, “Does Brother Xu suspect Sun Zifu?”

Xu Guzi was expressionless. “Why does fellow daoist Zuo always try to avoid the real question? You should know that isn’t what I am concerned about.”

Zuo Lanyue smiled. “I don’t know.” He stood up and aimlessly paced around several times. “You and I both know how terrifying the seven-eyed demon beast is. It’s unknown what the reason is, but Yao Bin is safe and sound right now. However, if there is one thing that I know for sure, it is that this person is unfathomably deep!”

Xu Guzi’s eyes were gloomy. “This is exactly what I am worried about. A chess piece I have already set down suddenly has the ability to resist. I find it difficult to remain at peace in my heart.”

Zuo Lanyue lightly said, "Brother Xu has already prepared for this, otherwise, why would you freely allow Sun Zifu to disclose secret information to him?" He paused and then continued, "If he knows about the existence of the demon blood crystal, even if he realizes he is being schemed against, his best choice is to remain silent. Of course, the premise of this is that he is in perfect condition, otherwise..."

Xu Guzi interjected, "He will choose to leave."

Zuo Lanyue smiled. "So, as long as we are patient and wait a little longer, we'll find out what we need."

The next day, as the sun rose, everyone emerged from the camp.

As for Sun Zifu who had recovered from his 'hangover', when he woke he awkwardly smiled at everyone and started to wash himself up.

Before he could finish cleaning himself, the early morning peace in the camp was broken apart by something.

Qin Yu made a decision to leave the troop. He didn't state a reason but everyone had already come up with one.

As they thought, the white light yesterday wasn't easy to block.

Sun Zifu opened his mouth but in the end he remained silent. Leaving the troop was dangerous, but if he stayed here he would be unable to escape from the final disaster that awaited him.

Xu Guzi lightly sighed, "If fellow daoist Yao insists, I will not try to change your mind. However, this small world as it currently stands is extremely dangerous. Fellow daoist must be careful."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and turned around and left.

"Hold on!" Sun Zifu threw himself over. He put on a cold face and said, "Fellow daoist Yao, if you are leaving halfway, please return the treasure jade I gave to you earlier."

What am I doing here? Ahhhh! I must have gone insane!

Qin Yu looked at him. He took out the jade pendant and placed it in Sun Zifu's hand. Then, his feet stirred and he soon vanished from sight.

Seeing him leave so easily and cleanly, Sun Zifu was stunned. He immediately clenched his teeth. Well, for better or worse he was a gentleman. He would simply consider this as payment for saving his life.

Yao Bin, this is all I can do for you. I hope that all their thoughts are on the ancient tree monster and they let you go.

Sun Zifu took a deep breath. He turned around and smiled, "Everyone, we should hurry along."

At this moment, he could see surprise in the eyes of everyone. In particular, Zhou Fenghuang's gaze was particularly complex.

Humhum, you brat, I bet you never expected that this father would have such a fierce moment!

Zuo Lanyue had a strange look on his face. He suddenly chuckled and said, "Brother Sun...you truly are worthy of praise!"

As he spoke, he cupped his hands together and turned to leave.

Xu Guzi shook his head, "Fellow daoist Sun, I wish you good luck."

Yao Bin was originally the person chosen to receive the monster race's bloodline curse backlash. If Sun Zifu had taken the initiative to take back the jade pendant, he naturally would have to take his place.

Sun Zifu's heroic and valorous appearance as if he were the epitome of all noble gentlemen in the world lasted for at most three breaths of time. Right after that, his face turned into one that looked like a bitter melon.

His complexion paled and then turned black, and finally paper white. His eyes lost their focus and his heart began to race and tumble. There was only a single thought racing through his mind – the monster race's bloodline backlash...the chances of that happening shouldn't be too high, right?

...

The Cosmic Seacross Bell sent out an urgent request and because of this, Qin Yu conveniently saved Sun Zifu in the meantime. This matter occurred so suddenly, but afterwards, Qin Yu soon understood his situation.

The seven-eyed demon spider's seventh eye's supernatural powers were incomparably potent. If he were able to survive the attack and be completely fine afterwards, it would definitely cause people to feel dread towards him. These people all harbored ill intent towards him, so if they discovered that this 'chess piece' had the ability to leap off of the chess board, even an idiot could guess what would happen afterwards.

If he stayed behind, there would be endless probing of him. Qin Yu was good at concealing himself, but sooner or later he would be exposed. Once those people discovered that he had a strength that could contend with Zhao Qianyun, wouldn't they go completely crazy?

Perhaps if it were other problems, then they might be able to come to terms and make peace with each other. But, the plan of these people was to have Qin Yu die. How could he easily bury a life or death enmity? Moreover, with the hunting of the ancient tree monster imminent, they had likely already completed the division of benefits. Would they willingly be resigned to Qin Yu popping out from nowhere and taking a bite from their food?

It was better to leave.

After disappearing from sight of those people, he hid in the shadows. With the Cosmic Seacross Bell, the soul fluctuations of those people were like lighthouses in the dark night. It was simply impossible to lose them. If they found the ancient tree monster, he might have a chance to swoop in from behind and take some benefits.

Of course, there were also disadvantages to Qin Yu doing this. If he chose today to leave, there would inevitably be some people who associated his departure with the white light from yesterday.

There were likely some people who believed he was severely wounded and thus he had no choice but to retreat.

In particular, after receiving Sun Zifu's 'secret information' and knowing about the existence of the demon blood crystal, there would likely be some people that soon caught up to him.

But this disadvantage, would Qin Yu care about it?

...

Sun Zifu stayed in the Phoenix Luan Car as usual. But, Zhou Fenghuang's attitude towards him was much colder and more indifferent.

The Sun Family was incredibly wealthy, so wealthy that it couldn't be underestimated. But in the end, some things still needed to be done.

Sun Zifu was a direct descendant junior of the Sun Family. Without accident, he would inherit the position of the head of the Sun Family and become a pivotal figure in the world.

But it was precisely because of this that they couldn't allow him to leave this small world alive.

Because he would never forget what happened today. And the other people in this troop would not allow a future formidable opponent to remain.

Since there was no way to return things to how they were, they would just let him die.

Zhou Fenghuang knew this, so it was naturally impossible for her to stay close to him any longer and give off confusing signals to others.

Night fell and it came time to set up camp. Zhou Fenghuang tapped her feet and raced away like a phoenix.

Sun Zifu walked around in silence. As his eyes swept about, his face stiffened.

This was because at this moment, the troop was short one person – Zuo Lanyue!

Yao Bin, in the end I wasn't able to help you. Whether you live or die, that will depend on your own luck.

Chapter 505 – Between the Real and Illusory Flames

The deep grass was quiet. Within the dense vines and thorns, even if a wild boar were to rush through, it would probably lose a layer of skin.

A black-robed figure serenely walked through the grass. His aura was thoroughly restrained and his steps were silent, as if he were a shadow hovering across the ground. Without any fluctuations of strength, he seemed like a peacefully flowing river. Wherever he went, thorns and grass would bend over, allowing him passage through.

Suddenly, the black-robed figure furrowed his eyebrows. He slowly looked up and revealed a calm appearance. This person was Qin Yu, and his voice was a little curious as he asked, "I really cannot imagine, just how did you find me?"

The grass in front was pushed flat to the ground. Zuo Lanyue walked out, "I am also curious, just how Brother Yao managed to find me."

Qin Yu shook his head, "It looks like fellow daoist Zuo isn't prepared to tell me."

Zuo Lanyue smiled. "Everyone has their own secrets. If we can guarantee some mystery within this world, perhaps that might be for the better."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Since fellow daoist Zuo knows that I have been following behind you all this time, then you should also have guessed that the white light from yesterday didn't harm me at all." His voice was icy cold, "Since you know that and also dare to appear in front of me, it seems that fellow daoist Zuo has supreme confidence in yourself."

Zuo Lanyue had a light expression. "Isn't Brother Yao also fully confident?"

Qin Yu raised a hand, "Come!"

Zuo Lanyue revealed a ghostly look. "Brother Yao, don't you know that I've made my move already?"

Hu –

Crimson flames suddenly appeared. Like torrential waves, they swept out in all directions.

But these flames had no heat. To be more accurate, it was only an image, like illusions.

Still, the weeds, thorns, and grass began to actually burn. Without making any sound, they were peacefully reduced to ashes.

Qin Yu was placed within these marvelous flames that were both real and illusionary. After a moment of confusion, he discovered how terrifying they were.

He looked up, his sharp eyes shaking. He finally realized why Zuo Lanyue possessed such confidence.

Because he really did possess the strength to roll over all!

Zuo Lanyue raised his hands high into the skies and laughed out loud, "Welcome to my world."

These flames were an elementary world. And the world was something that only an unsurpassed existence like those at the Calamity Immortal realm had the qualifications to touch.

It was no wonder that Zuo Lanyue, even knowing that Qin Yu had deeply hidden his skills, still dared to attack him so recklessly. It was unknown what good fortune Zuo Lanyue had encountered, but he experienced the strength of a partial world.

At this moment, Qin Yu's heart shook and he once again thought that he couldn't underestimate anyone in this world. However, the person he thought of was actually Zhao Qianyun.

That person who was officially granted the title of Scion by the Demonic Path, who was known as the number one existence within the younger generation, just how strong could he be?

Because Zuo Lanyue's fear towards him wasn't a lie.

He really wanted to experience it!

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. This was destined to be something he would need to worry about in the future. Presently, he needed to send Zuo Lanyue away first.

These flames that were both real and illusionary possessed the might of a partial world. Even if it was only an extremely small part, it wasn't something Qin Yu could deal with.

He didn't fear these flames. While he didn't possess this strange and illusionary world strength, that didn't mean he didn't have a way to deal with it.

Qin Yu lifted a finger and pointed forwards. Space instantly collapsed before him. Then, wrapped in a dark shroud of nothingness, a great sun arrived.

To be honest, ever since Qin Yu had obtained the little blue lamp, this was the first time he had exposed it in front of another person.

Even though he was covered in the shadow of the sun, Qin Yu's attitude today was made clear.

Zuo Lanyue must die!

The existence of the little blue lamp was his greatest secret; he couldn't allow it to be exposed. Even if it was a one in a million chance, Qin Yu would thoroughly strangle that possibility.

The great sun phantom faintly trembled and fluctuations were released, meeting the summoned flames.

Then, Zuo Lanyue who had believed everything was within his control, suddenly stiffened. His smile froze and shock flooded his eyes.

The flames began to extinguish. Just as quickly as they arrived, they left.

Like a burning candle that was diligently swaying around, just as it emitted a little light it was directly pinched out between two fingers.

That's right, it was that easy.

Zuo Lanyue suffered a grievous blow. His complexion instantly paled and blood gushed out from every orifice of his head.

He knew that Qin Yu wouldn't be easy to deal with. So, he didn't dare to put on a front and directly summoned his strongest ability.

But he never imagined that this would be the final result.

As he looked at Qin Yu, all of his arrogance, confidence, and killing intent completely scattered. All that was left behind was confusion and fear.

Zuo Lanyue turned and fled without hesitation. Although his eyes were full of dread, he didn't despair.

He had a great destiny upon his body. This was the reason he was able to arrive here. Throughout the years, he had encountered numerous dangers but was able to emerge safe and sound in the end.

Today would also be the same!

He couldn't die here! He couldn't!

Hum –

His ears thundered. It was like a million people were shouting their voices hoarse right into his ears.

The voices were billowing. Wave after wave, they were like massive grinding pans, slowly grinding him to nothing.

The pain crashed into him. Zuo Lanyue wanted to maintain consciousness, but after his elementary world was broken he had suffered a severe backlash.

His soul had been heavily wounded, so how could he resist?

One final thought appeared in Zuo Lanyue's mind.

I really am going to die here.

Bang –

His head blew apart. Qin Yu's eyes were icy cold as he thrust two fingers at the headless corpse. The strength of the Cosmic Seacross Bell rushed out like a frozen wave, erasing all of the corpse's soul fluctuations.

If Zuo Lanyue wanted to kill him, he should also have been prepared to be killed instead. And Qin Yu never liked giving rise to further troubles, so he wouldn't make the mistake of forgetting to cut out the weeds by the roots.

Zuo Lanyue's corpse fell down amidst the ashes. This supremely confident proud son of heaven, who possessed great self-confidence and held high ambitions towards the future, had perished here like a comet flashing across the skies, disappearing after a brief moment.

Then, a surprise occurred.

The incomplete corpse on the ground began to violently twitch, as if something within it was going to drill out.

Following this, a sound that one couldn't hear with one's ears suddenly rang through the air. It was like a sword, capable of breaking apart the soul.

Zuo Lanyue's corpse began to rapidly wither away, as if all of its flesh and blood were being sucked dry. A red-colored poison bug flew out from the corpse's chest and towards Qin Yu.

What a pity, before it could approach, Qin Yu had rapidly drawn back. He didn't dare to allow it to touch his body. In the blink of an eye, a flash of silver white light flew out from his sleeves.

Bang –

There was a hollow ringing sound as the red poison bug was struck flying away. But Qin Yu's path of metal that he had used with all of his strength had only managed to leave a light mark on the poison bug's surface; it hadn't caused any actual damage.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. This poison bug possessed a terrifying defensive capability!

Moreover, what was even stranger was that the Cosmic Seacross Bell hadn't sensed the soul aura of this poison bug at all, as if it weren't alive to begin with.

This red poison bug steadied itself and its ferocious hate-filled eyes glared at Qin Yu. It turned around and flew away, soon vanishing from sight.

Qin Yu's complexion was heavy. Since it had no soul fluctuations, where did that spiritual intelligence come from? That poison bug clearly looked at him as if it hated him to his bones.

Looking at the direction it had vanished in, Qin Yu's mind shook. His intuition faintly told him that he had somehow stepped into a great deal of trouble.

Chapter 506 – The Other Squad

Within the camp, Zhao Qianyun opened his eyes. He looked deep into the darkness, his pupils shaking.

A moment ago...the fluctuations of world strength had already been astonishing. But, what left him in even greater disbelief was that Zuo Lanyue who had erupted with that world strength had actually died.

Indeed, his original feelings hadn't been wrong. This Yao Bin, he really was someone that kept himself deeply hidden.

Thinking about how Xu Guzi and the others had chosen him to be their chess piece, a mocking look flashed in his eyes.

After a moment of thought, he closed his eyes. He casually pointed his finger behind him and a shadow flashed across the ground before disappearing.

The fluctuations of world strength were enough to cause all the demon beasts prowling the night to retreat in fear. Thus, amongst the ashes, everything was strangely peaceful.

Qin Yu chose a place. After making some small arrangements he prepared to sit down. But then his eyebrows furrowed together.

He turned around and saw a shadow creeping across the ground. The shadow emerged and stood up, presenting the outline of a tall and straight figure.

The face of the shadow was blurry and couldn't be clearly seen. But, the imposing aura that seemed to tear apart the surrounding air was unmistakable.

"Scion Zhao."

The shadow cupped its hands together. "Fellow daoist Yao."

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "Since Scion Zhao came here, are you planning to take revenge for Zuo Lanyue?"

Zhao Qianyun lightly said, "I didn't have such friendship with fellow daoist Zuo." He paused and continued, "The reason I came here today is because I would like to propose cooperating with fellow daoist Yao."

Qin Yu's expression eased up. "You already have so many formidable companions, right?"

Zhao Qianyun replied, "They might not be weak, but their sight is aimed too high. They overestimate themselves and underestimate others. They aren't the only smart people in this small world. If we can

think of something, why can't others? Hunting down the ancient tree monster...this probably won't proceed as smoothly as they hope. Since fellow daoist Yao is staying here, that means you naturally hope to obtain some harvests. If you and I join together, our chances will be much higher!"

Qin Yu said, "And why should I believe you?"

Zhao Qianyuan said, "Fellow daoist Yao doesn't need to believe me. With your strength, you can deal with everything yourself. I have no need for you to give me a pledge either. I just ask that you judge the correct moment for yourself and take action when the opportunity presents itself."

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. He nodded, "Alright, I agree."

Zhao Qianyuan cupped his hands together, "Like I said just now, hunting down the ancient tree monster won't be easy. I have a premonition that great waves will be coming. Fellow daoist Yao should be careful."

His figure dissolved into shadows, melting into the ground and soon vanishing into the endless dark night.

Qin Yu had a thoughtful look. A sharp light shimmered in his eyes.

...

Below the ancient tree monster, the Sage stood up and looked into the distance. His face shook a little as he spoke with admiration.

"It's hard to imagine that besides Zhao Qianyuan, there is also another proud son of heaven within the demonic path.

"Why do the heavens favor the demonic path so heavily and yet be so cruel to my monster race lineage?"

The Sage shook his head and lightly sighed, his unwillingness fading into helplessness. "Hah, where is there true fairness between the heavens and earth? Otherwise, I wouldn't have been pushed to this step today.

"This plan was difficult to bring to fruition. Killing Zhao Qianyuan is a must, but we will count this person too and eliminate them both together."

He turned around and lightly patted the tree trunk. "Lord Monster Emperor, with these two proud sons of the demonic path as sacrifices, you really might be able to complete your rebirth. I truly am looking forward to that with anticipation."

At this time, the Sage frowned. He looked up at the heavens. After staring at the skies for several breaths of time, he revealed a happy expression.

"So you finally realized something is wrong? But, it is already too late. My enemies in the Demonic Path, please accept the gift this old man gives to you."

...

Heavenly Demon City.

Four figures stood up side by side. Their complexions were pale. As they looked at the vortex swirling above their heads, their gazes were filled with fury and their eyes with killing intent.

An invisible aura swept out on all sides like waves. Winds and clouds changed colors and cracks frequently appeared in the skies.

This was because due to the opening of the Demon Ascension Gate, four Calamity Immortal realm experts had gathered in this small Heavenly Demon City. And now, they were all here.

Starting from several days ago, no more demonic path disciples emerged from the small world. At first, this matter didn't arouse any interest.

No one knew what the exact situation within the small world was like. In addition, ever since the Demon Ascension Gate had been established countless years ago, there had never been a single accident that occurred, thus no one thought strangely of this.

But when more and more days passed, this matter was finally reported up through the ranks. The Calamity Immortal realm experts tried to probe what was happening in the small world, but they discovered that it had been sealed away from the outside. By that point, too much time had passed.

What who had dared to interfere with the grand event of the Demonic Path's Demon Ascension Gate?

They thought about how almost every outstanding disciple of the younger generation was gathered in the small world. Then, deep killing intent rose up in the hearts of the four Calamity Immortal realm existences and they wished they could tear apart the world.

"The small world has been closed up and none of us are able to open it. We must immediately ask for an almighty being to come and forcefully open it!"

"Pass down orders. Seal up the entirety of Heavenly Demon City. Not a single person is allowed to enter or leave!"

"Summon every physician. Prepare to aid anyone who emerges!"

Deep within the eyes of the four Calamity Immortals, there was a trace of worry. If there was someone willing to take such a great risk and interfere with the Demon Ascension Gate, there was bound to be some great plot.

Although they didn't know what the goal was, they weren't too optimistic about the disciples caught within the small world.

...

The next day, Zuo Lanyue didn't return.

The atmosphere of the squad became quieter. Although no one mentioned the matter, it was like a heavy stone had been pressed against everyone's chests.

Last night, Zuo Lanyue had quietly left. Everyone knew what he was planning on doing.

The initial struggle for the wonder stone had stirred up considerable waves in Heavenly Demon City. Anyone interested in such things would have known about it.

But now, the result was not consistent with what they expected. There were many possibilities for why Zuo Lanyue had disappeared without a trace, but the most likely possibility was that he had died.

Zuo Lanyue had died, so what about Yao Bin?

It would be best if they both died together. But, the chances of this happening were far, far too low.

As they imagined how there was the possibility that a cold pair of eyes was calmly watching them right now, even the cruel and vicious Dong Hanzhu had a gloomy expression.

Zhao Qianyuan knew everything, but he wouldn't say anything. He stayed on the edges of the squad, as cold and indifferent as he always was.

Sun Zifu lay down in the Phoenix Luan Car. Within the shadows of despair in his heart, there was a weak trace of hope.

He knew that this hope was unreasonable and the chances of it coming true were so small that it could be ignored.

But at the very least, he wouldn't need to dryly wait for his death to arrive. And Yao Bin...he was someone who gave off the feeling that he could accomplish any miracle.

The squad continued forward.

...

Within the small world, halfway across a mountain peak, a fierce battle erupted. Three commander-level demon beasts had attacked together and a squad of cultivators was fending them off with difficulty.

There was a speedcar in this squad. No matter how violent the attacks of the demon beasts were, they were forcefully thrust away. None of them could approach even half a step close to the speedcar.

Finally, after realizing they couldn't obtain the advantage, the three commander-level demon beasts retreated with their injuries. As for the squad, they seemed to have already experienced this before. They started to quickly and methodically heal themselves.

The door to the speedcar quietly opened. An incomparably beautiful girl with a pale face stepped out. Her pupils were gorgeous as if they were shining pools of water. No matter who she looked at, it seemed as if she were silently telling a story with her eyes.

"Miss Blue, why did you come down? Your injuries haven't fully healed yet so it's best that you stay in the car and rest." A man hurried over, his face still pale. During the melee with the demon beasts just now, he had gone against one of them all by himself. He was the strongest within the squad...well, on the surface he was indeed the strongest.

Blue Cloud had a guilty expression. "Everything is my fault. If I wasn't accidentally injured before, I wouldn't have dragged everyone down and made you take care of me."

Another cultivator smiled. "Miss Blue, don't say that. In our squad, anyone can leave, but we cannot be lacking miss' guidance."

These words were approved by everyone. Even though the two other female cultivators felt bitter in their hearts, there was no enmity in their eyes.

Miss Blue was indeed an indispensable member of the squad. If it weren't for her leading the way, how could they have all found the rumored divine tree said to contain unsurpassed good fortune?

That's right, this squad's goal was also the ancient tree monster!

Blue Cloud gently smiled, her expression pure and kind. "Thank you everyone. Since there is nothing I can do, allow me to give these pills to everyone. They might be of some help."

Everyone's eyes brightened and they quickly expressed their thanks before splitting up the pills.

Along the way, they had already eaten up a considerable number of pills provided by Blue Cloud. Although they didn't know what materials were used to refine them, their effects were incredible.

Not only did they rapidly supplement their lost strength but the pills also increased the speed at which their wounds recovered.

If it weren't for these pills it would have been impossible for them to easily arrive here. They would have likely suffered some losses already.

As Blue Cloud saw everyone eat the pills, her smile became that much more beautiful. "Fellow daoists, we aren't too far away from the divine tree. If everyone joins forces, we can definitely succeed!"

At this time, in the newly set up camp, Sun Zifu carried out his third sensing. With his bloodline ability he finally locked onto the location of the ancient tree monster.

As everyone was smiling, he actually felt bitter inside. It wasn't that Sun Zifu didn't want to hinder the process a little, but Xu Guzi had come over to lend him a helping hand. With the both of them working together, there was no chance for him to mess around.

As expected, these people no longer cared about giving him any face. As he thought about what this represented, he grew increasingly nervous.

Xu Guzi took a moment to stabilize his breathing. Then he stood up and said, "Everyone, the ancient tree monster isn't too far away from where we are!"

The atmosphere suddenly brightened. No matter what thoughts everyone had in their hearts, their ultimate goal was to hunt down the ancient tree monster and obtain the demon blood crystal.

In the dark night, as everyone was preparing to rest, a group of uninvited guests appeared at the edge of the camp.

Xu Guzi opened his eyes, a cloudy look on his face!

Outside the camp, a speedcar quietly came to a stop. Leng Feng, who stood in front of his squad, also had a similar complexion.

They had chosen the same location to camp, proving that their vision and judgment was similar. But, this wasn't something to be happy about.

The group had put in an immense amount of effort in the last several days and was just about to reach the end. They were prepared to make camp and rest in preparation for the great battle tomorrow where they would capture their own unsurpassed good fortune, when suddenly another group of people had leapt out of nowhere. There was likely no one that would feel comfortable at such a sudden change in things.

Both sides stared at each other from across the camp's array formation. No one spoke and the atmosphere was tense and heavy!

The car door opened and Blue Cloud stepped out. As she swept her eyes across those in the camp, she suddenly said, "You also came here for the spiritual wood?"

With one sentence, she brought the situation to light.

Xu Guzi took a deep breath. Then he said, "It looks like we all have similar thoughts."

Dong Hanzhu had a ferocious expression. "Screw off or die!"

There was a limited amount of demon blood crystals. They all felt their own distribution amounts weren't high enough already, so why would they split the spoils up between two groups?

Leng Feng's eyes flashed with bloodthirst. "You can try!"

Hu –

His robes began to stir and a rich demonic energy erupted from his body. A demon beast phantom appeared above his head, emanating an astonishing pressure.

Bloodline projection!

Xu Guzi's pupils shrank. He never thought that this other party would have such a powerhouse.

His eyes swept over them. Although there was some dread, there was no fear in their eyes.

Moreover, while some of them seemed ordinary, to Xu Guzi, they were like still and fathomless lakes.

Dong Hanzhu diabolically grinned. Just as he was about to step forward, he was stopped by someone.

He frowned, but the killing intent and savagery in his eyes didn't erupt.

If there was someone that could force the cruel and vicious beast from the Dong Family to be so patient, it could only be the number one powerhouse of the demonic path's younger generation – Zhao Qianyuan.

Zhao Qianyuan had a calm expression. His eyes were faint and a little dignified. "These people aren't easy to deal with. If we were to seriously fight here, I fear we would both suffer heavy losses."

His judgment was indeed correct. All the powerhouses of the demonic path's younger generation were gathered here in this small world, and not even describing this place as a land of crouching tigers and hidden dragons was enough. There was Yao Bin from before, and now...

Zhao Qianyuan's eyes fell onto the body of the beautiful girl with a clear aura. She kept her head hidden and she had a delicate appearance. But, he could sense that she was like a deeply slumbering volcano.

No one dared to ignore Scion Zhao's words. Dong Hanzhu furrowed his eyebrows before restraining the cold chill around him.

He wasn't an idiot.

Xu Guzi's eyes flickered. He suddenly said, "Since we both have the same goal, let's all mind our own business. Everyone can rely on their own skills!"

Leng Feng shouted out, "Good!" He lifted a hand, "We're leaving!"

Blue Cloud returned to the speedcar. It hummed as it came alive and left, guarded by everyone around it.

Chapter 507 – More and More Interesting

A potential conflict fizzled away. However, everyone found it hard to relax. An unaccounted for Yao Bin already left them feeling nervous and uneasy, and now a strong crowd of competitors had appeared.

Xu Guzi took a deep breath, "Let's look at this from another angle. Before we successfully hunt down the ancient tree monster, these people can be considered potential helpers. As for the competition afterwards..." His eyes turned dark and dense, "Do you all think that we should fear them?"

Zhou Fenghuang consciously glanced at Zhao Qianyuan and she relaxed a little.

She immediately thought that her performance was too disgraceful. Just as she was prepared to conceal her expression, she looked around and saw that everyone around her also had a similar look.

It seemed that everyone here took Zhao Qianyuan as their greatest reliance...

Inexplicably, Zhou Fenghuang thought back to the unaccounted for Yao Bin. He had easily saved Sun Zifu's life by blocking the seven-eyed demon spider's white light and had even managed to make Zuo Lanyue disappear. It wouldn't be too much to call him unfathomably deep.

Perhaps he might be able to compete with Zhao Qianyuan...as soon as this thought appeared she leapt up in front and ridiculed herself for indulging in such ridiculous daydreams.

Perhaps Yao Bin might be deeply hidden, but he was far too old so how could he compare with Zhao Qianyuan? In any case, Scion Zhao had come into contact with the world's rules and was just a step away from the Calamity Immortal realm. With his dragon spear in hand, he could be called invincible beneath the Calamity Immortal realm. No matter how strong Yao Bin was, how could he compare?

...

The other squad searching for the ancient tree monster set up camp a hundred miles away. As they were bustling around, it was hard for them to conceal the worry on their faces.

Leng Feng arrived at the side of the speedcar, a hesitant look on his face. But before he could say anything, the car door opened.

Blue Cloud stepped out. She swept away the hair on her forehead and softly said, "Fellow daoist Leng, did you want to blame me for bringing everything to light?"

Leng Feng waved his hand. "I have no such intent. But that group of people...they really are strong. For them to stand across from us will put us at a great disadvantage."

"Fellow daoist Leng you cannot say that!" Another cultivator walked forward, his voice catching everyone else's attention. "In today's situation, if you and I remained silent do you believe that they would believe that we just happened to wander over there? Miss Blue Cloud put on a tough appearance because even though some of those people were a little strong, if we were to really fight all of us would have been wounded! So, what's wrong with being aggressive?"

Blue Cloud bowed. "Thank you fellow daoist Han, that is what I was thinking too." She looked up, "Everyone, now that we've arrived here, do you think we should give up halfway?"

Leng Feng's complexion sank. "Han Sheng, it's not that I am dissatisfied...Miss Blue, please don't think about this too much, I was just...a little worried..."

As he said this, some people nodded silently.

Who wouldn't worry? Although it was just a brief encounter, some of the people in that group were far too famous. For instance, Dong Hanzhu who was known for being ferocious and ruthless. For instance, Xu Guzi who was said to be infinitely wise and unparalleled in scheming...there was sure to be a reason for people to have such great reputations. To compete with these people wouldn't be easy!

Blue Cloud said in a soft voice, "I understand fellow daoist Han's thoughts. I know everyone is worried, but if none of us are willing to withdraw, we can only struggle with them."

A light shined in her eyes. "We may not have no chance of winning!"

"Miss Blue is right. It is only our backgrounds that are inferior. When it comes to killing intent and momentum, we aren't necessarily weaker!"

"The good fortune of the spiritual wood is the turning point to your lives. If we can succeed, our future achievements will be limitless!"

"With good fortune before us, the fierce and the brave will seize it. We cannot give up!"

The group was stirred to excitement.

Blue Cloud spoke with several more people. As she began to appear exhausted, she went back to her speedcar to rest. After arranging the surrounding protective array formation, everyone began to meditate.

...

Xu Guzi and Dong Hanzhu silently appeared outside the camp. They looked at the peaceful scene and relaxed a little.

It seemed that these people had no intention of secretly acting against them. Although this was the reasonable choice to make, once they verified this they would be able to rest in peace tonight.

"Fellow daoist Dong, let's return to avoid any misunderstandings."

After a sound transmission, the two people nodded and turned to leave.

Suddenly, a heaven-shaking explosion resounded behind them. Flames soared into the heavens, illuminating their faces.

They saw in the center of the camp, the peacefully parked speedcar had been blown into pieces, completely swallowed up by flames.

Instantly, people began rushing out. Leng Feng broke into the sea of fire, anger and pain etched on his face. However, all he found were several pieces of clothing and broken flesh and bone.

As he thought about how the woman who was speaking and explaining things to him so gently and kindly was now nothing but an incomplete corpse, anger flooded his mind and his eyes began to turn red.

Then, Leng Feng violently turned around. His ice cold eyes locked onto two faces outside the camp that were illuminated by the flames.

“It was you!”

He roared like an injured beast. Besides Xu Guzi who was skilled in array formations and spells, who could quietly sneak into their camp and assassinate Blue Cloud?

It was them who killed Blue Cloud...they deserved to die...all of them deserved to die...

Bang –

The ground disintegrated. Leng Feng shot into the skies, leaping forward like a vicious beast.

Xu Guzi’s complexion changed. With them appearing here at this moment, if they were to say they had nothing to do with what just happened, no one would believe them.

This was truly their reputations being stained and unable to be cleaned. It was no different from a stone block randomly falling down from the heavens and striking him!

It had always been he who plotted against! But now he had been the one used today. Shame and anger caused his face to flush red.

“Run!”

With a low roar, Xu Guzi drew backwards as fast as lightning.

Dong Hanzhu followed close behind. Although he had faith in his skills, he wasn’t arrogant to the point where he believed he could take on all these people.

If he didn’t leave now, he feared that he would be surrounded by this pack of enraged cultivators and brutally beaten to death.

Han Sheng angrily screamed, “Kill them all! Take revenge for Miss Blue!”

He hadn’t even had the chance to demonstrate his true strength yet and capture the heart of the beautiful woman, so how could she have died?

At this time, flaming anger gushed out from deep in his heart, sweeping out and enveloping his entire body. He wished he could destroy the entire world.

“Kill them all!”

“Die!”

Xu Guzi clenched his teeth and earnestly ran away. He knew that no matter what he said, it would be impossible to clear his name.

In any case, the two of them running away was the same as acknowledging that they did it.

Whoosh –

With the sound of piercing air, a dazzling white light flashed and a figure appeared in front of the two people.

Zhao Qianyuan held his dragon spear in hand, his appearance graceful and elegant. He lightly frowned, “What happened?”

Xu Guzi hurriedly said, “When we were going over to investigate, their speedcar suddenly exploded and the woman inside the car died. Before we could say anything, those people already started rushing towards us!”

At this time, Leng Feng punched out a fist. “You will all die!”

Zhao Qianyuan lifted his hand and the dragon spear thrust out. With a strike of his spear, it seemed that even the world could be pierced through.

Leng Feng was nearly driven mad with rage, but what he saw was like a cold bucket of water doused upon his head. His fist turned into a palm as he swiped to the side.

His palm collided with the spear shaft. An incredible amount of strength slammed into him and he was sent flying away like a large stone.

Blood spewed out from his nose and mouth. Leng Feng staggered to his feet and stared at the dragon spear that had already been taken back. He shouted with a scratchy voice, “Scion Zhao!”

Upon hearing this, Han Sheng and the numerous other cultivators rushing over all changed complexions.

The fame of a person was like the shade of a tree. Scion Zhao Qianyuan was the number one junior amidst the demonic path. From the moment he appeared he amazed the world in 20 years, breaking into the skies and transforming into a celestial dragon.

With his dragon spear in hand, he had once fought six peak Blue Sea experts and killed them all; his strength was enough to shock the world.

No one imagined that the cold and indifferent youth they saw during sunset was the number one junior of the demonic path.

Could they fight?

If they did, they feared that they would all be buried here.

Zhao Qianyuan slowly said, "I have no idea what happened, but fellow daoists Xu and Dong only went to investigate the situation and guarantee that both sides remain calm and peaceful. They would not secretly assassinate anyone. There must be other facts that have yet to be revealed."

He turned and walked away.

Han Sheng took a deep breath. Then, he waved his hand and led the others back to their camp.

A cold light flashed in the depths of Zhao Qianyuan's eyes. From the lowly and humble position he crawled up from all the way until here, his hands had long been stained with blood. He wasn't cruel and ruthless, but it was often a truth that if he didn't kill others he would be killed instead. So this time, he didn't mind having all these people stay here and die, but after thinking about it over, he decided to let them go.

This was because something was off here. Zhao Qianyuan knew that the seemingly weak and frail Miss Blue was actually incomparably strong.

How could such a character fall into someone's trap and be killed off?

Xu Guzi relaxed. He cupped his hands together, "Luckily Scion Zhao was here to help us, otherwise it would have been impossible to avoid a battle today."

Zhao Qianyuan restrained his thoughts. "Let's leave this place first."

The three quickly left. After meeting the others, they explained the situation. When they learned what had happened their faces darkened and then hurried away.

For one of those people to die should have been a good thing, but with them being drawn into the mess, that wasn't wonderful at all.

Both sides were competitors to begin with. Now that someone's life had been taken, it was inevitable for hostility to develop between them. And, the most terrifying thing was that Xu Guzi and Dong Hanzhu hadn't even done anything and someone on the other side had died...could another group of people be hiding somewhere?

To instigate both sides to slaughter each other and then fish for benefits from the side, this wasn't a particularly profound strategy. Anyone here would be happy to do the same.

When both sides departed, the deep night returned to silence once more. Then, from the darkness, ripples began to spread outwards. An incomparably beautiful girl in white robes stepped out.

Within the darkness, she was like a white lotus in full bloom, pure and dazzling.

This girl was the Blue Cloud that should have perished in the explosion just then. But, she was actually standing here safe and sound. Her delicate and gentle appearance was no cold and apathetic, filled with an aloofness that was a thousand miles away.

She looked up towards the direction that Zhao Qianyuan and the others left and smiled. It was like a hundred flowers blooming together, illuminating this part of the deep night.

“You’ve already begun to respect me? You are truly worthy of being known as the number one youth within the demonic path. Unfortunately, from the moment you stepped into this small world you were doomed to perish here.”

“The next time we see, that will be the time you die and your soul returns to nothingness. So, please enjoy the remaining time you have left in this world.”

Her white robes swirled and the darkness split open once again, submerging her figure within.

After several breaths of time, Blue Cloud broke through the darkness and emerged once more. Her icy cold eyes swept around but she didn’t discover anything unusual.

“Did I sense incorrectly? Or perhaps I was too nervous.”

She turned and left.

Another several breaths of time passed. The sound of light footsteps sounded out. Qin Yu stood beneath a large tree and whispered in a soft voice, “This place is becoming more and more interesting.”

His eyes were bright and profound like the endless starry skies.

Chapter 508 – Crazy

Everyone believed they were intelligent and that everything was under their control. But in reality, they might just be a clown performing on stage for others.

This was not preaching, but the simplest and plainest fact.

They had finally arrived at the ancient tree monster!

Even if they had a certain degree of understanding of this remnant body left behind by the Monster Race Great Emperor, when they truly beheld it for themselves and saw how it seemed to support the heavens on its crown, all of them were still left shaken.

When it was said that the ancient tree monster had been used as the foundation to construct this small world, they finally realized that this story wasn’t false. At the same time, they instinctually shivered. How could such a giant tree exist in this world?

It was large, it was really large. So large that it blocked out the skies, so large that in their field of vision, there was nothing but this giant tree.

Xu Guzi took a deep breath. “Everyone, the moment to decide our destiny has arrived. Either we will pass this hurdle and obtain limitless good fortune, or we will be defeated and will all be buried here; everything depends on today!”

With a loud shout, his robes began to shine. Countless runes fluttered into the air, wrapping around him in layers upon layers.

Whoosh –

With the sound of breaking air, Xu Guzi rushed forward.

Dong Hanzhu had a vicious look in his eyes. “Then let’s begin a slaughterfest!”

Bang –

The earth shook. Dong Hanzhu rushed forward like a tiger descending a mountain, his momentum terrifying.

Li Mingxuan was roused to excitement. He gestured with his hand and the Hundred Sword Boat flew forward.

He pulled Mu Qingluan along, "Let's go!"

Zhou Fenghuang followed close behind.

Zhao Qianyuan turned around and looked behind. His eyes were dark and glistening; it was unknown what he was thinking.

Soon, he turned his eyes away. The dragon spear in his hand shook and cried and he rushed forward like a dragon shuttling through the waves.

At the end of his line of sight, the ancient tree monster that seemed to support the world began to gently tremble, its branching swaying with the winds.

Then, countless small and large trees that were attached to the ground began to wriggle out. Visible faces appeared on the trunks of these trees as they started to howl forward.

Some large trees ran into each other. Several of them or even dozens together, they seemed to melt and fuse, their trunks and roots as flexible as rubber. In the blink of an eye they formed larger and fiercer trees that trampled across the ground.

Monster tree puppet soldiers! Monster tree puppet generals!

Xu Guzi thrust a hand forward. Hundreds of thousands of runes surged out, condensing into a large sword that came slashing down.

The monster tree puppet soldiers cried out miserably as they were split in half from top to bottom. The halves toppled to the ground, but they unexpectedly didn't die. Their wounds rapidly regenerated and in the blink of an eye there were two smaller monster tree puppet soldiers in place of the first.

The ancient tree monster was the root of this small world and it possessed incredible vitality. These monster tree puppet soldiers attached themselves to the ancient tree monster to live. As long as the ancient tree monster's vitality wasn't severed, these puppets would never die; they could be said to possess an undying body.

This was the most terrifying aspect of the ancient tree monster!

Xu Guzi's pupils shrank. He lifted a finger and pointed forwards. Countless runes surged ahead, breaking into the bodies of the two monster tree puppet soldiers like a tide.

Their bodies stiffened. Then, as if countless years passed, they disintegrated into powder.

At this time, it was no longer possible for them to regenerate. But, Xu Guzi's complexion was clearly not relaxed.

In order to kill these monster tree puppet soldiers, one needed to use absolute strength and instantly annihilate all of their life force without giving them the chance to regrow.

But this method caused serious losses. Xu Guzi looked up. He saw the numerous monster tree puppet soldiers. There were so many of them that they seemed like an incoming wave. There were also the larger monster tree puppet generals scattered amongst them. His expression began to darken.

Zhou Fenghuang waved her hand and the Dark Phoenix true flames fell down. After they touched a monster tree puppet soldier they would continue burning until the puppet was nothing more than ashes.

Mu Qingluan's blue flames had a similar attribute. Thus, although the two of them weren't considered the strongest of the group, the throughput of the killing power they released now was considerable.

Of course, the strongest here was still Zhao Qianyuan. He hadn't even used his true skills yet. With just a wave of his spear, all vitality would be severed from a puppet.

There was no monster tree puppet soldier that could regenerate from his blow. With a single pass of his dragon spear, the slaughter strength contained within would instantly destroy their life force.

His terrifying slaughter caused a massive empty space to appear around him. He caught the attention of a monster tree puppet general. With a loud roar, the puppet general thrust out a wooden spear in its hands. At the same time, there was a rumbling from below the earth as numerous massive tree roots burst out, speeding towards Zhao Qianyuan.

There were attacks from above and below, and the strength of a monster tree puppet general far surpassed that of a monster tree puppet soldier. The roar itself possessed a certain soul-attacking ability.

To be accurate, it was three attacks at once!

Zhao Qianyuan's complexion didn't change. The dragon spear in his hands thrust out, brutally colliding with the wooden spear. At the same time he took a step forward, and when his foot landed on the ground, the earth erupted like wild waves, swelling out in all directions.

All of the tree roots that fell into these wild waves froze in place and then shattered to pieces.

At the same time, a pained roar filled the air. The puppet general's wooden spear had been torn to pieces!

Moreover, after the wooden spear shattered, the dragon spear continued racing forward. The monster tree puppet general shouted with anger as it quickly split up into 11 separate monster tree puppet soldiers. But in just several breaths of time, terrifying traces of breaking appeared on their bodies at the same time.

Finally, all 11 monster tree puppet soldiers died off completely!

In other words, even the incredibly strong monster tree puppet general was killed in a single strike by Zhao Qianyuan.

Beneath the ancient tree monster, in a place no one could see, the Sage had a look of appreciation on his face. "Zhao Qianyuan is truly worthy of being known as a peerless genius that appears only once every 100,000 years. He is indeed someone praiseworthy...but, what a pity."

Zhao Qianyuan's action of killing the monster tree puppet general lifted everyone's spirits. At this moment, there were angered roars from behind them. Countless tree roots drilled deep into the earth, forcing out a group of hidden cultivators.

Leng Feng's complexion was pale. He punched out and a wild strength flooded forth, grinding a monster tree puppet soldier to pieces.

Han Sheng flicked a finger and red silk threads flew out, like a human-shaped spider shooting a web.

Wherever the webs went, monster wood puppet soldiers would stiffen in place. Then, several breaths of time later, they loudly collapsed into countless broken blocks.

Xu Guzi spun around, a cloudy look on his face, "Those people really followed behind us!"

Fortunately, they had been forced out by the ancient tree monster's indiscriminate attacks. If they stayed hidden behind them this entire time, they would have suffered a great loss!

After the events of last night, although the two sides didn't fight on the spot, they had clearly torn apart any pretense of civility. There was no chance for them to make peace.

If those people had a chance, they would likely have attacked from behind.

But now, with the difficult monster tree puppet soldiers and generals everywhere, no one had any extra strength to deal with each other.

If they weren't careful and both sides were mutually wounded, then perhaps they might all die here today.

"Don't pay attention to them. With the hunting of the ancient tree monster right before us, they won't dare to act rashly." Zhao Qianyuan said in a low voice. His dragon spear swept out again, killing off another monster tree puppet soldier.

"Scion Zhao is correct. Our most important task right now is to kill the ancient tree monster!"

"These people came just in time; they can help us share the pressure!"

"Everyone, remain vigilant. As long as there is some distance between us, there shouldn't be a problem!"

Everyone began to speak up.

Han Sheng let out a deep breath. He whispered, "This is good. Those people don't want to provoke us right now. Once we kill off the ancient tree monster, that is when the true battle begins."

He had a dismal expression. Originally, by drawing support from a treasure, they had hidden themselves well and hadn't been discovered.

But who would have imagined that the ancient tree monster would compel them to appear, utterly ruining their plans of being the fisherman that finds benefits in the chaos.

If they had known about this earlier, they would have hidden further away! It would have been better than right now!

Unfortunately, in this world there was no medicine for regrets. Although everyone had pallid complexions, they could only clench their teeth and break their way through the waves of monster tree puppets.

In the eyes of these puppets, there was no difference between them and the people in front of them; they were all intruders that needed to die.

When Han Sheng saw that no one panicked, he relaxed a little. Although everyone had lost their chance to simply 'observe' the battle, as long as they managed to last until the end, then with their strength it shouldn't be difficult to share in the spoils.

So what if Zhao Qianyuan was here? With their lucky chance and good fortune before them, this would be the turning point to change their future destiny. Anyone that dared to stop them would suffer an endless barrage of attacks!

Bang –

With a loud crash, a terrifying strength erupted. A monster tree puppet soldier was struck flying away, collapsing into dust in midair.

Han Sheng frowned, "Fellow daoist Leng?"

The two of them had secretly come to an agreement so he couldn't watch as his partner wasted his strength like this. Didn't he notice that everyone was still restraining themselves?

Ugh!

The time to truly go all-out had yet to arrive!

Leng Feng froze and he came to a stop. He took a deep breath and nodded, "I'm alright."

Although he said this, he actually felt that there was something wrong with his present condition.

Boiling heat seemed to swirl within his chest, as if roaring flames were tumbling all around inside his body. His heartbeat accelerated, giving birth to the desire to destroy all.

He wanted to suppress this feeling, but he discovered the more he tried, the less he could control it. He wanted to release everything within him, all of the chains, and engage in a wild and crazy slaughter!

"Calm down! Calm down! I cannot wear myself down too much right now; I still need to compete for the demon blood crystals, how can I make myself into bridal clothes for others!" Leng Feng roared out in his heart. But no matter what he tried, nothing worked. His line of sight began to blur and gradually turn red.

Whoosh –

There was the sound of breaking air. Leng Feng suddenly discovered that his senses had become incomparably sharp – this was the sneak attack of a monster tree puppet soldier.

His lips lifted in a diabolic grin. Leng Feng found that he couldn't control his body. Without dodging at all, he met the attack with his fist.

His fist struck against wood. His body trembled and the flesh and bones of his fist cracked and broke. But, he actually didn't feel any pain at all. Rather, he felt a full-throated ecstatic pleasure course through him!

He stepped forward and exploded ahead. He crashed into the branches and rained down a barrage of punches on the monster tree puppet soldier, smashing it to pieces.

After landing on the ground, Leng Feng subconsciously licked his lips. When he tasted a few drops of blood that trickled down from a wound on his forehead, he felt that it was particularly delicious. The haze of blood covering his vision became increasingly deep and red.

“Ahh!”

“Die! Die! Die!”

“Everyone that blocks me must die!”

Roars resounded from behind him. Leng Feng subconsciously turned around and saw that the others in his squad were turning crazy too.

They had abandoned all their scruples and erupted with their greatest strength. They raced forward without restraint, slaughtering anything in their way.

Leng Feng cackled, his voice strangely sharp and high. “Let's kill them together!”

Bang –

Billowing demonic energy erupted from his body, condensing into the phantom of a demon beast above his head. In the next moment, this phantom fused into his body.

Black scales instantly grew on the surface of Leng Feng's body. Combined with his blood red eyes, he seemed like the incarnation of an abyssal devil!

Bang –

Bang –

In the blink of an eye, two monster tree puppets were smashed into pieces!

Han Sheng shivered. He bitterly struggled to prevent his mind from falling into illusion. But, on this battlefield of slaughter and death, all sorts of negative emotions like destruction and hate began to flood his heart.

Looking around at all his companions who had gone insane, his eyes slowly began to turn red and a look of fear appeared on his face. “No, no...we fell into someone's trap...just when did this happen...”

He tried to resist, but as he was struggling with difficulty, a broken arm flew in front of his face and blood splashed on him, a little bit of it falling to the corners of his mouth.

Instinctually, Han Sheng reached out his tongue to lick it. A flow of heat flooded his mind and there was a loud explosion in his ears as the world suddenly turned red.

“Hahaha! Die! Die! You will all die!”

Chapter 509A – A Great Play

Zhao Qianyuan’s dragon spear was like lightning. As he struck down a pack of monster tree puppet soldiers he turned around and saw the people who had gone insane. A dignified expression came across his face.

“Demonic energy invading the mind!”

This small world was overflowing with demonic energy. But, cultivators couldn’t directly absorb it and refine it, otherwise the demonic energy would eat away at their intelligence until they eventually degenerated into demonic creatures that knew nothing but slaughter.

But everyone knew this. As long as a person had the qualifications to enter the Demonic Ascension Gate, they would be repeatedly cautioned of it. So, why would these people be overcome by demonic energy?

As Zhao Qianyuan frowned in thought, Xu Guzi fluttered down beside him like a falling leaf. “Scion Zhao, these people have gone mad with demonic energy!”

His expression revealed shock, but also a little excitement.

These people that had gone mad with demonic energy would lose their intelligence. They were the perfect scapegoat to clear out a channel ahead for them.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Dong Hanzhu, Zhou Fenghuang, Li Mingxuan, and Mu Qingluan flew back. As for Sun Zifu who was generally protected within the group, he naturally fled faster than the others.

Everyone here was smart; they could see the present situation. If these people had undergone demonization, why should they continue risking their lives? Falling back and maintaining their strength to deal with any incidents was the best choice.

Zhao Qianyuan persistently felt that something was wrong with the situation. But, he couldn’t think of what the exact problem was.

He hesitated for a moment and then said, “We are drawing back a little. Stay vigilant.”

Seeing Scion Zhao’s dignified expression, everyone felt their hearts chill. They nodded, not daring to underestimate the situation.

With Leng Feng and Han Sheng in the lead, the squad of crazed cultivators had erupted with a shocking strength. A common-looking female cultivator unexpectedly awakened her demonic bloodline and it

was an extremely rare curse variation bloodline. A dark gray mist lingered around her body, and any monster tree puppet soldier that touched this mist would wither away to nothing and die. The prestige of this power was terrifying.

The cruel and ferocious Dong Hanzhu also rejoiced in his heart. If these people hadn't gone mad with demonic energy, a battle would have been unavoidable. If not for Zhao Qianyuan, they might not have been at much of an advantage.

Those people were strong to begin with. But after being demonized, their minds fell into illusion and they would be controlled by a wild killing intent, completely unable to preserve their own strength. Thus, Leng Feng, Han Sheng, and the others all erupted with a horrifying destructive capability.

Xu Guzi used the power of his spells to cautiously guide them forward. Like a massive torrential wave, the monster tree puppet soldiers and generals all perished in their wake. A channel was forcefully opened, leading straight to the ancient tree monster!

...

Qin Yu kept his eyes closed. His face was completely expressionless. With the help of the Cosmic Seacross Bell, he could clearly feel every change occurring within the battle.

When Leng Feng, Han Sheng, and the others in that squad underwent demonization, he opened his eyes and looked somewhere front and to the left, a cold intent in his eyes.

As expected, a person couldn't be judged by their appearance. Beneath the veneer of warmth and kindness, that white lotus was actually ruthless and vicious within. If there was a chance, Qin Yu didn't mind crushing that flower in his hands and personally delivering her to hell.

As for whether or not these people collectively demonizing was truly the work of Blue Cloud, there was no need to consider that topic even if it were placed on the table.

At this time, Qin Yu's complexion changed. Within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell began to ring rapidly, its cry sharp and high.

"Qin Yu! Qin Yu! Hurry and leave! Hurry and leave!" Meimei screamed out loud, her face filled with panic.

...

Zhao Qianyuan paused. He looked up, his eyes flashing with electricity. As he looked towards the distant ancient tree monster, a blue light flashed in his eyes.

In the next moment, space twisted in his field of vision and what he saw changed.

What he could see was within the crown of the ancient tree monster. Countless roots had gathered together, forming something similar to an embryo.

Thump –

Thump –

An invisible beating spread out from it, like countless peals of thunder roaring out together, diving straight into the depths of the soul.

Zhao Qianyuan's pupils fiercely shrank, "Rebirth!"

A deep roar instantly entered into everyone's ears. As everyone saw his perilous expression, their complexions all changed.

Xu Guzi hurriedly said, "Scion Zhao, what did you discover?"

Zhao Qianyuan was about to open his mouth when he stuffily coughed and blood flowed out from the corners of his lips.

...

Beneath the ancient tree monster, the Sage had a surprised expression. "I never thought that even from such a distance, you would be able to discover this secret." He shook his head, "It looks like I can only start things ahead of time. Although things aren't perfect yet, I expect it to be more than enough."

He looked up at the ancient tree monster that seemed to support the heavens. His lips began to move as simple, boundless, and ancient syllables poured forth from his mouth, causing the unimaginably thick tree trunk to tremble.

As a result, the entire ancient tree monster shook with it.

Then, the entire small world began to shiver!

Rumble rumble –

In the skies up above, winds and clouds changed color. Endless black clouds gushed out from nothingness, weaving together and forming into a vast black curtain that blocked out the skies. Blood-colored thunder arrived and its roars billowed out as it formed fierce demonic faces.

The Sage stopped chanting. His eyes were feverish with heat, "Return, my race's deeply slumbering Great Emperor!"

His voice was drowned out by thunder. But, he had actually managed to awaken the ancient tree monster's deeply sleeping will.

Within the crown, where countless roots formed a giant 'embryo', a pair of eyes opened.

...

Qin Yu froze. His soul instinctually screamed. He didn't doubt that this 'big fellow' who just awoke would be able to grind him to dust with a single finger!

Without a doubt, running away was the best possible choice, and the further he ran the better. But, Qin Yu didn't dare to move.

Because he realized that while this 'big fellow' woke up, changes had begun to appear in this stretch of the world.

If he were to really run away, he would likely receive a heaven-shaking strike...Qin Yu didn't have faith he could block it!

Sweat streamed down his body, soon drenching his black robes. At this moment, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel regret.

But as soon as it appeared it was suppressed deep into his heart. Because after coming this far, regret was simply useless to him.

He couldn't run...or at least he couldn't be the first to run. Luckily, there were still many people in front of him. These people might not be able to kill that 'big fellow', but dispersing its attention and drawing away some of its strength shouldn't be too difficult.

At that time, Qin Yu would have a chance.

As for Zhao Qianyuan...I'm sorry, but mister 'number one junior of the demonic path' and 'great powerhouse of the younger generation', we actually aren't that familiar at all.

Although there was an agreement between them, it was only an agreement; there were no vows made. So, Qin Yu didn't feel any guilt at all.

His only thought was to preserve his own life!

...

Zhao Qianyuan took a deep breath, his voice hoarse, "Everyone, we are in grave trouble!" Without him needing to waste his breath explaining further, they were all shocked by the scene that happened next.

Space warped and scattered in front of them. It was like a picture peeling away, and after the picture disappeared, the true image of the world was presented before them.

The ancient tree monster stood proud between the heavens and earth, with the 'embryo' woven from roots in its crown. As the rules shrank and contracted, heartbeats came from this 'embryo', growing stronger and stronger with time.

Xu Guzi finally realized what Zhao Qianyuan had meant by 'rebirth'. His face turned deathly pale with fear. "In the land of the dead, return to rebirth, reverse yin and yang and chaos, rewriting one's destiny..."

This was rebirth!

As everyone heard this, their bodies froze and all the blood drained from their faces.

In the ancient fables, it was said that when some almighty beings perished, their souls might scatter but they weren't eradicated.

After experiencing endless years, they could condense their souls from nothingness, breaking through the barrier of yin and yang to arrive in the world once more.

What Xu Guzi said was a general description of this process.

But the reason a fable was called a fable was because people had only ever heard of it; they had never seen it for themselves.

Throughout the countless years, none of them had ever heard of a dead almighty being that was able to return from death.

But now, they seemed to be witnessing history in the making.

To witness history should have been something that thrilled the heart.

However, everyone was shivering and no one felt thrilled at all. Rather, they felt nothing but infinite fear.

The ancient tree monster...came back to life...

To be more accurate, it was the ancient Monster Race Great Emperor who had been hunted and killed by the almighty being from the Demonic Path, and whose remnant body had been used to construct this small world, who had returned from death!

How could they still go on?

What nonsensical hunting? What nonsensical distribution of demon blood crystals? What nonsensical turning point of destiny?

This was clearly seeking death on their own initiative!

Although they only had themselves to blame for what was happening right now, everyone couldn't help but curse out Xu Guzi's entire ancestral bloodline.

You bastard and your ridiculous little game, if you wanted to die then you should have gone and died by yourself; why did you turn on the watchstone to drag us all in?

Zhao Qianyuan knew that for some unknown reason, he had already been targeted.

This wasn't intuition, but an extremely clear judgment. The slight changes in the world's rules were forming an invisible cage around him.

To put things simply, he had nowhere to run!

But he had to maintain a calm expression. It wasn't that he wasn't panicking, but that he couldn't panic. Otherwise, these people that were closely surrounding him would flee without a trace.

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Qianyuan said, "The situation is truly terrifying, but that doesn't mean we have no chance of survival." He lifted a finger and said, "Within rebirth, there is also a great tribulation. Breaking through the barrier of yin and yang cannot be a simple matter. Even if the Monster Race Great Emperor has returned, he is still in his weakest and lowest state. His aura might be terrifying, but that doesn't mean that his true level of strength is any higher than when he was nothing but a remnant body. If we all fall into fear and panic here, then we will die without a doubt. But if we join hands and fight, we won't know who the final victor will be!"

Xu Guzi's eyes brightened. "That's right. I also remember that when I was reading through some ancient books, I saw similar records before. To break through the barrier of yin and yang, one must pay a steep

price. Perhaps the current ancient tree monster is weaker than it was before!" He swept his eyes around the massive number of monster tree puppets and said, "These are sufficient evidence. If it was powerful enough to face us, why would it have these puppets recklessly try to stop us?"

Everyone was suddenly inspired.

Dong Hanzhu licked the corners of his lips. "Whether it is strong or weak, I won't give up here without a fight. Today, we will see just who lives and dies!"

Li Mingxuan roared out, "Let's fight!"

Zhou Fenghuang said, "Now is not the time for us to go all out. There are still some people ahead of us."

Shua –

Everyone turned to look at Leng Feng, Han Sheng, and the others.

But accidents were always unexpected and came just as suddenly. The 'embryo' atop the ancient tree monster suddenly roared out loud.

Broad, vast, and powerful, an invisible pressure and aura instantly swept across the world.

Chapter 509B – A Great Play

The demonized cultivators' eyes were blood red and their minds were flooded with slaughter intent, completely wiping out their rationality and leaving behind only a desire for destruction. Suddenly, they came to a stop.

They turned around and their blood red eyes locked onto the group. Deep, guttural roars came from the depths of their throats.

Layers of black scales appeared on the surface of their bodies. In the blink of an eye, these people had fully completed their demonization.

Bang –

Bang –

The ground ruptured and the demonized cultivators came rushing forward!

At the same time, the monster tree puppet soldiers and generals stopped hindering those people. With loud rumbles, they started racing towards the group!

The situation had instantly undergone a dramatic change!

Everyone had been waiting for those demonized cultivators to open the way for them. But now, before they could even curse at their bad luck, they were submerged by a terrifying barrage of attacks.

No one dared to hold back any further. From the moment the slaughter began, it entered into the superheated phase. Magic power fluctuations raged out like tsunamis, tearing apart the earth and shaking the heavens.

...

Qin Yu let out a long breath. The opportunity he had been waiting for had arrived. His foot took a step back and a boundless strength raced down from his spine, whistling into his feet. In another hundredth of a breath of time, he would shoot into the skies.

But in this brief moment, Qin Yu's complexion changed. He fell back down at an even faster speed, changing the direction in which he sent his strength. A wild strength blasted deep into the earth.

The ground blew apart. Countless tree roots emerged from the ground. They were a strange and macabre blood red. As the roots fell into the raging tide of strength, they only paused for a brief moment before whipping up towards Qin Yu once more.

But this period of time was more than enough for Qin Yu to evade. Still, his complexion had gone pale because he knew he had lost his chance to escape.

As he expected, the earth began to blow up again and again. Crimson tree roots shot up into the skies, crashing into his path like giant waves and constantly forcing him towards the location of the ancient tree monster.

His thoughts raced. He discovered that he couldn't fully tear apart the raging sea of roots. Darkly sighing in his heart, he stormed backwards.

...

Wearing a white dress, she was as pure as a lotus.

Blue Cloud stood at the summit of the ancient tree, watching the great battle occurring in the distance. A faint smile appeared on her indifferent and apathetic face.

The day she had been waiting for had finally come.

Lord Sage, I have fulfilled our agreement. I hope you won't disappoint me, otherwise I will not be happy.

Lifting a hand, a blue flower appeared. Blue Cloud placed it between her eyebrows and the blue flower fused into her flesh and blood. A faint halo of light flowed on the surface of her skin, full of life.

Beneath the ancient tree monster, the Sage smiled in gratitude. "You are the next Guardian of our tribe that I chose, so naturally I will help you with all my strength. But as for whether or not you can obtain this good fortune, that will depend on your own luck in the end."

He turned around and took a step forward. Then, his body melted into the ancient tree monster.

...

In the crown of the ancient tree monster, within the 'embryo' that was wrapped in layers of roots, what opened its eyes was actually an extremely handsome young man with not a single thread on his body. As if supported by an invisible strength, he floated in midair. Something similar to an umbilical cord, formed from countless roots, connected to a point above his spine, just below his neck.

He was the Monster Race Great Emperor. He had broken through the barrier of yin and yang and had used the vitality of the ancient tree monster to breed this mortal body.

Now, within this young man's eyes, a trace of mockery flashed before he composed himself.

He had already been gone for far, far too long. So long that everyone had forgotten his dignity.

To return from death, that alone proved how strong he was. And how could someone as strong as him be injured by ants?

This tribal junior was too native. Once he returned he would carry out a cleansing.

His lips curled up. Although there was a light smile on his face, there was no warmth at all. His expression was one of ice-cold bloodthirst!

You are scheming against me and I am scheming against you; everyone here is black-hearted.

Hoho, what a great drama this is!

...

Sun Zifu's face was deathly pale and filled with fear. He clumsily dodged to the side, and it was unknown what he ran into but there was a buzzing in his head as his vision darkened. When he managed to regain his senses and his blurry vision came back into focus, he saw that a monster tree puppet soldier was rushing towards him, howling in anger.

"Save me! Save me!" Unfortunately, everyone had fallen in a brutal melee so no one was able to care about him. Moreover, there was no longer a need for a sacrifice to suffer the backlash of the monster race's bloodline curse. Since he had lost his use to these people, why would they care about him?

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Massive branches came crashing down at him, the power behind them enough to crush a small hill flat. Without accident, Sun Zifu would be reduced to a pile of crushed meat in the next moment.

"I'm done for!"

Suddenly, a powerful force hurtled over and Sun Zifu felt as if his butt had been struck into 18 different sections. He flew away, avoiding the crashing branches.

Tears instantly flowed down his face. Of course it hurt, but when he discovered that his poor little life had been saved, the joyful surprise that came from that narrow escape overwhelmed him.

In particular, after Sun Zifu saw who it was that saved him, his tears flowed even freer. Brother Yao Bin, I knew you were a good person, I knew you wouldn't abandon me!

Qin Yu had a cloudy expression as his punch smashed the monster tree puppet soldier into pieces. Borrowing the impact force, he fell back down to the ground. He had no idea he had already been given the title of a 'good person'.

"Brother Yao!"

Sun Zifu had teary eyes. There is no need to say anything, I will always remember your benevolence in my heart!

Qin Yu grabbed his hand and pulled him up. "If there is a chance later, escape by yourself!"

Sun Zifu was stunned. In this sort of situation there would still be a chance to escape? But what Brother Yao said really did warm his heart and give him courage.

He nodded forcefully, thinking that if he didn't die this time, he would behead a chicken and drink a cup of blood wine, swearing brotherhood with his good brother Yao Bin.

Qin Yu had no idea what sort of random thoughts were going on in Sun Zifu's head. His complexion turned even uglier than before. Although the situation was a poor and chaotic mess, now that he was able to clearly observe the battlefield all around him, he knew that whether it was the demonized cultivations or the monster tree puppets, the ones they were truly aiming for was Zhao Qianyuan.

To put it simply, Sun Zifu and all the others were simply collateral damage, little bunnies playing in the grass that were run over while the enemy chased its real goal.

He looked up and his gaze bumped into Zhao Qianyuan's. With a glance, he knew that this chosen pride of heaven had already discovered the truth of the current situation.

Hunt and kill, hunt and kill, they came this far and at the very end everything had been reversed and he was the prey now.

Qin Yu couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Finally, people began to die.

Li Mingxuan stimulated the Hundred Sword Boat, erupting its power to the limit. Its size was reduced to a third of that of a normal flying sword. It howled through the air, wrapped in sword intent, the slaughter energy around it so thick that it formed a black fog.

"Die!"

With a loud roar, the Hundred Sword Boat pierced through space. Across from him, a demonized cultivator froze in place.

A moment later, the demonized cultivator was blown apart. All of his flesh and blood was twisted into a bloody fog by the terrifying sword light.

But killing this person with his sword had consumed an immense amount of his strength. While he momentarily found it hard to recover his strength, the ground suddenly exploded below him.

A mass of blood red roots wove together, forming something similar to tentacles. They howled forward and ripped open his chest.

Li Mingxuan's eyes flashed in confusion. He slowly turned his head around and discovered that Mu Qingluan who should have been guarding his back was currently standing together with Zhou Fenghuang.

"Ahh!" A roar came out from his mouth and it was unknown whether it was a cry filled with hate or regret. Li Mingxuan's body was wrapped up by roots and he was directly dragged deep underground.

He would never emerge from the ground again.

Dong Hanzhu's eyes were blood red. A cruel and ferocious aura tumbled all around him. The black iron staff in his hands wove through the air, leaving behind a string of afterimages.

Wherever the staff went, space would crack apart. Regardless of monster tree puppet or demonized cultivator, anyone that approached would be smashed away.

Bones broke and muscles tore, turning into powder that fluttered in the air!

However, his complexion became increasingly pale. As the blood boiling through his body was wildly released, it constantly evaporated.

He couldn't last much longer. He had to flee, otherwise all that would be left of him would be some bones on the ground.

Suddenly, Dong Hanzhu's field of vision flashed black. It was like his entire being had been dragged into an endless darkness.

The aura of death arrived. With a loud roar, his black iron staff recklessly swept outwards.

Puff –

He hit!

But before joy could appear in his heart, he was gripped by a terrifying chill. An icy cold palm ripped open his chest and grasped with strength.

But, the place where his heart should have been was actually empty. So, this grasp didn't become a fatal strike.

The darkness in front of him rapidly melted away and Dong Hanzhu could see a demonized woman. Her lower half had been severed by the strike from his iron staff and had been sent flying far away. Her upper body from her chest up still remained, and he could see her steaming hot organs dripping down to the ground from her opened body. Her crimson eyes were flooded with a crazed killing intent as she kept her hands tightly locked onto his arm and tried to pull out his flesh and blood.

At this moment, even the ferocious and ruthless Dong Hanzhu felt a cold chill shoot straight up his back. His lips twitched and he smashed apart her head without hesitation. After pulling out the arm in his chest, he tossed aside the tattered corpse. Then, he opened his mouth and a bead flew out.

He was the Kirin of the Dong Family, born with a treasure bead in his mouth.

This was where Dong Hanzhu's name had come from. Countless people had speculated about the power of this treasure bead, but even though there were countless rumors, no one had ever seen it with their own eyes before.

Today was the first time he revealed this secret in public.

Numerous shimmering colors appeared on the surface of the bead. When seven colors gathered together, a boundless aura erupted.

Space was broken apart, revealing pitch black nothingness. Like a giant open mouth, it swallowed up Dong Hanzhu.

In the next moment, space was restored and Dong Hanzhu vanished without a trace.

Chapter 510 – Become Prey

Xu Guzi's eyes twitched. He personally watched as Dong Hanzhu retreated from the battle. If he said that he didn't feel envy he would only be lying to himself.

But right now, envy or anything similar would only cause him to die first. He suppressed these thoughts and turned to say, "Zhou Fenghuang, Mu Qingluan, I can set up an array formation that can teleport the three of us out of here. But, I need the two of you to buy some time for me!"

"Alright!"

"Fellow daoist Xu, please hurry!"

Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan nodded without hesitation. Then, the two of them joined forces to create a massive sea of fire. Blue and black flames intertwined together, covering the three people.

Xu Guzi turned and hurriedly started to lay down the array. His hands constantly moved in law formulas, creating more and more runes that melted deep into the earth.

A sharp light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

That's right, he did possess a secret array technique. By utilizing the magic power of the array formation he could tear through space and escape. But, the array formation could at most send only one person away.

He lifted a hand and tapped the point between his eyebrows. A golden light appeared and he tossed it into the array formation. With this, the arrangement of the mystic array was complete.

But Xu Guzi's hand signs didn't stop. He seemed to casually step forward. As long as he entered the mystic array, he could instantly activate it.

However, the moment he was about to step into the mystic array, a terrifying burning hot aura instantly gushed out from below and snuck into his body.

Xu Guzi's body froze and the joy in his eyes turned to despair. In the next moment, the burning hot aura in him erupted, completely breaking apart the inside of his body.

Bang –

Xu Guzi's body blew apart. Only his head was left intact.

Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan took back their hands at the same time. There was no change to their expressions, as if they hadn't done anything at all.

Xu Guzi's lips slowly squirmed, his voice weak and dismal. "The mystic array can only send off one person...haha...only one person..."

He wanted to watch these two poisonous women panic. He wanted to see them turn on each other and kill each other. No one would leave here alive!

But Xu Guzi was destined to be disappointed. Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan's complexions didn't change in the slightest at his words.

A mocking light flashed in the eyes of the two. At the same time, they took a step forward and their bodies fused together.

This was true fusion. They had both become a woman who was different from the two, but also similar to the two. She opened her mouth and said in a soft voice, "Thank you so much fellow daoist Xu, a single person is more than enough."

She took a step into the array formation, activating it. Layers upon layers of runes appeared, submerging her in their waves.

"No!"

Xu Guzi screeched. But as he reached the highest pitch, he suddenly stopped. His eyeballs were the first to give in. Unable to withstand the pressure, they bulged out from within and then his entire head exploded.

Hu –

Black and blue flames flickered, turning everything to ashes.

Sun Zifu watched as Zhou Fenghuang and Mu Qingluan combined together and killed Xu Guzi. His eyes widened and his entire face was etched with confusion and alarm.

This...this world...he really couldn't understand it...

Before he could regain his composure, he was ruthlessly thrown away. Qin Yu's icy cold voice passed near his ears. "Whether you live or die, that will depend on your own luck."

Whoosh –

Sun Zifu was sent howling far into the distance.

Qin Yu withdrew his hand. There was an extremely dignified expression on his face. From this point on, he would no longer have the energy or attention to look after Sun Zifu again.

From this point on, it would be a life or death situation. He needed to unleash his greatest strength.

Bang –

The earth collapsed and Qin Yu's figure hurtled forward. He reached a hand ahead and space twisted. The monster tree puppet general wildly struggled but it couldn't avoid the fate of being crushed to pieces.

He looked up and his gaze met Zhao Qianyuan's. Without the need for any words, the two of them instantly understood each other.

"Fight!"

With a loud shout, Zhao Qianyuan's dragon spear maliciously pierced into the ground. In the next moment the ground shook and countless dragon spear phantoms tore out from the earth.

Each spear phantom seemed like a sharp arrow. They howled through space, each one locking onto their own goal.

Bang –

Bang –

The explosions shocked the heavens and earth. Each one represented the death of a monster tree puppet.

Zhao Qianyuan lifted the dragon spear, pressing it forward. His body was still and silent, but his terrifying slaughter intent arrived like a crashing tsunami.

Qin Yu's eyes blazed with radiance. What an incredible Zhao Qianyun; he was motionless like a mountain, his next move capable of collapsing the heavens!

Qin Yu lifted a hand, his five fingers curved and pulled back as if he were stretching out a great bow. Silver white light instantly erupted, blinding to the eyes.

Five Element Mountain, path of metal!

Whoosh –

Silver white lights shot out at an inconceivable speed. Wherever they went, monster tree puppets would blow up before they were twisted and shredded apart by an immense slaughter strength.

In several breaths of time, a massive swath of the terrifying tide of monster tree puppets had been destroyed.

But the greatest threats were the three demonized cultivators who had survived until now: Leng Feng, Han Sheng, and the woman who had awakened a curse bloodline.

These three people were overbearingly strong and after undergoing demonization, they were even more horrifying than before. Their blood red eyes locked onto Qin Yu and Zhao Qianyuan, making it seem as if one had fallen into an infinite prison of blood.

With a loud shout, Leng Feng and Han Sheng plunged towards Zhao Qianyuan. Although the attacking dragon spear phantoms constantly sent the two people flying up and away, they couldn't actually stop them from gradually closing the distance between them.

The woman with the curse bloodline chose Qin Yu.

After being demonized, she floated in midair like an eerie spirit. A dark gray mist constantly tumbled around her; this was the strength of the terrifying curse bloodline.

"Ahh!" Her blood red eyes were glued onto Qin Yu. She opened her mouth and screamed. Her originally elegant face was covered with scales, making her look fierce and monstrous.

Qin Yu's heart shook. In the next moment within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell shook. Even so, his soul still felt numbed, showing signs of collapse and instability.

This woman, besides a curse bloodline she actually possessed such a terrifying soul attack technique!

Whoosh –

The cursed mist flooded towards him like a tide, sweeping all around him.

If Qin Yu's soul was damaged, his body would stiffen and it would be difficult for him to react. But, his feet moved and he avoided the mist attack.

Adding strength to his legs, the ground collapsed as he landed. Then, his figure burst forward like lightning, straight towards the demonized woman. As long as he could kill her, the power of the curse would naturally scatter.

His fist rumbled ahead. Qin Yu's eyes were ice cold. He was confident that as long as he struck her, he would be able to kill her with a single strike. But at this moment a wooden spear stabbed towards him and he had no choice but to withdraw his punch and move his hands up in a defensive position.

The wooden spear shattered and the monster tree puppet general that launched the sneak attack cried out in pain. But it didn't retreat and instead continued forward. All of its roots spread out in the air, looking like a massive net that wanted to wrap Qin Yu up.

The monster tree puppet general's body was completely unraveled, turned into numerous branches that swayed from side to side. They wined about each other, constantly contracting into a smaller circle. They were like countless large snakes that were joining together to kill their prey.

Bang –

Bang –

A thunderous explosion erupted from within. The layers of branches violently shook and their movements slowed. Eventually, they were blasted away.

Qin Yu stepped out. The gray curse mist had already been taken back. The demonized female cultivator didn't seem to have fully lost her intelligence. Knowing that she had almost died in the last strike, she had an enraged expression on her face.

With a scream, the curse mist wildly gathered around her, wrapping her within and forming a large snake. The eyes of the snake were blood red; these were unexpectedly the eyes of the female cultivator. The large snake screeched and its tail violently swept about as it rushed forward.

The large snake might have been condensed from the strength of the curse, but using some unknown method, it seemed to condense into reality, as if it were a living creature that emitted a horrifying killing intent.

Qin Yu didn't dare to directly take it on. If both sides collided, that intrusive curse strength would directly invade his body.

The little blue lamp provided him with immunity to poison, and when it came to curses...to speak honestly, the power of curses was one of the most terrifying and strange powers in the world. He didn't want to take the risk.

However, since this large snake was formed from the curse mist, then perhaps it could be considered some kind of supernatural art.

And Qin Yu just happened to have an ability that could break through the strength of supernatural arts.

He lifted a finger and pointed ahead. Wind and clouds howled above as a finger appeared.

Between the heavens and earth, a titanic amount of strength began to gather. Perhaps because this small world was flooded with demonic energy, the fingerprints of this condensed finger began to turn black.

Qin Yu hesitated for a moment. The changes to the Boundless Blue Finger were beyond his expectations, but it was too late to turn back.

A cold brilliance flashed in his eyes and the Boundless Blue Finger howled forward. The demonized woman's mind had been taken over by the desire to kill and destroy. Even though there was still some wisdom left in her mind, it was actually just some residual instincts.

The large curse snake didn't dodge or evade; it brutally collided with the finger.

The Boundless Blue Finger shattered apart. But, what was strange was that the black fingerprints were completely intact, as if they were a shadow of the finger.

The large curse snake didn't slow down and it broke through the black fingerprints. Qin Yu's eyebrows furrowed together, revealing a bit of disappointment.

But at this moment, the curse snake suddenly screeched in pain. On the surface of its body, black spots began to appear, like massive rotting sores.

"Ahh!" Pained screams filled the air and the curse snake collapsed, revealing the woman within. The black scales on her body were rotting and melting away, causing blood to cover her.

Qin Yu instantly approached. His hand thrust forward and there was a scalp-tingling sound of bones being crushed to pieces. Then, the female cultivator collapsed to the ground, nothing left but a mass of rotting meat.