

Refining 651

Chapter 651 – Heaven Slaying Earth Burying

The Dark Night Supreme Seat had already arrived. As Yama entered, the nine stone doors closed, blocking all outside perception.

Qin Yu went straight to the point. He asked, “Yama, tell us all that you know.”

Yama nodded. Her ice cold voice flowed out from her dark gold mask. “The change occurred suddenly. By the time I realized it I had already fallen into their trap. Three God Slaying Ballistas shot at me simultaneously. I was suppressed by the power of the rules so I couldn’t avoid them, and as a result my avatar fell into a hopeless situation. In the final moments I had no choice but to blow up my avatar and send the Samsara treasure back to the Demonic Path’s small world.”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat frowned. “In other words, you didn’t even see your opponent before your avatar was killed?”

Yama fiercely turned around, “Supreme Seat may try experiencing being locked onto by three God Slaying Ballistas and then being sneak attacked by someone else. I’d like to see if you can avoid it!”

“Humph!” The Dark Night Supreme Seat had an ugly complexion.

Qin Yu said, “It isn’t the time for the two of you to argue right now. The Zhao Empire reveres the will of my Demonic Path and dispatched an army of three million to help the Qin Empire. With the current situation, the Demonic Path must give them a suitable confession. Moreover, the matter of the Qin Empire betraying the Demonic Path must be handled as soon as possible.”

He said without expression, “Although Yama never saw her enemy, we all know that the betrayal of the Qin Empire is related to the Immortal Sect. The Zhao Empire’s three million strong army not being immediately slain is the bait to force one of us out.”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat sneered, “Even if we know it’s a trap, do we still leap in?”

Qin Yu lightly said, “The Demonic Path has been pushed into a wall this time. No matter what scruples you may have, we must go to the Qin Empire and bring this matter to a close...otherwise, how can the Demonic Path ever stand tall in the Land of Divinity and Demons again? And what face would any of us have in wielding the authority of the Demonic Path?”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat’s face darkened but he had no choice but to acknowledge that this was a fact. No matter how reluctant he was, he could only keep silent.

Qin Yu stood up and decisively said, “I will invite the Dao Arena Master. Once he arrives, we will immediately head to the Qin Empire...I also want to know just what sort of great present the Immortal Sect has prepared for us!”

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Holy Palace –

Qin Yu faced Ning Ling and You Qi with a smile. He said, "Don't worry, I am going to Great Qin together with the Dark Night Supreme Seat and the Blue Skies Yellow Springs Yama. The Dao Arena Master will also be following in secret. Even if this is a trap that the Immortal Sect has arranged, it is impossible for them to pose any threat to us." He stood up and swept his eyes over the two women, "I'll be leaving. You can wait for me to return without worry."

He turned and walked away. Then, the warmth in Qin Yu's eyes rapidly faded away, becoming icy cold. He suddenly realized that if he didn't eliminate the Immortal Sect then he would never have any future days of peace.

Whether the Dark Night Supreme Seat and Blue Skies Yellow Springs Yama were willing to do this or not, the betrayal of the Qin Empire had left them with no choice. Just as Qin Yu had said, the Demonic Path had been forced into a wall. If this matter could not be quelled, the Demonic Path would lose their ability to deter the world. If that happened, it would lead to a series of unimaginable consequences.

When Qin Yu arrived, the two of them were discussing with each other, worry in their eyes. This was because they both came in their true bodies!

They knew that the Immortal Sect was plotting in secret. If they went to the Qin Empire, they would inevitably face off against the Buddhist Nation Sovereign and Nether Domain Master. If they went with their avatars, that would only be courting death.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat said, "Holy Monarch, should we wait a little longer? There are still many things we don't know about the current situation. If we act rashly then there might be unforeseen dangers!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "We can wait, but the Zhao Empire's captured army of three million cannot wait, Handan City cannot wait, and no one beneath the heavens can wait!" He looked at Yama, "Your avatar was killed and you suffered a backlash. Your true body is in a weakened state right now. After arriving at the Qin Empire, act accordingly."

Yama said, "Thank you for the reminder, Holy Monarch. Then, let us go."

"Good!"

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. With a loud rumble, the phantom of the Holy Palace appeared in the skies above. A formidable aura erupted, instantly turning into a spatial channel.

Shua –

Qin Yu and Yama walked inside. The Dark Night Supreme Seat's complexion was pale but he had no choice but to follow behind the two.

The Demonic Path's three factions had always united to resist the Immortal Sect. If anything were to happen to the Holy Palace and Blue Skies Yellow Springs lineage, then all that awaited the Dark Night Demon Region was inevitable destruction.

In fact, they would suffer a fate even more miserable than the Holy Palace or Blue Skies Yellow Springs. After all, the Demonic Path cultivators that were brutal and overbearing were mostly from the Dark Night Demon Region.

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Qin Empire –

With Red Sand Valley as the center, the surrounding 100,000 miles was covered in fog. Even though one could see the great sun hanging above in the skies, it was chillingly white and released no warmth as it covered the ground in a pale light.

Throughout the world, countless black columns of smoke shot into the skies. This smoke didn't come from burning flames. Rather, what lay at the end of these columns of smoke were the unconscious Zhao Empire soldiers. They had been placed in deeply dug pits in the ground. Their bodies were stacked up in a haphazard mess and their exposed faces were twisted with pain and despair.

A black mountain broke free from the fog. The mountain was sharp and steep like a spear pointing into the heavens. It released a terrifying aura.

At the peak of the black mountain, there was a black temple. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Nether Domain Master, and Emperor Ying all stood in front of it, various expressions on their faces.

"This is the legendary Black Sky Observer? I always thought it was a rumor; I never expected to see it with my own eyes." Emperor Ying sighed, a trace of dread on his face.

The Nether Domain Master lightly said. "In this world, all illusions come from truth. Legends and myths are the same. The Black Sky Observer has limitless power, but the price to actuate it is too costly and harmful, even wounding the heavens. Thus, ever since the Immortal Sect obtained it, we have been suppressing it until this day."

In the myths of ancient times, a black temple would appear and all life within 100,000 miles would become extinct. All living beings would have their souls drawn out and they would lose their minds.

Later, several gods appeared and fought with it. The battle was intense and fierce and finally the gods disappeared along with the temple.

This was what was recorded in the ancient texts concerning the Black Sky Observer. Word of it was passed down through countless fables, as if it was a splendidly made up story...but now it was seen that the Black Sky Observer truly existed. Then, the records in the ancient texts were likely true too.

But as for why it would be obtained by the Immortal Sect and hidden until today, that was a secret destined for no one to find out.

With the Zhao Empire's three million strong army as the source of strength, powering this legendary Black Sky Observer that was said to have the strength to destroy the heavens and earth, a Heaven Slaying Earth Burying Array formation was laid down. This was the great present that the Immortal Sect had prepared for the Demonic Path...to be more exact, it was the celebratory gift for Qin Yu's marriage!

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign suddenly looked up. He said, "They're here." Infinite Buddhist light surged in his eyes and phantoms of buddhas appeared there. Each one had expressions of grief or rage and their chanting hymns filled the world. The black columns of smoke began to condense into reality as loud bellowing sounds spread out.

Even though the Zhao Empire soldiers imprisoned in the pits below were unconscious, loud groans of pain still came from the depths of their throats. Their twisting and distorting bodies proved how much pain they were suffering right now.

Faint traces of white gas flew out from the orifices of their heads. Like oil being splashed on flames, they caused the black columns of smoke to grow larger.

Space blew apart without warning. A wild strength recklessly spread out, ripping open cracks in space that extended as far as one could see.

Qin Yu took a step forward. Yama and the Supreme Seat followed close behind. The aura of supreme beings erupted without reservation. Waves spread over the flat land, wildly spreading in all directions.

This was a trap that the Immortal Sect had laid down for them. Since they entered the trap on their own initiative, they couldn't hide their whereabouts. If so, they might as well appear openly and honestly, forcing the Immortal Sect to play all their cards on the table.

The massive twisted space covered everything up, but one could still feel the powerful aura within. It was sticky like black mud, capable of swallowing all things.

Qin Yu's expression was light. "Let's go." He took a step forward. Like a piece of gravel falling into a still lake, ripples appeared as he passed through the warped space.

All he saw were black columns of smoke everywhere. They emitted loud rumbling sounds, like the roaring of devils.

But at this time, what attracted his eyes the most was a black mountain in the distance. Qin Yu's pupils fiercely shrank. An intense feeling of threat came from it.

"Black Observer!" Yama shouted, startled.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat paled. "No wonder they suppressed the Zhao Empire's army and didn't kill them...it was to use them as sacrifices...we were tricked!" His ice-cold eyes swept over Qin Yu and he continued to say, "We must leave immediately. It is said that the Black Observer has the power to destroy the heavens and earth, enough to pose a threat to you and I!"

Emperor Ying's voice echoed through the world. "The three of you coming to my Qin Empire is the unsurpassed honor of my nation. You cannot leave so easily."

He rose up into the air and faced Qin Yu and the others. A formidable aura broke free from his body, becoming stronger and stronger until it surpassed some limit.

Within his chest, his emotions surged. Emperor Ying's eyes brightened. Ancestors, do you see what is happening today? I am finally leading the Qin Empire to openly face the Demonic Path! Everything that the Qin Empire suffered, all of that hatred and humiliation, will be clawed back!

A supreme being of the world...Emperor Ying had also surpassed the line of life and death and reached the summit of the world!

Chapter 652A – Receiving the Black Sky Observer

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows before immediately calming down. Although this was a bit unexpected, it was well within reason. If the Qin Empire dared to rebel against the Demonic Path and cooperate with the Immortal Sect then there was surely something they took confidence in...the Qin Emperor reaching the rank of a supreme being should be the source of this confidence!

The Dark Night Supreme Seat's complexion became even uglier. He shouted, "The monster race hasn't even made an appearance and yet three supreme beings of the world have appeared. And Yama has also suffered a backlash, so her injuries are severe. We simply have no chance of success here. If we don't leave now we won't have any time!"

Yama drew in a deep breath, "Your Majesty Holy Monarch, the Supreme Seat is right. We should leave first."

Qin Yu lightly said, "Do you two still think we can leave?"

"Hahahaha!" The Nether Domain Master laughed, his voice billowing through the void, "Your Majesty Holy Monarch is correct. We have waited for you esteemed guests to arrive with such effort, so how can we let you leave so easily? Today, the Immortal Sect hasn't hesitated to slaughter countless people and utilize a technique that goes against the heavens. So, I ask you three to please be buried here. How about it?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "No matter what the situation is, if you want to kill the three of us, that will all depend on your strength."

The Nether Domain Master had an icy expression. "Are you waiting for Solitary Westgate? If so, then I ask him to also make an appearance!"

Bang –

Between the columns of smoke, space twisted. Soon it shattered from within and two figures howled out. One was Solitary Westgate and the other was Emperor Zhou.

This great emperor that once ruled over the world had a dignified expression. He glanced over Qin Yu and the others, "Since I've helped the Immortal Sect today, I have naturally become enemies with the Demonic Path. If the three of you don't die and want to take revenge in the future, then feel free to come to Absolute Capital and find me."

If he dared to do it he dared to admit it. There was no concealing his actions. The valor of a ruler was immediately seen.

Solitary Westgate sneered, "You seemed to have forgotten me. I will make sure to personally pay you a visit at Absolute Capital in the future!"

Emperor Zhou lightly said, "I will be waiting."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign looked up at Qin Yu, a hint of pity in his eyes. "Let's begin."

Bang –

The black mountain trembled and a terrifying aura erupted. In each of the black columns of smoke spread across the land, an eye opened up. They were white and pale without the least bit of warmth.

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Chu Empire, Ying Capital.

The Chu Emperor sat in the grand hall, a solemn expression on his face. "The Qin Empire has rebelled and conflict has erupted between the Immortal and Demonic sides. In a battle between two tigers, they are sure to be wounded!"

"Last time I failed without achieving anything...this time, for my Great Chu I will surely seize hold of the dark flow of fate and establish a foothold to rule the world!"

The high-ranking officials of the Chu Empire in the hall all bowed, "We wish that everything proceeds smoothly for Your Majesty, that a new future will be opened up for Great Chu!"

At this time, shadows wriggled in the corner of the hall. Then, two shadow phantoms rushed out as fast as lightning.

The Chu Emperor coldly snorted and a tyrannical aura erupted from him. As the emperor of the Chu Emperor he was protected by its national destiny. And within the imperial palace, he was even stronger.

Assassinate him? These people were just seeking death!

But as these two figures were flying through the air they blew up on their own initiative. The destructive strength was dyed red with blood. But before it could diffuse outwards, all of this power completely fused into two short swords.

Lines appeared on the sword blades, giving them a partial attribute of absolute annihilation. The short swords broke through the defensive strength around the Chu Emperor and stabbed into his flesh and blood.

Although the blades stabbed less than an inch deep, the violent poisons within them had already permeated his body. With a loud bang, the throne beneath the Chu Emperor was blasted apart and his eyes filled with endless rage. "God Hunters Organization...you should all die!"

Bang –

In the skies above Ying Capital, the national destiny gold dragon appeared. It wove through the heavens, roaring in anger and unwillingness. The suicidal attacks of the two assassins from the God Hunters Organization had halted the Chu Emperor's plans before he even had a chance to set them in motion. With the great war between the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path occurring, whether it was the person setting the trap or the person walking into the trap, no one wished for a third party to benefit from their chaos.

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Between the heavens and earth, eyes had opened up in the black columns of smoke. They were white and icy cold, causing the temperature all around to drastically fall. This type of chill dove straight into the soul, capable of freezing one's consciousness.

What was even more terrifying was that the lower temperatures caused the surrounding 100,000 miles to turn into a frozen zone, imprisoning everything inside.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign reached up a hand and grasped at the heavens. Then, his five fingers twisted and pulled down. The skies roared and rumbled as if a hundred million waves were crashing into each other.

A trace of red appeared and started to spread outwards at an astonishing speed. After several breaths of time, the entire sky had turned blood red. It was thick and red, as if it were a sea of blood formed from countless lives. Each fluctuation that erupted seemed capable of swallowing and destroying all things.

The heavens had a spirit, and its anger was blood. Its blood deepened into a sea, overflowing with killing intent!

This was heaven slaying.

Within the blood red heavens, three figures simultaneously emerged. Their robes, hair, and eyes were blood red. Besides that, they were the exact same as Qin Yu, the Supreme Seat, and Yama.

“By the will of the heavens, we will send fellow daoists to the yellow springs.” With a loud roar, the three figures stepped forward at the same time.

Qin Yu raised a hand and punched out. The blood red copy punched out in the exact same manner without hesitation. Their fists clashed like colliding meteors.

With a loud rumbling sound, space trembled like a metal sheet had been struck.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows as he was forced back several steps. Each step he drew back caused the humming of space to become stronger.

The blood red Qin Yu’s punch was as strong his own, as if he were fighting himself.

Before Qin Yu could think of anything more, the blood red copy punched again. Its fist erupted with an enormous strength like a rampaging river. This was the same as the fist that Qin Yu had sent out just now!

That wasn’t right. This fist was even stronger!

A stabbing pain pierced through between Qin Yu’s eyebrows. He felt an intense threat coming from this punch. With a thought, a deep blue sheen of water erupted. The phantom of a sea appeared, wrapping him up in numerous layers.

The blood red Qin Yu’s fist crashed into the sea phantom, immediately stirring up endless waves. The wild strength recklessly spread out, even causing signs of collapse to appear in the sea phantom.

And an even more terrifying scene occurred. The blood red Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and the phantom of a sea also appeared around it. It was pure crimson in color, just like the blood red skies above it.

The copy lifted its hand and the blood sea came crashing down, followed by a million erupting waves. There was a loud rumble like endless horses galloping across the plains as an unconstrained destructive force was released.

The path of water was a defensive ability. But, the Five Element Mountain was fundamentally a cultivation method used for slaughter. To attack and kill was its strongest meaning.

In this world, water was both soft and hard. After cultivating it to a high realm, one could transform it as one pleased. It could defend against a bombardment of attacks from the highest heavens and also sever mountains and rivers, ending countless lives.

After Qin Yu reached large success in the path of water, he had focused on defense while still probing its killing potential. But, this blood red Qin Yu across from him had immediately grasped the killing method after seeing him use the path of water...this was simply inconceivable!

“This blood red Qin Yu is a projection that the world has produced of you. To be more precise, it is a copy of you produced from the rules. As long as you use a method, it will immediately grasp it and erupt with an even greater force. In order to defeat this blood red Qin Yu, you have two choices. One is to use rules that it cannot duplicate and another is to rout the world rules. As long as a blank space occurs within the rules, the blood red Qin Yu will collapse.” Purple Moon’s cold voice sounded out in his mind.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. To use rules it could not duplicate or to rout the rules? His pupils began to shine like stars. The blood red Qin Yu across from him coughed out loud as it was sent tumbling away.

As expected, the strength of will could not be duplicated...although it was condensed into reality, it was essentially still an illusory concept. It existed in Qin Yu’s mind and belonged to him alone.

Qin Yu took a step forward, his robes fluttering around him. His aura erupted like a towering mountain, giving off an endless oppression. Thunder rumbled through the void as if an invisible hammer were smashing at the air, causing the imprisoned space to hum and cry.

The blood red Qin Yu’s complexion changed. It roared out once more and the blood sea reappeared around it. It seemed to fuse into the sea of blood before hurtling towards Qin Yu, wanting to swallow him whole!

The aura of destruction came out from that blood sea. Qin Yu didn’t doubt that as long as he was swallowed, that sea of blood would explode. But, his expression was calm. He looked at the sea of blood howling towards him and said, “It’s already too late.”

Bang –

There was another thunderous sound in the void. Like the last straw that broke the camel’s back, the power of the rules began to collapse.

Unwilling roars spread out from the sea of blood. Like a shadow, it rapidly distorted and faded away.

Summit of the black mountain, in front of the Black Sky Observer.

Emperor Ying’s eyes were dark and cloudy. After betraying the Demonic Path, the Qin Empire no longer had any other route it could take. If the Demonic Path wasn’t destroyed, how could he feel at ease?

“Earth Burial!”

Low and deep roars began to sound out. They were filled with an endless cold, like the winter chill piercing straight into one’s bones. With the pits in the ground where the Zhao Empire’s soldiers were as the connecting points, cracks began to appear. They spread out like a web.

From each crack, a powerful swallowing strength was released. When they fused together they seemed capable of pulling down the sun.

Moreover, what was most terrifying was that this swallowing strength didn't target the body but at the soul. It was like thousands of tentacles stubbornly twining around the soul, constantly pulling downwards.

The earth had a spirit. Cracks were its anger. Its anger wove into a net, to swallow and extinguish the soul.

This was earth burial!

Qin Yu's soul space violently shook as if an earthquake had passed through. An incomparable yin chill aura covered his soul. One could clearly feel the taste of despair and horror in this aura.

Chapter 652B – Receiving the Black Sky Observer

Ding –

Ding –

The Cosmic Seacross Bell began to ring, releasing ripples that spread out and suppressed the formidable strength. But, this could only slightly suppress the swallowing strength coming from outside. Qin Yu's soul still trembled as it was constantly pulled out.

Shua –

Qin Yu's consciousness entered his soul. His eyes opened and he looked around. His gaze seemed to pierce through all barriers, seeing the endless cracks in the ground.

At almost the same time, countless calls only audible to the soul erupted from the cracks in the ground. Old and young, men and women, these calls were filled with endless suffering and grief. When gathered together they were like countless rusty nails stabbing into one's mind. This sort of terrifying pain was enough to scatter a person's will.

Qin Yu's soul stuffily coughed, but his back remained straight and his fingers didn't shiver. His dark eyes were as calm as a still well. "You want to swallow my soul with such a method?"

As if realizing Qin Yu's contempt and ridicule, the sounds coming from the cracks rose to a whole new level. If it was like nails thrusting into the brain before, then now these nails were being forcefully twisted around. At the same time, the swallowing strength also increased!

"Is this the only move you have?" Qin Yu's soul chuckled as if he didn't sense how violently his soul space was shaking. Although he was laughing, his eyes were cold to the extreme. "If that's the case, let's not waste any more time. Break!"

The howls passing deep into his soul suddenly filled with horror and fear. Like frost exposed beneath the blazing sun, they started to quickly melt away. The invisible tentacles formed from swallowing strength that wined around his soul began to break apart as they were stretched to their limits.

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes. He looked down at the countless cracks spread across the earth and roared out loud, "Screw off!"

Rumble rumble –

His billowing voice spread throughout the world like endless peals of thunder, carrying with it an incomparably vast will that could suppress all sides.

Since the moment he had obtained the little blue lamp and officially stepped onto the road of cultivation, Qin Yu had never relaxed when it came to tempering his soul. However, because of his achievements of his Demon Body, it appeared to others that he focused primarily on tempering his body.

Yet in truth, his soul cultivation was incomparably formidable and he had accumulated it to an unfathomable degree. After experiencing two lucky chances of obtaining the Ancient race's inheritance and substantializing his will, they were like two catalysts that forcefully increased Qin Yu's soul force by leaps and bounds.

Right now Qin Yu could be called a human, a true Ancient, or even a powerful competitor for chieftain of the War Clan. As for substantialization of will, even in the War Clan where powerhouses were as common as rain, that was a boundary that countless people longed for in their dreams.

In terms of soul strength, Qin Yu was no weaker than any supreme being of the world. In truth, he was even more formidable.

Earth burial was powerful, but if they wanted to seize his soul...that was just wishful thinking!

On the ground, the countless cracks began to collapse. The soul-freezing yin chill aura rapidly faded away – it had already been broken.

The Dark Night Supreme Seat and Yama both widened their eyes as they looked at Qin Yu. Not to mention the Dark Night Supreme Seat who constantly found it hard to deal with the Holy Palace, but even Yama never imagined that Qin Yu possessed such formidable strength.

Heaven slaying, earth burial...for them, either of these was already incredibly difficult to deal with, but Qin Yu had broken through them one after the other. It had to be known that he had yet to surpass the boundaries of life and death and become a true supreme being of the world. Once he reached this level of cultivation in the future, his strength would experience a horrifying promotion!

Solitary Westgate's eyes brightened. Although he knew he hadn't misread, Qin Yu kept giving him pleasant surprise after pleasant surprise. This was a Demonic Path Holy Monarch that hadn't yet broken past the boundaries of life and death...there were sure to be some people that couldn't sit still any longer.

Atop the black mountain, in front of the Black Sky Observer, Emperor Ying's complexion paled even further. A surge of fear and alarm rose in the depths of his heart. But, just as this fear and alarm appeared it was immediately suppressed.

No matter what, the Demon Sovereign had to die here today!

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign said, “Nether Domain Master, focus all of your energy on him. Ignore the others.”

The Nether Domain Master nodded, “I understand.” He looked at Qin Yu, his expression dignified. Then, his eyes turned pitch black.

This was a pure darkness without any warmth. It was like an endless black sea that could swallow and submerge everything.

The Nether Domain Master opened his mouth. His voice was hollow and empty, releasing a frightening aura. “The skies will turn black...” Whether it was heaven slaying or earth burying, they were both terrifying powers released from the Black Sky Observer. But, its most terrifying strength still came from its ‘name’.

There was a story in the ancient texts. At some point in the far off past, in some distant year, in some distant month, on some distant day, a black temple fell from the clouds. There were sudden winds, sudden thunder, and finally the skies were extinguished and the world fell into darkness. This was the most dreadful strength that the Black Sky Observer possessed!

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign actuated heaven slaying, Emperor Ying actuated earth burying, and the Nether Domain Master managed the Black Sky...this wasn't because the Nether Domain Master had the strongest cultivation, but because his strength was able to superimpose and strengthen the Black Sky Observer so that it could erupt with an even greater killing might.

The term Nether World could be translated as the Yellow Springs Hell. But to be exact, it was a place even more terrifying than the Yellow Springs Hell. What the Nether Domain Master possessed was this strength of slaughter and extinction. Thus, the skies suddenly turned darkened and that ink-like blackness flowed down and submerged the world.

The surrounding 100,000 miles of this area in the Qin Empire fell into eternal darkness. And within this pitch black darkness, inexhaustible destruction arrived.

The thick stretches of forest between the mountains were shattered as they experienced the killing baptism of the heavens and earth. The remaining ancient trees seemed to have all moisture sucked out and their green leaves rapidly withered and turned yellow. Their bark crackled until it turned into powder that flew away in the wind, disappearing into the darkness.

Tiny cracks appeared at the bases of the mountains that reached into the skies. The cracks rapidly spread upwards and the mountains started to crumble into countless blocks of stones. As the blocks tumbled down they split further and further until they turned into fine sand that one couldn't even hold in their hand.

The sundered rivers began to dry up. The racing waters disappeared to reveal the flailing fish and shrimp inside. These creatures struggled until they soon turned silent. Their scales lost their luster and their flesh and blood dried up, endless fear in their eyes.

This was Black Sky...

It covered everything and destroyed everything.

And now, all of its strength was focused on Qin Yu's body, all in order to kill him. The reason for this was that his display of resisting the heaven slaying and earth burying techniques was far too shocking. If they couldn't kill him then they would surely suffer backlash in the future. Thus, killing Qin Yu logically became their prime goal.

And in truth, the ones who felt an intense threat were not just Emperor Ying and the Immortal Sect. There was also Emperor Zhou who had helped by blocking Solitary Westgate. Emperor Zhou's eyes were icy cold. He had already learned that Qin Yu had become a sequencer of the Sealed Stone World. And, since Emperor Zhou was also a sequencer, they stood on opposing sides and were hostile to each other. He couldn't allow Qin Yu to freely grow.

This was a good chance to kill him!

Thus, when the Nether Domain Master made his move and the Black Sky arrived, Emperor Zhou also erupted. He lifted his hands and pointed in Qin Yu's direction. When his finger fell, it turned a strange gray-white, like a corpse that had been buried deep underground for many years. It gave off a terrifying feeling.

"Plant the Heart Demon!"

A low and deep voice sounded out. Each syllable contained a dense trembling in it that caused fear to rise in one's heart.

This world encompassed all things. As long as there was something that possessed intelligence, it would have a heart demon hidden in its mind.

'Plant' was not planting a heart demon, but providing a seed of awakening for the heart demon so that they could arise from their slumber.

Emperor Zhou had lived for tens of millions of years, avoiding the great catastrophe of the heavens and earth by wandering the line between life and death. It was only through a lucky chance that he managed to perceive this supernatural art. It was his most strange and bizarre ability.

Qin Yu also had a heart demon. A cold chill rose in him. Although he sensed something wrong, he had no means to avoid it.

Shua –

Beyond his control, his consciousness was dragged into the world of his mind. The world of his mind had already changed in appearance. Black waters flowed across the earth and countless corpses bobbed up and down. Some were still fully intact, some were rotting, and some had become bones.

When Qin Yu's consciousness appeared, the corpses floating in the black rivers below suddenly looked up at him. They screamed out in unison, "Give me back my life!"

Endless hatred and sharp cries surged at him, instantly submerging Qin Yu. He took a deep breath and paused. His eyes widened...this was because these corpses that were screaming up at him from the black rivers below were of all the people he had killed over the years!

Those with preserved corpses were those he had killed recently, those with rotted corpses were from sometime before, and the bones...those were clearly from much earlier. There were so many that they

couldn't be counted. They nearly flooded his field of sight. Qin Yu's heart shook, as if he hadn't expected he had already killed so many people.

The screams from the corpses wandering the black rivers grew sharper and louder.

Give me back my life...give me back my life...give me back my life...

They crawled forth from the black rivers and approached him. Qin Yu drew in a deep breath and suppressed the chill in his heart. But, when he lifted his hand, his expression changed. Because at some unknown time, his strength had completely vanished.

Horror flooded his mind like dark clouds, beyond his control. Looking at the corpses approaching him from all sides, his complexion paled.

Chapter 653A – Limitless Drifts Beneath the Moon

Purple moonlight burst out within Qin Yu's soul space. Purple Moon stepped out, her appearance magnificent in her imperial dress. She looked at the closed eyes of Qin Yu's soul, worry on her face.

Heart demon!

The more formidable a person was, the stronger their heart demon was. Thus, no matter a person's cultivation or boundary, the eruption of their heart demon was a terrifying catastrophe. If one couldn't withstand the heart demon and suffered a backlash...then all that remained was death. Besides that, there was no other possibility. And after the eruption of a heart demon, the chance of suffering a backlash was over 50%, perhaps even over 70%.

And what was even more horrifying was that Qin Yu was currently within the 'Black Sky'. Because his consciousness had fallen to his heart demon he simply wasn't able to resist the annihilating strength of the 'Black Sky'.

In truth, Purple Moon still had a choice. After obtaining the godhead, she had restored a bit of her strength, at least enough to withdraw from today's desperate situation. But if she did this, Qin Yu would surely die.

Her eyes flashed with a hint of struggle, finally turning into decisiveness. Purple Moon lifted her hands and the purple moon phantom behind her grew even brighter.

In the past when she had just entered this soul space, Purple Moon had remained silent. A part of it was because of her cold and quiet nature and another part of it was because she was observing Qin Yu. During these past years, she had borne witness to Qin Yu's rise, she had seen his actions and his morals, his conscience, and believed that he was worth trusting.

So Purple Moon chose to make a bet. She would bet that Qin Yu would survive and overcome the backlash of the heart demon. But before then, she had to ensure that he lived on until that moment.

The purple moon phantom behind her grew increasingly bright. Just as it was about to erupt, somewhere within the soul space collapsed and the phantom of a sun wrapped in shadows appeared.

Shua –

Purple Moon spun around. Her eyes widened as she looked at the great sun phantom. When she felt the aura it emitted, she couldn't help but tremble.

This...this was...

She fell to her knees. But before she could say, the great sun phantom sent out a thought fluctuation, "You should know that my existence cannot be declared."

All the blood drained from Purple Moon's face. All that remained there was respect and awe. "I greet the Lord."

"I sense a familiar aura. Do not interfere in what is happening outside right now. Remember that you did not see me today, understand?"

"I will remember this. I vow to never reveal anything!"

"Very good."

Purple Moon hesitated for a moment. Then she respectfully bowed, "My Lord, please help Qin Yu pass through this difficulty."

The great sun phantom lightly said, "You underestimate him."

...

After Black Sky was used, darkness covered the world. Not only was there no more warmth in the world, but one's mind fell into pitch black darkness, losing all connection with the outside world.

Solitary Westgate summoned the Thunder Kirin without hesitation. Borrowing the power of the God Beast, he barely managed to illuminate the surrounding world with lightning.

His complexion grew incomparably ugly and anger flooded his eyes. He had placed all of his hopes in Qin Yu. He couldn't allow anything to happen to him!

"Black Sky...this is actually Black Sky...the Immortal Sect has gone insane! Emperor Ying is also insane!"

Could they not know that when the Black Sky arrived, it would automatically seize the souls of all living beings between the heavens and earth and destroy everything?

But there was no meaning to thinking about these things any longer. Solitary Westgate only knew that he had to save Qin Yu.

Not even a god could resist the strength of the 'Black Sky'. Even if today's 'Black Sky' was incomplete, it was more than enough to slay a Calamity Immortal.

In front of the Black Sky Observer, the Buddhist Nation Sovereign was without expression. "The strength of a god..."

Emperor Ying said, "He wants to save Qin Yu."

"There isn't enough time." Emperor Zhou had a faint expression. "He was struck by the backlash from his heart demon and is also suffering the corrosive destruction of 'Black Sky'. Qin Yu will die."

But at this moment, the Nether Domain Master seemed to suffer a vicious strike. His body trembled and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“This is impossible!”

He roared, his voice going hoarse.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign’s complexion changed, “What happened?”

The Nether Domain Master didn’t have time to respond. There were loud cracking sounds from his chest as it caved in.

Then, he was sent flying backwards. The point between his eyebrows cracked open and blood dyed his face red.

The darkness for 100,000 miles around that constantly plundered the souls of living beings began to withdraw as fast as a falling tide. It left as fast as it came. Before anyone could react, light arrived.

Whether it was a coincidence or not, when the first ray of light broke through the darkness, it illuminated Qin Yu’s body and drew a golden halo around him. His figure grew tall and imposing, releasing an endless aura of majesty and nobility.

Emperor Zhou stiffened and his pupils shrank with panic. At this time, Qin Yu was like a towering mountain, capable of supporting the heavens and suppressing the world!

This was an incomparably formidable aura, one that was difficult to even think of resisting. And, he had felt this kind of aura in the Sealed Stone World before. It wasn’t that of a coward who hid away there and was afraid of death, but of the master of the nine dragon coffin hidden in the palace deep inside the Sea of Bewildering Fog.

Although the feeling Qin Yu gave off was far less intense than what he felt in the past, for some unknown reason, Emperor Zhou was even more horrified. As if what he saw and felt now was only a representation!

The black mountain erupted with an immense repelling strength, shaking away the Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Emperor Ying, and Emperor Zhou. Then, it rapidly shrank before howling in between Qin Yu’s eyebrows and submerging there.

It was taken by him?

The world fell into deathly silence!

Even though all the people fighting here today were unsurpassed peak powerhouses of the world, when they saw this scene occur they still fell silent for a long time.

Endless Buddhist light erupted in the depths of the Buddhist Nation Sovereign’s eyes. It was brilliant and dazzling.

“He hasn’t yet awoken from the backlash of the heart demon!”

He took a step forward and thrust down a hand. Buddha phantoms appeared in space. Each Buddha phantom lifted a hand and slammed down at Qin Yu.

Within Qin Yu's soul space –

The black mountain had turned into a mote of light. Together with the Black Sky Observer, it sank into the great sun phantom. "I'll leave the rest to you..."

The great sun phantom and the dark nothingness quickly disappeared. There was no aura left behind, as if nothing had happened here.

Purple Moon stood up. Looking at the place where the great sun phantom had disappeared, her eyes were still filled with awe and shock. Countless thoughts raced through her mind. She suddenly figured out many things, but even greater puzzles replaced them. However, there was one thing she was sure of...her judgment wasn't wrong.

To be...chosen by that Lord, Qin Yu absolutely had a great destiny in front of him. In the future, he might become an existence that truly shined upon the world. To follow him might be the greatest good fortune in her life!

And right now was the best opportunity – a life-saving graciousness would not fade even after tens of thousands of years. This was particularly true for someone like Qin Yu who held friendship in such high regard.

Purple Moon bit her lips. The moon phantom behind her began to bloom with blinding brilliance as she burnt all the strength she had been saving.

Not only did she need to rescue Qin Yu, she had to display the immensity of her own strength. The friends of a powerhouse could only ever be other powerhouses. She had to show Qin Yu with her actions that she had enough strength to be a boost to him.

Shua –

Taking a step forward, Purple Moon appeared in the outside world. She looked up at the Buddhist Nation Sovereign and his thrust down palm. She narrowed her eyes as she swept over the countless great Buddha phantoms spread across the skies.

Purple Moon lifted her hands and a crescent moon appeared above her head. Its cold moonlight covered the earth and illuminated the Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Emperor Ying, Emperor Zhou, and the severely wounded Nether Domain Master.

This moonlight possessed no killing strength but it caused the complexions of these four supreme beings to change. An irrepressible sense of dread gushed out from their hearts.

What strength was this?

But there was no answer. There wasn't even time to dwell further on this. The eyes of the four supreme beings violently shrank. This was because a crescent moon also appeared above their heads. It was the exact same as the moon phantom above Purple Moon's head, shrunk countless times over, as if it were marking them.

Purple Moon's eyes were cold and faint. Her red lips parted as she said, "Limitless Drifts Beneath the Moon..." Before her voice fell, the phantom above her head began to 'combust'. Yes, that blazing light gave off such a feeling.

Then, four blades of moonlight flew out. They instantly passed through space, leaving behind countless afterimages as they stabbed at the four supreme beings. They were swift and fierce, as heavy as 10,000 mountains stacked atop each other and capable of piercing through anything.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign stuffily coughed. He drew back his hand and clapped his palms together. The buddha phantoms in their skies thrust out protective seals that surrounded him in flowing layers of Buddhist light. In the next moment the moonlight swords howled and clashed with the Buddhist light. When they did, the Buddhist Nation Sovereign's complexion changed. These moonlight swords contained an extremely strange strength. The Buddhist light shattered like an air bubble the moment it came into contact.

The layers of Buddhist light were easily broken apart. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign roared out loud and space shattered. His figure vanished in the darkness as the moonlight sword thrust at him.

In the next moment, the Buddhist Nation Sovereign's figure appeared not too far away. His face was pale white. His red kasya had been torn on his shoulder and blood dripped out.

The moonlight swords' aura wasn't too strong but it possessed such a horrifying killing potential. If so, there was only one explanation. The strength of the person who condensed these swords was at a level that completely dominated their own.

Was this the Great Dao realm? That shouldn't be...then, just who was this woman!?

Like the Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Emperor Ying and Emperor Zhou were also caught unaware and suffered a loss. But, the most miserable was the Nether Domain Master.

When the little blue lamp seized the Black Sky Observer, he had been controlling it and thus suffered a direct backlash. His injuries were far more serious than how they appeared on the surface.

Before he could even catch his breath a moonlight sword had struck at him. It easily tore through his protections of Netherworld strength. Because he couldn't avoid it in time, a great hole had been opened up in his chest.

The black strength of the Netherworld surged rapidly around his wound, causing flesh and blood to regrow. But just as the wound closed, it broke open once more. The terrifying residual strength of the moonlight sword continued to harm him, causing streams of blood to flow each time.

And this was only the beginning.

The moonlight sword that howled through him didn't vanish, but immediately turned around and continued to strike at the target it locked onto. The Nether Domain Master's face turned blue. Disregarding his wounds, he blew apart space and fled inside in distress.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Emperor Ying, and Emperor Zhou all did the same thing. The brief clash just now made something clear to them – they had no ability to directly contend with these moonlight swords.

After the swords pierced through space and chased them, they did so a third time, fourth time, and a fifth time...thus, a laughable scene occurred in front of everyone.

Beneath the 'burning' phantom of the moon, Purple Moon was still and motionless. These four supposedly transcendent supreme beings that looked down upon all others with disdain were being harassed and pursued right now. They were like little rabbits being chased through the winter wilderness by wolves, doing everything they could to escape time and time again.

If one didn't see this sight in person, they would think it was utterly unbelievable. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Nether Domain Master, Emperor Ying, and Emperor Zhou were beyond enraged. But no matter how angry they were, they didn't dare to stop and frontally face these moonlight swords. The four of them were well aware that all of Purple Moon's actions were to buy time for Qin Yu. He was still in a state where he was struggling with his heart demon's backlash.

Chapter 653B – Limitless Drifts Beneath the Moon

Solitary Westgate's figure flickered and he arrived near Qin Yu. But before he could take him away, he was shaken back by a formidable strength.

Due to the backlash of the heart demon, Qin Yu's consciousness had vanished into his body and all of his strength had instinctually erupted, attacking anyone that approached him. Taking a deep breath, Solitary Westgate turned around and said, "Supreme Seat, Yama, come here and help me take Qin Yu away from here."

"Good!" Yama flew over.

The Supreme Seat's eyes flashed with a strange color. He nodded and flew over.

Yama suddenly turned around. "Supreme Seat, although the three of us have our own differences and we struggle against each other, we all still belong to the Demonic Path. I hope you don't do anything rash."

The Supreme Seat had no expression. "There is no need for you to remind me."

"Emperor Ying!" The Buddhist Nation Sovereign angrily roared.

Any plan, no matter how infallible, had a possibility of failing. So after laying down today's great trap, they certainly had contingency plans ready if it were to fail. With the current situation having developed to this step, it had utterly surpassed their expectations. It was no longer possible to realize their hopes of destroying the Demonic Path, but they had to kill Qin Yu no matter what.

Bang –

Emperor Ying emerged from shattered space. Hearing the Buddhist Nation Sovereign's shout, his eyebrows twitched. But, he soon composed himself. Taking a deep breath he roared out loud, "Where is the Great Qin Cavalry!?"

In the skies above there was suddenly the keening cry of a dragon. A golden national destiny dragon appeared. It roared out loud and flung its tail, immediately shattering space and revealing a massive six-sided star-shaped array formation. At this time, the six sides began to shine together, opening up and connection to a distant channel.

The Qin Empire Cavalry poured out without end. They all wore armor that spread down and covered their horses too. Their armor was black and red in color. With loud howls, the black and red colors on their armor began to burn together.

Each Qin Empire Cavalry was like a tiny fountainhead of strength. Like a hundred brooks gathering and converging into a great river, they condensed into an incomparably terrifying strength when united. This strength impacted into the heavens and turned a blood red spear that shot out towards Solitary Westgate, the Dark Night Supreme Seat, and Yama.

“Humph!” Solitary Westgate flicked his sleeves and the approaching blood red spear shattered. But, it didn’t completely vanish. The broken pieces combined together, forming a blood red cage that covered him.

Faces constantly emerged in the blood red cage. These were the faces of the Qin Empire Cavalry that rode in through the spatial channel!

The Dark Night Supreme Seat and Yama also faced similar situations.

Solitary Westgate coldly sneered, “You are seeking death!” He lifted a hand and punched out. Wild strength recklessly crashed into the blood red cage. The faces that appeared all over the cage revealed looks of pain.

In the endless Great Qin Cavalry below, some people suddenly revealed looks of pain. Blood gushed out from their mouths and noses, but they continued to remain as still as stone.

Solitary Westgate’s complexion turned ugly. “I want to see just how long you can last!”

He punched a second time.

Yama’s eyes were ice cold. “Supreme Seat, assist me in routing the Great Qin Cavalry!”

The Dark Night Supreme Seat said in a quiet voice, “I know.”

Bang –

Bang –

The two of them retaliated with swift and fierce attacks. But while Yama erupted with all her strength, the Dark Night Supreme Seat only used superficial attacks. Of course, his display was impeccable. Even Yama who was closely watching him sensed nothing wrong.

In resisting the attacks of three supreme beings, the Qin Empire Cavalry received more and more injuries. They had to pay a steep price to forcefully imprison three supreme beings to begin with, and now that they sustained such a terrifying barrage of attacks, they suffered disaster after disaster!

Bang –

Space shattered once more. Emperor Ying stepped out, his face dark and gloomy. He could ignore the deaths of the common people, even using the lives of billions of people as bait, working together with the monster race to guide the Zhao Empire and the Demonic Path into a trap.

But the Qin Empire Cavalry was the greatest military force of the nation, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was one of the cornerstones of the empire. It couldn't be compared with the common people at all.

"My cavalry has already taken action, but they can only maintain this for a short period of time!"

Emperor Zhou's voice was calm. "No matter who this woman is, if she is simultaneously suppressing the four of us, she must be suffering tremendous losses...she won't be able to last much longer."

"Emperor Ying, before we kill the Demon Sovereign, the Qin Empire Cavalry cannot retreat!" The Buddhist Nation Sovereign shouted out loud. "I promise to you, no matter how many losses the Qin Empire suffers, the Immortal Sect will repay you double!"

Suddenly, the moonlight swords chasing after the four of them stagnated for a moment. Although they quickly restored themselves, this brief interruption caused their eyes to brighten.

She wouldn't be able to last much longer!

In fact, these four peak powerhouses weren't wrong, and Emperor Zhou's assumption was correct. It was true that Purple Moon had restored a tiny bit of her strength, but this wasn't enough for her to maintain the state of Limitless Drifts Beneath the Moon for too long.

When the moonlight swords had paused just now, that was because she had used up too much strength and her reserves were running out. Her eyebrows gently furrowed together and she glanced at Qin Yu who had not yet awakened.

She believed that if she really couldn't last any longer, that great Lord would arrive once more. But if that happened, her future would be greatly diminished.

What to do?

As Purple Moon was quietly worrying, and as the eyes of the Buddhist Nation Sovereign, Emperor Zhou, and the others were gradually brightening, a young and delicate voice sounded out in Purple Moon's ears. "This is a good opportunity to gain favors and establish connections; how can big sister monopolize it all? You should give others a share too!"

Cosmic Seacross Bell.

Purple Moon's expression relaxed. How could she have forgotten about this little kid? "If you want to help then hurry up. The marks on their bodies are about to fade away. If they do then I won't be able to reform them."

"I know, I know!"

Shua –

The Cosmic Seacross Bell appeared. With a flash, it submerged into Purple Moon's body. The moment it did, the darkened moon phantom above her head immediately shined brighter.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign just happened to see this happen. His chest ached and he stuffily humphed. Soul Summoning Bell...this was the Soul Summoning Bell he longed for in his dreams...

All of his past animosity swelled up in his heart and he clenched his teeth. In particular, when he saw Purple Moon's aura stabilize, his complexion became even uglier.

Qin Yu had fallen into a backlash of his heart demon so killing him right now shouldn't be difficult. However, once he woke up then that would no longer be possible. At that time, this plan that the Immortal Sect had used so much time and effort in setting up would be thoroughly ruined.

Time was of the essence!

Emperor Ying's face darkened to the point where it seemed water would drip out. With every passing breath of time, the Qin Empire Cavalry suffered more and more injuries. If this took too long, then this world-renowned military force would be utterly destroyed.

Who cared if the Immortal Sect compensated him? Only after four generations of the Qin dynasty, through the collective efforts of the entire empire over tens of millions of years, were they able to build up the current Qin Empire Cavalry. To reconstruct this force was easier said than done.

Damn it all!

"Everyone, we cannot dodge forever! Although we cannot resist these moonlight swords, we must find a way to use up her strength!"

Emperor Ying shouted and punched out. Strength rushed forth like a raging river. Although this strength was instantly crushed by the moonlight sword, the halo of light around the sword also weakened a bit.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign brought his hands together and Buddhist light erupted like a tsunami, sweeping over the world and covering the entirety of the surrounding space. As long as the moonlight sword entered this Buddhist light it would be suppressed and continuously lose strength.

Emperor Zhou's methods were the strangest. At some time, gray smoke appeared around him. Although this smoke seemed thin and light, it possessed a horrifying corrosive strength. While the moonlight sword easily tore through the smoke, it couldn't help but be contaminated by it and continuously corroded.

The Nether Domain Master finally managed to stabilize his injuries. Besides his extremely pale complexion, there were no traces of any other injuries. He waved his hand and the strength of the Netherworld billowed out, forming a dark fog that covered him.

Purple Moon furrowed her eyebrows. These people were indeed worthy of being characters that stood upon the peak of this world. They were all difficult to deal with.

These four people continued to evade like before. But, the losses from maintaining the state of Limitless Drifts Beneath the Moon rose several times over.

At this rate, even with the help of the Cosmic Seacross Bell, she wouldn't be able to last much longer.

Suddenly, Purple Moon's eyebrows rose up as astonishment filled her eyes.

Hum –

The phantom of a blue sun appeared. It hung near the phantom of the moon. One was yin, one was yang, and yet their auras didn't conflict at all. Instead they seemed to fuse together. To be more accurate, the blue sun's aura was continuously fusing into the moon phantom, causing the light of the moon phantom to rise once more.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The speed of the moonlight swords rose and they began to issue keening sounds as they tore through the air. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign, the Nether Domain Master, Emperor Ying, and Emperor Zhou, were all doing their best to use up Purple Moon's strength, and this sight caused them to widen their eyes. They almost cursed out loud. These fellows kept coming out one after another; did they really need to play this kind of game!?

Who knew how many other things were hidden in Qin Yu's body. If there were still seven or eight more, then let alone killing him, they would die from exhaustion instead!

Within the strength of the Netherworld, the Nether Domain Master's face was pale and covered with grief and indignation. He glared at Qin Yu, but unfortunately, looks couldn't kill.

He didn't want to admit it, but his instincts told him that all of today's painstaking preparations would be lost like water in a bamboo basket.

In other words, they had lost the Black Sky Observer for nothing, and he was wounded for nothing!

Emperor Zhou's eyes were cold enough to freeze the world. The more difficult it was to kill Qin Yu, the more restless his heart was. He knew he would suffer a great misfortune in the future.

The Sealed Stone World came from the inheritance of the War Clan and was the necessary turning point for him to attack a higher realm and change his destiny...originally, Emperor Zhou was confident in himself. Besides the coward hiding in there, no one could compete with him.

But now all of this confidence had disappeared.

A sudden feeling grew in Emperor Zhou's heart. When he evaded the moonlight sword once more, he looked up at Qin Yu.

He was going to wake up! He was about to wake up!

Chapter 654A – Immortal Origin's Punishment

Within the world of his mind, Qin Yu's black robes surged behind him and his hair whipped in the wind. His eyes shined like twin suns, making all evil spirits tremble.

His gaze was faint and his ice cold voice echoed through the world. "If I've killed you once, I can kill you a thousand times, ten thousand times. If you want to take revenge...then come and get it!"

With shrieks of sorrow and fear, the corpses turned and fled into the black rivers. Then, along with the waters, they dissolved into fog and disappeared.

A deep voice echoed through the world of his mind. "This is only the first time. We will meet each other again in the future. Believe me, the next time won't be so simple!"

...

Shua –

Qin Yu opened his eyes, a sharp light erupting from his pupils like arrows that could shoot through stars and collapse the skies!

..

Qin Yu was fine and unharmed. In fact, with the support from the heart demon's tempering, he even experienced a kind of transformation, making him seem more calm and steady. A cold chill rose up in Emperor Zhou's heart and his complexion became ugly. He suddenly felt as if he had lost his final chance to kill Qin Yu.

"Ahh!" Emperor Ying roared in anger. He had summoned the Qin Empire Cavalry, not hesitating to sacrifice their lives to stop Solitary Westgate and the others. After having given so much, how could he accept this final result? And, the most terrifying part was the heart-shaking potential that Qin Yu had revealed today. Once he rose in the future and illuminated the highest heavens, he would surely not forgive the Qin Empire for their betrayal.

Purple Moon let out a long breath and nodded at Qin Yu. She didn't say anything, because practical actions always spoke louder than any words.

"I've troubled you. Thank you." Qin Yu's voice was calm and without much feeling. But the more it was like this, the more it indicated that he would mark this in his mind.

Purple Moon said in a soft voice, "I won't be able to help you from now on. I need to rest for some time."

Shua –

She took a step forward. At the same time, the purple moon and blue sun phantoms both vanished.

Solitary Westgate flew over. He looked Qin Yu over and asked, "Qin Yu, are you alright?" He glanced at where Purple Moon had vanished, knowing enough to not ask anything about it.

Qin Yu nodded. "I'm great...so perhaps some people will be left disappointed." He looked up, his eyes as sharp as blades, "The trap you set for me, I will remember it!"

After receiving this 'great gift' from others, he surely had to express his thanks. Moreover, today was the best chance to deal with the Immortal Sect.

The Nether Domain Master stiffened. A chill rose from his spine and went up through his head. His face paled as an intense threatening feeling shrouded his mind.

Everything had spun out of his control. Anger began to burn in his heart. It had to be known that he had come here with his true body. If an accident were to occur, nothing else would matter.

Since Qin Yu woke up, the Buddhist Nation Sovereign had been strangely silent. At this time he opened his mouth and suddenly said, "Demon Sovereign, our killing trap has completely collapsed today, but you still shouldn't be so arrogant. Because besides this, the Immortal Sect also has another gift for you. No...to be more accurate, it is a gift for both you and Shen Yuanyin, a great present to celebrate your joyous marriage!"

Qin Yu's complexion immediately darkened and his voice seemed to come from the nine nether hells. "Buddhist Nation Sovereign, I am warning you. If you dare to harm her even in the least, I vow I will use everything at my disposal to burn your bones to ashes!"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign laughed, "Demon Sovereign, do you still think there is any chance of reconciliation between you and me? Even if I didn't touch Shen Yuanyin, we would both try and kill each other without hesitation as long as the opportunity appeared."

His laughter came to a halting stop. His emotionless face caused a cold chill to pass through one's heart. "If so, why should I care about your threat? Or perhaps, the more you seem to care about her, the more I want to destroy her!"

Qin Yu's heart violently shrank. Ning Ling was currently in the Demonic Path's small world and there shouldn't be anything capable of harming her if she was within the protective walls of the Holy Palace. But the Buddhist Nation Sovereign's actions clearly indicated that he had done something.

This type of unknown danger caused his heart to chill, but that iciness was soon replaced by killing intent. "Buddhist Nation Sovereign! This is my last warning – do not touch her!"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign's lips lifted up in a smile. Without responding to Qin Yu, he turned and glanced at the Nether Domain Master. The Nether Domain Master was silent for a moment before he nodded.

The two had come to an agreement...they would kill Shen Yuanyin!

This was not just to take revenge against Qin Yu. It was also to enrage him. This was perhaps because they had realized this might be their only method of dealing with him.

This was similar to how they dealt with the Dao Arena Master in the past. To value love and affection was good, but sometimes it might be a fatal weakness. For instance, after Solitary Westgate lost his wife and child, his cultivation stagnated and he had been unable to make a breakthrough with the knot in his heart.

Qin Yu was also someone of such deep sentiment. One could see this from his unwavering devotion to Shen Yuanyin after all these years and everything else he had done for her. If so, then after killing Shen Yuanyin, there was a high chance he might come under a tremendous psychological attack that would make it impossible for him to rise any further.

This wasn't absolute. But, the Immortal Sect had to give it a try. Just like the Buddhist Nation Sovereign said, the two sides were enemies anyways, so there was no reason not to. And if they didn't try to limit Qin Yu and gave him sufficient time to grow, who would be able to stop him in the future?

If that were to happen, then they would simply be waiting for the Immortal Sect to be destroyed. This was the only path available to them!

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign glanced at Qin Yu, a look of pity on his face. "Today, the Immortal Sect's Buddhist Nation and Netherworld lineages both celebrate the marriage of the Demon Sovereign...I hope that you will both enjoy this gift."

He gathered his hands together in prayer.

Rumble rumble –

From the skies above, a gray altar appeared. Its dead and desolate color caused one's heart to shake in fear.

"Ahhh!"

"Ahhh!"

The unconscious Zhao Empire soldiers in the pits in the earth suddenly opened their eyes. Their faces contorted as they screamed in pain. They wildly flung their hands and feet about in terror, but there was nothing they could do to free themselves.

Rumble rumble –

A loud thunderous rumble came from deep below as if a great beast were awakening. The pits rapidly sank and caved in further, dirt pouring in to bury everyone inside.

In a single breath of time, the three million strong army of the Zhao Empire had all been buried alive deep below the earth. But, their screams still echoed through the dirt.

Despair, fear, helplessness!

The gray altar in the skies suddenly trembled. Faint traces of blue and white energy rose up, condensing into a giant balance scale above the altar.

The balance scale was tilted to one side. A round bead was placed atop there. Qin Yu looked at it and his complexion changed. Ning Ling's figure was flashing within this bead, and the aura it emitted was the exact same too.

Suddenly, black motes of light appeared on the other side of the scale. The number rapidly increased as they condensed into a pitch black sphere of light. As this sphere continued to grow larger, the other side of the scale that represented Shen Yuanyin started to slowly rise.

Qin Yu's heart shook. He had no idea what this meant, but his intuition told him that he absolutely could not allow this scale to reach equilibrium.

Without hesitation, he took a step forward and punched out. Wild strength howled forth like a flood dragon, crashing into the gray altar in the skies.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign lightly said, "Useless."

The strength of this fist seemed like it had passed through a shadow. It directly raced through the altar, not causing any damage to it.

But at this moment, the black ball had thoroughly condensed. The two sides of the scale had achieved balance.

The Nether Domain Master took in a deep breath, his pale face full of respect and awe. He bowed towards the altar and said, "I ask Immortal Origin to cast down a curse and kill the rebel!"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign's eyes were like still wells. "I ask Immortal Origin for help!"

Bang –

The gray altar erupted with a heaven-whelming aura. Wild fluctuations of strength crashed about. Trillions of rules were shaken and sent howling through the world.

Light cracking sounds filled the air. On the scale, the black ball and the other bead with Ning Ling's figure inside were both smashed apart.

Hum –

The balance scale and the altar both vanished.

Qin Yu's breath caught in his throat. His heart suddenly felt empty, as if he had lost something incomparably important.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign said, "Demon Sovereign, allow me to remind you that you do not have much time left. When the red line reaches the elbow, everything will end. After this incident, I know that you will not hesitate to kill me and the Nether Domain Master...if so, we await your arrival in the Immortal Sect."

His figure flickered and he appeared beside the Nether Domain Master. Space shattered around them and they both disappeared from sight.

Emperor Zhou gave Qi Yu a profound look. He turned and walked away.

Emperor Ying nearly broke his teeth from clenching his jaws. But in this current situation, no matter how angry he was he couldn't sever connections with the Immortal Sect. Otherwise the situation of the Qin Empire would only worsen.

Bang –

Space cracked and he stepped inside.

Unless it was like today where a great trap had been placed in advance, it was almost impossible to kill a supreme being of the world. If a supreme being wished to leave, it was difficult for anyone to make them stay behind, even if the other side had an advantage.

Moreover, Qin Yu's mind was in chaos right now and he wasn't in the mood to chase after everyone. When he recalled the altar and balance scale that appeared, his heart grew increasingly restless.

He nodded towards Solitary Westgate and the others. Then, he directly tore through space. By summoning the strength of the Holy Palace, he opened up a transmission channel.

Soon, in the Demonic Path's small world, space split apart and Qin Yu walked out with a dignified expression. His figure howled as he flew towards the Holy Palace.

"We greet Your Majesty the Holy Monarch!"

The Holy Nether Guards at the front all fell to their knees, surprise in their eyes. This was the first time they had ever seen the Holy Monarch in such a flustered state. Had something important occurred?

As the master of the Holy Palace, Qin Yu could of course pass through freely. Several steps later, he arrived in a great hall in the inner palace.

You Qi was standing beneath a pavilion. Her eyebrows furrowed together and she had an anxious expression. When she saw Qin Yu arrive, her eyes lit up.

"Your Majesty, you've returned!"

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. "You Qi, where is Ning Ling?"

You Qi's heart skipped a beat, "What is it?"

"I will explain it to you after this!"

"Sister felt a little tired so she went inside to rest..."

Before she finished speaking, Qin Yu turned and walked away. But just as he walked into the hall, Ning Ling walked out, a happy smile on her face. "Your Majesty."

Hu –

Qin Yu subconsciously let out a breath of relief. He stepped forward and took hold of her hands. "Good. Do you feel tired? Do you feel strange anywhere?"

Looking at his worried expression, Ning Ling flushed red. She glanced at You Qi who was looking at them curiously from behind and said, "I'm fine. There is no need for His Majesty to worry about me."

Qin Yu laughed and held onto her hands, his eyes sweeping across her fair fingers and palms. Suddenly, his pupils shrank for a moment before he returned to normal. "It's good that you're fine. I've already dealt with all my business outside, so I can spend more time accompanying the both of you."

Nine Ling gave him a rebuking look. How could he publically say such words that he should be saying in the privacy of their bed chambers...she never discovered that on the wrist of her left hand, there was an additional red dot.

Chapter 654B – Immortal Origin's Punishment

After eating a meal with the two women and conversing with them, Qin Yu excused himself to handle some matters. Once he left the palace, his face darkened.

"Your Majesty, the Dao Arena Master is waiting." The Demon Envoy carefully said. Qin Yu gave off a feeling as if he were a man-eating beast right now.

Qin Yu took a deep breath to calm himself. He nodded and then stepped out, vanishing from sight.

In the next moment, he appeared outside another hall. He said, "Westgate, I already noticed your complexion changing before. What is that altar and what has the Immortal Sect done?"

Solitary Westgate furrowed his eyebrows together. "As you've probably heard, that altar's name is Immortal Origin. It is rumored to be the origin of the Immortal Sect's strength and possesses extremely terrifying powers."

He looked Qin Yu in the eyes and continued to say, "In the Immortal Sect, anyone that has an honored status will be marked by Immortal Origin's aura and thus receive the protection of the Immortal Sect's destiny. This is highly beneficial to one's cultivation. But correspondingly, if one betrays Immortal Origin, they will have to suffer Immortal Origin's punishment..."

Qin Yu's face paled. "Why did you not tell me this before?"

Solitary Westgate said, "First of all, Shen Yuanyin's status is too high so I thought she wouldn't be restricted by Immortal Origin. And since so much time passed with nothing happening afterwards, I decided to maintain my silence."

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. "My apologies. I was rude just now. Westgate, can you tell me what the result of Immortal Origin's punishment is?"

Solitary Westgate was silent for several breaths of time. "I won't lie to you. In order for the Immortal Sect to activate Immortal Origin to lower a punishment, they would need to pay a steep price. As you saw, the Zhao Empire's three million strong army was the sacrifice they offered this time.

"So the result shouldn't be good...Qin Yu, you must remain calm. The Buddhist Nation Sovereign's final words were clearly to lure you into the Immortal Sect. No matter what happens, you cannot fall for his schemes!"

Even Immortal Origin had appeared; this proved how determined the Immortal Sect was. If Qin Yu were to enter the Immortal Sect world once more, no one knew what would happen then.

"What do you mean by not good?" Qin Yu muttered without expression, "I will absolutely not allow anything to happen to her!"

"Westgate, you are the master of the Dao Arena, with spies spread throughout the world. You must know a method to undo this. Tell me! No matter what the price is, I will pay it!"

Solitary Westgate's expression was heavy. "Qin Yu, I can truly understand how you are feeling right now, but I really am sorry..."

"Sorry? There's no need for that." Qin Yu turned and walked away, "I will definitely find a solution!"

At night, he entered the Demonic Path's ancient text pavilion. Then with the highest level of authority, he sifted through anything that had information related to the Immortal Sect's Immortal Origin. Until night faded away and dawn appeared, he kept reading. Qin Yu eventually put down a thick tome. He lifted his hands and rubbed his face. Then, his figure flickered and he vanished from sight.

Ning Ling and You Qi were chatting with each other. Ning Liang kept her head lowered as they walked around. Occasionally she glanced up at her gentle and kind sister, a dazed look appearing on her face.

Qin Yu appeared outside the hall. He walked inside with a smile. "I was busy all evening yesterday so I thought I should join you for breakfast now."

He hugged Ning Ling and You Qi and nodded at Ning Liang.

"If you're tired you should go rest. We can eat by ourselves." Ning Ling said with a warm expression. Her cultivation had been temporarily imprisoned so she needed to eat food to obtain energy from the outside world. Three meals were prepared for her each day.

Qin Yu smiled. "I'll go and rest after I eat."

After breakfast was finished, he smiled and stood up. He glanced at Ning Ling's wrist. The blood red dot was a little larger than yesterday.

Whoosh –

He left the Holy Palace. Shooting through the skies, he soon arrived at the Blue Skies Yellow Springs. He found Yama and dove straight to the point, "Yama, you should know my purpose in coming. Is there any way to undo the punishment of Immortal Origin?"

Beneath her dark gold mask, Yama had an apologetic look. "Your Majesty Holy Monarch, I am helpless in this matter."

"I understand." Qin Yu turned and left.

Yama looked at Qin Yu's back and sighed. Immortal Origin...this was Immortal Origin...once punishment descended, that was equal to death!

Darkness covered the world, so thick it was like ink. One couldn't even see their five fingers placed right in front of them.

Qin Yu stood outside the darkness. He asked, "Supreme Seat, if you can provide me with a method to undo Immortal Origin's punishment, I vow that I will find a complete godhead for you as a reward."

The Dark Night Supreme Seat's cold voice echoed out from the darkness, "Although I desire to obtain a godhead, I cannot achieve this."

Qin Yu sucked in a deep breath, "Then I won't keep disturbing you."

He flew away. Beneath his sleeves, his hands were tightly clenched together, so much that blood seeped out from the seams of his fingers.

After spending a night pouring through the ancient texts, he came to an understanding of just how horrifying Immortal Origin was. Still, he held onto a tiny ray of hope.

"No! I cannot give up! Ning Ling will be fine, she will definitely be fine!" When Qin Yu returned to the Holy Palace he directly entered his chambers. Then, his mind reached into the distant nothingness and summoned the little blue lamp.

At this point, he couldn't worry about anything else. No matter what, he couldn't watch on helplessly as Ning Ling died.

Time slowly passed. The little blue lamp remained quiet, as if not responding to his summons.

Qin Yu roared, "I know, I know you can sense me! Come out!"

His roars echoed through the chamber. Little blood vessels rose up on his eyeballs, making his eyes appear red.

Fluctuations of aura passed through endless space to arrive in his soul space.

Bang –

From the collapsed space, a great sun phantom wrapped in nothingness appeared. "Qin Yu, I cannot help you."

Shua –

Qin Yu's soul opened its eyes. "I don't believe you! Through all of our years together, you should understand more than anyone just how important Ning Ling is to me. Please, just take this as me begging you! No matter the price, I will promise you!"

The little blue lamp was silent for a long time. Then, it said, "Qin Yu, you are the person I chose. If possible, I would help you if I could. But concerning this matter of Ning Ling, I really am helpless. I apologize."

Qin Yu's eyes were icy cold. "You cannot do anything? Or you will not do anything? Tell me the truth!"

"I will not." The little blue lamp's thought fluctuations spread out, "In a short period of time I have already assisted you twice and it is impossible for me to completely hide my aura. If I were to assist you a third time, it would become extremely dangerous. Once locked onto, you should understand how dire the consequences will be.

"Qin Yu, I know that you are willing to die for Ning Ling. But, if we are discovered, do you think that Ning Ling will survive?"

Qin Yu's soul shivered. "Can you really not?" With his personality, his current actions showed how much chaos and turmoil his heart and mind were in.

The little blue lamp's thought fluctuations carried a faint chill, "I cannot."

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. His soul closed its eyes. "I understand. Please go."

The dark nothingness and the sun phantom inside disappeared like a bubble that had been popped. Space quickly returned to how it was before.

The little blue lamp was Qin Yu's greatest hidden card. And, it was also where his final hopes were.

But now these hopes had been shattered!

The chamber was deathly silent. Qin Yu stood there motionlessly like a block of dead wood. After a long time, his eyes slowly opened and they were even redder than before. "I will not give up. I will never give up. Even if it is the world, it can give up any idea of taking her from my side!"

On this day, the Demonic Path openly issued a reward to the entire Land of Divinity and Demons. As long as there was anyone capable of resolving the punishment of Immortal Origin, they would be able to obtain an unlimited pledge from His Majesty the Holy Monarch.

As news of this spread, the world was shaken. The matter with the Qin Empire had yet to pass so what was the Demonic Path's intent behind this? Who had suffered the punishment of Immortal Origin? Was this related to the complete fallout between the Immortal Sect and Demonic Path?

No one knew the answer to this, but that didn't stop the news from creating massive waves in everyone's hearts.

An unlimited pledge from the Holy Monarch...even though the Qin Empire had just betrayed the Demonic Path, no one doubted the energy contained in this pledge.

Almost anything would be possible!

Countless people began to move in secret. It didn't matter if they succeeded or not. Even if there was just an infinitesimal chance of success, they wouldn't give up on such an opportunity.

What if they somehow succeeded?

Thus, for the following period of time, the Demonic Path received tens of thousands of suggestions on how to undo Immortal Origin's punishment. Although many of them were incomplete, they still needed to be tested to see if they would work.

The Holy Palace mobilized their full force to carry out testing at the fastest pace possible. But, to test tens of thousands of methods would require an immense amount of time.

Chapter 655A – First Life Clan

The back palace –

Qin Yu smiled as he played chess with Ning Ling. She wore a long loose dress and her hair was tied back in a ponytail. Her lips were curved up in a relaxed and comfortable smile.

After the game of chess ended, Ning Ling covered her mouth and yawned, saying, "I don't know why, but I've been feeling extremely tired recently. I'm not awake for too long before I feel sleepy again."

As she spoke, the sleeve of her cuff drooped down to reveal her white and pale arms. A thin red line started from the center of her wrist and extended up through her middle finger.

Qin Yu's eyes paused for a moment before he brightly smiled. "If you're tired then you should go and rest. A nine-colored chicken was sent here not too long ago. The rumors say that it has a trace of the legendary phoenix bloodline. I will have the kitchen prepare soup for you. Once you wake up you can drink it."

Ning Ling's face flushed red and she nodded. "I understand. If Your Majesty has work to attend to, then please go ahead."

Qin Yu shook his head. "It's nothing. I'll wait until you go to sleep first."

He stood up and hugged Ning Ling, bringing her out of the hall. Her face was covered with exhaustion and it wasn't long before she was in a semi-awake state. When he placed her on the bed and looked at her pale face, his chest ached so much that it felt as if his heart would blow apart. "Ning Ling, rest well."

"Mm..." She glanced at Qin Yu before dozing off.

After looking at her for some time and covering her with a blanket, Qin Yu took a deep breath and walked away.

At the palace gates, numerous maids fell to their knees, looks of terror on their faces.

"Remember, you must not allow the Holy Queen to learn of what is happening to her, otherwise the punishment will be dire!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Qin Yu took several steps forward and met You Qi. Her face was full of worry as she said in a soft voice, "Your Majesty..."

After leaving Ning Ling's palace, he no longer needed to put on an act. Exhaustion and weariness piled up all over his face.

Qin Yu reluctantly smiled. "I'm fine, there's no need to worry about me. If Ning Ling wakes up and I'm not here, take good care of her for me."

You Qi nodded with effort.

Qin Yu traced her hair. Once he left the hall his figure flickered and he vanished from sight. The next moment he was in front of a giant palace. Countless Holy Palace cultivators were constantly moving about in a rush.

When the people saw him arrive, they quickly bowed and said, "We greet Your Majesty the Holy Monarch!"

Qin Yu waved his hand, "Continue as you were!"

The Demon Envoy came forward in welcome. He respectfully bowed and said, "Your Majesty, we have already screened out a few possibilities. Please take a look."

Qin Yu received a jade slip and probed it with his divine sense. Moments later, he let loose a deep breath, his complexion even gloomier.

The Demon Envoy saw Qin Yu's expression and understood everything. He hurriedly said, "Your Majesty there is no need to worry. Half of the methods have yet to be tested. We will definitely find a way."

Qin Yu nodded. "Then keep working. I will be here. Inform me as soon as there is any discovery!"

He sat on a throne and watched the Holy Palace cultivators racing about below him. Although there were people all around, he felt a chill in his heart. Loneliness welled up inside him, making him feel a bit absent-minded, as if he were completely isolated in the world.

In a daze, he didn't realize the passing of time. When Qin Yu was awakened by the Demon Envoy, the illuminating array formations in the palace had already started to shine.

"Your Majesty...Your Majesty..."

Qin Yu's eyes sharpened. "Did you find anything?"

The Demon Envoy happily said, "We have screened out several more methods. There is one at the very end that I believe might be possible!"

Qin Yu hurriedly picked up the jade slip and probed it with his divine sense. After glancing at the first several methods he was left disappointed.

Although they had their extraordinary points, it was impossible for them to undo the punishment of Immortal Origin.

The last one.

Qin Yu glanced at it and was startled. He carefully looked over it again. After a long time, his eyes began to slowly light up.

The First Life Clan, this was a clan that possessed a life substitution technique. A strange bloodline flowed through their bodies. After they signed an ancient inheritance contract, a person could exchange everything with the signer – this included all negative threats and injuries.

For instance, Ning Ling who was suffering from the punishment of Immortal Origin. Once the contract was signed, the strength of Immortal Origin's punishment would be transferred to the body of the First Life clansman who signed the contract.

Because this could be called a heaven-defying ability, the First Life Clan had already vanished in the long flow of history. But, in this jade slip sent by the South End Mountain Sect, they said they controlled a small village with members of the First Life Clan.

Qin Yu believed that the South End Sect wouldn't joke with him about something like this.

In other words....Ning Ling could be saved...or at the very least, there was a trace of hope...

Shua –

He stood up. "I will immediately make a trip to the South End Sect!"

The Demon Envoy quickly said, "Your Majesty, be careful in case this is a trick!"

Qin Yu's eyes furrowed together. "I understand." He stepped forward and appeared outside a hall. Solitary Westgate looked up at him.

"There might be some people from the First Life Clan at the South End Sect."

"First Life Clan!" Solitary Westgate's eyes brightened and he immediately understood everything. "Let's head out!"

Qin Yu nodded. He flicked his sleeves. Then, borrowing the strength of the Holy Palace he directly opened up a spatial channel. The two of them stepped inside.

When a supreme being of the world used all their strength, their speed was unimaginable, especially in the case of Qin Yu with the assistance of the Holy Palace. A short hour later they arrived at South End Mountain.

Bang –

Space collapsed inwards. Qin Yu and Solitary Westgate stepped out. But at this moment, their complexions instantly changed.

South End Mountain was in rubble, as if a great hurricane had passed through the area. Massive buildings lay in ruins all around.

An accident had occurred!

Qin Yu rushed forward. His divine sense erupted, covering the entirety of South End Mountain.

The smell of blood filled the air. Countless corpses covered the ground, leaving everything in deathly silence.

Was anyone alive?

Qin Yu punched through space. When he stepped through, he appeared outside a large temple.

Outside the temple doors, a cultivator lay face up on the ground. Blood constantly gushed out from their nose and mouth and they gasped for breath.

Qin Yu instantly arrived next to this person's side. His hand touched the man's shoulder and a powerful strength surged into his body. The man's dark eyes regained a bit of light and his pupils recovered their focus.

When the man clearly saw who arrived, his eyes widened, "Your Majesty...Demon Sovereign..." Qin Yu unexpectedly recognized this cultivator. It was Elder Qian Dodo who had sincerely invited him to join South End Mountain back when he was still in Four Seasons City.

Qin Yu said, "Elder Qian, you do not have much time left. I promise that I will take revenge for the South End Sect for you. Can you tell me where the First Life Clan is?"

Qian Dodo used up his remaining strength to grab Qin Yu's hands. "Thank you...Your Majesty...the First Life Clan...with this jade slip...you can find them..."

He lifted up a jade slip. Then, his arm fell back down. He was already on the precipice of death. Qin Yu's strength had only enlivened the last remaining trace of vitality within him.

"Thank you Elder Qian. I'm sorry if I offend you!" Qin Yu picked up the bloodstained jade slip and instantly searched through it. Then, he took a step forward and tore through space.

The South End Sect was established on a mountain range called the Even South Mountains. Because the South End Sect was known to the world, they were eventually called the South End Mountain Sect.

Somewhere deep in this continuous mountain range, there was a common mountain valley. A small secluded village had been built in this valley. There were a small number of farming fields around the village. The village people worked from sunrise to sunset and lived a quiet and peaceful life.

But today, this calm and peaceful life had been thoroughly ruined. Terror shrouded the small village. A middle-aged man held trapped in the air stared with wide eyes as his youngest son lay still on the ground, blood pooling beneath his body.

“Ahhh!” The man wildly struggled. He roared like a beast, but unfortunately he was too weak and couldn’t free himself.

On the ground, a young monk had a serene expression. Looking at the insane man in the air, a warm smile lit up his face. “To die beneath my buddhist hand is the greatest honor of their lives. Why can’t you see past this? Do not worry. I am only using you for a moment. I will soon send you off so you can reunite with your fellow clansmen. I ask you to please be patient for a moment.”

Just as his voice fell, the young monk’s smile suddenly turned dazzling. “Very good. The one I am waiting for has finally arrived. You will soon find freedom.”

Chapter 655B – First Life Clan

He looked up. Where his eyes fell, space shattered as Qin Yu and Solitary Westgate stepped out together.

In a flash, their eyes met. Qin Yu’s pupils shrank as he saw the middle-aged man in the hands of the monk.

The young monk smiled and nodded. “Demon Sovereign, your guess is correct. This is the last member of the First Life Clan in the world. But, he is currently in my hands.”

Qin Yu took a deep breath. “Buddhist Nation Sovereign, there is no need for games between us. Speak your conditions.”

The young monk’s expression turned gentle. “And if I want you to die?”

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. “Buddhist Nation Sovereign, I am not in the mood to waste time with you.”

The young monk nodded. “Demon Sovereign has many duties to attend to, so it was indeed wrong of me to say such things. Then, I’ll get straight to the point. My condition is...” As he spoke, he suddenly clenched his palm.

“Stop!” Qin Yu roared out loud. He started to move forward but he was already too late.

The imprisoned First Life clansman was directly torn to shreds by a space distortion. The young monk then said, “...There are no conditions!”

He calmly smiled. Looking at Qin Yu, there was joy on his face, as if he were asking Qin Yu if he was satisfied with his actions.

Qin Yu’s body quivered and his eyes turned blood red, “I will tear you to shreds!”

Bang –

A wild aura shot up into the skies. Winds surged as black clouds appeared. The heavens started to darken.

The young monk shook his head, "I only wanted the Demon Sovereign to experience the taste of despair after seeing hope and losing it. I have no intention of engaging with Your Majesty in a life or death battle. If Your Majesty wishes to kill me, then feel free to come to the Immortal Sect for a third time."

He took a step back and his body became like a stone falling into water. Ripples appeared around him as he vanished within them.

Qin Yu stepped forward, "You're not leaving!"

Solitary Westgate grabbed hold of him, "Qin Yu, don't fall for their trap!"

Qin Yu punched back without even turning his head. Solitary Westgate coughed as he was sent flying away.

Bang –

Space shattered and Qin Yu's figure submerged within.

Solitary Westgate's complexion was ugly. He lifted a hand and tore through space, rapidly chasing after Qin Yu's aura.

Three different auras, each a distance away from each other, howled through the world. When the young monk came to a stop, he stood outside a black hole.

The inside was dark and without any trace of light. No aura emanated from it either. The young monk turned around, a happy smile on his face, "Demon Sovereign, if you want to kill me then follow me in."

Qin Yu's blood red eyes fell upon the black hole. He suddenly said, "Buddhist Nation Sovereign, you really hope for me to disregard all else and rush in?"

The young monk's smile stagnated for a brief moment. His eyebrows furrowed together and he said, "Demon Sovereign, don't you hate me?"

"I hate! I wish I could turn your bones to ash and plunge the entire Immortal Sect into the endless abyss! But, that doesn't mean I have lost my sense of reason."

Solitary Westgate heard these words just as he arrived. He relaxed; he had really been worried that Qin Yu would do something reckless.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign had clearly exterminated the South End Mountain Sect and killed the last member of the First Life Clan in front of Qin Yu to enrage him.

That ordinary black hole inevitably had some terrifying method hidden within. Once a person stepped inside, it would be difficult to survive!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "I will find another method to save Ning Ling...before then, you can live a little longer...trust me, you will die, and the Nether Domain Master will die, and the entire Immortal Sect will be destroyed...this is my vow to you."

Shua –

He turned and walked away.

Solitary Westgate's ice cold eyes swept around. Then he turned and followed after Qin Yu.

Instantly, the two vanished from sight.

The young monk stood outside the black hole, staring at where the two people vanished. The smile on his face disappeared, replaced by a dark and gloomy expression instead. The faint throbbing feeling in his heart still lingered around. It seemed that the words Qin Yu spoke just now weren't a simple threat...as if could achieve what he said he would do.

Taking a deep breath, the young monk suppressed his thoughts. He sneered, "You want to destroy the Immortal Sect? With you alone? Keep on dreaming!"

Shua –

He flew into the black hole and vanished.

...

Standing above a vast sea, Qin Yu reared back his head and roared into the heavens. A wild strength surged out, causing the surrounding 10,000 miles of sea to explode. Enormous waves rose up and terrifying undercurrents billowed beneath, smashing the seabed below.

Dreadful and powerful, it was like a world catastrophe, as if the apocalypse had come!

The sea life below that was unfortunately dragged in didn't feel any pain at all before their bodies and souls were extinguished. The rest immediately fled, not even daring to turn their heads. They only desired to flee as far away as they could.

The formidable seafolk lived in the sea had always postured themselves as if they were the masters of the world. But the anger of a supreme being tore away all their pride, causing them to hide in fear within their lairs.

The seafolk didn't doubt that if they really dared to leap out and try to stop the terrifying Demon Sovereign, they would be ripped to pieces by him!

This strength, this aura...it was too terrifying!

The space around Solitary Westgate lightly twisted as he calmly counterbalanced all the strength that rushed at him. When he looked at Qin Yu who was venting all his pain and rage, a dazed look crossed his face. At this moment, it seemed as if he were looking at a reflection of himself in the past. When his wife and child had been slain he had also fallen into a berserk state and wished that he could destroy everything in front of him.

However, Qin Yu was a bit better than he had been. If he had learned that it was the Immortal Sect who was behind everything in the past, he probably wouldn't have been able to maintain his reasoning...he would have rushed in and one side would have perished.

After a long time, Qin Yu gasped for breath and stopped roaring. But, the waves still tumbled and raged. It would take some time for the reckless strength that was blasted into the seas to dissipate.

Perhaps as if feeling that the Demon Sovereign had vented enough of his emotions and was in a reasonable state of mind, the choppy waves broke apart and a terrifying octopus rose up. A seafolk stood atop the head of the octopus. He cupped his hands together and bowed, "Your Majesty Demon Sovereign, I am a special envoy of the Sea Sovereign. You rushed into my sea region for no reason today and killed a massive number of living beings in my domain..."

"Screw off!"

The Sea Sovereign's special envoy was stunned for a moment. His face immediately flushed red. What he was representing right now was the pride of the Sea Sovereign. His voice sharpened and he said, "Demon Sovereign, do not be so rampant. Our sea races..."

Before he could finish speaking, Qin Yu punched out a fist. The Sea Sovereign's special envoy was like a rubber ball, blasted back into the sea. Even the giant octopus he rode on was smashed into the seabed.

Everything fell silent once more.

Qin Yu let out a breath. He glanced at Solitary Westgate, "Let's go."

"Alright."

Shua –

Shua –

The two teleported away.

From start to finish, the seafolk had maintained their silence...what nonsense, this was two supreme beings of the world. Even if the seafolk were formidable enough, they wouldn't dare to come into conflict with them.

Moreover, the seafolk were split up into numerous regions. This so-called Sea Sovereign was only the self-proclaimed leader of the strongest nearby branch.

To argue with the Demon Sovereign and Dao Arena Master, did they want to court death?

...

South End Mountain.

Qin Yu buried all the cultivators of the South End Sect so that their corpses wouldn't be left exposed to the world. Looking at the ruins all around him, a trace of guilt flashed across his face.

No matter what was said, the South End Sect ended up like this because of him. This was an indisputable fact.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and cupped his hands together in respect. "Fellow daoists, I have promised Elder Qian Dodo that I will take revenge for the South End Sect. Today I will seal the South End Sect away, and if a chance appears in the future I will select disciples to continue on your inheritance. I ask that you all rest in peace."

He flicked his sleeves and a visible ripple spread out, turning the surrounding space into a powerful barrier that covered the entirety of South End Mountain.

After completing this, Qin Yu turned and left. Solitary Westgate followed behind in silence. Seeing Qin Yu's actions, waves appeared in his eyes.

"Qin Yu!"

Solitary Westgate suddenly said.

"What is it?"

Solitary Westgate said, "If...and I am only saying if, if Ning Ling cannot be saved in the end, I hope that you can maintain your calm. As you saw with my wife and child, even those that have died still have a chance of being revived. The heavens and earth are vast, far larger than you and I can hope to imagine. There is endless hope and possibility. As long as you continue living and becoming stronger and stronger, there will be a chance for you to accomplish anything you desire."

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "Westgate, I understand your intentions. But even if there is only a millionth of a chance, I will not give up. This is because both you and I know that while there is endless hope and possibility in the future, there is also an equal amount of uncertainty. I just want to do what I can in the moment."

As he finished speaking he stepped forward. Space shattered and he vanished.

Solitary Westgate lightly sighed, worry in his eyes. Although Qin Yu's current actions seemed calm and even, he couldn't conceal the rage and fury in his heart from his eyes. He was like a suppressed volcano. Once he erupted he would release all of that power, destroying not only his enemies, but perhaps even himself.

Solitary Westgate hoped that Qin Yu would succeed.

Chapter 656A – Child

Holy Palace –

Besides in the palace where the Holy Queen was residing, the entire atmosphere was shrouded in a pall of anxious dread. Everyone had solemn expressions. They were all aware of how intense the situation was concerning the Holy Queen's treatment and how little progress was being made. The normally warm and generous Holy Monarch had several outbursts. In this sort of situation, no one dared to make even a single mistake.

But people were like this. The more anxious they were, the easier it was to make mistakes. As the Holy Monarch, Holy Queen, and Holy Concubine were preparing to eat a meal, the hands of a maid responsible for setting down utensils suddenly shook and she knocked over a few dishes. The sound was especially grating. The other palace maids behind her were so frightened that the trays they held in their hands came clattering down to the floor.

Smashing sounds filled the air for a time. The palace maids that made a mistake instantly turned pale white. They fell to their knees and bowed their heads repeatedly, "This servant deserves to die, this servant deserves to die!"

Outside and inside the hall, all the palace maids fell to their knees, their bodies shaking.

Qin Yu's eyes darkened for a moment. When Ning Ling looked at him, he immediately smiled and said, "These people are too careless. I will switch out new servants for you."

He originally wanted to shift the topic, but when these words fell into the ears of the palace maids it actually represented a terrifying possibility. The blood drained from all their faces.

"Holy Queen, Holy Queen, we beg you to ask His Majesty to show mercy. We do not want to die!" A palace maid wept.

"Holy Queen, please show mercy!"

The hall was filled with the sounds of crying.

Ning Ling was silent for a moment. She softly said, "Your Majesty..."

Before she could finish speaking, Qin Yu had already understood her meaning. He wryly smiled and said, "Since when have I randomly killed innocent people? They are just overthinking things."

He glanced over and said, "Clean up the mess and all of you may withdraw!"

"We thank Your Majesty for showing mercy, we thank Your Majesty for showing mercy!" The several palace maids looked as if they had survived a disaster. They excitedly cleaned up the mess and quickly left.

Qin Yu sensed the questioning expression on Ning Ling's face as she looked at him. Pretending he didn't notice, he smiled and said, "Is my face dirty?"

Ning Ling shook her head. She thought for a moment and said, "Your Majesty, you haven't been in a good state recently. Are you hiding something from me?"

Qin Yu's heart ached. He quickly said, "What are you thinking about all of a sudden? Nothing is wrong."

Ning Ling lowered her head, "Your Majesty, although we haven't spent much time together these past years, I still understood you. Please don't lie to me."

Her eyes swept over the hall. "These palace workers have tried to remain as calm as possible, but their manners are nervous and worried. The last several times I've gone out I've rarely seen other palace workers, and even if I see them they retreat far from me and don't come forward to greet me.

"And...these past days, I frequently feel weary and I sleep longer and longer...each time I wake up, you hurry to see me...even after I've seen so much, do you still plan on keeping the truth from me?"

Qin Yu opened his mouth repeatedly, a bitter feeling in his chest. That was right, Ning Ling was an extremely intelligent woman to begin with. He was able to hide the truth from her for some time, but how could she not have realized something was wrong after all this time?

But how could he explain this?

On another side, You Qi lowered her head, her eyes quickly turning red.

The atmosphere in the hall turned sad and morose.

Ning Ling was originally only making a guess, but now her heart sank. She forced out a smile, "Your Majesty, please tell me the truth...what is wrong with me?" Seeing Qin Yu remain silent, Ning Ling said, "Is this related to the Immortal Sect?"

Qin Yu took a deep breath and held onto her hands. He earnestly said, "This is the work of the Immortal Sect. They cannot do anything to me and they dare not come to the Demonic Path to take revenge, so they can only play such little tricks and schemes. The reason you have been so weary recently is because you have suffered a curse attack from the Immortal Sect. But, Ning Ling, do not worry, you have me. These are just some mere methods from the Immortal Sect. It will only take a bit of time and you will be all back to normal."

You Qi vigorously nodded, "That's right, that's right, His Majesty will soon resolve this matter. Sister, you simply need to rest."

Ning Ling looked at Qin Yu and You Qi, an absent-minded expression on her face. She seemed to have fallen into a daze, her mind in a trance.

Qin Yu quickly pulled her into his arms. "I didn't tell you because I was afraid you would be worried, and that's exactly what is happening right now. I already said that there is nothing for you to worry about."

Feeling a warm wetness spread across his chest, Qin Yu stiffened.

"If it really was simple, then you wouldn't have hidden it from me for so long. The reason you only told me today is because you haven't found a method to undo it, right?"

Ning Ling's eyes were full of tears as she looked up at Qin Yu. "Your Majesty, tell me the truth!"

Qin Yu couldn't hide his pained expression. He slowly nodded and said, "It is a little troublesome, but I promise you that you will be fine, you will definitely be fine!"

Ning Ling suddenly collapsed. She held onto him and said, "Qin Yu, you must save me, you have to save me...I can't die...I can't..."

She placed a hand on her stomach and shivered.

You Qi's eyes widened and she almost lost her voice as she said, "Sister...sister, you..."

Qin Yu's mind buzzed and his thoughts fell into confusion. But, he clearly realized that in this current situation he had to maintain a stable and calm demeanor. He forcefully composed himself and looked closely at Ning Ling.

"I am with child...I cannot die...my child has not yet been born...they still haven't seen this world...I can't die...not yet..."

Ning Ling repeated her words again and again, tears running down her cheeks. She seemed to not be fully conscious.

Qin Yu's heart shrank. His chest ached so much that it became difficult to breathe. In the next moment he grabbed tightly onto Ning Ling and roared out between clenched teeth, "Don't cry, if your emotions fluctuate too much it isn't good for the child. I vow to you that I will not hesitate to pay any price to ensure that you and your child will be safe!"

After a long time, Ning Ling fell asleep in his arms, crying.

Qin Yu looked at her pale face. Even when sleeping, her expression was filled with fear and despair. Fires raged in his heart, making him wish he could destroy everything.

“Immortal Sect! Immortal Sect!”

He roared in his heart.

You Qi felt a chill subconsciously run down her back. She grabbed onto Qin Yu from behind and said, “Your Majesty, what you need to do now is save sister and her child. You cannot lose your sense of reasoning!”

Hu –

Hu –

Qin Yu took in a deep shuddering breath and the anger he released slowly faded away. But, he gave off an even more terrifying feeling.

“You Qi, please look after Ning Ling for me, okay?”

His voice was deep and hoarse, as if he had been thirsty for countless years. There was no fluctuation in his tone, as if he had lost all of his emotions.

You Qi said, “I will stay close to her at all times. Please do not worry and do what you must.”

Qin Yu nodded. He entered the inner palace and placed Ning Ling on a bed. After looking at her face, he turned and walked away.

Ning Ling was pregnant...with their child...this was a union of their bloodline...but there was a chance that this child would die before they saw the world...

No!

He would not allow it!

Qin Yu stepped forward and the surrounding space vanished. He walked in, appearing in front of the Demon Envoy moments later. He icily said, “In the shortest time possible, obtain every method possible for saving the Holy Queen!”

The Demon Envoy’s heart skipped a beat. Without daring to hesitate he directly said, “I will immediately do so!”

Qin Yu’s steps were heavy. He slowly walked towards the throne and turned around, sitting down.

This simple action seemed to exhaust all of his strength. He closed his eyes and leaned back.

His chest rose up and down. Each breath he took was difficult. Every time he breathed in it was like sharp blades were cutting at his organs, bringing with it a pain that tore his very marrow.

Although the Demon Envoy had no idea what was happening, Qin Yu's attitude was sufficient indication. The Demon Envoy worked at the highest possible efficiency to complete his task at the fastest speed possible.

There were 13 different methods, involving both pills and secret arts. As for which aspect to start from, that would all depend on Qin Yu.

The Demon Envoy respectfully said, "Your Majesty, everything has been processed. Please look over it."

Qin Yu received the jade slip and searched through it with his divine sense. Moments later he looked up and said, "Start from the first option. But remember to be careful. No harm can be brought to the Holy Queen."

The Demon Envoy bowed, "Yes."

With a wave of his hand, the cultivators in the hall bowed and left. After leaving, the cultivators all let out a long breath of relief. The current Holy Monarch was far too terrifying. Even just approaching him made it difficult for any of them to breathe.

The wheels of the Holy Palace began to turn as everyone was put to work. The first method Qin Yu chose to resolve the punishment of Immortal Origin was a strange pill called the God Transforming Pill. It could eliminate and erase all sorts of curse strengths.

After refining the pill, Qin Yu took the pill and purified it to the next level with the little blue lamp.

When Ning Ling took the pill, she woke up an hour later in much better spirits. But after Qin Yu carefully examined her, his heart sank.

The God Transforming Pill was indeed able to eliminate a portion of Immortal Origin's punishment. The most direct sign of this was that the red line which had risen five inches up from her wrist had receded a little.

But this pill wasn't capable of completely erasing Immortal Origin's punishment. It was only dealing with some of the symptoms and not the root cause.

Although Qin Yu appeared calm, Ning Ling could sense his true emotions from the small clues he gave off. She took a deep breath and calmly said, "I feel much better. Don't pressure yourself too much..."

But as she spoke to here she had no idea what else to say.

This was because she wasn't just herself anymore. For the child that was in her belly, she had to grasp onto any hope of survival.

Qin Yu smiled, "We're just attempting one method. There are still many other options that might succeed."

However, less than an hour after saying this, Qin Yu lost his calm. Ning Ling fell into a deep sleep. As for the red line spreading up her wrist, it was an entire finger longer than it was before.

Chapter 656B – Child

In a rage, Qin Yu summoned the cultivators who refined the God Transforming Pill. His roars echoed through the hall, "What is happening here!? Give me an explanation!"

The cultivators fell to their knees. "Your Majesty, we refined the God Transforming Pill according to the recipe you gave us, and the pill was examined and shown to have no problem...we...we have no idea what happened!"

Qin Yu lifted a hand. A terrifying aura started to rapidly condense as a look of struggle flashed across his face. He clenched his teeth and roared, "Screw off! All of you screw off!"

"Yes, yes!"

The alchemist cultivators all ran away in panic.

Qin Yu paced up and down the hall, an agitated and troubled atmosphere around him. Now that the red line had grown longer, it was just a hand away from reaching her elbow.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign had told him that once the red line reached the elbow, everything would end. This wasn't a joke...in other words, Ning Ling could die at any moment...she might not even ever wake up again...

As he thought of this possibility, his heart almost broke to pieces. The sounds of footsteps suddenly appeared. Without even turning his head he shouted, "Leave! No one is to disturb me!"

The person who arrived paused. They spoke up, "Your Majesty Holy Monarch, it is I."

When Yama saw Qin Yu pacing around the hall like a caged beast, she felt a little envious. To be so loved by the Demon Sovereign, even if Ning Ling died she could still be comforted by this.

Qin Yu turned around. "My apologies. I was disrespectful. I ask Yama not to blame me."

Yama nodded. "I understand. Your Majesty the Holy Monarch need not mind me. I came here to inform you of some information related to Immortal Origin's punishment." She paused and continued to say, "If an attempt to resolve Immortal Origin's punishment fails, a backlash will occur. The strength that attempts to undo it will be swallowed and the punishment's strength will become even more terrifying."

Qin Yu was stunned. He thought back to the consequences of the God Transforming Pill and a cold chill spread over his body.

No wonder the blood line suddenly grew...

Although there were still over ten potential methods to resolve the curse, Qin Yu didn't dare to try any more of them. If another one failed, Ning Ling would die!

Yama had an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry. I just learned this information so I wasn't able to inform you ahead of time."

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. "This has nothing to do with you. I must thank you for this reminder...perhaps this is fate."

He was fated to be scattered from his wife and child, like yin and yang separated forever!

Yama sighed. "Your Majesty Holy Monarch, I have business to attend to so I will bid my farewells." She turned and left, unable to look at his lost expression anymore.

Qin Yu fell quiet, not saying a single word. The hall was deathly silent, the air so thick it was almost solid.

This time he really had reached the end.

He had cultivated and struggled to reach where he was today. But so what if he was able to look down upon the world with disdain now? So what if he had strength now? In the end he couldn't even protect his wife and child!

Qin Yu's body shivered. He had no idea how he could face an ending where Ning Ling and the child within her died. A fear of the future rose up in his heart, overtaking his mind like black clouds in the skies.

After an unknown period of time, a weak voice rose up in his soul space. "Perhaps I have a method."

Bang –

Like a great beast waking up, a wild aura instantly erupted and the entire hall shook. Qin Yu's eyes brightened and he shouted out loud, "Purple Moon, are you sure of what you are saying?"

Purple Moon had a calm expression. "My method cannot undo Immortal Origin's punishment, but it can extend her life to the longest possible degree. However, doing this isn't simple at all."

Qin Yu took in a deep breath. "Tell me. No matter what it is, I will definitely accomplish it!" As long as Ning Ling and his child wouldn't die, he would not hesitate.

Purple Moon paused for a moment before saying, "Have you heard of the witch race before?"

Qin Yu nodded. "I know a little, not much." When he was sifting through the ancient texts for information linked to Immortal Origin's punishment, he had inadvertently glanced at some related records.

Purple Moon nodded, "The method I spoke of is related to the witch race." She paused for a moment and then continued to say, "The witches are an outsider race. They do not fear the heavens and earth and they do not perceive the rules. They only respect the bloodline passed down from their ancestors and focus on tempering themselves. They possessed a formidable strength and slowly they were less and less tolerated by the world. The more tyrannical their strength is, the greater of a rejection they suffer.

"In the distant past when the witches were at the peak of their strength, 12 peerless Great Witches were born. Each one possessed the might to move mountains and seas. But they were far too strong; they were respectfully named the Ancestral Witches. In order to change the situation of the witch race, these 12 Ancestral Witches hatched a terrifying plan...to cut down the heavens! They wanted to kill the world's will so that the witches would be the sole rulers of the world. These 12 Ancestral Witches were extremely strong. When they joined forces they were able to shatter the heavens and cause the earth to collapse. But in the end, they were finally defeated.

"The witch race suffered a backlash from the heavens and earth. From their golden era when they stood at the pinnacle, they came toppling down. In order to continue surviving and to undo the killing

tribulation cast upon them by the heavens and earth, the 12 Ancestral Witches sacrificed hundreds of millions of lives and obtained a method to extend their lives from the outside abyss. They crazily hunted down gods, and they were able to exchange these godheads for the power of darkness. Beneath the asylum of the power of darkness, they fell into a deep slumber, waiting for the day when they would recover and could reawaken.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. “Purple Moon, do you know the method that the Ancestral Witches used to extend their lives? Are you sure it can withstand Immortal Origin’s strength?”

Purple Moon said, “The witches called it the Witchlife Continuance. What it resisted was the annihilating attack that came from the heavens and earth. I have no idea what exactly Immortal Origin is, but its punishment is similar in that it borrows the strength of the heavens and earth to lower destruction upon someone. The Witchlife Continuance should have an effect.”

With the cautiousness shown by Purple Moon, if she said this then she shouldn’t be wrong.

“Godhead?”

Qin Yu mumbled, drawing in a deep breath.

In the world of his mind, at the summit of the golden altar that stood upon the vast earth, the god there suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze seeming to pierce through all. There was a brief struggle in the depths of his eyes before he composed himself. “Your Majesty Demon Sovereign, I am willing to offer my godhead to complete the Witchlife Continuance.”

In making this decision, the main reason was that Qin Yu knew his true name, so it would have been difficult for him to refuse in any situation. The second reason was that...this was an all-out bet. He bet that before Qin Yu exhausted the strength of his godhead he would gain enough strength to revive Ning Ling and also to free him.

The little blue lamp’s existence caused the god to feel fully confident in Qin Yu’s abilities. The God of Frozen Ice believed that as long as he survived, he would receive sufficient repayment for everything he gave. At that time, not only would he obtain freedom, he would gain even more.

“Thank you!” Qin Yu drew in a deep breath, “Purple Moon, the God of Frozen Ice has already agreed to offer his godhead. When can the Witchlife Continuance be completed?”

Purple Moon said, “Besides the godhead, there are also some auxiliary items needed. I will give you a list of the necessary materials. Once everything is prepared, we may begin.”

Information appeared directly in his mind, slowly shuffling into a list. Qin Yu glanced over it and his heart relaxed. Although there were many precious and valuable items on the list, the Demonic Path had a deep background. Even if the treasury lacked any of the materials, they could obtain them from other sources without problem.

“I will immediately have people make preparations. Purple Moon, you rest first. After everything is gathered I will call you again.”

Purple Moon nodded. Then she said, "Once the Witchlife Continuance is completed, Ning Ling's consciousness will fall into darkness and she will enter a deep slumber. I have no idea when she will reawaken. Before beginning, perhaps you should find a way to spend more time with her."

Qin Yu's eyes darkened. "Thank you for the reminder. I will."

Qin Yu summoned the Demon Envoy and passed him the list. "Collect everything in this jade slip as soon as possible. Remember, be discreet in doing so."

The Immortal Sect killing off the First Life Clan had caused Qin Yu to feel both anger and dread. The Witchlife Continuance was his final hope; he couldn't allow any mistakes to occur.

The Demon Envoy received the jade slip and swept through it with his divine sense. "Your Majesty, do not worry. Most of the materials in this jade slip can be gathered from the Demonic Path's treasury. As for the rest, they will be found in at most three days."

He bowed and left.

Qin Yu stood up and walked out. He soon reached the palace courtyard where Ning Ling stayed. You Qi was personally caring for her. When she saw him arrive, an anxious expression crossed her face.

Qin Yu squeezed out a smile and patted her hand. "I've exhausted you recently. I've already found another method. Although it cannot cure Ning Ling immediately, it can extend her life for a long time so we can find other ways to save her."

"Really?" You Qi's eyes brightened.

Qin Yu nodded. "Really. I wouldn't lie to you." He walked next to the bed and said to the sleeping Ning Ling. "Don't worry, I will save you and our child."

You Qi walked over. Not feeling relieved, she asked a few questions. Qin Yu explained the general details of the Witchlife Continuance to her. Although this matter had to be kept secret, this didn't include You Qi.

You Qi said, "This...once the Witchlife Continuance is completed, Ning Ling will fall asleep and there is no knowing how many years will pass before she wakes up...or when Your Majesty will be able to see her again..." Although she was happy, she also couldn't help but feel sad. Qin Yu and Ning Ling had gone through so much to finally be together, and now they would be parted before spending enough time with each other.

Qin Yu had a calm expression. "I will find a way to treat Ning Ling as soon as possible so that she can wake up even a single day earlier. But, I'm not ready to say goodbye to Ning Ling yet. Since she is asleep, I will meet with her in her dreams."

Chapter 657 – Dream

Yama had already received Qin Yu's message. Without delay, she headed straight to the Holy Palace. "I can use the strength of Samsara to construct a world in the dream for you so that the two of you may stay together for a period of time."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and bowed, "Thank you."

He lay down beside Ning Ling, held her hand, and slowly closed his eyes.

A faint pulling strength tugged at Qin Yu, covering his consciousness. Without resisting, he allowed his consciousness to fly away with this strength.

Hum –

After an unknown period of time, a faint sound echoed in his ears. It was like a small rock landing on the surface of a pool of water, causing splashes and ripples.

Qin Yu couldn't help but narrow his eyes, moving his head from side to side to avoid the sudden appearance of light before him. After his eyes adapted and his focus was restored, he found that he had appeared in a small town.

This town wasn't too large. A street ran through it from east to west, and both sides of this street were covered with buildings of various heights. The first floors were shops and the second and higher floors were used as residences. Wooden poles hung around with clothes hanging on them, gently swinging in the cool morning breeze.

The sun had yet to rise. The faint darkness before the dawn and the trace of white in the eastern horizon gave the town a particularly quiet feeling. Qin Yu looked around. Although this place was strange to him, it also seemed familiar. He looked up. Not too far away there was a building painted blue; that was his home in this town.

His lips lifted up in a smile. Qin Yu tightened his fingers and raised the two carp he had hung on a piece of rope. He walked towards the building at a brisk pace.

Just as he reached the building, there was a creaking sound behind him. The door of the building behind him opened up, "Qin Yu! Did you wake up again to catch fish for your wife? Your wife is truly enjoying the high life! I never had such good fortune in the past."

A short old woman commented with a look of envy on her face. She couldn't help but turn her head and roll her eyes at the bald old man awkwardly smiling behind her. The old man said, "Don't listen to the ramblings of aunty, you should hurry on up. Fish soup needs to be fresh in order to be the tastiest it can be."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. "Alright. Then, I won't disturb your morning any longer; I'll be leaving first." He turned and walked through the door. As he did, he could still hear the fading and dissatisfied voice of the old woman, "What do you mean ramblings? You had better explain this to me..."

The first floor of the building was lined with four different sets of tablets and chairs. The teapots and tea sets were placed precisely and cleaned up well; one could see that the owner of this place loved to clean. Qin Yu looked around until his eyes landed on the staircase leading to the second floor. He let out a light breath and started walking up.

When he entered the second floor, the atmosphere of life became steep and rich. There was a bamboo basket with needles and thread on a small and fine round table. Several incomplete sets of children's clothes were inside. The needlework was fine and neat; it was clear that the person who sewed the clothes together paid a significant amount of attention to it.

The canopy covering the bed was half open and half closed. Qin Yu could see the figure gently sleeping within. His breath caught in his throat and his eyes softened. He hung the fish to the side and after washing his hands, he walked over to the bed, opening the gauze cover to see the face of the person sleeping within.

Her nose twitched; it was clear she smelled something. Qin Yu reached out a hand and traced her cheek, whispering, "Ning Ling, hurry and wake up. The sun is about to rise."

"Mm...I don't want to, I haven't slept enough..." Grabbing his hand, Ning Ling humphed.

Qin Yu smiled. "Hurry and get up. I will go and cook some fish soup right now. Once you've tidied up you can come and drink it."

"Fish soup..." Ning Ling opened her eyes. After a long time her eyes focused and she reluctantly nodded.

A fire was lit. The fish was killed and cleaned. When it was ready, the water was already heated and boiling.

He put the lid on the pot and controlled the heat. Qin Yu sat back in a bamboo chair, looking at the room around him.

So this was Ning Ling's dreamland? What she wished for was unexpectedly this kind of simple and ordinary lifestyle.

The fish soup was placed on the table. After Ning Ling combed her hair and washed her face, she cheered out loud and sat down. Although the bowl of fish soup was hot to the touch, it was still difficult for her to put it down.

She drank two bowls of soup, only being full when her belly began to bulge a little. Her face was red and covered with a faint sheen of sweat. Even so, she still had an expression that said she wanted to drink more.

"Husband, do you think the fish soup you make is too delicious?"

Across from her, Qin Yu chuckled. "As long as you like it, I'll make it for you every day."

"Good, good!"

The boss lady was pregnant, so only the owner was working. Although tea was served a bit slower than before, the customers of the teahouse were all frequent guests that didn't mind waiting a little bit longer. On the contrary, they teased her, saying, "That brat had better treat the owner better. For him to have such a pretty wife, he must have had some high-grade incense burnt for him in his last life."

Ning Ling covered her mouth and laughed. She occasionally glanced at Qin Yu, revealing a smug look.

Towards these gestures, Qin Yu smiled and accepted them all. When he encountered some more enthusiastic guests, he would take the initiative to speak to them a bit longer.

Several months passed. Ning Ling's belly grew larger and larger and Qin Yu became even busier. Not only did he need to wake up early to catch fish but he began to go around town and consult with the more experienced women on how to take care of the child that was going to be born soon.

During a peaceful night, without any surprises, a child was born. When Qin Yu heard the sounds of a newborn crying, he smiled.

During the first month celebration, the newborn baby was wrapped in pure white blankets. He was already able to hold onto his mother's hand. His black and white eyes looked towards the strange world around him with curiosity.

The teahouse was closed for business today. Friends and neighbors were invited. Everyone in the town knew that this young couple who managed the teahouse were lonely and had no relatives. After receiving their invitations they all came to celebrate. The first month party was filled with the sounds of laughter and happiness.

The child was healthy. It was a boy. It seemed that in the blink of an eye, he would be soon able to run around the courtyard.

As if afraid the child would be bored, Qin Yu asked around for a puppy. The puppy's tail wagged about like a windmill as it raced around the boy.

Ning Ling named the child Qin Taiping, a name that meant peace and quiet. This was because she said that the rarest times in a person's life was when they experienced peace and quiet. She didn't want her child to experience trials or tribulations. She wanted him to live a calm and steady life full of peace and joy.

Qin Yu agreed, expressing his satisfaction towards this name. And Qin Taiping also seemed to prove the prophecy of his name. Besides that time period when he was three years old and causing chaos with Big Yellow and fell onto the floor and scraped his skin, he experienced good health and good luck. Soon, he was 12 years old.

His short legs lengthened and he grew up to be a fair and delicate youth. Because he had inherited the looks of his parents, he enjoyed a popular reputation amongst the young ladies of the town. He was sweetly called Brother Qin all the time.

Whenever this happened, Ning Ling would be smiling proudly.

Qin Yu secretly asked her why she was smiling so happily. Her answer left him dumbfounded: If things were like this, they wouldn't have to worry about finding a daughter-in-law later.

The two joked around and made a bet. They would see whether their son would like the second daughter of the Li Family that managed the oil shop on the east side, or if he would like the daughter of the tailor shop's family on the west side. Each one of them had their own thoughts about who they would prefer.

But reality proved that they were both wrong. This was because the grown-up Qin Taiping chose the not-too-beautiful Wang Fengfeng who looked after the grocery store next door. Looking at the two of them holding hands with a happy expression, no one could say any bad words about them.

A month later, the little town began the day with great fanfare. The homes of the bride and groom were far, far too close. The wedding escort had to make a full circle around several roads before they stopped in front of the groom's house with dramatic effect.

Qin Yu and Ning Ling sat in the banquet hall. Looking at their son and his bride who respectfully bowed to them, smiles bloomed on their faces.

After the ceremony was finished, the couple entered their nuptial chambers while Qin Yu busily greeted the guests. Ning Ling sat together and talked with an old lady, taking advice on how to be a good mother-in-law.

When the excitement ended, most of the boys in town were sent on errands, returning the tables, chairs, and dishes that were borrowed from the various households. They were given wedding candy and wedding envelopes. After this, the town quieted back down.

Qin Yu returned to his room. He saw Ning Ling standing in front of the window, looking up at the newly built house nearby that was glowing with red candlelight. He walked over and held her, "What, are you finding it hard to give him away?"

Ning Ling wiped her eyes with a handkerchief and leaned against him. "I just thought that the child I bore for ten months and raised for so long suddenly became someone else's."

Qin Yu comforted her. "When children grow up they have to establish their own families and continue their bloodline. We will slowly die of old age, so it's not as if we can accompany Taiping for the rest of his life."

"Mm, I know."

The new bride was familiar and skilled in all aspects of housework. This proved that Qin Taiping's judgment was right all this time. Even so, his choice caused many beautiful girls in the town to cry quietly.

Even if he were married, all sorts of little brocade sacks, handkerchiefs, and other mementos were carefully tossed into his courtyard.

Qin Taiping chuckled. When he looked at the pouty face of his wife, he had a smug expression.

When Ning Ling saw this, she couldn't help but ruthlessly smack the buttocks of her son several times. She warned him to live his life righteously, and that if he ever dared to wrong Fengfeng she would make sure he suffered sufficiently.

Wang Fengfeng had found her backer. She held onto the arm of her mother-in-law and smiled brightly. The relationship of the two grew much closer.

Qin Yu patted Qin Taiping's shoulders in comfort. "I have never been your mother's match in recent years. You should listen well to her, otherwise I won't be able to help you either."

Qin Taiping didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

A year later, the Qin Family welcomed another baby, and this time there were two; it was a twin birth with a son and a daughter. Ning Ling was overjoyed. She held onto Wang Fengfeng's hands and praised her as the Qin Family's shining star, someone that had achieved unbelievable merits.

For the first month, Qin Yu and Qin Taiping were sent scurrying around in circles. Ning Ling held a child in each hand. Besides breastfeeding, she ensured that Wang Fengfeng didn't suffer any difficulties.

“Son, after having children, you have a new set of responsibilities and obligations. Remember to treat your wife well.” After busying himself for a day, Qin Yu smiled at his son as he rubbed his sore waist.

Qin Taiping just happened to finish washing and hanging cleaned diapers. He earnestly thought it over and said, “Father, I understand.”

Fengfeng had given birth to two children and had almost suffered childbirth issues. If he wasn’t good to her, wouldn’t he lack any conscience or morals?

Chapter 658 – Awakening from a Dream

The teahouse was open as usual. It was just that it gradually became Qin Taiping and his wife managing it. Qin Yu and Ning Ling enjoyed the pleasure of taking care of their grandchildren. Every day they spent most of their time playing around with the little children, watching them learn how to crawl and then run around all over the place. Soon, these grandchildren began to race past them. Every day they smiled from ear to ear.

“Grandfather!”

“Grandmother!”

The two children were especially sweet with their words. This was particularly true when they were in trouble. They would run over and grab the legs of their grandparents. After successfully finding backers, Qin Taiping was left clenching his teeth, but there was nothing he could do.

The old couple loved their grandchildren to the point of spoiling them and couldn’t even say a single harsh word towards them. Of course, the two children weren’t truly naughty; they only loved to play around. What they loved the most was to help their grandmother do chores around the house and then cling to their grandfather’s legs as he told stories. The strange worlds he described, the heroes and villains who used supernatural arts to control the wind and rain, all of these stories sounded as if they were true.

Qin Yu lifted his hands and wildly gesticulated. “The great bird spread its wings and they were thousands of feet wide. It was like a dark cloud covering the heavens. Golden feathers, golden eyes, golden claws, it was like a burning mass of flames. It dove down from the skies, grabbing the beasts that fled on the ground. When it whipped its wings, strong winds rose up and giant trees were split apart and sent howling into the distance.”

“What an incredible bird!” Qin Qingqing said with wide eyes. She had a shocked expression that was also filled with a bit of fear.

Qin Anan puffed out his small chest and loudly said, “Big sister, don’t be afraid, I will protect you!” He had a strong and dignified expression for a little boy, one that was cutely earnest.

The sun was high and the skies were clear. The warm sunlight shined down. Qin Yu patted the little boy’s shoulder and praised his courage.

Ning Ling was picking vegetables right now and preparing for lunch. When she looked at the sight in front of her, she often laughed.

Children grew up fast. It seemed that in the blink of an eye, Qin Qingqing and Qin Anan would be starting school. They would be learning under the most talented teacher in town, Scholar Yan.

This was a no nonsense, no smiling, and extremely rigorous scholar. When he looked at the two children kneeling in front of him, he said, "If you want to learn from me, then you must understand that learning and knowledge involves not only literacy, but even more being able to distinguish between what is right and what is wrong. In the future no matter what you do, you must abide by your own moral principles."

"Yes, teacher."

Qin Yu stood in front of a window, looking carefully at his grandson and granddaughter as they attended school. Then, he smiled and left. He was carrying a robe in his hands, a fish hung on each side.

He would make a fresh and fragrant bowl of soup for Ning Ling each day. This was a promise he made to her and he had never once forgotten about it.

"Qin Yu, are you making fish soup again?" A tired old woman smiled and commented as she lay back against a bamboo chair. Most of her teeth were missing. She subconsciously glanced to her side, but the bamboo chair beside her was already empty.

At the beginning of this year, during a heavy snow, the old man had passed away in his sleep. He had died smiling, no pain or sadness on his face.

Qin Yu smiled and nodded, "Aunty, these two fish I caught today are very large, so I'm sure it will be tasty. Once I'm done cooking, I'll bring a bowl to you."

The old woman smiled and nodded.

The water was boiled and the fish were gutted. After so many years, his actions were incomparably quick, as smooth as passing clouds and flowing waters. By the time the fish soup was prepared, only an hour had passed.

Qin Yu took out two bowls and set them down, and then he took out another portion for those little fellows Qin Qingqing and Qin Anan. Next, he prepared another bowl and carried it down. "I bumped into the aunty next door just now. I'm going to take a bowl of fish soup over for her. You can drink yours first."

Ning Ling said, "Alright. But hurry up, the fish soup isn't good if it goes cold."

Qin Yu nodded. He lifted the bowl and walked out, smiling as he said, "Aunty, the fish soup is ready. Drink it before it gets cold."

Looking at her lying back in her bamboo chair, the old woman's eyes were closed as if she had gone to sleep. But, no sounds came from her. Her expression was peaceful but her breathing had stopped. Like this, beneath the warm sunlight, she had died.

It was a funeral!

The old woman had lived a good and kind life. She had many good connections in the small town and lots of people attended her funeral. As her coffin was lowered into the earth, Ning Ling's eyes reddened with tears. She turned and dove into Qin Yu's arms.

“Birth and aging, sickness and death, this is the samsara of the world, a law that no one can change. Auntie passed away peacefully and she must have reunited in the underworld with that uncle by now. I’m sure they are happy.”

Ning Ling quietly said, “You have to promise me that when we’re old, you have to follow after me.”

Qin Yu held onto her, “Okay.”

Time passed, year after year. Small changes constantly occurred throughout the small town. New buildings were constructed in empty areas and some buildings became dilapidated after losing their owners.

This year there was a great snow storm. It was vast and deep, as if it would never end. Layer after layer of snow piled up on the ground. Cold winds howled outside with freezing temperatures, but the inside of the building was cozy and warm. The red charcoal pieces quietly burned in the hearth.

On a bed, a silver-haired Ning Ling smiled as she spoke to her son and daughter-in-law. Her expression was calm and relaxed. These years couldn’t be considered too splendid, but she believed that she had been an acceptable mother-in-law. She didn’t embarrass her son nor did she ever cause trouble for her daughter-in-law.

A young boy and girl, around 17-18 years of ages and sharing similar features, lay down at the end of the bed, worried expressions on their faces.

Their grandmother had become sick at the beginning of winter. Her condition had gone up and down but she had never fully recovered. Her illness became much worse several days ago. She had fallen unconscious for several days before finally waking up this morning.

Fortunately their grandmother looked to be in good spirits. With this, Qin Qingqing and Qin Anan felt much more relaxed in their hearts. They comforted their grandmother, saying, “You’re in very good condition for your age. I’m sure you will be able to make a full recovery soon. Grandmother, just wait, once spring comes and the flower blooms we still have to go to the fields and pick vegetables with you. The both of us love to eat the steamed vegetables you cook the most!”

Ning Ling nodded and laughed. She glanced at her granddaughter and grandson, affection and love on her faces as she nodded and said, “Alright. Grandmother will definitely take you two.”

Qin Yu had been sitting in front of the hearth fire. He finally stood up and coughed, saying, “That’s enough, your mother needs to rest. You go back first; I’ll look after her.”

Qin Taiping was already 40 years old with the temperament of a scholar. He hesitated a little and said, “Alright. Father, we will head back first. The wind and snow are heavy outside. If there are any problems then just ring the bell and I will immediately come over.”

Qin Yu nodded. Once he found an umbrella to help block out the snow for them, he delivered them out.

Qin Yu walked to the bedside. He held Ning Ling’s hands that were thinner due to her illness and said, “Old lady, there’s nothing for you to worry about. I’m here.”

Leaning on the bed, Ning Ling smiled and nodded, “At least you haven’t forgotten about your earlier promise to me about letting me leave first.”

Qin Yu traced her face. "Of course. My promises to you will always be true."

"Old man...in truth, I don't want to go yet...I still feel as if my life has been too short...I wish I could stay with you longer..." As she spoke, tears streamed down her face.

Qin Yu rubbed her hands. "Don't be afraid. In our next life, or in the life after that, I will always be with you. I will find you wherever you are. Don't worry."

"Mm."

Ning Ling's ruddy cheeks began to turn white and her eyes began to darken. Her surroundings started to blur.

She knew that the end of her life had come.

As she stood on the edge of life and death, images appeared in her mind. The memories she had temporarily forgotten about in the world of her dreams began to return.

Qin Yu sat beside her bed and smiled at her. "Rest well. Once you wake up, I'll be by your side."

Ning Ling smiled. She slowly closed her eyes. Qin Yu lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Even though we have aged with the years, you remain you, the most beloved person in my heart.

The hearth slowly went out. The cold air from the outside rushed in and the room soon became chillingly cold.

A layer of frost formed over Qin Yu's body. He was like a sculpture that sat at her bedside, staring warmly at this woman he had spent a lifetime together with.

Shua –

Another Qin Yu stepped out from his body. This Qin Yu still had an incomparably old appearance. But, when this Qin Yu touched the ground, all of his old age seemed to reverse. In a single breath of time, he was restored to the appearance of his youth.

"Then let this Qin Yu forever stay in your dreams. To live with you and to die with you."

Chapter 659 – 200 Years

Looking around the building, Qin Yu stepped out. His figure appeared in the skies above the small town, like a shadow, unbothered by the wind and snow everywhere.

He looked down. His eyes pierced through all and he saw Qin Taiping hugging his wife. He occasionally spoke to her in a soft voice and looked up at the building his parents lived in, a worried look on his face.

Qin Qingqing and Qin Anan were discussing how they would play with their grandmother tomorrow so that she would be in a happier mood. They had prepared a great deal of things.

There were also many people in the town who lived their own respective lives. They laughed joyfully and argued with each other.

This was Ning Ling's dream, but wasn't it also his dream? But in the end, everyone had to wake up from their dream.

Then, let this dream stay forever in his heart!

Letting out a breath, Qin Yu stepped forward. His figure vanished into smoke, disappearing in the endless white snow.

...

Holy Palace.

On the bed, Qin Yu opened his eyes. After a short period of dazedness his eyes regained their focus. He looked at the pale Yama and cupped his hands together, saying, "Thank you."

To send his consciousness into Ning Ling's dream wasn't easy, especially when it came to maintaining it for such a long time. To be able to spend a life together in a dream with Ning Ling, Yama had been their matchmaker.

Yama lightly coughed. "Holy Monarch helped my Blue Skies Yellow Springs lineage bring back our Samsara treasure. To help you with this was my obligation."

Qin Yu nodded, not saying much else. Some matters were fine as long as they were remembered in one's heart. He glanced at You Qi who was standing to the side and said, "How much time has passed?"

You Qi replied, "Your Majesty, it has been four days. The Demon Envoy visited once and said that everything you need has been prepared."

Qin Yu's thoughts turned. In his soul space, Purple Moon's calm voice echoed out, "Your Majesty Demon Sovereign, I can begin at any moment."

"Good!"

Qin Yu shouted out, "Demon Envoy!"

The power of his voice spread through the Holy Palace, reaching every corner.

Soon, the Demon Envoy arrived. He offered up a storage tool and said, "Your Majesty, everything is inside here. Please take a look."

Qin Yu received the storage tool and searched it with his divine sense. After making sure there was nothing wrong, he said, "I've troubled you. Pass down an order that I am temporarily sealing up the Holy Palace. No one is to disturb me."

Before he could speak further, Yama said, "Your Majesty Holy Monarch, I will bid my farewells first...I hope that you succeed."

She turned and left.

The Demon Envoy bowed and drew back. Soon after, the Holy Palace was sealed up. A formidable strength twisted space, isolating everything outside.

You Qi held onto Qin Yu's hand. "Your Majesty, don't worry, I'm sure you will succeed." Although he appeared calm, she could still feel the anxiety swirling beneath the surface.

Qin Yu took a deep breath, "Mm." He looked up. The phantom of a crescent moon appeared. Purple Moon stepped out from the pure and peaceful moonlight.

It was unknown what she did in these past several days, but her aura had completely recovered. At least on the surface she didn't seem weakened at all.

Welcoming Qin Yu's curious gaze, Purple Moon said, "Using a certain method I can restore myself to how I was before for a brief period of time. I will need to rest and recover afterwards."

She spoke casually but Qin Yu knew that this sort of formidable technique absolutely demanded a steep price.

He cupped his hands together and said, "I owe you a great favor."

Purple Moon's eyes brightened and she didn't decline. Didn't she do all of this to obtain Qin Yu's acknowledgement? At the very least, she had half-succeeded now. As long as the Witchlife Continuance was smoothly completed, she had a future she could guarantee.

"Pass me all the prepared auxiliary materials."

Qin Yu handed over the storage tool. Once Purple Moon inspected it she nodded and said, "There's no problem. After a moment I will arrange the witch race altar and summon the power of darkness to descend. Remember, the instant the altar is completed, you must place the godhead within."

In the world of his mind, atop the God Imprisoning Altar, the God of Frozen Ice said, "Demon Sovereign, rest assured that since I have made a decision, I will not go back on my word."

Purple Moon began to move. In a pall of purple moonlight, the materials within the storage tool started to fly out. They rapidly melted together, turning a deep black color.

Thick like ink, large air bubbles constantly popped like boiling water. But what was strange was that not only did the surrounding temperature not rise, it began to fall at an astonishing speed.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and You Qi was sent directly out of the hall. Even so, her body was covered with a faint layer of white. Because she had been affected by the cold aura, her face was pale and her hands were gripped tightly together. She anxiously looked at the palace that was rapidly freezing over around her.

Inside the hall, everything was already covered in ice. Qin Yu didn't move much. Standing there he was like a sun, pushing away all the cold around him.

Purple Moon's fingers constantly fell down, each movement leaving behind deep traces in the thick liquid that caused ripples to spread outwards.

The ripples spread out in different directions, colliding together and creating smaller fluctuations. It quickly covered the entire inky mess. Soon, within these ripples, the black sticky darkness rose up and gradually took on the appearance of an altar.

At first it was only a rough form, but it soon became much clearer. When the altar fully appeared in front of them, the dark inkiness that formed the altar quickly condensed, like cold ice over a winter river.

The witch race altar had been completed!

Purple Moon's eyes began to shine. Deep within her eyes, countless runes circulated like bright nebulas.

These runes seemed chaotic and random, but they connected together and formed the image of an upside down altar, the exact same as the witch race altar in front of them.

"Demon Sovereign!"

Qin Yu placed a finger between his eyebrows and light erupted at his fingertips. Then, he slowly drew back his finger. A dazzling long diamond-shaped chain appeared. It released a noble, honored, and dignified aura that swept out in all directions. The cold aura in the surroundings deepened, causing the temperature to wildly fall once more.

In this extreme cold, a white-haired figure appeared. He stepped in front of Qin Yu and after a moment of hesitation, slowly said, "I hope that you don't disappoint me."

Pa –

The figure shattered like a bubble.

Whoosh –

The godhead flew out, submerging right into the witch race altar.

Within Purple Moon's eyes, the altar that was formed by runes began to gently tremble. Then, all of those runes started to burn. A pained expression crossed her face and her aura quickly weakened, as if her strength was being sucked out.

Qin Yu tensed up. At this time Purple Moon shouted out loud, "The sacrificial offerings have been prepared! According to the agreement laid down in ancient times, I ask the power of darkness to descend!"

A drop of darkness appeared in the hall and started to rapidly proliferate outwards. This was a pure darkness without any other attributes.

Strange syllables spread out from the darkness. They were simply impossible to understand, but when these syllables fell into one's ear, one was clearly able to perceive what they represented.

"Servant of the Lunar Palace, the quality of the sacrificial offerings you have prepared is of the sixth rank; it is insufficient to exchange for my strength. But, in honor of the Lunar Palace's status, the power of darkness will descend and shelter her for 200 years. However, the power of darkness will give no extra gifts. In 200 years, provide new sacrificial offerings otherwise I will take her soul as my compensation."

The darkness flowed into Ning Ling's body like a current of water. Her aura instantly vanished as she was thoroughly isolated from the outside world.

Purple Moon's face was pale white. "I'm sorry. I had no idea this sort of change would happen."

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. He suppressed his racing heart and said, "This has nothing to do with you."

200 years was more than enough. He would definitely be able to find another sacrificial offering in that period of time as well as undo the punishment of Immortal Origin.

Purple Moon nodded. "I must sleep for some time." As her voice fell the moon phantom above her head vanished.

In his soul space, Purple Moon seemed to experience a lunar eclipse. She slowly faded away.

The ice in the hall quickly dissipated. You Qi hurried forward and anxiously asked, "Your Majesty, how is sister Ning Ling?"

Qin Yu said, "She'll be fine for the next 200 years."

You Qi was overjoyed. With 200 years of preparations, they would definitely be able to solve this problem. She possessed absolute confidence in Qin Yu. As for what the consequences would be if Qin Yu couldn't find another sacrificial offering by then, she didn't even think about that because Qin Yu wasn't the type of person who would allow that to happen.

Qin Yu watched Ning Ling who seemed to be peacefully sleeping in bed. Countless thoughts ran through his head. Finally, he revealed a firm look. He lifted a hand and light surged as a token rapidly condensed. "You Qi, this is a secondary token that can be used to control the Holy Palace. If I am ever not here in the future, you will be the highest wielder of authority of the Holy Palace...protect yourself, and protect Ning Ling."

You Qi's eyes widened. "Your Majesty, you..."

Qin Yu passed her the token. "There is no need for you to worry. This is only for a last measure. Now, I have to go and deal with something."

A cold chill surged in the air!

Throughout all these years, Qin Yu had experienced all sorts of grudges and gratitude with the Immortal Sect. But now Ning Ling's accident had thoroughly broken past his bottom line.

Between them...only one could live beneath these skies!

Shua –

Qin Yu's figure flickered and he vanished from sight. In the next moment he appeared in front of the Dao Arena Master. He directly said, "Westgate, I have a plan to destroy the Immortal Sect, but I need you to work together with me."

Chapter 660 – Fighting at Xianyang

Immortal Sect –

Because the strength of Immortal Origin had been released, the nearly ruined Immortal Sect world had more or less recovered.

But as long as Qin Yu didn't die, he would continue to be like a fishbone in their throat. It was impossible for them to be at peace.

The Nether Domain Master was wrapped in darkness. He clenched his teeth and said, "After Shen Yuanyin dies, I will not believe he can still endure it!"

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign had a faint expression. "Just wait. She doesn't have much time left." He couldn't help but think about his meeting with Qin Yu at South End Mountain where he had slain the remnants of the First Life Clan.

His heart throbbed. It was a feeling that gushed out from the depths of his soul, beyond his constraint. Even though a long time had passed since then, that feeling was still there.

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign subconsciously frowned and the killing intent in his chest deepened. No matter what the reason for this feeling was, Qin Yu had to die.

But would he really lose his sense of reasoning and recklessly rush into the Immortal Sect? If he chose to patiently wait until he was more formidable in the future, who could kill him? If such a day came, those in the Immortal Sect could only turtle themselves away in their small world and wouldn't be able to take a single step outside.

After all, no one could guarantee that the death of Shen Yuanyin would become shackles that limited his growth!

The Nether Domain Master had clearly thought of this. He coldly said, "We must enrage him so that he hates us to his bones. We cannot give him more time."

The Buddhist Nation Sovereign was without expression. "Nether Domain Master, look at this from the angle of the Demon Sovereign. Once Shen Yuanyin dies, what measures would he take to deal with us?"

"He would try to break us down!" The Nether Domain Master said in a low voice. "The Immortal Sect and Qin Empire are both the leading culprits in this matter. Although you and I are responsible for killing Shen Yuanyin, the Qin Empire shares in the blame."

"That's right. If the Demon Sovereign attacks, he will surely kill Emperor Ying first to weaken the strength of our side and also deter the world so that my Immortal Sect is isolated from others and cut off from receiving help. But if we happen to rescue Emperor Ying when he attacks and figure out another way to stimulate him again, will the Demon Sovereign be even angrier?"

The Nether Domain Master's eyes brightened.

..

Qin Yu lightly said, "If I attack Emperor Ying, the Immortal Sect will definitely rescue him and try to find a way to enrage me and make me enter the Immortal Sect."

Solitary Westgate furrowed his eyebrows together. "I acknowledge that this is all highly likely, but the question is what can you do after entering the Immortal Sect?"

Qin Yu had an even expression, but each word he spoke was dripping with blood. "Westgate, trust me, this time I will have the entire Immortal Sect vanish from this world forever!"

Solitary Westgate was silent for a long time. "Qin Yu, let me confirm with you one more time. Are you really confident in this?"

Qin Yu said, "I haven't lost my sense of reason and I'm not stupid to the point where I would drag you into a suicidal battle with me."

"Good!" Solitary Westgate clenched his teeth, "Then I'll join in being crazy this one time!"

He looked up, "When are we going?"

When it came to the Immortal Sect, Solitary Westgate's hatred was no less than Qin Yu's. If there was really a chance to destroy the Immortal Sect, he didn't want to wait even a single extra minute.

Qin Yu's gaze was icy cold. "Today, at this moment, just the two of us...we will bring all of our grievances to an end and deliver the Immortal Sect into eternal hell!"

"Let's go!"

He turned and walked away. When he took a step forward space collapsed in front of him and formed a pitch black channel.

Solitary Westgate took a deep breath. He followed behind and stepped inside.

As supreme beings of the Demonic Path, the Dark Night Supreme Seat and Yama both sensed this. They simultaneously revealed dignified expressions.

They were well aware of Ning Ling's condition. Could it be that she died today? If so, then with the Demon Sovereign's personality, this wasn't something he would let go of.

Today, a storm of blood would sweep across the world.

Although they already guessed this, they both had different thoughts about it.

In the endless darkness, the Dark Night Supreme Seat's eyes were gloomy. "I hope that he doesn't return..." It would be best if he died together with the Immortal Sect.

Yama lightly sighed. Her voice was full of worry. However, there was nothing she could do to stop this from happening.

The shattered space channel shuttled forward. One had to maintain a sufficiently powerful force that could continue breaking through stable space as well as maintaining the tearing strength of the broken space.

The faster one went, the stronger the tearing strength of space one would have to withstand. After this speed surpassed a certain limit, the shaking it created would also reverse and affect space itself.

It was like a big fish swimming rapidly underwater and creating layers of fluctuations in the water above.

Today, almost every cultivator in the entire Land of Divinity and Demons couldn't help but raise their heads and look up with panic in their eyes. They could clearly see a straight line appear in the skies above, as if it were falling straight down.

This line was a hundred miles in size and was composed of countless space distortions. And, each space distortion emitted an aura so vast that it left one wallowing in despair.

Cultivators with a rich depth of experience instantly came to a conclusion. They cried out in alarm, "Almighty beings are tearing forward through space!"

"To cause space to shake and leave behind such visible traces, their strength must be unfathomable!"

"They have to be almighty beings at least at the Calamity Immortal realm!"

On a long street, a blind person who was telling the fortunes of others suddenly opened his eyes. His gray and opaque eyeballs stared into the skies above.

He muttered beneath his breath, "Supreme beings of the world..."

In the snowfields of the northern regions, an ice mountain stabbed into the heavens.

The monster race's Great Sage was as thin as a skeleton. Winds stirred up his voluminous white robes. His eyes narrowed as he looked towards the distant south, "The time has finally come."

He had already expected that the Demonic Path wouldn't give up like this. In particular, that formidable Demon Sovereign would never endure all of this without retaliating.

The reason the Great Sage had lasted this long without closing his eyes forever was because he needed to erase this final hidden danger for the monster race.

Only by doing so would his people be able to truly obtain a new life.

"I am leaving now."

Before his voice fell, the Great Sage that stood atop the mountain of ice took a step forward and vanished from sight.

...

Great Zhou's Absolute Capital.

Emperor Zhou had a cold look. Killing intent surged around his body. He said, "Today, a supreme being will fall from the skies and the world will mourn in sorrow!"

He stood up. In the skies above Absolute Capital, nine dragons appeared. After obtaining half of a country, the fading national destiny of the Great Zhou Empire had been restored to a certain degree.

Emperor Zhou lifted a hand and the nine dragons in the skies howled down and submerged into his body. As they did, golden robes and a golden crown appeared on his body.

On the robes, the phantoms of nine dragons appeared. They meandered around like living creatures, as if they could fly out at any moment and soar into the highest heavens.

Bang –

Space shattered and Emperor Zhou stepped inside.

...

Within the channel formed from torn space, Solitary Westgate looked at Qin Yu with a shaken expression. Qin Yu causing such a big stir was tantamount to announcing to the entire world that he was going to move against the Qin Empire today.

If so, there was a higher possibility that sudden accidents would occur and the risks they faced would rise with them.

Just what card did he have in hand that he had such confidence, not even placing the Immortal Sect or Qin Empire in his eyes?

If it wasn't for Qin Yu's decisive declaration and the fact that his mind wasn't fluctuating at all, Solitary Westgate might have suspected that he had gone crazy from heartbreak.

"We have arrived at the capital Xianyang."

Qin Yu calmly said.

Solitary Westgate said, "Qin Yu..."

"Don't worry. After today, the Immortal Sect and Qin Empire will no longer exist!"

When he finished speaking, he lifted a hand and punched out. Space shattered and he stepped forward.

Solitary Westgate took a deep breath. Since he had chosen to be insane, then he would be thoroughly insane!

Bang –

Bang –

The auras of two supreme beings erupted like volcanoes. They crashed into the skies, causing winds and clouds to change color.

The Qin Empire was located at the far western borders of the Land of Divinity and Demons. The people were proud and brave and the nation was tyrannically strong. The capital city Xianyang was built with a cold and harsh architectural style. It was like a great beast lying low to the earth, ready to chase across the skies and swallow the sun.

But now, the whole of Xianyang City was in a critical situation. The great city-protecting array formation had been fully opened and layers of light stacked together, so many that it was difficult to be counted.

The city walls were covered with dense rows of Qin Empire warriors. 36 God Slaying Ballistas were fully loaded and ready to shoot on the ramparts. Countless runes shimmered across the thick and ancient arrows, releasing a terrifying aura.

The phantom of a golden dragon constantly wove throughout the great protective array formation. The dragon fixed its eyes on Qin Yu and Solitary Westgate, roaring. But no matter how angrily it roared, it couldn't erase the dread and fear that was also mixed in.

Emperor Ying stepped on the void, standing in the skies above the imperial palace. A powerful aura flowed around him, as if he were a god that had descended to the world.

He looked up in front of him. His cold eyes pierced through space to see Qin Yu and Solitary Westgate.

To bloom from countless competitors and become the ruler of an empire, whether it was in intelligence or wisdom, he stood at the peak of society. From the moment their plan failed in Red Sand Valley, Emperor Ying expected that this day would come.

It would be a lie to say that he wasn't feeling anxious and worried. But with things having come to this point, there was no longer any possibility of peace.

Moreover, Emperor Ying believed that whether it was the Immortal Sect, Emperor Zhou, or even the monster race, none of them would watch on helplessly as the Qin Empire was thrust into the abyss.

Because they all shared vested interests!