

Refining 671

Chapter 671 – Empty Childhood Memories

The child's eyes were pale gray and there was a cold indifference on his face that didn't match his age. It was like his existence was bred from a million resentments, completely out of sync with this world.

The young child looked at Qin Yu again. His lips slowly moved, repeating, "This is your family. If you don't stay here, where would you go?"

Feeling the ice cold aura continuously gushing out from the young child's body, Qin Yu knew it was impossible for him to escape.

After a brief silence, Qin Yu came back down on his own initiative. He stood across from the young child and earnestly looked at him, "Are you me?"

This question was extremely strange and was filled with an incredulous absurdity. But, the young child nodded without hesitation, confirming it without any doubts.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Can you tell me why you would appear here? The manor in this dream, what is this place?"

The young child said, "This is your family. I am you, so I should stay at home."

Qin Yu said, "Do you want to stay at home? Or is someone making you stay at home?"

The young child asked, "Is there a difference?"

He didn't reply, but he gave an answer.

No matter how Qin Yu tried to recall it, the memories of his childhood didn't seem to exist at all...in the past, he thought he had experienced too much pain and suffering so his body had subconsciously chosen to forget all of it, but now it seemed that things weren't so simple.

One adult and one child, they both stood across from each other in silence. But time didn't stop. The manor in the dreamland continued to collapse.

It was like a puzzle being broken apart. With the courtyard the two of them were in acting as the center, everything outside began to collapse and disintegrate.

Then, the permanent darkness was like the end of life, a complete silence.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. He had a feeling that once this darkness spread to him and swallowed him...that would be when his death arrived.

The young child mumbled, "Everything should come to an end."

The young child closed his eyes. He gave off an unexpectedly relaxed feeling, as if he was finally able to let go of something heavy in his heart.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Kacha –

As the broken dreamland world continued to collapse, there was no earth-shaking momentum that accompanied it. But, the small sounds were even more frightening.

Qin Yu was also scared. But he was well aware that at this time, it was useless to be afraid.

He took a deep breath and looked at the ‘himself’ standing across from him. On that young child’s immature face, he could feel the vicissitudes of time.

As if this young child had experienced infinite misery and pain, and was filled with loathing towards the entire world.

Qin Yu was well aware that the reason he had fallen into this desperate situation was because of this world-worn and pessimistic young figure in front of him.

But at the same time, his only chance of surviving also rested on this young figure of ‘himself’.

“I have no idea what you have experienced and why you would be here, insisting on killing your future self...but I am telling you that I am not willing to die here...no, to be more exact, I firmly believe that I will survive...to retrieve the memories I lost when I was young, memories you might have...”

These words seemed to have touched a sore spot in the child’s heart. The child opened his eyes, which were an even deeper gray than before. A chill flowed between his words, “Do you think that these memories are happy and beautiful?”

Qin Yu’s transparent figure was suddenly covered with frost. A cold chill thrust into his body like iron needles, making him feel an agonizing pain.

But he was actually overjoyed inside. This young child had clearly been prepared to greet the arrival of his final death. To enrage this child and cause fluctuations in his mood, that was Qin Yu’s only chance to find a way to change the child’s mind.

“Even if those memories aren’t happy, they are still mine and no one can take them away...even if they are taken away, they must be returned to me intact. That is the price that must be paid!”

The young child coldly sneered, “How weak! Do you think you are very strong right now? In their eyes, you are nothing but a slightly stronger ant!”

“An ant will forever be an ant. No matter how strong you become, they can easily crush you to pieces with a single finger.”

He looked at Qin Yu, an insightfulness in his gray eyes that could see through everything. “I know you want to move me. Give up. Wait here for your death to arrive and bring an end to this utter absurdity.”

Qin Yu’s heart shrank. He knew that this was his final opportunity. If he couldn’t move the young child then death would inevitably come for him.

A roar escaped from his lips, “If you really want me to embrace death, then why make my experience the same dream over and over...or, to make it more clear, why are you prolonging the time where I can survive!”

If the goal of this strange dreamland was to kill him, then this young child could have done so from the start. There was no need to wait until now. Then, there had to be a change in this repeating dream, and the only change could be the young child before him.

Although Qin Yu couldn't figure it out, if this young child was helping him live, why did he plan on sending him towards death in the end?

The young child was without expression, "You are overthinking things."

He closed his eyes and no longer spoke.

Qin Yu's heart was weighed down. Did he fail? Or, had he really guessed incorrectly...?

But thinking about such things was meaningless. Looking at the constantly decomposing dreamland fragments around him, he took a heavy step forward.

"Perhaps you might have accepted your fate and are unwilling to continue struggling, but that doesn't mean I am willing to die here like that.

"This world is too vast. I haven't yet seen the beauty of it. I still have countless attachments.

"I won't die. I absolutely cannot."

Bang –

As if striking an invisible barrier, Qin Yu's translucent figure shook. Faint ripples spread through him.

In these ripples, his body became increasingly translucent, as if his strength was being used up. But Qin Yu didn't stop. He continued to impact the barrier.

Bang –

Bang –

A deep sound spread far away in the broken dreamland. It came again and again, as if it would never end.

But this sound slowly weakened because Qin Yu's body was becoming increasingly transparent. Like a shallow shadow, it seemed as if he could disappear at any time.

But his eyes remained firm and decisive, even there was no change to the invisible barrier in front of him.

He struck out again and again. Even though he knew there was no hope, he couldn't give up until death took him.

At some unknown time, the young child had opened his eyes. His gray eyes looked at Qin Yu who was continuing like a moth to the flame and a complex look came across his face.

Even so, his mind didn't change. There were innumerable tenacious people in this world with unyielding wills and unwavering resolves. But, so what?

There were some matters that couldn't be changed just because one had a firm will...rather than suffering an even greater pain in the future, why not just give up here?

Chapter 672 – The Existence that Wields the Scorching Sun

But at this time, the young child's expression changed. He stubbornly looked at Qin Yu, as if discovering something in his body.

"The aura of the scorching sun...it is actually the aura of the scorching sun...this feeling...it wouldn't be wrong...it absolutely wouldn't be wrong..."

Flames suddenly lit up in those empty and deathly silent eyes. As if being ignited in the middle of a cold winter night, it wildly spread out in all directions, like it wanted to light up the entire world.

These flames held shock and excitement. But, there was an even deeper hatred, one etched so deep that it would never be erased.

He clearly remembered everything that happened in the past. The cold and indifferent eyes of that person who sat on the throne, as well as the cruel and final judgment that the other side had cast down upon him.

An aura that swallowed the world and blazed like the great sun...it was because that person was an unsurpassed transcendent in charge of the scorching sun.

It was because of this that he willingly accepted his fate and gave up any and all attempts at revenge. This was because what he faced was a peak that he could never overcome. Standing in front of that person, all he felt was fear and awe, and a trembling that came from the depths of his heart.

But now, the young child could unexpectedly feel the same aura coming from Qin Yu. Although it was incomparably weak, it wasn't wrong.

Without the approval of the scorching sun, just being touched by it would lead to one being burnt to nothingness, their soul and body forever disappearing from this world.

"Hahaha!" The child suddenly laughed. His young voice was mixed with an intensely complex set of emotions. It made one feel strange and also made one feel a cold chill pass through them.

"This world is truly marvelous and beyond any prediction. Just when I had given up on everything and was willing to bring everything down into the depths of hell, the heavens actually showed me this.

"If it's like this, how can I die? The scorching sun stands proudly above the highest heavens, looking down upon the world from up high. Then, let me see whether there will come a day in the future when a new scorching sun is born and the current scorching sun falls from the skies.

"I am destined to never see that sight. But if it really does happen, I will surely be able to revive from the memories...everything that happened in the past will never come to pass again, never!"

The young child reared back his head and screamed. An eye-popping strength erupted from his small body. This strength was so formidable that it suppressed the rapidly collapsing dreamland world.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Loud sounds resounded up above Qin Yu's head. Cracks emerged from thin air, rapidly spreading outwards.

The invisible barrier around him shattered!

...

Red magma flowed along the ground, with no end in sight. It was like a vast sea in the center of the earth. The air was flooded with a terrifyingly high heat, enough to instantly reduce any creature that entered here to ashes.

In the center of this vast sea, where the temperature was the highest, there stood a boundless and dignified divine palace. It was formed from massive blocks of stone. Perhaps because it withstood a temperature that was too high, each stone that comprised it released a blazingly brilliant light.

It felt as if a sun had crashed down and transformed into this divine palace, thus creating this endless sea of magma around it.

Suddenly, the quiet divine palace came to life. The calm magma started to tumble and stir, emitting a roar that shook the soul.

At the center of the divine palace where the source of all light and heat was, a pair of eyes slowly opened. In contrast to the high temperatures outside, this pair of eyes was icy cold.

This was a pair of slender and incomparably beautiful eyes. They were like two stars, making one feel an endless sense of beauty.

But the cold chill they contained was able to frighten all beings in existence...or, perhaps before a person could feel fear at all, they would be destroyed by the time they saw these eyes.

"Not dead yet?"

A tranquil and gentle voice echoed out from the fiery divine palace. Each word dripped with a formidable will.

Between the heavens and earth there were unsurpassed existences who could speak things and they would be so...in simpler terms, if that existence wanted you to die, you would die without a doubt!

And the master of this blazing divine palace buried deep within the magma was one of these.

...

Holy Palace.

Standing at the bedside, Solitary Westgate and Yama were resisting the ice cold aura that penetrated into their soul and bones. Suddenly, their eyes widened.

An inexplicable sense of fear rose up in the depths of their hearts without warning. Then, the space in front of Qin Yu twisted. From this twisted space, a pair of eyes appeared.

They were slender and beautiful. With just a glance, one instinctively imagined countless beautiful words. But, the ice cold indifference within revealed a callousness that wouldn't waver even if a trillion lives were exterminated.

Puff –

Puff –

Solitary Westgate and Yama both spat out a mouthful of blood. They were left shaken to the extreme. Just a pair of eyes was able to cause severe injuries to them.

Moreover, it was clear that the target of this pair of eyes was Qin Yu. Their injuries could only be called collateral damage.

And it was because of this that they were even more frightened. Just the aftermath of the might behind this pair of eyes was able to overwhelm a supreme being of the world...

Just how formidable was the master of this pair of eyes? It was definitely an existence that surpassed all imagination!

...

Dreamland world.

The young child seemed to have realized something. The formidable strength that erupted from his body rose once again.

His immature face glared stubbornly at the heavens and he roared out, "It's you! It's you!"

A pair of giant eyes appeared in the shattered skies. It stared calmly at the young Qin Yu and adult Qin Yu, no fluctuations in its gaze.

But some sort of invisible yet formidable will had already arrived. The dreamland world that had fallen into stagnation began to collapse once again, and the speed was even quicker than before. In the blink of an eye, the collapse reached the fragment where Qin Yu and the young child were.

Besides this area, the entire dreamland world had fallen into absolute darkness. It was like they were standing precariously on the edge of a fathomless abyss that could swallow and destroy all.

"Hahahaha, you want to kill us? Is it because you feel threatened? I won't let you get your way, I won't!

"In terms of pure strength, you can crush the heavens and earth and your light radiates through ancient times. But this is a dream. While it is a cage that has imprisoned me for countless years, it is also my domain.

"In my domain, not even your will can kill me...just wait, there will come a day when I stand in front of you once more and take back everything I lost!"

The young child revealed a maddened expression. His body suddenly ignited. There was no warmth to the blood red flames.

Bang –

Like a bomb exploding, a blood-colored shockwave of energy erupted. It spread in all directions, submerging that giant pair of eyes.

At the same time, an invisible bubble wrapped around Qin Yu's nearly transparent figure. Beneath the impact of the blood red energy, he was sent away and separated from the dreamland world.

...

Hum –

A thunderous ring on the level of the soul appeared, causing Solitary Westgate and Yama's consciousnesses to blank out for a time. When their focus was restored, they just happened to see Qin Yu's tired eyes looking at them.

Qin Yu smiled, "This time, I really have to thank you two."

Chapter 673 – Ashes and Embers

Within the vast sea of magma, in the divine palace that was like a fallen sun, the master of the beautiful eyes suddenly closed them. After several breaths of time, a quiet and eerie sigh echoed out from the hall.

"Is this the inflexible fate that cannot be changed? As expected, there can be no substitution for the will of the Heavenly Dao...if my clan is doomed to experience twists and turns, then I will wait for that day to come."

The figure lifted a hand. Flames appeared in their palm, rapidly condensing into a jade slip.

Hum –

Space cried around the jade slip before swallowing it up in waves.

On this day, the supreme will from the scorching sun spread over the entire clan. It contained only a single message – unrest was coming!

...

There was a massive star, one so large that it was like dozens of stars had been fused together to create it. Its titanic body floated in the endless starry skies, casting a shadow behind it that extended further than one could see.

On the side of the star that faced the sun, there was a winding mountain range that resembled a dragon lying flat against the ground. A boundless aura flooded the world. Countless palatial constructions were built atop this mountain range.

Several hundred figures had gathered today in a large hall built atop the 'dragon's head' of the mountain range. They sat on large stone seats, each one of them with a heavy and dignified expression on their face.

"Everyone here should be aware of the lord's will already. It seems like the matter that we worried about the most has finally occurred." A deep voice echoed through the hall. It was filled with infinite oppression. The master of this voice wore long robes and his fiery red hair was like burning flames.

“I knew that scourge could not be allowed to remain. We should have killed them all off in the past to eliminate any future troubles!”

“To tarnish the bloodline of the clan is indeed a great sin worthy of death. But, her status was too special. This was an agreement we all came to in the past.”

“But arguing about this is already useless. Since the lord gave us a warning, there is sure to be turmoil within the clan in the future!”

“Humph! With the lord present, in this vast world, who dares to move against my clan? Even if that disaster hasn’t died, they cannot raise any storm!”

The red-haired old man tapped his walking stick on the ground. With a dull thump, the hall immediately fell silent. “My clan has the asylum of the scorching sun. We shouldn’t be on the wane even after a trillion years. But, if disturbances could be avoided, that would naturally be for the best.

“My proposal is to send out clan purifiers. They will search the vast heavens and 10,000 worlds, find the source of disaster, and kill him.”

“Agreed!”

“Agreed!”

...

Demonic Path.

Holy Palace.

Qin Yu leaned up against his bed, a blanket covering him. His face was pale and his aura was weak.

Across from him, Solitary Westgate was diagnosing him. He suddenly opened his eyes, a complex look on his face, “Just what did you experience while you were unconscious? It actually made your soul so weak that it was on the verge of collapse.”

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head, “Even I can’t clearly figure out what happened, so please don’t ask me.”

There was his younger self that wanted to kill him in the dreamland world as well as the faint, brutal, yet extremely beautiful eyes. He had no idea what secrets were hidden behind them.

Solitary Westgate shook his head. He looked at Qin Yu and sighed, “Just how many secrets do you have!” These words meant that he no longer wanted to inquire into them.

But Solitary Westgate knew one thing for sure. Qin Yu was hiding some heaven-shaking great secret within him.

The pair of eyes that had appeared from the spatial distortion and the unimaginably potent aura they released...even recalling that moment now still left him in a cold sweat...it was absolutely not a strength that belonged to this world!

Qin Yu took a deep breath. "Alright. Let's get down to business. Just how long will it take me to heal from my injuries?"

Solitary Westgate knew what he was thinking about. After several breaths of time he furrowed his eyebrows together. "You should be most aware of how deep the injuries to your soul are. If you wish to recover, it will take more than a day and a night...moreover, the most difficult point lies in the fact that your soul cannot withstand too great a strength right now. Otherwise, not only will it not be helpful, but you will be greatly harmed instead."

Qin Yu slowly said, "Your meaning is that I cannot draw support from outside forces and can only allow my soul to heal on its own?"

Seeing Solitary Westgate's nod, Qin Yu's complexion darkened. Just like the man had said, he knew the extent of his injuries.

If he wanted to recuperate from the injuries to his soul without outside help, it would take dozens of years if not longer.

To a Calamity Immortal realm cultivator, dozens of years or even hundreds of years wasn't anything at all. A period of seclusion might take up this amount of time.

But things were different for Qin Yu.

Ning Ling borrowed the power of darkness to temporarily delay the arrival of death. She could last for 200 years at most...he didn't have that much spare time to waste on healing his soul injuries.

"Westgate, is there a way to help me recover?"

"No."

Qin Yu shook his head, "I don't believe that."

Solitary Westgate said in a low voice, "Qin Yu, I know what you are thinking of, but I have to remind you that the only way Ning Ling has a chance of awakening is if you are safe and alive. If something happens to you, no one will be able to save her. You must remember this!"

Qin Yu said, "If you're this agitated, it means you must have a way to help me recover from my soul injuries. It doesn't matter if you don't tell me. As the Demonic Path's Holy Monarch, as long as I want to I will definitely be able to find a way."

He closed his eyes. "Westgate, you should understand that in this world, there are always one or two people for whom you are willing to give everything without hesitation to save.

"For you, it is sister-in-law and nephew. For me, it is Ning Ling. I cannot force you to tell me the way, but I will certainly figure it out. It's just a matter of time."

Solitary Westgate's expression darkened. He shouted, "That's right, Your Majesty the Holy Monarch is oh so wise and intelligent, perceptive of even the tiniest detail! In this world there really is a method that can restore your soul injuries to how they were in the beginning in a short period of time – this method is called Ashes and Embers. It is like burning a bonfire and then forcing out the last bit of heat.

Although you can exchange for a moment of light and heat, once it is burned to the end, all that remains is eternal silence!

“Qin Yu! I’ve said everything I can. As for what you choose, decide for yourself...I only hope that you calm down for a moment and don’t regret later on!”

Solitary Westgate flicked his sleeves and left in a huff, his back ablaze with anger. Qin Yu’s expression was faint. He knew that the only reason Solitary Westgate was angry was because they regarded each other as friends. If it was a person he didn’t care about, he wouldn’t be bothered about whether they lived or died.

“Westgate, we are originally the same type of people. If you already know my choice, why show such a meaningless fit of anger?”

“Ashes and Embers? What a sad name...but, I have always been lucky in life...I can’t wait, but I won’t die either.”

Just like Qin Yu said, with his status as the Demonic Path’s Holy Monarch, it was extremely simple for him to obtain a jade slip with the soul technique for Embers and Ashes.

You Qi walked over to Qin Yu’s bed. She glanced at the jade slip placed on a round table nearby. After several breaths of silence, she reached out and pulled the blanket snugly over Qin Yu.

“Your Majesty, I cannot stop your decision. But, I hope that you take care of yourself. Don’t forget that besides sister, there is also another woman waiting for you.”

Qin Yu opened his eyes, his face full of guilt. “You Qi, it’s me who has wronged you...”

You Qi shook her head, tears flowing out. She laid her head down on him. “I don’t want to hear this. As long as you are safe and well, I don’t care about anything else.”

Qin Yu lifted a hand and stroked her hair. “Don’t worry. I promise to you that nothing will happen to me.” As he said this, a light flashed deep in his eyes. He had already learned the Ashes and Embers secret art. Even if he could restore his wounds, he couldn’t maintain it for too long. Before his soul force was exhausted, he needed to find a way to save both Ning Ling and himself.

Qin Yu had no idea whether or not he could achieve this. But, he knew that he had no other choice.

To seek life in the jaws of death, to bet everything on a single hand...this was it!

Chapter 674A – In this World, What is Love?

Solitary Westgate left the Demonic Path small world and returned four days later. He tossed a bloodstained jade slip at Qin Yu. Then, with a darkened expression, he turned and walked away. When he returned to his own dwelling he laid down on his bed and fell into a deep sleep.

This world was too vast and had experienced endless trillions of years. Through the changing of times, countless small and large secrets had been hidden all around, and even supreme beings of the world didn’t dare to look down on them.

This jade slip came from a dangerous zone in the Land of Divinity and Demons. Even with Solitary Westgate's cultivation, he had paid a considerable price to obtain it.

Especially since he hadn't yet restored himself to his peak state.

Qin Yu looked over the blood on the jade slip that had yet to dry and instead still maintained a formidable vitality. It was clear that the master of this jade slip had been a tyrannical existence.

Qin Yu was touched by the gesture, but he didn't say anything. Some things were fine as long as they were remembered in one's heart.

Suppressing his thoughts, he searched the jade slip with his divine sense. The jade slip had no information within it. Rather, an ice cold aura gushed out. It was like cold flowing water, pouring into his mind and causing his thoughts to become clear and bright.

This cold aura automatically condensed into tiny runes that only his soul could sense. Like stars in the night sky, they decorated his soul space.

More and more appeared. Although there didn't seem to be any rules to them, the 'temperature' in his soul space started to fall.

This so-called 'temperature' was only a description. To be more exact, it was a formidable imprisoning aura. It wasn't a form of restraint, but rather a form of isolation.

Like how flames needed contact with air to burn, this isolation followed a similar concept. The speed at which Qin Yu's soul force burnt away would be reduced by a large scale.

Qin Yu opened his eyes, joy on his face. With this imprisonment, he could last for at least ten years...if he didn't recklessly use his soul force, he could last even longer.

He stood up and headed out. He wanted to see how Solitary Westgate was doing. Right now, Solitary Westgate was still sleeping. Although his aura was a little weak there weren't any major problems. He would be able to restore himself after resting for some time.

Qin Yu looked up at the brightening skies, a thoughtful expression on his face. Before Solitary Westgate woke up, he could make preparations for some other aspects ahead of time.

He took a step forward and appeared in front of You Qi's palace. He looked at her and smiled, "I'll bring you to see some old acquaintances of mine." He held onto her and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in the Dark Night Demon Region's sphere of influence. His divine sense broke out, sweeping around and instantly locking onto a familiar aura.

However...

Qin Yu looked towards the deepest depths of the Dark Night Demon Region. In that place was a profound darkness that tumbled around like viscous ink, emitting an ice cold aura.

Without accident, that darkness should be where the Dark Night Supreme Seat was in seclusion. For some unknown reason, Qin Yu felt a trace of cruelty coming from there.

His eyebrows furrowed together. He looked deeply at this darkness. Then, he flicked his sleeves. The rules around him twisted, covering up his and You Qi's aura.

In the darkness, the Dark Night Supreme Seat closed his eyes, covering up all the hatred in them.

"Ashes and Embers...Qin Yu, you must not die early...I must personally take back everything I lost..."

A deep roar continuously reverberated in the darkness.

In a dim hall, Shan Wugu opened his eyes. Looking at the two people emerging from the spatial fluctuation in front of him, excitement rose on his face.

He took a deep breath and stood up, respectfully bowing. "I greet the Holy Monarch and Holy Consort!"

A gentle strength gushed out from the void and held onto him. Qin Yu smiled, "There is no need to be so careful. No one will discover that I came here to see you."

Shan Wugu's lips moved but in the end he didn't say anything. He slightly nodded. Even if they were once best friends, it was impossible to ignore the giant gap in status that now separated them.

Qin Yu could understand him, but he still sighed inside. His smile didn't waver as he said, "Potato, we can't stay for too long. The reason I came here today is to say my goodbyes to you."

Some time later, Qin Yu held onto You Qi and left. Shan Wugu stood in the hall, a black jade piece in his hand. "Potato...Potato...Qin Yu, thank you. You will forever be my brother...no matter where you go, I hope that everything goes smoothly for you..."

Welcoming You Qi's gaze, Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. "I will definitely explain this matter to you, but how about waiting a bit?"

You Qi nodded. But, her slightly wrinkled eyebrows indicated that the worries in her heart had yet to disappear.

Qin Yu waved his hand and tore through space. He stepped in with You Qi. This time, his destination was the land of exiles across the endless sea.

Immortal Eclipse Valley –

Gu Ling'er's eyes flew open. "Big Brother Qin Yu!"

With loud cheers, she flew into his arms like a young swallow returning to its nest.

Qin Yu smiled. "This time, big brother is going to bring you to the Land of Divinity and Demons."

Two days later, Gu Ling'er, Pill Crucible, Daoist Wang, Jiang Li, and the others all followed Qin Yu to enter the Demonic Path's small world.

After the destruction of the Immortal Sect, even when looking at the entire Land of Divinity and Demons, the Demonic Path no longer had a worthy rival. Even though there was the Five Empires Alliance with the Chu Empire as its lead, they could still only maintain a passive state. The Demonic Path was no longer in any danger.

After Qin Yu situated everyone, Solitary Westgate finally woke up. When he opened his eyes he saw Qin Yu in his room, boiling tea. He furrowed his eyebrows and slowly straightened himself. "What are your plans after this?"

Qin Yu continued to boil the tea. He lightly said, "Exactly what you think."

Solitary Westgate let out a light breath, "As I thought, you really want to take this step."

He began to speak but hesitated. In the end he simply sighed.

When Qin Yu used the Ashes and Embers secret art without hesitation, he already had a guess of what he was going to do next. And now he had confirmed it.

Qin Yu raised the pot and poured out some tea. He gestured a hand, "Westgate, you have helped me a great deal. When I go this time, I have no idea whether or not I will be able to return. Then, with this cup of tea, allow me to express my thanks towards you."

Solitary Westgate sat down and coldly sneered, "You want to kick me away with a cup of tea? Qin Yu, don't forget the promise you made to me. My wife and child are still waiting for you to help revive them!"

Qin Yu had a calm expression, "I naturally do not wish to die. So, I ask you to drink this tea. Showing my gratitude is part of it, but I also hope to obtain your help."

Solitary Westgate was without expression. "Are you so sure that I can help you with this matter?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I can't be...but I have some confidence."

"The reason being?"

"Because you seemed to know a long time ago that the world around us isn't the only one."

Solitary Westgate was silent for a time. "You really do have meticulous thoughts. You should have been paying attention to this matter long ago."

Qin Yu didn't deny this. He earnestly said, "In these past two days, I have looked through the ancient texts. Although I believe I've found some clues and traces, I haven't been able to find an exact method to step beyond this world...Westgate, if you know anything, then I ask you to please tell me."

That was right. His following plan was to travel beyond the Land of Divinity and Demons and enter the far greater world. Only by doing this could he find a way to heal himself before the backlash from the Ashes and Embers secret art occurred.

Only like this could he find a way to save Ning Ling and the child in her belly within 200 years, so that the two of them could safely survive and not need to suffer unnecessary pain.

Solitary Westgate was silent for an even longer period of time. The hall was quiet and tranquil. After a long time, a sigh broke the silence. "Qin Yu, you are the first person in this world to learn this secret. Yun Niang and I aren't people of this world. An accident that occurred many years ago led us to arrive here."

He looked up into nothingness, a far-off look crossing his eye, as if he were deep in recollection. "Mine and Yun Niang's homeland is a completely different world from that of the Land of Divinity and Demons.

There is no Demonic or Immortal orthodoxy there, nor are there monsters, demons, ghosts, or anything like that. Rather, in my homeland, we have stepped onto a different path of evolution. We call it science and technology.

“Can you imagine it? A bunch of beings as frail as ants could also ascend into the skies and dive into the earth. They can explore the bottom of the sea and even roam above the highest heavens. Upon reaching the end of the path of science and technology, all sorts of terrifying destructive weapons appeared one after another. The might of these weapons is incomparably powerful and they can also reach the point of destroying the heavens and earth.

“When we first arrived in the Land of Divinity and Demons, Yun Niang and I were scared. Fortunately, it seems that interstellar travellers all have good luck. We inadvertently found the inheritance of a formidable ancient civilization and became a part of the so-called God Devouring race, gaining a heaven-defying cultivation talent.

“I originally thought that my life would be like the brilliant stories of youths rising up from the dirt that you read about in novels or see in drama series. But although I guessed the opening, I wasn’t able to predict the end. When Yun Niang, Anning, and I were at our happiest, they were murdered and taken from me.”

Solitary Westgate shook his head and smiled with self-ridicule. “Let’s change the topic. You probably don’t have any interest in this, so we’ll dive into the main subject.”

Chapter 674B – In this World, What is Love?

“The coordinates where Yun Niang and I entered the Land of Divinity and Demons in the past were in a terrifying mystic realm. There is a black hole there that is connected to the outside world.

“But, there is something I must earnestly warn you about. In the past, in order to save Yun Niang and Anning, I also had thoughts similar to what you are thinking about. So, I once again tried to step into that black hole. But my luck wasn’t as good as it was before. After entering, I soon encountered a horrifying monster beast. If it wasn’t for a sudden burst of suction strength erupting from nowhere and dragging it into the turbulent flow of space, I would have already died there.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He asked, “This black hole is connected to more than your original homeland?”

Solitary Westgate nodded. “That is exactly so. The black hole I used to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons has more than one exit. Afterwards, I carefully attempted several times and determined that this black hole can connect to multiple worlds. For me to be able to safely enter the Land of Divinity and Demons in the past, I can only say that that was due to my good luck.

“Qin Yu, trust me. Out of the many worlds that the black hole connects to, most of them are incomparably terrifying. In it, I was able to see through the collapsed and distorted space and witnessed many lands of death and destruction. Some worlds were filled with flames that blazed to the heavens, some were covered with dreadful monster beasts, and some worlds were even on the brink of collapse. If you are accidentally sucked in, then your death is almost assured!”

Qin Yu's complexion was grim and cloudy. If everything was like Solitary Westgate said, then stepping into the black hole was the same as putting a foot into death's door. But besides this black hole, he really couldn't figure out another way to leave the Land of Divinity and Demons and enter another world.

Had he reached a dead end?

Solitary Westgate honestly said, "Qin Yu, I hope you can carefully consider things. If you have any other way, it is better than stepping into that black hole."

Qin Yu was startled. This warning broke through his current situation.

Besides this black hole, there was no other way for him to leave the Land of Divinity and Demons.

In other words, even if there was some other way, how much time would he need to waste to find it?

10 years? 20 years? Or even longer?

After using the Ashes and Embers secret art, how many decades did he have left?

He took a deep breath. All the worry and anxiousness in his eyes dispersed. When he closed his eyes and opened them again, there was only peace and resolve.

Tranquil and calm, without any waves.

Steady and serene, with clear-headed thoughts.

Since there was no path behind him, he could only move forwards. Dread and fear, none of that was helpful; it would only lead to a faster death.

Solitary Westgate sighed, "It looks like I wasn't able to change your mind about this."

Qin Yu said, "Westgate, you should know my condition. I cannot waste any time."

Solitary Westgate nodded. "Since you have made up your mind, I will take you there. But, before that happens, you had better arrange all of your business beforehand."

Qin Yu said, "I have been making arrangements these past two days. We can leave tomorrow." He stood up and walked away. When he reached the door, he paused. Without turning his head he said, "If anything happens to me tomorrow, I ask you to look after everything for me."

He strode out.

Solitary Westgate revealed a look of admiration. If it weren't for Ning Ling, Qin Yu would have plenty of time to rest and recover. With the talent he displayed so far, as long as he had time his future achievements would be limitless.

At that point, when all conditions were perfect and he decided to leave the Land of Divinity and Demons, it could be called almost assured success.

But now Qin Yu had chosen an incomparably dangerous and risky road instead. This road had no light illuminating it, nor could one see any future.

In this world, what is love?

....

Qin Yu was trapped by sentiment at the moment. After dodging her question that day, You Qi hadn't asked again. But her worries had not disappeared. In any case, it was impossible to hide this matter from her and it was also unfair to her.

"Hah!"

Sighing inside, Qin Yu pushed open the door and entered the hall. Since he couldn't find an appropriate excuse, he could only tell her the truth.

He looked up towards the hall and his eyes met with You Qi's. Right now she was placing down the utensils. The palace maids had been dismissed and she was the only one here.

"Your Majesty, you've come. Hurry and take a seat."

Qin Yu gently smiled and took a seat. You Qi sighed and cautiously said, "Although I had some help making these dishes, I actually prepared each one of them personally. If the flavor isn't good, I ask Your Majesty to forgive me."

Qin Yu smiled. "Since you personally cooked these dishes, I will definitely eat them."

He picked up a pair of chopsticks. Beneath You Qi's worried gaze he took several bites and swallowed. He gave a thumb up and said, "It tastes great!"

Although there was a bit of exaggeration and the appearances of the dishes were slightly subpar, the taste was excellent.

You Qi smiled blindingly, "I'm glad that Your Majesty is satisfied."

She sat beside him, helping him pour wine. She occasionally took some bites herself, her eyes rarely leaving Qin Yu.

Although neither one of them spoke, the lingering emotions in the hall were particularly clear.

After eating his fill, Qin Yu laid down his chopsticks and patted his belly. You Qi had already steeped some tea and had placed the cup down in front of Qin Yu.

After receiving the cup and taking several sips, Qin Yu asked, "You already knew?"

You Qi lowered her head. "Your Majesty has been searching through the ancient texts these past two days...as I wield a part of the Holy Palace's authority, I couldn't help but check myself...I ask that Your Majesty forgive me."

Qin Yu pulled her close. "I am the one who wronged you. But this matter..."

"I understand." She interrupted him. "Although I hope that Your Majesty can accompany me for a long time, I also know that it is impossible for you to give up on Ning Ling.

"Your Majesty, I won't ask for anything. I only hope that you remember there are two women in the Land of Divinity and Demons waiting for you, so you must take good care of yourself."

The next day, without anyone sensing it, Qin Yu and Solitary Westgate left the Demonic Path's small world. The Holy Palace was sealed up and it was announced to the outside that His Majesty the Holy Monarch's injuries had yet to fully heal so he was going to enter a long period of seclusion.

...

Between the heavens and earth, the land occupied a vast area. But the area that the endless sea covered was far larger than the land. Hundreds of millions of years ago, through the changing of the land and seas, this vast rolling sea region might have been a populated continent.

The spatial black hole that Solitary Westgate used to enter the Land of Divinity and Demons long ago used to be situated at the summit of a mountain. But now, it was deep beneath the sea.

The skies were clear and blue. Several sea birds flying through the air seemed to suffer a sudden fright. They flapped their wings and flew into the distance.

In the next moment space twisted and Solitary Westgate and Qin Yu stepped out.

Looking down at the sea, Solitary Westgate said, "We've arrived!"

With a flick of his sleeve, seawater parted. A fathomless channel was torn open.

Qin Yu nodded, "Let's go!"

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The two people flew in.

The water constantly parted to both sides and a loud earth-shaking rumbling filled the air. The light coming down from up above grew increasingly faint until the surroundings gradually descended into darkness.

But to a supreme being of the world, pure darkness was meaningless. They could clearly see everything beneath the sea.

Whoosh –

Seawater blew apart and a giant sea beast drilled out. It roared, "This is the territory of the supreme lord, no one may enter!"

A terrifying aura instantly erupted. It was unexpectedly much more tyrannical than that of a common Calamity Immortal.

Solitary Westgate came to a stop. He lifted his hand and a rune appeared between his fingers. Within the darkness, it released an eerie blue light.

The great beast immediately restrained its aura. Its giant body kneeled down and it said with deep respect, "This humble guard greets the supreme lord."

Solitary Westgate said, "I didn't think that even after so many years you would still be standing guard here."

The great beast said, "For the rest of my life I will observe my lord's will. I dare not spend even a single moment in idleness."

Solitary Westgate nodded. "Very good. Then lead the way. Bring us to the place you are guarding."

The great beast roared. It shook its giant tail and tore through the water, diving towards the seabed.

Seeing Qin Yu's look, Solitary Westgate said, "This great beast is named Leviathan. I inadvertently rescued it from the black hole. In order to repay me, it decided to guard this place on its own initiative. I never thought it would remain here even after all these years."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He suddenly said, "Leviathan, since you came from the black hole, just how dangerous is it inside?"

The great beast turned its head. Its massive eyes stared at Qin Yu, "You desire to enter the black hole?"

Qin Yu nodded.

The great beast sneered, "In the past the supreme lord only escaped danger by the breadth of a hair. If you enter you will die without a doubt!"

Solitary Westgate shouted, "How insolent! Do not be so insolent to His Majesty the Demon Sovereign...the Demon Sovereign is an existence on the same level as me. In terms of absolute strength, he is even above me."

Leviathan lowered its head in apology. But, it continued to say, "I only speak the truth. If the Demon Sovereign is your friend, you should stop him."

Qin Yu said, "Leviathan, how about we make a bet. If I step into the black hole and don't die, how about you give me your future child as my mount?"

Leviathan was stunned.

Qin Yu laughed. "If you don't say anything then I will take it as you agreeing. Westgate will serve as a witness to this."

Leviathan, "..."

It was pitiful, but wasn't it fine if it just had no intention of agreeing or replying?

Chapter 675A – Spatial Black Hole

Slowly and gradually, the previous calm and stability beneath the pitch black sea disappeared. The tumbling ice cold waters were like rampaging beasts, crazily attacking the separated walls of water that formed the channel leading downward. Loud and boundless rumbling sounds filled their air.

Solitary Westgate said, "From this point on, we can be considered as having entered the scope of the mystic realm's strength. It would be best to be cautious." For him to say such words with his cultivation, the amount of dread he felt at this moment could be inferred.

Qin Yu nodded, not saying anything.

Leviathan couldn't help but turn its head, a strange light flashing in its eyes. Although Solitary Westgate had said that Qin Yu was an existence on the same level as him, it couldn't feel any oppressive pressure coming from his body.

Hum hum, just how much weight did this Demon Sovereign's words have? It would find out in a moment. If this fellow was just a silver spear with a head made of wax, then it would be best if he returned to where he came from and didn't seek death inside that spatial black hole.

Bang –

With a loud crash, a wall of water shattered. The raging ice cold seawater condensed into a fierce and massive snake. It had two pairs of translucent wings that whipped through the air, making it incomparably fast.

At this moment, it locked onto the seemingly weakest person amongst the two-man and one-beast group – Qin Yu. It opened its mouth and one could almost smell a horrid stench coming from between its jaws.

Leviathan's two giant eyes were fixed tightly onto Qin Yu. This giant snake was condensed from the strength of the mystic realm and its power was tyrannical. Even if it wanted to deal with it, it would still need to expend some effort.

Qin Yu moved. He lifted his hand, pointed a finger, and drew back his hand. After that...there was nothing else after that.

Leviathan's eyes almost popped out. It watched as that giant threatening snake seemed to crash into a mountain, immediately collapsing into water.

And all of this was thanks to Qin Yu simply lifting a hand and pointing a finger. If this finger had fallen on its body, just what would the result be?

Just thinking about it left Leviathan in a cold sweat. At this time, Qin Yu looked up and glanced at it, his lips curved up in a smile.

Mother!

Leviathan shivered. It felt that it wanted to cry. It knew that its thoughts of wanting to watch the fun had been discovered.

This wasn't simply an accident, it was a catastrophe. To be remembered by a character with such earthshaking strength, if it died one day it would have no idea how it died.

It thought that it was simply a stupid pig. Lord Westgate had already said that this Demon Sovereign was an existence on the same level as him, so how did it dare to disrespect him?

Leviathan swung its tail and a formidable aura broke free from its body. Its deep and sonorous voice echoed out, "My lords, there is no need for you to waste your energy like this. I shall open the way forward for you!"

It put on an impressive posture and rushed its way forward, crushing all of the strength that came out from the mystic realm...oh Demon Sovereign, even I can admit my wrongs and change my path, so I ask you to be merciful and let this little one go one time.

With Leviathan leading the way, they travelled forward much faster than before. They constantly dove further. Then, once their bodies passed through some kind of invisible barrier, the loud rumbling sounds of the seawater around them completely vanished from sight.

A verdant and lush mountain range filled with vitality appeared in their line of sight. It crawled along the seabed and extended for over 10,000 miles, further than one's eyes could see. Some birds flew above the mountain range. In the forests, the deep roars of beasts occasionally sounded out.

If one didn't see this with their own eyes, it would simply be unbelievable. Tens of thousands of miles beneath the deep sea, there was actually this sort of mountain range that was filled with life!

It was like it possessed some sort of invisible and mighty power. Whether it was deep beneath the sea or basking in the light of the sun, it could maintain its original appearance.

Feeling Leviathan's tyrannical aura, a thunderous roar broke free from the mountain, "Leviathan, you dare to return!? Then, forget about leaving. Stay here and become this grandfather's supper!"

Mushroom-shaped clouds soared into the air. The mountain range below began to loudly collapse as countless thick and great trees were crushed to dust by a formidable strength.

A massive shadow passed through the mushroom clouds as it leapt into the air. It had four sturdy and powerful limbs and two tusks jutted out from between its lips. Its pitch black fur was like needles; it was impressively an incomparably strong boar!

Leaping into the air with a single move, it then discovered Solitary Westgate and Qin Yu who were standing near Leviathan.

The boar came to a screeching stop, causing ripples to spread through space.

It roared in breathless anger, "You despicable beast, in a fair battle between us two beast kings, you actually searched for helpers! I, Big Pig, am ashamed to have ever thought of you as a fellow companion!"

Big Pig turned around. Strength surged into its legs as it made a hasty escape.

Leviathan hurriedly said, "My lords, this wild boar is untrustworthy. You cannot allow it to flee like this. You must ruthlessly punish it!"

Solitary Westgate said, "Leviathan, don't you think you owe me an explanation? You were assigned the duty of guarding the mystic realm, so how come the one standing guard here is a wild boar monster?"

There was a flash of monstrous light and Leviathan transformed into the appearance of a sturdy man. At this time, his face was flushed red and he coughed several times before saying, "I ask the lord to punish me!"

He really didn't know how to explain the situation. Who the hell knew which desolate corner of the black hole that this damned wild boar had leapt out from? Its strength was tyrannical and moreover, its

black and thick fur had defensive capabilities even superior to that of city walls. If Leviathan struck the boar with all of his strength, the boar simply wouldn't feel any pain at all.

Ever since the wild boar popped out from the black hole, Leviathan had fought with it several dozen times in order to guard his own territory and authority. He had used the full power and capabilities of his cultivation, mind, and every technique at his disposal. But in the end, not only did he not win against this wild boar, but he was forced away more and more each time. Finally, he was forced out of the range of the mystic realm where he could only restore the appearance of his true body and live in the pitch black and cold sea.

What nonsense, was it good that high level monster beasts had an equally high degree of intelligence? If it wasn't forced into a helpless situation, who wouldn't want to live in this comfortable mystic realm? Everything had been beyond its control!

Solitary Westgate furrowed his eyebrows. "When I came here before, I didn't see this wild boar. Did it emerge from the spatial black hole afterwards?"

Leviathan said, "It is just as my lord says...this wild boar emerged only several dozen years ago. Its strength is only a little above mine, but the main problem is that its defensive power is freakishly abnormal...over these last several dozen years, I have been humiliated again and again! I ask the lord to please take revenge for me!"

The nearly 20 foot tall man sobbed as he spoke. He fell to the ground and howled in pain and grief, the sight so pitiful that others watching him would want to cry too.

In any case, he had lost all face regardless, so he needed to extract some value from it. This was a heaven-gifted opportunity that he needed to grasp onto. Taking advantage of these two lords, he would eliminate this damned boar once and for all. Otherwise, its future days would only be filled with darkness!

Shuttling through the deep sea like a homeless vagrant, it never had a good day of rest or a good meal to eat. Leviathan didn't want to live a single extra day like this!

Solitary Westgate coldly snorted. He naturally understood Leviathan's thoughts. Still, Leviathan was obedient and could also be considered his subordinate. Moreover, he still needed him to work hard to guard this mystic realm.

"If it doesn't delay us, then I will casually clean up that boar..."

Leviathan was overjoyed. "Thank you my lord, thank you my lord!"

Hahaha. You damned boar, your end time has come.

He looked up at Qin Yu. This Demon Sovereign was furrowing his eyebrows together as if he were deep in thought. His appearance left Leviathan feeling envy.

This person was truly worthy of being a supreme existence on the same level as Lord Westgate. Such a fierce and dangerous boar monster didn't have the qualifications for the Demon Sovereign to pay attention to it, and he was actually thinking about other things instead.

Hehe, one day he would be able to be like this too!

Leviathan shook his head and suppressed the envy in his heart. Thinking about how the boar monster would soon suffer a stroke of bad luck, he was overcome with excitement. He loudly shouted out, "Allow me to guide the way!"

The earlier they finished the earlier this pig would die.

Tonight, this grandfather wanted to eat a feast of pork!

...

In the long and winding mountain range, there was an opulent cave lined with gold and gems. Big Pig was lying flat on the ground, fiercely gasping for breath.

Holy hell, he had been frightened out of his mind. Although those two people standing beside Leviathan didn't reveal too much of their auras, his own eyesight wasn't something to laugh at. With just a glance he could tell that those two people were the type of ruthless characters that could eat a pig whole and not spit out the bones.

If he hadn't fled without hesitation, he feared he would likely have been skinned by now, fried in chili oil, and served up onto the dinner table.

"That damned Leviathan, what a shameless and despicable creature. Luckily, this father fled away quickly!"

As Big Pig's breath stabilized, his heart shook and a cold sweat overcame him. His eyes widened into circles.

"Something's wrong, something's wrong...this feeling...damn, someone must be targeting me!"

Big Pig crawled forward. After taking several steps, his body transformed into a monstrous wind that howled through the cave and picked up all the gold and treasures.

"A real man knows when to retreat...I should leave this place first and hide in the secret spot for some time...Leviathan, we will settle this in the future!"

Hu –

The monstrous wind flew out from the cave, flying deeper into the mountain range before vanishing from sight.

Chapter 675B – Spatial Black Hole

This mountain range concealed deep underwater on the seabed not only possessed a rich vitality but also contained tremendous dangers. In a short period of time, Qin Yu saw several extremely tyrannical strange beasts.

A common Calamity Immortal realm cultivator might have trouble here. But, Leviathan actually dealt with them all calmly and easily. From this it could be seen how strong he actually was!

In order to save time, Solitary Westgate and Qin Yu took care of the stronger strange beasts.

They easily moved forward without much hindrance. Eventually the strange beasts that prowled the mountain range all learned that these outsiders weren't the type they could deal with, so they began to avoid them in advance.

In a short half a day, they reached the end of this dangerous mountain range that extended for tens of thousands of miles.

What appeared in front of them was a mountain that rose straight up from the ground. It was thick at the base and thin at the top, almost like a circular cone that was placed down on the earth. Even though endless amounts of vegetation grew on it, its surface was smooth without any fluctuations or marks.

From this alone, one could see that this mountain range wasn't formed naturally. It should have been artificially refined by someone.

Solitary Westgate said, "I suspected before that this mountain range was a refined treasure, but unfortunately I never figured out a way to bring it under control.

"The spatial black hole is at the summit. Let's not delay any further and head up."

Climbing the mountain wasn't a simple matter, but that was only relatively speaking. As Solitary Westgate stepped forward, his body became as light as a bubble, sticking close to the mountainside as he fluttered to the top.

Qin Yu steadily climbed forward, one step at a time. Although he didn't seem too fast, he followed close behind.

Leviathan revealed an envious look. He wasn't able to perform such high-difficulty movements. He restored himself to his true form and forcefully rumbled his way upwards.

The further one went up this cone-like mountain, the thicker the air became. Eventually it was like invisible glue that stuck tight to one's body.

Every step forward required one to consume an immense amount of strength. Moreover, with each step Qin Yu took, he could hear sounds reverberating in his heart, making him understand how fierce this mountain was.

Dang –

Dang –

It was like he was a stick and the smooth mountain beneath him was a massive drum. The sounds that echoed out were low and deep, profound and possessing a formidable penetrating power. Each one washed over his mind like the rough waves of a stormy sea.

Leviathan's eyes were widened and he gasped for breath. Physical exhaustion was one part, but the more important part was resisting the thundering rumbles that reverberated in his heart. It felt as if a thousand drums were simultaneously sounding out in his mind, stimulating him so much that it felt like he would explode!

His eyes fell onto Solitary Westgate and Qin Yu. One calmly floated upwards and the other steadily walked forward, neither of them seeming strained at all. Even if one completely disregarded their cultivations, their minds had been tempered to an astonishing degree.

Hum hum...they were able to achieve this degree even though they were stranded in such a low-level cultivation world. If they were able to enter a higher-level cultivation world, their achievements would be unimaginable!

The mountain peak was extremely high up. But, no matter how distant the journey, as long as they steadily made their way forward they would eventually reach it. Two hours later, when Leviathan was almost no longer able to persist, they finally reached the summit. This was only a tiny point, but this small point actually contained endless space.

Taking a step in, the surrounding space suddenly twisted. When their focus was restored, they found that they were in an unstable and unsteady space. This was a vast area. Just by glancing around, one could see that it was no smaller than the entire domain covered by the mountain range outside.

But now, the attention of the two men and one beast was entirely captured by the thousand foot black hole floating high in the skies. The space surrounding it shook, causing ripples to spread out in all directions.

Runes appeared within the ripples, all of them purple gold in color. They constantly revolved around, following mysterious patterns. The inside of the black hole was utterly dark. Just by looking at it, one felt as if one would be caught and swallowed up, tossed into an unknown world.

This was the spatial black hole that Solitary Westgate had spoken of, the one that delivered him into the Land of Divinity and Demons!

Leviathan shrunk backwards, awe subconsciously rising in his eyes. In the past he had been accidentally sucked into this black hole. If it weren't for Solitary Westgate saving him, he would have long since died.

Even if ten million years had passed, just thinking about it left his mind icy cold. He never wanted to experience that sort of helplessness and fear ever again.

The Demon Sovereign actually wanted to enter the black hole – it was simply unthinkable. Otherwise, with his cultivation, he could enjoy tens of millions of years in relaxed peace and happiness, experiencing everything that this world could offer him.

Leviathan shook his head and looked away. Perhaps this was the odd personality of a powerhouse who wanted to challenge their limits. But then, without warning, his eyes met another pair.

After a moment of stunned silence, Leviathan's eyes widened and he laughed out loud, "How wonderful! You wild boar, you actually fled all the way here!"

Originally, he was thinking about looking to make some trouble with this boar after this matter was finished, but this pig monster actually delivered himself to their door. It was simply far too wonderful! Lord Westgate placed great importance on this black hole. If Big Pig ran all the way up here, he was bound to suffer a terrible fate.

Feeling the rapidly falling temperature in the air, Big Pig cried without tears. Oh heavens and earth, he had run all the way here to avoid these two evil stars. Who would have imagined that he would meet them here?

It was over, it was all over. His misfortune had arrived all at once, and now he feared that his end had come!

Solitary Westgate's expression was as dark as water. "Evil creature! I originally thought of sparing your life so that you could guard this mystic realm with Leviathan, but I never imagined you would insolently run all the way here. Your existence will not be tolerated!"

How vast and endless were the heavens and myriad worlds? This spatial black hole was his only chance of returning to his homeland. Solitary Westgate had made a vow to his wife and child. Once they were revived, he would find a way to bring them home.

With this vow in place, he held the spatial black hole in even higher regards. For this wild boar to run all the way here to avoid attention, that was the same as touching Solitary Westgate's reverse scale.

Bang –

Boundless strength erupted in the void, directly sending the wild boar monster flying away and smashing into the ground.

With a loud crash, a terrifyingly large hole appeared in the earth. The wild boar monster pitifully screamed, "Forgive me my lord, forgive me!"

Copious tears fell down and Big Pig's little eyes were filled with fear and pleading. One couldn't help but subconsciously a bit of compassion.

Leviathan grinned. Although he hated this boar, they were both beast kings. Seeing this boar end up in such a situation, he couldn't help but have complex thoughts.

Qin Yu faintly smiled as he observed this sobbing and wailing boar monster. This fellow's skin and meat was unbelievably thick. Solitary Westgate hadn't held back just now and yet the strike of a supreme being of this world wasn't able to cause any substantial damage to it.

This fellow, his acting was up to standard.

Qin Yu could see through the act and Solitary Westgate wasn't fooled either. His complexion grew increasingly ugly and a cold chill soaked the air. Good heavens, this strike he had used to eliminate this boar hadn't even been able to harm it in the least. To a supreme being of the world, this was far too shameful.

Moreover, this boar also sobbed and cried out loud afterward. Just who was it trying to fool? This was unacceptable!

He lifted a hand and the air immediately turned thick. A terrifying aura swept outwards like an erupting volcano.

The boar monster was startled. His four short and thick legs gathered strength as he leapt out from the pit. His small eyes widened, finally revealing true fear.

If Solitary Westgate was serious, then no matter how thick his skin and meat was, if he could withstand one, two, or three strikes, how long could he continue to resist for after that?

Being killed was only a matter of time!

Damn it all, this old pig wants to cry!

“Wait a moment!” Qin Yu suddenly said.

Solitary Westgate furrowed his eyebrows. He withdrew his hand and said, “What is it?”

Qin Yu smiled. “I believe I might be old acquaintances with this wild boar. Let me confirm it first.”

He walked forward and said, “If you want to leave then honestly do as I say. Do you understand me?”

The boar monster nodded. As long as he could continue living on, what wouldn't he do?

What? Did someone mention the face and pride of a beast king? That's nothing but a fart!

Living on was the most important thing of all. What was face? Could you eat it or drink it?

Qin Yu said, “Lift your front hoof. No, not that one, the other one.”

The boar monster obediently followed, all sorts of haphazard thoughts racing through his mind. This human wants me to lift my hoof. Even if he has some bad hobby, shouldn't I be lifting my rear hoof...? Unless this person is far more abnormal than I imagined...

If Qin Yu knew the boar monster's thoughts, he would have lifted a hand and exterminated it here and now. When he saw the hoof that was lacking a part in the corner, he let out a light breath. A reminiscing expression came over his face.

He had thought that this boar was familiar, but he never imagined it would be the one he was thinking of. To be more precise, Qin Yu and this wild boar truly did have an entangled destiny...who could have imagined that he would see that wild boar from the past here?

Chapter 676A – Entering a New World

Solitary Westgate was surprised. “You really know this creature?”

Qin Yu nodded, “Not only do we know each other, but our shared origin is very, very deep. A long time ago I was only a common disciple in a small sect in the land of exile. Thanks to this pig in front of you, I was almost killed. Afterward, it was also this pig that saved my life and helped me obtain a lucky chance that changed my destiny.”

He suddenly smiled. “The reason we met each other can be considered all in part thanks to this pig. Westgate, do you think this is humorous?”

Solitary Westgate earnestly looked at Qin Yu. After determining that he wasn't joking around, he was left speechless.

Just what was this?

Leviathan's eyes widened, his expression saying 'I am a cultureless idiot with no brain, so please don't play with me here!'

This wild boar was friends with the Demon Sovereign? That was completely impossible!

It obviously rushed out from this spatial black hole. For better or worse, you have never gone in, so how would you know it!?

But, Leviathan only dared to scream these words in his heart; he didn't say them out loud at all.

What nonsense. Qin Yu had already said this. If he dared to question him, wouldn't that be the same as saying he was tired of living?

A moment before, he had been feeling a bit sad about the bitter fate the pig was going to suffer, but now he was feeling resentful that it had escaped tribulation...it could only be said that this Leviathan was far too emotional!

Qin Yu lightly said, "What, do you not recognize me? Eastern Mountain Sect, medicine garden, mountain valley...do you remember yet?"

The boar opened its mouth, an extremely shocked expression on its face. Of course it wouldn't forget the most alarmingly dangerous period of its young pig life. However, it was just that Qin Yu's aura was too strong so it didn't dare to think in that direction. Now that Qin Yu had reminded it, when it looked through its memories it could see that despite some changes, Qin Yu's appearance matched that of the thin and impossibly weak youth!

"It's you! It's really you! Your name is...Qin...Qin Yu..."

Qin Yu nodded, "That's right, it's me."

The boar suppressed its shaking heart. It squeezed out a tentative smile and said, "Ah...I never thought you would have such unexpected achievements today. Since we're old acquaintances, and it isn't even an exaggeration to say that we have a fated friendship, please understand that everything today is simply a misunderstanding. Lord Qin Yu, you must help me explain the situation. Be merciful and please let me go."

Qin Yu said, "In the past, you harmed me and I almost died. Afterwards, you saved me also. The grudges and gratitude between us have already been settled and being old acquaintances doesn't mean anything. I can save you today, but you must answer my questions honestly. If you dare to deceive me, then if this person beside me decides to attack you again, I definitely won't be stopping him."

Solitary Westgate joined in on the act. He coldly snorted, causing Big Pig's heart to shiver. Big Pig hurriedly said, "I will definitely do anything you wish!"

Qin Yu said, "Very good. Now, the first question. Why did you come out of that spatial black hole?"

Big Pig put on a long face. "I have no idea...I really have no idea...that night, after I killed that person and escaped, I have no idea how but I was suddenly swept into a shattered space. When I woke up, I had already arrived in a different world."

“This was a world of mighty pig power, where wild boars were revered above all. The Pig Elders recognized me as the bloodline descendant of the Pig King. Somehow, I managed to stumble my way into becoming the heir to the throne.”

As he spoke, he revealed a look of fond remembrance. Those days were truly wonderful beyond compare. Every day he had all sorts of beautiful lady pigs visiting him, and he lived in opulence and luxury. The Pig Elders fed him all sorts of heavenly treasures every day, forcefully causing his cultivation to rise. It was simply heaven on earth.

“Unfortunately, there was a pig rebellion afterwards and I was forced to escape. The damned pig race’s divine tool experienced a malfunction at the critical juncture and tossed me into a turbulent flow of space. Luckily my fur and meat was thick so I managed to survive. Afterwards, I somehow arrived here.”

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. “Wait a moment. Explain clearly how you managed to escape alive from the spatial black hole...it’s because your meat is thick?”

Seeing Qin Yu’s gaze, Big Pig suddenly had an ill premonition. But, he didn’t dare to lie. He could only brace his heart and nod in acknowledgement.

Solitary Westgate suddenly said, “How much time did it take you to escape from the spatial black hole? Humph! I cultivate supernatural arts that allow me to discern truth from lies. You had better not talk nonsense, otherwise I will skin you alive and turn you into pork jerky!”

Big Pig shook. He sobbed and said, “I...I took around 20 days...I really am not lying...the inside was too terrifying and I almost died several times...they say that people enjoy happiness after they survive a disaster, but I haven’t been able to enjoy happiness yet...I don’t want to die...”

Solitary Westgate drew in a deep breath. “You’re saying you wandered in that spatial black hole for 20 days?”

His heated gaze caused Big Pig to shiver even harder and for more tears to fall down his face. But, he didn’t dare to lie. “Yes...yes...”

Solitary Westgate looked at Qin Yu and sighed with emotion, “You really are lucky!”

There was no need to explain the meaning behind these words.

Qin Yu smiled. “I have always been lucky.” He coughed and said, “There are two paths for you to choose from. The first is that Westgate here is going to flay you alive and turn you into pork jerky. The second is that you enter the spatial black hole with me. You don’t have much time to make a choice, so hurry up.”

Big Pig was stunned.

The first path was death, but the second path wasn’t much different from death. Was there even a need to choose? Choose? Choose? Choose your mom!

Big Pig hoped that Qin Yu was just making a joke. But after looking at him for three seconds and seeing no change in expression, the final hopes shattered in his heart.

It was real. He really needed to enter that spatial black hole!

Thinking back to the 20 days of despair he survived in the past, Big Pig shook like a screen. This time it wasn't an act – it was true fear.

He had a sudden impulse to curse Qin Yu and then die...if he was going to die anyways, then why endure more suffering?

But this impulse lasted for less than a second before Big Pig's heart stabilized. His brilliant heroic pig life had just begun, so how could he be willing to die like this?

No, I can't give up. In any case, entering the black hole doesn't necessarily mean death. Although this bastard Qin Yu has a tyrannical cultivation, all sorts of accidents could occur within the black hole. Perhaps it wouldn't be long before he died!

At that time, he could hurry up and retreat. Maybe nothing would go wrong...yes, I can't give up, I must persist!

After Big Pig's heart and mind shook, he looked up, his eyes heavy and profound. "I choose the second path!"

Qin Yu smiled. "Smart. Then we won't delay any further. Let's go."

Big Pig was stunned again. Big brother, this is the same as seeking death so don't you need to make some preparations? Even if you are prepared, shouldn't you bid your farewells to your friend or something? You are just turning and leaving...what in the world is this?

Seeing Qin Yu walk towards the spatial black hole, Big Pig clenched his teeth. He braced his heart and followed behind.

Solitary Westgate shouted out, "Qin Yu, you must return alive! You still owe me a great deal and I am waiting to receive it!"

Qin Yu didn't turn his head. He raised an arm and waved back. "I said that my luck has always been extremely good...I will definitely return within 200 years!"

Solitary Westgate laughed out loud. "Good. Then I will also make a promise to you. Until you return, I will look after everything in your place."

"Thank you!"

After speaking, Qin Yu reached out a hand and grasped out. As Big Pig cried out loud, Qin Yu grabbed his leg and stepped into the spatial black hole.

Shua –

Like sinking into a black river, the man and pig vanished from sight.

Chapter 676B – Entering a New World

The feeling of stepping into the spatial black hole was like placing oneself into an incomparably terrifying vortex. It crazily spun around, leaving one confused and dizzy. And the most fearful part was the omnipresent tearing strength that constantly wore away at one's body.

Even with the intensity of Qin Yu's mortal body, he still felt a stabbing pain beneath this tearing strength. He had no choice but to revolve his magic power to resist it.

In contrast, Big Pig seemed much calmer. His thick and shiny black fur constantly trembled, melting away the tearing strength.

Looking backwards, they could see the opening they had entered from. Turning around would be simple, but treading forward was a road of uncertain life or death...or to be more exact, it was nine chances of death and only one chance of survival!

Qin Yu didn't hesitate. He looked away and said, "Let's continue."

Big Pig howled pitifully in his heart and could only follow behind. But just as he took a step forward, an ice cold voice resounded in his ears, "You walk in front."

Big Pig paused. Looking at Qin Yu's face, he let loose a litany of curses in his heart. You bastard, even if you've made up your mind to use me as your shield, you don't need to make it so obvious!

But no matter how angry he was, he couldn't reveal any of the annoyance he felt. His four sturdy limbs moved and he stepped in front. When Qin Yu couldn't see his face, an eerie smile curved up his lips.

Hehe, Qin Yu, oh Qin Yu, no matter how little you care about face and no matter how much of a cold and deceitful scumbag you are, your greatest disadvantage is that you aren't familiar with this black hole.

Do you think the dangers of this spatial black hole come from the front? Okay, even though the majority of the dangers come from the front, that doesn't mean the rear is safe either. Then, please try your best and end yourself sooner. I need to save as much time as I can to withdraw. When you die, I will also be freed.

As these thoughts raced through Big Pig's mind, his eyes suddenly widened. His four legs burst with strength as he dashed ahead in the black hole.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows, not stopping him or asking too much. He followed closely behind. Just as they ran forward, a turbulent spatial flow appeared in the back of the spatial black hole. From the twisted space barrier, one could vaguely see a deep gray world within.

As if feeling the aura of life, there was a loud howl from this world. Then, the distorted spatial barrier was ripped open from within. A skeletal hand reached out towards Qin Yu and Big Pig.

Qin Yu's heart shrank and his mind thundered. This bone hand actually caused him to feel a deep sense of fear and horror from the depths of his soul.

At this time, the turbulent spatial flow in front of it winked away, disappearing as soon as it came. The bone hand drew back through the spatial barrier as quick as a bolt of lightning.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a deep breath. He discovered that his back was drenched in sweat. No wonder Solitary Westgate had felt such dread towards the space inside this black hole. In just a breath of time, he had faced two grave dangers.

His eyes fell on Big Pig. This fellow also had a look of fear on his face. Right now, Big Pig had lifted up a hoof and was wiping the sweat from his face.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he said, "Continue."

He had no explicit destination. But at the very least he needed to find a high level cultivation world with an environment he could survive in. He hoped his luck was good and he could find an appropriate exit as soon as possible.

But reality proved that those who bragged never had a good ending. Over the next four days, they encountered several turbulent spatial flows and even more dangers.

One of these dangers was a strange winged being that had been thrown in by the chaotic spatial flow. It roared out syllables that none of them could understand and Qin Yu had to expend a great deal of strength to kill it.

And, the most hateful thing was that this winged being exploded as it died, causing a massive turbulent spatial flow to occur. Fortunately, Qin Yu was able to escape quickly, otherwise he would have been dragged in and buried along with the winged being!

Big Pig continued to lead the way, bitterly complaining the entire time. They had already been wandering for four whole days. If they continued like this, he feared he wouldn't have the confidence to go back the way they came.

But this bastard Qin Yu, not only was he cautious and strong, but he had managed to safely flee the last several dangers and hadn't been injured yet. If things continued like this, he wouldn't be able to return even if he wanted to. He could only follow this bastard to the end!

As Big Pig was worried, his eyes suddenly widened and a look of struggle appeared on his face.

But soon, this struggle turned into resolve.

Risk it!

Taking a dangerous risk one time was better than just waiting around to die!

Big Pig roared out loud. Strength rushed into his legs and he raced forward like a bolt of lightning. He had already done this more than once or twice already. As expected, Qin Yu's feet moved and he followed close behind.

Hou – !

Big Pig howled out loud. His back two hooves lifted up and he thrust back with all his strength!

As his two hooves rose, a rich black light erupted. A tyrannical strength flooded out like a tide.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and punched. Big Pig screamed out loud as he was sent flying away. But, joyous surprise filled his two small eyes.

Because he sensed that Qin Yu had suffered the full force of his backwards stomp, causing him to pause for a moment.

This was more than enough!

As Big Pig was tumbling around in the air, he grinned and raised his front hooves, condescendingly waving them at Qin Yu.

Goodbye, you bastard!

Bang –

A turbulent spatial flow suddenly appeared. Like an alligator hiding in a swamp, it opened its mouth and swallowed Qin Yu.

But at this time, an arm reached out from the turbulent spatial flow and grabbed onto the excited Big Pig.

“Nooo!”

With a scream of despair, Big Pig was dragged inside. Then the turbulent spatial flow vanished from the spatial black hole.

Qin Yu had become the incarnation of an Ancient. He resisted the destructive strength that came from beyond the turbulent spatial flow with all his might, his face paling.

He had already asked Solitary Westgate what was the most terrifying fate he could suffer after entering the black hole – it was to be sucked into a turbulent spatial flow.

Because this turbulent spatial flow had no coordinates and no direction. Any beings wrapped within would be delivered to a random world...this uncontrollable and unpredictable nature in itself represented a tremendous risk.

Qin Yu had already discovered that besides having thick fur and meat, Big Pig had an extremely sharp sense of danger. Perhaps it was because of this that he had been able to live in the black hole space for 20 days.

But, he never imagined that this damned pig would dare to secretly plot against him. Thinking about this, Qin Yu's five fingers clenched with strength and Big Pig howled out loud in pain.

“Lord Qin Yu, I was wrong, I was truly wrong, please forgive me!”

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed the killing intent in his heart. Right now, killing this pig wouldn't be of any help. If he left this pig alive, it might be of use later.

Of course, Qin Yu wouldn't help this pig resist the strength from the turbulent spatial flow. If he couldn't persist and was torn to shreds, then he deserved to die.

Time passed slowly. The turbulent spatial flow showed no signs of dissipating. Qin Yu's face gradually paled and his expression turned increasingly gloomy.

Most turbulent spatial flows would send the beings caught within to a random world. But, there were also extremely rare cases where...these turbulent spatial flows would fall into the crevice between worlds, constantly flowing throughout with no end in sight. If one was lucky they would be able to find an exit eventually. If one wasn't lucky...they would be caught in here until they died!

Big Pig cried out in pain. He had long since become unable to withstand the chaotic pressure around him. When he suffered occasional severe injuries, he would cry out loud.

Could it be that Qin Yu would die in this turbulent spatial flow with only a pig to accompany him?

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. As he thought, those who bragged got what they deserved. He had said that he always had good luck and now these words had turned around and slapped him.

He took a deep breath. In his chest, his heart beat vigorously. On the surface of the Ancient race's body, the wounds caused by the turbulent spatial flow began to regenerate at a speed visible to the naked eye.

But no matter how fast he recovered, he could keep up with the tearing strength all around him. His Ancient race body was soon bathed in blood. It flowed down his hand, dripping down his five fingers and onto Big Pig's body.

As this fresh blood came into contact with Big Pig's wounds, it actually fused into him, giving the almost dead Big Pig an unexpected breath of life. With the support of the Ancient race's blood, he barely managed to survive.

Within the turbulent spatial flow, time lost all meaning. Every breath of time was incomparably long, as if it had been twisted and elongated.

Qin Yu had no idea how much time passed. But, there was something he was sure of. If he didn't leave this turbulent spatial flow soon, he would truly die here.

Resisting the destructive strength of the turbulent spatial flow, losing his blood, and repairing his body, all of these things combined together to leave Qin Yu incomparably weak. His field of vision started to turn dark.

Just as he thought that he wasn't going to escape this tribulation, a blinding light erupted in front of him. It was so bright and dazzling that even when he closed his eyes he couldn't help but cry tears.

He made it out!

His body quickly sank. Before he could rejoice, his body crashed into the ground. He rolled over several times and continued tumbling.

Pa pa pa –

With another violent impact, Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood. No longer able to persist, his consciousness plunged into utter darkness.

Chapter 677A - Shepherds

Creak –

The sound of the old wooden door being pushed open interrupted the quiet reverie of the youth lying down on the bed. He opened his eyes, his gaze calm and dim, as deep as the sea.

Seeing the old woman that walked in, the youth smiled, "Granny, it must have been troubling for you taking care of me."

The woman was very old. The skin of her face had lost its luster and moisture, and folds overlapped like layers of dead bark. She smiled and waved her hand, revealing a mouth with only a few broken teeth left in it.

This granny was a mute. The youth was already aware of this through their past several days of contact. He expressed his thanks to her again and took the bowl from her hands.

The black and white porcelain bowl was thick and heavy. It was unknown how many years it had been used for, but the lip of it was covered in small cracks. Still, the inside and outside was washed extremely cleanly. Now it was full of cooked porridge and some wood mushroom-like herbs were floating inside.

The youth sighed with emotion. He had indeed encountered a good person. Although the medicinal efficacy of the herbs in this porridge was almost nothing to him, they must be extremely precious treasures to this old woman.

He had turned it down twice, saying that he didn't need any medicinal herbs to heal. But, he was actually scolded for some time by a spirited old man. The old man said that young people needed to care more about how they recovered. If the root of a disease was formed, it would be troublesome once he became older.

The flavor of the porridge was good. The medicinal herbs were mixed in with the scent of wood. The youth ate it all up and handed back the bowl with both hands. "Granny, once my injuries are healed I will definitely repay you."

When he said this, he had an incomparably earnest attitude.

The granny nodded and smiled, waving her hand and gesturing for him to lie back down to rest. She took the bowl and slowly hobbled away.

Before the wooden door closed, he heard steps ringing out in the courtyard, light and vigorous.

The granny stopped and ahh'ed out a greeting. A young woman's voice impatiently sounded back, "I'm hungry, stop interrupting my sleep!"

A figure flashed outside the wooden door. Although it passed quickly, Qin Yu could see the owner of this voice for the first time.

The thick leather vest and fur hat couldn't fully conceal the appearance of a young girl. But, the skin that was exposed to the sun was rough and darkened, dimming her feminine qualities a little.

Outside, the granny sighed and closed the door. But the sound of her footsteps was far slower than before; it was clear she had a heavy heart.

The youth on the bed furrowed his eyebrows. In his opinion, having a kind and doting pair of grandparents was one of life's greatest fortunes. This young girl was simply too ungrateful.

The youth shook his head and closed his eyes. He began to sort out all the information he received from this elderly couple over the past several days.

Without a doubt, he was extremely lucky. Although he had almost been killed off by the turbulent spatial flow, he actually ended up in a world suitable for cultivation.

The air was filled with a rich heaven and earth spiritual strength, one no worse than the Demonic Path's small world. This was the best proof of that.

It had to be known that the Demonic Path's small world was where the foundation of the entire Demonic Path was located. It had only reached its current standard after the environment there was constantly improved over countless generations of cultivators.

And what kind of place was this now? It was a desolate and barren mountain village, in the home of an old shepherd couple. There was simply no comparing the two sides.

Without a doubt, the cultivation standard of this world was far higher than the Land of Divinity and Demons. But as for what the exact level was, he couldn't yet determine it.

That's right, the youth lying back on a bed and recuperating from his wounds was Qin Yu, who had fallen here after being schemed against by Big Pig!

After a long time he opened his eyes and muttered, "The spiritual strength here is so rich and yet I can't absorb any of it at all. Once a few more days pass and I recover a bit of my strength, I need to figure out a way to dispel the remaining annihilating power of space from within my body."

When he was separated from the turbulent spatial flow, Qin Yu had lost all power to resist. A massive amount of spatial strength had intruded into his body, leaving his cultivation in tatters.

The Ancient race body had also suffered tremendous damage. If it weren't for his potent vitality, then his body might have perished already. With such serious injuries to his mortal body, if he had no outside help and needed to rely on his own regenerative abilities, it would require an extremely long time to recover.

Qin Yu simply didn't have time to wait.

Hu –

Letting out a breath, Qin Yu suppressed the anxiousness in his heart. In this current situation he could only take one step at a time and act accordingly. He closed his eyes and started to attempt to awaken his collapsed cultivation. Even if he could only control a small part of it, he could break this deadlock and gradually restore himself.

But what a pity, the annihilating strength of space was firm and tenacious. It stayed in Qin Yu's body like a cage, locking his cultivation inside. After half a day's effort he wasn't able to achieve anything.

Qin Yu's weakened state soon left him feeling tired. He dozed off again.

Three days later Qin Yu was finally able to step out of bed and walk around. The Demon Body slowly recovered, but as long as it restored just a little bit then it was enough for him to move.

This gave Qin Yu some confidence. As long as he could leave this room then he had a chance to find opportunities to heal his injuries.

The granny smiled at Qin Yu, expressing her surprise and acclaim at his recovery. Even after falling down from such a high place, he had only spent several days in bed before being able to walk again. This young man definitely had a great physique!

An old man with silver hair and bright eyes humphed. "In the past I also fell like that once. I was able to walk again in four days and was fully recovered after 20 days. The elders in the village all said that I had talent to cultivate, but my luck wasn't good so I wasn't chosen by the immortals."

Looking at Qin Yu's pale face, the old man furrowed his eyebrows. "Young people shouldn't try to show off so much. If your injuries aren't healed up then you should be resting in bed."

Qin Yu smiled and shook his head. "I've been lying down so much for the last several days that I feel like a plank of wood. It's nice to sit out in the sun."

The old man nodded and continued to work on the wooden bowl in his hands. At his old age he was no longer able to continue shepherding, so he picked the woodworking skills he learnt as a youth back up so that he could help his family.

The granny took out a cushion for Qin Yu and then began to busy herself preparing fodder for the young black-horned sheep. This was a type of sheep that was snow white in color and had two dark black horns. Their meat was incomparably delicious and they were popular with visitors from beyond the mountains. They were the most precious wealth of the family and also their main source of income.

Qin Yu smiled and chatted with the old man, listening to him boast about the stories and experiences of his youth. At the same time, he also inquired into the situation of the surrounding region. What a pity, the furthest the old man had ever gone was to a city 300 miles away, so he couldn't provide any useful information.

With his experience and intelligence, conversing with others was as simple and smooth as a spring breeze. The more the old man spoke, the more excited he became. The granny coughed several times, indicating for him to restrain himself, but she was selectively ignored.

Suddenly there was the sound of shouting from outside the courtyard. Perhaps because this person had spoken too much, their voice was somewhat harsh and coarse.

A herd of black-horned sheep obediently passed through the courtyard doors and walked into the great circular pen that had been swept clean. Then, there was the sound of a young girl's voice conversing with others.

"A'li is truly fierce! Just by yourself you can actually take care of such a giant herd of black-horned sheep!"

"Once this herd of sheep is grown up you will absolutely earn a great deal of money. It's so envious!"

"You young boys, stop drooling! If you have energy then get to work! If any of you can marry A'li in the future, you had better pray to your ancestors and thank them!"

A'li was the granddaughter of the elderly couple. She turned to the group of men and shouted, "You want to marry this old lady? Turn around and take a look in the mirror first!"

The lives of mountain people were difficult and arduous. Their words were often simple and vulgar. A'li's shouts and curses instead caused the men to laugh out loud.

The courtyard doors were shoved open. A young girl walked in, a smile on her face. When she saw Qin Yu lying down in the courtyard, basking in the sun, her complexion immediately darkened.

“I’m tired!”

Ignoring the granny’s greetings, she strode towards her room. Then, there was a sudden pitiful cry. A pig that had been lazily lying on the ground was maliciously kicked out.

“Screw off! Go find somewhere else to sleep!”

Bang –

The door slammed shut.

The pig had teary eyes. It wondered just who it had annoyed for that young girl to be so cold and cruel to him. Hey, Qin Yu isn’t the only wounded one here! I am too! I am too!

Unfortunately, no one noticed the pig’s pained expression. The old man only sighed, the filing blade in his hand moving faster. The granny wiped her eyes, squeezing out a smile towards Qin Yu.

Although no one said anything, the relaxed atmosphere in the courtyard had completely disappeared.

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes but he didn’t say anything. This was a family matter, and as an outsider it wasn’t something he should meddle in. However, when the young girl glanced around the courtyard and saw him, how come he thought that she was giving him such an ill expression?

I never provoked her, right?

Chapter 677B - Shepherds

As the skies darkened, Qin Yu didn’t lie back down in bed and rest. Rather, he paced around in his room. With his current condition, physical activity was conducive to his recovery.

When night arrived he carefully pushed open the door. He spread out his arms and stood beneath the moon, basking in the moonlight and taking in a deep breath. The night was still like water and pure darkness floated above him. The large and round full moon hung peacefully in the air.

Compared to the moon from the Land of Divinity and Demons, this one was over several times larger. As the cool moonlight illuminated the earth, it seemed no different from daytime.

Qin Yu had no idea whether it was an illusion or not, but when he was bathed beneath this moonlight he felt an incomparably satisfied and comfortable feeling.

“Even the moon is so different. It seems that the turbulent spatial flow brought me to a world extremely far away from the Land of Divinity and Demons.”

As Qin Yu mumbled to himself, he revealed a thoughtful expression. He wondered if You Qi was able to suppress those powerhouses in the Demonic Path. As he was lost in thought, he suddenly paused and his ears pricked up. Indeed, he could hear the sounds of sobbing.

These sounds...seemed to be coming from A’li’s room.

Hearing the sobs of a young girl, Qin Yu couldn’t help but feel a bit agitated. After waiting a bit and seeing that she wasn’t going to stop soon, he began to approach.

Qin Yu was extremely cautious not to leave his shadow against the window. He didn't want to be inexplicably given the status of a sexual harasser.

Hey, I am just curious as to why this ungrateful little girl was crying so sorrowfully in the night! Yes, it was like this!

"Father, mother, I miss you two so much...I vowed in front of your spirit tablets that I would definitely leave the mountains, become a cultivator and take revenge for you...but...I'm afraid I will never achieve this..."

"I know that grandpa and grandma are good people and that is the only reason they would use the medicinal herbs I saved up to save others. But, those medicinal materials were everything I had prepared for my school expenses...I will be 18 this year. After I pass this age, even if I have more money I will never be able to apprentice myself to a master..."

"Father, mother, your daughter was unfair to you...but I won't give up. I will definitely figure out a way to become a disciple of an immortal sect..."

Outside the window, Qin Yu's complexion stiffened. He never thought that the reason for this young girl's attitude and actions were all because of him.

This made things especially awkward!

As he was lost in thought, he heard a sound behind him. Qin Yu turned around to see the old man beneath the moonlight. Strangely, he felt a little fearful and weak of heart.

The old man gestured with his hand and turned to leave. Qin Yu followed behind. They walked outside to the courtyard where the black-horned sheep were penned.

The old man was silent for some time. He added some water and fodder to the pen. Qin Yu looked on for a moment and started to help him.

"Don't try helping. Your body hasn't recovered so you can just watch."

Qin Yu said, "I'm fine."

The old man looked at Qin Yu, "You don't need to feel guilty. When I took the medicinal herbs A'li saved up to rescue you, a part of it was due to my selfishness. The outside world isn't good. Becoming a cultivator doesn't necessarily mean she will have a happier life than if she stays in the mountains."

There was great wisdom in these words. Qin Yu paused and said, "Yes, you aren't wrong. But I heard A'li mention her parents..."

The old man's eyes darkened. "That rascal boy didn't listen to my advice back then and wanted to become a beast master, and that is the only reason he encountered disaster. This is also the reason I don't want A'li to become a cultivator."

After finishing filling the water and fodder, the old man waved his hand, "The night is late. Go to bed."

Qin Yu nodded. Looking at the old man's stiff waist, he could still feel a trace of sorrow and misery.

Perhaps the words he spoke tonight were true, but this elderly couple must inevitably feel guilt towards A'li.

Or perhaps he had said these words partly to comfort him.

“You want to become a cultivator?”

Qin Yu mumbled to himself and walked back to his room.

The next day, A'li got out of bed early. Although the young girl tried to conceal it, she couldn't fully hide her reddened eyes.

Seeing Qin Yu sitting in the courtyard, she frowned and walked away without a single word. Loud cries soon filled the air as the herd of black-horned sheep was driven out into the mountains.

The granny waggled her fingers, hinting for Qin Yu not to care. He smiled and shook his head.

The old man started a bit later than usual. After he washed up and took a seat, the granny began to prepare a simple breakfast.

“Young fellow Qin, since your body is fine, sit down with us and eat.”

Qin Yu hummed out an agreement. He wanted to help the granny but was stopped by her. When he looked at her carrying over a bowl of porridge, he said, “My injuries are fine now. You don't need to use any more precious medicinal herbs on me.”

The old man furrowed his eyebrows. He looked at him and said, “Okay. This is the last one so eat it all.”

Qin Yu smiled and nodded. After eating, the old man started to drink tea. The tea was made from crushed leaves and the flavor was quite good.

After drinking two cups, Qin Yu looked at the granny who was preparing the sheep fodder. He said, “I've more or less recovered so I want to find something to do. Old man, rest assured that I will try to help A'li split the work.” As he spoke he turned to the black-horned lambs. “I think they should leave the pen now.”

The old man laid down his teacup. “You don't need to go home?”

Qin Yu shook his head, “My family isn't here.”

It was unknown what the old man thought of, but he didn't press the issue. After a long silence he nodded and said, “Alright, I still have a set of grazing equipment. How about you take some of the black-horned sheep out and give it a try.”

Qin Yu smiled and nodded in anticipation. “Very well. I'll listen to you.”

He looked into the distance towards the endlessly sprawling mountain range. He narrowed his eyes, a bit of anticipation in his gaze.

With such rich heaven and earth spiritual strength, there should be many heavenly materials that were bred. He hoped he could obtain a harvest!

...

Great Blue Mountains was the name of the mountain range where the old man and his family lived. There was no special meaning behind this name. This mountain range went from east to west. Some mountain peaks were tall and steep and some were low and sloping. Because the steep peaks were so high, they blocked the water vapor that crossed over, leading to abundant rainfall. Thus, this region was covered with gentle brooks and rivers, giving rise to many green pastures that were suitable for herding.

Qin Yu was standing in a pasture. He wore a set of thick leather pants and vest and a white fur hat covered his head. When he held a long whip in his hand, he looked like a qualified veteran shepherd.

Taking in a deep breath, he felt the rich spiritual energy in the air. Then, he smiled and kicked the pig that was lying on the ground pretending to be dead. "Who would have thought that a wild pig actually possessed the ability to search for treasures like a trained mouse? Hurry up and get to work...don't forget, you are now a beast raised through my blood. If anything happens to me, you won't escape either."

Big Pig sorrowfully howled. He accepted his fate and opened his eyes, racing into the mountain forest and submerging himself there.

Before coming out, the old man had warned him again and again that he must not leave the safety of the pasture region and enter the mountain wilderness. All sorts of formidable monster beasts dwelled there.

Although Qin Yu could move freely, his body was still weak and frail. Even if he knew that all sorts of treasures were growing in the mountain forests, he still didn't have any ability to go and pick them up.

Luckily, he had a wild pig that he could use as he pleased. In the turbulent spatial flow, Big Pig had absorbed the blood of Qin Yu's Ancient race body to survive. Inadvertently he had signed a master-slave contract of the Ancient race with Qin Yu, becoming his blood-raised beast.

At the start, Big Pig had used every method at his disposal to kill Qin Yu, but now he had to think of every possible way to ensure that Qin Yu remained alive. This really was a huge joke that the heavens had made of him. No wonder Big Pig had a half-dead half-alive appearance in these past days.

The sun rose in the west. When the light began to darken, there was a loud rumbling sound from the edge of the pasture where it met the forest.

Chapter 678A – Life's Greatest Shame

A great plume of dust shot into the skies as many thick trees toppled to the ground. Big Pig fled in a panic, a three-colored flower between his lips. The flower glowed with a luminescent light, indicating that it was clearly a treasure.

Bang –

Behind Big Pig, several giant trees fell down, revealing a giant shadow behind. The giant shadow seemed to feel some sense of dread. After roaring several times it returned back into the forest unwillingly.

Qin Yu looked at the line that separated the pasture and the mountain forest area. His eyes flashed before he suppressed his thoughts.

Big Pig lay prone on the ground, gasping for breath and looking as if he had just been dragged out of the water. His muscles twitched, making him seem like he would collapse at any moment.

Although Qin Yu's cultivation had temporarily disappeared, his eyesight was still sharp. This pig had only tired himself out trying to escape; he would be fine after a night's rest.

Squatting down, he took the three-colored flower from between Big Pig's lips. Qin Yu wasn't exactly sure what the effect of this thing was, but as an alchemist he recognized all sorts of spiritual treasures and identifying their usages was one of an alchemist's most basic and fundamental skills.

Carefully, he took out some juice from the root and sniffed it. Although the three-colored flower didn't seem harmful, there was nothing that didn't exist in the myriad worlds. It was highly likely that there would be something like this that had a completely innocent appearance but would eventually grow into something that was highly toxic.

The most famous of these examples that he knew of was the Thousand Illusions Flower. It had an appearance far more harmless than this three-colored flower, but if anyone underestimated it and tasted even a tiniest bit of its juice, then even a formidable cultivator would have their intestines melted away and eventually their soul too. This was basically a death sentence.

Qin Yu had just arrived in this world which theoretically had a cultivation level much higher than the Land of Divinity and Demons. It was natural for him to not underestimate anything.

Fortunately, nothing awful happened. This three-colored flower was indeed a treasure. Although its effects were ordinary, its function just happened to be helping repair one's mortal body.

After the last attempt, Qin Yu had already discovered that if he wanted to fully recover his cultivation he needed to dispel the annihilating strength of space within his body. But, this was a difficult task.

Taking a step back, repairing his mortal body was his best choice right now. With the potency of the Ancient race body, even if he managed to restore just a portion of his strength it would be enough for self-preservation.

But Qin Yu wouldn't directly eat this three-color flower; he had an even better option. Carefully putting it away, he waved the whip and shouted out loud, guiding the somewhat unruly black-horned sheep down the hill and back to the village.

The first day of herding came to a successful end. The granny carefully examined the state of the black-horned sheep and then smiled and gestured at Qin Yu, praising him for his youthful strength.

The old man stroked his beard, a smug look on his face as if saying he was a good judge of character. "I immediately saw at a glance that young Qin here is good shepherd material. But, it is always best to remain wary of becoming arrogant, otherwise you might make mistakes somewhere."

Qin Yu smiled and nodded.

Moments later, A'li returned with an even larger flock of sheep. She gave Qin Yu her usual ill expression, but she seemed to have reflected on herself a little lately. She greeted her grandparents before returning to her room.

At night, A'li ate dinner in her room. Her granny stayed inside with her for a long time. It was unknown what the grandparent and grandchild spoke about, but when the granny came out her eyes were red.

Night arrived as it always did. When everyone went to sleep and Qin Yu was lying back on his bed, he suddenly opened his eyes. He slowly unclenched his five fingers and faint traces of deep blue light flowed out.

The three-colored flower was placed within this light. Its originally dispirited appearance from being plucked recovered and it immediately started to shine with radiant light. The petals gently trembled as tricolored light flowed across their surface.

The next day, Qin Yu got out of bed early. Facing the sun, he stretched his waist. His slightly pale face had finally gained some color to it.

At the dining table, the old man looked at Qin Yu and sighed out loud, "Being young must be great. After just a night's rest your condition today is much better than it was yesterday. I imagine that you will fully heal in a few more days."

Qin Yu smiled back, "I'm lucky that granny took such good care of me. It's also because of the medicinal herbs she added to the porridge that helped me heal so quickly."

"Humph!" There was a cold cough from behind. A'li maliciously glared at Qin Yu as she walked in. She pulled out a chair and lowered her head to eat.

Her table manners completely did not match her youthful and delicate appearance. She ate at a frightening speed and soon finished breakfast in a few bites. After speaking with her grandparents a little, she stood up and left.

Qin Yu lay down his bowl and chopsticks. "I'm also full. Please take your time finishing." He lifted the whip, tightened the fur hat on his head, and began to drive the sheep towards the mountains.

What was different from yesterday was that today there suddenly seemed to be many more idle people about. Most were young men in their 20s and 30s. They lined up on both sides of the narrow village road, glaring at Qin Yu, a cold expression on their faces as if they were sick of seeing him!

The unmarried girl from the Zhou Family was the best in the area when it came to appearance, figure, and character. Moreover, she was also an expert herder. She had been popular in the several surrounding villages for a long time and was considered a dream lover for many young men.

For the first two years, in order to gain her attention and affection and also win the opportunity of marrying her, many fights and scuffles were triggered throughout the small mountain villages. Afterwards, an accident happened to the Zhou Family couple and A'li's wedding was delayed. After some restlessness, the situation calmed down.

But who would have thought that an inexplicable boy would come out of who knew where!? Not only had he been allowed to live in the Zhou Family's home, but looking at the current situation it was clear he was planning to stay for some time.

What? Hey brat, don't tell me you want to be their son-in-law? Even if that's what you want, none of us will agree! Stop daydreaming!

But what a pity, with Qin Yu's experience, the hostile gazes of these young men didn't hold any threat to him. He led the flock of sheep away from the village, not even glancing at them.

"This boy is too arrogant!"

"His gall is larger than the heavens! Just wait, Old Li's men won't let him feel any better!"

"Count me in too! We have to find a way to carefully take care of him and teach this brat just why flowers are so red!"

Holding a pig with his left hand and guiding sheep with his right hand, it was like this that Qin Yu strolled away from the whispered curses of the crowd.

"Stop putting on a sad face. Yesterday was a little dangerous but as long as you run a bit faster you won't be in trouble."

Hearing Qin Yu's words of comfort that seemed to lack any and all comfort, Big Pig nearly blew up on the spot. Pretending you care and saying some nice words wouldn't break your back you bastard! Was yesterday just a little dangerous? If it wasn't for my feet being agile then I would have perished!

But right now he was just a fish on the chopping block. No matter how much bitterness he felt and how many tears he cried he could only swallow them in his belly. Big Pig nodded and accepted his fate...the Ancient race's blood-raised beasts were doomed to never be separated from their masters.

Qin Yu chose a dense grassland. It was lush and green, indicating that this area was a high quality pasture. He allowed the black-horned sheep to spread out and forage for their own food. Then, he glanced at Big Pig. The fellow drooped his head and started to search for spiritual treasures.

Watching Big Pig go far away, a trace of worry flashed in Qin Yu's eyes.

Within the turbulent spatial flow, this wild pig had also been severely wounded. Right now it had less than a tenth of its original strength.

Having him search for spiritual treasures was only a last resort option. Qin Yu had to find a way to change his situation as soon as possible. He couldn't allow his hopes of recovering to be placed solely on Big Pig's body. He needed to obtain a more formidable guarantee.

In truth, he didn't need to desperately search everywhere; Qin Yu actually had a hidden card on his body – it was the purpleback bluewing ants in the imperial spirit bag. But right now all his magic power had disappeared and he simply didn't have a way to open it.

As long as he could restore a bit of his magic power he would be able to do that. Then, with the protection of the purpleback bluewing ants, he would have much more confidence to look into other options.

"Just how can I open a tiny slit in the shackles formed from the annihilating strength of space. Even if it's just for a single breath of time..."

Mumbling beneath his breath, Qin Yu subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows in anxiousness.

This was a truly difficult dilemma!

After the second day of grazing, the wild pig returned with a blue gourd. Opening it, one could see a thick honey-like juice forming within. Its smell was fragrant and inspired the spirit.

In terms of quality, the blue gourd was absolutely above that of the three-colored flower. But Big Pig also paid a steep price for this reason. There was a gash on his forehead, one that went all the way to his nose, almost piercing an eye. His bloody appearance looked haggard and miserable.

After comforting Big Pig a little, Qin Yu couldn't help but be distracted. As expected, his worries were beginning to come to life. If an accident happened to Big Pig, his plans for recovery would be immediately interrupted. If this occurred, Qin Yu's situation would fall to rock bottom.

Looking at Qin Yu's absent-minded appearance, Big Pig almost blew out his lungs in a rage. This ungrateful bastard scumbag loser, this pig master curses you to never have a good life! Ahhhhh! This pig is going to be angered to death!

Qin Yu simply didn't notice that Big Pig was angered halfway to death. Deep in thought, he started herding the flock of sheep back to the mountain village. A crowd of mountain village youths were already waiting for him in an area he had to pass through.

"Hurry and look! The boy is about to come!"

"Great, great, great, my big fist has been hungry for blood for a long time!"

"He'll walk here standing tall and leave here crawling on the ground!"

"Hehe, this is great timing. After a little longer A'li should be coming over. This is a good chance to let her have a look at which man is the best choice for her!"

As these words came out, the young fellows rubbed their fists, their expressions more energetic and their chests swelling with strength. They decided that they had to beat up Qin Yu in the most brutal way in order to show off their power and impress the heart of the woman they liked.

However, they had no idea what sort of situation they would be facing...they guessed the beginning, but they couldn't correctly guess the end...from the very start, the script had deviated from their happy imaginations...

Chapter 678B – Life's Greatest Shame

"Feh! Outsider boy, stand there..." The Li Family Boss shouted out loud. But before he could finish speaking, he swallowed his words.

A wild pig was staring at him ruthlessly. The callousness in its small eyes actually caused his legs to tremble.

Damn it, for better or worse I am still an experienced herder, aren't I? I have faced numerous wolves and leopards in my life and yet I'm being frightened by such a little pig right now? This is simply shameful!

The Li Family Boss finally regained his composure. His face flushed red. But, before he could react with anger, a loud rumbling filled his ears as the wild pig stampeded towards him with its two tusks in full display.

“Ahh! My butt!”

“What kind of pig is this, how can it be so strong!?”

“Save me!!”

In several blinks of an eye, these threatening mountain village youths were sent scrambling away, crying for their mothers and fathers.

When Qin Yu finally emerged from his thoughts, what he saw was a scene of chaos all around. Big Pig had vented his anger and was walking back to him, his fat buttocks swaying in joy.

“You didn’t take any lives did you? Oh, that’s good then. Alright, let’s go.”

He swung his whip and continued herding the flock of sheep into the village. A group of black-and-blue youths were left covering their faces in indignation.

They...they...had actually been bullied by a pig!

“What is up with you?” A young girl’s surprised voice rang out. When A’li saw the distressed village youths, a puzzled expression came over her face.

The Li Family Boss withdrew his hands that were holding onto his butt. He awkwardly laughed and said, “Uh...well...we were all exercising just now. If you don’t have a healthy body, how can you be a good herder?”

“Old Boss Li is right! We were exercising just now!”

“That’s right, that’s right. We were exercising! We might have been a bit heavy-handed just now, but we aren’t afraid of pain.”

A’li furrowed her eyebrows. She felt that these young men were acting a bit strange today.

But, she didn’t think much further into it. She nodded and led her flock of sheep past them, entering the village.

As A’li disappeared, the village youths all glanced at each other. After a moment of solemn silence, they reached an unspoken and unanimous decision.

Absolutely no one could know of what happened today. Otherwise, they would find a block of tofu to commit suicide!

Over a dozen strong and sturdy young men had been brutalized by a wild pig and all of their buttocks had been painfully struck. To them, this was a shame so great that they would never be able to erase it!

...

During dinner, Qin Yu was still in an absent-minded daze. He looked forward, his eyes empty as he thought deeply about how to restore his magic power. He simply didn’t notice A’li sitting down across from him.

With the instincts of a young girl, she immediately sensed Qin Yu staring at her. She furrowed her eyebrows but didn't place it in her heart. From the time she was a child until now, she had seen this kind of look countless times.

But soon A'li discovered that Qin Yu was different from those people that used to sneak looks at her. He didn't even bother concealing it, and what was most hateful was that he steadily and quietly stared at her.

She didn't know whether it was due to anger or shame, but her face flushed red. She coughed several times and glared at Qin Yu.

This move usually caused all those people that peeped at her to avert their eyes in a panic. But, this move was actually completely wasted on Qin Yu.

It was like he simply didn't notice at all. He continued to stare straight at A'li. Since her grandparents were around her, she was left in an even more embarrassed position. She slammed her bowl against the table.

"I'm full!"

She walked to her room.

This bastard, this pervert, this villain...but for some unknown reason, when she thought of those pitch black pupils, she unexpectedly felt her heart quicken.

Qin Yu finally regained his composure. He turned around at a total loss and watched as A'li slammed her door shut. He asked the old man, "What's wrong with A'li?"

Those dazed and innocent eyes...if this incident hadn't involved his granddaughter, he really wanted to give Qin Yu a thumbs up! This boy was truly the type that didn't care about face. He really had the style and demeanor that the old man had in his youth!

The granny looked Qin Yu up and down three times. She grinned and revealed the few teeth she had remaining and her eyes became even gentler.

Qin Yu's heart inexplicably tightened. He felt as if something wasn't right, but he didn't think it was right to say that he was just lost in thought. He quickly finished eating and helped the old man prepare the nightly fodder and water. After saying goodbye, he returned to his room to rest.

At night, the old couple tidied everything up and laid down in bed. The granny patted the old man and ahh'ed a few times, gesticulating some hand signs.

The old man smiled and said, "Looking at him, it seems that young Qin is interested in that girl. His character is good and he's also an earnest worker. If A'li can follow him, that would be one less concern for us."

The granny waggled her fingers some more.

The old man said, "There's no need to be in such a hurry. Go and secretly ask A'li for her opinion first. That girl is still resentful towards young Qin, so I fear she won't agree for some time."

He patted her hands. They were a couple that had helped each other out for over a hundred years and spent most of that time married. "Rest early and we can wake up a little bit earlier too."

The granny smiled and nodded. Of course, the reason for rising early wasn't to prepare food, but to take advantage of the time when her granddaughter hadn't left to get some information from her.

This old man, although he said he wasn't worried, he was likely feeling pressed for time in his heart.

The night passed quietly.

In the early morning, after taking the liquid from the gourd, Qin Yu was in a much better condition. His energy and mood had vastly improved.

"Old sir, good morning. You've woken up a bit earlier than usual today." Normally the old man would only come out when breakfast was ready, and then he would sit down to eat.

The old man waved his hand, "Young Qin, sit down. There's some time before breakfast so let's drink some tea together."

Qin Yu smiled and agreed. He brought some water and steeped the tea. When he did, he inadvertently discovered that what was inside the teapot were whole flat and thin tea leaves. Although it was only common tea, for a poor rural mountain village like this, this could be considered the standard for the highest level of hospitality. This type of tea leaf would only be taken out at new year celebrations of when honored guests came to visit.

The tea was golden and clear with a thick fragrance. Qin Yu took several sips and couldn't help but raise a thumb.

Of course, with his breadth of experience, these tea leaves could only be considered barely passable. But, he couldn't disappoint the old man's intentions.

Seeing Qin Yu happy, the old man smiled in satisfaction. "These tea leaves are from two years ago when A'li laid down a trap and accidentally caught an aroma deer and exchanged it with the mountain trading company. Looking at the surrounding several villages, I don't think anyone would dare say their tea leaves are better than ours."

After a pause he sighed, "A'li is a good girl. Because of what happened to her, her marriage was delayed. I've been looking for a good husband for her to marry these past two years. Still, I have no idea which boy has the good fortune to marry my A'li."

Qin Yu finally realized what was happening. He smiled and said, "Old sir, don't worry, I think that A'li is someone with good fortune and will surely be able to find a good home."

The old man smiled and nodded, "I hope so."

The granny began to cook breakfast. Today's meal was much more luxurious than usual. There were two extra tasty dishes and they were so unexpectedly good that they increased one's appetite.

After being together for such a long time, Qin Yu had picked up on some sign language. He nodded at the granny and said, "The breakfast you cook is delicious!"

The granny smiled and let him eat more.

A'li woke up a little late today. She had no expression as her icy eyes unconsciously swept over Qin Yu.

When he calmly smiled and greeted her, she couldn't help but clench her teeth. This thick-skinned bastard, he was clearly the one who brought this up and now he was pretending to be innocent!

But when she saw his smiling face, she unexpectedly felt a bit flustered. She lowered her head and quickly ate breakfast. Then, she laid her bowl down and walked away.

She was afraid that her grandparents would say something embarrassing at the dining table, so when she left it was almost as if she were fleeing. The indifferent attitude she maintained had completely vanished.

She hurried to herd the sheep out beyond the village. It was only then that A'li composed herself. From her reaction and performance, no matter how she looked at it, it seemed as if she were afraid.

She blushed red and clenched her teeth. Whatever. In any case, grandfather and grandmother had already misunderstood things, so it didn't matter if they continued like this. In any case, she would never like that bastard...

Ugh, how bothersome! Was her grandmother going senile? She had clearly refused when asked, but her grandmother had smiled in return, obviously not recognizing her refusal!

Moments later, Qin Yu brought Big Pig out and herded the sheep. His back looked even more miserable than A'li's. He had lost all of his calm from yesterday.

When the old man changed the subject earlier, he immediately understood what was happening. When he saw the granny smiling at him, he felt as if his heart had turned to wood.

Just what was this? After simply resting for a day, he had been designated as the Zhou Family's son-in-law!?

This was difficult to accept!

Chapter 679A – Companion Spirit Grass

Big Pig whistled happily to himself as he pranced around in front of Qin Yu. Seeing Qin Yu eat a loss was one of his life's greatest joys.

What an incomparably lovely and joyful day!

Even if he suffered a bitter kick from Qin Yu, his good mood still didn't diminish.

Qin Yu continued to herd the sheep. He looked up into the skies and made a decision. He still needed to stay in this mountain village for a period of time, so he could only find a way to send A'li away first.

Her dream...wasn't it to become an immortal cultivator?

Once the young miss left the mountain and her status became honored, the elderly couple shouldn't pay too much attention to him anymore.

That's right. This was indeed a good plan. It could return the favor and solve his own difficult position; it was a plan that could satisfy both sides.

After sending Big Pig away to search for spiritual items, Qin Yu looked through the pastures for a long time. He finally found some common-looking mushrooms near the side of a stream.

Qin Yu had eaten these things before. These were the medicinal herbs that A'li had plucked out. However, they could only display their medicinal efficacy after reaching maturity.

This sort of unfinished product couldn't be sold for anything. But to Qin Yu who had the little blue lamp, it wasn't a problem at all.

On the third day of herding, Big Pig erupted in surprise. He had actually found three stalks of companion spirit grass. After Qin Yu's careful appraisal, an excited look came over his face.

These spirit grasses actually had an extremely similar function to a heavenly material found in the Land of Divinity and Demons. It allowed a cultivator to break through their limits and stimulate their potential.

Although this type of medicinal herb that stimulated one's potential often left behind some minor lingering problems, Qin Yu didn't care about that at all. If he could stimulate his potential then he might be able to restore his cultivation for a brief moment.

Even if it was only a tiny bit, it would be more than enough to open the imperial spirit bag and let loose the purpleback bluewing ants.

Qin Yu praised Big Pig several times, all the sorrow and melancholy in his heart swept away. As the sun began to fall in the west, he hurriedly herded the sheep back to the village.

These impatient actions had a different meaning when seen by the old man and granny. The two of them smiled happily.

How could Qin Yu have any thoughts of explaining such matters? He quickly ate and after saying that he wasn't feeling too good, hurried back to his room.

"Look look, young Qin is so shy!"

As the dishes were being washed, the old man sat to the side and drank tea, whispering to the granny with a satisfied expression.

His granddaughter had a great appearance, so of course he was feeling proud.

Of course, the premise of this was that the old man found Qin Yu pleasing to his eyes, otherwise he would have taken his walking stick and bashed Qin Yu's head in already.

A'li was currently inspecting the black-horned sheep in the pen. Her body suddenly stiffened and the tips of her ears became a little red. She turned and maliciously glared at her irreverent grandfather. Finally, when she was unable to withstand the stares of her grandparents any longer, she hurried back to her room.

"I'm going to be angered to death! Qin Yu you bastard, you want me to marry you? Keep on dreaming!"

Qin Yu had no idea that he was being cursed recklessly by the young girl. Right now he was anxiously waiting for the skies to turn dark.

Qin Yu had carefully observed this family for the last several days and had confirmed they were all ordinary people that didn't know any cultivation methods.

Still, it was always best to be cautious. He absolutely couldn't expose the existence of the little blue lamp right now, otherwise with his current condition, any young cultivator could casually kill him off.

Night gradually deepened and the mountain village returned to tranquility. Occasional beast howls came from the mountains.

Sitting back in bed, Qin Yu's eyes flashed open. He carefully took out the three stalks of companion spirit grass from his chest.

The reason they were called 'companion' spirit grass was because they needed to rely on each other and grow together to smoothly mature. Not a single one could be lacking. It was because of this that these three companion spirit grasses were particularly valuable. When Big Pig found them, he must have had a sudden jackpot of good luck.

Qin Yu's plans of restoring a bit of his cultivation and opening the imperial spirit bag all relied on these three companion spirit grasses. It was natural for him to be incomparably cautious.

His fingers opened. A trace of deep blue light gushed out. Like quietly flowing water, it submerged the three companion spirit grasses.

He looked at the spirit grasses as they became increasingly radiant beneath the deep blue light. His expression was dignified. After a long time, he slapped his forehead. Then he picked up the not fully grown medicinal herbs he found near the stream earlier and placed them in a corner of the blue light.

The night passed without sleep. When the skies started to brighten and he heard the old granny pushing open her door, Qin Yu turned his hand and the blue light vanished with it.

He smiled at the three stalks of spirit grass that now seemed to be carved from gorgeous jade and were so lush they almost dripped water. The potential of companion spirit grasses was truly astonishing. Even after being shined on by the little blue lamp through the entire night, they still hadn't reached their limits yet.

He carefully put them away, placing them in the fold of his clothes. When he stood up, his bones crackled and popped.

He hadn't slept at all during the night. But, when he smelled the fragrance released by the three spirit grasses, not only did he not feel weary but he felt inspired and invigorated instead.

For the next two days, Qin Yu quietly grazed and didn't send Big Pig to search for any spiritual items. He let him stay in the pasture instead.

The three stalks of companion spirit grass were extremely precious. But, even after Big Pig took them, the mountain forest remained unexpectedly peaceful.

This point wasn't normal. Of course, there was an extremely small possibility that the three stalks of companion spirit grass hadn't been discovered by any monster beasts in the mountains...but Qin Yu didn't want to test his luck.

Standing in the pasture, looking off into the distant mountain forests, he always felt that there was a cold and cruel gaze in there, gazing at him outside.

He looked down at Big Pig who had nearly curled up into a ball. He took a deep breath and said, "We're ending early today. Let's go home!"

He herded the sheep and left. Big Pig had never worked as hard as he did today. He ran about, catching any sheep that strayed.

It was only when they reached the fork in the road leading to the village that the cold and gloomy feeling finally vanished.

Qin Yu turned around and looked behind him. He had no idea what he had provoked, but there was one thing he was sure of: if he let Big Pig run into the forests and look for more spiritual items, there was a 100% chance he would never return.

Entering the village, he came across several youths. Seeing the prancing Big Pig, they shivered and held onto their butts, almost leaping over walls to make distance between them as they fled.

But soon, they found that sir Big Pig had no intention of bruising their butts today and was only speedily herding the sheep. Facing Qin Yu, they were suddenly filled with embarrassment.

Luckily, Qin Yu seemed to be deep in thought and didn't notice their expressions at all. Qin Yu nodded to them before leaving the area.

"That brat, was he looking at us like a joke?"

"This...it shouldn't be. I think his attitude was quite warm."

"Cough cough...we we're just practicing our skills of wall-climbing, there was nothing to laugh at."

"Yes, that was definitely it."

The youths glanced at each other and nodded. After finding a good excuse for themselves, they finally felt happy.

This was being human! Sometimes one had to find entertainment for themselves, otherwise living would be too tiring!

Because Qin Yu now had a way to free himself from his current predicament, he was much calmer when facing the elderly couple. However, A'li seemed stranger and stranger. Although she still stared at Qin Yu wickedly, she never voiced any rejection of him.

"I've eaten my fill. Old sir, please take your time drinking tea. I will return to my room first."

Closing the door behind him, Qin Yu exercised a little. When the sky darkened he changed his clothes and slipped into bed.

It was already the fourth night. He had a premonition that the three stalks of companion spirit grass would reach their limits today.

Whether or not he could break through the imprisonment of the annihilating power of space in a little all depended on this!

Late at night, the deep blue light slowly bloomed. Qin Yu looked steadily at the three stalks of companion spirit grass within.

One of these stalks was cyan, one was blue, and one was red.

At this time, a flow of cyan, blue, and red lights flowed between them, forming a mysterious revolution.

This was a phenomenon that only appeared after tonight. And after every rotation, the light that the three spirit grasses released became even brighter. If Qin Yu hadn't prepared earlier and tightly closed off all the windows and doors, it would have been like lighting an immense bonfire in the dark night.

Time slowly passed. When the moon was at its highest and the night at its deepest, the three stalks of spirit grass bathing in the blue light began to tremble and emit a faint hum.

The three flowing lights instantly melted together, forming a brand new color. Beneath this new mixed color, the three spirit grasses started to fuse.

That's right, the roots were weaving together and the edges of the leaves were growing together. Its final appearance was similar to the three-colored flower a little, but the aura it emitted was countless times stronger.

This was the limit of how much they could be strengthened and promoted!

Qin Yu grasped the fused spirit grass. Without any hesitation, he swallowed it down.

The spirit grass melted when it entered his mouth, turning into a blazing current that erupted into his body like water through a broken dam.

Chapter 679B – Companion Spirit Grass

On a lonely peak in the mountains, all vegetation had been wiped out, leaving the land barren all around. Bright moonlight sprinkled down but this place still remained dark. It was like the surface of this lonely peak was able to absorb the moonlight.

When the three stalks of companion spirit grass fused together, a pair of blood red eyes flashed open in this darkness. They were incomparably deep, like two seas of blood, filled with endless ice and cruelty.

The lonely peak started to stir and flow. At this moment, one could see that a terrifyingly large snake was actually wrapped around it.

The snake's scales were as dark as ink. When moonlight fell on them, it was instantly absorbed. Its body was thick enough that several people would be needed to wrap their arms around it. Two bulges lay on top of its head, as if they were on the precipice of transformation.

This was a blood-eye ink snake. It was born with the ability to control the wind and rain and when its cultivation reached the peak, it could activate the thin true dragon bloodline within its body, evolving

into a blood-eye black gold flood dragon. Not only would its strength rise but its lifespan would increase drastically.

This blood-eye ink snake was a great monster that had cultivated to the peak. It had already touched the threshold of transforming into a flood dragon.

That day, it had entered the distant mountains and hunted down a golden-crowned cloud crane, taking its inner core as a supportive item for its breakthrough. This had delayed it for some time and when it returned it had discovered that the three stalks of companion spirit grass it had regarded as being equally valuable to its own life had been plucked and taken away.

The blood-eye ink snake was violently enraged. However, it had been wounded when it killed the golden-crowned cloud crane. While these injuries weren't serious, it wasn't able to conceal its aura so it could only stay in the mountains for a night, vowing that it would tear apart whoever had stolen its companion spirit grasses the next day.

But that night, the blood-eye ink snake discovered something incomparably shocking. The aura of the three stalks of companion spirit grass that had been plucked away was constantly increasing – to be more exact, it was increasing at a wild rate. It simply couldn't imagine just what was happening.

When the sun emerged, it was then that this crazy rise stopped. To its amazement, the blood-eye ink snake discovered that the companion spirit grasses weren't too far from reaching maturity.

It had to be known that according to normal speeds, even if those spirit grasses were supported with all of its strength, they would need at least 30 years to mature.

For ten years of effort to pass in a single night, what concept was this?

The blood-eye ink snake changed its mind. It hid in the mountains, carefully observing the human that took the three stalks of companion spirit grass.

This human had no aura. Besides some slightly more formidable blood energy fluctuations, he seemed to be no different from an average person.

The only unusual thing was the wild pig that stayed by his side. It actually possessed considerable strength. Still, it couldn't compare with it.

How could a mortal make the companions spirit grass grow so rapidly?

The blood-eye ink snake felt as if it had come across some heaven-shaking secret. If its guess was correct, then in comparison the companion spirit grass wasn't worth anything at all.

The next night, the companion spirit grasses continued to grow. After protecting them for hundreds of years, the blood-eye ink snake had left a mark on them that couldn't be erased. Its senses absolutely weren't wrong.

This meant that the small and weak human was hiding some enormous secret on his body!

It had to obtain this secret!

After a third day of observation, the blood-eye ink snake was able to determine that this was just a normal human that wouldn't pose any threat to it.

Thus, it decided to wait. The blood-eye ink snake did this because it understood Qin Yu's thoughts; he wanted to eat the three stalks of companion spirit grass after they reached full maturity.

Once Qin Yu swallowed the spirit grass, the blood-eye ink snake would then swallow him; this was the same as gaining an additional furnace of flesh and blood. The medical efficacy would be at least 30% stronger.

At that time, it would be able to make its breakthrough and become a black gold flood dragon. Moreover, it would obtain the heaven-shaking secret hidden on that human's body.

And now was the time to seize all of this.

Roar –

The blood-eye ink snake howled into the skies. Dark clouds rapidly gushed out, covering the moon and making a heavy pall of rain to fall. A formidable aura broke free, causing countless monster beasts to lie prone on the ground, shivering.

Its massive body flew into the dark clouds, soaring straight to the mountain village!

...

The mountains had a complex climate that was always changing; it was common for wind and rain to suddenly appear. But at this time, after swallowing the three stalks of companion spirit grass, Qin Yu actually felt a trace of oppression. Although it wasn't obvious it still chased after him, seeping into his flesh and blood, causing him to instinctively feel fear.

He couldn't say for sure what had happened but it was likely related to the sudden storm of wind and rain outside. He subconsciously thought back to the cold aura that had gazed at him from the mountains. Then, a bolt of lightning flashed through his mind – tonight's wind and rain had been caused by the companion spirit grass' guardian monster beast!

Qin Yu fiercely looked up. Because of the companion spirit grass, his eyes shined with light. His gaze pierced through the house, the wind, the rain, and saw the massive blood-eye ink snake flying in the dark clouds!

At that moment, Qin Yu understood his situation. Once this monster snake arrived, not only would he die but he would drag the entire village down with him.

“Ahh!”

With a loud shout, blood vessels bulged on Qin Yu's neck. Without caring for how much it harmed him, he detonated the full strength of the companion spirit grass.

Like a volcano loudly erupting, a blazing flow of energy violently attacked the imprisonment formed from the annihilating strength of space.

Blood vessels burst in Qin Yu's eyes, turning them crimson. Blood began to flow out from his nose and mouth.

The imprisonment created by the annihilating strength of space started to tremble. Without any hesitation, Qin Yu stimulated the strength of the spirit grass and initiated a second impact. His body shook and a great deal of sweat mixed with blood drenched his clothes. His face turned pale.

Fighting spirit was roused by the first attempt, depleted by the second, and exhausted by the third!

After failing the first two times, Qin Yu knew he only had one final change remaining. If he couldn't break through the imprisonment of the annihilating strength of space, then today would be the day he died.

"I have fought and struggled throughout my entire life. Even if I am a tiger that has fallen into a den of sheep, that doesn't mean a little monster snake can kill me!

"Break for me! Break for me!"

With the third impact, Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, a light cracking sound spread out from his body.

Bang –

A formidable aura like a great beast awakening erupted from Qin Yu's body.

He flicked his sleeves and an invisible imprisonment arrived, covering the entire village and blocking out the wind and rain.

...

Within the dark clouds, seeing that the village was near at hand, the blood-eye ink snake couldn't help but stretch out its tongue. Because of its excitement, it gently shivered.

After tonight, not only would it be able to smoothly complete its transformation into a flood dragon but there was also a great chance it would obtain a heaven-shaking good fortune.

Its eyes swept over the village. Since it didn't want any record of tonight's events to be revealed, every person in this village had to die tonight. Even if it had to anger the surrounding cultivators, it would do so without hesitation!

Opening its mouth, the wind and rain roared even louder around it. Its swaying body soared straight towards the village. Like a meteor, it wouldn't even take several breaths of time to completely exterminate this village that had existed here for hundreds of years.

But at this time, the blood-eye ink snake's complexion changed. Its pupils violently shrank and it watched on helplessly as the violent storm was isolated outside by a formidable strength. It was like a great net had opened up, sheltering the village inside so that no outside force could attack it.

Shua –

A figure howled out from the barrier. His expression was faint and his eyes were deep and boundless, like they could contain the endless stars in the skies.

It was that human!

No, this was impossible. He was clearly an average person with no strength at all. How could he have such momentum, such presence...like a mountain that supported the skies, as if he could change the world's colors with a wave of his hand, as if he could reverse the yin and yang of life...as if he were a terrifying existence on par with the Great Dao realm!

Qin Yu opened his mouth and shouted out. Although his voice wasn't too loud, when it entered the ears of the blood-eye ink snake it was like a peal of thunder.

"Screw off!"

Pa –

Pa –

In that moment, countless scales shattered and blood sprayed out. The blood-eye ink snake pitifully screamed and turned to flee in fear and horror.

In its flustered panic its massive body struck a mountain peak, causing boulders to crash down. When these stones smashed into the barrier that protected the village, Qin Yu's complexion instantly paled.

After being purified and strengthened by the little blue lamp, the companion spirit grasses had become much more powerful than he imagined. They allowed Qin Yu to break through the imprisonment of the annihilating strength of space and restore a part of his cultivation.

But at this time, he could feel the strength quickly receding from his body. Qin Yu knew that the potency of the spirit grasses was fading. He turned his hand, took out the imperial spirit bag and opened it with the last traces of his magic power.

Buzz –

Purpleback bluewing ants howled out, lifting up Qin Yu's falling body. Luckily he was able to mentally communicate with these ants, otherwise if he fell from such a high distance, even if he didn't die he would be left half-dead.

But a certain other didn't have this treatment. With a loud crash, a deep pit was opened up in the ground. Even so, this other one was still deeply sleeping, as if he didn't discover his awkward situation at all.

Controlling the ants to let him off on the ground, Qin Yu looked at the sleeping chicken overlord with a helpless expression on his face. If this fellow could wake up, why would he be in such a difficult situation? To be unreliable in key moments, this was truly consistent with the chicken overlord's style!

The barrier that protected the village had vanished. Qin Yu couldn't naturally reveal himself. He looked up and said, "Go to the mountain and look for food on your own. Wait for my summons."

The ant swarm shot into the skies, soon vanishing from sight. Right now, this swarm of purpleback bluewing ants had strength comparable to that of the Calamity Immortal realm.

Even in this world where the cultivation standard was higher, Calamity Immortal cultivators shouldn't be cabbages that could be found at any random street stall.

Today, Qin Yu had finally gained a bit more safety.

Taking a deep breath and suppressing the stabbing pain in his body, he lifted up the chicken overlord and walked back to the Zhou Family's courtyard.

Chapter 680A – I Won't Die

The skies were bright and clear the next day. With a cry of alarm, the entire village fell into noisy chaos.

Countless villagers stared with wide eyes at the massive piles of stone and rubble that had poured down onto the grounds outside the village. Looking upward, one could see that these giant crushed stones came from the mountain that had existed for thousands of years. That mountain had been brutally crushed and the stones here were the result.

"Look at these fallen stones. They must have struck something before stopping! This is definitely the mountain god protecting us, otherwise we would all have died in our sleep last night!"

The elderly people in the village had excited expressions. They fell to their knees, turning to the mountain and bowing towards it. Soon, many other people joined them in supplication.

When Qin Yu pushed open the door and came out, the village had already finished praying to the mountain god. Right now they were busily moving the stones that were blocking the village.

People from several surrounding villages hurried over. Although they didn't want to believe that the mountain god would have protected such a dirty and tiny Wali Village, the facts were laid out before them.

The thoughts of many people raced. They immediately shouted that all of the surrounding villages were of one family, and if Wali Village had problems, they would definitely help.

But, the villagers quickly rejected this idea with loud righteousness! Since the lord mountain god blocked these stones, then perhaps these stones possessed a bit of the lord mountain god's aura.

Hum hum, how could they let outside villages take advantage of something so fantastic!

Didn't they see that the villagers were all desperately trying to move the stones back to their homes?

Hey, do you not see the old man of the Li Family? He is already over 240 years old but even he rolled up his sleeves and is doing everything in his power to move the stones. He's even more energetic than a young man!

It was said that the old man wanted to use the stones blocked by the mountain god to create a coffin for himself...this was also a wonderful idea. Even after dying, one would be protected by the lord mountain god!

The Zhou Family's old man was also excited. When he walked out into the courtyard, he just happened to see the granny and A'li doing their best to push one of the large stones towards their home.

“Young Qin, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and help!” The old man’s voice was loud and his face glowed with health. It was like he had become several dozen years younger.

Qin Yu nodded and hurried over to push the stone. After taking two steps he asked, “Old sir, what do you plan on doing with these stones?”

The old man’s eyes widened. “You brat, go outside the village later and take a look. Our Wali Village is under the protection of the mountain god. Last night the mountain cracked and there was a landslide, but our village wasn’t affected at all. These stones were blocked for us by the lord mountain god, and they must be suffused with his aura...young Qin, hurry and push harder! After pushing this stone, go out and take a look with A’li then we’ll hurry and move some more. There won’t be any left by nighttime!”

Qin Yu was stunned for a moment before he composed himself. He immediately understood the story behind this situation. This was a truly unusual event, a complete misunderstanding! Old man, you are overthinking things!

But there definitely wasn’t any way he could explain this situation. Seeing the old man’s excited expressions, his thoughts turned and he decided to give up on trying to change his mind.

If the stones needed to be moved he would move them. He’d just consider this a form of exercise.

A stone was brought back home. Before being able to take a sip of water, A’li was told to stay behind as a guard and the old man grabbed Qin Yu and rushed back.

Following this, for the rest of the day, Qin Yu was moving rocks, moving rocks, moving rocks...the small Zhou Family courtyard had nearly become a quarry.

Of course, every other home in Wali Village was also more or less like this. In a single short day, all of the stones outside the village had been cleaned up. There were even old men and old women on walking sticks searching everywhere for scraps of stone, saying that they could fashion them into charm amulets and other accessories. As for the outside villagers who had waited all day and wanted to taste a bit of the soup too, they were all left in tears.

Do you old people need to be so earnest and even take away stones the size of a fingernail? You have so much, so leave some for us!

At night, Wali Village held a massive bonfire feast. After moving stones for an entire day, all of the men and women, children and elderly arrived. Their hearts and bodies were overflowing with energy.

Using the words of the village elders, this was all because of the lord mountain god’s aura that suffused the stones. Everyone agreed and cheered in abundance!

Qin Yu sat in a corner, quietly drinking the rice wine that the villagers brewed themselves. He had a bitter smile on his lips. Just what the hell was this?

Whatever. Since they thought it was useful, that was all that mattered.

Looking at the lively scene before him, he smiled a little.

Sometimes, ignorance was also happiness...

A'li sat with a group of girls, acting like girls of her age usually did and happily chatting with her friends. She inadvertently glanced at Qin Yu and her eyes paused. At this moment, everyone was celebrating and Qin Yu had a light smile on his face. This was an especially striking sight, completely incompatible with everything around him...he seemed at peace...could he be thinking about his family or his friends?

For the first time, A'li discovered that this disgusting and loathing man's smile was extremely attractive, and it also gave off a sense of ease.

"Ah! Everyone look, A'li is peeking at a man!"

Hu –

Her cheeks flushed red and she angrily said, "I wasn't! How could you speak such lies, just wait for me to punish you!"

The girls broke out into giggles, their laughs like tinkling silver bells. Many surrounding eyes were drawn towards them.

The revelry ended late at night. The men were all drunk from drinking and had to be supported back to their homes by the women. The Zhou Family old sir was extremely drunk. Luckily, Qin Yu himself was sober. Otherwise if the old granny and A'li had to lift him back home, that would be terribly troublesome.

After putting down the old man, Qin Yu returned to his room and lay down in bed. His profound eyes peered through the darkness and towards the mountains. A day had already passed. That big snake should have regained its senses by now, right?

...

In the mountains, in the blood-eye ink snake's dwelling –

Right now the snake was soaking in some sort of pitch black spring water. The broken scales on its body had fully recovered. At this time, its blood red eyes opened and flashed with a cold light. It constantly replayed the events of last night in its mind...and it felt that something was wrong.

If that human really did possess the terrifying strength it had felt, then he could easily kill it with a wave of his hand. Why would he allow it to escape so easily? The snake disregarded any possibility that this human might be some kind and merciful Buddhist believer. For those people whose cultivation had reached this level, who didn't have hands that were soaked in blood?

The blood-eye ink snake thought about it for a day, and an idea became increasingly clear in its heart – this human was most likely a formidable cultivator, but he had also suffered severe injuries.

As for the companion spirit grass, that just happened to have the function of stimulating one's potential and breaking through their limit. This was why the human was able to erupt with such a terrifying aura after swallowing them.

But once the companion spirit grass lost its effectiveness then the human's strength would recede and he would be even weaker than before.

Damn it! How come it didn't think of this yesterday? It had actually fallen for this human's ploy and had been forced to retreat in fear!

How hateful!

As the blood-eye ink snake thought about how it had failed to swallow a human powerhouse last night as well as obtain his secrets, the sorrow and lament in its heart was enough to form a river.

Fortunately, it had a chance to atone for its mistake and clean itself of shame. If a formidable cultivator needed to hide away in a mountain village after being wounded, there had to be a reason behind it.

The blood-eye ink snake didn't care about what this reason was. As long as this human cultivator had nowhere else he could go, then it was fine.

But it still had to hurry up. If the human cultivator fled, it would surely regret this for the rest of its life!

With the aid of the naturally created ink pool, the blood-eye ink snake recovered at an incredibly fast rate. By tomorrow its wounds would be fully healed.

At that time it would kill off that human cultivator and then raze the mountain village to the ground, dispelling the rage in its heart!

Chapter 680B – I Won't Die

The night was cool and serene. The skies were covered in thick clouds, blocking out the bright moonlight. It was so dark that it was difficult for a person to even see their fingers in front of their face. After moving stones for a day and undergoing a massive celebratory feast, all of the villagers were drained of strength and the village was unusually peaceful.

In this auspicious atmosphere, Qin Yu brought Big Pig and walked out of the Zhou Family home. He looked up at the vast and boundless mountain range, a cold light gleaming in his eyes.

Tonight, he had to do something that was completely unlike tonight's peaceful atmosphere.

The blood-eye ink snake vowed that it would kill Qin Yu to cleanse its shame. But, it didn't know that Qin Yu had already decided to stamp out the great snake and prevent any future troubles from popping up. He couldn't allow the great snake to recover and return to the village to cause trouble. If it did, not only would his status be exposed but this entire village would suffer total annihilation.

Since Qin Yu had decided to kill it, it was best to take its life while it was down. Thus, he didn't delay even a single day before going back into the mountains.

Under the shroud of darkness, the mountains were completely different from in the daytime. The monsters and evil creatures were freed of their imprisonment and could walk wherever they pleased. Besides incomparably formidable cultivators, no one dared to traverse these mountains at night.

So, not long after leaving the village, Qin Yu and Big Pig were locked onto by several cold pairs of eyes. A yin chill wove together in the darkness and the rank smell of blood filled the air.

Finally, a hungry black-spotted leopard couldn't help it anymore and took the lead. Its powerful hind legs crushed the ground and it shot forth like an arrow, biting down at Qin Yu's neck.

Big Pig squinted his eyes and watched on, like a true expert that didn't deign to take action. He thought, what a bunch of trash. You dare to attack Qin Yu? That is no different from courting death!

When it came to Qin Yu who had restored his cultivation, Big Pig was confident that he could sweep away this entire mountain range with a casual flick of his finger.

But when the leopard came closer and closer and Qin Yu still hadn't moved, Big Pig's eyes widened. He looked at Qin Yu in a daze.

Shit, don't tell me that your cultivation hasn't been restored yet! Although a mighty Pig Lord like me is heroic, brave, and also incomparably strong, I can't beat up this pack of beasts!

With his body shaking, Big Pig cried out loud and rushed forward. Although he personally wanted to choke Qin Yu to death, he couldn't watch on helplessly as Qin Yu was torn to shreds on the scene, otherwise they would both die together.

But the expected collision didn't occur. The threatening leopard fell down from the air and plopped to the ground, all of its aura gone.

What happened?

Big Pig was stunned. Could it be that this leopard was killed by his incomparably handsome good looks and dashing demeanor? I truly am fierce!

Buzz –

Buzz –

A deep thundering rumble came from above and even space seemed to tremble. Big Pig looked up and then cursed out loud before running away.

From behind, there were the pitiful screams and roars of monster beasts echoing in the air. Big Pig turned to see the swarm of ants flying over them like endless locusts. Wherever they went, monster beasts would die and not even their bones would be left behind. Even the leopard was cleanly eaten up.

Qin Yu waved his hand. The ant swarm howled towards him and slowly revolved around him.

Big Pig's face was as pale as ash. Where did this terrifying swarm of ants come from? This brat Qin Yu, how many hidden cards did he still have in his hands?

Qin Yu turned his hand and took out a shattered scale. This was left behind from last night when the blood-eye ink snake was wounded. He said in a low voice, "Find this big snake and kill it as fast as possible!"

Buzz –

The sounds of beating wings filled the air and the ant swarm shot into the skies, soaring into the distant mountains. With the abilities of the purpleback bluewing ants, as long as they knew the aura of the blood-eye ink snake then there would be nowhere left for it to run.

Qin Yu gave Big Pig a kick, ordering it to lay down. Then, he sat on Big Pig and waited with closed eyes. The monster beasts here had just been slaughtered and the aura of the purpleback bluewing ants had yet to disperse. There wouldn't be any monster beasts that dared to come near here.

Soon, one could hear thunderous sounds from within the mountains. From far away, one could hear the shocked and angered roars of the blood-eye ink snake. But soon these roars became increasingly filled with fear and horror, and they gradually died down until they completely vanished.

Big Pig trembled. Without a doubt, that powerful otherworldly great snake had died without even its bones left behind!

The ant swarm returned triumphantly with almost no losses or damage. Qin Yu used his thoughts to praise them. At the same time, he obtained all of the treasures that the ant swarm had dug out from the snake's dwelling. There was more than he imagined, and they were also of good quality.

After spending some time appraising everything, Qin Yu smiled. He took out several things and kept them with him, giving the rest to the ant swarm to look after. Once these treasures were digested, he should be able to restore some of his body's strength.

The next day, a villager said that deep at night, he could hear the loud cries of a snake.

If it was one person it might just be a dream, but if everyone said the same thing it was clearly real.

Thus, a legend was eventually born. It was said that a great monster beast wanted to cause trouble and desired to attack Wali Village. But, it was eventually suppressed by the mountain god. This story would spread down through generation after generation in this land.

After relieving this hidden danger and also harvesting a great number of treasures, Qin Yu was in a good mood. Before he left his room, he took the medicinal herb on the table with him.

This medicinal herb was called ash line grass. Because of the companion spirit grass, it had also received the light of the little blue lamp for three nights, and its appearance had undergone an immense change.

The light gray stem and leaves now had faint silver textures appearing on them. They were like meridians, extending all the way to the roots and emitting a light fragrance that invigorated the spirits.

This ash line grass already surpassed the category of a top medicinal herb and was now a spiritual item that could benefit a cultivator. Moreover, because it had absorbed a massive amount of the little blue lamp's light, it had an extremely potent effect.

Breakfast had been served at the dining table. When Qin Yu took out the ash line grass, A'li was left stunned. She cried, "Where did you find that?"

Qin Yu had a blank expression. "On the edge of the grazing pasture; I accidentally found it when I was getting water. I thought it was similar to the medicinal herbs I ate before so I conveniently plucked it. Is there something wrong?"

Accidentally discovered...conveniently plucked...

A'li had no idea what she should say. Perhaps people in other villages might not know the value of this ash line grass, but everyone in Wali Village knew about it.

More than a hundred years ago, a villager had once picked up such a treasure. By relying on this ash line grass, not only was the entire family able to leave the mountains, but their two sons were received as disciples by immortals.

In the rumors it was said that the immortals stated that whoever could find this type of ash line grass could be received as a disciple.

With this ash line grass, A'li could immediately realize her dreams of leaving the mountains and becoming the disciple of immortals. Her face flushed red with excitement.

"A'li, you cannot want something so precious!" The old man suddenly said.

The light in A'li's eyes faded away. She took a deep breath and said, "Grandfather is right. Qin Yu, since you found this ash line grass it is yours. With it, you can change your own destiny and have a bright future!"

The old man had a gratified expression. He shouted at Qin Yu, "Hurry and put that away! Don't you understand the truth of not exposing your wealth? In two days, I will accompany you to Kun City. Something so good like this can only be sold for its appropriate price in such cities."

Qin Yu shook his head. "I have eaten many of A'li's ash line grass so it's natural for me to compensate her with this. And there is no need to worry old sir, because I already know its value. But, I think these mountains are good and I have no intention of leaving for the time being, unless you want me to continue staying here and eating and sleeping for free."

A'li looked up, her face full of disbelief. He...he actually...

The old man had a serious look. "Young Qin, it's better for you to put that away and make a decision later."

Qin Yu lifted A'li's hand and gave her the ash line grass. "A'li, starting from today this is yours. You can deal with it however you like.

"I'm full now. It's about time for me to herd the sheep. Old sir, when I return I hope that I can taste your secret collection of tea!"

The old man's lips quivered. He drew in a deep breath and said, "Good...good...I will prepare the tea and wait for you to return."

Qin Yu smiled and quickly herded the sheep away.

A'li looked at his back and then at the ash line grass in her hands, her expression complex.

The old granny hugged her and started to cry. But, her face was full of smiles. Her granddaughter's wish could finally be achieved!

The old man said, "A'li, no matter what type of person you become in the future, you must always remember that it is all given to you by this young man Qin Yu!"

After a short pause, he stood up. "A'li, come with me to my room. There is something you must agree to before you can use this ash line grass."

After leaving the village, Qin Yu's mood was even more wonderful having solved another problem. He flung his whip with a loud crack. "Everything is developing in a good direction and it will become even better in the future. I won't die...I definitely won't..."

Beneath the bright sun, his lips curved up in a smile. Within his dark and profound eyes, what was hidden there was an unshakeable faith!