

Refining 761

Chapter 761 – Power of Time

Far, far away, there was a small world that floated in the endless nothingness. After growing rapidly, it had gradually stabilized.

A great sun hung high above the skies. Mountains and rivers crossed the world and the air was filled with rich spiritual strength. The breath of life had begun to appear. For instance, there were fish swimming through the rivers, beasts racing through the hills and ravines, and even birds flying in the skies.

The only difference was that their size was ten times, a hundred times larger than ordinary animals.

A gold fish suddenly leapt up from the roaring rivers. Its golden scales reflected the radiant sunlight and its massive body left a great shadow on the ground. It fell into the river once more, causing waves to splash up.

Suddenly, a hawk screeched from high above. When it spread its wings, it was 1000 feet from tip to tip. Its eyes were solemn and formidable. But there was a small grass above the hawk's head, and its leaves swayed in the end.

The great hawk quickly descended and folded its wings as it reached a grand palace that radiated light. From a distance, it looked like a projection of the great sun hanging in the skies.

At this time, this divine steed, this hawk that overlooked the world, stood respectfully in front of the palace. It had drawn in all its feathers and bowed its head obediently.

Then, that little grass jumped down. Like a tiny umbrella that opened up, it fluttered down until it reached the front of the palace.

"My lord, I do not understand." Blue light shimmered around the grass as a voice came from it.

A figure was seated on the throne in the palace. Their body was covered with light, and only a vague shadow could be seen.

At this moment, as if in response to these words, he opened his eyes. A trillion flashes of lightning seemed to crackle in the palace.

The grass shrank back. Although it had seen this many times, the lord's aura still left it feeling incomparable awe.

But this was reasonable. With the lord's revered status, if placed in the heavens and earth, how many could compare with him?

This was an existence that truly hovered above the highest heavens!

"Do you feel it?" A light voice sounded out. When the grass heard this voice, it felt warmed and comforted. But when the voice fell into the ears of the great hawk, it was like being struck by a million bolts of thunder. Its body violently shivered and it forcefully steadied itself to avoid the pitiful fate of falling over.

“Yes. I believe that my lord shouldn’t descend with your strength at this time to help Master Qin Yu.” The green grass paused for a moment and then said, “No, I spoke wrongly. Master Qin Yu must be helped, but there is no need to assist that woman.”

“Hoho, things aren’t as simple as you think. At first I wasn’t going to help, but I suddenly sensed something...do not worry, Qin Yu will not suffer a loss. I have my own reasons but I cannot tell you right now.”

The green grass waved its tender leaves. “Then I am relieved. You cannot be discovered right now, otherwise there will be great troubles.”

Tiny roots slapped against the ground and the green grass flew upwards, “Then I shall not disturb my lord’s cultivation. I shall leave first.”

“Wait.” The figure beneath the light said. “How has your control been recently?”

“Uh...very good. Everything is fine. I will be able to finish soon.” The green grass hollowly laughed a few times before flying away even faster.

With a flash, the grass left the palace. But then the skies above its head began to darken.

In the next moment, a bolt of black thunder struck down without warning.

The green grass howled in sorrow, “My lord, why is it this move again?”

Hum –

A sword’s cry sounded through the heavens and the dark skies were cut apart by a sharp blade. Light shined down, illuminating the leaves which blocked out the skies.

It came from the nine heavens. Its grass leaves could cut through the heavens and sunder the earth, breaking stars apart!

Bang –

The black thunder was chopped to pieces. The green grass pitifully cried out as it fell on top of the great hawk’s head.

The hawk immediately flapped its wings and howled into the air, racing far away.

The light-covered figure in the palace helplessly smiled. But, there was satisfaction in his eyes.

In the rumors, it was said that the Star Cutting Grass existed in the world and its leaves could break stars.

But what he wanted was more than just this.

This Star Cutting Grass had participated in the breeding of a world and had even merged into one whole with it. With its roots planted deep into the source of the world, how could this Star Cutting Grass be ordinary? It was destined to shake the world!

...

The doors to the laboratory opened. Qin Yu walked out, a tight frown on his face.

Yun Die's face paled. Was even teacher not able to do anything?

As she thought, in the end she couldn't escape her tragic ending.

She squeezed out a smile. "Teacher, there is no need to trouble yourself over me. I am more than satisfied that I was able to live for this long."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "There's still time. Don't despair."

But what to do next? He had no clue.

The little blue lamp had indeed helped to accelerate the fusion of the medicinal materials. But beneath the deep blue light, the quality of the fusing materials also began to rise. As the quality rose, this similarly slowed the fusion speed.

With one aspect being sped up and another aspect slowing things down, in the end it would still require a month to complete the fusion.

Yun Die nodded, "Yes."

There was the sound of hurried footsteps. When Hu Fu and the other Hidden Fog Sect cultivators heard the news, they rushed to the laboratory.

"Mister, is there a problem?"

Qin Yu coldly said, "There isn't enough time to wait for the fusion of the medicine."

"Ah! What do we do then!?"

"Could this be our fate?"

"My Hidden Fog Sect is destined to never be the leader!"

Elders sighed with disappointment.

Hu Fu suddenly said, "How much time does mister require?"

Qin Yu looked at him, "One month."

Hu Fu respectfully said, "Mister, there is a secret place in Dragon City. Only the seven great sects and the Shadow Clan know of it, because the secrets of time are involved."

Everyone's eyes brightened.

"That's right, I actually forgot about that place!"

"One month. As long as we put forth enough offerings, this shouldn't be impossible!"

"The heavens never seal off all exits!"

Qin Yu's eyes widened, "The power of time?"

“That’s right.” Hu Fu said, “Dragon City is extremely mystical and there are many places we have yet to discover. This secret place has an altar within it. After offering sacrifices, the flow of time can either be sped up or slowed down.

“In the historical texts, there is a record of 37 days passing within the altar while only one day passed in the outside world. As long as the medicine is brought to the altar, the fusion can be completed in a day!”

Qin Yu said, “Hu Fu, prepare the offerings and send the medicine to the altar.”

The power of time?

He never expected that Dragon City would have such an astonishing place.

As for this power, many many years ago, Qin Yu had borne witness to it once.

And the source of that power was the little blue lamp!

How could this altar achieve it? And did it have some connection to the little blue lamp?

...

The place where the power of time was hidden away was a mystic realm within Dragon City. On the surface, it appeared that only the seven great sects and the Shadow Clan knew of its existence. But because the seven great sects hadn’t been able to obtain control of Dragon City, this mystic realm was temporarily under the handling of the Shadow Clan.

This much explanation wasn’t for nothing, but to point out why Qin Yu was bitterly smiling right now. He really had a headache because of that girl Zhou Li.

Thinking about it, news that he safely returned should have spread throughout Dragon City by now. If Qin Yu didn’t go to the Shadow Clan’s dwelling, he feared that Zhou Li might vent her anger on the Hidden Fog Sect and create further side issues.

But now, what he lacked the most was time.

“Whatever!” Qin Yu quietly sighed. He stood up and went to the Shadow Clan with Hu Fu and the others.

Before now, Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect had already gone to the Shadow Clan to discuss using the mystic realm.

There was good news and bad news.

The good news was that Zhou Li had gone into closed door seclusion. This exempted Qin Yu from the awkward position of having to face her.

The bad news was that the mystic realm with the power of time had already been occupied by Radiance Temple. And, they had reserved it until the beginning of the finals.

“Those old women, they are doing this intentionally!” A Hidden Fog Sect Elder clenched his teeth together and roared.

There was the sound of footsteps. A delicate fragrance carried along the wind. It was a fragrance formed by the scent of dozens of beautiful women, leaving one subconsciously intoxicated by it.

“Yoho, how come I think that some people are speaking ill of me?” The gentle voice had a lingering friendliness to it.

The roaring Hidden Fog Sect Elder stiffened. Faint traces of frost rapidly appeared and covered him.

Hiss –

He shivered, as if he had walked out from a world of ice and snow.

Cultivators from Radiance Temple had arrived. They were all supremely beautiful women. They swayed from side to side as they walked over.

“Sect Master Hu Fu.” The Radiance Temple Master bowed, “It isn’t good to talk about others behind their backs.”

Hu Fu was expressionless. Talking about others behind their backs was bad? He wished he could just directly attack them and tear these old hags into shreds.

Hu Fu took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile. “Temple Master Bei Qing, my sect wishes to use the mystic realm today, but I never thought that it would be reserved ahead of time by Radiance Temple. I wonder if the Temple Master is willing to transfer the right of use to us? I am willing to pay three times whatever it is you paid.”

How mysterious was the power of time? Using it just once consumed an enormous amount of resources. Three times that was a mind-boggling compensation.

The Radiance Temple Master’s eyes flashed. “Oh. I wonder why Sect Master Hu Fu needs to use it? That you would put forth such a steep price.”

Hu Fu said, “My sect’s dark star ice serpent was wounded and has basically recovered now. It only requires some time to rest so that it can restore as much energy as possible before the finals.”

He coughed, “In the finals, while the Hidden Fog Sect and Radiance Temple are opponents, Temple Master should be well aware of how strong the dark star ice serpent is. If you are willing to help us out today, we will surely repay you.”

For instance, having the dark star ice serpent show mercy in the finals.

Chapter 762 – Depending On Your Own Ability

There were both truths and lies mixed into his words. But for someone like the Radiance Temple Master, spewing out a mouthful of words wasn’t going to work.

Bei Qing cursed inwardly. If she didn’t have other information channels then she might have been fooled. They actually wanted to use their soon-to-die dark star ice serpent as a negotiating tool?

She faintly smiled and said in a soft voice, “I really must apologize. My Radiance Temple’s phoenix luan has just grasped a turning point in reaching the next level, and it needs some time to complete the

breakthrough. So, we cannot yield the Time Mystic Realm to you. I hope that Sect Master Hu Fu can find another way.

“Moreover, although the Time Mystic Realm is isolated from the outside world and it won’t come under influence, I hope that the Hidden Fog Sect can leave this place as soon as possible. Otherwise if some kind of problem occurs with the phoenix luan’s advancement, I fear the reasons why will be unclear.”

This was a direct rejection without any leeway.

Hu Fu paled.

Where in the world was he going to find another place with the power of time? This was the only known location!

Even if there was somewhere else, how could they find it in a short two days?

As expected, these hateful old hags were doing this on purpose. How despicable! The lack of time to concentrate the medication was a sudden emergency that developed out of nowhere. It was impossible for them to learn this ahead of time.

Could the Hidden Fog Sect really be destined to be unable to rid themselves of their shackles no matter how much they struggled?

A cold chill ran through the Hidden Fog Sect Master’s heart.

“Haha, you are both masters of the seven great sects and share a deep connection with each other, so what problems are there that cannot be resolved? Just try your best to explain yourselves so that there aren’t any conflicts.” The Shadow Clan’s Elder One Eye smiled as he walked in, though he was shouting inwardly.

These bastards, why were they fighting in front of the Shadow Clan’s dwelling? If this were the outside, then these dogs could bite and wrestle with each other as much as they wanted and he wouldn’t even bat an eyelash!

No one answered. The atmosphere was filled with a tense awkwardness.

The Hidden Fog Sect could not retreat. The Time Mystic Realm was their final opportunity. If they missed out on this chance then the dark star ice serpent wouldn’t be treated and they would be defeated.

Radiance Temple had learned enough to know about the general situation but not the specifics. They also knew that for this pack of salted fish, the Time Mystic Realm was the last turning point for them to stand back up. They certainly wouldn’t make any concessions.

Sacrificing themselves to help others? Impossible!

The Shadow Clan’s Elder One Eye:

Blue veins leapt out on his forehead and a smile twisted his face. These two sides were both bastards. They were absolutely trying to publicly embarrass him.

Endure it, I must endure it!

The Shadow Clan was able to peacefully and steadily live beneath the seven great sects for all these years. Besides their outstanding strength, their ability to endure the unendurable was also an important reason.

Elder One Eye was originally a man with a violent and short temper. But if he could become a crucial great figure in the Shadow Clan, he naturally possessed an astonishing ability to endure.

He pinched his thigh and fiercely twisted it. The pain raced through his mind and cleared his thoughts. Elder One Eye let out a breath of cold air and immediately felt that he was clear-headed.

“Cough cough! In truth, fellow daoists from the Hidden Fog Sect shouldn’t lose your temper. After all, there is a first come first serve basis here.”

Shua –

The Hidden Fog Sect side glared angrily!

Hum hum ~

The beautiful women from Radiance Temple watched through laughing eyes.

Elder One Eye said, “Of course, as an Elder of the Shadow Clan, I will hold a neutral position and won’t be partial to any side.”

It is all the fault of these bastards, these bastards!

“According to the years of research that our Shadow Clan has conducted on the Time Mystic Realm’s altar, it is very selective regarding the offerings it receives.

“Simply put, the altar has a basic spiritual consciousness that can identify and choose items it needs more.”

Hu Fu’s eyes brightened. “Elder One Eye is saying that our Hidden Fog Sect can resend our offering, and if it is of sufficient quality we can obtain the right to use the Time Mystic Realm?”

The Radiant Temple Master’s eyes were like arrows. The smiles from the women behind her had vanished.

Elder One Eye pretended not to see them. “This might be true, but my Shadow Clan has never tried it before, so I cannot guarantee if it will work.”

He needed to break this current stalemate. He really couldn’t allow these two sides to brutally attack each other inside the Shadow Clan.

Now he had given them a solution. If the Hidden Fog Sect couldn’t obtain the rights to use the mystic realm, that was because they were too poor and unworthy. Or if they were to succeed, that would be Radiance Temple’s fault and would have nothing to do with the Shadow Clan.

Cleanly and easily, he pulled the Shadow Clan from the fray.

The surrounding worried and anxious Shadow Clan cultivators all looked at Elder One Eye with praise and acclaim in their hearts. He was truly worthy of being an Elder level character. Not only was his cultivation formidable, his quick thinking was equally astonishing!

“Good!” Hu Fu shouted out, “We will immediately offer our sacrifice!”

This time, even if the entire Hidden Fog Sect had to be emptied out and every single one of them turned into beggars, they would succeed!

The Radiance Temple Master shouted out, “Stop!”

Her eyes flashed with electricity and her aura rose. “My sect’s phoenix luan spirit beast is in a state of advancing right now and it absolutely cannot be disturbed. Anyone who tries to ruin this will be the never-resting archenemy of my Radiance Temple!

These salted fish from the Hidden Fog Sect could forget ever being able to stand back up!

Hu Fu stepped forward in sharp opposition. “Is that so? Then I guess I must personally see what amazing methods Radiance Temple has to stop me!”

This time, let alone a mere Radiance Temple, even if it was the terrifying power that was the Western Tomb Divine Church, he still wouldn’t hesitate at all.

If gods blocked his way he would kill gods. If buddhas blocked his way he would slay buddhas!

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were all startled. They looked at the Sect Master’s back as if they were truly seeing him for the first time today.

So their Lord Sect Master was such a mesmerizing and charismatically tyrannical man!

A fight was about to break out at any moment.

Elder One Eye was dumbfounded. In the blink of an eye, how could the Hidden Fog Sect and Radiance Temple resent each other even more? And looking at the way things were going, it was even more horrifying than before. It was clear that just a small spark would cause a heaven-shaking war to erupt.

Shua –

A beam of light howled in from the distance. It dispersed to reveal the Shadow Clan Patriarch. A boundless aura erupted from his body and his eyes were as deep as a prison. “Sect Master Hu Fu, Temple Master Bei Qing, the Shadow Clan regards both of you as honored guests and has always treated you with courtesy and care, and this is how you return the favor?”

His voice became increasingly low and deep, thunder resounding within it. “If the Shadow Clan’s forbearance and respect is only returned with such contempt and rudeness, then I ask you both to take your followers and leave, otherwise you will become the enemies of my Shadow Clan!”

The Hidden Fog Sect and Radiance Temple people were all stunned. They revealed embarrassed expressions.

This sight caused the panicking Shadow Clan cultivators to let out a breath of relief. Then, they couldn’t help but secretly sigh in admiration. No wonder their Patriarch was the Patriarch. Compared to Elder

One Eye who was just playing around and slapping his own butt, they were on completely different levels. It was no surprise that Elder One Eye was still just an Elder!

The disparity was obvious!

Hu Fu and Bei Qing were both silent.

In this critical moment, neither of them wanted to incite hatred with the Shadow Clan that controlled this mystic realm.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch landed on the ground and his aura was slowly restrained. "The altar is right here. If you wish to use it, then that will depend on your own abilities. The Shadow Clan will not interfere."

He tossed out the previous solution again. No matter what, the Shadow Clan didn't want to be involved in this matter.

Hu Fu cupped his hands together. "Just now, it was indeed my Hidden Fog Sect that was impolite. I ask the Patriarch to forgive us if there was any offense." He looked at Bei Qing, "Everything shall be as the Patriarch says!"

The Radiance Temple Master clenched her teeth, "Fine!"

She sneered inwardly. In terms of wealth and resources, Radiance Temple didn't fear anyone.

As for today's losses...as long as she could take the position of leader, what did it count as? She could naturally find ways to make up for it.

Hum hum!

Hidden Fog Sect, you are the ones courting death today! I will mark down this account first and slowly settle it with you later!

The Shadow Clan Patriarch lifted a hand and thrust at the air in front of him. Spatial fluctuations rippled as a portal appeared. "Everyone, please enter."

Chapter 763 – Sacrificing Lifespan

Passing through the portal, they entered a gray space. The colors that met everyone's eyes were pure and dead, without any vitality at all.

A lone altar stood in the center of this space. It wasn't considered too large; its highest point was only around a hundred meters tall.

Like the space around it, it was also gloomy and gray. No...to be more accurate, there was an even deeper gray to it.

Exaggerating a little, it was like this altar was the source that dyed this mystic realm gray.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. In his eyes this altar was right in front of him. Yet, for some reason he felt that it was far away.

As if no matter how hard he tried, he would never arrive in front of the altar.

This was a strange and marvelous feeling. Qin Yu hesitated for a moment and then took a step forward. His movements didn't seem fast, but he actually moved faster than lightning.

Several steps later, Qin Yu stopped. As he thought, the distance between him and the altar didn't reduce in the slightest.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch said, "Fellow daoist, this Time Altar contains an unknown and mighty power. Although it exists here, no one is able to approach it."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. Then he asked, "Patriarch, may I ask what the origin of this altar is?"

The Shadow Clan Patriarch shook his head, "It already existed here before my clan entered Dragon City. So, the Shadow Clan has no comment on this."

He turned and said, "That's enough. My clan only serves as watchers for this altar, and now we have opened the entrance for the Hidden Fog Sect and Radiance Temple. Our mission can be considered accomplished. From here on out, everything will depend on your own abilities."

Hu Fu took a deep breath and bowed low. "Hidden Fog Sect Master Hu Fu is willing to offer a sacrifice in order to exchange for the opening of the door of time and to borrow the power of time!"

He waved his hand. With a flash of light, countless spirit stones, materials, and treasures all gushed out. They burst forth like a broken dam, their glory immediately soaring to the heavens.

"Sect Master!"

Behind him, several Hidden Fog Sect Elders widened their eyes, their faces full of stunned shock.

Although everyone knew that healing the dark star ice serpent was the key to victory, they still found it difficult to accept paying such a steep price.

Hu Fu didn't turn his head back. He said, "If the Hidden Fog sect can obtain the position of leader, any price is worth it! I am willing to shoulder any consequences from this; there is no need to say anything!"

Some matters still couldn't be exposed. But since this was the final chance, he wouldn't miss out on it.

Hum –

Light shined up above the altar, condensing into a tray. It swallowed up all the treasures that were offered, like a bottomless abyss that would never be filled up.

...

In the far off distance, in a small world surrounded by endless nothingness.

Within a great hall, a light-covered figure opened his eyes.

"The power of time!"

There was a dignified tone in his voice.

When he chose to help Qin Yu before, it was because he felt a dark pull from some aura.

Although he couldn't clearly see what this aura represented, he could faintly feel that it was some kind of beneficial factor.

But he never imagined that such an astonishing discovery would arrive so soon.

The power of time. Even throughout the myriad heavens, this was considered a peak strength. Only genuine peerless powerhouses had the possibility of controlling it.

This world actually had the power of time within it. Was this really just a lucky chance, or was there some other reason behind it all?

After a long silence, the light-covered figure lifted a hand and pointed at the void.

A spatial channel opened up. A palm-sized grass flew out, pitifully screaming, "My lord, your methods are too violent and cruel! My waist was almost torn off!"

"I have no time to banter with you right now. There is something you must do." The light-covered figure said.

The little grass' attitude changed. "I will follow my lord's orders!"

"I will take a blade of your grass and give it to Qin Yu. If you notice anything wrong, immediately cut off contact with it."

Star Cutting Grass – a leaf could shatter the stars. It didn't rely on just its own strength to do this, but it could also be said to be blessed by the world in some way.

By relying on this blessing, it could easily sever its aura, blinding yin, yang, and chaos, and jumping free of the three worlds and five elements.

The green grass grinned painfully. It took a long time for it to grow just a single leaf. But since the lord asked, it had no reason to refuse. The little grass simply nodded and put on a pitiful expression.

"Do not worry, you will not suffer a loss. If there are harvests this time, I will deliver you a good fortune." This was the power of time. If he could absorb it then he could restore a good amount of his strength. He would no longer need to sneak around and hide away like he was currently doing.

...

Space of the Time Altar.

As the massive amount of top quality materials and treasures fell onto the tray, a transparent balance scale appeared in the air. It gradually tilted to one side.

Hu Fu drew in a deep breath. Once the balance scale completely tilted to one side, the Hidden Fog Sect would obtain the rights to borrow and use the power of space.

Not too far away, the Radiance Temple Master coldly snorted, her face chilling.

Although the two sides hadn't yet fought, they had already completely torn apart any pretense of cordiality. There was no need for them to conceal their thoughts anymore.

"You want to borrow the power of time with just this? Keep on dreaming!"

Taking a step forward, the Radiance Temple Master bowed, "Radiance Temple is willing to continue offering sacrifices. We implore that the altar grants us the right of use!"

She waved her hand. Space tore open and countless treasures violently poured out.

In terms of wealth, not even the First Moon Mountain Range's Sky Declaring Pavilion that was said to excel at business could necessarily compare with them. Who could blame their ancestors for being so lucky and digging up the largest spirit vein found in the entire world so far? And it was in the sole control of Radiance Temple. For them, it could be said that spirit stones billowed out like an endless tide, inexhaustible!

Countless beautiful Radiance Temple Elders all revealed looks of disdain. They never feared anything when it came to wealth.

After all, they were the filthy rich Radiance Temple...

The Shadow Clan cultivators all sighed inwardly. With how things were going, it seemed that the Hidden Fog Sect had no chance at all.

Hu Fu had a calm expression. He had already expected this. But since he dared to do it, he naturally had a backup plan.

The backup plan...was himself.

He was a dying person to begin with. For the future of the sect, he was willing to withstand anything.

"I, Hu Fu, am willing to sacrifice my lifespan in exchange for the right to use the power of time!"

Above the altar, the floating balance scale fluctuated for a moment. Then, a thought fluctuation spread out into everyone's minds.

"You. Speak truth?"

Hu Fu bowed. "I am willing. I will not go back on my word!"

"Sect Master, please wait. You cannot be impulsive about this!"

"I ask Sect Master to retract your words!"

"You cannot sacrifice your lifespan!"

The watching Hidden Fog Sect Elders were shocked.

Hu Fu didn't take back his words. "I have already made my decision. There is no need to try and persuade me!"

His gaze was calm and his eyes were as firm as iron.

In the end, he wasn't able to achieve the best outcome. He was bound to be discovered after today. There wasn't much time left...

But Hu Fu didn't regret this. Even if he had to meet a cruel and horrible ending, being able to save the Hidden Fog Sect with his death was still worth it.

“Fine!”

Weng –

An invisible strength rushed out from the altar, covering Hu Fu. He stuffily coughed and his complexion instantly paled. As everyone watched, he began to age at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His hair withered like dried grass and wrinkles stacked up on his face. His straight back bent over and his appearance became lethargic and tired, as if he were on the verge of death.

The scene turned deathly silent!

No one thought that just to obtain the right to use the power of time, Hu Fu would go this far.

Even Qin Yu looked at his back with admiration.

He had once withstood the pain of having his lifespan sucked out. And what Hu Fu experienced now was ten times, a hundred times more terrifying.

But Hu Fu didn't make a single sound. Even if his body shook from pain, even if blood flowed out from his head.

The balance scales rapidly tilted.

Life was meaning. After death, everything became meaningless.

The value of lifespan was far from being comparable to material goods.

Chapter 764A – Star Cutting Grass Leaf

The Radiance Temple Master was placed in a difficult position. Her beautiful face was ice cold as she clenched her teeth. Hu Fu was the Sect Master of the Hidden Fog Sect, so he was naturally the best point of contrast for her. In order to make use of the power of time, he had even offered his lifespan. What was she supposed to do? Was she supposed to sacrifice her lifespan too?

The key point was that Bei Qing was living a happy and prosperous life right now, one that was brilliant and colorful. She had yet to find a man pleasing to her eyes who she could dual cultivate with, so she was unwilling to die like this.

Eyes gathered toward her, waiting to see what move the Radiance Temple Master would make next. Several of these gazes came from behind her, unable to hide the anticipation in their eyes – these cheap bitches, they want me to sacrifice my life in vain and benefit them for nothing? Keep on dreaming!

With a deep breath, the Radiance Temple Master lifted a hand and struck her forehead. A rainbow-hued light gushed out and a dazzling seed flew into the air.

“Myriad Enlightenment Fruit!”

The Shadow Clan Patriarch shouted out loud, his eyes shaking.

Behind him, Elder One Eye's complexion changed. “What? That is the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit? Is it the legendary...”

The Shadow Clan Patriarch interrupted him. He looked over and said, "Radiance Temple indeed has incredible methods. I feel nothing but admiration!"

Everyone beneath the heavens was being maliciously played with.

"Myriad Enlightenment Fruit..."

A voice suddenly echoed in Qin Yu's mind. An invisible strength spread out, instantly covering Qin Yu's body. It shielded him from the several independent consciousnesses within his body and simultaneously isolated him from outside connections.

Little blue lamp!

It had been a long time since it contacted Qin Yu on its own initiative. As his cultivation increased, it became increasingly discreet.

As he heard its voice at this moment, even though they had always been connected, Qin Yu felt as if he was seeing a friend again after a long separation.

However, Qin Yu didn't waste any time. He directly said, "Is this Myriad Enlightenment Fruit useful to you?" If the little blue lamp was directly communicating with him, it inevitably had to take a great risk in doing so.

"This fruit is useless to me, but it is a treasure to you. The reason I arrived here with my consciousness is for this altar before you."

The closer it was, the more clearly it could feel a mature power of time lingering around this altar.

After absorbing it, the effects would be even better. Of course, from another point of consideration, the risks were also greater.

After all, someone who could control the power of time to such a degree had to be an incomparably formidable character.

And most importantly, the little blue lamp didn't feel the aura of death from this altar. In other words, the master who refined this altar was still alive.

"Is this bait?"

In the distant world, the figure covered in light softly mumbled beneath his breath, a hesitant look on his face.

The risks were higher than he had hoped. But to give up like this was too pitiful.

Moreover, according to the wisp of dark fate he felt, while there might be some dangers here, it shouldn't be too great a problem.

Let's do it!

"Qin Yu, I have brought you something. Use it as a sacrifice." As the fluctuation of consciousness fell, somewhere within Qin Yu's soul space quietly collapsed. A verdant green leaf flew out. This leaf was

three to four fingers long and the section where it had been severed was still shining with liquid, proving it was freshly cut.

Whoosh –

The leaf flew out. It circled around Qin Yu's soul and danced in the air, looking especially affectionate.

But at this time, Qin Yu was frozen solid, his thoughts nearly at a standstill. He could feel the wild strength coming from this leaf. Even just a tiny amount of its strength was enough to tear his soul to pieces!

As if discovering Qin Yu's state of distress, the grass leaf stopped in front of him and diligently tried to restrain its aura.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a long breath of relief, feeling as if he had made a round trip to death's door. Then, he looked at the somewhat aggrieved grass leaf in front of him and thought, "Star Cutting Grass?"

The grass leaf forcefully nodded.

It's me! My master Qin Yu, you've finally remembered me!

Qin Yu recalled that weak and small grass from when he entered the distant world long, long ago.

It had been nothing but a leaf then, but now it was formidable to such a degree?

As expected, incredible speeds of cultivation could only be spoken of in relative terms.

These years, he felt as his cultivation boundary was racing forward like a carriage, but others had taken a rocket straight up into space!

After a brief sadness, Qin Yu thought, "You are the sacrificial offering?"

The little blue lamp said, "Do not worry, there will be no problem. Moreover, if you want to save that cultivator who is offering his lifespan, you should do it quickly. He is going to die soon."

Qin Yu looked up at Hu Fu. Hu Fu's thin body was withered like a stick and he was wreathed in death energy. His vitality was like a candle in the wind, about to extinguish at any moment.

"Sect Master, Sect Master!"

"Why must you do this? Even if we cannot take the position of leader, there will still be chances in the future!"

"That damned Radiance Temple has harmed my Sect Master. This enmity will be paid back a hundred times in the future!"

The Hidden Fog Sect Elders were filled with despair. They never imagined that their ordinarily cowardly Sect Master who had never shown any outstanding ability would actually be so staunch and firm in his actions now.

"Teacher..." Yun Die couldn't bear watching this. She was a kind-hearted girl.

Qin Yu said, "Don't worry. He won't die yet."

He lifted his hand. A light flashed in his palm and a grass leaf appeared.

The moment the grass leaf appeared, Qin Yu felt attention turn his way, as if an invisible eye had locked onto him.

"You, want to offer a sacrifice?"

Qin Yu nodded, "I am willing to offer this grass leaf to help the Hidden Fog Sect use the power of time."

"Of course!"

Without needing the scale balance to weigh it, the thought fluctuations readily agreed. In the next moment, an absorbing strength fell on the grass leaf.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he clenched his fingers together, holding tightly onto the grass leaf. "Hold on."

"You want to go back on your word?"

Above the altar, the gray balance scale released an extremely terrifying aura.

Qin Yu shook his head, "I just have a few conditions."

At this moment, everyone was shocked. This was the first time they had ever seen someone trying to bargain with the Time Altar.

Wasn't he afraid of death?

It contained the power of time! Even an idiot would know that its origins were shocking!

The Time Altar might merely need to flick a finger to grind everyone here to pieces.

In this sort of situation, this person actually dared to set forth conditions. Everyone looked at Qin Yu as if he were a lunatic.

Do you think that the altar would be so interested in what you are holding that it would allow your provocations?

Dream on you idiot!

Subconsciously, the Shadow Clan and Radiance Temple cultivators opened up some distance between them and Qin Yu.

The remaining Hidden Fog Sect cultivators all had constipated expressions. They couldn't draw back, but staying didn't seem like a good idea.

Only Yun Die stood where she was, her eyes flashing like stars as she looked at Qin Yu.

He was worthily her teacher! Even when facing the consciousness of the Time Altar, a legendary existence, he still dared to put forth his demands.

She believed that if her teacher was doing this, he was absolutely confident in his success!

The Time Altar was quiet for a moment. Then the terrifying aura coming from the balance scale slowly restrained itself. "State your request."

Succeeded?

He had actually succeeded?

The Radiance Temple people were stunned. They never imagined such a result. Big Brother Time Altar, with your status and age, you dare to compromise so casually? This doesn't make any sense at all!

You should have slapped this bastard down instead, reducing him to pieces!

A foreboding feeling gushed out from their hearts. To even cause the Time Altar to compromise, it was clear this grass leaf was out of the ordinary.

Could it be that the solemn Radiance Temple would be defeated by a grass leaf?

No, this could not be allowed!

Bei Qing clenched her teeth. The speed at which treasures gushed out from the spatial crack increased.

She had even contributed the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit. After paying such a severe price, the Hidden Fog Sect could forget ever standing back up!

As long as the sacrificial offerings were enough, she could definitely make the Time Altar change its mind.

Qin Yu looked at the fiercely twisted face of the Radiance Temple Master and secretly shook his head at her desperate struggle.

Since the little blue lamp had taken action, how could it give any of you room to revolt? Even if you sacrifice yourself, nothing will change.

It was just that he had no idea what had been done to this Star Cutting Grass leaf that would cause the Time Altar to unexpectedly be so interested in it.

Qin Yu collected his thoughts. He said, "First, relieve the plundering of Hu Fu's lifespan."

"Very well."

The swallowing strength coming out from the Time Altar directly vanished.

Hu Fu weakened and slumped down to the ground. Although his life had been preserved, he was nothing but a lamp nearly dry of oil.

Qin Yu raised a finger, "My second request. Radiance Temple offered the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit just now. I am interested in it."

Time Altar: ...

This was the first time that someone had dared to try and pull out something that had already entered its belly.

After a brief silence, the thought fluctuation responded, "Fine!"

Hum –

Hum –

The balance scale fiercely trembled. Moments later, a rainbow-colored light flew out from the tray, as if it had emerged from the depths of the abyss.

Pa –

Qin Yu grabbed it.

Chapter 764B – Star Cutting Grass Leaf

The Radiance Temple Master's face paled. She glared at Qin Yu. If looks could kill, Qin Yu would have died of a thousand cuts already.

This was the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit! The Myriad Enlightenment Fruit that she had raised with her own blood energy for several hundred years! The Myriad Enlightenment Fruit that was about to mature and be ready to use...it hurt, it hurt so much that she felt her heart would explode!

No, calm down. Don't think about the heartache yet. This clearly isn't the important issue right now.

Once the Hidden Fog Sect obtained the rights to use the Time Mystic Realm, they really had a chance of standing back up. They would trample over Radiance Temple once more. If that were to happen, everything that Radiance Temple paid to prevent such a scene from occurring would all become meaningless, and she would be punished as a result.

How hateful! Just who was this black-robed person that the Time Altar would place him in such high regards? That grass leaf in his hand had to be a treasure!

To sacrifice such a treasure on behalf of the Hidden Fog Sect, just what was he doing this for!?

But what a pity, Qin Yu would never give the Radiance Temple Master an answer to this question. When he obtained the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit, he loosened his hand and allowed the swallowing strength to carry the Star Cutting Grass leaf away.

Hu –

It landed on the balance tray. The side that represented Radiance Temple was sent flying all the way up.

The Time Altar shook. Its surface opened to reveal an entrance.

Bang –

The phoenix luan's massive figure was forcefully expelled. Its body was curled up together as fluctuations of strength erupted from it. It was in an extremely unstable state.

This Radiance Temple spirit beast was actually in the process of advancing...

The Radiance Temple Master had been making up stories this entire time, but now she was left dumbfounded. Could someone tell her why the phoenix luan, which had been in a perfectly good state before, had suddenly started advancing?

This was absolutely a good deed, but the timing was all off. During the advancement process, it had been thrust out by the Time Altar.

The flowing fluctuations of time across its body caused it to lose control of its inner strength. The chances of advancement fell towards the abyss of failure.

“No!”

The Radiance Temple Master screamed out loud. Her ten fingers danced about as she waved a series of seals that suppressed the rampaging strength of the phoenix luan.

“We’re leaving!” She bitterly stared at Qin Yu. Then, with a flick of her sleeves she put away the phoenix luan and left in a hurry with the other Radiance Temple cultivators in tow.

Qin Yu didn’t care that the Radiance Temple Master hated him. In fact, he didn’t even spare her a glance. His eyes fell onto the entrance in the Time Altar and his thoughts raced.

It was clear that the little blue lamp wanted to take advantage of it. In this situation, staying away as much as possible was the best choice.

Mm. Let’s do that.

“Sect Master Hu Fu...” This sort of thing where the safety factor was unknown should be left to the Hidden Fog Sect people.

But just as Qin Yu opened his mouth, he was interrupted by the little blue lamp’s thoughts. “I will need your assistance following this, so you must enter yourself.”

The white-haired Hu Fu gasped out, “Mister, what instructions do you have?” Although he was going to die soon, he was actually overjoyed. This was because the Hidden Fog Sect had found a favorable turn today. It was just that after today, they would owe mister even more.

But sometimes, owing favors was a way to draw two sides together. As long as mister wasn’t annoyed by them, he didn’t mind having the Hidden Fog Sect owing him some more.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. “It’s nothing. I will enter the Time Altar, so the rest of you wait outside!” He looked at the open entrance to the mystic realm and felt a little anxious. He always felt that it looked like some wide open mouth.

“Teacher, you are going in? Should I accompany you?” Yun Die sincerely asked, anticipation in her voice.

This was the legendary power that could alter the flow of time. If she could experience it for herself, that would surely be wonderful. As for dangers...as long as she stayed by teacher’s side, dangers didn’t exist!

After so many things happened, after so many rises and falls, Yun Die now had full faith in her teacher. But what a pity, teacher wasn’t willing to accept her. To give the Chaotic Sky Chronicle to teacher was the least she could do to repay him.

Perhaps after entering the Time Altar, the distorted time there would affect teacher’s decision and he would decide to accept her? Thinking of this, Yun Die’s face flushed red and her eyes shined a bit.

Qin Yu lifted his head, speechless. If he had a choice, he wouldn’t want to enter either!

Moreover, it's fine if you want to go in, but why are you blushing? And even if you are blushing, why are you looking at me in such a charmingly enticing manner?

Without knowing the inside story, I fear that you probably think I would do something to you in there. I'm being wronged here!

"Cough! Teacher has his own plans. You can wait outside here." Qin Yu stepped forward, not giving her another chance to speak.

As the entrance to the Time Mystic Realm opened, the mystical strength that wrapped around the Time Altar vanished. Qin Yu took several steps forward and arrived outside the entrance.

He took a deep breath, clenched his teeth, and walked inside. Little blue lamp, us buddies haven't seen each other for such a long time so I hope you aren't going to cheat me here!

Like passing through a layer of ice water, a cold energy immediately penetrated his body. It passed deep into his marrow, and even Qin Yu's thoughts seemed to pause for a moment.

When he regained his senses, he had appeared in a foggy world. It was empty all around. Besides the earth beneath his feet, it was a blank space.

"This is the Time Mystic Realm? It's much larger than I imagined. There doesn't seem to be an end to it." Qin Yu thought to himself.

The little blue lamp's thought fluctuations were calm. "In truth, this is only your illusion." As its voice fell, Qin Yu's eyes brightened. In the next moment numerous straight lines appeared in the limitless space.

They were neatly arranged and would appear at set distances, spreading all the way to the end of his line of sight.

"What is this? A mirror?" Qin Yu suddenly responded, his eyes wide.

The little blue lamp said, "You aren't wrong. To be more exact, it is duplicated space overlapping upon itself using the power of time. This is an extremely high-end ability that can extend a space the size of a room to an infinite degree...it seems that the background of this place is larger than I imagined."

Qin Yu: ...

He always had a foreboding premonition.

He thought about it and earnestly said, "If you don't have confidence, should we consider giving up?"

The little blue lamp said, "There's no time. When the Time Altar accepted the offering of the Star Cutting Grass leaf, things already started."

Qin Yu rubbed his forehead. "Then what can I do?"

"You don't need to do anything at all."

Qin Yu: &...&#\$%!&

If you don't need me to do anything then why am I here? Time Altar, are you there? Open the door, I want to leave!

“Stop wasting your breath. It cannot hear you. Even if you shout until your throat is sore, it is useless.”

Since it wanted to take advantage of this Time Altar and seize its power of time, the little blue lamp had naturally made preparations. Everything here was isolated and could not be sensed from the outside.

Otherwise, as long as he made a move it would be sensed by the one who built the Time Altar. If that were the case, they might as well go home early and play with mud.

“In truth, I expressed myself incorrectly. You need to stay here until my arrangements are effective. Then, you need to follow my instructions and complete the final, as well as most essential, step. This is why you need to be here.”

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. “It seems I don’t have any choice. You have to be careful. Don’t mess up!”

He only had one life. Once given away, it was gone.

This duplicated space that overlapped with the power of time...Qin Yu couldn’t understand this at all. But if it had such a long-winded name to it, it clearly represented an especially arrogant and heaven-shaking level of strength.

If he were to provoke such an existence, just a casual wave of their hand would be enough for him to die without a burial ground!

As he thought, something like the little blue lamp which had heaven-defying attributes to begin with shouldn’t have shown up, because once it did show up, that meant incredible things were about to happen.

If I survive today, let’s do our best to see each other as little as possible!

Little blue lamp: ...

It suddenly felt nauseous. My partner was originally a mentally strong cultivator with amazing willpower, a youth who dug his way up from the ground to stand above his peers. After not seeing each other for some time, how has he become like this?

The overlapping of space and time could cause a cultivator’s personality to change. Could such a phenomenon have occurred?

It silently sensed its connection with Qin Yu. After a long time, it let out a sigh of relief.

It was still the same Qin Yu and his body hadn’t been seized by others. Thinking that Qin Yu would remain in his current state for the foreseeable future, the little blue lamp suddenly felt tired.

Would it have another chance to exchange for a new awesome and hot-blooded partner? It could only wait and see!

Qin Yu took out the container with the medication and placed it to the side. Then he closed his eyes and tried to sense the changes around him.

One day outside, 30 days inside.

A full thirty times the time deficit was simply unbelievable. If he could perceive just a little bit, even the tiniest gains would be enough for him to greatly benefit!

Two hours.

Four hours.

Six hours.

Qin Yu opened his mouth. He sighed, "As I thought, wanting to perceive the power of time is just the babblings of an idiot."

Even his legs were numb but he hadn't gotten any harvests at all. To him, there didn't seem to be a difference between this Time Mystic Realm and the outside world. The only difference was that the density of spiritual strength here was much thicker than in the outside world. But Qin Yu had never been someone who relied on the spiritual strength in the world to cultivate. This basically didn't have much effect on him.

The little blue lamp was left speechless once more.

This was the power of time. Only supreme beings who stood near the peak of cultivation, who had completely solidified their own domain and whose divine sense had reached the point of being as realistic as the real world, had the possibility of controlling such a high-class power.

In the legends, when one travelled far enough on the path of time, they could even summon the river of time and reverse its flow to a small degree. They would be able to restore things that had been buried in the river of time, and even resurrect those who had died.

In the myriad heavens and worlds, how many mighty beings had yearned to perceive the mysteries of the power of time, trying their best to do so but never accomplishing anything?

With Qin Yu's cultivation, he wanted to touch the power of time? This was simply the ravings of a lunatic...times a million!

If you were to truly succeed, then there really wouldn't be justice in this world.

Chapter 765 – This Must Be A Dream

Just as the little blue lamp decided to maintain its silence, Qin Yu engaged with it on his own initiative. "Little Blue, do you have any method that will help me grasp the power of time?"

Hohoho, if I had such an ability, I would already rule the myriad heavens and would have become the lord of the great wilderness. Why would I need to hide with such difficulty?

Moreover, what in the world was Little Blue!?

"No!"

It was a clean and clear rejection.

Qin Yu was disappointed. "I thought you were omnipotent. So there are also things you cannot do."

The little blue lamp continued to laugh. This is simply nonsense. There are many things I cannot do!

“Do you really have no means?” Qin Yu continued to ask.

The little blue lamp was about to pour a bucket of cold water on Qin Yu’s head and douse his unrealistic ideas, but a sudden thought came to mind. “Mm...in truth there isn’t no chance.”

Qin Yu’s eyes brightened. “Little Blue, tell me quickly!”

The little blue lamp agitatedly said, “Stop calling me Little Blue!”

“Alright Little Blue, hurry and tell me, stop wasting time!”

“I said not to call me...”

“I understand Little Blue!”

The little blue lamp was silent for a time. Then, its voice was especially faint as it said, “Just now, you traded for a Myriad Enlightenment Fruit from the Time Altar. Eat it and try meditating again. If your luck is good, you might have some harvests.”

Qin Yu took out the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit, “Just eat it like this?”

“That’s right.”

“Thank you Little Blue!”

The little blue lamp watched as Qin Yu ate the fruit, including the pit, in three bites. He closed his eyes and continued to try to perceive something.

The little blue lamp silently sneered. The Myriad Enlightenment Fruit could at best be considered a minor top quality cultivation support spirit fruit. After eating it and meditating, one’s ability to perceive concepts would increase a little for a period of time.

But to depend on the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit to perceive the power of time? There were just three words for that – Ha ha ha!

If it really was useful, the Myriad Enlightenment Fruits would have already been cleaned out of existence by the great figures in the endless heavens and myriad worlds.

Of course, this didn’t mean there was no chance. After all, since the power of time existed, that meant there were corresponding Time Laws.

As long as one wholeheartedly tried to perceive it, there was eventually a chance they could touch it...of course, as the little blue lamp said, this chance needed a sufficient amount of luck. As for how much luck was needed? Well, that would be a pile of luck as high as the heavens, and then multiplied a few thousand times.

The little blue lamp quietly waited for Qin Yu’s disappointed expression. It felt that its partner needed to experience some setbacks in order to reverse this twisted personality of his.

The little blue lamp deeply sensed the sacrificed Star Cutting Grass leaf. It seems that the plans it set in place were about to be triggered soon.

If things went smoothly, it should be able to accomplish its goal and fuse with the Time Altar's strength. This would be greatly beneficial to it.

At the very least, the power of this space would allow its world that had slowed down in its speed of growth to accelerate once more. It was just that the traces left behind would need to be thoroughly cleaned up. Otherwise, if the other party were to catch up to it, the consequences would be dire.

After an unknown period of time, some fluctuations appeared. The little blue lamp's thoughts shook as if it had been shocked by electricity.

Huh? What? Huh?

Am I dreaming here?

Yes, I must be dreaming!

Within the Time Mystic Realm, Qin Yu was quietly sitting down cross-legged. But if one looked carefully, they would notice small fluctuations in an extremely limited space around him. This was his aura causing the surrounding space to change. Rather, there were some changes in the flow of time around him.

With the little blue lamp's field of vision, it naturally understood what this meant. But even after staring on in shock for a long time, it still didn't dare to believe it.

What sort of joke was this?

This was different from the Five Element Laws of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. This was the supreme power of time. With a thought, one could transform the passing of years and crush the endless heavens and myriad worlds beneath their feet!

But only the big brothers of big brothers, the peaks of peaks, had the qualifications to touch such a level of strength.

Even the little blue lamp, if not for reasons of its status and identity, also wouldn't have been able to control the power of time in its current incomplete and severely weakened state.

But now, it could clearly feel the factors that influenced time coming from Qin Yu's body.

This didn't make any sense and was completely illogical!

Could it be that while it was in a deep slumber for all these years, a new effect had been cultivated in the Myriad Enlightenment Fruits? But it wasn't blind. The Myriad Enlightenment Fruit that Qin Yu ate was clearly the most common and low-level of its kind. Even though its memories were still incomplete, it still recalled that long ago, it would eat much more precious variations of this fruit as daytime snacks.

The little blue lamp took a deep breath and forced itself to calm down. It had an ability to detach itself from any situation and move into a completely analytical and logical state with just a thought – this was a type of inborn talent that worked well in critical moments.

Hum –

The space in front of Qin Yu suddenly collapsed and a great sun appeared, wrapped in pitch black nothingness. Then, a figure became visible. It was blurry and faint, unable to be seen clearly.

After looking on for several breaths of time, the figure within the great sun lifted a hand and aimed it between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

The finger pierced through the aura covering the great sun. A slender fingertip was exposed, one that glowed with a jade-like luster as it gently fell between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

The figure's eyebrows furrowed a little as if sensing something. But it soon composed itself.

After a long time, the fingertip drew back into the shadow of the sun. A low voice rang out, "It really is true. Just what is the reason?"

Calm and indifferent, without any fluctuation of emotion. After a brief silence, the figure within the great sun gently waved its hand. The sun phantom suddenly expanded, covering Qin Yu within.

...

A forest composed of green trees, echoing with the remnants of time.

This was a low mountain, no more than several hundred meters across and 70-80 meters high. If it weren't for the fact that an Ancestral Shrine was built on the summit, one could easily find several thousand similar low mountains in the surrounding region.

But with this Ancestral Shrine here, even though this was nothing but an ordinary mountain among countless others, it now became unusual and extraordinary, with the qualifications to look down at all others.

This was because the tablets in the Ancestral Hall were black with golden characters, and the edges wrapped in exquisite textures. Black was for the endless abyss, gold was for the noble celestial crown, and the exquisite textures were the manifestation of the rules.

Dang –

Dang –

In front of the Ancestral Shrine, there was a brass bell tied up to a bent construction of wood. The bell cast a shallow shadow on the ground.

At this moment, it rang out. But, the brass bell tied to the wood construct didn't move at all. Rather, what shook and trembled was the shadow that was cast on the ground.

Perhaps this was because it felt that this information wasn't important enough to make it rock its weary body around. So instead, it had its shadow ring out in its place.

Beneath the mountain there was a courtyard. The doors, fence, and even the lone house inside were all made from woven bamboo.

As the ringing spread out, the doors opened from within. A man wearing loose white robes walked out. Taking a quick glance at him, he looked to be around 30 years of age. On second glance, he appeared 50. And on a third glance, one would think he looked like a lovable yet dignified old Elder.

In short, this was a man whose age was a mystery.

Looking up at the mountain top that was shrouded behind trees, the man happily smiled. He stepped forward, following the stone steps that had been hewn on the mountainside. It was unknown how many people had traversed these stone steps, but their surface was as smooth as glass, as if a layer of liquid had been poured on them.

Standing in front of the Ancestral Shrine, the man lifted his hand and the ringing vanished. The gently rocking bell shadow also calmed down. He couldn't help but shake his head, "You really grow increasingly lazy. If this continues, what use are you?"

The brass bell remained silent. Even though it didn't say a word, it vividly displayed an 'arrogant and proud' character, not caring about anything else. The man hopelessly shook his head. But, he also knew of its temper. He didn't delay any further and bowed towards the entrance of the Ancestral Shrine.

Following this, he lifted a hand, closed his eyes, and accepted the information coming from the Ancestral Shrine. He opened his eyes, a look of pleasant surprise on his face, "The power of time!"

Chapter 766 – Eliminated Bloodline

He quickly pondered the situation. There were several people within the clan that had a possibility of making a breakthrough. But as he contrasted them in his mind one at a time, none of them fulfilled the conditions needed. The look of joy on the man's face became a bit heavier. "If it wasn't one of those people making a breakthrough, could it be that another proud son of heaven has appeared in the clan and has touched the path of time early?"

He flicked his sleeves. A golden book appeared in front of him. When he opened it, figures danced on every page.

What they had in common was that they were all young, heroic, and had an extraordinary momentum around them!

The golden pages turned one at a time. But, no one met the conditions. The man furrowed his eyebrows, "It seems like this is a pearl that was forgotten by my clan!"

In this world there was nothing that was absolutely fair. Even within their clan, there were many shameful secrets. Still, a proud son of heaven like this who could comprehend the power of time couldn't be suppressed by anyone. If this matter were true, someone would need to pay a severe price.

The man's face darkened. He flicked his sleeves and the golden book thickened several times over. The pages rapidly flew past. Each page recorded the basic information of everyone in the clan.

Slowly screening this way would take a great deal of time. But in order to find a peerless proud son of heaven who had touched upon the power of time, it was completely worth it.

Two hours later, the last page of the golden book flipped over. The white-robed man frowned, his expression dignified.

It wasn't there!

He had looked through the entire golden book, checking everyone in the clan, but no one matched the information given to him by the Ancestral Shrine. There was only one explanation for this...the person who touched the power of time wasn't recorded within the golden book!

How was this possible? The moment a clansman was born, their blood would be collected and their information would be protected by the Ancestral Shrine and entered into the Golden Book of Genealogy.

But the Golden Book of Genealogy had no information concerning this person. Could it be that his clan had a bloodline left in the outside world somewhere?

The man put the golden book away and left. He walked down the mountain and entered the courtyard. When he stepped in and the doors closed behind him, what lay in front of him was actually an incomparably vast palace overflowing with endless dignity and nobility.

“Fall, for what reason did you leave the Ancestral Hall without requesting permission?”

...

Sunlight retreated to reveal Qin Yu’s sitting figure. The fluctuations of space around him had already stabilized. This proved that he really had touched the path of time.

It was nothing but the most superficial level and a far, far distance from crossing the threshold. And with his boundary of cultivation, it was still impossible for him to display the power of time right now.

But what it represented was a clear invitation to the highest peak!

As long as Qin Yu didn’t die, once his cultivation fulfilled certain requirements then he could push open those doors with one swing and fully control the power of time.

The sunlight-covered figure would never admit that he was jealous of Qin Yu. But even so, with Qin Yu’s cultivation and age, for him to touch upon the power of time meant that he wasn’t any worse than the other so-called proud sons of heavens in the endless heavens and myriad worlds. And if his training conditions were to be included, then he would actually surpass most of them, ruthlessly grinding them beneath his boot!

“He is truly worthy of being a descendant of that clan. The power of his bloodline is actually so formidable...I originally thought that Qin Yu wouldn’t be discovered anytime soon, but he touched the power of time beyond my expectations. He will inevitably be sensed by that clan. I fear this means a time of troubles is fast approaching.”

The little blue lamp didn’t believe that once Qin Yu was discovered, what followed next would be long-separated relatives happily hugging each other.

Because after personally descending and conducting an examination, it had discovered a secret. The reason Qin Yu’s bloodline hadn’t been detected before was that it had been eliminated from him not too long after he was born.

It was just that Qin Yu’s inborn physique was different from that of ordinary people, and his bloodline hadn’t been completely drawn out. In the meantime, it underwent some transformations and instinctively entered a state of hiding.

The better its partner’s talents were, the more advantageous it would be. But if things were pushed excessively far in one direction, sometimes that meant a headache too.

“You think I am troublesome! You are the greatest trouble! Every time an accident occurs I am the one that helps you clean up the mess!” The little blue lamp’s resentment rose to the heavens. It had already withdrawn from that detached and unaffected state.

To be honest, although this state allowed him to make the most sensible decisions that benefitted his self-interests the most, he didn’t like it at all. This was because he always felt that he wasn’t himself and he had transformed into another consciousness.

After the complaining was over, he looked at Qin Yu who was still cultivating with his eyes closed. The little blue lamp frowned. It had to help hide Qin Yu.

...

The Radiance Temple Master stood in front of her dressing table. She raised a hand and poured magic power into the mirror. The surface fluctuated for a moment, soon turning into a patch of darkness.

Within the pitch black darkness, a light voice echoed out, “Why have you contacted me?”

The Radiance Temple Master drew in a deep breath. “The rights to use the Time Altar have been taken by the Hidden Fog Sect.” As she mentioned this, she couldn’t help but think of the Myriad Enlightenment Fruit again. Her heart ached once more.

The darkness was silent for several breaths of time, “Tell me everything from start to finish.”

Even Radiance Temple with their background had been defeated? This was beyond his expectations once again.

The Radiance Temple Master didn’t conceal anything. Once she explained what had happened, the darkness in the mirror fell silent once more.

It was him. It was him again!

The last several times his plans failed was all because of Qin Yu. It seemed that the Dark Parliament was correct for holding him in such high regards.

“I understand!”

After finishing speaking, the mirror returned to how it was before. The Radiance Temple Master relaxed. What she feared most was that this other party would be tired of all this and would decide not to interfere anymore.

Now, it seemed like they hadn’t changed their mind in wanting to deal with the Hidden Fog Sect.

Although she didn’t know the status of the person behind the mirror, the Radiance Temple Master didn’t doubt their strength.

If they didn’t expose an absolute strength that could be trusted, with her status, how could she easily agree to cooperate with them?

If it weren’t because of that mysterious black-robed figure randomly coming out from the Hidden Fog Sect, Radiance Temple would have bloomed from their competition and become the leader of the arena.

“How hateful!”

...

Within a small courtyard, a middle-aged man was brewing tea. After some time, he drank the tea and slowly placed the cup on the table. “I have a feeling that this Ning Qin person will be great trouble in the future. If he isn’t dealt with soon, he will surely endanger the Dark Parliament.”

“Time Altar, is it...then, let that place be your burial ground. To have such a mysterious and formidable mystic realm as your tomb, you should be more than satisfied.”

The middle-aged man stood up and walked away. The tea set left behind on the tablet slowly disintegrated into dust.

...

In the Time Mystic Realm, the figure within the great sun rapidly moved. His fingers tapped through space, each action causing ripples to appear. The ripples collided and gradually fused together until they formed an invisible layer of water that covered Qin Yu. He needed to prepare for the worst possible outcome. Even if that clan detected him and chased after him, he could still isolate Qin Yu’s aura so that he couldn’t be directly locked onto.

At this time, the great sun phantom froze and suddenly extinguished. Space collapsed and everything was restored to how it was in the beginning.

In the next moment an invisible and intangible thought descended across the infinite space, arriving here. The spatial fluctuations around Qin Yu’s body intensified, as if they would break at any time.

The great sun phantom had shifted itself within Qin Yu’s soul space. As it felt the aura outside, its expression became extremely dignified.

“Not good. It’s actually a powerhouse of this level taking action. Things are going to get troublesome!”

...

Within the hall that was brimming with an overwhelming aura, the man named Fall with an unknown age stood there with a dignified expression. Atop a throne, the Patriarch closed his eyes in contemplation.

Suddenly, the Patriarch humphed. He opened his eyes, endless lightning flashing within his pupils!

“Patriarch, does our clan really have our bloodline wandering the outside world alone?” Fall’s eyebrows tightened, a deep heaviness in his voice.

“It seems that is true for now.” The Patriarch’s voice was calm. “I don’t know the exact reasons right now. But since they are part of my clan’s bloodline, they need to be brought back into the fold.”

He lifted a hand. In the hall, there were 12 stone columns with beasts carved into them. Now the eyes of these beasts began to shine as howls came from deep within their mouths.

Just now his divine sense had traced back the source to find that bloodline descendant. But, he was blocked by an outside strength.

In the world, it was more than a small number of people that could block him, but there weren't too many either. And, it just so happened that one of these characters appeared at the side of this bloodline descendant?

The Patriarch couldn't help but think deeper into it. After all, through the endless heavens and myriad worlds, massive mountains of piled up corpses had been formed since ancient times from these that coveted their bloodline.

No matter what the reason was, this exiled clan member had to be brought back into the clan. This person couldn't be allowed to fall into the hands of ill-intentioned conspirators.

"Open!"

With a loud shout, the 12 beast heads shot out beams of light. The lights gathered together and melded into a vortex, directly opening a channel.

From the Patriarch's body, a phantom stood up and emerged. It stepped into the channel.

Chapter 767 – Killing With Another's Knife

The moment that the vortex formed and the channel opened, there was a faint feeling within the Time Mystic Realm. The great sun phantom, the projection of the little blue lamp, immediately looked up and locked onto somewhere in space.

He had already felt a terrifying strength arriving. It was as deep as a prison and as vast as the endless sea, as if it could break apart the world with just a thought...a peerless powerhouse was using an ability that could trace something back to its source, had locked onto this place, and was forcefully tearing open a portal to reach here!

It was clear that the person who was coming now was the person from that clan who had tried to investigate Qin Yu without result.

Once this person arrived, the little blue lamp would no longer be able to hide its presence. If it were discovered, it would surely initiate a great calamity.

Qin Yu would absolutely die at that time!

So the little blue lamp only had one choice right now – to leave immediately. Otherwise, not only would it not be able to help Qin Yu, but it would thrust him beyond any chance of redemption. If he was carried off by that person instead, then perhaps there would be a favorable turn in the future.

"I'm sorry, Qin Yu." The little blue lamp quietly said. The moment its voice fell, the figure within the great sun became cold and faint.

The figure had once again entered into a detached state where it felt that everything within the heavens and earth was nothing but an illusion. No matter how much he didn't like it, this state allowed him to make the best possible decisions in the shortest period of time.

Hum –

The great sun phantom gently trembled as space broke apart. But when it was about to leave, the entire Time Mystic Realm suddenly trembled.

Runes appeared one after another, each one emitting a sharp aura. They were like invisible swords, able to cut and extinguish anything.

The traps it had placed on the leaf of the Star Cutting Grass were finally activating!

According to the initial plan, this should be the time when Qin Yu made his move and activated the last rune, capturing the Time Mystic Realm.

But now, Qin Yu had entered into a state of epiphany, completely oblivious to the outside world. As for the little blue lamp, it couldn't do anything right now so all of its arrangements were made in vain.

Moreover, if the final rune couldn't be smoothly activated, everything that happened here would be discovered by the builder of the Time Altar.

The great sun phantom had dimmed down and almost escaped into space. Then, it stopped in this state.

Perhaps there was still a chance. Even if this chance was small, it still had to try. If something was wrong, the little blue lamp would immediately leave.

The little blue lamp hadn't released its detached state of mind. The only reason it chose to stay behind was because this was more beneficial to it.

If something happened to Qin Yu, it would lose its partner and its path to recovery would fly far, far away.

...

A celestial mountain floated in the highest heavens. Stars and moons shined above, converging into a brilliant river of light.

A grand feast was being held on this celestial mountain. Numerous sword immortals displayed their skills, using the flat summit as their stage.

In front of a series of long and narrow white jade tables, immortal dancers moved about. A thin fog gently tumbled around the surroundings, lending an even more mystical immortal atmosphere to the banquet.

Figures sat at each white jade table. Their facial features were mostly blurred. This wasn't because they used concealing techniques, but because the rules of the world covered up the faces of these venerable beings. If one's cultivation didn't reach a certain extent, it was simply impossible to see them clearly.

At this time, the immortal dancers were reaching the climax of their performance. Some people cheered. On the seventh upper white jade table on the left, a red-haired daoist faintly smiled. He raised a drink to his guests and spoke heartily with them.

As he lifted a hand and was taking a drink, his eyes suddenly flashed. In that brief flash, there seemed to be a radiant saber light slashing through the heavens, and that saber light was burning with brilliant red flames. The flames lit up the clouds, wildly churning them as if they would never be extinguished.

Over the years, one of the places he had arranged had been touched by people. This was normally a common matter, but this time it was somewhat interesting. Not only had this person discovered him, but they actually swallowed the bait.

It had been a long time since he came across such an interesting person.

The red-haired daoist put down his drink and slightly closed his eyes. Since it was a place he had arranged, he naturally left behind means to control it.

If it weren't for that, he wouldn't be laying down bait throughout the endless heavens, but would be stupidly giving people gifts instead.

But the moment he closed his eyes, the calm red-haired daoist felt his heart skip a beat. Through his connection with the Time Altar, he discovered that a powerful aura had locked onto that location. And, he wasn't a stranger to this aura at all.

It was actually that clan!

Could it be that the one who took his bait this time was a cultivator from that clan?

When he felt that formidable aura that was about to arrive, the red-haired daoist was silent for a moment. Then, he decided to concede and withdraw this time.

But that didn't mean he would give up on the Time Altar. Every bit of the power of time was incomparably difficult to acquire.

If he lost it, that would mean he would regress in the progress he had made on the path of time. Even if it was a person from that clan, they could give up any idea of damaging his cultivation!

His strength erupted. This would serve as a warning that the Time Altar had an owner and also force the cultivator from that clan to back off. If both sides gave up like this, that would be the correct way to handle things.

The red-haired daoist pressed his hands together and then slashed the space in front of him. A slit opened in space, engulfing the flames he had formed.

...

Within the spatial channel, the Patriarch's avatar suddenly frowned. He came to a stop and flicked his sleeves. A mass of darkness appeared, immediately condensing into an endless abyss.

The next moment, flames appeared. They were originally the size of little points, but then they blew up, immediately transforming into scorching skies.

Saber light cut into the abyss and the darkness was sliced open. When both sides collided, it was like hot cooking oil being splashed into water. An intense sizzling sound filled the air as the two sides erupted against each other.

Terrifying shockwaves of strength spread everywhere!

The Patriarch coldly snorted. He raised his hand and pressed down. The shaky and damaged spatial channel immediately calmed down.

Looking into the abyss and seeing the saber flames that still burned as if they would never be extinguished, the Patriarch's eyes turned ice cold. "Scarlet Sky!"

It seemed that the one who had prevented his divine sense from descending before was him.

Although this person was a newly promoted Eternal, his cultivation was extremely formidable. Even amongst the Eternals, he was ranked in the top.

Moreover, the Patriarch knew that not too long ago, Scarlet Sky came into conflict with an expert from their clan over a treasure, and the two had fought over it. Although he had been defeated in the end, his undying flame saber intent had caused that clan expert to suffer, and even now that expert still hadn't healed.

Afterwards, whether by design or by accident, Scarlet Sky clashed with their clan several times. The Patriarch was able to summon all of this person's information with a thought.

According to the information collected by the clan, not only did they outline the exceptional strength of Scarlet Sky, but he was also extremely narrow-minded..

The Patriarch frowned and a cold light flashed in his eyes. If Scarlet Sky was truly trying to control the clan's bloodline that was wandering about alone in the outside world, then he didn't mind using the corpse of an Eternal and setting it up as a flag, to warn everyone just what fate awaited those that tried to covet their bloodline!

He lifted a hand and grasped forward. The flames that were recklessly burning in the dark abyss suddenly looked as if all the air had been sucked away; they were immediately extinguished.

...

Dragon City.

Ten miles away from the Shadow Clan's dwelling, there was an inn that had stood there for several hundred years. Because it was clean, refined, and had a good reputation, it had a prosperous business. In particular, due to the opening of the arena, it was packed full of guests.

No one knew that this eye-catching family-run inn was actually the most important foothold that the Dark Parliament had in Dragon City. This was because its significance was to seize the mysterious Time Altar in the Shadow Clan's dwelling.

Yes, that was right. The Dark Parliament had information about the Time Altar in Dragon City. And besides them, there were also other influences that were aware of this matter.

There were no impermeable walls in this world. In any case, the seven great sects and the Shadow Clan also knew about the Time Altar. Information about it had already been leaked through countless channels.

Of course, it was impossible for the average person to know this information. Those that had the qualifications to know all maintained their silence. There was no need to jump out and be targeted by the seven great sects and the Shadow Clan.

Looking from top down, one would see layers upon layers of guest rooms. Then there was the dining area, the entertainment venues, the lobby, the underground storage rooms, and the training chambers. Further below that, several hundred meters deeper, only then did one faintly see the traces of an array formation. But even if one swept through this area with their divine sense, unless they carefully checked this place inch by inch, they would be blocked out by the amount of magic power.

Finally, a thousand feet below ground, underground constructions were present. They were ring-like in appearance, linking together to form an even larger circle.

This was an array formation that was supposed to be used to capture the Time Altar. Although it had been built over many years, it was still incomplete and was in a constant state of adjustment.

But today, this half-built array formation had been activated. A dazzling light flowed between 27 interlocking circles.

In the core position of the array formation, a middle-aged man slowly drank tea. With a bit of strength, he crushed the crystal in his hands.

Bang –

The strength of the entire great array formation opened up and its goal was the Time Altar within the Shadow Clan's dwelling. This was an attempt that was doomed to never succeed and it would ruin the Dark Parliament's years of preparations.

But its intended function now was not to capture the Time Altar, but to thoroughly enrage it, so that it would detonate the power of time contained within.

To murder with another's knife...before the knife leaves its sheath, let me give it a push!

Chapter 768 – Stirring the Waters

When the tea-loving middle-aged man thrust the knife, there was an immediate reaction from the Time Mystic Realm. The endless gray space began to shake and traces of wreckage appeared in the stacked up layers of space.

This shaking could theoretically easily kill any cultivators at the Great Dao realm. But when the shaking approached Qin Yu, it instantly dissipated and vanished.

Within Qin Yu's soul space, inside the half-hidden great sun phantom, a sharp light flashed in the little blue lamp's eyes.

In that instant, it had found a method to save Qin Yu. As for whether it would work or not, it had no time to consider this.

The little blue lamp followed its instincts and instantly reacted. Its aura erupted into the void, causing the shaking in the Time Mystic Realm to become even fiercer and more violent.

There was a third party that had made its move and it seemed they were trying to use the Time Mystic Realm to kill Qin Yu. But, this gave the little blue lamp the perfect opportunity to interfere. It wanted to stir up the waters so much that no one could tell who was friend or foe.

Now, everything would depend on Qin Yu's luck. It needed to wait and see if that great figure who constructed the Time Altar would follow the expected path.

No one knew what the result would be. Life and death rested on nothing but a faint hope.

...

Celestial mountain banquet.

Daoist Scarlet Sky's complexion clouded over. He could feel that his saber intent had been swallowed up by infinite darkness.

Even though he had expressed his status and identity, this other party was still being so overbearing and hardheaded. Could it be that today's matters had all been planned by that clan? Had they been aiming at his Time Altar and wanting to take it from him to serve as a warning from the very beginning?

How hateful!

Scarlet Sky clenched his fists and saber lights flashed deep in his eyes. Blazing cruelty gushed out in his heart, so much so that he wanted to cut down the world. His thoughts raced. Amongst those that had stepped into the Eternal boundary, none of them were stupid. Even if he was angry, he could feel the clear disparity of strength.

Although he had become an Eternal and wasn't afraid of any enemies when he held his saber in hand, he knew that when facing that clan, there were no chances of winning.

Retreat. He could only retreat.

Because from the darkness that swallowed his saber light, Scarlet Sky could feel the other party's great strength, their conviction that was as firm as a rock...and their deep killing intent.

And this killing intent was able to quicken his heart and stir up unease. From this alone, he knew that the other party had the qualifications to truly threaten his life.

Those that became Eternal had an everlasting and boundless lifespan. Their vitality no longer faded and they didn't have to suffer from their life being exhausted, leading to eventual death. There were bound to be ways to return today's shame in the future.

It's just one Time Altar. I'll give it to you. One day, I'll make sure that you repay me ten times, a hundred times over!

Looking throughout the endless heavens and myriad worlds, even that incredibly formidable clan had enemies. Scarlet Sky only needed an opportunity.

At the sixth white jade table from the left, there was a woman wearing imperial robes and a royal crown. She was elegant and opulent. Through the blurriness that covered her face, one could see a pair of eyes that contained infinite dignity and pressure.

At this time, when she looked at Daoist Scarlet Sky, she gently furrowed her eyebrows. Even though he was immaculate in hiding his aura, he was still her good friend and she could vaguely feel some changes in his aura.

Her lips moved and her voice resounded directly in his ears. "What happened?"

Scarlet Sky let out a breath. He calmly said, "It's nothing. After the banquet is over, I'll explain it to Empress."

Empress nodded and raised her wine cup. "A toast."

Scarlet Sky smiled and nodded. He lifted his wine cup. But before it reached his mouth, a strength burst out from his fingers and smashed the wine cup into pieces.

A scorching hot aura instantly burned the wine dry. Surprised eyes immediately turned his way. Scarlet Sky clenched his teeth and shouted, "They have gone too far!"

Just now, he felt a formidable burst of strength coming from the Time Altar – the other party didn't just want the Time Altar, they wanted to use it as a medium to display the Laws of Destruction, tracing it back to the source and eradicating his Great Dao.

This enmity was irreconcilable!

Scarlet Sky cultivated the Saber Dao and his temperament was brave and stalwart due to this. His arts were like the burning heavens, capable of boiling the seas. Now that he had been pushed back into a corner, if he continued to retreat then not only would his Dao heart be damaged, but his future cultivation would be shackled down!

His thoughts changed. Scarlet Sky came to a decision. He would completely break off any idea of peace with that clan.

Empress could feel the firm resolve coming from her good friend. She said, "Scarlet Sky, you must consider everything clearly first."

Scarlet Sky nodded. "Thank you Empress for the reminder. But today, I cannot draw back any further." He stood up and swept his eyes in all directions, "In today's cultivation, I have been bothered by others and have disrupted your good time. This was my mistake. Just now, a cultivator from that clan tried to destroy the dao foundation of my cultivation!"

The entire mountain fell silent!

To destroy the dao foundation of an Eternal was to thrust them into mediocrity so that they could never rise back up...compared to killing them, this was a far more horrifying fate.

As for the identity of 'that clan', for even an Eternal to not be able to say their name, in the endless heavens and myriad worlds, there was only them alone.

Scarlet Sky's expression was frosty and determined. "Although my Dao is frail and weak, I will not resign myself to destruction. I will not allow myself to be oppressed like some cattle or sheep. Today, I will kill the cultivator of that bloodline. I will use their blood as a sacrifice, announcing to this world that the two of us will never be able to exist beneath the same skies!"

He lifted a hand and the shining river of stars up above suddenly dimmed down and changed colors. Radiant flames appeared, spreading across the heavens. The flames cut through the world, immense and mighty, submerging past everyone's line of sight and vanishing into the endless nothingness.

That clan!

If you want to use the Time Altar as a springboard to destroy my Great Dao, then prepare to face my anger!

...

In the spatial channel, the Patriarch's eyes were ice cold. "You are courting death!"

With a loud shout, he lifted a hand and grasped forward. Dazzling golden light appeared from nothingness, rapidly gathering in his palm.

In the blink of an eye, a golden sword appeared in his hand. Although it was only a translucent phantom, it still emitted a terrifying strength that froze space.

He lifted a hand and slashed out. The golden sword phantom flashed past. Then, the spatial channel directly split into two.

Blazing flames spanned across space to arrive here, bringing with them the intent to destroy.

Rumble rumble –

The golden sword light cut into the flames. A trillion saber lights appeared within them and a heaven-shaking collision erupted.

...

The trembling Time Altar suddenly fell into a frozen state. Then, the countless layers of duplicated space vanished.

All that remained was the original space within the Time Altar, one that was the size of a house. As countless cracks appeared, they rapidly spread to every corner of the altar's space.

A rich power of time erupted. Like numerous waves, they gathered together, forming a heaven-reaching tsunami.

Wherever it passed, everything was destroyed!

An illusory figure emerged from the destructive tsunami. Its appearance was blurry, but the aura it released was completely the same as the bloodline hidden away in Qin Yu's body. After a brief struggle, it was thoroughly smashed to pieces.

Flesh and blood splattered in all directions before being instantly erased from existence.

Within Qin Yu's soul space, the figure in the half-hidden sun became much blurrier.

In order to create a simulation of that clan's aura, he had used up too much power. Now, he no longer had any strength remaining to help.

Whether Qin Yu would live or not...the critical moment was coming. He could only hope that his help this time didn't go to waste!

...

At the summit banquet, Scarlet Sky slashed out with the fires of the burning heaven. After a brief period of peace, everyone's complexions changed.

The vault of heaven split open and a golden sword light spanned through space to arrive here.

Although it locked onto Scarlet Sky alone, everyone who saw it could clearly feel the power of destruction contained within the sword light.

"Come at me!"

Scarlet Sky laughed out loud. With a thought, a trillion flames emerged from thin air. Each flame had its own spiritual intelligence. They condensed into various forms – flaming giants, flaming beasts, and an endless variety of other creatures. These flaming beings all reared back their heads and roared at the skies. The temperature was so high that everything could be burnt into nothingness!

This was his domain, the world of inextinguishable flames. The golden sword light submerged into it, instantly vanishing.

Chapter 769A – Temporary End

A domain world was formed by an Eternal's thoughts. It was regarded as reality and also illusion; it was in an overlapping state with the real world. But as the mind of the domain's master changed, this could interfere with its existence in the real world.

So at this moment, the entire banquet was included within the controller's world of flames. But to everyone other than Scarlet Sky, these flames were only an illusion and wouldn't bring any harm to them.

Of course, with the strength level of an Eternal, those here could clearly feel the strength contained within these 'illusionary' flames. Once they erupted they would be enough to burn this entire celestial mountain into nothingness.

However, as long as Scarlet Sky wasn't insane, he wouldn't dare to include this banquet in his contest of power. Otherwise, without that clan needing to do anything, he would get himself into a great deal of trouble. Numerous Eternals had come to participate in today's banquet and the guests being entertained here had considerable statuses. The people sitting behind the first three white jade tables were all characters that could shake the endless heavens with a stomp of their feet!

The undying flames rapidly faded away to reveal Scarlet Sky's figure. His face was white and his robes were torn open and dyed red. But not only did he not seem weaker, instead he seemed sharper and more keen, as if he could pierce through the world.

The solemn expression in Empress's eyes dispersed. She cupped her hands together and said, "Congratulations fellow daoist. You have broken through the long imprisonment of your cultivation today and have taken another step further."

Eternals lived as long as the world and didn't have to endure the suffering of their vitality draining away. With just a thought, they could summon catastrophes and their strength was difficult to imagine. But on the road of cultivation, no such thing as an end point existed. Even those that became Eternals didn't dare say that they were anywhere near the peak.

It had to be known that the Great Dao was endless!

To be able to take another step forward in the Eternal boundary, even if this was only a minor promotion, it still produced an astonishing qualitative change. Scarlet Sky's aura was weak, but everyone could sense that he had changed.

They revealed looks of envy.

"Congratulations, fellow daoist Scarlet Sky!"

"Amongst the Eternals, Brother Scarlet Sky can now be ranked in the top 10!"

"From this point on, fellow daoist Scarlet Sky can freely roam the vast world!"

The Eternals all spoke up in congratulations. Even if Scarlet Sky was now an enemy of that clan, they didn't need to worry about this too much. After all, as Eternals, they still had their own dignity and status that could not be neglected.

Even that formidable clan couldn't develop hostilities against them just because they spoke a few words of congratulations. Otherwise that would rally together crowds to attack them.

Moreover, after today's breakthrough, if that clan wanted to kill Scarlet Sky the difficulty had become more than ten times greater. This meant the arrival of numerous other variables.

Scarlet Sky's expression was calm. "Thank you, fellow daoist! Just now, I killed off the cultivator from that clan's bloodline, and now I have become completely at odds with them. My road will be difficult in the future and I fear I won't have the chance to enjoy wine and dance like today with you all."

He raised a wine pot. "Then with this pot of good wine, I bid my farewells to fellow daoists. If I don't die in the future, I vow to personally invite you all to another banquet so that we may drink to our heart's content."

He reared back his head and gulped down the entire pot of wine before smashing it into the ground. He turned and walked away, loudly saying, "There are countless methods in this world, but I love only sabers. Even with a thousand challenges against me, I will break open my own path. Even if I die I will not complain...with my saber out, I will no longer regret."

As Scarlet Sky walked away, his voice reverberated through the world and echoed in the hearts of the Eternals present.

Perhaps this was the key reason for which Scarlet Sky was able to break out of a hopeless situation. By placing himself on the precipice of death before struggling for a way to live, he no longer hesitated anymore.

Maybe this resolve wasn't suitable for everyone, but at least it gave a possible new direction for the Eternals here to try.

Using this common-seeming method, Scarlet Sky shared the attainments he made through his breakthrough with those present. Because of that, the Eternals here today owed him a favor, one that was not too large and not too small.

Scarlet Sky's performance was perfect, and the truth was that it was even more perfect beneath the surface. While he had lost a Time Altar, he had sent out a seed. Perhaps he would have a much sweeter harvest in the future.

After he walked away, Scarlet Sky spat out a mouthful of blood. The wounds he suffered were far more serious than they appeared on the surface. If it weren't for him making a breakthrough in his cultivation at that exact time, he feared he wouldn't have been able to withstand that golden sword phantom. He would have likely been cut to pieces where he stood, greatly damaging his dao powers.

But as he spouted out a mouthful of blood, he laughed into the skies. This was because he sensed his judgment had been correct and the seed had been smoothly planted.

This might become another turning point in his future Great Dao!

...

Within the inner space of the Time Altar, the destructive power of time that erupted suddenly became warm and temperate. It quickly gathered together, turning into a seven-colored seed that fell between Qin Yu's eyebrows, fusing within.

In Qin Yu's soul space, the little blue lamp's projection within the great sun phantom suddenly opened his eyes, his pupils flashing with brilliance. He grasped forward and grabbed the seed.

After thinking for a moment, he flicked his finger. From the seven-colored seed, three wisps of rainbow light flew out, twining around Qin Yu's soul.

Like the aurora that spanned the sky in the deep winter night, it was incredibly beautiful. It made Qin Yu's soul seem faintly ethereal and illusory.

After finishing this, the little blue lamp no longer hesitated. He grabbed tightly onto the seven-colored seed and the great sun phantom melted into space, vanishing from sight.

This extremely risky catastrophe, one in which death could occur at any moment, had finally come to an end.

As for what the future held, no one knew.

...

The condensed spatial channel rapidly shook and dissipated. This was because the source root it locked onto had vanished, and this was the same as losing the coordinate point. Without the coordinates of the transmission, it was doomed to fail.

That clansman who had been wandering the outside world by themselves and had comprehended the power of time had now died, and the one who killed him was Scarlet Sky.

The Patriarch's avatar was expressionless. But it was also because of this that everyone could clearly feel the horrifying oppression coming from his body.

"Those that kill my clan's bloodline must die!"

The Patriarch shouted. With a thought from his main body, his avatar vanished from sight.

In the great hall, the Patriarch opened his eyes. "Pass down my orders. From today onwards, the Eternal Scarlet Sky has entered the kill list of my clan."

The man named Fall opened his eyes wide. "That clansman..."

The Patriarch was silent.

Fall was inexplicably sorrowful. When he discovered that the bloodline of his clan was unexpectedly wandering the outside world somewhere, he didn't know why but he was extremely concerned about this matter. That was the reason he had been so impatient and directly came to see the Patriarch without passing on a report first. But what a pity, this was the final result.

That clansman had died. It was unknown which bloodline he had inherited and why he was wandering outside alone, but after perceiving the power of time, he had forever vanished.

Moreover, because he had touched the power of time, it was impossible to revive him from the river of time. There was no way to reverse this situation.

Fall took a deep breath and cupped his hands together. "Patriarch, I have served in the Ancestral Shrine for thousands of years. Please appoint an Elder to take over my work as soon as possible."

The Patriarch furrowed his eyebrows together. "You want to go?"

Fall nodded. "Since that person killed a person of my clan's bloodline, as a clan Elder, this is my duty."

The Patriarch thought for a moment and nodded. "Very well. But, be careful. Daoist Scarlet Sky had made another breakthrough in his cultivation. He is no weaker than you."

Fall turned and left. "I will bring back his head."

...

Not too far away from the Shadow Clan's dwelling, in a top inn that had been run successfully for hundreds of years, there was a finely decorated teahouse.

The array formation on the table that boiled the water was still revolving. The spirit water in the pot was already boiling and tumbling about. It made the smell of blood in the air even richer.

A head that had lost all blood and flesh fell down and smashed right onto the pot, breaking it into pieces. Burning hot steam passed through the head and came out from every orifice.

The tea-loving middle-aged man with great ambitions had schemed to push the knife in. But, what he didn't expect was that the knife would be turned around and used against him. As a result, he was exterminated in both body and spirit. All that remained of him were his bones.

To create a false situation where the descendant of 'that clan' had died, Qin Yu's aura alone was insufficient. Fresh blood was needed – enough that Scarlet Sky could come to a decision that he had successfully killed them.

As for this person, since he wanted to borrow the knife of others to kill, his aura had been drawn into the mess. The little blue lamp had traced this connection back the source and took his life as payback. This couldn't be considered as having wronged him.

If you want to kill, don't complain if you die instead!

Chapter 769B – Temporary End

Everything was in chaos.

Throughout the Shadow Clan, everyone had terrified expressions as they looked at where the Time Altar was.

Even that Shadow Clan Patriarch who was able to hide his emotions so well still couldn't help but feel a cold chill shoot through his heart.

Cracks appeared in space, all of them spewing out a seven-colored light. While it looked beautiful, they emitted a terrifying aura that proved they would destroy anything they touched.

Because this was the power of time!

After remaining quiet for countless years, the Time Altar that had never made a peep of trouble before was now like a volcano that would erupt at any moment.

And the Shadow Clan's dwelling was on the opening of that volcano.

Without any doubt, if the Time Altar released this strength, the entire Shadow Clan dwelling would be thoroughly erased from Dragon City.

This would be a calamity for the Shadow Clan. It would even create permanent damage that they would never be able to recover from!

Just what had happened?

This was the thought circulating in every Shadow Clan cultivator's heart. If they really wanted to find what might be the new variable here, it would only be that mysterious black-robed cultivator who had just entered the Time Mystic Realm.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch had a bitter expression. The Hidden Fog Sect people were here, but right now wasn't the time to investigate this. There were more important matters to attend to.

"Immediately disperse all clansmen. Order them to flee as far as possible. Carry away everything that can be carried away!"

After speaking these words, the Patriarch's heart dripped blood. The Shadow Clan's inheritance went back hundreds of thousands of years, and they had lived here for countless generations. They used unimaginable amounts of time and effort to painfully construct this place for their clan, and now everything they did would be for naught.

The Patriarch secretly vowed that if his clan's dwelling was truly destroyed, he would never let this matter go.

At this time, the seven-colored light that was released from the cracked space began to fall away like a tide. The terrifying aura that could destroy everything disappeared with it.

The next moment, spatial fragments fell down. They tumbled and vanished. It was like a mirror breaking apart to reveal the true world behind it.

All of the confusion and noise vanished. Countless eyes gathered over. Shock, disbelief, surprise, anger...all sorts of emotions wove together.

As if sensing everyone's eyes on him, the sitting black-robed figure slowly looked up. He asked, "A month has passed?"

The Time Altar had completely disappeared. Everyone had also felt that terrifying aura just now, and yet Qin Yu was sitting there safe and sound. If it was said that there wasn't another reason behind this, no one would believe it.

"Speak! What have you done? Why did the altar suddenly vanish!?" Elder One Eye roared. He was alarmed and nervous. No one would be in a good mood at this time.

Moreover, the Time Altar had been in perfectly good condition, but now it was gone!

The Shadow Clan Patriarch lifted a hand and stopped everyone else from speaking. He said, "Fellow daoist, can you give my clan an explanation for this?"

Qin Yu was silent for several breaths of time. He slowly shook his head and said, "I apologize, but soon after I entered the Time Mystic Realm I gained some insights so I started to meditate. I just happened to wake up right now, so I am unable to answer your question."

This was of course a lie.

He recalled his comprehension of the path of time, as well as the three beautiful flows of light formed from the power of time that lingered around his soul. Moreover, he remembered that the little blue lamp had said that its goal was the Time Altar....it was clear that its disappearance was related to the little blue lamp.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch was wise enough to know that Qin Yu was lying. But after a long period of hesitation, he slowly nodded and said, "Since fellow daoist doesn't know, it seems something happened that we haven't sensed before."

He cupped his hands together. "My clan is in chaos today so I won't keep the Hidden Fog Sect here as guests. Men, please accompany our honored guests out."

It was over just like this?

Looking at Qin Yu and the Hidden Fog Sect people leave, Elder One Eye asked, "Patriarch, why did you let them leave?"

"What do you want to do? Would you like to invite them to stay for dinner?" The Patriarch glared at him. He glanced back at Qin Yu, a dignified look in his eyes.

The feeling Qin Yu gave off before entering the altar was completely different from after he left. This transformation of aura was as if he was a completely different person. Through the Shadow Clan's secret arts, what he felt were infinite mysterious and intangible illusions.

And this sort of feeling was almost the same as when facing the Time Altar.

The Shadow Clan Patriarch didn't want to provoke such a character!

"Although the Time Altar is a mysterious good fortune of the world and possesses an inconceivable degree of might, in the end it isn't something of my Shadow Clan. While it has brought some benefits to our clan throughout the years, it has already led to many covetous eyes turning our way. If it is destroyed like this today, that isn't necessarily a bad thing."

The Shadow Clan Patriarch was certain of what he felt. He quietly said, "Pass down my order. None of our clansmen are to discuss this matter and no one is to make things awkward for the Hidden Fog Sect. Pretend that nothing has happened."

...

Despite a strange series of accidents, the good news was that the medicine the dark star ice serpent needed for treatment had finished fusing together.

Seeing that Qin Yu didn't want to speak about what happened in the Time Altar, the Hidden Fog Sect people had enough tact to not ask. After confirming that the medicine was effective, they bowed and left.

Yun Die's eyes sparkled, as if saying 'teacher, I worship you, you are my idol!'

Qin Yu rubbed his temples. "I also am not too clear about what happened."

But why is your expression saying more and more that you think it was all because of me?

Qin Yu was tired. He really hadn't done anything. But, it was clear that trying to explain was useless. He shook his head and said, "That's enough. The arena finals are tomorrow. Hurry and treat the dark star ice serpent with the medicine. We need to end this as soon as possible."

"What an amazing teacher."

"..."

Yun Die blinked and finally regained her senses. She hurriedly turned around and left, her face flushing red.

How humiliating. She had actually been entranced by teacher!

But to tell the truth, after teacher got rid of the Time Altar, he seemed even more charming than before.

As for teacher saying that he was completely unrelated to this accident, Yun Die knew that he was simply being modest. She was certain of it!

Teacher is the best, teacher is the most handsome, teacher is the fiercest...the only downside was that teacher refused to accept her gift.

She hoped that one day, teacher would change his mind!

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. He felt that this disciple of his was looking at him with increasingly cunning intent these days.

He felt that she wanted to push him down and swallow him up.

He took a deep breath and suppressed these thoughts. He closed his eyes and tried to contact the little blue lamp.

But after several attempts, he failed to obtain a response. As Qin Yu was debating whether or not he should continue, another consciousness arrived.

“What happened? Why did your aura suddenly vanish?” The Ancient’s consciousness slowly asked.

Qin Yu’s heart chilled. “My lord, I entered a Time Altar some time ago. Because of some unknown accident, the Time Altar vanished. It was because of this that you were unable to sense my aura.”

“Time Altar?” The Ancient’s voice was dignified. Then, Qin Yu felt as if he were being scanned from head to toe.

“That’s good. It seems that nothing is wrong with your body. You should be extra cautious in the future. Remember that you are the only hope of reviving the Ancient race. Nothing can happen to you.”

Qin Yu bowed, “Yes, my lord.”

The Ancient’s consciousness retreated.

Qin Yu straightened himself, a dark light flashing in his eyes. He felt more and more that his intuition was correct. But now that he had been locked on to by this Ancient, how could he rid himself of him?

...

Dark Parliament.

Six figures composed of flames gathered around a round table. The Senators were silent and the atmosphere was solemn and dignified. The Protector they had specially dispatched to Dragon City to handle this matter was now dead. Even with the Dark Parliament’s secret arts, they still couldn’t preserve the tiniest fragment of his soul. They had no idea what exactly had happened to him.

But there was one point that was without doubt. This was absolutely related to that man of mysterious origin, Ning Qin. Because just before the Protector died, the Dark Parliament had passed the proposition of blowing up the Time Mystic Realm and killing him with another’s knife.

There was also some news that couldn’t be ignored. The Time Altar within the Shadow Clan had vanished. According to this news, the Protector’s plan should have succeeded...but Qin Yu was still alive.

After connecting the dots together, all sorts of horrifying possibilities rose up. The Dark Parliament’s regards toward Qin Yu instantly increased by several levels! Faintly, it was as if they could see the profound and endless fog behind Ning Qin.

“I would like to know if my fellow Senators have discovered any new information about Ning Qin’s identity during this period of time.” Sage slowly said.

The Dark Parliament had tried to kill Qin Yu. Although they eventually failed, this meant that there was no way to relax the hostilities between them any longer.

Know yourself and know your enemy; only then could one respond in the best possible way. No one wanted to face unknown factors.

Jasmine said, "Ning Qin's appearance is abrupt and sudden. So far, it has only been found that he entered Sky Declaring Pavilion through Feng Qin's connections. But to track beyond that is more difficult." She paused for a moment and continued to say, "Perhaps we should consider this from a different perspective. For instance, why is Ning Qin helping the Hidden Fog Sect?"

Limitless had a cold and cloudy expression. "I have already ordered my people to investigate this matter. It won't be long before they return with news."

Regardless of their position, when things concerned the vital interests of the Dark Parliament, they would unite and work together.

Oriole's young voice was flooded with a chilling cold. "Investigation into this matter can be done in the future. The key issue right now is how to continue with the events in Dragon City."

She looked around, "Everyone, although for many years the Dark Parliament had carried out a policy of seclusion and discretion and we never expose ourselves to the outside world on our own initiative, whenever a member is killed, the Dark Parliament will take revenge on their behalf. This is one of the guarantees for why the Dark Parliament is able to grow stronger over the years."

Although she didn't speak her true intentions, her meaning was clear.

"The Chaotic Sky Chronicle cannot be lost. No matter who it is that blocks our path, they will only be destroyed." Lone Mountain slowly said.

Sage nodded. "Regarding this, I believe that my fellow Senators share the same thoughts. If no one opposes, we will immediately launch the second set of plans. In any case, we must prevent the Hidden Fog Sect from taking the position of leader."

"I agree!"

"I second this!"

The Dark Parliament started to move.

Chapter 770 – The Finals Begin

Dragon City, arena.

There was still a while before the finals would begin. Almost all the cultivators of Dragon City had gathered here, waiting for the competition to start.

"This year's Beast King War has been completely unpredictable. The Hidden Fog Sect had a chance to become the leader, but they were ruined by the Blue Origin Sect."

A cultivator commented. His tone seemed to be regretful, but his eyes were filled with joy.

The reason was simple. He was a supporter of Radiance Temple. Now that the Hidden Fog Sect had left the stage ahead of time, that meant Radiance Temple had the highest chance of being the leader.

As long as Radiance Temple won, he would receive the present from Dragon City.

One's own benefits always came first!

"The Blue Origin Sect is usually on good terms with everyone and rarely does anything to offend others, but to think they would actually use such a suicidal attack, there must be something behind all of this."

"Moreover, the Blue Origin Sect has remained silent afterwards. And so what if some secret is found out? The result cannot be changed. The Hidden Fog Sect is in deep trouble this time."

"What use is there in talking about a sect that has basically been kicked out already? We should talk about who we think will be the last one left standing."

"It has to be Radiance Temple!"

"How ridiculous. Moonkeep Tower's spirit beast can interfere with the connection of yin and yang. They will definitely be the leader!"

"Haha, I think that the Limitless Sword Sect's spirit lizard is the strongest!"

The three cultivators soon fell into an argument, with the initial topic being quickly forgotten. Losers that had been left behind didn't have the qualifications to be focused on.

The finals had not yet started, but in everyone's eyes, the Hidden Fog Sect had already left!

Suddenly, a sword's cry rang out. It seemed to come from the distance but also seemed to echo right beside one's ears. Everyone felt hairs rise up on their arms and a cold chill gush out from their hearts. The noisy and rowdy arena crowd quickly fell silent.

Limitless Sword Sect!

Sharp, cold, and stern, it was like even if thousands of mountains and rivers were overlapped upon each other they could still be cut through.

Famous sword cultivators walked forward silently, one after another. Invisible sword intent was gathered around their bodies, transformed into a boundless raging current.

It came slowly, but it carried with it an irresistible power. A power that would destroy all obstacles in its path until final victory was achieved.

At this time, everyone could feel the Limitless Sword Sect's faith in winning.

Shua –

There was a flash in the void. The sect's spirit lizard, a beast that had cultivated for over 5000 years, appeared with a sword in hand. Its expression was faint and cold, like a profound pool without waves.

Within this tranquility, there was pride and confidence. It would become the leader of this Beast King War, stamping all opponents beneath its feet!

Cool moonlight sprinkled down from above, awakening everyone who had been caught up in the sword intent. They suddenly looked up and discovered that another moon had appeared in the skies.

The light faintly dimmed, like a light spring rain. They seemed to have their own intelligence as they gathered together, coalescing into the moon praying beast with the crescent moon between its eyebrows.

As this happened, Moonkeep Tower arrived. Opposed to the vast and mighty momentum of the Limitless Sword Sect, they were quiet and reserved, fully confident in themselves.

As if saying displays of strength didn't matter...because in the end, they would be the victors.

Their auras mixed together. The eyes of the sword wielding spirit lizard and moon praying beast clashed in midair. Without exchanging a single move, fighting intent flooded every inch of the arena.

The Moonkeep Tower Master lifted a hand. The moon praying beast mumbled beneath its lips and lowered its head docilely, allowing her slender fingers to stroke its soft fur.

"Sword Master, even if we must fight, let us do so in the arena. Calm down so that we don't waste each other's energy right now."

The Sword Sect Master nodded, "What the Tower Master says is true. Spirit lizard, there is no need to be so impatient. There is time for you to show off your skills today."

The spirit lizard lowered its sword. It closed its eyes peacefully and calmed its mind. It was like a peerless swordsman, ready to shock the world with the drawing of its blade.

Before entering the arena, the performance of the Limitless Sword Sect and Moonkeep Tower had stimulated the crowd, leaving them awed and shocked at the same time, as well as excited for what was to come.

But today, the most essential side had yet to come...even the supporters of the Limitless Sword Sect and Moonkeep Tower had no choice but to admit that in terms of strength, Radiance Temple's phoenix luan was incomparably powerful and absolutely had the qualifications to compete for the title of Beast King.

Now that the Limitless Sword Sect and Moonkeep Tower had arrived, Radiance Temple wouldn't remain silent for any longer.

The general trend of the battle would be determined before all parties even entered the arena. They wouldn't allow the Limitless Sword Sect and Moonkeep Tower to hold the advantage in this.

"They've come!" There were sudden shouts from the crowd.

A gust of wind blew in, rolling up a storm of dust and lifting everyone's robes.

At the end of everyone's line of sight, the beautiful and graceful female cultivators of Radiance Temple appeared. They didn't have the overbearing confidence of the Limitless Sword Sect nor the solemn silence of Moonkeep Tower, yet when they entered the stage their 'beauty' naturally attracted the most attention.

Many cultivators were left dazzled and entranced as their eyes fell on the bodies of Radiance Temple's cultivators. Because of their cultivation methods, every action and movement they made had the ability to affect the hearts of others.

At the front, the Radiance Temple Master Bei Qing was calm. Her pearl-like eyes swept across the audience. "My apologies. We arrived late because we were delayed by some matters."

Not too long ago, there had been an argument within Radiance Temple. Afterwards they finally made up their mind with a slim majority passing the vote.

Bei Qing knew that her actions would leave some Elders unhappy, but as long as she could win and Radiance Temple became leader, all of the accusations and anger would vanish into thin air.

The Sword Sect Master's eyes flashed. "Temple Master Bei Qing, since Radiance Temple has come, where is the phoenix luan?"

The seven great sects all had a fragile relationship with the Shadow Clan, so it was natural for each of them to have made arrangements within each other's camps. Although it was difficult to find out what happened at the Time Altar a few days ago due to the Shadow Clan's silence, there was still some news they could find out.

Radiance Temple's phoenix luan had been borrowing the power of the Time Mystic Realm to complete a breakthrough, but it had been kicked out by the Hidden Fog Sect ahead of time. Even an idiot could tell that this was a bad thing.

If something happened to the phoenix luan, the leader of today's struggle would either be the Limitless Sword Sect or Moonkeep Tower.

The Moonkeep Tower Master had a serene expression as if she didn't care about this at all. It seemed she had enough confidence that whether Radiance Temple's phoenix luan had suffered an accident or not, it still wouldn't be able to compete with the moon praying beast.

Bei Qing looked over. She said, "After entering the arena, the phoenix luan will make an appearance."

The Sword Sect Master furrowed his eyebrows. Could there be flaws in the information? Radiance Temple's actions didn't seem to indicate that there was a problem with the phoenix luan. This was different from what he thought. His lips moved as he sent a sound transmission to the spirit lizard. It slowly nodded, its expression calm.

After cultivating the sword for 5000 years, it had already reached large success of its sword heart. It was difficult for any news to shake its mind.

The Sword Sect Master relaxed. He said, "Since that's so, let's enter the arena!"

"Wait a moment." Bei Qing softly said.

The Sword Sect Master's complexion slightly changed.

The Moonkeep Tower Master said, "Of course. Waiting is no problem."

When the three spoke, they didn't conceal their voices. Everyone in the crowd could hear them.

The crowds all paused, their thoughts confused. The three sides of today's battle had already arrived, so what were they all waiting for?

But as their minds raced, some of them soon regained their bearings. Their eyes subconsciously widened with shock and disbelief.

Hidden Fog Sect!

How was this possible? On that day, when the Blue Origin Sect's blue ape challenged the dark star ice serpent, everyone had personally witnessed how brutal and tragic that scene had been. The dark star ice serpent was already lucky enough that it was able to survive with its life intact. Could it be that it had recovered in a short few days and was able to participate in the finals today?

What sort of joke was this!?

Or had the Hidden Fog Sect decided to change to a different spirit beast to participate with in today's finals? This made more sense, but if they were to do this then they were only bringing trouble upon themselves.

Within the silence, there was the sound of footsteps. When the crowd first saw cultivators from the Hidden Fog Sect appear they all gasped out loud.

Then, they all cried out in alarm.

The Hidden Fog Sect Master Hu Fu at the front was like a completely different person from before. He had an incomparably old aura around him, one filled with decay, as if he would die off at any moment.

Just what had happened for a great figure like this, a solemn Sect Master who ruled a region of the Eastern Plains, to end up like this in a short few days?

"Everyone has arrived. Then let's enter the arena." Hu Fu's voice was hoarse and weak. Just speaking these words seemed to use up an enormous amount of energy. His complexion paled further as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

He turned and cupped his hands together, "Mister, with my condition I cannot handle today's matters. I hope you can manage the finals today."

Hu Fu hadn't discussed this decision with everyone. But after the Hidden Fog Sect people were startled, they all remained silent.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright."

The finals concerned Yun Die's destiny. It might as well be personally managed by him.

Hu Fu was overjoyed. "Thank you, mister!"

A disciple supported his arm and brought him to the side. As he fell back, Qin Yu's position was immediately highlighted.

Countless eyes gathered on him.

The mysterious black-robed cultivator from the Hidden Fog Sect had already drawn everyone's attention. It seemed he would be standing in on behalf of the Hidden Fog Sect today.

As everyone thought back to the first day of the competition and how ten rings had been broken, they were all left bewildered. Could the Hidden Fog Sect still be hiding some cards?

Bei Qing looked deeply at Qin Yu and forcefully restrained the anger and hatred in her heart. This person was of mysterious origin and seemed to have great powers. It was best not to be enemies with such a character. But if there was a chance in the future, she didn't mind sending this black-robed person into the depths of hell!

"Since everyone is here, let's not waste any more time." As the Radiance Temple Master finished speaking, the Radiance Temple cultivators all soared into the arena.

"They can win!"

"Radiance Temple will be victorious!"

Their supporters cheered on from the stands.

The Sword Sect Master looked at the incomparably old Hu Fu and then the black-robed Qin Yu. A swift and fierce light flashed in his eyes.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Sword energy shot out like a bolt of lightning, falling on the Limitless Sword Sect's platform.

Qin Yu could feel eyes on him. He furrowed his eyebrows and met the gaze of the Moonkeep Tower Master. The other party had a calm expression. She bowed and said, "Since the Hidden Fog Sect was the last to arrive, then you might as well be the last to enter."

The moon praying beast roared out loud. The moonlight that sprinkled down lifted up everyone from Moonkeep Tower and flew them into the arena. This caused everyone to cry out in alarm once more. It seemed that the moon praying beast's control over the power of moonlight was stronger than anyone had expected.

"Moonkeep Tower will be the leader!"

"Haha, Dragon City's present is ours already!"

Their supporters laughed out loud.

Qin Yu looked away from the Moonkeep Tower Master. He didn't know if it was an illusion or not, but he thought he felt some pity in those eyes of hers.

He turned and glanced at Hu Fu. Hu Fu was tense and there was hatred in his eyes. When he sensed Qin Yu looking at him, he immediately restrained his mood. But, this change had already been seen by Qin Yu.

It seemed that there were other issues in play between the Hidden Fog Sect and Moonkeep Tower.

Qin Yu's thoughts turned before he suppressed them. He didn't care much if there were problems between these two sects. He lightly said, "Let's go."

