

## Refining 771

### Chapter 771 – Fierce Combat

After entering the arena, for some reason Qin Yu suddenly felt that he had an inexplicable connection to this place.

Faintly, he could sense the presence of an incomparably formidable strength lying deep beneath the arena. But when he tried to sense it, he couldn't discover it at all, as if everything had only been an illusion.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Qin Yu landed on the platform. There was no time for him to investigate this. The finals were about to begin!

Hum –

As the four sects approached, a sphere of light appeared on the central arena platform. It rapidly spun, shooting out rays of blue and red light.

Hu –

The sphere of light stopped. The red light aimed at Radiance Temple and Moonkeep Tower. The blue light aimed at the Limitless Sword Sect and Hidden Fog Sect.

The drawing of the lots had been decided!

Rumble rumble –

A rumbling came from deep below the arena. Then, the entire area split in half, turning into two completely identical martial fields.

The competition between the four sects would carry out at the same time.

Whoosh –

Sword light flashed and the spirit lizard landed on the martial field. Sword intent constantly swirled on its blade, splitting and blasting the air.

It lifted the sword and pointed it at where the Hidden Fog Sect was. Even though the arena isolated out the strength, one could sense the dense chill in the air.

Qin Yu was calm. His hands rose and slapped the air, causing ripples to spread outwards.

The next moment, the temperature between the heavens and earth started to rapidly fall. The dark star ice serpent's massive figure slowly appeared within the ripples.

It looked at Qin Yu first and respectfully lowered its head, gratefully hissing in a low voice. Then, it turned and glanced at the sword-wielding spirit lizard, its eyes faint.

The spirit lizard suddenly retreated, flourishing its sword at the same time. Where it once stood, the stone ground shattered as sharp ice spears thrust upwards.

At the same time, a pale white gas appeared in the air. This gas was terrifyingly cold. Just a tiny amount was enough to freeze an entire river.

When the sword clashed with the pale white gas, there was the sound of screeching metal. The extremely cold temperature spread across the surface of the sword and a frosty rime began to appear on the spirit lizard's scales.

With each step the spirit lizard took backwards, the cold energy lingering on its body would spread out from its footprints, turning the entire martial field into a world of ice and snow. The temperature in the air continued to fall. The terrifying cold was like invisible blades, constantly piercing through flesh and submerging within. But, the lizard spirit's eyes were still calm and steady, without any sign of panic.

Suddenly, from deep within the spirit lizard's eyes, there was a flash of radiant sword light. It cut through the skies like a bolt of white light. It stopped stepping backwards; this was the first time that its constantly defending sword had proactively attacked.

The blade lifted and slashed out.

There were no fancy moves. This was a simple sword strike, and yet the wildly advancing pale white gas suddenly came to a halt.

Then, the rime that covered its scales was smashed to pieces. After that the cold ice around the martial field cracked and faded away. The cold air was swept away, and one could even feel a bit of heat in the atmosphere.

With just a sword, the Limitless Sword Sect's spirit lizard had proven its great strength.

"Good!"

"That sword strike looked common, but it was the pinnacle of perfection! If its speed was off by even half a beat, it wouldn't have had such an incredible effect!"

"Not just that, but only by having an unwavering Sword Dao can the cold ice be crushed so easily like the arrival of a sun!"

The Limitless Sword Sect was energized. When the dark star ice serpent first attacked, they were left a bit flustered. While they hadn't fully regained their earlier bravado, they were much more confident.

But in the eyes of the arena crowd, for the dark star ice serpent to recover so soon after being injured by the blue ape's suicidal attack, and to even participate in today's finals, that in itself was inconceivable.

The injuries it suffered that day were heart-wrenchingly dire. For it to recover in several days was simply impossible.

But soon, everyone thought back to Hu Fu. In just several days he had suddenly become so old and decrepit.

Could it be that he used some sort of secret art to treat the dark star ice serpent and suffered a backlash as a result? The more they thought about it, the more likely this seemed.

If this was true, then this Hidden Fog Sect Master was a true madman. In order to help his sect capture the position of leader, he was even willing to risk his life.

But was being the leader of the arena so important? Was it worth the master of an entire sect giving up their life?

Even now, the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators didn't have an answer for this question themselves. So it was naturally impossible for anyone else to find one.

The dark star ice serpent's massive figure slowly coalesced and appeared from nothingness as the ice scattered around the field. And then, its phantom that stayed beside Qin Yu this entire time suddenly burst apart and disappeared like a bubble.

Pitch black scales, a silver-white horn, and coldly indifferent eyes. It was a giant beast that stood at the top of the food chain, looking down at its prey.

Even if the spirit lizard's sword strike was exceptional and almost struck the dark star ice serpent's body, it still wasn't able to suppress it at all.

In today's finals field, there was no spirit beast that was the dark star ice serpent's match. The result was doomed from the very beginning.

The spirit lizard could feel the formidable confidence coming from the dark star ice serpent, as well as that pride that stood at the apex, looking down at the world as if it had no rival. The spirit lizard felt no anger or shame. It only gripped the sword in its hand tighter.

This sword had followed at its side from the moment it had gained spiritual wisdom and started to follow the previous Sword Sect Master to cultivate. For 5000 long years, this sword had never left its side and had long since become an extension of its body.

When the spirit lizard held onto the sword hilt, it could feel endless strength swelling up inside its body. This strength calmed its heart and mind and it feared no enemy. To it, the dark star ice serpent was only a sufficiently formidable opponent!

The spirit lizard attacked again. Its sword pierced out. This was the same attack as before, common and humble, without any fluctuations. All of its sword intent and strength were gathered into a single point. The moment it stabbed at its opponent, that was when all of this power would completely detonate.

The dark star ice serpent's massive body was its superiority and also its weakness. Facing the spirit lizard's profound expertise sword intent, after the dark star ice serpent's location was revealed, it would be almost impossible for it to dodge the spirit lizard's attacks.

So, the dark star ice serpent's decision was to use its own defensive to counter the sword blade. With a loud roar, a corona of light spread out from its silver-white horn and a layer of ice rapidly condensed on the surface of its body.

This was only a thin layer of ice and it seemed that one could poke a hole into it with a light touch. But, this layer of ice gathered the dark star ice serpent's complete path of ice, and it could almost be called its strongest defense.

Ding –

There was a light sound, like a little bell being swung about my wind. The layer of ice on the dark star ice serpent's body began to crack. With a point as the center, it began to radiate outwards.

The sword point was blocked but the spirit lizard's expression didn't change. It drew back its hand and stabbed out a second time. The target of this sword strike was the exact point where the first sword strike fell, at the center of the breaking ice.

The dark star ice serpent's massive body moved. Although it couldn't avoid this sword strike, avoiding being struck in the same place was simple enough. The spirit lizard's sword intent was stronger than it thought, and it was likely hiding an even greater strength.

So even though the dark star ice serpent believed that its defenses wouldn't be broken through if the sword landed in the same spot, it still dodged it.

It was confident, but it was not arrogant.

The intelligence of a high level spirit beast was no worse when compared to that of a cultivator.

"This is bad. This dark star ice serpent's defenses are amazing and that cold ice can repair itself. If the spirit lizard cannot break through it in one attempt, I fear it will be in an impregnable position!"

"The frost ice attribute normally focuses on offensive attacks. For the dark star ice serpent to use it to produce such a formidable defense, it really is fierce."

"If things continue like this, the Limitless Sword's spirit lizard has almost no chance of winning."

If one couldn't win, that only meant defeat.

The Limitless Sword Sect supporters all revealed gloomy expressions.

Many Limitless Sword Sect cultivators frowned and looked towards their Sect Master.

What they saw was the Sword Sect Master's calm face. He didn't reveal any worry over what was happening on the field.

His tranquility and steadiness was like a rock, calming the anxious hearts of the Limitless Sword Sect cultivators.

But in truth, the Sword Sect Master's mood was extremely poor. He had a clear understanding of the spirit lizard's strength. Although the spirit lizard had yet to erupt with its full strength, it wasn't holding back that much.

Moreover, from the relaxed appearance of the dark star ice serpent, it likely hadn't shown its true strength either.

How hateful! The Hidden Fog Sect's spirit beast had actually grown stronger!

The Sword Sect Master's heart sank. He clenched his fists beneath his robe, revealing a hesitant look.

He didn't hope that the spirit lizard would be forced to use forbidden methods. Because while it could obtain a great strength for a brief period of time, it would have to pay an equally heavy price.

Its life might even be put in peril.

He maintained his composure as he let out a breath, suppressing all the fluctuations in his mind. He had already decided that if today's battle seemed impossible to win, he would take action to prevent the spirit lizard from destroying itself.

While they might lose the position of leader, the Limitless Sword Sect was strong enough that it wouldn't be bullied by others.

Over the long span of 5000 years, the spirit lizard had become a true member of the Limitless Sword Sect. Moreover, it had been acquainted with the current Sect Master since he was a child, and the two of them shared a deep bond of friendship.

And at this time, the spirit lizard had stabbed out 13 times. A light erupted within the Sword Sect Master's eyes, like an oil lamp suddenly combusting into flames.

He knew that there would be a change after this sword strike. It would be the first time the spirit lizard attacked with all its strength. Whether or not it would defeat the dark star ice serpent, everything depended on this.

Shua –

14th sword strike!

The spirit lizard's sword suddenly vanished from sight. In the next moment, there was a loud rumbling in the martial field as a terrifying aura swept through the world.

Countless sword energies gushed out from nothingness. They gathered together, forming an incomparably large sword light. Then, it cut down with a bewildering speed. Just when it started to come down, it had already arrived at the dark star ice serpent's side and maliciously crashed into it!

### **Chapter 772 – End of Life**

The sword light was like a torrent. It tore through the world, annihilating all life.

A cold light flashed in the dark star ice serpent's eyes. With its strength, how could it willingly be treated as a target dummy and be stabbed at 13 times?

If it allowed this, it naturally had its own reasons. Now the moment of the spirit lizard attacking with all its strength that the dark star ice serpent had been waiting for had finally arrived.

The time was now!

Kacha –

Kacha –

The layer of ice on its body had withstood 13 continuous strikes from the spirit lizard without showing any signs of collapse. But now it suddenly shattered and fell off on its own accord.

Yet these broken ice shards didn't fall to the ground. Instead, they were wrapped up by an invisible strength and floated high in the air.

The dark star ice serpent roared. The ice shards flew out to meet the surging current of sword light. There were gaps between the shards of broken ice, and at this time an extra translucent blue layer of film appeared between them.

Each ice shard acted as its own node, supporting a giant net that wrapped around the endless sword light.

The spirit lizard's complexion changed. In the next moment, the deep blue net fell down, pulling the sword light down with it.

Rumble rumble –

There was a low and deep sound, like the roaring of thunder in the distance. One could see through the thin blue film between the ice shards and observe the sword light wildly erupting within. Besides that, there was nothing else.

The Limitless Sword Sect fell completely silent!

Whether it was their supporters of the sect cultivators, they subconsciously widened their eyes. Their faces were full of disbelief.

This was a completely one-sided battle, without any chances of success.

The dark star ice serpent actually possessed such terrifying strength. The sword sect's spirit lizard was strong, but the two spirit beasts didn't even stand on the same playing field.

This was defeat!

At this point, everyone understood that from the very start this battle was already over. Or to be more accurate, the result of the arena finals was already decided.

It wasn't just the Limitless Sword Sect. The cultivators of Moonkeep Tower and Radiance Temple, as well as their numerous supporters, also felt the same thing in their hearts.

Bang –

With a loud explosion, the ice shards blew apart to reveal the thin figure of the spirit lizard within. The sword sect robes it wore were now tattered and in pieces, with only strips left hanging from its body.

On its exposed body, large tracts of scales were shattered. Wounds of varying severity crisscrossed it. Because there was still sword intent lingering around its wounds, it wasn't able to regenerate for the time being. Blood freely flowed out, dripping to the ground.

Soon, a shallow pool of blood formed on the ground, making the spirit lizard's condition seem even more dire.

Hu –

The Sword Sect Master stood up. He took a deep breath and said, "Today, we – !"

Before he could finish speaking, he was silenced by a stern look from the spirit lizard. The Sword Sect Master frowned and said, "A loss is a loss. The Limitless Sword Sect hasn't yet fallen to the point where

we need you to risk your life to maintain our position. Moreover, what does it matter if we are defeated today? In the future we will have a chance to regain everything.”

The spirit lizard shook its head, “I don’t have much longer to live.”

The Sword Sect Master stiffened. “That’s impossible. With your strength, living for at least 10,000 years is simple.”

The spirit lizard revealed a warm and gentle look. It shook its head and said, “I am just an ordinary lizard beast. I had the good fortune of being able to follow by the side of the old Sword Sect Master to cultivate, and I was lucky enough to open up my spiritual wisdom and step onto the path of swordsmanship. But when I became a cultivator, I had already reached the end of an ordinary lizard beast’s lifespan. To have lived for 5000 years is already a gift from the heavens.

“That is why I asked to participate in this year’s Beast King War, because this is the last thing I can do for the Sword Sect and also the only way I can repay the Sword Sect.

“Do not stop me...this battle is the summary of my life. If I can die in this battle, that will be the best result for me.”

The Sword Sect Master clenched his fists. He used his formidable willpower to stop his shaking hands. He looked at the resolute spirit lizard and said, “Good, then I won’t stop you!”

The spirit lizard nodded, “Thank you.” It looked back and turned to the dark star ice serpent. All of the warmth and gentleness in its eyes disappeared, and all that was left was a solemn dignity. “Your strength is far greater than I expected. You indeed have the qualifications to become the leader of the arena.

“But I have my own reasons for why I must keep going. Even if I don’t have much of a chance, I will still fight with everything I have. I hope that you do not pity me, and that we can fight an open and honest battle. Otherwise, you will regret it, because I am going to utilize a secret art that will allow me to erupt with an extremely formidable strength for a brief period of time.”

The dark star ice serpent’s lips moved and a guttural sound came from its mouth. “I will satisfy your final wish!”

The spirit lizard smiled. “Wonderful.” It raised its sword. The tattered robes that hung on its body were shredded to pieces by an invisible strength.

Puff –

Puff –

A massive amount of blood sprayed out from the wounds all over it. Using this method, it forced out the remaining sword intent in its body.

As the wounds closed, the spirit lizard’s aura started to rise at an astonishing rate. The air turned dry and hot, leaving those watching with parched mouths.

At this moment, even though it didn’t give off any light, everyone felt as if the spirit lizard had become the incarnation of a great flaming sun.

Even through the barrier of the arena, everyone could feel the scorching heat in the air.

The dark star ice serpent quickly coiled its body together. The silver-white horn on its head began to shine.

The temperature around its body wildly fell and massive chunks of spinning ice formed in the air. The ground quickly turned a frost white color, rapidly accumulating and thickening. Soon, a dense layer of frost and snow formed.

With the center of the martial field as the dividing point, two different worlds seemed to appear. On one side, it was like a blazing sun was burning everything. On the other side, it seemed as if an eternal night of frost and snow had arrived.

They stood in sharp opposition to each other!

Where the burning heat and cold ice met, a crackling and sizzling sound constantly erupted. Plumes of white mist rose up. But, this mist wasn't able to spread out. When it approached the spirit lizard it instantly evaporated and when it approached the dark star ice serpent it was directly frozen into ice.

The atmosphere was heavy, like space itself had been frozen. Although the battle between the phoenix luan and moon praying beast was still underway, almost everyone's eyes were drawn here.

Shua –

Without warning, the spirit lizard's sword slashed down. Because it couldn't completely control the tremendous amount of strength within its body, the moment it attacked, sword intent vented outwards and created a vision.

It was like a golden crow flew out from the great sun. Its wings were launched outwards. Wherever it flew past, space distorted and cracked.

Hu –

Flames appeared from thin air, making the image of the golden crow even clearer. When it broke into the world of frost and snow, it was like boiling oil being tossed into a vat of ice water.

A violent reaction erupted. There was a sharp grating sound that caused everyone's scalps to tingle!

The ice that gently fell down from the skies suddenly turned wild and dangerous. It quickly gathered together, forming claws of ice and snow that grasped at the golden crow sword light.

But the golden crow was too strong. After the ice claws bumped into it, they instantly dissolved. The sword light continued rushing towards the dark star ice serpent with unstoppable force.

The spirit lizard looked up. It took a step forward and then hurtled forth.

Its sword was raised high. A radiant sword light erupted, covering its body. It became one with its sword as it flew forwards like an arrow. It followed in the wake of the golden crow sword light and recklessly burning flames, breaking into the world of snow and ice.



The spirit lizard's secret art was formed by combining a forbidden technique of the Limitless Sword Sect with its own natural talent. After using it, its strength would experience a drastic rise, but it wasn't able to keep this state up for too long.

So the spirit lizard couldn't calmly wait like the dark star ice serpent did. It needed to end this battle in the shortest time possible.

Everyone thought that this would be a fierce struggle between two evenly matched opponents, but this actually wasn't the case. This was because the spirit lizard had decided that victory or defeat would be determined in the next few breaths of time. Perhaps it would win by luck or perhaps it would die here.

Following behind the golden crow, the spirit lizard's gaze was calm. It adjusted its breathing and the sword intent in its body reached the peak.

This would be its life's strongest sword strike!

Pa –

Rushing ahead and tearing open the ice and cold in its way to create a channel, the golden crow sword light was finally exhausted of strength. It shattered and started to disappear.

But it had completed its mission. Because the dark star ice serpent's figure had appeared in front of the spirit lizard; it was extremely close.

It was close enough that with its next sword strike, it could erupt with its complete strength.

So, the spirit lizard lifted its sword and stabbed out.

At this moment, the world seemed to lose color. All that remained was this sword light that penetrated through space. It was so dazzling and bright that it was almost impossible to look directly at it.

Air was torn asunder. Pitch black lines appeared, rapidly spreading forwards with irresistible momentum.

The spirit lizard gasped for breath. This sword strike had emptied its body of strength. A feeling of weakness flooded it. Its field of vision blurred and darkness flashed.

It knew that because it used this secret art and wildly erupted with its strength, its predestined time of death had been forced to arrive earlier. But, its eyes were still wide and it forcefully maintained consciousness. It was determined to see the result of its life's strongest sword strike.

The sword light cut at the dark star ice serpent. The black lines formed in space touched it. Then, a rich dark light appeared around the dark star ice serpent. It was deep black, as if it had been gathered and concentrated from the darkness of the infinite abyss.

Like an opening maw, it swallowed the sword light. The darkness fiercely tumbled about for several moments before calming down.

It was over like that?

The people in the arena that were dumbfounded by the might of the dying spirit lizard's final sword strike were all left wide-eyed. Their faces were filled with disbelief. They had clearly sensed the formidable strength contained in that sword strike, and it was because of this that they were shocked.

The darkness diverged to reveal the figure of the dark star ice serpent. Its eyes were a bit weary. It looked down at the spirit lizard that had fallen over.

The spirit lizard had a bit of self-ridicule on its face, as well as some gratitude. Before its body struck the floor, it had already closed its eyes.

One side had died; the result of the battle was clear. The strength that isolated the arena instantly vanished.

### **Chapter 773 – Deathtrap**

Shua –

The Sword Sect Master immediately arrived. He hugged the spirit lizard tightly in his arms, disregarding the blood that dyed his robes red. With a pale face, he looked up at the dark star ice serpent and said, "On behalf of the spirit lizard, I thank you."

Judging by the final eruption of strength revealed by the dark star ice serpent, if it really wanted it could have ended this battle before the spirit lizard completed its final attack.

The Sword Sect Master turned around, holding onto the spirit lizard's corpse as he flew back to the platform. "We're leaving."

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

The Sword Sect cultivators followed behind him. In the blink of an eye they had flown far away.

The Limitless Sword Sect's supporters were all silent. At this time, even they couldn't find any words of complaint to say.

The spirit lizard had given its all. For this reason, it had even paid with its remaining lifespan and died here on the battlefield.

If there really was something to blame, they could only blame the dark star ice serpent for being too strong, so strong that it left all others wallowing in desperation.

At this time, the battle between the phoenix luan and moon praying beast was still continuing. The two formidable spirit beasts were evenly matched, and every second of the battle was fierce and tumultuous.

But looking at the situation, it was clear that victory and defeat wouldn't be decided any time soon.

The Radiance Temple Master Bei Qing furrowed her eyebrows. The power of the dark star ice serpent was beyond her imagination. Even though she made extra preparations, if she continued to consume the phoenix luan's strength by having it fight the moon praying beast, she feared everything she had done would be for naught.

At that time, her troubles would be great.

The Moonkeep Tower Master was expressionless. Her ordinary-looking face became increasingly unpleasant and hard to look at. She faintly glanced at the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators who were cheering and jumping in joy, and ridicule and pity flashed deep in her eyes.

What a bunch of pitiful fools!

The Moonkeep Tower Master lowered her head, hiding her face from everyone's line of sight. Her lips moved as she sent out a sound transmission.

Across the arena, the Radiance Temple Master's complexion changed. After some uncertainty, she finally nodded.

The Moonkeep Tower Master raised a hand, "We admit defeat!"

Simple, clear, and without any explanation. As for the moon praying beast that was in fierce combat with the phoenix luan, it didn't show any resistance to this order at all. With a loud roar it backed off from the phoenix luan. It stepped upon moonlight and flew away from the martial field, returning to Moonkeep Tower's platform.

The crowd was in an uproar!

This was especially true for the large number of supporters standing behind Moonkeep Tower. They were completely unable to accept this result.

"How can this be?"

"Today, it isn't just the benefits of Moonkeep Tower that are involved. If you do this, then where does that leave the rest of us!?"

"Look at the Limitless Sword Sect's spirit lizard. Even though it died it still stood until the very end. This battle is only in an evenly matched state and yet they actually admitted defeat!"

"They have gone too far!"

The Moonkeep Tower Master had a calm expression. "The moon praying beast's strength is limited and it cannot compare to the Sword Sect's spirit lizard. If we don't admit defeat now, even if we were to face the dark star ice serpent it would be a dangerous situation for us."

She glanced around, "I betrayed the trust that you placed in us. It is indeed Moonkeep Tower's fault. But, we are also helpless. I hope that you may all forgive us this one time. Moreover, all of our supporters will receive a gift from Moonkeep Tower as a way of expressing our apologies."

The restless crowd quickly quieted down.

That's right. Even the strong spirit lizard died on the spot, so what did it matter if the moon praying beast won? This was a completely reasonable and logical decision. And coupled with Moonkeep Tower's gift and the tyrannical strength of the seven great sects, everyone decided it was better to stop here than to keep complaining.

This was an effective way of dealing with the situation!

Across from them, the Radiance Temple people had blue complexions. Moonkeep Tower had clarified the matter and confessed that they believed it would be dangerous for the moon praying beast to face the dark star ice serpent. But if the phoenix luan's strength was similar, how much better could its result be? The tiny bit of joy they felt thoroughly vanished.

Bei Qing's complexion sank. She had been placed in a difficult position by the Moonkeep Tower Master once again. Not just that, but she would have to pay a steep price later. This was the cost of having Moonkeep Tower admit defeat.

Feeling the eyes of the sect's cultivators on her, Bei Qing felt even more aggrieved. She took a deep breath and barely managed to suppress her racing thoughts.

She said, "I believe that the phoenix luan will have a chance to win!"

As long as they won, all of the distrust and censure would disappear. Everything that Radiance Temple paid would be taken back twice over.

...

Three flaming figures stood together. A small and petite figure was speaking right now. Her childlike voice was filled with innocence and immaturity. "Limitless, Lone Mountain, since we have gathered here, let's not fight amongst ourselves and waste time for nothing.

"I'll get straight to the point. We are all determined to not lose the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, and that anyone who tries to get in our way must die."

Limitless darkly said, "Oriole, if we're getting straight to the point, then state what you want. Speaking in roundabouts isn't your style."

Oriole glanced at Lone Mountain.

Lone Mountain said, "As long as we can obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, I do not mind any method."

"Excellent." Oriole clicked her tongue and laughed. "That Sage fellow's plans are very complete and there is indeed a good chance of success, but what we want is absolute assuredness. No mistakes can be allowed.

"The Chaotic Sky Chronicle is on that girl Yun Die's body, and the only thing stopping us from obtaining it is Ning Qin. As long as he dies, it doesn't matter what the arena result is."

Limitless said, "If we do this, we will be violating the parliament's agreement. Even if we succeed, this will attract the dissatisfaction of Sage."

Oriole said, "I will shoulder all consequences!"

"Then I have no problem."

Lone Mountain smiled, "Neither do I."

Oriole glanced at the two. "I shouldn't have to explain what is about to happen; you should have guessed it by now. Then, let's go. Remember, you must be extra cautious. Do not alarm Sage or the others. I don't want some unforeseen accident to occur."

The three turned and walked into the depths of the dark hall. As the meeting place where the Senators of the Dark Parliament gathered, this place certainly wasn't used for just meetings.

With three Senators taking action, they could utilize some interesting powers to place that troublesome Mister Ning Qin in a death trap.

Oriole smiled. The scene that was about to arrive would surely be interesting.

...

Arena.

The Limitless Sword Sect and Moonkeep Tower had both left the stage one after another. The remaining competitors were Radiance Temple and the Hidden Fog Sect. All that was left was the battle for the title of Beast King.

Whoever won would be the last ones smiling. They would obtain a rich award.

The ground rumbled and the arena that was split into two fused back together. As if to emphasize the importance of the Beast King War, four statues rose up from the ground, each standing at a corner of the battlefield.

These four stone statues all stretched out their hands and looked down at the arena as if they were the referees of this battle.

The final battle was about to begin!

There was no time to rest or recover. But this in itself was fair, because both sides were given the same treatment.

If one side had used up too much strength defeating their opponent in the semifinals and were left in an extremely weakened state, then they could only blame themselves for not being strong enough or for having bad luck.

So, when the arena combined back together, the phoenix luan and dark star ice serpent faced each other. Their eyes met and a cold chill shot out all over.

Hu Fu straightened his body with effort and suppressed his desire to cough. His cloudy eyes stared closely at this scene as his emotions rolled about like wild waves.

How many years had it been? The day he had been waiting for had finally arrived. If the dark star ice serpent could become the Beast King then he would have the opportunity to break the shackles binding down the Hidden Fog Sect and complete the grand mission handed down to him by all previous generations of Sect Masters!

With mister helping them and with such a formidable dark star ice serpent, they could win! They could definitely win!

Hu Fu looked up ahead at Qin Yu. But at this time, the shadow beneath Qin Yu's feet suddenly squirmed like a living creature. It rose up like a giant mouth and swallowed him whole.

Bang –

In the arena, the battle between the phoenix luan and dark star ice serpent loudly erupted!

...

The moment he fell into this plot, Qin Yu correctly guessed that this was the doing of the Dark Parliament. It seemed that they weren't willing to keep their side of the agreement and had decided to flip over the table instead.

If this was before, Qin Yu might have felt this was a bit troublesome. But right now he was calm and at peace. Even if his consciousness was wrapped in darkness and seemed to be continuously sinking as if it would fall into the endless abyss, he still didn't feel any panic.

The reason was simple. He had already found an extremely reliable backer – if he thought about it that way, then being locked onto by the Ancient in the Hell Mystic Realm wasn't entirely a bad thing.

Qin Yu believed that the moment he was attacked, the Ancient must have sensed it. It would certainly make a move. He couldn't explain why he had such a feeling, but this intuition was incredibly intense.

His sinking consciousness finally came to a stop. He landed on hard ground. It was a deep darkness that was flat and smooth, like an incomparably giant mirror.

"I welcome your arrival, my main body." A deep voice sounded out from all directions. It carried with it a joy and arrogance that came from being freed after a long imprisonment.

Qin Yu looked down at the black mirror-like ground. His image was reflected in it, but right now that reflection had a strange and sinister smile hanging on its face instead.

### **Chapter 774 – Shadow**

Everything in the world had two sides. If the sun shined high in the skies, then a shadow would fall upon the earth. They were completely opposite to each other, but they came from the same origin and were inseparable. Perhaps this was one of the greatest mysteries of the Great Dao.

The moment Qin Yu saw the eerily smiling shadow on the ground, he instantly knew who this other party was. It was like a dark instinct, informing him.

"You recognize me?" The shadow Qin Yu on the ground smiled even brighter, his tone becoming increasingly stern, "I never thought that I would be able to meet with my main body so quickly. I really must thank those wonderful people who provided me with so much extra strength.

"Mm, once I lock you in here and replace you, I should go and thank them. For instance, allowing them to die a little bit happier. That should be considered as having taken revenge for my main body. So you shouldn't feel unwilling about what is going to happen to you. I will treat you very well."

Qin Yu raised an eyebrow. He slowly said, "This might be the first time I've learnt of your existence, but it would be better if you don't try to use such a low-level psychological attack against me. Strictly speaking, you and I are the same person so you should be aware of everything I've experienced. This means you should also be aware that this is useless against me and is simply wasting your time."

Shadow Qin Yu's smile suddenly vanished. All that remained was a cold and dreary stare. "Main body, I am well aware of everything you have experienced, but that doesn't mean you necessarily remember

it...exactly what qualifications does someone as incompetent and ignorant as you have to control our body and walk freely through the world!"

Qin Yu frowned. "What do you mean? Speak clearly!"

"Hahaha, how pitiful and pathetic. Even now you still haven't discovered your missing memories? That's right, I know many, many things, but why should I tell you?" The shadow hysterically cackled, its face twisting.

Qin Yu's complexion was ugly. From when he was born until he was taken in and adopted by Aunty Gu, that period of time was indeed fuzzy in his memories. He originally thought that he was too young and that period was too painful so he had instinctively forgotten about it, but now it seemed that this clearly wasn't true.

The shadow clucked his tongue. "Alright, the time for talking is over. Let's get down to business." He spread out his arms, curving them up in anticipation. "Following this, I should leave this place and hug this evil and unfair world."

A black aura gushed out from underground. It invaded Qin Yu's feet and started to spread upwards. He looked as if he was putting on a set of black armor.

A cold and dismal aura wildly permeated his soul space. His soul opened its eyes. One eye was normal, but the other was pitch black.

This was an extremely strange feeling. His consciousness was being drawn out and yet he could feel the changes occurring in his soul. It was a slow and gradual process of losing control.

To Qin Yu's helplessness, he discovered that he didn't have any ability to contend with the shadow's attack; he was left in a completely passive state. Or to put it another way, right now he couldn't grasp a method to deal with the shadow's onslaught.

If things continued like this, then he wouldn't be able to resist much longer. His consciousness would be replaced and he would forever perish in this dark world.

There really were two ways to look at everything in this world. He originally thought that existence was a disaster that meant future troubles, but now it might be able to save his life in a critical moment.

Qin Yu started to ask the Ancient for help. Even if he was sure that the Ancient had realized what was happening to him at this moment, he couldn't continue with this gamble because he didn't know how long he could last.

But soon, Qin Yu's heart turned ice cold, as if he had fallen into a freezing lake; there was actually no response to the summons he sent to the Ancient.

He forced himself to calm down and started to analyze the situation. There were two possibilities. One was that due to certain reasons, the Ancient wasn't able to sense what he was experiencing right now, or that the connection between them had been momentarily severed or isolated. For instance, something similar to what happened in the Time Altar.

There was another possibility that was more terrifying. The Ancient knew everything and had also received Qin Yu's distress signal, but was choosing to ignore him.

Qin Yu wasn't sure which situation it was, but he didn't have time to figure it out. The shadow was quickly corroding his will. The darkness rising from the ground had now passed over his knees.

Without worrying too much about things, Qin Yu started to summon the little blue lamp. As for whether it was exposed and all the potential dangers that might accompany that, all of those things had to take a back seat in the face of life or death danger.

And then something even more horrifying occurred. Qin Yu could feel the little blue lamp's existence but it seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep. There was no response from it.

This was big trouble now!

The initial calm he felt when he was swept up into the darkness had all but disappeared. No one was able to maintain a calm and thoughtful image in the face of death...if they did, that was absolutely an act, or they had some mental defect.

As for the nonsense the shadow spoke of about him being imprisoned here forever, Qin Yu didn't believe that at all. He began to fall into a panic.

All this time, because of the existence of the little blue lamp, Qin Yu always had an inexplicable degree of confidence. Even in the face of peril and desperation he was able to maintain his calm and steadily deal with situations.

But now, it seemed as if the little blue lamp had been stripped away from him. He could only rely on his own strength to find a path to survive.

"Don't panic! Calm down, calm down!"

Qin Yu closed his eyes. He drew in deep breaths and attempted to restore his ability to think.

But the shadow wasn't willing to give him this chance. A cold voice rose up, "Are you in despair? Do you feel fear? I understand all of the cards in your hands. Because you are me, and I am you. Since I dared to try and replace you here, I have absolute confidence in myself.

"No one can save you. Believe me. Why continue uselessly struggling? Just stay in this dark world. To you, it isn't death but a kind of dormancy. Perhaps many years in the future I will wake you up and give you the chance to be reborn.

"But the premise is that you don't give me too much trouble, otherwise I promise you that you will regret it!"

The shadow's voice grew louder, drilling into Qin Yu's mind. "So make your choice. Give up resistance and allow me to take over your body. This is your only path to redemption!"

Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes, his voice hoarse. "If you had absolute confidence then you wouldn't be spouting so much crap at me."

The shadow's voice paused before coldly sneering once again. "Think what you want."

Then, the shadow fell quiet. The darkness crept up Qin Yu's body even faster.



Qin Yu seemed to faintly grasp something. His thoughts raced and he said, "As you said, I have no secrets against you. Then, if you are afraid of something, I should also know what it is.

"The little blue lamp and the Ancient's consciousness are two of my cards. They are both useless to me right now, so you aren't afraid of them.

"But if I want to leave, I can only rely on my own strength. So, it should be something that I have and you don't, something that can spur them to move.

"The little blue lamp can be ruled out. It has no reason to choose you and abandon me. Then, there is one other possibility..."

Qin Yu quickly spoke and his eyes grew increasingly bright. He was like a gambler in a casino, with only a single roll of the die left.

If he won he would get everything back, if he lost he would lose everything!

Qin Yu closed his eyes. With his greatest willpower, he tried to summon the power he had just barely touched the surface of.

His consciousness rapidly weakened. Qin Yu could feel a terrifying strength arrive, like it wanted to twist him to pieces and swallow him up.

This was because he was attempting to use a power that he had no qualifications to use with his current cultivation.

"You are courting death!"

The shadow roared out loud, his corrosion coming even faster.

Qin Yu didn't hear or care. He endured the powerful extraction force that was working on him. There was no possibility of turning back.

After an unknown period of time, just as Qin Yu felt that his consciousness would dissipate, a strange fluctuation came from his body.

Within this dark world, space distorted. But this was an outer appearance. The true reason for this distortion was that the flow of time around him had changed.

Although this was only an extremely minor change, in the eyes of a certain existence, it was like a lighthouse suddenly sending out a radiant light in the pitch dark night.

Bang –

A formidable strength suddenly arrived from the nothingness above. Qin Yu could hear the angry and unwilling roars of the shadow.

In the next moment, the dark world shattered around him.

## **Chapter 775 – Heavenly Tribulation**

Outside the arena, in the camp of Radiance Temple's supporters.

A cultivator's eyes surged with a strange halo of light. He saw Qin Yu being swallowed up by darkness. He clenched his fists beneath his sleeves and quietly cursed beneath his breath.

Those bastards!

When it concerned the Chaotic Sky Chronicle, the Dark Parliament would always take things incomparably seriously. Naturally, a great figure would personally arrive to monitor and attend to any changes in the situation. This cultivator was one such puppet who was being controlled.

Things were starting to veer out of control. What just happened would surely be blamed on the Dark Parliament. There would be no way to soothe their relationship with Ning Qin.

And Ning Qin's mysterious background and strength likely represented great troubles. Although the Dark Parliament didn't necessarily fear this with their strength, if things were noisy enough then the entire Dark Parliament might be pulled out from the shadows and exposed to the sunlight.

This was the most problematic issue of all!

...

Dark Parliament Headquarters, deep within the dim hall.

The closed doors suddenly flew open and three fiery figures were sent soaring out.

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

They crashed into the floor. The flames that formed their bodies instantly paled.

“Cough!” Someone violently hacked out a cough, followed by painful breathing sounds. “We actually failed. That is truly unexpected.”

It was Senator Lone Mountain. His flame-formed eyes weren't flustered, but instead excited.

This madman!

Limitless darkly cursed, his expression growing cloudier. “Ning Qin has to be hiding a great secret on his body. I fear things will become troublesome for us.”

Oriole screeched, “How could he possibly block that!”

The power of darkness deep in the headquarters' halls needed at least three Senators to activate it.

Through the countless years since they had been formed, the Dark Parliament had encountered critical dangers several times before. But by relying on this card, they had been able to turn misfortune into fortune.

Even existences that had truly stepped into the Divine Dao realm had no strength to fight back after being swallowed up by the darkness.

Limitless unhappily looked over. This crazy neurotic woman really couldn't be depended on. "There's no reason to say such meaningless things anymore. The question is what do we do now?"

Before they started, Oriole had guaranteed that if a problem occurred, she would shoulder all consequences.

Oriole was silent for several breaths of time. Then she said, "Even if I take responsibility for what happened, do you really think you can completely disconnect yourself from this?"

Limitless coldly said. "What are you saying?"

Oriole lightly responded, "It's simple. The moment we chose to take action, we became a whole that could no longer be divided." She swept her eyes over Limitless and Lone Mountain. "But you don't need to worry. It was indeed the three of us who did this, but Ning Qin doesn't know so he will blame the entire Dark Parliament. If he has no background then there won't be any problems. And even if he does have some great background, even if we must face oppression from the outside, the Dark Parliament simply needs to face it wholeheartedly. Sage will have no chance to vent his anger on us."

Limitless coldly snorted. He had actually been tricked by this woman. The feeling wasn't good at all.

Lone Mountain coughed twice. "I'm looking forward to what will happen next." His figure started to fade away, "Moreover, in some way, this is a good thing, right?"

If Ning Qin tore apart any sense of cordiality with the Dark Parliament, then it meant that victory or defeat in the arena finals no longer mattered. In other words, even if the Hidden Fog Sect captured the position of leader, the Dark Parliament could still try to seize the Chaotic Sky Chronicle.

...

The battle between the phoenix luan and dark star ice serpent reached a superheated phase.

Radiance Temple's spirit beast had been hiding its true strength, and it clearly possessed a secret technique that was able to drastically increase its strength for a brief period of time. Facing the dark star ice serpent's attacks, even though it was at a disadvantage it still maintained a near-perfect defense.

Snow and ice covered the martial field and blue winds roared throughout the arena. Wind sabers tore through space, the sounds of splitting air echoing everywhere.

The Radiance Temple Master clenched her teeth in hate. She had seen everything that had happened to Qin Yu just now. Those people must have made their move. But what a pity they had failed and hadn't been able to kill that person, otherwise the ensuing battle would have been much easier.

She looked up at the phoenix luan. Although it didn't appear to be exhausted, Bei Qing knew that the duration of its secret art was already more than half expended.

It seemed they could only use the hidden card they had been given!

A light flashed in her palm and a translucent black jade talisman appeared. Bei Qing hesitated for a moment before crushing it in her hands.

On the field, the phoenix luan suddenly screamed out loud. Black dots suddenly appeared on its feathers. Then, as if being dipped in ink, the darkness spread at an astonishing speed, soon covering the entire phoenix luan.

Tiny blood vessels blew up in the phoenix luan's eyes, causing them to turn blood red. Its cries grew increasingly anxious and pained.

Hu –

Black flames erupted without warning. They spun around the phoenix luan and enveloped it. Then, the aura it released began to rise at an incredible pace. Soon it crossed some sort of limit. Then the skies above the arena started to darken at a speed visible to the naked eye!

“Heavenly tribulation!”

It was unknown which cultivator cried this out in alarm. But next, both inside and outside the arena, the complexions of the watching cultivators began to change. They looked up at the pitch black skies, panic slowly appearing in their eyes.

“It's breaking through the dao and entering the Divine!”

“This is heavenly tribulation from breaking past the Great Dao boundary and touching the Divine Dao!”

“Hurry and leave! Don't get drawn in, otherwise you'll lose your lives!”

Cultivators started to turn and flee. They all wished they could grow another pair of legs as they scurried away like their lives depended on it.

These people were all cultivators whose cultivation bases had reached bottlenecks and they could cause heavenly tribulation to fall at any time. Because they weren't confident they could survive yet, they forcefully suppressed their cultivations so that the heavenly tribulation would arrive later.

But now, their cultivations were beginning to stir because of the aura of heavenly tribulation in the atmosphere. If they didn't leave quickly then their own heavenly tribulations might descend beyond their control. At that time, they wouldn't be able to cry even if they wanted to!

As they ran out, they secretly clenched their teeth. None of them were ready for heavenly tribulation. First they had to consider all aspects of their lives and make sure everything was settled, and then invite their good friends, teachers, Elders, and others to stand guard in case anything happened. Who just crossed tribulation randomly?

That was simply illogical!

These people flew several miles away. When they felt the restless cultivation bases in their bodies calm down, it was only then that they let out long sighs of relief.

How lucky. At least they had managed to escape!

But now, in the pitch black skies, the tribulation clouds had finished forming. With a deafening peal of thunder, bolts of thunder loudly crashed down. There were so many and they were so crowded that it

was like a rainstorm. Lightning flooded everyone's field of vision to the point that they couldn't clearly see the situation.

This heavenly tribulation obviously wasn't normal. Many of those present were figures with considerable levels of cultivation, and they had experienced heavenly tribulation more than once or twice and had a rich breadth of experience. Ordinary heavenly tribulation went from weak to strong and the amount of tribulation thunder was limited. It would basically fall in cascading waves.

It was the first time many people had seen this sort of rainstorm-like heavenly tribulation. However, it didn't take long for them to receive an answer.

"Demon tribulation! The phoenix luan has demonized!" The cultivator who shouted out loud was a white-haired old man. Two young people stood behind him. The old man immediately turned around and flicked his sleeves, curling up the two youths as he fled.

Everyone's eyes widened. When they looked up at the heavenly tribulation once more, fear rose in their eyes.

Demon tribulation was a kind of heavenly tribulation. It was especially cast down for demonized creatures. Its power was mind-bogglingly great. Its goal was not to test a being's cultivation, but to openly and nakedly try to murder them.

Those that were demonized were loathed and hated by the heavens and earth. They would have to withstand a bombardment of thunder that reduced their body and soul to ashes. But if a demonized being was powerful enough and survived the demon tribulation, then they would receive an astonishing increase in strength.

In this world, there was once a terrifying existence that had survived demon tribulation without dying. Its mind was invaded by killing intent and it turned into a monster that only knew death and slaughter. Following that, it set off a storm of blood and carnage.

In the end that demonized being was slain, but countless people had been dragged into the grave with it. Amongst them were hundreds of thousands of powerful cultivators as well as countless common cultivators and common citizens.

What was only recorded in various historical records was now occurring right in front of their eyes. How could the cultivators present not be terrified? It was fine if this phoenix luan died to the demon tribulation, but if it survived then everyone here was in for a spell of bad luck. There was even a chance they would all be killed and swallowed up.

### **Chapter 776A – Battle of the Ages**

After the initial panic, countless eyes angrily looked towards Radiance Temple. Although this was a group of beautiful and seductive women, no one cared about their appearances right now.

"This phoenix luan is a demonized beast. How could Radiance Temple not know?"

"Whenever a demonized being is discovered, no matter their status or identity they are to be executed where they stand. This is an iron law recognized by the entire world and yet you dare to openly and blatantly violate it!"

“If this phoenix luan creates a catastrophe, Radiance Temple will not be forgiven for their sins!”

The group of beautiful women paled. Even they didn't know that the phoenix luan would unexpectedly undergo demonization.

They looked at Bei Qing's tranquil expression and knew that she had to have been aware of all of this. They could no longer contain their anger.

“Sect Master, what is happening?”

“You have to give us an explanation!”

“If this matter isn't handled properly, the 100,000 year legacy of my Radiance Temple will be destroyed in a moment!”

The Radiance Temple Master lifted a hand, stopping them from asking any more questions. She stood up and swept her eyes over the entire audience. “Everyone, I ask you to rest assured that the phoenix luan isn't undergoing demonization right now. Rather, because the bloodline in its body originates from the abyss, it has initiated a heavenly tribulation similar to demon tribulation. Even if it successfully crosses tribulation, it will not devolve into a monster that only knows slaughter and madness. This I can guarantee, so I ask everyone here to not panic!”

The Moonkeep Tower Master faintly said, “It indeed isn't demon tribulation. Fellow daoists have no need to feel panicked.”

With two Sect Masters guaranteeing the safety of the situation, the chaotic and noisy audience gradually calmed down.

But as they looked at the countless bolts of tribulation thunder that wildly rained down, they couldn't help but be afraid. Could this phoenix luan really survive? It seemed more likely that it would be struck to death where it was.

If this was true, then the Hidden Fog Sect had picked up a considerable advantage. Otherwise, looking at the momentum of the heavenly tribulation, once the phoenix luan crossed tribulation it would receive a massive boost in strength. At that time no one knew who the winner would be.

Hu Fu and the others all revealed joyful expressions. After all, no matter how they did it, the leader was the leader. Moreover, the dark star ice serpent had displayed enough strength to aspire to the position of Beast King. Even if they won like this, no one would ridicule them.

A bit more thunder, a bit more ruthlessness, strike it down!

At this time, every Hidden Fog Sect cultivator was cheering on the heavenly tribulation.

Atop the stone chair in the front, as the holy light supplemented his strength, Qin Yu was gradually restored to normal. When he looked at the phoenix luan that was submerged in a sea of thunder, he silently shook his head.

The Hidden Fog Sect was celebrating too early. He could vaguely sense the phoenix luan's aura. Even though it had been weakened by heavenly tribulation, it showed no signs of decline. Rather, it became ever more tenacious and tough, as if bordering on the edge of eruption.

Without accident, this horrifying heavenly tribulation would not be able to take the phoenix luan's life.

But in truth, Qin Yu was only half right. Not only would the heavenly tribulation not be able to kill this phoenix luan, but it would instead become a terrifying attack method it could use.

When heavenly tribulation arrived, the dark star ice serpent cautiously withdrew far away. Suddenly, its giant eyes flashed with shock. It opened its mouth and spat out cold air that froze the void.

In the next moment, another bolt of thunder arrived. With loud breaking sounds, cracks appeared in the frozen void.

Just a bit and it would have broken apart!

Then, before the dark star ice serpent could react, more tribulation thunder fell.

Dazzling lightning wrapped around the phoenix luan even as its body burned with black flames. Its feathers were broken in many areas and its flesh and blood had been scorched by the tribulation thunder. In some places, one could even see the shining white bones beneath.

The current phoenix luan no longer had its majesty and pride of before. It was like an undying specter that came from the yellow springs hell!

But its eyes were calm and there was no sign of pain in them. It locked onto the dark star ice serpent and flapped its wings.

It was unknown what method the phoenix luan used, but it was able to summon the aura of heavenly tribulation. The moment the heavenly tribulation came down, the phoenix luan forced it to change directions and crash into the dark star ice serpent.

This sight caused cries of alarm. Everyone's worries about the phoenix luan's demonization had thoroughly disappeared.

Demonized beings lost their sanity and only slaughter and destruction. How could they control tribulation thunder and direct it to bombard their opponents?

What followed was simply incredible to the point of disbelief.

Tribulation thunder was a test of heavenly tribulation. It targeted the person who was undergoing tribulation, and unless one was somehow swept into it, it wouldn't affect anyone else.

This phoenix luan was actually able to use tribulation thunder to attack its enemy. If the audience didn't see this with their own eyes, they simply wouldn't have believed it.

"This phoenix luan's abyssal bloodline is extraordinary!"

"I fear it is a Lord level, or even an Abyssal Master level bloodline. Otherwise it is impossible for it to possess such ability."

"From the look of things, this heavenly tribulation cannot affect it at all. Once it smoothly passes this phase, its strength will rise immensely."

“The Hidden Fog Sect rejoiced for no reason. The position of leader is up in the air; no one knows where it will land.”

“I have a premonition that what follows will be a peak spirit beast battle! Even if I don’t obtain the present from Dragon City, being able to witness such a battle will mean the trip here was not made in vain!”

Suddenly, the phoenix luan reared back its head and cried to the heavens. Its body that was wrapped in black flames grew over ten times larger. The pitch black tribulation clouds in the skies seemed to be stimulated. They grew at an astonishing speed, soon covering the entire martial field.

More and more tribulation thunder came, and it arrived even faster. And the most important point was that the tribulation clouds seemed to be including the dark star ice serpent as a target. Massive amounts of tribulation thunder covered it up.

Hou –

With a deep roar, the dark star ice serpent’s silver-white horn began to shine. Cold ice formed from nothingness. It was pitch black in color, almost the same as the tribulation clouds in the sky.

Endless tribulation thunder collided with the cold black ice. The ice was like a black hole, easily swallowing up all the tribulation thunder that came. The moment the tribulation thunder fell in, it vanished without a trace.

Black flames burned wildly. Even the radiant lightning couldn’t completely conceal it. It pierced through the barriers of thunder and spread out.

But even though these flames burned, no heat came from them. Rather, what one felt was a bone-chilling cold that pierced deep into the soul. This sort of cold air was different from the dark star ice serpent’s strength. It directly acted upon the soul and consciousness, making one’s thoughts stagnate and causing their mind to slow to a crawl.

“This is a power that acts upon the plane of consciousness!” A Radiance Temple Elder shouted. She looked at Bei Qing with a complex expression.

Thinking about it, the Temple Master must have known of the strength that the phoenix luan could erupt with, thus the reason for her confidence. If things continued like this and the phoenix luan emerged victorious and they seized the position of leader, then both inside and outside the sect, the Temple Master’s reputation and prestige would reach an unprecedented peak. No one would ever be able to shake her status again.

Thinking about their previous attitudes, a light flashed in the eyes of the Elders. They began to consider what price they needed to pay in exchange for the Temple Master’s forgiveness.

The reason for the Radiance Temple Elders’ sudden change in mood was simple. A power of realization that targeted the level of the consciousness was a powerful ability that only those who had truly touched the Divine Dao could possess.



Although the phoenix luan's black flames were far from the legendary Divine Dao state of being able to 'freeze everything with a thought and imprison all strength with a glance', it was still sufficiently terrifying.

As for the dark star ice serpent, while it had displayed enough power, it seemed low-spirited and demoralized in contrast to the erupting condition of the phoenix luan.

Rumble rumble –

Seemingly infinite tribulation thunder fell. As it did, the phoenix luan's aura grew stronger and stronger. Finally, when its aura reached the peak, it flapped its wings. Black winds suddenly appeared. They spun around in a circular column, rising up into the skies and breaking directly into the tribulation clouds, scattering them.

The heavenly tribulation had been dispersed!

This was also another scene that only ever occurred in legends. As everyone sucked in breaths of cold air or shouted out in alarm, the raging thunder quietly dissipated beneath the black flames and the phoenix luan appeared in front of everyone.

A great number of its feathers had been burnt to ashes. It was covered in blood and bones were visible all over. But at this moment, the phoenix luan was strong to the point that everyone's heartbeat was quickened. No one thought that it looked distressed at all. The only things they saw were endless dignity and eyes full of disdain!

It was like a specter monarch that had broken free from its restraints and soared out from the depths of hell. If it weren't for the clear and bright eyes of the phoenix luan and it showing no sign that it had gone mad, most of the cultivators in the arena might have already started running away.

At the same time, the dark star ice serpent that had been hidden beneath the black cold ice also revealed itself. Compared to the actions of the phoenix luan that had just survived tribulation thunder and scattered the tribulation clouds up above, the dark star ice serpent's actions inevitably gave off a sense of weakness and fear.

Right now, even the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators's confidence in the dark star ice serpent started to waver. Their eyes filled with nervousness.

### **Chapter 776B - Battle of the Ages**

Throughout the countless years, the seven great sects dominated the Eastern Plains. The Beast King War had been held in Dragon City's arena countless times. But whether it was in terms of how splendid the scene was or how strong the participating spirit beasts were, there was not a single previous Beast King War that could compare to today's.

The Hidden Fog Sect had produced such a strong dark star ice serpent after so many difficulties, so where did Radiance Temple also come up with such a strong phoenix luan?

This was the thought of resentment that every Hidden Fog Sect cultivator had in their heart at this moment.

Hu Fu gasped for breath. His withered chest rose up and down like ragged and tattered bellows. He lifted a hand and rubbed his filthy eyes. Then, with anxiousness and unease, he looked at the black-robed figure in front.

Qin Yu didn't turn his head so Hu Fu couldn't see his expression. But, Qin Yu's unmoving posture and his tall and straight back were like a mountain that held up the skies. It made one feel relief and trust.

Hu Fu relaxed. As long as mister stood firm then there was a chance. He had personally cultivated the dark star ice serpent and had pulled it back from the brink of death twice. Mister was more aware than anyone else of how strong it was.

"Don't worry, the dark star ice serpent will win. We...will not be defeated!" Hu Fu's old and hoarse voice was filled with a firm resolve.

Many eyes looked towards Hu Fu and then Qin Yu. For some reason, most of the worry in their hearts disappeared and they calmed down once more.

That's right. Even if Radiance Temple's phoenix luan was fierce, they had mister on their side. After experiencing all sorts of accidents, the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators had become similar to Yun Die. They had an almost blindly fanatical faith in him.

On the platform, the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators weren't able to hide their changing expressions from the surrounding crowd. The audience was surprised.

Just who was this mysterious black-robed person? Why did the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators trust him so much that his mere presence could calm them down? Was it possible that even in this situation, he still had a card he could use?

But the Beast King War finals had already begun. Before victory and defeat was decided, all strength beyond the arena was isolated outside. Even if this person had some methods, they would be difficult to display.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks rapidly appeared on the cold black ice that covered the dark star ice serpent's body. Shards of ice fell to the ground, crashing into the stone tiles below.

It curled its body upwards and raised its head high. Its eyes locked onto the phoenix luan in the skies, its gaze cold and unfeeling.

Before the finals started, the dark star ice serpent believed that with its strength, it could easily seize the position of leader. It never expected that it would be left in such a distressed state.

Its original idea was to give a good performance here so that mister would view it in a more favorable light. But now that its plans were ruined, the dark star ice serpent was thoroughly enraged.

Hou –

It roared out loud and opened its mouth. A mass of white air took shape in its jaws as it ruthlessly spat forwards.

Weng –

Weng –

The black cold ice fragments on the ground began to tremble as the air mass formed. At this time, they flew up into the air and burst out.

The air was frozen by absolute cold. White marks visible to the naked eye appeared. The black ice fragments howled forward along these white marks, like blocks of ice rapidly flowing across a white winter river.

At this time, everyone who saw this scene was shaken. In an instant, the stars seemed to move around them as their surroundings changed. They could see themselves standing next to a massive ice river that roared into the void. Because of the violently shaking waters turning white, the floating black pieces of ice became even more striking.

The white river was a dragon and the black ice was like armor. At this moment, the river's momentum suddenly increased. The river water scattered in all directions. With a mind of its own, it formed the outline of a great dragon's head. The dragon head opened its mouth wide and one could clearly see the huge teeth inside that bit down.

“Ahh!”

Countless cultivators cried out in shock and staggered backwards. Sweat streamed down their bodies, instantly soaking their robes wet. What they felt just now was that giant ice dragon soaring up and biting down at them. A terrifying aura penetrated into their hearts. Its terrifying power and might left their souls trembling. They weren't able to resist at all, and could only stretch out their necks and wait for death.

At this time, as shouts filled the air, everyone sobered up. The river of ice and the great dragon had all vanished. It was only now that they realized they had been caught up by the flow of strength and had fallen into an illusion.

No!

To be exact, this wasn't merely an illusion. Rather, it could be called the true meaning of the dark star ice serpent's attack. Although it resembled an ordinary breath attack, it actually contained the power of a river of ice that could transform into a giant dragon.

Their faces flushed red. But before their embarrassment disappeared, they were interrupted by the next scene. Their jaws dropped down in shock.

The ice river attack had arrived. The phoenix luan clearly sensed the terrifying power contained beneath its humble surface. Its blood red but calm eyes flashed with a trace of dignity.

It launched its wings outwards and black flames ascended. Then, it flapped its wings forward. A heaven-shaking explosion erupted. The black tornado that scattered the heavenly tribulation appeared once more.

The audience members who had just detached themselves from the true meaning of that strength were shaken once more. Then, their minds were drawn in again.

In the void, there was the giant dragon formed from the vast ice river. What lay in front of it was an incomparably large black rod. Its surface was rough and it was wrapped in black flames.

The rod rose up and smashed down as fast as a thunderbolt. The ice dragon flew up to meet it, its horn sparkling with a cold luster.

Bang –

The flame-wrapped staff collided with the ice river dragon. Terrifying fluctuations of strength erupted. It was like a hurricane sweeping out in all directions, forming visible shockwaves of strength.

The shockwaves stretched out endlessly like surging waves in the sea. At the core of the collision, the black rod and ice river dragon simultaneously broke apart. When they collapsed, they released another detonation of power, causing the already amazing shockwaves of energy to instantly increase by ten times, a hundred times over.

It was like a monstrous tsunami that blocked out the skies, rumbling as it came pounding down. As for the cultivators who witnessed this collision, they felt as if they were helpless ants placed beneath the tsunami.

Bang –

In the following explosion, the dark star ice serpent was sent careening backwards. Its sharp claws dug into the ground of the arena, leaving deep claw marks in the stone.

Across from it, the flying phoenix luan also fluttered backwards. The black flames on its body paused for a moment before burning again.

Pa –

Pa –

Amongst the countless watching cultivators in the arena, including Radiance Temple, Moonkeep Tower, and the Hidden Fog Sect, those that had lower cultivators or weaker wills directly fainted to the ground, blood seeping from their heads. As for those left standing, besides a small minority that had deep cultivations, everyone else had turned pale white and their eyes were now filled with alarm and fear.

All of these people had been shaken and mentally injured through witnessing the collision, destruction, and ensuing fallout of the true meanings behind the two attacks. If they weren't able to break through the fear in their hearts it would leave behind a shadow that they could never rid themselves of. It might even affect their future cultivation.

And all of this happened in a state where the arena isolated out most of the strength from the two spirit beasts. If they were to face this openly without any defenses supporting them, then there were likely fewer than a dozen people both inside and outside the arena that could protect themselves.

Thinking this, the audience couldn't help but reveal fear and alarm when looking at the martial field. Through the countless years that the Beast King War had been held, this was likely the first time that the observing cultivators had suffered large-scale injuries.

Perhaps this struggle could be called a battle of the ages. Although no one could say if a more incredible one would occur in the future, they could decisively state that there had never been a Beast King War comparable in the past.

...

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. This phoenix luan's strength wasn't normal; it was overdrawing upon its own life. Thinking about it, this should be related to the Dark Parliament.

Had they made two sets of preparations?

As he thought about how he was almost swallowed up and replaced by his shadow, a cold light flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. He turned and said, "All those with insufficient cultivations are to immediately leave the arena."

Qin Yu had never underestimated the Dark Parliament's strength. Since they chose to use Radiance Temple's phoenix luan as their chess piece to stop the Hidden Fog Sect from winning, they had to be confident in their chances.

The dark star ice serpent still had strength remaining, but the phoenix luan should also be holding back. This battle had yet to reach its peak.

If one didn't leave now, they would likely be left lying unconscious on the ground and dragged out later.

Hu Fu didn't doubt Qin Yu's judgment. He immediately shouted, "Those with cultivations below the Calamity Immortal realm are to leave immediately!"

Everyone had witnessed what had just happened with their own eyes, and no one was unwilling to follow this order. A group of people nodded respectfully and quickly left, carrying away their unconscious fellow cultivators with them.

Radiance Temple and Moonkeep Tower did the same thing at almost the same time. They ordered those of their sect with weaker cultivations to leave. These three similar actions frightened many watching cultivators. After a short hesitation, they stood up and started to leave.

Soon, the entire arena was emptied out. The only ones who remained were the experts of the three great sects and the observing cultivators who believed they were strong enough.

Qin Yu swept his eyes over the audience. Many of these people were only trying to test their luck. After some time, they would likely suffer severe hardships. He naturally couldn't bother warning these people.

### **Chapter 777 – The Blood Red Face**

At this time, a new change occurred on the field. After blocking the dark star ice serpent's attack, the phoenix luan took the initiative to attack. It flapped its wings with a clear cry. A black tornado appeared, rumbling as it spun around.

Although its momentum was astonishing, if one counted this time, it was the third occurrence of the phoenix luan using this move. Numerous cultivators quietly furrowed their eyebrows together.

Going back and forth, did Radiance Temple's phoenix luan only have this move? The dark star ice serpent had seen it twice before so it was likely prepared for it. To use the same technique would be meaningless.

It was at this time that a change occurred. Near the black tornado, another column of wind appeared. The chaotic roaring sounds in the air grew louder.

But this wasn't the end; it was merely the beginning. More and more wind columns appeared. In the blink of an eye, there were nine of them.

Each one spanned from the heavens to the earth and possessed the power to break apart heavenly tribulation (in a state where most of the heavenly tribulation's strength had been used up and it was about to dissipate) and had the ability to crash into that ice river dragon and perish together with it. Now, nine of them were here together. Their strengths were superimposed and their powers didn't just add up together, but multiplied each other in some way!

At this moment, both inside and outside the arena, and even throughout all of Dragon City, there were only the sounds of howling as the nine wind columns twisted and revolved.

Everyone looked up. Between the nine wind columns they could see the phoenix luan wrapped in blazing black flames. Looks of awe and dread subconsciously appeared in their eyes, and all of their previous suspicions and doubts completely vanished.

So what if the phoenix luan was only able to summon these wind columns? Having achieved this level of power with them, it now had the strength to crush everything. What did it matter if an opponent had an endless number of methods they could use? This was absolute strength. In the world of cultivation, this was the sole criteria that separated the strong and the weak!

The black flames on the phoenix luan's body grew higher and brighter. The blood red color of its eyes became even richer, as if they would leak blood at any time. It turned its head and looked towards the Radiance Temple camp. Then, there was a flash of gentleness in its eyes before they filled with a firm resolve.

Bei Qing's expression didn't change. With no change to her aura, it was like she didn't sense those eyes on her at all.

Since she chose to stick to her decision and forcibly suppress the majority opinion from the Elders, she had prepared herself to sacrifice the phoenix luan.

She was loved by a monster beast. Although in a way it was able to contrast against her beauty, the truth was that Bei Qing didn't like it at all. But in order to control the phoenix luan, she had concealed herself well for all these years. However, having good acting skills didn't mean she wouldn't be bored or tired of the act.

So using this opportunity to completely sever the entanglement of the phoenix luan and solidifying her position in Radiance Temple was killing two birds with one stone.

Of course, the curtain had yet to fall on this play. There was one more scene that still needed to be played out. The moment the phoenix luan was about to turn away, Bei Qing's lips moved and her hands faintly trembled.

The phoenix luan saw this. So it sent out a cry filled with joy and excitement, as if it didn't matter even if it were to die.

Turning around, the phoenix luan looked at the dark star ice serpent before closing its eyes. Black flames wildly rose around its body, submerging it within.

"In truth, I know that you don't like me. All of these years have been superficial, but that doesn't change the fact that I like your heart.

"I have tried for a long time to obtain your approval. But not only did I achieve nothing in the end, I made you loathe me even more.

"So since you want to get rid of me, I will fulfill your wish. This is also the last time I can help you to make sure your future days pass in peace.

"But I still hope that my death today can leave behind even the smallest trace in your heart.

"With that, I will be satisfied."

As the black flames swallowed the phoenix luan, the nine wind columns started to move. They easily tore through the ground, leaving behind incomparably deep gashes in the martial field.

They approached each other. The rapidly rotating black winds didn't collide. Rather, they started to fuse together.

As they fused, the skies above Dragon City, and everything that could be seen for thousands of miles around, suddenly turned blood red. It was deep and bright, as if a trillion lives had been slaughtered and their blood had been sucked out to paint the heavens red.

A low roar resounded in everyone's hearts. It was difficult to describe this sound. It was as if all the slaughter and destruction in this world was encapsulated within it.

Then, in the blood red vault of heaven, a giant face appeared. It lowered its head and looked down upon the world.

Seeing this face, everyone's minds quaked and they fell into a state of fear and panic. They felt as if they stood upon the precipice of death, about to be ripped and smashed apart at the next moment.

In the arena, pleasant surprise flashed in the eyes of the Dark Parliament puppet cultivator. This phoenix luan's abyssal bloodline was far more formidable than expected. It was actually able to summon such an astonishing existence.

They had won!

Even if this was only a projection, even if it only made a casual attack, even if its strength was weakened a hundred times over because it crossed the endless span of space to arrive here...killing the dark star ice serpent would be easy.

The only thing worth regretting was that after this summoning, the phoenix luan's life would reach its end. If he knew earlier that the spirit beast possessed such a formidable bloodline, he would have made some preparations so that it would at least survive.

The Dark Parliament was always interested in potent bloodlines!

But nothing could be changed anymore. The puppet cultivator sighed in regret. Then as he thought about how the Dark Parliament would obtain the Chaotic Sky Chronicle after today, he lit up with joy.

As for the previous assassination attempt...yes, it had been the Dark Parliament that had tried that, but where was the evidence?

Even if Ning Qing clenched his teeth and blamed the Dark Parliament, as long as he wasn't able to put forth sufficient evidence, he would have to hand over that disciple of his after his defeat...no one could renege on a deal with the Dark Parliament. No one!

When it came to this, he was confident.

On the Hidden Fog Sect platform, Qin Yu frowned. He originally thought that he was wary enough of the Dark Parliament, but he never imagined they would give him such a surprise.

Since this was so, why did they have to make unnecessary moves and try to assassinate him? There was only one explanation for this: unexpected changes had occurred within the Dark Parliament.

Was this hidden surprise outside of their plans?

Qin Yu forced a smile.

Although the Dark Parliament had flipped over the table, this didn't mean that the result of the Beast King War didn't matter.

Only by achieving victory could he occupy the advantage and take the initiative to force the Dark Parliament to give up.

And if he lost...Qin Yu could guarantee that with the Dark Parliament's style so far, they would stubbornly refuse to admit they tried to assassinate him.

But in this sort of situation, wanting to win was nearly impossible.

Qin Yu looked up at the blood red face in the skies. He didn't know its origin, but he could clearly feel the horrifying power behind it.

After personally raising and cultivating the dark star ice serpent, it had experienced a transformation nearing the level of a rebirth. Its strength surpassed the most formidable recorded ancestors of the Hidden Fog Sect. But when facing this blood red face, Qin Yu couldn't think of any way to win.

This could be called a dead end. But to be more accurate, this unsolvable problem only came when looking at things from Qin Yu's perspective.

In other words, there were people who could resolve this problem...for instance, that being who constructed Dragon City and thus constructed this arena.



Sometimes, asking people for help on one's own initiative was an effective method of repairing relationships and soothing any possible conflicts.

Moreover, Qin Yu believed that if he asked now, the Ancient wouldn't refuse.

He took a deep breath. Then, beneath his black robes, he transmitted his request.

Soon the Ancient gave a reply; he really did have the means to win.

Hu Fu shivered. His dark and opaque eyes were filled with despair.

Could it be that the heavens had decided the Hidden Fog Sect must perish?

In this situation, facing that terrifying blood red face, no matter how great his confidence was in Qin Yu, that confidence would still collapse at this moment.

Because this was a strength that surpassed the limits of imagination. Mister was fierce, but he was only one person. He was not some omnipotent god.

The atmosphere was constrained!

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators were all in a state of unwillingness and helplessness. They were close to becoming the arena leader, just a step away. But this single step was like a moat, one that they could never overcome.

At this moment, high up on the stone chair, Qin Yu stood up. He stretched out his arms as if he were hugging the entire arena.

Hu Fu and the other Hidden Fog Sect people all opened their eyes. They were like people drowning in a lake, grasping onto that final straw of hope.

Bei Qing took a deep breath and suppressed the annoyance in her heart. If she knew that the phoenix luan's bloodline was so formidable, then maybe...but there were no maybes in this world. With things having come this far there was no turning back.

She looked at Qin Yu and sneered inwardly. At this time, why didn't he feel despair and give up? At least his personality was tenacious.

But none of that mattered. Today's result was decided!

The Moonkeep Tower Master looked away from the blood red face and glanced at the Hidden Fog Sect's platform. Pity and ridicule appeared on her face once more.

These humble and lowly ants, they actually tried to change their destiny. They were doomed to suffer defeat!

But this time, since they had chosen to revolt, they needed to withstand the consequences...perhaps not too long after this, there would only be six great sects on the Eastern Plains!

## **Chapter 778 – Dragon Soul**

Qin Yu closed his eyes, his mind condensed into a point. The highly concentrated degree of his mental state made his perception incomparably sharp. Then, according to the method the Ancient taught him,

he found the power hidden deep below the arena. It was like a rock beneath the sea, slowly rising up to the surface.

Hou –

A loud roar entered his mind. Qin Yu's surroundings suddenly changed as his mind went somewhere else. He found that he was in a grand underground palace buried deep below the earth. A giant blue altar stood in front of him, emitting a pale light. Countless runes flowed across its surface. Then, these runes rushed out in all directions, covering every inch of the underground palace.

The function of these runes was to isolate and imprison, and their target was the massive sleeping dragon on the side of the altar. Its body was so large that even if it were folded up countless times it would occupy the entire altar. At first glance, all one could see were massive black scales that looked like lines of bulging rocks.

At this time, the great dragon's eyes suddenly opened. With loud and harsh rustling sounds of scales rubbing on scales, the great dragon slowly stretched out its body and its giant head rose up. Its deep blue eyes were like the endless sea. It stared tightly at Qin Yu, as if thoroughly drowning him.

If it weren't for the fact that Qin Yu had learnt the details about this great dragon from the Ancient, then he would never have been able to tell that this was only a formidable dragon soul with no physical body of its own. To be able to condense a body that was almost the same as tangible substance, the soul force of this great dragon's soul had surpassed Qin Yu's understanding.

When the great dragon's eyes locked onto him, Qin Yu felt as if a mountain had fallen upon his shoulders. He was pressed down so hard that he nearly exploded and he was unable to move at all. Without daring to delay, he immediately released the Ancient race's aura from his body. On the altar, the great dragon's eyes revealed a look of excitement.

"For countless years, the long and deep slumber nearly made me forget what the concept of time was. But now you have finally arrived...the clansman that my master determined would arrive." The great dragon's deep voice echoed through the underground palace, like endless peals of thunder.

The suppression that Qin Yu withstood instantly vanished. He took a deep breath and said, "Now, I need your help."

The great dragon looked down. "Although you are stained with the aura of my master, if you want my help, you need to have my master's mark."

Qin Yu lifted a hand and spread his fingers. A dragon claw marking, one that was reduced numerous times over, appeared on his palm, flashing with a faint light.

The great dragon nodded. "That is my master's mark. You have the strength to temporarily open the altar. What needs to be done? Tell me."

The arena.

Standing high above, Qin Yu opened his eyes. His stretched out arms slowly rose up. Although the speed was slow, it had the pressure and dignity of a thousand soldiers. At this moment, his actions attracted

the attention of the entire audience. Countless cultivators revealed looks of surprise, but there were even more that couldn't hide their disdain.

The blood red face that arrived was a terrifying strength that originated from beyond their world. According to people's guesses, it likely came from the abyss and was either a Great Lord or Emperor level existence.

This sort of existence could cause the heavens to collapse, the earth to sunder, and endless creatures to perish with a single thought. Even if this was only a projection, it was impossible to resist.

Unless this black-robed cultivator was a legendary super powerhouse that had truly stepped into the Divine Dao and had even condensed his godhead, there was no other way he could change the outcome.

But was this possible? It was clearly wishful thinking.

The puppet cultivator from the Dark Parliament felt his heart skip a beat. A dignified look crossed his face. He thought back to their previous confrontations with Qin Yu. Qin Yu was someone who had always been able to change their impression of him each time. He was like a mountain hidden deep in the fog; it was impossible to see how high it was.

Could he also reverse this situation? No, no, that was impossible. Even if the Dark Parliament's seven Senators all came here personally and each one of them released their greatest hidden cards, they could only just contend with this blood red face.

If Qin Yu could achieve this by himself...then his danger level would immediately be moved to the highest rank without hesitation. There would only be one path left in front of the Dark Parliament to deal with him – they would have to bring about his complete ruin!

Otherwise, such a terrifying and mysterious enemy would likely bring unimaginable disaster to the Dark Parliament in the future.

"I hope I am just overthinking things..." The Sage-controlled puppet whispered.

But now that Qin Yu had obtained the help of the Ancient, it was impossible for things to go the way Sage wanted them to.

As Qin Yu's arms rose up in the air, the arena started to shake.

Everyone was able to sense this. They subconsciously widened their eyes and looked at Qin Yu with disbelief.

The vibrations grew increasingly intense. It was like some deeply slumbering existence imprisoned far below the earth was escaping its shackles and working itself free...and in truth, this wasn't their imaginations, but reality.

The dark star ice serpent restlessly roared out loud. It could feel an aura from deep below the arena locking onto it from a distance. This was a level of suppression that came from the very essence of its life. It wanted to turn around and flee.

It looked up at Qin Yu. At this moment, it would instinctively seek out the being it thought was the most formidable for help.

Qin Yu nodded in return. The dark star ice serpent relaxed a little. Although it was still nervous, it had at least stabilized itself.

Thinking about it, Qin Yu said, "in a moment, relax your heart and mind and do not resist. Otherwise you will experience hardship."

The dragon soul wouldn't care about the dark star ice serpent. If Qin Yu hadn't greeted it ahead of time and given some suggestions, then it might have directly seized its body instead. The dragon soul wouldn't have gone through so much trouble, splitting off a part of its concentration to protect the dark star ice serpent's weak and small soul.

Because of the arena's strength, Qin Yu wasn't able to send a secret sound transmission. So, everyone clearly heard his words.

What was the meaning behind his words?

Before people could contemplate this, the ground below the arena thundered as if something had detonated. The entire arena fiercely shivered.

Kacha –

Kacha –

The incomparably hard stone of the arena directly shattered. Countless cracks formed, leading to the fathomless darkness below.

Hou –

A dragon's roar rang out. A massive great dragon phantom flew out from the crack. The presence and might of the dragon race flooded out. Everyone felt their chests turn heavy as their faces paled.

"Great dragon!"

Countless cultivators cried out in alarm.

It had to be known that in this world, besides some ancient texts that contained records of the dragon race, they had simply never appeared.

But from deep below Dragon City's arena, a genuine great dragon had flown out. Even if it was only a soul without a physical body of its own, it was still a mythical great dragon. This was without a doubt!

After it roared, the great dragon soul swept its eyes over the entire audience. Wherever it looked, people lowered their heads and avoided its gaze. The formidable spiritual oppression in those deep blue dragon eyes made it so that no one dared to look directly at it.

Its eyes paused on Qin Yu. Then, the great dragon dove down. Its target was unexpectedly the dark star ice serpent that had curled up into a ball and was shivering.

With its strength, it shouldn't be in such a distressed state. But it just so happened that the dark star ice serpent lineage that the Hidden Fog Sect cultivated possessed a thin strand of the great dragon bloodline within. This was also the reason why they developed sharp claws.

As for the dragon soul from the underground altar, in reality it was an artificially created being. It was refined from countless fragments of great dragon souls. After passing through a series of mutations, its soul level was comparable to the initial dragon ancestors.

The dark star ice serpent was withstanding an absolute suppression that came from the plane of the soul. For it to not fall unconsciously and maintain its awareness already proved that its willpower was firm.

A look of surprise flashed in the dragon soul's eyes. It never expected that a monster beast with an extremely thin dragon race bloodline was actually able to maintain consciousness beneath its soul pressure.

From the look of things, this monster beast wasn't completely useless. The dragon soul was much more satisfied with the dark star ice serpent and decided to give it some benefits. Although the dark star ice serpent wasn't a descendant of the dragon race, if it became stronger then it should be able to help master with some minor matters.

The dragon soul was as quick as lightning. In the blink of an eye it arrived by the side of the dark star ice serpent. Without stopping, it fused into the spirit beast's body.

The dark star ice serpent's massive body stiffened. It raised its head high, pain shining in its eyes. Then, immediately after, its black scales began to pop off, revealing wriggling flesh and blood beneath.

At the same time, the dark star ice serpent's body cracked and popped. The sounds of breaking bones and tendons erupted, nearly linking into a single stretch.

The dragon soul was transforming its mortal body, making its mortal form that much more similar to a dragon's. This was so that the dragon soul could better display its true strength.

Hou –

Hou –

Pained roars followed as blood rained down, dyeing the earth red. The dark star ice serpent's claws thrashed around, leaving deep scratches and causing rocks to fly up.

During this process, the dark star ice serpent's body grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. Its cracked flesh and blood multiplied in size and then started to develop new scales.

During the transformation, the dragon soul was even more satisfied with the dark star ice serpent. This quality of this monster beast's body was higher than expected; it could save it a considerable amount of strength.

If so, perhaps it could deliver another lucky chance. As the dragon soul's thoughts changed, so did the dark star ice serpent.

The flesh and blood on the top of its head rapidly bulged. The pain that the dark star ice serpent experienced had increased several times over. Its massive body rolled on the ground.

But its eyes were actually filled with joyous surprise. After its initial panic, the dark star ice serpent soon realized that its mortal body was being strengthened. And at this time the dragon soul was also directly promoting its bloodline.

Once it gave birth to a second horn, it would become the incarnation of a flood dragon, a close relative of the dragon race. In fact, if it constantly cultivated and strengthened its dragon race bloodline, it might even have a chance of transforming into a true great dragon.

However, for this sort of bloodline level improvement, and with the crude and direct method that the dragon soul had decided to use, the pain one experienced was proportional to the harvests. Even if the dark star ice serpent knew it was a good thing, it almost collapsed several times over.

When it felt that it could no longer persist, the agonizing pain vanished like a falling tide.

The dragon soul's voice echoed out, "Little kid, leave the rest to me."

Then, it took control of the dark star ice serpent's mortal body.

Shua –

Its eyes opened, rapidly turning deep blue. At the same time, the aura that the 'dark star ice serpent' released began to rise at a terrifying speed.

In a flash, it surpassed several boundaries. The surrounding space constantly broke apart as countless tiny cracks appeared and vanished in an endless cycle.

This was because space itself wasn't able to withstand the fluctuations of its strength. And this was when the 'dark star ice serpent' was in a passive condition. Once it attacked with all its strength, the chaos and destruction that would ensue could be imagined!

The dark star ice serpent looked up, its deep blue eyes locking onto the heavens.

The blood red face in the skies seemed to sense a threat. Its eyes trembled and slowly opened.

There was endless red within. It was like an endless pool of blood and also a sea of surging magma, containing nothing but slaughter and death.

### **Chapter 779 – The Hidden Fog Sect's Curse**

The dark star ice serpent slapped its tail and shot forward like an arrow. It rushed into the heavens, its momentum like a rainbow as it aimed at the blood red face!

The arena's imprisonment was easily destroyed. When the dark star ice serpent was midway, spiritual strength boiled between the heavens and earth, gathering from all over in endless flows that frantically surrounded it.

The phantom of a dragon appeared around the dark star ice serpent. It was like a suit of armor, fully enclosing it within.

The blood red face's eyes stared tightly at the dark star ice serpent. Its lips suddenly moved and it uttered two strange syllables. Although no one had heard these syllables before, they instantly understood what it meant.

"Dragon race."

In the next moment, a heaven-shaking explosion erupted. The dark star ice serpent that was covered in a suit of dragon phantom armor collided with the blood red face.

The moment the two sides met, the impact of strength shattered the skies like a fragile mirror, revealing pitch black darkness beneath. Although it seemed like there was nothing there, it was actually flooded with a destructive strength, enough to twist apart any being below the Divine Dao realm.

Because the eruption occurred in the skies above Dragon City, formidable shockwaves fell downwards. It was like a million mountains crashing down together, causing the entire Dragon City to sink several meters down.

Fortunately, in this critical moment Dragon City burst out with strength that blocked the fluctuations. Otherwise the entirety of Dragon City would likely be littered with corpses right now.

But there was a place that wasn't within the scope of the protection, and that was the arena. It seemed to exist independently from Dragon City, as if it were moved here after the construction of Dragon City and wasn't a part of the city at all.

Thus, the cultivators still remaining in the arena became the pitiful volunteers who got the rare experience of suffering the shockwaves of power. They were like stalks of wheat in a field being swept over by a tornado. They wailed and fell to the ground, rolling about endlessly.

And these people were the ones who fared better. The worst were the cultivators who had silently fallen unconscious. Their bodies twitched and blood flowed freely from their noses and mouths.

Without exception, everyone that stayed to test their luck suffered a pitiful fate.

No, there was still one person who hadn't fallen over...

Qin Yu looked up, his gaze deep and profound.

The other party seemed to sense his attention and he also looked up, their eyes meeting. In that instant, Qin Yu was able to determine that this seemingly ordinary cultivator had another soul hidden behind his pale face.

Was this a powerhouse from the Dark Parliament? This was the finals of the Beast King War so it wouldn't make sense for them to be absent.

Sage darkly sighed. But since he had been exposed, as a Senator of the Dark Parliament, he needed to conduct himself with a certain level of pride and dignity.

The man slightly bowed and greeted Qin Yu. His lips moved and his voice echoed in Qin Yu's ears.

"Senator Sage greets Mister Ning Qin."

After everything he had experienced today, Qin Yu had sufficient qualifications to be treated with respect...even if he had already decided that he would try to kill Qin Yu no matter the price.

The Dark Parliament could not allow such an uncontrollable source of danger to exist!

Qin Yu nodded, not saying anything. He looked into the skies. There, a sea of blood tumbled about, blocking everyone's sight.

The result was going to be revealed. But he didn't worry. With the status of the Ancient, if he decided to help then he had to have the confidence to win.

Moreover, that blood red face crossed a vast amount of space to come here and it didn't have the advantage of this world being its home territory. It was natural for it to be defeated.

As Qin Yu thought, the deep red color in the skies began to rapidly fade away.

The dark star ice serpent's figure appeared. The great dragon phantom armor it wore had broken to pieces and its body was covered in countless scars. But, its aura remained as powerful as ever. It howled into the skies, wantonly venting its strength.

The blood red face that crossed space to arrive here had vanished.

The outcome had been decided!

Where Radiance Temple was, Bei Qing instantly paled. There was no sign of blood in her face.

The Moonkeep Tower Master stood up and frowned. Her eyes were ice cold!

The phoenix luan had been defeated. It had actually been defeated. Things were beginning to spin out of control.

While Bei Qing was lost in a confused haze thinking about the future, the Moonkeep Tower Master had already calmed herself. She took a deep breath. Since an accident occurred, she could only utilize her last resort. Before Hu Fu opened his mouth, she would send him to the yellow springs.

Her five slender fingers opened beneath her sleeve. Space quietly split open and a pitch black jade card flew out.

The Moonkeep Tower Master pinched her fingers without hesitation. With a light sound, the jade card disintegrated into countless pieces.

On the Hidden Fog Sect's platform, Hu Fu's eyes flew open and he spat out a mouthful of black blood. As the blood landed on the ground, it violently corroded at the stone. A strong curse aura filled the air. Just looking at the black blood made one's soul tremble.

"Protect the Sect Master!"

Several Hidden Fog Sect Elders were shocked and startled. Because of the dark star ice serpent's victory, they were all laughing with joy. But before their expressions even disappeared, they froze in place.



Because they didn't know the specific attributes of this curse, no one dared to touch Hu Fu's body. They could only close surround him, sweeping their eyes about like hawks as they tried to find who had attempted to secretly murder the Sect Master.

Beneath his black robes, Qin Yu's eyes flashed. He glanced at the Moonkeep Tower Master. Because his perception had temporarily melded together with the arena's, he had detected something.

As he thought, there were other reasons for why Hu Fu didn't hesitate to gamble his life so that the Hidden Fog Sect could become the leader of this year's Beast King War. And, the other involved party was Moonkeep Tower.

The dark star ice serpent had won, leading to the Moonkeep Tower Master trying to take Hu Fu's life. It seemed that things weren't as simple as they appeared to be.

But even though this woman was ruthless and decisive in her actions, Hu Fu had been prepared ahead of time. Perhaps things wouldn't go as she wanted them to.

Hu Fu violently coughed, vomiting more black blood. He waved his hands, preventing his disciples from supporting him. The curse in his body was not only inherited, but it had a powerful contagious ability. Anyone touched by the cursed blood would be infected with it.

Hu Fu's field of vision flashed black. He clenched his teeth and clung onto the final trace of consciousness in his mind. He had finally reached the end; he couldn't allow himself to drop down right now. All of the previous Sect Masters, the hopes and dreams of the countless seniors of the older generation, everything they wished for would be realized by his hand today!

Hu –

Hu –

He panted for breath. His throat burned and a tearing pain spread out from his chest. But Hu Fu only laughed out loud. As he thought, the preparations made by the previous generations were useful; he had somehow managed to survive. Although he would die soon, it was enough to complete his task.

His incomparably weak heart suddenly started to beat vigorously. Ruddiness appeared on his pale face.

Then, he rapidly became younger. In just a few breaths of time, he was restored to his original appearance. His back was straight and his eyes were piercing. But, the aura of decay around Hu Fu's body not only didn't weaken, it became even stronger!

He was like a freshly unearthed corpse that had been buried deep underground for countless years. Although he seemed alive and vibrant on the outside, the truth was that the insides had completely rotted away.

"Sect Master, your aura..." An Elder mumbled, dumbfounded.

Hu Fu smiled. "My condition is good. I've never felt so good...today, I will break apart the imprisonment on my Hidden Fog Sect's lineage; I will shatter the curse shackles on our inheritance."

Then, he stepped forward and cupped his hands together, bowing deeply. "Mister, the Hidden Fog Sect will always remember the graciousness you showed us. As long as my Hidden Fog Sect still stands, you may freely command us!"

Qin Yu turned around. He lightly said, "You don't have much time left. If you have a dying wish, go and do it. Don't delay."

Hu Fu respectfully said, "Yes. I thank mister for your forgiveness."

But he secretly sighed inwardly.

He originally hoped to use this chance to create a line between the Hidden Fog Sect and mister. But it was clear that mister didn't want to have too much involvement with them.

Luckily, there was still this trip to Dragon City. The Hidden Fog Sect could still take advantage of his reputation. If people tried to target them in the future, they would have more scruples to consider.

The dark star ice serpent flew down from the skies. The moment it landed, it fell into a deep slumber.

The dragon soul's voice echoed in Qin Yu's ears. "I have completed what I promised you...and, I left behind some strength in this little kid's body. Perhaps he might be able to serve my master in the future."

As the dragon soul's voice fell, its form dispersed. This was only an avatar to begin with, and it could vanish with just a thought from its main body.

The dark star ice serpent's aura rapidly diminished. But, its breathing stabilized and it hadn't suffered any fatal injuries.

With the experience of being possessed by the dragon soul today and also the strength that the dragon soul left behind, once the dark star ice serpent woke up it would surely have a great harvest.

The black flames that wrapped around the phoenix luan had vanished. The area where the spirit beast had been was now completely barren.

In order to summon that powerful existence from the abyss and have it cross space to arrive here, the phoenix luan had paid with everything it had. If it was victorious, it might have been able to live a bit longer. But since the blood red face had been routed the phoenix luan suffered a backlash. Its soul and body had been incinerated to ashes in the void.

One side was sleeping, one side was dead; the result of the battle was obvious.

Rumble rumble –

All of the damage in the massive arena was quickly repaired. Then, the Hidden Fog Sect's platform rapidly extended and rose up to the center of the arena. Countless cultivators watched with wide eyes.

This was the glory that the leader deserved to enjoy!

**Chapter 780 – Tens of Thousands of Years**

At almost the same time, golden motes of light emerged from thin air, covering all the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators and the supporters behind them. Even if those supporters or cultivators weren't in the arena, the golden light still appeared and covered them. This was the present from Dragon City, and all those involved with the victor could receive it.

Qin Yu could feel a slight change in the golden light that entered his body. But, he couldn't figure out exactly what it was. He only knew that his mind seemed a bit more clear and insightful.

And this was the true function of Dragon City's present. It didn't directly promote a cultivator's cultivation but strengthened their perception so that their future cultivation would be even faster.

Of course, the golden light that Qin Yu obtained was different from the others'. For instance, the amount that entered his body was at least ten times more. But due to the dazzling golden light, no one discovered this.

"The position of leader has been decided. As the final victor of the arena, you may put forth your request." A deep voice rumbled through the arena. This was the key point for why the seven great sects came to the arena and fought in the Beast King War.

With the supervision of the arena, no one dared to renege on their agreement. They could guarantee the authority of the leader to the highest degree.

Hu Fu took a deep breath. He loudly said, "Great and wonderful spirit of the arena, the Hidden Fog Sect is willing to give up all authority as leader. We hope to exchange it for your help."

Whoosh –

The entire audience was sent into an uproar!

The reason the seven great sects desperately competed for the position of leader was to gain benefits. But, the Hidden Fog Sect was willing to give up all of this.

Just what were they trying to do?

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators revealed surprised and puzzled looks. But, Hu Fu's actions had won their respect. They silently waited for the Sect Master to give his explanation.

After a brief silence, the arena's voice sounded out once more. "You may."

Hu Fu pointed a finger, "I ask that you lift the inheritance curse that Moonkeep Tower placed on the Hidden Fog Sect and return to us our freedom!"

Everyone was sent into an even greater uproar!

Hu Fu's accusation had exposed an unbelievable secret. The solemn Hidden Fog Sect, one of the seven great sects of the Eastern Plains, was nothing more than a puppet controlled by others. And, the ones who controlled the Hidden Fog Sect were the mysterious and low-key Moonkeep Tower!

Countless eyes looked over at the expressionless face of the Moonkeep Tower Master. In their view, she seemed even more ordinary and pleasant, and their hearts were still filled with doubts. It was difficult to imagine that this woman actually possessed such horrifying secret methods.

But since Hu Fu spoke up and didn't hesitate to exchange the authority of the leader for the arena's help, his words must be true.

The ones most shocked and bewildered were the cultivators of the Hidden Fog Sect. It was like a bolt of thunder had crashed into their heads, leaving them completely frozen in place. The incomparably formidable sect that had always been their point of pride was actually nothing but a puppet controlled by others. Then, what were they?

"Sect Master, this...just what is happening here?"

"My Hidden Fog Sect's lineage has been inherited for tens of thousands of years and our strength is enough to rule over our own region. How could we possibly be controlled by Moonkeep Tower!?"

"I must ask Sect Master to give a clear explanation!"

The agitated Elders were all flushed red with blood.

Hu Fu had a solemn expression. There was bitterness in his eyes. He slowly said, "This curse existed from the moment our Hidden Fog Sect was founded. It spread throughout the sect, and anyone that cultivated our inheritance techniques would become carriers of the curse.

"For tens of thousands of years, all the previous Sect Masters tried everything in their power to look for a way to lift the curse. But besides paying with their lives, they simply had no harvests. In the ancient records of the sect, several Sect Masters who suddenly died horrific deaths actually died due to this reason."

He revealed a pained yet firm expression. "But our ancestors never gave up, they never stopped struggling. Generation after generation, they slowly waded through the dark until they finally found a method that could temporarily block the power of the curse. But, this method could only be used once, and once it failed and was discovered, the Hidden Fog Sect would certainly welcome a great catastrophe.

"So we had no choice but to wait, wait for our chance to arrive. My teacher, my teacher's teacher, they all died while waiting for a hope they would never see to come. And when the inheritance reached my generation, I finally found an opening. This is because the Hidden Fog Sect obtained mister's help. After considering things repeatedly, I decided to bet it all!

"With this, the Sect Masters of the Hidden Fog Sect who resisted for tens of thousands of years have finally realized their wish. I, Hu Fu, the 17th generation Sect Master of the Hidden Fog Sect, will henceforth shatter the shackles that imprison the Hidden Fog Sect, allowing my people to obtain true freedom!"

A resistance that lasted tens of thousands of years and through 17 generations of Sect Masters...if they didn't hear this with their own ears, no one would have believed it. But since all of this came from Hu Fu's own lips and in today's situation, they knew he was speaking the truth.

Moonkeep Tower...Moonkeep Tower...!

Who would have imagined that the most low-key of the seven great sects and the one with the least interference had actually controlled the Hidden Fog Sect since tens of thousands of years ago.

Now that everyone knew the truth, when they carefully sifted through their memories, they realized that in all these years the Hidden Fog Sect had never taken the initiative to create conflict with Moonkeep Tower. Even if conflicts occurred, there had always been a side that decided to make concessions and calm down the situation.

All of these coincidences became the solid proof that confirmed this!

A Hidden Fog Sect Elder cried, tears falling down his cheeks. "Sect Master, if this was true, why didn't you tell us? If there is a flaw in our inherited techniques, we can simply abandon them. Why should 16 previous generations of Sect Masters have had to be suppressed so severely?"

Hu Fu shook his head. "It's useless. If we stop cultivating our inherited techniques, the hidden power of the curse will erupt and the entire Hidden Fog Sect will be destroyed. So even if I know that our inheritance techniques are the source of the curse, we can only continue cultivating them.

"But after today, this curse will be wiped out. The future generations of our Hidden Fog Sect will no longer be the slaves of others."

"Sect Master, I was unfair to you!"

"I've offended Sect Master so many times before, I ask that you forgive me!"

"We were wrong!"

Hu Fu took a deep breath. "The past is in the past." He looked at all the Hidden Fog sect cultivators and said, "I hope that you will all forever remember what happened today. Today is when the Hidden Fog Sect obtains a new life. Moreover, you all need to firmly remember that the reason our Hidden Fog Sect can obtain a new start is all thanks to Mister Ning Qin helping us. Without mister, we would still be slaves struggling in our chains. Perhaps we would never have the chance to free ourselves!"

He turned around and deeply bowed. "The Hidden Fog Sect will never forget the great graciousness that mister has given us. As long as mister has any requests in the future, the Hidden Fog Sect will pass through water and fire to accomplish them!"

Flap –

Flap –

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators all bowed together. "We will never forget mister's great graciousness!"

Qin Yu silently shook his head. Although this Hu Fu fellow seemed as if he was repaying a debt of gratitude, the truth was that he was thinking of every possible means to protect the Hidden Fog Sect.

Whatever. Since Hu Fu had sacrificed his lifespan for him and because of all the hardships the Hidden Fog Sect had suffered, he wouldn't haggle with him over this.

Qin Yu nodded and said, "If I have need of anything in the future, I will ask for it."

Hu Fu was overjoyed. Gratitude flooded his eyes. "Thank you mister!"

Although it seemed that the Hidden Fog Sect would have to shoulder a great burden from now on, the truth was that with mister's strength, how could he ever need their help?

But after saying these words, there was a sense of closeness between the Hidden Fog Sect and mister. It was like holding onto a powerful guardian amulet!

The voice of the arena continued to sound out. "Moonkeep Tower. Are you willing to dissolve the curse placed upon the Hidden Fog Sect?"

The Moonkeep Tower Master bowed. "I respectfully follow your will."

She lifted a hand. Light surged in her palms and a black stone tablet appeared.

The surface of the black tablet had countless tadpole-like runes wandering on it as it emitted a pitch black halo of light.

With just a glance, Hu Fu could determine that this stone tablet was the source of the hidden curse power that haunted the Hidden Fog Sect's cultivation methods.

This was a heart-wrenching feeling of being completely controlled by others. There was no way he would mistake it!

Although he didn't believe that Moonkeep Tower would give up so easily, the truth was placed in front of him. Perhaps it was because they feared the will of the arena. The seven great sects all had a clear understanding of its strength.

The Moonkeep Tower Master formed a fist and smashed down. The black stone tablet shattered, turning into countless pieces that turned into powder in the air.

The Moonkeep Tower Master lifted a hand. The black stone tablet collapsed further. It tumbled onto the ground and faded away in the wind.

The Hidden Fog Sect cultivators felt their hearts loosen and relax. It was like someone had lifted invisible chains from their bodies.

It was at this moment that everyone finally believed. The existence of the curse was actually true!

They thought back to how they were all puppets that were to be controlled, and how even their own life and death wasn't in their hands. A cold sweat drenched their bodies. After the initial panic and horror disappeared, all that was left was overwhelming anger.

Eyes ruthlessly looked at the Moonkeep Tower Master. All of the Hidden Fog Sect cultivators knew that from this point on, this woman was their eternal nemesis.

Enslaved for tens of thousands of years...

This was a great enmity, one that would only end when one side died!