

## Refining 81

### Chapter 81 – The Zeng Family’s Dilemma

Clouds and fog lingered about, creating a scene of mystical paradise. Pill Crucible’s eyebrows were stern and his aura was dignified. “Today, you have stirred up too much trouble.”

Qin Yu was relaxed. “Well, since senior-apprentice brother had so much interest, I thought you wanted to see the entire play.”

Pill Crucible wrinkled his eyebrows. “What did you say?”

Qin Yu lightly replied, “Senior-apprentice brother knows full well what I am speaking of.”

Pill Crucible fell silent for a moment. Then, he suddenly leaned backward and smirked. “How boring, you are just too smart.”

Qin Yu smiled.

And sure enough, Pill Crucible started his nagging. “So what happened? The Eighth Furnace is extremely arrogant, so how could it possibly have been captivated by a pill furnace!”

He blinked his eyes as he spoke, with a curious expression that wanted to quickly know the truth of everything.

Qin Yu nodded, “It’s true.”

Pill Crucible seriously looked at Qin Yu. As he saw that he didn’t seem intent on explaining, his mouth opened a little. The eight great furnaces, these were the eight great furnaces! The Eclipse Clan ancestors had expended a mind-boggling amount of time and effort to leave behind these treasures to stabilize the destiny of Immortal Eclipse Valley. Each one was born with their own spiritual awareness, and could definitely be called spirit treasures. Their value was self-evident.

But now, one of them had been drawn away by someone using a pill furnace.

Pill Crucible’s innermost heart seemed to collapse. He clenched his teeth and acerbically said, “Tell me, where did you get that pill furnace? If you dare lie to me then you’re dead!”

Qin Yu splayed open his hands. “I obtained it together with the jade slip. It might be a relic from teacher.”

Pill Crucible let out a breath of relief, immediately relaxing. “Mm, so it’s teacher’s things. Then, I don’t have to worry anymore.” He wanted to say something else, but his eyes flashed and he straightened up into the spitting image of a virtuous and upright character.

Qin Yu knew that some people had arrived.

And as expected.

“Old Ancestor, Xu Ao requests an audience.” A calm voice resounded.

Pill Crucible waved his hand and the mist dispersed, revealing a passage.

Xu Ao hurriedly walked in. He respectfully bowed, "Greetings, Old Ancestor, Junior Uncle."

Pill Crucible nodded. "Xu Ao, what do you want?"

Xu Ao cupped his hands across his chest. "Old Ancestor granted me the authority to manage the daily affairs within the valley, but the recent turmoil has left many disciples injured and today, the Fifth Elder and Junior Uncle fought, nearly creating a grave mistake in the process. I am to blame for this, so I ask that Old Ancestor please punish me!"

Pill Crucible was silent for a moment before he slowly said, "I am well aware of your personality, but since things have already come to pass, the valley still must be given an explanation. From this day on, you will temporarily hand over your authority to manage the valley's daily affairs to Eclipse Xin."

Xu Ao respectfully stood up, bowed to the two, and left.

Pill Crucible sighed. A trace of sympathy flashed in his eyes.

Qin Yu's thoughts stirred. "Is the play that senior-apprentice brother wanted to see related to Xu Ao?"

Pill Crucible shook his head. "I knew I couldn't hide the truth from you. Hah, to do things like this, I really have no face left to show to the world. And I have indeed been unfair to Xu Ao. But, my surname is Eclipse and I cannot ruin the foundation that my ancestors created. Ultimately our legacy cannot be passed down to the hands of those with foreign surnames."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "Senior-apprentice brother also had no choice but to make this move. Xu Ao likely guessed what your plan was already so he came here to accept punishment on his own initiative."

Pill Crucible nodded. "Xu Ao is extremely intelligent. When it comes to cultivation or character, he excels in all aspects. But what a pity...whatever, I don't want to talk about these trivial things anymore." He looked at Qin Yu, "After today's battle, you should have thoroughly established your position here. There shouldn't be anyone trying to bother you in the future." He continued, "From now on, you are the master of the Eighth Furnace. I will pass down an order, so why don't you move over to the station and start living there. It will be good for your cultivation."

Qin Yu stood up and bowed, "Thank you, senior-apprentice brother."

The hint of cold sweat on his back was absorbed by his robes. The tightness in his heart slowly scattered.

He turned and left.

Pill Crucible watched him go. His expression relaxed and he smiled. "Junior-apprentice brother, with these arrangements, you should feel relieved."

Qin Yu's pace quickened and a light smile appeared on his lips. Pill Crucible knew that he could control the Eighth Furnace and force it to explode, yet he still allowed him to move there. This attitude set his mind at ease.

Perhaps this was what he really wanted.

Moments later, Qin Yu arrived at Qi Jiao's residence. As soon as Immortal Eclipse Valley's Junior Uncle arrived, with the events atop the Dawnperch Platform still fresh in everyone's mind, the foreign surnamed disciples all began to reveal looks of awe.

And among them was that person who had bothered Qin Yu to exchange for a branch of the Skythunder Bamboo, Wei Jing. This person had a dazed expression as he looked at the distant Qin Yu. He mumbled, "It's him, it's really him..."

Several Wei Family juniors followed the reverent gaze of their great uncle and gulped. They rejoiced that earlier they had followed their great uncle's words and didn't disrespect this person, otherwise they feared they would have already been crushed into pieces by now.

Sensing the looks from the juniors, Wei Jing coughed. He lightly said, "The world of cultivation is filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. A random passerby you see might be a great figure wrapped in mystery. I hope that after experiencing this, you will all be more discreet in handling matters in the future."

The several juniors all bowed. "We will hold great uncle's teachings in our mind!"

Wei Jing nodded. He stood tall, his hands held behind his back. The magic power of a Golden Core swirled around him, cleaning up the cold sweat that drenched him. He coughed...well, what has passed has passed. Don't think, don't think, don't think, don't think about what happened. No matter what, the more he thought about it, the more horrified he was.

Damn it, he just couldn't stop sweating!

Qi Jiao and her senior-apprentice sister supported a woman as they came out to bow in respect. Several young men bowed behind them, their foreheads nearly touching the ground, afraid that Qin Yu's gaze would fall upon their bodies. As for that Senior-apprentice Brother Li who had falsely charged someone for a crime, he didn't appear at all. It was unknown whether he had been chased out from his sect or perhaps he had fainted because he heard Qin Yu was coming.

Of course, there was no indication from those on the side.

The woman seemed to be around 40 years of age. She had a delicate and calm appearance, and she nodded in greeting, "Hello, fellow daoist Qin Yu."

Qin Yu nodded in return. "The reason I came here is for my friend. May I know where he is right now?"

Qi Jiao stood forth. "Reporting to my lord, fellow daoist Zeng is in a stone building not too far away." She turned her head.

The woman nodded. "Go and lead fellow daoist Qin Yu there."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Thank you."

The two people left. The senior-apprentice sister hesitated, wanting to say something.

The woman sighed. "Don't worry. Qi Jiao is a smart child. She knows what to do."

Soon, they arrived in front of the stone building. Qi Jiao stopped. "My lord, this is it."

Qin Yu pushed open the door. Zeng Zhongxiu was lying in a bed. Because his body was weak, he was still in a deep sleep. Qin Yu performed a quick examination. As he saw that Zeng Zhongxiu's injuries were stable, he relaxed and said, "I have bothered Miss Qi with this matter."

Qi Jiao shook her head. "My lord has helped me many times before, so this minor matter isn't anything at all." She bit her lips and said, "If there isn't anything else, I will bid my farewells first."

Qin Yu said, "Alright."

He watched her leave, feeling a sense of estrangement between them. He thought of stopping her for a moment, but then rubbed his nose instead. In truth, this was also a good ending.

Sleeping through the night and day, Zeng Zhongxiu finally opened his eyes. His gaze was blank for a moment before coming into focus.

"You've awakened?" Qin Yu stood up. "How do you feel?"

Zeng Zhongxiu was shocked. "My lord, why are you here?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "I already said that there are no lords here, only friends. If you continue to speak like that then I'll really want to leave."

Zeng Zhongxiu was moved. His lips parted, as if he were trying to find the right words to say.

Qin Yu took out a wound-restoring pill. "I refined this myself. Eat it, it will help your injuries."

Zeng Zhongxiu ate the pill. The medicinal efficacy rapidly reacted and color came back to his pale face.

"So tell me, just who did you offend?" Qin Yu sat back down.

Zeng Zhongxiu smiled. "My lo...I mean, you have already helped me take revenge."

"That Eclipse Shoucheng?"

"Mm." Zeng Zhongxiu simply explained their grievances.

Qin Yu was left speechless. He couldn't imagine that someone would be narrow-minded to such an extent. Mm, well, perhaps this was an inherited trait. He had also heard about Eclipse Yan angering himself to death, and he had only been able to shake his head at such a thing. He said, "If it's like that, I won't help you get justice. It's best if I remain low-key for some time."

Zeng Zhongxiu had a guilty expression. "It's all because of me..."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "My problems with the Eclipse Clan couldn't have been fixed after I became the master of the Eight Furnace. Even if you didn't do anything, something would have erupted sooner or later. After this event, I have also proved myself. There shouldn't be anyone else casually trying to bother me in the future." He smiled. "So, don't worry about this anymore."

Zeng Zhongxiu nodded. Then, he suddenly revealed a trace of hesitation.

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "Brother Zeng, you and I can be called shallow acquaintances that have a deep connection, so in this way, I consider you my friend. If you have a problem, feel free to tell me. If it is within my power and domain to help, I won't decline it."

Zeng Zhongxiu was excited. "Brother Qin just saved my life, so I really shouldn't mention anything else. But, this matter involved the life of my niece, so I really have to be brazen."

After East Stream Town was destroyed by the demonic path, the Zeng Family relocated to Yang Peak City, a city that wasn't too far away from Immortal Eclipse Valley. They thought they could rest and recuperate, slowly restoring their strength. But, Zeng Chingming fought with someone and the result was a complete worsening of his previous injuries. From that point on, he had been bedridden and ill, leaving the Zeng Family in a difficult position. In order to maintain the Zeng Family, they had no choice but to propose a marriage alliance to an old friend in Yang Peak City in exchange for shelter.

Qin Yu frowned. "Are you speaking of Zeng Mo'er?"

Zeng Zhongxiu nodded. "It is Mo'er. After discovering this, that little girl cried herself to sleep every night, but in public she stubbornly stood tall and chose not to reveal how she was struggling. My heart aches to see her like this. Brother Qin, you have an exalted status right now. If you can put in a few good words, perhaps you can change Mo'er's destiny."

Qin Yu hesitated.

Zeng Zhongxiu was worried. "Brother Qin, I ask you to please help me!"

Qin Yu shook his head, "Don't worry. I am old acquaintances with the Zeng Family, so I won't stand idly by. Your injuries right now are heavy so it's not good for you to travel. Once your injuries have stabilized, I'll go with you."

Zeng Zhongxiu happily said. "My injuries are perfectly fine. Brother Qin, I'll leave with you tomorrow."

Qin Yu thought for a moment. "Alright."

The next day.

Zeng Zhongxiu was sweating from pain, but he forcibly rose up from the bed. Qin Yu flicked a sleeve and gently lifted him up with magic power.

"You point the way."

Yang Peak City wasn't too far away; it was one of Immortal Eclipse Valley's attached cities. This city had two great immortal cultivating families – the Lu Family and Yun Family. Once the Zeng Family moved in, they were the third. Of course, this was only on the surface. These days, no one knew how serious the Zeng Family old ancestor's injuries were, and as people said, a featherless phoenix was inferior to a chicken.

Four hours later, they flew into Yang Peak City.

Zeng Zhongxiu was grateful. "Brother Qin, it's here."

Qin Yu looked around. Although he hadn't visited the Zeng Family when he was at East Stream Town, he had seen that grand mansion from before that was filled with luxury and the imposing aura of a family with a deep background. But now, as he looked at the courtyard around him, although this place could still be considered the residence of a wealthy and prominent family, it was still ten times worse than before. One could tell that the Zeng Family wasn't doing very well these days.

“Eh? There’s not even a gate guard.” Zeng Zhongxiu frowned. Zeng Chingming strictly managed his household and the family servants were extremely disciplined, They were rarely negligent like this.

Qin Yu could hear the sound of branches cracking in the distance. He wrinkled his eyebrows a little and said, “Let’s go.”

Flicking his sleeves, he picked up Zeng Zhongxiu and the two of them flew into the courtyard.

## **Chapter 82 – Curing Poison**

Zeng Chingming sat back in his great chair. Although his white hair was meticulously combed, it was still difficult to hide the deep weariness on his wrinkled face. He braced himself to smile and cup his hands together. “Brother Yun, for what reason did you come to visit today?”

Yun Zhang replied with a look of regret, “I haven’t seen Brother Zeng in a short three months, but you have declined to such an extent. If I didn’t try, I wouldn’t have been able to feel the smallest fluctuation of magic power in your body.”

Zeng Chingming froze for a moment. Maintaining his composure, he said, “My injuries have accumulated within my body, weakening me. In order to avoid aggravating them, it’s best if I use as little magic power as possible.”

Yun Zhang nodded. “Brother Zeng is right. Allow me to examine you. Perhaps I can think of a way to help Brother Zeng’s condition a little.” As he spoke, he stood up.

Zeng Chingming waved his hand. “There is no need for Brother Yun to bother with me. My injuries have improved a little recently.”

Yun Zhang’s eyes flashed. He sat back down. “Then I wish Brother Zeng a speedy recovery in the future.” He suddenly changed the topic. “The reason I came here today is for this boy. He saw Mo’er a while ago and afterwards he was completely lost in his daydreams, not even able to cultivate. I have already heavily punished him, but this boy doesn’t know how to repent at all. Because of this, I have no choice but to be brazen and come here to request a marriage. Luckily, an engagement has already been decided between these two children earlier, so this won’t be made a joke by others.”

Zeng Chingming’s complexion changed. “This...”

Yun Zhang heartily laughed. “Brother Zeng, there is no need to worry. Although it is a bit hasty, my Yun Family will not make anything difficult for that little girl Mo’er. The wedding gifts have been arranged, and the ceremony and new home preparations have also been completed. As long as Brother Zeng agrees, we can have Mo’er marry in today.”

Zeng Chingming’s complexion sank. It was already an extremely great affront for the Yun Family to complete all the preparations before coming to ask for permission. But, with them to also suggest taking away Zeng Mo’er today, that was no different from contempt! He took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yun, don’t you think this is a bit inappropriate?”

Yun Zhang’s smile dimmed a little. “I think it is very appropriate.”

The scene went deathly silent for a while, falling into a strange awkwardness.

The Yun Family cultivators were all full of confidence and with rigid expressions.

Across from them, the Zeng Family cultivators were clearly flustered. They looked indignant at this turn of events, but none of them dared to speak out.

“Old Grandfather, it is already a great honor for Grandfather Yun to personally come for me. I like this marriage, so whether it is in the morning or night, none of it matters.” Zeng Mo’er lightly said as she walked out from behind a curtain.

That strange and wicked little girl from East Stream Town several years ago had calmed down a great deal. She seemed much more tranquil and restrained, and this charm naturally melted into her features, forming an even more intense atmosphere around her. Just by looking at her, it made one feel as if their soul was being drawn into a dream, never to wake up again.

Among the Yun Family, the gaze of a robed youth instantly turned burning hot. He turned and whispered, “Grandfather...”

Yun Zhang glanced at him and smiled. “Little girl Mo’er, it’s good that you think like that. How about this. You first go back home with Yun Hai, and after a while I will have the wedding gifts sent over.”

Zeng Mo’er’s expression froze and she began to shiver. To be taken into the home of the groom before wedding gifts were sent over, that wasn’t marrying a wife at all, but taking in a concubine! Even if the Yun Family didn’t explain things like this, this was still an incredible shame upon the Zeng Family! She bit down on her lips, nearly breaking through the skin. She took a deep breath, but, just before she was about to speak, Zeng Chingming suddenly roared out loud.

“Yun Zhang, we have been friends for so many years, so what is the meaning of this?” He glared in anger. Although the cultivation wasn’t there, the aura of a Golden Core still left one’s heart trembling.

Yun Zhang frowned. He quietly said, “Brother Zeng, you are still not well, so it is best that you don’t lose your temper so easily. If you were to aggravate your injuries, you would only be asking for more trouble.”

Asking for more trouble – there was another meaning behind this!

Since Yun Zhang dared to come to the Zeng Family to stir up trouble, that meant he had complete assurance of his actions. Several days ago, juniors at Immortal Eclipse Valley had come back to the Yun Family and personally informed them about how Zeng Zhongxiu had been blamed for stealing spirit grass and also how he had been targeted by Eclipse Shoucheng.

Zeng Zhongxiu would die!

With that, all of Yun Zhang’s worries disappeared. The reason he stirred up trouble here today was to plunder everything he could from the Zeng Family before the Lu Family could react.

If Zeng Chingming became enraged, then he couldn’t ask for anything more!

Zeng Chingming gasped for breath, blue veins sticking out on his thin hands. “Screw off, all of you screw off! Our marriage with the Yun Family is cancelled from here on out!”

Zeng Mo’er was panicked, “Grandfather!”

Yun Zhang laughed loudly and then immediately stopped, his complexion turning cold. "For better or worse, my Yun Family is still considered a powerful influence within Yang Peak City with an inheritance of over 300 years. If the marriage is cancelled just because you say it is, where does that put my Yun Family? Very well! In consideration for us being friends for so many years, I will make a concession for you. As long as you hand over the pill forging technique to me, I won't pursue this matter any longer!"

Zeng Chingming's eyes popped open. "You have the heart of a ravenous wolf. So you've been aiming for my Zeng Family's arcane technique all this time! You came all this way today and because I ended up in such a state I cannot sever relations with you. Yun Zhang, you despicable villain!"

Yun Zhang's voice was ice cold. "My patience is limited. Zeng Chingming, don't try and make things worse..."

But before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted. "If your patience is limited, then get out of here. Why are you still standing there being an eyesore?"

Yun Zhang was enraged. "How insolent! Which wretch dares to be so rude to me!" His beard and hair began to fly about, making him seem a bit imposing.

Qin Yu stepped out. Standing beside him was a furious Zeng Zhongxiu. Although they had never met, he still regarded Yun Zhang as a respected elder. Yet, he never thought that the Yun Family would be such despicable creeps. Even as he was disgusted, he simultaneously rejoiced that he had asked Qin Yu to come here, otherwise if he didn't return today he had no idea what sort of state the Zeng Family would have ended up in.

Zeng Chingming's eyes widened. Excitement flashed in his eyes, soon followed by guilt and gloom.

Zeng Mo'er stood where she was, her eyes blinking and her thoughts blank. It was unknown just where her mind had run off too.

He...he was...

The complexion of a cultivator within the Yun Family changed. He leaned over and whispered several words into Yun Zhang's ear. Yun Zhang frowned, revealing some annoyance before calming back down.

Zeng Zhongxiu hadn't died. This was a surprise, but so what? Once someone was accused of stealing a spirit plant, they were doomed to never amount to anything.

Yun Zhang coldly said, "Nephew Zhongxiu, were you the one who said those words just now?" As he spoke, he locked his eyes onto Qin Yu, a cold air surging around him.

With Zeng Zhongxiu's severely wounded appearance, he would never have had the energy to say those words. It must have been this other young man, but the reason he asked this question was to test the waters. If Zeng Zhongxiu dared to show up at this time and be so rude, he must have something he could rely on. In addition, since Zeng Zhongxiu was a disciple at Immortal Eclipse Valley, perhaps he knew some other juniors with deep backgrounds. In the end, Yun Zhang was an old man who had lived for several hundred years already, so it was best for him to be discreet in all matters.

Zeng Zhongxiu gnashed his teeth. "You old thief, I wish I could kill you!" He had heard everything the Yun Family had said, and the anger blazing in his heart could be imagined.



Yun Zhang laughed. "How brave!" He flicked his sleeves. "But I want to see just what methods you have that you dare to threaten me with death!"

Hu –

Wind rose up from the ground, spinning into a sword-sharp point.

Fifth level Golden Core. For a wandering family to achieve this step, they couldn't be considered weak at all.

Qin Yu's eyes chilled. He raised a hand and ruthlessly grasped at the air, instantly shattering the storm!

Yun Zhang's pupils shrank, shock covering his face.

To be able to casually break his supernatural powers with a single hand, this person had to have the cultivation of a late Golden Core at the very least. He couldn't believe that this young man in front of him was an old monster that was hiding himself.

Thoughts racing, Yun Zhang forced out a smile. "May I ask your name?"

Qin Yu coldly said, "Take everyone you brought with you and get out of the Zeng Family!"

"You..." Yun Zhang's face twisted.

Qin Yu stepped forwards. "If you aren't leaving, then all of you can stay behind!"

Bang –

A thick killing intent shrouded him.

This killing intent came from his days on the demonic path battlefield. Qin Yu had cut down more than 10 demonic path Golden Cores to accumulate this aura. Normally, it was restrained by his Demon Body, but the moment it erupted it was enough to have everyone feel as if they had fallen into a battlefield of war, their blood congealing in their bodies!

Yun Zhang's complexion paled, as if a bucket of cold water had been tossed over his head. All of his hairs rose on his back. Without another word, he turned and left. This was because just now, he had truly felt the flavor of death from Qin Yu!

In the blink of an eye, everyone from the Yun Family left in distress. The Zeng Family were startled for a moment before bursting out in joy, unable to believe what happened. However, several people amongst them recognized Qin Yu, and their faces stiffened.

Zeng Chingming rose up, his body quivering and his face full of shock, embarrassment, and also guilt. "Fellow daoist Qin Yu, you...I don't have any face to thank you..."

Qin Yu smiled. "I am good friends with Brother Zeng and can also be considered old acquaintances with the Zeng Family, so helping if I could was the right thing to do. Senior Zeng, there is no need to thank me." He turned and nodded, "Miss Mo'er, it's been a long time."

Zeng Mo'er shook, her eyes filled with disbelief. She haltingly said, "You don't blame me?"

Qin Yu shook his head. "In truth, whether you spoke or not back then, I wouldn't have been able to escape trouble."

Zeng Mo'er was surprised. But before she could speak again, Qin Yu said, "Senior Zeng, can I examine your injuries?"

Although he didn't blame her for what happened in the past, since it did happen, their relationship could never be as it once was.

Zeng Mo'er's eyes dimmed.

Zeng Chingming coughed. "My injuries are heavy and hard to treat. I fear even the heavens cannot save me."

Zeng Zhongxiu was worried, "Old Ancestor, please allow Lord Qin Yu to try!"

Zeng Chingming revealed a look of astonishment. "Then...I'll have to trouble fellow daoist."

Qin Yu could be called a senior and there was no way he could pull rank again. In the world of cultivators, strength reigned supreme, and this was an unspoken rule that could not be ignored!

Qin Yu sat down to feel his pulse. Of course, this was only for show. The true procedure was to send a silk-thin strand of magic power to investigate his body.

Zeng Chingming's thoughts quaked!

Although he had witnessed Qin Yu forcing back Yun Zhang with a single move, he was still shocked by how pure this magic power was. To rise from the Foundation Establishment to his current level in a short several years was already amazing enough, let alone possessing such pure magic power. Could Qin Yu have experienced some incredibly lucky chance?

But with the wisdom of age, he quickly hid his shock and didn't ask any questions.

This was how life worked.

After a moment, Qin Yu released his hand. He mulled over things for several moments and finally said, "The injuries are indeed a bit troublesome, but this isn't the key problem. Senior Zeng seems to be poisoned?"

Zeng Chingming's eyes brightened. "Fellow daoist Qin, do you have any means of dealing with it?"

If he asked, he clearly did.

Qin Yu nodded. "I do." He hesitated for a moment. "But the method is extremely risky. It requires that Senior Zeng be in a deep sleep to work, otherwise the consequences will be unimaginable. I wonder if Senior Zeng can agree to this?"

Zeng Chingming laughed. "I am already a dried up lamp, so what scruples would I have? Fellow daoist Qin can rest assured that I will agree with anything!"

Qin Yu stood up. "Then I ask that Senior Zeng prepare a quiet room. Remember – no one is allowed to disturb."

The Zeng Family cultivators were all pleasantly surprised. They quickly moved and soon the preparations were completed.

Zeng Chingming swallowed down a sleeping pill and soon fell into a deep slumber. He was carefully brought to the quiet room.

Zeng Zhongxiu's expression was earnest. "Brother Qin, I'll have to rely on you!"

Qin Yu smiled. "Don't worry. If there isn't any accident, Senior Zeng will recover by tomorrow."

Closing the quiet room, Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. He swept out his divine sense like a cloud of rain, slowly sweeping through every corner of the room.

Although it wasn't likely, it was best to remain careful.

Very good. Everything was right.

With a flick of his sleeve, several array discs fell down, blocking out the aura in the quiet room so that no one could investigate it.

Qin Yu closed his eyes and calmly waited.

As night arrived, a foot-wide sea blue light quietly bloomed in the darkness.

### **Chapter 83 – A Fate of Disciple and Master**

Beneath the glow of a deep blue light, dark gray gas could be seen drilling out from all over Zeng Chingming's limbs and gathering to his finger.

Soon, as the last trace of gray gas disappeared, Qin Yu slashed his finger and a few drops of black blood dripped out.

A sweet fragrance entered his nose. Qin Yu's eyes turned cold and he flicked his finger, forming a spark that burned it away into nothing.

After a careful inspection and making sure that all of the poison within Zeng Chingming's body was gone, Qin Yu revealed a smile.

With the little blue lamp, curing poisons was this simple!

He put the little blue lamp away and sat down. The night passed quietly.

The next day, as the sun rose up, Zeng Chingming opened his eyes. After a brief daze, he hurriedly sensed the changes in his body.

Soon, his eyes popped open and filled with excitement!

Qin Yu smiled. "I luckily succeeded!"

The old ancestor's poison had been cured and it wouldn't be long before he fully recovered. The news rapidly traveled through the Zeng Family, raising spirits through their ranks. As it did, Qin Yu had become the most honored guest of the Zeng Family.

After the banquet, Zeng Zhongxiu guided Qin Yu into the Zeng Family's secret chamber.

Zeng Chingming opened his eyes, a solemn and respectful light shining deep in his pupils. "Today, fellow daoist Qin has become the eternal friend of my Zeng Family." He flipped over his palm, producing a jade document. It emitted an aura of passing time, and it was clear that it had been handed down for many generations. "This is the pill forging art passed down from my Zeng Family ancestors. By utilizing this technique in your alchemy, it can increase the quality of a pill by 30%. My Zeng Family has no other way to repay you, so I hope to share this technique with fellow daoist Qin."

Qin Yu's complexion turned strange.

Zeng Chingming misunderstood his expression. "Fellow daoist Qin, my Zeng Family doesn't have any other meaning. This is purely a gesture of us expressing our gratitude."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "This is a technique passed down in the Zeng Family, so how could I take it? Senior Zeng, please take it back and never mention it again."

"This..." Zeng Chingming hesitated. But, as he saw Qin Yu's firm resolve, he sighed in admiration. "Fellow daoist Qin is truly a character of integrity and honor. In fact, I have never seen anything like it in my life."

Qin Yu shook his head. "Senior Zeng overpraises me." With the little blue lamp in his possession, purifying and enhancing pills was just far too easy, and he could increase the quality of a pill several times over. The pill forging art might be extremely precious to others, such as that treacherous and dastardly Yun Family who had painstakingly tried to wrest it away, but in Qin Yu's eyes, it was just far too weak.

With a light cough he said, "Senior Zeng, there shouldn't be anyone else causing trouble for you from now on. I will bid my farewells." Zeng Chingming tried to have Qin Yu stay a little bit longer, but he was decisive in his actions. Qin Yu also refused to be sent off, so it was arranged for Zeng Zhongxiu to lead him out.

After leaving the chamber, Zeng Zhongxiu asked Qin Yu to wait a moment. After a little while he returned with a storage bag. "There are 10,000 spirit stones in here; I ask that Brother Qin accept them." He revealed a bit of awkwardness and explained, "With my Zeng Family's many years of inheritance, 10,000 spirit stones is far too little. But after the sudden changes that occurred after East Stream Town, the Zeng Family's industries have suffered tremendous losses and we were also oppressed a great deal after coming to Yang Peak City. And with the old ancestor's injuries afterwards...this is truly embarrassing."

Qin Yu smiled. He accepted the 10,000 spirit stones without declining but returned the storage bag. "I have many of these so I'm not greedy for your Zeng Family's. Brother Zeng, you should rest here peacefully and recover from your wounds. We will soon meet again in the future."

Whoosh –

He shot up into the skies and disappeared without a trace.

Zeng Zhongxiu was filled with gratitude. Qin Yu had even refused the priceless pill forging art, so why would he bother with a measly 10,000 spirit stones? He had only accepted them so that the Zeng Family felt more at ease.

“Brother Qin, if there is a chance in the future, I will make sure I repay this grace even if my bones are turned to ashes!”

.....

Magic power surged. Qin Yu howled forwards. He lightly frowned and revealed a thoughtful expression. To be fair, he was just an ordinary man, not some great and noble figure that performed good deeds where he could and fought against evil. With the Zeng Family, he could at most be considered old acquaintances. As for the original troubles with Zeng Mo’er, he could already be called extremely broad-minded to ignore that.

But this time, not only did he help the Zeng Family pass through their tumultuous period but he even helped Zeng Chingming cure the poison in his body. Was there some reason that he did all of this?

Qin Yu deeply mulled over this question, trying to look at it from angles. After a long time, he came to realize that the root reason he helped the Zeng Family was because of a person. This person wasn’t Zeng Mo’er. Even though she was a beautiful woman, Qin Yu could face her without being moved.

It was Zeng Zhongxiu!

When he first saw him at East Stream Town, he felt an inexplicable familiarity. Even after several years of not seeing each other, he hadn’t hesitated to save him when he saw him in a perilous situation at Immortal Eclipse Valley. This had nothing to do with friendship. Rather, it seemed to be some instinctual reaction. It seemed that this Zeng Zhongxiu was extremely important to him, or, perhaps it could be said that it was something connected to the future him.

This thought disappeared as quickly as it came. A solemn expression crossed Qin Yu’s face. For cultivators, as their cultivation rose and their sympathetic connection with the world became closer, they could begin to faintly sense their own fate and destiny. This was a feeling that couldn’t be any more ethereal and intangible, but it was a phenomenon recorded in many ancient texts.

Taking a deep breath, he tamped down all these thoughts. A light flashed in his eyes and he muttered to himself, “Perhaps I should deliver him another stroke of good fortune...”

When he returned to Immortal Eclipse Valley, he paused for a moment before directly soaring towards Pill Crucible’s dwelling. And as he thought, this cheap senior-apprentice brother’s so-called ‘seclusion’ was just him hiding away from his duties and being lazy.

When Qin Yu arrived, Pill Crucible was holding a pot of wine and drinking from it with great satisfaction.

“Greetings, senior-apprentice brother.”

Pill Crucible opened his eyes. “You returned? That Zeng Family junior’s injuries weren’t simple at all. For you to heal him in a single day and night, I really must give you some praise!”

Qin Yu was shocked.

Pill Crucible winked. “Without some skills, how would I dare be the ruler of Immortal Eclipse Valley? There isn’t any trouble that occurs within 1000 miles of here that can escape my eyes.”

Qin Yu spoke with admiration, “Senior-apprentice brother’s methods are wonderful. Praise, praise!”

Pill Crucible laughed out loud, trying to hide his smugness. After a long time he waved his hand, "Alright. Just tell me what you're here for. Since you spent so much time trying to make an old man happy, I'll try to help you as long as it's not too excessive."

Qin Yu smiled. "I wanted to recommend a disciple for senior-apprentice brother."

Pill Crucible's face stiffened. He repeatedly waved his hand, "No need, no need, I really have no patience to do something like taking in an apprentice. Just ask me for something else."

Qin Yu seriously said, "Senior-apprentice brother, cultivators like you and I live long lives but there will eventually come a day when we return to the earth. Are you really resigned to having your lifetime of knowledge and skills disperse into fog in the future?" Without waiting for Pill Crucible to argue, he continued, "This disciple that I want to recommend has a clear background and his heart toward alchemy is incomparably earnest. And most essential of all, he is extremely talented. If you were to miss out on him, I fear you would regret it in the future."

Pill Crucible hesitated for some time. Then, he hesitated again.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "Senior-apprentice brother, how about I introduce him to you first? If you are not satisfied with him then you can ask him to leave and that will be the end of it."

Pill Crucible subconsciously nodded.

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Great. After some more time passes, I will arrange for him to come here."

Pill Crucible was startled for a moment before immediately frowning. "Hey, how come I feel as if I was tricked by you!"

Qin Yu shook his head. "Senior-apprentice brother is a master that takes every possibility into account. If your heart wasn't moved, then no matter what I said or what I did, would you really have agreed? I also have some matters to attend to, so if there isn't anything else, I will leave first."

The fog parted and merged, covering up Qin Yu's figure. Pill Crucible began to tap his fingers together, trying to read the flow of events. His expression gradually turned dignified. After a long time, he gently sighed. "As I thought, anyone related to you has their thread of fate interrupted and it is no longer possible to calculate them. Well, I guess it's fine. With your inborn good luck, I want to see just what sort of person you would recommend to me."

Qin Yu returned to the Eighth Furnace station and started to meditate upon the Samsara inheritance and teachings of Daoist Wang. Of course, to do this he had to betray the Fleeting Flame Furnace a little. But as he looked at her arrogant manner and how she wasn't truly annoyed no matter how many times she smacked the Eighth Furnace away, she was actually quite happy inside.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed. Someone brought in a report that Zeng Zhongxiu had returned to Immortal Eclipse Valley.

Qin Yu left seclusion and personally led him to Pill Crucible's dwelling. Zeng Zhongxiu was incomparably shocked. He fell to his knees, bowing in respect.

"Senior-apprentice brother, this is my recommended candidate."

Pill Crucible frowned. What sort of cultivation was this? With just a glance he could immediately tell that Zeng Zhongxiu's cultivation was average, his talent was average, and he was older than expected. Besides a decent appearance, there didn't seem to be anything special about him. He glared at Qin Yu, as if saying, 'is this the recommendation you made for me?!'

Qin Yu didn't bat an eyelash. He smiled, "How about allowing him to refine a furnace of pills? Everything should be clear by then."

Pill Crucible waved his hand, "Do as you like!"

He originally had seven points of interest, but that had mostly vanished by now.

Qin Yu had already made preparations. He laid out a pill furnace and a pile of spirit grasses. All of these were items of Immortal Eclipse Valley. With his status as the Junior Uncle, naturally no one dared to refuse him.

"Brother Zeng, there is no need for you to ask anything. All you need to do is refine a furnace of pills. The materials are all here and you can choose whichever pill you want."

Zeng Zhongxiu looked at Qin Yu. Seeing him nod, he didn't ask anything. He took a deep breath and stood in front of the furnace.

Pill Crucible's eyebrows arched up.

Before this, Zeng Zhongxiu had been cringing and shrinking away from him. His actions were simply mediocre. But now that he stood in front of a furnace, he quickly composed himself.

His gaze turned earnest and the atmosphere around him seemed much more restrained. Faintly, there was the aura of a great alchemist to him.

Zeng Zhongxiu began to choose his starting materials. He moved steadily and his choices were decisive; it seemed he already had a plan in mind.

Essence Augmenting Pill!

Preparing the furnace, adding in the materials, refining, fusing, forming the pill!

The entire process seemed common without anything extraordinary to it. But if there was anything unique about it, it was his stability.

That's right. It was his stability.

From the moment that furnace started to the point that the pills came out, Zeng Zhongxiu's expression hadn't changed at all. Every movement of his had been correct.

Classic and steady like a textbook.

Pill Crucible's eyes brightened. Without waiting for anyone to speak, he flicked his sleeves and grabbed an Essence Augmenting Pill. He looked at it and then calmly said, "Refine an Essence Soul Pill."

Zeng Zhongxiu respectfully nodded and continued to choose materials. Qin Yu had used the testing methods from Immortal Eclipse Valley's Grand Alchemy Meeting and had included many fake and poor

quality materials in the bunch. However, they clearly weren't able to confuse Zeng Zhongxiu as he soon found all the materials he needed for an Essence Soul Pill.

The furnace lit.

The pill formed.

This was stable, a terrifying stability!

When he recommended Zeng Zhongxiu he had naturally made some investigations into him. After inquiring, he found that Zeng Zhongxiu actually had a considerable reputation in his department and was nicknamed the Pill Lunatic.

If he didn't have this talent, then even if Qin Yu wanted to give him some good fortune by recommending him, what would come of it?

Pill Crucible had a faint expression. But, as Qin Yu carefully observed, he could see that his cheap senior-apprentice brother's heart was beginning to stir.

"Refine another one. I don't care what pill it is, but use your highest standard to refine the best pill possible." Pill Crucible slowly said.

Zeng Zhongxiu fell deep into thought. Standing near the pill furnace, he seemed to have lost any sense of awe he had and was able to freely face Pill Crucible. Time slowly passed. No one spoke. Only the flowing fog around them reminded them that time was quietly passing.

After a long time, Zeng Zhongxiu lifted his hands and grabbed several materials.

Qin Yu frowned. Minor Spirit Pill?

That was right. This was the first pill that Qin Yu had ever refined, the Minor Spirit Pill that increased the magic power of Energy Refining cultivators.

Amongst spirit pills, it couldn't be considered the lowest ranked, but was among the bottom three.

With movements like flowing water and clouds, Zeng Zhongxiu shouted out loud and five Minor Spirit Pills flew out.

Pill Crucible grabbed them. After looking at them, he flicked his sleeves. "Junior-apprentice brother, you can leave first. There are some words I need to say alone."

Qin Yu's surroundings flashed and in the next moment he appeared outside the fog. He thought for a moment, a bit of praise in his features.

Zeng Zhongxiu's talent in alchemy wasn't just astonishing, but his thinking was also exquisite.

The highest standard, the best pill, that didn't necessarily mean the highest ranked or the one with the strongest effects.

The only pursuit was quality.



Although the Minor Spirit Pill was of a low rank, it was actually one that all alchemists encountered. Rather, it could be called the first pill that all alchemists studied upon stepping on the road of alchemy. Through studying and refining this first pill, one could sense the very foundation of alchemy.

The problem was wonderfully crafted, but the solution was even more wonderfully solved.

It seemed that these two people were destined to be master and disciple.

## **Chapter 84 – Quiet**

Having completed everything with great satisfaction, Qin Yu went into seclusion. He had long since accustomed himself to loneliness so there was no need for him to adapt to anything. The Soul Mushroom was doing well in his storage bag. Beneath the light of the little blue lamp, the Soul Mushroom's color deepened, becoming increasingly gray. This was a symbol of rapid growth. Once it turned from gray to blue, this would mean it had reached a hundred years of age.

The Soul Mushroom was extremely mysterious. It was different from other spiritual plants of the world and the little blue lamp's abilities of accelerating growth were much slower on it. At the very least, even by this day Qin Yu hadn't seen it turn the least bit blue. But, Qin Yu wasn't anxious at all. He had plenty of time and was willing to wait patiently.

The Radiant Red Wood's growing root was still in a sealed state, but that didn't mean it hadn't gained anything. By absorbing the power of the little blue lamp, it began to develop a tremendous life force. In the future when Qin Yu planted it in the earth, this accumulated vitality would burst out.

After that was the Skythunder Bamboo and Thousand Mulberry. Each time Qin Yu placed down the little blue lamp, he would make sure that the deep blue light reached these plants. Unfortunately, this foot of sea blue light was too small. If he obtained new precious spiritual plants in the future, it would be a headache for him to figure out which ones to grow.

These spiritual plants healthily grew as they bathed in the blue light, and Qin Yu completely immersed his mind in the path of alchemy, constantly transforming all the knowledge he gathered into a mark that would be permanently branded into his soul. This feeling of improving at all times left him enchanted by it.

The sun rose and fell. Like this, half a year quietly passed.

Qin Yu opened his eyes, light surging in them. His temperament seemed much more mellow and restrained. He exited the 10,000 foot mountain, "Senior-apprentice brother, why did you come here?"

Pill Crucible coldly smiled. "You haven't stirred up any trouble for half a year so I thought you might have bored yourself to death in there. I called you out so you can breathe some fresh air." He paused for a moment then couldn't help but remind, "The road of cultivation is followed by both stressful and relaxed periods. It's not good for you to be so tense all the time!"

Qin Yu cupped his hands across his chest. "Thank you for the guidance, senior-apprentice brother."

Seeing his earnest expression, Pill Crucible calmed down. "How were your harvests after half a year of seclusion?"

Qin Yu asked back in return, "Senior-apprentice brother seems to be in a very good mood. Is it because you like the apprentice you've received so much?"

Pill Crucible glared at him. "You already know!" But as he spoke, a happy smile appeared on his face. It was clear he was satisfied with Zeng Zhongxiu.

The two stepped into a pavilion, sitting across from each other. Pill Crucible was silent for several moments. Then, he asked, "Junior-apprentice brother, when do you plan on leaving?"

Seeing Qin Yu's surprised face, Pill Crucible coldly humped. "I haven't gone senile just yet. You may have an exalted status here, but you don't have the support of the people nor are you willing to integrate yourself into Immortal Eclipse Valley. It's obvious you have a desire to leave."

Qin Yu smiled. "Senior-apprentice brother is perceptive. I am used to being a wild crane that wanders the clouds, and yes, I am not familiar with living like this in Immortal Eclipse Valley. Moreover, the world is so vast and since cultivators like you and I have such extraordinary lives, we should all see more of it."

Pill Crucible frowned. "I don't care what you think, but I advise you to stay a bit longer. Within the Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty, my Immortal Eclipse Valley can be considered number one when it comes to alchemy and cultivation, and I believe that these skills will be greatly helpful to you in the future."

These were sincere words. Qin Yu's heart warmed. "I thank senior-apprentice brother for the advice." He thought for a moment and said, "During my quiet, I thought of something to request from senior-apprentice brother."

"Say it."

Qin Yu said, "I want to go to Immortal Eclipse Valley's Pill Disposal Department."

Pill Crucible was dumbfounded.

Even though he understood, he still asked seven or eight times to make sure he had spoken correctly. After Qin Yu guaranteed over and over that he knew what he was doing, Pill Crucible reluctantly and a bit unwillingly agreed. He handed over a token, allowing Qin Yu free access in and out of Immortal Eclipse Valley's Pill Disposal Department. But before he left, Pill Crucible seriously warned him that once he felt even the least bit sick, he needed to immediately leave. Otherwise, if the pill toxins were to invade his body too deeply, even if he were to personally take action it would still be incomparably troublesome.

Qin Yu agreed with all his conditions.

"Wait!" Pill Crucible shouted. With a cold expression, he tossed some jade bottles at Qin Yu. "There are several pills in here. Although they aren't too high a rank, their quality is actually top grade. These will be helpful for you in studying alchemy. Take it, take it!"

Qin Yu lowered his head and a strange expression crossed his face. These five transparent bottles had several light blue pills in them that reflected a faint halo of light.

Yes...these were the pills he sold at Billowing Wave City's auction house. When he sold them he never thought that they would return to his hands today in such an unexpected manner.

Pill Crucible stared at him. "What, aren't you happy? If you aren't then give them back to me! I have proper business to attend to, so stop messing around in front of me!"

Qin Yu quickly smiled.

After seeing Pill Crucible off and taking a short break, Qin Yu held the token and arrived at the Pill Disposal Department. This place wasn't too far away and was in Immortal Eclipse Valley's core region. It was different from the Eastern Mountain Sect's Pill Disposal Department in that it was placed in an open canyon. Looking down, the scenery within the canyon was beautiful and serene, without any of the ravaged earth caused by pill toxins. Qin Yu's eyebrows arched up in astonishment.

"Junior Uncle, the Pill Disposal Department is sealed off with an enchantment so it is impossible to see within. Hold the token and walk forwards and you will understand." The cultivator in charge of the area slowly said with a calm voice. "Junior Uncle should understand just how terrifying pill toxins are. Although this disciple doesn't understand what your intentions are, I ask that you be cautious in your actions."

Qin Yu nodded. "It's fine."

He walked forwards. Several steps later, he discovered that it really was different. Invisible ripples seemed to hinder him. With a bit of strength, he pushed through.

The scenery around him drastically changed!

The canyon was black. Each and every stone was eroded by pill toxins, all of their vitality severed. Only a constant buzzing filled the air. Looking up, he could see a curtain of swords rising from all directions, gathering into a vortex at the very top of the canyon before flowing back down. As the sword curtain circulated, the waste pills within the valley were sucked into the vortex and broken apart by a terrifying sword intent. Even the horrifying pill toxins were completely destroyed by this sword intent.

Qin Yu found this sword curtain a bit familiar. He was suddenly startled.

Five Element Sword Array!

No wonder Immortal Eclipse Valley dared to use an open air valley as the Pill Disposal Department. It was because they were borrowing this terrifying sword strength to process all the waste pills.

Just what sort of losses were required for this constantly revolving sword array? This tremendous show of ability once again displayed Immortal Eclipse Valley's mind-boggling level of wealth! That cheap senior-apprentice brother of his likely possessed not just an extraordinary cultivation, but was also a filthy rich man that was second to none in the entire Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty!

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. He looked around the black canyon and the corners of his lips lifted a little. Just how large was Immortal Eclipse Valley? Countless alchemists worked here and refined countless pills every day. Naturally, the number of waste pills was equally countless. And today, these waste pills were all his!

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and began arranging array discs. This time, he was much more cautious. He tossed out 36 array discs before stopping.

"Rise!"

With a loud shout, fog rose up, covering the entire area a hundred feet around him.

Qin Yu sat down. After sending out his divine sense and making sure there wasn't anything wrong, he flicked his sleeves and brought all the waste pills on the ground towards him. Roughly counting, there were around 300 some pills, and most importantly, these were all Golden Core realm waste pills!

As the dark of night arrived, a foot of sea blue light lit up within the fog. Qin Yu smiled, "My old friend, it's time for you to show off."

After half a year of absorption, Qin Yu felt that his own level in alchemy had reached its limit. What he needed to do was a massive amount of practice. During the process of refining pills, he could thoroughly comprehend what he had learned and then continue to absorb and increase his skills.

Moreover, after refining pills, the cultivation that he had temporarily placed on hold could be started up once more. In the end, within the world of cultivators, one's cultivation was always the most important.

Pill Crucible was naturally worried about allowing Qin Yu to enter such a dangerous place like the Pill Disposal Department. He had his own methods of investigation, but as he checked in all he saw was a mass of fog. He mulled over this for a moment and then tossed it to the side.

Qin Yu must have his own reasons for doing this. Although they hadn't known each other for a long time, Pill Crucible had never suspected the wisdom of this young junior-apprentice brother of his.

He could just do whatever he wanted!

Outside the Pill Disposal Department, Cao Han finally couldn't help but break his calm demeanor. A perplexed expression crossed his face. In half a month, Junior Uncle hadn't come out at all. Didn't he fear that the pill toxins would invade his body, leaving him to suffer in agonizing pain for the rest of his life? Or, could it be that he was so strong he didn't fear these pill toxins?

Though he was curious, he still hid this all in his heart. He stood strict guard outside the Pill Disposal Department every day, not allowing any unrelated people to approach. But as time passed, he unconsciously looked at the entrance more and more. As for the subordinates beneath him, they couldn't hide their feelings as well. All of them revealed shocked expressions. They secretly thought that this Junior Uncle was just as mysterious and unfathomable as the rumors stated!

Another day passed and the time to switch shifts came. Cao Han rose up and washed himself before hurrying over to the Pill Disposal Department. He would always arrive a bit early to avoid any disputes occurring during the transfer of duties. For the many years he was here, although the Eclipse Clan cultivators were dissatisfied with him, they couldn't find any reason to stir up trouble for him. Of course, harsh and cold words were inevitable, but none of this could impact Cao Han's firm heart in the least.

But today, the firm Cao Han was left dumbfounded and slack-jawed by what he saw.

Ripples appeared in the air and a calm youth with an impressive bearing stepped out. His expression was light and there was a faint hint of happiness at the corners of his lips. This should have been an extremely ordinary scene, but the place the youth stepped out from was the dreadful Pill Disposal Department that everyone maintained their distance from. Seeing this occur, no one could remain calm.

Considering the time, after today, a month should have passed...

Cao Han was left dazed. He was rarely distracted when changing shifts, but at this time, even the usually frowning and angry Eclipse Clan members also had dazed expressions.

Qin Yu could sense the gazes of Cao Han and the others. He looked towards them as if already expecting this and then said, "Bring over a set of tables, chairs, and tea."

Cao Han waved his hand and his subordinates instantly prepared these items.

Soon, the tables and chairs were set up, the hot water was boiling, and the fragrance of tea filled the air.

Cao Han's lips twitched. This was the first time he had seen someone use the method of lighting a furnace to boil water and make tea. But from deep within his eyes, envy and admiration appeared.

The method of lighting fire was a necessary skill of all alchemists. Magic power instantly shook the air, causing friction. The flames that appeared were called void flames.

Of course, there were multiple ways to light a fire, but this was the most practical one of all that didn't require many materials.

He had seen many void flames, but he had never seen one used to boil tea...

Cao Han was shaken. As a Golden Core cultivator, he clearly understood that although this action seemed casual and simple, it actually required immense magic power and equally skilled control.

Junior Uncle really did live up to his reputation!

Qin Yu leaned back in his chair, drinking tea. His eyes were half-closed and his mind completely relaxed.

When Pill Crucible had said that he needed relaxation at times, that was based on the entirety of his life experiences. He would naturally remember this.

Half a day later, after drinking several pots of tea, Qin Yu's aura became increasingly lazy and drowsy.

Then, he really did fall asleep.

Like this, not only were the subordinate cultivators shocked, but even the perpetually and infamously calm Cao Han was bewildered.

Countless people sighed. Their Junior Uncle was like no one else, and the way he did things was beyond any expectations.

After hesitating again and again, when it came time to switch shifts, Cao Han sent all his subordinates away and stood near the table.

As the joint Eclipse Clan cultivators arrived, they saw the messy scene. They hesitated, not daring to say anything and pretending they didn't see Cao Han's straight figure.

But luckily, Qin Yu soon opened his eyes. He stretched out his waist and revealed a light smile. "I've bothered you."

Cao Han bowed.

Qin Yu didn't speak much. He turned and walked towards the entrance. After several breaths of time, he fused into the ripples and disappeared from sight.

"Humph! You tried so much to flatter him but he wouldn't even spare you a glance. Cao Han, are you disappointed yet?" An Eclipse Clan cultivator sneered.

Cao Han looked at him and left.

"You..." The Eclipse Clan cultivator angrily said. If this was before, then this would be an opportunity he wouldn't have missed out on. But now that the valley had calmed down, he didn't dare to start any incidents. Of course, the most important factor was that the Junior Uncle, who countless Eclipse Clan members feared and hated, was within the Pill Disposal Department.

The Eclipse Clan cultivator glanced at the entrance. He felt a coldness form in his chest and then he turned and left.

### **Chapter 85 – Five Element Sword Array**

As if it had become habit, every month, Qin Yu would leave the Pill Disposal Department for a single day. He didn't do anything else, only boiling some tea, drinking it, and then sleeping. Oddly enough, this didn't stir up any contempt, and instead brought about countless looks of awe. This was because using a fire lighting method to boil tea was truly a sky-breaking level of skill!

Cao Han remained quiet. He didn't try to get close nor did he attempt to flatter Qin Yu. But, he did make preparations in advance every time. Each time Qin Yu came out and slept, he would personally stand guard, and after Qin Yu awoke he would bow and leave.

Although Eclipse Yuan felt disdain in his heart, he didn't dare to reveal any of this on his face. He had already reported this matter to the high level figures of his clan, but they delayed their replies every time. In truth, this represented the Eclipse Clan's attitude in a certain sense.

Keep a respectful distance. Or to be more blunt – do not provoke him.

Eclipse Yuan simply pretended he didn't see anything at all. When it came time to change shifts, he viewed Qin Yu and Cao Han as empty air.

The sun rose in the east and set in the west.

The sixth time that Qin Yu left the Pill Disposal Department, there was a faint sprinkling of rain. The rain fell through the sealing enchantment and seeped into the earth. Just like the previous times, there was a table, chair, and tea set up. But this time there was an additional large umbrella, rustling as the rain landed atop it.

Cao Han calmly bowed and immediately stood straight. No matter how the rain wet his clothes, he looked forwards with a stern gaze. Behind him, his subordinates didn't use any magic power at all and stood there in silence, waiting, and with a bit of awe in their eyes. This wasn't done on purpose. Rather, with the sealing enchantment so close, using magic power could possibly cause fluctuations in the barrier. Although it was weak, it could also produce potential dangers.

Qin Yu smiled. He stepped below the umbrella, lit a fire, boiled water, and steeped some tea. His movements were smooth and simple, completely natural. He lowered his head and took a sip. The taste

of the tea spread in his mouth, turning faintly sweet and producing a long aftertaste. This was a good tea, even better than what he had before.

Qin Yu looked at Cao Han who was steadily gazing forwards. After thinking for a moment, he beckoned him over. Cao Han kept his composure, but his subordinates were excited to the point of flushing red. After doing all of this for half a year, their efforts had finally borne fruit! Beneath many heated gazes, Cao Han stepped near the large umbrella and bowed. "Greetings, Junior Uncle."

Qin Yu asked, "Have you been stranded at the fourth level of Golden Core for a long time?"

Cao Han stiffened. "Yes, it's been 29 years."

"Give me your hand."

Cao Han suppressed his excitement. He stepped forwards.

Qin Yu felt his pulse and let go after several breaths of time. "You received a serious wound a long time ago. Although you lived, the damage your meridians suffered was too great, making it difficult for you to produce any breakthroughs from that point on." He flipped his hand and took out a jade bottle. "There is an Essence Restoring Pill in here. It can heal your meridians. Take this pill. From today on, you no longer have to prepare anything for me in the future."

Cao Han took the jade bottle, cupped his hands together, and deeply bowed before drawing back several steps and leaving.

After Qin Yu drank his tea he shut his eyes and slept. When he opened them once more, he saw Cao Han standing in the rain, his entire body soaking wet.

Cao Han bowed once more. "Today is the last time. Please allow me to thank Junior Uncle for this great graciousness!"

After the earnest bow, he turned and walked away.

Looking at his back, Qin Yu remained silent for several breaths of time. He sighed.

He helped Cao Han not just because he carefully and discreetly served him, but mostly because his quiet and respectful attitude reminded him of Lang Tu. That good friend of his that had a pure and simple mind, that had a childish face, and when facing outsiders would often stand and act in such a manner that made it seem as if he wasn't easy to bully. In the blink of an eye several years passed and he travelled farther and farther in his cultivation, but at that time, Lang Tu's life actually came to an end.

A darkness flashed between Qin Yu's eyebrows. He immediately took a deep breath and moved towards the entrance.

The dead were dead and the living had to continue living.

Without desiring a life of ruling supreme over the world, he only wanted a future where he could control his own life and protect those close to him.

As Qin Yu stepped into the Pill Disposal Department, he wanted to calm his thoughts. However, Ning Ling's figure rose up from deep within his memories. He forced a smile and paused. As he faced that vast

curtain of swords and the boundless power contained within, for a time his emotions surged like a raging ocean. In the past, if he had been able to control this strength, would he have been able to change Ning Ling's destiny?

Sure enough, a person would always have regrets, would always have dissatisfactions, would always have wishes. But those things that were gone would never return. For instance, within his dark memories, that woman had left behind a gorgeous flash of light. But in the blink of an eye, she had also disappeared!

Buzz –

Hundreds of millions of swords began to sound out. Qin Yu's mind instantly returned to clarity as he swept all his confusing and distracting thoughts away. It was only now he discovered that his bodily strength and magic power were in chaos, even developing signs of going crazy.

Heart demon!

Qin Yu's expression turned cold. He never imagined that by helping Cao Hao, he would unknowingly fall into danger. If he hadn't promptly woken himself up then once his magic power went awry, even if his Demon Body was powerful he would still have been severely wounded.

The sound of the swords...sword curtain...

Qin Yu turned around. The figure of a young girl appeared in front of him. She quietly stood there, as ephemeral as a dream, as faint as an illusion.

An unparalleled beauty.

Qin Yu fell silent. He wasn't praising her looks, but was startled that he hadn't noticed her until now. This young girl's aura really did seem to be a shadow, as if she were formed purely by distortions of light without any tangible substance.

"Thank you!"

The young girl's voice was extremely light. "No need to thank me."

The two fell into a strange silence.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. But before he could speak, the young girl continued to say, "The power of the array discs you arranged is quite strong; I cannot see what happens within."

She spoke in a tranquil tone without any emphasis at all. Inexplicably, it made one want to trust her.

Qin Yu nodded. "This is our second time meeting. My name is Qin Yu. May I ask for miss' name?"

"Spirity."

A nickname – it seemed she wanted to remain anonymous. But Qin Yu had heard Pill Crucible call her this, and the feeling she gave off didn't seem as if she were concealing anything.

This name was a bit strange.



Qin Yu wanted to say something, but as his thoughts swirled about, he couldn't find anything to talk about. This young girl seemed to have a halo of silence around her.

Spirity seemed to have realized this. She pursed her lips, "If you didn't want him to disturb you, why did you help him?" Before any explanation, Qin Yu understood what she meant. He smiled, "Perhaps I only wanted to tell him that there will always be a day when the effort he puts in will be returned."

This was clearly just a cursory answer. As Spirity listened to him, her forehead wrinkled a little before she nodded.

Another silence followed.

But soon, Spirity continued to speak. And as her words fell into Qin Yu's ears, it was no different from a thunderclap.

"The Soul Mushroom is doing quite well. How did you accomplish this?"

Qin Yu's face darkened. He slowly said, "How does miss know about this?"

Spirity seemed as if it were a matter of course. "I just know."

Qin Yu's voice turned cold. "As for how I accomplished that, it has nothing to do with miss."

Spirity thought for a moment then nodded. "You're right. I shouldn't have asked."

Qin Yu frowned. "Miss, just who are you?"

Spirity said, "Once the Soul Mushroom reaches true maturity, you will understand." She turned to leave. After several steps, her figure started to fade away. But just before she vanished, she told Qin Yu one more thing.

"The Five Element Sword Array is something you can cultivate."

Qin Yu sat in place for a long time, unable to calm down. It wasn't only because of the mysterious Spirity, but also because of her final parting words.

Five Element Sword Array...Qin Yu had watched with his own eyes as a Nascent Soul supreme elder of Immortal Eclipse Valley used the sword array to force back three Nascent Souls of the demonic path, even cutting off one of their arms in the process. And the sword curtain in front of him also quietly informed him just what sort of terrifying potential the Five Element Sword Array possessed. If he could learn it...

He started to walk away. Eclipse Yuan watched in shock and puzzlement as Qin Yu flew up into the skies.

....

Pill Crucible tightly frowned. He muttered, "What nonsense! Who told you that you could cultivate the Five Element Sword Array?" This young junior-apprentice brother of his didn't seem happy unless he was stirring up a mess. Not only did he go to the Pill Disposal Department but now he even had thoughts of the Five Element Sword Array.

Could something like that be casually messed with? If he wasn't careful he could lose his life!

Qin Yu cupped his hands across his chest. "Why does senior-apprentice brother have to question me? Just tell me how, that's all I need."

Pill Crucible angrily waved his hand, annoyed. "Of course you can't..." But as he faced Qin Yu's eyes, he couldn't speak out the words he wanted to say. He coldly humphed again and again before sitting down in an angry huff. "You brat, you were just in seclusion and now you want to anger me to death. You want the Five Element Sword Array right? Then I'll tell you just what sort of trap it is!"

The Five Element Sword Array was an inheritance passed down from ancient times. It was unknown what era it originated from and it was similarly unknown who created it. When it was made public, it once created a tremendous stir. The combined power of the Five Element Sword Array possessed infinite might. It made one invincible amongst the same realm, and with it one could easily leap realms to fight. But soon the Five Element Sword Array was destroyed by all factions and was no longer passed down.

This was because even if a multi-attribute cultivator were to spend endless time and effort and learn the Five Element Sword Array, they still wouldn't be able to gather the five elements as one and utilize the sword array to its full potential.

To gather five elements as one, one needed five different magic power sources to simultaneously pour out five different types of magic power. Each source needed to become as one, communicating and coordinating perfectly to achieve this. Simply put, a person needed to cultivate five Golden Cores of five different elements to truly accomplish this!

Once, there was a great cultivating faction that chose the most outstanding juniors of their generation and assigned each one to cultivate their own sword element. They hoped to form a five-man sword formation, but in the end they didn't succeed. As for those five disciples, they missed out on the best cultivating period of their lives, eventually ruining their future prospects.

Cultivating this alone was hopeless and the five-man formation had failed. If it were only referencing the mysteries of the Five Element Sword Array, then it would have been a good source of knowledge and wouldn't have needed to be destroyed. But, the key problem was that it was simply too exquisite a technique. Many disciples harbored thoughts of perceiving it as they looked through it, but in the end they plunged themselves into the depths of its mysteries and were unable to remove themselves.

And, the higher one's martial talent, the easier it was to fall into the trap of perceiving it. It was simply a massive bottomless hole that was destroying the most outstanding disciples of every faction! At this time, the various factions flew into a rage and joined together to destroy this technique!

Pill Crucible coldly sneered. "Are you scared now? My Immortal Eclipse Valley's Five Element Sword Array is just a relic that an ancestor inadvertently obtained from a wandering cultivator. Even with the skill of our ancestors they still weren't able to cultivate it, so they transformed it into a great valley-protecting array formation. You little brat, you're a bit smart and those that love falling into the trap of the Five Element Sword Array are exactly like you!"

Qin Yu had a dignified expression. He lowered his head, quiet.

Pill Crucible thought that Qin Yu had been frightened. His expression relaxed a little, but he still seemed stern. "You are young, so you should understand how great and vast this world is. You've seen how

tyrannically powerful the Five Element Sword Array is, so don't walk down that path. Use this as a lesson. After this, don't think about these things too much. In this world, free meat pies do not fall from the sky, so don't even think about those fancy dreams where you soar up in a single move. Honest and proper cultivation is the only way to go!"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "I will sincerely remember senior-apprentice brother's teachings."

This was the first time that Pill Crucible had taught this young and wily junior-apprentice brother of his a good lesson. He smiled in satisfaction and smirked. But just as he was about to laugh, Qin Yu's next words nearly caused him to pull off his beard!

"I ask that senior-apprentice brother grant me the Five Element Sword Array."

He still hadn't given up!

This old man had used so much saliva, and yet it was all wasted!

Did Qin Yu not know that this old man was the wealthiest person within the entire Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty? Just a single minute of his was worth tens of thousands of spirit stones! His time was extremely expensive!

Pill Crucible's eyes popped up in rage. Brat, you are a little bastard, completely hopeless!

## **Chapter 86 – Very Much Could**

Pill Crucible finally compromised, though he continued to remain angry. He cried again and again that if Qin Yu were to fall into a pit in the future, he had better not cry out for help or regret it! Qin Yu's smile didn't change. He repeatedly guaranteed that he was only trying to perceive it a little and wasn't truly trying to cultivate it. But, with Pill Crucible rolling his eyes again and again, it was clear he didn't believe this.

The Five Element Sword Array's sword diagram was soon sent over. And, the one who brought it left Qin Yu shocked. He quickly stood up and bowed.

Pill Crucible had a tired expression. "You've come."

Jiang Li cupped his hands together. "Greetings, Valley Master."

Pill Crucible coldly coughed. "Enough with the superficial politeness!" He tried to hold back his words, but in the end he couldn't. "I already said long ago that something so self-destructive like the Five Element Sword Array's sword diagram should have been destroyed a long time ago. You deliberately didn't listen to me and now you've even caused more trouble. This brat is the one who wants the sword diagram; go talk to him yourself!"

Qin Yu respectfully said, "Greetings, Senior Jiang Li."

This was the man who had controlled the Five Element Sword Array to force back three demonic path Nascent Souls. The battle that day had been magnificent beyond compare, and now he was the one to bring over the sword diagram.

Jiang Li had a calm expression. "You are the Valley Master's junior-apprentice brother. In terms of rank, we're about the same. It's fine if you call me senior-apprentice brother."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Junior doesn't dare." Although he was Pill Crucible's junior-apprentice brother, his cultivation didn't match up. When he faced Nascent Soul powerhouses he should still remain polite and respectful.

This was the custom.

Jiang Li didn't make any more small talk. He sat down and directly asked, "Why did you request the Five Element Sword Array's sword diagram?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment. Of course, the real reason was because he thought that the Five Element Sword Array was extremely strong. But, if he were to respond with such an answer, the sword diagram might just fly away.

With a switch in his thoughts, Qin Yu's face filled with deep respect. He said, "The Five Element Sword Array may be difficult to cultivate, but it is still something that sages from ancient times spent incredible effort and care to create. It is broad and vast with infinite might. Even though our generation cannot grasp its secrets, that doesn't mean we should let the painstaking efforts of the past geniuses be wasted, or even destroyed."

Jiang Li's eyes brightened. "Didn't you want to study it?"

Qin Yu lifted his head and looked straight forwards. "I do. But, what I hope even more is that I can tell future disciples and relatives that a peerless sword diagram has been passed down and inherited in this world, and it has yet to find its master!"

Jiang Li laughed out loud. "Good! We swordsmen must have this sort of bravery and spirit!" He turned around, "Valley Master, this junior-apprentice brother of yours is quite good!"

Pill Crucible rolled his eyes back even further.

After conversing with Qin Yu for a long time, Jiang Li was even more satisfied with him. Not only did he leave behind the sword diagram but he even passed over the insights that he had gained over the years. Of course, the insights of a Nascent Soul cultivator might seem simple to them, but one didn't need to be a genius to know how profound they truly were.

Pill Crucible's complexion was as dark as dirt. Qin Yu smiled at him as he carefully put away the sword diagram.

"Stop faking it. I already know that you're itching to go back and perceive that sword diagram. Go, just hurry up and go, lest I get sick and tired of looking at you!"

Qin Yu seized the chance to leave.

He didn't return to the Eighth Furnace station. Beneath the stunned gazes of Eclipse Yuan and the others, Qin Yu hurriedly flew into the Pill Disposal Department. The reason was simple – if he were beneath that vast sword curtain, then wouldn't it at least be a little helpful to him in perceiving the Five Element Sword Array?

After a full day, Qin Yu drew back his divine sense, his eyes bloodshot. He shook his head, finally understanding why Pill Crucible kept calling this sword diagram a giant pit!

It was wonderful, so wonderful that it reached the peak of wonder. With his current cultivation and insight, he could see just how powerful the Five Element Sword Array was. And, this wasn't some fake rumor that was passed around. It was real and solid and right in front of him. As long as he could cultivate it, he could obtain this horrifying strength. And most importantly, crossing the threshold into the Five Element Sword Array wasn't difficult at all; in fact, it was quite simple. Qin Yu took several deep breaths, hurriedly tamping down his desire to immediately start cultivating it.

He sat down with his eyes closed. It was only two days later that he fully recovered from the exhaustion to his mind.

He took out the 'simple insights' that Jiang Li had gifted to him. As he read it with his divine sense, he instantly understood just how terrifying a Nascent Soul cultivator was, as well as a much clearer understanding of their capabilities. This mighty and unconstrained method of thinking was short and simple. The keen understandings of a swordsman left him drunk on how magnificent it was.

And this was only something that Jiang Li had casually recorded many years ago. Even as Qin Yu's heart was shaken, he carefully read through it, not passing over a single sentence.

At the end of these insights were a few sentences from Jiang Li where he extrapolated the approximate requirements to cultivate the Five Element Sword Array. Without missing anything, it was as follows:

First, one's magic power had to increase rapidly.

This was a precondition. The Five Element Sword Array required one to cultivate five different sources of magic power. Using Qin Yu as an example, he would need to cultivate five Golden Cores. If a person's magic power rose slowly, then even cultivating a single Golden Core would exhaust them to death, much less cultivating five together. If they couldn't accomplish this, they could simply forget about such daydreams.

Second, one's soul was powerful enough.

After passing the first test and having a rapidly increasing magic power as well as five different sources of magic power, then one also required an incredibly strong divine sense to control these magic powers. Otherwise, cultivating five magic power sources might not be a good thing at all. If one's magic power began to rampage out of control, then let alone mastering the Five Element Sword Array, they would simply blow themselves up into a half-dead state.

Third, one's mortal body had to be strong.

This was a simple truth. If magic power was water, then one's body was like a barrel. If there was an increasing amount of water in a situation where the total volume of the barrel didn't increase, then there would only be increased pressure against the barrel. If one couldn't withstand this, the barrel would eventually burst open.

Fourth, one had to possess multiple attributes.

The Five Element Sword Array was as simple and straightforward as its name. One had best be familiar with the five elements to smoothly cultivate it. Originally, this attribute aptitude should be placed in the very first position of difficulty, but as time passed and there were developments made in the cultivation world, it was possible for the flaws in attributes to be filled in using other methods. Relatively speaking, while this may seem a bit more difficult than the first three requirements, it might have been a solvable problem in Jiang Li's eyes, thus why he had arranged it in last place.

Qin Yu opened his eyes. Although his mind was a bit tired, his eyes were bright. The sword curtain reflected in his pupils, shimmering with a translucent halo.

As a pill-based cultivator, when it came to magic power and how 'fast' it increased, he had full confidence in this aspect. Similarly, swallowing pills without a care in the world gave him a powerful soul far surpassing others of his realm. And, the existence of the Soul Mushroom would definitely allow him to walk further on the path of having a dreadfully powerful soul. As for his mortal body, the Demon Body was undoubtedly potent and could even be constantly enhanced. To withstand five times the amount of magic power shouldn't be a problem.

Besides the fourth requirement, no matter how Qin Yu thought about it, this Five Element Sword Array was perfectly suited to him. And that fourth requirement could be made up for using external forces! In other words, the bottomless pit that Pill Crucible referred to, and that technique that Jiang Li earnestly warned him not to try, this Five Element Sword Array was actually something he could cultivate!

No. It was actually something that he very much could!

Qin Yu reared his head back and laughed to the heavens!

After a long time, he stopped laughing. Thinking a bit, he left the Pill Disposal Department once more.

Jiang Li received Qin Yu's visit. There was a smile on the corner of his lips. "Very good! If you can come to visit an old man like me, that proves you haven't been tempted by the Five Element Sword Array and become entranced by it."

He turned and lightly said, "Valley Master, it seems you have lost the bet."

Pill Crucible suddenly appeared. He wrinkled his nose, "Those Hundred Altar Flowers are yours." He ruthlessly glared at Qin Yu. "You brat, whenever you show up, nothing good happens!"

Qin Yu forced a laugh.

Jiang Li brightly smiled. "Qin Yu, what did you come here for today?"

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "This junior has looked through senior's insights. In the end, I also saw the four prerequisite conditions you listed to cultivate the Five Element Sword Array."

Jiang Li laughed. "That was a bit discouraging, right? In the past, I was just like you. When I came to this conclusion, I couldn't even eat for several days. Maybe I should have erased that part earlier so that it didn't affect your self-confidence."

Qin Yu blinked his eyes.

Jiang Li continued to say, "One's magic power needs to be five times higher, one's soul force needs to be five times greater, one's bodily intensity needs to be five times stronger. If it weren't for such severe requirements, the Five Element Sword Array wouldn't have fallen to its current state today." He sighed and asked, "Qin Yu, what did you want to ask me?"

Qin Yu said, "In the fourth requirement that senior mentioned, it was said that the disparity in attributes could be changed and made up for through external forces. I was wondering what senior's ideas for that were?" Seeing Jiang Li's strange complexion, he continued to say with a straight face. "The first three points were too difficult, so I have no choice but to ask about the fourth. Even if I cannot cultivate it, it would be good to pass this information on in the future."

Jiang Li was full of praise. "If we swordsmen could all think like you, then we wouldn't have had countless supernatural techniques disappear in the river of time." He revealed a helpless look. "As for the fourth point, when I first concluded that I wasn't able to cultivate the Five Element Sword Array, I didn't think much more about it. That is only an idea that I have."

Qin Yu was crestfallen, but he didn't reveal this. "I guess I was too presumptuous. If I have a chance in the future, I will go to Heavenseek Pavilion and hope I can find an answer there."

"Heavenseek Pavilion?" Pill Crucible frowned. "What connection do you have with them?"

Qin Yu honestly said, "Before I broke into the Golden Core realm, I went to them to find out some information, and it was indeed useful to me."

Pill Crucible's mind relaxed, but his expression remained dark and serious. "In the future, keep your distance from Heavenseek Pavilion. Don't approach them too closely."

Jiang Li slowly said, "Qin Yu, you must listen to the Valley Master on this matter. This Heavenseek Pavilion...they aren't some good force at all!"

Qin Yu's heart chilled. He cupped his hands together. If even two great Nascent Souls were being so careful and warning him about them, then the renowned Heavenseek Pavilion definitely had some extraordinary secret behind it.

After exchanging some more words, Qin Yu bid his farewells and left.

Pill Crucible frowned. A rare grim expression crossed his face. "Fellow daoist Jiang Li, since Qin Yu mentioned Heavenseek Pavilion, has our investigation into them produced any results?"

Jiang Li shook his head. "We only made some preliminary probes. They are very cautious so we haven't been able to determine anything for the time being."

Pill Crucible shouted out loud, "If I find out that they were in any way involved with my child's accident, I will not hesitate to pay any price to completely annihilate them!"

.....

Since Qin Yu couldn't resolve the issue of having multiple attributes, he temporarily laid the matter of the Five Element Sword Array to the side. After organizing his thoughts, he returned to the Pill Disposal Department. He took out a storage bag and searched it with his divine sense. Various materials were prepared within; it seemed the preparations were basically complete.

Leaving Immortal Eclipse Valley was inevitable. The existence of the little blue lamp was something that could never be revealed. If it were to be found out then a catastrophe would occur. Even if Pill Crucible didn't have any intention of harming him, he just couldn't take the risk.

But before he left, Qin Yu had to refine a pill.

The pill was called Heaven Mending – Nascent Soul rank.

This pill could be called a higher rank version of the pill he had given Cao Han. Its medicinal efficacy was far more powerful. It could heal all the secret diseases and injuries within a cultivator, restoring their mortal body to peak condition.

The Heaven Mending Pill wasn't meant for Qin Yu. Rather, he wanted to gift it to Daoist Wang. Daoist Wang had passed him his lifetime's worth of understandings, and as Qin Yu's skills in alchemy rose, he realized more and more just how precious they were. It was truly everything, a complete pouring of a great alchemist's knowledge. It had tempered Qin Yu's alchemy foundation, allowing him to obtain the greatest advantages in the inheritance Samsara.

This was a great graciousness that he had no choice but to repay. And, the Heaven Mending Pill was Qin Yu's repayment. Daoist Wang was stranded at the peak of the Golden Core realm. With this pill helping him, he might be able to step into Nascent Soul! But now, Qin Yu's skills were still a bit lacking. He prepared to undergo his last enlightenment in alchemy here, and then he would begin refining the pill.

After that, it would be time to leave Immortal Eclipse Valley.

## **Chapter 87 – Pill Tribulation**

A month later, at the Eighth Furnace station.

The guards lazily stood about, none of them able to summon any focus. They couldn't be blamed for this – after all, if the leaders were lacking, the subordinates would follow suit. The newly appointed Furnace Master hadn't appeared in public even a few times and they were in a completely undisciplined, unordered, and unmanageable state. Any sort of negative 'un' condition could be applied to them.

Several people gathered together to chat, eat, drink, look at the skies, and even cultivate. One of the women looked up at the skies, sighing woefully. This was just too boring! This was so boring that they didn't even know what was good to talk about. Every single topic they could converse about had been repeated multiple times.

"When is today going to end!" A disciple plaintively looked up at the skies. Suddenly, he discovered that the originally bright skies and clear weather had suddenly darkened. "Is it going to rain?"

He muttered to himself. But soon, his eyes popped wide open, as if he saw a ghost in the daytime.

In the great vault of heavens, black clouds rapidly surged forth, weaving together into a vast sea of black. Just looking at this made one feel constrained and left one panting for breath. Even if one hadn't eaten pork meat, they should still have seen a pig run. Although this analogy didn't really seem appropriate to the situation, these disciples actually felt it was completely proper at this moment. As disciples of Immortal Eclipse Valley, even if others hadn't seen it they had at least seen pill phenomena eight or 10 times, after all, who made it so that there were countless alchemy masters all around?



These black clouds, this aura, this suppression, all of it was a true and proper pill phenomenon. No...this went beyond a phenomenon. Looking at the flashing thunder and roiling darkness, could this be pill tribulation? As soon as this thought appeared, the several disciples seemed to have been lit on fire. Their heads were completely filled with one thought – pill tribulation, this was pill tribulation!

Energy Refining, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Divine Soul...cultivators had different realms of cultivation and this was also the same for pills! In comparison to those cultivation boundaries, pills were ranked from first to fifth grade. And, if a pill had the qualifications to summon pill tribulation, that was one of the symbols of a fifth-grade pill.

Within the valley, there was someone who had refined a fifth-grade pill!

But who, who, just who was the lord that did this?

Everyone looked up into the skies, shocked. It was only several breaths later that they responded. The pill tribulation clouds appeared above the Eighth Furnace station, so the person refining the pill was definitely there.

And the only one refining pills there right now was...the Furnace Master?

Everyone's jaws dropped down, their chins nearly reaching the floor.

Shua –

Space shimmered and Pill Crucible's figure appeared. He looked up at the black clouds in the skies, his complexion dignified yet filled with joy. He turned and shouted, "Who is the one refining the pill?"

After quickly bowing, they replied, "Reporting to Old Ancestor, the one refining the pill...should be...our Furnace Master?" Although this disciple spoke decisively at first, his words rapidly lost energy.

There was nothing else he could do; this was a fifth-grade pill that was able to summon down pill tribulation. Within the entire Immortal Eclipse Valley, only the Old Ancestor had ever refined one. As for the Furnace Master, he had originally taken a backdoor shortcut to enjoy the Radiant Red Wood, so could he really have such strength?

Pill Crucible was stunned for a moment but he quickly regained his composure. His eyes shined brightly. It seemed that this young junior-apprentice brother of his had obtained a truly incredible alchemy inheritance from their teacher! In addition with Daoist Wang's teachings and the Eighth Furnace's Samsara inheritance, it had finally transformed his alchemy skills, bringing them to a whole new level.

At this moment, this was the only explanation that Pill Crucible could come up with.

Qin Yu that brat, he had actually hidden such depths in front of him. But, he was truly worthy of being someone with inborn good fortune; he was able to accomplish things that others couldn't.

He was able to refine a fifth-grade pill at such a young age. In the future, his accomplishments in alchemy were sure to be limitless.

At this instant, Pill Crucible even formed thoughts of disregarding his ancestral clan and passing down the position of Valley Master to Qin Yu.

Whoosh –

Sword light refracted, revealing Jiang Li's figure. As the controller of the Five Element Sword Array, he was the quickest to rush here after Pill Crucible.

"Valley Master?"

Pill Crucible suppressed his racing thoughts. He said, "Qin Yu is refining a pill!"

Jiang Li's heart shook.

Soon, Eclipse Lenqing and Immortal Eclipse Valley's last Nascent Soul, Eclipse Wuji, also rushed over. As they heard that the one refining the pill was Qin Yu, their complexions changed again and again. They looked up at the dark cloud surging above their heads, their eyes flitting with complicated emotions. Their first instinctive reaction was that they didn't want Qin Yu to succeed. But at the same time, as alchemists, they also wholeheartedly wished for the birth of a fifth-grade pill.

The two looked at each other for a long time. Then, they sighed.

After today's events, whether Qin Yu succeeded or defeated, he now had the qualifications to treat them as equals.

As time passed, all of the Golden Core realm alchemists within Immortal Eclipse Valley began to gather at the Eighth Furnace station. They looked up at the tribulation clouds, their eyes full of admiration and respect.

A fifth-grade alchemist. Their status could be compared to a Nascent Soul cultivator. In the world of alchemists, they were a supreme transcendent existence!

Eclipse Xuzi bit her lips, her face pale white. Eclipse Wu and Eclipse Ming both had tight and bitter expressions.

Xu Ao and Fan Jianghai glanced at each other, their thoughts shaking like a roaring sea.

Fifth-grade pill! Qin Yu could refine a fifth-grade pill!

Pill Crucible flicked his sleeves and invisible magic power swept out, isolating everyone from the tribulation clouds. He loudly said, "During this pill tribulation, no one should recklessly use magic power!"

"Yes!" Everyone bowed in compliance.

At this time, changes began to appear in the tribulation clouds. Faint traces of electric light began to sizzle amongst the clouds. Within the center of the darkness, lightning gathered, becoming a great mass as bright as the sun.

Bang –

There was a loud bang as if the heavens were roaring, expressing their majesty. Even strong Nascent Souls like Pill Crucible and Jiang Li subconsciously frowned. As for the remaining alchemists, their faces went paper white and their thoughts turned into a daze as fear began to shroud their hearts. They watched as a bolt of thunder fell down from the tribulation clouds. It was a straight sword being thrust

down from the heavens, possessing a horrifying momentum. Even a thousand mountains and rivers seemed as if they would shatter apart with this strike!

At the peak of the 10,000 foot mountain, all of the stabilizing seals flew up. The entire mountain began to quake.

Pill Crucible clenched his fists!

This was the moment he worried over the most. Qin Yu only had a Golden Core level cultivation. Facing this fifth-grade pill tribulation, if his mind were to fall into illusion he would inevitably fail. He prepared himself to take action and forcefully resist the might of the pill tribulation if he needed to. In the end, he couldn't stare blankly on as Qin Yu blew up in the furnace station. With a fifth-grade pill exploding in the furnace and with the power of the pill tribulation behind it, this was more than enough to cause fatal wounds to a Golden Core cultivator.

Rumble rumble rumble –

The thunder arrived.

Pill Crucible stepped forwards, magic power stirring all around his body. The aura of an eighth level Nascent Soul was ready to surge out and activate the array formation that would send him into the 10,000 foot mountain.

But in the next moment, he froze, a stunned look on his face.

Not only was Pill Crucible stunned, but Jiang Li, Eclipse Lenqing, and Eclipse Wuji all watched wide wide eyes.

It wasn't there.

The thunder wasn't there.

The pill tribulation thunder wasn't there!

Heavenly tribulation was unavoidable. Once the tribulation locked onto someone, all obstructions in the way would cease to exist. As a manifestation of the world's will, tribulation thunder could utilize every law within the world, and space was no exception. The pill tribulation had suddenly vanished. It was supposed to enter the 10,000 foot mountain and erupt there in its most dangerous and ominous moment.

But now...

It was terrifyingly peaceful!

Pill Crucible was the first to regain his composure. He stepped forwards and vanished from sight.

Jiang Li and the others had the mind to follow him, but without the approval of the array formation they couldn't take advantage of the space transfer to enter within. They could only helplessly wait outside.

As Qin Yu placed the Heaven Mending Pill into the jade bottle, Pill Crucible suddenly appeared. The great lake of magma tumbled about as he appeared, but calmed down as it sensed his aura.

“Greetings, senior-apprentice brother.” Qin Yu cupped his hands together.

Pill Crucible waved his hands. He anxiously asked, “Where is the pill tribulation?”

Qin Yu blinked. “What pill tribulation?”

Pill Crucible angrily shouted, “Stop acting like an idiot! You caused such a massive stir outside that the entire Immortal Eclipse Valley has been turned upside down! So many people have personally seen it, so stop trying to deny it!”

Qin Yu secretly complained in his heart. He never thought that using the little blue lamp to enhance the Heaven Mending Pill would cause such an accident.

As for the pill tribulation?

That was right, how could he not know about it? He had watched with his own eyes as the little blue lamp had swallowed it down, so how could he not know? But, he couldn't give this explanation!

Besides playing the fool, Qin Yu had no other choice.

Thus, he continued to blink his eyes innocently, as if saying ‘please don't ask me, I don't know anything’.

Pill Crucible nearly exploded with rage. This brat, just what game was he playing? But after taking several heaving breaths, his complexion calmed down and a thoughtful look crossed his features. Could the sudden disappearance of the tribulation thunder be related to the inheritance passed down from their teacher? If it was like this, then it made sense that Qin Yu didn't want to speak about it. This was because he had also obtained a part of the inheritance and had made a vow that he would never reveal any of it.

Pill Crucible lightly coughed. “Since we don't know now, we'll never know in the future. I will try to find a solution to help you circle around this problem.” As he spoke, he couldn't help but cast a resentful look at Qin Yu. Although the inheritance he obtained was powerful, when it was compared with the one that this young junior-apprentice brother of his received, they weren't even on the same level!

This was pill thunder, fifth-grade pill thunder! Even with his current cultivation he didn't dare to bump into it, yet it had actually disappeared without a trace, not even producing a single splash of water.

Just thinking about it was horrifying!

Just thinking about it was...damn your mother, he couldn't help but be envious!

Qin Yu could feel the thick resentment swirling around his cheap senior-apprentice brother. He quickly smiled and apologetically said, “I will have to bother senior-apprentice brother.”

Pill Crucible coldly snorted and reached out a hand. “Can I take a look?”

Qin Yu passed it over with both hands.

Pill Crucible looked at it. His complexion faintly changed. He unplugged the cap and smelled it, and as he did his cheeks quivered.

If he had three parts envy before, it had now risen to ten!

This wasn't a fifth-grade pill as he had originally thought, but was a Heaven Mending Pill that was able to summon pill tribulation to the world. It was far more astonishing than a fifth grade pill!

This proved that this Heaven Mending Pill's medicinal efficacy could compare to a fifth-grade pill!

Top grade pill! This was a top grade pill!

Besides this, there was no other explanation.

In a sense, a top quality fourth-grade pill could be called much more difficult to refine than a fifth-grade pill.

Pill Crucible licked his lips. He glared at Qin Yu and said, "Brat, do you know that monstrous geniuses who are too much of a genius will actually attract the hate of others! Let me tell you, right now my head is full of thoughts of breaking you open and seeing what is hidden inside!"

He took a deep breath and reluctantly handed back the jade bottle. "I don't know who you prepared this for, but remember, don't let others easily know of this!"

Qin Yu respectfully bowed and received the jade bottle.

Pill Crucible flicked his sleeves. "Let's go. Don't talk to anyone, just let me deal with them."

The scenery swirled around them and they appeared outside the 10,000 foot mountain.

Jiang Li and the others circled around them.

Pill Crucible had an indifferent expression. With a few short and terse sentences, he quickly explained how the pill tribulation disappeared. He only said that he secretly stimulated the valley's great array formation to counterbalance the tribulation thunder.

Upon hearing this, all the disciples of Immortal Eclipse Valley brightened up and endless amounts of pride filled their chests. This was how awesome their sect was! It could even counter thunder tribulation! Amazing, fierce, just too fierce!

Jiang Li, Eclipse Lenqing, and Eclipse Wuji all revealed strange expressions.

Pill Crucible pretended he didn't see them. He waved his hand, dismissing everyone.

Of course, before that, Qin Yu had to accept the endless worship and awe of the people.

Some of the young girls even had particularly hot eyes that left him secretly startled.

After everyone left, Pill Crucible lightly coughed and said, "The matter of the tribulation thunder vanishing involves the inheritance from Qin Yu and my teacher. Don't ask about this and don't speak about this anymore."

Jiang Li and the other two were suddenly enlightened. They looked at Qin Yu, envy thick in their eyes. In the past, the Valley Master had been someone of average talent, someone that was completely common amongst the direct descendants. The only reason he suddenly soared up into the heavens and obtained his current status was rumored to be because he obtained a powerful alchemy inheritance. Qin

Yu and the Valley Master were both part of the same sect, so it could be explained that he had a method to resolve thunder tribulation.

Resolve thunder tribulation. If they could obtain this, then in the future...

Pill Crucible growled. "This inheritance involves special characteristics of the soul and only my junior-apprentice brother is capable of it. Do not develop any thoughts of obtaining it."

Qin Yu looked at his cheap senior-apprentice brother in awe as he freely lied and boasted without batting an eyelash. Amazing. When it came to lying like this, he still had much to learn!

Like this, the disturbance quickly faded away.

But from this day forth, the name of Junior Uncle truly resounded throughout Immortal Eclipse Valley and was respected by all disciples. A fifth grade alchemist had a status comparable to a Nascent Soul. Moreover, Immortal Eclipse Valley was a sect that took the inheritance of alchemy as their foundation. Because of this, Qin Yu had become a legendary character within the eyes of all the younger disciples. Even those from the Eclipse Clan were no exception.

And concerning the deaths of Eclipse Yan and the battle atop the Dawnperch Platform...they were..ahem...misunderstandings!

### **Chapter 88 – Leaving the Valley**

Daoist Wang was silent and reverent. His eyes glowed with happiness. He looked at Qin Yu, nodding again and again. "I knew that my judgment wouldn't be wrong. Although you aren't my disciple, you have studied my alchemy and now my lifetime of knowledge won't be lost to the river of time. I truly am overjoyed."

Looking at Daoist Wang and his sincere attitude, Qin Yu felt his heart warm. He cupped his hands together and bowed deeply. "Although I haven't truly bowed to you as a teacher, in my heart you are already my teacher."

Daoist Wang flushed red. He laughed, "Good, good! That old fellow Pill Crucible keeps pressuring me all over, but in this aspect he is finally inferior to me. No matter how high his cultivation is, he can only be your senior-apprentice brother."

Qin Yu smiled. "Since I have taken you as a teacher in my heart, then allow me to give a gift to Senior Wang."

He turned his hand, producing a jade bottle.

Daoist Wang was shocked. He stared straight towards Qin Yu.

Qin Yu said, "You gifted me your attainments in alchemy, and that was extremely beneficial to me. I specifically refined this pill for senior. It isn't very useful to me, so I ask that senior accept it. Of course, if you don't consider a junior like me your student in your heart, then you can also refuse this."

Daoist Wang took a deep breath. He jokingly said, "Stop trying to use little tricks like this to goad me into accepting. Let me see just what sort of pill you refined to cause such a great stir."

He took the jade bottle and opened it. After taking a quick sniff, he froze and his entire face flushed red.

Qin Yu slowly said, "...Fourth-grade Heaven Mending Pill, top quality."

Daoist Wang shivered. "You...you..."

Qin Yu smiled. "Senior's attainments in alchemy are incredible, so how could you allow the chains of your cultivation to limit you from taking another step forwards? I offered this pill because I hope that senior will take another step forwards, so that one day you can break into Nascent Soul!"

"Great! Wonderful!" Daoist Wang roared out in excitement. "Qin Yu, to an old man like me, this pill is an incomparable treasure. I will not refuse it. If I really do make my breakthrough, then if you have any demands just tell me!"

This was an extremely heavy vow!

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Junior will remember this."

Daoist Wang had long since lost his heart to continue his cultivation. But now that he obtained a top grade Heaven Mending Pill, his passion was ignited once more, as he filled with hopes of taking another step forwards.

Qin Yu took this moment to leave.

Leaving Daoist Wang's dwelling, he bumped into Pill Crucible. It was clear that this cheap senior-apprentice brother of his had been waiting here for him.

Pill Crucible's expression was filled with relief and gratitude. "The matter with Old Wang had long since been a knot in my heart. Now that you've given him the Heaven Mending Pill, my Immortal Eclipse Valley might have another Nascent Soul soon." He cupped his hands together. "Qin Yu, allow me to thank you on behalf of Old Wang."

Qin Yu hurriedly dodged him. "Senior-apprentice brother, that is..."

Pill Crucible waved his hand. "It's something that happened in the past. Let's not talk about it anymore." He continued, "Are you planning to leave?"

Qin Yu nodded. "Although Immortal Eclipse Valley is a good place, it doesn't suit me in the end. The environment here is too comfortable and peaceful; it isn't conducive to my cultivation."

Pill Crucible nodded, not commenting about his choice. "It's fine as long as this is what you want. But there is something you must always remember – you are my junior-apprentice brother, Pill Crucible's junior-apprentice brother. The gates to Immortal Eclipse Valley will be forever open to you. If you experience a problem then come back. If others are bullying you, then send me a letter. Although I cannot casually leave at will, it won't be a problem if either Jiang Li or Old Wang show up to support you."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "Yes, I understand."

Pill Crucible hesitated for a moment. He slowly said, "Qin Yu, I know that you have always had doubts deep in your heart, but I want you to know this – I never had any intention of harming you. When I

bragged about my fortune telling skills, that wasn't a delusional rant. You are someone born with good fortune. You don't fall within yin and yang or the five elements, and because of this your life may be doomed to suffer countless trials and tribulations. But as long as you don't die, you will definitely have great achievements in the future."

As his voice fell, his face paled and his wrinkles seemed to deepen. He waved his hand, "Anyone who reveals the secrets of heaven must withstand a little bit of a backlash. It's no problem."

He lifted his head and looked straight ahead. "Qin Yu, I have calculated my own future and know that one day, a great calamity will befall me. If that day truly comes, I hope that on behalf of this old friendship, you can try and guarantee that the inheritance of my Immortal Eclipse Valley isn't destroyed. As for being the so-called number one immortal sect of the Southern Empire and Northern Dynasty, that can disappear for all I care. A flower won't bloom red for a hundred days, the tide rises and the tide falls, and destiny leads to prosperity and decline. This is the natural cycle of life – it isn't something that can be forced."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together and bowed deeply with respect. "Senior-apprentice brother, rest assured that I will remember this."

Pill Crucible waved his hand. "Then go. I hope that when we meet again in the future, you will have become a powerhouse that can truly overawe this part of the world."

Shua –

He vanished from sight.

Qin Yu straightened himself and deeply bowed.

In all fairness, Immortal Eclipse Valley was indeed a very good place to cultivate.

But in the end, it wasn't where he belonged!

Eighth Furnace station.

The Fleeting Flame Furnace lazily flew through the air. A mass of fire swirled around it, crying and sobbing, as if it were pleading. Its plaintive wails caused one's heart to ache. But, looking at the Fleeting Flame Furnace, it clearly wasn't affected much. It impatiently spat out a mass of power that struck the fire far away.

Zeng Zhongxiu narrowed his eyes, pretending as if he didn't see or hear anything. It wasn't that he wanted to do this, but just that even the Eighth Furnace felt that its actions were too shameful and embarrassing. When Zeng Zhongxiu first arrived here, he had been ruthlessly threatened and ordered to not look at things he shouldn't look at and not listen to things he shouldn't listen to.

Facing the Eighth Furnace's tyrannical threats, Zeng Zhongxiu could only bitterly smile. Indeed, the rumors were true; he had never thought that a pill furnace could be so lecherous. Moreover, these were the treasures passed down by the ancestors of Immortal Eclipse Valley. Within the heart of the disciples, they were sect-stabilizing treasures that held an impossibly high status. Yet, all of these thoughts had been subverted!

When Qin Yu flew over, this was the scene he saw.



Zeng Zhongxiu hurriedly bowed. "Brother Qin."

He really couldn't last much longer.

Qin Yu nodded in return. "Brother Zeng, I've made you wait a while."

Hu –

A burning heat rushed over. The Eighth Furnace's furnace spirit arrived. The tumbling flames seemed to clench its jaw, as if shouting that Qin Yu had better explain himself, or it would never let him leave!

Qin Yu nodded. "That's right, we are going to leave. But, we will return sooner or later, so are you sure you want to be so rude to me?"

The furnace spirit froze. It immediately restrained its aura, the flames spinning around like a dog wagging its tail.

Qin Yu had a helpless expression. He didn't know what the Fleeting Flame Furnace had secretly told this fellow, but this fellow was trying to flatter him in a bizarre manner. When it exhibited this sort of posture, it usually wanted something.

Zeng Zhongxiu anxiously said, "Brother Qin, where do you plan on going?"

Qin Yu smiled. "I will leave Immortal Eclipse Valley and wander the cultivating world. Don't ask me any more; I have my reasons for doing so. I came here today because I have something to ask of you." He pointed a finger. "I am leaving soon. I hope that this fellow will take care of Brother Zeng in the future."

The one he spoke to was...the Eighth Furnace!

Zeng Zhongxiu's eyes popped wide open.

The furnace spirit blew up, its entire body igniting with flames!

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. "If you agree, then I will promise you I will take good care of the Fleeting Flame Furnace and make sure that no one can casually approach her. Perhaps when we return, I will bring two furnaces back, one of them a little furnace maybe."

The furnace spirit was struck in its fatal weak point.

Zeng Zhongxiu's eyes grew even wider. This...was this fine? Wasn't this just too childish!?

Qin Yu said, "Don't worry. The Eighth Furnace will keep its word and abide by its promise to help you. Of course, it will play tricks on you a few times, so just be patient with it."

Zeng Zhongxiu flushed red. Qin Yu had recommended him his teacher, had granted him the Eighth Furnace, and had helped him out so many other times. He just didn't know what to say now.

Qin Yu waved his hand. "Don't thank me. Perhaps there might come a time in the future where I will need Brother Zeng to help me."

Zeng Zhongxiu decisively said, "Even if I have to walk through fire and water, I will help you no matter what!"

Qin Yu nodded. "These words of yours are enough." He reached out a hand and the Fleeting Flame Furnace flew towards his palm. "I'm leaving. Brother Zeng, we'll see each other in the future."

Zeng Zhongxiu hesitated. "Brother Qin, Mo'er also joined Immortal Eclipse Valley to cultivate. Do you think you can see her for a moment?"

Qin Yu thought for a moment and shook his head. "Consider it over. Brother Zeng, tell Miss Mo'er that I have already forgotten what happened in the past and there is no need for her to keep such worries in her heart. Now, farewell!"

Whoosh –

He soared up into the skies!

Hum –

Hum –

Within Immortal Eclipse Valley, a loud bell rang out. Countless disciples looked up at the beam of light in the skies.

When a great figure from Immortal Eclipse Valley went on a journey, this bell would ring to send them off. And this seemed to be...Junior Granduncle?

The Eclipse Clan members let out a long breath of air, hot tears nearly flowing from their eyes.

He was finally leaving. If he were to stay here any longer, the entire Eclipse Clan might be left overwhelmed and gasping for breath from his existence.

As for the disciples of foreign surnames, they all watched their Junior Granduncle leave with respect and reverence. The existence of their Junior Granduncle had been a massive blow to the great arrogance of the Eclipse Clan.

They had been informed that there was no limit in this universe, that there was always a higher sky to reach and that even outside of the Eclipse Clan, there were always outstanding figures rising up!

Fan Jianghai watched this scene. He suddenly said, "Junior Granduncle is a true sage!"

Xu Ao arched an eyebrow.

Fan Jianghai smiled. "Senior-apprentice Brother Xu, you've always been one of the smartest amongst us, so can't you see the profound meaning behind Junior Uncle's actions?"

Xu Ao fell silent.

Fan Jianghai sighed. "Junior Uncle's cultivation is momentarily lacking, but he possessed incredible strength at such a young age so it shouldn't be difficult for him to break into the Nascent Soul realm in the future. In addition to his formidable alchemy skills, is there anyone within Immortal Eclipse Valley that can be a challenge for him in the future? If he doesn't leave, then with his status as the Old Ancestor's junior-apprentice brother, he definitely has the qualifications to contend for the throne of Valley Master. At that time, not even the Old Ancestor can change this result. For Junior Uncle to leave now shows that he is willing to retreat even when ahead. To have such a resolute nature is truly worthy

of praise. Of course, Senior-apprentice Brother Xu's actions to withdraw from contention from before might have also helped Junior Uncle make a decision, even providing a reference for him."

Xu Ao quietly said, "Some things are fine enough as long as you understand them. There is no need to inform me."

He turned and left.

Fan Jianghai's eyes flashed. He muttered to himself several times and let out a deep breath, smiling. It was unknown just what he was thinking.

Atop a mountain, a group of young girl disciples were chatting as they walked. As they heard the bell ring they looked up into the skies, and several of them cried out in alarm.

"That is Junior Granduncle..." Caiyue bit her lips.

Mingxia's expression was complicated.

The two looked at each other, and they could see the disappointment in the other's eyes.

As valley disciples, they didn't like to serve others. But, their target had been their Junior Granduncle, and they hadn't refused in their hearts.

Young, handsome, a powerful cultivation, astonishing alchemy skills, an exalted status, a limitless future...within the eyes of all the young girls, this Qin Yu could be called a perfect ideal. If they could fall in love with each other and make dual cultivation partners, that was no different from leaping into the skies with a single bound!

But Qin Yu never gave them the chance. After entering the Eighth Furnace station, he had dismissed all of the maids. As they recalled the first time they met and how they helped him bathe and change clothes, they all regretted that they didn't put more effort into seducing him.

"Hehe! You two big sisters look as if you've thrown away gold coins!" A young girl teased, laughing all the while.

Another person said, "This is worse than throwing away gold coins. They couldn't grasp such a hot commodity like our young Junior Granduncle, so they definitely aren't feeling any good."

Caiyue seriously said, "Don't speak such nonsense. Young Junior Granduncle is not that kind of person."

Mingxia also chimed in, "I can also see that young Junior Granduncle is a man of high moral integrity." She ruthlessly glared at several people. "Stop gossiping outside, otherwise people might overhear you."

The group of girls all stuck out their tongues.

Caiyue was startled. "Junior-apprentice Sister Mo'er, are you alright? Why are you crying?"

Zeng Mo'er rubbed her eyes and squeezed out a smile. "I'm not crying, the wind just got in my eyes."

"Big Sister Mo'er's uncle is a good friend of Junior Granduncle, so Big Sister Mo'er should definitely know him. What sort of person is Junior Granduncle?" A young girl asked, curious.

Several people leaned in, also curious.

Zeng Mo'er composed herself. She fell deep into thought for a moment and then earnestly said, "In my life, he is the one that I both rejoice and regret meeting the most."

If it weren't for that time, could there have been something between them?

Just as this thought flashed in her mind, she immediately suppressed it into her heart. Zeng Mo'er lowered her head and revealed a bitter smile.

Time wouldn't flow backwards. In the end, what was missed would never be recovered.

Perhaps this was the annoyingness and honesty of destiny.

## **Chapter 89 – The Severed Spirit Mountain With Spiritual Strength**

Shua –

Winds swirled in the clouds above. Light scattered to reveal Qin Yu's form. He was wreathed in magic power as he stood high in the air. He looked down on Immortal Eclipse Valley with happiness. Here, he had made great harvests.

His cultivation had reached the fifth level of Golden Core and he had even more storage bags. Just the pills he obtained from the Pill Disposal Department were an unimaginable wealth.

He had his cheap senior-apprentice brother Pill Crucible, and had obtained the friendship of Daoist Wang and Jiang Li. Not just that, but he even had a deep graciousness owed to him from Zeng Zhongxiu. Although he might not be able to make use of things now, they could be highly useful to him in the future. Besides that, there was also the Radiant Red Wood and the Soul Mushroom. These were similarly harvests that were hard to imagine!

As he thought of this...

He turned his palm and several Greatsun Mulberry leaves appeared. Qin Yu formed a mudra with his hands and its aura dispersed far out into the distance.

Suddenly, the sound of buzzing filled the air. A mass of dark shadows rapidly flew up from the ground; these were the Purpleback Bluewing Ants. The one leading them was the ant king which had been subdued by Qin Yu. At this moment, it was staring tightly at the Greatsun Mulberry leaves, trembling with excitement. These ants had quietly shifted out from Immortal Eclipse Valley and waited outside for their master to appear.

Qin Yu smiled and fed it the Greatsun Mulberry leaves. The ant king ate the leaves in great bites. Afterwards, it felt the will of its master, and with a loud hum it flew into Qin Yu's sleeves. Within the sleeve of his robe was an imperial spirit bag. It was similar to a storage bag and could provide space for spirit insects to dwell. This item was naturally extremely precious, but luckily for Qin Yu, he had his cheap senior-apprentice brother. After Qin Yu pleaded a little, Pill Crucible passed it to him, although it wasn't without a bit of pain.

Only around a fifth of the Purpleback Bluewing Ants in Immortal Eclipse Valley had been taken away by Qin Yu. With the ant king as well as a mature Greatsun Mulberry, he could definitely produce more at a rapid rate, without needing to ruin the bottom line of his cheap senior-apprentice brother. Perhaps before long, he would be able to become a powerful and prestigious imperial spirit cultivator. With a

wave of his hand he would be able to send out tens of thousands of Purpleback Bluewing Ants and be unrivalled below the Nascent Soul realm!

With a deep breath, Qin Yu turned and flew away. At this time, he suddenly recalled how Pill Crucible had said he was a person with inborn good fortune. Just the title alone made it seem extraordinary. To exist beyond yin, yang, and the five elements...could this be because of him, or was it because of the little blue lamp?

The highest likelihood was because of the latter.

Before he obtained the little blue lamp, Qin Yu had only been the most ordinary of low level cultivators. This treasure had changed his destiny, allowing him to reach his current state. Regarding this, Qin Yu had always clearly and soberly realized the truth of the situation, so he considered the little blue lamp his greatest secret of all. But, what was the little blue lamp? It was something that could even reverse a cultivator's destiny!

Qin Yu paused for a moment and then suppressed these thoughts. So what if it was because of the little blue lamp? All he needed to know was that this unsurpassed treasure was his; that was enough!

Whoosh –

Qin Yu vanished from sight.

....

Severed Spirit Mountain.

This was a name that Qin Yu had come up with. The reason was simple: this mountain range had extremely sparse spiritual strength, so little that it barely existed. But as he returned today and entered the area of the mountain range, a strange expression crossed his face. Although the heaven and earth spiritual fluctuations here were thin, it was actually quite pure.

What was going on here?

Qin Yu pondered over this for a long time but couldn't come up with a reason. In the end, he reasoned that this was a cycle of the world's energy, as a tide goes in and out, and this might be why the faint spiritual strength was here. He had originally chosen this area as his dwelling in order to avoid the flames of war between the orthodox and demonic paths disturbing him. But in these past days, the war had calmed down briefly, so it might be a good thing that the spiritual strength here had begun to restore itself. At the very least it would be beneficial to the spiritual plants growing in the medicine garden.

He didn't think about these things any longer. Qin Yu hurried along, and the mountain valley soon appeared in his vision. Looking over the area, he smiled as he saw the revolution of the array formation was intact. He stepped down and plummeted into the fog. As he fell to the ground, he looked at the well-growing spirit plants all around him and his smile widened.

As he thought, being in his own domain was the most comfortable and carefree! Perhaps it was finally time for him to truly establish his domain here and make it into an abode that was his alone.

The bamboo dragonfly had long since exhausted itself of energy and landed in front of the wooden house. Qin Yu poured magic power into it and sent it flying deep into the medicine garden. The room was clean and well-kept, but, something was strange. Some three toed footprints seemed to have been purposefully left on the floor. After a moment, Qin Yu laughed as he thought of the chicken overlord. That fellow never missed an opportunity to flatter him, and it naturally needed him to know of its hard work. This sort of standard wasn't something that everyone was born with.

Qin Yu hadn't yet met the chicken overlord, so he assumed that the little fellow had either run away looking for food or it had found a comfortable place to rest for a while and wasn't willing to leave yet. With Qin Yu's pills to eat, that fellow definitely developed a spiritual wisdom of its own. And, in this place that was barren of spiritual energy, Qin Yu couldn't imagine that it would encounter any dangers.

Now, there were still many matters he had to attend to!

For instance, the Radiant Red Wood, the Soul Mushroom, and the Purpleback Bluewing Ants.

The originally large room now seemed a bit tight. Luckily, for a cultivator that was successful in his cultivation, building houses was extremely simple. Half a day later, several wooden houses were built on the flat land, and many of the reserved areas in the valley had been cleared up for open stretches of land.

One house served as the new lair for the Purpleback Bluewing Ants.

One house served as a new place to cultivate spirit plants.

One house served as his new residence.

The open land was prepared for the Radiant Red Wood. The growing root in his storage bag had bathed beneath the light of the little blue lamp for a long time, and it had saved up so much energy that it seemed as if it would explode. Qin Yu truly was worried that if he didn't plant it soon, there would be a day when he would wake up and it would turn to dust.

With a flick of his sleeve, magic power dug up the dirt, forming a round 10 foot deep hole. Qin Yu carefully took out the growing root from his storage bag. As if feeling the aura of soil around it, the growing root swayed from side to side, incomparably excited.

He opened the jade box and placed the growing root into the hole. As soon as the root came into contact with the soil, tiny roots rapidly formed on its surface and drilled deep into the earth. The growing root rapidly grew in size. In several breaths of time it was already ten times larger and it was still growing.

After some time, without Qin Yu needing to do anything, the entire hole was filled up by the Radiant Red Wood's growing root. Several moments later, young and fiery red leaves emerged. An hour later, the tree was nearly the height of a person and seemed to burn with shimmering flames.

The thin heaven and earth spiritual strength seemed to be summoned by it. It gathered in from all directions and the amount of spiritual strength within the valley rose at an astonishing pace.

Qin Yu praised the sight in his heart. This was truly worthy of being a spiritual plant from ancient times. The Radiant Red Wood's method of accumulating spiritual strength was something that other spiritual

plants couldn't compare with. Right now it was only a seedling, but once it entered its mature stage, it could be just like its parent in Immortal Eclipse Valley and form a domain of its own. Only then would this method of converging the power of the heavens and earth reveal its terrifying power.

At that time, this mountain valley would become a cultivating paradise!

He carefully inspected it, making sure that the Radiant Red Wood was growing well. He found that the massive amount of energy the growing root had saved up hadn't completely dispersed. With the little blue lamp helping it in the future, its speed of growth would definitely be extraordinary.

Qin Yu thought for a moment and then took out all the array discs in his storage bag and laid them down. He had no intentions of allowing anyone to discover the existence of the Radiant Red Wood. This wasn't Immortal Eclipse Valley and he didn't have the strength of his cheap senior-apprentice brother standing behind him. If news of the Radiant Red Wood's existence were to spread out, then this entire land would be decimated.

The spiritual plants in the cultivation room, the Soul Mushroom, Greatsun Mulberry, Skythunder Bamboo, all of those treasures were here. Qin Yu could guarantee that these plants bathed in the light of the little blue lamp, but he also felt helpless at the foot-wide radius of the sea blue light. The coverage area was just too small. Even if it rose to two feet, that still wouldn't be enough...and when he saw it swallow the tribulation thunder from before, he hadn't noticed any change.

In the future, would he need to summon down more tribulation thunder to supplement its diet? As he thought about how the little blue lamp had remained indifferent when he broke into the Golden Core realm, could it be that the quality of that tribulation was too low, so it disdained doing anything? But if he really tried to stir up pill tribulation from something like a top grade Heaven Mending Pill and he didn't have Pill Crucible helping him to suppress the pressure, that would definitely stir up a massive amount of trouble.

No. He would have to consider this matter later.

As for why he shifted the spiritual plants outside and didn't leave them inside his storage bag to grow, in the end, the reason behind this was the revolution and exchange of world energy. The storage bag wasn't a true world. Although the little blue lamp could help spiritual plants grow and provide them with an incomparably potent amount of energy, they eventually needed to absorb the aura of the world.

This was something that Qin Yu had realized in Immortal Eclipse Valley as he studied alchemy.

While spirit plants were silent and all he needed to do was simply settle them in, the Purpleback Bluewing Ants actually caused Qin Yu to wrack his mind for ideas. They simply weren't willing to stay in the wooden house. They anxiously flew about, seeming as if they would rush into the spiritual plant-cultivating building at any moment.

The enticement of the Greatsun Mulberry was an instinct that originated in their bloodline, and this was something even the ant king couldn't avoid. The pitiful Radiant Red Wood had been planted in the valley and was now all alone without even a single Purpleback Bluewing Ant willing to look at it anymore. If the Radiant Red Wood had a spirit and saw this sight, then perhaps it might have cried until its eyes turned red.

Qin Yu had a sudden inspiration. He connected the spiritual plant cultivation building together with the ant raising room. As the aura of the Greatsun Mulberry flowed through, the Purpleback Bluewing Ants immediately calmed down. Through communicating with the ant king, Qin Yu made a new discovery. Originally, the Purpleback Bluewing Ants only needed to eat Greatsun Mulberry leaves when they were on the verge of a breakthrough. On ordinary days, absorbing the aura of the Greatsun Mulberry was all they needed to grow.

This loosened Qin Yu's heart. Otherwise, this really would have developed into a headache. He would have had to find some way to provide enough food for the rapidly growing Purpleback Bluewing Ant population.

Cling –

Qin Yu pushed open the door. He stretched his waist and breathed in the abundant spiritual strength in the air. A light smile covered his face. Suddenly, the mist on the edges of the valley began to tumble. One of the newly laid down array discs displayed its function of imprisonment. A familiar noise sounded out from the mist, panicked and surprised, without any of its usual arrogance.

Quack!

Quack!

Quack!

Qin Yu shook his head. He was beginning to suspect just what sort of species this fellow was. As a wild chicken, how could it produce sounds that would cause others to think it was something else? With a flick of his sleeves, the strength of the array disc dispersed. A wind blew over, rolling in a large mass of chicken feathers.

The chicken overlord was still shaking. It plopped onto the ground, its butt aimed high into the skies and its wings brought together. It swung back and forth, as if begging for mercy.

These movements seemed quite familiar. For some reason, it seemed as if it had trained itself.

Qin Yu didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. After a long period of not seeing each other, this fellow's acting ability had risen considerably. He suppressed a smile. "And where did you learn this?"

The chicken overlord raised its head. As it saw Qin Yu, its eyes coordinated with its face to instantly reveal surprise, happiness, joy, injustice, sorrow, excitement, dispiritedness...it was hard to imagine that a chicken could show such a rich range of emotions.

Of course, the richest expression was a prideful aura, as if saying, 'this father's backer has returned, let's see who dares to continue bullying me!'

It crawled up off the ground, its wings spinning around and its eyes filling with tears. And in the next moment, it really couldn't help but cry.

Buzz –

A pale purple shadow rushed out from nowhere and ruthlessly smashed into the chicken overlord, sending it soaring away. Its crown of feathers was immediately smeared red as tears streamed down its



bloodshot eyes. The ant king fell down on Qin Yu's shoulder. It combed its wings even as it gave a side glance at the chicken overlord. This arrogant and disdainful look nearly caused the chicken overlord to explode with rage!

Quack –

Just what are you?

Quack –

That is my place!

Quack –

Before this father gets angry, screw off!

### **Chapter 90 – The One-Eyed Wild Wolf**

The ant king was enraged and its wings began to buzz. Just where did this countryside chicken come from and how dare it be so rude to this majesty? In the end, the chicken overlord was utterly defeated and left in a miserable state. If it weren't for Qin Yu secretly telling the ant king to hold back, the chicken overlord might be half-dead by now. Perhaps because it was conscious of its humiliation, the chicken overlord suddenly began to struggle to grow stronger. It woke up early in the morning and went to sleep late at night, constantly absorbing the essence of the sun and moon. It trained arduously every day in the hopes that it could one day avenge this shame.

Qin Yu was slightly comforted. But after several days, he found that the chicken overlord had sneakily crept into the ant raising room, and using some method it had managed to mix into the ant king's clique and become good friends with it. Then, a one-eyed wild wolf was caught by the ant king and his little brother and was ruthlessly taught a harsh lesson.

The chicken overlord stood high above. It glanced at Qin Yu, and its posture seemed to say, 'shiver at my presence, stupid mortal!'

This overlord had so many methods. To completely innovate and revamp itself, was this something that you could even imagine?

Qin Yu stopped the chicken overlord from continuing its rampage. He looked at the one-eyed wild wolf, "I let you go once, so you think I'm not willing to kill you anymore?"

The wild wolf howled and leaned down, bowing deep against the floor.

Qin Yu frowned, "You want to stay here?"

The wild wolf nodded repeatedly.

The chicken overlord immediately exploded into anger!

It leapt up and down, screaming at the wild wolf. If it could speak, it would definitely have cursed the wild wolf and all its previous generations.

Qin Yu suddenly had a thoughtful expression.

The chicken overlord quickly stopped, clearly anxious.

Qin Yu pointed a finger. “During this time, have you been frequently teaching it lessons?”

The wild wolf raised its head. It glared at the chicken overlord, its entire face full of disdain.

With such a posture, it was more than persuasive without even a nod!

The chicken overlord squawked crazily.

During the time since Qin Yu had left, this wild wolf had simply been a nightmare. This damned despicable wild wolf, the chicken overlord didn't know why, but the wolf had suddenly become far fiercer than before. Although the wild wolf had never once truly harmed its body, the psychological damage it caused was far more serious!

It couldn't stay here, it absolutely couldn't stay here!

But it was clear that the chicken overlord didn't have any decision-making power here.

Qin Yu's lips curved upwards. “Good. Then from now on, you will guard the medicine garden for me.”

The wild wolf respectfully bowed to the floor.

From this point on, there was another scene that often occurred within the valley – a confrontation of a chicken and wolf.

Of course, many of these scenes were because of the provocation of the former, while the latter didn't even spare it a glance. Or, sometimes the latter was annoyed and the former would flee into the wild. But with this, the boring and dull cultivation life in the valley had become just a bit more interesting.

....

The wild wolf shifted about so that it lay down more comfortably. The sun shined against its body, so warm and relaxed that it didn't want to move. It had been a long, long time since it had experienced such a satisfying rest.

Eh?

I am a wolf that doesn't live for a long time, so why would I have the phrase 'a long, long time' in my vocabulary?

It blinked its eyes, helplessly baring its teeth. It silently thought of these past days. Recently, it would have inexplicable thoughts. All sorts of random things would pop into its head, appearing in bits and fragments. Could it be because it hadn't been sleeping well?

As a wolf that was locally born here, it was well aware that Severed Spirit Mountain was barren of spiritual strength, and this had greatly influenced its cultivation. More than once, it had thought of leaving this place and experiencing the outside world, perhaps looking for a place that was truly suitable for its own cultivation. But every time it reached the edge of the mountain range, it would become nervous and restless, and regret would rise in its heart. Eventually, it would turn around and give up any thoughts of leaving.

After several times, the wild wolf blamed itself and called itself a talentless fellow without any future prospects. With that, it also severed any more thoughts of leaving.

It was said that water flowed downwards and wolves climbed upwards. It also had certain hopes and dreams, and wanted to become a better wolf. Even though it couldn't bear to leave its native land, it still wished to become stronger.

This mysterious mountain valley and the powerful valley master had given the wild wolf a ray of hope. Thus, it had come here. And after arriving it realized that the reality was even better than its imagination. There was rich spiritual strength here and even pills that were occasionally handed out. It was hard to imagine that any place could be so perfect. It was no wonder that the hateful chicken had risen in strength so rapidly. Humph. Luckily, wolves were naturally stronger and it had even obtained the favor of the master. It would become increasingly fierce and that damned dead chicken could forgo any ideas of flaunting its strength in the future!

The wild wolf pawed at the scars on its face. In the first great battle between the chicken and wolf, these scars had been left behind and an eye had also been pecked blind. One could say that the enmity of being blinded was an absolutely irreconcilable difference. And, the wild wolf wasn't some kind and friendly sort either, so how could it endure not chomping that chicken bastard to death after such a long time?

Thinking about it, the reason might be because it favored this current one-eyed state even more. As if it should have had only one eye to begin with.

Hiss –

It took a comfortable breath. The bountiful spiritual strength in the air caused the wild wolf's fur to tremble. It started to imagine; just how majestic and intimidating would a one-eyed black patch wolf be...ah, its thoughts were randomly jumping around again...however, a one-eyed black patch wild wolf also seemed to be a good choice!

The wild wolf's eye brightened and it suddenly turned over and stood up. The chicken overlord saw its actions from the corner of its eye and leapt up in a frightened panic. Then, the chicken overlord proudly scampered away with an arrogant expression.

Soon after, the wild wolf had a black patch covering its blind eye. The edges were rough, as if it had been directly torn off. Yet, it couldn't help but admit that it really did feel much more mighty and intimidating.

The chicken overlord curled its lips and wildly rolled its eyes back, still, it didn't manage to suppress the growing envy in its heart. It secretly thought that this ridiculous servant had dressed up in such a manner that actually compared to itself! However, no matter how much you dress up, it's only an appearance. In terms of temperament and aura, this overlord was still more than enough to crush you to dregs!

As the wolf and chicken 'struggled' against each other, Qin Yu only took this as a small distraction in his life. He soon put these matters away and continued onto business.

He needed to cultivate the Five Element Sword Array!

This was something he had decided when he was still at Immortal Eclipse Valley. Although he temporarily couldn't solve the problem concerning different magic power sources, he could still continue with the basic preparations. The core nature of the Five Element Sword Array lay in the 'sword'. Even if he successfully cultivated it, he still needed five different elemental swords to display its power.

Metal, water, wood, fire, earth; these were the five elements of the world's origin. In certain ancient cultivation texts, it was said that these were the attributes that composed all things in the world.

For metal and water attributes, Qin Yu lacked the materials to refine the magic swords so he set those to the side first. For the wood attribute, Qin Yu had many choices, such as the Skythunder Bamboo and Greatsun Mulberry. As for the Radiant Red Wood, although that also belonged to the wood attribute, its true formidable nature lay in the powerful element of fire that surged through it. Because of this, Qin Yu decided to use the Radiant Red Wood to refine a fire attribute magic sword.

The wood attribute would come from the Skythunder Bamboo.

The reason was simple. Skythunder Bamboo contained inherent thunder laws within. While it satisfied the condition of the five elements, it could also display the power of thunder. If the Five Element Sword Array reached perfection in the future, it might be wondrous if the power of thunder could be used too. At the very least, even if it wasn't associated with the five elements, having an additional thunder magic power would also be useful.

The Five Element Sword Diagram contained detailed records on how to refine a magic sword. Jiang Li's insights had also mentioned this. Qin Yu carefully read through them, and after perceiving them for several days and making sure that he clearly understood what was needed, only then did he begin.

The Radiant Red Wood had just been planted. Even with the little blue lamp hastening its growth, it was still a seedling. To chop off a piece of it to refine a magic sword was a bit improper.

Thus, he decided to use the Skythunder Bamboo first as a test.

Reality proved that refining the five elemental magic swords was extremely simple, far easier than Qin Yu had initially imagined. After cutting off a part of the Skythunder Bamboo he used a law formula to stimulate magic power, crushing and sealing it into the shape of a sword. After laying down a divine sense mark, the wood attribute magic sword was basically complete. The only difference was that it needed to be nourished by magic power in the future, so that the quality of the magic sword would rise and the divine sense mark would strengthen.

Without any pressure, and without any accidents, he had succeeded in his first attempt.

Qin Yu was even a bit puzzled. This was the infamous, dangerous, and extremely mighty Five Element Sword...how could creating one of its magic swords be so simple?

But in fact, the difficulty of cultivating the Five Element Sword Array lay in the word 'cultivating'. It was once mentioned that crossing the minimum threshold was a simple matter.

The five magic swords were the very basic foundation, so them being easy to refine was also reasonable.

Moreover, Qin Yu himself was also a reason.

While he had a fifth level Golden Core cultivation, his true strength was nearly equal to that of a peak Golden Core. With his incredible divine sense, refining this magic sword shouldn't be too difficult. Moreover, there was the quality of the Skythunder Bamboo as a material. It was an ancient spiritual plant that had surpassed 10,000 years of age. Its quality had basically been reborn anew, and it was extremely appropriate for it to be used to refine a wood attribute sword.

All of these factors combined together made Qin Yu feel as if creating the magic sword had been too simple.

But no matter how it happened, smoothly refining a magic sword was a good thing. Qin Yu followed the directions of the Five Element Sword Diagram and carefully nourished the sword for a bit before placing it into his storage bag.

With everything having gone smoothly, he had a great deal of time left over. After thinking a bit, Qin Yu didn't immediately go into seclusion to cultivate but continued contemplating the Five Element Sword Diagram. The great Five Element Sword Array within Immortal Eclipse Valley had evolved from the Five Element Sword Diagram. Qin Yu didn't have the wealth, means, or power to recreate that, but arranging a reduced version of the Five Element Sword Array should be possible.

The Radiant Red Wood had been planted and there were several different kinds of precious spiritual plants that were growing in the valley. With all of these things here, he needed to be a bit more careful in terms of the valley's security so that no incidents occurred. Once he successfully arranged the array formation and also had the Purpleback Bluewing Ants acting as guards, the valley would be much safer.

After diligently studying for several days, Qin Yu finally began. But, the difficulty in arranging the array formation far outstripped his imagination. He failed several times, and there were even moments when the amount of magic power struck him in a backlash, leaving him in a distressed state. But after repeatedly attempting it over 10 days, he finally managed to barely complete it.

From the surface, the mountain valley was no different from ordinary days; fog still lingered about it. But once an intruder came, the hidden magic swords would launch an attack! That was right, since it was the Five Element Sword Array it naturally had to have magic swords. These were wood attribute magic swords created from the leftover branch section of the Skythunder Bamboo.

Even if they were only small ones, they were still formed from a 10,000 year old spiritual plant, so their quality was without doubt. There was a total of 36 small magic swords. Once they attacked an enemy together and released the power of thunder, their might would superimpose upon each other, becoming far greater.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu flushed red with a bit of shame.

Yes, he had imitated the Five Element Sword Array but the truth was that it didn't have any connection with the five elements at all, and the attack method completely depended on being struck by lightning, an attribute that was brought by the Skythunder Bamboo.

He definitely had to place studying array formations on his future agenda!

But no matter how it happened, Qin Yu would be able to cultivate with peace of mind knowing that there was the protection of an array formation. He lightly coughed and returned to his house. He

ignored the wild wolf's stunned look and the chicken overlord's undisguised contempt. They were both clearly living free and carefree lives.

There were still many refined pills from Immortal Eclipse Valley's Pill Disposal Department.

The wild wolf basked in the sun, occasionally sweeping its eyes around. After a brief moment, it would stick out its tongue.

The chicken overlord glared at the wild wolf like a tiger watching its prey. It looked as if it were observing the ugly actions of a beggar, and as if all of its face had been ruined by the wild wolf's actions. If it had a chance, it would stir up the ant king in the future so that it would teach this unsightly bastard a lesson.

Unfortunately, the ant king had received Qin Yu's orders. No matter how the chicken overlord tried to tempt it, all the offered pills were returned. The ant king began to feign forgetfulness and play dumb.

The chicken overlord frowned inwardly even as it smiled brightly on the outside. As it imagined its original wonderful life and its current embarrassing state, it couldn't help but release a tear of sorrow.

Like this, time slowly passed.

Hu –

Strong winds rose up. The rich world strength within the valley began to revolve and gather at the wooden house.

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes flashed open. They exploded with a dazzling light.

Golden Core, sixth level!

As he felt the powerful magic power racing through his body, he smiled.