

Refining 851

Chapter 851A – Great Dao Is Forever Lonesome

“Many years ago, I once broke into the endless black abyss. After decades of war I personally cut off the head of a Dark Overlord.” As the Ancient spoke, he began to move. He lifted a hand towards the profound darkness and clenched his fingers together. Then, he brought his hand crashing down. “So, playing with the power of the dark domain in front of me is utterly meaningless.”

The Dao Monarch suddenly moved. Dazzling holy light surged out in a torrent that supported the darkness. “Use everything you have to run far, far away.”

Just moments ago he had been doing his best to destroy the puppet yet now he had no choice but to help it escape the Ancient. To say that the will of the heavens made fools of people might be going too far, but this was reality.

There were no eternal enemies, only eternal benefits. As time passed, situations were constantly reviewed and brought to new conclusions. Powerful beings were especially good at this.

The Ancient sneered. “Dao Monarch, you overestimate your strength. Do you really think you can stop me?”

The torrent of holy light shook and shattered; it was like a great dragon that had been severed in the middle. The holy light tumbled in the air before slowly disappearing.

The darkness was blasted away and rumbling fluctuations rapidly spread outwards. Although the inside was still pitch black and it was impossible to see what was happening, the puppet’s pained screams were enough for one to realize how terrifying the Ancient’s fist strike was.

The surging darkness quickly collapsed and the hidden puppet emerged once more. Its chest was deeply hollowed in. With this as the center, countless cracks spread out to every inch of the puppet.

These cracks were like shackles. They locked the puppet in place, leaving it unable to move.

The Ancient looked up at the Dao Monarch. “Now, once I deal with you, all obstacles in my way will disappear.”

The Dao Monarch suddenly took a step back. Where he stepped, space violently shook. But he was well aware that he couldn’t escape, so his current actions weren’t for fleeing. Rather, he was opening up a channel for others to come here.

Space trembled and a troop of cultivators howled out. Their eyes immediately fell on the super dragon that was being suppressed in the black hole.

“My lord!”

The Shadow Clan Patriarch cried out in alarm, his eyes instantly turning blood red. He could clearly feel the terrifying aura coming from the Ancient. His body instinctively trembled but the emotions swelling forth from his heart crushed all logic and reasoning. He roared, “Shadow Clan lineage, the day has come to give ourselves to the lord! Fight!”

All of the Shadow Clan cultivators followed behind them, like moths rushing to the flame.

The Ancient flicked his sleeves. Space shook and the Shadow Clan people who rushed forward were erased like a reflection in water. They disappeared, not even leaving dust behind.

He furrowed his eyebrows and looked at the Dao Monarch. "For this trash, you wasted your strength to open a channel. Is there any meaning to that?"

The Dao Monarch said, "I'm in a desperate situation to begin with. As long as there is any possibility, I am willing to give it a try." His eyes brightened. "Everyone has arrived. Now, where is the favorable turn you spoke of?"

At this moment, his eyes were fixed on the suppressed super dragon.

The response was a resonant dragon's roar. The quiet imperial carriage was suddenly shattered by a burst of strength.

The pale and frightened Zhou Li was wrapped up by an invisible strength and sent flying out. A dragon shadow appeared between her eyebrows, reflecting into a dragon phantom that constantly flew around her. It angrily roared at the Ancient.

Dragon Soul!

Zhou Li actually had a final trace of the Dragon Soul fused into her body!

The Dao Monarch frowned. He had already sensed how intensely the Ancient desired for the Dragon Soul to be complete.

Then why would the super dragon take the initiative to call this woman here?

To show repentance? Did he hope to use this method in exchange for forgiveness from the Ancient? That was impossible. There was no way it was that stupid.

Or was there another reason behind it?

The Dao Monarch wasn't in a hurry to express his opinion. He looked at the Ancient. As he thought, the Ancient was furrowing his eyebrows together.

But this woman's cultivation was nothing to speak of and there was no formidable aura around her body. It was clear that her background was ordinary.

How could she make the Ancient feel dread?

The super dragon suddenly spoke up, its voice billowing in the air. "Master, you need to swallow the completed version of us in order to achieve your goals. So, I brought this woman here so that you may deal with her as you wish.

"But there is a point I need to remind master of first. This woman's soul is connected to the Dragon Soul within her. Once it is stripped from her, the accompanying soul will fade away. In other words, once you swallow us, that will also mean killing her."

The Ancient relaxed his eyebrows. He expressionlessly said, "You think I would care about the life and death of a woman?"

The super dragon said, "Of course master would not care, but there are always other people who might not hope for her to die like this." It turned its head with difficulty, its dragon eyes locking onto the distant Qin Yu. It slowly said, "I believe you should have no objection to this.

"If we die, she dies. If you want to save her, then stop the master!"

The Dao Monarch's eyes flashed with surprise. He had imagined countless possibilities, but he never expected that the super dragon would place all of its hopes onto Qin Yu.

To rely on him to stop the Ancient? That was the greatest joke of all!

The Dao Monarch's face darkened and he clenched his teeth. He suddenly thought that whether or not he survived today would all depend on himself.

But at this time, his complexion changed. After a brief moment he relaxed a little. Then, with a flash, a phantom of Dorelis appeared.

Her eyes were filled with anger and fear. She looked at the Dao Monarch first and then the Ancient. She lamented over her self-perceived intelligence for these past years and finally shouted at Qin Yu.

"Save me! Hurry and save me! Otherwise if something happens to me Qin Yu, you won't be any better off!" She lifted her hand and a rune appeared in her palm. She activated the connection she had with the rune on Qin Yu's heart.

The Dao Monarch looked at Qin Yu and his expression changed once more. He suddenly thought that he underestimated this mortal.

The super dragon believed he could stop the Ancient, and even Dorelis thought this. It was impossible that everyone was so stupid. Could he be hiding some unfathomably powerful ability?

As all sides were observing the situation, Qin Yu lowered his head and remained silent, as if he didn't sense anything at all.

The Ancient suddenly said, "Qin Yu, step forward."

"Yes, my lord." Qin Yu looked up to reveal a serene expression. He walked forward, his step steady and his posture calm.

The Ancient furrowed his eyebrows together before stretching them back out. "Qin Yu, will you choose to betray me for this woman?"

Zhou Li's eyes flew open as she saw the distant figure approach from afar. He wore ordinary black robes and his back stood straight and tall like a tree.

It was him. It was actually him. Why was Qin Yu here?

Then, she suddenly realized that she had once again become a chess piece used to threaten others. Her complexion paled even further.

“No!” Zhou Li screamed out loud. “Qin Yu, I don’t want you to save me! I don’t need it!”

She already owed him far too much. She had resolved herself to never implicate him in anything else again, so how could she do that today?

No, she couldn’t. She absolutely couldn’t.

Zhou Li’s face turned ice cold. “You fake hypocritical villain. You’ve been deceiving me and using me for all these years. My life and death has nothing to do with you, so screw off as far away from me as you can!”

Run. Run away. Hurry and run away.

Although she had never experienced it before, just being nearby she could feel the terrifying omnipresent suppression coming from the Ancient.

This was a power that stood as tall as the heavens. Even if Qin Yu was strong, even if he was stronger than she had ever imagined, he still wouldn’t be a match for this power.

The super dragon roared out, “Qin Yu, what will you choose? Make your decision!”

The super dragon believed its own intuition. This seemingly small and weak man was hiding an incomparably powerful strength within him. As long as he chose to help, then nothing would be decided here yet.

The Ancient’s lips curved up in a cold jeer. He suddenly grasped a hand forward. The rune in Dorelis’ palm shattered and a new rune appeared in his palm.

“No, this is impossible!” Dorelis screeched. “How could you unravel my secret art? No one can do that!”

The Ancient said, “Unraveling this rune was indeed difficult, but it was just a little troublesome. I only needed to make some slight adjustments when you formed it, pushing things along the way and giving myself control over it.”

Dorelis immediately recalled that brief strange sensation she had when she left behind this backdoor in the Ancient’s heart, and horror filled her eyes.

The Dao Monarch sighed inwardly. He thought he had found a favorable turn, but it turned out he had rejoiced without reason. Since the Ancient had made his move, there was no chance for Qin Yu to escape.

Thinking about it, this was simply ridiculous. These people actually regarded a human puppet controlled by the Ancient as the final and ultimate chip.

The Ancient said, “Then Qin Yu, tell me what your choice is.”

Qin Yu remained silent.

This seemed like a question that didn’t need an answer. In this current situation, what else could he choose?

Zhou Li's heart filled with relief, but there was a gloominess in the depths of her eyes. She looked at Qin Yu one last time before lowering her head and falling silent.

At the very least she hadn't dragged him down with her before she died. But as she thought about how Qin Yu was controlled by the Ancient, she still felt uneasy.

However, all of this had surpassed the scope of her ability. She only hoped he could save himself.

The Ancient laughed out loud. "Well done. Qin Yu, you are indeed a smart young man. Then, begin to receive the gifts I have prepared for you. Once you obtain them you will soar into the skies, becoming a peerless powerhouse that looks down upon all others!"

The Ancient grasped downwards. The super dragon howled in sorrow. Its dragon eyes fixed onto Qin Yu, "Why? Why won't you resist? I shouldn't die here, I shouldn't!"

Bang –

The colossal dragon body was shattered and split asunder. The Dragon Soul was torn to pieces. Large motes of blood red light and pure white light fused together, forming a nebula of light that surged and revolved.

Chapter 851B – Great Dao Is Forever Lonesome

The crack-covered puppet that was imprisoned suddenly started to violently shake. Its chest and belly were ripped open. A giant dragon flew out, struggling briefly before it was sucked into the nebula, becoming a part of it.

At the same time, the silent Zhou Li reared back her head to reveal her pale neck. Her mouth opened wide but no sounds came out. Between her eyebrows the dragon shadow did everything it could to drill into her flesh and blood, but it wasn't able to resist the summoning call of its source origin.

Pa –

The space between her eyebrows ruptured open, as if a blood red plum blossom bloomed on her fair skin. The dragon shadow was curled up into the air, becoming the last part of the nebula.

Zhou Li fell to the ground. She looked into the skies with wide eyes, but all the brilliance there was gone, with only a gray emptiness left.

Rumble rumble –

The nebula spun around, sending out thundering rumble sounds. The sounds dove straight into the soul, causing one's mind to shake and tremble.

Because this nebula was a complete super dragon. It was the total accumulation of its strength!

By absorbing it, one could obtain the complete strength of the great dragon.

The Ancient flicked his sleeves. "Go. Absorb the strength of the great dragon to accelerate the maturation of your Ancient physique. Once you open your eyes again, the world will be different!"

Woosh –

Qin Yu was wrapped up by a strength and flown into the nebula.

The next moment, the slowly spinning nebula began to accelerate. Loud thundering bangs filled the air, as if endless thunder was crashing down from the highest heavens.

Qin Yu closed his eyes. He allowed the strength to pull him into the depths of the nebula.

The Dao Monarch suddenly spoke up. "I finally understand why you have spent hundreds of thousands of years laying out this plan. You not only wanted to avoid that great catastrophe but you also wanted to build the perfect body for yourself!" His eyes landed on the nebula. "This young man should be the vessel you chose. But what I am curious about is how were you able to determine that he would arrive here?"

"Through the long span of years, hundreds of thousands of years, even when I was in my peak state it was impossible for me to foretell the future to such an extent. The Ancient race possesses a dreadful blood energy and their mortal bodies are incomparably tyrannical. Their lifespan stretches to eternity and they will not perish even after eons. But in this world, every gain comes with a loss. In terms of perceiving the presence and movement of the Great Dao, it is impossible that you are stronger than me...so, it is certain that someone else informed you of his eventual arrival. I am curious, just who is this person?"

The Ancient was without expression. Within the black hole, he seemed like a monster from the abyss. As the Dao Monarch's voice fell, the Ancient's presence became even eerier.

The several breaths of silence seemed to be an acknowledgement of the Dao Monarch's conclusion. But in the end, the Ancient didn't give an explanation. The Ancient faintly said, "At this time, investigating such matters is meaningless. Today I would like to take advantage of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao. I hope you can fulfill my request."

He raised a hand and punched out a fist.

As this fist fell, the darkness around him seethed like the stormy seas, sweeping out in all directions.

Like the arrival of eternal night, it wanted to pull down everything into the world with it, bringing everything into everlasting silence!

The Dao Monarch's pupils shrank. "No wonder you were able to suppress the puppet with a single punch. When you slayed a Dark Overlord in the past, you must have wrested away his path of darkness."

As he spoke, a massive amount of light erupted from the holy mountain. It wrapped around the holy mountain, making it appear like a blazing sun. Light erupted in the darkness, both sides opposing each other. Thundering sounds came from the void; this was the collision of light and dark as well as the battle between two powerhouses.

The Ancient stepped forward. As he walked through the darkness his posture was heroic and disdainful. Every action and movement he made was filled with infinite momentum.

It was as if in the heavens and the earth, all living beings in existence had to crawl beneath his feet – he was the sovereign king that ruled over them all!

“Although the path of darkness is strong, it is far too great an extreme. It needs to be fused with a mighty opposing power. The Dao Monarch’s strength just happens to match perfectly with it.

“If these two Great Daos fuse together, it will enable me to consolidate my dao foundation. My future path of cultivation will be broad and endless and I will no longer be limited by the Ancient race’s bloodline.

“So I need your Great Dao no matter what!”

Bang –

The surrounding darkness erupted, wildly smashing into the brilliant holy mountain. At this time, light that pierced through the darkness was melted down and swallowed up. It became a part of the darkness, making it even stronger.

At the summit of the holy mountain, sitting upon the divine throne, the Dao Monarch suddenly coughed. His complexion paled and his eyes darkened.

Just one wrong step and every step after that became wrong too. From the very beginning he had fallen into the Ancient’s plot.

With things having reached this stage there was no longer any chance he could escape. But after having consumed a million years to condense the Great Dao he possessed today, was he supposed to just submissively surrender it and be reduced to dust?

Never!

Even if he must die in the end, he would perish together with his Great Dao. He would ensure that all of the Ancient’s plans came to nothing.

Resolve flashed in his eyes. The Dao Monarch stood up. His aura ascended as he merged into one whole with the holy mountain. There was no longer any barrier between them.

“Ancient, if you want to seize my Great Dao then prepare for my final resistance!”

He placed a finger between his eyebrows. “Great Dao Prospers Forever...the Great Dao is Forever Lonesome!”

Bang –

An aura terrifying beyond imagination wildly gushed out from the Dao Monarch’s body and swept forth like a hurricane. Once this strength truly erupted it would instantly destroy this space, even dragging this entire world into the abyss of death with it.

When an extreme powerhouse fell and destroyed the foundation of their Great Dao, there should be people who died with it. It should make the heavens and earth, the sun, the moon, and the stars all cry out in sorrow!

The Ancient suddenly laughed. “Dao Monarch, you have finally reached this step. If you didn’t, how could I seize your Great Dao?”

He spread out his arms. The surrounding darkness wildly gathered in from all directions.

“You should know that you are not the only one with the courage to self-implode their Great Dao. In the past, the Dark Overlord was the same as you.” The Ancient said, “And I have been waiting for this moment!”

Darkness arrived from all directions, forming a great curtain that covered the skies and wrapped around the Dao Monarch and the entire holy mountain. But, the curtain of darkness didn’t collide with the holy mountain. Rather, it shattered into pieces and continuously contracted. Finally, it turned into a net that fell on the holy mountain, integrating into it and leaving behind a brand mark on the holy mountain’s surface.

And the current holy mountain remained bright and radiant, its aura unchanged from before. It was just that every inch was engraved with deep black lines. These lines were similar to the lines that covered the puppet after it had been suppressed with a punch. They released an incomparably potent suppressing power.

But this time, what the Ancient wanted to suppress was the Dao Monarch, or to be more exact, the terrifying energy released by the Dao Monarch detonating his own Great Dao.

To use a simpler analogy, the entire holy mountain could be considered the Dao Monarch’s Great Dao. When he had merged into it before, it was whole and indestructible. But the moment he decided to self-destruct, although the surface was still whole, countless cracks had appeared within it.

And the appearance of these cracks gave the Ancient the opportunity to enter. So the curtain of darkness had turned into a net, and using these cracks as a channel, had thrust the darkness into the holy mountain.

“No! You are not an Ancient, you are not of the pure Ancient race!” The Dao Monarch suddenly roared out loud. Atop the divine throne, his aura remained unfathomably deep. But, he was no longer able to summon any of his strength.

At this moment his eyes were fixed onto the Ancient as if he saw something unbelievable. His pupils fiercely shrank and he revealed fear for the first time.

That was right. Before this, even though the Dao Monarch knew he had fallen into the Ancient’s trap and would likely not survive past today, while he might have felt unwilling, he never felt fear.

After having cultivated to his level and lived for such a long time that his lifespan seemed nearly infinite, he had already experienced the endless vicissitudes of life, of parting and death. These experiences had forged his heart and mind into a formidable presence.

If he had a chance to keep on living, then he would struggle to survive with all he had. But if it was impossible to escape death in the end, then he would face death and welcome it with open arms.

This was the pride of a peak powerhouse!

But now, the Dao Monarch couldn’t restrain the fear rising in his heart. He stared at the Ancient as if he discovered certain horrifying existences in his shadow.

Death was frightening, but there were some things that were 10,000 times more terrifying than death...

“You are...” The Dao Monarch’s face whitened. He pointed a finger at the Ancient, about to expose his identity.

But by this time, he no longer had a chance to say anything. When the black brand markings entered the holy mountain, everything was taken over by the Ancient.

“Dao Monarch, you once helped me avoid catastrophe hundreds of thousands of years ago. As repayment for seizing your Great Dao, I will erase your consciousness so you need not feel the pain of having it stripped away from you.”

The Ancient stepped forward. One step after another, he rose to the summit of the holy mountain. When he stood in front of the Dao Monarch, he placed a finger between his eyebrows.

Shua –

All of the light in the Dao Monarch’s eyes faded away. With this finger, his consciousness had been eliminated.

It had to be known that this was the consciousness of a powerhouse who had fought for a million years and ruled more than one world. To casually erase such a consciousness with a finger, this action inadvertently revealed a certain trait that was truly frightening.

Chapter 852 - Fight the Ancient

Hum –

Hum –

The entire space started to shiver. Black clouds surged out from nowhere and weaved together. With a rumble of thunder, rain poured down.

The rain was crimson, as if the heavens broke down – this was the sorrow of the world when the mighty perished!

The Ancient was without expression. He suddenly flicked his sleeves. In an instant, the rain stopped and the black clouds in the skies were directly torn apart. All phenomena disappeared.

When mighty beings fell, they galvanized a resonance with the heavens and earth, giving rise to all sorts of phenomena. But such fluctuations were likely to be detected by the outside world.

While the Ancient displayed an incomparably formidable power right now, he was far from being restored to his peak state. So, he didn’t want to create unnecessary troubles.

But that time wasn’t too far away!

The Ancient turned and looked all around. The nebula formed from the super dragon rumbled and roared as it spun. The Dao Monarch’s Great Dao was suppressed by his hand. Everything was going according to plan.

If things went as expected, then once Qin Yu fused with the strength of the super dragon he would have the qualifications to absorb the Dao Monarch’s Great Dao. At that time, a genuinely strong mortal body would appear.

He would possess a nearly perfect Ancient physique and have a transcendent Great Dao beneath his feet...and most importantly, after passing through this samsara, the final traces of the brand mark from his hometown would be thoroughly erased.

At that time, he could begin to complete his mission...and this mission concerned everything.

He took a deep breath, suppressing his surging thoughts. The Ancient smiled. After patiently waiting and enduring for hundreds of thousands of years, the time for the harvest had arrived.

But at this moment, the Ancient furrowed his eyebrows together. His eyes fell on the revolving nebula. Several breaths of time later, he smirked. As expected, this was a crafty little kid. There was no way he wouldn't do anything and simply offer up his mortal body.

But it seemed he had yet to realize that in front of absolute strength, all schemes and tricks were nothing but a joke.

Rumble –

Rumble –

The nebula spun faster and faster. A black hole seemed to appear deep within its center, wildly swallowing up the nebula's strength.

It shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye. Soon, a figure was faintly visible. When the Ancient looked down, the figure also opened its eyes. As if sensing something, the figure looked up and two pairs of eyes met each other.

The power of the nebula grew increasingly small and thin. The eyes on both sides were calm, without any fluctuation of emotion.

But within this calm, there was an icy coldness that was enough to freeze everything.

The Ancient chuckled. "I knew I couldn't hide the truth from a junior like you. But I am curious. In this current situation, where did you find the courage to oppose me? Is it just because you have absorbed the strength of the super dragon?"

"Not to mention how much of the super dragon's strength you can control right now, but even if you were able to control all of it completely, what meaning is there? After all, you are nothing but a puppet under my control. With just a thought, I can make you abandon all resistance."

He raised a hand and a rune appeared in his palm. Its connection to Qin Yu instantly reached into his heart.

Absolute power over another person's life and death – it was all within a thought!

Shua –

The last bits of the nebula vanished into Qin Yu's body. There was no longer any barrier between the two sides. Qin Yu directly faced the Ancient's question. He took a deep breath, the Ancient's heart in his chest rapidly beating.

Thump –

Thump –

Thump –

Across from Qin Yu, the Ancient furrowed his eyebrows as if he was surprised by something. He looked down at the rune in his palm.

Pa –

With a light sound, the rune shattered. Its pieces tumbled and vanished from sight.

“So that’s what happened.” The Ancient’s complexion was a bit strange. “From the very beginning, you had discovered Dorelis’ petty actions and even my own. So you believed everything was in your control? So from the very start, no one controlled you and you have been free all along.”

Qin Yu nodded, “That’s right.”

The strange look on the Ancient’s face became even heavier. He looked over Qin Yu and said, “I am confused. Why did you reveal yourself? If you had continued hiding it then you would have obtained the Dao Monarch’s Great Dao. If you were to take action at that time, you would have had a much greater chance of success.”

Qin Yu lightly said, “I don’t believe senior would be so negligent. Before you allowed me to fuse with the Dao Monarch’s Great Dao, you would surely erase my consciousness as you did to his so that I vanished from this world first.”

“Hahahaha! Qin Yu, you are indeed a smart child. I acknowledge that I am finally beginning to appreciate you.” The Ancient laughed, the traces of surprise long since gone. “But you should know that in front of me, you have no chance of success. So what if you are free? If I want to kill you, it is easy. Perhaps you believe that you have the qualifications to fight me after fusing with the super dragon’s strength?”

Qin Yu shook his head. “This junior would not dare! Senior has an unfathomably deep cultivation. By myself, I am far from being your match.”

The Ancient raised an eyebrow. “You have a helper?”

Qin Yu lifted a hand and punched out, “Of course!”

This fist didn’t target the Ancient but instead targeted the suppressed holy mountain that had been fused with the web of darkness.

The Ancient’s eyes flashed. He didn’t stop Qin Yu’s punch. He wanted to see just where Qin Yu’s confidence came from. Moreover, the suppression method he arranged wasn’t as simple as it seemed. Since Qin Yu had attacked it, he had to be prepared for the inevitable backlash.

Bang –

The holy mountain shook. The black lines of the brand mark were like venomous snakes waking up from hibernation. They instantly followed the punch back and locked onto Qin Yu.

The invisible imprisoning strength spanned over space. It wanted to catch Qin Yu and imprison him inside!

But suddenly, the black lines on the surface of the holy mountain violently shook. They were like tight strings being strummed by an invisible hand.

Then, not only did the imprisoning strength that was spanning across space disappear, but the Dao Monarch's Great Dao also obtained a short reprieve.

At this time, a second accident occurred.

At the summit of the holy mountain, the empty-eyed Dao Monarch whose consciousness had been erased suddenly 'revived'.

To say that he was revived wasn't completely accurate. From the beginning, he hadn't been truly killed off. A trace of his soul had hidden deep within the holy mountain, avoiding the consciousness-erasing finger of the Ancient.

Now, this trace of soul had snuck back into its body after the imprisonment momentarily lifted. It regained control of the holy mountain for a brief time.

"Qin Yu, I will give my life's Great Dao to you. You must do everything in your power to kill the Ancient, otherwise there will surely come a day when a great disaster sweeps through the myriad heavens!"

As the voice fell, the entire holy mountain began to ignite with light. It broke through the loosened brand markings, howling into the air as it shrank. When it turned into a mote of light the size of a grain of rice, it submerged itself between Qin Yu's eyebrows.

Bang –

Qin Yu's clothes swirled around him and his hair was sent flying backwards. At this time, his aura started to rise at an astonishing speed, like a demon god being awakened.

Crack –

Creak –

His bones and flesh popped and crackled as his mortal body rapidly grew. In a breath of time he was over 10,000 feet tall, but his rate of growth showed no sign of slowing down.

A black suit of armor appeared, falling atop his body. When Qin Yu stopped growing he was almost 100,000 feet tall.

A pitch black set of armor covered his body. The helm concealed his face, with only an icy cold pair of eyes shining from behind, surging with killing intent!

"Ancient God Armor..." The Ancient furrowed his eyebrows together, a bit of emotion in his expression. It seemed as if he was thinking of something that happened many years ago. "Qin Yu, I have to acknowledge that I have been underestimating you all this time. With your current level of strength, you are able to summon the Ancient race's holy relics. It seems that you are hiding an enormous secret within you. But I also have an intuition that if I can make use of your secret, the result will surely be incredible."

He took a step forward, his body crazily growing. In a few blinks of the eye, he grew as tall as Qin Yu. The same black suit of armor covered every inch of his body.

Thus, in this space, a scene appeared of two black-armored giants facing off against each other. An invisible suppression swept out, turning the air thick and viscous. Just standing here made one feel as if they were caught in a swamp, making even breathing difficult.

He lifted a hand. Rich dark light erupted between the Ancient's fingers. It flowed outwards, extending into a sky-reaching spear. The spear was black in color with simple and plain textures covering its surface. It looked fierce and vicious, with a killing intent that soared to the heavens!

The Ancient said, "Sleeping within each of the Ancient race's three Holy Mountains is a divine relic. Any mighty existence of the Ancient race can call upon them to borrow their strength. The Ancient God Armor can be simultaneously summoned, but the Ancient God Spear of destruction and slaughter will only appear in one person's hand."

He raised a hand. The Ancient God Spear pointed out into the distance, locking onto Qin Yu. Even though he was silent and still, a terrifying slaughter aura still completely enveloped him. Placed in this slaughter aura, it was like being dropped into the pits of hell. Bitter screams and sorrowful cries filled the ears, reaching into the depths of one's soul. It caused one to inexplicably give rise to their greatest fear, almost causing their mind to collapse.

Behind his black armor, Qin Yu stuffily coughed. But, his eyes remained cold and indifferent without any change. Facing the Ancient God Spear, he raised a hand. His five fingers clenched into claws as he grasped at his own face. Beneath his hands, an invisible thread seemed to be pulled. The other end of this thread was deeply burrowed into his own flesh. As he pulled back his hand, a burst of pain exploded, almost overwhelming his mind.

His face paled and his 100,000 foot tall body started to shake. But his hand was steady and slow as he pulled back more and more. As he did, a small and thin dragon shadow was pulled out from his body. It howled, furiously trying to run away, but it was forcefully suppressed in his hands.

He lifted his other hand. A figure rose up in the distance and started flying over to him, falling into his armored palm. At this time, when contrasting each other, this figure seemed as delicate as a moth. Zhou Li had lost her soul. Although she still had an exquisite appearance, she was like a flower without water. There was nothing beneath that beauty of hers.

Qin Yu slowly brought his hands together. The dragon shadow that had been pulled out was suppressed by his formidable strength and forced to fuse with Zhou Li. In the next moment, her still and motionless chest began to slowly rise up and fall down. Light sounds of breathing came from between her lips and her face filled with ruddiness.

Chapter 853 - Ancient God Armor, Ancient God Spear

Across from him, the Ancient suddenly spoke up. "You should understand how vital the integrity of the Dragon Soul is. Even if only a small part is missing, that will still result in severe consequences. In order to save this woman, you have ruined the foundation of your strength. Should I commend you for being someone who emphasizes affection and righteousness, or should I mock you for being someone who has brought about their own death?"

Qin Yu pointed his finger and broke space apart, sending the deeply slumbering Zhou Li away. He looked up at the Ancient and calmly said, "I admit that my actions right now seem foolish, but to me the consequences aren't as serious as you say."

From the spatial channel Zhou Li disappeared through, ancient blue lines began to appear. They rapidly spread outwards from this point, covering the surrounding space. Then with a hum, they vanished.

The Ancient furrowed his eyebrows. He could already feel that this space was isolated from the outside world with an extremely ingenious method. Even with his strength, it wouldn't be easy to break through this imprisonment and leave.

His icy cold eyes locked onto Qin Yu. "It seems that you really have some assurances to have me remain here. Good. Very good. The Ancient race is indeed the Ancient race. Even if there is only one remaining in the myriad worlds, they still have the belief and faith to struggle against the heavens. But in front of absolute strength, there is no chance for you to succeed!"

Whoosh –

The Ancient God Spear pierced out as fast as lightning. It tore through the void, soaring towards Qin Yu's chest. A dim black light surged on the tip of the spear as a faint aura emanated outwards, each strand tearing apart an opening in space. But within these spatial openings, ancient blue lines appeared. They were like potent bonds that forcefully maintained the integrity of the surrounding space.

Before the spear point landed, a terrifying slaughter aura arrived, causing Qin Yu's armor to rattle and release grating sounds. Countless tiny depressions and cracks began to appear. It was clear that if this spear was to land, even if the Ancient God Armor was strong, Qin Yu would still be pierced through and all of his vitality would be erased.

Out of the three great holy relics that were bred within the Ancient race's three Holy Mountains, the destruction Ancient God Spear meant for frontal combat had such terrifying power!

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. Because of the flaw in the Dragon Soul, his foundation started to waver but he had forcefully suppressed it. He raised a hand and brought it forward, looking as if he wanted to grab the Ancient God Spear with it. But before he fully extended his arm, a thunderous roar sounded between the heavens and earth.

A spear phantom appeared in Qin Yu's hand. In a spark of time, it directly collided with the Ancient God Spear. There was a heaven-shaking eruption like a million bolts of thunder crashing down in unison. A wild strength swept out, causing massive tracts of space to shatter like a mirror.

Countless ancient blue lines wildly appeared and shined out, counterbalancing the strength that tore away at the inside space. If it wasn't for their existence then this entire space might have been destroyed. The battle between these two sides might even affect the outside world, leading to horrifying consequences.

"Ancient God Spear!" The Ancient howled out loud, shock revealed in his eyes for the first time. His eyes widened as they flooded with disbelief. He stared at Qin Yu, emotions surging in his pupils. "There is only one Ancient God Spear in the world, and it is in my hands. How are you able to summon it?"

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath, easing the burning feeling in his chest. He paused for a moment before he slowly said, "The Ancient God Spear is a holy relic of the Ancient race. And you are no longer a pure Ancient."

"What lies. That explanation makes no sense!" The Ancient's pupils shrank to a point. "It looks like you really are hiding a colossal secret. This secret allows you to keep your strength stabilized even when the Dragon Soul is incomplete, and it also helps you to forcefully summon the arrival of the Ancient God Spear!

"As I thought, there is nothing in this world that can be completely foreseen. Qin Yu, your appearance has given me too many surprises. Once I kill you and swallow you, everything you now possess will all be mine."

The Ancient raised the Ancient God Spear once more. Infinite darkness erupted from his body, diving up and down like an inferno. Although it was silent, it still emitted deafening roars. At this moment, the Ancient's aura rose up to an unprecedented peak. He was like a great black sun, capable of drawing the entire world into the abyss!

"Die!"

With a loud roar the Ancient God Spear fell down once more. This was different from the casual strike before. Now that the Ancient had seen Qin Yu expose impossible mystery after mystery, he no longer dared to hold back. This spear contained the entirety of his strength. All of his terrifying power was condensed into a point.

At this moment, darkness covered the world!

Behind Qin Yu's black helm, his eyes narrowed. A trace of dark golden light flashed in the depths of his pupils, revealing a turning point in the infinite darkness. In the next moment, light erupted like dawn in the darkness night. A great sun leapt out from the horizon without warning.

Within the darkness the light was like 10,000 sharp arrows exploding outwards. Without hesitation, a fierce collision occurred between the two sides. Light and dark fought each other like hot oil and cold water. Explosive rumbling sounds filled the world, the horrifying echoes shaking the soul.

Shua –

Qin Yu thrust out the Ancient God Spear in his hands. Like a blazing meteor in the night skies, it clashed with the dark Ancient God Spear. The surrounding space fell into a brief silence. It was like all the air had been sucked out, leaving no medium for sound to pass through.

Although sound wasn't able to transmit outwards, the violent fluctuations of power were clearly perceivable for everyone. They were like giant flowers blooming in the void, half of them pitch black and the other half pure white. Both were fully distinct and yet seemingly quiet.

But between those black and white dividing lines, if one magnified it countless times over, they would see the black and white strengths frantically fighting with each other.

Because both sides were evenly matched and neither one was able to occupy the winning advantage, this peaceful and strange scene of black and white flowers blooming was created.

If someone approached, they wouldn't even need to touch the 'flowers' before being sucked in by their strength and crushed to pieces!

The Ancient and Qin Yu were separated by the 'flowers' as they looked at each other. With their powerful insight, they were able to discover any slight change in their opponent's stance.

But unfortunately, they didn't obtain anything. They didn't sense any change in emotion from their opponent's heart.

But it was clear that this was impossible. Although the Ancient appeared calm, his heart was already surging like a stormy sea! The strength of the super dragon was terrifying and the Dao Monarch's Great Dao was similarly horrifying. However, Qin Yu had just obtained them. With his cultivation boundary it should have been impossible for him to truly control their potent strengths.

Of course, countless miracles had appeared through the long span of time and there were always unexpected things that could happen. Taking 10,000 steps back, even if Qin Yu was truly able to control the power of the super dragon and the Dao Monarch, he still shouldn't have the qualifications to directly fight with him...even if his current strength wasn't at its peak state!

Just where had the problem occurred?

The Ancient's eyes became increasingly profound, like a lake in the deep winter night. Although there were no waves, it could swallow all. He gazed at Qin Yu. Faint fluctuations of his soul spread out like the smallest tentacles, feeling his opponent's aura.

The soul didn't lie!

No matter how well a person hid themselves, their soul would truly show everything they had. But as soon as these soul tentacles approached Qin Yu, the Ancient coughed. His eyes widened with startled anger.

Just now, it was like he had bumped into an invisible mouth. All of those approaching soul tentacles had been swallowed up and lost the connection to their main body.

This wasn't a surprise in itself. After all, in the endless heavens and myriad worlds, there were infinite secret arts and there were bound to be experts that were skilled in the aspect of souls. Perhaps Qin Yu was one of them. What truly shocked the Ancient was that after the soul tentacles were swallowed up, he unexpectedly felt a weakness in his own soul.

When he examined his soul he saw that it was still fully intact and the weak feeling also rapidly faded away. But, the Ancient still had a feeling that he had lost something forever and he simply didn't realize it right now.

The Ancient believed in his own intuition. He knew very well that there were countless hidden and unknown existences in this world that were far more terrifying than he could imagine. From this moment on, Qin Yu's standing in his mind grew at a dramatic pace. He truly regarded Qin Yu as his opponent for the first time.

This caused the Ancient to feel as if this situation was hilarious, as if he were a fool. He originally believed he controlled this puppet, but it had become the biggest loophole and hindrance in his plan. In

fact, the Ancient even had a foreboding premonition. It was just that he crushed this thought as soon as it appeared.

After spending a million years and enduring countless tests, he had finally arrived at this point. He wouldn't be defeated, he absolutely wouldn't allow himself to be defeated...but, the Ancient still couldn't figure it out. In his senses, this junior had at first been as weak and small as an ant. How had he grown to this current situation in such a short period of time? What had happened to him?

The sky reaching jade pendant and the embryo egg could be called the greatest secret in this world. Even if the Ancient had been here for nearly a million years and once ruled the entire world, he had never touched upon this secret existence.

Chapter 854A – Origin of Rebirth

“Qin Yu, you have exceeded my expectations once again. As I thought, in the endless river of fate, it is destined that I will not obtain the turning point for my future so easily. Perhaps this can be regarded as a test exacted upon me by the Heavenly Dao. But the more severe a test is, the greater the rewards are!” The Ancient's calm voice constantly echoed through space. “However, there is something that perhaps I should warn you of. Although you have fused with the Dao Monarch's Great Dao, his soul has yet to fade.

“In other words, everything you possess now won't necessarily be yours in the end. Because as time passes, the Dao Monarch's soul will gradually repair itself in his Great Dao, finally taking your place to seize your will and body! With your strength you now have the qualifications to sense the world. When I revealed this matter to you, you should have already sensed it.”

Qin Yu calmly nodded. “I thank senior for the reminder. I do sense it and I know that what you say is true. The Dao Monarch had another goal in mind when he granted me his Great Dao. But in this situation I have no other choice. Even if I know the Dao Monarch is scheming something else, I can only struggle and do my best.”

He took a step forward. As he did, endless might swept up from between the heavens and earth. It rumbled and galloped like a howling sea. Every action and movement he made was supported by the power of the world. By raising a hand, he had the potential to shatter rivers and mountains. This was already more than a level beyond the realm of touching the world.

A chill swept through the Ancient's heart. He suddenly had a terrifying suspicion. Since Qin Yu could become someone he knew about from hundreds of thousands of years ago who could grant him a new turning point to life, was there a chance that he himself was also known to Qin Yu long ago, someone that would become a crucial character to him...?

Although this sounded a bit complicated, it was easy to understand what the Ancient was worried about. If this was the case then everything could be explained.

That meant Qin Yu was the same as himself; he was someone with a great scheming plot in his own mind. Did Qin Yu patiently wait hundreds of thousands of years for today? Was this why Qin Yu was suddenly able to burst out with such a powerful strength? Was this why he was able to erupt with a boundary that was as profound as the world?

Qin Yu had no idea that his actions had created a formidable psychological suppression in the Ancient's mind. But, there was one thing he knew. Because of their clash just now where he didn't fall into a disadvantage, the Ancient felt dread. Otherwise, the Ancient wouldn't have wasted his time mentioning the Dao Monarch.

Because this in itself was an invisible way to pressure Qin Yu. Even if Qin Yu knew of this, he wouldn't be able to help diverting part of his mind to thinking about it.

Even if it was only a minor part, in a battle of this level the slightest difference could determine life or death. Thus the Ancient wasn't worried that Qin Yu would see through his words, because the moment he spoke up he had already achieved his goal.

Bang –

Qin Yu's Ancient God Spear came crashing down like a comet erupting with its final dying light. It howled through the skies, tearing through the endless darkness as it aimed at the Ancient's head.

From beginning to end, his consciousness had been sober and clear. This Ancient might be incredibly powerful, but he didn't possess a genuine mortal body...in other words, what he was erupting with now was only a manifestation of his absolutely powerful soul force!

And where the Ancient God Spear thrust towards was the strongest nexus of the Ancient's soul fluctuations...it was the strongest point and also the weakest point. As long as he pierced through this point, the Ancient would perish!

As the Ancient faced the spear strike that was like a falling star, he furrowed his eyebrows. A shaken look appeared in his eyes, then transforming into gloominess. This was because he felt that this spear had deadlocked onto him. No matter how he dodged, even if he ran away to another world, it would be impossible to avoid it.

Many years ago in his hometown, he had felt this feeling from a genuinely great powerhouse. With just a thought, that person was able to lock onto everything within the world. Everything had been in their control without any possibility of escape...as long as that person attacked, their opponent could only withstand it head-on and then turn into flying ash!

While the might within Qin Yu's spear couldn't achieve that terrifying level, the boundary was actually the same. This was why the Ancient felt terror. As he stared tightly at Qin Yu, his expression became even more dignified. He was increasingly sure of his previous suspicions.

Qin Yu was absolutely extraordinary!

"Fight!" The Ancient roared. The Ancient God Armor on his body trembled as a billowing aura shot into the skies like an erupting volcano. This shout seemed to activate some hidden strength inside him, causing his aura to dramatically rise once more.

The Ancient God Spear swept out. Wherever it went, space collapsed and tumbled down like dreadful waves galloping forth.

In the next moment, Qin Yu's starfall-like spear landed. Looking from afar, it was like a blazing sun crashing into a sea of darkness and being directly swallowed up by the waves.

But this wasn't the end. Countless cracks started to form in the turbulent black waves, each crack emitting beams of radiant light.

The entire space shook and the ancient blue lines began to disintegrate. The imprisonment imposed by Qin Yu began to finally collapse after being subjected to the force from both sides. Shockwaves of destruction rushed out, sweeping over everything.

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. It really was useless. Even though he erupted with his strongest strike, he wasn't able to cause heavy losses to the Ancient. If things continued like this then as time passed he would eventually fall into a difficult position.

After all, the strength he possessed now was only because of the jade pendant embryo egg's existence. It forcefully fused the Dao Monarch's Great Dao together with the strength of the super dragon. But this sort of fusion wouldn't last for a long time. Just the fact that the Dragon Soul was incomplete made this sort of fusion several times more difficult!

But Qin Yu didn't feel regret. If he didn't take the initiative to extract a part of the Dragon Soul, Zhou Li really would have died, and this was something that was against his conscience. Even if he survived today it would be difficult to disperse the guilt in his heart. It would become an emotion he would never be able to get rid of.

A true man lived fearlessly in the world, knowing there were things that could be done and things that shouldn't be done...even if the road ahead was difficult and there were life and death disasters then he should just face them. After all, before the final moment arrived it was still impossible to know who would be the last one remaining.

As Qin Yu's thoughts surged he took a deep breath, preparing himself to strike with his full strength once more. The more the situation dragged out, the more disadvantageous things would be for him.

But at this time, a look of amazement flashed in his eyes. He looked somewhere behind the Ancient. There, space was destroyed by the reverberations of strength. The ancient blue lines had appeared to try and keep space intact so that it wasn't completely broken.

Qin Yu felt an exceptional fluctuation from these cracks. It was small and weak, so faint that it was nearly unable to be sensed. But, it gave off a horrifying feeling, as if a deeply slumbering beast was hidden within that space and once it woke up it would swallow everything here into its belly. Whether it was him or the Ancient, they would all become food in its belly.

His heart chilled and cold hairs rose on his back. After obtaining the strength of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao and the super dragon, this was the first time Qin Yu felt this sort of terrifying oppression that came from something that existed at the top of the food chain.

This was a kind of horror that was enough to frighten the soul even if it lay quiet and motionless. He could only stare on helplessly as fear slowly swallowed his mind!

Even with Qin Yu's strong mentality, his first response was to run far, far away. Only by relying on his formidable will was he barely able to suppress these thoughts. His mind raced. As he breathed he closed his eyes, sensing the strength hidden within that space.

Soon, he made a discovery. The aura hidden away in that space was indeed incomparably terrifying, but it seemed to be constantly sealed in an unconscious condition. Then, what was this strength?

As this thought appeared, information gushed out and appeared somewhere deep in Qin Yu's mind – "The Origin of Rebirth. With great cost it is thrust into one's body and refined. When the main body perishes it will be activated automatically, allowing for subsequent revival. Only those with at least an Origin God cultivation boundary have the qualifications to use this. Remember, the Origin of Rebirth has its own self-defense mechanism. Anyone below the Origin God realm that touches it will die!"

Qin Yu had no idea what sort of boundary the Origin God boundary was, but at the very least he discovered what sort of existence this was.

An Origin God's Origin of Rebirth. If its self-defense mechanism was activated, would even the formidable Ancient be erased? Suddenly, a swift and fierce look flashed in Qin Yu's eyes as he came to a decision in his heart. Right now he had no other choice. Whether he lived or died, it would all depend on this!

Bang –

He took a step forward and the thundering rumbles between the heavens and earth grew even louder. The Ancient God Spear drew a strange arc in the air as he gathered all of his strength into its point.

Qin Yu had to force the Ancient backwards, close enough so that he approached that shattered space. Only then could he stimulate the Origin of Rebirth to activate its self-defense mechanisms and then take advantage of that power to kill him.

Whoosh –

The Ancient God Spear crashed down!

At this moment, facing the Ancient God Spear's attack, a foreboding premonition suddenly appeared in the Ancient's heart. It was impossible for him to state what it was. It was like there was a sunny day and suddenly a thin layer of dark clouds appeared out of nowhere. Although it wasn't thick, it would still give off a feeling that rain could fall at any moment. And heavy rain was often accompanied by lightning, and if lightning fell...there was the possibility that someone could die.

The Ancient's heart chilled. Qin Yu's spear actually made him think of 'death'. This in itself was a horrifying premonition. At his level of cultivation, every sudden thought that appeared might be the manifestation of some possible future.

But what he couldn't figure out was why he only had this strange sensation and couldn't determine the source of the danger. Could it be that the level of this danger had surpassed his boundary?

His eyes flashed. The Ancient thrust out the spear in his hands and the two Ancient God Spears clashed in the void, like two great dark dragons ruthlessly slaughtering each other. But now, as the tips of the spears rose up at the same time, most of the rumbling force of the collision crashing into the skies above.

The space there instantly shattered, forming a giant black hole. Ancient blue lines appeared in the shattered space, constantly disintegrating and collapsing.

Now that the Ancient felt the threat of an unknown existence, the cautiousness he had cultivated over the long years made him choose to temporarily retreat. With a patient posture, he would find the source of this danger that made him feel so wary. But, this choice would inevitably cause him to be at a slight disadvantage when facing Qin Yu.

So, the Ancient took one step back. But because he was 100,000 feet tall, this single step backwards was a step too far.

If time could be reversed, the Ancient would certainly regret this decision. Because this single step backwards had decided the path of his inevitable destruction.

Chapter 854B – Origin of Rebirth

Bang –

Qin Yu pushed forward without mercy. Before the shaking strength in his arms dissipated and while his chest still felt heavy, he attacked once again. The Ancient God Spear thrust forward at a faster speed causing invisible power to stir within the world, creating even more amazing phenomena.

The Ancient race's second holy relic was the Ancient God Spear, and it was a master of slaughter and destruction. It was a top class weapon of the world and the thicker the wielder's killing intent, the more power it could erupt with.

At this time, countless pitiful screams and howls filled the air between the heavens and earth. Some were filled with fear, some were filled with unwillingness, and some were choked with despair...these voices all came from the lives that the Ancient God Spear had slain over the years.

The Ancient was startled. Qin Yu was unexpectedly able to form a resonance with the Ancient God Spear and cause it to release the 'Howl of the Damned'. As these sounds fell into his ears, it was like countless tiny and sharp needles maliciously piercing his brain. If it weren't for his formidable will then under the 'Howl of the Damned' his strength would be drastically reduced. But even if he managed to block it, he was still influenced by it.

Bang –

There was another collision of Ancient God Spears. The Ancient was forced backwards again. He narrowed his eyes as he stared at Qin Yu, trying to find some clues from him. But what left him disappointed was that Qin Yu revealed no flaws. Qin Yu only attacked again and again, as if he wanted to use this method to slowly whittle away all of his strength and finally kill him like this.

But this was clearly impossible, so what was Qin Yu's true goal?

Bang –

Bang –

Again and again, the Ancient God Spears clashed and heaven-shaking rumbles filled the air. Qin Yu marched forward unceasingly and the Ancient retreated in sync with him.

It was close! It was close!

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. A radiant divine light erupted in his hands. He raised the Ancient God Spear once more. But this time, his target wasn't the Ancient but the broken space to his left.

This position was actually still a little short of what he believed to be the optimal distance. However, he no longer dared to delay any further. In his wild confrontation with the Ancient, the entire surrounding space began to shake and quiver on the verge of collapse. In fact, it was likely that the First Moon Mountain Range outside was being affected by their battle now.

Qin Yu was worried that the Origin God's Origin of Rebirth hidden in space would suddenly be triggered. At that time, his only fate would be to accompany the Ancient in death.

Whoosh –

The Ancient God Spear howled out. This time, Qin Yu chose to let go. He madly poured the entirety of his strength into the spear. His fingers opened up as the spear shot out of his hands. As it did, his feet crashed into the ground and he exploded away without pause.

When Qin Yu turned his head his eyes had become dark gold in color. They were calm and steady, without any more fluctuation of mood. Then, he lifted a hand and punched out at the void. All of the surrounding darkness disappeared, revealing a stable channel. Looking through it, one could see massive mountains shattering and breaking apart outside.

This channel led to the outside world!

He took a step forward, about to step in.

In a single breath of time, the situation had completely changed. Even though the Ancient had a formidable mind, his heart still stopped beating for a second. He never imagined that after Qin Yu's violent barrage of attacks he would suddenly choose to turn around and flee without hesitation.

Did Qin Yu know he wasn't a match for him and so he chose to run away? No, if he really wanted to flee then he would have thrown the spear at him, giving him more time to escape. Why did he shoot at the empty nothingness?

Unless this seemingly bare space wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface. Or to further extrapolate possibilities, there was something extremely terrifying here that he hadn't yet sensed. And Qin Yu wasn't running away from him, but trying to avoid the great horror that was about to occur!

The Ancient's heart shrank. Like a bolt of lightning cutting through the fog, his thoughts instantly cleared up. He grasped the key reason for Qin Yu's crazy storm of attacks and then his sudden retreat...there had to be a problem with the space behind him!

But it was too late to discover all of this now. The Ancient God Spear howled through the air, crashing into that bare space without pause!

In the next moment, endless fear surged up from the depths of the Ancient's soul. Terror submerged his mind like rough and heavy waves. He had no idea what was hiding there, but he was certain of one thing...it was a great horror that was enough to send him beyond redemption.

He wanted to run away, but just as this thought appeared his entire being was petrified and all strength vanished from his body, leaving him unable to move anymore. This was a kind of absolute suppression

of strength, one that surpassed all limits. Even when he was at his peak state he could never have resisted this.

His consciousness blurred and his field of vision started to darken. The Ancient knew that this meant death was about to arrive. He had patiently waited and endured for a million years, but just when he was about to achieve success he actually ended up with such a miserable fate. In fact, he wouldn't even know how he died.

Qin Yu! It was Qin Yu!

Violent emotions drowned out his mind. The Ancient released the last roar of his life. Then, the 100,000 foot figure formed from his soul shattered into pieces. Those pieces aimed at Qin Yu's back as they displayed their final life curse...even if his soul perished into nothingness, he would still drag Qin Yu down into the abyss with him!

Qin Yu stood at the edge of the spatial channel. His foot was already raised. He just needed one more step to pass through. But at this moment, he froze in place.

An extreme yin chill, one that seemed to come from an ancient cave of ice, passed through the void around him and entered his body. Qin Yu's heart nearly stopped beating. He could hear slight crackling sounds in his ears; this was the sound of his blood freezing.

Qin Yu couldn't turn his head but he could clearly feel a terrifying strength coming from behind him. It was like a raging flow of lava and he was nothing but a tiny and insignificant ant. He didn't doubt that as long as he was drawn into this strength he would instantly be burnt to ashes. His body and soul would be extinguished with no traces of him left in the world.

He desperately struggled to free himself. His soul roared out in despair and two hearts wildly beat in his chest. His eyes flashed with dark golden light...but in front of absolute strength, all of this was meaningless.

Rumble rumble –

Crashing sounds entered his ears; this was the song of death. The surging strength rapidly approached him.

A trace of bitterness appeared in Qin Yu's heart. As he thought, borrowing someone's knife to kill someone else required a certain amount of skill. A single wrong move and everything would fall over.

Qin Yu could feel shocked anger coming from the little blue lamp. It had suddenly sensed the current situation but didn't have enough time to do anything...moreover, even if it were here, it wouldn't necessarily be able to block the self-defensive mechanism of the Origin of Rebirth.

In this world, the only strength that one could rely on was a person's own strength. All others were unreliable – this thought suddenly appeared in Qin Yu's mind. After it did, all thoughts receded. Unexpectedly, before his death he didn't think of anything at all.

Perhaps the heavens believed that Qin Yu's act of not thinking of anything before dying was the greatest blasphemy against death itself. Thus, as the strength of the Origin of Rebirth was just an instant away from him, it came to a sudden stop as if by miracle.

It howled backward and returned. The strong winds caused by this made Qin Yu feel a cool breeze all over his body, but the robes that covered his back were directly erased from existence. Hairs rose up all over him. Only parts of the robe that were close to his skin remained; everything else had thoroughly vanished.

The cut was neat and mirror-smooth!

He hadn't died...he actually hadn't died...

After a brief daze, Qin Yu regained his composure. The yin chill in his blood disappeared as if it was never there to begin with. He looked up at the tattered skies and a funny thought appeared in his mind – should he kneel and pray a bit?

“Hey! If you're in the mood to worship it then why don't you turn around and kneel to me! Anyhow, I was the one who saved you!”

Chapter 855A – Brothers for Life

Qin Yu suddenly turned around and a scene that could be called horrifying started to unfold before his eyes.

There was a coffin the size of a ruler. It floated in the air and its surface was adorned with countless gems. Qin Yu didn't recognize what sort of gems they were, but from the fluctuations of strength emanating from them, he could feel how precious they were.

As Qin Yu turned, all of the gems atop this overly opulent coffin suddenly shattered. In the next moment a rich blood red light erupted from the coffin, wrapping it within. Then, the entire coffin seemed to melt like ice, forming a thick and viscous crimson liquid.

Bang –

It was like a black hole suddenly appeared, wildly drawing in power from the world. Rumbling sounds filled the air as if a dam had been broken and waters were rushing out. The target of all of this world strength was actually the crimson mass that had formed from the melted coffin. After a massive amount of world strength fused with it, the slurry seemed to be stretched out by invisible hands, quickly changing into the shape of a human form.

This was where the frightening scene occurred. Qin Yu watched helplessly as a skull appeared and grinned at him. Flesh and blood quickly grew in its hollow eye sockets, condensing into a pair of round eyes. Without the covering of flesh and blood, of skin and lips, this scene was simply heart-stopping!

Then, a spine and ribs started to form below the skull. As the blood red light tumbled around, organs grew followed by limbs, more bones, muscle, and then skin.

Simply put, in a short several breaths of time, Qin Yu had witnessed the 'formation' of a living person. The entire process had appeared out of nothing, with only that overly opulent coffin being there.

A pair of eyes slowly opened. Then, two gazes met each other. One was inconspicuous, calm and unhurried, like a great bird soaring in the skies, and the other had a solemn expression. They stared at each other without talking for a long time, causing a strange atmosphere to form.

“Cough!” In the end, it was the naked man who lost. He raised a hand and pulled out a black robe from the void, covering himself in it. His eyebrows furrowed together and he had a dignified appearance. His eyes shined with pressure as he looked at Qin Yu and slowly said, “Although my Myriad Saint Body is astonishingly captivating, you must firmly keep in mind the reality that you are a hot-blooded male. While I have lived for many years, my orientation has never wavered or become lost. I will never be interested in you. So if you ever give birth to any disrespectful thoughts, you should put those away as soon as possible. This is so that I don’t send you away on the road just after I rescued you.”

There was a loud ‘boom’ in Qi Yu’s mind. He clearly heard every word the man was saying but he couldn’t control the expression on his face. As the man’s frown deepened and as it seemed that his patience was about to run out, Qin Yu finally regained control of himself. He cupped his hands together and bowed deeply, “Junior Qin Yu thanks senior for the life-saving graciousness.”

His eyes locked onto the naked man...no, it should be black-robed man now. As Qin Yu saw his face, he sighed inwardly. It really wasn’t him. But, could there be people born in this world that looked so similar to each other? This was no longer similar either, rather, it was completely alike, as if they had both been formed from the same mold.

In fact, even though the black-robed man’s aura was as deep as the abyss and Qin Yu couldn’t touch it at all, everything else was familiar. This was what truly shocked Qin Yu. While the eyes could lie, the flavor of the soul wouldn’t!

The black-robed man was exactly the same as the seafolk Xue Zheng!

The black-robed man seemed to relax a little. He paced around a bit and said, “Boy, the look you gave me just now wasn’t right. I am going to give you a stern warning. Do not be tempted by my beauty. If you think about capturing me so you can reach the peak of your life, that won’t work at all!”

Qin Yu’s complexion darkened. But facing such a great god it was obviously a bad idea to argue back. He cupped his hands together and said, “Senior, rest assured that I was simply taken aback just now. I absolutely do not dare...I do not dare have any improper ambitions towards you.”

He sighed inwardly. Was this the so-called Origin God boundary? The aura was as vast as a sea of stars, but what was this weird and funny feeling? Or could it be said that when a person’s cultivation reached a shockingly deep realm and they lived for countless years, the tastes of mighty beings began to change?

“I’m glad you know your limitations!” The black-robed man coughed. “I am Xue Zheng. From now on I’ll be covering you. If anyone dares to bully you...fuck!”

Before the man could finish bragging, he suddenly jumped three feet into the air. His expression distorted and he clenched his jaws as he said, “After ruining over 30 of my Origin of Rebirths, they actually chased me all the way here. This smelly woman, just wait for me!”

He lifted a hand and grasped forward. Before Qin Yu could respond he was already wrapped up by an incredible invisible force. Soon after, everything in his line of sight shattered. Countless fragments of reality flashed around him. Qin Yu kept his eyes wide open as he tried to determine where he was, but his mind hummed as if someone had ruthlessly struck him across the head with a brick. Then, his consciousness fell into darkness.

...

Outside of Great King City, a meteor shower suddenly appeared. According to the rumors that spread out, some holy priest had predicted that this was caused by a mighty being from the outside being severely wounded and crashing into the world barrier. According to the general range where the meteor shower fell, the area where that outside powerhouse landed should be within a small mountain range not too far outside the city.

Thus, in a single day, the bustling streets of Great King City suddenly became lonely and empty as countless 'obams' rushed out, the eyes that were on the sides of their cheeks all flashing with excitement. Or, they vigorously twitched their shark noses as they flew and ran towards the small mountain range.

This was an outside powerhouse and a severely wounded one at that. This was simply perfect for a 'treasure hunt!' As long as they could find this wounded powerhouse then a brand new future would open up to them. They would then be able to step onto the peak of the 'obam' race and even have a chance to marry the incomparably beautiful Miss City Lord of Great King City.

Just thinking about this made the 'obams' shiver with excitement. Their thick and fat skins tumbled like waves, as if a high tide was coming.

The tallest building in Great King City was the Star Observation Pavilion at the City Lord Mansion. This was where three holy priests lived and cultivated. At this time, the three were covered in black robes, only their red eyes revealed. They kept their heads lowered as they stood to the side.

In front of them was a beautiful 'obam'. Compared to other 'obams', her physique was much more thin and petite. Her skin was a kind of pure and sacred white, as if she were a moving source of light, exuding it at every moment.

Her four fair and clear hooves were an exquisite pink in color. As she stepped on the precious rug below, her long eyelashes and bright eyes were calm. They even gave off an indifferent feeling as they watched troops of 'obams' constantly rushing out of Great King City.

"Priests, I want to confirm one last time. Are your predictions accurate?"

The holy priest closest to her, the one who had the deepest red eyes, said, "Miss City Lord, we have repeatedly confirmed our findings; there is absolutely no mistake. As long as you can hunt down this outside powerhouse and absorb their life essence, you will surely be able to break through your current boundary and become an incomparably formidable sovereign."

The pure white 'obam' City Lord nodded. "Very good. If I can ascend smoothly then you will all be rewarded. You will become the most honored great priests within my territory. Now, have these ignorant fools help me to force this powerhouse out of hiding. Then I will personally bring them back to the City Lord Mansion!"

...

Qin Yu lay against a haystack. His eyes were closed as he shook his head. Slowly, he was forced to accept reality – he had travelled to another world yet again. Moreover, it was in an unconscious state where no one had ever asked if he was willing or not.

And the person who did this was lying down right beside him with a pale complexion and tightly shut eyes. If it weren't for the slight heaving of his chest, he wouldn't be much different from a corpse.

This man was even called Xue Zheng...was that a coincidence? Hoho, yes, there was a possibility, but if Qin Yu really believed this to be the case then he would have been a true fool. He was 10,000% positive that this Xue Zheng and the Xue Zheng he knew shared some kind of astonishingly close relationship.

But now was not the time to care about such things. Qin Yu carefully examined Xue Zheng's condition; he didn't seem to be in a good state. For instance, the sounds of his breathing were less than half the speed of his own when he woke up. And his body temperature was falling lower and lower. It seemed that he would take his final breath at any time.

If Qin Yu couldn't find treatment then he would be able to personally bear witness, and at close range, to the fall of a terrifying Origin God realm being...

Chapter 855B – Brothers for Life

There was a creaking sound as a wooden door covered in hay was pushed open. A short boy wearing shabby cotton robes walked in. He looked at Qin Yu and flushed red, "I'm very sorry, there was too much work today so I had no choice but to wait until now to come over. You must be starving."

This was a strange language, but not only could Qin Yu understand it but he could even fluently speak it. All of this came from the memories of the jade pendant embryo egg.

He gathered his thoughts and smiled. "It's no problem. I just woke up." But as he sniffed the smell of wheat wafting from the crude bowl in the boy's hands, his stomach gurgled, betraying his true state.

The boy's large eyes widened and he placed the bowl on the ground. "After you're done eating you can put it to the side. I will take it away the next time I come back. But, you have to be especially careful so that no one discovers you."

After a brief hesitation he continued to say, "The mountain hasn't been peaceful lately. Many masters have come from the city; it seems they are searching for something."

Qin Yu calmly said, "I was injured while out hunting with my big brother. We will only be staying here temporarily. Once our injuries have healed up a little we will leave." He paused for a moment before saying, "Can you perhaps find some medicinal herbs? My big brother's condition isn't that great."

The boy bit his lips. "I'll try and look for some." He turned around and walked out.

Once the sound of footsteps went far away, Qin Yu asked, "Senior, have you woken up?"

The pale-faced Xue Zheng suddenly opened his eyes, a surprised look on his face. "Even when facing such a beautiful little girl, you were still able to remain calm and notice the change in my breathing...Qin Yu, answer me honestly, is your orientation normal or not?"

Qin Yu's eyes twitched. "...Senior, I think that in this current situation you should care about your injuries more. Moreover, to avoid any unnecessary troubles in the future, I should warn you that the girl you spoke of is simply a very beautiful young boy."

“Impossible!” Xue Zheng categorically ruled out this possibility. “I have wandered the world for countless years and have tempered myself a pair of fiery golden eyes. Do you think I can’t even tell the difference between a man and a woman? Look at her physique and the way she walks; all of it is feminine and matches that of a woman. That is clearly a beautiful girl!”

The look in his eyes became increasingly strange. “Qin Yu, do you also have this kind of ability? As long as you like them you can regard them as the same sex?”

Qin Yu immediately decided not to waste time on this topic. He looked at Xue Zheng and calmly said, “Senior, you are spitting blood right now.”

Xue Zheng raised a hand and wiped away the blood that was overflowing from the corners of his lips. “I know I was dribbling some blood. It’s just a minor matter.”

Qin Yu said, “But your nose is also bleeding.”

“A nose bleed? A minor matter!”

“It’s starting at your ears too.”

“Ears? Also a minor matter!”

“Senior, your entire body is beginning to leak blood.” Qin Yu subconsciously moved to the side, not wanting to be showered in blood.

And it really did shower. Because the blood that came out from Xue Zheng was like small erupting fountains, forcefully spurting out.

“The entire body, huh...” Xue Zheng lowered his head and looked around, “Ah...then that is a bit problematic. That damned lunatic woman, all I did was pick one of your peaches, is there a need to be so heavy-handed? Just wait for me to recover; I’ll empty out your entire orchard!”

Qin Yu felt his teeth ache. Was now the time to say such ruthless words? Shouldn’t he be hurrying to figure out a way to treat his injuries? With the speed at which this person was releasing blood, it wouldn’t be long before he was drained dry.

Xue Zheng turned his head and stared straight at Qin Yu. At this time, blood was starting to leak out from even the corners of his eyes. It was a considerably scary sight.

“I just heard you speaking to that girl. You said I was your big brother?”

Qin Yu suddenly had a foreboding premonition. He hesitated for a moment and said, “That was just a stopgap measure. And, he really is a boy...”

“Good!” Xue Zheng interrupted him. “I will recognize you as my brother. Starting from today, we are sworn brothers. As the saying goes, brothers are for life. They might not be born on the same day, but they can die on the same day. Qin Yu, I believe you think the same as me.”

As he spoke he spat out another mouthful of blood. It fell onto Qin Yu’s palm, condensing into a rune that hummed and flashed, disappearing into his body.

“My good brother, now our life and death is tied together. This big brother will rest assured and give his life to you. I know you will do your best! I believe in you!” As he finished speaking he leaned backwards. He shifted into a comfortable position and then closed his eyes, his breathing slowing down.

He fainted! He had fainted just like that!

Qin Yu looked down at his hand that was still stained with a bit of blood. Then, he looked at Xue Zheng, who was lying in a pool of blood. His face instantly paled. His first thought was – would it help if he chopped off his hand?

Luckily, when Xue Zheng fell unconscious he seemed to forcefully activate some kind of life-maintaining method. His body no longer gushed out blood. In fact, he was now like a sponge, absorbing all the blood that he had spewed out. His condition stabilized moments later.

Qin Yu relaxed. If Xue Zheng really did continue bleeding like that, then he wouldn't have simply thought of chopping off his hand.

But even if he was fine now, if an Origin God boundary powerhouse could do something so brazen and shameless as recognizing him as a brother in order to save himself, then this Xue Zheng's condition couldn't be any worse.

In other words, although he looked fine now, he could be finished at any moment. And at that time Qin Yu would be dragged down with him.

Qin Yu looked at the unconscious Xue Zheng. His teeth ached so much that his cheeks started to twitch. He wished that he could punch this man in the face, but he soon abandoned that dangerous idea. Would a punch finish off this man's life?

No wonder this fellow had been joking around and didn't say anything serious at all. He had been waiting for him and then he had fainted afterwards so he could hand everything over to him.

But the crux of the issue was that he had simply never come into contact with such a high-level existence like an Origin God. Even if he wanted to save him he had no idea where to begin. This person spoke so much nonsense, would it have hurt him to say a useful sentence or two?

Before the next day arrived, the beautiful young boy that was called a girl by Xue Zheng suddenly pushed open the door of the hay storage building once again. He was clearly nervous and his face was covered with beads of sweat. He said in a loud whisper, “You can't stay here any longer!”

...

My name is Xue Zheng. I am already unconscious, so are these the thoughts swirling in my head while I am in a stupor? That peach-planting woman's strength was simply horrifying. I thought I was careful enough but I was still discovered by her and chased. My main body was suppressed by the spell of the peach garden and I had no choice but to detonate it. After that, over 30 Origins of Rebirth I scattered around were destroyed. That was over half of my life savings! Just thinking about it makes my liver ache!

But I couldn't care about the pain of loss after that, because I only had one Origin of Rebirth left remaining. If it was also destroyed then I would truly have been done for. Before this, I thought that I had lived for long enough and I wouldn't be afraid of death. But when I truly came face to face with

death, that was when I realized that all my previous thoughts were wrong. I, Xue Zheng, do not want to die! I want to live for another 5 million years!

At that time I vowed that if someone saved me, I would keep that great graciousness in my mind and do everything I could to repay them. Then, I was saved...the final Origin of Rebirth had unexpectedly been activated before my consciousness arrived. This gave me time to catch my breath and condense a new body. I felt gratitude in my heart, but the look that boy gave me caused my heart to quiver. Because his eyes were far too strange and it was something I had seen before.

So I decided that before determining his orientation, I absolutely could not allow him to know how much gratitude I felt towards him. But before I could figure out a way to distinguish the truth, that peach-planting woman caught up to me once again. Wasn't she tired? Even if it is her, successfully crossing world barriers would still cause enormous losses, right? I really have no idea. It was just a peach – was there a reason to be so crazy about it!?

My newly born body is in a period of absolute weakness. I knew that I wouldn't be her match, so I could only choose to run away. As I ran away, I hesitated for a moment. I wondered if I should bring Qin Yu to the same place as me. Oh, Qin Yu was the boy who saved me.

Bringing him to cross worlds would clearly be a much greater drain on my strength. But if I didn't bring him...my intuition told me that it was best to take him with me, otherwise I would definitely be in trouble.

And reality proved that my amazing intuition was correct once more. After crossing worlds I was heavily wounded. I was in a half-asleep and half-awake state. I thought long and hard but couldn't figure out how to treat myself.

I was going to die if I dragged things on any longer so I could only forcefully awaken myself and become 'sworn brothers' with Qin Yu, giving him my life to handle. To speak the truth, it's not that I trust him that much, but the situation has compelled me into a dead end and I have no other choice. I can only pray that my intuition will save me once again.

Alright. I have already stated all my thoughts before I fell unconscious. I will now honestly play the role of a corpse. Everything that happens after this has nothing to do with me.

Chapter 856 – The Doctor is Harming Me

My name is Qin Yu and I am also injured. Even though I am injured I must carry a heavily wounded person on my back, trekking hard over mountains and rivers, crawling through the hot and humid forest with vines blocking my way. I have no idea where the road ahead leads, but I have to walk down it anyway. I've thought about abandoning this fellow countless times but I've still kept my hands grasped tightly onto him – this is because I was touched when he said we were brothers for forever. Yes, this had to be true.

An Ke came to a stop and turned around to reveal a pale and frightened face. Although I knew that this was just a young little boy, his appearance was beautiful and enchanting enough to confuse the mind and heart. If this fellow ever wanted to find a wife more beautiful than himself in the future, he was sure to encounter some difficulties.

"I can only bring you this far. Don't think of going down any offroads and finding yourself astray. Go straight in this direction and after crossing a mountain gap you will find a river. As for what you want to do after that, that is your choice." An Ke glanced at Qin Yu and then turned to leave.

"Hold on." Qin Yu suddenly said.

An Ke was given a fright. He nervously looked over and asked, "What is it?"

Qin Yu said, "I believe that I haven't misread you. You are clearly afraid and also don't wish to provoke trouble, so why did you choose to help us?" When he first woke up he discovered that he had landed just outside the small village. If it hadn't been for An Ke coming back and dragging the two into the hay hut, the two of them would have likely been discovered by others already.

Although Qin Yu had no idea what happened in the outside world, it was clear the city masters An Ke said had suddenly rushed into the mountains were extremely likely to be coming for him and Xue Zheng.

An Ke bit his lips. "Because I promised my little sister that if I encounter anyone that needs help, I will help them as much as I can...you be careful from now on!"

He turned and left without pause.

Qin Yu had a thoughtful look. When An Ke mentioned his little sister his eyes flashed with pain; there was clearly a backstory behind all of this. But right now Qin Yu didn't have time to mull over such things. He glanced at the direction An Ke pointed towards. Then, he lifted Xue Zheng up some more and quickly left, his speed much faster and more relaxed than before.

Although there wasn't any problem with this rural village boy, caution was something that had long been imprinted on Qin Yu's bones. He was always on guard. Darkness wasn't anything to him. He soon entered the mountain gap, but he quickly came to a stop and bitterly smiled.

As expected, when people were experiencing a spell of bad luck they would never know what sort of things they would experience. For instance, Qin Yu right now. He looked at the sturdy wild wolf across from him. Its eerie green eyes shined with brutality and greed.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his thoughts, putting Xue Zheng on the ground. He slightly bent his waist over, keeping his eyes locked on the wild wolf.

When they crossed worlds to arrive here, Qin Yu had been much better off thanks to Xue Zheng's protection. As long as he was able to quietly rest and recuperate for some time, he would gradually recover his strength.

But the problem was that this was far too early. His cultivation was still in a silent hibernating state and his mortal body had only restored a simple amount of energy. As for this wild wolf, it clearly wasn't something that was easy to deal with.

The wild wolf's eyes flashed with hesitation, as if it smelled some extremely dangerous scent coming from Qin Yu. But in the next moment, this crafty beast turned into a shadow as it lunged forward, its fangs aimed at Qin Yu's throat.

Fortunately Qin Yu had never lowered his guard from beginning to end. When the wild wolf plunged at him, he rolled to the side and avoided it. Then, he ruthlessly kicked out. With a howl the wild wolf was

sent flying back. Beads of sweat appeared all over Qin Yu's forehead as a burst of weakness overcame him. He had nearly reached his limits with just that.

The wild wolf also discovered this. When it landed on its paws it paused for a moment and considered the situation before rushing forwards again. It clearly possessed a considerable intelligence. It no longer attempted to instantly kill Qin Yu but chose to engage in a dogfight. It wanted to exhaust Qin Yu's strength before finishing him off.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth. He didn't want to die in such a vexing manner. He roared out loud and threw himself over. Moments later, a limp-legged wolf howled out loud and turned to leave. It really was beginning to feel fear now. When this two-legged sheep was forced into a corner, it was unexpectedly even more vicious than it imagined. Just as the wolf was about to bite down on Qin Yu's neck, Qin Yu actually turned it away, almost wrenching its neck around.

Qin Yu's body was covered in streams of blood all over. After losing so much blood, his mortal body was even weaker than that of an average person. But his eyes remained icy cold. He stared at the retreating wild wolf and chased after it without hesitation.

This was because he knew wolves were creatures that often lived in packs. If he were to let it leave it would likely return with more friends. If that happened, he and Xue Zheng would most likely be finished.

There were roars and sounds of struggle in the darkness. After a long time, the sounds began to slowly subside. Qin Yu gasped for breath as he leaned back against a boulder, a warm wolf corpse still hugged tightly against his chest. A wound that was torn open in its neck was still gushing blood. After some time, he lifted a hand and wiped the wolf blood from his lips. He limped over to Xue Zheng and picked him up before continuing onwards.

But this interlude had used up too much time and Qin Yu's subsequent condition was far too poor. Even when the skies started to brighten, he still hadn't left the mountain gap.

He couldn't keep going anymore. He threw Xue Zheng to the ground and sat down, breathing in great gulps of air. Sweat covered his entire body from head to toe. He suddenly thought that he had a grudge with crossing worlds. Whenever he did he would suffer hardship. As random thoughts raced through his mind, Qin Yu's complexion suddenly changed. He turned and looked behind himself. Rustling sounds entered his ears.

People were approaching, and there was a considerable number of them. Qin Yu's first thought was that boy An Ke had betrayed them. But this notion only lasted for a brief moment before he shot it down. If An Ke really wanted to do that then there was no need to go through so much trouble.

Qin Yu pulled Xue Zheng close and rushed forwards. But, the little bits of strength he had restored had mostly been used up. If it continued like this they would be overtaken sooner or later. What should he do?

Suddenly, a faint smell of blood filled the air. Qin Yu's complexion changed. He clenched his teeth and ran towards the source.

This was a battle that had occurred in the forest. Judging from the fluctuations coming from the battlefield there were cultivators fighting, and they weren't weak either.

Now, a large number of corpses littered the ground everywhere. From their clothes it could be seen that one side was being annihilated. As for the corpses of the other party, they had been dragged away.

Without time to observe further, Qin Yu quietly thought that the two of them were going to have to place their lives in the hands of destiny. He smeared blood over his and Xue Zheng's faces and then threw himself and Xue Zheng into the bodies on the floor.

Soon, the sound of dense footsteps approached, followed by loud cries of alarm.

"It's people from Cat Mountain!"

"Fuck, these bastards really are ruthless; they didn't even let a single one off!"

"Hurry and look around. Are there any survivors?"

"There shouldn't be. Those 'obams' aren't the type to show mercy!"

Just as this voice fell, there was another shout, "There's a survivor here!"

Qin Yu cursed inwardly. Xue Zheng's luck was indeed poor to be found so quickly. He was quietly worried as he waited. After a while, the corpse covering him was moved away and he was also found.

"There are actually two survivors, they really are lucky!" A man hugged Qin Yu and shouted out loud. A thick arm wrapped around his chest. Qin Yu suddenly feared that if he didn't wake up he would end up suffocating alive, so he 'woke up' with a cough.

"Hey, he's awake!" A man with a red face slapped him, "Boy, tell us quickly, who did you meet?"

Just as Qin Yu took in a breath and turned his head, it was all dispersed with a slap. He only had time to close his eyes and fall over. His final thought was that as a solemn member of the Ancient race and an existence who had fused with the jade pendant embryo egg, he had been knocked unconscious with a single slap. This was absolutely the darkest moment of his life...but what Qin Yu never imagined was that this moment was only the beginning of the darkest historical period of his life!

When Qin Yu woke up again, he had already been lifted up to Nine Nether Peak. After spending some time exploring his surroundings, he thought that it was a bit wasteful for this ragtag group of bandits to use such an imposing name.

These people didn't seem to have much interest in their colleagues from Cat Mountain. For the next several days Qin Yu quietly recovered in his room. As for Xue Zheng, he wasn't here. Listening to the guards it seemed that his injuries were much more serious so he had been taken away by a miracle doctor on the mountain for treatment.

This caused Qin Yu to have some suspicions, but at the same time he couldn't help but feel a profound level of respect. Could it be that this hidden doctor had incredible medical skills? This was a severely wounded Origin God! If Xue Zheng was healed, wouldn't he finally be safe? This would be an incredibly wonderful result!

Like this, half a month passed. Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes and a sharp light flashed through them. He let out a light breath and smiled. He had finally restored some of his strength. If things continued at this pace, he would need half a year at most before he returned to his peak condition.

The sounds of movement came from the outside. Qin Yu turned back around, pretending as if he had just woken up. Then, he saw a pale-faced Xue Zheng being quickly carried in by several people.

Qin Yu was given a fright. He hurriedly stood up and said, "What's wrong?"

He was now brothers with Xue Zheng. If things went badly they would both die together. How had he ended up like this after just half a month? Although he hadn't died, he looked as if he only had one final gasp left in him!

Chapter 857 – Dangerous World

A gray-robed old man who was following behind the group revealed an awkward expression. He coughed lightly and put on a lamenting expression full of sorrow and compassion. "I heard that the two of you were sworn brothers. As a junior, you know what affection and righteousness is. But your big brother here, his injuries are just too serious. I've already tried everything I could to bring him back, but in the end I failed. He doesn't have much time left so say your final goodbyes to him."

Qin Yu looked up and asked, "And you are...?"

The Nine Nether Peak bandit who had looked after him these past days said, "Qin Yu, this is our mountain's Doctor Ye. He is a man of great ability. Your sworn brother...hah, it's a pity."

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his stormy emotions. "Doctor Ye...may I ask if you have investigated my big brother's injuries?"

The gray-robed Ye's face stiffened but he immediately flicked his sleeves back, disgruntled. "When I do something, I naturally understand everything. As a junior, you are far too insolent! But whatever. Since I see you are overwhelmed with sadness right now, those words shouldn't be something from your heart so I won't pursue this matter!"

He turned and walked out. His voluminous gray robes fluttered in the wind with all the elegance of an immortal.

The mountain bandit that looked after Qin Yu pointed at him and said, "You damned boy, I can't believe you were so disrespectful to Doctor Ye. You're going to feel it in the future!"

Qin Yu was without expression. While he didn't know many things, there was one thing he was sure of – this Doctor Ye was unreliable.

Qin Yu glanced at Xue Zheng who had been tossed around far too much recently. He suddenly thought he was lucky that an Origin God realm expert had overflowing vitality. Even in such a severely wounded state he still remained incredibly strong. If it wasn't for that, he might have died long ago.

But the current question was would Xue Zheng be able to regain consciousness? If he died like this, wouldn't that just be too great an injustice?

This doctor is harming me!

...

Xue Zheng didn't bring shame to the great strength of his Origin God boundary. Even with only half a breath of life left in him, he still tenaciously survived. But, his pale face never recovered. He looked like a corpse, lying upright and motionless.

As Qin Yu let loose a deep breath of relief he also couldn't help but worry. Looking at things, Xue Zheng was indeed in a critical situation. Qin Yu needed to help him restore his strength as soon as possible to save his life, but he had no idea how to do it.

However, what he could determine was that he couldn't approach this Doctor Ye of the Nine Nether Peak. This fellow was far too dangerous. If this person knew he had almost unintentionally killed an Origin God by messing around too much, just what would he think?

Nine Nether Peak was a tall and steep mountain but the summit was actually quite large. After being manually flattened down, several low-rise buildings had been constructed. In a courtyard not too far away from Qin Yu, Doctor Ye suddenly sneezed several times while he was boiling tea. As he looked at the good tea that had been ruined by his hands he revealed a helpless expression, "That boy's resentment is too deep!"

As he spoke he looked up. His gaze was aimed at where Qin Yu was and he seemed to clearly hear his thoughts.

A few steps away, a figure stood with their back facing him. A pink floral pattern robe was tightly wrapped around a solid and sturdy body. It was clearly a warm and girlish color, but right now it felt rough and violent. It seemed as if the pink floral robe would be torn apart at any moment and a wild dinosaur would burst out from it.

"Teacher Ye, why do you want to help him? The strength you used up this time will cause you to fall into a long period of weakness." A cold voice came from the person's mouth, like the icy cold rain of winter. Just hearing this voice immediately sobered the mind and spirit.

Doctor Ye poured away the tea and picked up a new teacup. "This person was dying when he met me; that is proof that he shouldn't die. This is the rule of fate. As a benevolent healer, my conscience prevents me from sitting idly on the sidelines."

"Does Teacher Ye think I would believe that?"

"Of course not." After taking a sip of delicious tea, Doctor Ye grinned and said, "But I still need to observe for some time. Once I have made a determination, we can speak again."

"Teacher Ye, do you know that your habit of making others hang on your words is truly hateful?"

"I know. But what can I do about it? I am me. If I'm anything else then I won't be me!"

The solid and sturdy person was silent for a moment. "But now, you are only an avatar of consciousness Teacher Ye. If I become angry, it will definitely be uncomfortable for you."

Doctor Ye's complexion stiffened. He pursed his lips and squeezed out a smile, "Miss, I don't think you are someone who would repay graciousness with enmity."

“You’re wrong.” The sturdy person turned around to reveal a ferocious face covered with scars and bumps. Within a horrendous-looking pair of eye sockets, there were two sharp and bright eyes. Right now these two eyes were looking over, full of ill intentions!

Doctor Ye was shocked and the teacup in his hands nearly fell to the ground. He quickly said, “Miss, hold on, I’ll speak! I’ll speak!”

The woman revealed a trace of disappointment but she curled her lips and said, “Alright. But Doctor Ye, you should understand the type of person I am. If you dare to deceive me, even if I can’t figure it out now, I will eventually clear accounts with you. So, you had best speak the truth. This is a warning I am giving to you out of good intentions.”

Doctor Ye froze. It was clear that these words poked at his sore spot. His eyes circled around several times before he said, “Miss, you know the competitor this time. That one is not only strong but also occupies a favorable position. If we want to achieve our goal, it will be difficult. If we can save this person and awaken him, borrowing his strength, then things will be much easier...”

Before he finished speaking he was interrupted. The sturdy woman smiled, “Teacher Ye, are you sure you don’t need to verify or elaborate in any other aspects?”

Doctor Ye lasted for three seconds before he decisively conceded. “Uh...well, allow me to be honest with you. Miss, I think that this junior Qin Yu is a good choice. You’ve also reached that age. You have to choose a man sooner or later, so why not give him a try first...”

Bang –

The courtyard walls loudly collapsed. Within the chaos, Doctor Ye was left gulping several times. He muttered, “I knew this was going to be the result so I didn’t dare to mention it.”

The sturdy woman stiffened and changed the subject. “It seems that this guy has hidden himself quite well if he can make Teacher Ye have such thoughts.”

Doctor Ye waved his hand, dismissing the people that were running towards him. He changed to a more comfortable posture and proudly said, “Of course. Besides my medical skills, I’ve always believed I have considerable skill as a prophet. I’ve repeated this many times, it’s just that you never believe me.”

The tall and sturdy woman coldly snorted. “Since you favor Qin Yu so much, give him the mission to complete. I want to see whether or not he returns alive.”

A month later, Qin Yu let out a light breath. He felt the magic power revolving in his body and he smiled. After this period of time his injuries had finally recovered. Although he was still a distance away from being fully healed, he at least had the strength to protect himself.

He looked up through the window, towards the center of Nine Nether Peak’s summit. There was a courtyard there. It was peaceful and didn’t seem different from the surrounding structures. But after Qin Yu regained consciousness he had faintly felt a sense of oppression, and it was only today that he realized where the source came from.

When Qin Yu looked over, even though he had considerable power he still couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air. He looked down, hiding the shocked expression in his eyes.

That place seemed to be an ordinary courtyard but the surrounding space was covered in invisible black fluctuations. Every inch contained a strength terrifying enough to destroy anything. But right now, using some unknown method, these black fluctuations had merged into space and didn't cause any damage to the surrounding area.

However, Qin Yu could determine that as long as someone tried to rush in and revealed hostility, they would instantly be torn to pieces by the black fluctuations – this was true even for himself with his cultivation fully restored!

Just what kind of world was this? Even a mere mountain bandit group had such a terrifying powerhouse? If this was true then this world was far too dangerous!

Chapter 858A – Flesh and Blood Distortion Art

As Qin Yu's thoughts were racing, he suddenly heard the sound of footsteps. His face paled as he quickly put on a worn out appearance.

The door was pushed open with a creak. A familiar mountain bandit walked over and said, "Qin Yu, come with me, the Stronghold Master wants to see you!"

"Ah, great, let's go!" Qin Yu stood up and followed behind as they made their way out. Although he appeared calm on the surface, he felt anxious inside.

As expected, the direction they headed towards was the courtyard he glanced at just a moment ago. A layer of sweat immediately covered Qin Yu's forehead. But with things having come this far, any illusion of choice had flown out of his hands. He would have to take things as they came, one at a time.

"Stronghold Master, Qin Yu is here!" The mountain bandit respectfully bowed. There was a call of 'come in' from within. Then the mountain bandit turned and loudly whispered, "Go in quickly. Remember to be respectful towards the Stronghold Master. Don't try to court death!"

As the bandit spoke, he turned and left, an expression of fear on his face.

Qin Yu could faintly feel the black fluctuations in front of him trembling and sending out traces of its faint aura. He couldn't help but tense up...it really was horrifying! The closer he was, the more he could feel the terrifying energy it contained. If it really erupted and he was drawn inside then he would immediately be sent to a horrible death!

Suddenly, Qin Yu felt two pairs of eyes fall on his body. The surprise and scrutiny within them made him dare not hesitate anymore. He immediately stepped into the range of the black fluctuations.

Like a little boat traveling through the raging seas, the danger of destruction was present at all times. Qin Yu pushed open the courtyard doors and entered, trying to appear as calm as possible.

Two people sat in the courtyard. But in Qin Yu's eyes they were like two giant black holes. The space around them violently twisted due to their auras, as if even light would be sucked into it, unable to escape.

One of them was the Doctor Ye he had seen for a brief period of time...and the other should be Nine Nether Peak's Stronghold Master!

But what was strange was that even though the two of them felt like human-shaped black holes, the aura of this Stronghold Master didn't seem as strong as Doctor Ye's.

He immediately discarded these thoughts. After all, whether these people were strong or weak, it would be easy for them to kill him.

"Humph! Rude boy, we meet again!" Doctor Ye humphed, constantly looking Qin Yu up and down as if he wanted to see through him and all his secrets.

Qin Yu felt as if an apex predator was staring at him, causing his hairs to stand on end.

These two terrifying existences didn't seem to have any intention of making things hard for him. Qin Yu relaxed. He put on a guilty expression and bowed, saying, "Doctor Ye, if I offended you before, I ask that you forgive me."

"Hehe, I shouldn't blame you just because you asked me not to? But I've been in a good mood recently, so while I did want you to suffer a bit, I'll give you a chance to earn my forgiveness." Doctor Ye chuckled and continued to say, "There is something in Great King City that I need you to obtain for me. If you can accomplish this then I'll forget all about your faults and even give you an advantage. If you fail...hum hum, then you can pray to the heavens for help!"

There simply wasn't a chance for Qin Yu to choose before Doctor Ye waved his hand, "Alright, you may go now. Someone is already waiting for you outside. She will inform you of the details. As for your big brother, you can rest assured. I will assign people to take care of him."

As for the Stronghold Master, they never said a word from beginning to end.

Qin Yu stiffened. He turned and walked out of the courtyard with a bit of bitterness in his heart. With Doctor Ye's strength, if there was something that he couldn't easily obtain, how difficult would it be for him? If he tried, wouldn't the chances of survival be slim?

Moreover, this other party had deliberately pointed out Xue Zheng. He feared they likely knew the truth about his 'sworn brotherhood' with Xue Zheng and weren't afraid of him trying to play tricks.

After stepping outside of the black fluctuations, a cold woman's voice said, "You are Qin Yu? Hurry and come with me!"

Qin Yu looked up and saw the back of a woman. It was tall and proud, like a sword that had just been unsheathed, ready to break apart the skies at any moment!

Although her aura couldn't compare with the Stronghold Master or Doctor Ye's, she was still just a subordinate. For a subordinate to possess enough strength that even Qin Yu felt threatened by it, this world really was extremely dangerous!

...

Qin Yu never imagined that before venturing into Great King City, he would need to learn another technique. The arrogant woman standing in front of him referred to herself as the Stronghold Master's maid. But with her cold demeanor that was like a lotus on a snow-capped mountain, it was hard to imagine her as a maid.

“I will only say this once. You can choose not to listen to me, but if you lose your life because of it then it’s all on you.” The maid’s name was Little Zhao. Her eyes were cold and her tone was like the chilly autumn wind, without any fluctuations of mood.

Qin Yu nodded, “Miss, please speak.”

Little Zhao said, “With the mountain behind you as the line, this world is divided into two. One half is ruled by humans and the other half by the ‘obams’. And the region we are near and also our goal is Great King City which is within the ‘obam’ sphere of influence. So if you want to complete this task, you need to learn the Flesh and Blood Body Distortion Art and enter the city as an ‘obam’.

Little Zhao looked at Qin Yu and said in an even colder tone, “Because here, humans are the slaves and food of the ‘obams’.”

Qin Yu wasn’t in the mood to sense the coldness and pain in her eyes. At this moment his heart shrank and his first thought was that he had been exposed. But thinking about it, since the Nine Nether Peak’s Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye were such terrifying existences, they must have already figured out Xue Zheng’s status. If so, then discovering the truth behind him was also reasonable.

Qin Yu took a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. He calmly nodded and said, “Alright. Then I’ll have to bother miss.”

Little Zhao sneered. “You think that the Flesh and Blood Body Distortion Art is easy to learn? If it was then there wouldn’t be so many humans that cry in sorrow as they are chopped up, cooked, and brought to the ‘obams’ dinner tables.” She lifted a hand and took out a jade slip. It was crimson and translucent. “The contents for the Body Distortion Art are in here. Take a look at it first. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you may ask me about it.”

As she spoke she moved to the side. She folded her hands together and closed her eyes as if she were meditating.

Qin Yu didn’t mind her attitude. He quickly probed the jade slip with his divine sense and looked through the body transformation art. He put the jade slip down and pondered over it for a moment. Then, his eyes opened up in surprise – was it actually this simple?

That’s right. The body transformation art that Little Zhao considered extraordinary was nothing but minor tricks in Qin Yu’s eyes. Just by glancing at it once and deliberating over it inwardly to ensure there was nothing missing, he found he could completely control it.

He looked up at Little Zhao who had her eyes closed. He coughed and said, “I’m good now.”

Shua –

Little Zhao’s eyes flashed open. She furrowed her eyebrows together and her eyes became much colder. “Qin Yu, I hope you can remember that this not only involves your life and death, but it is also a mission assigned by the Stronghold Master. There can be absolutely no mistakes allowed.”

Qin Yu nodded, “I know.”

Seeing how calm Qin Yu was, Little Zhao sneered inwardly. She really didn't understand. This was a mission she could clearly complete herself, so why did the Stronghold Master have Qin Yu interfere? This was obviously an idiot who had no idea how vast the heavens and earth were!

Chapter 858B – Flesh and Blood Distortion Art

This Flesh and Blood Distortion Art was something created by a mighty being of humanity. That powerhouse hadn't been able to endure watching his fellow humans degenerating into food for the 'obams', so after meditating for countless years and putting in a great deal of effort, he finally created this exquisite supernatural art. As long as one successfully mastered this body transformation art they could change their body and mingle within the 'obams' without being detected.

Unfortunately, this Flesh and Blood Distortion Art had extremely high requirements for the cultivator. Oftentimes only one person out of a hundred thousand would succeed, and they would also need a great deal of time. As for this Qin Yu, while his origin was mysterious, he clearly had no experience with the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art before. For him to successfully cultivate it so quickly was impossible.

Humph! It was likely that the miss had brought this person here from her family. This man simply had high eyes but little skill. In a moment, she would ruthlessly mock him and then find a way to have the miss change her mind so this idiot stayed at Nine Nether Peak. If he didn't, he would become a burden to her!

"Alright. Since you've successfully practiced it, then show me, I'm waiting!" Little Zhao said without expression.

Qin Yu said, "Okay." He took a step back. Then, with a thought, it was like every bone had been drawn out of his body as he collapsed to the floor like a puddle of slime. Next this puddle of slime seemed to be pulled and squeezed by an invisible pair of hands. When everything calmed down, Qin Yu had become a two-foot tall gray and ordinary-looking 'obam'.

Little Zhao's eyes flew open and she could no longer maintain the indifference on her face. Her heart filled with shock.

This was impossible! This was absolutely impossible!

"Miss Little Zhao, how is it?" Qin Yu asked.

Little Zhao quickly regained her composure and her eyes filled with even more iciness and disgust. She asked, "You've practiced the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art before?"

Qin Yu shook his head, "I haven't..."

"Humph! There is no need to try and explain. I will report this matter to the miss. If you dare to have any thoughts that you shouldn't have, it would be best for you to forget them now!"

She turned and left, loathing in her eyes. She hated this type of person who intentionally put on an act.

Could it be that when the miss said she wanted to find a betrothal partner for her, it was Qin Yu? No, she would never agree to this. She would have the miss withdraw her order no matter what!

She was Little Zhao. If she was going to marry in her lifetime it would only be to a genuine powerhouse. Someone like Qin Yu would never enter her eyes.

“We will be descending the mountain tomorrow. You had best be prepared!” Before her voice fell, Little Zhao had turned and vanished from sight.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. He had no idea where her hostility came from. If he wanted to complete the mission in this sort of atmosphere, it would make things much more difficult.

But things had already been decided and he didn't believe he had the qualifications to bargain with the Stronghold Master or Doctor Ye. He let out a dark sigh. It seemed he would have to see how things went.

...

Great King City.

The mysterious powerhouse that had destroyed the world barrier and crashed into the little mountain range still hadn't been found. As time passed, the 'obam' masters that rushed over to search all returned empty-handed.

Pa –

There was a resounded whip crack. A human youth that pulled a cart had the back of his clothes torn apart to reveal bloody purple markings. Most of his back swelled up as he fell to the ground screaming.

A large area around the city gate was immediately emptied out. Several fellow slaves trembled as they fell to the ground, trying their best not to make a single sound.

Riding on a camel-like beast, an 'obam' with pale white fur looked down with cruelty and loathing. “A lowly slave dares to block my path!?”

He was clearly in a bad mood and this whip strike wasn't enough to dispel his anger. Several more strikes followed, causing the human youth to tumble on the ground again and again. But this boy's luck was far too poor. As he was struggling on the ground he knocked over a large cart beside him that was carrying filthy cargo. Immediately, a strange smell covered him.

The youth's face paled as if he could already see his miserable ending.

As expected, the white 'obam' laughed, his face distorting with joy. He grinned fiendishly and slapped the large camel-like beast he was riding. “This is your lunch. You may enjoy it now!”

Kacha –

The pitiful screams came to a sudden stop as the sounds of chewing and splashing blood soon followed. The camel-like beast let out excited growls whilst it tore at the corpse on the ground.

The white 'obam' laughed. He threw over a silver coin to compensate the slave's master and then swaggered away with his subordinates in tow.

Soon, human slaves that were responsible for cleaning the road rushed over with buckets and mops in hand. They skillfully washed away the blood on the ground. It was obvious that they had done this many times already.

Qin Yu, who had used the distortion art to transform into an 'obam', watched all of this from the side. Although he had a calm expression his heart was left shaking.

In all of his life's experiences, the worlds he had visited were ones where humanity was in control. He never thought that there would be worlds where humanity would be slaves for other races, even becoming their food.

Although he had already learned about these things, after truly witnessing it with his own eyes it still left a great psychological impact on his mind.

Fortunately, the events he had experienced throughout the years had forged him a strong mind. While his heart was shaken, he displayed a faint expression that was no different from those of the surrounding 'obams'.

The 'obam' to his side opened her mouth and said, "Let's go."

They continued walking towards the city gate.

After paying the city entrance fee, the two gray and low status 'obams' made it into Great King City. There, they arrived at an enormous inn. Arrangements seemed to have already been made. They were led to a rear courtyard where more than ten similar low status 'obams' were waiting.

"Just wait here. The lord steward will be coming soon!" The 'obam' guard that led the way coldly sneered and stood to the side.

Soon, a pale 'obam' with only traces of gray wrapped around his four hooves walked into the crowd. He wore tailored white clothes and he possessed a calm and elegant demeanor. He looked across the crowd and faintly said, "You are all lucky people who have obtained the chance to serve in the City Lord Mansion. Although you will be doing the most humble of work, this will still be the greatest glory of your lives! But remember, the one that lives in the City Lord Mansion is the most, most, most precious great lord. If any of you cause any trouble you will be subjected to the harshest punishment!"

He waved a front hoof. "Enough. After verifying their status, send them along. Don't waste the City Lord's time."

The 'obam' guard revealed a flattering expression, "yes, lord steward, don't worry." He bowed deeply, his long nose nearly touched the ground. After the steward left, he immediately got back up and sneered, "You all heard it. If you don't want to die then work hard!"

He waved a hand. Soon, several other 'obams' carried in a white stone. "After a moment you can place your filthy hooves on this examination stone. Remember to be gentle. The value of this examination stone far surpasses your imagination. If there is any damage, you won't be able to compensate for it for the rest of your lives!"

Qin Yu glanced around at the guards and furrowed his eyebrows together. Ever since entering the city he had been keeping an eye out. The strength of these 'obams' didn't seem that great. Could it be that he hadn't encountered a genuine 'obam' powerhouse yet?

The examination proceeded smoothly. The Flesh and Blood Distortion Art perfectly concealed his human aura. Qin Yu and Little Zhao along with the other 'obams' were soon brought into a large car surrounded with black cloth as they made their way up to the City Lord Mansion, swaying along the road.

...

The 'obam' Dorafi was incomparably satisfied with his life. He wore gorgeous steward robes and was able to enjoy top quality goods through the day. When he patrolled the City Lord Mansion he received looks of awe and respect from the servants. And in essence, he was just a lowly and humble gray; he belonged to the inferior and low ranking 'obam' population just like the 'obam' in front of him.

The reason that Dorafi was able to fight back against his fate and reach the highest point of his life, even having considerable status within the City Lord Mansion, was all thanks to the noble, beautiful, and wonderful City Lord. It was the City Lord's generous benevolence that had given him everything he possessed now. So whether it was his original intention or what he had come to realize, Dorafi had never concealed the fact that he was the most loyal dog beneath the City Lord's feet. Any attempts to harm the City Lord's safety or benefits couldn't be permitted.

Swift and ice cold eyes swiftly swept over the gray 'obams' in front of him. He roared out loud, "I do not care where you came from or what your background is. All you need to do is remember that from here on out, your identities are those of the humblest servants of the honored and great City Lord Sophia! If I ever learn that any of you aren't loyal to the City Lord, or if any of you harm the dignity or benefits of the City Lord, I will make sure that you regret being born in this world!"

After finishing his roaring, Dorafi waved his hand. "Bring these dirty fellows to wash themselves and have them clothed in the garb of the low-level servants. Tell them what they must do and where they can move!"

"Yes, respected lord steward." A female 'obam' with white fur smiled and bowed. She had a slender pair of eyes – within the 'obam' race this was a symbol of great beauty. And, her slightly white fur showed that her blood was mixed with 'obams' from a higher bloodline.

Dorafi's heart heated up as he recalled the happy memories of pressing her beneath him. But his expression remained solemn and dignified. Without saying anything, he nodded and turned to leave. He understood that everything he had today was due to a great stroke of luck. There were countless 'obams' eyeing him with envy, all of them constantly thinking of how to replace him.

So during his daily work he never allowed any mistakes to occur so that no one could find a reason to criticize him...mm, once it was time to rest in the evening he would find a reasonable excuse to call Kasu into his room. It had been a long time since he had enjoyed this beautiful woman and he was looking forward to it.

Chapter 859A – Investigation

The obam that Qin Yu had transformed into shrank back his head. Standing amid the other obams, he didn't seem any different from them. His face was filled with awe and reverence. But, a glimmer of light shined in the corners of his eyes as he swept his eyes around. Suddenly, he was startled. His eyes paused as he felt attention on him.

Little Zhao lightly coughed and looked away. She was somewhat surprised by Qin Yu's vigilance. Although she still loathed his person, since she couldn't get rid of him she might as well further explain the mission to him so that he didn't mess up and cause a problem.

"Qin Yu, the reason we are entering the City Lord Mansion is for this steward, Dorafi! You don't need to worry about anything else. As long as you hide and stay quiet, I can finish things myself. Do you understand?"

Using a minor technique, her cold voice rang out in Qin Yu's mind. After a slight pause he bowed. While he was a bit dissatisfied by this woman's actions, if he could sit back and still enjoy the fruits of success then he didn't mind at all.

"You filthy and lowly servants all smell strange. Hurry up and follow me to the washing area. Make sure to clean away all the dirt you've brought in from the outside. Do not tarnish the honor of the great City Lord's residence. Now, all of you follow me!" An obam roared as he pushed ahead.

Qin Yu quickly noticed there was something unnatural with Little Zhao's appearance. This was because the obams of the City Lord Mansion didn't place the low level obams in their eyes. The arranged washing area was actually a giant pool. Both the female and male obams were driven inside, their bodies entirely naked.

A female obam subconsciously clung onto her clothes, a hesitant look on her face. But what awaited her was the ruthless crack of a whip. One of the City Lord Mansion obams sneered and said, "What is so good about your dirty body? Hurry up and leave if you don't want to clean yourself!"

After shivering, the female obam took off her clothes and leapt into the steaming pool. Soon, loud splashing sounds filled the air, one after another.

Little Zhao clenched her teeth and tore off her clothes. She closed her eyes and leapt into the water. Her body lightly shivered, but thanks to the current environment the surrounding obams didn't notice.

"Hahaha, another batch of newcomers came. I wonder if any of them will be able to adapt to life in the City Lord Mansion." With great laughs, a group of obams with gray and white fur walked over. Their heated gazes swept over the bodies of the female obams in the pool.

"Respected and formidable guards, I wonder if these lowly and pathetic servants will have the honor of receiving your training...after all, this is an incomparably precious chance for them and it will help them adapt to working in the City Lord Mansion." The obam leader standing near the pool said, his face filled with a flattering expression.

"Oh, so it's like that...brothers, if you're not too tired after your work rotations, come and help out these little girls. After all, we're all kind-hearted people, right?"

"Hahaha, of course. After standing for an entire day I also want to soak in a hot bath. These little girls can help us scrub our backs."

“Let’s go, let’s go, I’m exhausted from work and I’ve wanted to rest.”

With loud laughs, a group of strong and sturdy obams stripped off their clothes and leapt into the pool. They roguishly looked around and said, “All men screw off to the side of the pool. Don’t even take half a step into this zone!”

Shualala –

There was the sound of tumbling water as the gray and low ranking male obams fled to the edge of the pool. Although they were still absolute masters in the face of the human slaves, when it came to their race they were only the most humble of existences. They simply didn’t have the status to argue back.

Even if they knew what was going to happen, even if some of these female obams were their friends, family, or even wives, they didn’t dare to resist.

“Come, brothers! Let us train them well!”

With strange giggles, the obam guards threw themselves over and the sounds of screams from the female obams filled the air. There were occasional cries of resistance, but after loud slaps all that could be heard were quiet sobs.

The sounds of men abusing women filled the air. Little Zhao was left flustered. With her strength and with the gift that the miss had given her, it was enough to easily kill off all these obam guards. But at the same time she would also expose herself. Not to mention the danger that would pose, but she would also fail the mission given to her by the miss.

But if she didn’t do anything...she looked around at the obam guards who had all gone crazy with lust, and she felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave. The obam race possessed an extremely strong reproductive abilities and as a result they were obsessed with sex. Even if she was at the very edge she would eventually be caught by them.

What could she do?

As she grew increasingly panicked, she suddenly felt someone grab onto her. A fierce strength erupted, pulling her out of the water.

“Don’t resist, it’s me!” Qin Yu’s voice rang out in her ears. His complexion was a bit ugly to see. Originally, after experiencing Little Zhao’s strength, her cold indifference, and her confident bravado, Qin Yu thought she was a powerhouse who could complete the mission by herself.

But he now understood that this girl was nothing but a weak and spineless chicken. It had nothing to do with her cultivation and strength. It was just that in terms of mentality...if Qin Yu hadn’t spoken up then Little Zhao would have erupted with resistance. At that time, the two of them would have been exposed before the mission even began. Even a fool could understand how pitiful their fates would be!

“You...you...let go of me!” Little Zhao cried out loud. Although she had the body of an obam after using the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art, being held naked by Qin Yu still left her ashamed and angry. In particular, the look Qin Yu had just given her...this hateful fellow actually looked down upon her!

Qin Yu coldly snorted inside and loosened his hands. He pointed a finger, “That’s the outlet for the hot water. It’s hidden deep within the pool and the temperature there is very high. It will be easy for you to

resist it with your cultivation.” After he finished speaking he turned and walked away, quietly diving into the pool and swimming over to another side.

Several breaths of time later, Qin Yu’s head rose up from the water. His eyes were the exact same as those of the obams around him. His breathing was loud and there was a burning heat in his eyes as he looked at what was happening across the pool.

At the bottom of the pool, Little Zhao had been paying attention to Qin Yu the entire time. She was immediately stunned as she felt ashamed. Her performance so far was not comparable to the Qin Yu who she had been despising this entire time.

No, perhaps this was his natural disposition. Even when watching a group of obams frolic around he was still able to be interested. He was simply a freak!

Yes, this had to be it.

As Little Zhao thought this she swam deeper down into the pool. Only when she entered the extremely hot water pipe was she able to relax.

However, as she felt the fierce fluctuations of water around her and as she imagined what was happening up above, she couldn’t calm her racing heart.

On the surface of the pool, Qin Yu vaguely glanced in Little Zhao’s direction. When he didn’t sense any fluctuations of strength he relaxed a little. He truly was worried that this girl would be stupid enough to release her strength to resist the heat of the hot water.

“Hey, have you tasted the opposite sex yet?” An obam to the side suddenly asked. His face was flushed red and his eyes burned with excitement.

Seeing Qin Yu stunned for a moment and not replying, the obam laughed, a look of disdain on his face. “So you’re nothing but a child. When you taste the beauty of the opposite sex in the future, you will know how enviable the scene in front of you is. As for me, the obam Dota with extreme potential, I will surely stimulate the strength hiding deep within my bloodline in the future. I will become a formidable guard of the City Lord and at that time everything you see in front of you I will also possess!”

After the obam finished talking, he disdained to continue speaking with Qin Yu. He turned towards several obams that seemed to have more experience and started to talk with them. His eyes constantly swept over the scene occurring on the other side, doing his best to see through the mist more clearly.

Qin Yu bitterly smiled. In terms of appearance, this obam race was similar to the creature called ‘pig’ in the world he originally came from. So no matter how great he was at pretending, he couldn’t summon any interest at all. If no one disturbed him he was glad to remain quietly by himself. He just wanted this farce to end.

Chapter 859B – Investigation

But what a pity, Qin Yu underestimated the strong combat power of the obam guards. After a full three hours, the obam guards washed themselves and left. As for the obam females, most of them were lying prone, weak and worn out.

“That’s enough. You lowly and pathetic people, hurry up and wash yourselves and put on your clothes! Don’t have any thoughts of being lazy!”

As the obam roared, Qin Yu mixed into the group and climbed out. He wiped his body a few times and put on one of the robes that was lying on a wooden table. After looking around a bit, he found Little Zhao. She had blended into the group of worn out obam females. However, she wasn’t truly stupid. She still put on a weak and weary appearance, the only difference being that her actions in putting on her clothes were a bit faster than the others’.

As he thought, she was a useless chicken!

This was merely a transformed body. Even if it was her true body that was naked, so what? In the brutal world of cultivation, those that paid too much attention to these trivial matters would eventually harm themselves. Now Qin Yu had already given up any hopes that Little Zhao could complete this mission by herself. As it turned out, he could only rely on himself.

After a simple distribution, the low level obam servants were given different assignments. They were sent to the kitchen, sent gardening, cleaning, and other such departments. Qin Yu and Little Zhao were sent to the kitchen and cleaning departments respectively. After watching her leaving with other obams, Qin Yu’s eyes flashed. He hoped she could be smarter and not lose her life.

Otherwise, Qin Yu didn’t know if he would be implicated also.

“The lot of you come with me!”

Qin Yu smoothly entered the back kitchen. As a quiet newcomer, he was given the most common and tiresome job – chopping wood.

The obams were a strange race that regarded eating as their art and their life. In their lives, they would spend a massive amount of time enjoying various kinds of food. So within the City Lord Mansion, the kitchen held a relatively high status. Of course, this also meant that there were even more low-level obams like Qin Yu here.

“There’s not enough black firewood. We’re about to run out so hurry up with the chopping!” An extremely obese obam yelled from the side.

Qin Yu nodded and his movements sped up a great deal. The watchful eyes around him suddenly revealed looks of contempt and disdain. The obam race had an high degree of talent for bullying the weak. Qin Yu’s current performance caused everyone to place him among the ranks of the weak who could be ordered around and mistreated at will.

Three days later, Qin Yu had already become the most busy person in this part of the mansion, bar none. By himself, he took on the work of almost three people. Piles of firewood were stacked up all around him, nearly drowning him.

Without paying attention to the complacent and triumphant looks of the obam around him, Qin Yu occasionally looked through the gaps between the stacks of firewood. His eyes swept across the surrounding tall buildings as he constantly compared what he saw with the topographic map he had of the City Lord Mansion in his mind.

As night fell, Qin Yu leaned back against the piles of firewood, his eyes closed in rest. All of this work might seem incomparably tiring to these weak obam, but it wasn't anything to Qin Yu at all. It was just that right now before he determined what kind of strength the City Lord Mansion had, he didn't dare to act recklessly.

He subconsciously looked in front of him. Even though giant stacks of firewood and countless thick walls stood in his way, he could still vaguely feel a terrifying aura there. It was like invisible spikes in the darkness, easily capable of piercing through his body.

As he thought, there was an existence within the City Lord Mansion that the Nine Nether Peak's Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye dreaded...now that Qin Yu's injuries had been completely restored, he could say that he was in the most powerful period of his life. But facing this sort of existence he still didn't have any hopes of winning. There would only be one chance. Once he was discovered, Qin Yu didn't believe he would be able to flee in front of this existence.

He turned his eyes away. This was because he didn't dare to gaze upon it for too long. An existence of this level likely had terrifying sensory abilities. As he was thinking about how he could quietly complete his mission, he heard the sound of stirring in his ears. Moreover, it came from afar and rapidly approached.

"No, I don't want to. Stop..." The lowered voice of an angry and ashamed obam female sounded out.

This was followed by the excited gasps of a male obam, "Don't resist anymore. You've already been played around with by the guards, so why don't you try me too!"

Bang –

A pile of firewood was pushed down, revealing Qin Yu behind it. As he watched these two obams crash around on the floor, he sighed inwardly. He really had no interest in this scene that looked like two little pigs rolling around on the floor. He stood up to leave.

When the female obam saw this her eyes darkened. She quietly scolded Qin Yu for being a coward.

"You, stop there!" As if trying to show off his bravery and arrogance, the male obam shouted out loud. He pointed to Qin Yu and said, "You, go outside and stand guard for me. If anyone comes in, just see if I won't peel off your skin!"

He had already recognized Qin Yu as the most cowardly newcomer. He simply didn't worry that Qin Yu would even dare to resist his orders. To resign himself to such horrible conditions in just three days, a deep-rooted impression had already been formed in the hearts of many obams.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows and turned to leave. As he passed by the female obam, she suddenly grabbed onto him and said, "I am now announcing that he is the man I chose. If you want to obtain me then ruthlessly beat him up!"

As she finished speaking she glanced at Qin Yu and moved away. There was great ill intent in her eyes. She was obviously retaliating against him for not helping her, or to try and buy more time for herself.

"Haha, good, then I'll twist his head around so you'll know that obeying me is the best choice!" The male obam laughed several times before turning around. Among the obam race, he had a relatively tall and

sturdy body. Compared to the 'obam' that Qin Yu had transformed into, he was a head taller. After a brief pause he raised a leg and kicked out. The speed was actually so fast that it left behind an afterimage. It was clear that this male obam had partially grasped his bloodline's strength.

Bang –

With a dull thumping sound the ground seemed to shake. As the female obam tried to flee, she suddenly paused and her mouth dropped open. She looked at the male obam who was lying on the ground unconscious, blood seeping out of his mouth and nose, and she shivered.

Qin Yu glanced at the female obam and walked away. He believed that if this obam was smart enough she wouldn't say anything about what happened tonight. Of course, the best plan would be to kill these two obams, but while Qin Yu was in hiding he didn't want to do anything that might increase the chances of exposing himself.

As he hoped, nothing happened afterwards. The obam that Qin Yu knocked down seemed to have injured his brain. After he shouted out in confusion and caused a clamor, he was dragged away and dealt with. After that, this part of the kitchen had a brief period of chaos before everything calmed down once more. Qin Yu continued to chop firewood, hiding even deeper within. It was just that he could feel several burning hot looks on him occasionally.

They came from that female obam. Luckily, she only looked on from afar and didn't approach him. Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows at this but continued to let her do what she wanted to.

Another two days passed. As Qin Yu had decided he was going to do something, an alarm sounded in the City Lord Mansion. For an instant, he felt a terrifying heart-racing aura coming from the center of the City Lord Mansion.

The chaos continued all night. Soon, fragments of news came out. It seemed that a human cultivator had snuck into the City Lord Mansion and tried to kill Steward Dorafi because of a grudge. Fortunately, the great and benevolent City Lord had granted her loyal steward a life-protecting treasure that had saved his life.

Qin Yu cursed inwardly. He immediately thought of Little Zhao. The accident last night must have been caused by her. If the master of the terrifying aura he had sensed last night had made a move, they would have easily suppressed her.

Perhaps Qin Yu's own status might have been exposed along with her!

Leave. He had to immediately leave this place. Even if the mission failed in the end, the blame wouldn't be placed on him. It was still better than waiting here for death.

But before Qin Yu could quietly withdraw, the back kitchen was heavily surrounded. An obam noble that was covered with white fur all over arrived. He indifferently swept his eyes around as if he were looking at lowly ants and coldly said, "The City Lord has passed a command to strictly search every obam in the City Lord Mansion. If any of them dare to resist, kill them all!"

As he waved his hoof, space rippled and a giant bronze mirror appeared out of nowhere.

“Mirror of Revelation!” There was a cry of alarm. Somewhere in the back kitchen, an obam suddenly flew up. His body rapidly changed back into that of a large and sturdy human male. With a howl, he ran away.

Whoosh –

With the sound of piercing air, an arrow covered in white flames caught up to that fleeing human cultivator. It pierced through his chest and flames rapidly spread over his body. He fell to the ground, tumbling around several times before fading into ashes.

The white obam lowered his bow and arrow, his eyes even colder than before. “So there are human spies here. Investigate every one of these obam; don’t let a single one go!”

Chapter 860A – The Opportunity Arrives

Qin Yu’s mind raced and he immediately discarded the plan of escaping. He casually glanced at the bow and arrow in the hands of the white obam and his pupils shrank...this was an extremely terrifying weapon. Even with his Ancient race body he still wouldn’t be able to resist it.

Under the ruthless glares of the guards, the obams in the back kitchen trembled while they neatly arranged themselves. Qin Yu shrank back his head, shaking with fear as he looked at the bronze mirror.

The mirror had a simple design and was covered with strange markings along its surface. Although he didn’t know why it was called the Mirror of Revelation, it wasn’t hard for him to guess its function from the name. It was highly likely that this was a tool the obams used to pierce through the camouflage of the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art.

Thinking of this, Qin Yu’s heart tightened and his heartbeat slowed down. At the same time, within his flesh and blood, a gap slowly appeared. This gap was one of the small changes Qin Yu had made to the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art, using his Ancient race body as the foundation.

And this was also the reason Qin Yu decided not to run away after thinking things over. With this gap in his body, the concealment ability of his Flesh and Blood Distortion was drastically increased.

“Quickly line up. Walk up in front of the Mirror of Revelation one at a time. Don’t even think of trying to get past it!” A guard roared.

The white obam stood in front of the Mirror of Revelation, his cold gaze directed at every obam that approached. His hands were gripped tightly onto the bow and veins bulged on his arms like steel chains hidden underneath his skin. With each breath he took, the air was filled with the scent of blood and danger. It was clear that this was a killer who had gone through a genuine baptism of death and destruction. Qin Yu didn’t doubt that if even the smallest flaw was revealed, he would be slain without hesitation!

One by one, the obams stepped forward. When their reflected images appeared in the Mirror of Revelation, one could see their faces full of dread and fear.

Qin Yu suddenly sensed a pair of eyes on him. He vaguely looked over and met the look of a female obam. His heart sank. It really was her...because of what happened that night, she had already become suspicious.

If she were to report him...a cold sweat formed on Qin Yu's back!

Soon, the female obam arrived in front of the Mirror of Revelation. The mirror reflected her form without any change.

"Good. Hurry and go. Next!"

After several more obams, it was Qin Yu's turn. He shivered as he walked in front of the Mirror of Revelation. There was no flaw in his frightened appearance but his heart was actually ice cold. While he was able to use his Ancient body to make some changes to the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art, giving it an even greater concealment ability, he had no idea if this would actually work.

If he was exposed, even if he knew things were likely going to end miserably for himself, he wasn't going to sit by and do nothing while death came for him. He would instantly erupted with his greatest strength and kill this white obam where he stood! Only by killing him would he have a chance to escape.

Hum –

At this time, the Mirror of Revelation that had been calm and quiet all this time suddenly trembled. Waves began to roll along its smooth surface, gradually turning into a mouth that led to the abyss, as if it would swallow Qin Yu within.

The scene fell deathly silent!

Qin Yu stiffened. At this time, he could feel at least three pairs of eyes lock onto him, each one capable of being a threat to him. And, the white obam that stood in front of the Mirror of Revelation was only one of them. If he tried to resist, he feared he would immediately be attacked where he stood and would suffer heavy losses...but if he didn't resist, the result would likely be worse.

Taking a breath, beads of sweat formed on Qin Yu's forehead and his complexion paled.

The white obam lifted his bow and arrow. But at this moment he furrowed his eyebrows, a confused look on his face. This was because the vortex in the Mirror of Revelation had come to a stop, with no further changes to it. It seemed as if it couldn't determine the true identity of this obam in front of it.

But soon the hesitation in the white obam's eyes vanished and the bow in his hands erupted with a terrifying a terrifying aura. In his eyes, the obam that Qin Yu had become was only of slightly higher status than a slave. Since there were suspicions about his identity, he might as well kill him off.

"Wait a moment!" A scream broke the white obam's movements and stopped Qin Yu from erupting with his full strength. A female obam threw herself over and grabbed onto Qin Yu, a pleading look on her face. "Honored lord, I ask that you forgive him so that the child in my belly may see its father after they are born!"

The white obam furrowed his eyebrows. He stared at the female obam. Indeed, he could sense a weak aura of life from her stomach. "Are you sure that he is the father of your child?"

The female obam lifted Qin Yu's hand. "Honored lord, these are our blood energy fluctuations. You can sense that they come from the same race and origin. This cannot be wrong!"

A faint blood red light flowed between her fingers.

The white obam relaxed. He coldly said, "Leave." Since a bloodline had been bred then there was no problem with this obam. Although the human race's Flesh and Blood Distortion Art was strong, it couldn't reach the point of fusing bloodlines.

"Thank you my lord, thank you my lord!" The female obam shouted with gratitude. She quickly pulled Qin Yu away.

Two hours later, the white obam left with his guards in tow. And during this time, many tyrannical bursts of strength occurred all around the City Lord Mansion. But these fluctuations of strength only appeared for a brief moment before they vanished.

It was clear that in this rigorous investigation, almost all the humans hidden in the City Lord Mansion had been sniffed out.

"Because of those dirty and damned human cultivators causing a disturbance, the honored City Lord is in an ill mood. So, you must all prepare today's lunch perfectly and without any mistakes, otherwise all of you will suffer!"

With a loud roar, the obams in the back kitchen quickly turned around and got to work. Qin Yu walked over to a stack of firewood and started to chop them in half. But at this time, even though his expression was calm, his eyes were shaking.

The dark of night arrived. The day of chaos in the City Lord Mansion passed. Qin Yu was resting but his eyes suddenly flew open. After several breaths of time, the sound of footsteps appeared. The female obam approached, her eyes calm as she said, "You already know my identity?"

Qin Yu nodded, "You are a human!"

"Human...it's been far, far too long since someone mentioned that to me. It's been so long that I have almost forgotten who I am." The female obam traced her face with a hoof, "That's right, I am indeed a human woman.

"I know you are curious how I was able to deceive the Mirror of Revelation and also why I am pregnant." She paused and continued to say, "The truth is simple. It's because you aren't the only one who can alter the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art. As for me, the change I made was an irreversible distortion. After using it, besides my consciousness, I have become a true obam."

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Thank you!"

The female obam said, "There is no need to thank me. Just consider this as repaying the favor you did for me before. Although I have no idea why you have entered the City Lord Mansion, let me warn you that you should leave as soon as possible. I can help you one time, but that doesn't mean I can help you again. Once you are exposed I will also be in grave trouble."

She nodded and left.

Qin Yu didn't ask why she performed such an extreme and irreversible Flesh and Blood Distortion Art. But, he knew that it had to be an incomparably sad and despairing story.

...

Qin Yu never thought that he would see Little Zhao again. After she was exposed she managed to escape from the depths of the City Lord Mansion where that terrifying aura had appeared. While she was still in a critically dangerous situation, it was remarkable that she was alive.

There was a large number of humans inside a giant black iron cage. Men were on one side and women were on the other.

In comparison to ordinary slaves, these people were delicate and pretty, and they had also been cleaned up well and wore magnificent robes. If it wasn't for their horrified expressions and the fact that they were locked up in a cage, it would appear that they were going to participate in some banquet.

Before, it had already been said that to the obams, humans were not just slaves but also an extremely delicious kind of food. In the topmost circles of the obams, they had a habit of tasting human flesh. They called it a Human Feast.

And these beautiful women and handsome men that were brought to the back kitchen in a cage could only be raw materials for food.

And Little Zhao was inside the cage. Although her complexion was pale, this only made her seem more delicate and pretty.

"A week from now, top nobles will be coming to visit Great King City. These humans will become the premier meal of the banquet. You must take good care of them and prepare them for cooking in advance. No mistakes are allowed!" The Steward Dorafi shouted out loud. His head was wrapped in thick bandages and one could still see the bright red colors beneath it. They were scars left behind by that damned human assassin from that day.

He thanked the honored, benevolent, and incomparably powerful City Lord for granting him a life-saving treasure, otherwise his head would have been directly split open and his brain turned to white and red goo.

As Dorafi thought of this, his hatred towards humans only increased. He angrily snorted and swept his eyes over the cage, "Watch them. I want this food to maintain the greatest level of fear and awe towards the great obam race before they die!"

"Yes, lord steward, please rest assured. There will be no problems here."

In addition to the obams who worked in the back kitchen, a team of guards also stayed behind to watch over the cage of humans. Qin Yu waited four days until he had a chance to communicate with Little Zhao.

Chapter 860B – The Opportunity Arrives

It was obvious that Little Zhao, who was worried and despairing over her future, hadn't noticed Qin Yu's existence in these past four days. So when he appeared in front of her she nearly cried out in alarm, excitement filling her face.

Qin Yu was frightened for a moment. He loudly whispered, "If you want to die then die by yourself. Don't drag me down with you!"

“You...” Little Zhao flushed red. But she also knew that she was in the wrong. Still, she never expected Qin Yu to survive that round of investigation. It had to be known that she had been forced into a helpless situation so she had no choice but to mix herself in with these ‘human livestock’ to barely survive until now.

She took a deep breath and lowered her voice. She said between clenched teeth, “Don’t worry about me. After that deep investigation, the City Lord Mansion is in a relaxed state. You need to figure out a way to complete the Stronghold Master’s mission. Remember, that Dorafi is likely to have something on his body that can save his life. If you attack him you need to be fast, to the point where he cannot respond!”

Qin Yu looked up with surprise. He could see how scared she was and yet she still thought of completing the mission first. At the very least she was loyal. But unfortunately, unless he had full assurance he wouldn’t make a move, because he had no intention of dying.

“I can’t right now. I need to wait for an opportunity.” Once he finished speaking he turned and left. He couldn’t stay here any longer or he would be easily discovered.

Little Zhao’s complexion changed. She had no idea whether Qin Yu was too scared to carry out the mission, but she had no other choice than to stay here and wait.

“You know that woman?” The female obam’s voice sounded from behind him.

Qin Yu put down his hatchet. He turned around and nodded, “That’s right, she’s the one who tried to assassinate Dorafi.”

“Humph! What a stupid woman. It’s fine if she failed but she also dragged so many people down with her to their deaths!” The female obam sneered several times. Then, her complexion suddenly changed. “You aren’t planning on rescuing her, right? Let me tell you that you shouldn’t even try it, because you will only be killing yourself!”

Qin Yu shook his head, “I also don’t want to take that risk, but you need to understand that she is the leader of my mission. If she dies, my fate will also be poor. So if it’s possible, I will try and save her.” He paused for a second and said, “At that time I might need your help.”

The female obam’s complexion changed. She clenched and said, “And you are sure that I will help you?”

Qin Yu silently looked at her.

“Consider it this old lady’s bad luck. If I knew about this earlier I should have watched you be killed off!” The female obam cursed beneath her breath and turned to leave.

Qin Yu revealed an apologetic look, but that soon faded away. In his current situation he couldn’t bother with these things. As he said, if he had a chance he would rescue Little Zhou. As for what he owed that sorrowful and pitiful woman, he could only try and figure out some way to make it up to her later.

Fourth day.

Fifth day.

Sixth day.

In the blink of an eye, the day to entertain the nobles of the imperial city arrived. The men and women in the cage revealed looks of despair. This also included Little Zhao.

Ever since their conversation that day, Qin Yu hadn't approached the cage at all. He was just like the other surrounding obams, faintly looking on. It seems that the opportunity he spoke of was only an excuse to comfort her.

Little Zhao casually looked over at Qin Yu. Her fear-filled eyes flashed with a trace of disdain and contempt. This boy was truly as timid as a rabbit. If it weren't for him being the only one that might complete the miss' mission, she wished she could expose Qin Yu's identity and drag him down to hell with her.

"Hurry up! Today's banquet must be of the highest standard possible! We must satisfy the noble masters from the imperial city!" The obam master chef roared out loud. The back kitchen started to immediately move at full speed. The human men and women were dragged out from the cage.

Their diet had already been tampered with in these past several days and now their limbs were weak and sore; they weren't able to offer any resistance. In fact, they didn't even have the ability to sob. They only had blank and empty expressions on their faces, as if they were happy that they could become food for these honored obams.

At this time, Qin Yu looked up at the depths of the City Lord Mansion. The source of that incomparably terrifying aura had finally started to move. And looking at the trajectory, it seemed she was finally leaving...was she going to leave the city to greet the nobles from the imperial city?

His chance had arrived!

Qin Yu closed his eyes. He could hear the groans of humans in his ears as they were boiled alive. He had no idea if these people included Little Zhao. But right now he couldn't make a move, otherwise he would only end up killing himself.

Finally, the aura he sensed left the City Lord Mansion and vanished beyond his scope of detection...it was time to begin!

Shua –

Qin Yu's eyes opened. At this time his dumb and blank eyes turned cold and sharp, like an icy spring gushing out from the frozen ground! Within his chest his heart began to beat vigorously. But, he didn't release his aura. Instead, he kept every fluctuation contained within his body.

The complexion of the female obam who had been paying attention to Qin Yu the entire time finally changed. But before she could look away, Qin Yu turned to her and slightly nodded. The female obam clenched her teeth and walked over, "What do you plan on doing?"

Qin Yu narrowed his eyes. "Help me get into the dining hall. You don't need to worry about the rest."

"You want to take advantage of that time to save her? Stop dreaming. There are even more guards in the back kitchen today. Once a commotion is caused, you will die without a burial ground!"

"I have a plan."

The female obam looked at Qin Yu's calm expression. It was clear he wasn't affected at all. "You..."
"Don't delay. Go!" Qin Yu shouted.

The female obam's heart shivered in awe. She suddenly nodded and left.

Qin Yu's eyes followed her and saw her approaching an obam guard. It was unknown what the two spoke about, but the guard's eyes swept over her body and then turned to look at him. Qin Yu's thoughts raced and he immediately put on a fearful and awed expression.

"Coward!" The guard sneered. "Then we have a deal. Don't go back on your word."

The female obam squeezed out a smile. "Of course I wouldn't dare to deceive my lord."

She stretched out a hoof and rubbed her body. The guard smiled and said, "Tell him to come over. He'll trade clothes with me."

"Yes yes yes, thank you my lord."

The female obam returned. She said to Qin Yu, "You can go. But I can't help you in what happens afterwards."

Qin Yu nodded, "Thank you!"

He walked over to the guard and bowed deeply. He groveled and said, "Thank you my lord, thank you my lord!"

"Humph! You low level obams are quite skilled at betraying your own women. Don't worry. Since I promised to help you I will definitely do it. But you must be careful yourself. If you stir up any trouble, no one will be able to help you!" The guard sneered several times. He looked over to the female obam and licked his lips, saying to her, "Come with me too. You can help your man change his clothes."

The female obam paled, as if she sensed something. Although she had accepted her destiny, to be in front of someone of her original race and do that...still, she had no room to resist right now. Seeing the guard's face sink, she hurriedly nodded.

Qin Yu maintained a groveling posture as if he had never seen any of this before. The guard smiled and spoke to two of his companions. Then, he led them inside.

The dining hall was a vital area, but with a guard leading the way, they continued unimpeded.

"Alright, go inside and change your clothes...you can come in too. I just happened to be tired of working today so you can help me recover from my fatigue."

"Yes, my lord." The female obam looked at Qin Yu. Seeing no expression on his face, she bitterly smiled.

Fellow human?

Hah, whatever. She had already been reduced to such a state, so what did it matter if she was more pathetic and lowly? She would consider today as having used up the last bits of her humanity. After today, she would be a true obam and have nothing to do with the human race again.

Puff –

There was a dull thumping sound and the smell of blood filled the air. The female obam's eyes flew open. If it weren't for her covering her mouth, she might have screamed out loud.

Killing an obam guard was definitely a major event; it would surely be investigated. At that time, there was nowhere she would be able to escape to.

"You...you..."

Qin Yu looked at her. "If you don't want to die then follow me!"

He changed his clothes and pushed open the door, making his way out. The female obam shivered and followed behind him. There was no longer any choice for her, unless she wanted to die!

"Mm, who are you?" An obam asked with a frown, blocking their way.

Qin Yu didn't stop. Space suddenly twisted like a piece of folded paper and the obam was sucked inside, smashed to bits.

Following that, several obam died in a similar way. When Qin Yu came to a stop, he arrived at the scene where humans were being boiled alive for the banquet. Several 'human delicacies' had been completed and they were placed on giant dishes. They were still dressed in clean and gorgeous robes, smiles of joy on their faces.

Many 'human delicacies' were still being processed. Their bodies twitched but they couldn't even let out the slightest groan. They weren't even able to move their limbs.

And one of them was Little Zhao. Her luck was quite good. She was at the back of the production line and had just passed the cleaning process.

To use humans as materials to create a variety of dishes...Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. His appearance suddenly attracted many eyes.

An obese obam wearing white chef's clothing snarled and said, "You scoundrels, where did you two come from? You actually dare to come here without cleaning yourselves first! If you were to contaminate the food prepared for the nobles..."

Bang –

His head was smashed apart, turned into a mass of goo that splashed onto the floor, directly cutting off his words!

"Ah! You actually..."

Bang –

Another head exploded.

"Hurry and run! This obam has gone insane!"

"Save me!"

"Guards, guards!"

The obam chefs that were carefully preparing the banquet suddenly fell into fear and panic. But everything that happened here was covered with an invisible barrier of strength, so it couldn't be sensed from the outside.

Little Zhao's eyes flew open. She watched as Qin Yu silently made his way forward. He didn't seem to do anything but the heads of the obam burst apart like overinflated balloons in his wake.

Soon, headless corpses covered the entire kitchen. Everywhere one could see was covered with the twitching bodies of obams.

"You...what are you here for..." Little Zhao's eyes reddened and she found it hard to speak.

Light flashed and a long robe condensed out of thin air. Qin Yu covered her pale naked body with it and calmly said, "Don't worry, I will complete the mission."

He turned towards the already frightened female obam. He paused and said, "I still don't know your name...your human name..."

She was stunned for a moment before she regained her composure. In this sort of situation he actually wanted to ask her name? He was insane, he had to be insane! But she instinctively muttered, "Snowside..."

Qin Yu nodded, "My name is Qin Yu."

Snowside looked at him in a haze. Was this the time for introductions? Didn't he know he was going to die soon?

No, the three of them would be dying here!

Qin Yu didn't care about her expression. He moved towards the humans that were in the process of being cooked.

The lives of these people had come to an end as soon as they entered here. Even if they didn't die now, they would soon be killed off by the drugs in their bodies.

What Qin Yu could do was alleviate their pain and allow them to pass on in dignity...as humans and not as food!