

Refining 861

Chapter 861A – Enforcement of the Word

Qin Yu leapt onto the cooking platform and placed his hand on a human man. Strength instantly poured into the man's body, temporarily suppressing the drugs within him. He gasped out loud like someone that had just been fished out of water, breathing in great heaving gulps. But because of the pain in his body his face was pale and he rolled up in a bundle, constantly shivering.

But what surged in the depths of his eyes was excitement. He twisted his neck around with great difficulty and looked at the corpses of the obam around him. He croaked out a laugh as if he was crying, "Haha...haha...they died well, they died well...brother, I have no idea who you are, but I, Liu Sheng...thank you...for allowing me to see this..."

"If they want to eat me, then let's see who dies first!"

"Happy...I'm happy...to see the end of these beasts before I die, I have no more regrets!"

"Brother, throw the corpses of these beasts into the pot...I am hungry, I want to eat one last meal before I die!"

But not everyone could accept the reality of what had happened to them. A woman lay on a frying pan, her skin already turned crispy yellow. She desperately tried to escape. When Qin Yu rescued her, she reached out a hand and grabbed him. Her eyes were filled with fear as she cried, "Save me, please save me, I don't want to die yet..."

Her weak voice was filled with despair as well as some hope and pleading.

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He slowly said, "Sorry, but I cannot save you."

"No..." The woman suddenly collapsed. When she burst into tears it affected the rest of her flesh and blood, causing her skin to crack open. A jelly-like substance poured out, bright red in color.

"Ah! It hurts, I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" She struggled as her body continued to break apart. Flesh and blood fell down in massive chunks, revealing her wriggling organs and white bones inside. Although she appeared intact on the surface, underneath the skills of the obam chefs her body had already been separated and she had become genuine 'delicacy'.

"Brother, kill her. Lessen her pain so that she can leave this world with some dignity still." A human man to the side bitterly said. After a pause he continued, "And after that, if I could trouble you to send the rest of us along the road too. The methods of these beasts were far too ruthless. I can't endure the pain much longer...please allow me to die like a man!"

"Cough cough...so it's not just me who feels like a knife is cutting up his insides. The sooner I die the sooner I can be freed from this pain...at the very least I can say I am a human. I can decide my own life and death; I am not a meal on the obams' dinner table!"

Qin Yu took a deep breath. He closed his eyes and reopened them. The woman's pained-wracked body suddenly stopped and the desperate look on her face gradually relaxed. There was a faint smile on her face as if she was reliving a wonderful memory.

At the same time her pupils began to widen until they lost focus. Slowly, they dimmed down...she had died. This was by Qin Yu's hand. With his powerful soul interfering with hers, he created a dream world for her. He separated her from all perceptions and cut off the pain she was feeling. This might not be the ending she wanted, but it was the best possible ending she could obtain.

"Brother, send me away!" A man said. His four limbs had been chopped off and the severance points were all bright and clear as jade, without any blood seeping out. Fresh flowers, fruits, and vegetables embellished his body as he formed a complete plate. He bared his teeth and forced out a smile.

"Brother, my name is Hu Tao. I am a human..."

Qin Yu nodded, "Hu Tao, I will remember you." Soul force erupted and the man's eyes clouded over. He gently smiled as his eyes closed.

As Qin Yu walked around, he sent away whoever he encountered. When he returned to his original spot, he found only six people alive: two women and four men. The pair of women thought they could still endure so they wanted to continue living. The attitudes of the men were much simpler. Two of them wanted to see Qin Yu prepare the obam as food, and the two others wanted to eat their fill before they died.

Little Zhao's eyes were flushed red as tears fell down her cheeks. She thought back to many years ago when her parents were cruelly turned into food by the obams. She wiped away her tears and looked at Qin Yu again. When she saw his solemn and respectful expression, her appearance unconsciously became gentler.

Snowside looked at Qin Yu, who really did seem as if he was prepared to cook up a meal of obam. Her lips moved as she said with some difficulty, "Although I don't think it's appropriate to say this right now, shouldn't we take advantage of this moment to escape? If we stay any longer then we really will die!"

"Ah, that's right! Brother, hurry and flee, don't worry about us!"

"Run!"

"The rest of us will die soon. It doesn't matter what we eat."

Qin Yu didn't even turn his head. "I will leave, but not now. There is still some time so I will help you realize your wishes." He paused for a moment and said, "But I haven't cooked in many years and the materials here are strange, so I fear that the flavor won't be too good."

"Hahaha, it seems that brother has another plan in mind. Then, we won't say anything else. The flavor doesn't matter at all, the key point here is the mood!"

"We will wait to have a great meal!"

"Brother, just a simple meal is fine. After we finish eating you must leave."

Qin Yu nodded and started to process the corpse of a white and plump obam. This pig-like life form had a decent meat quality, but he feared that in his hands it likely wouldn't taste good.

"Allow me to help." Little Zhao walked over, "When it comes to preparing food, women are more skilled."

Qin Yu looked at her and said, "Alright."

He turned and found a table. Clearing it away, he placed chairs around and set the six people around it.

"Please wait a moment."

As he finished speaking he closed his eyes. He was also waiting.

With how much Steward Dorafi respected the City Lord, he would surely come to personally examine the preparation of the 'human feast' in order to prevent any accidents from occurring. As for Qin Yu, he would be waiting here for him to arrive.

Little Zhao obviously understood Qin Yu's thoughts. She glanced over at him, shame rising in her heart. She discovered that from beginning to end she never truly saw Qin Yu at all, and gave him an inferior evaluation based on nothing.

She saw how calm he was. To accomplish this in such a dangerous situation, how could he be a timid and cowardly clown who only wanted to seek out attention from women?

At this time, Little Zhao suddenly relaxed. Without any reason at all, she felt that Qin Yu could complete the mission handed to them by the miss and also leave this place safely.

So what she needed to do now was peacefully prepare a final meal for these pitiful fellow humans of hers.

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Back kitchen.

"Steward Dorafi!"

"We greet the lord steward!"

"My lord, you have arrived."

There were respectful greetings all around.

Dorafi had no expression but his eyes were as dark and dire as a wolf's. "How goes the preparation of the human feast?"

"Reporting to the steward, it is in the process of being prepared." An obam said with a flattering look.

Dorafi sneered. "Lead the way! Since this is a meal that the City Lord is preparing for nobles from the imperial city, I must personally inspect it before I can feel relieved."

Those damned humans, they actually dared to try to assassinate him! He could only dispel his anger by watching these humans being cooked!

"Yes. Steward, please follow me." An obam led the way, guiding the group to the dining hall.

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Qin Yu's thoughts stirred and his eyes flew open. "They're here!"

The entire dining hall was covered by invisible rules that blocked outside perception. It was impossible for anyone to sense what was happening inside.

But these invisible rules wove together like a net. Any aura that entered would be caught.

Qin Yu remembered Dorafi's aura; he naturally wouldn't make a mistake.

Finely crafted utensils and plates had been laid out on the table. Steaming pieces of meat were set around and several people were boisterously eating.

Seeing Qin Yu open his eyes, one of them asked, "Brother, are you leaving?"

Qin Yu nodded. He stood up and said, "This is as far as I can accompany you. Everyone, take care."

"Brother, be careful. We won't see each other from here on out, so we can only repay your benevolence in our next lives!"

"Leave, leave! You must survive!"

Qin Yu turned without another word. Little Zhao and Snowside followed close behind.

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Dorafi suddenly stopped. He twitched his long nose. There was an unusual scent in the air...this...this was the scent of blood!

His eyes widened and shocked anger appeared on his face. He opened his mouth to roar, but before he could, a giant invisible hand gripped tightly onto his neck and suppressed all sounds.

Kacha –

The sound of cracking bones was especially clear. Steward Dorafi maintained a panic-stricken look as his body slumped to the ground.

"Ahh! The steward has been assassinated!"

"There's an assassin!"

The obams following behind him immediately developed blood red eyes. The steward had been killed right in front of them so they would inevitably be implicated no matter what. What awaited them was the rage of the City Lord and them being burnt down to ashes.

But soon, the fear and anger became meaningless. Fluctuations appeared in the air. It was like a tide and also a great maw, completely swallowing up these obam!

"Mm?" The air shook as Qin Yu stepped forward. He raised a hand and grasped at Steward Dorafi's corpse.

Bang –

Space vibrated and the steward's corpse disintegrated into powder. All that was left behind was a black stone. As if feeling a threat, the stone struggled to escape the spatial imprisonment but couldn't do so beneath Qin Yu's strength.

Little Zhao's eyes brightened. "Qin Yu, hurry and seal it!"

There was no need to remind him; Qin Yu was already moving. His fingers clenched into a fist and the black stone fell into his palm, no longer moving.

"Let's go!"

Qin Yu shouted, rushing away. At the same time his appearance began to change, unexpectedly shifting into that of Steward Dorafi.

After leaving the dining hall, Qin Yu shouted out, "Hurry and get out of the way! The City Lord needs this human woman delivered outside the city gates so that the imperial city nobles can enjoy a snack!"

Before the guards could respond, he rushed away with Little Zhao and Snowside.

Right now this was a race against time. Dorafi had already been killed. Without a doubt, the terrifying aura that had been in the City Lord Mansion had already noticed it. If he couldn't flee by the time she hurried back, all that awaited him was death!

Chapter 861B – Enforcement of the Word

Outside of Great King City, flags fluttered in the air as countless obams gathered together. They had respectful expressions and flattering smiles as they exchanged greetings with these nobles from the imperial city.

Sophia furrowed her eyebrows, a cold chill appearing in her eyes. Dorafi's aura had suddenly vanished from her senses...this meant that he had been killed. He had been killed just as she left the City Lord Mansion...damn it all!

Sophia drew in a deep breath and bowed, "Revered Mister Olas, there is a sudden emergency in Great King City that I need to deal with. I really must apologize. Please allow me to excuse myself in advance."

Olas smiled and nodded. "Dealing with business first is important. You and I will have much time later to slowly speak further."

Sophia expressed her regrets one more time and then flew back to Great King City. Her clear and bright eyes were icy cold.

No matter who it was today, they could forget about running away!

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Qin Yu's complexion changed. He could suddenly feel someone locking onto him from afar. That sort of ice-cold killing intent that pierced into his soul caused him to pause for a moment as his blood nearly froze solid.

He had been discovered!

Bang –

Qin Yu's aura instantly erupted. He no longer maintained the appearance of an obam as he transformed back into a human. He held Little Zhao and Snowside as he howled forward.

“Ah! It’s a human cultivator!”

“Block him!”

“Die!”

With loud roars, obams rushed forward, trying to block Qin Yu’s way. But they soon felt horror.

“Get out of my way!”

With a shout, Qin Yu smashed a foot down. The ground cracked and collapsed inwards, creating a giant ring-like shockwave that spread out in all directions.

Bang –

Bang –

All of the obams that were rushing at him were sent away at an even faster speed. Their bones cracked and popped as they shattered.

“We can’t stop him!”

“This human is too terrifying!”

“Everyone flee!”

With pitiful cries, the obams scattered and fled.

Qin Yu didn’t slow down as he flew out of the city. On the side opposite of him, the killing intent that locked onto him was approaching at an astonishing speed.

He needed to be faster!

Bang –

Suddenly, a tyrannical aura erupted in front of him; its source was a black-furred obam. As this obam roared, its body inflated like a balloon. Soon it was over a thousand feet tall and blocked off the city gates.

“Human cultivator! You dare to break into Great King City? You can forget about leaving today!” With a roar, the black obam slapped down a hand.

Bang –

Air compressed and released explosive sounds. Before the palm fell, the mountain-like suppression had already arrived, covering Qin Yu within.

Qin Yu’s pupils shrank. But not only did he not stop, he even accelerated. Soon afterwards a heaven-shaking ring filled the air.

“Ahh!”

With a pitiful scream, the black obam’s arm was directly torn off. His heavy body was thrown backwards and a massive amount of blood splashed out like rain.

Qin Yu stuffily coughed and his face turned pale white. He forcefully restrained the coppery flavor rising in the back of his throat and continued forward. His feet stomped against the ground and he rushed out through the city gates whilst everything was in chaos.

“Ahh! Great, we’ve escaped!” Snowside shouted in pleasant surprise.

Little Zhao also smiled.

But Qin Yu didn’t slow down. Instead, he raced forward even faster. As a result, his wan face turned even paler.

The happy looks on Snowside and Little Zhao’s faces slowly vanished and were replaced with nervousness. They wanted to ask Qin Yu what was happening, but as they saw his cold and solemn face they couldn’t come up with the words.

A moment later, Little Zhao’s eyes flew open. She fiercely turned her head to look behind them. She finally sensed the terrifying aura that was chasing after them.

This strength...there was no way to resist it!

No wonder Qin Yu had been so anxious and didn’t dare to slow down...but the disparity in strength between the two sides was far too great. In this state it was impossible to flee.

It was just a matter of time before they were caught up to. Rather than dying together, it was better if...

Little Zhao suddenly said, “Qin Yu, don’t care about us. Just flee by yourself! Remember, you need to bring that stone to the Stronghold Master!”

Snowside had a shocked expression. “What happened? Haven’t we already escaped?”

“Escaped?” Little Zhao bitterly smiled. “Escape is impossible.”

She bit her lips, “Qin Yu, don’t delay any more or you won’t have time. Drop us and run!”

Qin Yu suddenly looked up. “We still have a chance.” In the depths of his eyes, dark golden light flashed. He shouted out, “Winds rise!”

Hu –

In the next moment, strong gales whipped up between the heavens and earth. Flying sand and stones suddenly filled the surroundings, boundless and endless. And this was only what one could see with the naked eye. As the winds wildly blew through the world, the invisible rule lines that existed were stirred up like a pool of water. They trembled and diffused outwards. Looking at this from the realm of the rules, it was like a layer of fog had been artificially created, covering this region.

Qin Yu had an intense expression. He closed his eyes, doing his best to sense something. Moments later, he opened his eyes and smiled.

It worked!

At this moment, while the killing intent and speed of the pursuing party approaching them from the rear was astonishing enough, compared to the black hole-like space distortion that he sensed from her, they were on completely different levels.

It was like the existence he sensed possessed an extremely terrifying power, but for some unknown reason it was only able to exert a small portion of its strength.

So this pursuing party used her extremely high boundary to draw support from the world's rules, and it wasn't her own strength...this was a crucial point!

Now, when Qin Yu muddled the rules and created an artificial fog, the killing intent that locked onto him from behind became much fuzzier. This proved that his assumptions were correct.

If so, then just like he told Little Zhao, there was a chance they would survive!

His thoughts raced. Without hesitation he shouted, "Clouds surge!"

In the vault of the heavens, great clouds gushed out from nothingness. They wove together to form thick thunderclouds. As time passed the clouds deepened in color. Finally, they turned deep black as if made from ink.

As the black clouds formed, the world rules here became even more chaotic and jumbled. The killing intent that locked onto him weakened once again.

Qin Yu took a deep breath. His voice was like thunder, "Rain falls!"

Rumble rumble –

There was a ring of thunder as lightning spread out in all directions. Soon, the black clouds tumbled and a rainstorm fell down! The rain was thick and dense, blocking one's line of sight. At the same time, the world rules were completely blown into chaos by the torrential downpour.

This was because this rain was not just physical rain but also contained an immense amount of the power of rules.

This was the Divine Dao ability that Qin Yu gained after fusing together with the Dao Monarch's Great Dao and utilizing the strength of the jade pendant embryo egg – Enforcement of the Word.

Once spoken, it would be a decree of the world and enforced by the world. It could cause the winds to rise, clouds to surge, and rain to fall!

Even with Qin Yu's current cultivation he could only galvanize the most basic Enforcement of the Word. But at the same time he could also muddle the world's rules in a region. While he couldn't break apart the perception of the killing intent that had locked onto him, disturbing it was more than enough.

At this time, the killing intent had lost its target!

Qin Yu's eyes brightened. Without hesitation, he erupted with his strongest strength. His speed drastically increased.

He was like an arrow that had been shot forth, dragging Little Zhao and Snowside behind him as he tore open a straight channel in the curtain of rain. He vanished into the distance.

Ten breaths of time later, a snow-white obam that emanated an honored and formidable aura arrived. Sophia swept her eyes around her surroundings and frowned. "Enforcement of the Word..." A dignified expression crossed her face.

It had to be known that even amongst Divine Dao beings, only a small number of them were able to cultivate this supernatural art. In itself, this represented one perceiving the Great Dao of the heavens and earth through meditation as well as being cared for by the world. It could be said that if someone who knew the Enforcement of the Word didn't perish, they would have great achievements in the future.

What left Sophia especially shocked was that if her perceptions weren't wrong, the one that killed Dorafi hadn't even stepped into the Divine Dao realm yet...without entering the Divine Dao realm, this person knew the Enforcement of the Word. Examples of this did exist, but anyone who could achieve this had to be a topmost proud son of heaven in the world.

But why would such a person appear in Great King City, even sneaking into the City Lord Mansion and killing off the bait she had deliberately left behind? Could this human be her subordinate? If true, things were troublesome.

Sophia's frown deepened. She suddenly coldly snorted and the power of the rules condensed by Qin Yu's Enforcement of the Word was instantly cleared out.

The winds, the clouds, the rain, everything quickly vanished. The sun shined up above, without any traces of what just happened.

"It seems like I'll have to activate my backup plans. But what a pity for this person who hasn't yet entered the Divine Dao realm but can still use the Enforcement of the Word." Sophia muttered beneath her breath before she turned and left.

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Hu –

Hu –

Qin Yu gasped for breath, his chest burning. If it wasn't for his tenacious will he feared he would have fallen to the ground. He turned back and looked in the direction of Great King City. When he was sure that the one pursuing them had given up, he finally relaxed.

"Alright...we're safe now..."

Qin Yu sat down cross-legged and hurried to restore his strength.

Snowside shook with excitement. She never imagined that she would survive today.

Little Zhao looked at him deeply. She took out a palm-sized jade sword and then poured her strength into it. The jade sword cracked and broke apart. A light shot out from it, disappearing into the horizon.

"People will soon come to meet us."

An hour later, Doctor Ye was the first to arrive. When he looked at Qin Yu, his eyes brightened. “Not bad, not bad, you actually completed the mission! Qin Yu, you haven’t disappointed my expectations of you!”

Chapter 862A – Chaos Stone

Qin Yu bowed, “I greet Doctor Ye. This junior was fortunate enough to not fail his mission. This is the item that the Stronghold Master wanted.” Light flashed in his hand as he took out the black stone.

Doctor Ye looked down and his eyebrows knitted together for a moment. “Well done. Since you’ve completed the mission then you will be rewarded. Now, let’s return.”

He received the black stone and carefully traced it a few times, sighing beneath his breath. This was indeed a junior who could compete with the miss; he wasn’t easy to deal with at all.

Qin Yu looked up at Doctor Ye’s back and sensed his abyss-like aura. It was terrifying to an unimaginable degree, like a deeply sleeping beast that could cause the skies to collapse once it woke up!

But now, after experiencing being chased down by that terrifying existence from the City Lord Mansion, Qin Yu suddenly had another thought. Could it be that Doctor Ye and the Stronghold Master were both like that being in the City Lord Mansion? Even though they possessed immense strength they could only utilize an extremely small part of it.

As soon as this thought appeared he suppressed it. Qin Yu knew that even if his guess was correct, if this sort of existence wanted to kill him it would still be as easy as turning a hand.

The group smoothly returned to Nine Nether Peak. Little Zhao followed Doctor Ye and departed. Qin Yu watched them leave before turning around and saying, “Follow me.”

Snowside nodded, “Okay.” As she spoke it was hard to conceal the caution and awe on her face. She had lived beneath the influence of the obams for so long and had no idea that such a terrifying influence was hidden in these mountains. What nonsense, of course they were terrifying, otherwise how could they dare to send someone to the City Lord Mansion to cause such a mess?

Moreover, Snowside had seen how respectful that incomparably powerful Qin Yu had been in front of Doctor Ye. Even an idiot could tell that the seemingly ordinary Doctor Ye was actually a dreadful powerhouse.

Qin Yu sensed what she was thinking but didn’t explain anything to her. Right now, not even he could figure out the truth behind these people from Nine Nether Peak. But there was one point he was sure of: there was definitely some kind of great connection that existed between that terrifying existence at the City Lord Mansion and the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye.

Why were they hiding here? There had to be a secret behind it all! Now, Qin Yu already understood that this world wasn’t as horrifying as he thought it was. With his strength he could be a powerhouse in his own right. It was just that the level he came into contact with was far too high.

When he returned to his living quarters, he helped Snowside settle in and then immediately went to see Xue Zheng. It wasn’t that he cared about this cheap big brother of his, but that their relationship was far

too close right now. If something were to happen to one party there was no way the other party could escape unscathed. Just thinking about it made his heart clench!

The good news was that Xue Zheng's condition had stabilized. Compared to when he left, there didn't seem to be any change. It seemed he would be able to maintain this state for a period of time. The bad news was that he still hadn't regained consciousness or developed any signs of recovering...he still looked as if he had one final breath left in him, like he could pass away at any second.

After a moment of stunned silence, Qin Yu sighed helplessly and left. When it came to the injuries of an Origin God boundary existence, he was simply at a loss for what to do. If there was anyone he knew that could help Xue Zheng regain consciousness, it was those two people from Nine Nether Peak.

Qin Yu looked up at where his senses detected an aura that flooded the region like raging tides. Even though he had entered that area and had even been in close contact, he still couldn't help but feel awe.

Three days passed before Qin Yu was summoned by the Stronghold Master. There should be a meaning behind this. Since he had completed the mission given to him, then with the other party's status, they should abide by their earlier promise and give him some advantages...as for what he wanted, he already had an idea in mind.

Little Zhao was waiting outside the same central courtyard. In these past three days her aura had completely recovered. Her beautiful face was cold and her back was straight like a sword that pointed at the skies. However, when she looked at Qin Yu, there was a bit more warmth in her eyes.

"The Stronghold Master and Old Ye are waiting for you inside. You may enter."

Qin Yu nodded and pushed open the door, walking in. He glanced around before bowing, "Greetings Stronghold Master, Doctor Ye."

Doctor Ye lightly coughed. He said, "Qin Yu, you did well this time sneaking into the City Lord Mansion. You even saved Little Zhao's life. I've already learned of what happened, so there is no need for you to answer any questions about it. The reason I called you here today is to reward you for your merits."

He paused and then faintly smiled. "Now, you may raise any request. As long as it is within a reasonable scope, I will agree."

Qin Yu said, "The reason I have been able to survive until now within the obams' sphere of influence is all thanks to the shelter of Nine Nether Peak. Assisting the Stronghold Master is of course my duty. Normally I shouldn't ask for anything else, but my big brother's situation is critical. If possible..."

"No way!" Doctor Ye interrupted him, waving his hand repeatedly. "Think of something else! You are also quite impolite. On this merit alone you want me to save a living corpse? Brat, don't even dream about it!"

Qin Yu sighed inwardly. As he thought, this path didn't work. But, that didn't mean there wasn't any harvest from asking. For instance, this terrifyingly strong Doctor Ye with mysterious origins should have the means to save Xue Zheng, otherwise he wouldn't have said that.

"Cough cough, let me remind you of something. Hot-blooded youths like yourself should maintain some interest between men and women. You've already seen everything she has to show you, so as long as

you open your mouth and mention it then things will be done.” Doctor Ye looked at Qin Yu with an expression that said he was saying all of this for his consideration. He smiled and said, “Qin Yu, what do you think?”

Of course he didn’t want to!

Qin Yu shook his head, “I have devoted myself to cultivation and have no intention of distracting myself with things like that. But I thank Doctor Ye for the good intentions. Since saving my big brother is not possible, I would like to change my request...” After a pause he said, “I wonder what sort of object that black stone is that I obtained after killing the obam? If it isn’t important to the Stronghold Master, can you give it to me?”

“Uh...you want that stone?” Doctor Ye raised an eyebrow, a strange look on his face.

Qin Yu nodded, “Yes.”

Doctor Ye seemed to want to say something else, but the Stronghold Master suddenly waved their arm and threw something. Qin Yu grabbed it. When he saw the black stone in his hand, he smiled with joy.

“Thank you Stronghold Master!”

Doctor Ye looked at the Stronghold Master. “Since you’ve obtained what you wanted, then hurry and leave!”

“Yes.” Qin Yu turned and left.

Doctor Ye hurriedly said, “Miss, that stone is a fake and all sorts of tricks were applied to it. Why did you agree?”

The Stronghold Master who was thick and sturdy, had an ugly and ferocious face, and yet still wore a light pink dress said, “This is what he chose. I simply did as he asked. Isn’t it wonderful that all parties are satisfied?”

“But...” Doctor Ye suddenly paused and rubbed his chin. “Miss, how come I think that you are intentionally making use of this chance to send the boy to his death? Could it be that you believe my words and think there is a possibility he could end up with you...?”

The Stronghold Master sneered. “Watch your words Old Ye. There are some things that will bring you bad luck once spoken.”

Doctor Ye dryly laughed several times, a sharp light flashing in his eyes. He had been joking with the miss just now. With her intelligence, how could she do something like that? There could only be one other explanation.

Hehe, it seemed like this boy Qin Yu had entered the miss’ eyes and she was prepared to receive him as a helper...before entering the Divine Dao realm, he was already able to control the great supernatural art of Enforcement of the Word. That actually gave him sufficient qualifications. As for that stone, it was a test that the miss gave to him. Whether or not he was chosen would depend on his own ability.

Holding the black stone, Qin Yu was in high spirits as he left the courtyard. Even though his mind was firm and steady, he still couldn't conceal the smile on his face. He nodded to Little Zhao, "You're still here."

"Humph! I go where I want to go and I stand where I want to stand; you can mind your own business!" With a cold sneer, Little Zhao ruthlessly glared at Qin Yu before turning to leave.

This was...inexplicable and bewildering. Where had this anger come from? Sometimes, women were indeed difficult to understand. Luckily Qin Yu was in a good mood so he didn't care at all. He glanced at the black stone in his hand before hurrying away.

When he returned to his residence, Snowside was waiting for him. Due to her obam appearance, she had stayed in her room these past days. When Qin Yu arrived she smiled and asked, "How was it? Was everything okay?"

Snowside had played an essential role in completing the mission. Qin Yu played with the black stone in his hand as he suddenly asked, "Do you want to return to your original human form?"

Human form? To regain her status as a human!

Snowside's eyes widened and she revealed a look of excitement. "You can help me?" As a human woman, if it weren't for the desperation and her needing to use her final resort, how could she resign herself to becoming an ugly obam?

These past years, Snowside had tried many times to reverse her condition but had failed each and every time. It was only after all these failures that she forced herself to accept her fate. But now, Qin Yu's words had given her hope again.

"It's not within my ability to do that."

Hearing this, Snowside's heart sank. But soon after, Qin Yu said, "But I should be able to find someone who can help you."

There was a strange connection between the Stronghold Master, Doctor Ye, and that terrifying existence in Great King City. Qin Yu had a feeling that he would have further chances to earn merits. At that time, he could ask them to help Snowside return to her human form. For them, this shouldn't be too difficult a matter.

"You should finish saying it all at once!" Snowside let out a long breath. After rolling her eyes at Qin Yu she said, "Then it's a deal. You can't go back on your word!"

Qin Yu nodded, "Don't worry. If I said I can do it, I can do it." He began walking towards his room, "I need to cultivate for the next few days. If there's nothing important, don't disturb me."

Chapter 862B – Chaos Stone

Bang –

The door closed shut. Qin Yu sat down cross-legged. With a flick of his sleeves, rule fluctuations rippled in the air, completely isolating the inside from the outside. This was directly controlling the strength of

the rules. Even if someone had a far higher boundary than Qin Yu, unless they were able to directly pierce through the rules and ignore its blocking power, there was no way to hide from his senses.

He lifted his hand and the black stone appeared in front of him. Qin Yu drew in a deep breath, an excited look on his face. He was originally only going to give it a try when he asked for it, but he never thought that he would actually be given it. If he wasn't wrong, then this black stone should be an extremely rare piece of chaos stone.

He lifted a hand and pressed down a finger. A formidable aura erupted, ruthlessly crashing into the black stone. But, no mark was left behind on its surface...with Qin Yu's current boundary his all-out strike was no trifling matter. Yet he wasn't able to damage it at all!

The hardness of this black stone could be called heaven-defying!

But this was not the key point...

As one finger fell, Qin Yu didn't hesitate to point out another finger. Then it was a third, a fourth.

His fingers fell like the wind, so faster that afterimages formed. After a few breaths Qin Yu had pointed out a finger 108 times.

As the last finger fell, the originally unresponsive black stone began to change.

Hum –

The black stone gently trembled as faint traces of blue light gushed out. The blue light was dotted with tiny golden stars, giving it a beautiful and mysterious atmosphere.

Qin Yu's eyes flew open and a smile appeared on his lips, soon spreading across his entire face. "Hahahahaha! It is a chaos stone, it actually is a chaos stone!"

The 108 finger thrusts he had used just now was an extremely ancient appraisal technique, one that could identify chaos stones. Now, he had already determined it was true. He had actually obtained such a great treasure so easily. This was simply a mind-boggling stroke of luck!

"It looks like even though the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye are powerful, they still didn't know that this black stone is the legendary chaos stone, otherwise they never would have given it to me." Qin Yu suppressed his surging thoughts, a burning heat in his eyes. "Refine it. I have to refine it immediately. The chaos stone's strength has been activated. If it weren't for this isolation of rules that I set up, it would have been noticed already."

This was an extreme treasure. If others were to discover it then it would lead to great trouble!

Qin Yu lifted a hand and cut a finger across his palm. Skin split open and blood gushed out. But in a moment, the wound regenerated. Qin Yu frowned. He tore open the wound once more and kept it open with his fingers so that it wouldn't restore itself.

Blood constantly flowed out onto the chaos stone. It was like a giant dry sponge as it absorbed the blood without letting any drip out.

Two hours later, when the black chaos stone had turned crimson like a blood-red jade, Qin Yu finally allowed his wound to heal back up.

But this time the wound regenerated at a much slower speed. It was clear that the massive outflow of blood had caused severe losses to his blood energy.

And this was all thanks to Qin Yu's Ancient race body being sufficiently strong. If it were any other cultivator, they likely wouldn't be able to provide all this blood at once.

Even though his face was pale, Qin Yu's actions didn't stop. This was because blood refining was only the first step of refining the chaos stone. The next step was soul burning – to wrap it with the power of his soul and cause the blood energy to seethe and bubble, finally transforming it into blood flames that changed the chaos stone into a liquid state.

Only then could he begin the third step – absorption.

In the entire refining process, the second step was the most difficult. It was easy to use the power of his soul to ignite his blood energy, but if he wasn't careful there was a chance he would be burned by the blood flames, causing severe damage to his soul.

Qin Yu reached out a hand and summoned his soul, forming an invisible furnace that sucked in the blood-refined chaos stone.

The dao produced one, one became two, two became three, and three gave birth to all things!

Three represented multipolarity and contained endless changes. It also represented the most stable path of survival – because when things reached an extreme they turned back to their origin. That was why all things were born after three.

This refinement method that Qin Yu chose was a technique from the jade pendant embryo egg, one that was preserved by a great existence from ancient times. With his current cultivation he could just barely accomplish it.

The crimson chaos stone revolved in the furnace formed from his soul force. Its blue and gold-dotted aura tumbled more and more within the heat.

Gradually, the chaos stone showed signs that it was dissolving. Then a massive amount of blue aura erupted and the golden dots drastically increased in number with it. They were like a million stars floating in a nebula.

The chaos stone began to melt. And, the blue aura and the golden motes were its true state. Only after being completely melted could a life form absorb it for their own use.

Bang –

Blood red flames erupted but were imprisoned by soul force so that they weren't released to the outside. The flickering flames clearly outlined the shape of the invisible furnace.

The chaos stone rapidly dissolved in the blood flames, and a massive amount of chaos energy gushed out. It was deep blue in color, accompanied with countless sparkling golden lights.

“Huu – fortunately I obtained the memories directly from the jade pendant embryo egg so it’s like I have refined this countless times already, otherwise it never would have been so easy. If I wasn’t careful then the blood flames would have wounded my soul, initiating a severe backlash.”

Qin Yu was secretly startled. Although the refining process seemed simple, it was actually incredibly risky.

An hour later, as the last part of the chaos stone melted away, Qin Yu raised his hands and pressed them together.

An opening appeared in the furnace. Chaos energy rushed out. Before it could dissipate between the heavens and earth, Qin Yu opened his mouth and sucked it all in.

Like a dragon drinking water, the chaos energy was stretched into a long line. It flew into Qin Yu’s mouth without a single bit being wasted.

At this time, his body was like an oven that had been ignited. The scorching temperatures burned his flesh and blood. The pain was so intense that Qin Yu thought he would be torn into countless pieces.

Even with his firm and tenacious will, his mind was nearly drowned out and his consciousness broken down. Fortunately, this feeling only lasted for a brief period of time. The pain soon retreated like a falling tide as a sense of incomparable comfort filled him.

He felt as if he were soaking in a hot spring full of the vitality of life. He could clearly sense each and every inch of his body releasing cheers of excitement!

His body was rapidly improving, becoming stronger, more formidable.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Yu suddenly opened his eyes. In the darkness a sharp light flashed in the depths of his eyes, like lightning spanning across the void.

He raised a hand and clenched a fist. This sort of powerful feeling...Qin Yu smiled. The strength of the chaos stone was indeed astonishing.

But this wasn’t the complete harvest. With a thought, a layer of light blue markings appeared on Qin Yu’s exposed skin. They wove together in an ancient and mysterious way, exuding a marvelous atmosphere at every moment.

After the chaos stone was solidified it was indestructible. The blue markings that appeared on Qin Yu’s skin right now were the manifestation of this strength. It gave him an extraordinary defensive capability. Like putting on an invisible set of armor, it raised his defensive powers greatly.

“Mm? Something’s wrong, there is something else within the chaos stone?” Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows as he sensed something further. It was hidden deeply. If it weren’t for the power of his Ancient race body, he might not have discovered it.

“Whatever you are, come out!”

With a shout, two hearts started to wildly beat in Qin Yu’s chest. Blood fluctuations raced through his body like an unrestrained river.

“Mm? It’s actually hidden this deep? Humph! If that’s the case, I’ll just use even more force!”

Qin Yu clenched his fists together and reared back his head. At this moment, he looked like a great roaring beast.

Rumble rumble –

His blood seethed with excitement as it flowed through his body like a raging river, the wild beating sounds echoing through his room.

His body shivered as his flesh bulged up and flattened down. The blue markings of the chaos stone not only protected his body from outside impact but also suppressed the eruption of strength within his body.

Qin Yu was quietly shocked. Luckily he had already refined and absorbed the chaos stone, otherwise it would have been impossible for him to achieve this degree of erupting his blood energy; his body wouldn’t have been able to resist it and he might have exploded.

“Now, come out for me!”

With a roar, a blood red rune condensed between Qin Yu’s eyebrows. It was like a tadpole, constantly wriggling and twisting. But at this time the rune was suppressed by the strength of his blood vitality so it couldn’t escape.

...

Great King City.

City Lord Mansion.

In a training chamber, Sophia was lying back against a soft chair. At this time her eyes flew open and a dignified light shined within them.

“The curse that I left behind in the fake god stone has already been detected. Could it be her?” She closed her eyes and sensed. Then, her complexion changed. “No, the curse wasn’t expelled. Rather, it was forced to condense and manifest through flesh and blood.”

Sophia jumped up, her face full of surprise and joy. She never imagined things would develop to this step. This was more wonderful than her most optimistic predictions!

She couldn’t figure out why that woman would be so stupid, but if someone was able to detect the curse and even force it to manifest, there was no one else it could be but her.

Why this happened didn’t matter. What mattered was that this was a heaven-sent opportunity! She couldn’t miss it!

She lifted a delicate and white hoof. Then, she tapped the ground. The power of the rules instantly arrived in the training chamber. It isolated the area so that no one could sense it from the outside.

Sophia looked up and screamed at the void. The short and sharp syllables sank into nothingness. Using some unknown method, they were transmitted far away.

She was summoning, summoning her most powerful curse soul to arrive. No matter what price she had to pay, she would defeat that woman!

Chapter 863 – Curse Life Form

Mm?

Qin Yu opened his eyes. At the same time his heart contracted and started to throb, making his soul scream out instinctively.

Curse aura!

Qin Yu wasn't a stranger to this kind of strength. But the curse he felt this time was more terrifying than ever before.

It seemed that this blood red rune was communicating with a terrifying world. It was a door, and once opened, it would release a terrifying strength that would drag him into the endless abyss.

"Not good!" Qin Yu cried out inwardly. He raised a hand and placed it between his eyebrows. His fingertips curled into a hook as he was about to dig out his flesh and blood to take this rune out.

But at this time his body froze, like the temperature in the air had fallen by tens of thousands of degrees, freezing everything.

"Hehehehe...hahaha...hehehe....cute little prey, since I have already arrived do you still think you can run away? There is no chance. Accept your destiny and obediently become food in my belly.

"Mm...when I say that, I feel even hungrier. Let me smell you...hss, your soul is so pure and powerful; it couldn't be more perfect."

As the voice inhaled, Qin Yu's body tensed up. He could feel his consciousness being pulled out by some invisible force.

In the next moment, the feeling of absolute horror struck his heart, as if something cold and slimy had attached itself to his back!

Only Qin Yu was in the room, but he could clearly sense that there was also something else here, something that was invisible. Not only was his back cold and wet but he could also hear this other party's voice, one filled with greed and hunger.

A curse life form!

As pure and powerful cure power slowly accumulated over the long years, strange life forms were gradually born. Although they had no tangible body, they possessed a horrifying ability that gave them a near immunity to the physical. The only thing that could restrain and kill them was the power of the soul.

And what curse life forms targeted and loved to eat the most were the souls of living beings.

Memories suddenly gushed out in Qin Yu's mind, his eyes turning deep and dark. Since he had been locked onto by a curse life form, he had no other choice but to kill it.

Suddenly, the cold and wet feeling on his back started to spread out. It was like a venomous snake crawling out from its nest, entwining around Qin Yu.

He could clearly feel the curse life form's movements, but when he looked down there was nothing there. Even if he were to reach out his hand he wouldn't touch anything.

It was because of this that curse life forms had a near immunity to physical damage. This was because in the strictest sense they didn't exist in the same dimension as living beings.

They lived in something similar to folded space. But, the curse life forms had the ability to cross this barrier to kill.

Cold and wet snakes drilled into his eyes, ears, nose and mouth. Qin Yu could hear excited screams in his mind. "I can feel your fear. This is the most exquisite seasoning. Do not worry, I will slowly shred your soul apart and taste it!"

Let alone Qin Yu's current boundary, even if a true Divine Dao being was invaded by a curse life form then that meant almost certain death.

But this didn't mean Qin Yu didn't have the ability to resist. His eyes were ice cold as faint traces of dark golden light surged within them.

"Hiss...the deliciousness of this soul is simply inconceivable. Once I swallow you I am confident I can break through my imprisonment and evolve once again.

"I cannot hold back, I want to eat you...ah, what is this...damn, you actually want to suppress me, that is just a dream..."

"No! No! This is impossible! What is this, how can you control this power...I have to leave...I must leave..."

With a sharp scream, the curse life form seemed to have discovered something extremely terrifying. It struggled as it tried to flee.

Dark golden light burst out in Qin Yu's eyes. "Humph! It's too late for you to escape now. Since you've delivered yourself to me, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Hum –

The phantom of a black altar appeared in Qin Yu's soul space. Although it was thin and shallow as if it would be blown away by a gust of wind, it exuded an unfathomably ancient aura.

The invisible and intangible curse life form was now imprisoned within the black altar. Its true form was slowly revealed.

Seven mucus-covered tentacles wrapped around each other, their ends fusing into a mass of wriggling meat. Its shape resembled a squid. At this time, an eye opened up on the ball of meat, filled with shocked anger and fear.

Even though it had no mouth it was still able to roar out loud, "I am the direct descendant of the Cursed Eye and I obtained its blessing on the day I was born. If you dare to kill me then you will be marked by

the Cursed Eye. After that, as long as you trigger any curse strength again, the Cursed Eye will arrive and harvest your soul. You will forever be enveloped in fear and despair, never to be freed!”

Qin Yu’s soul opened its eyes. He looked at the curse life form and sneered, “You came to the material world to kill me and I should stretch out my neck and let you? You tried to kill me and now you are going to be killed by me; these are the rules.”

The squid’s eye flew open. “You do not fear the Cursed Eye?”

Qin Yu’s soul was expressionless. “If it comes then it comes.”

Bang –

The black altar began to shake. Faint traces of black energy rose up, weaving in the air above to form a black skull.

Crimson soul flames flickered in empty eye sockets. A cold, dreary, and formidable aura immediately appeared, covering the entire soul space in a layer of black ice.

Qin Yu’s thoughts stirred and the black ice surrounding his soul shattered apart. He walked forward and looked at the black skull, saying, “This is the sacrificial offering.”

“Jejeje...it’s been many, many years, but you’ve finally contacted me again. However, your aura seems to have become much weaker...” The black skull moved. It turned down to look at Qin Yu, the red flames in its eyes shining even brighter.

Qin Yu’s heart shook. Beneath the black skull’s gaze he instinctively felt a great fear, as if his thoughts themselves would freeze. He knew that the black skull was in truth the projection of some terrifying existence from far away. Even though it was just a thought projection it still possessed an extremely horrifying strength...at the very least, swallowing him would be a simple matter.

His expression didn’t change. He coldly said, “We material life forms are not the same as you. We live within evolution and samsara. What you sense now might not be reality...what, oh great Lord of the Black Skull, are you going to tear apart the contract between us?”

The black skull was silent for a moment. It stared tightly at Qin Yu as if determining whether or not he was lying. After several breaths of time it chuckled and said, “You and I have signed a contract so that makes us close partners. And as the great Lord of the Black Skull within the Black Bone World, I certainly wouldn’t do something like tearing apart a contract...jejeje, then let’s complete this transaction.”

It looked down at the squid imprisoned in the altar. “Curse life form, what wonderful material. Although it is weak, it is incomparably pure...mm, I smell a familiar scent on its body. It is the aura of the Cursed Eye...”

The black skull cackled once again. “You creatures of the material world are inherently weak to the power of curses. Are you sure you want to sacrifice this curse life form? You must know that the Cursed Eye is an existence that bears a grudge...moreover, if it arrives, even though I am the great Lord of the Black Skull, I still am not willing to come into conflict with such a formidable curse life form.”

Qin Yu coldly said, “The living beings of the material world might be weak when facing curse life forms, but that doesn’t mean we don’t have means to deal with them. Otherwise the material plane would

have long since been seized by the curse life forms. If the Cursed Eye really does come then...I believe that we will make another transaction before long.”

“Jejeje, I like your choice. That is the point of view a genuine powerhouse should have!” The black skull laughed. “Then, I will accept your offering!”

The squid screamed in horror, “No!”

The inside of the black altar collapsed inwards. This wasn’t Qin Yu’s soul space any longer. Rather, it had become a dimensional channel leading to an unknown space.

Whoosh –

The furiously struggling squid was sucked in!

The Lord of the Black Skull looked over. “Mm...the flavor isn’t bad at all. Then, my contract partner, what is it that you would like?”

Qin Yu said, “Soul force, the purest power of the soul.”

The Lord of the Black Skull laughed, “You remain as sharp as always. Power of the soul refined by the great Lord of the Black Skull is something everyone needs...then, my intimate contract partner, allow me to satisfy your request.”

The black skull chortled and then opened its mouth wide. A mass of black flames appeared. Although they flickered and beat, no heat came from them. Rather, they felt warm like flowing water.

Qin Yu’s soul instinctively desired it, wanting to swallow the flames whole. This was because these flames were refined from pure soul force. Even though it was only a tiny amount, if one needed to refine this soul force using the souls of ordinary people, it would require at least 10 million lives.

“This is good. The transaction is complete.” Qin Yu reached out a hand to receive the soul flames.

The Lord of the Black Skull was silent for a moment. It suddenly said, “You don’t plan to use it yourself? My close contract partner.”

Qin Yu shook his head, “This has nothing to do with you.”

“Jejeje...although you are correct, I feel a marvelous aura within your soul space.” The Lord of the Black Skull locked its eyes on Qin Yu. “If you want to awaken it then I can provide you help this time. For free of course.”

“No need.” Qin Yu coldly said.

The Lord of the Black Skull no longer pretended. “I, the great Lord of the Black Skull, am interested in this little thing inside your soul space. If you are willing to trade, I can give you up to ten times this amount of soul force.”

“I refuse to trade.”

“Perhaps 20 times can change your mind.”

Qin Yu said without expression, “Lord of the Black Skull, it’s time for you to go back.”

“Jejeje...very well, it seems that you don’t want to exchange with me. But, my offer remains. If you ever change your mind, summon me at any time.” The Lord of the Black Skull laughed. The black altar shook as if it would vanish at any time.

But at this time, some black energy overflowed and soared straight at Qin Yu.

“Humph!” With a cold sneer, Qin Yu grasped forward and the black energy collapsed.

Qin Yu’s soul erupted with a formidable power, one that shook the heart.

“Spanning space and time leaves me unable to fully control my own strength. As an apology, take the soul force contained in that wisp of divine sense as an extra gift...jejeje, I look forward to the next time you summon me!”

Pa –

The altar phantom faded away but the black skull remained. The only difference was that the soul flames in its eyes had been thoroughly extinguished.

Chapter 864 – Sun and Moon Force Field

The cold look in Qin Yu’s soul suddenly vanished. He shuddered as a feeling of incomparable weakness surged out from all around him, making his consciousness flash black.

The powerful eruption of soul force just now that scared away the Lord of the Black Skull had only been possible using a secret soul art he borrowed from the jade pendant embryo egg. If he hadn’t done that, he feared that cunning and vicious otherworld being would really have torn apart the contract.

It had unexpectedly been able to sense the auras of the Purple Moon, Blue Sun, and Cosmic Seacross Bell and tested Qin Yu because of it. From this, one could see that it had been sorely tempted.

After a long time, the weak feeling slowly subsided. He lifted a hand and sealed away the black skull. Then he looked at the quietly burning flames to the side. In his weakened state, the earnest desire from his soul was even greater than before. Qin Yu had to take a deep breath to suppress the impulse to absorb it.

In order to help him absorb and grasp control of the Ancient’s heart, Purple Moon, Blue Sun, and the Cosmic Seacross Bell had exhausted their strength and fallen into a deep sleep. This soul force was meant to awaken them. It was not just to repay the favor, but realistically speaking, once the three of them woke back up, his strength would sharply increase.

“Now is the time. Awaken!”

The burning black soul flames split into three parts. Then, as if dragged by an invisible strength, they each poured into three different regions of his soul space.

Hum –

Hum –

Hum –

The interior of his soul space trembled. Within the fluctuations, a purple moon, blue sun, and the Cosmic Seacross Bell appeared. They directly absorbed the soul flames.

Seeing this, Qin Yu relaxed. His lips curved up in a smile. It really did work.

The first to awaken was the Cosmic Seacross Bell, Meimei. She cried out loud and cheered, "I'm alive! This is wonderful!"

At this time, a halo of light rippled across the dim and darkened purple moon, flowing like shadows over the surface of the moon.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he revealed a heavy expression. As he saw this flowing light, he seemed to have discovered something else.

Before he observed more, blue light shined and the quiet blue regained its vitality. It started to release fluctuations of its strength.

Then, the light of the purple moon and blue sun wove together, fusing into one. Qin Yu's eyes lit up, "This is?"

Dark golden light flashed in the depths of his eyes. He instantly pierced through all superficial layers, seeing the essential truth that lay underneath.

The light of the purple moon and blue sun melded together, forming a strange rule. It was different from the world's Great Dao; it was artificially produced. And producing rules represented an unimaginable realm, one that far exceeded the so-called God realm.

Moreover, in Qin Yu's eyes, this rule itself seemed to be hiding an even more astonishing secret.

Qin Yu's intuition told him that he now stood at the edge of this opened up secret. As long as he wanted to, he could decipher it at any time he wanted.

Hesitation appeared in his eyes. He already knew that there was a connection between Purple Moon and Blue Sun, and they also had many hidden secrets. If it was before then he wouldn't have hesitated and would have deciphered this rule and verified Purple Moon and Blue Sun's identity.

But now, after the incident of the Ancient's heart, Purple Moon and Blue Sun had both used actions to prove themselves. Qin Yu was willing to place his trust in them. Since they didn't want to explain on their own initiative, they had to have their own reasons. He didn't want to make a decision for them without their consent.

Suddenly, fluctuations spread out from his soul; this was the jade pendant embryo egg that had fused with him. In the next moment, the rule in front of Qin Yu seemed to sense something and automatically unsealed itself.

Golden motes of light broke out from the rule and the shadow of the rule quickly blurred. Because these motes of lights were not just part of the rule, but also represented its secrets.

As if attracted by something, the golden motes of light flew towards Qin Yu. Although they couldn't be sensed with the naked eye, he could feel it when they landed on him.

This feeling was like drops of cool rain water sprinkling on his body and then fusing into his flesh and blood.

“This is...”

Qin Yu’s eyes flew open with shock. But he was soon immersed in the feeling. He subconsciously closed his eyes.

The artificial rule that appeared between the purple moon and blue sun contained a complete inheritance. In ancient times, a great being with transcendent cultivation had done this before he did something extremely dangerous. This was in order to prevent his inheritance from dying out.

After a long time, Qin Yu opened his eyes. A phenomenon appeared. In his left eye a purple moon hung high, and in his right eye a blazing sun burned recklessly.

His left eye was a moon, his right eye was a sun!

Shua –

Shua –

Two figures appeared, simultaneously bowing. Their long dresses outlined their perfect figures.

“Maid Linglong Purple Moon greets the Divine Lord!”

“Maid Sangnan Blue Sun greets the Divine Lord!”

Their voices were flooded with unconstrained excitement.

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath. The sun and moon phenomena in his eyes vanished. He looked at the bowing Purple Moon and Blue Sun. Although the memories were incomplete, he understood their approximate background.

In ancient years, in a time period that extended even back to prehistoric times, a trillions galaxies shined radiant in the void. This included the solar and lunar stars which revolved around the primal world. They wielded the circulation of darkness, controlling yin and yang.

Above the lunar and solar stars there were Star Palaces. They possessed an ancient inheritance and were formidable enough to look down upon all sides. But as the river of time continued flowing, due to unknown reasons, a great change occurred in the inheritances of the Solar and Lunar Palaces. They soon disappeared and all their descendants vanished with them.

Purple Moon. Her given name was Linglong and she was the master of the Lunar Palace.

Blue Sun. Her given name was Sangnan and she was the master of the Solar Palace.

Of course, to be more precise, they were only a trace of the undying true spirits left behind countless years after the masters of the two palaces perished.

Qin Yu shook his head, “I am not your divine lord.”

Purple Moon said, “No, there is no way we would mistake your aura. Even after billions of years it remains the same.”

Blue Sun fell to her knees. "Perhaps you haven't recovered the entirety of your memories, but your identity is without doubt. Only the supreme Divine Lord can directly activate the inheritance of rules...Divine Lord, you have finally returned!"

Qin Yu was silent for a moment. He could already guess that the Divine Lord they spoke of had vanished between the heavens and earth, and all that was left of him was a brand mark that remained within the jade pendant embryo egg. It was because this mark triggered the inheritance rule that they had this misunderstanding.

Should he continue explaining things to him? When it came to the jade pendant embryo egg, Qin Yu wasn't able to say anything more. And without that as an explanation, he feared he wouldn't be able to convince them. His thoughts raced and he said, "Rise."

"Yes, Divine Lord." Purple Moon and Blue Sun respectfully stood to the side. They occasionally looked over, their eyes full of respect and excitement.

But they were in far too weak a state. Even though they had regained consciousness with the help of the soul flames, as their mood violently fluctuated at this time, their bodies flickered as if they could disappear at any moment.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "Go back and rest first. If there is anything else then we can speak about it later."

Purple Moon and Blue Sun nodded and agreed without hesitation. It seemed that no matter what Qin Yu said, to them it was a supreme order that could not be disobeyed.

Shua –

Shua –

Their figures vanished back into their main bodies. In the next moment, the purple moon slowly rose up as if pulled by an invisible strength. It situated itself in the center of Qin Yu's soul space.

At the same time, the blue sun rapidly dimmed down, like a vanishing phantom. It then appeared within his dantian sea.

"Mm?" Qin Yu was startled. This was because he could sense that as the purple moon and blue sun came to a stop where they were, a strange force field suddenly appeared, covering him. Within this force field, he felt as if he had leapt outside of the world...no, this description wasn't right. To be more precise, it was like he had been separated from the network of omnipresent rules that existed between the heavens and earth.

There were countless lives in the boundless universe. And whenever these living beings developed their own minds and wisdom, they would eventually take the initiative to embark on the road of cultivation, chasing after higher and higher limits as time passed.

As their cultivation boundary rose they would control a more terrifying strength and their lifespans would increase. They could even achieve a realm where they coexisted with the moon and the sun.

But this still wasn't the limit. Or, perhaps it could be said that there was an unreachable distance that existed between them and the limit because they still existed within the rules. Even if they were nearly

immortal, there would come a day when their lifespans ran out and they turned into bones. Their lifetime of bitter and diligent cultivation would ultimately come to nothing!

As a truly peak living being that stood at the top of existence, they were bound all the time. And what bound them were the world rules that gave them their terrifying strength.

To rely on these world rules and yet want to break through them was the painful paradox that all peak living beings faced. They would never have imagined that a pitiful and weak human, one so small and lowly that they could simply ignore him, would have achieved something that they longed for even in their dreams!

To break free from the rules and obtain true freedom. To soar through the highest heavens and deepest earth, to wander the boundless universe without the imprisonment of the rules...

Qin Yu was left shaken. Although he didn't understand his current condition, he felt an unprecedented state of relaxation, as if a thousand burdens had been taken off his shoulders.

Although there was no difference in his boundary and strength from before, Qin Yu believed that if he punched or kicked or used any supernatural ability or magic art, its power would rise to a whole new level...as if in this state, he had escaped a certain burden he was born to bear!

Hum –

Hum –

Chapter 865 – Level

Suddenly, the stable force field began to waver.

Qin Yu was startled as he immediately regained his senses. He found that the purple moon in his soul space and the blue sun in his dantian sea were slowly moving at a steady and stable pace...this feeling was like the rise and fall of the sun and moon!

And the fluctuations in the force field at this time were caused by the revolution of the sun and moon. Yet not only did this not harm the force field itself, but as these fluctuations continued, faint traces of an aura from the outside were slowly absorbed.

This was a strength that Qin Yu had never come into contact with before. It was incomparably weak, and if it weren't for the existence of the force field he would never have sensed it.

But soon, Qin Yu's eyes flew open and his thoughts nearly came to a halting stop! This was because he discovered the function of this strength...it was to strengthen and help promote a life form to the next level!

This...what sort of strength was this...how could such a heaven-defying strength exist in the world...

When all living beings in existence cultivated, it was in essence a process of strengthening and continuously transforming themselves. And this process increased the level of their life.

The so-called fairness never existed in this world to begin with. There were formidable clans and races in this world that were born with a lifespan of ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years, or even a

million years. They had no need to cultivate and as long as they naturally grew to adulthood they would possess unbelievably formidable powers.

There were even some special life forms for whom life and death was simply the process of sleeping and awakening. They had never felt the horror and fear that came from facing death. They stood high and aloof, gazing down at a trillion worlds as the small and lowly life forms did their best to survive.

Qin Yu closed his eyes, crazily trying to sense this strength. But it was like dust floating in the air. Although he could see it when it passed through rays of sunlight, he couldn't touch it when he reached out a hand. But this strength was real. The rate it was being absorbed at was slow, but it was continuous. It steadily and constantly fused into Qin Yu, increasing the level of his life.

Insane!

This was absolutely insane!

Qin Yu knew better than anyone else what this meant. As long as the sun and moon force field was always effective in absorbing this strength, then as long as he lived long enough he would become a terrifying existence that could shake the world.

Without any reason, Qin Yu suddenly thought of the Solar and Lunar Stars that revolved around the great primal world in ancient times. Was there a chance that some incomparably formidable life form used these two stars as a medium to draw in the mysterious strength that existed between the heavens and earth?

As soon as this thought appeared, Qin Yu couldn't help but feel his scalp tingle. It was like tingling electricity shocking him as it spread across his body. At this time especially he could feel that as the blue sun and purple moon revolved, their auras started to stabilize and their ranges expanded further than before.

Although this was only an extremely small part, so small that it could be neglected, when compared to the time it took for the force field to rotate, it was more than astonishing.

If this was superimposed over the long span of years? If it was a hundred years, a thousand years, ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years, or even a million years? Perhaps the small and weak purple moon and blue sun really might grow back to a situation where they could compare with the Lunar and Solar Stars!

After a long time, Qin Yu took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the tumbling emotions in his heart. He found that this inheritance he obtained was far more formidable than he imagined.

The mighty being from ancient times that left behind this inheritance rule and also dominated the Solar and Lunar Stars in secret must have reached an inconceivable level of strength.

But no matter how powerful that person had been, he still hadn't managed to resist the flow of the endless river of time. In the end he fell from the skies, leaving behind only a brand mark that fused into the jade pendant embryo egg.

Qin Yu couldn't help but imagine what sort of accident these mighty beings suffered that they would eventually perish and turn into dust and ashes. But soon he restrained these thoughts, because no

matter what the truth was, he was still a long distance away from reaching that level. The disparity was far too great.

As his cultivation increased and he lived longer, his field of vision would continue to expand. This world was like a mountain hidden in the fog. Each time the fog parted, new and wonderful things would be exposed...always making sure that people were in awe of the world.

At this time, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He stood up and flicked his sleeve, opening the doors. Snowside was given a fright standing outside. She hurriedly said, "Qin Yu, there's a strange old man who's been squatting in a tree outside for a long time. He keeps staring at our courtyard. He's scaring me!"

Qin Yu's heart chilled and he nodded in acknowledgement. He quietly made his way outside. As he thought, the old man squatting in a tree was Doctor Ye.

Although he had been sufficiently careful when he borrowed the strength of the rules to isolate out all perception, he still didn't have full confidence when facing Doctor Ye, whose cultivation was unknown but was definitely terrifying.

Moreover, looking at his current appearance, he likely realized what had happened. Qin Yu's thoughts began to race.

"Yo, you brat, if you didn't come out soon I would have run out of patience and rushed in to take a look myself! Just what were you doing in there?" Doctor Ye's eyes fell on Qin Yu. Although Qin Yu looked the same and his aura was the same, there had been some inexplicable changes to him.

As he thought this his eyes grew increasingly bright. They were like white daggers, trying to pierce through Qin Yu and see into his secrets.

Qin Yu bowed and revealed a panic-stricken expression. "Doctor Ye, there seems to be a problem with the stone that the Stronghold Master gave me. There is a terrifying being inside that I accidentally let loose."

He immediately explained the appearance of the curse life form. Of course, he embellished and erased some parts of the story so that he didn't expose anything he didn't want to.

Doctor Ye's expression changed. "Curse life form!" His eyes immediately turned swift and fierce and his face sank with earnestness. "Qin Yu, are you sure that you didn't make a mistake?"

As he spoke he quietly activated a secret art. He confirmed that Qin Yu's body and even his soul had a lingering curse aura around it.

Although it was thin, he still recognized it. Doctor Ye furrowed his eyebrows together and shouted, "The Cursed Eye!"

Qin Yu cried out loud, an anxious expression on his face, "That's right, that's right, it said that it was the direct descendant of the Cursed Eye and that if I killed it I would be marked by the Cursed Eye...Doctor Ye, what is going on?"

Doctor Ye's figure moved and he hopped into the courtyard. He said, "Compared to that, I am even more curious about why you are still alive. Although it seems a bit cold and callous to say that, it's the

truth. With your strength it should be impossible for you to resist the slaughter of a curse life form. Concerning this, I think you must give me a reasonable explanation, Qin Yu.”

Qin Yu revealed a hesitant look. But as he sensed a dense coldness coming from Doctor Ye, his complexion paled and he said, “I’ll speak, I’ll speak. Many years ago I accidentally picked up a black skull. Through it, I was able to contact another world, and a powerful existence called the Lord of the Black Skull who lives there. We signed a transaction contract together.”

“The Lord of the Black Skull?” Doctor Ye thought for a moment but couldn’t recall anything concerning this name. “So you’re saying you drew strength from the Lord of the Black Skull to kill this curse life form?”

Qin Yu nodded, “Yes, that’s what happened!”

“Humph! Qin Yu, you actually dare to deceive me...if it’s as you say and this existence was able to span space and time to arrive here with its projection and still easily slay the curse life form, then the terror of its true strength is far beyond your comprehension. This existence would sign a contract with you? I fear that the moment you communicated with it, it would have swallowed you without hesitation!”

Qin Yu quietly thought that this old fellow was much sharper than he seemed. If he hadn’t been prepared earlier then the Lord of the Black Skull really might have done that. “You’re right. The Lord of the Black Skull was indeed mad in the past. It asked me where I came from...it seemed that the black skull was extremely precious to it. But after its rage was over, it simply left with a sentence saying that I could summon its projection.”

Doctor Ye’s eyes flashed. Could it be a passive summoning contract? Or was the black skull that Qin Yu spoke of the medium that the Lord of the Black Skull used to sign a contract with a powerhouse? And for some reason this boy had unknowingly obtained it?

Although this sort of matter was rare, in the eyes of the experienced Doctor Ye, there was still a chance it could occur.

Of course, what mattered more was that Qin Yu’s excuse perfectly explained everything he had sensed...for instance, the curse life form, or the projection that crossed space and time...right now, Qin Yu looked as if he was being earnest, without hiding anything.

That’s right, this old fellow had already sensed the fluctuations but hadn’t revealed anything at all. Rather, he was waiting for Qin Yu to give an explanation on his own initiative. If this explanation hadn’t satisfied him then he would have immediately struck Qin Yu dead where he stood...this was crucial to the miss’s position and he couldn’t allow any hidden dangers to exist.

But now, it seemed that there was no problem with Qin Yu. He was just a relatively lucky young cultivator.

“Curse life form...that’s a bit interesting.” Doctor Ye looked at Qin Yu. He knew that Qin Yu was still hiding some things, but everyone had secrets and it wasn’t like he needed to get to the bottom of this. He muttered, “Qin Yu, you are a smart boy. I hope you stay just as smart.”

He turned and walked away. As he did, his eyebrows furrowed together and a dignified light filled his eyes.

Snowside looked at Qin Yu with worry. "Qin Yu..."

"I'm fine." Qin Yu calmly said, taking a deep breath.

Snowside started to speak but hesitated. She simply nodded.

Chapter 866 - Assassin

Great King City.

In a chamber within the City Lord Mansion, Sophia's eyes flew open. She coughed as blood leaked from the corners of her lips. In the next moment, large purple bruises appeared on her snow-white body, intertwining into the face of a grotesque ghost.

The ghost face fiercely struggled as if it wanted to break free from her flesh and blood. Ghastly shrieks and howls filled the quiet chamber.

Curse backlash!

Her eyes flashed with startled anger. Sophia raised a front hoof and placed it between her eyebrows. A mark instantly appeared, releasing a rainbow-hued light. As the light flashed it instantly spread across her body, covering her entirely within.

The ghost face angrily roared but it was finally suppressed, hidden within her flesh and blood.

Hu –

Hu –

Sophia gasped for breath in great heaving gulps. Due to the simultaneous feelings of anger and fear, her face was pale white.

The curse life form had been killed!

This was the only possible reason for her to suffer such a terrifying backlash. It had to be known that the curse life form was a life-saving tool the High Ancestor had gifted her when she came of age. It was the direct descendant of the Cursed Eye and had great potential for growth.

Now that it had been killed, the Cursed Eye would never let this go. Just now she had borrowed her life mark to barely suppress the outbreak of the backlash. But, this measure was simply a stopgap; it wouldn't last forever.

Unless she returned as soon as possible and asked the High Ancestor for help, once this backlash erupted again her body simply wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Damn it!"

Sophia clenched her jaws. Originally everything had been in her control and she had even grasped the perfect turning point to win. But in an instant the situation had thoroughly deteriorated and she fell into an absolute disadvantage.

That hateful woman, how did she accomplish this? Sophia was well aware of how terrifying a curse life form was. Even in their normal state it was difficult to contend with them, much less now.

Was that woman hiding other methods? No, that shouldn't be it. The information she obtained hadn't mentioned anything regarding this.

Don't panic!

Sophia steadied her breathing. She thought for a moment and her eyes started to glimmer. Just how terrifying was a curse life form? Even if that woman managed to kill it, there was no way she could have done so unscathed.

In other words, that woman was now in her weakest state. The more Sophia dragged things out the more disadvantageous it would be for herself. Moreover, the curse backlash could only be suppressed temporarily. She needed to defeat her opponent in the shortest period of time to win.

It was time for a change of plans!

Sophia's eyes flashed.

...

"Curse life form!" The muscled and sturdy Stronghold Master was still wearing a light pink dress. It hugged tightly to her body in a strange way. When she heard Doctor Ye's explanation, her eyebrows furrowed together and a trace of slaughter intent appeared on her ferocious face.

"Doctor Ye, are you sure?"

Doctor Ye said, "I discovered the aura of the Cursed Eye on Qin Yu. when put together with what I sensed before, he hasn't lied in this aspect."

The Stronghold Master sighed. "As I thought, the information that I've never been able to confirm was true. She had a curse life form protecting her all this time."

Doctor Ye laughed, "Hehe, but now it is dead. My eyesight wasn't wrong. This boy Qin Yu is a talented person. He even managed to eliminate such a terrifying existence!"

He paused for a moment before continuing to say, "When having a curse life form's protection, in order to avoid having the curse corrode away at your body, it is necessary to sign a contract. I fear that one in Great King City isn't feeling so well right now."

He had a fully gloating expression.

"Doctor Ye, things aren't this simple." The Stronghold Master stood up and walked to the window. "If she has suffered a curse backlash as you said, then she won't sit there and wait for death. She'll likely make a move soon."

Doctor Ye coldly sneered, "So what? Could miss be afraid of her?"

"I am not afraid of her, but our luck this time is bad. They have a comprehensive advantage in every aspect. If we meet them head-on...I fear it will be troublesome for us. I'm afraid we won't be able to make use of our previous preparations."

Doctor Ye frowned. "That is a fact. Miss isn't prepared yet?"

The Stronghold Master nodded, "I'm still a little bit away. But if the situation is critical then I could still force myself to use it. Everything will depend on what she does now."

...

Sophia personally invited a top noble from the imperial city. He was from the direct bloodline of the Aurora Clan and was third in the line of succession, Olan. Because of this, the entire City Lord Mansion became busy as they worked around the clock.

A series of exquisite dishes were constantly delivered to the gorgeously decorated banquet hall. The City Lord and Mister Olan happily chatted with each other.

The banquet continued for six hours. After finishing, the City Lord invited Mister Olan to her private study so that they could further discuss matters.

Since this involved confidential topics, the many other nobles that accompanied them respectfully bowed and withdrew.

Soon after, Sophia and Mister Olan, who were supposedly discussing secret news, were lying down in bed, their bodies folded together as they panted.

The blushing City Lord seemed to sense something. She hugged onto Mister Olan even tighter, passionately crying out loud.

Olan wildly accelerated. Then, with a deep roar, he completed another outpouring of his firepower. With a happy and comfortable expression he lazily slumped onto the soft and beautiful body beneath him.

Of course, this beautiful body was based on the standards of the human race.

It was just that at this time, Mister Olan who was still immersed in a drowsy ecstasy didn't notice the ice cold look in the City Lord's eyes.

She lifted a hand. A front hoof rapidly transformed, turning into the palm of a human woman. It was fair and clear, soft and exquisite, as if it had never been tainted with smoke or fire. Then, it slammed onto Olan's body.

Bang –

Like an exploding balloon, fresh blood spewed out, mixed with fragments of organs. The mixture landed on the City Lord's body. Mister Olan's eyes flew open. He groaned twice before falling silent forever.

"Ahh! There's an assassin!"

The City Lord's screams resounded throughout her study.

...

Sophia easily rid herself of all possible doubt.

Although she had gotten dressed by the time everyone arrived, with her flushed face and her messy body, it wasn't difficult to guess what had been happening.

Of course, the more important evidence came from Mister Olas. He was lying naked on the bed with a strange smell floating in the air.

Because Mister Olas was an important figure, even with Sophia's status she still had to undergo a thorough inspection. But the truth remained that they had intimate relations, and the proof remained within her body.

So, when Sophia said it was a human assassin that had done this, the imperial city's Aurora Family agreed after thinking about it.

What was more, there was a delicate shining handprint on the back of the dead Mister Olas. This killing blow surely came from a human woman.

And finally, the nobles who urgently came from the capital soon reached an agreement with all other parties in Great King City: the one who killed Mister Olas was the same human who had broken into the City Lord Mansion not too long ago and killed the steward Dorafi.

In response to this matter, the City Lord Mansion began a massive investigation. After some time they found some clues. Although they had no idea who this assassin was or who instructed them, they could approximately make out his location – the mountain range not too far away, the Little Sweet Mountains!

...

In truth, the Little Sweet Mountains weren't small at all. So, this name was in actuality not too appropriate. Its appearance was a mountain range that ran from north to south for over 100,000 miles. It was covered in over 100,000 peaks, with endless rivers travelling through it. It could definitely be regarded as an independent state.

There were over a trillion lives living in this state. Besides the various monster beasts that were the majority, there were also the surviving humans who had run away to escape the pursuit of the obams.

Of course, there were also some obam villages here, but those who lived here often had tragic pasts that caused them to flee from their homes and into the deep mountains. Once discovered by other obams, they often had fates more miserable than the humans.

When the dire intentions of Great King City started to spread out, this news soon swept through the Little Sweet Mountains at an astonishing pace – a human assassin had killed the noble from the imperial city, leading to retaliation from the obam race! Unless they handed over the murderer, they would use cataclysmic methods to cleanse the mountains of every human!

Nine Nether Peak was located deep in the Little Sweet Mountains. Before this news reached them, the Stronghold Master learned of it through some unknown channel.

Doctor Ye was silent for a long time. Then he coldly sneered, "That young lady from the Bolie Family, in order to win she's willing to go to any length...before, I once heard that the Boli Family isn't a pure human bloodline but is mixed with barbarian blood. I didn't believe it before, but now it seems that it's true!"

He naturally understood who killed Olas.

The Stronghold Master had a calm expression. "It is impossible for things to be dismissed when a top obam noble is slain. Although Nine Nether Peak is hidden deep in the Little Sweet Mountains, we will be dragged in sooner or later. Once we are discovered, she will gather all her strength to attack Nine Nether Peak."

Doctor Ye was silent for a moment. His frown tightened for a time before loosening. "Miss, there is no need to worry; I am here. No matter how many troops those obams send out, I will force them all to stay forever!"

There was a sharp look in his eyes.

"Old Ye!" The Stronghold Master glared at him, a bit of charming anger in her eyes. Unfortunately, with her current image it was somewhat unappetizing. "Me pulling you here is in fact already violating the rules. If you are discovered, then directly being determined as having lost is a possibility."

Doctor Ye's complexion changed. "I almost forgot. I cannot expose myself. Then, what can we do..." He clenched his teeth and indignantly said, "Now that I think of it, it is all that boy Qin Yu's fault. Why did he eliminate that curse life form? Provoking trouble for himself is one thing, but he even pushed that Bolie girl into a desperate situation. We can only fight to the death with what we have. If we only had a little more time then with young miss's preparations we would have easily won!"

The Stronghold Master revealed a helpless expression. "Old Ye, aren't you the one who recommended Qin Yu?" Seeing his awkward expression, she didn't mention it again. "Alright, let's get down to business. Although the situation is a bit difficult, that doesn't mean there aren't any cards we can play.

"Right now, the array formation hasn't been fully completed. But, if we pay a price it is still usable. I only hope it can force the obams back."

The Stronghold Master's eyes lit up. "Old Ye, never forget that as things are, time is on our side. If we can last long enough then we might be able to win without any needless confrontation."

Old Ye revealed a hesitant look. "Miss is correct, but once the great array formation is forcefully activated you will be stuck here. You won't be able to take one step away from Nine Nether Peak."

The Stronghold Master smiled. "If we don't do anything we will be found sooner or later. If that's the case it's better to bet it all...and, I have confidence in my array formation. They won't be able to break through easily."

Chapter 867A – Ascendant Bluegold Array

At the edge of the Little Sweet Mountains there was a small human settlement. Right now, burning corpses littered the ground and the air was filled with cruel and violent smells. This settlement had been completely destroyed and all the lives here had been slain without hesitation.

Red drops of blood dripped down an icy snow-white sword, breaking apart as they struck the ground. An obam wearing a black visor and black iron armor faintly drew back the sword and glanced around with indifferent eyes. "We're continuing."

As the iron-armored obam moved, the pieces of armor collided and rubbed against each other, creating ear-piercing grating sounds. The obams scattered throughout the village like slippery fish quickly

gathered back together, forming a torrent that marched deep into the forested mountains like a winding black snake.

Behind a fallen door, two small figures hugged each other. The boy was a little older and larger and he covered the little girl's mouth to prevent her from making any noises. But the fear caused by the scene around them struck their minds like the tide, causing them to shiver uncontrollably.

It was only when the murderous obams left that the boy loosened his hand. The little girl in his chest cried out loud, "Brother..."

"Silence, we must leave!" The boy pushed over the fallen door and glanced backwards at his home behind him which had long since collapsed. His eyes were red and tears flowed down beyond his control.

He had heard the pained screams of his parents before they died. He grabbed his sister, bowed deeply to the ruins of his past home, and quickly left.

Outside the village, in the black flow of obams that were making their way forward, one obam suddenly lifted his head into the air and sniffed around. He sneered and said, "Captain, two humans are still alive. They are fleeing right now."

As he spoke he lifted a hoof and pointed in the direction the two siblings were running away in.

The captain's eyes were cold beneath his visor. He looked away and said, "Kill them."

"Yes!" The obam who reported the discovery smiled in excitement. He turned and separated himself from the troop, howling away.

The scent of young human boys and girls was far too delicious. If he was faster then he could eat well.

"Big brother! There's a black-armored obam!" The little sister glanced behind her and screamed, her face instantly turning pale white.

The boy cried out loud. As his flesh and blood crackled he suddenly grew larger and his speed exploded. "Hurry and run!"

Each and every one of the black-armored obams were executioners whose hands were stained with the blood of humans. Their strength was at a level that was far from what they could possibly hope to resist.

Besides running away, there was no other choice!

But soon the brother and sister revealed looks of despair. They tried their best, but the distance between the two parties continued to close.

"Little sister, go!"

He flung out his arm and sent the girl flying away. The big brother stopped and turned around, closely eyeing the black-armored obam that was howling at him, roaring as he did.

Come, you pack of monsters!

The black-armored obam laughed out loud, "What a brave human boy. I'm sure you will taste even better. I have decided I am going to eat you later...today, none of you can hope to escape!"

At this time, he suddenly felt as if something changed in his body. Then, the human boy across from him revealed a strange expression...it was one of startled excitement and joy.

Mm...what did this boy see? Or was he trying to trick me to turn my head?

Hehe, what a weak and naive boy. Did he think that a brave obam warrior like me would be tricked so easily?

Puff –

There was a sudden dull thumping sound. Or to be more exact, it was numerous thumping sounds that happened together, sounding like one because they all happened at once.

The black-armored obam's field of vision turned black and his consciousness instantly fell into darkness. Before he died, his final thought was how did he die?

Then, there was nothing left of him but pieces of ruined meat!

The human boy gulped. As he glanced at the remnants of the obam that had been torn apart so easily by the fog, he revealed a frightened look.

He had no idea what this fog was or why it appeared here, but if it weren't for it then he would have likely died.

The boy bowed towards the fog. Then, without saying anything, he turned and ran towards his sister. The two of them continued to flee.

However, what these siblings didn't know was that this fog that appeared out of nowhere and killed the black-armored obam didn't only appear here.

Throughout the entire range of the Little Sweet Mountains, for some unknown reason, fog started to appear out of nowhere...

The fog looked ordinary but it possessed an extremely terrifying ability. It was like the sharpest blade, capable of tearing apart the hard armor of the obam warriors as well as the formidable mortal bodies they were proud of.

But besides this, the fog was completely harmless.

That's right, the fog only targeted the obam that intruded into the mountains. It didn't initiate attacks against any other living beings.

All of a sudden, the obams who broke into the Little Sweet Mountains, clamoring for a bloodbath of revenge, wanting to slaughter tens of millions, suffered heavy deaths and injuries!

...

Great King City. News of losses from the front lines of the war returned. The Aurora Family was furious and everyone trembled beneath the anger of the top nobles.

If before they had some doubt that the killer they were searching was within the encirclement at the Little Sweet Mountains, then presently they were sure – the murderer was there!

This was an ultra-large array formation that covered a range of over 100,000 miles of the Little Sweet Mountains and targeted the obam race only. Besides the peak array formation powerhouses of the human race, no one else could hope to create something like this.

Besides assassinating Olas, they couldn't think of a reason why such a human powerhouse would appear in the Little Sweet Mountains.

At this time, no one noticed that on the face of the seemingly sad Sophia, her eyes flashed with happiness – found you!

Sophia had already conducted a detailed investigation of her opponent and possessed a great amount of information. This happened to include details about this array formation.

As she thought, during this period of time while that woman was quiet, she had been setting up an array formation. It had to be known that the power of this array formation was far from reaching its peak level.

In other words, she was forcefully activating the array formation. Then for the following period of time, she would be a target that was unable to move.

As long as she could lock onto that woman's position then she could borrow the strength from the Aurora Family and thoroughly strangle her to death, finally winning this game.

"Those damned human cultivators, they dare to kill bloodline descendants of my Aurora Family? I will make sure they all pay the deepest price!" A pure white Aurora Elder, a color that represented the nobility of his bloodline, laughed out loud. His diminutive body released a heart-shaking aura.

But now, besides anger, there wasn't much he could do. Because when it came to array formations, the obam race that relied on their bloodline to strengthen themselves didn't have many achievements in this field. The loud roars gradually subsided in the hall, and an awkward atmosphere filled the air.

Sophia stood up. She had a sad expression and her eyes were dark and gloomy, "Mister Olas cannot die in vain. We must find the murderer and have him confess all his sins so that we may comfort the heroic soul of Mister Olas."

She glanced around the hall, her eyes finally landing on the body of the Aurora Elder. "Due to our natural limits, it is difficult for our race to have achievements in the path of array formations. But that doesn't mean we have no means of breaking through the Little Sweet Mountain's array formation...Elder, we can make use of the human race's own strength."

The Elder's eyes brightened. "Are you referring to the fallen humans?"

With the great mountain as the dividing barrier, this world was split into two. One half was ruled by the obam race and the other half was ruled by the human race. Since endless years ago, the two major races had waged a never-ending war with each other.

In this long span of time, there were bound to be humans that surrendered themselves and willingly became servants of the obam race. These were called the fallen human race. They possessed considerable status and were directly controlled by the royal family.

It could be said that anyone who could be accepted by the royal family to become a member of the fallen humans was a human elite with a certain degree of talent. Thus, while there weren't many of them, the existence of the fallen humans had caused severe losses for the human race several times in the war.

The Aurora Elder fell silent. With the status of their family they had the qualifications to borrow the power of the fallen humans. But to do this they would need to pay a certain price. While Olas had been a direct bloodline descendant with an honored status, there were many others in the Aurora Family that had a status equal to him. To pay such a deep price for a dead descendant didn't conform to the beliefs of the family.

Sorrow gushed out from Sophia's eyes. She walked over and fell to her knees, saying in a grieving tone, "I fell in love with Mister Olas at first sight and decided to join our bloodlines together to create new life. Now that he has been killed, I am willing to give everything I have to take revenge for him. I ask the Elder to please help me achieve my wish!"

The Aurora Elder's pupils shrank and his attitude became solemn and respectful. A sharp light surged from his eyes as he looked at Sophia. He loudly said, "Good! I promise you that I will not hesitate to pay any price in exchange for help from the fallen humans! I will make sure to take revenge for Olas!"

...

The fog that covered the Little Sweet Mountains didn't shroud the heavens and earth. Rather, they were in a state of continual flow. There were times and areas where it was thick, and times and areas where it was thin. Sometimes it would fade away and sometimes it would gush out of nowhere. There were no rules that guided it, and this made it even more difficult to deal with.

The black-armored obams that invaded the Little Sweet Mountains tried to push their way in several times, but each attempt ended up with them suffering severe losses. They were forced to contract their forces into twelve camps, activating blood slaughter energy that resonated with each other to resist the fog. Although they were suppressed and were unable to take a single step out, they at least were able to preserve themselves and didn't suffer any more heavy losses.

If one looked down from the heavens, they would see twelve masses of blood red light, flooding between hills like pools of blood. And as time passed, they continued to shrink and expand as if they were breathing, constantly isolating out the invasion of the fog.

This was the Blood Slaughter Art utilized by the black-armored obams. It was a secret art developed through tempering their own bloodline, condensing slaughter energy through constant killing and combining it with their own blood energy. In a battle they could release this power to support themselves while suppressing their opponents.

Now, the light of this blood slaughter energy was a method used to temporarily contend with the fog. They were wounded beasts hiding within, licking their wounds and recuperating. But, this peace was

destined to not last for much longer. News had already been transmitted to them from Great King City. Soon, a way would be discovered to break through the enemy array formation.

When that time came, they would have every living being within the Little Sweet Mountains pay the price for their suffering and loss!

Chapter 867B – Ascendant Bluegold Array

Martial law was imposed upon Nine Nether Peak. Everyone was strictly ordered to stay in their dwellings and weren't allowed to leave without express permission.

Little Zhao held a sword in hand and sat cross-legged on a large blue stone. A gravel road lay in front of her, the only way leading up ahead.

And at the end of this road was the miss's dwelling.

Little Zhao had no idea what was happening, but the orders Doctor Ye had given her were to stand guard here and make sure no one entered.

Her life had been saved by the miss. Unless someone planned on walking over her corpse, no one could go past her.

"That silly girl is actually quite loyal...but if they come, her strength won't be anything at all." Doctor Ye glanced out the window before turning around, "Miss, how is the situation now?"

The Stronghold Master sat down cross-legged. She had a sturdy, tower-like figure that was much taller and burlier than the average man. She opened her eyes and unlike her fierce visage, a bright and insightful light shined in her eyes. Still, she couldn't conceal the weariness as she hoarsely said, "Fortunately, the might of the array formation is much better than expected. The black-armored obam forces have been temporarily locked in."

Doctor Ye said, "Can they be forced back?"

The Stronghold Master shook her head, "If she is willing to go to such lengths to borrow the strength of the obams, she won't give up so easily. I have a feeling that things won't go so smoothly from now on."

Doctor Ye had a dignified expression. He had no doubts of the miss's premonitions. "Then what do we do now?"

"We wait." The Stronghold Master closed her eyes, saving every bit of energy she could. "We face the problem calmly and adjust to any changes if needed. Since we have made our move, let's see what she does next. Old Ye, I might need your help soon. Please prepare yourself ahead of time."

Doctor Ye nodded. "Miss, rest assured. With me here, I will ensure you are safe and well."

Even though he said this, he revealed an anxious look in his eyes. With the miss's current condition, even with his help it would be hard to guarantee that nothing happened to her if she forcefully maintained this state. But there was nothing they could do to alter the current situation; they could only take things one step at a time.

...

The imperial city gave its answer three days later. A violent spatial fluctuation erupted deep within Great King City's City Lord Mansion as the fallen humans finally arrived.

Stepping out of the transmission array and leaving the range of the twisted space, one could see 12 figures appear, each one covered in black robes.

Large purple lines were intertwined on the pure black background of the robes. The dark colors nearly blended in together, making it so that careful identification was needed to detect them.

Standing in the underground hall, the obam nobles shouted out loud. Their complexions paled and they couldn't help but draw backwards.

These fallen humans...had a horrifying aura!

The feeling they gave off was as if each one was a monster draped in human skin. They could tear apart their costumes at any moment and rabidly bite those next to them.

The Aurora Elder coldly snorted. His eyes were like lightning as he glanced at the panic-stricken obams in the hall. He cursed them inwardly for being weak pieces of waste. No matter how terrifying these fallen humans were, in the end they were nothing but slaves controlled by the obam race.

He stepped forward and said, "I am an Elder of the Aurora Family, Deli!"

The 12 fallen humans came to a stop. The one in front was tall with shoulders as straight as a mountain on the horizon. After a brief silence, the man cupped his hands together and said, "Blue Torrent. I greet Elder Deli."

His expression was calm and faint.

"Blue Torrent?" Elder Deli stared with wide eyes. "You are Blue Torrent? Hahaha! Wonderful! I never thought that I could invite you to come this time. Then, I would like to ask you to take care of the Little Sweet Mountains incident."

He clearly knew of this man's reputation so his attitude became much better.

Blue Torrent lightly said, "I was ordered to come here so I will do my best to unravel the array formation. Elder, please rest assured."

Elder Deli laughed, "Good, then I will wait for the good news!"

...

One day later, Little Sweet Mountains.

Blue Torrent reached out a hand. His five fingers opened up and an invisible strength spread out, capturing a mass of black fog. Then, his eyes lit up beneath his black hood.

Pa –

Several breaths of time later, he clenched his hand together and the fog scattered in his palm. He whispered with excitement, "Ascendant Bluegold Array, it really is the Ascendant Bluegold Array..."

Originally with his status, this incident occurring at the Little Sweet Mountains shouldn't have alarmed him enough for him to make a move. But after receiving the detailed report from the Aurora Family, he had a haunting suspicion that led him to come here.

Now, his guess had been proven correct. The terrifying array formation that covered the entire Little Sweet Mountains for over 100,000 miles was the legendary Ascendant Bluegold Array.

This formation focused on slaughter and destruction. It directed the power of the world for one's own use, allowing one to modify the world's rules in a large range. It possessed great prestige in the field of array formations.

If he could capture the one who laid down this array formation then obtain the method for it and comprehended it, he might be able to make a breakthrough in his bottleneck.

Traversing the path of forbidden array formations to climb up the road of cultivation was far, far too difficult. Without experience to borrow and learn from, it was already a miracle that he had reached where he was today.

He couldn't miss out on this opportunity.

Behind him, a fallen human asked, "Blue Torrent, what is it?"

Blue Torrent said, "I am confident I can break through this array formation but it will require some time. I'll have to ask you to handle security."

The fallen human chuckled. "Do your best to break through the array formation. Leave everything else to me."

He had a confident expression.

As the two spoke, the other ten fallen humans respectfully lowered their heads, not interrupting them.

The Aurora Family and the nobles of Great King City were all kept in the dark. This time, in the group of fallen humans that had arrived at the Little Sweet Mountains, besides Blue Torrent there was also another formidable existence.

Blue Torrent didn't speak much. In order to come here first, he had already paid a price. He said, "I will begin to unravel the array formation immediately."

His eyes swept around, a black light surging in the depths of his pupils. If one enlarged this light countless times over, they would discover that the light was two compasses composed of countless tiny runes.

At this time, the two black compasses slowly rotated. Although the speed didn't seem that fast, the black runes were already spinning at full speed.

Blue Torrent had climbed up the great dao of cultivation using array formations as his foundation. At this time, what he was displaying was a powerful supernatural art that could break apart and see through all sorts of spell formations.

Two hours later, Blue Torrent's eyes flew open. His figure flickered and he appeared a thousand feet away. Then, he stood still again.

After this, he stood still for another two hours.

For the next three days, Blue Torrent repeated his actions. He flickered into numerous places, with the longest time he stayed at one spot being a full 12 hours.

Although his actions seemed disorderly and a waste of time, his behavior didn't arouse any dissatisfaction. The other eleven fallen humans remained silent, keeping him safe from beginning to end. Any small disturbance from the outside would invite their merciless assault!

Finally, at this moment, Blue Torrent moved. His feet moved and he appeared directly beside a large rock. This stone was ordinary and unremarkable, and most of it was buried deep underground. Its surface was covered with signs of erosion and it had clearly stood here for a long time.

The black light coming from his eyes shined even brighter as the two compasses spun faster than before. He reached out a hand and slowly pressed down on the stone. The stone quietly trembled before breaking apart into powder.

Hu –

Between the heavens and earth, winds howled. The fog vanished in a radius of 10,000 feet.

....

Nine Nether Peak.

The Stronghold Master opened her eyes. She seemed to feel something. Her vision crossed through space and landed somewhere far away.

Doctor Ye's eyes shrank. "Miss?"

The Stronghold Master sighed. "As I thought, things wouldn't be so simple. A node somewhere within the Ascendant Bluegold Array has been broken."

She put forth a hand. Without any action, light erupted from her palm. Then, within this light, the entire process appeared of how Blue Torrent unraveled the array formation.

But Blue Torrent was replaced by a black spot. As the black spot vibrated, the light collapsed and dispersed.

Doctor Ye furrowed his eyebrows together. He slowly said, "What impressive speed!"

"It is indeed quick." The Stronghold Master let out a light breath. "That Bolie Family woman found a strong helper."

Although the Ascendant Bluegold Array was formidable, it was specifically tied to one place. An expert skilled in spell formations who had enough time and effort would be able to break through it. But, the speed at which they did so represented different things.

If they used up ten days to two weeks to break through a node then even if they were freely allowed to cause destruction, they could only interfere in a radius of a hundred miles. But this other party had taken just three days to unravel a node. This wasn't only several times faster but represented a certain level of strength.

If they couldn't contain this person and allowed him to freely wander through the array formation, then it wouldn't be long before he locked onto where the true array eye was.

At that time, things would truly become troublesome.

The Stronghold Master's thoughts raced. "With the bloodline talent of the obam race, it is impossible for an outstanding array formation genius to be born amongst their ranks. If my guess is correct, the one breaking through the array formation should be an array formation master from the fallen humans."

Doctor Ye's eyes brightened. "Miss is saying that if it really is the work of those fallen humans, then perhaps we can borrow the strength of those from the other side of the mountain?"

"That might work, but we don't have that much time."

"Miss, rest assured that I can attempt some methods in secret. They are sure to suffer!"

The Stronghold Master shook her head, "No! Old Ye, you staying here to help me is already a great risk. You cannot continue to meddle, otherwise once you are discovered we will lose our qualifications to compete."

She looked up somewhere. "Perhaps we can have him help now."

Doctor Ye furrowed his eyebrows together. "Miss is referring to Qin Yu? That boy isn't weak, but according to what we know the fallen humans have always been overflowing with countless experts. I fear you will only be sending him to his death."

The Stronghold Master shook her head, "Old Ye, I feel that he won't die so easily...of course, if my premonition is incorrect, then he can die. At least he'll have gained some time for us."

"This...and if he isn't willing?"

The Stronghold Master said, "He will agree."

Chapter 868 – East Capital

Fog suddenly covered the mountain. No one knew where this fog came from but they were all aware of one thing – it was evil and terrifying. Every intelligent creature on the mountain hid away in fear of drawing trouble upon themselves.

A stone lizard that had just gained spiritual wisdom was hiding in a crack in a stone wall. It had already been hiding here for over ten days. The feeling of hunger burned in its stomach, making it so that it eventually couldn't resist its impulses.

It needed food!

There was the sudden sound of footsteps and a figure approached through the wafting fog. After smelling the scent of food, the stone lizard was no longer able to resist. It kicked its hind legs and darted out like a sharp arrow, leaving behind a series of afterimages as it rushed over.

Pa –

There was a sharp crack in the air. Qin Yu expressionlessly drew back his hand. The corpse of a lizard monster beast with gray scales fell to the ground.

After practicing the flesh and blood distortion art, Qin Yu was able to borrow its body concealing theories and combine them with his Ancient body to develop a relatively fierce aura-concealing technique.

Thinking about it, in the eyes of this foolish little monster beast that had died, he was likely a delicious moving meal, thus it had impatiently attacked him.

Humph! This small and weak thing wasn't able to recognize its own status, so its death was its own punishment...

He turned and glanced at the fog and the Nine Nether Peak that was faintly visible. Qin Yu was silent for a moment before he forced a smile.

In the eyes of those two people, perhaps he was as weak and small as that stone lizard. Luckily, he was able to recognize his own status, so he was able to remain alive until now.

Some time ago, a glum-faced Doctor Ye had found Qin Yu and offered him a transaction. Qin Yu was to go down the mountain and interfere with the fallen humans, stopping them from cracking open the great array formation. In exchange, Doctor Ye would help maintain Xue Zheng's life and ensure his survival.

Of course, this was only an elegant way of describing the situation. The simpler and cruder version was – if you don't agree, I will kill him now so that you brothers can reunite in hell together!

Qin Yu immediately agreed. And, he also put forth a minor request. If he could complete the transaction, he hoped that Doctor Ye could undo the flesh and blood distortion art that had transformed Snowside's body.

This was a promise that Qin Yu made to Snowside. If he could return alive then everything would be happy and well. And if he didn't come back...well, he had already bet his life on this, so it shouldn't count as him failing to keep his word. At the very least, Snowside shouldn't be dissatisfied with it.

Doctor Ye nodded and agreed. After a brief explanation he let Qin Yu descend the mountain, leading to his current appearance here.

This was a world where strength was all...

Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to debate about the coldness and cruelty of reality. He took a deep breath and suppressed his state of mind. He turned and walked into the fog, soon vanishing from sight.

...

Nine Nether Peak, Stronghold Master's courtyard.

There was a round table beneath a tree. Doctor Ye took a sip of tea and looked away from below the mountain. He sensed that Qin Yu had already left, embarking on a seemingly impossible mission to stop the fallen humans.

But why did the miss believe he could accomplish this?

Doctor Ye had watched the miss grow up and was well aware of her personality. Throughout the years, she fully controlled every step she took.

When it came to her future achievements, the miss regarded this as her highest priority and would never take any risks...so, if she chose Qin Yu, she had to have her reasons for doing so.

After thinking for half a day and coming up with nothing, Doctor Ye laughed and ridiculed himself. If it was so easy to guess the miss's thoughts then she wouldn't have her current position and status.

He originally thought that he valued Qin Yu enough, but now it seemed that the miss held him in much higher regard.

He only hoped that this boy wouldn't disappoint the miss's expectations in him. If he really could achieve great merits, then there would be a path in his future to reach the highest echelons of the Great Dao!

...

Qin Yu had no idea where the road to the highest echelons of the Great Dao was, and even if he knew, he wouldn't be in the mood to be excited over it. Right now, he was well aware of how precarious his situation was.

In order to prevent Qin Yu from underestimating his opponents and meaninglessly losing his life, Doctor Ye had given him an explanation of what he would be facing before he left Nine Nether Peak.

So Qin Yu knew how terrifying the fallen humans were. And, what he needed to do was go against these terrifying people.

This was no different from running on the tip of a sharp knife. If he accidentally fell down, he would be pierced through multiple times.

But he still had to do this!

Qin Yu rubbed his face. He had encountered and overcome dangerous situations numerous times in the past. He wouldn't necessarily fail this time.

He lifted a hand and light flashed in his palm. A rune appeared between his flesh and blood, sending out a light projection that formed an image.

This image was small, like a stream of turbid flowing water. It seemed ordinary but in truth was the flow chart for the entire Ascent Bluegold Array Formation. With it, he could find out where there was an empty space within the array formation.

The fallen humans were in that empty space!

After judging his own position, Qin Yu clenched his fingers together and the image disappeared. He howled forward. Although he knew that the fallen humans were terrifying, he needed to personally witness them with his own eyes to estimate how fierce they truly were and also to make plans.

He hoped that these people wouldn't give him too great a surprise in their first contact.

...

The entire village had been thoroughly destroyed. The brother and sister siblings Zhou Hu and Zhou Hui had luckily escaped the catastrophe and were hiding behind a large tree at this moment. Their faces were full of surprise as they saw several figures looming in the fog.

Humans!

There were humans!

Thanks to the strength of the Ascendant Bluegold Array, all of the fierce monster beasts in the Little Sweet Mountains had gone into hiding. Otherwise these two fresh and delicious little kids would have long since become food in their bellies.

Shaking and trembling with fear and trepidation, the siblings that had been wandering through the mountains until this day almost cried with joy. Although these people were just strangers, right now they seemed like close relatives in their eyes.

Blue Torrent opened his eyes. He took a step forward and his figure appeared before the giant tree. He lifted a hand and pressed forward.

Just like with the large stone, the large and thick ancient tree turned into endless powder. A breeze blew past and swept it all away. At the same time, the fog in the surrounding air scattered.

The Zhou siblings hiding behind the tree widened their eyes. They looked up at the black-robed figure in front of them. The aura of strength coming from his body far exceeded their expectations.

Zhou Hu subconsciously gulped. He pulled his little sister close to him and bowed deeply, "I greet senior!"

Blue Torrent had a faint expression. He looked at the two of them as if he were looking at two tiny pebbles.

Zhou Hu's heart shivered and he forced himself to remain calm. "Senior, black-armored obams have invaded the Little Sweet Mountains. They are cruel and vicious and kill any humans they see. You must be careful...if there is nothing else, we siblings will be leaving. Our family is still waiting for us to return."

As he finished speaking he pulled Zhou Hui away to leave.

But just after taking one step, the air surrounding him became thick and viscous, as if a swamp had wrapped itself around them.

"Hehe, what a brave child. Unfortunately, your excuse is meaningless to us!" Eleven fallen humans walked over, their laughs low and deep. Their heated eyes fell upon the Zhou siblings from beneath their black robes.

Blue Torrent furrowed his eyebrows for a moment. "You may relax, but not here."

The fallen human who spoke fell silent, as if he wasn't too happy. Several moments later he coldly sneered and said, "Of course, you are the employer so you have the final say. Then, I will leave for a moment...all of you be careful. Protect Mister Blue Torrent and make sure nothing happens to him!"

"Yes, Lord East Capital!" Ten fallen humans bowed.

East Capital lifted a hand and Zhou Hui and Zhou Hu flew over beyond their control. He licked his lips and cackled before flying up into the skies, vanishing with the two children in tow.

Blue Torrent said, "I will be meditating on my harvests here. Disperse and don't disturb me."

He walked over to the hole left behind where the great tree had been. Leaping in, he sat down cross-legged in the dirt.

The ten fallen humans glanced at each other. They quietly withdrew, hiding in the fog.

...

After approaching the empty space within the Ascendant Bluegold Array, Qin Yu didn't dare to speed along anymore. He completely restrained his aura and shuttled through the fog like a shadow.

According to the reminder from the rune image, the fallen humans had cracked open another node in the array formation just now.

Doctor Ye said that one or two nodes being broken didn't have much impact on the revolution of the array formation. But once enough were broken, the entire array formation would stagnate.

At that time the other party would have a chance of calculating the position of the array eye, causing fundamental destruction to the existence of the entire array formation.

What Qin Yu had to do was to preserve as many array nodes as he could. He needed to slow down the other party and the speed at which they were destroying the array formation.

He looked forward, a dignified look in his eyes. The node that had just been broken was less than a hundred miles ahead.

It was right before him!

"Mm? What's that sound?" Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. He cocked his ears and closely listened. Then, his complexion became strange. He hesitated for a moment before soaring in a different direction.

Chapter 869A – The Best Method

"Hahahaha! Scream! Scream more! The more you scream with despair, the happier I am!" East Capital had stripped away his black robes to reveal his scar-covered body. Because of the blood surging through his veins in his excitement, his scars had turned bright red. He looked like a pottery figure that had been shattered and glued back together. It was an ugly and ferocious sight.

On the ground, a weak figure covered in bruises was curled up into a ball. Although the boy had long since fallen unconscious his face was still flooded with horror, despair, and pain, as he continuously twitched.

Zhou Hu's eyes were wide open and blood dripped down from their corners. His lips had almost been bitten off and his body violently twisted and distorted. But, he was imprisoned and couldn't free himself.

He could only watch as his little sister was cruelly tortured and beaten, to the point where she was nearly dead. He had already reached the edge of collapse and only a single thought remained in his mind – Kill him! Kill this man!

"Humph!" East Capital coldly snorted. Such a weak girl couldn't withstand his conquest at all. If things continued like this and she died, it would be far too boring.

He lifted a finger. Strength appeared in the air and was directly injected into Zhou Hui's body, awakening her from her coma.

"Little girl, now it's your turn to be the audience. My tastes run deep and I don't care if it's a man or a woman. Keep your eyes wide open and appreciate the view...remember, don't close your eyes. Every time you close your eyes, I will break one of his bones. I always speak the truth, so don't blame me for not reminding you." East Capital eerily laughed before walking over to Zhou Hu.

"Brother...brother..." The severely weakened Zhou Hui desperately cried out, without any time to think about her own pain and despair.

But in truth, she knew that today the two of them were doomed to die here.

No one would save them!

But why? They were all humans? Under the cruel rule of the obams, shouldn't they unite together to face their enemies? From birth until now, this was what her parents had taught her.

But today, the siblings were going to learn an incomparably cruel lesson in how brutal and uncaring reality was.

The price of this lesson would not just be their dignities and bodies, but most likely their lives!

Tears streamed down her cheeks. Zhou Hui watched as her big brother was grabbed and his clothes were torn off. The man let out bestial roars of excitement.

"No..."

She screamed in misery!

Bang –

A sound erupted without warning. The cave filled with violent fluctuations of power as if a great wave had suddenly struck. Zhou Hui was sent shaken away. Before her consciousness fell into darkness, she faintly saw a vague figure as well as hearing East Capital's angry and pained roars.

...

When Qin Yu arrived outside the cave, East Capital had already completed his violent acts. He looked at the black robes that were flung to the floor and immediately confirmed his status.

Fallen human!

His thoughts raced. The moment East Capital pounced on Zhou Hu, Qin Yu didn't hesitate to make his move. Not only was this to save the boy, but more importantly it was an excellent opportunity.

Killing a fallen human would not only weaken their strength, but if he could lead them into angrily chasing him down, that would hinder them from breaking through the great array formation.

"You are courting death..." After being surprise attacked, East Capital was enraged and his eyes were blood red. But just as he roared out loud, he was interrupted midway.

Qin Yu said, "Bound in ice!"

Hum –

Between the world, invisible fluctuations of rules erupted and instantly changed.

Enforcement of the Word...with a word, it was enforced by the heavens and earth!

A layer of translucent ice rapidly appeared on East Capital's naked body. It was dark blue in color, imprisoning him.

But soon after, with loud snapping sounds, cracks appeared in the layer of ice as it loudly shattered.

With Qin Yu's current cultivation, his Enforcement of the Word had an extremely limited power; he could only imprison someone for a short period of time.

But this was more than enough for Qin Yu. He never thought of using Enforcement of the Word to cause heavy losses to his opponent.

A first punched out, with white flames blazing on its surface. It was solemn and sacred, and within the flames one could see the phantom of a towering mountain.

This was Paradise Mountain, the condensation of the Dao Monarch's Great Dao that was placed between reality and illusion. It represented a strike of the Great Dao.

This could be called Qin Yu's own edition of the Great Dao Prospers Forever!

Bang –

The fist crashed into East Capital's chest. Flesh and blood was burned away by the holy light, revealing the white bones below. Then, these bones started to melt at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Ahh!"

East Capital screeched in pain. Because at this time it wasn't just his mortal body that was being injured, his soul was also being incinerated.

East Capital raised a hand and his fingers burst apart. Long claws grew out, flashing with metallic light as they grasped at Qin Yu.

Space was split apart, creating several cracks. It could be seen how terrifying the power of these claws was.

Qin Yu shouted out, "Five Element Samsara!"

Bang –

White, black, blue, red, yellow, five colors instantly erupted, weaving together into a vortex that shielded Qin Yu.

Puff –

The sharp claws submerged into the vortex, directly splitting it apart. But the five colors suddenly erupted with divine light, releasing a formidable imprisoning strength that forcefully suppressed it.

Qin Yu stepped forward. His body passed through the vortex and he raised a finger, pointing it between East Capital's eyebrows.

"Blue Finger!"

Boundless Blue, Blue Sea, Blue Spirit, Blue Heaven – only by successfully perceiving the four Blue Fingers could one reach their true powers.

This had become Qin Yu's current finger!

Taking advantage of the jade pendant embryo egg's strength, he was able to condense the Five Element Samsara as well as combine the four Blue Fingers into one.

It could be said that in today's sudden attack where he tried to kill the fallen human East Capital, Qin Yu had erupted with his greatest strength!

And this finger was the strongest killing technique that Qin Yu could release right now.

Puff –

With a dull thumping sound, East Capital stiffened. A circular hole appeared between his eyebrows, passing straight through his skull.

White and red goo splattered outwards. East Capital's wide eyes were filled with disbelief.

But at this moment, a strange sight occurred. The corpse of the slain East Capital broke apart like a shadow and vanished from sight.

Then, hundreds of feet away, space distorted. Flesh and blood wildly gushed out and rapidly grew.

Qin Yu's pupils shrank. Without time to think about what happened, he raised his hands and thrust his palms forward.

Bang –

There was a heaven-shaking explosion. But the monstrous force of the palm was directly swallowed up by the spatial distortion with no impact on its interior.

At this time, the crazily growing flesh and blood had turned into a new East Capital. His aura was incomparably weak as he glared at Qin Yu with hatred in his eyes. He roared out, "Lost Boundary!"

Before Qin Yu could react, the space around him opened up, turning into a great black mouth that swallowed him whole.

A terrifying tearing strength tore through him. Even with the current intensity of his mortal body he still found this difficult to resist. He could hear the pained groans of his body in his ears.

Qin Yu shouted out loud and two hearts rapidly beat within his chest. Blood energy raced through him and his skin turned red to resist the tearing strength.

He opened his eyes. All he saw was a vast tumbling nothingness all around him. It was like he had been thrown into an underground river, wrapping up in the raging waters as he was pushed forward.

Tapping his foot, Qin Yu shot into the skies. A moment later his complexion changed.

With his speed, let alone being wrapped up by a river, even if he was deep in a sea he would have broken through the surface by now. But even now he was still struck by the turbulent flow all around, its strength not weakening at all.

Qin Yu clenched his teeth and shot in another direction.

An hour later, he came to a stop. His face was dark and gloomy.

He had already tried to flee in different directions but he wasn't able to escape.

While he could resist the tearing strength all around for a time, if this continued for too long a time, even if he were powerful the only fate left for him was being torn to shreds.

Don't panic!

Qin Yu took a deep breath, his eyes flashing. He suddenly thought about the words that East Capital roared before he was sucked into this space.

Lost Boundary...

Could it be that this place didn't truly exist but was something similar to a virtual world?

If it was the past, then with Qin Yu's level he simply wouldn't be able to come into contact with this type of information that was controlled by peak powerhouses of the world. But the existence of the jade pendant embryo egg allowed him to gain information that far surpassed his limits, including information related to virtual worlds.

If it really was like this...

A dark golden light surged in the depths of Qin Yu's eyes. He suddenly gained an aura of mystery and dignity.

He glanced around. Several breaths later, he revealed a happy smile. "As I thought, this is a virtual world!"

In this state, Qin Yu's eyes pierced through the surface layer of the Lost Boundary, revealing its essence as a ring.

And Qin Yu was currently within this ring. If he couldn't break through the ring then he would be stranded here forever. After exhausting all his strength, he would be torn to shreds.

As far as what Qin Yu could perceive, the quality of this ring was incomparably high, as if some terrifying strength was supporting it. With his current strength, even if he knew about the existence of the ring he still couldn't destroy it.

But fortunately, it seemed that in ancient times this ring had undergone a terrifying collision of force, causing its interior to burst and a giant crack to appear.

This was his chance to survive!

Shua –

Qin Yu howled forward. It seemed that he had no goal but he rapidly approached the crack. During this process he constantly adjusted his trajectory, because as time passed the ring itself continually rotated.

It could be said with certainty that if Qin Yu wasn't able to lock onto the position of the crack at all times and instead tried to rely on his luck alone, then the probability of finding this crack would be near zero.

He arrived, it was here!

Qin Yu came to a stop. Without hesitation, he raised a hand and punched out.

Pa –

There was a ringing sound in the nothingness in front of him. It felt like a great drum had been struck.

In front of Qin Yu, the crack suddenly widened a bit. He could faintly sense the atmosphere coming from the outside world.

As he thought, this crack was connected to the outside!

Bang –

Bang –

Qin Yu punched time and time again. Each fist struck the same place, an area of the ring which had shattered and partly healed over the years.

If it had enough time, then perhaps 100,000 years or a million years later, the ring would be able to restore itself.

But now, beneath Qin Yu's bombardment, the regenerated surface layer began to break apart and fall off. The aura coming from the outside became increasingly clear and Qin Yu's speed grew faster and faster.

Finally, as the last fist fell, Qin Yu's eyes shined bright. He stepped forward and vanished from sight.

Chapter 870 – To Use the Eye as Bait

The fallen humans weren't fooled.

Qin Yu reached out a hand and unfolded his fingers. A rune appeared in his palm, releasing a projection that formed a chart of the Ascendant Bluegold Array. Now, the blank region in the array formation was growing larger and larger. If things continued at this pace, it was only a matter of time until they found where the array eye was.

Pa –

He clenched his fingers and the projection vanished. Qin Yu frowned. He muttered to himself in a low voice, "As I feared, things won't be so simple."

There were clearly people with outstanding intelligence within the group of fallen humans. Even after a casualty amongst their ranks they didn't react. It wasn't because they were afraid of him, but because they had grasped the key point. As long as they continued to break through the array formation, then whether he was willing or not, he would have to appear on his own initiative.

In killing East Capital, Qin Yu had the advantage of surprise and had managed to cause unexpected losses to him. He had even been forced to use many of his cards. If he were forced to directly face a group of fallen humans, all that remained for him was a dead end.

The situation had stagnated into a dangerous position.

But Qin Yu knew that he couldn't delay. If the Ascendant Bluegold Array Formation was broken, the result would be even worse.

What to do?

He furrowed his eyebrows together and looked towards the distance. There, in the mountain gap where the fog was thick...the fallen humans were there!

...

Within the mountain gap, with Blue Torrent as the center, ten other fallen humans had spread out, each one with their guard up. No creature could approach here without them detecting it.

At this moment one of the fallen humans opened his eyes, a sharp light shining within them.

He slightly turned his head, as if casually looking towards a mountain in the distance. Because of the Ascendant Bluegold Array Formation, fog covered this mountain like rippling water beneath the moon, causing everything to be blurred.

He paused and looked away, closing his eyes. A finger reached out from beneath the sleeves of his robes and pointed at the ground.

Shua –

A gray shadow fell down onto the dirt, immediately vanishing without a trace.

...

Qin Yu suddenly felt a shaking in his heart. Without hesitation, he turned around to see a gray shadow surging up from the ground. It rose into the air, forming a gray misty figure in the blink of an eye.

Although it was only a phantom, Qin Yu could feel a familiar aura coming from it. This was the aura of the fallen humans!

Qin Yu stepped forth and pressed his hands forwards. White, black, blue, red, and yellow lights flashed between his fingers, weaving together into a disc that soared towards the phantom, suppressing it.

Unexpectedly, the phantom didn't resist at all and was directly suppressed by the Five Element Samsara. Qin Yu's eyes flashed and he stopped himself from destroying it.

"You really are someone from Celestial Retribution." The phantom slowly said. Its voice was faint and stiff; it had clearly been altered.

Celestial Retribution?

He glanced at the Ring of Rebirth on his finger, remaining silent. The phantom hadn't been able to conceal where it had looked just now.

Could it be that the Ring of Rebirth was some sort of standard insignia that represented the identity of an organization? No, this shouldn't be it. With how precious the Ring of Rebirth was, it was impossible for it to be refined on a large scale.

Qin Yu had no idea where a problem occurred but none of this mattered. What mattered was that this other party seemed to be someone close to him, because they believed he was a part of this organization.

That's right, it was close. Even though this person had changed their voice, they couldn't hide the fluctuations of mood in their tone.

"Who are you?" Qin Yu asked.

The phantom shook his head. "I only came here to remind you not to underestimate the strength of the fallen humans. Even though you possess such an exquisite aura-concealing technique, I still managed to discover you. And if I could discover you, the others can too.

"Leave. Blue Torrent has seen through your plan. He won't waste his time to hunt you down, and as long as you appear you will die...Blue Torrent's strength is far greater than what he reveals. Even if you managed to kill East Capital you have no chance of facing him and surviving."

Before Qin Yu could respond, the phantom shattered and faded.

Qin Yu flicked his sleeves and scattered the strength of the Five Element Samsara. He looked deeply at the mountain gap before turning and leaving.

He wasn't planning on giving up. At the very least, there was one thing the phantom was right about. It seemed he was overconfident in his ability to conceal himself.

It was never wrong to be cautious!

An hour later, Qin Yu came to a stop. When he made sure that he wasn't being marked or tracked, he raised a hand and sword light flashed as he opened up a temporary foothold. He sat down cross-legged, recovering his strength as his thoughts raced.

First of all, while he didn't know the status of this phantom, they shouldn't have any ill intentions towards him. Otherwise once this person found his position then the fallen humans should have encircled him, leaving him unable to escape.

Thus, he had considerable confidence in the man's words. Blue Torrent? He should be the one within the group of fallen humans responsible for breaking through the array formation. And his strength was incomparably formidable, even greater than the dead East Capital's.

Qin Yu had needed to do everything in his power to kill East Capital. With this being the case, there was no chance of him winning against Blue Torrent. Moreover, the other party had other fallen humans assisting him.

He let out a breath and rubbed his forehead. According to the information he had now there was no chance of success. But the key issue was that he had no other path to take. Even if he knew he wasn't a match, he had to clench his teeth and march forward.

If he couldn't face them directly, he had to find another way...

The fallen humans and Blue Torrent had entered the Little Sweet Mountains with only one goal in mind – to unravel the Ascendant Bluegold Array. So if he started from this angle...there might be an opening for him!

Qin Yu frowned, deep in thought. A moment later his eyes brightened. In his careful deliberation, a plan began to form in his mind.

...

Nine Nether Peak.

As the one managing the great array formation, the Stronghold Master's position was the core hub of the entire array. And because she was using herself as the medium to activate the array formation, she wasn't able to move. Correspondingly, the losses she suffered were far above what an average person could imagine.

Doctor Ye cautiously poured a pill into his hand. "Miss, please take this pill."

The Stronghold Master nodded and swallowed it. Her pale face quickly regained some color.

But this wasn't a good sign at all. In comparison to her inherent strength, a single pill wasn't anything at all.

Yet, this pill had managed to change her external appearance. This indicated that she had already suffered tremendous losses.

Doctor Ye was worried, "Miss, how is your condition?"

The Stronghold Master replied, "Old Ye, rest assured that I have no problems."

Hearing this, Doctor Ye felt slightly relieved. The miss wasn't someone who tried to show off and put on a strong front. Since she said this then she would be fine for the time being.

Suddenly, the Stronghold Master coughed and the bit of color that had reappeared on her face all vanished.

Another array node had been broken!

Because she was forcefully stimulating the Ascendant Bluegold Array, once the array formation was damaged she would also receive a backlash.

Doctor Ye clenched his teeth. "Just what is that brat Qin Yu doing? It's already been so long but he hasn't done anything at all!"

If this continued for much longer, the array eye would be found sooner or later. Once the array eye was destroyed, the miss would inevitably suffer heavy losses.

As he thought of this, his complexion grew even uglier!

"I'm fine!" The Stronghold Master slowly said, "I never placed all my hopes on him alone...Old Ye, I'll have to trouble you to give me a Heaven Mending Pill."

"Heaven Mending Pill!" Old Ye cried out loud, "Miss, what do you plan on doing? With your honored status you cannot suffer any harm! Even if we lose this time, there are still other chances. You cannot take such a risk!"

The Stronghold Master opened her eyes. Her sharp and insightful pupils had darkened, but she remained calm and composed, without any panic or frustration on her face. "Old Ye, don't worry. Since I want the Heaven Mending Pill, I naturally believe I'll be fine."

"Miss." Doctor Ye started to speak but hesitated. He looked at her for several breaths of time and finally said, "Very well. But no matter what, I hope that miss considers everything before making a decision."

"Mm, I understand."

Doctor Ye lifted a hand and slashed down. Space split open and he thrust his hand inside. Several breaths of time later, he took out a jade bottle covered in runes.

The runes flowed like fireflies along the surface of the bottle, emitting a faint halo of light.

"Thank you, Old Ye." After taking the jade bottle, the Stronghold Master closed her eyes, concealing the weariness that she couldn't suppress.

Although Old Ye had a high status, there were still some secrets within the family that he didn't have the qualifications to know about.

This time, she could not afford to lose...otherwise everything she had before would be stripped away. This even included her own destiny!

So, no matter what, she had to gamble it all this time!

...

A light lit up every corner of a great hall. It was warm and gentle. Bathed within, one felt as if their mind was cleansed and no distractions existed.

A man covered in glowing armor silently walked into the hall. He fell to one knee and placed his hands against his forehead. "Light Guard greets the Elder."

"Silent Light, we have already confirmed the news that Blue Torrent has left the obams' imperial city." An old voice rang throughout the hall. And the source of the voice was a cluster of blinding light, so dazzling that it was impossible to see what was within.

Shua –

Silent Light lifted his head. "Elder, please tell me, where is Blue Torrent right now?"

"In the territory of the obams, the edge of Great King City, in the Little Sweet Mountains." The old voice continued to say, "Your mission is to kill him no matter the price."

"Understood."

Silent Light stood up and turned around, quietly walking away. His glowing armor rubbed against itself, sending out cold creaking sounds.

Just like in his heart, killing intent raged and blazed, swarming and crashing like an endless tide!

Blue Torrent...Blue Torrent...after several hundred years, you appear once again. This time I will make sure to personally cut off your head!

...

Qin Yu was far away from the fallen humans. He quietly passed through the fog like a ghost. A dark golden light surged deep in his eyes as he looked for the final essence of the surrounding fragments.

Ten days later, Qin Yu came to a stop. He lifted a hand and pointed a finger. Strength erupted like an arrow, piercing through the ground and sinking within.

But soon, the hole in the ground regenerated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

His eyes brightened and he smiled. Without pausing here, he turned and left.

Another 13 days passed. Qin Yu left behind another mark of his strength in the ground.

Another 17 days passed. Qin Yu found a third position.

50 days later, standing on a cliff, Qin Yu looked around. He sensed his own strength markings and whispered to himself, "It's finally complete."

He stepped forward and leapt down the cliff. Like a stone, he vanished into the tumbling fog below.

The fallen humans were searching for the eye of the Ascendant Bluegold Array. Qin Yu couldn't stop them from doing that. Thus he would use their plan to his advantage, using the eye as bait, setting up his field around this spot, and waiting for them to arrive!