

Refining 881

Chapter 881 – Hiding in the Mine

Before sunrise when the night was heaviest, the Great Dragon Overlord returned to Valiant Tomb Castle. His divine sense erupted in wild waves, sweeping out in all directions.

A moment later he reclaimed his divine sense. The Great Dragon Overlord grimaced as he found nothing. His heavy eyes locked onto the six obam powerhouses in front of him.

“That girl has been severely wounded and cannot use the Flesh and Blood Distortion Art. I will give you all five days. If you cannot find her by then, don’t return!”

“Yes, Overlord!” The six obam powerhouses trembled.

Then, the entirety of Great King City and all of its attached territories began to mobilize their strength, launching a search of unprecedented scale! With Valiant Tomb Castle as the center, defensive blockades were formed. Whether it was the sky or the earth, everything was blocked at all levels.

But what a pity, this gigantic search was destined to fail from the start.

The most dangerous place was also the safest. After Qin Yu rescued Silent Kite from the dungeon he didn’t go too far. Once he escaped their range of sensing, he cut his way underground, deep into the mine.

Of course, if he wanted to hide here he needed to overcome the first wave of pursuit and the Great Dragon Overlord’s personal investigation.

Qin Yu hugged the unconscious Silent Kite against his chest. Invisible rules fluctuated around him, perfectly restraining his aura. Even if the Great Dragon Overlord was powerful, unless he carefully searched this area he wouldn’t discover anything out of the ordinary.

Hu –

Qin Yu let out a sigh of relief as he sensed the Great Dragon Overlord’s terrifying suppression vanish. He placed a finger between her eyebrows and determined her injuries. While they were serious, there wasn’t any danger of her dying. Qin Yu sat down cross-legged beside her.

Although he had no idea what the situation was outside, he could approximately guess it. After losing his bait, the Great Dragon Overlord must have gone wild. He had likely activated every available force to frantically hunt for them.

Even so, they could safely recuperate here for some time. Once Silent Kite’s injuries stabilized they could figure out another solution to leave Valiant Tomb Castle.

After coming to a decision, Qin Yu closed his eyes and started to cultivate. While having the jade pendant embryo egg was like possessing a heaven-defying cheat skill, being diligent and working hard was the only true way to become more powerful.

This was something that Qin Yu had never forgotten from the moment he stepped onto the true path of cultivation.

Silent Kite felt as if she had fallen into an incomparably long dream. Her dream was black, without any light at all. It was like a massive invisible swamp had wrapped around her, constantly pulling her down so she would be buried in the depths.

Hesitation, helplessness, and fear gushed out from the depths of her heart. She struggled with all her might but she couldn't rid herself of this dark imprisonment.

As she gradually fell into despair, a vague voice came from above the darkness. It started off faint but slowly became clear.

"Wake up...wake up..."

Silent Kite became excited. Someone was calling out to her!

Although this was an unknown voice, Silent Kite suddenly felt grateful and close to it. Then, she discovered that the imprisonment of the surrounding darkness had weakened a little.

She struggled desperately and the restraint of darkness grew increasingly weak. After an unknown length of time, she finally managed to escape.

Hu –

Hu –

She gasped for breath and weakly opened her eyes. Then, she discovered that her dress was once again soaked in sweat and was tightly pasted to her body.

Without caring for how distressed she looked, Silent Kite smiled. She quietly said to Qin Yu in front of her, "Thank you!"

At first glance she recognized him as the man who had mysteriously appeared in the dungeon.

Since he was in front of her and clearly hadn't been caged, that meant they had escaped.

Qin Yu nodded, "How do you feel?"

Silent Kite said, "A little bad. But since I haven't died, I'll be able to heal myself with time." She glanced around, "Where are we?"

Qin Yu responded, "The underground mine."

Silent Kite was startled for a moment before immediately saying, "Hiding here is a good idea. The obams shouldn't search it."

Qin Yu didn't say that the Great Dragon Overlord had already personally searched with his divine sense. He said, "Mm, so you should recover from your injuries first. Once you have healed yourself we will find a way to leave."

Silent Kite nodded. Just as she was about to say something her face froze. In the darkness, she could hear some constrained voices.

At first, Silent Kite didn't realize what it was. When the panting grew louder and the woman's cries grew more frenzied, she suddenly panicked and her pale face flushed red.

“I...I have to cultivate...”

She quickly closed her eyes. But the sounds in the darkness continued to enter her ears. Silent Kite wasn't able to calm her heart. Rather, her breathing deepened. She didn't dare to move and beads of sweat soon formed on the tip of her nose.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Indeed, she was still a little girl. When she faced the Great Dragon Overlord she possessed the strong will to commit suicide, but right now facing these sounds she was actually left disturbed.

He shook his head and picked up a stone. He casually tossed it into the darkness.

“Ah!” A loud cry of pain rang out, followed by panicked footsteps. Then, the disturbing sounds finally vanished.

After completing this, Qin Yu took several steps back, sat down, and closed his eyes.

Silent Kite carefully opened a slit in her eyes. Seeing that Qin Yu wasn't paying attention to her, she relaxed a little and also felt a bit of gratitude towards him.

The adamant stone mine discovered beneath Valiant Tomb Castle was astonishingly large. After 3000 years of mining, all sorts of crisscrossing tunnels had formed below the earth, creating a labyrinth-like system.

To this day, even the obams of Valiant Tomb Castle didn't know how many human slaves were in the underground tunnels. Many of them died every year and were constantly replenished in turn.

And at the same time, those human slaves that were dumped into the tunnels of the mine and were never able to leave constantly created future generations of descendants.

Although Qin Yu only stayed in this region and didn't investigate his surroundings, he could occasionally hear people speaking. In addition to the exploration he did with his divine sense, he discovered that in these massive labyrinth mine tunnels, a secondary slave system had formed.

Powerful slaves had become masters above others. They controlled more ordinary slaves to complete mining tasks assigned to them by Valiant Tomb Castle. And with the adamant stones as resources, they exchanged for necessary survival materials from aboveground.

To the vast majority of human slaves, the underground mine was a living hell. But a very small portion of them were actually able to live well.

Of course, even though he knew all of this, Qin Yu didn't pay much attention to it. Everyone had their own destiny. Moreover, he wasn't even able to fully grasp his own life, much less look after so many others.

In the darkness, he could hear the panting of a man and woman once more. Qin Yu revealed a helpless look. Could the place he chose to hide in just happen to be somewhere suitable for this type of recreation?

He glanced at Silent Kite who was slowly becoming disturbed again. Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. A brown light wrapped around the two of them. After some time, they quietly arrived in another tunnel.

But soon Qin Yu discovered that it wasn't the fault of the place he chose. Rather, the human slaves in the mine had lost the limits of rules and morals after living in total darkness for so long. They had become beasts that only followed their desires. As long as they wished, any place could become a place for lovemaking.

If it was just Qin Yu then he could disregard them. But this Silent Kite clearly wasn't able to accomplish it.

Qin Yu considered whether he could bring Silent Kite out of the tunnels and open up a space for themselves, but he soon suppressed the idea.

It was too risky.

While they had managed to hide from the Great Dragon Overlord's investigation, who knew when he would return? Hiding in the tunnels, mingling with the human slaves, and borrowing their auras to cover his own was the safest path to take. Otherwise, if they were accidentally discovered, that would truly be regretful.

Silent Kite seemed to sense Qin Yu's conundrum. She endured her shame and opened her eyes, saying, "Big Brother Qin, I'm fine...like this."

Qin Yu hesitated, nodding and not saying anything. He knew that every word he spoke would make things more awkward for her. Whatever. It was just a few days. Once Silent Kite restored her injuries some more, they would leave this place.

Qin Yu could certainly choose to use strength to frighten away the surrounding slaves and obtain a peaceful environment. But doing this would lead to them being discovered. Although these human slaves must hold incomparable hatred for the obams aboveground, the deformed secondary slave system made Qin Yu reluctant to take such a risk.

Now, he and Silent Kite's best choice were to become two invisible people here. That would give them the lowest chance of being exposed.

But reality proved that sometimes the more someone didn't want something to happen, the more likely it was to happen.

When Qin Yu opened his eyes, he could hear the sounds of rapidly approaching footsteps. From the breathing as well as the weight behind the footsteps, he could determine that this person was a woman, and one that was clearly panicking.

Bang –

The woman fell to the ground. Qin Yu could hear her pained cries.

"Hehe, Dai Shan has already died! It's better to just follow me and continue being a master above others in this mine!" A man grinned and laughed.

"Tu Gang! If it wasn't for Brother Shan in the past, you would be nothing but bones! To treat me like this after all of that, are you still human?"

“Little sister-in-law, after we enter this lightless hell there is no chance of ever leaving again. Being a human or not being a human, what is the difference? If little sister-in-law feels better cursing at me, then go ahead, I don’t mind at all.” The man cackled and lunged forward.

Bang –

Flames suddenly blazed and a bang erupted. Light illuminated the dark mine tunnel and the man emitted a pained cry.

“You whore, you filthy stinking whore, you would rather do things the hard way! I’ll ruin you!”

As he cried out loud, he wiped away the blood on his face and wildly rushed over.

Pa –

With a faint sound, Tu Gang could feel his strength rapidly vanishing.

“Just who...”

As this final thought appeared, his mind fell into darkness.

Thump –

Qin Yu loosened his hand and allowed the corpse to fall to the ground. He looked to the shivering woman who had also been injured in the explosion. He suddenly asked, “You know An Ke?”

The woman suddenly looked up. The explosion just now had left some wounds on her face, but one could still tell that she had once been a beautiful woman.

No. To be more accurate, she was a girl. She wasn’t too old but her face was covered with the markings of time.

Upon hearing An Ke’s name, she hurriedly said, “Who are you? Why do you know my brother’s name? Has he been sent here?”

Qin Yu quietly thought that things were as he believed. To him, the darkness in the tunnel was meaningless. When he first saw her, he felt that there was something familiar about her.

Because this girl’s appearance was 90% similar to An Ke’s. In particular, their features seemed carved from the same mold.

Although he knew that he shouldn’t help her, he still did. If he watched on blankly as she was raped or even killed, he would never be able to face An Ke.

Now, he could only hope that what he did here didn’t attract too much attention.

“I know your brother. He isn’t here. Don’t ask me too many questions, let’s leave first.” Qin Yu flicked his sleeves. A brown light wrapped around her and Silent Kite and they vanished into the ground.

An Ke’s little sister was named An Xin. After learning who Qin Yu was and realizing that there was a chance she could leave this place, her mind surged with joy. She soon fell into a deep slumber.

Qin Yu looked at her and the bloody wounds that crossed her face. He turned and welcomed Silent Kite's sparkling eyes. "My apologies. I owe her big brother a favor so I could not stand by and do nothing."

Silent Kite shook her head. "What you did was right. And you saved my life anyways, so there is no need to apologize."

Qin Yu nodded, "How are your injuries?"

"Much better than before. After another three days I should be able to move without hindrance."

Qin Yu was surprised. He was well away of how deep Silent Kite's injuries were, yet she was able to recover so quickly. There had to be another reason behind it.

Everyone had their own secrets so Qin Yu didn't ask further. He sat down and took out some bottles and pots, constantly mixing something together.

After a period of silence, Silent Kite suddenly asked, "What are you making?"

Qin Yu was startled. While he had rescued Silent Kite, the two of them hadn't spoken much in these past two days. "I'm mixing some medicine together."

"To treat the wounds on her face?"

"Mm."

The conversation ended here. Qin Yu was absorbed in mixing together the medicinal ointment. He didn't notice Silent Kite's increasingly sparkling eyes.

Chapter 882 – Treasure

In the darkness, Qin Yu held onto a smooth and shining stone that was as large as his thumb. This was the incomparably precious adamant stone found in the obam world.

Almost as soon as he entered the mine tunnels, Qin Yu had discovered that there was a strange energy contained within the adamant stones. This energy was able to resonate with the Ancient race.

Unfortunately, the power contained within the adamant stones was far too weak. So weak that even if Qin Yu absorbed 100,000 of them there still wouldn't be any visible change.

Qin Yu sighed and put away the adamant stone. He had a feeling that the power contained in these stones would be extremely important to him. He hoped he would have a chance to find them somewhere else in the future.

"Ahh!" There was a loud shout of surprise.

Qin Yu opened his eyes to see An Xin's joyful expression. She stroked her face. Her wounds had regenerated and her scars had fallen off. There was nothing but pink skin below, without the slightest trace of damage.

"This is wonderful, this is too wonderful! Thank you, Big Brother Qin!"

Qin Yu smiled.

Then, his complexion suddenly changed. He frowned and looked towards the other end of the tunnel. A group of human slaves was rapidly moving to this location.

The chaotic sounds of footsteps soon rang out, mixed with a chilling roar, "Here they are! They actually dared to kill Second Brother Tu, none of them are allowed to survive!"

An Xin's smile stiffened and she began to tremble. "Big Brother Qin...they are looking for me..."

Qin Yu frowned. It looked that the man he killed had some status in the mine. To think that these people found them all the way over here.

He glanced at An Xin, "Don't worry. Everything is going to be fine."

Qin Yu stood up and walked towards the footsteps.

"Big Brother Qin!" An Xin quickly stood up, her hands nervously held together.

Silent Kite looked at her and lightly said, "Big Brother Qin will be fine. Nothing will happen to him so just stay here."

Qin Yu had been able to break through the Great Dragon Overlord's imprisonment. While his aura wasn't particularly strong in Silent Kite's senses, she believed that he kept his true strength deeply hidden.

He was a genuine powerhouse!

Puff –

Puff –

There were dull thumping sounds echoing one after another throughout the mine tunnels. Shocked roars of anger followed, but everything soon fell silent.

Standing amidst a group of corpses, Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows deep in thought. After some deliberation, he turned and walked over to An Xin, "Who is chasing you down? And you should be able to find him, right?"

An Xin nodded with a dull expression. She could clearly smell the strong scent of blood on Qin Yu's body, one so deep that it was nearly condensed into essence.

Did those people just now all die...?

"Very good. Bring me to him." Qin Yu flicked his sleeves, curling up the two people. He used his earth-attribute powers to shuttle through the stone and mud.

If they could be found here even while hiding, then this proved that the other party was considerably strong. If they continued to avoid them then they would be discovered sooner or later.

Rather than being chased down again and again, it was better to overturn the enemy's nest so that there was less future trouble.

According to An Xin's direction, two hours later Qin Yu appeared at the edge of a vast underground space.

A long time ago, a massive amount of adamant stones should have been buried here. After this area was excavated it was repaired and rebuilt to its current state.

Ores of unknown nature were embedded in the stone walls. They barely managed to illuminate the surrounding area.

Qin Yu withdrew his divine sense. He pointed a finger and brown light surged from the tip of his fingertip, forming a knuckle-sized bead that floated in the air.

“Wait here.”

He stepped forward. The stone split open and closed up behind him.

An hour later, Qin Yu had passed through the vast underground space. A middle-aged man knelt in front of him. His body was covered in scars and his blind eye was laid bare, making him appear particularly hideous.

But now, he shivered with fear. Where had this dark star come from and why was he attacking him?

“From now on I will have the final say here. Do you understand?”

The scarred man gulped. He nodded with effort and said, “You will be the leader from now on!”

Qin Yu lifted a hand. A drop of blood seeped out from his fingertip and slowly dripped between the man’s eyebrows.

The scarred man shook like a screen but he didn’t dare to move. He could feel the cold aura coming from Qin Yu. If he resisted at all, he would immediately die a miserable death!

Pa –

The drop of blood fused between the man’s eyebrows, entering his body. A blood rune appeared, condensing into an ugly face before vanishing.

“From now on, your life is no longer your own. With just a thought I can make you suffer a life worse than death.”

Seeing Silent Kite and An Xin rise up from the ground, the scarred man was left stunned. He lowered his head and clenched his teeth. That damned useless bastard Tu Gang! If he was going to die then he should have died by himself! But now he was being dragged down too!

You’re lucky you died, otherwise I promise I would have captured you and given you a taste of true suffering!

“The magpie made a nest, but now the dove dwells there.” Qin Yu could finally cultivate in peace. But just as he entered a meditative state, he heard a knocking on the door.

He frowned and opened his eyes. He could sense An Xin outside so he suppressed his anger and opened the door. “What is it?”

An Xin had an apologetic expression. “I’m sorry Big Brother Qin. I didn’t mean to interrupt your cultivation but there is something I think I should tell you.”

Qin Yu moved to the side, "Come in."

After An Xin entered, she didn't delay and went straight to the point. "Big Brother Qin, I married someone in the mine tunnels. He told me that he once obtained a treasure. As long as he took it out, it would drive everyone in the mines crazy so he always kept it hidden in a secret room."

She looked at Qin Yu. "Since Big Brother Qin Yu saved me and I have no other way to repay you, all I can do is tell you this information. Although my husband was never particularly strong, he was always cautious when he spoke. Since he considered it a treasure, it could be useful to Big Brother Qin."

She lifted a hand and pulled down a necklace from her neck. "This pendant was made with a fragment that fell out during the mining process. Big Brother Qin, please take a look."

After laying down the necklace, An Xin bid her farewells and left.

Qin Yu closed the door. He turned around and looked at the necklace, his face expressionless.

The repayment An Xin spoke of should have come from her conscience. But that didn't necessarily mean she wasn't trying to borrow his hand to avenge her husband.

Qin Yu didn't like this feeling of being used. But after thinking about it, he picked up the necklace.

The pendant was warm to the touch and still carried the fragrance of a woman. But Qin Yu didn't care about such things. His eyes widened as he stared at the gray, nail-sized stone hanging from the necklace.

This...this is...

Qin Yu turned his hand and took out an adamant stone. Carefully probing, he could sense the strange energy contained within. It came from the same source as the energy in the gray stone.

What was different was that the energy within the gray stone, whether it was in quality or quantity, far surpassed that of the adamant stone.

To make a simpler analogy, if 100,000 adamant stones were refined and their energy was fused and compressed together, allowing it to undergo a qualitative change, what would be created was the energy within the gray stone...and, this was only a small part of it.

In other words, the strange energy contained within this tiny piece of gray stone in Qin Yu's hand was equivalent to hundreds of thousands of adamant stones!

He drew in a deep breath and suppressed his tumbling thoughts. His two hearts rapidly beat in his chest. He could clearly feel his mortal body yearning for this stone.

With Qin Yu's formidable will, he was almost unable to control himself and almost ate this stone.

Just what was it?

It didn't matter. Looking at the Ancient race body's response, it couldn't be something bad.

Pa –

Qin Yu clenched his hand together and the stone shattered into powder. None of it sprinkled down. Rather, when it touched Qin Yu's skin it melted into him.

In the next moment, Qin Yu subconsciously groaned. A blazing strength instantly swept through his body.

Piki paka –

This was the crackling of his flesh and blood and bone. Qin Yu could feel his body cheering. Every inch of flesh and blood, every bone, was undergoing an inconceivable change right now.

His mind was completely immersed in this feeling. After an unknown period of time passed, Qin Yu regained his composure. He could smell a rancid stench around him.

He opened his eyes to see a layer of thick black oil surrounding him; it was where the gut-churning smell was coming from.

Bodily impurities...it wasn't just that. It also included the remnants from the countless internal injuries Qin Yu had suffered. Because of this stone, they had been expelled from his body.

Even the great strength of the Ancient race body was unable to do anything to these remnants. This stone was a treasure...an absolute treasure!

With a thought, flames appeared out of nowhere, instantly burning away all the oil around him. Qin Yu's black robes were restored to normal. He clenched his fists together, feeling the formidable strength coursing through his body. He only had one thought in mind, and that was to find the remaining stone. He had to find it!

Even if he was really being used by An Xin, he wanted to be used even faster.

He pounded at An Xin's door and said, "Bring me to your husband's secret chamber."

An Xin nodded.

Chapter 883A - Ancient Race's Undying Body

Six hours later, Qin Yu appeared at another vast underground space that had numerous buildings set up. However, there had clearly been a great battle here not too long ago. All that he saw were ruined buildings.

"There it is!" An Xin pointed a finger.

Qin Yu held onto her and the two of them howled forward.

Soon, some people discovered An Xin. A human slave, covered in rags with a wrinkled face, shouted in excitement, "An Xin, it's An Xin! How dare you come back!"

He shot up into the air. This person didn't even notice Qin Yu as he grasped at her.

"Humph!" Qin Yu coldly coughed. There was a bang in the air as the human slave's arm was broken off. He was sent tumbling into the distance before crashing to the ground, completely silent.

An Xin clenched her teeth. "He used to be my husband's subordinate...Big Brother Qin, I'm sorry. I was actually thinking that you could take revenge for my husband. He really was a good man. If it weren't for him protecting me, I would have died long ago."

Qin Yu said, "It doesn't matter. It's fine as long as we find that thing."

An Xin relaxed. She definitively said, "Big Brother Qin, rest assured that the chamber is in a well-hidden location. It won't be found so easily."

But at this time, the noise of Qin Yu killing someone had already drawn the attention of others.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

There was the sound of breaking air as figure after figure shot up into the air. Each one of them had cruel and burning glares.

"An Xin, you dare to come back here! How wonderful!"

"Hurry up and open the secret chamber, otherwise I will make you regret being born with such a beautiful face!"

"Tell me where the chamber is and I'll let you leave!"

Qin Yu pulled An Xin behind him. He swept his eyes over these people and shouted, "Screw off!" His words cracked like thunder, rumbling against the stone walls.

The others suddenly turned pale. Their eyes revealed horror and fear.

They had never seen Qin Yu before, but this didn't stop them from feeling his great strength.

Even if they had the advantage of numbers, once a fight broke out they would suffer heavy casualties.

In the world of the mine tunnels, the least valuable thing was human life. But, that was only the lives of others. One always treasured their own life greatly.

Should they leave?

If they didn't, they would likely die here.

Everyone glanced at each other and slowly backed up. At this moment, all of them had the same idea. This person was overwhelmingly strong so they might as well retreat for the time being.

When the chamber was opened, they could look at what was stored inside before making a decision. If it really was a great fortune contained within, then they wouldn't allow this person to leave.

At that time, it wouldn't be too late to make a move!

An Xin was secretly anxious, but she couldn't speak up at this moment. She could only respect Qin Yu's decision.

What she didn't know was that from the very start, Qin Yu had decided to not let these people escape. He could not allow news of his appearance here to spread outside. And in this world, the only people that could truly keep secrets were the dead.

As for him giving these people time to consider, it was because Qin Yu also needed time to seal this place up. He was going to turn this underground space...into their hell!

Bang –

As the people started to retreat, Qin Yu attacked without warning. He pressed his hands forwards and a five-colored divine light loudly erupted.

Five Element Samsara!

“Ahh!”

With loud pitiful screams, a large area of the mine tunnels and the slaves hiding there were all swallowed up by the five-colored vortex and twisted into dust.

“Run away!”

“This person is terrifying!”

“Flee!”

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

Figure after figure crazily ran away. But soon, all of them revealed looks of despair.

This space had already been isolated. It was like an invisible cage, locking them all inside.

None of them could escape.

“He wants to kill all of us! This lunatic!”

“Fight together, otherwise none of us will live!”

“Die!”

For a slave to become a master of others in the world of the mine tunnels, not only did they need to be strong, they also needed to possess a cruel and ruthless personality. Once they determined that they couldn't escape they all bared their fangs and wildly attacked Qin Yu.

Unfortunately, against Qin Yu, their fearless actions that were unafraid of death could only lead to their true death.

Qin Yu pressed a finger forward. Blue Finger!

As this finger appeared, it pierced through the entire battlefield. Let alone being struck directly by it, even being scratched by it led to one being split apart.

The slaves completely collapsed.

A moment later, the slaughter came to a conclusion. Qin Yu flew high in the air, his surroundings littered with corpses, streams of blood flowing everywhere!

He turned and calmly asked, “Where is the secret chamber?”

...

An Xin's husband was an intelligent man. He put the entrance to the secret chamber beneath the stepping stones of the main entrance of the residence. Numerous people walked over it every day, but none of them looked at it for too long.

But what a pity, the smart also needed sufficient strength to preserve their own lives. Otherwise, no matter how well one grasped the human heart, others would be able to take their head with a single stroke.

An Xin walked over different steps with different amounts of strength. After dozens of steps, there was a soft click as a stone slab cracked open and exposed a stairway leading underground.

"Big Brother Qin, the chamber is right here. I won't go in so I'll wait for you out here."

She was actually quite tactful.

Qin Yu nodded, not hesitating. "Alright."

His figure flickered and he walked down, vanishing from sight.

Perhaps in order to prevent others from discovering it, the chamber was buried extremely deeply. Qin Yu walked for a long time before reaching the end.

"Mm? He furrowed his eyebrows and pressed his hands forward. The air instantly froze. Several cold and shining metallic gleams were locked in midair, the closest one less than ten feet away from the door.

A sharp light flashed in his heart. Qin Yu thought for a moment and suppressed the iciness rising in his heart. An Xin saw him fight so she should have an understanding of how great his strength was.

She should have known that the traps hidden here weren't able to harm him. Also...she likely didn't know that there were life-threatening traps in this chamber.

Hum hum, it seemed that the husband who An Xin spoke of, one that treated her well, wasn't as good as he seemed.

But none of this mattered and Qin Yu wasn't in the mood to think about it further. He flicked his sleeves and a pitch black imprisoned arrow was flung away. He walked into the chamber.

With one glance, Qin Yu understood why An Xin's husband was killed by others. As a slave in the mine tunnels, he actually managed to save up so much wealth.

As someone who had already looted two large-scale storehouses, Qin Yu's eyesight wasn't too bad. He could estimate the approximate value of the treasures here.

But he didn't care about these treasures that seduced the heart. A dark golden light surged in his eyes as he slowly looked around.

Several breaths of time later, he smiled in joy. His figure moved and he appeared in front of a frame.

He raised his hand and pressed down. The frame formed from grey-black metal instantly turned red. It liquefied, turning into a puddle on the ground and exposing the stone wall behind it.

With one glance, the stone wall seemed ordinary. Even when he swept his divine sense across it, he didn't sense anything unusual.

But an incredibly interesting secret was now hidden in Qin Yu's eyes. After looking around, Qin Yu reached out a finger. He touched the stone wall once, then twice, then three times, and a fourth...

His fingers flew back and forth. In an area of a ruler, he tapped the stone wall at least several hundred times, nearly touching every inch of the section.

Kacha –

Kacha –

There was a clicking sound from inside the stone wall. Qin Yu drew back his hand and a square stone slowly rose up. Looking carefully, one would see that this square stone was an exquisitely carved stone box.

He opened the lid and a gray, fist-sized stone wrapped in red silk appeared in front of him.

Found it!

He hesitated for a moment but soon came to a decision. He reached forward and picked up the stone.

"I am temporarily going into seclusion, wait outside for me!"

After leaving behind these words, the rules within the chamber twisted, forming an invisible veil that isolated the chamber from the outside.

Pa –

The palm-sized stone shattered and the powder fused into his flesh and blood. Qin Yu's eyes flew open and he emitted a loud roar.

Before, if the little fragment from An Xin's necklace caused Qin Yu to have a burning feeling blaze through his entire body...

Then at this moment, he felt as if he had fallen into a pool of roiling magma, as if he could burn to ashes at any time!

Hou –

Qin Yu howled into the air. His body started to transform out of his control as his flesh and blood and bones rapidly grew and expanded.

At this time, he directly became the incarnation of the Ancient race. The chamber blew apart as the walls constantly shook.

Thump. Thump. Thump. Loud heartbeats constantly spread out from his chest and reverberated in space. It gave off a fierce feeling like wind and thunder.

Strengthening!

Strengthening!

Wildly strengthening!

At this time, Qin Yu's mortal body was growing stronger at a blinding speed.

With each breath he took, the strength in his body crazily rose.

Chapter 883B - Ancient Race's Undying Body

In his ears he seemed to hear the roars of the Ancient race spanning across space and time. The voices were ancient and far away. They carried with them the endless breath of the years, as if they were both praying to the heavens and also praising him.

As Qin Yu's mind was flooded with the roars of the Ancient race, he didn't feel any pain at all. He closed his eyes, his consciousness falling into a semi-awake state.

At this time, if there was someone else in the chamber they would clearly see Ancient runes beginning to appear on the surface of his body.

In ancient times, the heavens and earth had a favored child – they were named the Ancients. The Ancients were born powerful and possessed the might to shatter mountains. When they grew to adulthood they were 10,000 feet tall, and those with talent could even grow to 100,000 feet tall. With a lift of their hands they could summon monstrous power, sweeping across their fields with unmatched vigor!

Among them, those that would grow to 100,000 feet tall were born with Ancient runes on their bodies.

In some way it could be said that the obam race were the same as the Ancients. They both cultivated through the bloodline system.

They were born with knowledge of how to cultivate. They only needed to constantly strengthen their bodies and stimulate their bloodline to awaken their inherent strength and become stronger.

And what appeared on Qin Yu's body were these Ancient runes.

The Ancient race that had already disappeared through the long river of history once had legends of defying the heavens and changing their destinies. When the Ancient race experienced great lucky chances or found good fortune, they had a chance to change their own potential.

The fine and delicate Ancient runes did not have the cruelty and roughness of the Ancient race. They were like natural carvings of the world, exuding a mystical atmosphere. Every curve and line gave off a flawless feeling.

Since ancient times, this was how they were without changing. Even if the skies collapsed and the earth was sundered, this would never change.

They grew and spread. From the top of his head, from his chest, from his limbs...they grew all around. They seemed scattered but when they spread to a certain range they would inevitably touch.

His chest and limbs were the first to fuse together. Like parts of a great puzzle, they fit together perfectly without flaw.

The Ancient runes on his forehead also grew. Only his neck was still blank now. It was like a bridge, communicating between the head and body...the same, as the heavens communicated with the earth!

Bang –

Bang –

Bang –

Space shook and three towering mountain phantoms appeared above Qin Yu's head. The underground space wildly expanded outwards once again. Beneath the invisible force that swept out, the extremely hard stone was now as fragile as a bubble, unable to stop it at all.

At this moment, the three Sacred Mountains of the Ancient Race had arrived!

As if given enough strength and also as if they had obtained a key to open their doors, as the Ancient race's three Sacred Mountains appeared, the barrier between the runes on Qin Yu's head and body finally broke.

Pa –

The first line of Ancient runes rose up from his body, growing into the nape of his neck.

Then a second, a third...

In a moment, his neck was covered with numerous thick Ancient runes!

When the last line rose up, there was no longer any gap between the body and head.

The Ancient runes were complete!

Bang –

An invisible aura was released from Qin Yu's body. The surrounding space distorted. This wasn't a release of strength, but the result of his body's aura...

Like his unconscious breathing!

Qin Yu suddenly awoke from his semi-awake state. The roaring voices of the Ancient race became clear at this moment. They were cheering and praying for him.

The cheering was the response to a King finally appearing amongst the declined Ancient race after countless years. Although they had died, their invincible will sincerely blessed him...they prayed that their new King would grow stronger and stronger, until he eventually brought about the return of the Ancient race to the world!

A hidden bloodline memory of the ancient race appeared in Qin Yu's mind after the Ancient runes became complete. It allowed him to understand the changes occurring to his body.

The Ancient race's Undying Body was the strongest battle body of the Ancient race. It was undying and inextinguishable, and possessed dreadful strength. Even if their bodies were crushed, as long as some flesh and blood was preserved they could be reborn in time.

At the same time, this was a powerful body only Kings of the Ancient race possessed.

And once an Ancient race King smoothly grew up, their body could grow over 100,000 feet tall and they would have a natural might comparable to a Divine Dao powerhouse.

They could lift a hand to pluck stars from the skies, step on the earth to destroy the world!

This was a King of the Ancient race.

Ancient race's Undying Body...King of the Ancient race...

Qin Yu clenched his fists together. He could feel the terrifying strength recklessly surging through him. It was hidden now, but once it erupted it could cause the world to shiver and wail!

This was a great strength that Qin Yu had never felt before.

No, that wasn't right. This wasn't his complete harvest.

Qin Yu suddenly sensed something. He took a deep breath and suppressed his surging thoughts. He closed his mind and searched within himself. A constrained feeling appeared in his mind. This was not a strength he knew of, but a feeling of being restrained.

It was as if his body was wrapped up as he lived between the heavens and earth. A thick barrier surrounded him so he couldn't feel the world at all.

This sensation caused Qin Yu to feel that even his breathing was no longer smooth. He had the impulse to tear apart this barrier and truly embrace the world.

And more importantly, Qin Yu had a clear intuition that if he tried to do it, he could easily achieve it.

Yet at this moment, Qin Yu hesitated. Although he didn't know what this barrier he felt was, once he broke it, it shouldn't be bad for him.

But Qin Yu thought that he wasn't prepared for this. If he hastily tore apart the barrier, while he might obtain some benefits he would lose even more in the long-term.

After struggling over this, Qin Yu restrained his mind and suppressed the potent beating of his heart. He suppressed the dark desires within his body.

He needed to hold on. Once he clarified exactly what this barrier was then he would make his next decision.

Hu –

Letting out a breath, Qin Yu opened his eyes. With a thought the Ancient runes vanished from sight and his body was restored to its original size.

He looked around at the various treasures that had been scattered in the chaos. He stamped his foot and invisible ripples rolled out, annihilating everything.

At the same time, the traces of the Ancient race runes and his achievements of becoming a King of the Ancient race were also erased!

...

He had to leave the mine tunnels as soon as possible!

Qin Yu didn't know if the disturbance of condensing the Ancient runes had been detected from the outside world. After all, with his current boundary it was still impossible for him to predict how much power the Great Dragon Overlord possessed.

He drilled out from the depths and found An Xin who had retreated far away. Without pause, he picked her up and flew away.

When he saw Silent Kite again he directly said, "We need to go."

Although her injuries had yet to be fully restored, she didn't express any objections to his decision. "Alright."

Qin Yu turned around. "An Xin, we are going to leave now. We might experience some danger so you need to momentarily stay here. I promise you that once I resolve the matter outside, I will bring you out to reunite with your brother."

An Xin respectfully bowed. "I believe you."

She truly did believe him. With Qin Yu's cultivation there was no need for him to deceive her. To say it in a crueler way, even if Qin Yu obtained the treasure in the chamber and then decided to kill her to silence all witnesses, who would know about it?

He instructed the scarred man, Wang Yue, to protect An Xin while he was gone. Then, Qin Yu and Silent Kite left the mine tunnels.

He wasn't worried that Wang Yue would try any tricks. After absorbing the blood of the slave, he had become a slave to the Ancient race's blood. Unless an existence that was strong enough to sever the contract of the Ancients appeared, he could kill Wang Yue with nothing but a thought.

...

Little Sweet Mountains.

The chaos ship floated in the air. Most of the surface damage had been repaired. Now, a faint halo of light surged around it, emitting a formidable suppression.

On the other side, the batwing dragon heavily panted for breath. Its red eyes stubbornly looked over, filled with hatred and viciousness. On its back, the newly grown wing was smaller than the one on the other side. It had no choice but to consume considerable energy to maintain stability.

The Great Dragon Overlord's little body was extremely small as he stood atop the batwing dragon. But, his imposing stance was like a heaven-supporting mountain. It was like he was the sun, attracting all attention.

“Silent Light, have you considered things carefully yet? I will give you one final chance. Come out of the chaos ship and fight me to the death. Otherwise, I will personally turn your daughter into a stuffed puppet and deliver her to you.”

The Great Dragon Overlord loudly said. The coldness and hatred in his voice caused a chill to creep up one’s spine, nearly freezing their blood solid.

“You should understand how good my skill level in creating biological specimens is...after all, as far as I know, you have always kept those gifts from back then.”

Pa –

Inside the chaos ship, Silent Light crushed the crystal cup in his hand. Drops of water fell down his fingertips and smashed onto the ground.

An invisible suppression flooded the air!

The surrounding Light Guards all flushed red. As long as Silent Light gave the order, they would desperately fight for him.

To all the Light Guards, what happened in the past was a shame they would shoulder for the rest of their lives...

And today, they learned for the first time that the one who committed those evil deeds and imprinted the mark of shame upon the Light Guards was the Great Dragon Overlord.

“Calm down.” Silent Light said. His face was as cold as stone and it was impossible to sense his mood. “Great Dragon Overlord, you seem to be intentionally trying to enrage me. Allow me to guess what the reason is...it is because you haven’t captured Silent Kite at all!”

Chapter 884 - Betrayed

The Light Guards looked up, surprise in their eyes.

But this didn’t include Wistful Deer who had already returned. He knew that his facial expression had to be stiff, but he didn’t dare to allow anyone to discover it. He could only forcefully put on an excited appearance.

But at this time, he was roaring in his heart. “Impossible, this is impossible!” Wistful Deer had been in the midst of the situation back then. With Silent Kite’s strength, it was impossible for her to have survived.

The Great Dragon Overlord laughed, his callous voice clearly sounding out in everyone’s ears. “Silent Light, you are still so cruel and emotionless. Just like back then, when you abandoned your comrade and fled alone...”

“Now, have you even decided to abandon your daughter? What a pity, she is quite a beautiful human. Even with the judgment of my race, she is still an enticing specimen.

“Since you have abandoned her, then I, the Great Dragon Overlord Dudo Liga, promise that you will soon receive your gift. It will certainly be a great surprise to leave behind an even deeper impression of me.”

The batwing dragon roared at the skies. Blazing dragon’s breath spewed out before it flapped its wings and rose into the skies, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

“Commander, if what he said is true...” A Light Guard nervously said.

Silent Light lifted a hand. “The one who knows someone best will always be their opponent. So, I am sure that Silent Kite hasn’t been captured, otherwise the Great Dragon Overlord wouldn’t have left. He would have personally killed Silent Kite in front of me to give me the greatest psychological attack.”

“Ah! If that’s the case then we should immediately send people out. We must find Silent Kite and bring her back!”

“That’s right. Since the Great Dragon Overlord knows of Silent Kite’s identity he will do everything in his power to search for her. We must quickly save her!”

“Commander, allow me to go. I will do my best to ensure Silent Kite returns!”

Wistful Deer took a deep breath and suppressed the panic rising in his heart. He knew the truth so he couldn’t allow Silent Kite to return. Otherwise, his lies would cave in on him and nothing would be left for him but death...the Light Guard allowed no room for betrayal!

Moreover, his actions had been truly heinous!

Wistful Deer fell to his knees. “Commander, an accident occurred to Silent Kite when she was together with me. I was unable to protect her, so please allow me a chance to make up for my wrongdoings! I vow to bring her back, even if I die!”

His performance caused the surrounding people to relax.

Silent Light was quiet for a moment. “Very well, you may go.” He pointed a finger, “Uncle Ma, go together with Wistful Deer. You must be careful.”

“Yes, commander.” Another Light Guard bowed.

Wistful Deer’s heart sank but he didn’t dare to reveal this. He bowed together with Uncle Ma and then departed.

Silent Kite had to die; she could not return. But before then, he first needed to eliminate Uncle Ma. This person was Commander Silent Light’s retainer and had remained loyal and devoted to him for thousands of years. It was impossible to bribe him.

At this time, no one noticed the killing intent flashing in Wistful Deer’s eyes...after all, the Light Guard never would have imagined that Wistful Deer, who had always shown outstanding results and was close with Silent Kite, had already stepped onto the road of no return.

After leaving the chaos ship, Wistful Deer and Uncle Ma made their way forward. Finally, two days later, they joined the flow of obams travelling into Great King City.

They had no idea where Silent Kite was, but Great King City was the place with the most recent news, so it was their first choice of where to visit first.

“Uncle Ma, please take a drink. This is a collection that my father gave to me before I left. I wanted to use it to honor the commander, but now...” Wistful Deer forced a smile as he placed a wine bag to the side.

Uncle Ma took off his Light Guard Armor and revealed the calm face of a middle-aged man. His expression was serene and motionless with a bit of dignity between his eyes.

He glanced at the wine bag and shook his head. “During a mission it is best not to drink to avoid any unnecessary troubles.”

Wistful Deer’s complexion changed. He forced a smile and said, “It’s just some wine. It’s nothing to Uncle Ma...”

“Enough.” Uncle Ma interrupted him. “I already left behind signal markings in some places. We should go and check separately to see if there was a response from the miss.”

“Okay.” Wistful Deer nodded. As he watched Uncle Ma leave, he clenched the wine bag in his hands, blue veins sticking up from his arms.

As he thought, this old fool Uncle Ma already suspected him. He had always been cautious and would never give him an opening. He could not wait any longer. Once Silent Kite was found, his actions would be revealed and he would be done for!

You forced me...it was you who forced me...

Clenching his teeth, Wistful Deer turned and left.

...

Uncle Ma was a veteran who had joined the Light Guard at the same time Silent Light did. He was a wise and intelligent man with absolute qualifications. Through the years he had slaughtered countless obams and his concealment arts had reached a state of perfection.

Right now, he had used his Flesh and Blood Distortion Art to become a low-level obam with a little white hair mixed in, showing that he had some noble blood. He was sitting in a chair, loudly eating and drinking.

The food on the table might appear delicious to an obam, but it was hard for a human to swallow.

But at this time, whether it was his attitude or actions, Uncle Ma was perfect. In fact, he even perfectly acted out the innermost inferiority of a low-level obam with a tiny hint of noble bloodline, one where he was sensitive to his status and yet purposefully concealing his pride.

The surrounding obams in the restaurant occasionally glanced over, a bit of disdain in their eyes. They had no idea where this insect had come from. He must have saved months or even years of his income to come in here for food and drink. To think that he was putting on a posture as if he had a great background, it was simply laughable.

After some time, the restaurant workers couldn't help but walk over and remind Uncle Ma to eat quietly so he didn't disturb the surrounding guests.

Uncle Ma's face flushed red but he didn't dare to stir up trouble. He put on an expression showing that he was enduring the injustice, causing laughs to erupt around him.

But soon, no one cared about looking at an ugly obam anymore. The obams began to quietly speak amongst themselves.

Uncle Ma ate much more slowly. He lifted his ears to listen, not concealing his actions at all. But the more he was like this, the more it conformed to his image of someone who had spent all their savings to dine here and was now gathering some rumors to brag about once he returned home.

Suddenly, Uncle Ma frowned. He rubbed his belly as if he was full and looked at the dirty dishes covering the table with an unwilling expression.

"Check!"

As he spoke he tossed down a tattered purse and started walking away.

One step, two steps, three steps...

"Wait a moment, everything hasn't been calculated yet. Don't leave..." Before the voice fell, Uncle Ma's foot crashed down. He hurtled forward, leaving behind a shadow.

"Humph!" There was a sudden cold cough. An obam appeared out of thin air and blocked his path.

"Your sense of smell is quite sharp. Are you a veteran from Celestial Retribution? But since you've come to Great King City today, don't plan on leaving."

A hoof rose and fell!

Bang –

Uncle Ma flew backwards. During the process a blood red light flashed around him. His Flesh and Blood Distortion Art was undone to reveal his human figure.

"Human!"

The obams in the restaurant screamed and started to run away.

During this period of time, because of what was happening at the Little Sweet Mountains, the obams in Great King City held some awe and fear towards the human cultivators there.

Uncle Ma grasped forward, directly wrenching the neck of an obam. His calm face revealed a bloodthirsty expression. "Since I have been discovered, I have no plan of leaving this place alive. But before I die, I will pull as many of you down with me!"

The attacking obam was enraged. "You are courting death!"

Bang –

Bang –

Another two tyrannical auras erupted. More hidden obam powerhouses appeared to join the encirclement.

Moments later, the entire street was destroyed. Uncle Ma slumped to the ground, his dying body nearly collapsed in on itself.

Across from him, three obam powerhouses had pale faces. There was some shock and alarm in their eyes.

This lunatic. Even in a three versus one situation where they had the absolute advantage, there were several times when they were almost dragged down into the grave with him.

“Damned human!”

With a roar, an obam powerhouse flung out a hoof and Uncle Ma’s head shot into the skies.

“Uncle Ma...” Silent Kite cried out in sorrow.

Qin Yu covered her mouth and closed the window.

On a street some distance away from the restaurant, Wistful Deer confirmed Uncle Ma’s death. His lips trembled for a moment before he turned and quickly walked away.

...

Silent Kite was in overwhelming pain. She guessed that if Uncle Ma appeared in Great King City, it had to be related to her disappearance.

Qin Yu had no idea how to comfort her. And for these matters that involved life and death, anything he said would seem pale and weak. She would have to overcome this on her own.

Beyond Qin Yu’s expectations, Silent Kite soon recomposed herself. Or perhaps she had suppressed all her pain in the depths of her heart.

When she looked at Qin Yu, her first words were, “Uncle Ma had to have been betrayed.”

Qin Yu asked how she could know this. Silent Kite said with great confidence, “My father once told me that when it came to concealment, Uncle Ma was ranked amongst the best of Celestial Retribution. Unless he was betrayed, he wouldn’t suffer such an accident.

“And in today’s situation, the obams clearly knew he would appear there and they arranged an inescapable net for him. Otherwise with Uncle Ma’s strength, he might have been able to escape even if he was discovered.”

Qin Yu thought for a moment and asked, “What do you plan on doing?”

Silent Kite responded, “I suspect that there is a traitor within Celestial Retribution. If it is true, I must find that person.”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed, “You have someone you suspect?”

Silent Kite clenched her teeth. "Big Brother Qin, you should have seen him before. If Uncle Ma really came to Great King City then they must be looking for me. That man certainly wouldn't hope that I would return alive."

Without much effort, Silent Kite soon found a signal marking left in Great King City. It seemed a bit messy but it was a way in which Light Guards contacted each other. She left a response.

Two days later, Silent Kite and Qin Yu watched from a concealed location as an obam they hired to enter the agreed meeting place was stabbed to death by numerous weapons from all directions. Blood splattered into the air.

Something really had gone wrong!

Soon, the encirclement of ambushing obams discovered they had killed the wrong person. They all roared with rage.

Qin Yu glanced at Silent Kite, "You stay here. I will go out."

This was the agreement between the two. Silent Kite nodded, not saying anything.

Chapter 885 – Captured

Qin Yu walked out and quietly followed behind the group of obams until he arrived at the edge of Great King City where a well-guarded courtyard was.

After mixing his way in, Qin Yu saw Wistful Deer. He had an extremely ugly complexion as he was surrounded by the crowd of obams.

Looking deeply at him, Qin Yu then turned and left.

"Impossible, Silent Kite must be there. The lot of you must have exposed a flaw and been discovered by her ahead of time!" Wistful Deer roared, unable to conceal the shock on his face.

Silent Kite hadn't died, she actually hadn't died!

Although he had verbally thrust all the responsibility onto these obams, a thought still reverberated in his mind – did she know that Uncle Ma had been killed?

If so, she should have just left. Why would she answer the hidden message and agree to meet today?

Wistful Deer suddenly froze in place as a cold sweat dripped down his forehead. He thought of a possibility...that Silent Kite was testing him!

She wanted to find out who had betrayed Uncle Ma and had him killed in Great King City.

After all, with Silent Kite's understanding of Uncle Ma, it wouldn't be normal at all for him to suffer an accident here. In other words, it was likely that Silent Kite had followed these damned obams to find his current position.

"Quick! Block off the surrounding area, she must be here!" Wistful Deer jumped up, screaming.

Martial law was thoroughly declared in this region soon after. All avenues to escape were blocked, but in the end nothing was found.

This caused the obams to be even more discontent. They looked at Wistful Deer with frosty eyes.

"I've been exposed, I must have been exposed. Silent Kite knows I am here so she will definitely try to kill me, she will!"

Wistful Deer was deathly pale as he constantly shivered.

Suddenly, a voice sounded out. "You said that after the little girl finds you, she will try to figure out a way to kill you?"

Wistful Deer fiercely looked up. When he saw that the one who appeared in front of him was Sophia, he fell to his knees. "City Lord, you promised me that you would preserve my life. Now please deliver me from here. Silent Kite will come, she will surely come!"

Sophia narrowed her eyes. "Very good. Then you will be the chess piece that lures her here."

"No!" Wistful Deer screeched. "I cannot see her! City Lord, you must know about Celestial Retribution's blood oath! Once I cannot fool my conscience, I will die a miserable death! You promised me that as long as I submit to you then you will guarantee my safety. You promised me!"

Sophia lightly said, "I did indeed agree to that, but that is under the premise that you can infiltrate Celestial Retribution, making it so you have great value. Now, if Silent Kite isn't killed and she returns then you will be of no value at all.

"In the eyes of the obam race, the only use for 'trash' like you is to become food...so, you can choose to die now or to take the risk."

"You..." Wistful Deer's eyes widened with shock and anger.

Seeing his attitude loosen, Sophia softened her tone. "As long as Silent Kite is slain then you are a useful chess piece, one that I won't easily give up on. Rest assured that the obams will create an inescapable net. As long as Silent Kite appears, there is no chance for her to do anything."

Wistful Deer clenched his teeth. "Good, I agree!"

...

"It's him, it's really him!" Silent Kite shivered. It was a long time before she managed to calm herself. She looked at Qin Yu and said, "Big Brother Qin, I must personally kill him and bring back his head to placate Uncle Ma's soul in heaven!"

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "I will be honest with you. This is not a good idea. If anything happens to you, all that happened before will be meaningless.

"Perhaps you could return to the chaos ship first and inform your father of this. Allow him to deal with Wistful Deer."

"No!" Silent Kite firmly said. "Wistful Deer has betrayed the Light Guard. He knows a great deal of information. Once he confirms that I have returned to the chaos ship then the obams will move him somewhere else. I will forever lose my chance to kill him!"

“And there is another point, a secret within the Light Guard. When we all join, we make a blood oath to never betray the order. If we break it, then unless we completely blind our own self-cognition and hearts, we will immediately suffer a backlash.

“Wistful Deer has blinded his conscience, but if he faces me then there will be no path for him to escape. The blood oath will activate and he will die a horrific death. Big Brother Qin, as long as I appear then I can kill him. It won’t require much time nor will it be too risky. I beg you to help me...as long as Wistful Deer dies I will immediately leave Great King City and won’t trouble you anymore!”

Qin Yu looked at the resolve in Silent Kite’s eyes and rubbed his forehead. He took a deep breath and said, “Fine, but you must follow my instructions. If anything seems off we will immediately leave.”

...

In the heavily guarded courtyard, Wistful Deer sat down at a stone table. In a situation where he was able to die at any time, he was actually quite calm. He was quietly drinking wine, and besides his pale face, there was no other fluctuation of mood.

Three days passed and Silent Kite didn’t appear. But the constrained feeling in Wistful Deer’s heart grew increasingly heavy. He knew that Silent Kite had locked onto him from the darkness and that it was just a matter of time until she attacked him.

With every breath, Wistful Deer could clearly feel the cool air from the outside being drawn into his body and into his lungs.

Suddenly, the hand that grasped the wine glass tightened. A suffocating feeling rose from deep within his heart.

Terrifying blood runes appeared on Wistful Deer’s face and split open. Blood gushed out as his flesh and blood rapidly rotted away.

This was the blood oath’s backlash!

He fiercely turned around. He saw Silent Kite calmly looking at him from behind a tree. As his lips twitched and great chunks of flesh peeled off his face, he used up the entirety of his remaining strength to call out, “There she is!”

He smashed the wine pot on the table and fished out a pitch black goo from inside. He immediately wiped it over his body.

But soon he froze in place. The black goo smeared across his body not only wasn’t able to block the backlash of the blood oath, but it made his body rot even faster.

“Ahh!” Chunks of flesh and blood fell off, revealing his bones and organs. They had already started to soften and bloody liquid was gushing out.

“Save me! City Lord, save me!”

Qin Yu was hidden beneath Silent Kite’s feet. When he heard this his complexion changed. He reached out a hand and grabbed hold of Silent Kite’s ankles, dragging her down.

In the next moment a brown light erupted and the two howled deep underground.

“What an interesting human body. He could actually enter here without being noticed. It seems you were the one who rescued that girl Silent Kite.”

Upon hearing this voice, all the hairs on Qin Yu’s body rose up. It wasn’t just Sophia who was here...the Great Dragon Overlord...he was also here!

Without hesitation, Qin Yu lifted his hand. A half-burnt yellow symbol paper appeared in his palm. This was what he obtained after he killed Blue Torrent.

Hu –

The yellow symbol paper spontaneously combusted and was instantly reduced to ashes. Fierce spatial fluctuations appeared, wrapping around Silent Kite.

Within his soul space, the Cosmic Seacross Bell shook with dissatisfaction. But when it felt the crisis Qin Yu was in, it fell silent.

“Mm?” The Great Dragon Overlord revealed a surprised expression. A dragon’s roar sounded out and Qin Yu’s heart tensed up again.

Because at this moment, the spatial fluctuations around them had started to slow down.

In the next moment the earth above them broke apart. Qin Yu looked up to see a giant hoof crashing down.

It was like a towering mountain, directly suppressing the two of them!

Because the yellow symbol paper had been half-burnt, its strength was incomplete. And because it was sending two people away, the speed was slower. If it was only one person then it would be able to immediately break free from its imprisonment.

Qin Yu revealed some hesitation. Then, in his arms, Silent Kite cried out in alarm. An accessory she wore shattered and all the spatial fluctuations instantly concentrated around her body.

Hum –

She vanished from sight.

Qin Yu was stunned. He had been struggling with himself about whether or not he should flee alone, but now he didn’t need to debate it anymore.

Silent Kite had made the choice for him...

Mm, it seemed as if she didn’t know...

It appeared that the uncaring Light Guard Commander still left behind some contingencies for his daughter.

Qin Yu forced a smile. He looked up and flew out of the ground. He knew that even if he were to utilize the Ancient race’s Undying Body, he would still be suppressed by an absolute difference in strength and be crushed to nothingness!

Fighting was impossible and he couldn't escape. Qin Yu's thoughts raced and countless ideas flew through his mind.

He wanted to survive! He had to survive!

"How hateful!" The Great Dragon Overlord realized that Silent Kite had escaped. With a roar, his giant hoof fell down faster.

Bang –

With an earth-shaking explosion, the entirety of Great King City could clearly hear the ground moaning and shaking.

Qin Yu spat out a mouthful of blood and his field of vision flashed black. He bit down on his tongue to maintain consciousness. He could not allow himself to fall unconscious here.

This was the final chance for him to preserve his life!

Chapter 886 – Blood Puppet Mark

Bang –

The earth cracked open and blocks of stone flew out. Qin Yu was imprisoned by an invisible strength and dragged into the air.

The batwing dragon's eyes were sharp and dense. It opened its jaws and roared, its fangs shining with a cold metallic light beneath the sun.

"Humph! You saved her but were captured here. I'm quite curious, just what is your mood like now?" The Great Dragon Overlord smiled in anger. "But don't worry, what I have is time. I can slowly spend it with you."

His voice dripped with slaughter intent!

This human had rescued Silent Kite twice, ruining the Great Dragon Overlord's plans. Now, he hated Qin Yu to the bone. If Qin Yu really did fall into his hands and die, perhaps that would be the best result.

At this time, although Qin Yu felt cold all over, he forcefully calmed himself down.

He looked up at Sophia who was keeping her head lowered in respect. He suddenly said, "That curse life form, does the City Lord remember?"

Hu –

Sophia looked up, her eyes fixing onto Qin Yu. Then, her eyes shook, "It's you!"

In order to seal the backlash from the Cursed Eye, she had completely sealed herself up. This was why she didn't sense a trace of curse aura winding around Qin Yu. Now that she was paying attention she could clearly sense it.

How was this possible!?

The cursed life form was strange and formidable. Even a Divine Dao existence wouldn't necessarily be able to survive against it.

Sophia always believed that the curse life form had died beneath the hands of that woman from the East Zhou Family. But now, she could clearly see that what Qin Yu's body was contaminated with was the Cursed Eye's mark.

"Cough cough...City Lord, perhaps we can make a transaction between the two of us. You preserve my life and I will help you complete your goal." Qin Yu didn't dare to delay and immediately tossed out his chip.

Sophia's eyes flashed, "With just you?"

Qin Yu said, "I can allow the City Lord to leave a spell in my body, but once I have completed the mission you must set me free. Perhaps in your eyes my strength might seem weak, but the dead curse life form might give you some more confidence in me."

Sophia said, "You know what I want?"

Qin Yu said, "A woman's life."

Sophia was silent for a time. She looked up and said, "Your excellency Great Dragon Overlord, I hope that I can obtain the right to use this human."

Unexpectedly, when the Great Dragon Overlord with his extremely high status faced Sophia's rude request, he didn't lose his temper.

The Great Dragon Overlord looked down for a long time and slowly said, "Give me a reason."

Sophia lightly said, "This world is very large and there are countless splendors and wonderful sights that cannot be seen if one is locked in one place. If the Overlord agrees to my request, then I will owe you a favor. In the future I will give you a chance to leave this place."

The Great Dragon Overlord's pupils shrank. "You really are..." He suddenly stopped speaking. Then, he said, "Very well, I agree."

Qin Yu relaxed.

But in the next instant, the Great Dragon Overlord continued to speak, "I will hand this human boy to you tomorrow. But, I will keep him for the night. Rest assured that I will guarantee he remains whole and it will not affect the transaction between you two."

Sophia's eyebrows furrowed together before stretching back out. "Alright."

The batwing dragon roared in excitement. Its claws wrapped around Qin Yu. Then, with a flap of its wings, it howled into the skies.

The next day, the Great Dragon Overlord returned and passed Qin Yu to Sophia. No one knew what happened in the night, but Qin Yu was expressionless and his entire body exuded a chilling cold.

Sophia said, "I've already done my best to bring you here. Otherwise, the things you experienced last night would have been repeated countless times, and would have become increasingly horrifying."

Qin Yu's face stiffened. He took a deep breath and bowed. "City Lord, I will definitely fulfill the transaction between us."

After such a long time, while he still didn't know the relationship between the City Lord and the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye, there was one point he was sure of. The City Lord and Stronghold Master wanted to kill each other!

It was because of this that Qin Yu proposed this transaction. As he hoped, Sophia had been moved and she saved him from the Great Dragon Overlord.

As this thought appeared, Qin Yu subconsciously stiffened. Violence flashed in his eyes before he forcefully suppressed it.

"Great!" Sophia looked at him. "As long as you kill that woman, I will not only give you your freedom but I will grant you a lucky chance that you are unable to imagine. You might even become an existence that the Great Dragon Overlord will tremble in fear of."

Qin Yu's eyes lit up. He could barely contain his excitement as he said, "Thank you, City Lord!"

Sophia lifted a hoof and a drop of blood appeared. "But before then, I must ensure you are loyal to me...do not resist. Once I have left behind my mark, you may leave."

Pa –

The hoof fell between Qin Yu's eyebrows and the drop of blood fused into his body. At this time, Qin Yu thought back to the method he used to bring Wang Yue under his control in the mine tunnels.

Could this be considered karma?

One day later, Qin Yu appeared at the Little Sweet Mountains. He sat down cross-legged, blood energy flowing through his body. Within his soul space, the sun and moon force field rippled with faint fluctuations.

After a long time he opened his eyes and let out a gentle breath.

Sophia's control technique was similar to the Ancient race's blood slave method. But, it also focused more on restraining one's soul.

Once the blood contract was forced in, the controlled person's thoughts would be seen at a glance. There was no way to conceal them from the controller.

This method was indeed tyrannical and overbearing. But at the same time, this also proved that what Sophia placed within Qin Yu's body was not just a drop of blood but also her soul mark. Otherwise, it would be impossible to produce such a formidable controlling strength.

Qin Yu smiled. For the first time in a long while, things were finally going his way.

This made Qin Yu, who had been in a passive position all along, breathe a sigh of relief.

After taking a deep breath he suppressed all other thoughts. He stood up and flew into the air, soaring towards Nine Nether Peak.

Two days later, Qin Yu arrived at Nine Nether Peak. From far away he could feel the terrifying suppression coming from the peak.

This feeling was like a great beast was deeply sleeping there. It could open its eyes at any moment and violently destroy this world.

The source of this oppression was...Doctor Ye!

In comparison, the aura of the Stronghold Master beside him was countless times weaker and also revealed a trace of exhaustion.

Qin Yu flew towards Nine Nether Peak without stopping. He had no idea why the entire mountain was almost emptied out of people, but he also didn't see any signs that it had been attacked.

"Who is it!" With a loud shout, a radiant sword light slashed out.

Qin Yu dodged to the side, "Little Zhao, it's me."

Little Zhao's eyes widened in surprise. She said, "Qin Yu, you're still alive!"

An accident had occurred at the Little Sweet Mountains. A massive number of obams broke in and even the Great Dragon Overlord, a super powerhouse of the obam race, had arrived. She never imagined that Qin Yu would survive to this day.

"Mm, why are you here..." As Qin Yu's voice fell, he heard a voice in his ears. It was Doctor Ye's tired voice. "Qin Yu? Come up!"

Qin Yu's complexion changed. He said to Little Zhao, "I must see the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye first. I'll talk with you later."

His feet moved and he continued flying towards the summit.

Little Zhao worriedly said, "Qin Yu, be careful..."

Qin Yu didn't hear what she said after that, but he soon learned what she was trying to warn him about.

Starting from the mountainside, everything he saw had turned gray and white. Whether it was the stones, soil, or vegetation, everything had become this eerie color that was completely severed from vitality. Just looking at it made one feel a great fear in their heart.

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. But, he didn't stop. Once he entered into this area, his expression changed again.

After entering the gray-white region, he discovered that the vitality within his body was being drained. And the closer he got, the faster it became.

As if there was an invisible monster in this region that swallowed all life!

Not daring to underestimate it, Qin Yu's sun and moon force field wrapped around his body. The passing of life from his body immediately stopped.

He looked up at the summit and his speed increased. Several breaths of time later he arrived at the courtyard where the Stronghold Master was living.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Yu pushed open the door and walked in. Soon he arrived at the main hall to see the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye.

His pupils shrank. He cupped his hands together and said, "I greet the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye."

In a short period of time, the tall and vigorous Stronghold Master had become a thin bag of skin and bones. Her aura was weakened to the extreme, as if she could perish at any moment.

At her side, while Doctor Ye was much better off, he still looked weary and weak. His body emitted the aura of decay. While there was no change in his general appearance, he gave off a feeling as if he had aged countless years.

"Cough cough...I never thought that you would return alive. I really didn't misread you." Doctor Ye's eyes shined. "Killing Blue Torrent and guaranteeing the continued revolution of the Ascendant Bluegold Array, and also forcing many of the obams to return to Great King City, were you the one who did these things?"

Qin Yu nodded. "Since I have accepted the mission I will do my best to help the Stronghold Master."

Doctor Ye said, "You did well, much better than I expected. But what a pity...Xue Zheng and the woman you brought back are at the base of the mountain. Look for Little Zhao and she will bring you to them. You should go as soon as possible."

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows. "The Stronghold Master..."

Doctor Ye waved his hand. "There are some matters you cannot meddle in. Don't ask any more and go."

He closed his eyes, no longer talking.

At this moment, Qin Yu really did have an impulse to turn around to leave. After all, in essence, the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye were only strangers to him. He didn't even know their true identities. The cooperation between the two parties had also been caused by pressure they applied.

But after a moment of silence, Qin Yu suppressed these thoughts. Since he had already started to make his move, he needed this chess game to go in the direction he hoped for, otherwise he would achieve nothing in the end.

But looking at the current situation, it appeared that the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye had reached the end of the line. They seemed prepared to give up.

At this time, the conditions he originally prepared to ask for seemed far too thin. He could definitely ask for more.

His thoughts raced. He took in a deep breath and said, "Stronghold Master, at Great King City, City Lord Sophia captured me. I promised her that I would kill a woman, and that is the only reason she agreed to release me."

Shua –

Doctor Ye's eyes flew open, a sharp light flashing in his pupils. He coldly looked at Qin Yu as if seeing through his body.

"This really is the blood puppet mark...what, Qin Yu, are you thinking of testing us and seeing whether or not you can kill us?"

He mockingly said.

Even if over 90% of his strength was being used to suppress the injuries within the miss's body, just a single percent was enough to annihilate Qin Yu.

The Stronghold Master's eyelids shook and she opened them with difficulty. Such a simple movement seemed to exhaust a great deal of her strength. Her breathing became loud and disorderly.

"Old Ye...listen...to what he has to say..."

Qin Yu cupped his hands together. "I and Xue Zheng are both indebted to Nine Nether Peak. You rescued us and that is the reason why we have been able to live until today. I am someone who at least still understands that one has to repay graciousness. I will not attack the Stronghold Master. Instead, I have a method that will allow the Stronghold Master to be the last one smiling."

Doctor Ye's expression relaxed and a complex light shined in his eyes. "Maybe you don't know how terrifying the blood puppet mark is. Your every action and movement is controlled by her...the miss's position has already been exposed by you."

There was not much anger in his voice. After all, they had already decided to give up.

Moreover, Qin Yu's subsequent fate would be much more pitiful than theirs.

Let alone right now when Doctor Ye didn't even have a tenth of his strength, even if he was in perfect condition there was no method that he knew of to dispel the blood puppet mark.

This boy was hopeless!

Chapter 887A – Summoned Once Again

One hour passed.

Doctor Ye's eyes widened as he stared at Qin Yu with an expression of complete preposterousness.

"You...you...you..."

Qin Yu softly said, "Since I dare to say that, I naturally have some assurances."

The gloomy-eyed Stronghold Master whose aura was near complete exhaustion suddenly spoke up, "Qin Yu, if you really can help me...state your conditions."

She truly was at the end of the line. At this moment, Qin Yu who stood in front of her was the final straw she could grasp. To be honest, even though she had a feeling from the beginning that Qin Yu was extraordinary, she never imagined that this day would come.

This person was even more incredible than she had thought!

Qin Yu cupped his hands together, "There are indeed some matters that I hope the Stronghold Master and Doctor Ye can help me with." Without hesitation he went straight to the point, "I hope the two of you can help me revive Xue Zheng."

The two of them now shared weal and woe. Their life and deaths were one, so of course this was the most crucial matter.

Qin Yu didn't hope that while he was happily walking around and full of life, he would suddenly be dragged into the underworld.

Doctor Ye furrowed his eyebrows. "Qin Yu, I won't lie to you. Perhaps if I was in my peak state then there might be some chance to wake him up. But right now I cannot save him."

Qin Yu's heart sank and his complexion turned ugly. He asked, "Is there really no possibility?"

"Xue Zheng has received extremely heavy injuries, causing his soul to atrophy and fall into a deep sleep. He needs someone above the Origin God boundary to help him or he needs to absorb some kind of soul treasure that will forcefully enhance his soul in order to wake him up." Doctor Ye calmly said. "You should understand what the current situation is like. I have no reason to deceive you."

The Stronghold Master suddenly said, "Qin Yu, I can help you condense Xue Zheng's Origin God mark. Once you absorb it you can borrow a part of the might of his Origin God boundary. With your ability and the Origin God mark combined together, if you are a bit more cautious in this world then there won't be any problem surviving. And I will have Old Ye stabilize Xue Zheng's injuries so that they won't worsen for some time. Then, you can slowly find a solution to wake him up. What about it?"

Qin Yu mulled over it. This was a good proposition, but compared to awakening Xue Zheng, it was countless leagues apart.

Doctor Ye said, "There is also another issue. The woman you saved who is stuck as an obam is considerably strong. I can pay an extra price and release her sealed strength. At that time she can become a boost to you and help you heal Xue Zheng together."

Qin Yu drew in a deep breath, "Besides that, what else can I obtain?"

The Stronghold Master lifted a hand. In her thin, stick-like palm, faint traces of light condensed together, solidifying into a jade card.

Hu –

Hu –

Gasping for breath, the Stronghold Master waved her hand and the jade card flew to Qin Yu.

Pa –

Not sensing anything wrong, Qin Yu reached out a hand and grabbed it. A massive amount of information gushed out into his mind.

A moment later, Qin Yu opened his eyes. Before he could say anything, Doctor Ye ruthlessly said, “Brat, don’t be too greedy! Just the jade card in your hands is enough to cause a group of Origin Gods to break their heads open trying to obtain it!”

He also never thought that the miss would take out this thing. But it was also because of this that he wasn’t sensed by the rules of the game.

It was unknown what method the Stronghold Master used, but her breathing quickly stabilized and her eyes brightened. It was just that her originally withered body now seemed more decrepit.

“This jade card is something my father obtained while adventuring in a mystic realm. Although I haven’t been able to fully understand it, its value is absolutely unparalleled. Today I will give this to you as a thank-you gift. In the future if you can leave this world, you can come and find me. I will grant another request of yours.”

Qin Yu received the jade card, “Deal!”

Doctor Ye sneered, “Brat, it’s your turn now. You had best not try to play any tricks, otherwise I possess 10,000 methods to have you begging to die!”

Qin Yu said, “Old Ye, don’t worry. I won’t follow a path that brings about my own doom.” He stamped his foot against the ground and a brown light gushed out. The earth liquefied, slowly sucking him in.

“I will help the Stronghold Master achieve her wish here. I hope that the two of you can abide by your promise and won’t go back on your word.”

The Stronghold Master’s eyes flashed. She knew that this was where Qin Yu’s final worries were. She said, “I, East Zhou Duly, vow to the heavens that I will forever abide by the agreement made between myself and Qin Yu. If I violate this, I shall be condemned by the heavens and earth!”

Hum –

As her voice fell, ripples spread through space. This was the changing of the rules. An invisible feeling appeared in Qin Yu’s heart.

A rule vow!

Qin Yu closed his eyes as he sank into the earth. “Stronghold Master, please wait a moment. There will soon be results.”

The brown light spread out underground, opening up a space. With a thought, the rules twisted, shielding out all senses.

He sat down cross-legged and lifted a hand between his eyebrows.

Bang –

A black altar phantom appeared in his soul space. Faint traces of black energy ascended, gathering in the air above to form a black skull.

“Jejeje...it hasn't been long but you summoned me again. How come I don't smell the scent of an offering?” The black skull looked down at Qin Yu's soul, its eyes red like a sea of blood. Its voice reverberated in the air, “My contract trading partner, how do you plan on explaining this?”

Shua –

Qin Yu's soul opened its eyes. They looked at each other. He lightly said, “Oh great Lord of the Black Skull, because of an accident, I need you to provide me with some extra help...according to the contract that we signed together in ancient years, I have this right.”

The Lord of the Black Skull laughed out loud, “Of course. You have the qualifications to summon me and gain some extra help. Then, my contract trading partner, how would you like the great Lord of the Black Skull to help you?”

Qin Yu said, “Due to certain reasons, I am the victim of a powerful controlling technique. I ask the great Lord of the Black Skull to help me clean up this hidden danger within my body. Of course, as a reward, I will offer you the soul of the one who left this controlling method within me.”

“Mm...so it's like that? Jejeje...it's an interesting story.” The black skull drew in a deep breath. Strong winds whipped up within the soul space. Even Qin Yu's soul was dragged forward a little. “I found it, jejeje. It's a delicate and delicious soul. My contract trading partner, you have given me a great gift.

“Not bad. I, the great Lord of the Black Skull, have agreed to abide by our contract and help you relieve the hidden dangers in your body. Now you need to give up all resistance and allow my power to enter your body...you will definitely agree to this, right?”

Qin Yu said without expression, “Of course.”

The Lord of the Black Skull laughed. “Then let's begin. I am already impatient to take such a wonderful soul.”

...

Great King City, City Lord Mansion.

Sophia was restless. For some unknown reason, she had lost her connection to the blood puppet mark in Qin Yu's body.

No, to be more accurate, she could still perceive that the blood puppet mark was intact and within Qin Yu's body. But, she couldn't sense it through the world, much less issue it instructions.

It was like the blood puppet mark had been wrapped up in a thick barrier and had lost all contact with the outside.

Sophia had never encountered this sort of situation before. It left her uneasy.

And as time passed, this uneasy feeling grew increasingly intense.

A problem had occurred, a problem had definitely occurred!

Qin Yu's image appeared in her mind. She clenched her jaws. She had no idea how Qin Yu had done this, but it was clear he was the reason.

Damn it, this hateful bastard, you had better pray to the heavens that you never fall into my hands again, otherwise I will have you understand that the Great Dragon Overlord's methods were only child's play!

At this time, the cursing Sophia felt a throbbing in her heart.

There was no warning, but it was like the cold waters of a winter river, mixed with ice, poured down on her head, causing her to shudder.

Sophia's first thought was that she would soon be unable to control the Cursed Eye's backlash. But in the next moment her eyes flew open and she screamed.

"No!"

Her voice came to a sudden stop. Sophia fell to the ground. In her wide-open eyes, a terrifying scene occurred. A black bone claw grabbed onto Sophia who had shrunk by countless times now. A laugh rang out in the air as it sank deep into her eyes and then vanished from sight.

At this moment, the ruler of Great King City, one who had an incomparably mysterious origin and was able to barter with the Great Dragon Overlord, had her aura thoroughly severed.

In a sense, she had died.

At nearly the same time in the distant Little Sweet Mountains, atop Nine Nether Peak.

The exhausted East Zhou Duly, whose aura was nearly completely depressed and yet who continued to struggle, suddenly widened her eyes. The rules of the competition resounded in her ears, its voice dignified, "In this battle, East Zhou Duly is victorious. You must leave this world within one hour at the most."

Bang –

Bang –

A low and deep ringing sound came from within her body, as if some seal had been torn away. Boundless strength surged out and instantly scattered away the weakness and pain.

Cracks appeared on the Stronghold Master's withered skin. It was like a dried leather bag splitting open and breaking apart.

"Miss!" Doctor Ye's eyes widened with surprise.

A blinding light emanated from East Zhou Duly. The surrounding space twisted, as if a great sun had arrived. Fortunately, this aura only appeared for a moment before rapidly contracting inwards, not truly spreading out.

Otherwise the entire world would have clearly sensed it and would have trembled beneath this aura.

The sun-bright light converged upon itself, revealing East Zhou Duly whose 'leather skin' had fallen off. A pink dress fell upon her perfect figure. Light condensed into a veil that covered her face, leaving it partially visible. But, those radiant and star-like eyes were enough for one to understand the soul-stirring beauty beneath it.

East Zhou Duly looked down. Her eyes seem to pierce through all, gazing deep underground, “Hm...”
Her eyes flashed and she let out a cry of surprise.

Chapter 888 – Joining Forces

City Lord Sophia had been assassinated. For a time, the entirety of Great King City was shaken. The obams that wildly charged into the Little Sweet Mountains began to retreat in droves. With the city lord dead, the edict she issued had expired. And with that gone, they weren’t willing to go all out anymore.

But soon the obams discovered that even if they wanted to leave, they were too late.

The Great Dragon Overlord issued an order, instantly drafting all the obams in the Little Sweet Mountains to participate in his war against Celestial Retribution. Any obam who attempted to leave the battlefield would be punished as a rebel – it would be immediate execution!

Silent Light was there. The Great Dragon Overlord would never let him escape. No matter what the price was, he would kill him.

Deep in thought, the Great Dragon Overlord clenched his teeth and vowed to never let Silent Light go. But at this time he had no idea that Qin Yu had already found the location of the chaos ship and had decided to join forces with Celestial Retribution to send him to hell.

The Light Guard’s chaos ship was Celestial Retribution’s precious treasure. It could hide in the void and cross the turbulent flow of space. It could even gather the power of all the array formations cut into its surface and erupt with an extremely formidable combat strength.

In the first battle, one of the batwing dragon’s wings had been directly annihilated into nothingness by the chaos ship’s attack.

Besides incredible combat strength, the chaos ship’s concealment abilities were similarly exquisite. If it weren’t for this, the obams that invaded the Little Sweet Mountains would have already surrounded the Light Guard with their overwhelming numbers and killed them.

The reason the imperial city was silent and allowed the chaos ship to freely wander about was because they knew that if they gathered their strength, the Light Guard would immediately flee.

And even more importantly, they acknowledged the Great Dragon Overlord’s strength. While things were at a stalemate, all he needed was a turning point.

As long as that opportunity arrived, the Great Dragon Overlord would be able to make the Light Guard stay behind!

Qin Yu smoothly found the chaos ship. Through the Ancient race’s body changing technique, he transformed his appearance into that of an ordinary youth.

Whoosh –

Whoosh –

With the sound of piercing air, two arrows shot through the earth at the same time, leaving behind two deep black holes.

One was in front of Qin Yu and one was behind.

Qin Yu looked down at the arrow hole in front and his complexion didn't change. "I would like to propose cooperation. I wonder if Commander Silent Light has any interest?"

The space in front of him rippled and the chaos ship appeared. A part of its surface had turned transparent.

Silent Light had a calm expression. "I have no interest in a transaction with someone who hides their appearance."

It was unknown what method he used, but he realized that Qin Yu had changed his appearance.

Qin Yu lightly said, "I want to slay the Great Dragon Overlord."

Silent Light's eyes sharpened, "With just you?"

Qin Yu walked forward and stepped down. The earth thundered and the arrows were shaken out of their holes.

He swept out his arm and grasped the two arrows, hurtling them forward.

Rumble rumble –

Like two evil dragons ascending to the heavens, they snarled and roared, stirring the power of the world. They tore through all obstacles and caused the space they passed through to collapse.

In the distance, two great mountains collapsed. Giant avalanches crashed down as countless stones flew out, emitting loud screeching sounds as they did!

The complexions of the two Light Guards beside Silent Light changed. This person's casual strike had such amazing might, even without using a bow...their strength was terrifying!

In the silence, Silent Light narrowed his eyes. He said, "Still not enough."

Qin Yu thought for a moment before saying, "I was the one who killed Blue Torrent."

With this, the cooperation was smoothly achieved.

Silent Light only had a single condition – he must be the one to personally kill the Great Dragon Overlord. Qin Yu nodded without hesitation.

In his opinion, all he wanted was to take revenge. As for how his enemy died, that didn't matter. Of course, if Qin Yu had enough strength to kill the Great Dragon Overlord on his own right now then perhaps he wouldn't think that.

Three days later, outside of Great King City, countless obams cried out in alarm. They stared helplessly as the chaos ship which had expanded to 100,000 feet broke through space and arrived here.

Silent Light personally threw out a spear, instantly destroying the city walls for a hundred miles. The spear exploded into the ground and caused dust to rise.

After completing this matter, the chaos ship hid from sight. But, the dust condensed in the skies, forming massive characters – Tomorrow at noon, come to the summit of Nine Nether Peak for a battle to the death!

There was no name, but all the obams knew that this was a war declaration targeted at the Great Dragon Overlord.

“Hahahaha! Great, wonderful!” The Great Dragon Overlord laughed out loud. “Silent Light, no matter what trap you have laid, I will be there tomorrow!”

Beneath him, the batwing dragon roared out loud. A terrifying aura swept out and all the obams in a thousand miles blew into bits, blood raining down.

The surrounding obams fled in a panic. None of them dared to approach anymore, lest they were swallowed into the batwing dragon’s belly.

The Great Dragon Overlord had gone insane. Anyone that tried to change his mind would be courting death!

...

Qin Yu furrowed his eyes together. “Commander Silent Light, are you sure that the Great Dragon Overlord will come tomorrow?”

Silent Light kept his hands behind his back. Without turning around he calmly said, “I believe he will come.”

There was an ice cold killing intent in the depths of his eyes.

Tomorrow, the grievances that had entangled them for hundreds of years would all come to an end!

...

My name is Dudo Liga. There are very few people that know this name, so they politely refer to me as the Great Dragon Overlord. But to be honest, I have never liked this seemingly stylish and trendy name.

To be more accurate, I am annoyed by it...because everything I have now is meaningless to me.

If I could choose, I hope I could live out an ordinary life as Dudo Liga instead of becoming a monster with immense power.

That’s right, this is my definition of myself. I am someone who should have died but somehow managed to survive. While maintaining my soul, my body has become completely distorted and alien...a monster!

The entire obam race considers me their spiritual leader. They venerate me, respect me, worship me...but that is because they cannot imagine that one of their fellow obam could actually swallow a batwing dragon, a creature whose mark of fear was still imprinted in their bloodline.

It really is laughable because what they see is merely a one-sided image projected out to the public. I can indeed swallow batwing dragons, but there are far too few of them. So in order to keep on living, I need a formidable source of food...that is, the obams that are the same as me!

That's right, what I eat are obams. This isn't just an occasional need, but something I need every day. Moreover, I have to eat a great number each day. Of course, in order to maintain my image, the obams that vanish are said to have entered the belly of the batwing dragon.

It is because of this that the short and mediocre fool in the imperial palace was confident enough to allow me to become the spiritual leader of the obam race, granting me a lofty status nearly on par with his own.

Because long ago, he knew the truth that I was a monster. And, a monster would never be able to pose a threat to his status. With a mere movement of his finger, he could rip open the dazzling coat that I wear.

I hate my wife, my children, parents, and now what wanders this world is only the empty shell of a monster. I have only one goal for continuing to live on, and that is to kill the person who caused all of this – that human cultivator who indirectly turned me into a monster. His name is Silent Light!

Now, my chance has come. He is here, and I, Dudo Liga...no, I am the Great Dragon Overlord. I shall have the name Dudo Liga be buried forever in my memories along with the past.

I, the Great Dragon Overlord, vow that no matter the price, even if I must pay with my own life, I will tear Silent Light to shreds and drag him into hell to accompany me forever!

...

Many years later, when the choice was placed in front of him, Qin Yu would finally understand why the Great Dragon Overlord would come to Nine Nether Peak even if he knew that there was a trap waiting for him.

It was not just because he was absolutely confident in his strength, but as long as he came here he had a chance to kill Silent Kill.

For this chance, the Great Dragon Overlord was willing to take any risk.

So, Silent Light's confident guarantee was confirmed the next day.

Hidden in the ground, Qin Yu looked up at Nine Nether Peak...the Great Dragon Overlord came!

Hou –

From the far of distance, the batwing dragon roared out loud, its voice like crackling thunder that reverberated through the air. A boundless aura mixed with a disdainful strength caused everyone who heard this to feel fear.

This was the brutal and cruel biological pressure that came from a creature at the top of the food chain!

Silent Light slowly looked up. His eyes crossed space and met with the Great Dragon Overlord's. Although neither party spoke, they could each feel the cold and blazing killing intent within each other.

After today, only one of them would leave here alive!

This discovery left both parties satisfied. At the very least, they hadn't come here in vain...as for who died and who lived, that would depend on their own methods.

The chaos ship floated in the heavens. Although it was a distance away from Nine Nether Peak, it still served as a powerful deterrent, warning the obam race not to play tricks.

The Great Dragon Overlord swept his eyes around. He lifted a hand and pressed down. "This is a battle between us. Those kids shouldn't interfere."

Bang –

At Great King City, a terrifying blood red column of light shot into the skies. It was deep red and sturdy, solid like substance.

It rose from the ground and connected the heavens and earth. Even from tens of thousands of miles away, one could still clearly see it.

Then, this blood red beam of light that shot into the skies seemed to pass through a refractory mirror. It turned in the skies, arriving at this part of the world and covering the chaos ship.

Silent Light furrowed his eyebrows before stretching them back out. He stepped forward. With every step he took, his aura grew increasingly strong. While his body didn't change, within everyone's senses he was like a giant that supported the skies. His steps thundered across the world, lifting up endless spiritual strength that roared as it rushed around like a raging sea.

The Great Dragon Overlord's eyes sharpened before brightening. He laughed out, "As I thought, you really have been hiding your strength. But I like it even better like this!"

Chapter 889 – Now is the Time

Hou –

The batwing dragon roared out loud. A terrifying dragon's breath blew out. Blazing flames gushed out, even burning the air.

Silent Light was expressionless. He raised a hand and punched out. The world shook and the dragon's breath broke into countless fragments that fell down. In the blink of an eye the entirety of Nine Nether Peak was ignited and flames raged into the skies. But, the flames weren't able to approach the summit at all. The boundless majestic strength that flooded the world made the flames unable to approach it.

He lifted his hand and a thunderous crack came from the heavens. In the blink of an eye dark clouds swept out and lightning shined, spreading out more and more. Then, a beam of purple thunder descended. It fell into Silent Light's hand, solidifying into a thunder spear.

He raised a hand and fiercely shot out the spear.

The Great Dragon Overlord stood up, his tiny body atop the batwing dragon's back. If one looked at this image alone, they would think it was funny.

But the aura that was released from his body was incomparably terrifying. It was like a towering mountain, suppressing all sides. Everything within his sight, between the heavens and earth, shivered beneath this aura!

The Great Dragon Overlord lifted a hoof and pressed down. The thick black clouds up above were instantly torn apart. A terrifying hoof dropped down from the clouds and collided with the thunder spear.

With a heaven-shaking bang, wild strength tumbled like tsunamis. The rumbling raced out and nearly extinguished the burning dragon flames.

Where Silent Light stood, the earth fiercely shook and sank, instantly forming a giant hoof print.

Although this strike crashed into the thunder spear, all of the strength it contained remained intact to be withstood by Silent Light alone!

At this time, the ground below Silent Light seemed to come to life. It was like thick black syrup, touching his body and climbing up like a living creature. Soon it covered him entirely.

The Great Dragon Overlord fiercely looked down.

A pitch black figure seemingly composed from liquid rose up from the ground and met his gaze. It slowly said, "I am here on the orders of the Emperor to help you kill the Commander of the Light Guards, Silent Light."

"Screw off!" The Great Dragon Overlord roared. The batwing dragon below him mercilessly flapped its wings.

Air twisted, forming black cracks that gathered from all directions and cut down at the pitch black figure.

Puff –

In an instant, this person was pierced through by the spatial cracks and his body shattered. But, he didn't seem to feel any pain. A calm voice came from the remaining half of his head. "Great Dragon Overlord, you must not allow yourself to be swayed by your personal feelings. This is a once in a millennium chance. Silent Light must die here."

Bang –

The black liquid shattered to reveal Silent Light's figure. His complexion was pale, as if he had suffered invisible losses from that ambush just now.

The Great Dragon Overlord roared out loud, "I told you to screw off!"

Ruthless killing intent locked onto the black figure. If he didn't receive a satisfactory reply, he would immediately attack.

The reformed black figure furrowed his eyebrows. Just as he was about to say something his complexion suddenly changed. In the next moment, a fair and clear palm print appeared on his vest. A terrifying strength surged out, instantly tearing his body apart.

"It's you!"

The black mucus that splattered out rapidly gathered back together to reform his body. He stared at Snowside, a shaken look in his eyes.

At this time, Snowside's eyes were blood red and her aura surged recklessly around her. It formed a vortex that rumbled as it spun about.

She glared tightly at the man formed of black goo. Her voice was infinitely cold as she said, "Are you surprised that I am still alive? The damned heavens are finally being kind to me to let me run into you here. Xiang Donglei, let us settle our enmities here once and for all!"

The darkness on the figure's face retreated to reveal a middle-aged man. He looked at Snowside, a complex look appearing in his eyes before he calmed down.

"Indeed, I never thought you would survive until today...then, allow me to thoroughly correct this failure."

Snowside sneered, "It's unknown who will live and who will die!"

Bang –

The vortex of strength around her exploded. It was like the circular mouth of a great monster, chomping down on him.

The man's face turned pitch black once more. His eyes were covered and his emotions were erased, turning him into a monster that only knew slaughter.

Bang –

The man blew apart, turning into countless black dots that crashed into the earth and left massive holes in their wake.

Then the earth started to shake. With a loud rumbling sound, a horrifying monster made of stone drilled out from the ground.

Its body was black and it crawled on the ground with four limbs. The spine on its back and its limbs were covered in sharp spikes made of stone.

The monster roared out loud and raced towards Snowside. The stone spikes on its body vibrated, causing the air to thicken and nearly freeze over.

The vortex of strength was immediately imprisoned in midair. They collided, causing earth-shuddering sounds.

Qin Yu simply never imagined that such a situation would occur. But looking at Snowside and this black stone monster, there was a grudge between them as deep as the sea.

Whatever. She could do what she wanted. At the very least, even if she couldn't win she also wouldn't be defeated any time soon.

"How interesting!" The Great Dragon Overlord glanced over before looking at Silent Light. "Is this a preparation you made in secret? This woman's strength is indeed good. If you joined forces with her, it might have made things troublesome for me. But, it's clear to me that your luck today isn't good. It seems that the heavens are on my side!"

Silent Light shook his head. "I have made preparations, but it isn't her." As his voice fell he raised his hands and pressed forward. The black clouds in the skies that had been torn apart began to wildly tumble around once more. With a deafening blast, endless bolts of lightning rained down.

They didn't directly initiate an attack. Rather, they fused in midair, becoming something similar to a thunder blade that cut down at the batwing dragon.

Hou –

With a dragon's roar, the giant batwing dragon vanished into thin air. The Great Dragon Overlord easily dodged to the side, avoiding this powerful strike.

"Qin Yu, now is the time!"

There was no need for Silent Light to say anything. Qin Yu knew it was his time to enter the stage.

So, before the voice fell, Qin Yu had appeared at the place where the batwing dragon disappeared.

He lifted a hand and mercilessly punched out!

In the next moment, the batwing dragon that just reappeared from the void was caught unaware. The punch struck its body and its scales blew apart. With a pained roar, the massive batwing dragon was smashed away.

The Great Dragon Overlord's pupils shrank. "It's you? That stupid woman!"

Even though his appearance had changed, the aura of the imprisonment he left in Silent Kite still contaminated his body. He could immediately see through to his true identity.

The Great Dragon Overlord knew that Sophia's death was related to Qin Yu.

Although he had no idea what Sophia's true identity was, she was undoubtedly formidable.

Otherwise, the Great Dragon Overlord would never have agreed to her trade and released Qin Yu.

So while he could sense that Qin Yu's strength wasn't formidable, he still felt a threat.

Sophia had already died. He wasn't willing to follow in her wake because of Qin Yu.

"Batwing dragon, kill him!"

As a creature that stood at the top of the food chain, the batwing dragon king possessed a powerful regenerative ability. It had even been able to restore the wing that had been destroyed by the chaos ship. The injuries that Qin Yu had inflicted just now had basically been restored.

But the batwing dragon had a profound memory of the pain caused by that punch. Upon hearing the order, it roared out loud and fixed its eyes on Qin Yu. When it opened its mouth, it didn't spit out a dragon's breath at Qin Yu. Instead, strange and loud syllables came from its mouth and the surrounding rules of the world started to change.

Dragon Voice Secret Arts!

This was a formidable bloodline inheritance technique of the batwing dragon race. Only great dragons at the king level or above could awaken his strength. Once used, one could directly interfere with the world's rules, strengthening themselves and weakening their opponents. They could even borrow the power of the rules to directly kill their enemy.

Through the connection it had with its master, the batwing dragon sensed the dread that the Great Dragon Overlord felt towards Qin Yu. So, it decided to bring out its greatest strength and kill Qin Yu as soon as possible.

Qin Yu stepped down, violent strength sweeping out from him and forcing away the power of rules that squeezed at him. Then, his figure exploded forward, leaving behind countless afterimages as he arrived in front of the batwing dragon.

“Five Element Samsara!”

Five-colored divine light erupted, forming a massive vortex. As it spun it roared and released a swallowing strength. The batwing dragon's eyes were ice cold. Its sharp claws slashed down and the five-colored vortex fiercely shook before breaking apart in a single blow.

With its strength it shouldn't have been able to accomplish this. This was the result of the batwing dragon obtaining a greater strength by using its Dragon Voice Secret Arts to change the world's rules.

In a way, this could be regarded as an invisible domain of the dragon race! Unless one's strength was tyrannical enough to directly destroy this domain they could only passively withstand it.

The Great Dragon Overlord coldly sneered. “It seems this junior will die soon. Silent Light, it really is interesting to me that you chose to join forces with him.

“Whether he lives or dies, that is his destiny. All I need to do is kill you.” Silent Light stretched out his arms. Endless lightning erupted from within his body, rapidly condensing over him to form a formidable set of thunder armor.

He lifted a hand and a giant thunder spear appeared. With a thunderous roar, Silent Light vanished from where he stood. He appeared in front of the Great Dragon Overlord, his spear thrusting out.

“Do you think I will be at a disadvantage after losing the batwing dragon's help?” The Great Dragon Overlord cackled. As he did, the aura he released rapidly rose. “I have patiently and bitterly waited for this day to come for hundreds and hundreds of years. For hundreds of thousands of days and nights, I have constantly dreamed about breaking open your skull, extracting your brain, and tasting it with my tongue.

“Today, you will die!”

Bang –

The Light Guard Commander Silent Light who had become the incarnation of thunder began a brutal melee with the Great Dragon Overlord. The two of them crashed into each other and the world shook as a result.

This was their strength!

Far away, Qin Yu was shaken as he sensed this. Even if these two people weren't the strongest existences of this world, they definitely stood near the peak. Luckily, he had chosen the safest route of joining together with Celestial Retribution, otherwise the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Chapter 890 - Killing the Dragon

Feeling the fierce battle between its master and Silent Light, the batwing dragon's bloodthirst was aroused. Its sharp claws crushed the Five Element Samsara to pieces and slammed its wings out. Space instantly twisted, crumpling into a ball like a sheet of white paper that confined Qin Yu inside.

It opened its mouth and used the Dragon Voice Secret Art once more. Slender crimson crystals appeared in the distorted space, as if they had been burning in a furnace. They had extremely sharp front ends like they were fangs!

Qin Yu furrowed his eyebrows together. Two hearts vigorously beat within his chest. He shook his arms, shattering the warped space and punching with his fists.

Pa –

The sharp crystals piercing towards him broke apart. Qin Yu stepped out. Without looking down, he knew that the surface of his fist had been penetrated, even revealing the bones beneath. But he didn't stop at all. He stepped down for a brief moment before hurtling forward once again, brazenly approaching without fear.

The batwing dragon revealed a mocking expression. He wanted a hand-to-hand fight? A weak human, even if they were a body system cultivator, would never possess a natural body as powerful as its own!

He was courting death!

Without stopping Qin Yu's approach, the batwing dragon roared towards the skies. Its body rapidly shrank and in several breaths of time, it became as small as a human. Its eyes tauntingly stared at Qin Yu. Did this human want to take advantage of its giant body to outmaneuver him in a melee? How ridiculously naive!

Its strong hind legs landed and the batwing dragon instantly accelerated. Like two bolts of lightning, it immediately clashed with Qin Yu. Their speed was so fast that it was almost impossible to see their exchange of moves.

Qin Yu looked down at his chest. Blood red lines peeked out from beneath his torn black robes. But the reason for this was that he was forcibly tensing his wounds together, otherwise blood would have sprayed out.

Across from him, a fist mark appeared on the batwing dragon's chest. Scales were crushed and faint traces of blood seeped out.

But at this time, the wounds that the batwing dragon withstood were rapidly repaired. When it stabilized itself and turned around, it had already recovered to how it was in the beginning.

"Lowly and weak human, you dare to fight me in close combat? I will slowly tear your body to pieces!"

With a fiendish grin, the batwing dragon violently flapped its wings and instantly arrived next to Qin Yu.

Bang –

Bang –

Both sides locked onto each other. As opposed to the battle between Silent Light and the Great Dragon Overlord, Qin Yu's fight with the batwing dragon was much more direct and cruel. Each time they met blood was drawn and wounds were left behind.

In a short period of time, it was unknown how many times they clashed. They were both covered in countless scars. If it were any other cultivator their body would have collapsed already.

Bang –

After separating once again, the batwing dragon couldn't help but frown. On the surface it clearly had the winning advantage. The injuries it sustained were all healed, but it had lost a great deal of strength from its body.

As for Qin Yu, while he was covered in innumerable scars and looked as if he could die at any moment, he managed to dodge every truly dangerous or fatal strike. He retreated when necessary so that it was unable to kill him quickly.

The batwing dragon couldn't delay things any longer.

A callous light flashed in its eyes. It decided to pay a certain price to slay Qin Yu as soon as possible.

If this human could cause its master to feel dread, there naturally had to be some kind of terrifying aspect to him.

The longer things dragged out, the more chances there were for accidents to occur!

Bang –

Both sides collided once again, but the batwing dragon didn't retreat. Its wings suddenly opened up and wrapped around Qin Yu. Bone spikes appeared on the edges of its wings, stabbing inside!

Meanwhile, its two sharp claws no longer defended. They thrust into Qin Yu's stomach.

Humph!

With the batwing dragon's formidable body, no matter how serious an injury it received it could recover.

But a human cultivator absolutely did not possess this ability. Even if they were a body refining cultivator, once they received an injury that surpassed their limits they would still die.

It would trade a wound for a life!

This was the batwing dragon's calculation. Moreover, it had chosen a moment when Qin Yu had no chance to escape; they could only desperately fight against each other.

As it expected, when Qin Yu was unable to escape the two wings wrapping around him, he roared out loud and punched out a fist.

Puff –

Puff –

The bone spikes on the wings were the first to tear through flesh and blood and maliciously penetrate Qin Yu's body, drilling into his chest. In the next moment the batwing dragon's sharp claws dived into Qin Yu's stomach and frantically stirred around without pause.

The fierce dragon revealed a brutal and cruel smile. Both hearts had been pierced through and his organs had been twisted to a pulp. If it were to suffer such injuries, it would enter a near-death state and would need to immediately leave the battlefield. Only after a long period of recuperation would it be able to fully recover.

But Qin Yu wasn't a batwing dragon and he had no chance to escape. So, he would immediately die. And his body would become food for the batwing dragon. It had been a long time since it encountered such a formidable body refining human cultivator.

By eating him and absorbing his strength, not only would the batwing dragon be able to heal his injuries, he could even become stronger!

With its racing thoughts, the emotionally agitated batwing dragon never noticed that Qin Yu's fist had turned into a finger.

Body refining system cultivator?

With his Ancient race body, Qin Yu could be considered one. But, this was far from the truth.

Bang –

Blue Finger, one finger to pierce the heavens!

This was the strongest singular attack method that Qin Yu could release.

The batwing dragon's strong and sturdy scales instantly broke apart beneath this finger. Flesh and blood cracked and bone was pierced through. A beating heart was exposed to the air.

Qin Yu's arm drilled into its chest. But he didn't attack the wildly beating heart. Rather, he stabbed his arm into a part nearby, where a dark red mass of meat was!

"Ahh!" The batwing dragon roared into the skies. Its body wildly grew as it tried to shake Qin Yu away.

But with a responding roar, Qin Yu's body also crazily grew. At the same time, his body tensed together, forcefully locking the batwing dragon's wings and claws inside his body so that it couldn't free itself.

And now, the hand that was stabbed into the batwing dragon's body finally tore through the thick and tough layer of meat, revealing the crimson bloodstone beneath.

Qin Yu fiercely grabbed the bloodstone without hesitation. With a roar, he clenched his fingers and a frenzied strength surged out.

Kacha –

Kacha –

Cracks appeared on the crystal. The batwing dragon revealed infinite fear in its eyes. It couldn't figure out how Qin Yu had managed to locate its true weakness.

But none of this mattered anymore. What mattered was that if it wasn't able to escape and its life crystal was destroyed, it would die.

Hou –

The batwing dragon crazily roared. It struggled with all of its strength. With a sad howl, all the scales that covered it completely separated from its body. Blood swelled forth from the wounds, instantly coating its body and then sprinkling down like rain.

But the batwing dragon couldn't care about such things. It controlled the stripped off scales to cut at Qin Yu.

Puff –

Puff –

Hundreds of thousands of wounds suddenly covered Qin Yu's body. They tore through flesh and blood, revealing his giant bones beneath. Even Qin Yu's face was covered in jagged wounds and his eyes were cut. However, his cruel and stone cold face never revealed any emotion.

Pa –

A light crack spread out from inside the batwing dragon's body. Its cries suddenly stopped and its boundless aura deflated like a popped balloon.

The batwing dragon's wide eyes were flooded with disbelief. Even until its death, it never imagined that it would be killed off by a small and weak human.

But this was the truth.

Bang –

With a loud explosion, the batwing dragon's corpse crashed into the earth, smashing open a giant gulf as countless cracks recklessly spread out!

...

The batwing dragon died.

The Great Dragon Overlord's pupils shrank and the uneasiness in his heart grew heavier. With a thunderous roar, Silent Light was sent crashing backwards. Like a meteor wrapped in thunder, he broke into the earth, sending thousands of bolts of lightning recklessly shooting out.

The Great Dragon Overlord turned his head and locked onto Qin Yu. The cruel killing intent within his eyes seemed to freeze the surrounding world – this human junior was far too strange. He could not be allowed to survive any longer!

"Humph! Your opponent is right here!" With a cold shout, a thunder spear howled forth. The Great Dragon Overlord furrowed his eyebrows. He opened his mouth and roared out once again.

But what came out from his mouth at this moment was a pure dragon's voice. The rules of the world began to rapidly change beneath this voice, turning into something like a ball of sharp metal wires.

The thunder spear loudly shattered. In the next moment it reappeared in Silent Light's hand. He stepped forward and shot into the skies, making his way towards the Great Dragon Overlord again.

Qin Yu looked up and said, "I need time."

As his voice fell his figure flickered and he appeared directly near the batwing dragon's corpse.

He sat down cross-legged and lifted a figure, placing it between the batwing dragon's eyes. Then, there was a dragon's roar, one filled with sorrow and hatred.

Gray fragments appeared in the surrounding air. They were drawn in by an invisible force and when they fused in midair, they condensed into the soul of the batwing dragon that had yet to be destroyed. It clearly maintained its consciousness as it struggled to attack Qin Yu.

Qin Yu didn't seem to see this at all. He grasped forward and with a pitiful scream, the batwing dragon's soul contracted in on itself, turning into a gray bead.

Loosening his hand, the bead floated in front of Qin Yu. He took a deep breath and pressed his hands against the ground. The earth below started to shake and rumble.

Stone and mud tumbled. Ravines appeared. They connected with each other, forming eerie lines filled with a strange aura. They were pitch black as if formed by the darkest night of winter.

The lines spread outwards, constantly transforming and becoming complete. Finally, they formed the outline of a blooming flower. If one stood in the skies at this moment and looked down upon the batwing dragon's corpse, they would discover that its giant body had become the stamen of the flower.

The blood that flowed out made the stamen appear scarlet. In contrast with the surrounding petals that were as dark as night, they made the air feel much gloomier and more terrifying.

Qin Yu's goal in joining forces with Celestial Retribution was not to kill this batwing dragon. From the very beginning, his target was only the Great Dragon Overlord...

Qin Yu's revenge had just begun!